

Chapter: 1011

Xiaoyao sword, life as a happy life.

I looked at Xiuniang and asked with confirmation, "Do you know the name of that little uncle?"

Xiu Niang nodded and said, "Xueqiu told me that his name is Qianxunjian."

But Chen Feng didn't know the name of Xiaoyao Jian, and no one knew his name.

Maybe this name belongs to him, Chen Feng thought.

"You want me to help Qian Xueqiu find him." Chen Feng shook his head and said, "He is so powerful, even if he leaves Qianjia, and what happened to Qianjia is known throughout China, I believe he must know it, but he if he doesn't come back, it means he doesn't want to come back."

Xiu Niang is an extremely intelligent woman, otherwise she would not be the owner of a teahouse, and she could easily understand what Chen Feng meant.

"But if you don't find him, Qianjia will be helpless, and Xueqiu will die too." Xiu Niang said.

Chen Feng frowned and said, "It's just a waste of time to do something that you know is impossible to succeed."

Xiu Niang said, "But I haven't even done it, so how can I know that it is impossible to succeed. As long as you are willing to lead me to find him, I can promise any conditions."

She said resolutely. Chen Feng knew that this woman had a deep love for Qian Xueqiu, and when she was affectionate, she was the most beautiful, and Xiu Niang was so beautiful.

But this beauty is just to appreciate it hard, not to waste time, Chen Feng said: "You can find someone else, but I really can't."

"You can't do it, then I just need to help." Zheng said, a hearty voice came from the other end of the corridor.

Without seeing anyone, Chen Feng knew that it was Qin Dabao who interrupted him.

After a few steps, Qin Dabao came out from the corner.

Chen Feng said: "Are you eavesdropping on our words? Are you polite?"

Qin Dabao smiled and said, "What are you talking about in such a big crowd? I'm just passing by. Do I have to plug my ears before I can pass here?"

Chen Feng didn't argue with him, but just asked: "Just forget it, you want to go to that one. Since he is amazing, I want to use you. I'm afraid he can't even use half of his tricks."

Qin Dabao just smiled, but Xiu Niang looked at him gratefully and said, "Is Brother Qin really willing to help me?"

Qin Dabao said, "He is not interested, but I am very interested in this grandmaster. If you know he is there, I can take you there."

Since he was called Xiaoyao Jian, it was not so easy for him to let people know where he was, and Chen Feng didn't think Xiuniang would know.

But Xiu Niang nodded, which surprised Chen Feng.

"How did you know?" Chen Feng asked curiously.

Xiu Niang said, "It was Xueqiu who told me that he had sent someone to investigate that person's information very early, but that person actually didn't leave the desert, but everyone didn't know it."

"He didn't leave the desert?" Chen Feng murmured.

Qin Dabao smiled again and said, "Since he is in the desert, it means that he is still a little bit reluctant to Thousand Clan. As long as he is found, he can't actually be persuaded to take action."

Although Qin Dabao said it was simple, Chen Feng didn't think it would be so simple.

It's just that he didn't understand why he stayed in the desert.

Chen Feng said, "Since someone is willing to accompany you, then I don't need me anymore. When you leave, I will leave with the sisters."

After he finished speaking, he walked away, leaving Qin Dabao and Xiuniang looking at him. Maybe Xiuniang wanted to persuade him, but looking at Chen Feng's resolute meaning, she just didn't say anything.

The scenery of Nanhu Lake is beautiful, and it is also the most suitable for meditation. Living here has a different feeling from Longling's small courtyard. Although they are all natural scenery, the landscape is different after all.

The ancients said that the wise man enjoys water, and the benevolent leshan.

It was a different kind of preference. Sister Long Ling had a preference for this kind of Shuibo restaurant. After staying here for only three or two days, both of them seemed to not be far away, especially Feng Qi's happy temperament.

It's just that Qin Dabao and Xiu Niang are going to find the little uncle, and Chen Feng also agreed to leave.

The teahouse was handed over to Qingsi, and Niang Xiu said to Chen Feng, "If Chen Shao likes here, you can stay longer, but you can take a look at the teahouse for me."

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "Anyway, I have to leave. It's just a difference between morning and evening. Thanks for the hospitality these few days."

Seeing that Chen Feng could not be retained by Xiu Niang, she just didn't say more.

Qin Dabao said, "Are you really not going with us?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I don't need to go, and I don't want to go, but I don't know one thing."

Qin Dabao said, "You want to ask me? How can I know things that you don't know clearly."

Chen Feng said: "You must know. Because of your problem."

Qin Dabao was stunned and asked, "My question? What?"

Chen Feng said: "It is you who want to kill Qianxunyi, but now it is also you who promised to find the Qianxun sword to save Qianjia. What is your relationship with Qianjia, I really don't see at all."

Qin Dabao smiled instead: "You are right if you don't understand. There are many things you don't understand."

He didn't talk to Chen Feng any more.

Since he didn't want to say it, Chen Feng just glanced at him, and then watched the couple of old and young, men and women leave.

And Chen Feng and the others also need to go.

Feng Qi asked, "Can't we stay here for a while? The feeling of living here is completely different from that of being in the mountains."

Chen Feng also felt that it was good to live here, but they couldn't stay here all the time. Qianjia's affairs were temporarily lost, but he still had a place to go, that was the Sea Lion House where Qing Zhi was located.

There, Qing Zhi was still waiting for him, and a letter had been delivered to him at Chihiro Yi's funeral that day. If Chen Feng didn't go, maybe Qing Zhi would be angry.

It is already very unwise to provoke a woman, not to mention provoke a person who is not only a woman but also a master, it is no different from seeking death.

Chen Feng said, "I can't stay here anymore. If you want, you can stay. If you want to have Qian'er, you won't really be targeted by Molang."

Long Ling asked, "What about you? Where are you going?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Sea Lion House!"

Maybe the two of Long Ling didn't know where the Sea Lion Tower was, or they hadn't heard of it before, but the cause of giving Huang Taihao a lot of trouble in Lanshi was because of the Taihao hidden treasure in the Sea Lion Tower.

Chen Feng is also a martial artist. If he knows the secret of becoming a master, he will naturally not give up. Even if he has not given Emperor Taihao, he will go to the Sea Lion Tower to find out.

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It is naturally impossible for Chen Feng to go to the Sea Lion Tower with his feet, because the road is too long. If he walks over, the master may have come, and he will have to spend several pairs of shoes. Chen Feng doesn't want to buy so many shoes, so he chose to take a car.

Originally wanted to make a plane, but the weather was bad and several flights were delayed, so he tore off the ticket in his hand and went directly to the train station.

Fortunately, there is no such problem here.

"I seem to have seen you in the waiting hall." Chen Feng waited in the waiting hall for a while when a woman in a black dress suddenly said to him.

Chen Feng looked up. She was dragging a suitcase, her long hair almost fell on her waist, and her long hair reached her waist. Although she looked good, she didn't know that it was inconvenient for life.

It looks like a pleasing person.

Chen Feng said, "Well, I did come from over there just now. The plane was too slow."

The woman sat beside Chen Feng with a smile, and said with a smile: "You must go to Suzhou, I'm right."

Chen Feng was stunned. He really was going there, but it was impossible to tell where he was going from his face.

Chen Feng asked, "Did you see my heart?"

