

## Chapter: 881

When everything was over, Chen Feng put the old man down again and put on the ventilator again.

“Is that the end? What kind of disease did the old man get?” Chen Feng asked curiously.

Long Ling glared at Chen Feng, seeming to blame him for his curiosity.

Originally, Chen Feng had planned not to ask again, but Long Ling said by himself: “The poison of chills.”

When Long Ling finished speaking, Feng Qi was surprised and said, “It’s impossible, the master said, this kind of cold poison is already peerless. Isn’t my sister mistaken?”

Chen Feng, who wanted to ask questions, was even more curious now.

“I also thought I had read it wrong, but I checked it four times and the results were the same, and if I had to choose an answer, I can only believe that someone has practiced this kind of cold toxin again.”

Feng Qi was silent, and Chen Feng still couldn’t understand, “Is this poison not good?”

Feng Qi replied: “Emperor Lin Qing was also infected with this poison when he came to see the master. At that time, the master only delayed the onset of cold symptoms on Emperor Lin Qing, but he could not completely cure him.”

Chen Feng was astonished. Although he knew that Emperor Lin Qing came to treat the disease, he didn’t know what kind of disease it was. He didn’t expect it to be the same as Father Qian.

“But why do you want to say that he is peerless? Isn’t Lin Qing also caught this kind of cold poison? It’s only 20 years since now.” Chen Feng asked curiously.

Feng Qi said, “It’s because of Emperor Lin Qing. After he asked his master about the requirements for making this poison, he searched for it, and then started killing. Relying on Emperor Lin Qing’s prestige, it would be extremely difficult to cultivate. The materials for the preparation can no longer be refined, and the cold poison is abruptly eliminated from the world, but I didn’t expect that some people would escape the catastrophe back then.”

Thinking of the horror of the grandmaster, Chen Feng knew it.

But then he said: “But since Mr. Tu can contain this cold poison, then Long Ling should be able to.”

Chen Feng looked at Long Ling, and Long Ling nodded naturally.

However, Feng Qi stopped and said, "Sister, let's go back! We can't help with this, nor can we help."

Long Ling sighed, "I know what you are worried about, but the relationship between the old man and the master, and there is a dragon pattern jade pendant, we must do this."

Feng Qi said anxiously, "But the poisoned person..."

Long Ling interrupted her and said, "You don't need to say any more. We are in Qianjia now. Even if someone wants revenge, it has nothing to do with us."

Feng Qi always obeyed Long Ling's words, and this time was no exception. After Long Ling finished speaking, Feng Qi stopped talking, but with an expression of resentment on his face, he was still making a silent protest.

Chen Feng looked at Long Ling's expression cold again, and he was even more afraid to say anything.

The three left, and Chihiro Yi was waiting outside.

Seeing the three people coming, Chihiro Art rushed over in anxious manner.

He is a very elegant person, but now because of such anxiousness, he also seems to lose his demeanor.

It's just that no one would point him to anything. He came up and asked, "Miss Chang, how is my father now?"

Long Ling said indifferently: "I have said before, I just try my best. But I may not see any changes now, so I may have to disturb you more in your house in the next few days."

Listening to the meaning, Chihiro Art is already very pleased, at least the answer is not completely incurable, or useless words like God's will.

He hurriedly thanked: "Thanks to both of you. I am willing to stay and treat my father-in-law. The affairs of this residence will naturally be arranged."

So Qianxun Yi took the three of them to the small courtyard of the guest room, and they were with the place where Chen Feng visited last time, even the bamboo hut.

Only this time it was the three of them.

"It's already late, so I won't bother the three of you to rest, and I will come to accompany them tomorrow."

When he left, Feng Qi didn't have any curiosity. If she had followed her interest when she came in, she might have seen the bamboo forest outside the yard.

Long Ling ignored her and just entered his room. Although it was just a simple inspection, it seemed to be exhausting, and she looked a little tired.

And Chen Feng approached Feng Qi and said with concern: "Don't worry too much. Isn't this still me? I will definitely protect your sisters."

Feng Qi glanced at Chen Feng. It seemed that because of Chen Feng's words, he was in a better mood, but he still screamed, "I really encountered something, what's the use of you."

Chen Feng was a little unconvinced. He said, "How can I be useless if I am a person of the pinnacle level? As long as I am not at the master level, I can guarantee that few can beat me."

Feng Qi snorted: "If you can fight like this, how could you still be saved by us. No matter how powerful martial arts are, sometimes it is fake. Those who want to harm you can always find a way to harm you."

Chen Feng smacked his lips and didn't know how to argue, so he had no choice but to replied: "Even if they definitely want to harm you, I will stand in front of you and take everything down for you."

Feng Qi looked at Chen Feng in a daze, but he didn't seem to expect Chen Summit to say so.

I don't feel a little blushing, they don't seem to be so close to Chen Feng yet.

But because of Chen Feng, Feng Qi no longer had the worries he had just now, and his emotions eased a little. Chen Feng gave Chen Feng a white look and said, "Hmph, your mouth is slippery, you must not be a good person, let's go."

After cursing, she ran away, leaving Chen Feng alone in a daze.

On the second day, Qianxunyi came to the courtyard early, and asked a few people if they were comfortable last night, then asked others, and took a few people to have breakfast.

On the way, Chihiro Yi said, "I may not be able to accompany the three of you today. There are some things at home that I need to deal with. However, I have already found someone to accompany. It's done for a few people."

Naturally, Long Ling had no opinion, and just nodded, while Chen Feng and Feng Qi both listened to Long Ling, so naturally they would not have any opinions.

After breakfast, Chihiro Yi brought that person, and the introduction was only Chihiro Yi's nephew, who seemed to be of the same generation as Qianning. He was called Qianqiu, with a delicate face and a slender posture, just like another Chihiro Yi's. Replicas are all elegant and elegant.

But when Qianxunyi left, Qianqiu seemed to become more active, and her attitude towards the Chang

family sisters was extremely enthusiastic.

“Two sisters, if you have anything, just tell me. Uncle has already told me that as long as you say it, you must do everything well.”

And it seems that Chen Feng is completely absent in his eyes.

Sure enough, no one can stop the charm of this pair of sisters, but it is a pity that the Chang’s sisters don’t seem to see him much.

### **Chapter: 882**

Long Ling was originally a cold temper. Even if Qianqiu said ten sentences, she would not necessarily say the first half. Feng Qi was not in a good mood because of the cold poison, except that when Chen Feng spoke to her, she had some reactions. , Even more reluctant to talk to other people.

“Thousands of families have a very large family background, and in the desert here, they are even more omnipotent. The various family forces in the desert, large and small, are all looking forward to my thousands of families...”

“If you talk about the generation of my thousand family, except for the one who doesn’t open my eyes, I will be a thousand years old...”

He always brags there, and the Chang’s sisters don’t have any expressions. He even thought that they were fascinated by them and had already admired him.

Only Chen Feng looked at him contemptuously, but he hadn’t noticed Chen Feng at all, so naturally he couldn’t notice Chen Feng’s expression.

When he arrived outside the ward of Mr. Qian, Long Ling said, “You don’t need to follow in. Our sister is treating the illness, and it is inconvenient for outsiders to watch.”

Qianqiu was naturally a little disappointed, but Qianxunyi told him that he was helpless, but he just saw Chen Feng followed in and asked curiously.

“Why did he follow in?”

Chen Feng laughed first and said, “That’s naturally because I’m not an outsider. Why don’t you have such a vision.”

After speaking, he ignored Qianqiu’s expression and followed Long Ling and the others into the ward.

In fact, it’s just the same process. It is necessary to stimulate the acupuncture points of the old man with gold needles, suppress the cold toxin on his body, and so on. When the body’s function is restored, it can be delayed by supplementing with other herbs, but it is still impossible. A permanent cure.

