

Chapter: 811

Jia Manhao is close to half a hundred years old, but his strength is just in the early stage of his vigour, and even his son may surpass him in the future.

But Xuewu was only able to protect himself a little bit. His title of King of the Northeast still depends on the fact that he controls almost the entire Northeast's economy.

From resources to life, from education to technology, in all aspects, there has never been a shadow of Jia Manhao in the industrial structure of the Northeast.

As the era of industrial capital expansion kits has passed, Jia Manhao is actively looking for the future of financial capital. In less than ten years, the asset is about to be the richest man in Asia.

His money is in the stock market and in the property market. Anyway, as long as money can make money, he will try it.

So relying on starting from nothing, he has already created an empire in just 20 or 30 years of wind and rain.

Even in the Northeast, he is the "king" that deserves his name.

But even if he has reached such a high position, he is still very low-key, at least he is only in the northeast expansion kit, and has not thought of extending his hand to Guanzhong.

Because he knows that there are always people outside the world, and there are heaven outside the world.

But some people don't think so. Jia Dong may be just one of them, but he is not the only one.

Jia Wanlie has a cousin named Jia Wanlie, and now he is in charge of a large amount of assets in Jia's family. He can ascend to heaven by himself. Jia Wanlie doesn't need any special wisdom, he can have wealth that others can't pursue for a lifetime.

But he was a little dissatisfied.

In the ancestral hall of Jia's hometown.

Everyone in the Jia family who had just paid homage to their ancestors was going to leave. Jia Dong was stopped by his cousin.

The two came to the corner, Jia Wanlie said.

"I heard that you went to Yanjing some time ago. What did you gain?"

Jia Dong glanced at Jia Wanlie suspiciously. He didn't know why his whereabouts would be known by this cousin, but he answered honestly.

"Just met a few friends!"

"The son of the Chen family?"

Jia Dong was even more surprised, how did he even know who it was.

"Since my cousin knows everything, I have to come over and ask me what to do?"

Jia Wanlie smiled.

"I don't want to watch you either. It's just that there are some things your father can't say, but I didn't expect you to be interested, so I paid more attention to it."

"Uncle cousin mean?"

"Naturally, the strength of the Jia family has been expanded further. The Northeast is only an inland area, without the coast, even the whole world can't be seen."

Jia Dongxin understood.

“The cousin is still advancing with the times. This era is the same as that of not advancing and retreating. Keeping your old line, one day will be swallowed by others.”

Jia Wanlie was about to say something, someone leaned over, Jia Wanlie had to stop, he said to Jia Dong.

“I’ll talk to you again later, and introduce a few friends to you by the way.”

And these friends include that boy and young man.

In the largest private room of the most luxurious hotel in the Northeast, Jia Wanlie was holding a wine glass and toasting to seven or eight people around him.

“Today you can give me the face of Jia Wanlie, I am also extremely happy, I toast everyone.”

After he finished drinking, everyone else immediately took the glass and drank it.

And the people who can sit here are not ordinary people, they are a group of people that Jia Wanlie is particularly fond of. Among them are high-ranking officials, martial arts families, and economic predators, but no matter who they are, they are all in their field. The leader.

Except for one person, that is Jia Dong sitting next to him, the young boss of the Jia family,

Among the seven or eight people, teenagers and young people seem to have the least seniority, so they are also sitting in the lower position, the farthest away from Jia Dong.

However, after the third round of drinking, Jia Wanlie personally pulled Dong to the pair of brothers.

“Xiaodong, do you know these brothers?”

Jia Dong naturally didn’t know him, just shook his head.

Jia Wanlie smiled.

“Then you are really sorry. If you don’t know the two young heroes of the Tianshan school in the northeast of me, there will be too much fun in this world.

Jia Dong was suspicious, but since it was introduced by his own cousin, he wouldn’t take it lightly, and he introduced it politely.

“Brother Yu Jia Dong, I don’t know how to call the two brothers.”

Young people, big and small, naturally recognized that Jia Dong was the one who rescued people at the bar the day before, but seeing that Jia Dong didn’t recognize them, they introduced each.

“Nie Chen.”

“Nie Zheng.”

Jia Dong returned the gifts one by one, and Jia Wanlie introduced again at this time.

“Although you are practicing martial arts, if you really talk about Tianshan School, I’m sure you are not familiar with it yet.”

Jia Dong respectfully said.

“I hope my uncle will give you some advice, is there anything special about this Tianshan school.”

“The number of masters in the world may be no more than the number of hands, but you know that there are only two masters in the Tianshan school, and they are in this martial arts world, and they are also in a situation unprecedented.

But not only that, if there are only two masters, it can also be regarded as a first-class school, but if you look at the Tianshan school sitting down, it is also a lot of talents, masters are like clouds, these two little brothers in front of you are younger than you. Many, but the skill is much higher than you.”

Hearing Jia Wanlie admiring the Tianshan School, brothers Nie Chen and Nie Zheng felt light on their faces. After all, this was the first time they heard people praise their school outside.

Jia Dong asked quickly.

“I didn’t expect the two to be so powerful. Brother Yu took the liberty to ask about your cultivation

skills?”

This is indeed a bit abrupt, but Nie Zheng rarely performed it once and replied immediately.

“My brother is already at the peak of Huajin, and I am also in the late stage of Huajin.”

Jia Dong looked at the brothers in surprise.

Naturally, he had reason to be surprised. The two were not very old, and the older one was only in their early twenties, while the younger one hadn’t even opened his bones.

But the realm of martial arts is more advanced than many people have cultivated for many years.

Sure enough, people and their physique cannot be generalized.

It’s just that this kind of heavenly preference didn’t make Jia Dong any jealous.

He still maintained the posture that the Northeast Wang Shaodong should have.

But this is not because of his behavior, but because he thought of a possibility.

“I’ve been ignorant and ignorant for a long time. There are such martial arts talents in the Northeast, but I have never made friends. It’s a pity.

If I can get to know you two early, maybe we won’t..., hey, forget it, I am happy today, and I can’t say these disappointing words.”

But in the middle of the story, it was really uncomfortable to dangle people’s appetite, and Nie Chen asked naturally curiously.

“Brother Jia Dong has encountered something? Why is he so sad.”

Jia Dong still waved his hand.

“It’s all a disappointment, not to mention it, not to mention it.

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But when the words came to the lips, they all understood each other, Jia Wanlie said from the side.

“What you do so hypocritically, if you really have any difficulties, just say it. It’s your own person. Can you help you without raising your hand?”

The Nie Chen brothers didn’t have any opinions. They came here naturally to befriend the Jia family on behalf of the Tianshan faction, the powerful family in the Northeast.

So when Jia Dong is embarrassed, they can also show their strength, so that the Tianshan faction will have more weight in future interactions with Jia’s family.

“Then, I’ll just say it, but the two brothers don’t laugh.”

After speaking, he began to talk about the encounter with Chen Feng.

“That damn guy, taking advantage of his own martial arts, he wants to bully others. I really want to help that girl, but I am not as strong as the other person. I can only watch that girl be taken away. She is still crying now. It reverberates in my ears, but there is nothing I can do.”

I almost burst into tears when I said something. Before I moved others, I might have been moved.

In his words, Chen Feng was the bully, and he was the hero who saved Lin Wanqiu, but the hero had never fought the bully.

Ben had a good image of Jia Dong, and when Nie Chen heard it, he was filled with righteous indignation.

“This kind of martial arts scum, everyone who I practice martial arts gets and punishes him.”

Jia Wanlie seemed to be surprised when he heard that Jia Dong had encountered such a thing for the first time.

“Why didn’t you tell your family early that although my Jia family is not strong, you can’t let others oppress you so much. In the future, I will look for some martial arts friends to avenge you.”

