

## Chapter 981

As for how to investigate later, none of this has anything to do with Chen Feng.

At this moment, he was in the hospital, lying on the bed, the wound had been wrapped, and the crying Chu Qingwan was sitting beside him.

After a long period of comfort, the girl finally calmed down, but Chu Qingwan was not to blame for what happened this time. Chen Feng knew that Liu Shaojie wanted to deal with him only.

After two or three days, although Chu Qingwan would still remember it from time to time, she was not as frightened as before.

And she started to live a normal life, this was also what Chen Feng advised, otherwise she still wanted to guard Chen Feng here.

While lying here for a few days, Chen Feng didn't know anything outside.

Zhao Donglai brought fruits to the hospital to see him.

As soon as he entered the door, he smiled at Chen Feng and said, "It's really unexpected that you guy would be injured because of a woman."

Chen Feng glanced sideways at him, took Zhao Donglai and brought it all the time, and gnawed at the apple.

"What happened to Qianjia recently?" he asked.

Zhao Donglai looked at Chen Feng in surprise: "How do you know?"

Chen Feng said, "If it hadn't happened to the Thousand Family, you wouldn't have come to see me until now. You might have come to laugh at me early in the morning."

Zhao Donglai nodded and said, "You really got it right. Qianjia was attacked by Molang."

Chen Feng was also taken aback, and said in astonishment: "Molang actually rushed directly to a thousand families? This doesn't seem to be in line with their plan, right."

Zhao Donglai also seemed to be frightened, and said, "It is indeed unexpected, but it seems that it is not just to gift Huang Taihao, but also the woman Qian'er."

But this is still surprising. I am afraid that this time the message will shake the entire desert even more than the last time, but the message hasn't been sent out yet, so there is no movement in Bai Xing's place.

"How many people did they go?"

"The number of people is not many, a dozen, but all of them are good players. I thought that the thousand-faced snake and wolf would also be in it, but I didn't seem to see it."

“That’s not useless, as long as Qianxun Qian is still in Qianjia, no matter how many people go there, it’s no use.” Chen Feng doubted.

But Zhao Donglai shook his head and said, “Chihiro Ken is not there. It seems that something has gone out, and this message must have been leaked by a traitor in Qianjia. That’s why Molang chose that time.”

“This...” Chen Feng didn’t know how to express his surprise.

“Then what’s going on now, are things taken away by them?”

Zhao Donglai laughed and said: “But this group of people never expected that Qianxunyi’s martial arts was higher than imagined. Within a few rounds, they were basically killed by him alone, and Molang even gave the emperor. I haven’t seen Taihao’s shadow.”

Chen Feng was a little surprised by this. He had fought with Qianxunyi. At the time, he didn’t think he was so amazing, but according to Zhao Donglai, Qianxunyi should be hidden, or it was just using something against the sky. The method will forcefully enhance the strength.

And with such a big change as Chihiro Art, if it were external stimulation, he might not even be able to save his life now.

But these naturally won’t be known to outsiders, it is estimated that even Zhao Donglai must be unclear.

After chatting with Zhao Dong again, he left.

But Chen Feng thought about where he was alone, and decided to check it out for himself. After all, relying on Zhao Dong’s words, there must be some differences from the actual situation.

Thinking about it, he quietly left the hospital.

The first place to go is naturally Qianjia, and before entering the door, it seems that you can feel a sense of killing. The impact of the desert wolf also seems to be a disaster for Qianjia.

When passing by, the thousands of people saw themselves, but didn’t say a word, just remained silent.

Going on, you can see that some places are damaged and some people are repairing them. The people of Qianjia are also in a hurry, and there is no time to estimate Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng saw Qian Xueqiu who was slightly relaxed, and he stepped forward to stop him.

“I have something to ask you.” Chen Feng said.

Qian Qiuxue had to stop, and said to Chen Feng: “Chen Shao had better say a long story short.”

Chen Feng nodded and immediately asked, “Is something wrong with Chihiro Art?”

Qian Xueqiu was also taken aback. She didn’t expect Chen Summit to ask such a question, but she still replied plainly: “Chen Shao, this matter is a secret in Qian’s family. I can’t tell you clearly, but I think you guessed something. , And the facts are the same as you guessed. And now I’m going to go over and say to Chen Shao, it’s better not to stay at Qianjia these few days.”

After speaking, he hurried away again.

Chen Feng sighed. As expected, Qianxunyi was forcibly enhancing his strength. Even if he is still alive, it is probably no different from the waste.

But he didn't want to understand what Qian Xueqiu's last entrustment meant. Could it be that what would happen to Qian Family these few days?

He thought for a while, just looked at it casually, and then returned to his yard in Qianjia.

On the second day, Chen Feng saw two familiar figures.

They are actually the two sisters of the Chang family.

But the people from Qianjia took them away in a hurry, and Chen Feng didn't even have time to go up and say hello to them.

And since they have invited the Chang family sisters, it is really dangerous, and it is estimated that Qianxunyi may be dying.

They waited until dinner before they arranged for the two sisters of the Chang family to come and stay, and the place was still in the yard where Chen Feng was.

So when they saw Chen Feng there as soon as they walked in, both of them were surprised.

Chen Feng smiled awkwardly and said hello: "Long time no see!"

But the surprised expression instantly returned to indifference, not only Long Ling, but Feng Qi also did the same, as if he didn't know Chen Feng at all.

Chen Feng stared blankly at them as they walked past him, and then entered the room inside.

Naturally, it was the same room they had before, but when they entered, the door was heavily closed, and Chen Feng sitting in the courtyard could hear it very clearly.

Chen Feng also knew that the Chang family sisters must be angry with him, but after thinking about it, I am not in a hurry to apologize.

The person from Qian's family who brought the two sisters over didn't know what was going on. He just looked at Chen Feng curiously. Chen Feng smiled and said, "I don't need you for the things here. I will take care of them."

The man nodded, and really left.

After sitting in the courtyard for more than an hour, Chen Feng thought about whether to find Long Ling first or Feng Qi, and finally decided and walked towards Long Ling's room.

He knocked on the door of the room, but there was no sound inside, and Chen Feng shouted, "It's me.

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But when the door was knocked, Long Ling guessed it was him, so Chen Feng stated his identity and would not let Long Ling open the door.

Standing outside, Chen Feng looked very boring.

After a while, Long Ling still didn't respond, he could only go to Fengqi to try his luck again.

I also knocked on the door, but compared to Long Ling, I heard a response here: "Who?"

Chen Feng cheered up and hurriedly replied, "It's me, Chen Feng."

"Who is Chen Feng? I'm sorry, I don't know. It's already very late now. If you have anything, please come back tomorrow." But from the room came a thousand miles away.

"I know that I shouldn't deceive you, but I can't help it? At that time, I was not sure of your identity. If it is against me, I don't even know how to die." Chen Feng explained to it.

"Please don't make a noise there and disturb me to rest," Feng Qi said flatly.

"I apologize to you in person, it's good if you let me in. What you want to do to me, I promise you..."  
Chen Feng discussed.

But Feng Qi didn't wait for Chen Feng to finish his words: "If you are going to stand in front of the door again, I'm going to call someone."

The tone was cold with a trace of anger, Chen Feng could feel it, and knew that it would be useless to continue.

Sitting by the bed, Feng Qi heard that there was no sound outside the door, as if Chen Feng had really left, but she felt a little regretful in her heart.

Just think about it, and I don't think I should give Chen Feng a good face.

She stood up, trying to come closer for some confirmation.

But there was another voice outside the door saying: "In this case, I will come to you again tomorrow."

