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Chen Feng looked at her expression, remembered what had just happened, and wanted to ask something, but it is estimated that asking her directly would never answer.

So Chen Feng apologized in a gentle tone: "I'm sorry for what happened just now, I'm just trying to save you."

Hearing Chen Feng's apology, Li Ziyue also eased. She secretly looked at Chen Feng and said in a slightly aggrieved voice: "You really didn't bully me?"

Chen Feng said hurriedly, "If you don't believe me, I can swear."

Li Ziyue also said anxiously, "I believe you will."

She just unconsciously stood up and leaned back again, and said, "But what happened just now, didn't I fall asleep?"

Looking at her expression, Chen Feng seemed quite confused, and asked, "You really don't remember anything? Can't you remember what you just did?"

Li Ziyue shook his head and said, "No impression."

Chen Feng thought for a while. Since Li Ziyue couldn't say anything, he still had to go back to where he was yesterday, and only there can know the reason.

He comforted Li Ziyue a few words before turning around and hurried back.

Rested on the road for one night, and finally rushed back to the campfire place in the afternoon of the next day.

Li Ziyue asked curiously: "Why is it only me that has the problem? Aren't you with me?"

Chen Feng also thought about it, but he didn't think about it clearly. In the end, he could only think that his body was stronger.

When I came to the place where the bonfire was held, a lot of people had gathered here, and a few cars were still so familiar.

But Chen Feng didn't pay much attention. The bonfire in the field has not yet been lit. People gather in groups to chat or play these games.

But it feels like everything is in harmony.

“Couldn’t anyone have the same situation as Li Ziyue?” Chen Feng thought to himself.

But looking at the current situation, it seems that nothing really happened.

He walked around, trying to find someone to ask.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng walked over when he saw the thin man that day.

“Do you come here every day?” Chen Feng asked.

The man seemed to recognize Chen Feng, but he was not too surprised, and said, “What are you talking about, aren’t you?”

Chen Feng looked at him curiously and asked, “Why? Why do you come here every day?”

The man was confused, and said in doubt, “It’s just for blessing! Only when God hears our prayers can we stop.”

Chen Feng looked at him, but couldn’t understand what he was saying, so he had to give up.

After leaving, Chen Feng returned to the car. He did not let Li Ziyue get out of the car, but was worried that it would cause her to be hurt again.

But Li Ziyue asked worriedly after Chen Feng got into the car, “How is it? Did you ask him anything?”

Chen Feng shook his head and said, “It is still unclear. It seems that these people are just trapped here. There may be other things in the evening.”

Li Ziyue just nodded.

The two waited in the car until the bonfire in the center of the venue reignited before Chen Feng got out of the car.

With the rhythmic music playing in the venue, Chen Feng took a closer look and found that they were driving the car’s stereo.

And when the music sounded, men and women kept walking up to the bonfire and began to dance, as if they were going up spontaneously, but Chen Feng felt that there was something weird in it.

It’s as if music is driving them.

Chen Feng lightly sniffed the smell in the air, and there was no psychedelic fragrance as he imagined, but

Li Ziyue also didn't come into contact with anyone except himself.

But looking at the people standing on the periphery, they didn't seem to be seduced by the music. Chen Feng walked over and asked a guy.

"Why don't you go up and dance?"

The man replied, "Did you not see that I am a man and a woman?"

Chen Feng looked at this guy who might be single and didn't know what to say.

But after thinking about it, I still asked, "Do you want to go up and dance?"

The man nodded: "Naturally, I want to. When I find my partner, I will dance with them."

Chen Feng noticed that when he looked at the center of the venue, it was an obsessive look. Chen Feng also believed what he said, as long as there is someone who can dance, he will definitely go in.

It seems that it is not only the pair of men and women, but also the people who are standing outside have been tempted among them.

And while he was thinking, Li Ziyue got out of the car, her eyes were full of enthusiasm, and she came straight towards Chen Feng.

When Chen Feng wanted to ask her why she was going down, she had already grabbed her arm, and seemed to want to walk to the center of the venue.

Chen Feng wanted to stop her, so she didn't move at all when she was being pulled, but when Li Ziyue couldn't take Chen Feng to the side of the bonfire, her body trembled unnaturally, and even seemed to develop into convulsions. same.

Chen Feng imagined the painful look when Li Ziyue twitched before, and he could only give up.

And he also needs to feel the strange atmosphere again and try to find the cause of the matter from it.

Li Ziyue, who was let go, immediately became full of vitality again. She pulled Chen Feng into it, and her body began to dance unconsciously.

Chen Feng could only sway gently in accordance with her rhythm, but did not put his spirit on it at all, but instead paid attention to the changes of the people around him.

They are obsessed with it, and the men and women sway their bodies intimately, as if intoxicated in happiness. Some people close their eyes and just feel the sound and touch, and even the smell of the opposite sex from the people around them.

The sky gradually darkened, and the bonfire in the field became brighter, and everyone's faces were glowing red, like sunset clouds.

It's more like the heat after excitement.

Looking at Li Ziyue next to her, she didn't get there either.

Just constantly dancing around Chen Feng, fitting, as if trying to pull her away from Chen Feng.

Chen Feng whispered: "Li Ziyue, wake up!"

But she didn't respond, and Chen Feng went to pull her clothes, but it was still the case.

Li Ziyue dragged her skirts and moved them, as if swaggering in the wind, or touching her lover.

After watching it for a long time, it was just these drunken people, and Chen Feng couldn't wait any longer.

Maybe everything is still in that music.

He was about to leave the dance floor and walked towards the various stereos in the car on the side.

But just after leaving, I thought that Li Ziyue, who was already there, was fine, but Chen Feng noticed that she was sticking to another man beside her who already had a partner.

As a result, the three of them danced together.

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Although Chen Feng looked weird, he still walked to the speaker on the side.

There was no one guarding the car, and the electricity to the speaker came from the car. The closer the sound was, the louder the sound. Chen Feng frowned slightly and walked over.

He cut off the power of the speaker very directly, but there were two others in the field, so the music still rang.

Chen Feng stood there and waited for a while, but no one came to stop him. He was a little curious, wanting to see what would happen if all the speakers were cut off.

Thinking of this, he walked towards the other two cars.

After he cut off the power of the speakers in the last car, the music in the center of the venue stopped

abruptly. Without the music, the dancing crowd became chaotic, but he still did not stop his movements.

It's like a group of sloppy and muddled children doing some weird movements meaninglessly.

Music cannot solve this problem, and people without music will not wonder who turned it off.

Chen Feng reconnected them after thinking about it, the music played again, and the rhythm in the crowd began to come back again, each one seemed to have been professionally trained, and every beat was so accurate. .

And if the reason is not in the music, then what is it, and who prepared the music?

Thinking of this, Chen Feng returned to Li Ziyue's side again.

He couldn't see Li Ziyue sticking to a stranger there, shaking his waist constantly.

He walked over and grabbed Li Ziyue, pulled her into his arms, and accompany her to complete the rhythm of the dance.

This may be jealousy, but Chen Feng didn't want to know why. He just lightly smelled the faint smell of Li Ziyue's body, and his heart became much quieter.

After a long time in this way, Chen Feng seemed to smell something again, but at this time, he was completely indulged in the soft beauty next to him, and could no longer remember to explore the cause of the matter.

