

Chapter: 1162

In the discussion between these two employees, Director Huang had already arrived at the underground parking lot.

He came to his parking position as usual, then opened the door and got in the car. Before driving, he also liked to light a cigarette first, and then start.

But before the car left the parking lot, he suddenly found that there was a person sitting in the back seat.

He hadn't noticed it just now, but when he saw it now, he was really shocked, and even the cigarette in his mouth fell on his leg and burned him.

"Mr. Chen!" he exclaimed.

And the person sitting in his back seat was not someone else, it was Chen Feng.

Chen Feng did not return to him, but just sat there indifferently, like a sculpture.

"Chen, why are you in my car?"

Chen Feng said flatly, "I'm here specifically to find you."

"Look for me? But why didn't you go to my office and got into my car secretly?"

"If I went to your office, it would have been discovered by others. It is just right now, no one knows, and I can also ask you some questions."

Huang Shengzhi was startled, and Chen Feng said so. That was to do something bad. He hurriedly wanted to stop the car, but Chen Feng suddenly said, "Keep driving. If you dare to stop, I will ask for it immediately. Your life."

From Chen Feng's fierce eyes, Huang Shengzhi knew that Chen Feng would do it, so he had no choice but to put the foot on the brake back on the accelerator.

"Mr. Chen, what do you mean by this, it's good not to scare me."

In Huang Shengzhi's mind, at least he still regards Chen Feng as a communicable object, so he said so peacefully.

Chen Feng said: "I have already said that, I just want to ask you a few questions."

"what is the problem?"

"Do you remember the man named Zhao Wulo?"

Huang Shengzhi was also taken aback, but he did know him, and he had done several transactions with this guy.

"I've never heard of this name." But facing Chen Feng, he naturally couldn't tell the truth, otherwise his things weren't to be exposed.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It doesn't matter if you don't know, I can help you get to know him."

"Mr. Chen, just say what you have, saying that these useless things are completely worthless."

Chen Feng ignored his impatience, just talking about his own.

"Zhao Wuluo is a famous prodigal son. Relying on his appearance, he would cheat some rich ladies to earn money, but even so, he is still not satisfied enough. He sometimes stuns his girlfriend at the time. Go over, then take it to the hotel and give it to some men who spend money."

As Chen Feng said, he suddenly looked at Huang Shengzhi. He asked, "I don't know if Director Huang has some impressions."

At this point, Huang Shengzhi already knew that Chen Feng must know what he had done, but he just remained silent, neither admitting nor denying it.

"It doesn't matter if you don't answer, as long as I believe you have done this kind of thing, then you are guilty now, and what I want to do is the late justice." This chapter is not over, please click on the next page to continue reading! Page 1 of 2

At this time, Huang Shengzhi exclaimed: "Chen Feng, what do you want to do, I tell you, you have no right to do this."

He was annoyed and called Chen Feng by name.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Whether I have the right or not is not up to you. However, before again, I still have two questions I want to ask you. If you answer honestly, you may be able to save your life."

Huang Shengzhi was a little nervous, but thinking about it, he still asked, "What's the problem?"

"Do you remember the woman named Zhou Luo?"

"Zhou Luo?" Huang Shengzhi thought for a while, but didn't think of anything.

"I don't know, I haven't heard of it at all."

Chen Feng paused briefly. Since the matter has reached this point, Huang Shengzhi has no need to deny the name. It may be that Zhao Wulo did not reveal the name of the woman when he was trading with him.

If this is the case, then Huang Shengzhi shouldn't be the one who killed Zhou Luo. After all, if one person kills another, it is impossible to even know his name.

"Very well, then I will let you recall it." Chen Feng sneered: "The woman Zhao Wulo found for you last month, her name is Zhou Luo, and now this woman is dead."

"Dead." Huang Shengzhi was also surprised, but this matter has nothing to do with him. He naturally has no sense of guilt, and even women don't know about transactions. This kind of thing can be said to be very secretive.

So he doesn't think there is any problem with what he is doing.

Unfortunately, Chen Feng didn't think so.

"It is indeed dead. It was poisoned to death. And I found you, just want to ask you, what do you know?"

Huang Shengzhi retorted: "How do I know? I told her about the bed once, and she didn't know anything. How could this kind of thing have anything to do with me?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "At this time, you admit it?"

Speaking of it, Huang Shengzhi has nothing to deny, and there is no evidence for this kind of thing. What Chen Feng can do, can't rely on the dialogue between the two to convict him.

"I admit what's wrong, but it's just a matter of going to bed. I definitely didn't do the murder."

Chen Feng said, "That's enough."

The next day, Yenching reported it in the news.

On the Fourth Ring Road in our city, there was a vicious car accident. The owner Huang Moumou ran into a guardrail at high speed due to drunk driving, and the driver died due to ineffective rescue.

When he saw this message, Chen Feng was already sitting on the sofa of Lu Xin's house, and the scenery in front of him was Fragrant Mountain.

"Why come to me free!" Lu Xin asked curiously.

Chen Feng didn't know. The last time he thought of this idea, he was here with Lu Xin, and when this matter was over, he naturally thought of Lu Xin.

He didn't answer, but said, "Knead it for me, I'm a little tired."

Lu Xin smiled lightly: "If you want to find someone to have a massage, you should go to a special massage shop, not me."

But despite what she said, she still walked to Chen Feng who was lying on the sofa, and put her two slender hands near Chen Feng's temples, and began to massage gently.

Chen Feng felt that this was very relaxing last time, and this time he was naturally even more addictive.

"I gave you a lot of things, isn't it worth the service?"

Lu Xin was a little angry, as if everything was just a deal. She said, "If you don't want to give it, take it back to you, I don't care about it either."