After speaking, there were a few slight leaving footsteps, and then there was no sound for a long time.

Feng Qi stood there, wondering if he was too unsympathetic just now, but immediately shook his head.

He is the unfeeling fellow, this is what he deserves, Feng Qi thought fiercely in his heart.

Then I walked to the door and wanted to take a look, but I just didn't know if I wanted to see Chen Feng.

The door opened slowly, and through the gap, there was indeed no figure. The stone table in the courtyard was also empty. Chen Feng might have returned to his room.

Feng Qi relaxed. She thought that if Chen Feng suddenly appeared now, she would definitely hit him with a hammer to relieve her hatred, even if she didn't have a hammer in her hand.

But as I was thinking, I suddenly felt that the door in my hand was actually opening inward.

She was flustered and hurried to check, only to see Chen Feng was quietly standing out from the corner with a smiling face.

"I knew you would never forget me."

Chen Feng's voice was still very familiar to her, but she was trying to put on the attitude of being angry just now, as if he was really unable to pretend because he found out that he was sneaking.

She had no choice but to sullen her face and said, "Who remembers you, I just came out to breathe."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Okay!" Then, he opened the door completely and saw Feng Qi's luggage lying aside.

He said, "You won't be waiting for me all the time! You haven't even opened your luggage."

Feng Qi also looked back, and it turned out that the suitcase was standing there, and you could tell at a glance that it had not been passive.

The fact is also true.

Ever since Feng Qi came into the yard and saw Chen Feng, he was thinking about what she would do if Chen Feng came to see her, whether she should speak normally or speak coldly, but originally thought Chen Feng would pass immediately, but was stunned. After waiting for half an hour, Chen Feng was still missing.

Now that this secret was discovered, Feng Qi dizzy with embarrassment and a layer of red on his cheeks.

"I didn't open the suitcase and it has nothing to do with you," she said.

Chen Feng didn't need to argue, but since Feng Qi was still talking to him, this was already half of the completion.

He said softly to Feng Qi: "Let's go to the yard and quietly talk about whether it is good or not. I apologize to you. I will tell you what you want to know. As long as you don't get angry with me."

The little farce just now seemed to be covered up by Chen Feng's gentleness. Feng Qi didn't know what he thought about on a business trip, so he nodded in a ghostly manner.

Then he followed the smiling Chen Feng to the stone table in the courtyard.

Here, they have also sat before.

"Let's go, what do you want to tell me? Don't think I forgive you, I just give you a chance to explain." Feng Qi sat on the stool carelessly, and said to Chen Feng unceremoniously.

Chen Feng laughed as he looked at her, Feng Qi immediately asked, "What are you smiling at, who is smiling with you?"

But the more she was like this, the more Chen Feng wanted to laugh. As soon as she finished speaking, Chen Feng laughed directly.

"Hey, if you are here, I will go back." She said angrily.

Chen Feng stopped immediately, admitting his mistake and said, "I won't laugh anymore."

But still suffocated his face, and it took a long time to really endure it. Feng Qi watched from the side and even had the urge to go up and take a bite, but although he didn't bite him, he didn't let him go. He stretched out his hand on his thigh. Twisted fiercely.

Chen Feng called out in pain, "Let go! It hurts."

After a while, Feng Qi relaxed his hand, and Chen Feng said, "You are really not soft at all. Just now, you almost could tear off a piece of my meat."

Feng Qi gave him a white look and said, "Deserve it, who made you not behave right?"

But as he said, Feng Qi felt distressed again, and said, "Does it really hurt? How about I put some ointment on you."

Chen Feng looked at her soft-hearted, even if it really hurts, he wouldn't say it.

"It doesn't hurt anymore." He whispered: "Just thinking that if you ignore me, it hurts me more than any punishment."

Feng Qi turned his head a little bit shyly, and said angrily: "You haven't come to see us for so long, but now you blame us for getting up, don't you feel guilty?"

Chen Feng apologized: "I know I was wrong, but at that time you left suddenly. I thought you really didn't want to see me, so I..."

Feng Qi looked at Chen Feng, and Chen Feng also stared at her. Feng Qi didn't know what was in Chen Feng's eyes, but in her heart, she felt very comfortable. She saw herself.

"But you can't stop visiting us all the time. At that time, my sister and I knew your identity and were very angry. You kept it from us for so long, can't we be angry?" Feng Qi said angrily.

But after speaking, she felt a little guilty again: "But when we went back to the small courtyard and thought of the things you did, we still treated you like this, it seemed like it was wrong, but I wanted to find you and didn't know where to go, even I don't even know where you are."

Chen Feng gently pulled up Feng Qi's down hair and looked at her tenderly.

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"It's my fault that I didn't go to see you. Don't blame yourself. I will feel heartache when I see you blame yourself."

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Feng Qi pursed his mouth, trying to escape Chen Feng's eyes, but the hot eyes seemed to hit the bottom of her heart, warming it.

But Chen Feng was right in front of her, and she was reluctant to turn around again, and secretly glanced at it intentionally or unintentionally.

The banana leaves in the courtyard were slowly fanning in the breeze, and there was no sound from the bamboo forest outside the courtyard. The night seemed to be quiet, sneaking up to the bright moon in the sky, sprinkling light like water.

The people in the yard seemed to be back to the beginning, talking about funny stories after they were separated.

"What about your sister?" Chen Feng asked, thinking that Long Ling had ignored him at all just now.

Feng Qi laughed, knowing that Long Ling was the first person Chen Feng was looking for. She was not jealous of anything, but she knew why Chen Feng had such a closed door.

“My sister is not blaming you, but you also know that my sister is actually very thin. If she thinks of talking to you alone, it will be very embarrassing in her heart. So instead of not seeing you, wait You coax me well, if you talk to her later, she will be more comfortable.”

I thought about it, it seemed that Feng Qi was right.

Since I can go with the flow, I am not so worried.

The meeting with Long Ling was the next morning.

When she got up early, she happened to see Chen Feng exercising in the yard. She wanted to go back again, but Chen Feng had already seen her.

“Morning!” Chen Feng greeted her.

Long Ling had no choice but to say something early with Chen Feng.

Originally, she didn't want Chen Feng to be alone, but after thinking about it, she still walked to Chen Feng's side, a little bit silent.

Chen Feng was not in a hurry, just waiting to look at her.

After a while, she slowly said, “Actually, last night, I didn't mean it, but...”

I already knew from Feng Qi that Chen Feng would naturally not let Long Ling explain the reason for this embarrassment, and interrupted her and said, “It's okay, as long as you don't really annoy me, I'm still very happy.”

Long Ling looked at Chen Feng, with a smile on his indifferent face.

She and Feng Qi are twins, but Long Ling's smile is completely different from Feng Qi's. The faint smile is like melting ice for a long time, which is not easy to detect, but she knows that she is smiling.

With the smile, all the barriers melted away.

It didn't take long for Feng Qi to also get up. Seeing Chen Feng, he seemed to have known what had just happened, and he said with a narrow smile: “You talked to your sister? How do you feel?”

Chen Feng was also stunned: “It's just a few ordinary conversations, how can I feel.”

Feng Qi glanced at him and said, “What a boring guy.”

Chen Feng didn't know why he would be scolded, but there were some things that I wanted to ask last night, but because of speculation, I forgot a little. Now when I think about it, he asks: “Your sisters are here to see Chihiro Art. Yes, how is he now?”

Feng Qi looked at Chen Feng curiously and said, “Why, are you also curious about Qianjia?”

“Just asking. If you can't tell, then forget it.”

Feng Qi smiled and said, “It's not impossible to say, but it's actually nothing. Can't you guess it?”

