

Chapter: 1041

It fell on a table opposite, but the table was strong, but Chen Feng seemed to have smashed it on a steel plate, and the internal organs that had been shaken by the pain seemed to have moved away.

The drunkard was surprised and said: "Strange, you don't look like a guy who knows martial arts."

Fluttershy looked at what happened in a panic, and hurried to Chen Feng, wanting to see what happened to Chen Feng, but at this time Chen Feng found it difficult to even sit up.

But he sat up hard, and looked at the drunkard.

Because of the chaos in the restaurant, guests ran away a long time ago. Some people wanted to watch the excitement there, so they surrounded the door of the restaurant, and the chaos naturally attracted the owner of the shop, who came over.

"You are fighting here, I'm going to call the police." The boss shouted.

The drunk suddenly grinned and said, "I forgot, sorry, I'll take someone away now."

With that said, he came forward to catch Chen Feng, Xiaodie wanted to stop, but he was pushed aside.

In fact, he did not go far with Chen Feng, but put him down in the uninhabited alley.

The strong man randomly threw Chen Feng on the ground, like a chicken to be slaughtered.

Xiaodie rushed from behind him, trying to help Chen Feng up. At this time, she had not escaped, and she was by Chen Feng's side. It was enough to see her feelings for Chen Feng.

Even if he did something wrong before, Chen Feng seemed to have no reason to blame her.

But now is not the time to think about it.

Looking at the drunk in front of him, he can still see what drunkenness he is there at this time, and the whole person looks very energetic.

He took the wine bottle he took from the restaurant. He only drank two glasses of the wine in it, and naturally there was a lot left. Looking at Chen Feng, he actually took a sip directly at the mouth of the bottle.

It was like the more he drank, the more energetic he was, and his brows were no longer drunk, but his face was still red.

"It's a pity, if you invite me to drink, I shouldn't kill you naturally, but it's a pity that the person's bid is too high, and I am really moved."

If he died in a vendetta, Chen Feng would still feel uncomfortable, but he was killed by a murderer only because the bid was high, which made it difficult for Chen Feng to accept.

He held Xiaodie's body before he could look up at the drunkard and said, "If you want money, I can give you, I can give you more, twice as much money as you get."

The drunk was stunned. It seemed that he had never thought about getting money from Chen Feng.

I was a little entangled. I even forgot to drink the wine. Looking at Chen Feng, he said, "But this doesn't seem to be in line with the rules."

Chen Feng said: "The rules are all set by people, but the money does not come out of the ground by itself."

The drunk hesitated even more, saying, "What you said makes sense. It is a man who has money as a damn. No money is inferior to a beast, but..."

Chen Feng knew that his heart was moving, so he said again: "If I give you another sum of money, and you kill the person who killed me, you will have no worries about looking back."

The drunk said: "This is not good!"

Chen Feng said: "Money can drive ghosts, even ghosts can drive them, what else is impossible, rules are dead, talents are alive."

The drunk was silent. When he was silent, he liked to drink. He drank from the mouth of the bottle again, and the wine dripped from the corner of his mouth and dripped on his chest.

Chen Feng has never seen such a drinker.

After the drunk finished drinking, he threw the bottle away, wiped his mouth heartily, and smiled: "The rich is the uncle. You give me the money and I will let you die. There is nothing wrong with it. If you are Give me a sum of money, and I can kill that guy for you. But I count you half the price, five million."

Ten million lives per person, this is by no means a small number, but Chen Feng nodded directly and said, "Okay, I'll give it to you."

The drunk man said: "Fresh, I like the refreshed person the most."

But Chen Feng didn't like the guy in front of him. He was a desperado. He could do anything for money. Fortunately, he was greedy for money, so he let him go.

Chen Feng thought for a while, and asked him who was selling his life.

The drunk smiled and shook his head: "I can't tell you this anymore. When I kill him, you will naturally know."

Chen Feng said: "How much money can I buy his name?"

The drunk looked at Chen Feng and said, "Did you misunderstand something?"

Chen Feng was also stunned. He naturally regarded him as someone who could do anything for money, but it seemed to have touched something.

The drunk continued, "I know what you are thinking, but since I have already said that I can't tell you, then this thing is absolutely impossible."

Chen Feng did not speak.

The drunk laughed, turned and left, and said, "When will the money be ready, I will find you again soon."

When he left, Chen Feng was left in the alley.

Chen Feng stood up from the ground embarrassedly, looking at the direction the person had left just now, but his eyes were cold.

Qian Xueqiu sat on the hotel terrace, looking at a heavy book with a black and white cover.

Someone came over, and under the umbrella he was sitting on, the man also sat aside.

Qian Xueqiu turned his head to look at him. Although he didn't know him, he didn't feel panicked either. He just asked, "Are you looking for me?"

The man took out a box of cigarettes and motioned to Qian Xueqiu. After Qian Xueqiu shook his head and refused, he took one out of it by himself, then lit it, took a deep breath, and then slowly exhaled the cigarette. lock up.

Qian Xueqiu is not in a hurry, just waiting for this.

The man said, "I am looking for you."

Qian Xueqiu said, "What's the matter?"

The man said, "It's a trivial matter, but it's also a big one. It depends mainly on how the Thousand Patriarchs treat it."

Qian Xueqiu frowned slightly and said, "That's more specific, I don't like playing dumb puzzles with people."

The human said: "A seat that entered Taihao's secret storage."

Qian Xueqiu pushed the flat eyes on his face. Although he didn't have this habit, the person in front of him made him think seriously.

This person naturally knows himself and Taihao's Secret Vault. This is nothing unusual, but when it is almost impossible to know this, he still dares to come and seek him for this Secret Vault, which is somewhat intriguing.

Qian Xueqiu said, "This is a big matter, not a trivial matter. And you always have to give me a reason to do this."

The man threw the cigarette that he had only smoked in his hand on the ground, as if it was because of Qian Xueqiu's slightly disgusted expression just now.

He said, "Naturally I came with sincerity."

Qian Xueqiu looked at him quietly.

The man put his hand into his pocket and took out a hosta, but only half of it. The hosta's hairpin is missing, and the hairpin's head is a rose, which looks just ordinary.

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Qian Xueqiu felt strange, but just waited for the other party to speak out.

The man said, "Thousand Patriarchs can know this thing."

Naturally, Qian Xueqiu didn't know him. He shook his head and said, "Never saw it."

The man returned the things to Qian Xueqiu, and said, "Qian Patriarch might as well take a look."

Qian Xueqiu glanced at him, but still picked up the things. He is not good at appreciating antiquities, but he also knows that this jade is smooth, with gentle tentacles, and crystal clear. If it is a real jade, it is naturally an excellent one. Of jade.

It was only from Qian Xueqiu's movements that the man realized that he was just a layman, and said, "Qian Patriarch does not seem to be good at this."

Qian Xueqiu also nodded honestly, he didn't think there was anything to hide.

The man took the broken hosta from Qian Xueqiu, and said to Qian Xueqiu: "This is not an ordinary hosta. He came from Taihao's secret storage."

Hearing these words in anyone's ears was naturally shocking enough, but Qian Xueqiu still smiled indifferently.

That human said: "Don't believe the Thousand Patriarchs?"

Qian Xueqiu smiled and said, "I don't seem to have reason to believe it."

The man nodded, and then said, "There is indeed no reason for the thousand family masters, but what I said is true. The host of this hosta is not a woman, but a man's thing. And I took out this hosta, not because of how important the hosta is, but the owner of the hosta is very important."