The woman smiled and said, "My name is Yang Xin."

Chen Feng also said his name.

"If you can really see my heart, do you know what I am thinking now?" Chen Feng said.

"You are wondering, will I be a liar?" Yang Xin said.

Chen Feng shook his head: "I guessed wrong."

"Then you want to know my phone number?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You are so confident in your appearance. A man will ask you for contact information."

Yang Xin smiled brilliantly: "Isn't it? Every man who strikes up a conversation with me is not to invite me to dinner or to ask for a mobile phone number."

Chen Feng said, "I think you are a little narcissistic, and those men gave you inexplicable confidence, but unfortunately, I am not among them, and it was you who struck me up first."

Denied by Chen Feng, Yang Xin didn't have any rejection, just chuckled: "So I know I have a good vision, at least I found a man who wouldn't ask me to contact me."

Chen Feng also stunned and smiled, and said, "I can't answer the question. You are making money. Then who is the loser? I don't think it is me."

Yang Xin said, "It's not me anyway."

As the two said, they all laughed together.

Yang Xin asked again, "You haven't told me what you were thinking just now? If neither of these are right, you wouldn't have missed me at all."

Chen Feng said, "That's not true, it's naturally about you. If a beautiful woman is in front of a man, he must be thinking about this woman, and I am also a man."

Yang Xin smiled and said, "Thank you, what are you thinking of me?"

Chen Feng said: "Prepare to find a cemetery."

"Graveyard?" Yang Xin looked at Chen Feng with some horror.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I am not a perverted murderer, I just want to wait for us to die, where we are to be buried together."

Yang Xin burst into laughter, but it was more of a shy beauty.

Chen Feng is not a person who refuses to make fun of beautiful women. He just talks and laughs, but does not engage in emotions. He just plays on the spot and kills time.

Yang Xin said, "I really don't see that you are still a humorous man."

Chen Feng said, "I think I should be, after all, many women say that to me."

Yang Xin was taken aback for a while, then chuckled lightly, "Do you know many women?"

Chen Feng naturally knew that it was a silly thing to mention another woman in front of a beautiful woman, but now that he knew it, he still said it.

"The more places I go, the more women I know naturally. In fact, I know more men. If you want, I can even introduce you to one or two."

Yang Xin gave him a white look and said, "Do you think I need you to introduce me? And I'm just willing to chat with a man who looks good to me."

Chen Feng said: "Then I am really honored. Well, by the way, you haven't told me how you knew I was going to Suzhou."

Yang Xin wanted to tease Chen Feng again, but after thinking about it, she said, "Because I was also going to Suzhou, but the plane was delayed, so I came to take the train. I originally thought that since you have the same idea as me, you might want to go. In the same place, I didn't expect it to be a good guess for me."

Chen Feng didn't expect it to be such a simple reason. He also smiled and said, "You are really different from the other women I have seen."

After all, the train was not late, and the two had no choice but to say goodbye. Even Chen Feng didn't choose to ask for Yang Xin's number. As he said, he hadn't thought about it.

But Yang Xin didn't seem to mention it, and didn't seem to feel any discomfort. They probably all regarded this as an accidental pleasure.

Because in different carriages, the two would naturally not sit next to each other by coincidence. That is too bloody, after all, this is not a light comedy.

Even if it is a business seat, the compartment is full of people. Chen Feng originally planned to get to Suzhou after sleeping here, but even though the person next to him was only slightly tapping the keyboard, Chen Feng was still affected. .

Because the voice was really not very loud, Chen Feng couldn't ask others to stop. He looked at the person.

A young man in his early twenties was using a newest Apple computer, looking at the graph, and there was a mobile phone next to the computer. Just when Chen Feng looked over, he picked up a video telephone.

No matter how you look at it, this person is full of sense of science and technology. Compared with Chen Feng, the other party is more like a modern youth.

The conversation was short, but Chen Feng still knew that this person was actually Tian Yuan's chief executive officer.

Perhaps wealth has no meaning for Chen Feng, because when he has more money, he does not need to rely on his ability to make money, because he can make money on his own. The easiest way is to eat interest. May choose such a stupid way.

He has more ways to increase his wealth, even if he uses it very fast, he still can't resist the speed of his harvest.

Therefore, Chen Feng just glanced at the wealthy young man next to him, and then went to find something to kill time.

But not long after, the young man took the initiative to find Chen Feng.

Chen Feng put down the magazine he had brought from the flight attendant, looked at the young man, and asked, "What's the matter?"

The young man and Chen Feng smiled and said, "The magazine you are reading has my name.

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Chen Feng was a little confused, but before Chen Feng could speak, the man stood up and walked to Chen Feng's side and turned the cover of the magazine to Chen Feng.

I haven't noticed just now, but now the person who is looking at the cover is really the one next to him.

The most outstanding social entrepreneur of China, Xia Lan, was written on it impressively.

Then came a long period of honors from this guy, what the honorary professor of this university, what kind of awards he won, and so on.

But if Chen Feng saw it by himself, he could say a surprise, but when he was reminded, he felt that he was showing off something, and this kind of thing generally does not make people feel happy, even like Chen Feng, Won't be happy.

He just said to Xia Lan very plainly: "Oh, it turned out to be you, I haven't found out just now, but is there anything else?"

Xia Lan didn't expect that she would be treated so indifferently. She froze for a while before saying, "It's okay, just curious to see you watching."

But then the two of them also did their own things. This was an accidental event, but it seemed to make both of them feel a little uncomfortable.

And until he got out of the car, Chen Feng didn't say a word to Xia Lan. Even at a certain moment, Chen Feng could feel the strange look from Xia Lan, but Chen Feng didn't take it seriously, and didn't even look at him.

Suzhou is no better than Lanzhou. It looks a bit more desolate here, and it always feels like living in a desert with a hint of sand.

But maybe it's just an illusion.

A tall building is still a tall building, and a building is still a building, but the people who walk through it every day are different, and they are also playing different roles.

As soon as he got out of the platform, Chen Feng saw Xia Lan, and he happened to walk into a black Bentley elegant car, only a few million cars, but immediately attracted the attention of many people on the platform.

Maybe Xia Lan was enjoying the feeling of being noticed by everyone. Even after getting in the car, he noticed Chen Feng standing there. He smiled contemptuously, and even cast a provocative look.

"Do you know that man?" Yang Xin didn't expect to drag the suitcase out to see all this, she asked.

Chen Feng shook his head.

Yang Xin also seemed to express regret and said, "If you know him, I still hope you can introduce him to me?"

Chen Feng looked at Yang Xin and said jokingly, "Why, are you going to abandon me so soon and find another love?"

Yang Xin also laughed and said, "If it is really that man, I will definitely choose him."

With that said, she took out the magazine that Chen Feng had just read just now, and said to the photo of Xia Lan on the cover: "You don't know how good he is. He is only twenty years old. The most outstanding entrepreneur, and not only that, his father and mother are also shareholders of Tianyuan Group."

Chen Feng was still a little surprised. Compared with ordinary people, this is almost like the gap between Mount Everest and the sea. Human climbing can only be done by miracles.

"That's really a pity, I don't know him, otherwise I must introduce this tortoise son-in-law to you, but..."

Chen Feng smiled and shook his head.

Yang Xin asked curiously, "But what?"

Chen Feng said: "I just don't know if he will like you. With his ability, what kind of woman can't make friends with."

