Chapter 801

But Lin Wanqiu had disappeared, and Chen Feng smiled and turned to leave.

"Have you heard?"

"What did you hear?"

A man and a woman choosing goods at the convenience store are talking about something.

"Don't you know? The beauty president of the Xia family had an affair with his secretary. It seemed that someone had caught him in a photo."

"It's true, so a beautiful woman has an affair. Doesn't she have a husband?"

"I can lie to you, my brother-in-law still has photos of her. That woman is so beautiful. At first glance, she is the beautiful president. What's wrong with having a husband? Maybe her husband can't satisfy her?"

The woman in her thirties didn't shy away from speaking at all.

"I seem to remember that her husband is a takeaway. It's no wonder that a son-in-law has no status. Maybe his wife wore him a green hat early in the morning!"

What the two people said seemed to be getting more and more true, as if this thing had really happened.

Xia Mengyao didn't know where the rumor came from, but it was spread all over the city for a while. As soon as she learned the news, she had already made an announcement.

Resolutely refute rumors, and even pursue legal responsibility for those who spread the rumors.

But this kind of rumors, good people never read any of the words seriously, they only believe what they are willing to believe, and the beauty president cheats, this kind of thing happens to be what they like to see.

"Mr. Xia, the matter should be handled coldly. It was originally a rumor. If there is no follow-up after a while, the rumor will be self-defeating."

Xia Mengyao sat at the desk, she was also irritable.

Since she and Chen Feng left the Xia family, they haven't stopped for a moment, and now it may be a message spread by those opponents.

"The announcement has already been made. Let's watch for a while. Those guys must have follow-ups. I know them too much. If they don't get anything, they don't even bother to lift their legs. ."

Chen Feng arrived in Cangzhou at 7 o'clock in the morning. It was 9 o'clock when he got the rumored message. Only one hour after Xia Mengyao's announcement was issued, he hurried to see Xia Mengyao. Chen Feng asked as soon as the two met.

"Meng Yao, are you okay!"

Xia Mengyao looked a little haggard, but seeing Chen Feng coming over, she still cleared up her mood and made herself look not ugly.

"How did you come?"

"After I came back, I stayed in Yenching all night and came over."

Xia Mengyao knew what he was going to do in Yanjing, and her heart was a little sour, but she still smiled.

"Just come back."

Chen Feng was worried about her, so he asked again.

"What are you going to do with the rumors spreading outside?"

"What else can I do, I can't seal the mouths of those guys, just say what they want. I have a clear conscience."

"They? Do you know who is causing you trouble?" Chen Feng asked.

"Who else can it be, those people in my family. Since I left the Xia family, they have looked down on us more and more. They thought that we had left the Xia family and soon begged to go back, but they didn't expect us to be better than them? It's going to be better, some people won't be able to pass it." At the beginning, Chen Feng proposed the separation of the family. With a project cost of 500 million, he used this as a condition to allow them to agree to the separation of Xia Mengyao.

But I didn't expect that they didn't know how to be grateful, and they did this kind of thing. "I will take you to my home."

Chen Feng was very angry, and the consequences were serious.

He commanded with a tone that no one could refute, but Xia Mengyao still shook her head.

"They won't admit it, and they must find someone to do it. We have no evidence, and it's useless if we go."

"Just follow me."

He still said the same thing, and when he finished speaking, he would take Xia Mengyao away. Xia Mengyao suddenly felt a warmth in her heart. She hadn't had this feeling for a long time. She was pulled by him, and she looked at Chen Feng.

Let him lead himself.

When he came to Xia's home, the butler at the door knew Chen Feng, and when he saw Chen Feng bringing Xia Mengyao in, he also showed a surprised expression.

"Where are they?" Chen Feng asked.

"It's all in the living room." The butler didn't know why he said it directly.

The two of them walked to the living room familiarly, just to see Xia Hao coming out of it.

"You..., Chen Feng..."

He is a little incoherent.

Before letting him finish speaking, Chen Feng forced him to ask.

"You did the rumored thing?"

"what?"

He was taken aback for a moment, and then he reacted.

"Don't talk nonsense, I don't know what the rumors are."

"I haven't said what the rumors are, what are you doing so anxiously to deny?"

Chen Feng's words were cold, and the eyes staring at Xia Hao could see through his heart.

"I..., I heard that too, no way!"

He was a little guilty, and returned to the living room after speaking, not knowing what he wanted to do when he came out.

Chen Feng ignored him and was going to go straight in.

Xia Mengyao pulled him.

"Is it bad to go in?"

After comfortingly touching Xia Mengyao's hand, Chen Feng said.

"It's okay, I will solve it."

The door of the living room was opened, and the Xia family sitting inside were all ready for Chen Feng to come in. It should have been what Xia Hao said just now.

"What did you do?"

Someone asked in a bad tone.

Chen Feng didn't even look at him, scanning the group of old and young Xia family with a solemn expression.

"I came here today only for one thing. What you did to Mengyao I hope you can solve it yourself. I don't want to wait for me to do it myself. The Xia family is just a Xia family. I don't have the Xia family of Mengyao. It's worthless in the eyes."

Every word and sentence of his words were heard clearly by everyone.

But in the living room of the Xia's villa, I told all the Xia family members to listen to it, as if someone had eaten a dead fly with their head pressed, and no one had a good-looking expression.

But Chen Feng stood there, and there was no one who dared to question even one sentence.

They knew Chen Feng was great, and they knew he was a ruthless person.

Chen Feng saw what Xia Hao wanted to say, but was stopped by the people beside him.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng and was silent for a few seconds before Chen Feng said again.

"Soon, then I won't bother you to eat."

The youngest of the Xia family could not wait to send this plague god away immediately, where he would dare to say nothing.

Wait until the two come out.

"You are so strong, how can you let me let my parents face them in the future!"

Xia Mengyao was soft-hearted, so she still thought about the existence of the possible trace of family affection.

"Do you think they still consider you a relative?"

Xia Mengyao didn't know how to answer, she was silent.

It could be seen that Mengyao was afraid of what was left of her who had abandoned her family. Chen Feng comforted.

"Meng Yao, you are never alone, you have me and parents."

Chapter: 802

He clenched Xia Mengyao's bare hand on his palm, and said softly.

"Do not you trust me?"

Xia Mengyao was a little flustered when asked.

Her understanding of Chen Feng is always reorganizing, from the first encounter, to marriage, to divorce, to remarriage, all the process, he is like a chocolate box that opens slowly, with each one with Different taste.

"No...no, I believe you."

"Mengyao. I always think about waiting for us to get old, I hold you, sit on the bench in the yard, watching our children, grandsons, playing there. Then you get tired, leaning on my shoulders I went to sleep. I'm afraid you will catch a cold, so I put my coat on you."

Listening to such love words and imagining such a warm scene, Xia Mengyao blushed.

Together, the two will go into their twilight years.

If things are really done by the Xia family, then there will be results soon.

Sure enough, in just one day, all the messages posted on the Internet were deleted, and the

commentaries used to enhance credibility also disappeared at the same time.

But even so, the screenshots left by some people still feel that the matter is conspiracy, and the

disappearance of all the original speech is just a cover-up.

However, those were only a few people, and there was no waves.

After staying with Xia Mengyao in Cangzhou for many days, Yan Jing received a message.

The Northeast Invincible Wang Luobing wants to name and compete with him.

Shi Pojun's message was very simple. It was just such a sentence, without beginning and end. Chen Feng didn't even know who the Northeast Invincible was, but he still said goodbye to Xia Mengyao and returned to Yanjing.

At the airport, Shi Pojun came to pick him up.

