

Chapter 1091

When a few people went up, they directly saw the few people standing in front of Lin Lu's house. At a glance, they could see how many of the people blocking the door that they saw that day.

And they also saw Chen Feng and the big belly at a glance.

"Master Dao!" One of the guys shouted after seeing it, and listening to the voice seemed to be very afraid of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng also smiled and threw the big belly beside him directly in front of those guys.

After hearing the sound, Zhou Dao walked out slowly, still muttering, "What is it called, do you think we are doing it?"

After he walked out, he saw Chen Feng, he was standing there, laughing with him.

He was also completely panicked. He knew that Chen Feng was great, and looking at the fat man groaning on the ground, he could also imagine that Chen Feng did it.

But before he started, he couldn't just lose his aura, he still said to Chen Feng with his anger, "I tell you, we are crowded, but we are not afraid of you."

What he saw in Chen Feng was just a shrunken and cowardly appearance. He said, "Can you explain what you are doing here?"

Daoye roared: "Just leave your ass."

And hearing the noise, the few people left in the room finally walked out.

Chen Feng asked again: "If anyone tells me how you got in, I will let that person go, otherwise the fat guy on the ground should know how good I am."

Some people were already scared, and actually wanted to talk to Chen Feng, but Zhou Dao just glared at them, and those guys immediately lost their voice. It seemed that they were very obedient by Zhou Dao's tame.

Chen Feng also knew that it was impossible for them to speak out by themselves.

He shook his head and said, "That's really no way. I'm going to come over. You are ready."

With that, he took a step forward, and those guys immediately took a step back in shock.

"What do you want to do, fighting is illegal."

What's ridiculous is that this group of guys actually told Chen Feng that a fight was illegal. Chen Feng just smiled helplessly, but did not stop at his feet, and continued to take another step.

The kind of mice facing cats, they pitifully retreat and then retreat.

But there was a wall behind them, and there was no way to retreat.

Zhou Dao shouted: "Come on, we are crowded, he must not be able to beat us."

He said that he was about to push the two people in front of him, Zhou Dao's strength was not small, and he directly pushed the two people in front of Chen Feng.

And they looked up and saw Chen Feng's face that looked like a demon in their eyes, but now they were near Chi Chi, and they had to do it, so they raised their hands and hit Chen Feng in the face.

The strength does not seem to be light, even they are the people who are always familiar with how to exert their strength, if ordinary people encounter it, it is possible to be beaten to the ground by this punch.

But the premise is that it can be hit.

Chen Feng just collapsed slightly, and then waved his hands at the same time. When he looked again, the two guys had already fallen to the ground.

Just one move killed the two, even if they were thoughtful, they couldn't believe it, and looking at the two guys, they really couldn't stand up anymore.

He was very scared, because Chen Feng was still leaning forward and was about to walk in front of him. He knew that everyone here could escape, but it was absolutely impossible for him.

He had to make a decision, thinking about it, and shouted: "Everyone, go together, I don't believe that he can beat so many of us alone."

But the little brother beside him was so scared that he stopped observing his words at all, and even wanted to escape into the room.

Thoughtful and helpless, he had to pull out the innermost guy he was relying on.

"Fear of an egg, go up and fuck him."

Talking about pushing and rushing up, but the next scene was a bit horrible. Even Lin Lu, who stood far away, felt uncomfortable looking at it, because this was really too violent.

Zhou Dao was still awake, even this was intentional by Chen Feng. He just wanted to make him feel pain when he was awake. Even if he fainted in pain, Chen Feng knew where to stimulate him to wake up.

After tormenting over and over again, Zhou Dao's breathing has become weak, but the person has not died.

After Chen Feng's last punch, he slowly straightened his body and said to the few people lying on the ground: "I know those who can still get up, if you don't get up and take this guy to roll with me, I let each of you taste the pain that this person has suffered."

These people were also horrified when they listened, but they shuddered when they saw how Chen Feng was torturing and humiliating thoughtful, the kind of pain they just thought about.

So after hearing what Chen Feng said, even though his body was already in pain, he still forcibly stood up.

Slowly walked in front of Chen Feng, did not dare to look at him, just lifted Zhou Dao in front of Chen Feng.

But basically they were just dragging away. After a while, a few people walked into the elevator with thoughtfulness, and the corridor was also empty.

Lin Lu looked incredible at what happened just now, even if it was over now, she felt like she was dreaming, it was too hard to believe.

She saw Chen Feng alone and beat all those people to the ground. She also saw Chen Feng dealt with thoughtful ways like abuse. Even then, there was no expression on Chen Feng's face.

She doesn't know what kind of talent can do this kind of thing.

And when she was in a daze, Chen Feng had already walked in front of her and looked normal, even with some faint smiles, filling the originally lined face with some different flavors.

"Sorry, I scared you."

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Lin Lu also suddenly woke up.

But looking at Chen Feng's face, he was still astonished: "I...I'm fine."

And where it seemed to be all right, Chen Feng could only let her slow down.

The two entered the room and checked the room carefully. At the same time, they confirmed that the group of guys opened the door with the key. Although it is not clear how they got the key, as long as the lock is changed, this kind of thing it can still be solved.

Chen Feng asked Lin Lu to sit there to rest, and he found tools and started to change the lock of the door.

It took an hour for Chen Feng to get it right.

"It has been replaced now, and the key must be kept properly. It was also possible that your key was picked up by them before and made another one."

Lin Lu nodded, and after resting for so long, she was not so afraid of Chen Feng. Even thinking about it, Chen Feng did all these things for her.

Thinking about it this way, more naturally I was moved.

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She originally wanted to keep Chen Feng for dinner, but Chen Feng refused, and sent Chen Feng downstairs. In fact, there were many words of thanks in her heart, but when she came here, she didn't know how to say it.

Chen Feng said: "Okay, you can go back."

Lin Lu just nodded, glanced at Chen Feng with some dismay, and then turned around.

Chen Feng thought that Zhou Dao should not dare to provoke Lin Lu again, this time the injury was enough for him to learn a lesson.

Before the sky was completely dark, Chen Feng went directly to Xue Leng.

And Xue Leng was also waiting for him. When they met, Xue Leng said, "Grandpa has fallen asleep now. At this time, he was going to be outside."

Chen Feng knew that she was just emphasizing the old man's weakness, but although Xue Leng's words were plain, she still felt sad when she said so.

"This is my house. I live upstairs. If you are okay, don't come up. There is everything below, enough for you to live. If you are hungry, there will be something in the kitchen. You can make your own food."

Entering the room, Xue Leng continued to introduce.

But she turned her head to look at Chen Feng, and wondered: "You are here just like this?"

Chen Feng was curious, and said, "Do I need to bring anything else?"

Naturally it was clothes or something, but Xue Leng glanced at him, and said nothing.

"Forget it, if you need those things, there are shops nearby, not too far from here, it's the place to go in the morning."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "I know, I will know it myself."

Xue Leng stopped introducing him. She thought about it and said, "If you can, it's better not to let Grandpa see you. He seems a little reluctant to see you."

Chen Feng nodded. He also knew that the old man had a dissatisfied and weak spirit because of him. Naturally, he didn't need to hang around in front of the old man to make the old man unhappy.

