Chapter: 891

"This thing is something passed down in my family's time. If it weren't for the sudden disaster at home, we wouldn't have troubled your master..."

Just as the old man was about to start talking about the treasure, Chen Feng was suddenly slapped on the shoulder.

Because his mind was placed next door, he unexpectedly neglected his side, but he woke up, only Feng Qi was looking at him suspiciously.

She lowered her voice and said, "You are eavesdropping, I want to tell my sister to go."

The posture was actually about to walk into the lobby. Chen Feng was anxious and took her hand before stopping her body, and asked suspiciously, "What are you doing?"

Feng Qi smiled like a treacherous trick, and said, "You eavesdrop on what my sister is saying, so naturally I am going to tell her."

Chen Feng was afraid that she would really pass, and hurriedly explained: "I don't look like a good person, the old and the young, I am worried that Long Ling will suffer?"

Because of the deep affection of the sisters, Feng Qi also changed his face when he heard that, and asked anxiously, "What did you find? Did they deliberately compile the things stored by the master and then deliberately approach us."

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "You really can associate, I just think something is wrong. First follow the observation, if something really goes wrong, and it will not be too long, you will directly define the person as a bad person."

After listening to Chen Feng, Feng Qi snorted, and said in an angry tone, "You are just eavesdropping. Why are you still looking for a reason."

Chen Feng had no choice but to say, "Well, even if I am eavesdropping, I am also protecting Long Ling, so please don't make trouble."

Feng Qiben just wanted to make a joke with Chen Feng, so naturally he wouldn't really go to the lobby, snorted, and then went back to the kitchen to see if the water was ready.

And when I interrupted, I don't know how much I missed, I just listened to it again.

Inside it happened that Long Ling opened her mouth, and she said, "In this case, this matter may really

have been forgotten by the master, but our sisters have never been accounted for by the master. So the old gentleman asked about this thing, we may be unable to do anything. , Let alone where he put it."

The old man seemed to sigh softly.

And the young man sitting there seemed to be a bit grumpy: "I don't think you don't know, you are deliberately embezzling. If you are not greedy, it would be weird."

The old man looked at the young man and sternly rebuked, "Jie'er, Hugh is rude."

And it seemed that the young man was quite afraid of the old man. As soon as the old man finished speaking, he lost his voice. He just sat firmly on the chair and looked at Long Ling angrily, his eyes coming out.

The old man then apologized to Long Ling again: "I made Miss Chang read the joke and hope to redeem her sin, and since Miss Chang doesn't know where this thing is, the old man will not disturb the two here much, just hope The two of you can pay more attention afterwards. If you find that thing, you can contact the old man, I would be very grateful."

Compared with young people, the elderly have much more profound skills in nurturing qi. They are not arrogant or impetuous, and they look like everyone.

Long Ling was also a little guilty in her heart. This should have been their initiative to apologize. After all, things were missing in their hands. But if the old man said so, she was even more embarrassed. She stood up in a hurry and said apologetically, "Mr. What is this? This is that we didn't keep it properly. It should be that we say sorry. If we find it, we will notify the old man immediately."

But the old man just smiled and didn't say much.

I wanted to keep the tea away, but the old man refused, and took the young man to leave.

Long Ling said that he wanted to stay, but in the end, he had to take the two out of the courtyard.

When Long Ling returned to the lobby, Feng Qi came over just in time with tea, but when she saw someone left, she complained a few words, but she also curiously asked Long Ling, "Sister, why did they leave like this? , My tea has just been brewed."

Long Ling said indifferently: "Let's go if you leave, probably because I didn't get the things back, and I felt a little unhappy. But this is not our problem. The master did not say anything related to this matter."

Chen Feng also came out. He was curious about what it was just now, so he asked Long Ling, "What is that?"

Long Ling looked at Chen Feng and hesitated for a while. After hesitating, he said, "I heard it is a bead,

the size of a lotus seed. But I have never seen it before in my memory." She looked at Fengqi again and asked, "Feng Qi. Qi, do you have any impression?"

Feng Qi thought about it seriously, but only shook his head and said, "No."

Although Chen Feng heard something, it was just something insignificant, so he didn't pay much attention to it. The Changjia sisters just remembered a little, if they really found this thing, it would not be too late to contact the old man.

However, things are not so simple.

The stars shifted in the middle of the night, and there was no sound.

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes. When he reached his state, sleeping was only a way to maintain physical strength, but it was not necessary, so he still maintained a high degree of alertness to the outside world.

The rustling sound had lasted for a while, and finally aroused Chen Feng's alertness. He sat up and listened carefully to his surroundings.

But soon he confirmed that there were people around him, and it was the Chang's sisters who were naturally worried in his heart. He was afraid that they would have disturbed the other party and asked them to do something out of the ordinary. Chen Feng just carefully opened the door of his own room and touched it out.

At a glance, it turned out that the surroundings seemed to be moving, and in the yard where the Chang's sisters were, Chen Feng also saw people, and she was even more afraid to let the other party discover herself, thinking in her heart, ready to confirm that their sisters are all right. , He can shoot.

It was so dark that the other party couldn't see clearly for a while, and Chen Feng quickly moved along the wall to the opposite yard.

Soon after he came to Fengqi's room, Chen Feng wanted to knock on the door to wake up, but immediately knew the stupidity of this idea.

After experimenting with the handle, Feng Qi didn't have the lock. Chen Feng thought in his heart, didn't he have the potential of a satyr, and he was so relieved.

But he also knew that it was not these times when the door was unlocked, which saved him the time to pry the door. He carefully opened the door of Feng Qi's room, followed the darkness and swiftly got in.

Feng Qi felt that someone was shaking her body, and a voice calling her came from her ear, but at first he thought that she was in a dream, but when she became stronger, she knew it was not, and immediately opened her eyes.

A black shadow stood in front of her, panic made her want to yell, but before the sound came out of her throat, her mouth was covered by the other party. She struggled a few times, but the black shadow's strength was great. It's amazing, no matter how she moves, she can't struggle.

Chapter: 892

In this situation, it is natural to be afraid, and for a woman, it is even more of a disaster-like fear.

Feng Qi even had his eyes streaming out, but at this moment he heard the other party's voice.

"Fengqi, it's me. I let you go, you must not call out."

Hearing Chen Feng's voice, Feng Qi was relieved, but he seemed to remember that even if Chen Feng, he could not do this, and even more wanted to question Chen Feng.

Feng Qi just struggled wherever he was, but did not nod his head and said that Chen Feng didn't know what she meant, and he dared not let go. He said, "There are people outside, we can't disturb them. You nodded when you understood."

Only this time Feng Qi understood, and immediately nodded to Chen Feng.

When the restraints were released, Feng Qi took a big breath, then looked at Chen Feng in horror, and asked in a low voice, "Is there someone outside?"

Chen Feng nodded.

"Who is it? Do you want us?"

Chen Feng replied: "I don't know, but it's definitely not a good person. You hide first, and I have to go to remind Long Ling."

Feng Qi grabbed Chen Feng and seemed unwilling to let him leave, "I'm afraid!"

Chen Feng also comforted: "I will protect you, you hide first, I will bring Long Ling over in a while. I promise, it will be soon."

Chen Feng held Fengqi's soft bare hand, the softness of the opposite sex, Chen Feng had already experienced, but every time he held Fengqi, he seemed to feel a different feeling. Fear and trembling.

