

Chapter: 1145

“Oh! It’s so famous, why I have never heard of it.”

This makes Aqiang unable to answer.

Daguo explained to the side: “Young Master Chen looks like us, and that Young Master Luo is here. If he really meets a rich man like Young Chen, he is just a beggar.”

Chen Feng was noncommittal and just continued to listen.

A Qiang said: “Actually, this young master Luo doesn’t have much skill, but he is handsome and can coax women. Some girls from rich people have not experienced anything, so they are easily deceived by him. He is relying on this woman. To live happily.”

Chen Feng sneered. He also hated this kind of man the most. If he met him, a beating might be the lightest.

“He has been in contact with Zhou Luo?”

Zhou Luo was Lin Wanqiu’s dead friend, but his family didn’t seem to be that wealthy. He just opened a restaurant in Yanjing.

Chen Feng didn’t understand why this Young Master Luo would like her.

“Yeah! That woman had heard that there was money in the family a long time ago. This Young Master Luo wanted to try something early, so he went smoothly. Sure enough, within half a month, I heard that guy succeeded. I am not quite clear about the matter.”

Chen Feng frowned slightly. If Zhou Luo’s death was a homicide, then Master Luo would definitely not be able to get rid of the suspicion.

Chen Feng thought for a while and said, “Can you take me to find him now?”

A Qiang hesitated, he looked at the big dog, and Chen Feng followed his gaze.

“Shao Chen, you know, brothers still have to eat.”

Chen Feng understood what he meant, took out a card from his wallet, and said, “There is half a million in it. It counts as a deposit. When you collect more information, I’m asking for the remaining money. For you guys.”

Big dog looked at the black card, nodded repeatedly, and said, “Since Young Master Chen has spoken, you still take him to find that shit Young Master Luo.”

Just now I saw that Chen Feng didn’t seem to like this person, and Daguo immediately changed his title.

A Qiang also smiled at Chen Feng.

After leaving this construction site, it was still the black Chevrolet, but this time Chen Feng did sit in the back seat alone, and his treatment had obviously changed a lot.

Sure enough, the rich is the uncle, and this sentence has never been wrong.

As for the Master Luo, Chen Feng saw him in a clubhouse. It was him sitting in a private room with two women sitting beside him.

Standing at the door of the private room, Chen Feng asked there, “That’s that Master Luo?”

A Qiang nodded and said, “He is.”

But he was also confused and said, “I don’t know why. The women this guy usually touches are the kind of rich and beautiful women, but he still likes to come to this kind of place. I always feel that this guy would have no women Dead.”

Chen Feng guessed that he usually coaxes women, and his status is lower than those women. Even if he gets money from them, he still feels inferior, so he needs to find confidence in these women who come out. This chapter is not finished, please click on the next page to continue reading! Page 1 of 2

Such people are indeed sad.

“Go in!” Chen Feng didn’t think much, and opened the door of the private room.

And Master Luo, who was sitting inside, saw a few strangers walk in. One of them seemed to know him, but he couldn’t remember, so he asked, “Who are you looking for?”

A Qiang said: “We are here to find you, don’t you know me anymore, the crotch that you lost last time is gone.”

Thinking of the last time we played cards together, Master Luo immediately remembered.

He smiled and said, “It turns out to be Brother Qiang! What kind of wind is blowing you here.”

“It’s not that I’m looking for you, it’s that Young Master Chen wants to ask you something. You’d better answer honestly. If I find out anything you dare to hide, be careful of your legs.”

The two women with Master Luo looked at this guy and wanted to escape. A Qiang shouted, “Sit here honestly for me. You are not allowed to go there.”

The shout immediately scared the two women to the side, not daring to breathe.

“Brother Qiang, what do you mean, do you have something to say? This Young Master Chen just asks whatever he wants, and I didn’t say not to tell you. It would be boring to scare people like this.”

Chen Feng sneered, this guy is quite bold.

“Do you know Zhou Luo?” Chen Feng asked.

“I know, what’s wrong, but I have dumped her a long time ago. This woman looks rich, but she’s a stingy person to death.” He was still a bit aggrieved.

“Now she is dead, do you know this?” Chen Feng asked again.

But Master Luo didn’t seem to have heard of it before. He was surprised: “How could it be possible? I saw her hair state a few days ago and said that I would buy a new set of skirts.”

“But she just died, she was poisoned to death.”

Master Luo was a little stunned, looked at Chen Feng in surprise, and said, “You don’t suspect that I killed her. I don’t even dare to kill a chicken. How dare I kill someone.”

“Don’t tell me that there is no, have you done it?” Chen Feng asked.

Master Luo waved his hand again and again and said, “I definitely didn’t kill anyone. I didn’t kill anyone.”

His attitude was very firm, and Chen Feng was still a little convinced, but from his various reactions, it seemed that he was really not the murderer.

But naturally, he can’t rule out that he is lying. A person can’t clearly see the thoughts of others, and there are always things hidden in the corner that only oneself knows.

“You kept saying that you didn’t kill anyone, but she died shortly after breaking up with you. Do you want to say that you don’t know anything?”

“I really don’t know anything. How do I know that she will die, and I haven’t been with her for a long time. I don’t think I can get any benefits from her, so I left.”

Chen Feng looked at him and coldly said to A Qiang: “It seems that nothing has been done to him. He is reluctant to tell the truth. Please break his leg. What happens is my responsibility.”

A Qiang also laughed and walked towards Master Luo.

“What do you want to do? I have said that I don’t know anything, so I can call the police!” As Aqiang approached, he panicked even more.

Aqiang smiled and said, “You can call the police. At least before they come, I can be sure that your two legs will not be intact. As for the so-called third leg, I can’t guarantee that it will be. OK.”

“Brother Qiang!” Young Master Luo was suddenly afraid to cry: “Please let me go, you and I have no grudges, why do you treat me like this.”

“It’s not that I want to treat you like this, but this Young Master Chen. Just ask him if you have anything to do. I’m just a helper.”