Before Jia Dong spoke, Nie Zheng on the side said again.

“Uncle, Brother Jia Dong, you don’t have to bother others about this matter. I think we two brothers are suitable.”

When he dared to speak his words, Nie Chen pulled him a bit, which naturally meant that he should not accept it at will.

But Nie Zheng was somewhat dissatisfied.

“This kind of villain, even if the family knows it, they won’t say anything, brother, in my Tianshan school doctrine, it can be said that if you see uneven roads, you can draw your sword to help.

“I know, it’s just...” Nie Chen hesitated more than his younger brother.

“This matter really doesn’t dare to bother you two. It’s just my Jia family’s business. If the Tianshan faction that you two represent is accidentally defeated, you can’t lose the face of the Tianshan faction. Then I. The Jia family can sin.”

Although it was a decline, but it was really aggressive. Jia Wanlie saw that these two young people had just set foot in the society and they were full of blood, so he said so.

And Nie Zheng was directly in the game, he was a little conceited.

“How can I lose? My brother has gone through more than a hundred competitions, big and small, and has never lost one. It’s just a villain who has cultivated evil powers. Our brothers will naturally punish evil and eliminate traitors.”

Nie Chen was also excited by this, and he was dissatisfied. His cultivation was so high that everyone he saw was admired and admired. Now he actually said that he would fail. No matter what the reason, he couldn’t bear it.

So it is even more resolute.

“This matter is even for our two brothers. The first time I came to the city, it was considered a gift from Tianshan to the King of Northeast. I hope that in the future, the Northeast can take care of Tianshan.”

“It’s easy to talk!”

Only inadvertently, the smile at the corner of Jia Dong’s mouth was not noticed by anyone.

On the night of the 15th, it was exactly when the moon was full.

People move by the moon, and the moon moves with the stars.

Chen Feng popped the cigarette butt out of the window at random. He has been waiting here for two minutes, but the agreed person still did not come.

The co-pilot next to his car was sitting with a petite child. She was eating a burger that Chen Feng bought from a fast food restaurant.

“You slow down, no one will rob you.”

But the thin and poor child didn’t mean to slow down at all. Those dirty hands were directly on the food, and they were thrown into their mouths, as if they hadn’t eaten for a long time.

The child Chen Feng met at the intersection when he came.

At that time, he bought a pack of cigarettes from a convenience store and just opened the door, he saw the child nestled in the co-pilot position, and he just didn’t see it from the outside.

Chen Feng was taken aback and asked hurriedly.

“who are you?”

But the child didn’t speak, and looked at Chen Feng with a messy face.

“Where are your parents?” Chen Feng asked tentatively again.

But there is still no answer.

Seeing Wei really pitiful, Chen Feng went into the convenience store again and bought some water and food.

“When you come down, I have something to do, but I can’t take you away. There is water and food here. If you come down, I can give it to you.”

Holding something in his hand, he said to the child persuasively.

Chen Feng could see that the child actually wanted it, but he was lying in front of the car window, thinking that no one would come down.

Chen Feng could have used it strong, but with his thin and small body, he was even afraid that he would cut his bones if he tried hard.

So in the end, it was like this, he sat there waiting, the child was still eating.

Obviously this bite caused the child to choke. He patted his chest, not knowing where the water had fallen.

Chen Feng reluctantly unscrewed the water in his seat and handed it over.

The child hurriedly took it and gulped.

“Are you an orphan?”

It was boring to wait for someone, so Chen Feng asked.

But he didn’t know if the child was dumb, he didn’t speak, and didn’t pay attention to Chen Feng.

Even if they were kindly fed to her, it seemed that they couldn’t let the children let go of their vigilance against Chen Feng.

However, Chen Feng didn’t take it to heart, because two guys in white had appeared under the moonlight from a distance.

These two are the Nie brothers, and they came to Yanjing to avenge Jia Dong.

Naturally, Chen Feng didn’t know them, but he stayed well at home and was suddenly almost broken by a stone. He couldn’t ignore it.

The note wrapped in the stone says this place.

He turned to the kid and said.

“You just sit here and don’t go, I’ll be back in a while.”

It must be unkind, but since he brought the children here, Chen Feng can only hope that he will not move.

He got out of the car alone.

“You are Chen Feng?”

Nie Zheng asked.

“Who are you again?”

“Tianshan sent disciples here to punish evil and promote good.”

Chen Feng was startled. He looked at the two men with serious faces, but he didn’t know why he was that evil.

“why?”

But as soon as he asked, a sword light flashed.

The sword was so fast that Chen Feng was almost unresponsive for a while.

The cold light swept away, and the body was torn open before the slow body, exposing the wound with bleeding threads inside.

Chen Feng looked at the two with a cold eye, and actually started to do it as soon as he came up!

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Therefore, he naturally does not need to pay attention to anything.

Fists and feet cooperate with each other to pose a posture to meet the enemy.

But when Nie Zheng pierced with a sword, Nie Chen on the side also flew a sword without stopping. With a parry this time, Chen Feng easily avoided it.

But before he could breathe, Nie Zheng's sword came one after another.

A sword is faster than a sword, and a sword is stronger than a sword.

Chen Feng was also a little struggling to deal with it. He probably saw the strength of the other two. The big one was already the peak of Huajin. Although the small one was worse, it also came to the late stage of Huajin, and even had the hope of breaking through.

As soon as the two long swords were pushed back, Chen Feng also opened the distance immediately, he asked.

"Why are you here to kill me?"

"Stop talking nonsense, you are a bully who deceives men and women, and you practice evil demon methods. Naturally, people who are righteous in our generation will act for the heavens."

Chen Feng couldn't understand it, but now he has to find a bunch of reasons for the murder.

"Did you find the wrong person?" Chen Feng still questioned.

"It's you who are looking for."

After speaking, he attacked again.

Chen Feng was really angry. It was his first time in such an unclear fight. But in the face of the siege of these two men, he could only barely defend, and even fight back was very difficult, so don't think about subduing them.

But the opponent has already hit the door, and he can only protect himself.

They fought together again, the long sword was rippling with moonlight, and across the surrounding walls, each time it seemed to leave a mark on it.

But after that, I couldn't afford it.

The child sitting in Chen Feng's car can clearly see what happened in front of her.

She was a little curious just like the martial arts master released from the billboard.

And even food and water couldn't entice her to go down, because she became interested because of such a quick fight.

All this is only because she has no awareness of the dangers.

As soon as the car door opened, Chen Feng felt it.

He exclaimed in his heart, not to tell her not to come down.

But the small and dirty hands are holding the car body and walking towards here step by step.

Chen Feng was anxious, but the sword beside him didn't mean to stop.

He seems to have no choice but to find a way to stay away from the child.

At the risk of being stabbed in the chest by a sword, he abruptly pulled himself out of the surrounding of the two of them, but just as he wanted to move a little farther away, a blade that pierced his throat blocked it. His way.

I have no choice but to give up.

But the child looked surprisingly, but fortunately, she just stood there and didn't take a step forward.

Chen Feng breathed a sigh of relief, but the situation was still not optimistic.

"You actually did such a conscientious thing."

Nie Chen saw the little girl walking out of the car, her torn clothes and messy body reminded him of some terrible things.

"Do you have any misunderstandings about me?"

Chen Feng felt that there must be something wrong with this.

But I don't know if it was because of being too angry, the other party had no defense, but just wanted to cut Chen Feng down, and the attack frequency was so high that Chen Feng began to be unable to resist it.

"Do you want to reverse the practice again."

He was forced to think helplessly.

But the last time his body was in pain for a whole week, he felt every inch of his body's muscles twitching pain, the veins and veins lost their flow, and the tingling sensation seemed to always exist in his mind.

That kind of pain is definitely not something normal people can bear, and absolutely no one wants to bear it a second time.