Chen Feng shook his hand tightly, and then passed on her confidence to Feng Qi, and she said with a bit of dismay, "Then you must also protect your sister."

Chen Feng nodded, and after releasing Feng Qi, he immediately went to Long Ling's room.

But just after touching it, he found that Long Ling's door was actually open, and the light in the room was turned on. His heart was thunderous, and he immediately rushed in.

Sure enough, there was no Long Ling's shadow in the room, but when I looked inside, there was no trace of confusion, it was as if Long Ling had walked out by himself.

Looking left and right, Chen Feng didn't find a figure either. It is estimated that those guys might have taken him away.

Chen Feng didn't dare to stay longer, he was still thinking about Feng Qi in his heart, but fortunately, the two rooms were not far apart, so he walked around the wall and arrived.

Fortunately, there is still no movement here.

When he saw Feng Qi in the closet in Feng Qi's room, Feng Qi asked worriedly, "Where is my sister?"

Chen Feng couldn't hide it either, so he had to talk about the matter just now.

Feng Qi was about to cry immediately, and Chen Feng hurriedly comforted: "Don't cry, now is not the time to cry, we have to save your sister."

But it's really not easy to stop, Chen Feng didn't insist too much, just said: "I can't leave you here alone..."

But before the words fell, Feng Qi's door was pushed open, and two figures jumped in.

And they were surprised to see two people actually standing in the room, but Chen Feng didn't even wait for them to react, so he hit them on the forehead with two punches.

The two fell to the ground pitifully, without even a shout.

"Hurry up!" Knowing that they had already begun to do it, and now is not the time to linger, Chen Feng immediately pulled Feng Qi and was about to escape.

And as soon as they left the house, someone immediately spotted them and chased them up immediately.

Chen Feng was unwilling to waste time on them, and he was also afraid of accidentally hurting Feng Qi, so he just pulled Feng Qi.

But after two steps, he found that Feng Qi was walking too slowly, so he could not help but hugged her in his arms and ran outside.

Feng Qi was just afraid. When Chen Feng hugged her, she did not resist, and even felt more at ease.

But when she thought of Long Ling, her heart became uneasy again.

After running out of the gate, Chen Feng saw a car parked on the far side of the road. It must have been the group of people driving over.

And he immediately thought that Long Ling might still be there.

But at this time, the guys chasing behind him had also ran out, and the loud shouts had already been heard by the guys outside.

So now Chen Feng is like a lamb being slaughtered.

At this moment, Chen Feng noticed that a comatose woman was being put in a car. Chen Feng didn't think too much, and immediately chased after him.

Feng Qi also saw there, and shouted, "My sister, Chen Feng, chase after him."

Chen Feng was already riveting enough, and he caught up with him as much as possible, but the car was already started, and when Long Ling got in the car, the car started immediately.

No matter how fast Chen Feng is, he cannot reach the speed of a Mercedes at full speed.

"Chen Feng, my sister she was taken away by those people." Feng Qi's heart immediately became flustered, but Chen Feng didn't have time to talk to her.

The two or three guys who stopped in front of him rushed towards Chen Feng with weapons in their hands.

Chen Feng held Feng Qi with his hands restrained, but even so, he still flew a few feet and kicked the opponent, like a thousand pounds, making those guys unable to stand up anymore.

With the lying guy left behind, Chen Feng had already ran to a car. He opened the car door, put Feng Qi in first, and then took the driving position himself.

Before the group of chasing guys touched him, Chen Feng had already started the car.

Not long after chasing the car and leaving, you can still see the front car with its tail.

The speed of the car was very fast, and the accelerator was stepped on by Chen Feng.

Feng Qi even just sat down and was pushed onto the chair again by inertia. She had never experienced such a speed before, and when she stabilized her body, she could only feel the two sceneries disappear quickly.

I thought the speed would stabilize quickly, but there was an obstacle in front of him, and Chen Feng even shook the steering wheel, as if caught off guard and bypassed.

But again let Feng Qi check some of them fell under the chair.

"Squeeze the seat belt." Chen Feng didn't look at her, his eyes kept looking forward.

Just a car headlight, plus a dim street light, at such a fast speed, if there is a danger, it is no different from looking for death.

But neither of the two who were worried about Long Ling had any thoughts of slowing down. Feng Qi was flustered, but after squeezing the seat belts, more attention was also in the car in front.

It was very close to the car in front, and the other party finally noticed Chen Feng. The speed actually began to soar. After a while, he reached the same speed as Chen Feng. The distance between the two was maintained, and there was hardly anymore. Pull in.

At this moment, people are worried. Long Ling is still there. If the opponent is not well controlled, Long Ling is also in danger. Chen Feng is even wondering if he should lower his speed to ensure Long Ling's safety.

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Fortunately, after a while, Chen Feng discovered that the opponent might also be a master, at least not losing to him in controlling the car.

It's like the fashion of two crossing the night sky, leaving the taillights of cars passing by. On this road without any vehicles, two high-speed cars drove crazily.

The darkness quickly swallowed everything up, and the two cars had already gone further.

At the intersection ahead, the green light was slowly beating, and it was about to turn red soon, but the car didn't mean to slow down.

Of course, at this time, the traffic lights are just decorations, and Chen Feng's speed naturally has not slowed down.

But when approaching the intersection, the opposite side suddenly stepped on the brakes, and the front of the car swung over ninety degrees. The tires dragged a long mark on the ground while making a harsh rubbing sound, and quickly turned to the left. On the road.

In a moment, Chen Feng also reacted. He stepped on the brakes to the end, as if imitating the car in front of him. According to that mark, the same trace was also drawn.

It was only a short distance before Chen Feng fell into the left lane without being thrown out.

But because of this, Chen Feng was also shocked, and the other party was already trying to get rid of him.

Feng Qi's face was pale when she was frightened by this scene, and she even wanted to vomit. This thought just started to surge when she vomited out.

After waiting for a while, she retracted her head outside the window.

"Are you okay?" Although Chen Feng couldn't notice Feng Qi, he also heard his voice, so he cared.

After vomiting, Feng Qi was obviously more uncomfortable, but he nodded hard and said, "I'm fine! You must rescue sister."

Chen Feng replied, "I will, but I promised you to protect your sisters."

Chen Feng said this sentence many times, but Feng Qi became more and more convinced that Chen Feng could do it. He felt very relieved when he heard it.

However, the two cars continued to chase, and several consecutive turns did not finally get rid of Chen Feng. The other side seemed to have no idea after discovering the result.

When the other party's destination is almost reached, it may just be that the other party's car's fuel tank is empty, and the one in front finally starts to slow down.

Chen Feng should have slowed down along with him, but he felt uneasy, just kept the speed and kept following up.

The opponent did want to completely slow down, and when Chen Feng was about to pass, he stopped urgently and stopped directly in front of the opponent's car.

The elegance of one sentence made the front of Chen Feng's car aim at the front of the opponent.

This is when the sky finally appears white, the first sun may rise at any time, and the darkness begins to become hazy, but gradually dissipates, and the scenery that can be seen in the distance becomes clearer.

Seeing the other party coming down from the car, Chen Feng asked Feng Qi to stay in the car, and he also went out.

The appearance of the other person who just noticed, a square face, white face with a slight beard, and his height seemed to be higher than that of Chen Feng, but the important thing was that Chen Feng had seen him yesterday.