Yang Xingang wants to be angry. This is to belittle her, but thinking about it, it seems that it is true. She smiled bitterly: "It seems that I can only be with you, but you will not be distracted by it. Fuck me."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "That's not enough, I've never been picky eaters."

Yang Xin was still dull for a few seconds before reacting, and roared, "Give me to die."

The joke is a joke, and naturally the two will not take it seriously.

"Then goodbye."

Chen Feng was about to go up and stop a taxi, so he said to Yang Xin.

Yang Xin urged narrowly: "Aren't you really going to ask me for a number?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "If we are really fate, I think we will see you again. Then I will invite you to dinner, and then I will open a room."

"Smelly hooligan, go to death." Yang Xin scolded.

But Chen Feng got in the car and said to the driver, "Haidong Building."

Haidong Building is a six-star hotel in Suzhou, and it is also one of the best hotels in Suzhou. However, Chen Feng didn't just go there, but the address given to him by Qingzhi was there. There.

Soon I came to the Haidong Building. The floors were high. The sun happened to be blocked by this building and hiding in the shadows. Chen Feng looked at the people coming and going, basically very high-end people.

In this way, it seems that Chen Feng's clothes seem to be a lot more casual, but he is not worried that he will be stopped at the door. Since knowing that there are too many guys in the power, he is also afraid that he will be wasted time, so he specially gives himself I bought some clothes of a certain grade.

After entering the revolving door, Chen Feng went all the way to the front desk, and he asked Qing Zhi for information, but he did not expect that there was no information on Qing Zhi's residence.

Chen Feng thought for a while, but he had to open a room here, and waited until Qing Zhi to contact him.

Until the evening, Chen Feng didn't find anything, and it seems that Qing Zhi will not come to find himself now.

He thought about it, and decided to try his luck outside.

When I walked out of the hotel, it happened that there was still some sun at this time, but the setting sun was hanging from the west, and the whole city was covered with golden yellow.



When Chen Feng walked out, the roadside seemed noisy. Chen Feng stopped a taxi and told him to go to the busiest place in the city by himself.

Although Chen Feng didn't know what this most lively place would look like in his mind, according to the local people's understanding, it should be the most fun place.

It's evening now, so the so-called most fun place for a man, besides drinking, there are only women.

The driver brought Chen Feng to a bar and stopped, and smiled and said to him: "If you are lucky, you can definitely get the woman you want."

Chen Feng just smiled bitterly. He really didn't think he would come here, but since he had already come, he just got out of the car.

The bar was already very lively at this time, and as soon as I entered, I saw several exposed women dancing on the stage.

Chen Feng appeared to walk to the bar quietly, and ordered a glass of whiskey.

Afterwards, he wandered around the bar with a glass of wine, where there were many crazy men and women, and the music was very loud.

They are dancing, even if they are very close, they are still indifferent.

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Crazy girls even stood beside Chen Feng, seemingly inviting Chen Feng to join him on the dance floor.

Chen Feng just smiled at her, and didn't intend to enter the court by herself, and the girl looked at Chen Feng and didn't respond, so she left without interest.

He watched for a while, and came to the side boringly, and found a place to lean against.

But just took a sip of wine, but he didn't expect that someone would take the initiative to find him.

Moreover, it was a gorgeous woman who came over. Chen Feng looked at her and made sure that she was indeed looking for him. Chen Feng curiously held the cup and looked carefully.

The pigtails of various colors are very long in front of her, which looks very fashionable.

Different women naturally need to have different attitudes. If you see that they like to experience these novel girls, you must never play the role of a preacher. It will definitely make you be poured a glass of wine by the girl, or even unreasonable. go.

"Handsome guy, what, can you buy me a drink?" the girl said to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng said, "Of course."

Ordered a glass of brandy at the bar, Chen Feng looked at the girl and said, "I just don't know how much you drink. If it doesn't work, I can take you home."

The girl smiled and said, "Handsome man, you are really bad, and now you are thinking about me. Are you not afraid that I am a liar?"

Chen Feng also chuckled, "That's not better, but I haven't done anything with a liar."

The girl didn't seem to be shy about this kind of colorful joke, she raised the cup in her hand to Chen Feng, but just sang a little.

"Thank you." She thanked Chen Feng.

Chen Feng said, "Is it just a verbal thank you? I'm looking forward to more things."

The girl looked at Chen Feng with a slight contempt, and said, "I have never met a man as direct as you. The monkey is anxious, so it won't be favored by girls."

Chen Feng said: "I know."

The girl was a little surprised and said, "You know?"

Chen Feng said, "Naturally, the girl is like the ice cube in this wine. Only by slowly soaking him with alcohol can you know what is in the ice cube."

The girl seemed to have heard this theory for the first time. She nodded thoughtfully and said, "Since you know the truth, why do you want to say this to me?"

Chen Feng said: "But that is for ordinary women, but it is not suitable for you."

The girl took another sip of wine curiously, playing with her pigtail with the other hand. She looked at Chen Feng curiously and said, "In your opinion, am I a very special woman?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "You are naturally a special woman, so I don't want to use those old-fashioned ways for a special woman."

The girl was amused, and laughed out with a chuckle. She bent over, straightened up, and said to Chen Feng, "So you said so much, you just made excuses for your hunger."

Chen Feng just smiled without explaining anything.

As he was talking, it seemed that the girl's companion in the distance yelled over here.

"Fluttershy, where are you doing? Come and dance."

Xiaodie glanced there, then looked at Chen Feng and said, "My friend calls me again, do you want to go dancing together?"

Chen Feng didn't want this kind of noise, but shook his head.

Fluttershy was a little bit sorry, but she raised her head and drank the rest of the wine in the cup. He handed the cup to Chen Feng and said, "Thank you for the wine. If I really get to the back, I will let you send me back."

After speaking, he immediately ran towards his companion.

Chen Feng looked at her back, and indeed felt that this was a very strange girl, or something special.

After sitting for a while, there was no girl like Xiaodie who came to chat with Chen Feng again. Chen Feng was bored and left.

Putting the empty cup in his hand on the bar counter, Chen Feng walked out of the bar. He wanted to find out if there was any information about Qingzhi, but it was just a waste of time.

But thinking of the girl just now, at least this night is not a complete wasting.

It was eleven or twelve o'clock in the evening when I returned to the hotel, and naturally there was nothing else to do. He was going to sleep.

But when he slept in the middle of the night, his usual vigilance made him hear something and immediately got up.

Then he heard the sound coming from the door, Chen Feng walked over and inspected it. There was no movement in the door, only an envelope was left in front of the door.

Chen Feng did not rush to check the envelope, but opened the door of the room. There were no people outside the door, but the quiet corridor lights were still on, extending to the end of the corridor.

Knowing that the person had already run away, Chen Feng closed the door again.

He picked up the exquisite envelope and walked to the bed.

There is a word written on it in Roman letters, sea lion.

Naturally, what Chen Feng wanted was the Sea Lion Tower, but he wouldn't believe that it was the message from the Sea Lion Tower. Maybe someone was pretending to be.

Except for the word written in the upper left corner, there is no sign on the outer cover, there is no so-called receiving, sending, and there will be no more addresses.

Chen Feng thought for a while, touched it, and it was very smooth. Then he picked up the fruit knife placed on the bedside and opened the envelope.