Chen Feng thought about it and said, "Is he really going to be dying? Is it really this serious?"

Feng Qi said, "It may be more serious than you think. When we saw him, he had only half a breath left. If it weren't for his sister to continue his life, maybe Qianjia is already doing funerals."

I was amazed in my heart. I had some conjectures, but I didn't know it would be so.

If Chihiro Yi really died because of this, it would really be a bad thing for the desert.

Thinking about it, I feel stunned that a family as large as a thousand families will actually fall to this point. Many things, ancient and modern, are being talked about, and they will really only become the talk of future generations.

When Long Ling heard our conversation, he was a little angry and said, "Stop talking."

This is what leaked the patient's sex. For the doctor, it's a taboo. I understand Long Ling's meaning, but Feng Qi said indifferently: "It's him, can he still say our words? Nothing."

Listen, Chen Feng smiled bitterly, but being so trusted still makes Chen Feng feel good.

Long Ling also estimated that it was this idea, but he really didn't refute it.

Chen Feng didn't know how to thank the two sisters for trusting him so much.

Chen Feng thought for a while and said to the two sisters: "If Chihiro Art really can't live, you'd better leave here early. When Chihiro Art dies, Qianjia will definitely be in chaos. If you stay here, you may be affected. ."

Long Ling started thinking seriously now.

"But before he completely dies, we won't leave." She slowly said to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at her in amazement, and asked in confusion, "Why? This is very dangerous. Do your sisters have any martial arts?"

But Long Ling resolutely said, "As a doctor, this is our duty."

Chen Feng didn't know how to persuade him anymore, so he looked at Feng Qi who was aside for help, but she actually felt the same way.

"Although I am inferior to my sister in medicine, the idea of not giving up easily is inherited from the master together."

Chen Feng helplessly, looking at these two women, it seems that they have the same stubbornness in this matter.

He thought for a while and said, "No way, I will follow you until I send you away."

Long Ling was unwilling to trouble Chen Feng: "But you..."

Looking at her expression, Chen Feng guessed what she meant, but he said directly: "If you don't agree, I have to send you away forcibly. You know I can do it."

Feng Qi looked at Chen Feng angrily: "Why are you doing this? We have the right to choose."



“For your safety, I have to do this.” Chen Feng’s tone was also very strong.

It seemed that Feng Qi still wanted to refute, but under Chen Feng’s eyes, she muttered and said nothing.

Chen Feng didn’t dare to leave the Chang’s sisters for a while, even if they went to Qianxunyi’s study, Chen Feng always followed.

Originally, Qianjia wanted to stop it, but at the request of the two sisters of Long Ling, naturally they could only let it go.

When Chen Feng saw it, Qianxunyi was lying in the study, as if he didn’t want people to know, after he fainted, he never went out again.

There were several other members of the family in the room. Apart from Qianxunqian and Qian Xueqiu, whom Chen Feng was familiar with, there was also an old man with a gray beard.

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But no one introduced him, and Chen Feng couldn’t know his name.

According to the habit of the Chang’s sisters, they were not allowed to watch during the treatment. The members of the Qian family glanced at the Chihiro Yi who was lying on the bed, and then left the room one by one.

Chen Feng can also look at Chihiro Art seriously at this time.

His eyes were closed, his face was pale, and his lips were dry without a trace of blood at this time. If it weren’t for the slow floating of his chest, it would be no exaggeration to think that he was dead.

Although this fact has already been known, it is still surprising when I see a real person.

“What’s wrong with him?” Chen Feng asked.

Feng Qi said from the side: “Vitality is lost. Although it seems that he is only a man in his forties, but the body inside is already a dying old man. All we can do now is hang his life. When his function is completely lost, it really cannot be restored.”

I looked at him with a sigh in my heart, as if I just met him not long ago.

“I heard people from the thousand families say that he seems to be caused by some martial arts, but is there such a terrifying martial arts?”

Feng Qi asked while disinfecting the golden needles.

Although I don’t know, but I guessed it, I nodded.

“In order to deal with some people who broke into thousands of families, he forcibly increased his strength a lot. It is estimated that this is the sequelae of that kind of exercise.” Chen Feng explained.

“Well, after using it like yours, the body will feel very uncomfortable with the exercises, right!”

It's indeed similar, but I won't be overbearing enough to suck the whole life away, otherwise I might have died long ago.

When the Chang's sisters were over, the thousands of people had already waited outside, but they only said a few words, and they all dispersed.

Sisters and Long Ling were walking back, Qian Xueqiu chased from behind, Chen Feng stopped, let Long Ling wait for him here, and he and Qian Xueqiu walked to a place where they could see them.

"what's up?"

Chen Feng didn't know much about Qian Xueqiu, but from what he did, Chen Feng knew that he was a very ambitious guy.

Now he finds Chen Feng, naturally because of Qianxunyi's affairs. If the Qian Family falls apart, he will definitely want to divide something from it, but Chen Feng knows that he is just a son of Qian Family. Even if he has any ideas, it is not easy to be caught agree.

Qian Xueqiu naturally needs to be prepared, but Chen Feng is considering how to refuse.

"Chen Shao, I think you should know the reason why I found it, but it seems that Chen Shao is quite wary of me, but I have to talk to Chen Shao cheeky about the Patriarch's affairs." Qian Qiuxue calmly Tao, but it doesn't seem to be in a hurry.

Chen Feng said: "How do you know what you think? If it is the Patriarch of the Thousand Family, you may have found the wrong person. I am not a member of the Thousand Family, and I can't do much about the Thousand Family."

Qian Xueqiu was not surprised by Chen Feng's refusal, but he smiled: "I know what Chen Shao thinks in his mind. If Qianjia fluctuates, the situation will actually seem to be very simple. As a master, Qianxunqian can completely suppress it, but I To tell Shao Chen, things may not be like this."

Chen Feng did think so, so he looked at Qian Xueqiu in a daze, and said, "If you underestimate the power of the master, you will definitely suffer. I am not willing to cooperate with you because of this."

Qian Xueqiu still smiled like this: "I didn't despise Grandmaster, on the contrary, I value him very much, but these will not affect anything. Even for Qianjia, Qianxunken's best thing is not to make any movement."

Chen Feng looked at him more curiously.

Qian Xueqiu said: "The Thousand Family is far more complicated than Chen Shao imagined. And based on what I know about Qian Hun Ken, he is definitely not a very good Patriarch, he is just a person, lonely without even a friend, if Qianjia is in chaos, unless he really dares to let Qianjia die from now on, otherwise he can only stand idly by or join someone in Qianjia."

Chen Feng thought: "If you really told you this, Qianxun Qian found someone from Qianjia to lead Qianjia together. For you, that person would never be you."

Qian Xueqiu also nodded, "But this is also the reason why I came to look for Chen Shao."

“Look for me? I don’t think I can help you either.”

Qian Xueqiu shook his head and said, “This can only be done by Chen Shao. If Chen Shao can’t do it, then I can only prepare to leave Qian’s family now.”

Chen Feng thought for a while, looked at Qian Xueqiu but it didn’t seem to be joking, and asked, “How do you want me to help you?”

Qian Xueqiu glanced at the two Longlings in the distance, and said: “I just came to inform Young Master Chen that the Patriarch’s business is not over yet, and I still have something to prepare. Young Master Chen can wait until the two After this beautiful lady was sent away, she returned to the Thousand Family. If Chen Shao can help me get the position of Patriarch of the Thousand Family, I will definitely prepare a gift for Chen Shao.”

