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Zhou Zhier knew that she had successfully aroused Chen Feng's curiosity. She chuckles and said, "Shao Chen, things can be very simple, but they can also be very complicated. It depends on how you think."

Chen Feng used Zhou Zhier's thinking for two seconds. He said, "Do you think this matter will cause problems in simple places."

"Sure enough, it's Shao Chen, and I understand it at one point." Zhou Zhier laughed and said, "However, what Chen Shao wants is to take advantage of the general trend. If the trend is 10%, even if it is as strong as the desert wolf, there will be nowhere to escape. However, Chen Shao just I never thought about how strong he is in this general trend."

Chen Feng probably understood what Zhou Zhier meant, but he didn't agree with it. If the weak want to resist the strong, it is the right way to stay together and keep warm.

But just as he said it, a man suddenly shouted: "Zhi'er? Why are you here?"

Both Chen Feng looked in the direction of the voice, and Bai Su was walking towards here.

"Chen Shao is here too? Are you two here?" Bai Su looked at the two in confusion.

Chen Feng didn't speak, Zhou Zhier smiled and said: "I just happened to meet Chen Shao when I was passing by, and I was very curious about Chen Shao, so I took the initiative to talk to Chen Shao."

There may be some doubts in Bai Su's heart, but after all, he has no reason to ask, he just glanced at Chen Feng.

"Really, I actually found it incredible when I knew Shao Chen's identity. I always feel that he is a little different from the one in the legend."

Chen Feng was not happy to talk to these two people so much. He stood up and said to them, "You two talk slowly. I'll go to the bathroom."

Zhou Zhier blinked at Chen Feng when she was leaving, as if telling Chen Feng that she would find Chen Feng again for the rest.

Chen Feng did not respond.

When Chen Feng left, Bai Su said to Zhou Zhi'er with a flustered expression: "I still think you are tired of being with me. I haven't come back yet. I thought you were hiding from me."

Zhou Zhi'er returned to her kindness at all times. She chuckled: "Second Young Master has thought about it a lot. My uncle praised Second Young Master, saying that it is not easy to see young masters like Second Young Master in the world."

Bai Su was happy when he heard Zhou Zhi'er praise him, "Really, how does Zhi'er think of me..."

Chen Feng, who had left Zhou Zhier and the two, returned to the banquet venue.

The guests are all here, each sitting in their seats, waiting for the formal start of the banquet. The scale of the Zhou family's wedding banquet is still very large. It just falls on the table in the venue. Chen Feng counts it a little. There are probably thirty or forty tables. .

And the people who came were all seated, to say nothing, there were hundreds of people.

As there were more people, the venue became a little noisy. The people sitting at the end of Zhou's family might just be some unrelated people, and Chen Feng sat down in one of the empty seats.

"Shao Chen, why are you sitting here."

Chen Feng raised his head, Zhou Fangzheng looked at him in surprise.

"It's okay, I just find a place to sit. I didn't really like this kind of excitement." Chen Feng explained with a smile.

Zhou Fang said: "I thought Shaohui Chen was the kind of person who likes lively."

Chen Feng said, "Do I look like that kind of person?"

"It's just my personal feeling. Don't take it seriously, Shao Chen. By the way, can Shao Chen take a step to speak?"

Chen Feng glanced at him curiously, but Zhou Fang seemed to have something important to tell him.

"Yes!" Chen Feng said, and had to stand up again, he didn't even sit on the stool hot.

Following Zhou Fang, Chen Feng asked, "What do you want to tell me?"

"It's about the Zhou family. I think that if some things are not clear to Chen Shao, they may have an impact on the plan to deal with Molang." Zhou Fang said in front.

Chen Feng asked curiously, "Then why did you find me? Shouldn't you have to tell the Bai family clearly about this matter?"

Zhou Fang groaned: "I don't believe them very much. If there is any problem with the plan this time, it

must be in our own people, so I can't believe anyone now."

Chen Feng didn't know what made him so worried, just thinking, maybe Zhou Fang was too nervous, but no wonder he, dealing with Molang is no different from desperate after all.

So he stopped talking, just followed Zhou Fang to another courtyard of Zhou's house.

The courtyard was quiet. Once inside, Zhou Fang still didn't stop. Chen Feng asked curiously, "Is it not possible here?"

Zhou Fang explained as he walked: "There is something I want to show Shao Chen, and it is also something I want to say to Shao Chen."

Chen Feng asked, "What is it?"

Zhou Fang did not answer directly, but said, "When Shao Chen sees it, I will know."

Chen Feng had some doubts in his heart, but he still followed. He didn't think Zhou Fang would treat him at Zhou's house.

When they entered the room, they kept walking inside. They came to a study room. Chen Feng thought it would be here, but Zhou Fang walked to the book shelf in the study room, found a book, and gently pulled it out. .

After a few seconds, there was the sound of mechanical gears and chains.

The bookcase in front of Chen Feng and the others slowly retreated to both sides, revealing an empty door inside.

Looking inward from the entrance, only the steps can be seen at the entrance, and further inside, it is just a piece of darkness.

"This is?" Chen Feng questioned.

Zhou Fang explained: "This is the place our Zhou family used to hide. Since the last incident, we have deliberately built such a secret room here just in case."

After Zhou Fang finished speaking, he looked at Chen Feng: "Chen Shao, that thing was put inside, but it is also a secret that my Zhou family never tells. I only hope that after Chen Shao sees it, he can keep it secret for my Zhou family. "

When Chen Feng heard this, he naturally agreed: "This is how it should be."

Zhou Fang let go and walked down with Chen Feng.

After a while, I couldn't see clearly when I looked inward, but I didn't lose my direction when I touched the steps. I changed the direction in the middle, turned the curve, and continued to walk down.

It feels like I have walked a depth of more than ten meters before finally reaching the bottom.

But what was in front of me was a heavy iron door, which was even stronger than the stainless steel used in the safe.

The Zhou family seemed a little too scared and cautious.

Zhou put it aside and fumbled for a while before opening a lid. The wall inside looked like there was a keyhole. Zhou Fang took out a key from his pocket and inserted the key into the hole. , Twist gently.

But the steel door still has no movement.

Zhou Fang pushed his hand on the door again, as if he was about to press it somewhere, and the iron door seemed to be opened easily.

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"The iron gate here is also a specially designed mechanism. If you were not close to the Zhou family, you would never know how to open it." Zhou Fang introduced.

Chen Feng nodded, but said nothing.

Continue to follow Zhou Fang to walk inside.

In the secret room, a light was installed, Zhou Fang touched it aside and turned on the light.

This place is like a fully equipped refuge. There are even TVs, food and water piled in a corner to relieve boredom, enough for more than a dozen people to use for a month.

"Chen Shao, you sit here first, I'll fetch things." Zhou Fang said to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng nodded and sat down on the sofa in the hall. There were everything here, and there were a few novels on the shelf on the side. They even considered it very thoughtful.

Chen Feng picked up one and turned over two pages at random, but he didn't know why Zhou Fang hadn't come out yet.

"Zhou Fang!" Chen Feng shouted inside.

But no one responded at all. Chen Feng felt strange and worried about Zhou Fang, so he turned to the room he had just entered.

But Zhou Fang's shadow can still be seen in the room.

Chen Feng immediately woke up, and he ran towards the entrance that he had just entered, but the iron gate was closing quickly.

Before he escaped, the sounds of the locks rang out one by one.

The door was completely closed, and Chen Feng stared in a daze. Up to now, he still didn't understand why Zhou Fang wanted to do this.

But no matter how much he thinks, there is no way to get him out of here.

This stainless steel iron door does not have a place that resembles a keyhole or switch. It is like an iron plate inlaid on the wall. It is very flat. It seems that it is impossible to find a way out from here.