He was one of the few people brought by the old man, dressed in formal clothes, just like this time.

"Let go of the girl in the car," Chen Feng shouted coldly.

The guy smiled and said, "Your driving skills are very good. You are a great person I have ever met."

However, Chen Feng was not happy by his compliment, but slid into the car secretly, as if there was still a guy sitting in it, and the one lying in the back seat should be Long Ling.

But just seeing it, a whip leg flew towards his forehead.

Because of the distraction, he was almost hit. Fortunately, his body conditioned his reflex to block him, and he was not injured, but the power from his arm suddenly made him feel like his whole arm was numb.

"Don't be distracted." The sturdy man sneered.

Chen Feng also concentrated immediately, looking at this guy, not daring to pay attention to other places, because the strength of the man in front of him is not even lower than him.

The next attack came very quickly, and the opponent flew a few kicks in the air, swift and violent, and Chen Feng didn't dare to resist with all his strength, but continued to dodge back with force.

Why is this guy so swift and fierce, he is not even slow at the speed while he is strong, this is not like the type of hard-working practice.

But the other party didn't even want to spare the time for Chen Feng to think, he just kicked it over one after another, as if he was only good at foot exercises, but the speed of the succession was surprisingly fast.

Chen Feng took a lot of effort, but he still held on and didn't let himself suffer.

Finally, after half an hour of being older, the man from the other side's car got out and called for the two of them to stop.

However, Chen Feng only felt that both arms did not belong to him. If he continued, he could only consider reversing the exercises.

But he was worried about whether the person sitting in the car would do anything to Long Ling when he saw that the man had lost.

Moreover, that state was also unstable, and he was also afraid that he would harm the two sisters in the end.

After seeing the guy who stood up, Chen Feng wasn't too surprised. He was blocked from sight and couldn't see clearly. Now this looks like a cynical face, so Chen Feng's only thought of punching it over, fiercely. Beat him until he can't recognize the Lord.

Unfortunately, this is just his imagination.

"Grandpa told me not to move you, but you are not good or bad, so you ran out by yourself." The young man sneered.

Chen Feng didn't speak, he was wary of this brawny again and again, while thinking about how to restrain this young man.

As long as he was detained, Chen Feng believed that this brawny man was only obedient.

But it's a pity that the idea is too simple, the strong man kept staring at him, as if he knew what he wanted to do, and prepared in advance.

"I thought you were very good, but afterwards, I couldn't even beat Ah Si. Grandpa is really old, so he would be afraid of you.

Chen Feng has never seen the details of the old man, or even heard of it, but if his men are the same as these four bodyguards, then the old man is already very terrifying.

"She doesn't know what you want, it's useless if you catch her, let her go," Chen Feng said.

But the other party laughed: "Do you know or not, you have to ask carefully before you know. We will also search the house carefully. If we really can't find it, then we have to feel wronged by such a beautiful girl."

Speaking of dealing with Long Ling, there was an obscene smile on this guy's face. Chen Feng was disgusted in his heart. He was about to rush over and was stopped by Ah Si again.

The young man looked at Chen Feng and just said, "Do you know? Ah Si doesn't like women. I think you will be very happy when you fall. Ah Si will make you happy, as happy as flying to the clouds."

With that, he shouted to Ah Si, "Right, Ah Si.

Chapter: 894

When Ah Si heard it, he agreed with excitement.

"I will make him unable to forget that feeling, and even make him like it."

Chen Feng felt the chrysanthemum tighten as he listened, and felt sick in his heart.

But his hands kept moving, and between the guy's legs and feet, he blocked more than a dozen whips.

And hearing Ah Si's laughter, the young man also laughed: "A Si, you are really a real treasure. I knew it was absolutely right to bring you out this time. If you can subdue this guy, I Let my grandpa give you the weapon you always wanted."

Exchanging moves with Chen Fengzheng, he didn't expect that he could still be distracted and talk to the young man: "Master Jie, don't regret it. Since you are willing to give me that thing, then I need a little real skill in that place. ."

While speaking, the whole person's momentum seems to be a lot.

Chen Feng was kicked seven or eight steps away, standing there, trying to take a breath, but Ah Si didn't give him any chance, as if he was bound to win that weapon.

Ah Si was already in front of him, and Chen Feng couldn't hesitate any longer, either he tried desperately, or he was tortured in this way.

He made up his mind. After kicking over that hard leg like steel, Chen Feng even grabbed Ah Si's ankle with one hand at a speed faster than that of the opponent, so that Ah Si could no longer make any money.

Ah Si could not twitch out, and was surprised, but looking at Chen Feng's scarlet eyes, there was no reason to feel a trace of palpitations in the bottom of his heart.

However, he quickly stabilized his mind and yelled: "There is still a hidden strength. That is just right, so you can die clearly, and see how your fourth master is going to play with you."

After speaking, Chen Feng grabbed the strength of his ankle, Lin Kong kicked out the other foot, and kicked Chen Feng's left forehead with his right foot.

But just as Ah Si flew up, Chen Feng let go and pushed Ah Si into the air. Suddenly, Ah Si couldn't take advantage of his whole body and could only watch Chen Feng throw a punch.

The punch looked slow, but it seemed to have a feeling of pressure from Mount Tai. For the first time, Ah Si felt scared, but this kind of scared emotion did not help him in any way, it just made him want to struggle inside.

Although slow but so accurate, Chen Feng punched Ah Si's rising right leg, like a wooden stick violently hitting a boulder, and suddenly only the sawdust would fly up and the stick body would break.

With one punch, Chen Feng didn't stop there. Then there was another punch, but still hit the same place, as if he was afraid that the punch would not work, and he made up the punch.

But Ah Si screamed in pain and screamed as early as the first punch. When the second punch passed, the voice didn't even stop, but he couldn't make a louder voice again.

Seeing Ah Si landed and howled, the young guy finally realized what had happened. He was anxious to get back into the car and wanted to use Long Ling to blackmail Chen Feng.

But now that he has gotten out of the car, it is not so easy to get up again.

He even grabbed Chen Feng by his arm just as he turned around.

Naturally, this guy wanted to break free of Chen Feng's restraint, but the struggling arm no longer reacted the next moment. Only the killing Chen Feng was left in his eyes, and he tore off his arm abruptly.

Ah Si was still wailing on the ground, and there was an answering voice immediately. In the wilderness of this morning, it seemed to be a morning wake-up song.

But if the person is not four, then Chen Feng will never stop, one arm here and the other arm are also directly torn off by Chen Feng as if to be symmetrical.

The blood shot out continuously from both sides, like an open hand faucet, flowing rushingly.

The pain echoed, and even Feng Qi, who was sitting in the car, saw such a bloody scene, and his expression turned paler.

However, Chen Feng's movements did not stop because of this. He was only bloodthirsty, but did not have the tendency to abuse. It was like letting the young master Jie get out of pain earlier, and Chen Feng broke his neck directly.

"stop."

At this moment, a voice came from not far away, but Chen Feng did not react at all.

Chen Feng had no interest in the four of them, but continued to look at Ah Si who was still struggling on the ground.

He jumped up and jumped in front of Ah Si. He was about to do the same, but he was blocked by his hand.

Even looking at the opponent and discerning who the opponent is, Chen Feng has already hit his master with that hand.