Qian Xueqiu curiously said, "I don't know who the host of this host is? I don't know that it belongs to the ancients."

Since this was taken from the Taihao Secret Store, it was naturally something with a considerable history.

But the man waved his hand and said, "The owner of this thing has not passed away, and even his body is very healthy."

Qian Xueqiu said, "How do you say this? Since things were taken out of Taihao's secret storage, then..."

The person said: "The thousand family masters must be puzzled, but the owner of this thing is indeed still alive, and the thing was taken from the Taihao secret store."

Qian Xueqiu thought for a while, and did not continue to struggle with this issue, but just asked, "Then what do you mean by taking this thing out?"

The human said: "I want to use it in exchange for a chance to go to the Taihao Secret Treasure."

Qian Xueqiu asked, "What's the use of this thing?"

The man replied: "You can return things to his master, and his master will promise one thing to the person who sent it."

Qian Xueqiu didn't know who the owner of the so-called still or was, nor did he know what the conditions of the promised thing were.

Qian Xueqiu asked, "You can return him to his master and let him take you into the Taihao Secret Treasure."

But the man shook his head and said, "Even if he is very powerful, there are few things he can't do in the world, but he can't do the only thing that allows me to enter the Taihao Secret Vault."

Qian Xueqiu was silent, he didn't know if what the other party said was true.

But before he could say yes or not, a short knife was inserted on the table in front of them.

Qian Xueqiu was naturally surprised, and looked at the guy beside him, and saw that he was raising a hand with the book he had placed on the table just now.

And on the foot of the book, deep marks have been cut.

It seems that just now he used the book to block this fatal attack for Qian Xueqiu.

Qian Xueqiu glanced at him gratefully and said, "They are here to kill me, it has nothing to do with you."

The humanity said: "Since I have something to ask the thousand family masters, then naturally I can't ignore this matter."

With that, the assassin had already rushed over.

The identity of this person is actually not difficult to guess, but it is just a person from Molang.

Perhaps they knew that the Patriarch of Qianjia was an ordinary person without martial arts, and they had the idea of assassination.

But the person in front of Qian Xueqiu also stopped immediately, he hit the opponent's skull with a punch, and the guy flew out directly, even with just a punch, it seemed that he was completely breathless.

Although Qian Xueqiu couldn't see his strength, he could still feel that he was very powerful.

After the Molang man died in the courtyard, the talents of Qianjia slowly rushed over.

"Patriarch, are you okay?" Qianjia asked.

It didn't take long because Qian Xueqiu was in this position. Although he was angry, he still said flatly on the face: "It's okay, thanks to this guy. Go and see how that guy is doing."

And knowing that Qian Xueqiu is okay, these thousands of children who came with him were relieved. They also knew that although the Qian Family Patriarch had no force, he was sent to this position by the amazing master, and they did not dare to offend. .

Although it was a little messy, fortunately, it was quickly cleaned up. After the children of the Qian family left, Qian Xueqiu said to that person: "I really thanked you just now, but I still don't know your name."

The man waved his hand and said, "Thank you, it's no longer necessary. The thing just now is just a matter of effort. If Qian Pai is willing, he naturally hopes to consider my suggestion, as for my name."

He seemed to hesitate, Qian Xueqiu smiled and said, "If it is inconvenient to tell, then there is no need to say it, but it would be more inconvenient without a title."

The man also laughed and said, "In this case, the thousand family masters can call me Aji."

Qian Xueqiu murmured and repeated the name: "Aji?"

Aji said, "It's just a code name. It's just a matter of just now. I don't know what Thousand Patriarch thinks."

Aji still cares about Taihao's secrets.

Even if Qian Xueqiu didn't think about the matter just now, he didn't think it was so difficult to decide. Moreover, there were already many people in the thousand families, but there was one more, and it didn't have much impact.

Qian Xueqiu directly agreed: "It's just this hosta that's fine. The death just now is enough to meet any conditions."

But Aggie shook his head and said: "I also said that what happened just now was just a matter of effort. If the Patriarch doesn't like it, you can pass it on to others, but since I said it, there is no reason to take it back."

Seeing him very determined, Qian Xueqiu had no choice but to agree.

Aji still did not leave the front entrance of the Qianjia Villa. He walked over the courtyard wall and left.

If you want to see him again, you may have to wait until the Taihao Secret Vault opens, but Qian Xueqiu looked at the half of the hosta in his hand, but became a little curious. Maybe he could take advantage of the recent days to see what Aji said. Is it real.

Chen Feng was very tired, and after suffering a severe injury, his whole body was always very groggy.

He really needs rest, and only rest can make him recover more quickly.

There are only two things he wants to do now.

One is to know who bought the murderer, and the second is to kill the drunkard.

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When Chen Feng woke up again, Xiaodie was sitting aside looking at him. Chen Feng didn't know how long she had been here, but now Chen Feng already trusted her very much, and the reason was only because she was drunk and wanted to kill him. At the time, did not leave.

This is just that, compared to any sweet and sincere words, Chen Feng believes that actions are always more moving than words.

Chen Feng relaxed the muscles of his body, Xiaodie handed him water, he took a sip, and said, "Has no one been here?"

Xiaodie shook his head: "No one."

The body rested for a whole night, and after taking the antidote for Ruanjin San, the strength of the body was slowly returning.

One thing Chen Feng didn't like was taking medicine. He didn't like any medicine. He just didn't like the bitter taste, which made people very uncomfortable.

But when Xiaodie fed him the medicine, it felt very sweet. He thought it was a problem with the medicine.

Xiaodie told him that he was afraid that he would feel bitter, so he added some sugar when brewing.

Chen Feng didn't expect that the girl's accidental behavior happened to his liking. He also smiled and drank the medicine Xiaodie sent.

When meeting with Qian Xueqiu, he took the initiative to come again.

"Find someone for me." But Chen Feng proactively said to Qian Xueqiu.

And Qian Xueqiu didn't even ask more questions, so he replied, "Yes."

Chen Feng didn't seem to wonder why Qian Xueqiu agreed so quickly.

Just said: "Then I can talk about you now, I can't guarantee that I can agree to it."

Qian Xueqiu still smiled and said, "It's okay, I'm sure you will agree."

Chen Feng didn't know why Qian Xueqiu was always very confident, and it was the kind of unprovoked self-confidence, like something that even he didn't know, but Qian Xueqiu could make a decision for him.

"Just for your certainty, this time I also want to refuse." Chen Feng said.

Qian Xueqiu just looked at him silently.

Chen Feng also knew that his joke didn't make Qian Xueqiu take it seriously.

He went on to say, "You still have to tell the purpose you came to find."

Qian Xueqiu then told about the meeting between herself and Aji.

"All he wants is the opportunity to go to the Taihao secret hideout. I gave it to him. After all, he saved me."

Chen Feng didn't think this was anything. There were too many people who wanted to go to the Taihao Secret Zang, and if the powerless and powerless people would naturally have to stand aside, they would naturally need to find other ways to get inside.

"Do you know this Aji?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I haven't seen anyone, just listen to you, I'm not sure I know him."

Qian Xueqiu didn't care either. He had never thought that Chen Summit would recognize it. After all, he had asked Qianxun Qian, even he didn't know.

Qian Xueqiu said, "The main thing is this hosta."

He has taken this thing out and put it on the countertop.