And just now Zhou Fang didn't leave here. Chen Feng was sitting there. If Zhou Fang left here secretly, he would never have seen it at all.

Chen Feng walked to the room where Zhou Fang had just disappeared.

After a glance, it is just a very ordinary bedroom without windows, and a few bunk beds are also to save space.

He kept knocking along the wall, trying to find the location of the secret door, but again, there was no clue.

Chen Feng was a little angry and turned all the beds in the room out, not even letting go of every inch of the ground, but the secret door was still not found.

After working so busy for several hours, Chen Feng also felt tired.

He sat back on the sofa just now, trying to take out a bottle of water from the corner to drink, but when he tore open the box, it was only empty inside.

There is no trace of water.

Some people who didn't believe it turned over all the boxes, and Chen Feng had to admit this fact.

These are fake, even water and food are fake.

I was a little desperate. If no one found him, the limit for a person to live would be only a few days. At

this time, the light on the top was suddenly extinguished.

There was darkness all around, no sound could be heard, and he was alone as if he had fallen into an abyss.

Chen Feng steadily got on the sofa, but he was no longer anxious.

All can only look at the providence.

Outside at this time, Zhou Fang returned to the banquet. Everything had just begun. He walked into the crowd of Zhou's family, as if nothing happened just now, and immediately piled up smiling faces to entertain the guests.

Someone wanted to find Chen Feng, but they went around a group and didn't find it.

I asked the Bai family, but no one knew it. It seemed that Zhou Zhier and Bai Su were the last to see Chen Feng.

But the two of them only saw Chen Feng leave, but only said to go to the bathroom. As for where they went back, no one saw it again.

In the end, Bai Xing had to give up. Naturally, he couldn't think of Chen Summit being locked up.

But these words caught Zhou Zhi'er's attention.

She pretended to be very casual and asked Bai Xing: "Big Brother Bai, when did you discover that Shao Chen was missing?"

Bai Xing thought for a while and said, "It should be not long after Chen Shao separated from you. I wanted to find him for a drink. But I haven't found anyone."

Bai Xing seemed to persuade himself: "It may be that Shao Chen doesn't like the excitement, so I should leave early."

But Zhou Zhier didn't think so. She believed that Chen Feng must understand the expression she made to Chen Feng.

But if Chen Feng did not refuse, he would not leave in a hurry.

But Zhou Zhier didn't tell Bai Xing what she thought. She just said, "It turns out that Shao Chen is a person who doesn't like bustle. I looked at him and thought he was."

Bai Xing also smiled.

After leaving the two brothers of the Bai family, Zhou Zhier was worried about Chen Feng's safety.

Chen Feng was the hope she had just found, but there seemed to be some problems with this hope now, and this was not something to be happy about for anyone.

As she walked toward the backyard, she contemplated why Chen Feng had disappeared.

It happened in Zhou's family, so Chen Feng is very likely to be in Zhou's family, and she also has such a premonition, but she has thought about a lot of things in this place, and it is more than enough to hide one person.

The first thing she thought of was naturally that Chen Feng was harmed by others, but after knowing that Chen Feng's martial arts was actually very high, this might not be true.

If you want to undermine Chen Feng, as long as there is a fighting sound, it is impossible to be completely undetected.

So what Zhou Zhier thought of was that Chen Feng was locked in a place where he could not escape, and he was tricked into by the Zhou family.

The Zhou family who were able to do this were at least Chen Feng had seen, and even this Zhou family had to have a certain amount of weight, otherwise it would never be possible for Chen Feng to follow along voluntarily.

After Zhou Zhier ruled out herself, there were only four people, the four who gathered that day.

Patriarch Zhou Xun, third grandfather, fourth uncle Zhou Fang, and cousin Zhou Lin.

But when Chen Feng disappeared, both the owner and the cousin had been entertaining guests in the lobby and did not leave.

Grandpa San didn't like this kind of excitement and didn't show up from beginning to end. Fourth Uncle, she thought about it. Although she also appeared in the meeting place later, there was a blank period, and suspicion could not be ruled out.

She thought so, but she was already in the backyard.

The Zhou family was able to hide a person without being discovered outside, only this refuge.

But even though Zhou Zhi'er knew about this place, she had never entered it once, and she was not qualified to enter it yet.

When she came to the study room and saw the books on the shelves, she took a breath and began to look for it slowly.

There are organs here. At least she has seen someone disappear in it. It takes a long time before they appear, but she doesn't know what the organs are.

While Chen Feng was looking for an exit in the secret room, Zhou Zhier was also looking for a way into it here.

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With a soft click, Zhou Zhi'er took two steps back, and he should have found it.

Sure enough, slowly, the bookcase retreated to the side, revealing the dark entrance.

Zhou Zhi'er walked carefully to the entrance, leaned on the bookcase, looked inside, and whispered, "Young Master Chen!"

There was a small echo in the secret path, but there was no response from Chen Feng.

Zhou Zhi'er took a look, showing a decisive expression on her face, and slowly walked down.

In the dark, she walked very carefully and listened carefully to the voice. She was worried that there would be someone below.

Although he guessed that the person who brought Chen Feng down was Zhou Fang, other possibilities could not be ruled out.

It took a short walk for more than ten minutes to finally reach the steel gate.

But this door, she has no choice.

She started shouting Chen Feng's name inside again, but it seemed that there was a good sound insulation effect, and Zhou Zhier didn't dare to shout too loudly, so there was no reaction inside.

Zhou Zhier stood in front of the door and wanted to find a mechanism similar to the above, but she fiddled around and didn't know how to open it.

I was upset inside, but I didn't know whether Chen Feng was inside or not, and I was also afraid that someone would come in suddenly outside.

She leaned against the door, trying to calm herself down.

After a while, she looked at the heavy iron door again, thought about it, and then ran back to the study just now, and found a metal lamp holder from there.

She didn't dare to hit it directly, she just held the lamp holder and tapped gently at the iron gate again and again, seeming to have a different rhythm.

And Chen Feng inside was already in darkness at this time, and any sound would become extraordinarily sensitive.

Sitting there in a false sleep, the sound of metal tapping suddenly made him think he had auditory hallucinations, but after listening carefully, he knew that he had indeed heard the sound.

And the sound came from the door.

Chen Feng followed the voice and the memory in his mind, and walked towards the iron gate, the voice still kept ringing.

When he touched the iron gate, there seemed to be a slight tremor. He leaned on the iron gate and pressed his ear to it.

Sure enough, there was a sound coming, every sound was very rhythmic.

"Anyone?" he shouted loudly.

But Zhou Zhi'er, who was also outside, couldn't hear it either, and the percussive sound continued.

Chen Feng thought for a while, then looked around and touched the stool's feet, which were also metal.

He removed the stool legs effortlessly, and then returned to the iron door.

A random knock on the iron gate.

And Zhou Zhi'er outside seemed to sense something, the rhythm of percussion was disrupted.

She stopped her movements in surprise, and just like Chen Feng, she put her ear on the iron door, and then heard the sound from inside.

There are people inside, Zhou Zhier thought so.

But how do you contact him and then rescue him?

She thought for a while, and began to knock on the iron gate with a rhythm.

After Chen Feng was excited, he also knew that even if someone discovered him, it was still very difficult to rescue him.

He heard the percussion from the outside continue, so he stopped his movements and began to sound seriously.

The rhythm sound was strange, not like a fixed melody, even after deliberately pausing, Chen Feng immediately understood after hearing such similar rhythms on both sides, this was a Morse code.

Fortunately, he had studied this kind of password, so he matched the signal he just heard with the letter, and was pleasantly surprised to find that the other party was calling his name.

