

Royal dragon husband

Chapter 785-800

Chen Finn was silent again.

Reason told him that everything Pope Zeus said was only one-sided, and the real reason was definitely not that simple.

"Your Majesty, you should have chosen Tiffany to marry me because I won the championship of the global martial arts competition this time, right?" After the silence, Chen Finn spoke. He wanted to confirm Pope Zeus's. Real ideas,

"Not bad." Pope Zeus nodded.

"In addition to what I just said, you won the championship of the global martial arts competition, which is also a very important reason. After all, I underestimate that you are also a very powerful martial artist. I don't want her to marry someone who is weaker than her. Man, at least that man must be stronger than her, so that in the future, that man can protect her."

Pope Zeus did not deny this. Of course, he could not deny this. After all, anyone with a discerning eye can see how high Chen Finn's status is in the global martial arts world.

Moreover, to people at the level of Tiffany and the Holy See, the so-called likes and love are nonsense, and their marriage only has two words of interest!

Sacrificing marriage for a certain benefit is absolutely impossible for the second possibility!

"It shouldn't be that simple."

After experiencing the initial shock, Chen Finn has now calmed down a lot. Although the pope said sincerely, he still felt that the pope had concealed some reasons, but now, judging from the pope's appearance, he obviously does not intend to tell Chen Finn. What are the reasons he concealed.

Therefore, Chen Finn did not intend to keep asking.

"How? How are you thinking about it?"

"According to your Huaxia statement, if you become Tiffany's husband, then you are equivalent to becoming the husband of our Holy See. Your love and love know very well how powerful our Holy See is on a global scale." Pope Zeus said here. , Couldn't help but smiled and said: "If you really become the consort of our Holy See, then you will have to do something for our Holy See. Of course, our Holy See will not let you do those things for nothing, but Will give you more things. For example, we can provide you with all the training resources that can be provided, martial arts, medicinal materials, etc. Even if you join a religion, I may be able to pass on the position of the pope to you!"

"However, all of this is based on your agreement to marry Tiffany and your willingness to do things for the Holy See. If you do not want to marry Tiffany, or do not want to do things for the Holy See, then I will not tell you, the secrets of our Holy See. So, I hope you will think about it." Pope Zeus said here, took another look at Chen Finn, and made a special point. .

Chen Finn took a deep breath and said, "His Majesty the Pope, as I said before, in my eyes, Tiffany is a nearly perfect woman. It is my honor to be liked by her."

"But there are many things in the world that can't be solved by just liking." Although Chen Finn wanted to know what exactly Pope Zeus wanted him to do, at this moment, he did suppress that curiosity.

He first praised Tiffany sincerely, and then his tone changed abruptly, saying: "So, thank the Pope and the saint for your kindness, but I can't agree to marry the saint as a wife."

what? !

Stunned to hear what Chen Finn said, the face of Saint Tiffany suddenly changed. As if she had been sentenced to death suddenly, she raised her head in panic and looked at Chen Finn in disbelief, feeling as if she was asking: why?

Pope Zeus's face suddenly sank: "Chen Finn, in my opinion, you are a wise man. You should be very clear about what the words I just said to you mean, once you marry Tiffany as your wife. If you do, the things you get will be unimaginable. In addition to the power of the Holy See, you will also get countless martial arts resources. With these resources, you will have a high probability of becoming the highest in the world in the future. One of the strongest people standing on the top of the world."

"So, I hope you think about it again and take back your previous answer."

Pope Zeus is not an ordinary person after all, so he quickly recovered from his previous astonishment. In his opinion, Chen Finn really had no reason to reject him.

Even if Chen Finn looks down on Tiffany, Chen Finn should not reject the Holy See, because the Holy See can bring to Chen Finn not only the monstrous power, but also the hope of becoming the world's top powerhouse.

"Your Majesty, I understand what you mean, and I also know that in terms of your status, you will never lie to me. If I promise to marry Tiffany as his wife, then mine can become the most powerful person on the planet. You can also become one of the strongest people on this planet." Chen Finn nodded gently. From beginning to end, he knew that the Pope would not fool him with these, but he also knew that what the Pope asked him to do was also Absolutely extraordinary.

After all, there is no such thing as a pie in the sky. Often, opportunities are accompanied by risks, so what the Pope asks him to do is definitely not easy.

"Then why are you still rejecting me?" Tiffany couldn't help but speak after the mistake. In her opinion, Chen Finn really didn't have any reason to reject her.

"Is it because you don't like me, or you don't like me?" Tiffany couldn't help asking again.