And Chen Feng still helped to hold on, but now that the old man Qian is getting older, he can still be a martial artist before. His body frame is large, and it shrinks later, and he is still heavier than ordinary adult men. Physical work is really not suitable for Chang's sisters.

After doing this twice a day, after a week of recuperation, Old Man Qian's complexion actually improved a lot.

During the period, Qianqiu was still accompanied, but it was the same as nothing. The Chang's sisters only asked him to prepare some herbs when needed, or asked him to buy things. At other times, she didn't even bother to talk to him.

But he also insisted, always trying to find ways to get close, and even approached Chen Feng once.

"Brother, what is the relationship between you and these two beauties?" He approached Chen Feng and asked curiously.

Chen Feng was unwilling to talk to him, but thinking of Qianning, he has no information so far, so he said: "I will ask you a few questions first. If you answer me, I will tell you my relationship with them."

Qianqiu still said cautiously: "If it wasn't for my Qianjia Mixin, I could talk about it, but if it was for Qianjia, I would never say anything."

Chen Feng didn't have much interest in the secrets of the Qianjia: "Naturally, it is not the secrets of the Qianjia. It's just something I heard recently, gossip, and I want to find someone to confirm it."

Qian Qiu was very enthusiastic about the Chang family sisters, so when Chen Feng said this, he immediately agreed.

Chen Feng asked, "Qianning is your thousand family members, right?"

Speaking of Qian Ning, Qian Qiu seemed to be slapped in the face, his face immediately became ugly, and his eyes seemed to have killing intent. This made Chen Feng curious, even if Qian Ning did something terrible, he didn't. Maybe it's just that Qianqiu's peers hate so much.

He angrily said: "He is not a thousand family members now, just a traitor."

Chen Feng didn't have too many doubts. He took Qian Xiaoyun away on such occasions. If he had not been expelled from the house by Qian Jia, it would be too lenient for Qian Jia.

And Qian Qiu continued: "How do you know him? Did you meet him? If that's the case, tell me, I will thank you very much."

Chen Feng shook his head hurriedly, he didn't want to get involved.

“How could it be? I heard that he did a lot of things at the Qianjia engagement banquet. If I knew him, I would have said it earlier. I think Qianjia would not spare a sum of money.”

Qianqiu didn't doubt either, just said, “If you know, please keep telling Qianjia. I just don't know what you want to ask Qianning for?”

Chen Feng said, “I have seen him once. Although his martial arts are very good, if it is the Wu family and the Qian family, if they want to come to Qianning, they can't even escape the desert, but why hasn't he been caught up to now.”

Qian Qiu suddenly became serious. He looked at Chen Feng as if he wanted to see through Chen Feng's heart.

“Do you want to inquire about the decision of my thousand family? Are you trying to undermine my grandfather?”

After he asked, Chen Feng was stunned, then looked at Qianqiu like an idiot, and said, “If I want to harm your grandfather, I don't have the opportunity every day. I still need to find out the information here.”

And Qian Qiu, who seemed to have only reacted at this time, said with a face: “Uh, I really didn't think about it, but since you are not trying to murder the old man, why do you want to ask about this kind of thing? This is the last thing I can't touch in Qianjia recently. ”

Chen Feng said: “Then naturally it is because of curiosity, why, can't you say it? If you can't say it, just forget it, and naturally I don't have much to say about the Chang family sisters.”

Qianqiu was really fooled. He said, “Actually, it is not impossible to say. Since you are also the person who treats the old man, there is actually no secret to you about this matter.”

Chen Feng became curious, and it seemed that this matter had something to do with that old man.

“I want to come that day when Qian Ning took away the woman from Qian's house. It was very lively. Both Qian's family and Wu's family have agreed that Qian Ning must be found. The masters sent by them have almost all their strengths. But I don't want to have something wrong with Qianjia on the second day of the search.”

Chen Feng guessed: “In this way, the old lady was sought out because of the emptiness of the thousands of families, and it became the current situation.”

Qianqiu nodded, as Chen Feng had guessed.

Chen Feng asked again: “Then the murderer was caught?”

Qianqiu shook his head and said, "If you catch it, it will be fine. The things my uncle has been busy with these days are still related to the murderer. Even afterwards, even Qianning's affairs were put aside, and only the Wu family was looking after. they."

"Then who the murderer is, you always have to know something, otherwise it's like looking for a needle in a haystack."

But Qianqiu still shook his head.

Chen Feng said again, "This is too weird. If so, don't you even have a clue."

Qianqiu said: "Uncle and they discussed, as long as the old man is cured, you will naturally know who it is."

### **Chapter: 883**

This is naturally a way, but the hope is very slim. If you don't meet the Chang family sisters, you may not even have this kind of hope.

And when Chen Feng was thinking about it, Qian Qiu was still thinking about the Chang's sisters. He asked, "Do you have anything else to ask?"

Chen Feng shook his head, and he asked anxiously: "Then you can speak up, now you can tell me your relationship with them."

It was impossible for Chen Feng to think of the impact of this incident on the Chang family sisters, so he put it aside for the time being, and just smiled at Qianqiu: "In fact, our relationship is very unusual."

"Why is it so unusual? You and them will never be..." Qian Qiu looked at Chen Feng suspiciously.

However, Chen Feng stopped speaking, only showing a smile, a smile that hid a lot of meaning.

Then he left.

After Qianqiu looked at the Chang's sisters, the eyes became strange, and she didn't have the enthusiasm, and seemed to avoid it.

This made the two sisters very strange, and Long Ling would naturally not ask. Feng Qi asked Chen Feng curiously: "Why did he suddenly seem to have changed his temper? Did you do something?"

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "Where do I know, what does this have to do with me, I am not the roundworm in his stomach."

Feng Qi didn't believe it at all: "You are the only one here who will do to him. It's not you, is it us! Say, let's be honest."

But Chen Feng naturally didn't dare to say what he had deceived Qianqiu.

Because of the change of Old Man Qian's face, everyone in the Qian Family was in a state of excitement, and seemed to wait until the Old Man woke up.

On this day, Chihiro Art seemed to have come to visit a few people specially, said something of concern, and then left.

When he left, Feng Qi sat on the stone bench in the courtyard like a boring one.

Chen Feng leaned in and said, "Is it boring? Your sister works so hard, why can't you learn from her."

Even when she came outside, Long Ling always brought her medical skills. As for the misunderstanding between her and Chen Feng, it seemed that it had really passed. She didn't say anything, and Chen Feng was even more afraid to say it. Something is separated between people, and the relationship is even further stretched.

Feng Qi said boredly, "Since there is an older sister who has watched it, I have watched more, but it's just another older sister, wouldn't it be very boring."

Chen Feng listened to her, thinking that if there are two Longlings at the same time, it would really be possible to keep them in the summer without turning on the air conditioner.

He smiled and said, "You are just looking for reasons for your laziness."

Feng Qi also laughed, "Then do you think sister is better, or me?"

"Of course it's you. The personality is particularly good." Chen Feng said without thinking. This is a standard question and there is no other answer.

But Feng Qi still looked calm and said, "You didn't even think about it. You must be lying to me. As expected, you are a liar, not sincere at all."

Chen Feng also said helplessly: "This is something I don't even think about. I can naturally answer it so quickly."

Feng Qi was puzzled: "Is that really the case?"

"That must be true! Otherwise, if I think about it for a long time before answering, you must say me again."

Feng Qi smiled, as if it might really be what Chen Feng said.



While the two were talking, the bamboo forest outside the courtyard was blown by the wind, making a rustling noise.

Naturally, this book was nothing, but Chen Feng suddenly noticed something was wrong. This was an intuition of danger.

But before he could relax, a cold light directed at Feng Qi.