It is estimated that it is only because Qian Xueqiu has not been confident enough to persuade Chen Feng, so he did not say what he thought, or he did not completely trust Chen Feng.

As for the inner struggle for the seat of the Patriarch of the Thousands of Families, this matter is estimated to be in the hearts of all the Thousands of Families.

Taking the Long Ling sisters back to the small courtyard, the two of them did not ask Chen Feng tacitly. They just reiterated the thing about leaving before, and Chen Feng repeated it again.

“If something goes wrong with Qianjia’s affairs in advance, even if Chihiro Art is not over yet, I must send you away.”

The two sisters looked at Chen Feng so solemnly, and they had to agree.

Three days later, the weather was cool, and on the first comfortable day after autumn, no one in Qianjia could feel it.

While in the study, Chen Feng looked at their group of people with solemn expressions. Even when he looked at Qian Hunqian, he was silent and seemed to be thinking about something.

Chen Feng thought of Qian Xueqiu’s words, and wondered what choice this prestigious grandmaster would make.

But he naturally didn’t dare to go up and ask, but when Chihiro Ken looked at him, he withdrew his gaze.

When the crowd left, even Fengqi seemed to feel the oppression among the thousands of people.

“They are all so depressed one by one.”

But Chen Feng couldn’t say clearly.

At night, there is a real feeling of autumn. Walking outside in single clothes will feel cool. Chen Feng just entered the room, but suddenly heard some strange noise.

Chen Feng did not dare to take care of the thousands of families in the past few days.

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He immediately walked out, earnestly searching for the direction of the sound source.

In front of Qianxunyi's study, two people fell on the ground at this time, with large blood stains on their chests, and they looked breathless.

Chen Feng hid in the corner, but he saw not only these, but also two other guys who were confronting each other.

One is Chihiro Ken, and the other is hiding his face so that he can't see his face.

But the two played seven or eight moves, and they were actually able to compete, and the guy who was able to make Qianxun Qian's treatment so solemnly was also a master.

Chen Feng was surprised, and he couldn't think of when this master became so ubiquitous.

The two fought against each other, Qianhiro Ken couldn't hold each other for a while, so he asked, "Who are you?"

The guy said solemnly: "If you fight, just fight, and stop your damn nonsense."

With that said, it was obvious that he seemed to be pushing harder.

Qianhiro Ken could only defend harder, and the two exchanged dozens of moves with each other, and finally the others from Qianjia also came here.

But after seeing it, he was as surprised as Chen Feng. After all, he could fight Qianxun Qian for so many rounds, and that must be the master's strength.

And knowing the strength of the other party, everyone who originally wanted to go up and help stood aside with fascination. Their strength might have dragged Qianhiroqian on the contrary.

The man in black also noticed that there were more and more thousands of families gathered here, and knew that he could not hold Qianhiroken for a while, so he immediately opened up with Qianhiroken.

He said to everyone in a cold voice, "Children of the thousand family, I will come back again and take the head of the old thief from Qianxunyi."

Hearing this, he naturally understood that he wanted to escape, Chihiro Ken immediately shouted: "Since he is here, he will save his life."

After speaking, the palm of his hand was thunderous, and he flew over like lightning.

But the other party naturally didn't take the hand of Chihiro Ken, and with a cold eye, he turned over and retreated quickly.

Qianhiro Qian was irritable and naturally could not tolerate provocations. He was about to run away when he saw him, and then he was about to catch up. But then someone shouted, "Uncle, you can't chase!"

Qianxunqian stopped then and looked back and found that the person who was speaking was Qian Xueqiu.

He didn't need to ask why. As soon as Qian Xueqiu reminded him, he immediately understood that the most important thing at this time was Chihiro Art.

Chen Feng looked at Qian Xueqiu with some doubts, but he didn't think Qian Xueqiu would be so kind and caring about Qianxunyi's life and death.

But for a while, he couldn't understand why he did this.

Qianhiro Qian returned to the crowd, but only swept through them one by one, and then walked into the study without saying a word.

It was difficult for the people outside to follow in. They just stood there and waited. After a while, Chihiro Ken walked out.

His face was gloomy and his eyes were cold, and he once again looked at the thousands of people in his eyes.

Sternly: "If you want a thousand families, I can give it to you, but all of this must wait until the death of your brother. If he is still alive for one day, if you dare to make a move, don't blame me for neglecting the family brother."

Naturally, what he said was meant for those who could understand, but everyone didn't seem to care too much. Maybe they hadn't thought of doing it before.

After a while, everyone dispersed, and Chen Feng also waited until everyone left and returned to the courtyard.

Since the black-clothed and masked man left the Thousand House, he came to a rural house on the outskirts of the country. It seemed that there was no one living here, but it was vacant. He wanted to come to a place where his family went to work.

He sat cross-legs, his breath was chaotic, and he felt like he had suffered a serious injury. Now sitting there, his face was pale and he had to cover his chest, took out the porcelain bottle from his pocket, then poured out a pill and ate it. Importing.

But this only eased a little, he still sat quietly, letting his breath calm down.

After an unknown period of time, there was a knock on the door of the farmhouse where there would be no visitors.

The man opened his eyes and frowned slightly, just waiting for the knock on the door to disappear by himself.

But it seemed that after a while, the man outside did not see anyone opening the door, so he stopped.

The man thought that the other party would leave like this, but he didn't expect that the door latch would slowly fall off by itself, and then the door was opened.

Seeing this scene, the man was naturally frightened, but his physical injury was too serious. With the strength of the opponent, it was definitely impossible for him to escape.

Thinking of this, he became open-minded and waited quietly for the appearance of the other party.

The door opened, and sitting in the middle of the hall, he naturally saw the face of the other side at a glance, but he was also surprised: "Snow Wolf."

Snow wolf stroked the gray beard and looked at the man sitting in the hall. He walked up to him with a smile on his face. He seemed to have recognized the other person, as if an old friend said hello: "Don't come here without any problems. what!"

The man in black looked at the snow wolf coldly, but did not seem to treat a friend, the cold light in his eyes seemed to be more like an enemy.

Xue Lang said with a chuckle: "It's still this bad temper, it's been so long, isn't it that it should have been forgotten long ago."

This is easy to say, but it is even more harsh in the ears of the black-clothed man. He sternly said: "If you come to kill me, do it now, but if you want me to forget the good things you did, I will tell you, This is absolutely impossible."

Seeing the blue veins on his forehead, Xue Lang knew that this person could not be resolved by just one or two sentences.

He sighed: "Forget it, then hate it. Anyway, as far as I am concerned, it is just one more enemy. Besides, you are far more people who hate me."

Xue Lang immediately said again: "It's just that I came today and I didn't want to kill you. Your life is still worthwhile in my hands."

Having said that, a hand touched the pulse of the man in black, and he was unable to resist, so he had to let the snow wolf hold it.

After Xuelang finished exploring, his brows frowned, and he said, "Forcibly spurring the potential in his body to make his strength comparable to the master, but it is only a trick that is a little bit higher than that of Qianxunyi. You are not dead now, you are really fateful. ."

It turned out that the struggle between Qianhiroken was only for him to forcibly upgrade his cultivation base, so that he could compete with Qianhiroken.

But this kind of improvement naturally comes at a price, but listening to Snow Wolf's words, it seems that for him, at least this life is saved.

But for the Snow Wolf, he dismissed it and snorted coldly, "I don't need you to worry about my affairs. Even if I die, it has nothing to do with you."

Snow Wolf was not angry on the contrary, but calmly said, "I just want to save your life. Since I could spare you twenty years ago, it is naturally not impossible to save you again now."

The man in black had an expression of disgust: "Twenty years ago, you were only because of that woman.