"No, no, no, I repeat, I did not compliment you before, but from the heart. And I also have a deep affection for you. You are the one who makes any man willing to marry back and become a wife. A woman!" Chen Finn shook his head, he didn't want to hurt Tiffany because of his refusal.

In addition, as he said earlier, he had a very good impression of Tiffany.

"Then why do you refuse?"

Pope Zeus spoke again and went straight to the subject.

"Because I have a wife!" Chen Finn gave a concise and firm answer.

Hearing Chen Finn's answer, Tiffany was stunned. Of course she knew that Chen Finn had a wife, but as far as she knew, Chen Finn's wife was just a woman from a very ordinary small family in China. She is definitely not worthy of Chen Finn now.

"Your Excellency Chen Finn, I think your reason is a bit far-fetched. Tiffany and I know that we have a wife, but we still said the same thing before. Do you know why?"

Without waiting for Chen Finn to speak, Pope Zeus said: "We believe that the union between you and your wife is an unequal game. She used to be unworthy of you, and now she is even less worthy of you. , So as long as you want, you can get in touch with her and remarry Tiffany as your wife."

"Sorry, my majesty the Pope, I can't do it." Chen Finn gently shook his head and spoke again, with a low voice, but with a very firm tone. "My wife Xia Mengyao stayed with me at the lowest and most difficult time in my life. Don't give up, and unswervingly support everything I do, and give her life to me, so I will definitely not let her down!"

"you sure?"

The Pope's face became unsightly.

Obviously, he couldn't imagine that Chen Finn would give up the power at his fingertips and another extremely beautiful and excellent woman for a woman, for the so-called love!

"OK." Chen Finn responded directly.

Hearing Chen Finn's words again, Tiffany's face turned pale, and she lowered her head again, but she was no longer shy and nervous, but rather disappointed.

"Young man, I have to say that your choice and reason are completely beyond my expectations." Pope Zeus spoke again, he first sighed, and then said: "However, I still hope you can seriously consider it. A moment. At the same time, I also want to remind you that Miyamoto Takeno, Solo and Hong Tianba will kill you, and most of them are outside the Vatican City at the moment. As long as you agree to marry Tiffany, the Holy See can help you resolve it. Crisis, it can even help you kill them!"

"What the Pope said, if I don't agree to marry Tiffany today, I am afraid I can't leave this banquet hall safely?"

Chen Finn's face was stern. There was a little coldness in his eyes.

"No, young people from China, you have misunderstood." Pope Zeus shook his head and said: "We have always been in a friendly relationship with China. Although there will be small troubles from time to time, it is also for the younger generation. And grow."

The pope picked up the red wine on the table, poured himself a half glass, and then took the wine glass and said to Chen Finn: "You can treat me as a suggestion from the elders to the younger ones."

As soon as the words fell, the Pope took a toast and said to Chen Finn: "You know, before you came to me, Miyamoto Takeno, Solo and Hong Tianba hated you so much. It's eating your flesh and sleeping on your skin. But because Zach is here, they dare not do anything to you. However, if you refuse to marry Tiffany, then our Holy See will treat you as despising our Holy See and thinking that our Holy See Not worthy of you, the first person of the young generation. Even though our Holy See and China have a friendly relationship, I had no choice but to arrange for a knight to send you away after the banquet."

Pope Zeus increased his tone in the two "Knights", implying that Chen Finn would not ** Pezac away safely.

"Hehe, why does this elder's advice to the younger generation sound so harsh?"

Chen Finn's face became quite ugly. At this moment he fell into an embarrassing situation.

He was not afraid that the three of Miyamoto Takeno would retaliate against him, but what he wanted to do to ensure that the friendly relationship between China and the Holy See would not be damaged, and he could refuse this marriage?

"Although the words are a bit crude, it's a fact!" Pope Zeus slowly said as if he had decided on Chen Finn: "Without our Holy See, you might have been caught by them after you left the banquet hall. What's the end of being caught by them? , I won't say, you know too."

Chen Finn sighed softly.

"Thank you for the kindness of your honorable Pope. It's getting late, and it's not appropriate for juniors to continue to bother, and come visit again if you have the opportunity."

Chen Finn's tone was neither overbearing nor overbearing, and thanked the Pope with his fists, then turned and left.

"Oh, young man, do you know what it means to leave? It means that you will lose a stunning beauty, that you will lose the power under one person and above ten thousand people, and it means that you will lose the power to enter in one breath. This opportunity for the world's top powerhouse means that you will lose your precious life."

Pope Zeus said four meanings in one breath, each of which was like a heavy hammer, slamming Chen Finn's heart fiercely.