When the sun hits the face, a new day comes again.

Chen Feng opened his eyes, but there was no surprise from the last time, and he just sat up slowly.

Li Ziyue beside him was still asleep, and the men and women around him were still sleeping. The bonfire had long since gone out and turned into a pile of ashes.

At least there was nothing to do all night, and Chen Feng felt a lot more settled.

But everything happened without a clue to him. He didn't even know how he was in a coma, let alone find someone hiding behind the scenes.

After Li Ziyue got up, his consciousness was sober. It seemed that he could vividly remember what happened last night, but his face was more shy and puzzled.

"Do you remember what happened last night?" Chen Feng asked.

Li Ziyue nodded: "But it always feels like it's not like me. That...really good...shame."

His face was already blushing.

Chen Feng naturally knew that she was definitely not self-conscious at the time, but he didn't know why it was so, and he hadn't even figured out the twitching-like withdrawal reaction.

It's not that Chen Feng didn't think of giving up, but if he gave up, Li Ziyue might always be like that. He couldn't bear it. He looked at Li Ziyue who was not knowing what he was thinking, and Chen Feng said.

"May we stay here for a few more days?"

"Why? Aren't we going to see Sister Qingzhi?" Li Ziyue still didn't know what had happened to him.

Chen Feng just said perfunctorily: "Because I need to deal with some things here. Just listen to me. Let's go to the nearby town, clean up, and come back at night."

Li Ziyue thought of everything that happened here at night. I wanted to refuse. She thought it was bad for a girl like her, but she didn't know why she had some faint expectations in her heart.

After going to the town, eating, drinking, and washing, everything was refreshing, and after three or four o'clock in the afternoon, Chen Feng took Li Ziyue to the campfire again.

It doesn't seem to always be a group of people here. For example, the thin and weak man I saw last night, Chen Feng never saw each other again, and there seemed to be a few new faces in it, and he didn't know if it was new.

But the scale of hundreds of people has always been there.

Chen Feng didn't dare to let go of any details this time, so he was ready to be there from the beginning to the end.

When the sun was about to set, someone removed the firewood from a truck. It was supposed to be the wood for the bonfire. Chen Feng chased it when he saw it, preventing him from moving the wood down.

The man looked up and saw Chen Feng and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Who asked you to send this firewood?" Chen Feng kept holding onto the arm he was carrying.

"I don't know this, someone gave me money and I gave it away. It's not a dangerous thing."

Chen Feng looked at him, not as if he was lying, and asked, "Then you are sending wood from Tiantianchao?"

The man nodded and said, "It's been so noisy here every day, and it has been going on for a month. I don't even understand why these people can continue to play."

Chen Feng was surprised, but he didn't expect it had been going on for a month.

"Then didn't anything strange happen here?"

"Strange things? Isn't it weird enough that this group of people are making trouble here?" He thought it should be.

"I mean someone is missing or injured or something?"

The man shook his head: "I didn't find it. I won't tell you, I will pile these firewood in the middle."

Chen Feng said, "I'll help you with it."

He touched the piece of wood, which was no different from ordinary wood, so he asked, "Where did you come from?"

"It's the logging farm nearby, what's the matter? Don't you organize things here yourself?"

Chen Feng didn't answer, but he gave an acknowledgment.

But naturally these things have nothing to do with him.

When the wood was moved to the field, the man waited until six o'clock to pour the fuel for combustion into it and light the bonfire.

But unlike the people here, he didn't stay here, he left after finishing the fuel.

Afterwards, the carnival of this group of people had already begun, and Li Ziyue had the same reaction, and Chen Feng could only accompany her to enter it again.

Having had two experiences, Chen Feng knew that the reason for the coma was probably because of the aroma emitted later.

But he didn't know why. When he smelled the scent, he was already defenseless, and he felt as if he was indulged in that kind of madness.

But he always felt that there was no strange place before that, even his consciousness was sober, but he was fainted there in the end.

If I don't understand, Chen Feng can only consider trying again, maybe this time there will be a different result.

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But the light rain fell on his face and woke him up. He thought it would be the same result, but suddenly it seemed that something was missing.

Li Ziyue was gone, and there was no such little girl in the red dress beside him.

Chen Feng was shocked, he hurriedly stood up and looked around, but after searching around, he did not find her.

People have disappeared out of thin air.

No, he didn't know everything that happened after he fell asleep, and it was natural that someone took Li Ziyue away at that time.

But who it will be, and whether Li Ziyue will have life safety now, Chen Feng has no idea.

The light rain is getting heavier and heavier, and the group of people on the ground also get up early. They are like young men and women after a night of partying, and it's a new day after waking up.

Some people have already drove away, and some have waited for a while.

Chen Feng asked them, but they didn't know anything, just enjoying this joy, and also believing that this was just a process of praying.

Chen Feng felt a trace of despair, but just when he had lost his direction and had no clue, he noticed a man walking down the court alone.

And everyone in the court should be a pair of men and women.

Chen Feng wondered if he would lose his female companion just like himself.

He hurriedly chased after him, and asked the man, "Are you here alone?"

The man was not too wary of Chen Feng, and replied naturally, "I came with my wife?"

Sure enough, Chen Feng felt that he was right.

"What about your wife?"

The man smiled and said, "She was chosen by the God of Fortune, and she should be being blessed now. After returning in two days, our blessing ceremony was successfully completed at that time."

Chen Feng was surprised, and hurriedly grabbed the opponent, and asked hurriedly, "What do you mean by being selected?"

The person seemed to think that Chen Feng was asking knowingly, and said, "The one who is selected is the one who has been selected, and he is going to meet God."

Chen Feng couldn't understand what was taken for granted in the other party's heart. He asked, "Then do you know where God is?"

He believed that Li Ziyue was also captured by this god.

The man shook his head, "This is God's secret, and most people will not be told easily."

Chen Feng was anxious. He was naturally worried about Li Ziyue's safety. After thinking about it, he changed the question: "Then how do you know your wife will come back? Has anyone done this before?"

The man nodded, he was so sure.

But Chen Feng was even more surprised. Isn't the other party afraid that his place will be leaked, or that they have enough confidence that those who return will not leak them out.

With the address in his hand, Chen Feng came to a community in a nearby town.

This address was the address of a woman who had come back from God he knew before the man told Chen Feng.

When he came to the door of the other party's house, Chen Feng knocked on the door, and soon someone answered.

The one who opened the door was a young woman in her twenties. She was beautiful, gentle and virtuous, and she couldn't do without her eyes if she just looked at it.

Chen Feng became more worried that Li Ziyue was taken away because of her beauty.

The woman saw the stranger outside the house and asked curiously, "Excuse me, are you?"

Chen Feng said, "Do you remember the bonfire party outside the city?"

The woman blinked at Chen Feng, then nodded slowly.

Chen Feng introduced himself and said, "I was also one of the parties, but my wife was taken away by the God of Fortune. I want to ask you what the situation is."

It may be that I heard that Chen Feng was also a member of the bonfire dancing, so my vigilance against Chen Feng was reduced a lot in an instant.

She invited Chen Feng into her home and made a cup of tea for him.

Then I slowly talked about it.

“If you believe her, you will always encounter many beautiful things. Thank you for that kind of Fury, he will make you happy.”

Chen Feng didn't come to listen to this. He needed to know where Li Ziyue was now, and hurriedly asked, “I heard that you came back from there? Can you tell me where it is?”