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He seemed to have mentioned a person who made Xuelang a little sad. He was silent, and even stopped the movement in his hands.

After a while, Xue Lang said in a low voice, "I really am sorry to her."

The man in black didn't seem to expect that the snow wolf would bow his head and admit his mistake, but he was taken aback. Some things he wanted to say could not be said.

Outside the farmhouse, it was already late at night, but it was a night without moonlight.

The Snow Wolf walked out of the room and stood outside, where the woman with her face was waiting.

"Leave this person here first, and wait until his injury healed before taking it back." The snow wolf's voice was very low, and even the woman hiding his face could feel the fluctuations in his heart.

"Yes!" But she knew some things she would never ask, so she just responded softly.

Xue Lang looked back, and left without saying anything.

On the second day, there was still no good day. The weather was gloomy. I didn't see the sun when I got up early, but it was windy, which made the still hot days a little cooler.

A visitor from the future came to the courtyard where Chen Feng lived. He was a little curious as he watched Qian Hunqian walk in alone.

"I'm here to see Dr. Chang."

Without waiting for Chen Feng to ask, Qianxun Qian said actively.

At this time, Long Ling also walked out, seeing Chihiro Ken, her face was very plain.

Qianhiroken nodded to Long Ling and said, "Can Miss Long Ling talk to me alone?"

Long Ling thought for a while and looked at Chen Feng: "You..."

Chen Feng was still worried about Long Ling's safety, but he knew that if Qianhiro Qian did it, he might be able to run away, but the two women in front of him would never survive.

A little helpless, but he could only nod his head and step aside, but the one in his heart didn't want to be too far away, standing at Fengqi's door and looking towards it.

"What are you doing sitting here?" Feng Qi asked curiously when he saw Chen Feng.

Chen Feng pointed to Long Ling's direction and did not speak.

"That guy is looking for sister? What do you do?"

Chen Feng guessed: "He found Long Ling for Qianxunyi's business, and I think in the situation of Qianxunyi, he must also know that he can't survive, and naturally it is impossible to ask Long Ling to say something like saving him. ."

Feng Qi also sat next to Chen Feng, blinking his eyes, and wondered: "What else can I do? My sister is just a doctor. If you don't ask for help, why don't you ask your sister to go out and kill people?"

"Maybe it's true, maybe the killer was Qianxunyi." Chen Feng said with a light smile.

"This...no! I'm only joking." Feng Qi opened his mouth slightly, not believing it.

Chen Feng just said nothing.

It was naturally impossible for Chen Feng to think. Qianxun Qian just said that to so many thousands of family members, but turned around to let Long Ling kill people, which is absolutely unreasonable.

He spoke with a face, but after thinking about it, he said to Long Ling, "Miss Long Ling, where is my brother..."

Long Ling also thought he was here to beg himself to save Qianxunyi's life, but everyone has his own life, and she is not a god, so she said with a little regret: "We will naturally do our best, but everything can only be up to him. "

Qianhiroken shook his head, and said, "I know what happened to my brother, and I also thank Miss Long Ling for taking care of me, so that finally dragged my brother's life. But I don't know how long he can live. It may not be in the next few days. Die."

Long Ling looked at him unexpectedly and said in doubt: "Then you are looking for me, if you don't ask me to save the life of Qian Patriarch, then..."

Qianhiroken took a long sigh of relief and said, "I just want to ask Miss Long Ling if there is a way for my brother to open his eyes, at least a few words."

After he finished speaking, Long Ling fell silent.

Looking at Long Ling's expression, Qianhiroken thought it was impossible, and said: "If it doesn't work, then it can only be so."

But he didn't expect Long Ling to shake his head and said, "If you forcefully use golden needles and add sex-strengthening drugs, you might be able to open your eyes for a short time. Only an hour alive."

Chihiro Ken was still a little surprised. He naturally thought that if he did this, Chihiro Yi's life might be shortened, so he was not surprised by this result.

But Long Ling added: "But this is no different from murder. As a doctor, I cannot make this kind of decision. In my opinion, anyone has the right to choose his own life. Others can never replace others. Do it alone."

Chihiro was stunned, but when he knew that there was such a way, he was reluctant to give up, and begged: "Miss Long Ling, this matter is really good and very important to our Qianjia, even if I beg you, as long as you are willing to agree. Let us do whatever we can."

Long Ling still had an indifferent expression, and said, "This is indeed incompatible with my medical principles. Forgive me for not complying."

Qianhiro Qian was a violent temper. Hearing this, he wanted to use force to threaten Long Ling, and the cold light flashed in his eyes.

Chen Feng was also taken aback, and immediately sat up from the threshold.

"What's the matter?" Feng Qi asked.

Looking at it again, Qianhiro Ken closed his eyes again, just looking helpless.

Chen Feng sat back again: "It's nothing, I saw something wrong."



And why Long Ling, who had always observed everything and everything, didn't notice it, she was also a little surprised for a moment, but fortunately, her face was well covered, and it didn't show up.

"If that's the case, Qianmou won't disturb Miss Long Ling to rest." Qianhiro Ken said somewhat lonely, and turned to leave.

Long Ling thought for a while, and stopped him: "If Uncle Qian really wants to do this, you can ask my sister."

Qianhiro Qian turned around and looked at Long Ling in surprise, wanting to say something, but Long Ling said, "I still have some medical skills to study, so I can't accompany Uncle Qian anymore."

Having said that, she turned around and left first.

The two Chen Feng watching from the other side were also curious, watching Long Ling walk back, not knowing what they said.

But as Long Ling walked away, Qianhiro Qian looked towards this side.

"How did he come to think about it? It's not really going to kill, and then my sister disagreed, he just hit me again." Feng Qi grabbed Chen Feng's arm in surprise.

Chen Feng was swayed by him, and said in a bad mood: "You won't also refuse. He didn't move your sister, so naturally he won't move you."

Feng Qi was speechless and glared at Chen Feng angrily, and Qianxun Qian had really walked over.

He actually said to Feng Qi the same thing as Long Ling, and didn't like Chen Feng listening.

But Feng Qi was a little scared, especially when he knew that Qianhiroken's martial arts was very high.

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She was even more reluctant to leave Chen Feng.

"No, he can't go. If you don't want to let him know, then forget it, I don't want to know either." Feng Qi flatly refused, his tone very firm.

Chen Feng didn't expect that he was going to retreat. Since Long Ling didn't hear it, it wouldn't matter to him if he didn't listen.

But looking at Fengqi, I still think I might be able to listen to it.

Qianhiroqian didn't expect it either, but after thinking about it, he glanced at Chen Feng and said, "Shao Chen, I hope I can keep this secret for Qian. If I know it is spread outside, I have to think it is Shao Chen. NS."

Listening to this, the threat is self-evident, but if you count it like this, Chen Feng will suffer a lot.

Not to mention that the two sisters of Long Ling must know that if he accidentally escaped, would he find his head in the end.

But Chen Feng was naturally hard to say, and it was just a few of them. Chen Feng didn't worry about anything, so he just smiled at Qianhiroqian.

Qianhiroqian didn't say anything else, but said his thoughts to Feng Qi again.

Compared to Long Ling's calmness, Feng Qi was immediately surprised and said: "If this is the case, he will die very quickly, even if he can only say a few words, he will die."

Qianhiro nodded silently, indicating that he knew.

Chen Feng was also surprised. He didn't understand why such a dying person had to say two more words. Could it be that these two words contained the secrets of the thousands of families, or was it the matter of deciding the next Patriarch.

Chen Feng thought for a while, but didn't understand.