Chen Feng also immediately blocked Feng Qi behind him, fending off the sword for her.

After that sword stepped back a few steps, Chen Feng saw the person coming.

A short and needless man dressed in black and holding a long sword in his hand was a face that Chen Feng did not recognize.

Chen Feng understood why that person came to assassinate Feng Qi.

He just didn't want the thousand fathers to wake up.

But before Chen Feng could think about it, the sword swooped over like a poisonous snake. It was originally righteous, but the awe-inspiring long sword became extremely wretched in the hands of this short man.

There is a kind of rat in an underground tunnel, which is annoying, but it is not easy to get rid of it no matter what.

One sword after another, there are some yin, heart and other places.

But Chen Feng only used his strength to break the move, and had no idea of fighting with the opponent, so the opponent could not take advantage of it at all.

Feng Qi looked worried, but she didn't have any martial arts. After being pushed back a few steps by Chen Feng, she just kept hiding from the sidelines.

But I was still worried about Chen Feng in my heart.

But when Chen Feng was fighting with that person, a sound suddenly came from Long Ling's room, which seemed to be Long Ling's painful cry.

Feng Qi didn't dare to stay for another moment, and hurried towards the room where Long Ling was.

At the same time, Chen Feng also heard the call, but he couldn't win the opponent for a while, and he was even more anxious.

He felt in his heart, and he didn't know whether the sequelae that Feng Qi told him would really eliminate a lot, he directly reversed the practice, and then suddenly the speed and strength seemed to increase a lot, and at the same time he became murderous.

And when the mouse-like guy rushed up again, he was not as relaxed as at the beginning. Chen Feng almost didn't give him any chance to back off, and would tear off a piece of his flesh every time.

Only after a few tricks, the short man is completely unrecognizable, and he doesn't seem to be able to see any intact place on his body.

Chen Feng didn't let him go until he completely died, and it was only a short minute in between.

But even if it's only a minute, there are already many things that can be done, such as killing a person.

Chen Feng had already smelled the smell of blood, and he rushed to Long Ling's room. Sure enough, Long Ling had fallen to the ground, and Feng Qi had just been forced to the ground by the man.

Without saying a word, Chen Feng rushed to the guy with the knife in his hand. After reversing the technique, this guy was hardly Chen Feng's enemy.

The same tragedy appeared on this person again, and the screams were continuous.

Feng Qi was terrified. She had never seen such a terrifying side of Chen Feng, just like a demon, bloodthirsty and cruel demon.

Even when the scarlet eyes looked at her, she thought she was going to be killed by Chen Feng, and she didn't even cry out of fear.

At this time, Chen Feng was also the most uncontrollable moment for reason. Killing was his all, but naturally he was not completely uncontrollable. Chen Feng shouted to Feng Qi: "Go, get out of here."

Feng Qi had difficulty even standing up now.

"I don't know how long I can control, you go, I am not myself now." Chen Feng shouted again.

Feng Qi finally knew that he had to stand up, holding on to the wall on the side, so he could stop if it was very difficult.

Chen Feng seemed very painful there, but Feng Qi didn't dare to pass.

#### **Chapter: 884**

"Hurry up!"

After Chen Feng finished speaking, he could no longer restrain himself, and rushed towards Feng Qi.

Feng Qi screamed in horror, and she even closed her eyes in despair.

But then a sword stopped in front of Chen Feng, a palm was slapped on the blade, and the master of the long sword was forced back a few steps, at the same time Chen Feng was also stopped.

Before Chen Feng stepped forward again, five or six long swords came one after another, blocking Chen Feng's path.

With the new prey, Chen Feng also lost the idea of dealing with Fengqi.

Fighting with those five or six people.

However, even after reversing the exercises, Chen Feng is only a person now, no matter how brave he is to die, he will only be suppressed in the end.

It looked like a beast in a cage, constantly whining and roaring, but it was still unable to break free from the iron cage made of steel.

Chen Feng only had less than half an hour, and the owners of five or six long swords were from a thousand families, but seeing Chen Feng so careless, they couldn't do anything to harm Chen Feng unintentionally.

After getting out of danger, Feng Qi finally calmed down. She was also afraid that the Qian family would really hurt Chen Feng, so she shouted to them: "He is in a state of unconsciousness. As long as this half an hour has passed, he will It can be back to normal."

The thousands of people didn't know the truth or not, they just started discussing while fighting with Chen Feng.

Fortunately, Chen Feng is now under the siege of five or six people, and there is no way to fight back, so a few people will naturally know the true and false after only half an hour.

If it is true that Chen Feng is still the case, then it is not impossible for them to want to deal with Chen Feng.

After Feng Qi finished speaking, he ignored Chen Feng. Long Ling's life and death were unknown now, and she was still anxious for her sister's life.

It may also be that Fengqi arrived in time. Long Ling just passed out in a coma, and the wound was bleeding, but it did not hurt the vitals. Feng Qi hurriedly treated her for her. Perhaps after a while, Long Ling would wake up.

As for Chen Feng, he was also suppressed for half an hour, and when the time for his exercises came, his

mind was completely awake, but the physical pain continued.

He doesn't know if he is much lighter than before, but now he only knows that the pain is still unbearable, the kind of tingling from the body's various meridians, like skin cramps.

The Qian family stopped the sword, but for a moment, he passed out in pain.

Suddenly, Qianxun suffered such a thing, and Qianxunyi was naturally very annoyed. Seeing that Old Man Qian was about to get better, he did not expect anyone to assassinate Chang's sister.

If he didn't succeed, it would be fine. In these thousand houses, people still hurt Long Ling. How could he not be furious.

Looking at the thousands of masters in front of him, he was surprised that no one came in.

The anger that should have been vented has long been vented, but it is not just their fault in the end. When it needs to be comforted, it still needs to be comforted.

"They treat my Qianjia as a street, come and walk if they want. This is a great challenge to my Qianjia, and I know you are not angry, but it is like this now. They have jumped on our heads, can it still be Continue."

After he finished speaking, naturally those thousands of people were also angry.

It's just that they don't seem to be able to do anything.

Chihiro Yi said: "We will keep the small courtyard well these few days, and the few will arrange their own time. When the old man wakes up, we will make plans. If we can completely know who those guys are, we can be shameful."

After explaining to the Qian Family, the small courtyard where Chen Feng was located became the safest place in the entire Qian Family.

Chen Feng woke up in the early morning of the next day. He slept in his room and there was no one beside him when he woke up.

As if waking up in a small courtyard in Lanzhi, Chen Feng didn't seem to feel any physical pain.

It seems that what Feng Qi said is correct. He has indeed reduced a lot of burdens. The pain that would have taken seven days to bear is now only one day, and if the conditioning continues, it may be shortened to a shorter time.

But this is just his thoughts.

After he got up, he remembered that when he saw Long Ling that day, she seemed to be injured, and after getting dressed, he ran to Long Ling's small courtyard.

Encountered Fengqi on the road.

"How is your sister now?" Chen Feng asked.

Feng Qi seemed to look very haggard. Although she didn't suffer any harm, it was the first time for her to be frightened. Now even the look in Chen Feng's eyes is a bit repellent.

But she still replied: "My sister is not life-threatening, but she was shocked. She may have to rest for a while before she wakes up."

When Chen Feng heard that there was no danger, he let go, and he also noticed Feng Qi again, and he cared about it: "Then you, I remember what happened last night, but it really wasn't my intention."

Chen Feng also apologized for his last action.

Feng Qi shook his head and said, "I know, you don't have to apologize. If it weren't for you, I might be the same as my sister, or already dead."

She is so sorrowful. In her heart, she just hopes to live with her sister in the small courtyard forever and not to pay attention to these inexplicable things.

But now, she has nothing to do.