Chen Feng looked at the hairpin curiously, but he felt a little familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere, but he couldn't remember it for a while.

"This is the hosta he gave you, and his master is the omnipotent guy Aji said?"

Qian Xueqiu nodded and said, "I think I can take advantage of the fact that Taihao Secret Vault hasn't opened yet, maybe I can go and have a look. It's just you and me."

Chen Feng was not curious about why he found himself, but he still agreed, because what he was curious about was exactly what kind of existence that person was, even Aji, a very powerful guy, said so.

At the same time, in a park in Suzhou.

Xuelang is sitting on a chair in the pavilion and drinking tea. He likes to drink tea. He will not forget about drinking tea wherever he goes.

So after filtering the tea leaves, there is a cup of green and yellow tea in the cup.

The sun outside is good, and the sky is hearty. This kind of weather is actually rare in Suzhou, so I feel a lot better just by looking at it.

He waited until he received the tea set aside before anyone came in.

"What's the matter?" Xue Lang asked.

It was a young guy who came in, but it gave people a refined feeling.

"The little wolf is dead."

"Isn't it normal to die? Chihiro Ken was right by his side. If it weren't for me, most people wouldn't be able to move him."

"But it wasn't Chihiro Ken's hand, it was an outsider."

"What did he do when he found Qianjia?"

"It seems to be for Taihao's secret hiding." The man replied.



Snow Wolf was also silent, because the return of Qianxun Sword caused the entire Molang to immediately fall into a disadvantage in the struggle with Qianjia.

But failure is always unwilling, and so does Snow Wolf.

“What did you think of?” Xue Lang asked the young man.

The young man said, “That Chen Feng is also in Suzhou.”

Snow Wolf murmured, “He is also here.”

The young man said: “It seems that it has been a long time since our people saw Qian Xueqiu looking for him.”

Snow Wolf asked, “Do you know what they said?”

“do not know.”

This answer made Xue Lang frowned, but he said in a non-stern tone, “What did you think of?”

The young man said, “That Chen Feng came here because of Taihao’s secret hiding. People who came here were all for that thing.”

Xuelang said, “But you are not.”

This is actually a bit strange. This young man is not a Molang. He just came to find Snow Wolf and told him that he wanted to deal with Qianxun Sword.

Xue Lang looked at his expression, only to see the resentment from within. This hatred was not obvious, but it was hidden deep in his heart, and could only be seen from the subtle expression.

It was precisely because of this hatred that Xue Lang agreed to him.

The young man nodded and said, “I am not. My goal is only a thousand families.”

Because of this, Snow Wolf is very happy, and this young man is also a very smart guy.

“I hope your dream can come true, and this dream is also my dream.”

The young man smiled and said, “This is not a difficult thing. Now that Chihiro Sword has returned to Qianjia, then the whole Qianjia has become a drag on him. I think it must be some important person or thing that will make this wandering Qashqai. You can change your mind.”

Xuelang said: “But this is a secret.”

The young man shook his head and said, “Although it is a secret, Qian Xueqiu must know that this must also be the reason why he can let Qianxunjian come back. This time he came to Suzhou itself is a huge mistake.”

Xuelang wondered: “Do you already have a plan.”

The young man said, “Taihao’s secret hideout opens, and Qianhiroken will enter it. He stays outside alone. What is the difference between a lamb waiting to be slaughtered? He may be even farther away than a struggling lamb. Far inferior.

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Xuelang laughed and said, "Sure enough, how could a thirsty kid be the head of a thousand families? It's really a joke."

The young man also followed Snow Wolf and smiled lightly.

Chen Feng followed Qian Xueqiu for a long time outside Suzhou City, but found nothing. He had to wonder if what Aji said was true, maybe it was just a joke.

Qian Xueqiu said: "It may just be that we haven't found it yet."

Chen Feng didn't speak, he just felt that what he couldn't find would have no effect on him.

But when I walked to the intersection and asked someone on the side of the road, I finally got some clues.

"Is there a person surnamed Tang near here?"

There was no hope anymore. They had been looking around here for a long time, but they didn't have any information about the person surnamed Tang.

But I don't want the passerby to really nod his head and say, "You are not looking for a cripple, right?"

Although strange, Aji only told Qian Xueqiu that the hostess host was nearby and was surnamed Tang, but he did not tell him that he was a lame man.

But there was no clue at all, and the two could only give it a try as hope.

"Is this Tang you talking about?" Qian Xueqiu asked.

But passers-by seemed a little hesitant, saying, "Actually, I'm not so sure. No one has called this cripple's name for many years. What is his real name? I really don't think about it easily, but it seems that I remember him. The surname is Tang."

These words made Chen Feng hesitate. According to Aji's words, it is absolutely impossible for this person to be so downhearted, even his name was forgotten.

"Maybe it's not the one we're looking for!" Chen Feng said.

Qian Xueqiu also knows that the probability is not anymore, but now there is no cable, he thinks that he can go and take a look, and he won't waste much time.

Follow the passers-by to the side of the village, in front of a very old hut.

"He lives here, a poor household in our village." The passerby introduced.

Qian Xueqiu thanked the passerby, then looked at this old house, and gave up his last hope.

"Let's go!" He said to Chen Feng.

Just about to speak, this is an old man with a cane walking out of the dilapidated house. His figure is rickety and his body is old, and he knows that he is an extremely ordinary person by looking at it.

The leg on the crutches, as others call him, is a lame lame.

When Chen Feng and the others looked at him, the cripple also saw them. He glanced at them curiously, and then closed his gaze back.

I don't know why, so Qian Xueqiu wanted to give it a try.

He took the hosta and walked up.

"Master, do you know this hosta?" he asked.

The cripple put down the work in his hand, raised his head to look at Qian Xueqiu, then looked at the hairpin in Qian Xueqiu's hand again, only shook his head gently, and said, "I don't know."

This has been directly denied, Qian Xueqiu can only believe that the other party is not the person they are trying to find, but looking at the cripple, he still asks something.

"Is your surname Tang?"

The cripple hesitated a little. It seemed that he had forgotten everything about his surname. After a while, he said, "It seems to be this surname."

Qian Xueqiu said, "Why have you forgotten your last name?"

The cripple said: "It's been too long, and it will be forgotten naturally, and some things are better forgotten."

You can hear his sigh. This is not like an ordinary person's sigh. Maybe he also has his own story.

But Qian Xueqiu didn't ask this story. He was ready to leave and there was no need to disturb other people's lives.

Three or four gangsters came over.

Chen Feng also looked at these guys curiously, the green hair headed by him, and immediately yelled, "What do you look at, carefully buckle your eyeballs."

This unprovoked appearance of dominance made Chen Feng very upset. He didn't need to be serious, so he glared at the other party even more.

On the contrary, the gangster who was seen was immediately scared.

He dodges Chen Feng and walks directly over.

But it seems that their purpose is the old man behind Qian Xueqiu.

"Old man, this month's time has come again, can you consider paying it back?" the green-haired guy shouted.

This sounds like a story about loan sharking.

The cripple also pleaded: "Several guys, I really don't have money, old man. If you still think there is anything valuable here, just take it."

Lu Mao immediately became unhappy. He said, "Old man, don't be like this. You took seven or eight thousand yuan to see a doctor for your son. Now the person has not returned, but you can't even pay a dime. Jin, I haven't taken it back up to now, and we are not living bodhisattvas. It would be very difficult for us to do it like you!"