Chen Feng also translated what he wanted to say, and then began to pass it on.

Zhou Zhier stopped when she heard the other party's response.

She was also worried about whether Chen Feng would not understand, or he did not understand Morse code.

What she could hear was the pinyin of the word "I am", and she knew that Chen Feng did understand it.

She also laughed, at least with the conditions for communication.

"Are you okay?" she asked.

"I'm fine. Who are you?"

"Zhou Zhier."

This answer surprised Chen Feng. The Zhou family locked him here, but it was the Zhou family who came to look for him. It would be weird to think about it.

"You don't know how to open this door?" Chen Feng asked. He thought that since Zhou Zhier could only contact him this way, it was naturally because she could not get in.

And sure enough, Zhou Zhier said, "This is the first time I have come in."

Chen Feng was a little disappointed, but Zhou Zhi'er came to let him at least see hope. He said, "Zhou Fang, the key is on him."

Zhou Zhier was not surprised when she heard Chen Feng's words, it was the same as she thought.

"I will find a way to get the key from there," she said.

Chen Feng just thanked him in his heart, and now his hope is only Zhou Zhier.

But thinking that he couldn't stay here for a long time, he still reminded: "There is no water in it."

Zhou Zhier understood Chen Feng's meaning and responded: "I will as soon as possible."

After saying this, Zhou Zhier knocked again: "I'm leaving, you stick to it."

But there was no sound from inside, and Zhou Zhier took a look and left here.

Chen Feng sat down leaning against the iron gate somewhat dejectedly, and he didn't know if Zhou Zhier could rescue him.

Back outside, Zhou Zhier closed the mechanism in the study again, pretending to be someone who had nothing to do, and walked out slowly here.

If Zhou Fang went directly to the banquet venue, then the key is probably in his body.

Zhou Zhier went straight over. Just after leaving the scene, the guests came out one after another, and she also caught Zhou Fang, who was with a few people in the front.

She sorted out the posture that she had just hurried over, and when she looked less anxious, she walked over slowly.

And seeing Zhou Zhi'er coming, Zhou Fang was also very curious: "Zhi'er, we are not with the second young master of the Bai family?"

Zhou Zhier smiled and said, "I came here to find my uncle on purpose."

Zhou Fang's face now looks very red because he had drunk in the court, but he is still in good spirits, and he should not be too drunk.

Hearing Zhou Zhi'er's words, Zhou Fang became even more surprised: "Are you here to find Fourth Uncle? What are you going to do? You have never liked talking to Fourth Uncle!"

Zhou Zhi'er lowered her voice and said next to Zhou Fang, "Uncle Si, you have to save Zhi'er!"

As he said, those eyes that were always smiling were whimpering to tears.

Zhou Fang was shocked, thinking Zhou Zhi'er was something terrible, and hurriedly asked: "Zhi'er doesn't cry. Tell my uncle what happened."

"Four uncle, Zhi'er really doesn't know what to do, so she came to ask fourth uncle for help.

Zhou Zhier seemed to be able to control the tears, but she was lingering in her eyes, but she couldn't see them falling. She was wronged, and it made people feel distressed to watch.

And just lying on Zhou Fang's body, Zhou Zhi'er touched something similar to the key, but didn't know if it was the key to that place.

Zhou Fang took Zhou Zhi'er and sat aside, while comforting: "Zhi'er, although the fourth uncle is not kissing you, you are also the fourth uncle's niece after all. If anything happens, the fourth uncle will definitely take the charge for you.

As soon as the thoughts fell in her heart, she heard Zhou Fang say this, she was a little better, and said, "Uncle Si, do you know? Actually I don't want to marry, and the second son Bai, Zhi'er doesn't like it, but the uncle... .."

As she said, she seemed to cry again.

And Zhou Fang's face also showed a look of embarrassment: "If this is the case, Zhier, you also know the situation of our Zhou family..."

Before Zhou Fang finished speaking, Zhou Zhi'er said anxiously: "Uncle Si, if you promise to help Zhi'er, Zhi'er can promise Si Shu everything."

Zhou Fang said softly and comforted him: "Zhi'er, in fact, there is nothing wrong with that second son Bai. Didn't you listen to what the big brother said, he is a good young man, much better than those dudes."

Zhou Zhier suddenly looked solemnly and said, "Uncle Si, haven't you always wanted to be the Patriarch of the Zhou family? As long as the Fourth Uncle promises me not to marry me, I will help the Fourth Uncle win the position of Patriarch."

"Who told you to say this?" When Zhou Fang heard this, his face was immediately ashen: "You want to hurt me. I have always done things upright, so how can I have such a thought."

Zhou Zhier still seemed aggrieved. She said, "Uncle Zhou, this kind of thing is known to the Zhou family. Even Grandpa San always said that. I don't think it is anything. As long as the fourth uncle agrees to Zhier, Zhier can help you and even persuade the third grandfather. It's not a problem either."

Zhou Fang snorted coldly, "Don't listen to other people's nonsense. This is all nonsense."

Having said that, she was not in the mood to pay attention to Zhou Zhi'er, not to mention her grievances, turning around and leaving.

When Zhou Zhi'er couldn't see Zhou Fang's figure, Zhou Zhier wiped her eyes, wiped away the tears, her face became cold.

It is probably certain that the key is on him now, and the next step is to get things in his hands.

She stood up, and someone on the side of the road looked over, her expression changed again, and she was again gentle.

Perhaps if a person wears a long mask, he may forget which one is the real one.

After Zhou Fang and Zhou Zhi'er had finished talking, he went back to the backyard in anger. His wife and children were not there, so he had to sit on the chair alone.

But after a while, Zhou Zhier went and walked in from the courtyard.

"What are you doing again?" Zhou Fang said in a bad tone.

Zhou Zhi'er has lost the posture she had just now, she said calmly: "Uncle Si, what happened just now was just nonsense by Zhi'er. Don't take it to heart, Uncle Si."

Zhou Fang said angrily: "I'm not going to be angry with you, this little girl. You go, I can't help you with your affairs."

But Zhou Zhier was still standing there, and she slowly said, "Zhier still has something to tell her fourth uncle."

"What's the matter?" Zhou Fang just asked calmly.

"About dealing with the desert wolf."

And Zhou Fang seems to have a slight interest in this topic.

"What do you want to say?"

"I just found that Shao Chen may not really want to help us deal with Molang." Zhou Zhier said slowly.

Zhou Fang was taken aback for a while, and asked, "Why do you think that if he didn't deal with Molang, what did he come to find us and the Bai family for?"

Zhou Zhier said, "Sir, have you never thought that if that young Master Chen is acting in a scene, he is acting in a scene with Molang."

If you really told Zhou Zhier, it would be a disaster for all the families that are about to participate in it.

He looked at Zhou Zhi'er in surprise and asked, "Where did you know this?"

Zhou Zhier replied plainly: "He revealed this by himself."

Zhou Fang was surprised: "How is this possible?"

Zhou Zhier smiled and said, "A man can say anything in order to please a woman."

"You mean that Shao Chen liked you. That's why I told you this kind of thing." Even though Zhou Fang said so, he didn't fully believe Zhou Zhi'er.

Zhou Zhier smiled and said: "I don't know if this is true or not. I still hope my uncle will judge for himself. I can only talk about it. After all, you are the fourth uncle who speaks at Zhou's house."

With that, she really just came over to inform Zhou Fang of this message, turning around and leaving.

And Zhou Fang didn't stop her, he was also thinking about whether this matter would be true.

After thinking about it, I still couldn't let go of it.

He stood up directly and walked towards the study of the refuge.