Xue Leng said, "That's fine. I can't remember other things for a while. When the time comes, I'll talk to you again."

Chen Feng said, "Don't worry, I am not a child either. I can do these things well by myself."

After taking a shower from the bathroom, Chen Feng saw Xue Leng sitting in the living room watching TV. The TV seemed to be a historical drama, and Xue Leng was watching it with relish.

Even Chen Feng sat next to her, but she didn't pay any attention.

Obviously she knew Chen Feng's movements, but she still didn't move.

Chen Feng sat there with Xue Leng to see the end of the film. Only then did he say: "What is the relationship between you and the master? I haven't seen you a few years ago."

Chen Feng was curious about Xue Leng. When he first saw it, he just wanted to ask, but because of the agreement between Xue Leng and the old man, no one went to introduce him to Chen Feng. In the end, it was Chen Feng. I couldn't bear the temper before I asked, but I only knew that her name was Xue Leng.

After watching TV, Xue Leng was still a little bit unfinished.

But she also heard Chen Feng's question, and then said slowly, "I met Grandpa after you, so it's normal if you don't know."

Chen Feng was not satisfied with such a few introductions. He continued to ask: "Then why did you meet each other?"

Xue Leng turned his head and glanced at Chen Feng, as if he wanted to shut him up, but Chen Feng didn't understand everything, but looked at Xue Leng hopefully.

Xue Leng felt that Chen Feng probably didn't see rabbits or scatter eagles, so he had to say, "Because of the money, my parents owe a lot of money. The debtor caught up to me."

This is a very ordinary story, even in this bizarre world, it is not a new thing at all.

But for a seventeen or eighteen-year-old person, it was like a bolt from the blue.

Chen Feng said, "Is that the master to solve the problem for you?"

Xue Leng nodded, and then stopped talking, because she had switched the TV to the next episode.

Originally, Chen Feng still had some weird thoughts, such as the granddaughter of the old man who had been separated for many years, or something he had entrusted to the old man with a close friend. Thinking about it this way, he fits the old man's status as the master of the old man. He has experienced a lot in his life. How can there be no story about the grievances of the rivers and lakes.

Chen Feng was a little disappointed.

"What's your expression?" Xue Leng, who was watching TV, asked with a disappointed expression on Chen Feng's face.

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "Nothing?"

Xue Leng dissatisfied: "But your expression is very disappointed. Do you think my business is very ordinary, and it doesn't make you feel as happy as listening to the story."

Chen Feng was disappointed by the old man. He felt that the old man's story should not be simple, but to put it straight, it was not that he was dissatisfied with Xue Leng, but he naturally couldn't say it like this.

Continue to shake his head and said: "It's really nothing."

But Xue Leng said, "It doesn't matter if you are not satisfied, I don't care."

Chen Feng didn't expect Xue Leng to be considerate, but the second sentence he didn't expect caught him off guard.

"But I can think of one more and keep saying that you are satisfied."

Chen Feng was stunned. He really didn't expect this woman to say that, and then he smiled awkwardly.

But she also knew that even if she kept asking, Xue Leng would not tell him the truth.

Feeling bored, Chen Feng went back to the room by himself.

Lie down directly, ready to go to sleep until tomorrow, but when it was midnight, I heard movement outside.

He was surprised whether it was a mouse or a thief.

But the voice was quite loud, so he had to get up and take a look.

When I opened the door, it was dark outside, but the light in the bathroom was on.

Looking at the second floor, it was only dark, and it didn't look like Xue Leng had come down from above.

Chen Feng was curious and walked over.

There was indeed the sound of water in the bathroom, and someone was taking a bath in it, but since it was not Chen Feng himself, nor Xue Leng, is there a third person living here?

After thinking about it, he knocked on the bathroom door.

“Sister, don't make trouble, what are you doing if you don't sleep so late?”

There was a crisp woman's voice in the bathroom, but it was definitely not Xue Leng, and it sounded like she and Xue Leng were sisters.

Chen Feng knew that he had made a mistake, so he didn't confirm it again, thinking about going back sneakily.

But just halfway through, the bathroom door opened.

Chen Feng turned his head, followed by a scream, and the sound was so loud that it was estimated that the entire area could be heard.

Chen Feng was also surprised. He saw a woman naked.

Although she wanted to take another look, the woman hid in the bathroom immediately after screaming.

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Immediately this voice attracted Xue Leng, and she walked out wearing a pale sleepy suit and long hair.

First, I saw the light in the bathroom, and then I looked at Chen Feng who was a little dazed.

She asked, “What happened?”

Chen Feng couldn't answer, and even felt embarrassed to say it, so he just pointed to the bathroom.

Xue Leng asked again, “You didn't break in just now, right?”

Chen Feng shook his head. He didn't do anything. He even thought about leaving just now, but it was a pity that he was a step late.

Seeing Chen Feng not speaking much, Xue Leng walked to the bathroom and said to the inside: "Qing'er, what's the matter with you? Did she bully you?"

The girl named Qing'er didn't know what she was doing inside, and there was no movement for a while, and she couldn't hear any crying.

Chen Feng worried that she would not do anything stupid because of this.

But just thinking about it, the bathroom door opened, and a neatly dressed fashion girl came out from the inside.

After she came out, she said coldly to Xue: "It's okay!"

After speaking, he glanced at Chen Feng and walked directly upstairs.

Xue Leng didn't know exactly what happened, but since even Qing'er said it was okay, she didn't pursue it much, just glanced at Chen Feng with a weird look, and then followed upstairs.

Only Chen Feng felt that the matter was too confusing. He had such a big reaction just now, how could he be okay after he came out.

Shaking his head, he didn't think much anymore, and went back to the room to rest.

This time he finally waited until dawn before getting up, and when he got up, Xue Leng and Qing'er were already sitting in the dining room.

The two of them seemed to be discussing Chen Feng, and when they saw Chen Feng, they both chose to shut up in a tacit understanding.

Chen Feng asked curiously, "What are you talking about?"

Xue Leng said coldly, "It's something between girls, don't you want to hear it too?"

It is impossible for Chen Feng to mix up this private topic, but he knows that Xue Leng must have not told him the truth, but he doesn't care, he has already walked to the table.

Qing'er raised her head to look at Chen Feng, and she asked curiously, "You are Grandpa Wu's apprentice, do you have a particularly good skill?"

Chen Feng also didn't expect that this seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl seemed to have never happened yesterday. She was not even afraid or irritated by Chen Feng, so she asked very familiarly.

However, if Qing'er did not pursue it, Chen Feng was also happy and less troublesome. He nodded and said: "It should be possible. Although he is not a master, he is also a top master in the entire Central Plains."

Qing'er gave Chen Feng a white look and said, "You are not bragging."

Chen Feng just smiled, he didn't care how Qing'er looked.

But when Chen Feng ignored him, Qing'er was there with a cold face, seeming to have great opinions on Chen Feng.

After breakfast, Xue Leng said, "I'm going to look at my grandfather. You will send my little girl to school for me. The car is in the garage. This is the key."

Chen Feng didn't expect Xue Leng to assign him such a task, but he didn't say anything.

It's just that Qing'er seemed a little unhappy. She didn't want Chen Feng to send her to school, and begged, "Sister, I go to school by myself, and I don't need him to send me."