Some surprises, it doesn't sound like they are collecting usury.

Perhaps as a good person, he had already gone up to solve the problem for the cripple at this time, but Chen Feng was naturally not a good person.

But he didn't expect that even Qian Xueqiu didn't move. He just stood there, looking at the old man's helpless look.

Chen Feng asked, "Why are you just watching?"

Qian Xueqiu smiled and said, "You are not the same."

Chen Feng said: "I think I am not a bad person, so I won't move, then you, don't you think the same as mine."

Qian Xueqiu shook his head and said, "I still believe that I am a good person. It is not a bad thing to stretch out a hand when you meet a poor person."

Chen Feng said: "Then why are you standing here, seven or eight thousand is not a big number for you, so you can just give it to him directly."

Qian Xueqiu still shook his head and said, "Not yet."

Chen Feng immediately understood what he meant. He just wanted to see more things. It seemed that he was still a little bit unwilling to give up.

Lu Mao didn't get what he wanted, and said dissatisfied: "If you continue to do this, we can only sell your house. If you don't even have a place to live, you will continue to talk. Trouble."

But this threat was very weightless, and the lame man said, "Anyway, I'm so old, and I can live for a few years. Anyway, I'm going to die. If I die earlier, I can still see my hard-working son."

Lu Mao's eyes widened, and he couldn't even use his hands when he encountered such a confused person.

He angrily said, "Do you really think I dare not sell your house?"

The cripple replied naturally: "No."

Lu Mao immediately got anxious and really wanted to come up and hit him, but the two companions beside him still stopped him, and said, "He looks like this, if you beat him to death, it will be a lawsuit."

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Qian Xueqiu finally made a move. He walked over and said to the green hair: "I will pay him back his money."

And when he heard that someone was going to pay the old man, Lu Mao immediately laughed and looked at Qian Xueqiu, and said, "Are you really going to pay him back?"

Qian Xueqiu nodded.

Not only Lu Mao, but the two companions beside him also laughed.

"In fact, it's not much, it's 8,000 yuan. You see if you are in cash or transfer money." Lu Mao said flatly.

Before Qian Xueqiu spoke, Lu Mao said again, "Since you are paying for the old man, I think you are a little cheaper. If you give it, you can just give it seven thousand and five."

He was afraid that Qian Xueqiu was too much, so he took the initiative to lower it by five hundred.

Qian Xueqiu smiled, but still carried tens of thousands of cash with him. He took out his wallet and ordered 8,000 yuan, but instead of giving it to him immediately, he said, "Money, I can give it to you, but before that, you have to answer me a few questions."

Lumao didn't believe that someone would take the initiative to pay so much money to pay back the bill, so he hesitated when he heard that Qian Xueqiu still had the conditions, and feared that if the question was finished, Qian Xueqiu would still not give him any money.

It seems that Qian Xueqiu can also see what he is thinking, so he directly divided half of the pile of money, handed it to Lu Mao, and said, "It's okay now."

After receiving the real cash, Lumao naturally has nothing to say.

He smiled at Qian Xueqiu and said, "You ask, as long as I know, I will answer you for sure."

The cripple standing aside didn't seem to see these. When Lu Mao stopped paying attention to him, he walked aside to chop wood by himself.

This is really a strange person.

Chen Feng is also curious, and has been observing this lame man.

Qian Xueqiu hadn't noticed yet, but just asked Lu Mao, "You said his son is dead, what's the matter?"

Lu Mao was still a little worried about the question he couldn't answer, so when he heard this, he replied with a sigh of relief: "It turns out that this is the matter. This old man's son got the sex two years ago and is going to be hospitalized. Then I borrowed 8,000 yuan from me. I said I would give it to 16 thousand after the Chinese New Year, but now my damn money is almost gone."

And speaking of this, Lu Mao was still a little unhappy.

But Qian Xueqiu didn't want to listen to these extra words.

He interrupted Lu Mao and continued to ask, "After his son died, did he have no relatives?"

Lumao shook his head and said, "I don't know this very well, but after so many years in the village, I haven't heard of his relatives. This old man has heard that he has escaped from a place."

Qian Xueqiu thought for a while, and there was nothing else to ask. There was really no question now. This old man was just an ordinary person, not the one they were looking for.

He also gave the remaining money to the green hair, and was about to leave, but looked at Chen Feng and looked surprisingly.

“What’s the matter?” He asked Chen Feng in a low voice.

Chen Feng came back to his senses, as if there was still a surprised look on his face, he said, “He is not as simple as we thought.”

Qian Xueqiu asked: “What do you mean?”

Chen Feng said: “His hand is very fast, and his posture of chopping wood is not unusual. It is a hand with a long knife.”

“You mean he knows martial arts?” Qian Xueqiu asked suspiciously.

Chen Feng nodded: “Not only does he know martial arts, he doesn’t seem to be weak.”

Qian Xueqiu had to deny all the affirmations just now, and he once again looked at the old man who was waving an axe seriously.

“Are you sure?” It seemed that this result made Qian Xueqiu disbelieve.

Chen Feng affirmed again: “That’s it, I believe I am not mistaken.”

Qian Xueqiu naturally believed in Chen Feng. He once walked up to the old man and said to him: “Old man, you saw it just now. I will solve the money issue for you.”

The cripple didn’t seem to hear him, but chopping firewood with his head down.

Qian Xueqiu was not angry either, just continued: “In fact, we just want to know if the hosta is yours. If you deny it again, we will leave here immediately and will never disturb you again.”

If the old man continues to deny it, Qian Xueqiu doesn’t need to stay here anymore. No one can wake up a person who pretends to be asleep. They come to find the host of the hosta just to get what they want, not to be confused.

But it is a pity that the old man just chopped the firewood and neither admitted nor denied it.

Qian Xueqiu shook his head helplessly, and had to turn around and leave.

But after walking a few steps with Chen Feng, the old man said: “I was already a dying person, why do you still find me?”

Qian Xueqiu smiled, and so did Chen Feng.

They turned around and said, “It’s just that someone wants us to find you. His name is Aji.”

After confirming that it was impossible for the old man to fulfill any wishes, Qian Xueqiu understood that Aji only hoped that Qian Xueqiu could find the old man.

Sure enough, the old man knew Aji too. He said, “It’s him, he is a good person, just like you.”

Qian Xueqiu nodded and said, "He is indeed a good man, but he is also a liar."

The old man didn't know what this meant, but he didn't care. He put down the axe in his hand and waved to both Chen Feng.

The two of them walked over, and the old man also got up, holding a walking stick, and walked towards the room.

Qian Xueqiu wanted to support him as a courtesy, but the old man refused directly: "I don't need you."

Qian Xueqiu had no choice but to withdraw his hand in a shameless manner.

Entering inside, everything is bleak, and there is no extreme degree of using the term "jiazuisibi".

But there is a table and a few stools here.

The old man sat on one of the stools, put the walking stick in his hand aside, and motioned Chen Feng to do it.

The two also took out a stool, wiped the dust on it, and sat down.

This is the old man who said: "This hosta is mine, but it can also be said that it is not mine."

Both of them were puzzled, but they didn't speak either, just continued to listen.

The old man continued: "It actually belongs to a woman, a very beautiful woman. If she hadn't died, she might be old now, but the face at that time will still exist in the memory of a person. But now, she is dead, but it is difficult to remember. Maybe no one will remind you, so it will be easy to forget."