Inside it was just a piece of letter paper, with a few words on it, telling Chen Feng not to go to the Sea Lion Tower, otherwise it would be dangerous.

Chen Feng didn't want to find who it would be, but judging from the letter itself, there was no danger in sight, it seemed more like a warning.

He naturally thought of Qing Zhi, but he also felt that if Qing Zhi really wanted to tell him, he would not use this kind of boring trick. It seems that the other party wants to prevent himself from going to the Sea Lion House, but also does not want to reveal his identity. .

But just looking at this thing, Chen Feng couldn't do anything.

And since he would find Chen Feng, if Chen Feng refused this suggestion, he would still meet Chen Feng again, and thinking about it this way, Chen Feng would have nothing to entangle.

He didn't get up until 7 or 8 o'clock the next day, and for Chen Feng it was already late, but it was mainly because he had nothing to do. Without Qingzhi, he would even know how to get to the Sea Lion Tower. do not know.

When Chen Feng went downstairs to have breakfast, he was recognized.

"It's you!" It was a pure-looking girl. She looked at Chen Feng in surprise, but Chen Feng didn't know him.

Chen Feng naturally thought she would be someone who knew herself in Yanjing or Cangzhou, after all, he was considered a well-known person.

But the girl said, "It's me!"

Only then did Chen Feng look at her carefully, but even though she was really good-looking, Chen Feng really couldn't recognize her.

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But he said with a smile on his face: "So it's you."

Unexpectedly, this method did not deceive the other person. The girl grumbled: "You didn't recognize me. Last night, you said that I was a special woman. Sure enough, a man's mouth is a deceitful ghost."

Chen Feng really widened his eyes and looked at Xiaodie carefully. This temperament was too far apart. Even if he knew that this was Xiaodie, Chen Feng didn't dare to recognize each other rashly.

Faced with the girl's annoyance, Chen Feng said without panic: "If you are not special, how could you not be able to distinguish me? The woman I have seen has never been missed by me, and you are the number one. individual."

The girl seemed to be amused by Chen Feng: "Sure enough, it's still you. I can really say it with a mouth."

Chen Feng also smiled and said, "You live here too?"

This is the most luxurious hotel in Suzhou. Naturally, every night is expensive. If you are not a person of a certain status, this kind of place can't be afforded, so Chen Feng is also testing the identity of a girl.

And the girl smiled and said, "You can live here to pick up girls. Couldn't I be here to fish for triumphs?"

Chen Feng said, "Did you catch it? If you didn't catch it, can I go and treat you to breakfast?"

The girl said: "It may be because I met you, I said how could I not have a man chasing me."

Chen Feng was also taken aback, and asked, "Because of me, what do you mean? I didn't stop you."

The girl said, "Just because I think about your fun, those men feel so boring for a while. I didn't even get drunk last night."

Chen Feng said, "I am also to blame, don't you like it?"

The girl grumbled and said annoyed: "I don't care anyway, go and treat me to breakfast."

In fact, I said it was breakfast, but Chen Feng accompanied him to the restaurant of the hotel. There was a door-to-door service, but Chen Feng didn't like hiding in the room to eat, so he came down.

But I didn't expect to meet Xiaodie at this night. It is estimated that she played quite late last night, so she slept till now.

Because it was morning, both of them ate lightly.

"I really didn't expect you to be a rich man." Xiaodie said while putting a delicate dessert in her mouth. This is not a lady at all.

Chen Feng wouldn't mind either, just smiled and said, "I'm not a rich person."

"You are not rich. You can live in this kind of place. Could it be that you are a professional duck? You have been contracted."

Chen Feng was a little speechless. He didn't expect Xiaodie to be so imaginative. He said, "I am not a duck. If you want to give me a definition, I am actually a rich man."

Xiaodie gave Chen Feng a glance and said, "Just like you, with some money, you still call yourself a rich man. I see that you can be called a "rich man" with your bragging ability."

Chen Feng said, "Don't you believe that I am rich?"

Fluttershy smiled. Compared with the coquettish smile of last night, it was more pure and beautiful at this time, but like the two sides of a girl, people would not find it annoying to see it.

"Okay, even if you are a rich person, let's do it now, come and eat." She said to Chen Feng perfunctorily, and passed a piece of snack into Chen Feng's mouth by the way.

Chen Feng had to open his mouth and ate the food.

However, when the two of them finished their breakfast, Xiaodie left, leaving with the friend who was outside to pick her up. Chen Feng saw that she had entered a luxurious car, and he was even more sure that Xiaodie was not the same. Ordinary girl.

But these don't have much to do with him.

After breakfast, Chen Feng's plan was to look for Qingzhi.

A willow lane is also a quiet place in this city. A figure rushed past from here, and he looked very anxious.

Just in such a hurry, I don't know where I am going.

Suddenly he stopped, because there was already another guy with a black ghost face standing in front of him. If Chen Feng was here, he would definitely be recognized. He was a tattooed person.

"You have been chasing me for a day, who are you?" the man in formal clothes said.

Ghost face said: "You don't need to know, today must be your death date."

The man in formal clothes stared at him, but he couldn't see any look of fear. He still asked, "Who made you come and dare to move the people in the Sea Lion Tower."

Guimian didn't seem to care, but said coldly, "Because you are a member of the Sea Lion Tower, I want you to die here."

The man in formal clothes said, "If that's the case, then I want to see how capable you are, dare to provoke the people of the Sea Lion House."

As soon as the voice fell, the man in formal suit rushed towards the opponent. He didn't know where he took out a soft sword. The sword light flashed by, and he also rushed in front of the opponent.

Guimian held a short dagger in his hand, raising his hand to block the attack of that soft sword.

And when the cold light flashed from his ghost face, a thin mouth was cut in the throat, and a drop of blood slowly leaked out first, followed by a pillar of blood.

The ghost face is also full of surprises, it seems that this should never be the picture he thought of, but the least medicine in the world is the regret medicine, and he can only fall backwards weakly.

The man in formal wear wiped the soft sword in his hand and retracted it between his belt, before smiling contemptuously: "It turns out that it's just such a trick, but I dare to trouble Grandpa."

As he said, he kicked the corpse lying on the ground angrily.

But just as he was about to leave, he looked behind him vigilantly.

"Who is where?" He shouted into the blank space behind him.

But there is no one there, it's just an empty piece.

"You shrink your head like this, if you don't come out again, I'm going to leave." The man in formal clothes shouted again.

And finally came the voice of response.

"Sure enough, it is the Azure Sword Sun Yiran, you have discovered this." The voice seemed to be familiar to the man in formal wear in the alley.

As soon as the voice came out, he saw a man with a hood walking out where Sun Yiran was looking. He stood up from the fall, but did not put down his hood.

Against the light, and the alley is also dark, it is even harder to see his face.

"Who are you? Don't think that like this guy, you are here to die." Sun Yiran said coldly.

The man with the hood laughed: "How could I be like that fool, you are too insulting."

Maybe if the ghost face that died on the ground heard it, he would stand up angrily and confront this guy, but it was a pity that he would never stand up.

Chapter: 1016

"Whether you are that fool or not is not your own decision." Sun Yiran said.

The hooded man still smiled casually: "Is it possible that you have the final say, this sea lion building is really a bully, and now there is such a function specially set up to judge whether someone is a fool."