But Xue said coldly, "I don't believe it. Last time you said you went to school, but you sneaked out to play."

Qing'er continued begging, "Sister, I really won't do this this time, I promise."

Xue Leng said, "What do you think your guarantee has. You promised to come back before ten o'clock last night, but do you know when you came back?"

And this Chen Feng knew, it was after watching the time, it was already past twelve o'clock.

Looking at the aggrieved Qing'er, Chen Feng smiled.

Qing'er turned her anger towards Chen Feng and said angrily, "You are also a bad person."

But I didn't know how to get angry, and in the end, I got in the car.

Seeing the road all the time, Qing'er never said a word to Chen Feng.

But in the end, she couldn't help being bored. She took the initiative to say: "Why would you live in my house? I asked my sister, but she didn't tell me."

Chen Feng said, "You should ask your sister. Since she doesn't tell you, I can't tell you anymore."

Qing'er dissatisfied: "You are afraid of my sister! Tell me honestly if you like her."

Chen Feng couldn't understand how Qing'er thought of likes. Perhaps at her age, what she thinks most is this kind of throbbing between men and women.

He said, "No, I'm here for something."

But Qing'er was not satisfied. She still pursued and asked, "I just think you like her. Actually, I also find it strange. My sister is so pretty, but no one is chasing her."

Chen Feng was not surprised. According to Xue Leng's cold temperament, it might be difficult to get along with a man normally.

But Chen Feng was also curious. Since he received information from Xue Leng, he could always know who Xue Leng was from Qing'er.

He asked, "Why did you and your sister meet that Grandpa Wu?"

Qing'er said: "Because of the money, my parents owed a lot of money. They couldn't pay it back, so they committed suicide together. And those creditors found our sisters, we had no choice, and finally met Grandpa Wu."

Chen Feng was stunned. He only heard Xue Leng tell him yesterday that she made it up, but now Qing'er has told him the matter again. Could it be that Xue Leng's words behind him deceived him.

Even Chen Feng himself couldn't figure out which one was the real Xue Leng.

He said, "You are not lying to me, are you?"

Qinger looked at Chen Feng questioningly, and said, "You can see all of this? But every time my sister uses these words to deceive others, someone will be fooled?"

Chen Feng looked speechless. He really couldn't think of a lie being used by both of their sisters at the same time, and it was him that was the same person who deceived him.

More importantly, he chose to believe both times, but this time he paid attention.

Chen Feng said, "Then how did you and your sister come here?"

Qinger shook her head and said, "I can't tell. My sister told me that I can't tell anyone about this."

But the more he said it, the more curious Chen Feng was. He asked, "Why, what will happen after I say it?"

"My sister told me that if I say it, we will have to leave here again, but I like it here, I don't want to leave, and you don't want to force me to say these things."

As she spoke, she was a little excited, and even if Chen Feng really tried to force her, she might cry.

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Chen Feng was not good enough to continue the questioning. He drove the car, followed the directions given before, and soon came to the school.

"I don't want to go to school, or take me out to play." The car parked aside, but Qinger didn't get off. She sat in the back seat and begged Chen Feng like a baby.

Chen Feng turned his head, looked at her with a chuckle, and said, "You are not afraid that your sister knows? She looks very fierce. If you are caught, you will be miserable."

As if thinking of Xue Leng too, Qinger curled her lips, and she was blown away from her interest just now.

She also knew that Xue Leng would be very angry if she knew that she ran out secretly, and she was unwilling to provoke Xue Leng, so she glanced at Chen Feng with a vengeful look, as if she was blaming Chen Feng for talking about it. This kind of thing.

In the end she got out of the car reluctantly.

Chen Feng smiled and shook his head, but thought this girl was cute.

After sending Qinger to the school, Chen Feng did not go back immediately, but went to the milk tea shop next to him and ordered a cup of coffee.

He stood there watching the news in his hands, just wanting to kill some time before going back.

“It’s you?” Someone suddenly shouted towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng also looked up in surprise and saw the girl he met by chance that day.

“It’s you.”

The girl saw Chen Feng raising her head and confirming that she had not admitted her mistake. She was also very happy, and her red lips curled up in a beautiful arc.

“What are you doing here?” Chen Feng asked.

Xiao Le held the bag in his hand and said, “I bought something special.”

Chen Feng looked curiously at the cloth bag in Xiao Le’s hand. The apricot-yellow bottom was embroidered with a few cyan bamboos, but the cloth bag was not transparent, and Chen Feng couldn’t see what was inside.

He asked, “Can you tell me?”

Xiao Le chuckled and shook his head, and said, “Of course you can’t tell others about special things.”

Chen Feng wondered who this girl liked again, and the contents might be gifts for the other party.

Chen Feng smiled and said, “Since you can’t say something, then I won’t ask, but this time you have to think about it, but don’t be fooled by others again.”

Xiao Le was stunned for a moment. She couldn’t think of how Chen Feng could see the thoughts in her heart.

But she knew that Chen Feng’s reminder was from the heart, so she nodded too.

It was a chance encounter. After the two said a few words, Xiao Le left.

Chen Feng drank the coffee in his hand and threw the empty cup into the trash can. Someone stopped him again.

“Mr. Chen Feng, right?”

He had to take his hand back from the trash can and looked back.

This is a man in a suit with sunglasses, standing upright in front of Chen Feng, with a serious expression, like a professional bodyguard.

Chen Feng asked suspiciously, “Who are you?”

Chen Feng asked, the other party seemed to have confirmed his identity, and did not answer Chen Feng, but shouted into the microphone on his collar: “Identity has been confirmed.”

Chen Feng was even more puzzled, but although this type of bodyguard was more powerful than ordinary people, it was just a bit of effort, and he was not worried about what the other party would do to him.

After informing the person at the signal end, the man in the suit continued to say to Chen Feng: "Sorry, Mr. Chen. You have come to the magic city, and we have to make some targeting. This is for your safety and for our own sake."

Chen Feng just looked at him coldly and asked, "Then what do you want to do?"

The man shook his head and said, "Mr. Chen, don't worry, we are not the enemy of the husband. We just want to find the husband and talk about the matter."

"What's the matter?"

"Mr. Wu's matter."

Chen Feng was stunned, and then asked after calming down, "Who are you anyway?"

And this time the other party finally answered: "We are just a group of people who are trying to solve the riddle of the master of the martial arts world. I think Mr. Chen is also trapped at this stage. Didn't you think that one day you can break the limit and rush to Grandmaster Realm?"

This time Chen Feng had to make a guess about the identity of the other party. Since the Grand Master can be involved, it is unlikely that they are just ordinary people.

When the other party asked him, Chen Feng did not answer.

The man continued: "We know that Mr. Chen has entered the Taihao Secret Treasure and brought things out of it. It has always been suspected that there is a way to break the restrictions, but now it seems that Mr. Chen hasn't reached the master, it is not real enough to come."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Couldn't it be me who is still preparing?"

The man laughed and said, "We did think this way, but Mr. Chen said it by himself, so the truth of this idea will be reduced."

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment. The other party deliberately didn't mention that he just wanted to see Chen Feng's own attitude, but he didn't think much and said it directly, making him guess something.