He sighed and said it, there is naturally a story, death, love, or more sadness.

Chen Feng asked, "Are you uncomfortable? Because of this woman's death?"

The old man said: "In the beginning, maybe it was. She died. Even I didn't think it had any meaning, but now, it seems that even I have forgotten what kind of feeling it was."

Chapter: 1046

It seemed that because of what he had thought of, the old man became even more lonely. He said, "Maybe it happened because I forgot her."

But as he said, he waved his hand and said, "These are all things in the past."

However, the two of Chen Feng can still see the sadness in his eyes, which cannot be completely wiped away because of time, and naturally they will not mention these things again.

Returning to the hosta again, the old man said, "Since you found me with this hosta, then you have something to ask me."

It seems that Aji didn't lie about this matter, but at least he would not be the omnipotent person.

And since he is not the omnipotent person, what role does this hosta have, even knowing that his martial arts is very high, can it be higher than the master, Qian Xueqiu is the head of the thousand family, if he can't even there may not be too many people who can do it.

So Qian Xueqiu looked at Chen Feng, he didn't need to use this requirement.

But for Chen Feng, he has a problem.

He thought for a while and said, "Senior, I don't know that you used Huang Hui's knife technique back then."

The Huang Hui mentioned by Chen Feng is a celebrity in the martial arts world. With a set of self-made swordsmanship, he directly broke a grandmaster at the time, and then successfully took over as the grandmaster. The sword technique is also imitated and learned by many people, but this sword technique has never been leaked.

The old man nodded and said, "Unexpectedly, there are still people who know this knife technique now."

It's also because no one has ever really seen it. With the passing of Huang Hui, fewer people can see this set of swordsmanship.

However, Chen Feng had seen it in a certain book.

After receiving confirmation, Chen Feng just said, "Can you teach me this set of sword techniques?"

This question is not a good question, or even a bit offensive. Although Chen Feng can make a request, it is not polite to think of other people's secrets.

Chen Feng is not ignorant, but he still said.

The old man looked at Chen Feng and was silent for a while, but his face didn't seem to show any anger.

Chen Feng also seemed to have guessed the old man's reaction long ago, so he was very relaxed.

The old man sighed: "This set of swordsmanship really needs to be passed down."

Chen Feng didn't make any statement. He knew that even if he said something, it's irrelevant. If the old man is willing, the sword technique can be passed on. If he disagrees, Chen Feng will not lose anything. As usual.

Leaving this dilapidated house, the two did not take anything with him, nor did Chen Feng take his swordsmanship. Even Qian Xueqiu's proposal to let the old man go to Qianjia was rejected.

Despite this, the two did not have any dissatisfaction.

Between the sky and the earth, the fallen leaves are scattered, and the street trees on both sides are falling and sprinkling countless pine needles.

The young man who had met Snow Wolf in the Octagonal Pavilion was walking on this road at this time, with a woman following him.

The woman is not someone else, she is Qian'er who has been married to Chen Feng twice.

"You asked me to come here. It's hard to say that you want to confess to me. Such a good venue is indeed a very good confession venue." Qian'er said jokingly.



The young man walking beside Qian'er is also dressed in white at this time. He looks delicate and looks more sunny when he smiles. He whispered: "It turns out that Ms. Qian'er has already seen what I think in my heart. I'm really upset. How can I make the exit."

Qian'er was also taken aback. She didn't expect that she would just say it casually, and actually let her say something.

"You won't really be..." She sneered, "But unfortunately, you are not the type I like."

The young man also gave a wry smile and said, "Ms. Qian'er is really not cute at all. She just wanted to tease, but she didn't expect Miss Qian'er to refuse so directly."

Even if the young man said that, Qian'er didn't show any improvement in her face because of this explanation, or even worse. She said coldly, "I am really not too cute."

Now it was his turn to be astonished, but it seemed that Qian'er was really serious.

"Sorry, I didn't mean it." He didn't want to make the relationship between the two stiff before the conversation started.

But Qian'er smiled suddenly, letting him know that it was also a joke.

"Unexpectedly, I was also deceived." He chuckled lightly.

Qian'er looked at his smiling face and said, "Now I like you a little bit."

The young man waved his hand and said, "Miss Qian'er, don't make fun of me."

Qian'er said, "I'm serious, and it's awkward for you to call me that way. Just call me Qian'er. By the way, I just call you Zheyue, but I don't know what your full name is. Woolen cloth?"

The young man said: "Qian'er is a little..., Qian'er, my surname is Ye, Ye of Ye. Ye Zheyue is my name."

Qian'er murmured, and also wrote down the name, and then said: "Okay, now I can be considered to know you, what did you want to do when you came here?"

Ye Zheyue still kept smiling, always looking so sunny.

He said, "Just ask Qianer a few questions."

Qian'er said: "What's the problem? But I tell you, not everything I will tell you."

Ye Zheyue said, "Qian'er only needs to say what you are willing to say."

Qian'er also chuckled and looked at him.

Ye Zheyue continued: "I heard that Qian'er was once caught by a thousand family?"

Many Molang knew about this matter, and Qianer had nothing to hide, so she nodded.

Ye Zheyue continued to ask, "But Qian'er was released afterwards, and only said that she sneaked out. Is this true?"

When asked about this, Qian'er became a little serious, and the process was not a memorable memory for her.

She said, "The truth is what I said. If you don't believe it, you can investigate it yourself."

Ye Zheyue knew that Qian'er must be able to hide something, because her mood changed so quickly that she didn't even need any suspicion, she could see it at a glance.

But Qian'er was reluctant to say. He had no way to force him, so he could only change the subject and said, "I'm just a little curious, so naturally I can't really investigate anything. It's just like asking Qian'er if she did it during that time. I've been in contact with someone from Qian's family, I think with Qian'er's ability, it's not that easy to get caught."

Chapter: 1047

Qian'er knew something about the man in front of him. Although she had only heard about it from Xuelang, she knew that he hated Qianxun Sword extremely.

It's just that he can't see anything with such an indifferent expression now, and he would never even think that there will be such a hateful thing on his body.

But the things buried deep in my heart can only be discovered when they are fragile, but Qian'er is not interested in what this man hides. She finds many interesting things, but she can't know everything.

Qian'er laughed suddenly, like a lotus flower in full bloom, from the flower bone to maturity, such a seductive smile, but with a touch of charm in it, the slippery shoulders exposed in the air, even more Under the bright and dark light, it is constantly attracting people's eyes.

"Do you want to get information from here to deal with those thousands of families?"

Although Ye Zheyue had already put her children's love behind her head, she was still a little drunk when she saw this scene. Even Qian'er was stunned when he talked to him before reacting.

"Knowing yourself and the enemy can only think of a better way."

Qian'er said, "Actually, the person who caught me was the current Patriarch of the Qian Family, Qian Xueqiu."

Ye Zheyue curiously said, "Actually, I am very curious about him and have been studying this person. He is very good."

Qian'er smiled and said, "If he is not very powerful, how could he catch me, and how could he be the head of a thousand families."

Ye Zheyue nodded and said, "It is true, but this is not all of him. From the side door of a thousand families to the head of a thousand families, and even a person who has no martial arts sitting in this position, it seems that there are things that are not what we imagined. As simple as that."

Qian'er also got serious and said, "What do you suspect?"

Ye Zheyue said: "Molang knew about Qianxunyi's struggle against Qianjia after his death, and even forced Qianjia to a dead end, and had to look for Qianxuejian. I even suspect that Qianxueqiu is planning."