"You are so anxious to get me back, is that Northeast Invincible very powerful?"

Shi Pojun handed him a document with some basic information about Wang Luobing.

Chen Feng didn't pay much attention to other information, but the peak of Huajin written in the column of strength really surprised him.

"He is already at the peak of Huajin, why hasn't he heard of it before."

Shi Pojun explained.

"We only learned about his strength recently, and he said it himself, but judging from his recent comparisons, the accuracy of this information is very high."

Chen Feng nodded.

He believed that the source of Shi Pojun's information was that he was a little excited when he suddenly faced a peak of strength.

"Don't be happy too early. He doesn't know why he is looking for you to fight. It is a gambling fight." "Gambling, why?"

For the masters who have come to the peak of Huajin, the pursuit of breakthroughs in their own strength is what they value most now, and ordinary external objects are like clouds to them.

"I don't know, we don't have much information about him."

"Then don't worry about him, meet him first, if we can't accept the terms of gambling, then we just disagree."

"I think so too."

On the evening of returning to Yanjing, the other party agreed to meet at Longteng Restaurant. Although a little anxious, Chen Feng passed.

The place they chose was very luxurious. It was in the Hualong Hall on the 88th floor of the restaurant. When Chen Feng passed by, they had already waited there.

The waiter at the door brought Chen Feng and Shi Pojun into it, and a fat-faced guy greeted him. "Presumably this is Chen Feng, Master Chen!"

With a grin on his face, the flesh on both sides of his cheek trembles with him every time he speaks. But Chen Feng and the two did not dare to underestimate them. This guy is steady and solid, and there is no gap in every step. He is a master of external skills.

It was just that he had never seen it before, and Chen Feng couldn't help but be surprised, how so many masters came out all at once.

Chen Feng and Shi Pojun gave a symbolic greeting and followed the fat man to the inside.

The inside is bigger, with rising dragon pillars and winding dragon sticks, as if they have come to a palace, with a magnificent momentum.

But these were not the points that attracted Chen Feng. The one who made him the most eye-catching was an old man with a long beard sitting inside.

The long beard was knotted three or four like a braid, and the top of his head was bald.

When Chen Feng came in, the old man also squinted at him.

Shi Pojun whispered in Chen Feng's ear that the old man was Wang Luobing.

Chen Feng had seen the photo of the other party, so he recognized it without Shi Pojun's reminder.

Besides Wang Luobing, Chen Feng also discovered that he knew one of them.

It was the young man who took Vacheron Constantin at the Yuefei Bar that day.

Chen Feng didn't know why he was here.

After the two walked up to the seven or eight people sitting in the court, the fat man introduced.

"Everyone, you must already know who this young man is, but I still want to introduce one. The Yanjing War League pushes the genius warrior who is closest to the master in history. He has reached the peak of transformation at a young age and has experienced many battles. , Master Wang will suffer a big loss if he underestimates the enemy."

He said like a joke.

But just that genius warrior had some meaning to kill Chen Feng.

Martial arts have always been no first. If martial arts practitioners don't compete, no one will feel that they are weaker.

But Chen Feng didn't care. This group of people was originally bad, and if he had to be polite, it would be really thankless.

After the two of them took their seats one after another, he asked.

"In Cangzhou, I got the message that Northeast Invincible wants to fight with me. I actually have some expectations, but I didn't expect you to have a gambling fight. I don't quite understand it."

The fat man heard Chen Feng's words, and he explained without waiting for others to speak. "Shao Chen, it's not that serious." He smiled.

"It's just entertainment, otherwise it would be too monotonous if it's just a fight."

Chen Feng didn't care about the gambling, and he didn't think he was weaker than the Northeast Invincible.

"I also think it's too monotonous, but what you are going to bet on, I am also ready to prepare." "Shao Chen, don't have to be so troublesome, the book "The True Explanation of Ji Dao" is very good." It turned out that they had long been focusing on the master's experience in their hands, and Chen Feng smiled in his heart, but his expression did not change.

"It's not impossible to bring out "Ji Dao Zhen Jie", but gambling and fighting must also pay attention to fairness. If I am willing to show this experience, I don't know what Master Wang wants to come up with."

They seem to be well prepared.

"Young Master Chen, it's impossible for us to make you suffer. That great master's experience is really precious, and there are really few things in the world that can be measured against your experience." Chen Feng just listened quietly without saying a word.

"But I'm not afraid of my brother's jokes. We have been thinking about that experience for a long time, so we have been looking for an object that is equivalent to our experience for a long time. However, Huang Tian has paid for it, and he really found us the one that can match our experience. What's coming."

Chapter: 803

Chen Feng was a little curious about what they found.

After reaching the peak, they will be somewhat weaker in secular affairs, so if they can't come up with

something that can really impress Chen Feng, this bet will not be able to go on.

But looking at the fat man with a smile on his face, he seemed very confident in what they took out.

"I can tell you first, I am a very picky person, like drinking, I only drink what I think is good, otherwise even if it is Lafite in 1982, I will not feel good if I don't want it or not. ."

"That's natural. We have heard of Chen Shao's preferences early on. The exquisite life is beyond the reach."

"Then what are you going to prepare to bet on?" Chen Feng asked again.

"Master Chen, don't worry, things are already on the way, and they will arrive soon."

And say Cao Cao Cao Road.

The inner door was opened, and three or four guys walked in carrying a large box.

"this is?"

"What's so big?"

Chen Feng and Shi Pojun were more curious about the things inside.

But the fat man did not answer directly. He exchanged eyes with Wang Luobing, then stood up from his position and walked towards the wooden box that was placed a few steps away from them.

When he walked to the wooden box, he held back the people who were carrying the box, and then took out a small golden key from his pocket.

Chen Feng looked carefully, and the keyhole on the wooden box was also made of gold.

Inserting the key into the keyhole, the fat man twisted it slightly, the slight bounce of the locking mechanism's spring sounded, and the golden lock was unlocked.

But when it was about to open, the fat man stopped the movement in his hand and turned around and said to Chen Feng.

"Shao Chen, the things inside are extraordinary."

While still being sold, Chen Feng stepped forward and opened the box in an impatient manner.

Fortunately, the fat man didn't drag it any further, he slowly opened the lid of the box.

Chen Feng's position is directly opposite the box, so he can see the contents of the box without standing up.

But I thought it would be something magical, but found that it was actually a stone in the box. "stone?"

He glanced at the fat man, then turned to look at Wang Luobing.

What the hell are these guys doing, he can't help thinking.

Wang Luobing naturally saw Chen Feng's question, and he personally answered.

"He is a stone, but he is not an ordinary stone either."

Chen Feng remained silent, he didn't know, and naturally it was not easy to express his opinions. And Wang Luobing went on to explain.

"Our martial artist is only pursuing the realm of the master, just like my little brother and I gambled on the book "Ji Dao Zhen Jie", it is all for further martial arts.

But I think the little brother who got the "Ji Dao Zhen Jie", you still haven't broken through the realm of the master, and you may even be confused in some places."

Chen Feng was shocked, as if the other party knew what he was thinking.

After getting the "Ji Dao Zhen Jie", he was naturally a waste of sleep and food. After reading it, he knew a lot, and he was able to understand it in many places and realize it thoroughly.

But as Wang Luobing said, in some places, he seemed to be in contact with martial arts for the first time, wondering if he had done something wrong from the beginning.

Although he felt horrified, he still looked at him unchangingly.

"Master Wang really does not lose the name invincible in the Northeast. Just a few sentences is worth the younger generation's years of hard practice. I just don't know what this has to do with the stone in the box."