Looking at Chen Feng's expression, the man also smiled casually, and said, "But no matter what, we have been observing Mr. Wu for too long. If Mr. Wu dies, we hope that we can treat him as soon as possible. Do some testing."

Chen Feng said, "You are worried that I will stop you, so come over and say hello to me in advance?"

That humanity said: "It is almost like this. I hope that Mr. Chen can agree to it. Naturally, we are not completely letting Mr. Chen agree. If we really know something, we will share it with Mr. Chen, and at the same time about our previous Research can also be shared with Mr. Chen as appropriate."

His words were polite enough, but the matter was about Mr. Wu, and Chen Feng could not ask them to do any tests. This in itself was disrespect for the deceased.

Although he was also curious about what the so-called research has found out and whether this puzzle can really be answered, but considering his relationship with the elderly, he can't do these things.

Chen Feng said, "Sorry. I can't agree."

The man heard that his face was a little disappointed, but he didn't react too much, and said lightly: "We did not expect Mr. Chen to agree immediately, and Mr. Wu's situation seems to be fine for a while, so in the next step in the time, I hope Mr. Chen will think about it, after all, this secret is about the entire martial arts world."

After speaking, he bowed slightly to Chen Feng, turned and left.

Chen Feng stood there, looking at his back, but he still didn't understand what happened just now.

But then when I think about it, he is a little shaken, after all, the temptation of Grandmaster Realm is still a bit bigger.

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Chen Feng knew that he was not a good person in the strict sense. He was actually very indifferent. He never showed any mercy to those enemies. Even looking at their pitiful appearance, he couldn't feel any movement in his heart.

Similarly, with regard to feelings, he never thinks that this is such an important thing, but it is just a combination of some interests, but this kind of thing does not need to be explained, everyone does not need to care about so delicately in order to live a life. simple.

And if everything is gone after the old man's death, the respect is actually not that important. As for research, it is naturally more valuable than respect for a corpse.

Chen Feng just thought of this, he knew he couldn't continue thinking about it, he was afraid he would really agree to it.

At this time, beside the swimming pool at the top of a tall building in the magic city, a strong man in a swimsuit put down the phone in his hand, and he walked to the side of a woman who was leaning on a sun lounger.

"He refused," the man said.

"Isn't this something you guessed a long time ago?" The woman said lightly.

The man laughed and said, "Then can we do something with him? I can't wait to do two tricks with him, and want to see how good this guy is."

The woman put her hand down the woman's sunglasses to the bridge of her nose, showing a pair of shiny eyeballs and looking at the man, she said, "You can't beat him."

The man was a little annoyed, so being looked down upon made him very shameless. He was angrily said: "I haven't beaten him yet, how do you know I can't beat him, or let's make a bet. If I beat him to death, you will accompany him. How about my night."

As he spoke, a big smile appeared on his face.

The woman chuckled and said, "If you really beat him to death, I can even give myself to you. But unfortunately, you will never be able to beat him to death, and that person is likely to die. It will be you."

Being humiliated again, the man really couldn't bear it, and said angrily: "You said it yourself. Just wait for me to wash up on the bed."

After finishing speaking, one jumped into the swimming pool behind, splashing a lot of water.

The woman pushed the sunglasses up again, not taking this matter to heart at all, she leaned on the chair, enjoying the sunshine comfortably.

Xue Leng returned home and saw Chen Feng lying on the sofa sleeping, and she walked in. Chen Feng listened to the sound and sat up.

"Excuse me?" Xue Leng said apologetically.

Chen Feng waved his hand and said, "I didn't fall asleep. What happened to the master?"

Xue Leng said: "The spirit seems to be worse."

Xue Leng put the things in his hands on the table, and then walked to Chen Feng and sat down. She asked, "Actually, I don't know what to do. I went in to see him today. He couldn't even speak clearly. The whole person just stared at him blankly. I talked to him, but I didn't always answer one sentence in three sentences. Looking at him, I really don't know how to help him."

Chen Feng thought, he had no choice but to say: "The master may also know that his limit is approaching. You don't need to be too sad. In fact, his old man is so old, and he has already experienced the things that should be experienced. For him, there are not too many regrets in life, and this is enough."

Xue Leng remained silent. She didn't clear up her sadness because of Chen Feng's persuasion or two. She just thought about it, she stood up and went to prepare today's dinner.

Two days passed in such a quiet period, although Chen Feng felt bored, but such peaceful days gave him a different experience.

That evening, someone came to look for Chen Feng.

Hearing Qing'er calling him at the door, Chen Feng walked out. He saw a strong man standing at the door, and when the other party saw him coming out, he also smiled at him.

Chen Feng didn't know him, but he walked over.

"Shao Chen!" The other party called him out in one swallow, seeming to know him.

Chen Feng asked, "The only stranger who was wearing a suit that day was the only stranger that day. I think you came here for the sake of the old man. Let's go out and talk. Don't disturb others here."

From just the moment they met, Chen Feng had already seen that this guy had a provocative look in his eyes, so he felt that a fight might take place, and this kind of thing was naturally not easy for Xue Leng to see, and Chen Feng let him go elsewhere.

Tang Fengting smiled and said, "Okay!"

Tang Fengting knew that Chen Feng saw his intentions, and he was even more excited. He likes smart people because it doesn't take much effort to talk to smart people, but he also hates these smart people because these guys don't like to use hands. Mind, they can't bother to do it, and he thinks it's very bad.

The two walked to the edge of the residential area. There was a pond there. A long time ago, they used to fetch water for the laundry of the houses in the old city, but now that each house has running water, it is rarely seen here. The water was fetched, but occasionally someone came to do the laundry.

When Chen Feng and the others passed by, there was a sound of making clothes, very rhythmic, but the tone was not good, and it still sounded noisy.

"Are you trying to persuade me with force?" Chen Feng asked.

Tang Fengting said, "You are really a smart person. Just looking at my expression, you guessed the purpose of my coming here. This is so convenient that I don't need to say anything, so I said, I like being smart. people."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You should know my strength."

Tang Fengting said: "Know, Huajin Peak has made many shots. Many masters have been defeated in your hands, and there are even some long-established predecessors, but they are all defeated in your hands, and some are even dead."

It seems that he has indeed investigated himself, and Chen Feng curiously said: "If this is the case, then you still want to fight me, then you must be more powerful than those people."

Tang Fengting had never fought those people before, he had this idea, but unfortunately if those people had fought him, then it would be impossible to fight Chen Feng again, he still couldn't know the strength gap between himself and Chen Feng. Because almost all the people who beat him died.

And only death is the greatest respect for fighting against each other. If you don't try your best, you can never get promoted. This is the truth of Tang Fengting.

"I haven't fought, I don't know, but if I fight, I shouldn't lose." Tang Fengting replied very seriously.

Even Chen Feng was stunned for a moment. He was thinking of letting him retreat when he was in trouble, but he didn't expect the other party to have such self-confidence. He looked like a martial idiot.

"So in other words, is this one a must to fight today?" Chen Feng said.

Tang Fengting nodded and said, "Yes, you have to fight."

Chapter: 1096

"Is there no way? I don't have much hatred with you, and even for the research you have done, I am very interested. If you really fight against each other, it will be a bit unsightly." Chen Feng again Persuaded.