After Feng Qi was surprised, he calmed down a bit, and immediately seemed to understand why Long Ling would refuse.

"My sister rejected you, so you came to find me?" she asked.

Qianhiro Ken nodded and said, "In fact, Miss Long Ling asked me to come over. I had already decided to give up. This was originally just a little bit of my thoughts."

Having said that, he still looked at Feng Qi with this pleading eyes.

Feng Qi didn't seem to be able to make a decision either. He actually looked at Chen Feng who was aside. Although it was this subconscious behavior, Qianxun Qian was still a little surprised.

However, this choice cannot make a decision for Chen Feng: "Whatever you think, do it. I think even if you refuse, Senior Qian will not say anything."

This made Chihiro Ken a little bit irritated. Isn't this abetting Feng Qi to refuse, but Feng Qi looked at him, and he could only pretend to smile and said, "It is true, but I still hope you can agree. My thousand family will be extremely grateful."

Feng Qi thought for a long time before slowly saying, "I can give it a try, but I can't guarantee whether it will succeed or not. I just tried it because of your request."

The tight muscles on Chihiro Ken's face finally relaxed. Although there was a possibility of failure, he felt that even so, his brother would definitely not blame him.

He then thanked Feng Qi a few words before finally leaving.

"Why did you agree, don't you have this kind of medical ethics?" Chen Feng said jokingly.

Feng Qi cast a white glance and said angrily: "My sister abides by the master's beliefs, some of us must follow it, but my sister actually knows that this principle is unreasonable, and she can't refuse it, so she has to let me do it. , And it's something that can help people, shouldn't I do this?"

Chen Feng nodded, poked Feng Qi in the face, and smiled: "Well, I didn't make fun of you. A kind woman like you is now a treasure."

Feng Qi still gave him a grievance.

The preparation to give Chihiro Yi acupuncture also took place on the same day. Originally, his life was not long. If it was delayed for two days, it might not be possible to wake up at all.

The medicines prepared were delivered quickly, and there would be no problem with the financial resources of thousands of families.

When Qianxunqian came over to inform Feng Qi, Long Ling walked out and said to Feng Qi: "When applying the needle, remember not to be impatient. If the blood is surging, you can try to spot it at Baihui, Zhongquan..."

Sure enough, as Feng Qi said, she also hopes to help Qianjia, but because she can't do things that go against her teacher's school, she can only do some things like this.

Feng Qi took Long Ling's notes down and nodded seriously, "I will try my best."

Long Ling nodded and left.

Knowing this, Qianxun Qian did not refuse Chen Feng to accompany him to the study, and this time because if Qianxunyi wakes up, it may not last long. Feng Qilian's ban on outsiders is prohibited. Also canceled to Chihiro Ken.

This allows him to be the first to see him after Chihiro Art wakes up.

Qianhiro Ken also expressed his gratitude.

Then, at the most difficult time, Chen Feng took out the golden needle for Feng Qi and looked at her.

Feng Qi took a breath and overfired the golden needle, then dipped it in the medicinal soup in front of him, dipped it lightly, and then began to prick the needle.

After a series of 18 stitches, Feng Qi took a sigh of relief and stopped at the same time, seeming to be examining the state of Qianxunyi.

Although he closed his eyes, fortunately, his heartbeat and pulse remained at a normal level. After a few seconds, his breath gradually increased.

It may be that the medicine in the medicinal soup has begun to work.

Feng Qi waited, Qian Xunqian on the side was also holding his breath, not even gasping for breath, let alone making any noise to disturb Feng Qi.

However, Chen Feng was very casual, making Qianxunqian look uncomfortable, but Feng Qi didn't say anything, so it was not his turn to say anything.

"How is the situation now?" Chen Feng asked softly, and at the same time, this was also to give Qian Xun Qian a reply on the side.

Feng Qi looked at Chen Feng and slowly said: "The breath has begun to accelerate, and the functions in his body are slowly being stimulated to the best state. The next step will directly stimulate the brain, making it excited. If he If you can wake up, you will only see when."

Chen Feng nodded, Qianxun Qian also had psychological expectations when he heard it, at least not just waiting blankly.

However, this kind of expectation is only an expectation, and it depends on God's will.

Time flies slowly, the clocks in the study are silent, and I can't feel the ticking sound, but there is still a feeling of counting my heartbeat.

Slowly, you can see Chihiro Yi's face turning ruddy, as if she had drunk a little,

Qianxun Qian was a little anxious, and unconsciously stood a few steps closer to the bed, looking at Qianxunyi's eyes, how hoped he could open it now, and then tell him those things.

After waiting for a while, Feng Qi frowned.

She raised the golden needle. If she doesn't wake up again, she may have to use Long Ling's method.

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But just as she was about to start, Qianhiro Ken's attention was paid to Chihiro Yi's lips fluttering, and she immediately made a startled sound.

"There seems to be some movement."

Feng Qi immediately put down the golden needle in his hand and looked at it carefully. Indeed, even his eyelids were squirming slightly.

Chen Feng also came over curiously.

Seeing Qianxunyi really woke up, Feng Qi let go of his position and gave Qianxunqian.

And then, Chihiro Yi's muddy eyes really opened, but he didn't have the strength to even sit up.

Chihiro Ken hurriedly leaned forward and yelled softly to him.

Chihiro Yi's mind was still sober, he recognized Chihiro Ken and immediately whispered something in his mouth.

But the voice was too subtle, Qianhiro Ken had to put his ear to his mouth.

As for Chen Feng, the two naturally couldn't hear anything.

Outside the study, there are fallen leaves falling, it is the gloomy sky, the slight wind.

Someone lightly stepped on the fallen leaves without paying any attention, and continued to take a step.

Slowly like a stroll.

But in his heart he was concerned about the situation in the study.

Qian Xueqiu did see Qianxunqian and the others entering it, just watching them look nervous, and adding the things that Qianxunqian urgently purchased, these made Qianxueqiu have to doubt what he was doing.

I just thought about it and brought a doctor. If it wasn't for prolonging the life, it would stimulate people to wake up, and it must be because of something that had to be explained.

Qian Xueqiu's first thought was to give Emperor Taihao, that thing no one seemed to care about it now, Qianjia was busy with the death of Qianxunyi, and even many people, like outsiders, thought it was robbed by Molang.

And Molang lost a huge wave in Qianjia, and it seemed to have gained vitality, and there was no idea of fighting again.

But he knew that this thing must be hidden somewhere in Qian's family. Now thinking, maybe only Chihiro Yi knew about it, and the reason why Qianhiro Qian was so sneaky might be to get the whereabouts of this thing and to contact the sea lion building.

As they were pacing, the study door was opened, and Chen Feng and Feng Qi walked out.

Chen Feng was also taken aback when he saw Qian Xueqiu who was looking towards here not far away.

But Qian Xueqiu just smiled at him and left directly.

"Aren't we supposed to tell the people from Qianjia?"

After speaking a few words with Qianhiro Ken, he didn't even finish the words, so he completely stopped the beating of his heart.

This result is known, but the real face of death still makes people feel miserable, Qianhiro Qian is lying on the bedside, a little sad and unwilling to come out.

Feng Qi took Chen Feng out and left him the time.

"Let's go, if you meet someone, just let him inform you." Chen Feng said.

Soon, the people of Qianjia learned about this, and they gathered in front of Qianxunyi's study. Maybe some people were crying, but they were happily rejoicing in their hearts. Some people were expressionless, but they might be sad in their hearts.

I can't see their hearts, but knowing the superficial things is the most unbelievable.

Sitting on the stone bench in the small courtyard, Feng Qi was a little lost.