Her expression was lonely, she could no longer see her original appearance, the vitality hidden under that demure expression seemed to be completely annihilated by all this.

Chen Feng felt uncomfortable in his heart, and said, "It was my fault. I promised to protect you and your sister, but still hurt her. I was too useless." He blamed himself.

Feng Qi no longer shook his head and said, "You have done a good job. I know you really want to protect us. When I see you go crazy, I know it. You should only do it when you are in distress. The choice, but for my sister and me, you still did that."

As Feng Qi said, Chen Feng knew the kind of pain, so he tried not to use the power of the reversal method, but last night, he almost hesitated for a while, and made a resolute choice.

"I..." Chen Feng didn't know what to say.

"Go and see my sister." Feng Qi suggested.

The two walked side by side and walked towards Long Ling's room.

When I entered the room, I could smell the scent of herbal medicine, just like the smell of Long Ling. As long as you get closer to Delong Ling, you will always have the scent of this herbal medicine.

But at this time she was lying on the bed, still in a coma.

Covered with the quilt, Chen Feng didn't know where she was injured. Feng Qi said, "My sister's injury is only a promise in my heart. It's a fluke to get her life back. If it's a while later, the person just needs to make up for it. , May really not be saved."

Chen Feng was also surprised.

### **Chapter: 885**

He said, "Maybe we'd better go back. This is really not where your sisters should stay."

Chen Feng couldn't help but want to back down. He was not afraid of himself, he was just worried about the sisters. The two of them had never been soaked in snow lotus in the mountains, so they shouldn't have been tainted by this kind of thing.

Unexpectedly, Feng Qi also refused this time: "I think my sister will never agree to leave when she wakes up. My sister is a very stubborn person. If someone doesn't want her to save people, then this person's sister will be dead. I will try my best to rescue him."

Chen Feng knew that Feng Qi must know Long Ling best, and if she said that, then it must be true.

Standing next to Chen Feng, Feng Qi's face was a little pale. As soon as Chen Feng noticed something was wrong, Feng Qi fainted to the side.

Chen Feng hurriedly pulled her in front of him to prevent her from falling to the ground.

Holding Feng Qi in his arms, Chen Feng whispered Feng Qi's name.

"Feng Qi, wake up. What's wrong with you?"

Only for a moment, Feng Qi opened her eyes leisurely, and saw Chen Feng in front of her, but she did not push her away immediately, as if she was unwell, she knew it too.

"I'm fine, I'm just a little tired. Help me go and sit down."

Chen Feng did what he said and helped Feng Qi walk to a chair in Long Ling's room and sit down.

Feng Qi's body was very soft, with a faint medicinal fragrance on his body, but it was not as strong as Long Ling, and it was more mixed with a woman's body fragrance.

When the nephrite was out of his arms, Chen Feng was a little bit reluctant, but now it's not the time to care about this. After he put Fengqi steady, he also sat on the chair beside him and asked hurriedly, "How are you now? feel better now?"

Feng Qi leaned on the table and said lightly, "It's nothing, don't worry about it."

As if trying to make a smile, he said to Chen Feng: "You look like this, but it's tempting. Girls can't stand this the most."

When Chen Feng saw that she could still say some jokes, he felt a little relieved. It should be just too weak, so he also joked with Feng Qi: "It's good to be tempted. At least I still know that I'm still attractive."

Feng Qibai glanced at Chen Feng and said, "I'm just a rude person. If my sister knows, she will scold you as an asshole."

Chen Feng wanted to help Feng Qi back to her room, but she refused. She estimated that Long Ling would almost wake up. She felt that if she was not seen when her sister woke up, she would be worried.

Chen Feng couldn't help being touched by the sisterhood between them.

Sure enough, as Feng Qi said, there was movement from the edge of Long Ling's bed, and it seemed that Long Ling had woken up.

"Come over and take a look." Feng Qi said to Chen Feng hastily.

Naturally, Chen Feng didn't need Feng Qi to say that he had passed.

And the first thing Long Ling saw when she opened her eyes was Chen Feng, just as Feng Qi thought, the first thing she said was to ask: "How is Feng Qi?"

"She's okay, people are there."

Chen Feng pointed to Feng Qi's location to show her. Long Ling tilted his head and looked at it. Sure enough, she saw Feng Qi sitting there. Although her complexion was not good, she could tell at a glance that she was just a little weak, and she felt relieved. a lot of.

Then he talked to Chen Feng: "Can you pour me a glass of water?"

She was very polite, Chen Feng hurriedly went to the table, got a glass of boiled water, and then brought it to Long Ling. It was inconvenient to lie on the bed, and because of the wound, she could not sit up on her own, so she had to face Chen Feng again: "Help me up."

Chen Feng sat on the edge of Long Ling's bed and reached out to stop Long Ling's back. His slender body

was only half of Chen Feng's arm.

Chen Feng slowly lifted her up, and he could see the white, delicate skin on Long Ling's thin neck, and the faint hairs squirming along with the skin.

Chen Feng hurriedly looked away, and Long Ling, who was sitting up, was naturally not aware of it, but just went to drink the water in Chen Feng's hand without notice.

But without my own control, I can't just drink the glass of water with my mouth, I can only continue to stretch my head.

Chen Feng also noticed, and slowly raised the water glass so that Long Ling could drink all the water.

When the water was finished, Chen Feng took the water cup back, and Long Ling seemed to be still a little bit unsatisfied.

But she didn't continue to ask for it, just went to see Chen Feng next to her, because now Chen Feng also lifted her up, so the two were very close.

Even the man's peculiar breath continued to penetrate into her nostrils, and this smell made her unknowingly remember what happened that night, and immediately blushed with shame.

I could only whisper to Chen Feng, "Okay, let me lie down."

Although Chen Feng felt that this soft body was very comfortable in his arms, he didn't want Long Ling to misunderstand him. There was a bit of grudge between the two of them, so he naturally put it down after she said it.

And now it's okay to see her sister. Feng Qi, who was already depressed, feels a little better. She also disturbed Long Ling's rest. After speaking with Long Ling a few words, she left with Chen Feng.

Just after going out, I saw Chihiro Art coming in.

Because something like this happened in Qianjia, he was naturally very apologetic. In fact, he kept apologizing last night, but it was only Feng Qi who was present and still awake, and Feng Qi was also worried about Long Ling, so naturally he was unintentional and Qianxun Yi said. so many.

Now that I came again, I was naturally sorry, and Chen Feng was also very angry.

In Qianjia, it is natural that Qianjia would be safe, but here is the strongest family in the desert, but Chen Feng is not angry because of this kind of thing.

Therefore, the first sentence with Qianxunyi is to curse: "Thousands are known as the ancient family, the emperor in the desert, but they came to the door like this, and they hurt people easily. I think you



are just in vain.”

The cynicism, Qianxunyi naturally knew that Chen Feng was angered when he heard it, but it was their fault. He was really hard to refute, so he could only let Chen Feng speak.

“It is indeed our fault. Several people came to my Qianjia to treat my father’s illness, but fell into this situation. It is really my Qianjia’s inadequate care. This should be a confession.”

Chen Feng said a lot of harsh words, but Qianxunyi just listened, not daring to refute, even Feng Qi couldn’t stand it.

“Well, it’s not Qianjia’s fault, and they don’t want us to be really hurt.”

Chihiro Yi hurriedly thanked, “Thank you for your understanding, but this is indeed a problem with my thousands of families. I have mobilized people from my thousands of families to protect this small courtyard. It is impossible to encounter the previous things again. Please rest assured. ”

Chen Feng didn’t look at him as a fake, but because he was angry, he didn’t really agree to anything.

Feng Qi thanked me again.

#### **Chapter: 886**

After about noon, the two went to see Long Ling again, but because Long Ling was injured, neither of them had too much delay. They just accompany them to say something and left.