The person who came was one of the bodyguards standing beside the old man with Ah Si, and besides

him, four others followed him.

Seeing Chen Feng's move, the few people also surrounded him, and the five immediately fought with Chen Feng.

Like the strength of A-4, Chen Feng can easily deal with one, and he can also deal with two a little bit, but now there are five martial arts guys who are not even weaker than A-4, even if Chen Feng reversed the technique, he could not do it.

Chen Feng can only continue to withstand the attacks from those guys, but fortunately, he doesn't feel any pain now, and his moves will not be slowed down by the pain in his body.

But this doesn't mean that he can't be injured, even everything is only half an hour, when the exercise is over, he is a fish that anyone can slaughter.

And half an hour looks very long, but it is just a few tricks. Feng Qi looked at Chen Feng worriedly. She knew Chen Feng's weakness, and her palms would be squeezed and bleeding, but she couldn't help. Chen Feng is half past one.

Even after watching Chen Feng staying on for half an hour, his face was full of pain and blood was bleeding on his body, and he fell down without any strength to fight back.

She looked at it with the same pain on her face. Those guys did not let off Chen Feng's thoughts at all. She thought about going down and begged them to let them let Chen Feng go, but the pain filled her whole body.

She couldn't do anything, the feeling of dizziness hit, like Chen Feng who passed out, she fell on the chair in the car.

Chu Yang finally sprinkled his own sunshine on the earth, warming every place, forests, roads, people, and Chen Feng who fell on the ground and the Chang family sisters in the car.

everything is over.

Feng Qi didn't know how he woke up, but it was like being at home, warm in the quilt, a little tired and unwilling to get up.

And what happened is just a dream, everything is false.

But Feng Qi knew it was not. She saw Chen Feng fall with her own eyes and saw someone die, so she opened her eyes suddenly.

It was discovered that she was not in the car or even outside, but in a warm house.

Chapter: 895

Lift the quilt and get up from the bed.

There was a pair of slippers by the bed, made of cotton, which was very warm to wear.

Feng Qi put on slippers and walked out of the room.

It looks like a guest room, with no personal belongings of the owner, only a few watercolor paintings hung on the wall. The whole room looks clean, bright and simple.

Looking out from the window, it is a very large garden. There are no people in the garden, but it should be taken care of from time to time. The flowers, plants and trees are very neat.

Not finding anything in the room, Feng Qi walked to the door.

There were footsteps outside the door, and it seemed that there was more than one person.

Immediately afterwards, the door of her room was opened, and Feng Qi retreated to the wall as if frightened.

And what came in were two women wearing the same clothes with aprons on their chests. They were about thirty years old, and they seemed to be just the servants in this house.

They didn't seem to be too surprised when they saw Feng Qi rising. One of the thinner women smiled, "Little girl, you are awake."

Feng Qi was still a little scared, but looking at these two people shouldn't hurt her, he asked boldly, "Where is this place?"

The thin woman said, "This is Boss Qian's villa."

Feng Qi repeated: "Boss Qian?"

But the two women didn't answer him, they just came in and put some changed clothes in the cabinet in the room, and then said to Feng Qi: "If the girl is hungry, you can go to the restaurant outside. There will be food."

Feng Qi nodded.

Feng Qi walked out of the room until the two women left.

This is a very big house, so big that the corridors just walk out are more than ten meters in length.

There were a few rooms on both sides of the corridor, and the doors were closed. Feng Qi didn't care, but walked straight to the end of the corridor.

There seems to be the restaurant mentioned by the two women just now. In the center of the restaurant where a four-to-five-meter-long dining table is placed, there are many chairs on each of them. Most of them are empty, and only the top seat is sitting. Four or five people.

Feng Qi recognized one of them. The old man sitting at the top was the one who went to the small courtyard that day.

The old man also saw Feng Qi, crouched and stood up, and said to Feng Qi, "Miss Chang."

Feng Qi nodded, but didn't know what to say. She vaguely remembered that it was the grandson of the old man who broke into the small courtyard.

The old man walked slowly in front of Feng Qi, but Feng Qi was a little scared and wanted to step back.

But when the old man came to him, he bowed deeply to her, and the body, which was already rickety, went further down.

"I really can't help but, for the loss caused by the two Chen girls, the old will bear it."

Feng Qi finally remembered Long Ling, and hurriedly asked, "Where is my sister? What have you done to my sister?"

And speaking of Long Ling, Feng Qi didn't seem to be afraid of the old man in front of her anymore.

The old man straightened up and said, "Miss Long Ling just hasn't woken up yet, she's right next to your room just now."

When Feng Qi heard this, he didn't care about the old man speaking in front of her, turned around and ran back.

There were two rooms on the left and right of her room. The first one was opened. Sure enough, there was a person lying on the bed. Feng Qi ran over and it was Long Ling.

He hurriedly inspected Long Ling's condition, breathing evenly, and his pulse was steady, without any discomfort.

This made Feng Qi feel relieved.

The old man was already standing at the door of the room, and said to Feng Qi, "About that matter, after Miss Long Ling wakes up, I will explain it clearly to the two of you."

When he said that, he turned around to leave, Feng Qi called to him: "Please wait a moment."

The old man turned his head to look at her again, and Feng Qi said, "Where is Chen Feng? Where is Chen Feng now?"

But it seems that when it comes to Chen Feng, the old man's complexion immediately changed, and cold eyes appeared in his eyes, and he said coldly, "Ms. Fengqi, please take good care of Ms. Long Ling."

After saying this, he turned around and left.

Feng Qi wanted to ask again, but the door of the room was closed.

At this time, Chen Feng, in a dark and humid basement, was airtight, and only the sound of water ticking in the darkness could be heard.

Chen Feng hasn't woken up yet, his hands are hung under a strong iron chain, and his feet are also tied.

At the end of the basement, a decayed wooden door was slowly opened. The old man who was dining in the restaurant just now was walking over with a burly guy.

The old man asked, "Is he still awake?"

The burly man replied, "I have been in a coma for more than a day, but he has not yet woken up."

The old man nodded, and then asked, "Where is Ah Si?"

"One leg is dead. What he was thinking about was kung fu on the leg, but now it's probably just a cripple." The man's tone is still flat, as if Ah Si is not related to him.

But the fact is that Ah Si is his own younger brother.

The old man comforted him: "Find the best doctor to connect the leg for him. If it doesn't work, put on a mechanical leg. After that, I will raise it in Qian's home as a nursing home."

After the old man finished speaking, the strong man hurriedly thanked him: "Asan thanked the boss for his younger brother."

The old man waved his hand and said, "This is what I should do. It was originally Ajie's fault."

While they were talking, the two had already arrived at the place where Chen Feng was detained.

Asan walked ahead and opened the door for the old man.

The lights in the corridor shone into the dark room, and Chen Feng's face could be seen. It was already so miserable that no one could see the shape, not to mention the wounds on his body.

But the magic is that Chen Feng hasn't died yet, his breath still exists, but it is very weak.

Ah San stood in front of Chen Feng and asked the old man: "Boss, do I need to wake him up?"

The old man nodded, and San immediately picked up a bucket in the room and splashed it on Chen Feng's face.

A bucket of icy cold water poured directly on Chen Feng's face, and Chen Feng was stimulated to wake up from his coma.