It may be that the thought of this kind of fear made Chen Feng a step slower, and a sword passed through his thigh, splashing black blood in the moonlight.

The little girl was startled and wanted to hide in the car in fear.

But Chen Feng has no time to pay attention, his situation is very dangerous.

"I don't know if you heard about it from there, or if you were deceived by someone, but now we can only fight, and I don't need to show mercy anymore."

After that, he was ready to do his best, even if the pain was not easy for him to bear, but at least it would keep him alive.

The breath on his body began to slowly speed up slowly, and when he was completely reversed, he would come to that kind of incomprehensible state.

"stop!"

But the momentum I just mentioned, but I heard a sound in my ears.

But he was already a little unable to stop, once the exercises were performed, it would be impossible to stop again.

The eyes are red and the heat is steaming, just like the Tai Sui in the world.

The powerful air flow that broke out caused the Nie brothers to take three steps back.

In addition to dealing with Chen Feng's sudden eruption, they thought that this might be the initial performance of Chen Feng's evil arts, and then whether it would be a black-scaly covered body, they had already made enough preparations.

At the same time they are also guarding against the person who just made the noise.

I knew it was a woman just now, but when I saw the person coming, my heart was shocked.

The feminine temperament is refined, wearing a long strapless dress, and a pair of red high heels steadily landed on the uneven ground.

But what shocked them even more was that they knew this woman.

"Miss Qingzhi!"

The two brothers exclaimed in unison.

The woman's surname is Yang, and her name is Qingzhi. She is an extremely mysterious person.

The Nie brothers only met once, or on the birthday of their head, but didn't expect to see them here today.

"Why are you Miss Qingzhi?" Nie Zheng asked.

But Qing Zhi did not answer. She walked to Chen Feng's car and said, looking at the scared but curious girl sitting in the car.

"Why don't you tell me."

She spoke very strangely, but it was as if she was speaking to an adult, but the child in front of her

obviously avoided her and did not dare to speak.

"I have been looking for you for so long, but you are deliberately hiding from me, why on earth?"

She asked again.

But before she knew the answer, a violent fist struck her.

"I let you know exactly why."

The owner of this fist was naturally Chen Feng. He reversed the technique, with only fighting intent in his heart, and his reason was no longer restrained, so he immediately moved his hand at the nearest Qing Zhi.

"Miss Qingzhi, be careful!"

The two brothers were also surprised, and when they saw Chen Feng's hands, they would give a reminder, and they already rushed over.

But Qing Zhi only fiddled with him, and Chen Feng was sent out by her.

Such strength, I am afraid that the master is no doubt.

But Chen Feng didn't care about the opponent's strength, he just wanted to fight.

As soon as they were about to go up again, the two brothers were already close.

Chen Feng could only fight with them again.

Qing Zhi ignored them, looked at the girl in the car, and said coldly.

"If you don't return to me, I will wait here."

After speaking, he stood there without talking, just looking at the child.

The fight on the other side is even more intense.

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Chen Feng's strength has improved greatly, the blood from the thigh wound has stopped by himself, and he can't feel any pain, so the fight with the two brothers is not afraid.

In exchange for tricks, he has a slight advantage.

But while Chen Feng was in full swing, he fell into a weird silence here at Qingzhi.

It's like two completely different images appearing in the same time and space.

One static and one movement, one man and one woman.

Time seems to be stagnated by this kind of space.

But that was just sensible time. After Chen Feng punched Nie Chen in the chest and forced him back more than ten steps, everything changed.

Nie Chen's mouth was sweet, and then he spit out a big mouthful of blood. The power of this punch made him at least hurt his spleen and lungs.

Nie Zheng was also anxious, and the sword in his hand was still dancing. Seeing that this was somewhat defeated, he could barely maintain it.

At this time, Nie Chen turned around and looked at Qing Zhi. He already knew that even he and his brothers would no longer be able to subdue Chen Feng, so he wanted to seek Qing Zhi's help. What they saw just now was just a move, and they also saw Qing Zhi's strength is extremely high.

If she joined, then it would be easy to capture the culprit Chen Feng.

But Qingzhi stood still like loose, not paying attention to their thoughts at all.

Helpless, he joined the battle again, because Nie Zheng alone could not resist Chen Feng's offensive.

Chen Feng's fist was fast, and even felt faster and faster. Just now Nie Zheng used a sword to resist, and the long sword was bent into a full bow, still let him take another punch.

He took a step back, and then saw that Nie Chen was also punched and also retreated.

Both brothers knew that if they continued to fight, they would even die here. The two looked at each other, and the tacit understanding they had cultivated over the years allowed them to know what they were thinking.

A moment later, Nie Zheng's sword pretended to attack, and Nie Chen wanted to escape.

But Chen Feng didn't have any intention to let Nie Chen go. He put aside Nie Zheng's sword and chased Nie Chen directly, but just as he was about to bully him, Nie Zheng changed his pace and hurriedly pulled away. The distance with Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was annoyed, feeling teased, and immediately left Nie Zheng, but Nie Chen couldn't keep it anymore.

When the reaction came, the two brothers escaped from the battle circle in one direction.

The endless fighting spirit in Chen Feng's heart unexpectedly lost the direction of venting. Without the goal of the two brothers, he could only deal with the nearest Qing Zhi.

Still a fist, a heavy fist.

But as if there was an eye behind him, Qing Zhi easily avoided it without looking back.

Chen Feng was about to grab Qing Zhi's shoulder shortly, but a bare hand held the back of his hand in an instant, and his wrist broke with a bang.

Chen Feng didn't have any pain, but his wrist was unable to move. Putting down his right hand, he changed his left hand again.

However, it's like copying and pasting, it's just a reproduction of the scene just now.

He dragged two useless hands, only his feet were left to attack.

It's just that he may never have the chance to hit his forehead with a hand knife, and what he can see is instantly blurred.

Chen Feng fell to the ground, and the little girl sitting in the passenger seat finally had a reaction.

Qing Zhi also saw that the little girl seemed to care about Chen Feng, and said.

"You know him?"

When the girl heard Qing Zhi's voice, she originally wanted to see Chen Feng, her head shrank again.

"It seems that you don't know him, then I will kill him."

Qing Zhi glanced at Chen Feng coldly, and then started to do it.

"No!"

The girl finally made a sound, she stopped.

Qing Zhi smiled lightly. She didn't care about Chen Feng's life or death. If the little girl didn't stop her, she might kill Chen Feng directly because she was just a dispensable fellow.

"Sure enough, you know him. Are you in love?"

Qing Zhi once again said something that was obviously strange to the ear.

But the girl seemed to be back in a state of fear and cringe.

"Well, I won't kill him."

After that, she opened the back door of the car, picked up Chen Feng who fell on the ground with one hand, and then threw it to the back seat like trash.

Naturally, Chen Feng already didn't know this, and Qing Zhi drove his car, taking the big and small two people with them and didn't know where to go.

Chen Feng was awakened by his own pain. The pain that burrowed into his bones made him unable to stop even coma, and he might immediately become unconscious due to the pain.

But when he opened his eyes, he realized that he was now soaking in a big tank.

It's the kind of big jar of pickles, it's more than enough to put him alone.

At the tip of his nose, it was a very strange and unpleasant smell. I don't know what it was, but it must be the smell of the liquid he soaked.

He wanted to stand up, but he didn't seem to be conscious in all his limbs. Except for being able to feel the body, other places seemed to be non-existent.

It may also be the effect of such a potion.

And the pain in the body continued, and the immobile body made him unable to even struggle for a while, so he could only rely on his brain to forcibly endure it.

But no matter how tough a person's will is, he can't bear this kind of pain. Fortunately, Chen Feng went into a coma again.

Only this time, it took a long time, and the pain spread on his body. Without the transmission of nerves, he knew nothing.