Sun Yiran didn't want to engage in this kind of boring argument with this guy, so he asked sternly, "If you didn't come to kill me, you'd better leave here now, don't do anything like me."

When the hooded man heard this, he finally reduced his casual expression and said to Sun Yiran, "I hope not, but it's a pity that someone wants your life."

Sun Yiran was also awe-inspiring. This guy seemed to be much stronger than the one lying on the ground, so he was also slightly jealous. He asked, "Who is it?"

The hooded man sneered and said, "You don't need to know this. If you really want to file a complaint with Hades, you can resent yourself for being a member of the Sea Lion Tower."

Sun Yiran also knew that it was impossible to know anything from this population, and took the soft sword back just now to take it out again.

But as soon as his hand touched the belt, a stone struck it, hitting the back of his hand, and the hit was so painful that he couldn't immediately draw out the soft sword.

"Since I know you are good at playing with a soft sword, how can I let you touch him? I told you that I am not a fool."

Sun Yiran's face was solemn, knowing that he was an incredible opponent, so he never thought of entangled with him here.

Just stretched out his hand to pull out the soft sword, the man with the hood looked at it, and the stone in his hand came out again, still in the same position as before.

However, Sun Yiran pretended to be, taking advantage of the opponent's target on his waist, he hurriedly turned around to flee this Liuxiang.

But what he had never thought of was that a faster stone was already directed at his forehead.

Sun Yiran also noticed it immediately, but after he noticed it, he found that everything was too late, even too late to escape.

A stone passed directly through the back of the head, smashing a hole in the skull, and it seemed that the opposite side could be seen from here.

But all of this didn't feel any sense to the hooded man, as if he had killed an insignificant guy.

He threw the stones he had picked up from the side of the road on the ground and walked behind Sun Yiran.

He seemed to have searched for him, as if he found a palm-sized wooden box, put the things in his pocket, and then he whistled and left the willow lane briskly.

Only two people who died here can only stay here forever.

People died in the Sea Lion Tower, and they died in Suzhou. This message seemed to spread among those in the martial arts world overnight.

But there is only one person who doesn't know, that is Chen Feng, he seems to be completely isolated from the message.

Qing Zhi didn't come to him, but he just wandered around, and no one came to bother him, and spent the day so boring.

But in the evening, Chen Feng was stopped by someone. He expected to be someone special, but those gangsters, the knife, pointed at Chen Feng's face, and said, "Take all the money on your body. Give it to me."

It turned out that it was just a very plain robbery, and Chen Feng was about to do it, but a voice came from a distance.

"What are you doing, I called the police!" It was a familiar female voice, and Chen Feng was also surprised.

When they heard the alarm, the gangsters immediately stunned them down. They looked at Chen Feng, lost a ruthless word, and ran away all at once.

Chen Feng looked at them, and didn't want to catch up with them and teach them. He was even more curious why he met Yang Xin here.

When Yang Xin approached, she was wearing a tight-fitting long skirt, which looked very fashionable. Chen Feng wanted to ask her, but Yang Xin asked first, "Are you okay?"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "You are so beautifully dressed, are you playing the hero called me?"

Yang Xin was stunned for a moment, then rolled her eyes to look at Chen Feng: "If it weren't for me, you would have been bullied by that group of bastards. Now you don't even say thank you, and you have to molest me."

Chen Feng thought that he should really say thank you, although he could solve the problem himself.

"I really want to thank you."

Yang Xin waved her hand and said, "Thank you, I just passed by accidentally."

Chen Feng asked, "But why are you here, and you are wearing such a beautiful dress, are you really here to seduce me?"

Yang Xin said irritably, "If you are Xia Lan, I can consider it."

Chen Feng felt very uncomfortable instantly when he thought of the invincible guy, but he couldn't help it. It's just that one person had a different opinion, and he couldn't force Yang Xin to give up.

But then Yang Xin explained to Chen Feng: "I came to have a meal with a client, and I saw you during a walk."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Actually I think you should thank me."

Yang Xin looked at Chen Feng curiously: "I saved you, but why do I still want to thank you? Did you scare your mind just now. Look."

Chen Feng said: "The brain is still good, listen to me, you will definitely feel reasonable after you say it, and you will be convinced to thank me."

Yang Xin was naturally more curious and said, "I want to hear what you have for it."

Chen Feng said, "Are you walking here?"



Yang Xin nodded.

“Then you will also walk up this road?”

Yang Xin nodded again.

Chen Feng said: “Then it is better for you and me to thank you.”

Yang Xin said, “Why, I didn’t hear the reason for thanking you.”

Chen Feng smiled and said, “If I hadn’t been here to explore the danger for you first, then you would be the one who might be robbed, and no one was you. You said you were dressed so beautifully, and they might still be robbed. You will be lustful, but you can’t imagine the consequences at that time.”

Following Chen Feng’s thoughts, Yang Xin was indeed more afraid of later, and even felt that what Chen Feng said made sense.

Chen Feng asked, “You should thank me well?”

Yang Xin was really convinced and nodded.

But she has forgotten one thing. If she really came over and saw a few gangsters squatting here, she would definitely not move forward, not that Chen Feng looked indifferent after seeing it, and continued to go. past.

Chen Feng would not let her think of this, and hurriedly pulled her to leave here.

“If that’s the case, we have been able to resist it and save you the risk of being strengthened. I think you should invite me to eat snacks.”

Yang Xin hadn’t agreed yet, but Chen Feng had already gotten into a taxi by the side of the road.

Chapter: 1017

Eating and drinking is the top priority, and the snack street is as lively as in a bar.

There were people almost everywhere, and Chen Feng took Yang Xin to the crowded street.

“You are harming me!” Yang Xin looked at Chen Feng fiercely.

Chen Feng said, “How could I harm you? If you are unwilling to treat guests, then I will come.”

Yang Xin smelled the balsamic odor that spread on the street, and swallowed subconsciously. She murmured, “I can’t eat it.”

Although it seemed like a person was talking to himself, Chen Feng heard it, and he asked, “Why can’t you eat it? Do you think these things are not clean? Don’t worry, so many people are testing poison for us, you are afraid what.”

But Yang Xin resented Chen Feng and said, “You are a bastard. If I eat this meal, it is estimated that I will have an additional month to lose weight.”

Chen Feng looked at her anger, then looked at her figure, and smiled: “You are so slender, so what else do you want to lose? Come on, believe me, let’s say it after it’s cool tonight.”

As for how Yang Xin agreed to it, it might be because the aroma of the food was so alluring.

Even when he left, Yang Xin still didn't show Chen Feng a good face.

"Don't you like it?" Chen Feng asked.

Yang Xin said, "How could I like it."

"Then you have eaten so much, I am very happy when I watch you eat."

Yang Xin curled her lips, knowing that she was indeed a bit unbearable just now, but she was unwilling to let Chen Feng laugh, and said angrily: "It's still because of you. If you didn't bring me here, I would never come with you."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "I really shouldn't bring you here. If I see a fat woman next time, I must have passed her by and pretended not to know her."

Yang Xin twisted Chen Feng's arm annoyed, and Chen Feng jumped out too.

"I haven't found out before, but now I finally know that you are a bastard, you should die. I apologize for what I said before. It's really not my good vision to know you, but I was blind." Yang Xin looked at it looked very angry, but in fact it was just pretending to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng originally wanted to tell her some more jokes, but he seemed to have noticed something. Someone seemed to be following them behind them.