As for the assassination, it might have been a bit simpler if there were alive, but it was a pity that Chen Feng killed all of the two because of the practice, and the death was miserable.

Thousands of families searched for the corpse, and again nothing was found. These two people are not like well-known people in the martial arts world, and even less like those who have offended them.

However, it was impossible for Qianjia to stop like this. They checked how they entered Qianjia and how they touched the small courtyard here.

In the end, it only came to the conclusion of defensive omissions. After all, their defensive focus still has to be where the old man of the thousand family is, naturally it is impossible to take care of this place so thoughtfully.

In the afternoon, Chihiro Art came back again.

Chen Feng still accompanied Feng Qi to see Qianxunyi, but Qianxunyi’s expression seemed a little embarrassing.

Feng Qi asked gently, “Thousand Patriarchs, I don’t know what it is, you still speak directly, otherwise it

makes us so worried, but I don't know what to do.”

Fengqi naturally thought it was related to the assassination.

But Qianxunyi hurriedly waved his hand and said, “Ms. Chang, it's not that. It's just that I heard from Miss Longling that my father's disease needs to be injected twice a day for seven days before he can heal. There is no such thing in the morning. ....”

It's really hard to say this. Qianxunyi looked at Feng Qi and both of them looked a little bad, and hurriedly said, “I naturally know that your sisters encountered this kind of thing is really the fault of my Qian family. Cheeky, but I can't help it. If Girl Fengqi says that it can be delayed for a day or two, I will naturally not ask the girl at this time.”

What he said was very polite and polite, but Chen Feng was still annoyed when he heard it. He was about to go up and drive him away, but he didn't want Feng Qi to stop him, saying, “Thousand Patriarchs, this is indeed the case. I need to continuously give needles for seven days in a row. If I give up, I will lose all previous efforts. It is my sister's injury. I am confused for a while, otherwise I will pass this morning. Fortunately, the day has not passed, even if the remedy is still too late, please Paid Master later, I'll be ready as soon as I prepare. You go over.”

Chihiro Yi also bowed his bow and said, “Don't dare, this is already my poor hospitality, but I still have to ask two people like this. When this happens, my Qianjia will naturally thank a few people.”

Chen Feng originally wanted to say a few words. Feng Qi is in fact not in a good state. If she is forced to give the needle, she does not know if she can stand it, but Chen Feng also knows the temperament of their sisters. Swallowed.

After a while, Chen Feng followed Feng Qi with the medicine box on his back, and went to the ward of Old Man Qian.

After a few words of thanks, Qianxunyi also knew that the Chang's sisters were used to it, and left the room directly.

There were only two people left in the room, and Chen Feng asked, “Without Long Ling, can you do it like this?”

Feng Qi raised his hand and slapped Chen Feng, and said angrily: “Do you look down on me, do you think I am far behind my sister?”

Although it didn't feel much after the filming, Chen Feng moved his body subconsciously. Knowing that this made Feng Qi unhappy, he hurriedly begged for mercy: “No, absolutely not. I just don't see you well. I'm afraid you will be tired. where.”

Feng Qi still held Chen Feng horizontally and said, “Everything in your heart is written on your face. You

just think I'm far worse than my sister."

Chen Feng still shook his head, like a misplaced child. Feng Qi thought it was funny and laughed, and then continued: "When I was a kid, I didn't need my sister at all. The master looked at me strictly. I still have to do a good job, even the master praises me."

Chen Feng asked curiously: "Then why do you look less powerful than your sister?"

Feng Qi smiled and said: "Later, I saw my sister working so hard, but sometimes she was not as good as I did. The master didn't praise her, so she hid secretly and cried. I thought that if I was lazy, my sister would be caught by the master. Praise, that's fine, and then when you get used to it, you don't want to work harder after you are lazy, and then you will know."

Chen Feng was also amused by this reason, and said, "You are just looking for a reason for your own laziness."

Talking and laughing, but I still have to pierce today's needle for Father Qian.

Chen Feng was still doing the work he had done before, helping to lift Old Man Qian, and then let Feng Qi put the needle.

Compared with Long Ling's steady and fast speed, Feng Qi is much slower and tidy. Originally, Long Ling only took an hour, but it only took less than half of it in Feng Qi's hands, but her forehead had already seeped layers of layers. Sweat, and between the moths and eyebrows are all covered by mountain mist.

Chen Feng looked a little worried, only stepped forward and asked softly, "Are you okay?"

Feng Qi didn't answer, just quietly looking for acupuncture points.

Chen Feng pulled out a tissue from the side and stretched out his hand to wipe off the sweat bead on Feng Qi's face.

But after two hours, Fengqi was still a little worse, and even the sound of walking footsteps came from outside the door. They must also feel that this was different from usual. Is something wrong? After all, it was them who were lying on the bed. Old lady.

Chen Feng looked at Feng Qi and felt a little irritable. Although he kept wiping off sweat for her, after so long and losing water, Chen Feng was really afraid that Feng Qi would faint here, and he was also heartbroken.

But Chen Feng knew that she couldn't stop her at this time. At the critical moment when the needle was administered, the few needles were missing is related to whether the previous efforts were abandoned. If it really fails now, Chen Feng is afraid that Feng Qi will not faint from loss of water, but Heart exhausted, heart failure.

He even deliberately wanted to drive away a few people outside the door to prevent them from disturbing Feng Qi, but he didn't dare to speak out, for fear that it would circumvent Feng Qi's thoughts.

While Chen Feng was worried, Feng Qi tremblingly shouted, "Chen Feng!"

Naturally, Chen Feng hurriedly agreed: "I am here!"

"I may not be able to sustain it anymore. I haven't practiced this kind of serious illness for too long.

Chen Feng also said anxiously: "Then what should I do, if I can, let me finish these last few stitches."

Feng Qi shook his head, "You don't understand the truth, power, and acupuncture points. You can't feel it. Such random needle sticking will only make it worse.

Chen Feng looked at Feng Qi for a while, since she said so, there must be a way.

Feng Qi said again, "You find a way to make me more awake. I will try to pierce these last three stitches."

Although she said so, Chen Feng didn't know how to make her sober for a while, slap her, or splash her with cold water, but it didn't seem to work.

### **Chapter: 887**

If this is the case, Chen Feng is afraid that if these two items go on, Feng Qi will faint directly.

He really couldn't think of any attention that could make Feng Qi sober, and Feng Qi was slowly watching the insertion of a gold needle into the acupuncture point at this time, her eyelids felt like closing, she was already very tired and tired. Hours of non-stop concentration.

Chen Feng saw a pair of scissors in the corner of the table and thought of a stupid way.

He picked up the scissors and drew a knife in the palm of his hand, suddenly pulled out a wound, blood flowed out from the mouth, it seemed to be very deep.

He took a bite, the taste was a bit fishy, but it was irritating and sobering.

Chen Feng didn't hesitate anymore, put the palm of his hand to Feng Qi's mouth, and said, "You taste it, this should make you clearer."

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Feng Qi seemed to trust him very much. She didn't even look at it, so she just tasted it, and maybe because of some loss of water, she has been sucking Chen Feng's blood after she tasted it. This kind of fishy sweetness really improved her spirit.

Chen Feng only felt itchy palms, and the sore spots that had just broken open, it became a very strange feeling.

After this lingering for a minute or so, Feng Qi stopped. The wound did not heal easily. When Chen Feng took his hand away, he was still bleeding.

The blood dripped to the ground, naturally no one paid any attention. Chen Feng just took a piece of cloth from the side and wrapped it up as a hemostat.

Feng Qi was a little better, and couldn't even see what the red liquid hanging from the corner of her mouth was. He only gave the needle again, two consecutive needles, and finally exhausted all her energy, making her groggy. Falling into Chen Feng's arms.