Those weird medicinal liquids also began to dilute, as if they had filtered through Chen Feng's sieve, leaving all the impurities in his body. He didn't know how long he had fainted before he woke up.

But after waking up, the pain was gone.

Refreshing to a new look, comfortable to be blown by the summer evening breeze.

Standing not far away, Chen Feng knew him.

She was crushing something, banging and grinding it continuously.

But when Chen Feng woke up, she seemed to be able to see it, and turned to look at Chen Feng.

"Are you awake?"

"Where is this?" Chen Feng asked.

"This is my home. Don't worry, I won't do anything to you, but your weird technique is too insidious. I can only use some herbs to ease your pain."

Chen Feng looked at Qing Zhi very seriously. He wanted to be grateful for the other person. He knew that this kind of pain had caused him torture. If it weren't for this kind of herb, he might have to endure it for a longer time. Last time was a week. This time it may be longer.

At this time, Qing Zhi said again.

"Although I can't see what you learned, you still don't use it in the end. It's not good for you."

Chen Feng didn't respond much, he naturally knew, but sometimes this kind of thing is not for him to decide.

After that, Qingzhi didn't speak any more, and walked out after grinding the herbs.

Chen Feng was there alone, unable to do anything, but after a long time, a child walked in.

The child is very delicate, wearing a white gown, with a red face.

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At first glance, Chen Feng hadn't recognized the other person, but soon he still remembered the dirty child.

She was a little shy and didn't dare to see Chen Feng.

Hidden behind the table only dared to look secretly, Chen Feng smiled at her.

After a stalemate for about a minute, the little girl dared to walk over tentatively.

As if seeing Chen Feng really not in danger, her two little hands were lying on the tank, and she looked at Chen Feng's body soaked in the potion.

"Aren't you afraid of me?"

Chen Feng asked softly.

But the little girl didn't speak, she just watched for a while, as if she didn't see anything, and gave up.

“You come to see him?”

At this time, Qing Zhi’s voice came from the door.

The girl looked like a frightened rabbit, shrank and hid behind Chen Feng’s big tank, not daring to look at Qing Zhi.

“You still don’t dare to come out to see me, why on earth?”

She seemed to be asking a child, but Chen Feng couldn’t understand what she meant.

“Forget it, I won’t force you, but you can’t leave me anymore, that’s enough.”

After she finished speaking, she put the herbal basket in her hand in the corner and began to take care of the herbs that she had just picked.

Going to see Qing Zhi’s back alone is like a daughter of a mountain forest. The mountains and rivers nurture her, with the unique breath of mountains and rivers.

But Chen Feng couldn’t think about it this way. Qingzhi’s martial arts power was definitely not something a mountain girl could do, and Chen Feng still remembered that when she first saw her, it was a beautiful evening dress.

Her identity is more likely to be the daughter of a mysterious family.

This is Chen Feng’s guess about Qing Zhi, but as for the girl behind him in hiding, Chen Feng still doesn’t know why Qing Zhi talks to her like that.

Is it true that the girl is not as old as she looks, it is just that she has some kind of disease, which has caused the loss of memory.

It seems that everything is unknown.

Chen Fengcai came out of the medicine jar on the third night, and Qing Zhi stood beside him.

Chen Feng was a little embarrassed. He was sitting in the medicine tank at this time, all over his body, and he would be seen by Qing Zhi when he stood up.

So he looked a little bit twisted.

“What are you rubbing against? I can take off your clothes. I haven’t seen anything else. Stand up now and let me see if you have absorbed all the liquid medicine.”

Chen Feng chirped, and stood up a little helplessly.

It’s just that although Qing Zhi said that, after Chen Feng stood up, he blushed a little embarrassingly.

The liquid medicine in the medicine tank didn’t taste much at this time. The contents were either absorbed by Chen Feng or sank to the bottom of the tank. Qing Zhi took a scoop and put it in front of his nose and sniffed.

“If you use it in the future, you can reduce it appropriately. Of course, I’m just saying this. You’d better not try it. It will only hurt you.”

Chen Feng was very grateful to this woman who met for the first time, but he always had a question in his heart. He thought about it and asked.

“Why are you helping me?”

Qing Zhi was stunned, stopped his movements, and looked at Chen Feng.

“You gave her food and water, which is enough for me to help you.”

Chen Feng didn’t expect this to be the reason, and Qing Zhi said again.

“Now that you are well, you don’t need to stay here anymore, just leave at night.”

She was very straightforward, and she didn’t even plan to give him the time she wanted Chen Feng to stay here all night.

Chen Feng looked at the darkening sky outside the window, and this place was still in the mountains, she seemed to be a little too impersonal to let him leave like this.

“Can I leave tomorrow?” Chen Feng asked.

But Qing Zhi threw a set of clothes to Chen Feng and shook his head directly.

“No way.”

Chen Feng wanted to find some clues that she was joking on Qing Zhi’s face, but unfortunately, she was serious.

Maybe Chen Feng still didn’t believe it. He always felt that after a while, Qing Zhi would smile and tell him that she was joking.

And until Chen Feng was standing on the mountain road with Qing Zhi’s hut behind him, he didn’t know how cruel this woman was. Her beautiful appearance was definitely the most disproportionate heart, but he was so helpless that he couldn’t beat Qing. Zhi, there is no other way but to leave.

Darkness enveloped this mountain and forest, and he didn’t even know where he was, but Chen Feng still tried to walk down the mountain.

The mountain road is difficult to walk, and Starlight can only let Chen Feng see the rough road for a little while, and all he can do is to explore it slowly.

Some slabs were laid on some obviously steep places, which should have been made by Qingzhi, which made Chen Feng’s path a little easier, but he still felt that it was very difficult to walk down the mountain.

He touched his pocket, and there was only the car key that Qing Zhi threw to him when he left. She told Chen Feng that his car was parked in the parking lot at the foot of the mountain.

“Forget it, just wait until the foot of the mountain.”

Even the complaining heart was gone, just as Chen Feng was about to continue on the road, the light of a flashlight shone from a distance.

Chen Feng looked at the past suspiciously, but there are still people going up the mountain at this time? He stood there and waited for a while, and the few people who had gone up the mountain approached. The other party had four people in total, all men, each carrying a travel bag, and they looked like they were traveling, but even if they were traveling, they would never climb the mountain at night.

Chen Feng questioned several people.

Several people may have been shocked when they saw Chen Feng, but they were a little relieved when they noticed that Chen Feng is a person and a real person.

“Brother, what are you?”

One of the middle-aged man with a beard asked.

“I was driven down from above!”

Chen Feng answered honestly.

“What do you do? Why are you still climbing here so late.”

Another man with glasses replied.

“We are to watch the sunrise tomorrow. We don’t want to wait on the mountain for a day, so we chose this time to climb up.”

Although Chen Feng didn’t know whether this reason was true or false, it did sound like it was.

“Then you guys go ahead. Well, yes, how long will it take to go down now, is it far from the parking lot at the foot of the mountain?”

Hearing Chen Feng’s question, the bearded man glanced at Chen Feng with some confusion before replying.

“We started climbing from there at three o’clock in the afternoon, and it is nine o’clock in the evening.”

Chen Feng looked at the dark mountains and forests in the distance, and he felt desperate.

This made him even resent Qing Zhi.

“That cruel woman, how could you let me live on the mountain all night.”

But it is impossible for Qing Zhi to hear Chen Feng’s complaint.

Being worried, the big beard said again.

“Brother, I don’t think you should go down anymore. Or else we have watched the sunrise with us, how about going down together tomorrow.”

Chen Feng thought for a while, felt it didn’t matter, and nodded.

The five were on the road again, and Chen Feng asked their names.

Chapter: 816

The bearded man who spoke very much to Chen Feng at the beginning was called Zhou Xinghai, a teacher.