He was immediately alert, but his face remained calm, but he still smiled with Yang Xin.

But it's not just Chen Feng who has also changed her attitude. It seems that Yang Xin is also the same. She suddenly became cold and not angry, and said to Chen Feng, "I suddenly remembered that I had something to do. I can't accompany you anymore."

Chen Feng was a little surprised, but he still said, "Then I will see you off."

But Yang Xin shook her head and said, "No, I can go back by myself."

Chen Feng still wanted to persist, but Yang Xin also decisively refused again. Chen Feng had to watch her leave, but only in Yang Xin's field of vision.

Obviously he noticed someone behind him just now, how could he let Yang Xin go alone?

When Yang Xin couldn't see him, he immediately chased after him.

Turning a street, Chen Feng saw an extra man beside Yang Xin.

The man was not very old, he looked about 30 years old, but when he was chatting with Yang Xin, he felt very respectful, but no matter what, the two should know each other.

Chen Feng was also relieved, at least don't worry about the danger.

In the distance, Yang Xin seemed to be cursing each other, and finally said a few words, also leaving in resentment.

Chen Feng thought for a while, but still did not catch up.

Everyone has their own secrets, and Chen Feng also has them. If you deliberately spy on something that a person does not want to reveal, it will always annoy the other person, and Chen Feng is not an annoying person, so he will not go. Take the initiative to spy on secrets that have no effect on him.

When Chen Feng left, he wouldn't know, but the man looked in the direction he was just now, his eyes were cold and he couldn't see any emotions.

The people in the Sea Lion Tower were killed. This is a shocking news, especially in Suzhou, where the Sea Lion Tower is located.

But even so, the Sea Lion Tower didn't seem to take any action, it was as quiet as the eve of a storm.

But the tension suppressed in the air makes everyone who knows this thing worry, and maybe it will affect themselves.

Although the news spread, there are divergent opinions about the murderer. Some people talked about the fact that the forces of the Central Plains wanted to contend with the sea lion tower, hiding from their guards, and that the local secret forces in Suzhou couldn't understand the sea lion tower. Although there are too many claims, no evidence has been disclosed. Not everyone even knows who the dead person was.

Maybe Chen Feng didn't know who died the moment before, but the next moment he found something extra in his room, a soft sword, and a photo.

The thing is very simple, the person in the photo does not know Chen Feng, but his name is written in the lower left corner, Sun Yiran, but he still doesn't know who it is.

Chen Feng was curious about who entered the room and put things here, and looking at that soft sword, it was also well-made, like a murderous weapon.

I don't know why for a while, but since the other party has come to the door, he will always show up. Instead of being so unpredictable, it is better to wait for him to come out by himself.

But this wait did not last long.

At night, two o'clock in the morning might be a good time to kill, so someone approached Chen Feng's door.

The rhythmic knock on the door awakened Chen Feng. The other party did this deliberately. The doorbell was not used. It was just banging on the door panel, and the sound interval was surprisingly consistent. If there is a stopwatch, you might be even more surprised. There is no more than an error of milliseconds.

Chen Feng doesn't have a stopwatch, but he also knows that he is a master outside the door.

He glanced at the photos and soft swords placed on the table, thinking that the other party came to the door for these things.

But after thinking about it, he still walked to the door.

It seemed that after hearing the approaching footsteps of Chen Feng, the knock on the door finally stopped.

Chen Feng took a deep breath. The sound of his footsteps just now was very soft, just to prevent the other party from discovering himself, so that he could see the other party through the cat's eyes first, but now it seems that the other party still found it.

Now that he was discovered, there was no need to pretend. He walked directly to the door and still looked outside. A man with a hood just lowered his head so that he could not see his face.

Chen Feng was curious and opened the door.

Chen Feng stood in front of him, and the hooded man raised his head and smiled at Chen Feng, his smile seemed very innocent, like a shepherd's child smiling at someone on the grass.

Chapter: 1018

Chen Feng didn't think that this smile was like a kind smile, it seemed more cruel, just like the murderer's grinning smile before the execution, just one floating on the surface, one hidden in a different expression. It's just below.

"Who are you?" When encountering a strange stranger, this question naturally needs to be asked again, so as to know whether he is malicious or kind.

The hooded man smiled and said, "I'm here to remind you."

Chen Feng looked at him coldly and said, "Remind me, remind me what?"

The man with the hood said, "Remind you, be careful of the sea lion building!"

"Do you know me? You sent the previous letter too?" Chen Feng was immediately shocked by the previous envelope, and he also thought that the other party was here to prevent him from looking for the Sea Lion Tower.

But he didn't expect that the man in the hood didn't know the envelope.

"I didn't give you any letter, I just gave you some gifts, such as the sword and the picture. Oh, yes, I naturally know you, Chen Feng, Chen Shaoye, I think this does not It's not a message that makes it difficult to know."

Chen Feng asked in a deep voice again, "Then who are you?"

The hooded man smiled, "Well, there are still two minutes."

Then it seemed to be facing Chen Feng: "Me? You can call me black if you like it, it's black black, black at night."

Hei seemed very comfortable talking with Chen Feng, but Chen Feng always remained vigilant.

And then Hei said again: "There are still thirty seconds left."

Chen Feng asked, "What does this mean?"

The underworld said: "This is naturally a gift for you, Shao Chen, knowing that you are in Suzhou, but it makes many people happy, and I am just one of them, so it is not strange to give a meeting present Thing."

However, Chen Feng felt that this was the strangest thing. In this early morning, no one would give gifts at this time.

But just thinking about it, two people rushed to one end of the corridor, wearing the same style of strong clothes, and their faces were young.

Chen Feng didn't know who they were, but he could see that they came for the dark.

Hei smiled at Chen Feng at this moment, and then rushed to the room without Chen Feng's consent.

Chen Feng couldn't stop him, and even looked back at him again, but the person in the room was no longer visible, as if he had never been in. Chen Feng was just wondering when the two people in the same clothes had already arrived at Chen Feng. before.

"Who are you?" One of the two guys asked Chen Feng.

But before Chen Feng could answer, another person asked again: "Where is the guy just now?"

Chen Feng was stunned and said, "I went in, but the people are gone."

Then the two of them didn't even wait for Chen Feng's consent, and went straight in, but when they saw the soft sword and the photo on the table, one of them said, "He and that guy are in the same group. This is Brother Sun's. Soft sword."

The other person also became angry immediately, and roared: "It turns out that you killed Junior Brother Sun to pay for his life."

The two did not give Chen Feng any time to explain, so they rushed up.

Chen Feng was also inexplicable now, but as the two rushed over, he couldn't resist completely, so he had to fight with the two.

The strength of these two people is not weak, and Chen Feng has not yet figured out what happened, in fact, he does not intend to fight them to death and death.

After only seventeen or eight moves, he said, "I don't know the guy just now. Did you make a mistake?"

But neither of them listened to Chen Feng's explanation, and just said: "Stop talking nonsense and pay for your life."

Chen Feng was also helpless, but was forced to continue fighting.

He thought for a while, taking advantage of his opponent's gap, he just retreated and started to escape along the corridor.