But the woman shook her head gently, and said, “That is unknowable. Everything is so meaningless.”

Chen Feng didn't know how those people brainwashed them. Chen Feng could only find another way. He said, “I can buy this information from you. You can quote a price. I can accept it no matter how much it is. ”

This is already a price that cannot be unlimited, but I don't know if it's because the other party doesn't believe it, or because the mysterious power is too strong for her to say it.

The woman still refused.

“This is not something you can buy with money. It is a mysterious happiness that will make people feel satisfied, so I can't betray my feelings.”

Chen Feng looked at her, at least the demure temperament made people feel comfortable, but he couldn't understand why.

“One million, this can already buy this house.” Chen Feng still said the price.

The woman was stunned. It seemed that when she heard the real money, she was still a little moved.

“Don't tempt me, I can't betray.”

Chen Feng increased the price again: “Two million, I can give you a check immediately.”

With that, he took out the checkbook.

It was just this action that immediately calmed the woman. She never seemed to want to exchange money with checks in the past, but she also seemed to have a new understanding of Chen Feng's so-called purchase.

“Are you really willing to pay two million?”

Chen Feng nodded, but the woman still hesitated.

This is by no means a small number, but in the face of this number, the other party is still entangled in what kind of faith can be compared to two million in cash.

But since it was not an unwavering concept, Chen Feng had no scruples. If two million were not enough, he could get three million.

“Three million, just buy you a message.”

Chen Feng knew that there was only one step left. He directly wrote the amount on the check, and then handed the check to the other party.

The woman looked at the tangible numbers on the check, and she had no faith to keep her going.

The woman held the corner of the cheque, still unable to believe that it was true, or even that Chen Feng was true.

She pursed her dry lips and said to Chen Feng, “I can tell you that place, but you don’t tell anyone that I said it.”

Chen Feng understood naturally, nodded and said, “Don’t worry, I don’t even know your name until now. Even if I want to say it, I can’t say it.”

It seemed that this was the case. The woman thought for a while and said, “Actually, I came out from there, but I don’t have much impression of going back.

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Although the other party’s memory was vague, Chen Feng followed her memory to come here. It is said that the whole area of Zhuanglin is private. Standing by the fence, there will be a camera at almost every distance.

And beside this fence, Chen Feng saw a helicopter parked on the apron inside, where it was quiet at this time, and there were many luxury cars beside it.

No one was seen nearby, and Chen Feng searched for a long time and finally found the gate of Zhuanglin.

Naturally, he couldn’t go in directly. As soon as he walked to the door, a security guard came up to stop him.

Chen Feng is now anxious for Li Ziyue's safety, even if the opponent prevents him from entering, he has no scruples.

"Stop, this is a private domain."

Chen Feng ignored him and walked directly to the gate beside him, so someone immediately came up to stop him.

The security guard grabbed his arm and said, "Who are you, you dare to enter here casually."

Chen Feng pushed back, and the guy was pushed to him. He was immediately angry and started shouting.

Three or four people came out immediately from the security room, with batons in their hands.

"What's the matter?" someone asked.

"I don't know what's going on, this guy just rushes as soon as he comes up."

So the others looked at Chen Feng together.

But Chen Feng had already stepped inside the door.

"Hey, stop." Those people were about to stop Chen Feng when they went up.

They opened the door and ran after them one by one.

Chen Feng was worried about Li Ziyue's safety, and when he saw a house not far away, he rushed over immediately. Several security guards chased him, but couldn't catch up.

Finally, when he came to the door of the house, Chen Feng stopped. He looked at the house as if it were a palace. The exterior decoration alone was not comparable to ordinary people.

The few people behind him finally caught up. As soon as Chen Feng was about to walk through the door, the solemn red wooden door was pushed open.

A man in a gray outfit walked out, his face was unnecessary, he was very clean and tidy.

At least it can be felt that he should have practiced before.

Chen Feng also stopped and looked at the other person, who also looked at Chen Feng.

"What are you running? You can really run!"

The security guards behind him finally chased him down, but Chen Feng was too lazy to pay attention, stepping forward on the ladder, and hitting a palm without warning.

But the other party seemed to have expected Chen Summit to take action, and fisted to block it.

The two had only exchanged dozens of moves in the blink of an eye, and the other party was obviously also a master of martial arts, at least in the phase of transformation, even reached the peak of transformation.

But after three or two moves, Chen Feng felt that the opponent's moves were insidious, unlike decent martial arts.

Even the moves are fatal, without the slightest scruples. The moves often played are also life-for-life fighting techniques, which are quite laborious to resolve.

However, between a few breaths, the two of them pushed back, and did not know when a woman standing at the door stopped each other.

Chen Feng also looked towards the other person, the woman was charming and enchanting, dressed revealingly, holding a cold light dagger in her hand.

When Chen Feng looked at her, she also looked at him with a charming smile, but she looked like a very close person.

But Chen Feng naturally didn't know her at all.

"This man is very strong in martial arts, and you will definitely lose in less than a hundred rounds."

The woman said this to the man with strong pretense, but the other party didn't seem to agree, and looked at Chen Feng coldly.

But the woman didn't care, and said to Chen Feng, "I don't know why your Excellency came to my Jiuyou Pavilion. It seems that you are not invited here."

Chen Feng didn't want to worry about what place it was. Whether it was Jiuyou Pavilion or Babaolou, he was only here to save people.

"Hand over the person, or I can find the person myself."

Hearing this, the man with strong pretense was immediately annoyed and said, "If you want to fight, I will accompany you."

But the woman stopped drinking and said, "Lin Chengzhi, do you want to be subject to the law?"

It seemed that Lin Chengzhi retreated angrily when he heard the word "Ge Fa", and then the woman smiled at Chen Feng and said, "If you are here to find someone, it's natural to say it. It's just that you're too unreasonable to come in like this. Some. Or come in first, and I will ask for you."

Chen Feng didn't know if he was here, but since he was here, he had to ask at least what he could leave.

So he followed each other into this splendid house.

The living room is extremely large, with carpets on the floor, all mahogany furniture, and expensive crystal utensils, all of which can be owned by a really rich person.

But to Chen Feng, they were nothing more than foreign objects, and everything that could be bought with money was dead.

The woman walked to the mahogany seat, and Chen Feng sat down very generously. She asked the woman, "Did you make the campfire outside the city?"

It seemed that the woman suddenly realized when she heard the bonfire.

"It turns out that you came here because of that. You didn't expect that there would be the woman you were looking for."

When Chen Feng heard the other party saying that it was a woman, he probably already knew that Li Ziyue was in their hands.

Then he asked: "I don't care what you are doing, but return my people."

The woman smiled and said, "That's natural. We dare not offend a person at the peak of transformation. If you don't get it, it's trouble."

Chen Feng didn't know if what she said was true or false, but for the time being, he could only believe it, and said, "She was taken away by you last night."

The woman still smiled and said, "Then you are waiting here, and I will see it for you. If you are already here, then I will bring it directly for you, but the time may not come yet. You probably have to wait until the evening."

Chen Feng naturally did not want to be delayed by them, and immediately asked, "If she hadn't been here, where is she now?"

The woman hesitated: "I don't know this. After all, it's all the following things, but don't worry, those people will never touch our things."