Chen Feng hugged her, moved her to the seat aside, and looked at it. She looked like a tired person, and fell asleep.

As for the golden needle inserted into the body of the old man, it was naturally up to him to close the needle. This kind of manual work that did not require skill was done by Chen Feng.

Taking advantage of this time, Chen Feng walked to the door and walked out alone.

At this time, there were two people standing at the door, it was Qianqiu and another Qianjia's children.

Chen Feng said coldly, "Who let you be here?"

The two were also taken aback. They also realized that this was not right, so they waited anxiously at the door, but because they could never enter without a call, they could only do this in a hurry.

But now looking at Chen Feng's indifferent tone, the other Qian's child is a little unhappy.

"You haven't come out for so long, and there is no message. If there is something wrong with the two of them, it will not hurt our old lady. When the time comes, something goes wrong, you can be held responsible."

Chen Feng was very angry because of Fengqi's affairs, but now he was agitated by this guy, and immediately lost his patience.

Qianqiu didn't even react. When he saw Chen Feng do something, he could no longer stop him. He could only beg for mercy after catching the brother of his clan, "Brother Chen, why are you doing this? It's good to let my brother go." "

Chen Feng also glared at him and said: "Go away, otherwise I will teach you together."

It seemed that someone over there heard the movement here, and Chihiro Yi walked in the forefront.

Seeing Chen Feng's action, he immediately stepped forward to stop him. Compared with Qianqiu, Qianxun Art could naturally comment on Chen Feng.

When someone made a move, Chen Feng immediately let go of the son of the thousand family in his hands, and fought with Qianxunyi instead.

Chihiro Yi didn't know what was going on, so naturally asked, "Mr. Chen, what are you doing?"

Chen Feng snorted coldly, "I'm upset."

He didn't give an explanation, just kept throwing punches and entangled with Chihiro Art.

Because of Chen Feng's identity, Chihiro Yi just blindly defends, but the difference between the two is not big. Such defense is naturally easy to lose, and from time to time he will get hit or two punches behind him.

Without asking Chen Feng about the situation, Qianxunyi hurriedly asked Qianqiu who was on the sidelines, but Qianqiu naturally didn't dare to hide it, so he told the matter one to five to ten.

After listening to Qianqiu's words, Qianxunyi immediately shouted to the young people of Qianjia who were a little frightened by that side: "Qianxing, don't you admit your mistake to Mr. Chen."

As he said, he also apologized to Chen Feng: "Mr. Chen, this is because of the lack of strict discipline in the thousands of families. He also hopes that Mr. Haihan, I will take care of him and give him an explanation."

Chen Feng vented his anger, and after two laps on Qianxun Yi, he also calmed down a bit.

Pushing Qianxunyi away, the two separated. He still had a cold face and said, "Forget it this time, don't have another one."

Chihiro Art is also responding again and again.

Chen Feng ignored the thousands of children who had been apologizing, turned around and re-entered the ward.

It was almost time to close the needle, and he was also worried about Feng Qi's situation, but fortunately she still slept soundly.

The thousands of people stood outside the door and waited until Chen Feng came out again, with Feng Qi who had fallen asleep on his back, they still waited without saying a word.

Back in the small courtyard, Feng Qi's underwear was already wet with sweat. He helped Feng Qi wipe

her body, fed her some water forcibly, and then let her sleep on the bed.

When everything was over, he stood by his side.

When it was time for dinner, Chihiro Yi came to this small courtyard again, and he took the son of the Qian family who had been filthy with Chen Feng.

“Don’t apologize to Mr. Chen yet.”

As soon as he came up, he asked the man to apologize to Chen Feng. The guy was also tamed, and he respectfully admitted his mistake when he came up.

However, Chen Feng just looked at him without saying forgiveness, so he bowed in embarrassment.

Chihiro Yi couldn’t say anything on the sidelines, but accompanied him quietly.

After a while, Chen Feng said, “Go away, don’t let me see you again.”

But the guy still didn’t move, until Chihiro Yi scolded him, he straightened up and left here.

Chihiro Yi smiled and said: “I really can’t help but, my Qian family has recently made big and small things, which is really irritating.”

He said a lot, but Chen Feng didn’t listen to it, and looking at Chen Feng impatiently, Qianxunyi left with knowledge.

When the sun rose, Feng Qi woke up early, her mouth was dry and she just wanted to drink water.

As soon as there was a movement, Chen Feng, who had been there for the whole night, woke up.

When he saw Feng Qi wake up, he hurriedly leaned in and asked, “How are you feeling.”

“thirsty.”

Feng Qi’s spirit was much better at this time, but a pair of originally red lips turned white due to loss of water, and even the skin lost its color.

The pale face that seemed to be able to squeeze out the water was lost. Looking at Chen Feng, he felt distressed, but when he heard Feng Qi yelling thirsty, he hurriedly poured a lot of water on the table.

## **Chapter: 888**

After Feng Qi drank the water, although he didn’t respond so quickly, his lips were indeed moist, with drops of water hung on the corners of his mouth, like raindrops falling from a lotus leaf.

“What are you looking at?”

Chen Feng shook his head hurriedly.

But suddenly Feng Qi seemed to be aware of something, her face suddenly blushed, and she looked at Chen Feng in horror.

Chen Feng was also stagnant. He didn't know what happened, and was preparing to ask concerned, only to find Feng Qi glared at him and said, “You did it?”

Chen Feng didn't know, so he looked at Feng Qi in confusion and said, “What?”

“My clothes!” Feng Qi shouted.

Chen Feng knew that she must have misunderstood, and hurriedly explained: “Your clothes are soaked. If you let you sleep like this, you will definitely catch a cold, so...”

“Get out!”

Before Chen Feng could finish explaining, Feng Qi widened his eyes and roared at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng also had to leave angrily, fearing that Feng Qi would really misunderstand him, he still wanted to explain, but seeing Feng Qi's eyes, I was afraid that she would go violently here.

After he got out of the room, he still went to see Long Ling. She was much better now, but she couldn't get out of bed. She was originally a doctor, so they knew their situation very well.

Seeing Chen Feng coming in alone, she asked curiously, “Where is Feng Qi?”

“She administering the needle to the old man by herself yesterday, she was so tired that she passed out,” Chen Feng explained.

Chen Feng thought that Long Ling would at least ask a few questions worriedly, but didn't want her to be silent and just nodded.

Instead, Chen Feng asked curiously: “Why don't you care about her asking a few more questions?”

Long Ling explained plainly: “Feng Qi knows that she can do that step, so she probably thought about passing out, so this kind of thing naturally has nothing to worry about for her.”

Chen Feng said, “You trust her very much.”

Long Ling nodded and said, “I have always been like this.”



The two looked so consistent, but their personalities differed a lot, but in terms of their feelings towards each other, they trusted and cared for each other so much that Chen Feng couldn't help being moved.

"Sister, is your health better?"

While talking, Feng Qi's voice came in.

Both of them looked towards the door, Feng Qi changed into an apricot gown and culottes, which looked a lot more lively than before.

"Are you all right?" Chen Feng asked concerned.

In exchange for Feng Qi's gritted teeth, Chen Feng hurriedly kept silent.

Long Ling said, "How do you think of wearing this dress, don't you like it a lot?"

Feng Qi replied, "The clothes were all sweaty yesterday. It just happened that I wanted to change my mood because of the things in the past few days, so I put her on. What does my sister think? If it looks good, I should try it on."

Chen Feng listened to the side, but he also imagined what it would be like if Long Ling really wore such a suit and stood with Feng Qi.

But Long Ling shook his head and said, "This doesn't suit me, I'll just forget it."

Chen Feng's face showed only a touch of imperceptible loss, but it seemed that Feng Qi had caught it, and she gave Chen Feng a vicious look.