In this dark night, Chen Feng's speed was actually very fast, and the two of them didn't seem to be good at pursuing them, but it took only a while to get rid of them all.

Chen Feng walked alone in this dim night, even if there were some lights on the roadside, darkness was still the main theme.

However, before walking far, a guy stood in front of him, and Chen Feng recognized that he was still the black man with the hood just now.

“Are they from the Sea Lion Tower?” Chen Feng confirmed that the other party would not do anything with him for a while, so he also asked.

Hei Cong straightened up from the wall he was leaning on, looked at Chen Feng, and said with a smile: “Now your relationship with the Sea Lion House will be very bad. I think they will find out your identity through the hotel information soon. You shouldn’t expect to encounter this kind of thing, so your registration in the hotel is also your real information.”

After listening to him, Chen Feng’s expression became stiff. He didn’t understand why this guy wanted to frame him.

“What do you want to do?” Chen Feng asked again.

“I’ve already told you, I just gave you a gift.” Hei chuckled.

Chen Feng hesitated to look at the black and said: “I don’t know you, and I have no grievances with you. You framed me, there must be a reason.”

The gangster: “Reason? Why do people like to ask the reason, can’t you not let this thing?”

Chen Feng looked at him as if he was talking to himself, while Hei seemed to be thinking for a long time, and then continued: “I’m sorry, I really can’t think of it.”

Suddenly, he was confused by the sincere apology of being hacked, and he looked like a person who really put a mistake.

Chen Feng said: “You are a very strange guy, but I can see that your strength is very strong. If you want to deal with me, my strength may not be able to beat you.”

Hei smiled and said, “It’s not necessarily, but you must not be able to beat me.”

Chen Feng did not refute, and continued: “Then you are not just dealing with me, but dealing with people related to me, such as Qingzhi.”

Chen Feng soon wanted to understand this, but he wasn’t quite sure. He just spoke out and saw Hei’s reaction, but it was a pity that he couldn’t see any reaction on Hei’s face.

“Do you want to use Qingzhi to scare me? If she was really here, I must have run away, but unfortunately, she won’t be here for a while.” Hei chuckled.

Chen Feng asked, “Do you know the whereabouts of Qingzhi?”

The underworld: “I know.”

Chen Feng said, “Where is she?”

Although Chen Feng knew he would not say it, he still asked tentatively.

The underworld said: "She should come back to you in two days. You don't need to know."

He looked at Chen Feng, and added: "Today's time is here, it's too late, I also want to go back to rest. But you may not be able to go back for the time being."

Chapter: 1019

Chen Feng really couldn't go back, and the hotel was naturally occupied by those two guys. Going back would not be tantamount to surrendering himself.

He reluctantly found a random place on the street, and came over for one night.

"Why are you sleeping here?" Chen Feng opened his eyes when he heard someone talking to him, but he didn't expect it to be Yang Xin.

Chen Feng asked curiously, "Why are you here?"

Yang Xin said strangely, "You slept on my way to work."

Chen Feng just looked around. He ran away last night and came to a place he didn't know. It seemed that he really came here on his own initiative.

Yang Xin smiled at Chen Feng and said, "Are you following me? Sure enough, you are not at ease with me."

Chen Feng wiped the dust off his body, stood up, and said, "Well, I wanted to do it last night, but if I was a little bit counseled, I let you go."

Yang Xin screamed and said, "I didn't expect you to be such a rogue guy."

Chen Feng said, "You didn't know it for a long time. Please ask me to have breakfast. I didn't bring any money."

Chen Feng ran out in a hurry last night, but didn't bring anything. This happened to meet Yang Xin by coincidence, but he wouldn't let her go so easily.

"You asked a woman to invite you to dinner, don't you think this is very tasteless?" Yang Xin smiled.

But there is no contradiction between being hungry and appearance, and even stomach matters are the most important thing.

After eating buns bought from a bun shop on the street, and drinking soy milk, Yang Xin asked what happened to Chen Feng. Naturally, she would not believe that Chen Feng was really following her.

However, Chen Feng just gave a vague perfunctory sentence, he would not tell Yang Xin the real reason, and Yang Xin didn't follow up.

After Chen Feng had almost eaten, Yang Xin said, "Since I invited you to breakfast, can you also do me a favor?"

"What's busy?"

“Don’t ask what it is, you just say that you can’t agree, because it won’t hurt you anyway.” Yang Xin sat in front of Chen Feng and said very strongly.

Chen Feng thought for a while and said, “Let’s do it, for the sake of these buns.”

Yang Xin smiled triumphantly when Chen Feng agreed.

But she looked at Chen Feng, looked up and down all over, then shook her head and said, “But your image is far worse now.”

Chen Feng asked curiously: “What image?”

Yang Xin didn’t answer, but said to herself: “You have to dress up. People rely on clothes and saddles. After you dress up, you will definitely have a different temperament.”

Chen Feng thought that since he agreed to it, then Yang Xin would toss it anyway, and it would have no effect anyway.

I took a shower, bought clothes, got my hair done, and had a massage by the way. After this set, it was already three or four in the afternoon.

Chen Feng finally couldn’t help but curiously asked: “What do you want to take me with, did you sell it as a duck?”

Yang Xin gave Chen Feng a white look, and said, “Your image is not suitable for being a duck.”

Chen Feng smiled and said, “I think it is possible. If you don’t believe it, we can try it.”

Yang Xin said: “Just know the poor mouth, okay, let me tell you what I want to do.”

Chen Feng said, “What I said is true, and there is no idiot.”

Yang Xin glanced at him again and said, “Then Mr. Duck, if you see my friend, you must not talk like that.”

Chen Feng was stunned and said, “See your friend?”

Yang Xin was slightly sad: “My friend has been showing off her things in front of me. I was so angry that I told her that I also had a boyfriend.”

“But I’m not your boyfriend, isn’t that great?”

“I didn’t say that you were, I just asked you to do me a favor. As long as I earn my face back, I can’t think about getting you to become a regular one.”

Chen Feng said: “This doesn’t sound like a reward, but rather like a punishment.”

But looking at Yang Xin again, she already looked at Chen Feng coldly and said, “Go to die.”

In the end, Chen Feng was forced to become Yang Xin’s one-day boyfriend extremely reluctantly.

Suzhou is a big city, and when there are more people, you will definitely come to different grades, eat, take a bath, and live, all of which faintly divide people.



And business executives like Yang Xin naturally make friends as well as rich people.

Outside the villa on the outskirts of the city, the two got out of the car, and Yang Xin walked in with Chen Feng.

The high-end suits worn on Chen Feng's body, coupled with the spirited hairstyle that has just been taken care of, make Chen Feng also feel like some social elites.

Entering the villa, the luxurious Western European decoration makes it look more or less luxurious.

A woman in a white dress greeted her. She had some baby fat on her face, but she was also a delicate woman, but she felt a little worse than Yang Xin.

"Xin'er, this is your boyfriend? He looks really handsome!"

Hearing that he was praised by others, Chen Feng smiled at her and expressed his politeness.

Yang Xin said: "There, your husband is not as handsome, and your husband is still so rich."

The woman also smiled, but did not speak.

It was like a contest. Although Chen Feng didn't understand at all, he could feel that Yang Xin was very annoyed.

Chen Feng did not speak, but followed them to the table that was already prepared.