He was trembling all over, and his body was very weak. This bucket of cold water could cause him great harm.

Ah San was still dissatisfied, and stepped forward to slap Chen Feng's face several times, which made Chen Feng completely awake.

After waking up, Chen Feng had nothing to say when seeing the two people in front of him.

"You killed Ajie, your life is no longer yours. I haven't killed you until now, but I haven't let you taste the pain."

The old man's tone was full of hatred, and Ajie who wanted to be killed was the old man's grandson.

Chen Feng had no regrets, and grinned at the old man: "Even if you give me another chance, I will still kill him."

As soon as the voice fell, Ah San punched Chen Feng in the face.

"court death."

Chen Feng turned his head and looked at Asan coldly, as if he wanted to bite off a piece of meat on Asan's face.

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Ah San was looked at by this look, but couldn't help but shocked his heart, but he randomly saw Chen Feng's limbs bound, and he cursed himself secretly in his heart.

Then he slapped the whip from the side and kept beating Chen Feng's body. The old man seemed to enjoy the scene very much. He sat on the chair beside him, admiring Chen Feng's painful appearance.

It wasn't until Chen Feng fainted because of his weakness that he couldn't bear it, and Ah San stopped beating.

"Let's stop here today, don't let him die." The old man turned and left after speaking.

Ah San nodded and said yes.

And Long Ling finally woke up leisurely. Seeing Feng Qi in front of her, she seemed to recall what happened before she fell into a coma.

Suddenly woke up at night, but couldn't sleep anymore, so she had to go to the study to kill time, but she didn't expect to be stunned in the middle of the road, and she didn't remember what happened after that.

But now I see myself in an unfamiliar room with my sister next to her, still asking her worriedly, "Where are we now?"

Feng Qi recounted everything he had seen, and when he heard Chen Feng murdered, Long Ling couldn't help being excited.

But now she didn't see Chen Feng, she asked again, "Where is Chen Feng?"

Feng Qi shook his head, "They wouldn't tell me, but they must have caught him."

Feng Qi remembered the people he saw before he fell into a coma. Several people surrounded Chen Feng and beat him, but he could hardly hear Chen Feng's shouts.

Long Ling also sat up, and said, "Take me over to see Master Qian."

After leaving the door, the two sisters went directly to the dining room, but at this time there was only one guy sitting on the chair near the door.

He seemed to be only about twenty years old, but he was sitting there quietly reading a book, and when he heard someone coming in, he looked up and smiled at the two sisters: "Why don't the two sisters take a break?"

He showed a very gentle smile, but Long Ling's cold eyes were attracted.

"Where is Master Qian?" Long Ling asked coldly.

The young man replied: "Grandpa Qian seems to have gone outside. Are you looking for something to do with him? If it is something very important, you can tell me that I can solve it for you."

The young man looked very enthusiastic. He probably didn't know what happened.

Long Ling didn't waste any time on him, but still said coldly: "Wait for Master Qian to come back and tell us."

It seemed that they were here suddenly, and Chen Feng was not rescued either. The two of them could only go back to the room just now and wait.

The young man suddenly put down his book and chased after him, and walked in front of the Chang's sisters.

Long Ling looked at him disgustedly, and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

The young man didn't have any impatience. He still smiled: "I want to ask the two young ladies if they are hungry. You have been in a coma for so long."

But at this moment, Feng Qi's stomach screamed out of time. She was already hungry, but she didn't dare to eat the food here or ask them for it.

Long Ling looked at him and said, "If you have one, you can send some to our room."

After all, it was a request, and Long Ling's attitude was a little milder.

The teenager agreed with a smile.

It didn't take long for someone to sit in the room before the door was knocked. Knowing that the young man had just brought food over, Feng Qi opened the door for that person.

As expected, the young man was holding two lunch boxes. He just wanted to bring them in, but Feng Qi snatched them directly, and was locked outside the door.

The young man gave a wry smile, but didn't say anything, looking at the closed door, he went back to the dining room to read his book.

Towards the evening, the Chang's sisters came out to ask again, but the answer was still not there.

I thought I was looking for Chen Feng's traces in the villa, but it's a bit big here, except for a house here, there are also on the left and right of the garden. If you look for every house here, it's probably going to be spent. Times of Day.

Long Ling had to give up this idea and continue to wait for the old man's return.

But until the next day, the young man once again moved two dinner plates and knocked on the Chang's sister's door.

Feng Qi opened the door for him. He wanted to keep him closed, but he heard Long Ling say: "Let this gentleman in, I have something to ask him."

Although the young man looks gentle and looks like people and animals can't move, Feng Qi always feels

a bit unpleasant, but since Long Ling has spoken, she can only let him in.

Because in this unfamiliar environment, it is naturally impossible for the Chang's sisters to dress up properly. Although they are plain noodles, they still look very clean and delicate.

Long Ling sat on the edge of the bed and asked the young man to sit on a chair in the room. When he sat down, Long Ling asked, "When can Lord Qian come back?"

The young man shook his head and said, "I don't know about this. Grandpa Qian didn't say it before going out. But it should be soon, right? He said he would talk to the two."

Since he has not returned, Long Ling is not prepared to struggle more with this issue, and continues to ask: "He doesn't know who you are in this family again."

The young man laughed and said, "But it's not an important person, just a friend who came over as a guest."

Long Ling didn't believe this, and questioned: "It's just that friends can be the master here. It seems unlikely, right?"

The young man laughed again: "It's a little bit out of date, but before Grandpa Qian left, he told me to entertain the two, so I should be more useful to talk here."

"But you still didn't tell us who you are?" Long Ling said.

"Sorry, I haven't introduced myself yet. My last name is Bai, and my single name is Su. Dare to ask the names of the two young ladies."

What can be received is Long Ling's cold eyes: "You don't need to know this."

Despite being treated like this, this Bai Su was still not at all annoyed, just smiled and looked at the two.

Long Ling asked again, "Are there any special people detained here?"

Long Ling also knew that there was no answer to this question, but he still held the attitude of trying to see if he could come out.

Just as she thought, Bai Su shook his head.

"I have been here for about a week, and apart from the two young ladies who came in, there was no one else."

Long Ling didn't ask what he wanted to know, so he became cold again and said, "You can go out now, we want to eat."

Being treated like this by Long Ling, anyone with a bit of anger would put his face down, but Bai Su still had that tepid attitude.

Long Ling let him out, he stood up and said goodbye, then turned and left.

Even Feng Qi felt that his attitude was too cold. When Bai Su left, Feng Qi said, "Sister, this guy looks pretty good.

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Feng Qi handed a lunch box to Long Ling, and then said, "Is our attitude a bit too bad?"

But Long Ling said coldly: "They took Chen Feng away. This guy is here, there is no way to completely escape the suspicion. He may have pretended everything, even if he knows where Chen Feng is, he won't tell us."

Feng Qi asked curiously: "Then what are we going to do? They control Chen Feng, but they seem to ignore us at all. Why is this?"

After thinking about it, Long Ling replied, "I guess they were not instigated by the old man Qian when they broke into the small courtyard. So when he found out, he felt very guilty for us. It was also because of the relationship between him and the master. The relationship makes him even more difficult to deal with us."

Feng Qi asked hurriedly, "What about Chen Feng?"