Tang Fengting shook his head and said, "After playing, I liked you a lot, but now I don't like it anymore."

Chen Feng smiled and asked, "Why?"

Tang Fengting said, "Because I really didn't expect you to be such a hard-working person, so I decided to do it directly."

And he did what he said, as soon as he finished his words, he had already hit a punch. The punch was quick and strong, and he still aimed at the position of Chen Feng's heart. It seemed that he was going to take Chen Feng's life.

Even Chen Feng did not expect him to be like this, after all, there was no grudge between the two.

But his movements were not slow, and one stepped back a few steps, just to avoid the opponent's moves.

Tang Fengting chased after him, turning over with another punch. It was as heavy as the punch just now. If he hits Chen Feng, he will be hammered into powder even if he is a steel and iron bone.

Chen Feng dodges, although he has strength, but the speed is a little bit behind Chen Feng, Tang Fengting's attack can not keep up with Chen Feng for a while.

He hit four or five punches in a row like this, almost all seemed to be exhausting, but he didn't even touch the corner of Chen Feng's clothes.

Tang Fengting finally knew the gap between himself and Chen Feng. He stood there and shouted to Chen Feng: "What's the point of dodging like this? There is a kind of head-to-head encounter with me."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You all said that I am a smart person. Naturally, I can't do such a stupid thing. I don't want to fight with you. You can go."

But Tang Fengting was unwilling. He just assumed that Chen Feng was taunting him. He was very hot. He was so angry that he was so angry that he even forgot the bet with that woman. Thinking that he would beat Chen Feng to death no matter what.

So, rushed up again.

Chen Feng knew that if he could not be defeated, this person would not leave, so he would simply not play the game of evasiveness, and he would just punch him.

But Chen Feng didn't aim at the opponent's fist, but after avoiding it, he punched Tang Fengting's chest again. Although there was a muscle buffer there, Chen Feng's fist was also heavy. After a punch, Tang Fengting felt The entire shoulder blade must be broken.

He was beaten back, and if he wanted to move forward, he had to weigh a little bit. Chen Feng was indeed stronger than him, and it seemed that Chen Feng hadn't exerted all his strength yet.

Tang Fengting knew that if Chen Feng's punch was an attitude of killing him, now he was lying on the ground, and he even felt scared for the recklessness just now, but he never expected Chen Feng to be so strong.

Chen Feng finished with a punch and did not continue. Standing some distance from Tang Fengting, he slowly said, "Those who go back and tell you, when the old man is dead, I will go and see what you are doing, but the old man's business. , Don't think about it anymore."

When Chen Feng finished speaking, Tang Fengting didn't say a word. After looking at Chen Feng, he left.

"Who is he?" Xue Leng suddenly walked out from the side.

Chen Feng didn't seem to notice her just now, and said in surprise: "Why are you here?"

Xue said coldly, "I just came back and saw you and this person come out. I was afraid that something might happen to you, so I followed over and took a look, but your martial arts are really good."

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I don't know who this guy is. But he shouldn't come again."

Xue Leng nodded and said, "I hope this is the best way. If Grandpa's cultivation is disturbed, I won't bypass you."

Chen Feng looked at Xue Leng suspiciously. She saw that she made a move just now, but she still said this kind of thing. Doesn't she think she is so powerful?

Chen Feng didn't know, Xue Leng had already turned and left.

But he looked at it and couldn't see the details of Xue Leng, so he had no choice but to go back with him.

The sound of washing clothes by the river has also stopped, but the fighting just a few minutes ago is still too quiet, and even the sound of washing clothes has not been overpowered.

The old man's body is really worse than every day. Once a person loses his energy, his body will slowly lose its vitality.

Every time Xue Leng came back, he was so exhausted, not only physical exhaustion, but also spiritual pain caused by the weakness of the old man.

But even so, the old man still didn't make it through in the end, as if he had ended his life suddenly and quietly. The old man just leaned on the recliner, then closed his eyes, and never woke up again.

When Xue Leng entered the yard, she thought that the old man was just lying on a chair and fell asleep. He went to find a blanket to cover him, but when Xue Leng approached the old man, she found that the old man had lost his breath. I was shocked on the spot.

Even for a while, she didn't know how to do it, or whether she should cry.

But after a long time, Xue Leng still did not shed tears. She just glanced at the old man silently, still covered the old man with the blanket in her hand, and then walked to her house.

When Xue Leng came in, Chen Feng was reading a book. He raised his head when he heard the movement of the door, and saw Xue Leng's expression, lonely like a withered flower. Chen Feng knew what had happened. He didn't say a word. Instead, he put the book in his hand aside.

He stood up, walked to Xue Leng's side, hugged her gently, but Xue Leng did not push away, even at that moment, she needed someone to comfort her.

In Chen Feng's arms, everything is quiet.

Chen Feng also felt Xue Leng trembling slightly. He wanted to say something, but when all the comforting words came to his mouth, he still didn't say anything. He knew that it was useless to say nothing now. Quietness is the best. Something that heals people's hearts.

After standing like this for a few minutes, Xue Leng left her arms. She said, "I'm fine, can you help me with the next thing?"

Chen Feng knew that she was referring to the old man's aftermath, and Chen Feng nodded. At this moment, everything was too cruel for Xue Leng, and he also had the responsibility to do it.

But the next day, someone came to the door.

The headed person is a woman, wearing black sunglasses and black plain clothes, and behind her is Tang Fengting, the defeated man of Chen Feng.

Xue Leng saw that they didn't speak. She knew Chen Feng could solve it, but she knelt and sat in front of the old man's mourning hall, burning yellow paper.

But Chen Feng stood up at this time, and he walked over.

"We are just here to pay homage, so there is no malice." Before Chen Feng could speak, the woman said softly.

Chapter: 1097

"If it's just for memorial service, I naturally welcome it, but if you do something, I will definitely not let you go. I think you should know how good I am." Chen Feng said in a cold tone.

This made Tang Fengting blush a bit. He knew that the next sentence was addressed to him, but he couldn't refute anything, but his annoyed face became flushed.

Tang Yixin smiled and said, "This is natural, and we have also learned about Mr. Chen's greatness. We will never do such unwise things."

Chen Feng was not talking, and led them in.

The two knelt a few heads in front of the old man's mourning hall, and then stood up, and they came to Chen Feng again.

Tang Yixin said: "Although it is a pity this time, I still hope that I can be friends with Mr. Chen. Mr. Chen should have said that when this matter is over, I will go to sit with us. We will definitely welcome him."

Chen Feng did say that, and now Tang Yixin mentions it, Chen Feng does not deny it, saying: "I will pass, I hope you won't let me down."

Tang Yixin smiled and left the courtyard with Tang Fengting.

Three days later, the old man also entered the grave safely. Chen Feng accompanied the two sisters Xue Leng to stand in front of the old man's tomb.

Neither of these two people were very emotional, even because of the sadness these few days, the two were also very haggard, and finally worshipped again, and the three left the cemetery.

Xue said coldly, "Thank you for these few days."

Chen Feng said, "It's just simple things, and they don't get in the way."

Xue Leng stopped speaking, holding Qing'er's hand, and the two of them walked towards the main road in silence.

Chen Feng also followed, after thinking about it, he asked, "What are your plans now?"