Here, Chen Feng also saw the woman's husband, a gentle man with eyes. When Chen Feng saw him, he was reading a book.

Seeing Chen Feng and the others enter, he stood up, smiled elegantly at Chen Feng and the others, and said hello.

After he was seated, the man said, "Xiao Luo told me that her friend is coming, and I am also happy. She told me that she was a beautiful girl. I didn't believe it yet. But when I saw it today, I believed Xiao Luo said. True."

Xiao Luo also smiled and said, "I said I didn't lie to you. At that time, Xin'er was the most beautiful in our class."

It seemed to leave Chen Feng aside, just talking with Yang Xin. Chen Feng didn't like this boring social interaction, so he didn't even react.

Yang Xin kicked Chen Feng's foot unhappily and stared at him fiercely.

"Others are teasing your girlfriend, don't you have any reaction at all?" Yang Xin really wanted to say this to Chen Feng, but in front of the two, she couldn't say it.

It's just that Chen Feng was very spiritual, as if he understood the meaning in Yang Xin's eyes.

He smiled and said, "Naturally, I am lucky to know Xin'er. Without her, I would feel that my life is incomplete."

Yang Xin immediately added: "Why do you say such nasty things in front of others, I am embarrassed."

Even though he said so on his lips, he could actually smile on his face.

Chapter: 1020

Xiao Luobian also set her sights on Chen Feng, and she asked, "Xin'er, do you still introduce your boyfriend? He looks like an elite figure, and I don't know where to grow up."

This was not arranged in advance, and Chen Feng didn't know what Yang Xin was going to say. He was afraid that the two people said differently. He just looked at Yang Xin.

Yang Xin smiled lightly: "He is not a local, but he works in another place."

Xiao Luo said, "That's okay. Now that the Internet is so developed, you can tell a well-known company as soon as you hear it. Isn't your boyfriend just an ordinary office worker?"

The smile is like a flower, but it is a thorny flower.

Yang Xin was a little stuck. She had never asked about Chen Feng's work, and looking at Chen Feng's daily leisure time, she could not think of what Chen Feng did.

Chen Feng looked at her anxiously, and he said to himself: "There are several companies at home, so I don't need to work for the time being."

Xiao Luo said, "It turned out to be a rich second generation, I really didn't see it."

Chen Feng just smiled, and there is no need to worry about this slightly discriminatory term.

But I didn't expect to be kicked by Yang Xin again.

Chen Feng pursed his mouth, but he could only give her a look in return.

The meal is very slow, and even from time to time there are some similar problems, most of which are about the latest wealth information, and jewelry among women.

When the dinner was over, the two women went aside, and Chen Feng stood on the balcony of the villa, looking bored at the sunset outside.

The man with gold glasses came over.

"Does it feel boring?" he asked.

Chen Feng turned his head and glanced at him, confirming that he was talking to himself, and then he said, "Indeed."

"Women may be like this, they always have to compare something. I'm really sorry, it didn't make your experience very good."

Chen Feng didn't expect that the other party would take the initiative to apologize to him, but he just waved his hand and said, "It's not a big deal, I didn't take it to heart."

The man stretched out his hand and said, "I haven't introduced it just now. My name is Wu Xingyu, from the Wu family in the southwest."

Chen Feng was stunned, but since he introduced his family, it means that he also recognized himself.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Chen Feng."

Wu Xingyu said, "I recognized it when Shao Chen came in, but I didn't say anything."

Chen Feng said: "You can see that I concealed my identity from Yang Xin, so you kept it for me, right?"

Wu Xingyu just smiled, but did not admit: "What is Shao Chen doing in Suzhou this time? For the opening of secret hiding?"

Chen Feng said: "Doesn't the secret store need to be gifted to Emperor Taihao? The Qianjia still hasn't handed over the things yet."

Wu Xingyu said: "That's it, but some people can't wait. They may use some different methods to open the secret."

Chen Feng was stunned, but didn't expect the result to be like this, and asked, "Then you are here for this thing."

Wu Xingyu shook his head and said, "The family has some properties here, and I am responsible for taking care of them here. As for the secret storage, I don't intend to participate, and that is not something I can participate in."

Chen Feng asked, "Why?"

Wu Xingyu said: "Maybe it's because of fear of death, because of this incident, someone has already died. Sun Yiran of the Sea Lion Tower was killed in an alley in Suzhou."

Chen Feng murmured, "Sun Yiran?"

"Shao Chen, know this person?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "I don't know him, but I'm familiar with the famous words."

Chen Feng remembered that the person in the photo did have Sun Yiran's name written on it. If he was killed, the murderer might have been black.

Chen Feng asked again, "Why did he die? Is it related to Taihao's secret possession?"

Wu Xingyu also shook his head and said, "This is not clear. Even the Sea Lion Tower has no clues. It seems that he is still looking for the murderer."

Chen Feng gave a wry smile, I am afraid that he will appear in the list of Sea Lion Tower, but it was only last night, maybe Wu Xingyu didn't even know it.

Chen Feng said: "I came to Suzhou to find someone. As for whether I want to participate in it, I might have to look at it again."

The two chatted, and the two women there seemed to be over, and Yang Xin called Chen Feng to leave.

Wu Xingyu said, "If Shao Chen can go to our southwest if he has time in the future, he will definitely treat you to Wu's house."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "If there is a chance, I will definitely go over and take a look."

Chen Feng didn't feel too much after leaving the villa here. He even thought Wu Xingyu was a very polite person, but Yang Xin always complained to her friends on the sidelines, and even any details had to be compared.

Chen Feng said, "Aren't you tired?"

Yang Xin asked, "What are you tired of?"

"It's you who have been talking about this here."

"Don't you think Xiao Luo is very vulgar now? Always showing off her family and her husband."

Chen Feng was also helpless, as if he could not pull Yang Xin out of this vortex.

But it seemed that she herself felt bored, so she asked, "I just saw you and Wu Xingyu chatting very speculatively. Did you guys know each other before?"

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled: "But if you want to know him, I can help you build a relationship."

Yang Xin said, "Although he is really handsome, I wouldn't touch this kind of man with a wife."

Chen Feng admired: "You are quite principled."

Yang Xin said, "This is what you think of me?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Is there anything else?"

"Like kindness."

Chen Feng looked at her suspiciously.

Yang Xin smiled and said, "If I take action, Xiaoluo will lose her husband, and if she loses such a husband, she will definitely feel sad. If you count it like this, I bypassed her, isn't it a kindness? ?"

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng could calculate this way, and said with a smile: "This is the first time I have met a "kind" person like you."

He also deliberately added an accent to the word kindness, but Yang Xin seemed to have not heard it and accepted it happily.

He sent Yang Xin back, and Chen Feng returned to the hotel. Knowing that the people in the Sea Lion Tower were indeed here for Sun Yiran's affairs, Chen Feng thought that if he did meet them, he would find a way to explain clearly. He didn't want to be so ignorant. Was wronged.

But after going back, I found that no one was encountered. Even when asked at the front desk, no one came to ask him for information. Chen Feng was very curious, but he couldn't tell.

Back in the room, everything here is still business as usual, except that the soft sword and photos that were originally placed on the table are gone. It should be the people in the two Sea Lion Towers who took them away.

Chen Feng looked at the room suspiciously, but still found nothing.

But afraid of what was installed here, he took the initiative to change the room.