Qian'er had never thought about this possibility before, because no one could plan to put herself in a desperate situation. If something goes beyond expectations, the most likely possibility is to die directly.

She shook her head and whispered softly, "This is impossible. No matter how powerful he is, it is impossible to even count our thoughts in it. This is all planned by the master alone. Could it be that his elders will also be counted in."

Ye Zheyue just shook her head, he didn't say anything, because this was a terrible thing.

But he didn't strip this idea from his mind either.

Separated from Qian'er, he went to a bar.

Someone is already waiting for him.

"How's the plan?" The man handed a glass of clear water to Ye Zheyue, because he knew that this man never drinks.

Ye Zheyue separated the two women and sat in by herself.

Although he doesn't talk about feelings, it doesn't mean he can't play with women.

With both hands resting on the woman's soft fragrant shoulders, he also remembered Qian'er's daytime smile, which really made him dazzled.

After gently touching and feeling the smoothness of the woman's skin, he said to the man beside him: "The people of the desert wolf didn't doubt me."

"That's good."

But Ye Zheyue shook her head and said, "But things are not as simple as I thought. Molang is not just what Molang looks like."

The companion asked in surprise: "What do you mean?"

Ye Zheyue said: "There are actually people behind Mowolf, and it is still a mysterious force. I have been in for so long, but nothing has been revealed. Even their wolf owner, Master Zhao, is just a puppet."

The companion was surprised, just watching Ye Zheyue's woman next to him, and while he was talking, he also enjoyed being in the soft jade fragrance of this woman.

"This will not have any effect on our opportunities, right."

Ye Zheyue ate a grape and said vaguely, "There will be no problem."

And since Ye Zheyue said so, it shouldn't be a problem. In his image, Ye Zheyue has never failed, and if he fails, he might have died long ago.

"Who?"

Suddenly Ye Zheyue stopped to play with the woman beside her, looking coldly at the darkness beside her.

"It's you!" Although she hadn't seen the figure clearly, Ye Zheyue had already recognized Xiao Hei just with a hood.

"You will really enjoy it." Xiao Hei said with Ye Zheyue jokingly.

The appearance of black also made Ye Zheyue's companion very vigilant.

Ye Zheyue gently patted the women on the back, and said to them, "You go first."

Seeing this person who suddenly appeared and disturbed them and Ye Zheyue, he seemed to have a grudge on his face, and stood up reluctantly to prepare to leave.

Ye Zheyue patted their PG lightly as comfort.

When the two women left, Ye Zheyue said in a cold voice, "I have seen you several times, but every time I just broke up, what are you doing here?"

Hei laughed, and said, "Is it just because I disturbed you to be happy, even talking became so irritable."

Ye Zheyue looked colder, and said, "If you just come to tease me, you can only forgive me for not being here with you."

As he said, he wanted to leave.

Hei then said, "I heard what I said just now. Don't you be afraid that I will inform the people of Molang."

Ye Zheyue turned her head, staring at the black, and said, "If you want to go, just go as much as you want. I won't stop you."

Hei laughed himself too, but he didn't intend to use such a crappy threat to coerce Ye Zheyue.

"just joking."

Ye Zheyue said coldly, "I don't have time to joke with you."

Hei waved his hand and said, "Then I won't tell you anything else."

He walked to the seat next to Ye Zheyue and sat down, and then said, "I'll still talk to you about cooperation."

Ye Zheyue said, "I also said that it's impossible."

Hei said, "I can make concessions. I don't need that part of the treasure, as long as you can keep the Mowolf people trapped in it."

Ye Zheyue still shook her head and said, "I will never betray Mowolf for the time being, so no matter how much you make concessions in your affairs, there is absolutely no possibility of cooperation."

It's not the first time Hei has come to persuade him, but every time it is this resolute attitude.

He shook his head and said suddenly, "If that's the case, I can't blame me."

After speaking, he suddenly made a move, which Ye Zheyue did not expect, but the companion beside him had already rushed up.

“You go first, I’ll stop him.” He said to Ye Zheyue.

Chapter: 1048

Ye Zheyue just glanced at him, then glanced over at the black that was stopped by him, and he nodded in response: “Okay.”

But Hei naturally wouldn’t let him leave like this, and hurriedly waved the dagger in his hand to catch up.

But the guy in front of him was also a good player, and he directly blocked his pursuit route with a fist. It was just a mistake that caused the black hard to take this trick, and the internal organs were like a mountain and a sea, and it was extremely uncomfortable.

He didn’t expect that only the guy beside Ye Zheyue had such strength, he was indeed underestimating the enemy just now.

With the right mentality, she ignored Ye Zheyue, who had fled, and just looked at the burly man in front of her with all her strength.

Ye Zheyue ran away all the way, naturally he still fled towards the place where Molang was, where Hei Dae didn’t dare to do it again.

However, as soon as he walked on a quiet road, a black figure rushed past him, and then stopped in front of him.

This figure is naturally black.

And Hei is here now, which means that his companion is dead.

Ye Zheyue stood there, just looking at him indifferently.

Hei said: “Now you can no longer agree to anything, and this ending is not what I want to see, it is really regrettable.”

Ye Zheyue said: “You thought early in the morning that if I didn’t agree, you would kill me.”

Black nodded.

Ye Zheyue said, “Why?”

Hei smiled and said: “You are a threat, and I don’t like the existence of any uncertain factors, which will cause some unimaginable developments in my plan.”

Ye Zheyue said: “This is just your excuse. You are afraid of me, so you will kill me next time.”

Hei sneered: “You can think about it, anyway, within a few seconds, you will also meet your companion.”

As he said, he slowly walked towards Ye Zheyue. The cold light in his hand was illuminated by the lights on the roadside, and it became even more gloomy, like a poisonous snake spitting out a letter, and the next bite would pierce the leaf. Zheyue's heart.

But with a soft ding, Hei was forced to step back seven or eight steps, and his right wrist was also paralyzed by the shock just now.

He looked at Ye Zheyue in astonishment, and said, "You actually know martial arts."

Ye Zheyue sneered and said, "Who told you I can't martial arts, but you are the first to know, but you will be the last to know."

After speaking, a black light shot directly at the black.

And Hei had to use his hands that were already numb to block this attack again.

But he really didn't expect Ye Zheyue's martial arts to be so high, just as soon as he touched it, he knew that even if he didn't make a mistake at the beginning, he would not be Ye Zheyue's opponent.

However, as Ye Zheyue said, he was dealing with the black with the idea of killing, so it was very difficult to carry the black, and the body was injured in several places in just a few minutes.

The street lights are really dim, and you can only see the faces of people a few meters away from standing below.

When Chen Feng and Qian Xueqiu came back, it was already dark.

Because he was afraid that Qian Xueqiu might be in trouble, Chen Feng could only send him back personally, and it was already later when he returned.

Naturally, no one was walking on the road, and the whole city fell into complete silence. Even if it was too noisy, there would still be a time to rest.

At this moment, Chen Feng was also a little tired, but there was a running sound not far away, and the sound of footsteps was very messy. What Chen Feng could imagine was just a tired running guy.

But Chen Feng didn't care about what happened to this situation now, maybe it was just a group of gangsters.

But I didn't expect that after only a few steps, the sound of footsteps got closer, as if running towards him.

And sure enough, he had already seen a figure from another road.