Chen Feng accompanied him and asked softly, "Are you still thinking about that matter?"

Feng Qi said in a low mood, "I think I may not be suitable to be a doctor. In fact, every doctor should be able to face life and death very simply. This is an inevitable thing, but for every time you see death, it will be particularly uncomfortable. When the master died, I almost fainted crying."

Chen Feng picked up a stone from the ground and placed it in front of Feng Qi.

He asked, "What do you say this is?"

Feng Qi looked at Chen Feng suspiciously, obviously not knowing what he wanted to do: "Isn't it just an ordinary stone?"

Chen Feng said: "Then do you think he will die? If he dies, will there be other stones crying for him?"

Feng Qi shook his head, looked at Chen Feng with wide eyes, and said, "I am not a child."

Chen Feng picked up the stone again and said gently: "You are not a child, and the stone will not die, let alone crying for him, because crying itself is respect for death, because of many emotions, because of fear, Because he is afraid of the kind of farewell that cannot be seen again, because there are so many. And the stone has no life, so he doesn't need this kind of respect, he doesn't feel anything, but people are different.

He is a real human being. He has feelings and can perceive. With attachment, crying becomes an emotion and a kind of respect. "

Feng Qi was in a daze, as if thinking about what Chen Feng said.

After a while, she leaned on Chen Feng's shoulder and said softly, "Then can I cry for a while through him?"

Chen Feng didn't expect that she would ask like this, but it was a man's obligation, and he would naturally not refuse.

Long Ling, who was hiding in the corner and did not come out, heard what she had just said. She also seemed to have a chord in her heart, but she couldn't say it.

Qian's funeral was held soon.

Many people have come, but their minds have changed a lot.

Chen Feng participated in the funeral of a thousand families, and now he has participated in the funeral. It is really watching the process of the thousand families going from prosperity to decline.

But he didn't accompany him to wait until everything was over. Not long after the beginning, he drove the car to send the two sisters home.

Qian's family may be the most dangerous time at this time, and Chen Feng will not worry about keeping them here.

But just walked out of the gate and was about to get in the car, a person stood up from the corner and stopped Chen Feng and the others.

The other party must have guessed that Chen Summit passed by here, so he was waiting.

But Chen Feng didn't know this person.

"Are you from Molang?" But there was a feeling that made him believe that the other party was Molang.

The other party was also slightly taken aback, chuckled and nodded, "Sure enough, Shao Chen is really good, you can guess all of this."

Chen Feng looked like a torch, as if he didn't dare to relax, he protected the two behind him, and said to the person, "What do you want to do?"

The man smiled and said, "Just to inquire about the whereabouts of a person with Chen Shao."

Chen Feng guessed that the question they were asking was probably Qianer, but pretended not to know, and asked the other person in doubt: "Who?"

I don't know how he revealed his stuff. The other party actually said affirmatively: "Sure enough, Shao Chen knows that person. I think Shao Chen will cooperate with him. If he does it, he will hurt these two beautiful women. It's a shame."

Chen Feng only regarded him as tentative. He insisted that he didn't know anything and said, "I don't even know the person you want to find. How do you want me to cooperate, and if you dare to do it, you will definitely die." It's miserable.

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The man was not threatened by Chen Feng, but said indifferently: "As for whether I dare to do it, Chen Shao naturally does not need to worry, but if Chen Shao says that you don't know that person, I want to ask you about it, I'm afraid you I've long been impatient with me, and I don't even ask who I am. After all, I am a wolf-indifferent person."

Chen Feng also felt that he was a little careless.

But now that I've said it, either I must accept it firmly, or I will find a way to solve the guy in front of me first.

After thinking about it, Chen Feng chose the second method.

He shot directly and hit the opponent's forehead with a punch, but the opponent seemed to have guessed that Chen Summit had done this, and after showing signs, he quickly moved away.

"Chen Shao, you are really anxious. You actually did not agree with you."

Naturally, Chen Feng didn't speak with him, and rushed forward.

But it seemed that he was unwilling to fight with Chen Feng. When Chen Feng chased him, he turned and ran, and he also knew that if he couldn't catch up for a while, Chen Feng would naturally stop.

Indeed, considering the safety of the two women, Chen Feng decisively gave up the pursuit.

Looking at that person's back, I'm afraid Molang did know something, Qian'er is not in the hands of Qian's family.

But this is also somewhat inaccurate. People are still in the hands of a thousand families, but it doesn't mean a thousand families.

Chen Feng returned to the two sisters of Long Ling, just said it was okay, after thinking about it, he still didn't decide to send them back.

Now that Molang's people recognized them, if he was staring at them, and Chen Feng was no longer beside them, I am afraid it would become a harm to them.

"You may stay here for a while." Chen Feng thought for a while and said to them seriously.

Feng Qi was taken aback for a moment, but didn't understand, it seemed that Long Ling had guessed something while listening to the conversation just now.

But she didn't complain, she just nodded and said, "We listen to you."

The trust in Chen Feng naturally comes from the previous relationship.

Feng Qi still didn't understand, but he didn't think there would be any problems with Chen Feng.

After returning to the small courtyard and placing them in place, Chen Feng immediately went to find Qian Xueqiu.

He told him what happened not long ago, and asked, "How is the woman now? They suspect that people are in my hands. If they can't know anything, they will definitely be entangled in me."

Qian Xueqiu was still wearing filial obedience. Chen Feng asked. He also remained silent for a while before saying: "I am placed in an apartment outside, and someone will look after him."

Chen Feng asked curiously: "Then what do you want to do with this woman? If it's useless, you can kill her to make things more blurred. If it's still useful, you'd better think of a way to change them. Chase in one direction."

Qian Xueqiu said, "Kill, I naturally wouldn't just kill it like this. As you said, I had to let them change the direction. On that day, Zhao Dong, the human capital city they contacted, would have their sight. Will be taken elsewhere."

Chen Feng was surprised and looked at Qian Xueqiu suspiciously, and said, "Will he come out? Since he was detoxified, he didn't even dare to show his face. He was afraid of being targeted by Mowolf. Now he takes the initiative to let him He came forward..."

Qian Xueqiu smiled and said, "If you tell him the whereabouts of Gift Emperor Taihao, I don't know if he will agree to it."

Chen Feng looked at Qian Xueqiu more suspiciously, and said, "You know the whereabouts of Qi Huang Taihao."

Qian Xueqiu shook his head and said, "Naturally, I don't know, but shouldn't anyone know it?"

Chen Feng was still stunned for a moment, but then he thought of what Qianxunyi said in Qianxunqian's ear, maybe there was a secret that bestowed Emperor Taihao there.

And what Qian Xueqiu meant was that a few of them entered Qianxunyi's study that day, as if they were still stabbing Chen Feng without telling the matter.

Chen Feng didn't feel that he had to talk to him.

But returning to Qian'er's affairs, if there is really a message to Huang Taihao, Zhao Donglai will definitely be willing to take risks for him.

But this is another problem.

"But that person is Chihiro Ken. You want to get a message from him, it seems impossible."



Qian Xueqiu nodded in agreement, but he smiled deeply: "If you want to tell Zhao Donglai the real message, you really have to get it from Qianxunken. This possibility is almost zero, but if you tell him It's just a possibility, can he go to investigate for this possibility?"

Chen Feng asked suspiciously, "A possibility? What is that?"

Qian Xueqiu was silent but did not answer. He just gave Chen Feng an address and said, "That woman is in this place. When you find Zhao Dong, you can stop by for me to see her. If she is willing to cooperate with me, she Send me a message."

With that said, he returned to the team of the thousand family funerals and replaced it with a compassionate expression.