Chen Feng was also annoyed when he heard the other party describe Li Ziyue as a commodity, but he tried his best to hold it back.

He said, "I hope you better not lie to me."

The woman smiled at Chen Feng and left the room.

There was only Lin Chengzhi standing in the corner. Soon a maid brought tea. Chen Feng looked at the steaming cup with tea leaves. He did not move. He was careful. He didn't dare to do anything about the tricky tricks of this group of people. The slightest carelessness.

But after sitting there for a long time, you still didn't see the woman coming back, so Chen Feng wanted to go out to have a look, but was stopped by Lin Chengzhi.

"Without her permission, you can't go out now." He said hard.

Naturally, Chen Feng was not to be outdone, and said, "Then I have to go out?"

After he finished speaking, Lin Chengzhi's eyes told Chen Feng that he could not wait to fight this fight.

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But in the end, the two of them didn't fight, and the woman had returned.

Seeing the two people standing at the door with swords and swords, the woman smiled and said, "What are you doing? You men like to fight and kill, so you can't be peaceful. Come, come, sit down, and I will tell you something. Say."

She said so, and Chen Feng had to follow him back to his seat.

After sitting down, he asked, "Where am I looking for?"

The woman sat there with her thighs up, and Chen Feng, who was directly opposite, could vaguely see the mysterious and unpredictable, and the other party seemed to have done so deliberately, not paying attention to Chen Feng's eyes.

But Chen Feng is not a young man, naturally it is impossible to be seduced by her like this, just looking at her sharply.

The woman still smiled like that for a year, and faintly replied: "It's a pity that people haven't arrived yet. But it's not that we don't want to, usually we have to wait until the evening to come over."

Chen Feng didn't want to pay attention to what she said, and asked coldly, "Where is she now?"

The woman said: "Didn't we tell you, we don't care until we get here, if you don't wait, people may arrive in a while."

Chen Feng suddenly went violently, and when he came up, he grabbed the woman's throat. Chen Feng was also slightly surprised. He didn't expect that the woman did not resist at all. He also easily grabbed the opponent.

"Master, even if you hold me, I can't change you into a person."

Chen Feng even had to squeeze it lightly, and the woman would die immediately, but she didn't seem to be afraid, and even her words were so plain.

Although Chen Feng was a little puzzled, he didn't need to bother about it. He just asked, "Believe it or not, I just killed you."

The woman's expression was a little bit painful. It was caused by the lack of breathing after being pinched in her throat, but she still said, "Believe, that's naturally believed, but I don't know why this master wants to do this. We have tried our best. I did as you requested."

It wasn't just this woman that Chen Feng couldn't understand. Even Lin Chengzhi stood there without moving, and didn't seem to be afraid that Chen Feng would really kill.

Chen Feng still said, "I want to know where she is? If you can't find her, I will kill you."

The woman said, "Isn't it difficult for you to be strong? I think you should kill me. Anyway, it's just between your thoughts."

Such resignation caused Chen Feng to pause, but immediately increased the strength in his hand, making the woman more painful and even unable to breathe.

But she never even heard a painful moan, and seemed to have accepted death calmly.

Before she might die in the next second, Chen Feng let go.

After breaking away from Chen Feng's restraint, the woman coughed violently and panted loudly, and it took a long time to relieve her.

Chen Feng just looked at her coldly.

After she calmed down, she said to Chen Feng, "You were too violent. If you didn't let go at the end, my small body would be gone. You are really willing to let me become a corpse!"

Chen Feng looked at her but didn't mean any irritation. Although strange, he didn't show any pity. He said coldly, "What you'd better say is true. I must see her before the evening."

Since she can do this with her own life, either her life is actually worthless, or she has no choice, Chen Feng can only choose to believe in one.

After Chen Feng finished speaking, the woman actually smiled at Chen Feng and said, "Don't worry, now that we have agreed, we will do it. If there is any accident, you still pinch me!"

Chen Feng looked at where she was laughing, but couldn't understand her thoughts at all. It was like an abyss with no bottom.

Being arranged to wait in the lobby, the woman wanted to take Chen Feng to go around, but Chen Feng directly refused, and he was not interested.

But the woman didn't just let him go. She sat next to him and posted it, leaning very close and asked, "I don't know who you are until now? The little girl's name is Xianglan, who belongs to the Jiuyou Pavilion. A steward dare to ask the uncle Gao's name."

Chen Feng closed his eyes a long time ago, neither wanted to look at her, nor did he want to pay attention to her.

But suddenly a finger ran across his arm and gently circling there, Chen Feng felt a little itchy, but it was a matter of face and he didn't want to talk.

But the woman got worse. One hand had touched her chest, and Chen Feng couldn't bear to wave her hand off, and said with dissatisfaction: "Don't use your hands, I just told you!"

The woman smiled and said, "I thought the Lord was not going to lift it?"

Chen Feng glared at her and said, "I'm just an idler, I don't have a big name, Feng Cheng."

Upon hearing this name, the woman looked at Chen Feng suspiciously. She said, "You didn't lie to me, Feng Cheng? But I have never heard of such a powerful person calling this name."

Chen Feng said, "I never came out, you naturally don't know."

When Chen Feng said so, the woman didn't care about it, but she still asked curiously: "But I think the martial arts you practice has some decent martial arts style, but it doesn't seem to come out of the corner."

Chen Feng didn't answer her, but asked: "But I think your martial arts moves are vicious and spicy, and the things you do are lawless. I don't think you are good people."

Xiang Lanqian smiled and said, "The little girl has never said that she is a good person. That is because the master misunderstood. Then Pandan will apologize to you."

Chen Feng ignored her glamorous seductive means, and just said: "Since you are not a good person, what kind of bad deeds are you doing?"

Pandan said, "Isn't that what you know, catch some people and swindle some money. We are all small households, so how can we dare to go out and cheat."

Chen Feng laughed secretly, such a loss of humanity actually carried a miserable tone.

"Then you still want to be stronger and bigger?" Chen Feng asked back.

Xianglan smiled and said, "There are definitely ideas, but I don't know if they can be realized. If we encounter something stronger like the master, I'm afraid we will have to close the door."

"You choose those beautiful women and use brainwashing methods to prevent them from calling the police. But if you do this, is it just to play with them once?"

But Pandan seemed unwilling to say anything more, just smiled: "Master, this is not easy to tell you. If you want to know, you can join us."

"So I think of that kind of person entering the group."

"That is, the master's such a great skill, the people who see it are greedy, not only the eyes are greedy, even the mouth is greedy."

That Meixiao Tiancheng, a pair of eyes are even more appealing, gently opening his mouth, each time, the two lips are constantly fighting together.

Chapter: 856

Chen Feng couldn't bear the charm of this fairy a little, and he closed his eyes again when he couldn't see.

It may be that Chen Feng really didn't have the thought of talking, and Xianglan also cut off his own thoughts.

It's okay to harass once, but again, she is also afraid of Chen Fengcheng's anger.

And the threat not long ago was not completely indifferent to her, so just click and stop.

After so restful for a long time, I heard someone come in again.

It was Lin Chengzhi, who ran to the pandan sitting beside Chen Feng in small steps.

What was whispered in her ear would naturally not be heard by Chen Feng.

When he heard what he said, Xianglan's face changed unexpectedly, even in the face of death.