The guy with the glasses is called Xue Ping, who runs a restaurant. The other two are also their friends, one is Yang Zhi and the other is Lin Tian.

They like to travel when they are okay. Later, when they found out that they were all in the same city during a tour group, they simply formed a team and explored undeveloped tourist attractions in the surrounding area, which was regarded as a kind of fun for them.

Meeting Chen Feng today was also a day of their trip. They just came to the foot of the mountain in the afternoon. They wanted to see the sunrise here, and then look at other scenery, and they were ready to go back. It was just a short trip for them.

Chen Feng talked a lot with them, but for himself, he still chose to conceal it. Perhaps in the eyes of ordinary people, martial arts are unrealistic things.

Located in the hut in Qingzhi near the top of the mountain, a few people soon arrived.

Chen Feng looked at the light in the cabin, maybe the two of them hadn’t rested yet.

“This is your friend’s house?”

Xue Ping asked.

Chen Feng nodded.

“In fact, I also really hope that I can have a house here, in my free time, or when I am old, I can spend it here. This is the place closest to nature.”

Chen Feng didn’t speak, because just standing there, the door outside Qingzhi courtyard was opened. Holding a lamp, Qing Zhi saw a group of people standing not far away, and of course she also saw Chen Feng.

“Why are you back again? You brought these people?”

Chen Feng replied.

“I met them halfway, just come with them to watch the sunrise, and we will leave until tomorrow morning.”

He was afraid that Qing Zhi thought he had any purpose, so he explained it seriously.

Qing Zhi hesitated to look at a few people, but said nothing.

The little girl picked up by Chen Feng stood beside Qing Zhi at this time. She seemed very happy when she saw Chen Feng.

Chen Feng also smiled at her.

But Qing Zhi was about to close the door and ignored Chen Feng.

“I want to see!”

Just as Qing Zhi started her hands, the little girl suddenly raised her head and said to Qing Zhi.

Qing Zhi stopped and looked at the little girl.

The little girl's expression was stubborn and seemed to be fighting for her own ideas.

After being stared at by Qing Zhi for a long time, she didn't give up, she was very firm.

In the end, Qing Zhi was defeated, and she glanced at Chen Feng with blame.

Chen Feng was a little trembling when he was seen.

"Since you want to go, then go, but you must be by my side. If you leave me, I will kill this man." Qing Zhi said.

Hearing that Qing Zhi had agreed, even Chen Feng wanted to be happy for the girl, but when he heard the latter sentence, he looked at Qing Zhi somewhat unexpectedly.

"I'll clean up and we will leave."

She speaks with an unquestionable power, and when she says to follow, it will naturally follow.

On the road, there was originally a team of four people. At the beginning, Chen Feng was added, but now two people are added again, and now there are seven people.

The small team also has a sense of growth.

The four of Xue Ping walked in the front, Chen Feng in the middle, and Qing Zhi and the little girl followed at the end. They did not speak, and followed the team calmly.

Chen Feng even wanted to find some topics, but just turned around to look at them, when Qing Zhi stared back at them with frosty eyes.

He also had to give up.

Fortunately, the mountain road to the top of the mountain is not too long. After walking for more than an hour, I came to the top of the mountain.

Find a place to rest, and prepare to wait until the sun comes.

Chen Feng sat beside Qing Zhi.

Qing Zhi glanced at Chen Feng slantingly, but didn't say anything.

After sitting down, Chen Feng didn't speak at first, but after a few minutes, he watched Qing Zhi leaning against the girl in his arms, and he asked.

"What is the relationship between you and this girl?"

"It has nothing to do with you!"

Qing Zhi forced his eyes to answer indifferently.

After eating a closed door, Chen Feng continued to ask cheeky.

"I know you seem to want her by your side so much, is she someone of yours, relatives? Daughter?"

"Do you think I will not kill you."

The answer is colder than before.

Chen Feng fought a cold war, the murderous aura was so strong, he knew that if he said another word, he might be a dead body.

He retired obediently, a small hand hooked the corner of his clothes, he looked over, it was the hand of the little girl.

Chen Feng smiled at the little girl.

It's just that Qing Zhi saw this scene again, she was a little gloomy, as if she didn't like the little girl's contact with Chen Feng.

When Chen Feng was about to turn back to sleep and wait for the sunrise, he heard Qing Zhi's question.

"Who do you think she is?"

Chen Feng was a little surprised, and Qing Zhi asked him actively.

But if you can talk, you can at least get closer, he glanced at the little girl and said.

"I think she might be your daughter! Otherwise you wouldn't care about her so much, but I don't understand why you lost her and found her suddenly."

Although Qing Zhi is not very old, but the little girl is less than ten years old. If Qing Zhi had a child early, it would still make sense.

But Chen Feng was stared at by Qing Zhi again, and he knew that he had guessed wrong.

"Sister? But I don't think you are very similar."

Seeing Qing Zhi expressionless, Chen Feng felt that he had guessed wrong.

This was the answer he could imagine, but he didn't guess it right, so he had to give up.

"I do not know then."

"forget about it."

"Well, don't you tell me?"

"I didn't say I want to tell you."

Chen Feng thought about what Qing Zhi just said, she seemed to just let herself guess.

He looked at Qing Zhi. He felt that if he could slap her, he would definitely slap her twice.

But nothing happened. After being teased like this, Chen Feng also lost the idea of continuing to talk with Qing Zhi, and simply lay on the ground, waiting for the sun to arrive the next day.

It was in the wild, and Chen Feng didn't sleep deeply. It might have been only half an hour before the woman next to him patted him on the shoulder.

He opened his eyes suspiciously, and wanted to ask what he was doing.

But Qing Zhi made a silent gesture at her.

Chen Feng looked at her with a serious expression, and he also became nervous.

He raised his head and looked in the direction Qing Zhi looked towards.

A piebald leopard is really watching here slowly.

The leopard didn't come over immediately, it might just be tentative, and when he realized there was no danger, it might rush over immediately, mercilessly.

Chen Feng did not expect to encounter this situation.

"Can you handle it?"

But he didn't worry too much. He could deal with it, but he couldn't protect other people. Qing Zhi was a famous master, and he trusted her even more.

Chapter: 817

Sure enough, as he thought, Qing Zhi nodded.

"But I can't do it now."

Chen Feng wondered.

"why?"

"I have my reasons, so don't ask, I will stay here to protect them, and you will drive it away."

Qing Zhi's explanation was very perfunctory, and Chen Feng didn't ask further, just glanced at the girl sleeping in Qing Zhi's arms, and then quietly touched it.

The piebald leopard also noticed the approaching Chen Feng. It slowly moved its steps, looking for the best moment to attack Chen Feng.

At the same time, Chen Feng didn't dare to underestimate the enemy, both eyes were fixed on the beast.

The closer the distance between the two is, they may scuffle together in the next moment.

And this moment happened very quickly, Chen Feng blinked, and Leopard was already close at hand.

He also reacted swiftly, bending his body, avoiding the leopard's bite.

He immediately turned around to guard against another attack by the leopard.

He has a lot of experience in dealing with people, but it is the first time that Chen Feng has dealt with beasts.

But just now, he already had a feeling, the fist in his hand had already been squeezed, and when it came next time, he could shoot.

Sure enough, this one will come soon next time.

The speed even felt a little faster, but Chen Feng was ready early, and the leopard leaped forward, and Chen Feng had already shot in mid-air.

The big fist of the sandbag hit the leopard's stomach, and the abdomen immediately sank into a piece.

Chen Feng could feel that his punch hit the leopard's internal organs directly.

There was a stern cry of the beast, and the leopard immediately fell to the ground and lay there, twitching constantly, and may never stand up again.