Then the two sisters talked about the injection yesterday.

"If you practice more, it won't be so difficult."

It's just that Feng Qi nodded with a smile, and didn't say whether he would work hard in the future. This is all about the future.

In the next two days, after Long Ling had a rest for a day, he helped Feng Qi to administer the needles when he got better. Therefore, it did not cause Feng Qi to pass out, but he was still very tired, and Chen Feng had to help each time. To come out.

Although Feng Qi was very reluctant, she couldn't help it, she couldn't let Long Ling or Qianjia people support her.

It seemed that because of this incident, Feng Qi seemed to avoid Chen Feng deliberately and did not talk to him. Chen Feng took the initiative to find her. She looked at Chen Feng angrily, making Chen Feng not

know what to say.

The seven days passed quickly. Long Ling said that after seven days, if Mr. Qian can't wake up, then the chances are slim, but if he wakes up, there will be basically no problems.

Therefore, the arrival of the seventh day caused the thousand family members to mention their throats, for fear that the old man might not wake up.

When the injection was still being administered that day, many thousands of families and children gathered outside the ward, but because they knew the rules and were afraid to disturb the Chang family sisters, they were all vacant within six or seven feet.

Chihiro Yi stood in front with a serious face.

"Patriarch, if the old man really can't wake up..." someone suddenly worried.

Chihiro Yi said coldly: "Don't think too much, wait for everything to come out. The Chang's sisters are not ordinary people. Starting from Mr. Tu, they are masters of doctors. We have to choose to trust them."

The man can only nod his head: "Yes!"

Even so, Chihiro Art is not worried.

Qianjia has encountered so many things recently, which has caused a crack in Qianjia. Although it is not too subtle, if the old man is really dead, then the crack will inevitably be enlarged.

And because of the recent irritability, he has no time to deal with it, so the best thing is to wait for the old man to wake up, so that he can relax this time.

He even hoped that Mr. Qian could wake up more than any other family member.

And just as he thought about it, the door of the ward finally opened.

Chihiro Yi immediately caught up: "You have worked hard, how is my father now?"

Long Ling said: "I'm already awake."

A smile appeared on Chihiro Yi's face immediately, which may be the best message he has heard recently.

"Thank you for the rejuvenation of several wonderful hands, my thousand family will definitely thank you again."

Long Ling was disgusted with the noise, and said, "You don't have to stay with us here, go in and see people."

Hearing Long Ling's order, he stopped being polite, and immediately took the thousands of family members into the ward. Suddenly, there was a rush of people in the room.

As for what they said, these are not what Chen Feng and the others care about.

And it seems that Father Qian woke up, making Qian's more busy. After dinner, he didn't see Qian's coming alone, let alone a heavy thank, he didn't even hear a verbal thank you.

Sitting on the stone bench in the garden, Feng Qi looked a little unhappy. Chen Feng thought she was also upset about this matter, so he leaned in.

"Thousands of people are really nothing." Chen Feng cursed.

Feng Qi didn't seem to pay attention and was shocked.

Finding that Chen Feng was by the side, Feng Qi asked angrily: "Why are you here, you rascal."

Chen Feng was scolded, but felt that there was no reason, and asked: "Why are you still mad at me? I told you about that day. I didn't mean it."

It seems that the more Chen Feng said that, the more unhappy Feng Qi was.

"You said you didn't mean it, who knows, dirty, thief." She cursed again.

### **Chapter: 889**

Chen Feng was also annoyed, and his voice improved a little. "What do you want me to do there, I can't ignore you. Let you lie on the ground and sleep for the whole night."

When Chen Feng said this, Feng Qi didn't know how to refute it, but it was her who was obviously taken advantage of. He felt wronged, and Feng Qi became more and more angry.

"You are a bastard." She cursed, turning her head to ignore Chen Feng.

Chen Feng also knew that what he had done was a little too much, so he hurriedly softened, and said, "Isn't it OK for me to apologize? I was wrong. You just say what I want you to forgive me. You can't keep facing me like this. Right."

Although he was still very tired these two days, Feng Qi was in a coma that day, and he was much better after training. His face regained water color, and his thin lips were red and eye-catching, and his cheeks that could be broken by blows looked more like Water is going to ooze.

Hearing Chen Feng's apology, Feng Qi pursed his mouth, still unhappy, but turned his head and looked over.

"You know it's wrong?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yeah! It's wrong."

"Well, looking at you for being so sincere, I will forgive you." Feng Qi said with great enthusiasm.

However, this made Chen Feng somewhat unresponsive: "What did you say?"

Feng Qi muttered again, "What are you doing, I don't want it!"

Chen Feng waved his hand again and again: "No, it's not."

When Feng Qi saw the wound in Chen Feng's hand that had just formed a cocoon, she immediately felt a little distressed on her face. She hurriedly held Chen Feng's hand, looked at the wound, and gently touched it with her hand, and asked: "Does it still hurt?"

One hand was held by Feng Qi, the tentacles were slightly cool, Hua was smooth and greasy, and it was really comfortable. Looking at Feng Qi's worried expression again, Chen Feng was fascinated for a while.

Noting that Chen Feng was stunned, Feng Qi shot and slapped him on the face: "Bad, you know how to bully."

Chen Feng woke up and said hurriedly, "I will not bully you, but I promised to pass you through and protect you."

Feng Qi felt soft, and didn't want to care about what Chen Feng looked at her.

But just as he was about to say something, some footsteps came from outside the garden, and Feng Qi hurriedly distanced himself from Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng was not good at keeping Feng Qi, he just turned his regret into anger, and prepared to send it to the incoming person.

Soon, Qianxunyi walked in with a few thousand family members, with a smile on his face, he would naturally be so happy when Father Qian wakes up.

And the four people behind him, each with a silver suitcase, seemed to be a group of people going to trade.

Long Ling seemed to have noticed the people inside, and she walked out slowly.

When Chihiro Yi came to a few people, he smiled and said, "The two sisters of the Chang family are really good at medical skills. They actually cured my father in seven days. Such a wonderful ability to rejuvenate, I am afraid that it is better than what has been said by the outside world. It's even more magical, and naturally it is impossible for my thousand families to treat a few people badly."

Having said that, he asked the four people behind him to place the suitcases in front of Chen Feng.

Long Ling asked: "What does this mean?"

Chihiro Yi replied: "Naturally, I would like to thank a few people for their thanks. Although it is not a valuable thing, it is also a piece of my heart."

Long Ling waved his hand and said: "We are treating the old man because he has a good relationship with his family and his teacher, and we have a token to prove it, we will do it. It is definitely not for these things."

Qianxunyi just smiled, but had already let those people turn on everything.

Among the four boxes, only one box was filled with the present day, and the others were all things like data files.

"Except for this tens of millions of cash, this is a villa in Tianqiong Garden." He pointed to one of the boxes and said, "Although it is not the most luxurious house in China, it can be said to be the most luxurious in Mobei. If you don't want to, you can sell it."

What he said was very simple, but Chen Feng knew that the top five of the most high-end housing in the whole country in this Tianqiong Villa was definitely not excessive, and it was said that it was a top-notch housing that could not be bought by the rich.

It seems that just this house is more valuable than the ten million one now.

But not only that, Chihiro Art once again introduced to the back: "These are some jewels that Qianjia kept in the Swiss bank safe. Although some of them are very old, their appearance will not be in line with the current aesthetics, but they are also There is some value that those emperors always tout, and it is probably not easy to see it on the market now."

Compared with the Chang's sisters who have no idea about these things, Chen Feng will be amazed. Although he doesn't know what the jewels are, the things that can be stored in the Swiss bank safe are nothing but storage costs. Small expenses, so jewelry that is not very precious will never be placed there.