Chen Feng did not hesitate to praise him.

Wang Luobing laughed loudly when he heard Chen Feng's promotion.

"I said that this is no ordinary stone, verdant, green, pine, condensed, Daonian, the four great stones, you can get Dao..."

"Isn't that a legend?" Before Wang Luobing finished speaking, Shi Pojun asked in surprise.

"Do you really get the four great stones, how is this possible?"

But no one paid any attention to Shi Pojun.

Chen Feng had naturally heard the legends of the four great stones, but those were just legends, and anyone really believed that a stone could make people improve their cultivation.

But looking at the posture of the group of Wang Luobing, they seemed to have identified such a legend. Chen Feng remained skeptical, he said.

"It's not that I don't believe in Master Wang, but how to listen to it is like joking. I can't just show the "Extreme Reality" with a word of yours! That's the experience of the master realm."

"It's normal for little brother not to believe it." He still smiled.

"But you might as well go down and check for yourself whether this stone is one of the legendary strange stones. If the little brother still doesn't believe it, then this bet will be automatically voided, otherwise the world will laugh at me and bully the small."

Wang Luobing was very confident, and Chen Feng was also muttering in his heart, could it really be the legendary stone.

He stood up dubiously, ready to see for himself what was weird about the stone.

Seeing Chen Feng coming, the fat man also stepped aside.

The stone in the box is like a discarded stone in a damp corner, and the green traces on it appear to be covered with a layer of moss.

But it's different, the whole stone is blue, just like a piece of jewel.

It's so big, it almost occupies half the size of such a big box.

But just by looking at it, Chen Feng couldn't see the mystery of him. It seemed that besides the beautiful color, it was indistinguishable from other stones.

He looked up at the fat man standing aside.

"Shao Chen might as well feel it with his hands," said the fat man.

Chen Feng was not polite, he even rolled up his sleeves deliberately and put his hand into the box.

But before he touched the bluestone, he felt a cold breath, like reaching out to a piece of ice.

how can that be.

Chen Feng felt it impossible for a moment.

But after repeated confirmation, it was indeed a cold feeling, and it was transmitted from the stone. They made hands and feet on the stone.

Chen Feng still didn't believe it, he wanted to see Fatty's expression.

All you can get is a sense of equanimity.

He stretched out his hand to the bluestone and was very close, and he adjusted to the chill, and then he really wanted to see how this stone could help repair the chain.

But before he hit the stone, he gave up.

It wasn't because he didn't want to touch it, and it wasn't because he thought it was a joke, but at the moment when he touched the stone, something disturbing his thoughts broke into his mind. He seemed to be stunned, controlling his emotions for a long time before he relaxed.

When he was sober, he went to look at the stone again, and all his doubts were gone.

This is not an ordinary stone at all.

The fat man laughed aside.

"Shao Chen, now I believe this is the legendary stone."

Chapter: 804

Chen Feng remained calm.

Although he believed in this treasure seven or eight in his heart, he was still puzzled about taking out such a thing as a bet.

"If it is true as the rumors say, then the value of this strange stone is much more precious than my experience. Master Wang is really willing to take things out?"

He stopped, looked at Wang Luobing who was sitting in the upper position meaningfully, and said slowly.

"Are there any tricks in it?"

The scene was a bit stiff for a while, as if the air that had been pierced by something became heavier. Then Chen Feng broke the atmosphere, he laughed.

"Haha, I'm just kidding, Lord Wang, don't take it to heart."

Wang Luobing's expression was a little stiff, and it could be seen that he was in a bad mood now. But things still need to be discussed, and in the end the fat man laughed.

"Haha, Chen Shao really likes to joke, but we sincerely made deals with Chen Shao. There are only a few that can be achieved in this master realm in the world. You and Mr. Wang are the leaders in it, so naturally it is better to help each other sincerely."

Chen Feng ignored him and returned to his seat. He whispered to Shi Pojun.

"They won't be so kind. Even if it is a fair fight, they will definitely not show such an important thing. There must be fraud in it. And just now I just tried it, and these guys showed their feet one by one." The stagnation of the scene just now really scared Shi Pojun. Although the two parties came to fight, they couldn't fight on the table.

And listening to Chen Feng's analysis, he also felt that the other party had no good intentions.

The fat man was left alone, and he couldn't see any complaints, but he returned to the table. Only then did Chen Feng speak to the group of people again.

"I have no problem with Kistler, so how do you carry out the so-called gambling fight?" Still the fat man replied.

"Shao Chen, even though it's a gambling fight, you can't just hurt your peace. Experiences and strange stones are very precious things. No matter what the result is, if one party loses one of them, it will be uncomfortable.

So we think we can bet on the right of use instead of betting on the ownership of two things. " "Oh! How do you say this."

"It's actually very simple. If one of the two parties loses, they will lend each other's collateral for one year. Regardless of whether the other party can get a boost from it, the original will be returned one year later.

Chen Feng grinned, they really had a good idea.

The experience is that if you give it to the other party, they will only have to copy one more copy, and it doesn't make any sense to do it year after year.

But Chen Feng didn't care, just said flatly.

"Okay! It's so decided."

On the contrary, Chen Feng's decisiveness made the opponents unresponsive. Maybe they thought that Chen Feng would at least bargain, and finally they made some concessions, and they might be able to reach an agreement.

But he didn't expect Chen Feng to directly agree, although it was unexpected, it did take advantage of them.

"Chen Shao is really quick to talk, okay, then we have agreed on this competition, and the venue for the competition will be Xuanyuanzhuang in three days. I don't know if Chen Shao has any comments." Chen Feng was too lazy to talk with them.

"Okay, see you in Xuanyuanzhuang in three days."

Shi Pojun asked curiously when the two left the Longteng Restaurant.

"This is obviously not a fair agreement. Why did you agree to it so easily?"

"But in my opinion, this is already a very meaningful thing. I have tried that strange stone personally. I can feel a strange power in it, even if that power is different from the power of the master, but I am very interested."

Shi Pojun was also a little worried.

"But you really have the confidence to win the Northeast Invincible. He is the peak of Huajin, and he beats the Northeast Invincible. It's just that kind of sophisticated experience. Don't be too careless. Be careful not to capsize in the ditch. ."

Chen Feng smiled.

"I naturally know that his strength is strong. I was there just now, although you watched me looking around, but I did not observe that Master Wang. He didn't move much, but his aura was very strong." "Then you still..."

Chen Feng patted Shi Pojun on the shoulder.

"Do you still believe me? I would make this kind of decision if I hadn't been sure of it."

Seeing that Chen Feng didn't seem to be joking, Shi Pojun finally said nothing.

In fact, the three days passed very quickly, and Chen Feng and Shi Pojun also went to Xuanyuanzhuang very early.

Xuanyuanzhuang is a clubhouse on the outskirts of Yanjing. Non-members of the clubhouse are not allowed to enter. The scenery is beautiful and the mountains and rivers depend on each other. If you can come here for a day or two in your free time, it can be said to be a good place.

It's just that this kind of leisure is only for some people.

And Chen Feng was not among a small number of people, so when they came, they were naturally stopped by the guard at the door.

"I can't go in?"

Chen Feng repeatedly confirmed with the guard.

"Sorry sir, we are a private club here. You are not a member here, so I can't let you in."

This guy is very dedicated, but looking at Chen Feng in his eyes is like saying that this is not something poor people like Chen Feng can consume.

Chen Feng also smiled. He stood there and couldn't get angry with such a small character. What he didn't enter was also deliberate on Wang Luobing's side.

It's just those guys who want to give him offense.

"Why don't you go in and talk to them, I'm going back now." Chen Feng said to the guard.