Then, she looked at Chen Feng and said, "Master, someone here is going to come over, you have to go upstairs to hide."

Chen Feng naturally looked at her curiously and asked, "Why, who makes you so scared. If you send the person I want immediately, I can consider helping you."

"Master, you don't need to worry about this, and I really can't send you the person you want right away."

With that said, Xianglan was about to let Chen Feng go upstairs.

Since it was their trouble, Chen Feng didn't need to mess around, he just came back to Li Ziyue.

So, according to Pandan's words, he hid in a bedroom on the second floor.

Although I don't know if it is Pandan's room, it is a female boudoir, with a faint fragrance in the room.

Chen Feng naturally walked to the chair in front of the desk and did it.

The room is still messy, the table is full of various things, and some unworn clothes are piled on the chair. It is probably a lazy woman.

Chen Feng picked up a short skirt slightly, but it looked very fashionable.

However, he didn't have the habit of peeping into the female's boudoir. He just sat down casually and began to listen to the movements outside.

Sure enough, after a while, there was a noise in the hall, and someone came in.

However, because the soundproofing of the room was very good, Chen Feng didn't hear anything. After a few minutes, he suddenly heard a noise, which was a man shouting.

Although Chen Feng was curious, he still did not go out.

After waiting for half an hour, I heard someone knock on the bedroom door, and then Pandan walked in.

Her face was a little bad, and her mood seemed a little low, but she still smiled when she saw Chen Feng, and said, "Master, didn't you mess around in Pandan's room?"

Chen Feng didn't answer her joke, and asked, "That person is gone?"

Xianglan nodded, but looked as if he didn't want to mention it, and Chen Feng didn't ask much.

It was almost evening in time, and Chen Feng naturally needed to see Li Ziyue. He said, "It's already evening!"

Pandan seemed to have settled her mood quickly, and the frustration just now seemed to disappear instantly on her face.

"That's natural, I also came to take you to meet people."

Until now, Chen Feng was finally relieved, but before the last moment, Chen Feng couldn't completely trust the other party.

Followed Pandan out of the bedroom and walked downstairs. There must have been something in the hall just now.

Chen Feng saw that one corner of the mahogany chair had been broken, and it would be uncomfortable to make the originally smooth chair look so uncomfortable, it should have been made by the person just now.

And after removing this, debris and water stains can also be seen on the ground. Although they were quickly sorted out, they also existed after all.

Chen Feng just walked over without asking anything.

After going out with Pandan, the sky was gloomy and the ground was already wet. The rain in the afternoon washed away a lot of stains and made the world look much quieter.

Walking beside Xianglan, Chen Feng was not ready to ask anything, but Xianglan spoke.

"Lord, if you see the person you are looking for, will you do something to us?"

She said jokingly, but Chen Feng knew that this was not a joke, at least for him, he had thought about it.

But now, no matter what, he would not speak out his thoughts.

"I don't want to care about your affairs, as long as you don't provoke me."

Xianglan smiled and said, "Lord, don't go back when you say this. Although we are bad guys, we still count on our words."

Chen Feng didn't say a word, but what he was thinking in his heart was not to turn back.

When we arrived at the place, there was already a car waiting at the door.

Xianglan walked over, opened the door, and then notified the truck to come in.

Chen Feng saw that the owner of the car was the driver who delivered the wood. He didn't expect that he also noticed Chen Feng when he walked in, but he deliberately avoided Chen Feng's gaze.

And Xianglan stood on the side and said to Chen Feng: "The selected people are all inside."

Naturally, Chen Feng was worried about Li Ziyue's safety, and did not care that Pandan did not speak. He walked directly to the back of the truck and opened the door. Sure enough, there were a few people lying in the truck, and Chen Feng saw the man in the red dress at a glance. Li Ziyue.

He hurriedly climbed into the truck and pulled Li Ziyue into his arms, but Li Ziyue was in a coma, and Chen Feng kept calling her name.

But she couldn't wake up all the time, and Chen Feng looked at Xianglan standing at the door of the truck, naturally questioning her, but before Chen Feng could speak, Xianglan explained.

"It's just that the time for the drug hasn't come. It may take a while before I wake up."

Chen Feng just checked that Li Ziyue was still alive, otherwise he would definitely think that Li Ziyue was killed by them.

At least he was sure of Li Ziyue's safety, and Chen Feng was temporarily relieved. He checked whether the other women who were also sleeping in the truck were all beautiful.

They just didn't know what they were doing to capture these women, but Chen Feng didn't want to ask anymore. Some things will naturally be taken care of, but it may not be him.

Now that Li Ziyue has been found, Chen Feng is ready to leave.

But Xianglan stopped Chen Feng who was holding Li Ziyue. Chen Feng thought she wanted to go back, so he looked at her coldly.

"what are you going to do?"

It seems that as long as Xianglan says anything to stop Chen Feng, he will do it.

But I didn't expect Xianglan to kneel directly in front of him, calling for help, "Master Feng, help."

The tearful eyes whirling, arousing pity for life, she was a petite demon, now she is kneeling on the ground and there is a kind of pity that I see.

But Chen Feng also said directly: "Don't save it."

It seems that Xianglan didn't expect Chen Summit to be so decisive. It took two seconds to collect the pitiful appearance, and asked a little lonely: "Feng Ye, don't you want to ask me what I beg of you."

Although Chen Feng had some curiosity in his heart, he knew that this would only be trouble, so he simply didn't know, and was unwilling to touch this trouble.

"No interest."

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Chen Feng's final decisive answer made Xianglan seem to have lost her last hope. She slumped on the ground and no longer prevented Chen Feng from leaving.

Chen Feng bypassed her and returned to the way he came.

But when he was about to walk out of the gate, Lin Chengzhi stopped in front of him again.

He is no better than Pandan, but he didn't make such a thorough request. He just asked: "How can you help?"

Looking at his still indifferent face, Chen Feng just said lightly: "The only intersection between us is still such unfriendly, why do you think I should help you."

"I see." As he said, he walked away.

It was getting late, and Li Ziyue was still in a coma, so Chen Feng took Li Ziyue to live in the town.

Just like this, Li Ziyue stayed by her side and waited until she woke up.

Li Ziyue opened his eyes slowly, as if after a dream, the first sight he saw was Chen Feng.

It's just that she has no memory of what happened to her, so she just wonders why she sleeps here.

Chen Feng looked at her and smiled, and with the confusion on Li Ziyue's face, Chen Feng did not intend to explain anything.

After talking to her for a good rest, Chen Feng returned to his room.

Maybe they will be able to go back on the road until the next morning.

Chen Feng thought so.

In the middle of the night, the door of his room was quietly opened. Chen Feng slept very lightly, so he could easily detect the noise.

He sat up and waited for the man to come in.

In the darkness, a thin figure covered his chest and staggered in.

Chen Feng did not speak, but watched quietly, and the other party hadn't noticed that Chen Feng had woke up, and walked into the bathroom just like that. After a while, he heard the sound of water rushing inside.

The other party didn't light up the light, and he was probably afraid of being seen by outsiders.

Chen Feng listened quietly to the sound inside. After a while, the man walked out, as if he was about to leave.

Chen Feng said lightly, "Since you have come in, you might as well stay a little longer."

The figure leaned toward the wall like a frightened bird.

When Chen Feng was about to light up the bedside lamp, a woman's clear voice came.

"do not!"