Long Ling said, "Didn't you say that Chen Feng killed that Master Jie? This kind of hatred is unforgivable. Even if Master Jie made a mistake first, it will still attract their hatred. So if we If Chen Feng can't be rescued, he must be ill-advised."

Feng Qi also looked worried, but didn't know how to do it.

It has been a day before the Lord Qian finally showed up in front of them.

About the evening, Bai Su came over and knocked on the door of the two sisters. In the last two days, Feng Qi had been with Long Ling because of fear, and even slept on a bed at night.

Feng Qi opened the door and found that it was Bai Su. He still asked in an angry tone, "Why are you again?"

Bai Su said: "Grandpa Qian is back, he wants to see you, do you have time now?"

Hearing that the old man was back, Feng Qi immediately shouted to Long Ling excitedly: "Sister, he is back."

Long Ling nodded and said, "I heard it, you don't need to repeat it again. Let's go over now."

So Bai Su took the two and walked towards the other side of the area.

"What the hell are you looking for Grandpa Qian? I've been waiting for these two days. Is it because Grandpa Qian owes you what money?" Bai Su asked curiously.

"This matter has nothing to do with you." Long Ling's tone was still cold.

But Bai Su said: "If I know the cause of the matter, I can help both of you. My relationship with Grandpa Qian is pretty good. I think if I can say a few more words, it shouldn't be wrong."

Long Ling asked curiously: "You said you have a good relationship with him, what is your relationship? It is impossible for Master Qian to do something that he shouldn't have promised because of a word from you."

Bai Su said: "That may not be that serious, but if it's about money or something less important, I can still worry about you."

Long Ling became more and more puzzled, but these words were very unbelievable. Everything about money was called a trivial matter, and it seemed that there was no other major matter.

Long Ling did not continue under his words, and after a while, the three of them had already arrived at Master Qian's study.

Bai Su knocked on the door in front and heard Master Qian's voice, he opened the door, and the three of them walked in together.

Long Ling looked at Bai Su curiously, as if the dialogue between them and Master Qian did not require his participation.

But Bai Su didn't seem to see it at all, walked to a chair in the study and sat down directly.

And Master Qian didn't even mean to drive him away, so Long Ling had to endure it.

Entering the study, the old man was sitting at his desk looking at something, and when Long Ling and the others entered, he kept these documents aside.

The old man looked good, as if he could not see the pain of losing his son at all. After seeing the two sisters, his face fell silent a little, and said to Xiao Nan: "I'm really sorry. It's so busy that the old can't get away. I don't know how the two young ladies are staying here. This white boy should follow my instructions and take good care of them."

Therefore, Long Ling and the others have no good feelings for Bai Su, but they have been taken care of very well in the past two days. Long Ling nodded seriously and said, "Even though we have been here for two days, we are not willing. , The place where we stayed..."

The old man knew he was ashamed, and when he heard Long Ling say this, he immediately apologized: "The old man is too stubborn and unbearable. I also blame me for not teaching well. His parents died early, and the old man has been used to it. Character. Although he did that kind of thing without his knowledge, he was still guilty.

If there is anything that can save the two young ladies, Lao Yu will do his best to do it, no matter what it is. "

Long Ling was dissatisfied and said, "Can you make up for our losses with such a sentence? I was so scared for so long that I almost thought I was going to die."

The old man lowered his head, just listening quietly.

"My master kindly took care of that item for you. Although he may have forgotten to explain it, you can't do anything to us because of this, and I almost let my sister and I die."

The old man said guilty again: "It is indeed an old fault, but now that the matter is over, you can only try to make up for it. If the two of you have any ideas, you can say it.

And Long Ling was waiting for this. She knew that the old man would never let Chen Feng go easily, but he was also very guilty of Long Ling and them. If he could use this guilt to rescue Chen Feng, Long Ling would like to try. Give it a try, although the hope is not great.

Looking at the old man, Long Ling said, "We want to return to Chen Feng. He must be in your hands and give him to us."

But when he heard Chen Feng's name, the old man's face changed immediately.

He said coldly: "This is absolutely impossible. Except for this thing."

And Long Ling also insisted: "We don't need any other compensation, we just need you to give him to us."

The old man was silent and looked at the two sisters coldly.

Feng Qi hid behind Long Ling with scared gaze on his back. Long Ling was also scared, but he still stood there steadily.

There was a stalemate for more than a minute, but Bai Su, who was still sitting in the corner, broke the silence.

"I probably listened to this matter once, and I understand a little bit what you mean." He said, looking at the old man: "Grandpa Qian, is it because you have some last resort to let the man named Chen Feng go? ?"

The old man thought about it, but nodded.

Bai Su looked at the sisters again and said, "Is that Chen Feng very important to you too? Does he have to come back?"

Long Ling didn't know what medicine he sold in the gourd, but he nodded.

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Bai Su smiled and said, "If you say so, you must find something that can replace that Chen Feng, or one party is willing to pay the price."

His words are meaningless. Naturally, there is only one Chen Feng, and neither of them can give up. How could a satisfactory result be obtained.

Bai Su felt the look in Long Ling's contemptuous eyes, but he didn't seem to care, and continued: "May I give Grandpa Qian a price to buy this man's life."

The old man looked at Bai Su with emotion and asked in disbelief, "Bai boy, do you know what you are talking about?"

Bai Su nodded indifferently, and said, "I naturally know that it is just the price of a life. I think if Grandpa Qian is willing to sell, I can definitely give a suitable price."

Bai Su sounded very loud, and even Long Ling couldn't help wondering again who this man was.

"Boy Bai, Grandpa Qian thinks he is not bad to you, why do you treat Grandpa like this?" the old man asked.

But Bai Su said disapprovingly: "That's naturally because my surname is Bai! What I want to do, then I can do something. No one can stop you, including you, Grandpa Qian."

The old man was so angry, looking at Bai Su, he couldn't say anything.

What Bai Su said was right, just because his surname was Bai, he could have nothing to fear.

Seeing that the two people looked like they were fighting each other, Long Ling consciously didn't say a word, and if Bai Su was willing to help her rescue Chen Feng, she would naturally be grateful.

The old man looked a little indifferent, and such a change made him very unable to adapt.

Bai Su smiled and said, "Grandpa Qian can think about it. I don't think the two sisters should be in a rush."

He looked at the two sisters of the Chang family, and continued: "But it's better to think about it as soon as possible. As for the conditions, I think Grandpa Qian must also know."

Bai Su stood up and walked towards the two sisters: "We can leave first and let Grandpa Qian think about it."

He said this to the two sisters, Long Ling thought for a while, and still took Feng Qi and followed Bai Su out.

When he walked out the door, Long Ling asked curiously, "Bai Su, the Bai family? What kind of Bai family is it? You can let the other party let go with just this sentence."

Bai Su smiled and said, "It's just an influential family. Now the whole martial arts world has basically never heard of his name."

"You don't want to say, forget it." Long Ling naturally took his words as an excuse. If he could oppress the old man in the room with this sentence, this Bai family is not as unbearable as Bai Su said.

"If you think so, so be it, I don't have much to say." Bai Su also didn't want to say anything more.

After Bai Su sent the two Chang's sisters back to their room, he walked into the lobby alone.

At this moment, there was no one inside. He walked to the center of the lobby and stood alone for a long time before someone walked towards him.

If the old man is here, he will be surprised why Ah San is here.

Ah San walked to Bai Su's side and said respectfully: "The man named Chen Feng is in the basement now."