But before the guard could answer, the fat man I saw last time ran out of it in a panic.

The fat all over his body shakes every time he runs, but he seems to run quite fast.

"Shao Chen, I'm sorry, this came first, we didn't expect that he would dare to stop Chen Shao like this." After he finished talking with Chen Feng, he scolded with a serious face.

"Hurry up and apologize to Shao Chen. You can stop Shao Chen for useless things? You don't have long eyes."

The guard looked a little wronged, but when the fat man spoke, he didn't dare to offend, so he could only honestly prepare to apologize to Chen Feng.

"Forget it, this kind of little thing, I'm not the kind of boring person."

He sneered at the other party's boredom, the fat man also heard it, but he didn't understand it, just smiled.

"Shao Chen, there are a lot of adults, young hero, a five-body cast that really admires me."

This guy is a skinless and faceless person. Even if Chen Feng scolded him, he might still smile and kiss Chen Feng's feet, so Chen Feng wouldn't put much effort on him.

"Are they all here?"

"Here, Lord Wang is also looking forward to such an important day."

As he said, he took Chen Feng and the two towards the clubhouse.

Chapter: 805

After leaving the house in front, there is a nine-fold bridge, a green hill can be seen in the distance, and the sound of birds can be heard in the quiet.

The lotus leaves piled up in the pond, covering the entire lake.

"This is a good place for vacation and leisure. If Chen Shao likes it, I can let Chen Shao join in as an introducer."

The fat man introduced.

"The place is good, but the smell of some people makes it smoky. I think it's fine. I'd rather go outside alone."

"Chen Shao is really different." The fat man praised again.

Soon a few people came to the foot of the mountain, where there is a dojo.

There were some houses beside the dojo, and from afar, Chen Feng saw someone sitting in the corridor waiting for Chen Feng and them.

When he walked in, it was Wang Luobing and his party.

But one of them surprised Chen Feng.

"Dao Master Qingqiu, why are you here?"

Qingqiu, who was only a one-sided bond that day, was also here.

"It turned out to be you fellow Daoist! I didn't expect us to meet again."

Qingqiu looked at Chen Feng again, and Chen Feng had to pay back.

"I ran into Master Wang on the banks of the Luoshui River two days ago. I saw that he was also aloof with force, so I discussed some martial arts. But I didn't want him to say that there was a competition at the peak of strength in the past two days. I was itching for a while, so I asked Master Wang allowed me to wait and see.

It's just that I didn't expect that the person in the competition was actually you. "

He was still dressed in the Taoist robe, with the long sword on his back.

"The Daoist Master is really a good martial artist."

"Little brother knows Daoist Qingqiu?" Wang Luobing asked.

Chen Feng nodded, but Qingqiu's arrival would not change their upcoming competition.

"I have already brought the things that Master Wang wanted. I don't know where you put the bluestone."

When Chen Feng finished speaking, Wang Luobing clapped his hands, and three or four guys carried a box and walked to the side of the dojo.

"Little brother can inspect the goods. Then the "Ji Dao Zhen Jie"?"

Chen Feng did not hesitate, and took out the thread-bound book from his wide sleeve.

"This is it."

Putting him in his hand, Wang Luobing was a little greedy and wanted to grab it, but Chen Feng was quick to move. After giving way, he smiled.

"Master Wang, don't be so anxious. Only when Master Wang wins can I get this "Ji Dao Zhen Jie"." Wang Luobing touched the top of his bald head and smiled reluctantly.

"That's natural."

Both parties have seen the promised things they brought, so the next step is the beginning of the competition.

"Shao Chen, although it's a gambling fight, it's not a death fight, so I still pay attention to the point. In the dojo, as long as someone lands with both hands and feet first, or is forced out of the dojo, this competition Even if you lose. What do you think?"

The fat man and Chen Feng explained that Chen Feng nodded as he felt that there was no problem. When Chen Feng was about to walk towards the center of the dojo, Qingqiu spoke to Chen Feng. "The Taoists are merciful."

After saying this, even Chen Feng felt a bit inexplicable. He hadn't beaten him yet, but he let his men be merciful because he saw that Wang Luobing was actually not his opponent, or he had something with the opponent.

However, Chen Feng didn't think much about it. If the other party is really good at it, he can consider staying aside.

Then, there were only Chen Feng and Wang Luobing in the entire circular dojo with a diameter of more than ten meters.

The two got together seven or eight steps, and each took a look. Although they didn't move on the surface, they had already begun to prepare secretly. When the whistle was remembered, they would seize the opportunity.

Immediately after the whistle fell, the figures of the two moved.

Both of them are fist martial arts, so there is no such thing as a weapon at all, but the movement is fast and the footsteps are fast, only Qingqiu can experience one or two off the field, and the others just watch the excitement.

The two collided and fought for ten or twenty times, and they seemed to be evenly matched.

Chen Feng is only a test, and Wang Luobing is also a test, each is still looking for each other's flaws. Their respective strengths have already reached the peak of transformation strength, so it is impossible to directly crush by that kind of force, so it is especially important to be able to directly hit the weak points or flaws without a single blow.

And this can also lay the foundation for winning the game.

At this time, Chen Feng kicked again and took Wang Luobing's face, and Wang Luobing quickly raised his hand to block.

With one move to the ground, Wang Luobing pinched his ankle, with the other hand actually trying to take out his heart.

This is already a killer move.

Chen Feng took advantage of Wang Luobing's power to fly directly into the air, letting his ultimate move fail.

But the opponent's moves are fierce, and the desire to kill him is already obvious.

Naturally, Chen Feng couldn't be more reserved. He forcibly increased his speed by another 10%, only to see the two shots between them, and the speed at which they took over could no longer be seen clearly.

Qingqiu frowned slightly, and he naturally saw that the competition had deviated from the starting direction.

"Sure enough, I have some strength, I haven't played such a fun fight in a long time."

Wang Luobing retreated two steps, his long, knotted beard was also raised, and Chen Feng had to change his breath, so he did not catch up.

The moves for just a few minutes were just in one go.

The two sides have not yet used their true strengths, and they are just temptations, but even so, they are extremely dangerous and should not be underestimated.

"Come again!"

After changing in one breath, Wang Luobing shouted and rushed over again.

No more than just now, the two of them are really moving.

The punch that came to his forehead seemed to have a thousand pounds of force.

This is the power of the Huajin period, but also Huajin no longer pays attention to the move, but in the transformation, no one can physically bear the punch on the body.

So through evasion, through the use of force to change the direction of force catharsis.

At this level, the peak period is more comfortable than others.

Therefore, Chen Feng easily escaped.

The shadow of the grand master can already be seen in his body technique, which is also benefited from the experience in the true understanding that he saw.

Therefore, in the face of Wang Luobing, no matter how fierce and violent the opponent's boxing moves, he can easily escape.

In this contact, the two exchanged a hundred and ten moves, and after the real fight, some gaps appeared.

At least Wang Luobing's current strength is impossible to truly break through Chen Feng's defense.

When Chen Feng changed from defensive to offensive, he would also endure this pressure.

But just when Chen Feng felt that the winning ticket was in his hands, Wang Luobing's moves suddenly became evil.

Actually completely lost the sturdy style just now.

The sudden change surprised Chen Feng.

This is somewhat unreasonable, after all, a person's martial arts habits cannot be changed so easily.

Therefore, it was only a momentary surprise. Wang Luobing ripped the clothes on his arm, and at the same time tore the panel, revealing a deep hole.

Chapter: 806

The wound was not big, it was just a small injury to them, and Chen Feng didn't care about it either, and he was preparing to use a fast-break method to deal with this kind of yawning move.