Chen Feng took a look and decided to end his life in the past. Now this is just painful for a leopard.

He squatted next to the leopard and glanced at it last.

"Don't blame me, it's just that you are staring at us, if I don't do it, you will do it too."

After speaking, without any hesitation, he directly hit the leopard's skull and killed him.

Alright, the hidden danger of Leopard was resolved, and Chen Feng was about to return to Qing Zhi, but when he just turned around, everything was different.

Qing Zhi fell to the ground, beside the little girl, she sat there quietly, without any response.

And standing beside Qing Zhi was Xue Ping, the gentle man with eyes.

He held a dagger in his hand, with some kind of liquid dripping on it, and a smile on his face.

Chen Feng couldn't believe what he saw. Qing Zhi's strength had been personally tried. At the master level, he couldn't beat him even after the transformation, but why was he knocked down so easily by the opponent.

He thought of a possibility, could it be that the other party had the same strength as her.

Chen Feng was scared after a while.

But when she saw the little girl, she was sitting there on her knees, and Chen Feng didn't want to leave her behind.

He still went forward to see if there was a chance to sneak away the little girl, or the purpose of these people was just Qingzhi.

He thought so, but he also knew how unrealistic this idea was.

But he can't help it.

It was only a few tens of meters away from them, but he walked very slowly.

But as long as he walked on, he could always come, he walked in front of a few people.

They looked at Chen Feng one by one,

Zhou Xinghai said.

"We don't want to be your enemy, she is dead, our mission is completed, we leave separately, you shouldn't want to fight with the four of us either."

He seemed to be talking to Chen Feng like a tentative, and it seemed that he didn't have the inevitable confidence to defeat Chen Feng.

Chen Feng felt that they might not have the level of a master, and Qing Zhi's move might be because of herself.

He thought of Qing Zhi telling him that she had her own reasons, so he became more and more sure.

Looking at these people, Chen Feng questioned.

“Why are you doing this? Is everything planned? She has enemies with you?”

It was Chen Feng who led them to see Qing Zhi, so he felt guilty that he had killed Qing Zhi.

But Xue Ping did not expect to say.

“We have a plan, but we didn’t expect to meet you. Chen Feng, do you think you have concealed your identity, so we don’t know you? We know that you are very strong, so when we were all about to give up the plan, You took this woman to the top of the mountain.

God helps me too, as expected, today should be the death day of this woman, but the location is chosen here.”

When Chen Feng heard this, he was surprised. He didn’t expect that the other party would have recognized him long ago, and he wanted to hide it ridiculously.

Looking at Qing Zhi and the girl who fell on the ground, Chen Feng didn’t have much choice. He couldn’t protect the little girl when he was fighting with the four of them.

So he can only choose to agree to the other party’s proposal.

“Well, I won’t do it with you, you go down the mountain, but I want her body.”

Xue Ping glanced at Chen Feng and hesitated for a few seconds.

“Yes! This woman is dead, it’s of no use to us.”

After speaking, the four of them stared at Chen Feng cautiously and slowly widened the distance from Chen Feng.

After walking a certain distance and realizing that Chen Feng had no idea of catching up, he ran away boldly.

And Chen Feng also came to Qing Zhi’s corpse. He really didn’t expect that he would just get along with her for a few days before collecting the body for her.

Suddenly he was still sad and silent.

The girl sat there on her knees without crying or talking, just staring at Qing Zhi blankly.

Maybe her reaction to Qing Zhi was more of a stranger.

Chen Feng tried to pull the little girl up, but the girl broke free of his hand and sat there still motionless, maybe even though she only got along for a few days, she still had feelings.

He was thinking, but he heard the girl’s voice.

“You are anxious for me to come back, I am back now, but are you leaving?”

The girl’s tone had some steadiness that didn’t match her age, and she was more like an adult.

Chen Feng looked at the girl strangely, and the girl continued.

“I was wrong. I shouldn’t have left you. I never thought that our goodbye would be like this. I should see you soon. If I can..., but there are no more ifs, I’m sorry.”

After speaking, the girl fainted directly, lying next to Qing Zhi’s body.

Just like dreaming, Chen Feng couldn’t imagine what had just happened.

That strange tone, no matter how you look at girls, they shouldn’t be just girls.

But now she seemed to have passed out, and Chen Feng was stunned for a few seconds before returning to his senses.

“I should dispose of the body!”

He didn’t know how to do it for a while, so he could only start with Qingzhi.

He pulled the girl away, ready to take Qing Zhi down the hillside.

But I just went to touch Qing Zhi, only to find something strange.

The body, which had no breath, had ups and downs, and she did not die.
Chen Feng looked at Qing Zhi in surprise, how could this be possible.

Chapter: 818

The wound on her chest hadn't even stopped bleeding, and the large piece of clothing stained red truly told Chen Feng that Qingzhi should be a dead person, because the place where she was stabbed was the heart, a place where she must die.

But the faint breath, the heartbeat that had struggled to beat again, was telling Chen Feng again that she was not dead yet.

Suspecting in his heart, he stretched out his hand and touched Qing Zhi's neck, where the beating of blood vessels once again confirmed that Qing Zhi was still alive.

Although Chen Feng was surprised, what he needed to do most at this time was to save his life.

The wound was still bleeding, Qingzhi's breath was also very weak, and the drenched Qingyi was coagulated by the blood and stuck to the wound.

Chen Feng glanced, he hesitated to tear open the clothes there, revealing Bai Xi's skin and the crippling wound. The wound was at the heart position, not bad at all.

But the feeling of a little beating was also talking, she was still alive.

The sexiness in the blood, the contrast of red and white, the softness and horror are intertwined.

Chen Feng tore off his shirt, pulled it apart into a strip of cloth, and then pressed it on Qing Zhi's wound in circles, hoping to stop the bleeding of blood.

But soon the originally gray cloth strip was impregnated and turned into a dark and lacquer appearance, and the blood stains would flow down again along the cloth strip.

Helpless, Chen Feng pressed his hands against Qing Zhi's wound, hoping to stop it with external force.

Having been busy for a long time, perhaps because of Qing Zhi's physical strength, or Chen Feng's timely rescue, the blood from the wound finally has a tendency to stop.

Chen Feng sat on the ground tiredly, looking at the even a little fascinating scene but couldn't get any thoughts.

Afterwards, he didn't know how he brought Qingzhi and the girl back to her hut, and he didn't know the meaning of guarding such a person who might die at any time.

But he still waited by Qing Zhi's bed.

When the first ray of sunlight came into the room in the morning, Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes.

There was Qingzhi lying on the bed, and the little girl was sleeping on a mat not far away.

But watching, Qing Zhi still showed no sign of waking up.

He stood up and looked at Qing Zhi's wound again. The blood had completely stopped, his breathing and heartbeat were still there, but his breath was weak.

Chen Feng found the gauze tape and herbs to heal the wound in the hut. He put on Qingzhi, after thinking about it, he gave her an antibiotic.

He is not a professional doctor, and there is only this he can do.

After doing everything well, Chen Feng walked out of the house.

There was a mountain spring on the side of the house. The early morning air was especially fresh. The spring water was gurgling, and the sun shone on Chen Feng's face through an ancient locust tree at the door.

He was intoxicated for a few minutes, but he saw movement not far away.

Maybe it was a beast, he thought so, but soon he saw someone coming.

It was the appearance of a Taoist, with his hair in a bun and a sword on his back. The first thing Chen Feng thought of was Qingqiu.

And sure enough, when the people approached, Chen Feng saw his face, and it was definitely Qingqiu. When Qingqiu saw Chen Feng, he was a little surprised, and asked Chen Feng.

“Why is the Taoist friend here, where is the owner?”