He ran away in an extremely embarrassed manner, and his appearance was worse than that of a drunk guy running, but naturally Chen Feng could still tell whether he was drunk or injured.

After a second glance, he was surprised.

The figure was familiar, like it was dark, but the light was really dim, and he only vaguely thought it was.

But after two more steps, he could confirm that it was the black guy.

Chen Feng also rushed over, but finally he didn't hold up until Chen Feng chased him, so he fainted on the side of the road.

Chen Feng came to him and checked the injuries beside him. He was seriously injured. They were all cut with sharp weapons, and some of them were just not far from the fatal part. If it were there, He couldn't In front of Chen Feng on the runway.

He wanted to shout black, but when he looked like he couldn't wake up for a while, Chen Feng gave up his plan, but at this moment, there seemed to be some movement behind him. He immediately turned his head and inspected, but he clearly noticed something. But it was already empty.

Chen Feng just thought that he was wrong, after all, the most important thing at this time was still black.

The night passed very quietly, but for most ordinary people, there were still some people who did not enjoy the tranquility of the night.

If Chen Feng is considered one, then Ye Zheyue is also considered one.

He stood outside the door and kept watching the sun rise from the sky. He didn't sleep all night, just thinking about dark things.

Hei didn't die. This was something he hadn't predicted. The guy actually chose to consume the essence of his body when he was most critical.

This kind of almost dead-finding method still caused his power to explode in a moment, and it was this moment that gave him a chance to escape.

Ye Zheyue was naturally unwilling to let him escape, but after the end, he found Chen Feng.

He had already exposed his strength in front of the black, so naturally he couldn't be exposed in front of Chen Feng, and he didn't have the confidence to deal with Chen Feng, so he could only choose to evade temporarily.

However, after leaving, I was still very worried. The more I felt that if Hei hadn't died, he might be exposed. Although it only revealed the fact that he could martial arts, he could not even see the impact. clear.

After thinking about it for a long time, he decided to find a way to get rid of him before Hei Wei said it.

But what he didn't know was that the dark situation was not optimistic.

Chen Feng sent him to a hospital related to Qianjia. After one night of treatment, although Hei's life was saved, he was also in a deep coma. Whether he can wake up depends on God's will.

Chen Feng was also helpless. It didn't take long for this guy to say that he wanted Chen Feng to help him, but now he was lying here, and it even became difficult to wake up.

"How is he?" Qian Xueqiu asked.

Chen Feng just shook his head.

Chapter: 1049

This is Qianjia's hospital, and Qian Xueqiu knew what had happened naturally.

Qian Xueqiu didn't know Hei, and Chen Feng didn't tell him, but he knew Hei's identity was not simple. His injuries were very serious, and he didn't die, which meant that his strength is not bad either.

However, Qianjia didn't know his identity for this person who was not bad. This matter was already puzzling from here.

"Who is he?" Qian Xueqiu asked directly.

Chen Feng was stunned, but still shook his head, and said, "I don't know who he is? It was also that he suddenly came to me, and even the name he gave me was just a code name, black."

Qian Xueqiu repeated the black name. He looked at Chihiro Ken behind him and asked, "Uncle Qian, do you know this person?"

Chihiro Ken seriously thought about it, but only shook his head.

Chen Feng said: "He is very mysterious and does not want people to know his identity."

Qian Xueqiu said, "But he found you, aren't you worried?"

Chen Feng said, "He seems to be only targeting the Sea Lion Tower, and he doesn't have much to do with me."

Qian Qixue shook her head, and said, "Uncle Qian said that this injury was not caused by the Haishilou's moves, but by more insidious moves. He is not only related to the Haishilou."

Chen Feng has also seen Hei's injuries, and it is true. He said, "But it still has nothing to do with me."

Qian Xueqiu smiled and said, "Where did you find him?"

Just asking like this, Chen Feng immediately woke up, Chen Feng was on his way back, and Hei Bian most likely thought of himself.

But this also meant another matter. The goal of the expert who severely injured Hei might have been directed at Chen Feng.

Qian Qixue looked at Chen Feng's expression and knew that he had reacted, so she said, "There are not many choices you can make. Although the best way is to hand him over, I don't recommend you to do that."

Chen Feng asked, "Why? As long as you get rid of the relationship, that person will naturally not find me."

Qian Xueqiu said: "You think it will be that simple. If you haven't met him, there may be nothing, but you have already met him. Even if you are in a coma, the person must think you know something. It may be the reason why he was hunted down."

Chen Feng was silent. Qian Xueqiu said exactly that. He asked, "What about the other options?"

Qian Xueqiu slowly said: "Waiting."



Chen Feng wondered: "Wait? But that one is a master."

Qian Xueqiu said: "I can let Uncle Qian also secretly protect you. I think that with that person's mind, he may not let him go so easily, and perhaps also include you. So as long as you wait, he will definitely appear. That is As long as he is brought within the attack range of Uncle Qian, he won't be able to escape if he wants to."

Chen Feng said: "If the Grand Master takes the shot, he will naturally have no hope. His strength should only be the peak of Jin Jin, otherwise it is impossible for Hei to escape."

Qian Xueqiu nodded and said, "The other meaning of waiting is to wait for him to wake up. Although the chance of waking up is very low, it is not unavailable."

Chen Feng took the initiative to ignore this choice. He didn't think that this situation would really wake up.

One day passed and nothing happened. Chen Feng also followed Qian Xueqiu's suggestion and waited for the expert to arrive in the hospital.

But Ye Zheyue, who was anxious, didn't want to trouble Chen Feng and the others, but he was caught in another matter.

Xuelang called Ye Zheyue early in the morning.

The visitor didn't say what the reason was, so Ye Zheyue was worried that he was afraid that his own affairs would be exposed.

But thinking that the incident had just happened not long ago, and that Hei was injured, it was impossible for it to reach Snow Wolf's ears so quickly.

He just pretended to be indifferent and followed to find the Snow Wolf.

But after meeting, Xue Lang asked him to follow, without saying a word.

They got into a car, and the car drove very quietly. Ye Zheyue wanted to ask what happened, but Xuelang only said that he would talk about it when he got there.

Ye Zheyue had to shut up.

But when he got to the place, he confirmed one thing, that is, the rumor that Molang and Haishilou colluded together was actually true.

The person he saw Xuelang meeting was the Hallmaster of Drunken Moon Hall in the Sea Lion Tower, a very fierce fellow.

"This is?" After a while, the hall master of the Sea Lion Tower looked at Ye Zheyue. After all, this was a strange face he had never seen before.

Xuelang laughed and said, "Lecture Master Li Qing, let me introduce to you. This is our newly recruited talent in Mowolf, Ye Zheyue. He has a lot of hatred for Qian Clan, especially Qianxun Sword."

Hall Master Li Qing from the Sea Lion Tower looked at Ye Zheyue curiously, and said, "This is not easy. I heard that Qianxun's Qianxun Sword has extraordinary strength, even far above Qianxunqian."

Ye Zheyue stated: "Deep hatred, even if you fight for your life, you will not hesitate."

Li Qing smiled and said, "I am a man, I like it."

Ye Zheyue thanked Li Qing for praise, and then stood behind Xuelang.

Xuelang said, "Even if you like it, I can't give him to you."

Li Qing also smiled and said, "We are all the same target. Why do I have to go to grab such a person with you all the time?"

After meeting at the door, the people in the Sea Lion Tower received the Xuelang and his party inside.