After thinking about it in Zhou Fang, since I don't know anything, it's better to just ask the person concerned, which is easier.

When he came to the study, Zhou Zhier had already been hiding in the dark and waiting for him.

Just now she thought, if you want to steal a key from an adult man who has practiced martial arts, it is basically impossible.

Then if someone can't touch the key to open the door, let him open the door by himself.

As for why Zhou Zhier can believe that Zhou Fang will definitely come to Chen Feng.

Since Zhou Fang locked up Chen Feng, the two people who had never communicated before could only be because of Molang's affairs, and as long as Zhou Zhier began to convince Zhou Fang that Chen Feng was actually a Molang person, he would not dare. If you really want to attack Chen Feng, you must at least get confirmation before you can do it.

Seeing Zhou Fang walk in, Zhou Zhier didn't pass by immediately.

Instead, after waiting for a while, she came to the study room, where the mechanism had been opened, and Xianglai Zhou Fang had already gone.

But Zhou Fang would not be so stupid that he would release Chen Feng without proof.

Chen Feng, who had been leaning against the door, suddenly heard someone calling him.

“Chen Shao, are you okay now?” Chen Feng was familiar with the voice. It was indeed Zhou Fang’s voice, but it seemed to be in the room.

He followed the sound to find it, but found that the sound came only from a small vent above his head.

Not even one person has thick thighs, let alone escape from here.

“What are you doing again?” Chen Feng also hesitated. He didn’t wait for Zhou Zhier, but he waited for Zhou Fang again.

“I just came over to ask Chen Shao a few questions.”

“Do you think I will answer you? I don’t think you can let me out? If so, why should I answer you.” Chen Shao sneered.

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Zhou Fang smiled and said, “Young Master Chen, letting you out is not entirely impossible, as long as you tell me, who are you on earth?”

Chen Feng was taken aback, his mind was also running fast, if Zhou Fang wanted to deal with him, then he would not be able to come here to speak again, as long as he stayed here to fend for himself.

And if he came by someone deliberately, then this person is probably Zhou Zhier.

Although Chen Feng didn’t understand how Zhou Zhi’er got Zhou to come over, but he knew there must be something tricky, so Zhou Fang asked him, he also said carefully, “Why are you asking this, don’t you know who I am? ?”

“I naturally know who Shao Chen is, but there are certain things Shao Chen will do, and I’m not quite sure. Shao Chen, do you really want to kill Molang?”

Chen Feng said, “Did you lock me up because I wanted to destroy Molang? Are you betraying the Zhou family?”

Zhou Fang didn’t answer, but said, “I am asking Shao Chen for you. If you still want to come out, then Shao Chen had better answer my question honestly.”

Chen Feng sneered and said, “Are you testing me? Although I don’t know where you came from, but I tell you, you must have been beaten.”

Chen Feng's attitude made Zhou Fang lose the energy he had just now. If Chen Feng immediately admitted his identity, he would hesitate whether Chen Feng was indifferent or not.

But now Chen Feng still insists on insisting on his attitude under this situation, treating himself as just testing him, so if he is inclined to escape, he insists on his original intention to deal with Molang.

Zhou Fang seemed to believe Zhou Zhier's words.

But he was still a little tangled.

"But if Shao Chen is a member of Molang, all you want to do is to wipe out the families that oppose Molang, then I can't let Shao Chen go."

"How is that possible? Who on earth did you listen to tell you. Is that woman Zhou Zhi'er? I just said something to tease her. Do you have to be serious, he is a woman who doesn't understand anything." Chen Feng sternly said. Questioned.

When Zhou Fang heard Chen Feng personally admit to telling Zhou Zhi'er, he believed Zhou Zhi'er a little bit instead.

"Shao Chen, shouldn't I believe my niece, but you instead? She told me carefully, your words don't seem to be a lie."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Forget it, if you really think so, I can't help it."

When Chen Feng finished speaking, there was no sound.

After a long time, there was still no sound.

But after a while, there was a sound of the iron door, it seemed that the lock inside the door was snapped again, and as it approached, the iron door opened slowly.

Chen Feng is also a little unbelievable.

But seeing the dark figure standing at the door, Chen Feng knew that Zhou Fang had indeed opened the door.

"But I still thought about it. It's true that you can't lock up Chen Shaoji just by listening to one person's words. If you have anything, you should make it clear that it is true."

But as soon as his voice fell, Chen Feng started his hands violently.

A punch passed, fierce and fierce.

Zhou Fang was unprepared, and even in the dark, he did not expect to be beaten by Chen Feng.

The voice just now allowed Chen Feng to hit Zhou Fang's face accurately.

And Zhou Fang seemed to be thrown away, his whole body flew back and slammed to the ground with a bang, but he seemed to faint.

At this time, Chen Feng heard the footsteps again. He didn't dare to be careless, thinking it was Zhou Fang's accomplice, and walked outside the door without looking at Zhou Fang's body. He leaned against the wall, hiding himself.

The sound was very soft, but it didn't sound like a man's footsteps.

Chen Feng yelled softly: "Zhou Zhier?"

And just after hearing the sound coming from inside, Zhou Zhier walked down curiously, and when she heard Chen Feng calling her, she also responded, "Young Master Chen, it's me."

Hearing Zhou Zhi'er's voice, Chen Feng also let go of his vigilance. He should have come out to help Zhou Zhi'er.

"Where is my uncle?" she asked.

"Already lying on the ground."

When he came out now, Chen Feng was also relieved. Although he didn't seem to have any reaction, and even being kept in it, he was just being alone quietly, but the pressure from his heart was very high.

He sat on the ground, trying to settle down in his heart again.

Zhou Zhier turned on the flashlight he had brought, and first glanced at Chen Feng. He just looked tired and sat there motionless.

She didn't bother Chen Feng, and continued to look at Zhou Fang.

Zhou Fang remained motionless, not knowing whether it was alive or dead, Zhou Zhier still touched it carefully, but when she touched Zhou Fang's heartbeat, she was shocked.

Chen Feng just looked at her, but he was too lazy to speak.

And Zhou Zhier said in horror: "He's dead, he's dead."

Chen Feng seemed to be indifferent: "If you die, you will die, what's the matter? And he deserves to die."

“But, he died here, what are we going to do? We can’t explain this kind of thing.” Zhou Zhi’er’s psychological quality is really strong, and she calmed down after a while.

“Then don’t explain, keep him underneath. No one knows. This is only the core talents of your Zhou family. Even if they find out, they will never doubt us.” Chen Feng said.

Zhou Zhier seemed to be still hesitating, but Chen Feng didn’t want to move at this time, let her think about it.

After a while, Zhou Zhier also figured it out.

“Then you do what you said, but you must never tell this matter out. Now we have no way to prove that the fourth uncle really took refuge in Mowolf. It may instead attract the suspicion of other people in the family.”

Chen Feng just nodded, but he felt nothing, and even lost confidence in the plan at the beginning. This is only the first united family, and this situation has occurred. Who knows how many desert wolves are hidden behind. Eyeliner.

When the two of them hid Zhou Fang, returned to the study, and reset the structure of the study, Chen Feng said to Zhou Zhier, “What exactly did you want to tell me before?”

Zhou Zhier also looked at Chen Feng: “Go to my room. You should take a break. When you wake up, I will tell you that you can think better then.”

Chen Feng also felt that he was a little tired, so he didn’t insist, and quietly followed Zhou Zhier to the garden where she was.

After washing, he fell directly on the sofa, even facing Zhou Zhier next to him without any precautions, and fell asleep.

It was not until the rising sun on the second day that Chen Feng opened his eyes comfortably.

Chapter: 926

But there is a feeling of being suppressed.

He looked over and found that Zhou Zhi’er’s hand was resting on his body all the time.