And listening to the voice, Chen Feng felt familiar, and he asked, "Pandan?"

And the figure seemed to be particularly surprised, she was surprised: "Feng Ye?"

"I said, I won't help you, what else are you here to do."

The first thing Chen Feng naturally thought of was that Xianglan found him again.

But all this is just a coincidence, Xiang Lan said: "I really didn't expect it to be Master Feng, I just escaped here after being chased."

Chen Feng is still a little uncomfortable: "Being chased and killed?"

"Since Master Feng refuses to save my life, I can only rely on myself."

"Where is Lin Chengzhi?" Chen Feng asked.

"Maybe already dead." Xianglan said, but she didn't seem to have a trace of emotion, just an unrelated

person died.

Chen Feng didn't ask much, just said, "You can stay here until tomorrow morning."

This is Chen Feng's trivial help to her, but Xianglan still shook her head and said: "No, some things have to be done, there is no way to escape."

After speaking, she turned and walked towards the door.

There was a bang.

The glass in the room where Chen Feng was was shattered. He avoided the residue from the broken glass, but immediately there was a person standing in the room, standing in front of the window that had just been broken.

This is on the sixth floor, and the other party jumped in directly. With this effort alone, it is already very strong.

Before Chen Feng could look at the other's face, the man suddenly recognized him.

"It's actually you." The man looked at Chen Feng in surprise.

Chen Feng then looked over curiously.

Sure enough, it was someone he knew, traveling thousands of miles and a crane, but Duguyun, but he didn't expect to meet here.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Do you know that those who walk through the window are all thieves, and people who don't behave like thieves, are you at fault?"

Duguyun didn't seem to expect that the first sentence between Chen Feng and him was so boring. He just said, "Haha, I didn't expect you to be here. That day, you forced me to leave. Let you taste my skill."

After he finished speaking, he rushed over without paying any attention.

Chen Feng dodged a palm, turned over the quilt, and stood by the bed. There was still only a pair of underwear left on him before going to bed. Although there was a woman present, she wouldn't mind if she wanted to come.

"Huh, where is that woman?"

But Duguyun suddenly thought of something, he asked Chen Feng.

Chen Feng knew that he was talking about Qing Zhi naturally, but he just smiled and said, "Or I will call

her, or we will fight more lively, she may come by herself.”

Duguyun stood there thinking, he was still very jealous of Qing Zhi.

He looked at Chen Feng coldly, or looked at Pandan, and hesitated for a long time, but Chen Feng was not anxious at all. He even said, “What are you doing, hit it if you want. Run. It’s meaningless at all.”

Chen Feng finished speaking, and Duguyun also seemed to have made up his mind. He said, “I will spare your life today. I want to see how long this guy can protect you.”

He obviously said to Pandan.

After he finished speaking, he jumped directly from the window behind him. Since jumping up from the height of the sixth floor is easy, jumping down is not too much effort.

After ten seconds, the room became quiet again.

Chen Feng looked at the window and there was no more movement, he said, “He should be gone.”

Looking at Xianglan again, Chen Feng didn’t think that the person she offended was Duguyun, but now it was not his intention, but he still saved Xianglan’s life.

He did not expect Pandan to repay anything.

Pandan said: “Then I should leave too.”

Chen Feng thought for a while, but stopped him: “He shouldn’t dare to come back again. Just stay here for one night, and I won’t drive you away.”

Xianglan seemed to want to persist, and Chen Feng said, “You have also seen that he originally had an enemy with me. Since he knows that you are by my side, he will definitely not dare to come over again. It doesn’t matter to me.”

Originally, Pandan still wanted to find Chen Feng’s asylum, but due to Chen Feng’s direct rejection today, she felt that Chen Feng would not keep herself, and now that Chen Feng has said so, she did not insist. Necessary.

“Then I will hide here for one night, and I will leave tomorrow.” She was still worried about Chen Summit’s opposition.

Chen Feng didn’t say anything. Tomorrow was just tomorrow, and he didn’t need to pursue it now, but there was only one bed in the room, and it seemed difficult to make a decision.

Chapter: 858

Chen Feng walked to the bed, it was not a big deal at first, and he said casually: "If you don't mind, just spend the night in bed together. I'm not that kind of person myself. But if you mind, just take it yourself. The quilt sleeps on the ground."

After that, he didn't wait for how Pandan chose, so he opened the quilt and lay on the bed, and by the way gave up half of the space.

It took a while before Chen Feng heard Pandan's voice. She walked to the bed without actually pulling down the quilt, and then lay on the bed with her clothes.

Chen Feng could feel her nervousness, but Chen Feng didn't expect it. After all, he could still be so close to him during the day, but now he feels very scared.

But naturally Chen Feng wouldn't do anything, and was speechless overnight.

The broken window made it difficult to offset the cold wind blowing in even when the heater was turned on. By the next morning, the two of them hugged each other tightly, warming each other.

After Xianglan woke up, Chen Feng did exactly what he said, and did nothing. Although she hugged each other, she didn't care much compared to the others, but she didn't know whether her face was happy or annoyed.

The movement of her getting up awakened Chen Feng, and Chen Feng looked at her.

When I woke up in the morning, Pandan's hair was a bit messy, but because it was bare-faced, it lost the coquettishness of makeup, but it was also a little more pure.

Chen Feng just took a look and said, "How is your injury? Is it serious?"

When Xianglan came in last night, she covered her chest with her right hand. Naturally, she should have suffered internal injuries.

When she heard Chen Feng's question, Pandan shook her head and said, "It's not too serious, just take a few days of rest. Now it's the next day, it's inconvenient for me to continue here, so I will leave."

Chen Feng did not answer. He watched Xianglan walk into the bathroom to wash up. After a while, when she came out, her hair had been tidied up, but her face was still a little haggard.

She spoke to Chen Feng.

"Thank you for taking in last night. Pandan left first."

With that, she walked to the door.

Chen Feng knew that if she walked out of this door and met Duguyun, then she would still be inevitable. Although I don't know what happened to her and Duguyun, from the attitude of Duguyun yesterday, Xianglan would not Was easily let go.

The door of the room responded, and if Chen Feng wanted to stay, Xianglan would agree, but Chen Feng didn't say a word until the door was closed again.

It was the same sentence, the pandan matter had nothing to do with him.

After Xianglan left, Chen Feng also got up and went to Li Ziyue's room.

From the experience like yesterday, Chen Feng was still afraid that she would leave some shadow, but when Li Ziyue opened the door and saw that it was Chen Feng, she muttered and said to Chen Feng full of resentment, "What are you doing? Wake me up so early, I am sleeping soundly."

It was already past seven now, but Li Ziyue still looked as though he was not awake, scratching his head sleepily, making messy hair even more messy.

Chen Feng didn't have a good air: "Heartless guy."

Although he said so, he still told Li Ziyue to go back to sleep.

And he went to the town to see what else to buy.

The town is always full of vitality. In the park in the early morning, grandpa and aunt come here to exercise early. There are sword dances, horizontal bars, and some stretching. Although they are old, they are physically fit. More tough than young people.

Chen Feng enjoyed this kind of comfort, and sat down on the bench in the park, watching the excitement in the park.

But even this kind of small leisure will always be destroyed by someone.

A man wearing a mask and a hat sat next to Chen Feng. At first Chen Feng didn't care about him, but the other party spoke first.