Bai Su nodded: "Take me over."

Asan replied, "Okay."

Although this is Qian's villa, all the keys in the dungeon are under the management of Asan, taking Bai Su all the way down without any hindrance.

Soon they came to the dark dungeon where Chen Feng was.

Asan opened the door for Bai Su, Chen Fengyi in the room was in a coma.

Ah San asked, "Does it need to be awakened?"

Bai Su did not answer, but walked to Chen Feng and looked at Chen Feng carefully.

Chen Feng's current state is very bad. He is so angry that he may die at any time.

But to his surprise, even if he suffered such a heavy injury, Chen Feng has not died yet.

Bai Su asked, "What is going on with him?"

So Ah San carefully explained what happened between Chen Feng and Qian's family.

After listening, Bai Su laughed: "I didn't expect this guy to be so fierce that even Shaojie would dare to kill him. Do you know where he came from?"

Asan replied: "I've checked. This guy is from Southern Jiangsu. I heard that he came from a big family in Southern Jiangsu."

"A big family?"

"Naturally, it is impossible to compare with Young Master Bai, but I heard that the family is almost finished now because of this guy."

Bai Su said: "Forget it, let him wake him up, I want to ask him something,"

The water in the bucket next to him was still full, and Ah San picked it up and woke up Chen Feng again.

Xiaohui looked at a different guy in front of her, and asked curiously, "Who are you again?"

Bai Su said: "You don't need to know this. If you want to survive, just answer a few questions obediently."

Chen Feng naturally didn't want to be instructed by such an arrogant guy, but closed his eyes and recuperated his spirit.

He knew that he had fallen into the hands of this group of people. There is a high probability that his life is hard to protect, but Chen Feng is not afraid of death, and naturally there is nothing else to worry about, but he is still a little afraid of the current situation of the Chang family sisters.

Bai Su didn't care about Chen Feng's attitude, and continued to ask, "You should know Feng Qi and Long Ling, right?"

Hearing the names of the two sisters, Chen Feng opened his eyes: "They are in your hands?"

Bai Su looked at Chen Feng's nervous look and chuckled lightly: "The two are worried about you, and then you worry about them so much. It's really touching. But it's a pity that you are just a waste." Suddenly His face turned cold, and he looked at Chen Feng very upset.

"Tell me, how are they?" Chen Feng shouted at Bai Su.

Bai Su returned to that indifferent posture and said flatly: "Only I can ask you questions. What is your relationship with the two sisters? If you still want to see them, answer me honestly."

Chen Feng was really worried about the two Long Ling, but Bai Su used them to threaten him, and he seemed to have nothing to do.

"It's just friends. You let them go soon." Chen Feng replied helplessly.

Bai Su laughed again: "Very well, as long as you answer my questions seriously, I can promise to save you."

Bai Su tore off Chen Feng's torn clothes, revealing the scars inside. The whiplashes were already glowing white, oozing yellow and red liquid, which looked shocking.

"The injury is really serious." But as he said, he pressed the biggest wound on his chest with his hand.

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There was a painful expression on Chen Feng's face, but Bai Su didn't mean to stop.

"I don't actually mean much, I just want to be friends with the two sisters, but unfortunately, they met you first, which makes me really unhappy. So...."

Before he could finish speaking, Chen Feng said, "You want me to leave them."

Bai Su laughed: "Sure enough, he is a smart person. If you agree, I will save you immediately."

Chen Feng looked at him coldly, but didn't say a word, the meaning was already beyond words.

Bai Su's smile immediately cooled down, and he slapped Chen Feng with his backhand, and shouted fiercely, "Trash, you should stay in the trash."

It seemed that because he didn't get what he wanted most from Chen Feng, Bai Su continued to stay here impatiently, said something to Asan, and the two closed the door and left here.

Only Chen Feng remained in the dim basement.

In Long Ling's room, Feng Qi and Long Ling were lying on the bed together, both seemingly tired.

Feng Qi put his face close to Xiao Nan's neck, and gently sniffed the smell of Long Ling's body. The faint smell of orchids made Feng Qi feel very peaceful.

Even if something happened recently, she can forget to sleep peacefully.

Long Ling also seemed to feel the anxiety in Feng Qi's heart. He stretched out his hand to gently hug her in his arms, lowered his head, and his chin just touched Feng Qi's soft hair, but it seemed that it had not been like this for a long time. Qi hugged intimately.

Long Ling whispered, "Fengqi, it seems we haven't been like this for a long time."

Feng Qi replied softly, "Well, it's been a long time, but every time I'm beside my sister, I feel very worried.

Long Ling said: "With you by my side, I will feel a lot more relieved. After the master is gone, only our two sisters are left to depend on each other."

Feng Qi raised his head and glanced at Long Ling's face. The two of them looked like mirrors, only seeing the same face, but with different expressions.

Long Ling's face is always slightly cold, but at this time his eyes are full of tenderness.

Feng Qi is still as usual, with a bit of innocence, she stretched out a hand and put it on Long Ling's waist, and whispered: "I also miss the master, but I know that my sister can always Staying with me, I don't feel so sad."

Long Ling nodded and gently kissed Feng Qi's forehead.

The two sisters comforted each other, but they also knew that the matter about Chen Feng was what they were most worried about now.

Still Feng Qi asked, "Does that Bai Su really want to help us rescue Chen Feng?"

Long Ling was also not sure: "That Bai Su looks like a very gentle person, but it always makes people feel that he is always hiding something in his heart, making it impossible to see him.

I think he is definitely not a simple person, nor is he what we see."

Feng Qi agreed: "Every time he talks to me, his eyes look very clean, but I don't know what to do. I think that he wants to do something, although I can't say it, it makes me feel I feel uncomfortable."

Long Ling smiled lightly: "Then ignore him, stay away from him."

While the two were talking, the door of the room was knocked.

"Are the two young ladies asleep?" Bai Su's voice came from outside the door.

I just talked about him, but he knocked on the door without expecting that immediately, people couldn't help wondering if they were eavesdropping.

Both sisters were a little flustered, and Long Ling replied, "Is there anything wrong with Mr. Bai? We are already asleep. We can wait until tomorrow if we have anything to say."

"If this is the case, then I won't bother too much. I originally wanted to talk to the two about Chen Feng. I just went to see him." The voice outside the door said.

When Bai Su said that they watched Chen Feng, the two sisters immediately said, "Mr. Bai, please wait a moment."

After the two sisters hurriedly sorted out, Feng Qi went out and opened the door to Bai Su.

The two wore clothes sent from the villa, just a few simple styles, pure white T-shirts and black pants, but they looked like two sculpted dolls on the two sisters.

Feng Qi led Bai Su in, and let him sit on the chair in the room, but she still retreated to Long Ling's side.

Long Ling didn't agree with Bai Su, and asked directly: "Mr. Bai said that he had met Chen Feng. I don't know how he is now? Can Mr. Bai take us to see him?"

Asking two questions in a row, Long Ling's face was full of worries.

Bai Su smiled and said, "Miss Long Ling really cares about the man named Chen Feng! But you also know what he did. Grandpa Qian can't easily spare him no matter what he says."

Long Ling naturally knew in his heart, but at least he also wanted to know Chen Feng's life and death.