And is falling asleep.

Chen Feng wanted to wake her up, but Zhou Zhier woke up on her own right after she moved.

She opened her dim eyes, looked up to see Chen Feng, and supported her body, as if she was not surprised at the current situation.

“Why are you.....”

Zhou Zhier chuckled softly, “What’s the reason for this? Is Shao Chen still a pure and innocent man?”

Actually being laughed at, Chen Feng had to smile wryly.

The two of them had nothing, their clothes were all neatly dressed, they just fell asleep together.

Zhou Zhier sat up lazily, rubbing her stiff neck, so it seemed that she was a little less showy, and a little more real.

“Did you know? There is no reason for a man to refuse when a woman takes the initiative to deliver it to the door.” Chen Feng stroked Zhou Zhi’er’s long hair scattered around his waist and said softly.

With a touch of shyness as a little daughter, Zhou Zhi’er smiled: “And when a woman takes the initiative to deliver it to the door, then the man had better be careful. A woman is very stubborn. If she can’t get her hand, she will never let it go. ”

Chen Feng was stunned, and squeezed out a smile with difficulty.

Zhou Zhier entered the room and changed into a simple and elegant lavender dress, seeming to be back to her original appearance again.

“I don’t like the way you are now,” Chen Feng said.

Zhou Zhier looked at her clothes and thought Chen Feng felt that the clothes did not match well, and said, “I can change to a color you like.”

“It’s not your clothes, but your look.” Chen Feng shook his head gently.

Seeing Chen Feng’s expression, Zhou Zhier chuckled and laughed, “Did Shao Chen look after me?”

Chen Feng was taken aback, and Zhou Zhi’er continued: “A man wants to change a woman, wants to free a woman from suffering, that means he is in love with this woman.”

Chen Feng naturally didn’t think he would like Zhou Zhi’er, but he opened his mouth to refute, but he didn’t know what to say. He just curled his lips and said nothing.

After coming out of Zhou’s house, the two went to a secluded coffee shop in Lanshi, drinking morning tea.

Zhou Zhier was there gently shaking the spoon in the cup, but Chen Feng seriously asked, "What are you thinking about now?"

Zhou Zhi'er raised her head and looked at Chen Feng, then lowered her head again to look at the drink in her cup.

"I just want to get out of the shackles. I have never changed my mind." She said softly.

"What do you want me to do?" Chen Feng asked again.

Zhou Zhier chuckled softly, "Is Shao Chen so direct because I saved you yesterday?"

Chen Feng asked back: "Should it not be? You saved me, and I will give you back what you want."

Zhou Zhier finally stopped her movements and looked at Chen Feng seriously: "It should be. If it was yesterday, I might just want a shelter from Shao Chen, but now I think I can ask for more."

Chen Feng frowned. This woman is too smart, and dealing with smart women would be very troublesome.

He asked: "If I am a heartless person, no matter how much you say, I turn my face and deny it, and you seem to have nothing to do."

But Zhou Zhier confidently said, "But I know that Chen Shao is definitely not that kind of person."

Chen Feng looked at her silently, as if he was preparing to disappoint Zhou Zhi'er, but after a while, the smile in the other's eyes made Chen Feng unable to hold it anymore. He said, "You won. But you are the best. Don't get into it so hard, I'll turn my face if I'm not sure."

With a triumphant smile, Zhou Zhier said, "Actually, I don't want much."

She raised the right hand that put down the spoon, and slowly stretched out along the table to Chen Feng's left hand that was placed on the table.

The delicate touch made Chen Feng unconsciously touched, but he was not too timid to take his hand back.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

The slender finger slid along Chen Feng's index finger on the back of Chen Feng's hand towards the back of his hand, soft and soft, with an itchy sensation.

"I promised Chen Shao before, but they are all true. If Chen Feng gives me a chance, I can make the

entire desert belong to Chen Shao. At that time, I just hoped Chen Shao could save me.”

The voice was also soft, more like a flattery, and the movement in her hand did not stop.

Chen Feng asked curiously: “Now that you want more, do you still want the entire desert to be destroyed?”

But Zhou Zhi'er actually nodded, she smiled, as if she didn't regard this incredible idea as impossible at all.

“Are you crazy?” Chen Feng asked in surprise.

At this time, the fingers placed on the back of the identity's hand had become two, and she chuckled lightly: “Maybe, but if there are no crazy dreams, I don't know what it means to be in the world.”

There was a trace of loneliness hidden in the expression, but suddenly Zhou Zhier asked.

“Shao Chen, do you feel comfortable?”

Chen Feng was stunned, but found that Zhou Zhi'er had put her entire hand on the back of his hand.

“If you think that you can let me agree, it seems that you look down on a man too much.” Chen Feng said indifferently.

But just after speaking, Chen Feng felt an equally slippery limb on his thigh.

You don't need to look at it, you know that Zhou Zhier's feet are there.

In the morning, Chen Feng noticed that Zhou Zhi'er's figure was very good, and the bare feet were white and eye-catching. At this moment, they were close to him, but Chen Feng didn't pay attention.

“You know men well.”

“Extraordinary.”

“But I am also not an ordinary man. Although I like beautiful things, I prefer harmless things.”

Zhou Zhier suddenly put her hands and feet back, and put on that kind of reserved and chaste expression.

“That's the case, I quit. Chen Shao doesn't need to say anything in return, that's meaningless.”

Chen Feng looked at Nephew Zhou suspiciously, but he didn't know who she really was, or she was just trying to catch her.

But someone walked over.

It was a well-dressed man, with no wrinkles visible on his body.

He walked to Chen Feng's side and said to Zhou Zhi'er in surprise: "Zhi'er, I didn't expect to meet you here."

Zhou Zhier also looked up at him, also like an accident, and smiled gracefully: "Big Brother Chen, why are you?"

"My friend and I came over to talk about something, are you?"

As he spoke, he also looked at Chen Feng, but he naturally didn't recognize Chen Feng.

Chapter: 927

"A friend of mine." Zhou Zhier introduced Chen Feng in this way.

Looking at Chen Feng enthusiastically for convenience, he introduced himself: "My surname is Qian, Qian Chen, and Zhi'er are also friends."

The surname Qian is unique in the entire desert, and he must also think that he is a person from Qianjia.

But this Chen Feng had never seen him when he was in Qianjia, but if he guessed right, Qianchen specializes in managing the family business.

In a large family, a person's energy is always limited, and if a person does not have the talent for martial arts, he will be arranged to manage the family's business and act as the family's spokesperson for the outside world.

Want to come to Qianchen is such a person.

Chen Feng smiled at Qian Chen, "Chen Feng!"

This name made Qianchen a little bit stunned, but he thought about it, and he didn't connect the Chen Feng in front of him with Chen Feng, who was all-powerful in Yanjing.

I just thought it might have the same name.

Although Chen Feng saw what he was thinking, he didn't say anything.

"Nice to meet you."

After greeting Chen Feng, Qian Chen once again focused on Zhou Zhi'er. He smiled and said, "Zhi'er wants to go over and talk to a few of our brothers?"

Zhou Zhier declined to say: "But my friend doesn't seem to like the excitement."

Chen Feng looked at Zhou Zhi'er in surprise, but soon he understood what she meant.

"My friend, let's go and play together. Those friends and I are preparing to go to Bibotan. The scenery there is nice."

Qianchen naturally invited.

But for Chen Feng, he didn't feel like going.

And this is Qian Chen said again: "If you really don't want to, then sister Zhi'er can lend it to us, she seems to be a little interested."

And Chen Feng looked at Zhou Zhi'er, she really looked at him expectantly.

But what happened just now gave Chen Feng a feeling of being betrayed by Zhou Zhier.