Chen Feng also didn't expect Qingqiu to know Qingzhi, but because of what happened last time, he didn't have a good impression of Qingqiu, so he didn't want to pay attention to him, just looking at him. Qingqiu didn't seem to care. After smiling at Chen Feng, he walked to the house by himself.

Chen Feng also followed immediately.

In the room, it is still the same, the unconscious Qing Zhi is not awake, and the girl is still asleep.

The faint bloody breath of the room directly told Qingqiu what had happened, and he turned around and asked Xiang Chen Feng.

“She was hurt?”

“Can you save her?”

Chen Feng asked rhetorically.

“I don't know, I have to read it before I can make a statement.”

When he came to Qing Zhi's side, he untied the bandage that Chen Feng had just put on, he said.

“There may be some hope, but these herbs are too crude and have no effect on her recovery.”

Chen Feng relied on his only knowledge to use this for Qing Zhi, and he didn't feel that Qing Qiu's words were insulting to him.

After Qingqiu finished speaking, he searched in the room. There were a lot of medicines collected by Qingzhi in the medicine cabinet on the side, but Qingqiu looked for it for a while, and it seemed that he didn't have what he wanted.

“There is no agave here!”

“What should I do?” Chen Feng asked.

“There are in the mountains. Go and find them together.”

Chen Feng looked at Qing Zhi and the girl, a little worried about their question.

“Can't you be alone? If they have any problems, I can take care of them.”

Qingqiu explained calmly.

“Now her situation is only on the verge of life and death, and one more time will have more hope of saving her. I can go by myself, but in terms of efficiency, it is definitely not as good as two people.”

After Chen Feng listened, he didn't think there was any problem. Now Qingzhi and the two are unconscious, leaving temporarily will not cause any impact, he nodded thinking about it.

“Okay, I'll go with you.”

The two of them were walking on the road with the medicine basket on their backs, while Qingqiu and Chen Feng introduced the habits and appearance of the agave.

“If you see it, you can naturally recognize it easily,” Qingqiu said.

Chen Feng followed behind, he had remembered the agave, but looking at the Qingqiu in front of him, he thought about it and asked.

“Who is that woman? Does it have anything to do with you?”

“Don't you know her?”

Qingqiu asked curiously.

“I don't know, I just met by chance.” Chen Feng replied.

“Then you still don't want to know too much. She doesn't want anyone to know her situation. If she

knows that I told you, she must find me trouble.”

Chen Feng asked about loneliness, he closed his mouth, and followed Qingqiu.

The place where the agave fell in the upper reaches of the stream was a dark place. Although it was easy to identify, the two of them still found some after searching for a long time.

They picked a lot of them.

Qingqiu looked at the agave and some other herbs in the medicine basket, and stopped Chen Feng.

“These should be enough. Go back and apply it to her first. You can come back later. Anyway, you have found a place.”

Naturally, Chen Feng didn’t care, and he hurried back with Qingqiu again.

I thought it would be as silent as when I came, but after leaving for a while, Qingqiu said.

“I seem to have told you that there is a master in the world, and the amount is determined by heaven.

The number of three or four is already the largest pattern. If you want to increase one more person, you need to fall from the original twelve people. Such a bearing of heavenly talent.”

After listening to him, Chen Feng probably guessed what he meant.

According to his meaning, Qing Zhi was one of those twelve people, and he and Qing Qiu were eager to climb to the realm of the master again.

Chapter: 819

If he and Qingqiu want to go further, then watching Qingzhi die should be a better choice.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng was silent.

He is also thinking, if everything is as Qingqiu said, then the illusory possibility may really be more biased towards the closest two of him and Qingqiu.

The realm of a master, the desire of many martial artists, and the unremitting pursuit of countless people in the martial arts world.

But is it just the competition for the number of twelve in exchange, which is like a joke that lies in the mind of every martial artist.

But fortunately, no one knows that they will continue to pursue what they desire, and they may not have time to reach the summit until they really have contact.

After a dozen steps, Chen Feng responded.

“I don’t want to take advantage of others.”

It seems that Qingqiu knew this answer a long time ago, and he smiled easily.

“What are you laughing at? If you really think so, you won’t come out looking for agave.”

Chen Feng was surprised.

“Do you trust me so much, if this agave will only make her die faster? Or I didn’t think about saving her from the beginning, but was delaying time, maybe now we go back, she is already dead .”

Qingqiu turned around and looked at Chen Feng, and Chen Feng was also stunned. He hadn’t really thought about this possibility.

But Qingqiu smiled again.

“Wuwei Dadao, I am pursuing.”

But Chen Feng no longer knew what he said was true and what he said was false.

There was only such a conversation along the way, and the two of them returned to the silence again.

And Qingqiu was really just joking with Chen Feng. After returning, he grinds the herbs into juice and evenly smears them on Qingzhi’s wound.

Put the bandage on her again, everything ended, and even the sun began to set.

But at this time Qingqiu suddenly said that he wanted to leave.

Looking at the time, Chen Feng asked unexpectedly.

“You leave now, but it’s about to get dark outside.”

“It’s not in the way, that’s how I came when I came, and I naturally go back like this when I go back.”

Qingqiu carried his sword on his back and started to walk outside.

“Is there something urgent for you, and her situation is not stable now, if something goes wrong, I can’t take care of it.”

Naturally, Chen Feng still hoped that Qingqiu could stay. They had been unhappy before, he had already taught him, and now it was also when he was needed, and Chen Feng naturally did not consider it.

But Qingqiu walked out the door.

“If it hasn’t been saved, it’s her life. When that time comes, the legacy will be gathered on you. It is also the choice of heaven. Naturally, you don’t have to bear any burden.”

Qingqiu’s words seemed to be a joke, but Chen Feng knew that he was talking about his true thoughts.

In the end, Chen Feng did not save Qingqiu. He walked into the forest before the sun set and walked on the narrow path down the mountain.

What was not kept was not only Qingqiu, but also the setting sun. It was like a little bit of darkness encroaching, and there was no light at all without knowing it.

Chen Feng lights up the oil lamp on the table, which is the only tool used for lighting in the room.

He didn’t know how long he would stay here, but Qing Zhi had also helped him once, and he felt it necessary to do so.

But sitting there, he suddenly remembered what Qingqiu had said to him in Bairi.

Is the Grand Master really just a fixed number, or this is a joke in itself, when something new is merged, the rock-solid bottleneck will be like the water of a dam, and it will quickly overwhelm everything.

Chen Feng thought this in his heart, but there was always a voice deep in his heart that made him believe what Qingqiu said.

He even unconsciously glanced at Qing Zhi, who hadn’t woken up yet.

The time to take care of the two of them is actually very boring. All he can do is wait, or change the herbal medicine on Qingzhi’s chest at about the same time, and then change the bandage.

Finally at noon the next day, the little girl finally woke up first.

She opened her eyes and saw Chen Feng, but she was terrified, as scared as seeing a stranger.

Chen Feng thought she was frightened and comforted.

“It’s okay, no one will hurt you.”

But the girl’s reaction, Chen Feng was like a bad person who wanted to hurt her, she didn’t know Chen Feng completely.

Every time Chen Feng approached her, she yelled frantically, making Chen Feng back again and again, afraid to approach.

Regardless of what Chen Feng used to seduce or comfort, it didn’t help, and the two of them were in a deadlock like this.

It was not until the evening, during dinner, that Chen Feng brought a roasted duck to the girl, and she was a little moved.

When she looked at Chen Feng, who had been tearing off his duck legs and gnawing from the side, she cautiously stuck out a little foot, trying to come over, but she was very scared. Chen Feng glanced at her, and she immediately Withdraw your feet.

It’s really easy for a kid to understand.

Chen Feng smiled in his heart.

After he finished eating the duck leg, he tore the duck into many small pieces again and put them on the plate, as if he had suddenly remembered something.