Chen Feng did not know the origins of Xue Leng and the two, and their encounter with the old man was only a matter of the past few years. Now that the old man is dead, Chen Feng thought that they might also leave, but worried that the two did not. Where can I go, so I asked.

Xue Leng whispered, "Just here, I'm not planning to go anywhere."

Chen Feng was originally curious about the origin of Xue Leng, but now he has figured it out. He and Xue Leng are just ordinary friends. If it is really a secret matter, it is normal for her not to say it.

Sending Xue Leng and the others home, there was a lot of silence at the table when they had dinner in the evening.

Chen Feng said, "Since the master's business is over, I can't stay here any longer. I will leave tomorrow."

Xue was stunned for a moment. She didn't expect Chen Summit to leave so anxious, but she also thought of the relationship with Chen Feng, so she didn't say much, and she didn't even persuade her to stay, she just nodded.

Still Qing'er asked curiously, "Are you leaving?"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "I originally came to the magic city. I only planned to stay for one day, but I didn't expect that it will be almost a month before and after here. If I don't leave, many things will be missed."

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Qing'er had no choice but to let out a cry, she seemed a little bit reluctant.

Chen Feng chuckled: "When I have time in the future, I will come to see you."

This statement doesn't actually have much weight. Everyone who wants to leave will always say the same thing, but there are very few who do it. In fact, these words are more like comforting, just to make people I believe that parting is not the end, but the fact is often that this time is the end.

Xue Cool said, "You don't need to come to us again, there is no need."

The words sounded ruthless, as if they were breaking up.

But Chen Feng could hear her meaning, he just nodded and said, "Then goodbye?"

Xue Leng nodded.

And then there was silence again, each eating his own food.

This lasted for a few minutes, and finally the silence was broken by a knock on the door.

The three of them all looked at the door in unison.

Xue Leng put the tableware and chopsticks, stood up and walked towards the door, she opened the door, but the next moment, a dagger stuck in.

The dagger's goal is naturally Xue Leng in front of the door.

Chen Feng was also surprised, and immediately rushed over.

But Chen Feng still underestimated Xue Leng's strength. After Xue Leng withdrew, he immediately clasped the opponent's wrist and knocked the dagger in the opponent's hand to the ground.

Chen Feng also saw the other person's appearance at this time. He was a very ordinary man, dressed in ordinary clothes. If he was placed on the road, he would not attract anyone's attention at all.

He wanted to go up and help, Xue Leng kicked the opponent out.

Chen Feng wanted to catch up, but Xue Leng reached out to stop him, and said, "Don't chase."

After the interruption, Chen Feng stopped, and the person outside immediately stood up and ran away in a hurry.

Chen Feng asked strangely, "Why didn't you catch up? Who the hell is this, and how could he attack you."

Xue said coldly, "This has nothing to do with you."

That kind of rejection made Chen Feng unable to do anything. He even wanted to say something, but he also knew that he still got a cold stare. This matter seemed to her to be her hidden secret.

In the end, Chen Feng did not ask, but naturally he would still think about it. After all, such a person as Xue Leng is not weak, and she has also mixed up with the old man. Now there is an assassination incident. What do you think? Snow and cold are not easy.

I thought that this kind of thing would just pass away. Although Chen Feng was worried that the assassinated person would come back again, he didn't seem to care when he looked at Xue Leng. He didn't want to say anything, but just waited to ask when he left the next day. Asked, if Xue Leng was still unwilling to answer, then he really couldn't care about it.

But in the middle of the night, there was a movement outside.

Hearing the sound, Chen Feng immediately turned over and got out of bed and walked out.

"Hmph, I knew you would be waiting for me here." A thin man standing in the living room said to Xue Leng who was sitting on the sofa.

Looking at this scene and the words just now, Chen Feng felt that Xue Leng seemed to be here specifically waiting for the other party.

Xue Leng raised his head and said, "I said, this time I will never be merciful, and if you do, you will die."

Zhou Zhiyong grinned, he hated Xue Leng, even more hatred than the deep hatred of blood, so he was not afraid of death, he just felt that if his death could make Xue Leng uncomfortable, that would be enough.

“Death, I already knew that I would die, but it was ten years later than ten years ago. I should have died at that time, but you didn’t kill me, you let me go, so now I just I will return this life to you again.”

Chen Feng didn’t understand how there could be people rushing to death, and listening to this, the enmity between them went back ten years.

Chapter: 1098

Xue Leng lowered her head, as if she could not make a decision.

Zhou Zhiyong looked at her and looked at Xue Leng’s expression even more annoyed. He yelled, “I don’t need you to pity me, it has nothing to do with you. Kill me, as long as you kill me, no one will I’m here to disturb you.”

Xue Leng finally looked at the other party again, and it seemed that she was about to do something to the other party, but then she said, “I will let you get what you want, but before that, I must tell you that those things have nothing to do with you, they Damn, but you are innocent.”

Zhou Zhiyong was still angry and said, “I said I don’t need you to pity me. If you don’t kill me, I will find a way to kill you. They are my relatives, and I cannot live alone in this world.”

After speaking, he rushed over. Although he also had moves, his anger had already destroyed his moves unreasonably, even as if they were fighting with children, there were flaws everywhere.

Xue Leng stood up from the sofa, but with only one move, he knocked this guy out, and then threw him on the sofa.

Without the noise of this guy, everything feels quiet.

Chen Feng walked up to Xue Leng and asked, “You didn’t kill him?”

Xue Leng glanced at Chen Feng, had no idea at all, just nodded.

Chen Feng still asked, “Don’t you want to tell me who this guy is, and now he looks like this, when he wakes up, what do you want to do, continue to knock him unconscious.”

Xue Leng said: “I don’t want to.”

Chen Feng was also helpless, but he had no choice but to walk over, wanting to see who this provoked Xue Leng was.

But as soon as he approached, Xue Leng, who had already walked upstairs, suddenly turned to Chen Feng and said, “You better not kill him.”

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment, then raised his head to look at Xue Leng, and said, “As long as you don’t kill him? What about other things?”

Xue Leng said, “Other things are up to you.”

After speaking, she completely ignored it and walked upstairs.

Chen Feng walked in front of Zhou Zhiyong. In fact, this guy didn't seem to be very old, he didn't even look like twenty, and if you talk about ten years ago, maybe he was just a few years old, but Xue Leng is no different. I'm only a teenager, but it sounds like what happened is serious.

Could it be that Xue Leng had already killed people at that time, and it seemed to be related to this guy.

Chen Feng thought for a while, then gave Zhou Zhiyong a vigorous massage on an acupuncture point, and it didn't take long for this guy to woke up leisurely.

Zhou Zhiyong opened his eyes, saw Chen Feng in front of him, and asked in astonishment: "Who are you? Where is that woman?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "She is not here, now I am the only one here. As for who I am, does this matter? Don't you just want to kill that woman? Actually, I can help you."

Zhou Zhiyong still looked at Chen Feng in confusion, and said, "You want to help me? Why?"

Chen Feng said, "I have to do things according to my mood. You also don't care about it. I just ask you, what is the relationship between that woman and you."

Zhou Zhiyong looked around and found that he was still in the room just now, and it seemed that it hadn't been long since he passed out in a coma, but the woman was no longer there.