"Let's do it. There was nothing wrong with it."

But Chen Feng, who secretly glanced at Zhou Zhier, saw Zhou Zhi'er's expression like a tricky trick.

All the people in the group had cars. Chen Feng sat in Zhou Zhi'er's car and asked, "What do you mean?"

"I don't mean anything, I just want to come out and have fun with a few friends." Zhou Zhier replied disapprovingly.

Chen Feng also didn't know why he was a little angry, and in order to calm himself down, he didn't speak any more along the way.

Bibotan is not only a pool of water, but also a small tourist attraction with supporting buildings built around it.

When they came here, a few people bought tickets and entered it together.

Surrounded by mountains and rivers, in the lush forest, the air seems to be exceptionally fresh.

Chen Feng just followed behind, but Zhou Zhier seemed to be talking and laughing with those people, and she didn't know that she was deliberately mad at Chen Feng, and she was like this.

When they came to the pond, someone took out the fishing rod they had brought. Several people chose a place and started fishing quietly.

Chen Feng and Zhou Zhier were singled out.

The two were sitting in the corridor by the pond. After thinking for a long time, Chen Feng finally said: "If you can deal with Molang, I will agree to your request."

Sitting there, Zhou Zhier seemed to have guessed that Chen Feng would agree to it, and said calmly, "Then it's a deal."

But suddenly she smiled and said: "Chen Shao, did you feel uncomfortable because you saw me with other men. If Chen Shao wants it, I can just ignore all those guys."

Chen Feng may indeed think so, but he naturally refused to admit it, but pretended to be angry and said: "This has nothing to do with that matter. You don't have to say this to irritate me."

Zhou Zhier knows that she will accept it when she sees it well. She will not repeatedly test on a topic that a man hates. This is definitely not a wise choice.

"Then Shao Chen didn't feel tempted with me? Or he didn't think about getting me. Even I couldn't believe that I would take the initiative to send a man to the door." Zhou Zhier said as if talking to Chen Feng.

In the distance, Qianchen caught a fish and smiled at Zhou Zhier, and Zhou Zhier also smiled back.

Chen Feng didn't answer Zhou Zhi'er, and he didn't need to express his thoughts.

It was not until noon that the few fishing was over, and they got together to prepare for a meal.

Someone handed over two copies to Chen Feng and Zhou Zhi'er. Qian Chen said, "There is so much preparation, you don't care about it, if it is not enough, there will be there."

Chen Feng and Zhou Zhier also smiled and expressed their gratitude.

When the meal was halfway through, the few people sitting on the lawn saw someone walking towards them enthusiastically.

The man looked fierce, with tattoos carved on his bare arms, and he knew at first sight that he was not a good person.

And his purpose seems very clear, it is Chen Feng and the others.

As the leader of their group, Qianchen was naturally the first to stand up and walk towards each other.

“You came here to fish?”

The guy asked Qianchen madly.

Qianchen still kept politely saying, “Is there any problem? Before we came here, we asked if we can fish here.”

But the other party moved his hand without agreeing to a word.

He directly pushed Qianchen to the ground.

“What did you ask, did you ask Lao Tzu? Lao Tzu did not agree, then you are nothing.”

Qian Chen, as the spokesperson of the Qian Family in the present world, has never been treated like this before. He looked at the man furiously, and then wanted to stand up and fight back.

But before he got up, he was stepped on a foot again by that guy, making him unable to stand up.

When the people around him saw it, they immediately went up to help.

But the other party is absolutely strong, it's just that these few characters who are just the rich brothers can be opponents of the other party.

He just pushed his hand casually, and the guy who went up was pushed to the ground like Qianchen.

Even a few people are like this.

Zhou Zhier couldn't stand it, and said to Chen Feng, “Young Master Chen, please help them quickly.”

But Chen Feng said calmly: “I don't want to wade in the muddy water, and I haven't fished.”

Zhou Zhi'er looked anxiously, but she was powerless. Several people over there had been pushed to the ground by the bully, but she saw Chen Feng's attitude that it had nothing to do with her.

Suddenly Zhou Zhier thought of something and said to Chen Feng, “Is it because Shao Chen is jealous because of what happened before?”

Chen Feng knew that Zhou Zhi'er just wanted him to go up and help, in order to arouse him, but Chen Feng smiled lightly: “I can't find the reason for myself. Maybe it's the same as you said. I'm just jealous.”

Chapter: 928

Chen Feng saw through Zhou Zhi'er's thoughts and didn't even take the bait at all. This made Zhou Zhi'er very depressed, but Qian Chen who was stepped on there seemed to be in pain.

Zhou Zhier's heart sullenly said: "Shao Chen, since you don't want to go up, I have to go up and help them by myself. If Shao Chen sees a beaten and injured Zhou Zhi'er, Chen Shao will not feel distressed at that time."

Chen Feng didn't believe that she really went up, so instead he stood there and looked at her, as if he was talking, you went up and showed me.

And Zhou Zhier could see Chen Feng's thoughts at a glance. She also wanted to agitate Chen Feng again, but Chen Feng seemed to be unable to get in.

Zhou Zhier stomped helplessly and really wanted to pass.

Chen Feng saw Zhou Zhi'er immediately.

"You really want to go up by yourself! Are you not afraid of being hurt?"

Zhou Zhier blinked and smiled: "But I can't help it. Young Master Chen is unwilling to go up. I have to let myself go up and save them.

Chen Shao knew that he couldn't escape the calculation of this demon girl today.

"Well, you win, I will go up and help them."

With that, he walked over.

Lying on the ground, the opponent stepped on his chest. No matter how Qianchen struggled, the opponent didn't move. He chuckled and said, "I'll see if you can give me more cruelty, next time you come over and know what to do."

Qianchen angrily said, "You better let me go, otherwise, you will die miserably."

But when he heard this, the other party became even more angry, and the strength under his feet seemed to increase, making Qianchen even more painful. He tightly hugged that guy's feet, but it looked like a solid stone.

"Let him go." Chen Feng walked to the person and said lightly.

The guy looked up, but Chen Feng couldn't see how strong he was. He even felt weaker than the few guys on the ground, but he said something more rampant here.

He seemed to be amused by Chen Feng, and laughed loudly: "I thought these guys were already crazy

enough, but I didn't expect to come to a guy with a more problematic brain. Do you want me to clear it up for you? Head!"

But Chen Feng also laughed, which made the guy happier.

"You are not scared, are you still laughing here." He put down Qian Chen on his feet and walked towards Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng just stood there, waiting for his arrival.

The guy grinned and squeezed his fist, and made a special gesture in front of Chen Feng. Seeing Chen Feng still did not respond, he was finally angry.

"You fucking want to die, but don't blame Lao Tzu."

As he said, he hit Chen Feng's face with a punch.

It might have been in his impression, and Chen Feng is probably also a guy lying on the ground.

But a fist hit there, but he couldn't take a step forward.

He looked at Chen Feng in surprise, his fist was being held by Chen Feng, and it became difficult for him to even get his fist back.

He looked at Chen Feng in panic, "Who are you?"

Chen Feng did not answer and asked, "Who asked you to deal with him?"

Chen Feng pointed to Qian Chen. He didn't believe that someone would really just do fishing, and would start a fight if they didn't agree with him.

The guy had already hurt his distorted face, but he still had some changes, as if he was told by Chen Feng.

But he denied: "I don't know what you are talking about, and I don't know who he is."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "The mouth is still very hard, but I will see if it is your mouth or your hands."

When he applied force to the fist in his hand, the whole thing seemed to be pinched and deformed, and even the bones seemed to be snapping.

"Can you talk now?" Chen Feng asked.