Chen Feng looked at the address and didn't know whether he wanted to go, but thinking about what Qian Xueqiu said, he understood what he meant. For the sake of sister Long Ling and for himself not to be disturbed anymore, Zhao Donglai must look for him. of.

It was already the afternoon of the second day to see Zhao Donglai.

He is wearing a sweatshirt with a hood, putting the hood on his head, and wearing a mask, just for fear of being recognized by others, but even though no one can recognize him, he still gains a lot. Gaze.

Chen Feng knew him well, and stopped him when he walked over.

"Where do you look like you are going?"

When he was stopped by someone, Zhao Donglai also looked up and found that it was Chen Feng. This was a little relieved.

"How did you come?"

"I'm here to find you specially."

Zhao Donglai wondered: "Come to me? Why, didn't I tell you, I didn't use it to find me recently, but I was afraid of being discovered by the people of Molang."

Chen Feng said flatly: "I have a message to emperor Taihao."

Zhao Donglai was surprised: "Really? How could people from thousands of families release this message?"

When he said that, he looked at Chen Feng suspiciously: "You are not lying to me!"

Chen Feng said, "If you don't believe it, then forget it. Anyway, I'm just here to inform you."

Zhao Donglai hurriedly persuaded: "Brother, I'm joking, I'm just a little wary of what this message is."

Chen Feng recounted what happened that day when he and Qianxun Qian entered the Chihiro Art Study Room that day and woke him up.

Although Qianhiro Qian was very urged not to leak out, but now for his own safety, he can't take care of this anymore.

And naturally he omitted some details.

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Zhao Donglai naturally still refused to believe it. He looked at Chen Feng and said, "I always feel that you are at ease, but I don't know what you want to do."

Chen Feng didn't expect his vigilance to be so strong.

But he also pretended to be indifferent and said, "If you don't believe it, then I will go?"

But Zhao Donglai hesitated and said, "Let's say, since you have come to find me, and you still tell me this message, you must want me to do something for you."

Chen Feng laughed, this guy is always so shrewd.

So he told the story of Molang finding him.

"You help me let out the wind and say Qian'er is in your hands."

When Zhao Donglai heard it, he jumped immediately, and resolutely refused: "How is this possible? You are not driving me to death. The Molang gang are all cruel guys."

Chen Feng persuaded: "Naturally, I won't cheat you like this. In a few days at most, if that Qian'er is still unwilling to agree to it, Qian Xueqiu will give up. Then he will kill her again. Molang found the corpse. I will naturally give up."

Zhao Donglai still didn't believe it, and said, "It still doesn't work. For an uncertain message, let me exchange it with my life. It's not worth it to think about it."

Chen Feng said, "You can ask the people of the Qian Family. If you really know the message that bestows Taihao on the emperor, besides us, who else knows? If you don't believe me, then you can only go to Qian Xunqian. Now, I don't think you're likely to get this information from him in your life."

Zhao Donglai hesitated again. He came to Lanshi and found Qianjia. The biggest goal was to bestow Emperor Taihao, but after a resourceful confrontation, things were still hidden by Qianjia.

It might seem that Chihiro Yee knew the whereabouts of that thing, but he died.

If the information is not explained, no one really knows the hiding place of the thing. In fact, for Zhao Donglai, it seems that he has no choice but to believe in Chen Feng if he really wants this thing.

And Zhao Donglai hesitated naturally or not whether Chen Feng's message was true.

In the end, Zhao Donglai still did not give up his preparation to give Huang Taihao. He said, "I can draw Molang's attention for you, but I also hope you haven't lied to me. When the matter is over, I need to know where the things are."

Chen Feng also smiled and said, "This is natural. I believe you will know the answer soon."

After Zhao Dong finished speaking, he seemed unwilling to chat with Chen Feng, and walked away, leaving only Chen Feng standing there.

Passers-by walked in a hurry, and the jagged tall buildings were writing their own movements.

Chen Feng thought for a while, but decided to go see Qian'er.

The place where Qian'er was located was not very far from Zhao Donglai, only a few blocks away, Chen Feng walked directly over.

The one who opened the door for Chen Feng was a 40-50 year-old woman. She was a little surprised. Chen Feng told her that Qian Xueqiu asked him to come over, and the woman let Chen Feng go in.

It seems that for Qian'er, Qian Xueqiu has not done anything to force her to monitor, and even if she wants to leave, there is no hindrance.

When Chen Feng saw Qian'er, she was lying on the balcony and looking downstairs.

It seems that in the voice just now, Qian'er already knew that it was Chen Feng, so when Chen Feng opened the balcony window, Qian'er simply said, "What are you here for?"

She didn't look back, and her voice was flat.

Chen Feng said, "He asked me to come and see you, by the way, how did you think about what he said."

Qian'er raised her head from the railing of the balcony, her slender neck turned to her glamorous beauty.

At this time, her loneliness made her appearance more sobering beauty.

"You can tell him that I can't promise. Molang is so kind to me, I will never betray." Her tone was still very flat, even if she said firm words, she felt very casual.

Chen Feng almost thought of the so-called considerations, but after thinking about it, he said, "Molang is indeed looking for you. He found me yesterday and wanted to ask me where you were hidden."

Qian'er took the clothes. She wore very simple, white loose long sleeves, but she seemed to hide an invisible treasure. She looked at Chen Feng's eyes, although she didn't have the eye-catching wintry before. But the slender eyes always seemed to carry spring feelings.

"You didn't tell them where I am?" she said.

Chen Feng nodded, "I didn't know you were here."

Qian'er nodded in response.

She lifted her bare feet and stepped on the tiles on the balcony, her long, long-sleeved hem covering her buttocks, revealing her smooth and plump thighs.

She walked past Chen Feng, opened the balcony door, and walked in.

Chen Feng thought for a while and said to her, "If you don't agree, you may die."

Qian'er nodded lightly, turning her back to Chen Feng and said, "I know, but I'm not afraid."

The cleaning aunt went out, leaving only Chen Feng.

Qian'er picked up a purple black grape from the fruit bowl on the table and ate it.

"You should be able to go now, and I will tell you my answer." After eating, she looked at Chen Feng again.

Chen Feng was a little dazed and did not answer.

Qian'er chuckled softly, "Could it be that you want to kill me now."

Chen Feng shook his head and walked back from the balcony without looking at her again. He really didn't have to stay here anymore.

Qian'er's soft feet stepped on the ground, and the smooth porcelain surface reflected her slender calves. She took two steps gently, and no sound was heard.

Chen Feng hurriedly turned around and stared at her closely.

But the index finger pierced his shoulder like a sharp dagger.

Chen Feng was taken aback, pulled away her palm, and stepped back.

"You want to die?" The shoulder was pierced. Although it was not deep, blood flowed out, soaking all the clothes on the shoulder.

Qian'er seemed to be frolicking with Chen Feng, and smiled softly.

"Could it be that your brain is emptied by Gu, such a nerve." Chen Feng looked at Qian'er who reacted inexplicably and cursed.

Qian'er straightened up and said, "I just want to ask for death, but I thought that if I committed suicide, it would be too boring. If this is the case, I might as well take another person down. Companions."

Chen Feng regretted that he promised Qian Xueqiu to come over.

He took a step back and Qian'er walked over. It seemed that Qian'er was not in a hurry, but slowly teasing her prey, even for her, even if Chen Feng is released now, it doesn't matter.

The pendulum clock in the living room had struck the whole hour at this time, and it felt like a bell ringing.

But when the bell was over, Qianer burst out laughing suddenly.

"I want to make a deal with you.