“By the way, I have to go to chop wood. I can’t wait, otherwise there will be no firewood tomorrow.”

After speaking, he hurried out.

As for everything in the house, he didn’t care.

After half an hour, he piled up the hard wood in the yard neatly before returning to the house.

He walked very slowly, deliberately increasing the sound of footsteps when approaching the door, and when he entered it, he still saw the girl hurriedly retreating towards the corner.

Some of the duck meat disappeared from the plate, but not much. Chen Feng peeked at the greasy corners of the girl’s mouth and smiled.

In this way, in the days when Qing Zhi never woke up, Chen Feng seemed to lead a daily life with a baby, boring but interesting.

It’s just that she has to fight her wits and courage with the girl from time to time. She has always been afraid of Chen Feng. It seems that after waking up, even the memory of meeting Chen Feng before has disappeared.

Other times, it’s okay. The girl sits quietly in the corner, but when helping the little girl to take a bath, it’s like persecuting her. Shouting is not counted, and she scratches and scratches. Chen Feng doesn’t dare to use force. Let the girl scratch him.

But when everything was over, she put on clean clothes, and when she sat on the bed again, she curled up and lay there contentedly like a docile kitten.

It’s just that this day didn’t last long, and the secluded cottage once again welcomed his guests.

There were three people in the house, two men and one woman.

Both men are getting older, with white sideburns and wrinkles on their faces.

That woman is slightly better, but she may also be in her thirties.

Chen Feng didn’t know them, and they were a little surprised when they saw Chen Feng.

“who are you?”

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The palace woman asked.

Chen Feng didn’t know how to answer, but hesitated, the woman pulled him away and walked into the room.

She saw Qing Zhi lying there, and went to inspect it anxiously.

When he discovered that Qing Zhi was in a coma, he questioned Chen Feng even more.

“What happened to her, what did you do to her?”

Chen Feng shook his head innocently, but the other party obviously didn’t believe it.

“It’s not you, you’re the only one here. What did you do to her?”

The woman asked again.

The two old men behind Chen Feng are also ready to deal with Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng didn’t dare to make any moves. He was not sure of the opponent’s strength, but the three of them should all be martial artists.

“I know the reason you doubted me, but I can only say that I really don’t know. She was attacked by a group of people to make her look like this. They stabbed her heart, but she didn’t die. I did it for her.

Healing, but I haven't woken up until now, that's it."

The beautiful woman in palace clothes looked at Chen Feng seriously, and at the same time noticed the girl hiding in the corner, pointed at the girl and asked.

"Who is she?"

Chen Feng looked at the girl, he didn't know how to introduce it.

"Qing Zhi knows her."

After thinking about it, maybe this is the best answer.

Sure enough, after hearing Qing Zhi's name, the beautiful woman's vigilance towards the girl was reduced.

But for Chen Feng, she still does.

"It's best not to let me find that you are lying to me, otherwise, I will make you worse off than death."

Just as Qingzhi threatened Chen Feng, the eyes of the two were so similar.

After speaking, the beautiful woman ignored Chen Feng, but carefully checked Qing Zhi's injury.

In fact, after so many days of recuperation, Qing Zhi is much better than at the beginning, and her breath is at least much more stable than at the beginning.

But the beautiful woman was not relieved. She threw away all the herbs used to treat the Qingzhi wound, and then took out a bottle of powder from what she had brought.

Carefully sprinkle the medicine powder on the wounds that are beginning to grow new meat, and re-bandage, it seems to be relieved.

When the beautiful woman in the palace costume did all this, she ordered the two old men to find a stretcher, and asked them to put Qingzhi on the stretcher, and the beautiful woman said to Chen Feng.

"You are no longer needed here. Go back wherever you came from."

Chen Feng was silent, although he still didn't know what the relationship between this beautiful woman and Qing Zhi was, but it should be okay to look at it. At least he couldn't feel what they would do to Qing Zhi.

And Qing Zhi could have a better arrangement, he also thought it was nothing, it was just a little girl, he looked at her.

The beautiful woman saw Chen Feng's thoughts, she said.

"Since Qing Zhi knows this girl, then I will also take her away. It has nothing to do with you."

Chen Feng lowered his head and thought about it. There must be a deep relationship between the girl and Qing Zhi, and when Qing Zhi woke up, he naturally wanted to see the girl, so he also felt that this decision was fine.

"Well, take good care of her, her memory may be a little confused, so..."

"You don't need to worry about this."

The tone of the beautiful woman is still cold, the kind of coldness that is not close to humanity.

Chen Feng glanced at the girl one last time, and it was time to leave.

But as soon as he turned around, the girl understood those meanings in the conversation between the two of them. She got up from the corner and ran towards Chen Feng.

But before she passed, she was held back by the beautiful woman.

The girl struggled and even started crying, but to no avail, the beautiful woman's hands were tight.

The sunlight outside the house is a bit dazzling, and even the clouds are fresh on such a good day.

Chen Feng also heard the girl's voice, but he couldn't take her, she didn't belong to him in the first place.

And he stepped back on the downhill road that had been a half-and-a-half before.

In the parking lot at the foot of the mountain, Chen Feng could easily find his car. After a few days of

dust, there were a few fallen leaves on the windshield.

He swept away the fallen leaves, sat back in his car, did not start immediately, but sat in silence for a long time.

Suddenly miss the little girl.

He gave a wry smile, and finally left.

And ten days before Chen Feng returned to Yanjing, that is, when he was brought back into the mountains by Qing Zhi.

The Nie brothers' search for Chen Feng did not know how it was passed back to the Northeast. Many people are waiting for the message that they hope that the Nie brothers can regain the face lost by Northeast Invincible.

Among the most anticipated are the two nephews and uncles of the Jia family, who have been waiting almost day and night.

They hoped that Brother Nie could teach Chen Feng a good lesson, and it is best to kill him to vent their hatred.

But what they never expected was that the last message they received was that the Nie brothers were defeated, and they were defeated very neatly.

They couldn't believe it.

Jia Dong angrily smashed the ashtray in his hand on the ground, angrily said.

"How can they lose? Didn't they claim to have never defeated a sword? How could they lose so easily, even failing to injure Chen Feng."

Jia Wanlie needs to be more calm, he said.

"Chen Feng's strength is very strong, and we have to admit that the cooperation you and Master Chen said seems to be impossible for us to complete."

But Jia Dong was not reconciled.

"No, I can't bear this tone. I have promised that Chen Yingcai will help him teach Chen Feng and make him faceless in front of everyone."

"But now that even the Nie brothers are defeated, what do you do? Northeast Invincible loses, and Nie brothers lose. It is no longer possible for Northeast to find anyone who can fight him."

"No, there are still people. As long as they make a move, Chen Feng will definitely not be able to beat him."

Jia Dong said viciously.

Jia Wanlie looked at Jia Dong in surprise, he guessed the person Jia Dong was talking about.

"This is impossible. The two masters of the Tianshan Sect have not come out for decades, and they are even less likely to deal with a younger generation for your private grievances."

But he also said decisively.

Jia Dong naturally knew, he sneered.

"I can't help it, but not everyone can't help it. If something happens to the Nie family brothers, then you say they will do it."

"you....."

Jia Wanlie was like knowing his nephew for the first time, and Jia Dong's eyes were cruel and cruel, as if he saw his Lao Tzu, the man known as the "Northeast King".

Jia Wanlie couldn't help trembling, but then he smiled, what a beautiful thing this is.

Naturally, no one knows what the two uncles and nephews are planning, and the Nie brothers do not know that they are being watched. After they are defeated by Chen Feng, they don't even want to

return to the northeast, so they still have no face to go. face.

But as soon as they got out of the station, they were stopped.

It was no one else who stopped them, it was Jia Dong, but it was also Jia Dong that made the Nie brothers more difficult to face.