Bai Su also saw the worries on the faces of the two sisters, and immediately said with relief: "Although Chen Feng has indeed suffered some injuries now, but in general, he is not worried about his life. Don't worry too much for the two of you. Grandpa Qian and I said After that, when he releases Chen Feng, with the medical skills of the two young ladies, he can definitely be cured."

Feng Qi was a little anxious, looking at Bai Su expectantly, and said, "Can't you take us to see him? I want to know how he is now?"

But Bai Su showed a look of embarrassment: "It's really not that I don't want to take you to see him. Even if I can let Grandpa Qian let him go, at least Grandpa Qian still doesn't say anything. I really can't presume too much. many." Feng Qi wanted to say something more, but was stopped by Long Ling. After thinking about it, Feng Qi knew that this request was too difficult.

She sat back a little bit dejected, and Long Ling asked Bai Su at this time: "Mr. Bai came here so late, shouldn't he just want to tell us about this?"

Bai Su looked at Long Ling with appreciative eyes, and smiled: "There are indeed other things I want to tell the two of you."

Long Ling said, "Mr. Bai might as well speak directly."

Bai Su said, "Since Miss Long Ling is so direct, then I won't be oblivious. It's just that I helped the two young ladies with a purpose."

Naturally, Long Ling had long thought that Bai Su must have some thoughts. She also asked calmly, "What does Mr. Bai want, money? Our sisters seem to have nothing to help Mr. Bai except for this medical skill. ?"

Bai Su shook his head and said, "Do you think I will be short of money? Although I have heard about the medical skills of the two young ladies, I really don't need it that much. <u>Skip to the content</u>

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Feng Qi hurriedly asked, "Then what do you want to help us rescue Chen Feng?"

Long Ling had already thought of some possibilities in her heart, but she did not say it.

Bai Su smiled and said, "When I first saw the two young ladies, I felt astonished. Inexplicably, I wanted to get close to them.

But I don't know why. The two young ladies seem to be very hostile to me. They always have a very cold attitude. This makes me feel very hurt. I feel that I am still a pretty good person, but even a little bit of peace. Neither of them could become friends. "

Long Ling just looked at Bai Su coldly, but Feng Qi was a little embarrassed about his attitude.

And Bai Su continued: "I am willing to help both of you. You still want to be close to you in my heart. In fact, my request is very simple. The two can treat me like friends."

After Bai Su finished speaking, Long Ling was also stunned. He thought that Bai Su would make even more excessive demands, and even asked the two sisters to succumb to Bai Su at the same time.

But I didn't expect it to be such a simple request.

Feng Qi was even more stunned, as if he was beginning to regret his treatment of Bai Su in the past two days.

Seeing the expressions of the two sisters, Bai Su didn't say much, and stood up directly: "Then I won't disturb the two ladies to rest. If the two of you want to, you can answer me tomorrow."

After speaking, he turned and left, leaving the two sisters with some dazed expressions.

After Feng Qi locked the door tightly, she rejoined Long Ling and asked curiously, "Sister, do you say what he said is true."

And Long Ling didn't pay attention for a while, she thought, could Bai Su have any further tricks, and only when the two sisters slack off, would she tell her true thoughts.

But now looking at Bai Su's sincere attitude, Long Ling also wondered if he was really going too far.

When Feng Qi asked her, she was just not sure: "Maybe it is true, but it may also be that he only approached us deliberately, and then he might come up with his ideas slowly. If it is true, we He will definitely fall into his trap, unable to break free."

Long Ling had a worried look on his face, but he said with a sullen expression, "However, we can only rely on him now."

By the next morning, both sisters did not sleep well because of their inner thoughts, but in the restaurant they saw Bai Su with a sunny smile on his face, and Master Qian with a melancholy

expression on his face.

The two sisters just glanced at them, and sat down at the table, and immediately someone brought breakfast, which was very rich.

After eating for a long time, no one was talking in the restaurant, and the silence was a little weird.

The two sisters wanted to go back after eating quietly, but suddenly Bai Su said, "Grandpa Qian, did you think about what you said yesterday?"

The old man looked at Bai Su with a gloomy look, his eyes were cold, but Bai Su didn't care, just smiled and waited for the old man's answer.

"Did Grandpa Qian didn't think about this problem overnight? That's really anxious."

The atmosphere on the court became more aura solidified because of Bai Su's break, and the two sisters were unable to eat normally and looked at Bai Su strangely.

But Bai Su smiled back at them, with his sunny and handsome face, it really made people feel at ease.

The old man put down his chopsticks fiercely, and the two sisters jumped with a crisp sound.

"Boy Bai, do you know where you are now?"

Bai Su replied indifferently: "Qian's villa, is there any problem with this? If Grandpa Qian feels that I don't deserve to be here, then I can call home and ask them to make it the Bai's."

After Bai Su finished speaking, the old man's face became even more ugly.

He didn't even eat the rest of the meal, got up and left the restaurant.

When the old man left, Long Ling asked Xiang Bai Su with some concern: "You treat him like this. Am I not afraid that he will do anything unfavorable to you?"

It seems that because Long Ling took the initiative to fight with Bai Su, Bai Su's face showed a very happy expression: "What does Miss Long Ling mean, kill me? I believe Grandpa Qian does not have the courage yet. He is a very smart man. People will know the stakes clearly."

Naturally, Long Ling didn't understand the game between them, so he had no choice but to say nothing.

But Bai Su asked enthusiastically: "If the two of you are free, the scenery around here is pretty good. I can take both of you around. I believe that at least this can relieve the two of you from the recent irritability."

Feng Qi looked at Long Ling and couldn't make up his mind.

Long Ling thought for a while. If he was just a friend, he didn't seem to have much to guard against, so he nodded and agreed.

After breakfast, the two sisters looked unnaturally at the convertible Mercedes car parked in front of them.

And Bai Su yelled to the two of them while sitting in the seat: "There is really no good car here. I can only wrong the two. Although I don't like it too much, because the speed is sometimes difficult to get up. But we are It doesn't matter much if you take a step."

Although Bai Su has long known that he is a rich man, now seeing the luxury sports car in front of him, it is still a bit awkward to let them sit in.

Bai Su asked curiously: "What's wrong? Do you two don't like it too much? Or I will change one. There is still a black Bentley in the garage."

Long Ling quickly waved his hand and said, "No, you don't need to change it anymore."

Bai Su smiled at them again.

Long Ling also knew what Feng Qi was thinking, and turned around to look at her: "Let's go, it's just a ride in the car, just take it as an experience."

Feng Qi had no choice but to follow Xiao Nan into the Mercedes.

The charm of the convertible lies in the feeling of rippling in the wind, there will be a kind of illusion that people are flying, the white Su drives quickly, at that speed, it is blown on the face by the wind, it is cool, moist, that It is like breaking away from all freedom.

The gentle sunlight hits him, and it is so warm. It turns out that the best gift is still in this piece of nature.

There are more than one car after another along the way, always in the envious eyes of those people, and they have already driven farther.

In the end, they stopped in front of a huge lake, like an endless sea, unable to see the side at a glance.

Bai Su leaned against the car with his legs crossed, and said comfortably: "If there is something bothering me, I will come here and look at this empty lake, as if all my troubles will be affected by this lake. Take the noodles away, and I feel particularly comfortable."

Feng Qi looked over curiously, the aquatic plants were abundant, the birds were flying freely, everything was extremely quiet.