He wanted to stand up, but was immediately suppressed by Chen Feng. Chen Feng said, "You'd better answer my question."

Zhou Zhiyong wanted to struggle, but Chen Feng's strength was too great. He couldn't get out of it anyway. He could only look at Chen Feng angrily and said, "What do you want to do?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I just want to know your relationship with that woman. Tell me, I will kill her for you."

But even though this guy wanted to kill Xue Leng, he was not a fool. He still looked at Chen Feng on guard and said, "Why should I believe you? You and that woman are obviously in the same group. Why are you? Don't ask him directly."

Chen Feng thought that if Xue Leng had told him, he would not ask here.

"Why, it's just that your life is in my hands now. If you don't say anything, I will have to make you suffer."

As he said, the hand he placed on Zhou Zhiyong's shoulder used a little bit of strength, and Zhou Zhiyong's painful expression immediately changed.

Seeing this effect, Chen Feng naturally didn't have to continue. He let go of his hand and continued: "If you want to survive, just say it."

However, Zhou Zhiyong gritted his teeth and still did not want to disclose.

Chen Feng had to repeat the old trick, but the effect was not good. He didn't expect this guy to be so real in this kind of thing.

"Either you kill me, anyway, I'm the one to die."

If it weren't for Xue Leng who said not to kill him, Chen Feng might really not mind one more life in his hand. This guy is not dead now, and one day he will still die somewhere.

Without continuously asking what he wanted to know, Chen Feng was very annoyed, but thinking that he could not let him run away, he directly knocked this guy out.

He glared at each other before going back to sleep.

But when Chen Feng was going out the next morning, the guy had disappeared.

Chen Feng looked at Xue Leng there, and he asked, "Where is that guy?"

Xue Leng said, "The person has gone?"

Chen Feng frowned and said in doubt: "That guy can't have left so easily, he is like that, but with your life-and-death attitude, how could he have left like this?"

But Xue Leng still said, "If you don't believe it, you can find it yourself."

Chen Feng couldn't find this guy by himself, and he didn't have to, but he was just curious about the relationship between Xue Leng and that person.

But it was also the same thought that starting from today, he will leave, and these things naturally have nothing to do with him.

"Forget it, let's go. Anyway, it has nothing to do with me. However, just looking at his attitude yesterday, I think he will definitely come to you. If you are impatient, kill him. The body is not good. Deal with it, I can help you too."

Chen Feng also didn't expect that he could say such dark words, cruel and inhumane.

Xue Leng glanced at Chen Feng with a look colder than usual, and said, "I said I wouldn't kill him."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "If you don't want to do it, I can do it for you."

Xue Leng was immediately annoyed, stood up and stared, "Dare you!"

Chen Feng said, "If I want to kill someone, do I still need a reason? I want to kill him, then he will definitely die."

Xue Leng said annoyed, "If you dare to move him, I will kill you."

Chen Feng really didn't think that this person would be so important to Xue Leng, and he could actually do something to Chen Feng for him.

But Chen Feng didn't really want to take the matter seriously.

Chapter: 1099

He spread his hands and said, "You have said that. If I insist, you may have to do it to me now. Okay, I know. I will never do it to him."

Xue Leng's mood still didn't calm down, but she looked at Chen Feng coldly.

Chen Feng smiled at her and picked up a steamed bun in front of her. Xue Leng should have bought it, but he was not polite. He just ate it in his mouth and said, "It tastes good, and it has been for the past few days. Thank you for taking care of it. If there is a chance, I should meet again."

After Chen Feng finished speaking, Xue Leng's expression immediately eased, perhaps because she thought of the events of the past few days, she could not send her anger on Chen Feng because of yesterday's events.

She said softly, "I didn't mean to be angry with you..."

Chen Feng grinned and said, "I know it's my own problem, you don't have to do this."

Xue Leng hesitated and said, "I will give it to you!"

Chen Feng thought that he didn't need to send it, but he thought of asking a few more questions, so he agreed.

When the two went out, Xue Leng closed the door without locking it, and she only came back in a while.

As they walked on the road, the two of them were silent, and they seemed to have nothing to say. The people who passed by were the early risers who seemed to be going for exercise, but young people the size of Chen Feng were rare. .

The wind in the morning was still cold, and Chen Feng asked, "If you feel cold, I can do it by myself."

Xue Leng shook his head, but was still next to Chen Feng, following him.

Chen Feng didn't say much, but the topic became cold again.

"Are the two people near here?" A quaint middle-aged man walked up to Chen Feng and the others and asked them.

Xue Leng nodded. After all, she has lived here for so long, and she is considered a local.

The middle-aged man laughed immediately and asked, "Do you know that there is an old man named Wu nearby? He is very old and should look very old. I asked a few people just now, but none of them knew ."

Speaking of the old man surnamed Wu, he naturally thought of the old man, but the other person mentioned that both Chen Feng had to be nervous. The two of them looked at each other as if they were looking at each other. People don't even know this strange guy in the eyes.

Chen Feng asked, "May I ask you, is there anything you are looking for?"

The middle-aged man also looked at Chen Feng and the two immediately. After taking a look, he said, "Does the two have anything to do with the old man? I asked the old man to let him return to the family. There are some things left in the house. , Only the old man can handle it."

Chen Feng and Xue Leng are even more confused. They never seem to have thought about the old man and his family. It seems that since they met the old man, they have never heard the old man mention his family. People think that the old man is actually dead a long time ago.

But now that the old man's family that suddenly appeared, Chen Feng and two of them don't know whether it is true or not, but the old man is dead, and Chen Feng has both seen the things in the old man's room, and there is nothing of value. .

So even if the other party is a fake, he won't get anything.

Chen Feng said directly to this person: "You may be late. The old man passed away a few days ago."

The middle-aged man was surprised and said, "How is this possible? How could he have passed away. When he communicated before, his old man was still fine. What is going on?"

But for his question, neither of Chen Feng knew how to answer. The old man died of depression in his heart, so should Chen also tell him.

But now that the other party asked, Chen Feng had no choice but to say: "The old man is getting old, his body will not work, he is old and dead."

Hearing what Chen Feng said, the middle-aged man looked at the two Chen Feng more carefully. Obviously he had some doubts about the two Chen Feng, but he still asked politely: "What is the relationship between the two and the old man?"

Chen Feng said, "That was my former teacher, and I have always regarded myself as a student."

Xue Leng also said, "It should be considered a relative."

The middle-aged man doubted: "Are you a relative?"

Chen Feng was afraid that Xue Leng could not explain it clearly, so he explained for her: "The master adopted her, and she has been taking care of the elderly's daily life."

Hearing the two finished speaking, the other party was still skeptical.

"Let's take you to have a look, it's nearby anyway." Knowing that the other party has a question, Chen Feng offered to take the other party to the old man's former residence.

The man nodded, and the three of them went back together. The place of the old man was actually quite ordinary. When the middle-aged man saw the portrait of the old man, he seemed to have to believe this fact.

I missed it for a while and walked out lonely.

He said to Chen Feng and the two: "I really didn't expect this to happen, and I don't know if the old man walked peacefully. But if this is the case, then we can only think of a solution for the family's affairs."

These two Chen Feng couldn't manage, but the other party continued: "Just ask the two of you for help?"