"Master Feng, someone asked me to bring you a letter."

Chen Feng was stunned at first, and then he realized that the other party was calling him, and Chen Feng had only used this pseudonym in front of Pandan, and immediately understood that the other party was sent by Pandan.

"what's up?"

Because the other party obviously didn't want people to know his identity, Chen Feng also lowered his voice.

"But before I spoke out the letter, the man asked me to ask Master Feng a question."

Chen Feng frowned slightly, he always didn't like troublesome things.

After Xianglan left Chen Feng, she had nowhere to go for the time being. If she returned to Zhuanglin, she would definitely be caught by Duguyun, so she thought about it and went to a friend.

It was not very far from the hotel where Chen Feng was located, but she did not dare to take a ride from the main entrance and quietly got out of the window of the toilet on the first floor of the hotel, looking at no one around, and then walked to the main road. , Stopped a taxi.

In her friend's house, a woman of the same age as Pandan walked towards Pandan with a chuckle and two cups of Baileys.

"I really have no choice but to hide with you temporarily. After this gust of limelight, I will leave."

The woman has long black and beautiful hair, bright eyes, bright lips and white teeth, and smiled at Pandan: "I don't mind what else you and I have seen. You can stay here as long as you want."

Passing the wine to Pandan, she also sat on the sofa next to Pandan, took a sip, and asked, "What the hell happened to make you so embarrassed."

Pandan also had a sad look. Thinking of what she had encountered, she had a very headache, and she was upset and said, "No way, I have met someone who is unpleasant."

The black-haired woman laughed, "You're so long-sleeved, and you still meet people you can't offend. It's just the few you deal with, and none of them can be offended by you. What is happening now? Being forced into such a field."

"Don't laugh at me anymore. If I really did what you said, I wouldn't be forced to hide from you. However, I didn't expect that the other party would say that I turned my face and turned my face, and it was still true. I take the blame. I can only think about how to avoid him in the back."

After speaking, Xianglan lay down tiredly in the other's arms, leaned on her lap, and sighed.

"Fortunately, you can take me in."

The woman chuckles and said, "I don't have as much skill as you. If the other party really comes to the door, I will sell you the first one."

When Pandan heard it, she pretended to be angry and said, "Dare you!"

The woman stroked Pandan's smooth hair and said, "I'm a little girl, can I still be as easy as you are in front of those big people. But speaking of whom, you're never going to be a desert wolf. Li's family."

And it seemed that this desert wolf was very terrifying, she even had a guilty conscience when she said it, looking at Pandan, she was afraid that she would actually say this name.

Chapter: 859

Seeing her so nervous, Xianglan's expression also became solemn, as if she had really guessed it.

But just when the other party was about to exclaim, Xianglan smiled.

"If it were really Molang, I wouldn't dare to hide from you. I would find a place to die early and it would be easier. Even if I gave me ten courage, I wouldn't dare to mess with Molang."

The woman just relaxed, but then looked at Pandan angrily.

"I kindly took you in, you still lie to me like this."

Pandan also hurriedly apologized: "Okay, I know I was wrong. I will buy you the latest clothes this season, okay."

The woman's complexion only slightly eased,

However, Xianglan said again, "Although the person you provoke this time is not a desert wolf, it is not easy to deal with. Do you know that a crane travels a thousand miles?"

The woman exclaimed, "Why did you provoke him? He is notoriously cruel. The person who died in his hands has never heard of a complete one."

Xianglan sighed, "I'm also a ghost, so I shouldn't be worried about the smoke cloud beads in his daughter's hands. It is no longer a human being inside and out. The old people on it are scared when they hear that they are Duguyun. I can't wait to send me directly in front of him and let him get rid of it."

The woman frowned, too, as if she couldn't think of a way to help Pandan.

"Yan Yunzhu, what is that?" she asked.

"A treasure, a very rare treasure, as long as you see it, you will definitely be attracted by it. It is also because I can't control the affair with it, so I will take action. Otherwise, how could I be damned to Duguyun? The daughter does it." Xianglan seemed to recall the thing, with an intoxicated expression on

her face.

“Can it be so magical? I don’t believe it.” The woman shook her head.

Pandan seemed to know what she said, and the other party would not believe it. She said, “If you don’t believe it, I can take you to see it.”

The black-haired woman exclaimed, “You dare to hide by your side?”

Pandan had an indifferent expression and said, “I want to return the things to him, but after he saw me, he didn’t say a word, so he wanted to kill me. If that’s the case, even if I die, Let him not find that treasure.”

The woman thought for a while, but didn’t know how to comment on Pandan’s decision. She just asked curiously, “Did you bring things with you?”

Pandan immediately shook his head and said, “How is that possible? I naturally put it in a safe place. A place that only I know about.”

After listening, the woman didn’t care: “I don’t want to get involved, you don’t need to tell me. Otherwise, I don’t even know how I died.”

Even after thinking about it, Pandan gave up this idea.

At the same time, Chen Feng, the person next to him took out something from his pocket. He held it in the palm of his hand and did not show it directly. He stretched out his hand to Chen Feng, meaning that Chen Feng would catch it.

Chen Feng also stretched his hand over, and the other party immediately put the things in his hands.

The tentacles of the thing were slightly cool, it was a sphere the size of a pigeon egg, and slightly heavier. Chen Feng estimated it was a stone.

When he was about to go to see it, the man said, “He is precious, and I hope Master Feng can store it properly. As for the question I want to ask, it is also about such a treasure.”

Only then could Chen Feng open his palm, and saw what was in the palm of his hand, which was indeed a gem the size of a pigeon egg. He looked at the other person in doubt, wondering why the other person didn’t hand it over to him.

“What does this mean?” he asked.

“Master Feng, if Duguyun wants to take this gem, will you give it to him?”

Chen Feng couldn't see the other party's expression, everything was hidden under the mask and sunglasses, and he couldn't judge the other party's meaning.

Chen Feng said: "The things are already in my hands, so what's the point of giving it to you?"

The other party nodded and said, "Since the things have been given to Master Feng, it is true that this question is a bit redundant for me. But I still hope Master Feng can tell me."

Chen Feng did not answer him. Instead, he said, "The woman hopes to use this thing to cause a fight between me and Duguyun so that she can escape. If you go back and bring her a sentence, she may have miscalculated. ."

After speaking, he had no interest in seeing the scenery in the park anymore, got up and left.

Pandan also sat up from the black-haired woman, picked up the cup of Baileys on the coffee table, took a light bite, and was thinking about something solemnly.

The black-haired woman sorted out the short skirt messed up by Pandan, and did not disturb Pandan, got up and walked to the shelf by herself, picked up a half-read book and continued to look through it.

The two might have spent an afternoon quietly like this, but the door of the room was knocked before the woman turned two pages. The very rough knock on the door sounded like she knew it was not a good thing.

The woman looked at Pandan, seeking her decision.

Pandan was also awakened by the same horror. She looked at the knocked door in horror. She was stunned for two seconds before she saw the black-haired woman and said, "Hurry up and hide."

"What do you do? Hide with me." The woman said.

"No, if they don't see anyone after they enter the door, they will search for them, and they can't harm you." Pandan said firmly.

With that, she stood up and came to the woman's side, pulling her into the room.

The woman was manipulated and walked into the bedroom.