"I don't know, someone gave me thousands of dollars and asked me to come over and trouble this guy."

He replied pleadingly.

“You didn’t lie to me?” Chen Feng increased the strength in his hand by a few points, and the guy called out in pain.

He didn’t even seem to be able to say clearly: “I...I definitely dare not...”

“Then do you know who that guy is?”

“I... I don’t know.”

His expression looked unlikely to be lying, and Chen Feng let go of his hand.

“go away!”

The guy shook his painful hand, didn’t dare to say anything, didn’t even look at Chen Feng, and immediately turned around and ran away, fearing that Chen Summit would regret it.

Several people on the ground stood up one after another and looked at Chen Feng, still very grateful.

Chen Feng also pulled Qianchen up and said, “You heard what you said just now.”

Qianchen nodded: “I can probably guess who it is, thank you Brother Chen.”

Chen Feng shook his head and said, “You don’t have to thank me. If you want to, thank Zhou Zhier.”

Qian Chen was puzzled, but she also looked at Zhou Zhi’er, and she smiled at him slightly.

When this kind of thing happened, few people had any idea of staying.

“Because of this incident, I can no longer accompany the two of you. If the two of you can go to the Morrowind Club to find me if you have time, I will entertain them again.”

He said this and took a few people back, and Chen Feng and Zhou Zhi’er had no need to stay here, so they returned to Zhou’s house.

Zhou Fang’s disappearance eventually attracted the attention of Zhou’s family.

But there is no clue to what happened, no one even knows where Zhou Fang was at the end, or when he disappeared.

Zhou Xun sent someone to call Zhou Zhi’er away, and Chen Feng stayed here bored.

He looked at a novel in Zhou Zhi’er’s room to polish his time, and after a while, Zhou Zhi’er returned.

“What, what did they say?” Chen Feng asked directly when Zhou Zhier came in.

And Zhou Zhi'er's face unexpectedly showed some exhaustion: “They seem to be suspicious of me.”

Chen Feng put down the book in his hand and looked at Zhou Zhi'er in doubt, “Why? Did they see something?”

Zhou Zhi'er walked to the cradle chair in the room and sat down before replying: “Someone saw that I was the last to meet with my fourth uncle. And after that, my fourth uncle disappeared. It is difficult for me to doubt it.”

Chen Feng didn't know the specific situation, but as long as Zhou Fang's body was not found, and Zhou Zhi'er, a weak woman, could not deal with Zhou Fang, it was enough that they could not be sure that Zhou Zhi'er was the murderer.

“Or give them some clues and let them discover Zhou Fang in that secret room, so that they have objects of suspicion, and your suspicion will be less.”

Zhou Zhier thought for a while and nodded: “It seems that this can only be done. I think of a way to put the things of the fourth uncle in that study room. This way, the uncle will at least be suspicious, and in order to protect the secret room, he may Will choose to investigate secretly.

Chapter: 929

Naturally, Chen Feng was just a suggestion, and the specific operation still depends on Zhou Zhier.

Chen Feng said again: “The way you are thinking of dealing with Molang, I have to go back and think about it. In fact, Molang may not be as simple as we thought.”

Zhou Zhi'er didn't put much thought on Molang at this time, just nodded in response.

“I have disappeared for two days. Maybe the people in the Bai family are worried too. I will leave tomorrow. When I return to the Bai family, I may not see you for a long time.” Chen Feng said softly.

Zhou Zhier looked at Chen Feng with some surprise: “You want to leave, but I haven't left Zhou's house yet. You promised to help me.”

Chen Feng said, “Don't worry, if you really negate all the previous plans, I won't worry about the Zhou family, and let the Zhou family let you go, there will be no difficulty.”

But Zhou Zhier still didn't believe it: “You won't just stop coming back like this.”

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You are such a great beauty here. If I don't come back, I won't suffer too much."

Zhou Zhier gave Chen Feng a white look: "Fuck you."

And that night Zhou Zhier let Chen Feng sleep in his room.

"Do you think that I am a frivolous woman, so I let you in?" Zhou Zhier said with a red face in Chen Feng's arms.

Chen Feng is naturally good to hear: "If you approach me just to show that you are a frivolous woman, then I will degrade myself together. I would rather believe that this is my charm, and your vision is also good. of."

Zhou Zhi'er suddenly twisted Chen Feng's chest, and Chen Feng yelled out of pain.

Zhou Zhier laughed and cursed: "Shameless."

Chen Feng also laughed.

But Chen Feng knew that this was Zhou Zhier's fear, fearing that Chen Fengcheng would not agree and would regret it, so she gave herself to Chen Feng, but hoped that Chen Feng would remember these and be able to come back and take her away.

Chen Feng gently stroked Zhou Zhi'er's hair, only to find that she had already fallen asleep. Chen Feng smiled, knowing that Zhou Zhi'er must have been exhausted just now.

On the second day, Chen Feng returned to the villa in the mountains.

When he came back, Xiaoye was sitting at the door in a daze.

She also looked forward to hearing a car coming, and seeing Chen Feng getting off the car, she jumped up happily.

But Chen Feng was not the only one. She wanted to shout Chen Feng's name, but she was also held back.

Chen Feng noticed the sudden change in Xiaoye's expression and smiled at her.

And Bai Jingfeng came with Chen Feng.

After Chen Feng informed him about the Bai family, he immediately asked to meet Chen Feng, Chen Feng did not refuse, and what he didn't expect was that Bai Jingfeng went to pick him up directly.

After returning from Zhou's house, he returned to the villa in the mountain where Chen Feng was located.

Chen Feng said to Xiaoye: "Go and make a cup of tea."

Although Xiaoye couldn't be as indulgent as she was when she was only with Chen Feng, she was still very happy when she saw Chen Feng's return, and she went back to the house to make tea with joy.

He helped Bai Jingfeng walk to the stool under the tree, and Chen Feng sat opposite him.

"Shao Chen, what you said before is true?"

Ever since I heard that Chen Shao was locked up by Zhou Fangzhi, Bai Jingfeng had not believed it, but it was more reluctant to believe it.

If this happens in the Bai family, then their so-called plan to unite the hostile family with the Desert Wolf in the entire desert will be a big question.

Chen Feng said solemnly: "I really didn't expect that Mowolf had penetrated so extensively throughout the desert. Even the Zhou family, a family with deep hatred, is not clean anymore, so how much is hidden in other places? , It is indeed unpredictable."

Bai Jingfeng also had a dignified face, and this blow was too big for him.

But even so, Chen Feng still had to say: "Old Bai, I didn't want to say it, but if the Bai family really wants revenge, then whether the Bai family itself is clean is particularly important."

Chen Feng suspected that the Bai family would also have Molang's eyeliner, or that they also existed in the Bai family's decision-making level.

"It's absolutely impossible, my Bai family..."

Bai Jingfeng was a little excited, and naturally he would never believe it. When he said half of what he could deny, he lost his voice, and it seemed that he really had something suspicious.

He looked at Chen Feng very lonely: "Young Master Chen, don't we have a chance to deal with Molang again?"

Chen Feng was also silent, he knew more than Bai Jingfeng, but he also felt deep despair.

However, after thinking about it, she told Bai Jingfeng Zhou Zhier's thoughts.

"If it is impossible to unite those families to deal with the desert wolf, then we can only change our thinking."

Bai Jingfeng slowly raised his head. Hearing what Chen Feng said, he knew that Chen Feng might have other ways. This also pulled him out of despair again.

“Chen Shao, please speak. As long as there is hope, we will continue to say that, and we must be driven by Shao Chen, and we will not hesitate.”

Chen Feng also knew Bai Jingfeng’s determination, so he continued: “It’s only in Qianjia to break the enemy.”