Chen Feng asked curiously: "What?"

“Can you ask them to go to the Northwest with me?”

“Go northwest? Northwest Wu’s house?”

Hearing the word northwest, Chen Feng thought of the Wu family in the northwest, but he never thought that the old man’s family was actually the Wu family. This simply subverted Chen Feng’s cognition.

“you know.”

“heard about it.”

The man smiled, seeming to be proud that Chen Feng had heard of his family.

Chen Feng said again, “But what do we do with this?”

The middle-aged man said with a face: “I just want the two to prove to me that the old man has indeed passed away.”

“Why is this? Can’t you take this message back with you?”

The middle-aged man shook his head and said, “Because of some family matters, I just can’t explain to the two of you right now, but I still ask the two of you to follow me. We will definitely thank you again.”

But going there like this is naturally unrealistic for Chen Feng. He wants to refuse, but at this time Xue Cool said, “If you really need help, I can go there.”

Chen Feng was very surprised. He looked at Xue Leng and wanted to know what she thought.

But Xue Liang was expressionless, and the matter itself, she just wanted to help.

The middle-aged man is very happy, he hurriedly thanked Xue Leng.

Chen Feng really felt that this could not go on any longer, so he pulled Xue Leng to the side and asked, “What are you doing?”

Naturally, the questioning was that Xue Leng didn’t want Xue Leng to follow, but Xue Leng said coldly, “I’m just helping them.

Chapter: 1100

Chen Feng sternly said: “Can’t you see that they have encountered some problems, so they will invite the old man to go back now. They need someone who can make a final decision. They must be too noisy. If you are past now, you will fall into it yourself. Go into their whirlpool, and they will even be against you.”

Xue Leng could naturally think of what Chen Feng could think of, but she still chose to do it.

Xue Leng said, “I didn’t do this for myself, but for grandpa.”

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment. He didn’t expect this to be the reason, but even for this reason, Xue Leng shouldn’t go.

Chen Feng said, "Since you are for the master, then you can't go anymore. Why do you think the master hasn't been back for so many years, or even talked about it with anyone, who said he had contacted him, but who knows him? Is it true? This shows that even the master doesn't want to have any contact with there. Why can you make this kind of decision for the master."

Chen Feng didn't know whether Xue Leng had considered these things, but he had to tell Xue Leng what he thought of, so that she could not go to that place like a quagmire.

Since no one who came could prove that the old man had passed away, the other party had 10,000 reasons to make things difficult for Xue Leng, making his words less true.

Xue Leng thought about it, and said, "I'm just going to tell them, as for the others, I won't pay attention to it, and after speaking, I will leave."

Chen Feng has already said so much, but Xue Leng is still the case, and Chen Feng is helpless.

He looked at Xue Leng with a sigh, and asked, "Have you really decided?"

Xue Leng nodded, she didn't seem to care about the things Chen Feng said.

"I just wanted to go with you, but I really still have something to deal with, so..."

Xue Leng said, "You don't need to do this. It's something that I decide by myself. There is no need for you to bear anything."

Chen Feng didn't want to show anything in front of Xue Leng, he just felt that if he was in this kind of thing, at least the Wu family might look at his face and wouldn't do anything excessive.

But he really couldn't follow.

The two returned to the middle-aged man again. He was afraid that Xue Leng would regret it earlier, so he hurriedly asked, "What happened just now?"

Xue Leng said: "I will help you to make it clear, and grandpa is kind to me, I just do something within my power."

The middle-aged man sighed, "You must have a good relationship with the old man."

Chen Feng was a little helpless, but since Xue Leng made a decision, he always had to respect her decision, so he didn't say much.

"Then I will leave." Chen Feng said to Xue Leng, like a hello, but it was more of a farewell.

Xue Leng looked at him and nodded, but did not say goodbye.

Chen Feng left the city where the old man was, and he immediately found Lin Lu. He only said a few words to Lin Lu about that batch of gold. Lin Lu was deciding all other things.

So, he wondered what happened now.

"Mr. Chen!" Lin Lu always wears a professional suit in the company. It looks very formal and also makes people feel serious.

After all, she is the vice president of the company, and it is necessary to establish a serious image in the company.

Chen Feng looked at her and said, "Sit down."

I was already familiar with Chen Feng before, so Lin Lu was not polite, and she sat directly opposite Chen Feng.

"What did you do before, how are you doing now?" Chen Feng also asked directly.

Lin Lu is also a person who achieved the position of vice president relying on her ability. She quickly analyzed the current gold jewelry market for Chen Feng, and has begun to try to communicate with various jewelers in the past few weeks. NS.

And seeing everything in order, Chen Feng was very happy.

"It's really hard work for you. If it weren't for you, things wouldn't go so smoothly. When this matter becomes formal, I will let Mengyao take you off for a few days, so that you can relax. Of course, there are bonuses."

When Lin Lu finished speaking, Chen Feng smiled at her.

Lin Lu humbly said, "This kind of thing is my own business, Mr. Chen doesn't need to be so polite."

Chen Feng shook his head quickly and said, "This is not a matter of our own. This is a personal matter that I imposed on you, but you have done so well for me. I must thank you."

Lin Lu no longer declined, and she deserved it herself.

But at this moment, the office door was knocked. Naturally, this came to Lin Lu, but Lin Lu turned her attention to Chen Feng. Chen Feng is one level higher than her here, and she also consulted Chen Feng.

Chen Feng said, "You don't need to care about me. You are in charge of everything here, and we have already talked about things, so I will be fine."

When Chen Feng finished speaking, Lin Lu shouted to the door: "Come in."

The door was opened, and the manager of the personnel department came in, Zhou Chen, this time at least he knew he was going to knock on the door.

Chen Feng thought, this time it should not be a matter of blocking the door anymore.

After Zhou Chen came in, he greeted the two of Chen Feng, and then hesitated, "Mr. Lin, the people from Dafu Jewelry are going to return the goods."

When Lin Lu heard this message, her brows immediately frowned, and she asked, "What's the situation? Haven't the previous contracts been negotiated? They will let a part of the counter come to us."

However, Zhou Chen didn't seem to be able to explain clearly. He just said: "They seem to have breached the contract for no reason, and they have already agreed that they will pay us liquidated damages."

Lin Lu thought for a while. Since she is doing things in accordance with the contract, she can only do this. Although it is a large amount of liquidated damages, it is naturally worse than the future benefits.

“The plan over there will be cancelled. After all, we still have other counters to sell.” Lin Lu told Zhou Chen.

But just after finishing talking, another clerk came over. She was a little panicked. She didn’t even say hello, and said directly, “Mr. Lin, the people of Fu Liu will also return the goods.”

Hearing this message, Lin Lu couldn’t sit still completely. She stood up and asked, “Are they also directly breaching the contract?”

The girl nodded in panic.

But naturally, everything that happened could not be just a coincidence. If it was just a coincidence, it would be too coincidental.

But after all, Lin Lu is someone who has experienced big scenes. She shouldn’t be alarmed by this kind of thing. She said to the two people at the door: “I see. If there is any information, you don’t need to inform. Come over, make statistics, and then contact the other party to find out what is the reason, try to keep it, if it doesn’t work, then discuss it.