But suddenly I don't know why, the wound on my arm hurts so badly that it far exceeds the pain that the wound should have.

Only then did he realize that it was wrong.

"Did you use poison?"

Chen Feng asked Wang Luobing coldly.

"Huh, brother, you can't spit people, if there is no evidence, you are framed."

Naturally it is impossible for him to admit it, but Chen Feng's body is very familiar to him. If he hadn't used poison, he would never have such a strong pain.

This kind of pain is like thousands of ants gnawing on him, every bit of muscle and nerve is suffering. Chen Feng must react immediately, otherwise all that awaits him is to admit defeat.

But Wang Luobing didn't care about Chen Feng's move. He knew the truth about falling into trouble, and he rushed over in the next moment.

Chen Feng had to defend quickly, his left hand was basically unusable, and the venom might also be in

danger of flowing toward the heart.

The situation really took a turn for the worse, he could only do his best to use his fists and feet together, constantly evading and resisting Wang Luobing's killer moves.

Even though it was already very difficult, Chen Feng took the opportunity to tear a piece of cloth from his clothes with his mouth. If he wants to win the competition, then he can't let the venom continue to spread.

The opponent's moves are more insidious than one, and each is more vicious, and Chen Feng looks a little unfavorable.

Fortunately, the cloth strip in his mouth was finally tied tightly to the top of his arm during his constant adjustments, delaying the venom from moving towards the heart.

But even so, he didn't have much time, he had to fight quickly.

In this fierce attack, Chen Feng was still able to control the wound. Wang Luo's face went black. He could have been delayed until Chen Feng was killed, so he decided to speed up the trial procedure. Tiger fist in the hand, a series of kicks on the foot.

Most of the beasts he practiced were imitated wild beasts. There were so many beasts that they were not counted, so his moves were also changeable and there were no ordinary rules to follow.

Most of the people's images of him are just his use of ligers and other punches and kicks, fierce and strong, and there is a kind of move that must be endless.

But the snake fist that he sneaked into Chen Feng was also a kind of beast, but he never showed it to others.

When the scene came to the present situation, Chen Feng looked at the wind.

Although Shi Pojun was on the court and didn't know what happened, he could see that something might be wrong.

He thought that in a crisis situation, he must rush forward to save Chen Feng's life, but from the beginning, the two people standing behind him watched him tightly.

They had planned a long time ago, and today they are going to kill Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was anxious on the court, and Shi Pojun was also anxious off the court.

But both seemed helpless.

The two on the court were forced to retreat again. Chen Feng could no longer feel the presence of his left hand. It seemed that the venom had swallowed the entire left hand.

He looked at Wang Luobing, as he adjusted his breath, he made up his mind.

"This is what you forced me, so don't blame me for being cruel."

Confused by Chen Feng's sudden sentence, Wang Luobing even thought whether Chen Feng's venom had entered his brain or not, in the current situation, he actually said this.

He smiled contemptuously.

"I want to see what other killer moves you have."

Death is not the most terrible thing, but being able to face death is the most terrifying thing.

Wang Luobing just wanted to give Chen Feng one last time, so as to end this competition, but suddenly saw Chen Feng's eyes become flushed, and his original white and clean face was also red as if he was dripping blood.

There was a sudden shock in his heart, and he also exclaimed in his heart.

"How is this possible? How could he have such evil powers."

Halfway through the sprint, he stopped immediately. Seeing Chen Feng's momentum soaring, he was somewhat afraid to step forward.

"What's wrong? Are you trying to kill me?"

Chen Feng said in a low voice, walking towards Wang Luobing step by step.

He reversed the exercises and allowed the internal breath to stimulate the meridians, and his strength was instantly improved, and he could even forget the pain, but the same sequelae would be very serious, but at this time he could no longer take care of it.

"Come on, come and kill me!"

Chen Feng's voice kept stimulating Wang Luobing. After two steps back, Wang Luobing swallowed. He can't retreat anymore, and if he retreats like this, he has no hope at all.

Even if Chen Feng is in this state, he must fight hard.

Maybe he had to forget when he was walking on the edge of life and death, but at this moment he must have remembered again.

Accelerating, accelerating, there is Chen Feng's heart, his idea is to pass through it with one stroke, as long as he is fast enough, he can deal with Chen Feng, who now has only one hand left.

But he might not even have thought of dreaming, that punch was easily squeezed in his hand by Chen Feng.

"I said you will regret it. I will make you feel the taste of pain, I will make you die not so fast, let you remember this pain and then die slowly." Like the devil's whisper, Chen Feng's words Become so scary.

哢嚓,哢哓, the sound of broken bones constantly sounded.

The entire twisted arm is like a wrung out towel, terrifying.

Even a pinnacle player, his body is only a mortal, he will suffer pain, be injured, and die.

"You... you repair the chain ... evil power, you ... shouldn't be ... so dead."

Wang Luobing was already painfully unable to say a complete sentence.

When Chen Feng was about to concoct the other arm from the opponent, a sword flew in the air. bass.

Chen Feng stepped back, also letting go of Wang Luobing in his hands, but his hands were already dead, and it was impossible to threaten Chen Feng any more.

But what does this flying sword mean?

Chen Feng looked at Qingqiu, who was standing aside. The two were far apart, and Chen Feng still saw Qingqiu's calm face.

"what do you want to do?"

Even if he was poisoned by Wang Luobing, Chen Feng was not so angry, but now someone interrupted him.

"Do you want to challenge me too?"

Feijian was nailed to the beam of the house opposite Qingqiu, and Qingqiu also slowly walked over. When he got closer, Chen Feng asked again.

"Do it?"

Qingqiu shook his head and said.

"Friends of Taoism, you have to be forgiven and forgive. The massacre will not solve any problems." But when these words came out, Chen Feng cursed.

"Go to your uncle."

While he was talking, his fist had already been punched in his hand. What he hated most was that he didn't know anything and he still wanted to be kind to others.

If you are really kind, why didn't you talk at the beginning? You have to wait till now. Skip to the content

Chapter: 807

Qingqiu didn't have a sword in his hand, but his skill was not weak.

Even Chen Feng, who had now burst out, couldn't make him lose immediately.

The two saw each other's moves, and soon they actually made a hundred or so moves against each other.

Qingqiu's moves are both rigid and flexible, and they can always dissolve Chen Feng's power in a subtle way, and sometimes it feels like a punch on the cotton.

However, Chen Feng is still stronger in the explosive force, so once there is no parry, Qingqiu will suffer. Maybe Qingqiu also knows his current situation. He suffered a loss in the exchange of punches just now, and immediately distanced himself from Chen Feng.

Chen Feng chased him up, he wanted to stop Qingqiu, because the direction Qingqiu fled was just where the long sword was.

Since he is a saber, what he is better at is naturally the long sword.

Although in terms of strength, Chen Feng is not necessarily weaker than Qingqiu after the sword, but since the opponent does not have it, it is better to not have it. Chen Feng is not a person who will give his opponent any chance.

However, things backfired.

Qingqiu's body is elegant, Taoist martial arts is good at this, and in the end he can no longer stop.

He saw his feet lifted off the ground, his body flew a dozen feet away, and Chen Feng was completely thrown behind him. The long sword was in front. He lifted his right hand slightly, hooked the hilt, and directly pulled out the long sword. , Unspeakably handsome and handsome.

Chen Feng stood in front, like a descending demon, his eyes were red, and the panel was more like boiling water, emitting heat.

If there is any picture to describe these two people, there is a feeling that the Taoist leader goes down the mountain to kill demons and slay demons.