But before Chen Feng's surprise was over, Chihiro Yi pointed to the last box.

"This is also something I really think is a thank you gift. Ten percent of my Qianjia Group shares."

This thank-you gift may also be considered the worst evaluation among these.

If Qianjia can always maintain its current status, then he is something that is more valuable than the previous ones combined, and if it decays, it may be just a few pieces of white paper and worthless.

However, being able to take out 10% of the shares at once shows the courage of Qianxunyi. If there is no courage to give up, ordinary people would never make such a decision.

After Qianxunyi finished speaking, Long Ling said, "We can't collect these things."

Even Chen Feng was stunned. It was definitely worth it, and even quite fair, to exchange the life of the thousand fathers.

Not only Chen Feng, but Qianxunyi didn't expect it. He asked, "Is it because Miss Long Ling dislikes this? If you think it is less, I will add it to you. Daen is like this, and it makes you so scared in my thousand family. We should all give you a satisfactory thank you gift."

But Long Ling still waved his hand and said, "I have already said that we are not helping the old man for these things."

Chen Feng wanted to accept it for the Chang family sisters, but it was enough for them to accept the accidents that took their lives out.

But he is not two.

"These things are of no use to our sisters. On the contrary, they may distract us and be unable to study the path of medicine, so let's ask Thousand Patriarchs to take these things back."

Chihiro Yi really doesn't know how to deal with it. He hasn't really seen anyone who is not tempted to see such wealth.

But it was really ugly to take the things back with him like this. He could only try his best to persuade: "If Miss Long Ling doesn't need it, we can also let us take care of it temporarily, as if it's hanging on to our thousand family."

### **Chapter: 890**

But even if Qianxunyi said so, Long Ling still shook his head and said, "Thousand Patriarchs still bring these things back. The master taught us that some things are absolutely impossible to do. If you really insist on letting us take it, we can't face it anymore. For the teacher, you can only expel yourself from the teacher."

"This..." When the words were forced to such a value, Qianxunyi really couldn't find a reason, and he couldn't let Long Lingzhen drive himself.

Chihiro Yi insisted again and again, he naturally has his reasons, this matter is related to the face of Qianjia, if the matter goes out, they will not care whether the Changjia sisters did not accept it, but only care about Qianjia even decent thanks. Does not come out.

But Long Ling's attitude was firm, and he was helpless.

At the end, I can only take someone to leave, but when I leave, I still politely said: "Although the two refused to accept these things, I still have to thank both of you very much. If it were not for you, my father would not wake up."

Long Ling just nodded, and watched Qianxunyi leave the courtyard.

Feng Qi walked to Long Ling's side and asked softly, "Sister, now that the old man's illness has been cured, can we go back."

Looking at the empty courtyard gate, Long Ling thought about it for a moment, and said: "I originally intended to observe for a few more days. Father Qian just woke up, and we don't know if it will get worse in the future."

"But sister..." Feng Qi anxiously wanted to dissuade Long Ling.

Long Ling comforted: "Don't worry, I know what you think. I am also worried that those people will harm us and our safety, so I thought about it, or wait until tomorrow morning, we will say goodbye to the thousand family masters."

Hearing Long Ling's decision to leave, Feng Qi danced happily, holding Long Ling's body, shaking constantly.

"Knowing that my sister will definitely not bear the heart to worry about me being here, we will go back tomorrow and go back to the small house, ignore the affairs of the family, and do our things peacefully and peacefully."

She looked really happy, and Chen Feng was happy for him.

Early the next morning, Long Ling took the two to bid farewell, and Qianxunyi asked to stay on the spot.

"My father is healed. I really need more care for the two of you here. I hope to stay for a few more days. When my father gets better, it won't be too late for them to leave."

Long Ling said: "The old man's illness has passed the critical period, and he has been recuperating on time. Taking medicine according to the prescription we gave can suppress the onset of cold poison. Our sisters are no longer needed, please don't worry about the family."

Chihiro Yi smiled bitterly: "I know that the thoughts of a few of them are also the incompetence of my Qianjia, which makes a few fearful. If some are willing to stay, Qianjia will naturally guarantee the safety of them. And if we really want to leave, we too. It's really shameless and I'm trying to stay, so if that's the case, I will arrange for someone to send a few people back."

Seeing that the persuasion could not be kept, Qianxunyi was also decisive, but he didn't want to really befriend the Chang family sisters, and was very polite in words.

The one who sent them away was still the one who came after them that day. He didn't speak much and had a calm temper. He just asked a few necessary words along the way and remained silent all the way.

The green hills were still there, and under the morning sun, they looked more energetic, just staring from a distance, and sighing in my heart.

How to pass is how to come back. Chen Feng was carrying the medicine box behind the two of them. The Qian family was helping to carry the luggage, and soon saw the courtyard gate at the foot of the mountain.

But I didn't expect that there were many people standing at the door. When Chen Feng and the others came up, a group of people went and cast their sights.

Seven or eight are men. Except for an old man with a rickety figure, everyone else looks young and guards next to that old man in turn. Several of them are in black formal wear, and one looks the youngest. Man, wearing a casual shirt and a pair of fashionable jeans.

These people are fairly common to dress up, but the old man is just a very loose pale yellow robe, with a belt around his waist, a hairpin on his head, and a bun on his head, giving him the feeling of an ancient monk.

The old man sat on the stool, and this group of people seemed to be waiting for the Chang's sisters.

Chen Feng was a little concerned, but he didn't see the other party's malice, so he just fell behind and looked at the situation before reacting.

Just a few steps, seeing the Chang family sisters come back, the old man also got up from the stool, all the people in the group had serious faces, only the young man in the white shirt was not taking it seriously.

"Excuse me, but Mr. Tu's two disciples?"

Even if the old man stood up, his body couldn't do much, and he couldn't see his face clearly when he bent over. He walked up to the group of people and asked the Chang's sister.

Long Ling stepped forward and said, "This is indeed the residence of my master Tutu, but my master has



passed away for more than two years. I don't know what happened to this old gentleman?"

Hearing that Mr. Tu was dead, the old man trembled suddenly. It seemed that he didn't know about it. He regretted: "Such a medical saint has already left. It's really sighing."

The few people beside him were slightly weakened like old people.

Long Ling comforted: "Please don't be sad, the old man. There was no regret when the teacher died, and he went away peacefully. Did the old man come to the small hospital for medical treatment?"

The old man put away his sad thoughts, and then said to Long Ling: "Misunderstanding, the old man is not seeking a doctor, but looking for an item. A valuable thing."

Long Ling seemed very surprised. It may be that Mr. Tu didn't tell her, but she couldn't reject the other person directly because of this. She just said: "The master didn't tell us about this, but it may be. The old man has forgotten it. The old man might as well go inside and talk carefully. If it is really such a thing, we will definitely return it to the old man."

The old man nodded: "That's fine, I'll bother you."

Long Ling opened the door of the yard. The group of people didn't mean to go in, but the old man and the young man followed behind.

Chen Feng passed by them and took a look at their figures. All of them should be the kind of martial artist who has practiced martial arts. It is estimated that they are the bodyguards of this pair of people who look like grandparents.

But he didn't say anything, just walked in with things.

After putting down the luggage of a few people at the door, Chen Feng let the thousand family members leave, and the grandfather and grandson had been taken to the lobby of the courtyard.

Long Ling was by his side, Feng Qi should have gone to make tea for the two guests.

There is no hot water in the tea, and it may take a while. Chen Feng quietly came to the side hall and listened carefully to their conversation.

At the moment when he just entered, Chen Feng felt that the old man seemed to have glanced at him intentionally or unintentionally, so he was also paying attention.

But at first it was just a little greeting. The old man recounted his and Mr. Tu's acquaintance, and remembered it for a while.