"Hide." Seeing her pretending to be calm, Pandan finished speaking and closed the door.

But she walked to the living room and waited, like a closed prison, without any possibility of escape.

After a while, the door was finally opened, and the metal iron door was bent from the middle, obviously receiving a huge force, and standing outside the door was Duguyun who had just put his foot down.

His eyes were gloomy and his expression was indifferent. He didn't feel any joy at all when he saw Pandan sitting on the sofa in An Ran.

And Pandan first said, "Don't you want to know where the Yanyunzhu is?"

"After I kill you, I will know that you can die without worry."

Pandan shouted, "I put it where only I know, kill me, and you will never get it."

But Duguyun didn't seem to care, her feet had already begun to move, she quickly got close to Xianglan, and she held Xianglan's head with one palm, then threw her out of the sofa and fell heavily to the ground.

Pandan didn't even have any chance to fight back. The gap was too big. She wanted to prop up her body, but she felt that her entire internal organs were not hers anymore, and it was so painful that she just wanted to faint.

"You dare to hit me with your idea, this is your fate." Duguyun walked towards Xianglan with a vicious face, as if the next move would kill her.

Chapter: 860

Pandan had already accepted his fate, and in the face of absolute force, any resistance would be futile.

She glanced at the closed door, hoping that the woman inside would never come out, but unfortunately, the thing she most didn't want had happened.

"Don't kill her," the woman shouted, standing in front of the bedroom door.

Duguyun was startled and looked at the woman. He asked, "Who are you again?"

"My name is Qian Xiaoyun, and I am her friend." Qian Xiaoyun mustered up the courage to speak, and then said: "You let her go, or I will find someone to kill you."

Duguyun seemed to have heard the funniest joke, he smiled contemptuously: "Are you looking for death?"

Xianglan also struggled and shouted: "You...can't kill her, her surname is Qian."

I didn't care about it just now, but when Xianglan mentioned it, Duguyun had to be cautious again.

Qian's surname is a small surname, but it has different meanings in this desert. If the desert wolf is the

hunter of this desert, then Qianjia is the emperor of the desert.

There is a king in the northeast, and the desert is called the emperor.

Power is the only truth in this world.

“She is from a thousand families?” Duguyun murmured.

“If you let her go, I will let her return that thing to you. Otherwise, I will definitely find someone to kill you.” The woman said very hard, and I don’t know why there is such a powerful thing in that delicate body. power.

Duguyun looked at Qian Xiaoyun in silence, and after a two-second pause, he said, “Are you really the Qian Family? No one will know if I killed you here.”

What a vicious idea, even when he looked at Qian Xiaoyun, his eyes were full of murderous intent, and he was walking towards Qian Xiaoyun step by step with his fists, as if he wanted to turn his thoughts into reality. .

“What...what are you going to do?” Qian Xiaoyun was frightened and retreated into the room.

“If you kill her, Qianjia will definitely not let you go. If you use the lives of both of us in exchange for yours, it will be worth it properly.” Xianglan sneered.

When Duguyun heard it, he also stopped, then turned around, walked to the front of Pandan, and slapped her on the face without warning.

“Smelly bitch,” he cursed.

Xianglan endured the scorching pain from her face, and the corners of her mouth were slightly sweet. It was blood that had just been beaten out, but she just looked at Duguyun viciously, and knew in her heart that Duguyun shouldn’t attack Qian Xiaoyun. Up.

“Fuck, your life is really hard.” Du Guyun cursed at Pandan again.

But even if it escaped, Xianglan still wanted to take out the smoke cloud bead, Qian Xiaoyun in the bedroom still wanted to stop Duguyun, and didn’t want him to be that right.

But because of the intimidation she had just given, her legs were still soft now, and she was in a daze, and she couldn’t say anything.

Her surname is Qian, and she is also from a family of Qian, but it is estimated that Duguyun would never think that she is just a person who is not worthy of a thousand families.

She was raised in this apartment, but she did not have any freedom. Thousands of people refused to let her show up, saying that it was a shame for them.

But also no one in the thousands of family members have come to see her, because her existence would only make them hate the family. If it were not for some reason, it might be the family who wished her death the most.

However, using the surname "Qian" to save Pandan's life, she felt it was worth it.

She muttered in a low voice: "This may be the biggest help this surname can do to me.

Chen Feng looked at the stone in his hand, it was indeed a very beautiful gem, thinking that Duguyun was chasing Pandan for such a stone, which seemed too unreasonable.

Or maybe there are some strange secrets in this stone, but just studying the stone itself, Chen Feng still found nothing.

But when he arrived at the mall without knowing it, Chen Feng simply didn't think about him.

If Duguyun really comes, if the other party wants to fight him directly, then there is no need to give this stone to him.

But presumably, Duguyun was still quite afraid of Qing Zhi, and it might take a while for him to discover that Qing Zhi had left.

Chen Feng thought that this time would take three or four days, but Duguyun came fast enough.

Before he returned to the hotel, he was stopped by Duguyun at the door of the hotel.

When Chen Feng saw him, two women stood beside him, one of whom Chen Feng knew was Pandan, and the other beautiful long-haired woman, Chen Feng had never seen.

But they are not important, Duguyun seems to be bothering Chen Feng.

He sneered: "You lied to me last night. You were so scared that you didn't even have the courage to fight me. It's ridiculous."

Chen Feng knew in his heart that this time she had to fight, but when she looked at Pandan, she was straightforward, and actually sold herself like this.

Xianglan noticed the look in Chen Feng's eyes, and she hid in guilt, but Qian Xiaoyun next to her was looking at him directly.

Chen Feng didn't mean to be too annoyed with Xianglan, anyway, he and Duguyun always had to fight.

After thinking for a while, Chen Feng said, "Have you already met the young lady in the Li family? You haven't done anything to her, right?"

Chen Feng just asked this, but he didn't worry too much. Duguyun was originally the old man from the Li family who had invited him to help him retrieve Li Ziyue.

Duguyun said: "You still care about yourself. Today, you must let you taste the power of my pair of iron fists."

Without even waiting for Chen Feng to answer, he rushed over, the soles of his feet were windy, and the speed was surprisingly fast.

Chen Feng was still carrying the things he had just bought from the supermarket, and he couldn't care about it, so he could only throw the things aside and step forward to fight with Duguyun.

The fist wind is strong, and every time there is a sound of breaking through the air, it is like a punch that blasts the air.

Chen Feng didn't dare to carry it hard, so he could only do his best to avoid it. Du Guyun smashed the glass of a car next to Chen Feng with one punch, and the alarm sounded.

Then there were people watching.

Chen Feng shouted: "If we continue to fight here, there will be more people watching."

Duguyun snorted coldly, "No matter who comes today, you will die in my hands."

While talking, Duguyun broke another piece of glass.

Hearing such an obvious alarm sound, naturally there is no shortage of idlers to come and watch.

Chen Feng yelled again: "Why don't I change the place and be seen as a monkey here, I'm not interested at all."

After finishing speaking, he also kicked Duguyun's lower Yin.

After being parried by him, he looked at the people around him a little, and said, "After one, two and three. Everyone should stop together. Let's change another place to fight."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yes, I'm fine."

So Duguyun began to count.

“One.”

Although I read it in my mouth, my hands and feet did not stand still at all, I was afraid that I could not wait for Chen Feng to be beaten to death within these three seconds.