But whether the way is high or the devil is high, or the bottom of the hand is to see the difference. After receiving the long sword, Qingqiu felt more free and easy, but in Chen Feng's eyes, it was just a hypocritical guy.

Sideways dodge a sword, he immediately hit Qingqiu's wrist with a punch.

Qingqiu also reacted quickly. The punch was just passed, but it didn't feel good either.

"I thought you were an indifferent person, and wanted to be friends with you, but in the end I didn't expect you to be just a fame."

Chen Feng sneered.

"Friends of Daoist, don't think of Poor Dao in this way? If such a fight can offset the grievances in the hearts of Daoists, Poor Dao should accompany him."

"Fighting with you, but because you blocked me, but now I have other reasons."

"Please enlighten me." Qingqiu asked after passing a sword again.

"It just depends on you."

Chen Feng slapped Qingqiu's arm with a palm.

The two chatted while talking.

But the situation was extremely tense. Although Qingqiu was holding a long sword, it really didn't get any cheap in Chen Feng's hands.

After coming and going, I thought that the result would be a while, but Chen Feng suddenly punched Qingqiu's wrist holding the long sword. The force was so strong that Qingqiu directly let go of his hand in pain.

The long sword was also abandoned.

Looking at the long sword that rose into the air, Chen Feng smiled at Qingqiu, and then leaped his body directly into the air and held the long sword in his hand.

"Now it's your turn to learn my swordsmanship."

The long sword dances, like the wind of the willow, fluttering like a robe.

After Chen Feng provoked many swordsmen in the air, Qingqiu was unable to parry, and Chen Feng was directly forced to retreat again and again.

By the time he came to the wall, Qingqiu could not retreat.

Chen Feng's sword pierced straight into the distance between the palm of Qingqiu's cheek.

"Huh, you are nothing but that."

Qingqiu knew that he was defeated, and it was very thorough. The long sword in his hand, and in Chen Feng's hands, are like two weapons. He believes that his swordsmanship is already proficient, but in Chen Feng's hands, it is really just a little inferior. That's it.

He looked at Chen Feng's back, his hurting arm dropped there, as if a broken arm, he walked towards Wang Luobing who had fallen to the ground early, and it seemed that Wang Luobing would not be able to escape today.

The Fatty and others standing far away did not dare to enter the dojo from beginning to end, whether it was the duel between Chen Feng and Wang Luobing, or the duel between Chen Feng and Qingqiu, the peak of strength, that was not something they could encroach on.

But now that Chen Feng was about to take Wang Luobing's life, the Fatty people no longer dare to spare their lives.

"Shao Chen, Mr. Wang is also fascinated by ghosts for a while. I beg you, my lord, have a lot of them, and bypass him."

The fat man hurriedly begged for mercy, and hurriedly took out a small porcelain bottle in his hand. Probably the antidote to Chen Feng's poison.

Chen Feng was not polite and took the antidote directly and drank it.

The effect was extremely fast, and Chen Feng felt intuition in his arm after only a while.

"You want me to let this bastard off, but why should I do this? He's playing yin first, I'm just asking for justice, no matter what, I'm not at a loss."

We all know that what Chen Feng said is the truth, but who is willing to admit that the fat man just kept begging for mercy.

"Chen Shao, we are willing to compensate. As long as you make a price, we are willing to pay no matter how much money. Only you can spare Master Wang."

Chen Feng thought about it and laughed suddenly.

This group of people actually want to use money to buy a life of Huajin Peak. This is really unprecedented. It may exist in some black markets, but Chen Feng has never heard of it.

"Why don't you come to make a price, I see if it is appropriate, I will spare him."

"This....."

Fatty might also realize that this thrown back problem makes it harder for him to make a decision than he just rushed over.

The big deal just now was just his life, but now it was Wang Luobing's life to be considered, the gap

between the two was like a chasm.

The fat man hesitated for a long time and didn't dare to speak. Chen Feng waited impatiently, so he said.

"Or I would kill him. It doesn't take you to struggle for so long."

When the fat man heard this, he immediately panicked.

"No, Shao Chen. We bid, we will definitely bid. You wait, we will give you a suitable price right away." Chen Feng is really not in a hurry, he wants to see what kind of guy this guy will give.

Then the fat man whispered something to a guy beside him before turning around and talking to Chen Feng.

"Longteng Restaurant plus this Xuanyuanzhuang, plus that strange stone."

Chen Feng also did not expect that they would give such a large handwriting. Compared with cash, these two real estates are worth an incalculable price.

Not to mention, they are also preparing to give the strange stone to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was even a little unwilling to kill Wang Luobing, but unfortunately, he is not very interested in money now. He only hopes to send this insidious guy to hell immediately.

His left hand had recovered his strength, he lifted a palm, and was about to move towards Wang Luobing's Heavenly Spirit Cover. As long as that palm fell, even the Heavenly King Lao Tzu would not be able to save it.

But there was always someone blocking it, and this time it was actually Shi Biaojun.

Chapter: 808

As soon as Chen Feng raised his hand, he heard Shi Pojun shouting.

"Chen Shao, his men are merciful."

Chen Feng looked at him suspiciously, why Shi Pojun also came to stop him, not like Qingqiu, he was still willing to listen to Shi Pojun's opinion, the two had been together for such a long time, he felt that Shi Pojun had no reason to harm him.

"Why?" Chen Feng asked.

Shi Pojun said solemnly.

"I'm not blocking Chen Shao, but I just have some ideas to tell you that if you think it's not worth it, then there will be no loss if you wait for it, but if you think it can, then I can help Chen Shao reduce the trouble."

This guy is still so good at talking, Chen Feng scolded with a smile.

"Stop selling things out there, I don't know your personality yet. If you have something to say quickly, if you have a fart, let it go."

However, not only Chen Feng was curious, even the worried Fat Man and others were curious about Shi Pojun's insights, but they were still disappointed. Shi Pojun walked to Chen Feng and whispered a few words in his ear. Chen Feng laughed.

"Sure enough, you guy has an idea. Okay, then listen to you. I can let this guy go."

Shi Pojun also smiled continuously.

"Then I did a good job for Shao Chen."

Although I didn't hear what Shi Pojun said, but when I heard Chen Feng was going to let Wang Luobing go, Fatty and the others were overjoyed and thanked him.

Chen Feng stopped.

"Don't be in a hurry to thank me. In addition to what you just promised, I have one more thing." The hearts of Fatty and the others were raised again. The conditions just given were already the biggest price they could bear. If it was higher, they might not even be able to sell themselves. But Chen Feng smiled and pointed at the fat man.

The fat man looked at Chen Feng suspiciously, not understanding what it meant.

"It's you fat guy, I like you guy."

The fat man knelt on the ground in shock and cried out in mourning.

"Shao Chen, please spare me. I'm just a worthless thing. It's useless if you want my life. It's dirty your hands. If you let me go, I will burn incense and worship Buddha every day., Bless you a long life." This slick fat guy is also a guy who is afraid of death, Chen Feng said coldly.

"I don't want your life. You will follow me in the future. If you are honest, I will keep you safe."

But even so, the fat man was still begging for mercy.

Chen Feng said impatiently.

"Dare to make noise, I will kill you now."

The fright finally made the fat man afraid to say a word, but his face was crying, it was as ugly as it was. The affairs of Xuanyuanzhuang came to an end.

Chen Feng didn't get too much information from those people, but he still knew that Wang Luobing was taken back to the northeast to recover from his injuries, and Qingqiu had just disappeared, and he didn't know where he went.

