Chapter: 1152

"Three days ago, he killed 18 people of our war alliance at the Huanjing Wharf. Then he announced to the war alliance the next day that he had returned from a thunderstorm." Old Shang simply said three days ago: "One When he came up, he killed 18 people in a row. He was unkind."

"Did he just say it? Didn't say anything else?"

Elder Shang shook his head and said, "He didn't say anything, but his purpose is definitely Young Master Chen. If it weren't for you, he would never lose his position as the leader of the War League."

"I don't have anything to worry about. It's just that since he is working on the Zhanmeng, the Zhanmeng still has to be careful. I am afraid that he will come to me after cleaning the entire Zhanmeng."

"We are also a little worried about this, but the masters outside have already notified them to return to Yanjing, and they don't have the guts to go to the headquarters of the Zhan League if they want to come to Thunderstorm."

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "This is still not enough. Passive defense is not a good way. It's better to find him immediately and then defeat him."

Old Shang sighed, "But for this matter, our Zhanmeng really can't find anyone who can beat thunderstorms now."

Having said this, Chen Feng finally understood the reason why he came to find himself, but not only simply reminded himself to beware of thunderstorms, but also hoped that he could take action.

And this, Shang elder is not easy to say clearly, and Chen Feng said it himself after going around.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "This matter is indeed a bit difficult with the Zhanmeng. Then tell Thunderstorm. I'm waiting for him in Daihe. I think he will definitely come."

"Chen Shao said so, I will replace the entire war alliance, thank Chen

Shao."

And this time, the purpose of Shang Lao's coming here has been accomplished.

"After I went back, I sent someone to send a letter to Thunderstorm."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Okay!"

But he thought about it, and it seemed that things were not as simple as he thought.

"But since the thunderstorms have chosen to hide their name in Daihe, but why, he suddenly appeared again, will he know that I am coming back from outside?"

Elder Shang also thought about it seriously.

"Maybe he himself still has some eyeliner in Yanjing, knowing that Chen Shao is back, he took the initiative to find the door."

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I didn't think so. It's not that I haven't come back to Yanjing. If he really wants to seek revenge from me, he should have done it very early. It is not waiting until now."

"So what does Shao Chen mean?"

"I think someone must help him behind so that he can quickly return to Yanjing."

"Isn't it possible? His departure back then was a betrayal of his relatives, otherwise he would not fall to the ground and stay in Daihe, and no one would provide him with any help."

"But if someone wants to see me unlucky, then he is likely to do so, so before that, you ask people from the Zhan League to go to Daihe to investigate, on earth who brought the thunderstorm back."

Old Shang nodded and said, "I'll go back and arrange it."

And it seems that because of the thunderstorm, Chen Feng felt that everything seemed to be exciting, and the monsters, ghosts and snakes began to show up one by one. This chapter is not finished, please click on the next page to continue reading! Page 1 of 2

However, Chen Feng did not feel any surprise when this happened. After all, in his opinion, he occupied so much wealth in Yanjing, and at the same time he was still such a strong presence. Anyone who wanted to see it would still feel jealous.

So suddenly one or two popped up, which is not surprising at all.

Later that day, Big Dog sent someone to send a message about Zhou Luo.

Chen Feng is still familiar with the person who delivered the letter.

"Shao Chen, we have sorted out the woman's message. When can the money be paid?"

Chen Feng looked at the folder that A Qiang had sent over, and it seemed that there were quite a lot of files in it.

He took it directly, and then started to watch. Aqiang instinctively stopped it. The money hasn't gotten, so the customer is naturally not easy to touch. This kind of information is no better than other things. As long as you read it, it will naturally be gone. value.

Chen Feng looked at A Qiang: "Can't you see?"

A Qiang hesitated for a moment, and took his hand away. After all, it was Chen Shao in front of him, the rich Yanjing master.

But when Chen Feng opened it, he only saw papers full of nonsense, and even records of things from Zhou Luo's childhood. He lost his patience after only reading a few lines.

Throwing the thing on the table in front of him, he said to A Qiang, "Or tell me that I don't have much to know, it's just something that happened recently."

A Qiang was a little embarrassed, and he also knew what they were doing in the survey, so Chen Feng asked, he honestly said, "I must tell Shao Chen what I know."

"Okay! I ask you, who did she meet before she died, except for Zhao Luo and Huang Shengzhi who already knew, who else do you think is the most suspicious?"

A Qiang thought about it for a while and said, "If you exclude these two people, I think there will be only one woman."

"Who?" Chen Feng asked curiously.

"In the data, she is called Ye Ziqing, and she is a good friend of Zhou Luo, but it seems that those friends of Zhou Luo are saying that the relationship between the two of them is not good, so if two people are excluded, this woman is the most suspicious. NS.

Many people not only saw them arguing once, but it seemed that it was because of men's problems, but specific things. It seems that not many people know them, and we can't find them in such detail.

But it is still certain that they had conflicts before, and it was not long before Zhou Luo died. "

Chen Feng was surprised: "Is it her?"

"Shao Chen knows this woman?"

Chen Feng slowly shook his head, he was also puzzled, and wanted to ask Lin Wanqiu if it was like this.

However, thinking that if this incident were mentioned again, Lin Wanqiu's bad memories would be brought back. After thinking about it, he denied such an approach.

However, at the last banquet, Ye Ziqing had asked Lin Wanqiu to let him go to Lin Ye Ziqing's fake boyfriend, but it seemed that there was no information about the banquet.

However, now that he knows, he can consider taking the initiative to talk about it. After getting close properly, he may know something different.

"Then, Master Chen, if there is nothing else, I will leave first."

"Don't worry." Chen Feng took out another bank card and placed it in front of A Qiang.

"There is a million in it, which is more than 800,000 before."

Aqiang looked at the black gold card blankly, and asked in confusion, "Shao Chen, what do you mean?"

"Help me find a person's information. If it is of value, the money in it is yours."