Bai Jingfeng muttered to himself: “Thousand families, but thousands...”

Chen Feng said: “I know the attitude of Qianjia. They will never interfere in other affairs in the desert. As long as no one provokes them, they will always be so detached. But some things are man-made, and dealing with Molang, now it seems, it must be a thousand families.”

Bai Jingfeng thought for a moment, but still didn’t know how to do it.

“Promote the relationship between Qianjia and Molang.” Seeing Bai Jingfeng’s confused face, Chen Feng said.

Bai Jingfeng looked at Chen Feng with a surprised expression.

“If it is discovered by Qianjia...”

Chen Feng can understand why Bai Jingfeng has such worries, but everything is risky.

“As long as they don’t find out, it’s okay. Since they want to do it in the past, they have to hold this attitude. There can be no chance of failure, only success.” Chen Feng said.

But Bai Jingfeng still couldn’t settle down, and even wanted to say something more.

But Chen Feng interrupted him directly: “This is the only way you can do it. If you still want to deal with Molang.”

Bai Jingfeng didn’t speak when he heard it, and he knew that Chen Feng was right.

Seeing that Bai Jingfeng is basically preset now, Chen Feng also laughed: “You are always worried, but if it is really successful, have you never thought about how they will deal with Molang with the strength of a thousand families? It must be ruining the world.”

It seems that Bai Jingfeng is thinking of this possibility following Chen Feng’s thinking, and if Qianjia makes a move, it seems that all the difficulties will be solved.

Chapter: 930

After the two talked, Xiaoye finally took out the tea.

But Bai Jingfeng seemed to have lost all his energy by this somewhat crazy plan, and he had no idea about drinking tea.

After drinking two sips of tea in Chen Feng, he couldn't sit here anymore.

"Shao Chen, let me think about this. We were meant to deal with Molang. As for Qianjia, I really never thought about it."

Chen Feng also knew that this plan was still too risky for Bai Jingfeng, so he did not force him to answer immediately.

"Lao Bai, I hope you can think about it clearly. Dealing with Molang is your ultimate wish." Chen Feng persuaded.

Bai Jingfeng nodded, got up and walked towards the car when it came.

Finally, when Bai Jingfeng left, Xiaoye let go and sat next to Chen Feng.

"Shao Chen, why did you come back now?" Xiaoye asked casually.

She sat there fiddling with the straw in her hand, her eyes didn't look at Chen Feng, as if she didn't care about Chen Feng at all.

But just the scene that I just saw at the door, now Xiao Ye is already completely seen.

No matter how she pretended, the excitement in her heart could not be concealed.

"Is Xiaoye complaining that I came back late?" Chen Feng chuckled.

Xiaoye shook his head, "I didn't have it. It's just different from what Chen Shao said. You said it and you will be back soon."

Chen Feng asked, "But I am already fast now. Does Xiaoye still want me to be faster? Then I can't help it."

When asked by Chen Feng, Xiaoye didn't know how to answer, but felt that it seemed different from what she thought.

"I'm just a little puzzled. I didn't want Chen Shao to come back earlier. I can feel comfortable here by myself. I can do whatever I want."

When Chen Feng watched Xiaoye pretending to be happy and free, he took out a piece of jade pendant from his pocket.

Xiaoye was still there, gesturing to do something happy alone, when she suddenly saw what was in Chen Feng's hand, she was stunned.

"This is?" She looked at this jade pendant that she was very familiar with, the crystal clear jade rabbit she saw in the jade shop that day.

Chen Feng opened the red string of the jade pendant and prepared to carry it on Xiaoye.

But Xiaoye stepped back: "Young Master Chen, I can't ask for this item. You promised Xiaoye would not give such an expensive item to Xiaoye. But this piece of jade is really expensive for him."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Xiao Ye, this is not the jade pendant you saw. This is a very similar piece I saw on the roadside when I went to Bai's house. I thought it was so amazing, so I just happened to meet it. Here it is. I will naturally buy it for you."

Chen Feng originally thought that Xiaoye would be very easy to deceive, but he did not expect that Xiaoye would remember the details of that jade pendant so clearly. She said: "Young Master Chen, you are lying to me. When I saw this jade pendant, he was under him I looked at the pattern carefully, and it is exactly the same as this one. This is not something bought from the roadside at all."

Chen Feng was stunned, this girl would have such a smart day.

"You must have remembered it wrong. This is really the one I imagined when I bought it from the side of the road. I thought Xiaoye liked it, so I bought it specially for less than a few hundred yuan." Chen Feng still wanted to insist. Down.

But Xiaoye's attitude is very firm: "Shao Chen, I really can't ask for it."

As she said, she was about to stand up and flee.

Chen Feng hurriedly pulled her back.

"You really don't want it?"

Being pulled back, Xiaoye still did not change her mind. She nodded, "I don't want it."

Chen Feng was helpless. When he was preparing to give this jade pendant, he just thought that the excuse just now could convince Xiaoye, but he didn't know what to say if he failed.

But now I can't do anything, take it back. He said, "If you don't want it, I will throw it away. I don't like it anyway."

Xiaoye hesitated when Chen Feng said so, but she was very entangled.

"Master Chen, don't force me to be alright, if I receive such a heavy gift from you, I don't know how to return it to you."

Chen Feng said, "But for me, it is not as important as Xiaoye's joy. You also know that Chen Shao has a lot of money. You can buy this kind of things as much as you want. But Xiaoye is happy. It's very rare."

"But Shao Chen..." Xiaoye still insisted.

Chen Feng pretended to throw the jade pendant down the mountain, Xiaoye stretched out his hand worriedly to stop Chen Feng.

Chen Feng said: "If Xiaoye feels owed to me, he can make me a unique gift that only Xiaoye can make. In this way, he is more precious than this jade pendant."

Xiaoye hesitated for a long time, but finally did not dare to insist. He was afraid that Chen Feng would really throw the jade pendant.

"Then I will make a very unique gift for Shao Chen," she whispered.

Shyness can be heard in the voice.

So Chen Feng satisfactorily put the jade pendant on Xiaoye around his neck.

The jade color on Xiaoye's white neck seems to be completely unmatched by this beauty. What people still want to see is the skin on the collarbone and chest.

"Does it look good?" Xiaoye asked, seeing Chen Feng looking there.

Chen Feng nodded silently: "It looks good."

But I don't know if the lobular is good-looking or the jade pendant is good-looking.

Originally, Chen Feng thought that Bai Jingfeng might give himself an answer within two or three days, but he waited until the fourth day, and he was not there, nor did he take anyone to come and give a message.

But Chen Feng waited for a different guest.

When the man came, Chen Feng was playing chess with Xiaoye. This was Xiaoye brought up from the

bottom of the mountain, and the black Mercedes drove into the courtyard in front of them.

Looking up, it was Zhou Xun who got out of the car.

And then came out a white figure from the back seat, Chen Feng naturally couldn't forget that it was Zhou Zhi'er.

In front of people, she always looks dignified. Seeing Chen Feng and Xiaoye sitting there playing chess, she just smiled at Chen Feng.

"Shao Chen." Zhou Xun walked to Chen Feng and shouted.

Chen Feng asked curiously: "I don't know why the Patriarch Zhou came to me? Could it be something?"

What Chen Feng had just thought of was Zhou Fang's thing, but seeing Zhou Zhier without any hint, he denied this idea.

And Zhou Xun looked a little tangled, but still said, "Shao Chen, I'm really sorry about my brother's affairs."

Chen Feng was taken aback, this was indeed Zhou Fang's matter.

But he looked at Zhou Zhi'er, but she was still smiling, unwilling to tell Chen Feng anything.