As for the fat man who was brought back by Chen Feng, he was handed over to Shi Pojun for a while, and Chen Feng didn't really want to do anything with him.

As for the rest, it is the strange stone that Chen Feng brought back.

After studying for a day, he found that the strange thing was the box, and the radio waves from the box disturbed his thinking. As for the stone, it was just an ordinary stone.

This discovery almost didn't let Chen Feng fly directly to the Northeast, and beat the Northeast Invincible from the bed again.

But after two days, he lost his anger and smiled at himself. It was originally a legend. If he had to simply believe it, he still blamed himself for being too greedy.

The Xuanyuanzhuang obtained from Wang Luobing's hands is really a good place. The entire front clubhouse and the back mountain are actually owned by this Zhuangzi.

Without those annoying guys, Chen Feng was also comfortable and brought Lin Wanqiu in for two days to play.

"Why did you think of looking for me, I thought you had forgotten me."

Lin Wanqiu complained a bit when she met.

"I'm just a little busy, don't I find you as soon as I am free? You still have to complain about me, I really have no reason to say."

"I don't allow you to pretend to be wronged."

Seeing Chen Feng pretending to be aggrieved, Lin Wanqiu directly hit Chen Feng with a small fist. Chen Feng smiled and took such a punch, but pretended to be painful.

Then I made some jokes with Lin Wanqiu, and each enjoyed the leisure brought by this club.

When Chen Feng was about to fall asleep lying next to the chair of the swimming pool, he heard some noise.

He was a little strange, walking towards the place where the sound came from while wearing his pants. Walking until he was about to approach the door, he saw that the security guard stopped the person outside the door.

It was the same as when he stopped Chen Feng at the beginning, but Chen Feng didn't bother him after he got the Zhuangzi.

After just listening to a few words, Chen Feng probably knew what was going on.

He walked over, and Lin Wanqiu also happened to walk over.

"what happened?"

"I just came here, let's go over and take a look!"

Chen Feng didn't see the other person's face until he came to the security guard's side.

The three men and two women are all close to middle-aged, and the most quarrelsome inside is a middle-aged woman dressed in western style.

"Why not let us in, we are members here."

"Your membership has been cancelled, so I can't let you in."

After Chen Feng got this Zhuangzi, he naturally couldn't let those messy people in again, so he directly asked people to cancel the membership of those people and paid full compensation in accordance with the contract.

But I didn't expect that someone would still come to make trouble.

"What to cancel, I am a member here, and you have no right to cancel. Don't you know who we are?" Chen Feng did not speak. He wanted to see if the security guard treated him the same as others.

Fortunately, the security guards are really conscientious, he said.

"I told you above, I can't be the master, but I really can't let you in."

"If you call your supervisor, I don't believe that I can't get in today. I have never met the entire Yanjing who dare not give me face."

The woman has a big tone.

Lin Wanqiu was a little softhearted. She felt pitiful for the security guard carrying so many people, so she pulled Chen Feng.

"Aren't you coming forward?"

"Wait a minute, these guys are usually domineering, and it's a good thing to let them suffer more." As Chen Feng had said so, Lin Wanqiu had to accompany him.

Some of the few people may also think that the woman is too ostentatious, and a slightly calm man pulled the middle-aged woman a bit.

The man with glasses bypassed each other and came to the security guard.

He spoke slowly to the security guard.

"It's normal that you don't know us in this position. As long as you call your manager, we won't do anything to you. I think there is always no problem.

Chapter: 809

Unexpectedly, the security guard still insisted on his opinion.

"I really can't leave. We have regulations. I am only responsible for checking who can enter and exit. If anyone comes, there is no way to let him in without notifying me."

He said so, but annoyed the other party, and the gentle and calm middle-aged man also flicked his arm and walked to the back.

But someone came over shortly thereafter.

"You said that you can't let people in, but why are the two hillbillies inside. Are you deliberately acting

favoritism."

When the slightly thinner woman pointed at Chen Feng and the others, Chen Feng didn't even react to them.

The security guard also looked at Chen Feng. He knew Chen Feng, but he didn't know that Chen Feng was now the owner of this club. It was just that Chen Feng was approved to enter, and he had no choice but to truthfully speak to that person.

"They are members here, so I will let them in."

But these words directly exploded the pot.

"What are you talking about, these two old-fashioned guys will also be members here, are you kidding me. Haha, I have never heard of such a funny joke."

She pretended to be dizzy, acting as if she really felt like a joke.

Chen Feng was disgusted, saying that he was a hillbilly might be because he really didn't like to dress up, but Lin Wanqiu was a bit too much.

Lin Wanqiu's cool swimsuit now has a specially made-to-order style, and the temperament is about to be thrown off the door. Those aunts who don't know a few streets, white and beautiful, with long legs, Lin Wanqiu takes everything.

Chen Feng walked over unhappily.

"Who did you talk about the hillbilly? Don't come in if you don't come in. This is a private club. You are not allowed to enter without permission, but no hillbilly can come in."

Chen Feng's words were even more pungent, the woman raised her hand and pointed at Chen Feng and said.

"Who do you think you are? This is still Yanjing. There are no people in Yanjing who have the face and face that I don't know. But I have never seen you. You are not a hillbilly."

The statement is reasonable and well-founded, and the logic is rigorous.

Chen Feng sneered.

"The hillbilly is at the door, and the hillbilly is in the door. Isn't that obvious at a glance?"

The woman's mouth was open, her body was shaking, and she was about to rush in.

It was the security guard who stopped her.

"You let me in, do you know who I am? If you dare to stop me, I will make you go around without eating."

I just don't say who I am, but I keep clamoring about who I am.

Chen Youhao hugged Lin Wanqiu in his arms and sat back on the chair in the rest area, just looking at the people who were stopped outside.

"You did a great job, I remember you."

The other person was also angry, so he said to the security guard.

But even so, the security guard did everything he could.

In the end, there was no way to get in. Several people stood outside, and one of them started calling, not knowing who he was calling.

It took a long time to hum and harp there before it seemed to be done.

Looking at him with a proud look, Chen Feng seemed to be able to come in soon, and Chen Feng asked Lin Wanqiu in a low voice.

"You said who he would call for help. If he sees me here then, will that guy pee his pants in fright." Lin Wanqiu squeezed Chen Feng, and groaned.

"how could you do this."

Chen Feng defended.

"I didn't do anything, I just watched here all the time."

"But if you just look at it, it's already very fast."

Someone really came over between the two of them joking.

When Chen Feng looked at the person, he really made him happy.

It turned out to be that fat man.

He was sitting there, and the fat man saw Chen Feng there from afar, and he also saw a few people outside the door, but he seemed to be reluctant to ask for help from others, so he turned his head and ran away.

"come here."

Chen Feng shouted at the fat man.

The fat man, who knew he couldn't run away, turned around and walked towards Chen Feng again. His expression is ugly, just like a dead relative.

Maybe he was still cursing at the few guys outside why anyone was not easy to provoke, but Chen Feng was a catastrophe.

But he came to Chen Feng honestly.

"Young Master Chen, you are looking for me!"

Chen Feng smiled.

"What are you going to do here?"

The fat man waved his hand hurriedly.

"No, I'm not even ready to come over. If it weren't for Chen Shao to call me, I'm planning to go back." He was quick to quibble, but someone just recognized him outside the door.

"Boss Sun, you don't know me anymore, I am Zhou Xing."

Fatty even wanted to wave his hand to stop him from screaming, but the other party just looked at it and didn't really understand what Fatty meant.

"Boss Sun, why have you forgotten, the last time we were eating together? We won't just forget it like this."

Chen Feng also chuckles.

"your friend?"