Ye Zheyue did not put down his vigilance because of this. Snow Wolf wanted to know him, and he would naturally understand Snow Wolf. In his cognition, Snow Wolf is a cunning old fox. If he really knew what , He will never show anything, just make a bold move when you relax your vigilance.

He was wondering why he would be brought with him this time in the meeting with Haishilou.

Although the story of the Sea Lion Tower and Molang has been spread outside, it has been confirmed that it has a different meaning.

Ye Zheyue wondered if this would be a further increase in Molang's trust in him.

But he couldn't think clearly for a while, he could only observe and observe before talking.

Entering the hall, there are several hall masters from the Sea Lion Tower. When they saw the snow wolf coming in, they stood up and greeted him.

Suddenly it was very lively.

But Ye Zheyue was here for the first time, so he didn't speak very low-key, just staying on the sidelines the whole time.

As for the things they talked about, naturally it was about Taihao's secret collection. Although Qianjia had a gift to Emperor Taihao, it was because the Sea Lion Tower did not stand with Qianjia from the beginning, so this group of people who entered Taihao's secret storage Among the people, they secretly arranged some deserted wolves.

It's just that the specific arrangement does not seem to be today, and today's appointment is only for passing an agreement.

Chapter: 1050

This made Ye Zheyue more confused about the purpose of being brought here.

But doubt only exists in his heart, and he can't reveal anything yet.

On the way, Snow Wolf said to him: "You must be wondering why I brought you here."

Ye Zheyue shook her head and said, "Master Xuelang naturally has a plan. I just need to follow along, and there is nothing to be confused about."

Xuelang smiled very satisfied. He liked that this young man was self-aware, at least steady.

He said, "It doesn't matter if you are confused, after all, you have only come to Mowolf. Some things are not clear yet."

Ye Zheyue said, "As long as Qianxun Jian can be dealt with, I don't care about other things."

Xue Lang said, "I like your determination very much, but if a person is just indulging in revenge, he will also be swallowed up by the desire for revenge, which will affect a person's judgment, which is not good."

Ye Zheyue nodded and thanked: "I see, thank you Master Xuelang for the suggestion."

Humility is a kind of virtue, and Xuelang also likes that Ye Zheyue can accept the accusations of others humbly.

He thought for a while and said, "I don't think their time will be too long."

This naturally refers to the time when Taihao's Secret Vault was opened, only half a month away from now.

While Chen Feng looked at the darkness on the bed, he estimated that he would not wake up again. After leaving the ward, he was a little thirsty and walked to the vending machine in the corridor.

A half-year-old child walked over, and he walked directly to Chen Feng. Chen Feng was also curious. Looking at him, the child said, "This is for you."

Chen Feng looked at a note in his hand, he picked it up curiously, and the child ran away immediately.

Chen Feng looked at the thing in his hand, and he opened the note, with a simple word on it, "Dish". And only Fluttershy was related to him, and he immediately became nervous.

Looking at the place where the kid ran just now, he immediately chased it out.

Standing at the door of the hospital, among the crowd, he immediately locked a man looking at him, and Chen Feng intuitively felt that he was him.

After seeing Chen Feng again, the man turned around and left, and Chen Feng hurried to catch up.

But it seemed unpleasant, but after catching up, I realized that the speed was always a little bit worse, and the distance between the two was always that far.

Finally, the man stopped by the remote woodland.

In the woods on the side, there were bird calls from time to time. Chen Feng looked at him and asked, "What happened to you Xiaodie?"

"Don't worry, she's fine." The person said lightly, "But the premise is that you can stay here for a while."

Chen Feng immediately awoke, the person he was dealing with was still black.

“Someone went to the hospital? You have to attack him.” Chen Feng asked.

The man nodded, without any intention to hide, and then said, “Did he tell you something?”

Chen Feng knew that the other party was still suspicious of him. He said, “What did you tell?”

The human said: “You don’t seem to know.”

Chen Feng said, “I just know what I should know.”

The man stopped talking, looking at Chen Feng, it seemed that he was about to act on Chen Feng at any time, and Chen Feng was also on guard.

Chen Feng didn’t worry about the hospital, Qianxun Qian stayed there, and most people didn’t have the ability to break through the protection of a grandmaster, but he was afraid that they would do to Xiaodie.

Ye Zheyue was also thinking about whether to do anything to Chen Feng.

If he really wants to do it, it will naturally kill him with one blow. Chen Feng must not be allowed to escape, otherwise it will be meaningless. What he is afraid of is what Chen Feng knows.

But he also knew that Chen Feng had a good relationship with the Qian family, and even in dealing with Molang, Chen Feng spared no effort, even Chen Feng’s strength and background made him still have some expectations for Chen Feng, wait until the Molang matter is resolved, He can even become friends with Chen Feng.

But now he must make choices.

After thinking about it, he decided to do it. Even the best plan will have loopholes. What he values is the current situation. If there is a problem, it will naturally need to be solved.

Chen Feng was also strange, but since the opponent made a move, he couldn’t avoid it either.

The two rushed together quickly.

With just one punch, both sides backed away.

Chen Feng exclaimed, he was indeed the one who was able to severely wound the black.

Ye Zheyue was also surprised, he was very confident in himself, even more so with the punch just now, but after the relative, he couldn’t even hurt Chen Feng.

He had to think about other possibilities.

“You are great,” Ye Zheyue said.

Only he himself knew Chen Feng’s pain. Just now he used the power of Huajin to unload most of the opponent’s strength to his body, but even so, his entire hand has been paralyzed, and his body is more like being rolled by a wheel. The same uncomfortable.

Chen Feng said flatly: “You are also very good.”

Ye Zheyue said: “But you are not my opponent.”

Chen Feng said: "I know."

The conversation between the two seemed to have sentenced Chen Feng to death, but now that the other party had spoken out, then Chen Feng could no longer die.

Chen Feng said: "But you can't use your best. If that's the case, you can't kill me."

Ye Zheyue didn't expect Chen Feng to see that he had retained his strength, but it was not that he looked down on Chen Feng, but that he had to do so.

At the moment he did it, he suddenly realized that not only the two of them were nearby, but there were also people hiding in the dark.

And the strength he hid was to prevent that person from suddenly making a move. He thought about it, and if he continues to stay here, he can't kill Chen Feng, so he said, "I won't take your life for the time being. . But I think we will meet again soon."

After speaking, he turned and left.

Chen Feng didn't have the ability to chase him anymore, standing there, watching him disappear before his eyes.

In the hospital, Hei was still lying peacefully on the bed. The whole hospital was quiet and nothing happened.

Chen Feng deliberately asked Qianxunqian, but he shook his head and said that everything was normal. He felt a little strange. He didn't know why the other party didn't do it. He thought about it, maybe they found the danger.

But think about it, if they really do it, maybe there will be a few more corpses lying in front of the bed now.

Leaving the hospital, Chen Feng was worried about Xiaodie, and immediately transferred to the car to find Xiaodie.

But when I returned to the hotel, I found that Xiaodie was fine.

After Chen Feng repeatedly confirmed, Xiaodie just shook his head.

Chen Feng could only smile bitterly, and the other party was shocked by only a piece of paper.

Looking at his strange expression, Xiaodie asked a few questions with concern, Chen Feng shook his head, Xiaodie was fine, he was still relieved a lot.

At least the black matter came to an end, but after the next day, Chen Feng was notified that the black was killed.