Fatty refuses without thinking about it.

"How come, I don't know them at all."

"You really don't know them? How come I don't look like them! Actually, it doesn't matter, if it's really your friend, I'm not a villain, I'm still very good at talking."

But the fat man was determined to deny it.

"Shao Chen, I really don't know, so just let me go. I have something to do over there. If you don't have any other instructions, I will go ahead and get busy."

He looked like he wanted to go.

"Wait a moment, I won't really do anything to you. These guys are too annoying here. Go and chase them away. This is a private place. You can always do this."

The fat man knew he couldn't escape, so he could only bite the bullet and said.

"Yes, Shao Chen!"

He walked to the door, and the guy who had just greeted him said again.

"Boss Sun, you came here to let us in, right? Did you know the hillbilly just now?"

The fat man's face was green, and they are still drawing hatred on him, and sternly scolded him.

"What kind of hillbilly, who is the owner of Xuanyuanzhuang, you really don't know when you return the hillbilly."

As soon as the fat man finished speaking, several people were completely stunned.

It was as if the sun had gone out, I couldn't believe it at all.

But it's impossible for a fat man to joke with them on this matter.

The slightly thin woman asked carefully.

"You are not lying to us."

The fat man has no good air.

"I lie to you, why should I lie to you, what good is it for me."

After speaking, he made a posture of driving away.

"What are you doing?"

Someone asked.

"Shao Chen is not happy to let you in, so you should go. This is a private place, it is Shao Chen's place. He doesn't want people to come in, and I can't help it."

There are still people who want to struggle a bit.

"This..., even if it's a private place, in Yanjing, he always wants to build relationships. We know a lot of people.

Chapter: 810

The fat man just drove these people away.

And what this person said is nothing short of a joke. Now Chen Feng still needs a relationship, and he can even say that he is a relationship.

When the few people were driven away, the fat man returned to Chen Feng with a shy face.

"Chen Shao, look, can I go back."

He just wanted to escape, but Chen Feng was unwilling.

"You did a good thing, I think I should reward you."

The fat man waved his hand quickly.

"Shao Chen, no, this is what I should do."

Chen Feng said.

"You have completed the task I gave you, then I naturally want to reward you, but you are ready to accommodate others into the clubhouse privately, I will not be merciless, the two will offset each other, I will not let you do anything, the guards here, How about you temporarily hold it up for a while."

The fat man wanted to cry without tears, but he knew that he had provoke Chen Feng just such a good end, and he quickly thanked him without even thinking about it.

The security guard who had been standing there looked at Chen Feng very curiously.

Chen Feng smiled at him.

"You can take two days off temporarily, with paid vacation."

It was just a small incident in Xuanyuanzhuang that hadn't had much impact on Chen Feng's life. But a peaceful life is always short.

Because the defeat of Northeast Invincible in Yanjing seemed to make the entire Northeast feel shameless.

At this time, in a bar in the capital city of the northeast province, Jia Dongzheng and a few people were drinking there.

One of them is Wang Luobing's son, Wang Xuedao who likes famous watches.

"Brother Xuedao, Uncle Wang really defeated that kid like that?"

Although there has been a lot of rumors outside, no one has ever received definite information. Wang Luobing is even more recovering and will not come out to confirm his failure.

And Chen Feng didn't bother to show off because of a game.

So Jia Dong asked with the hope of a trace of rumors.

But Wang Xuedao looked bitter. Can then sternly said.

"It's all that Chen Feng is insidious, but his martial arts is not the right way. I was there at the time. My father was about to defeat him. But I don't know what happened, but suddenly his eyes were red and black scales grew on his body. , Like a monster.

Suddenly, his strength became stronger and he didn't even feel the pain. No matter how my father attacked, he remained motionless. "

Although Jia Dong didn't see it, it sounded too evil, he asked.

"What kind of martial arts is this, how can it be so terrifying."

"I didn't know it at the time, but when I came back, I immediately inquired it. It really made me find the name of this evil technique."

"What is it?"

Everyone looked at Wang Xuedao curiously.

Wang Xuedao deliberately lowered his voice. He was so nonsense that he naturally wanted to pull back his father's reputation, otherwise he would lose the game or even lose his life. How could he be able to say it.

So he deliberately went to find some information to make what he said more convincing.

"Do you know that thirty years ago, the evil master blood shadow?"

Everyone shook their heads, only Jia Dong said in thought.

"I have heard my father mention it, but isn't he dead? Why, this matter has something to do with him." "It's just like this. The evil way Chen Feng practiced is the kung fu handed down by the blood shadow, the kung fu using human blood to train the body."

Although the crowd didn't know how wicked they were, they were still surprised to hear. They all knew that Chen Feng was not a good person. He was hated in the first place, and now there are more fair and honest reasons.

After speaking, Jia Dong sighed.

"It's just a pity that Uncle Wang was harmed by that vicious thief. My Northeast Invincible actually fell into the hands of the villain. It's really uncomfortable for me to make my entire Northeast feel dull for a while."

His sigh also evoked Wang Xuedao's sadness. Jia Dong picked up the cup and looked at Wang Xuedao, feeling sad.

"Brother Xuedao, you and I will be ashamed one day, and give the despicable man Chen Feng to Farectification. Come, I will respect you with this cup."

Wine is good wine, but people are not good people.

But this is not everyone knows.

On the other side of their group, a seventeen or eighteen-year-old boy looked at them curiously.

"Brother, is the blood shadow they said true?"

The boy asked another older young man.

Said the young man.

"It's true. With the power of a master, the blood shadow is unmatched in the martial arts world. At that time, the entire society was in turmoil."

After listening, the young man said with doubts on his face.

"But weren't father and uncle also masters at the time? Why didn't they take care of this demon?" This young man said a word, but it was really a bit shocking, one school and two masters, how dare to think about this, is this young man deliberately bragging.

But the young man on the side explained.

"Although father and brother-in-law are both masters, the blood shadow technique is evil. Although they can defeat him together, it is difficult to catch him. As long as he wants to escape, it is almost effortless."

The young man was surprised.

"Then how did he die in the end?"

The young man shook his head.

"There is no information anymore, only that he is dead, but no one knows how he died, and no one knows who killed him."

"Oh!"

The boy nodded obediently.

The two groups of people in the same bar shouldn't have any intersection, but one thing made them meet.

Someone got drunk and started making trouble.

He raised the chair aside, and told the shivering girl that he wanted to see her without clothes.

The noise was very fierce. Someone had already stopped by, but he was holding a chair and two or three people could not get close.

Jia Dong, who was feeling sad there, was immediately unhappy when he saw it.

He was in the same hatred with his friends, and the distress in Dashu Teshu's heart, but someone forcibly destroyed the atmosphere between them.

"what's the situation?"

Jia Dong walked to the vicinity of the troublemaker.

Someone recognized the son of the Northeast King and told him the matter immediately.

"Just such a weak chicken, three or two of you dare not come forward, wait and see how I can subdue him."

Jia Dong had practiced his fists and kicks, so he was naturally not afraid. He stepped forward, and after only one round, he put this guy on the ground.

When Jia Dong clapped his hands, there was joy in the bar.

Some of this group of people are in favor of Jia Dong, and some people have done a good thing because of Jia Dong, but this is just something that is easy to forget, and it may not be remembered soon.

But the teenagers and youths who stood by and watched slightly remembered Jia Dong's appearance. When they met again, it was only a day later.

Although the "king of the Northeast" Jia Wanhao is called the King of the Northeast, it is not victory by force. When it comes to martial arts, it is naturally that Wang Luobing, the invincible in the Northeast, came to be even more powerful.