However, Chen Finn turned a deaf ear and walked out of the banquet hall without looking back.

Pope Zeus didn't know. When he said that, Chen Finn heard Xia Mengyao's voice in his heart.

I believe in Chen Finn.

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"How could this be? How could he make such an irrational decision?"

After Chen Finn turned around and walked out of the banquet hall and left without hesitation, Tiffany

finally asked: "How can a person like him who doesn't know how to judge the situation and the situation can get to where he is now?"

Through Chen Finn's outstanding performance on the field, Tiffany believes that Chen Finn is not only outstanding in strength, but also has a mature outlook on the overall situation and is a very wise man. However, Chen Finn's performance just now shook her previous views. Because most people who are emotionally involved will only become the wedding dress of others on the road to the king.

Tiffany changed his previously lost and unwilling face, and his beautiful eyes seemed to burst into flames.

For so many years, her status and status as the Holy See's saint is extremely noble. Countless young generations of enchanting Tianjiao wanted to win her favor at all costs.

No matter where she goes, there is always a voice of admiration and flattering. Even as long as she speaks, those suitors will work for her regardless of the consequences. All because she is the saint of the Holy See, the goddess in the eyes of the world.

It's like Arthur who lost an arm and was defeated.

But Chen Finn rejected her fiercely. You know, this is the first time in her life that she has given up her respect and honor, lowered her posture, and proactively showed her affection to the first man. At that time, my heart was like a deer bumping into each other. She believes that Chen Finn is the future husband-in-law she wants.

However, Chen Finn rejected her on the grounds that she already had a fiancée. Doesn't this mean that he is inferior to his fiancée? This excuse is terrible!

As a woman, a woman with a perfect appearance and body, how can she tolerate others to injure her own dignity equal to life.

"Oh! Tiffany, you are wrong, he is not unwise, this is what he truly deserves to be appreciated by others."

Pope Zeus shook his head and looked at Tiffany who was sulking next to him with a dotting look. Although it was for the benefit of the Holy See to marry Tiffany and Chen Finn, Tiffany was the one he had grown up since he was a child.

Tiffany continued to remain silent. Chen Finn's words were deeply imprinted in her mind.

I will definitely get your heart and make you willing to marry me. Tiffany said to himself.

After a while, Tiffany asked Pope Zeus: "His Majesty, listen to what you just said to Chen Finn. Miyamoto Takeno from the East, Solo and Hong Tianba from the United States are all guarding outside. I want to wait for Chen Finn. After he walked out, he was intercepted and killed, so what is the difference between him leaving the Vatican recklessly and giving performance to the ** of death?"

"You have to ask him this question."

Pope Zeus did not answer Tiffany's question head-on, but stroked him, looking at the direction Chen Finn was leaving, the light in his eyes flashed.

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Soon, Chen Finn walked outside from the banquet hall.

A guard stationed outside saw Chen Finn coming out, and quickly walked in front of Chen Finn and saluted Chen Finn: "Honorable Mr. Chen, the carriage is still waiting at the place where you got off, and I will lead you there. ."

Chen Finn looked in the direction he had come, and the carriage was still the same one it had come.

Chen Finn turned his mind and said to the guard: "Just now I had a good conversation with your Pope and the saint. I ate a little bit without knowing it. Now I want to take a walk and digest."

Chen Finn rubbed his stomach twice with his hands, as if he was eating well.

"But, can you please use the carriage for me to go back to the Vatican Hotel to get a meeting gift? It was so rushed, I forgot to prepare the meeting ceremony for His Majesty the Pope."

"No problem! Honorable Mr. Chen."

The guard felt a little awkward looking at Chen Finn as he was struggling. But Mr. Chen was a VIP specially invited by the Pope, so he did not dare to neglect and quickly agreed.

Chen Finn said thank you to the guard. Then the figure slowly faded, and finally disappeared in front of the guard's eyes.

This scene stunned the guard. In retrospect, the guard did not go to the Vatican Hotel to receive the meeting ceremony as explained by Chen Finn, but reported the matter to his superiors.

At this time, Chen Finn continued to use his ingenious body techniques to quickly pass the ancient buildings one after another until he was far away from the core building of the Holy See. His figure slowly emerged above a building.

Yes, Chen Finn did not leave Vatican City for the first time. Because he knew that he swaggered out of the Vatican City, waiting for him to be Miyamoto Takeno and the three of them violently chased and retaliated.

So he was waiting, waiting for the carriage to take him out of Vatican City before leaving. He wants to use the carriage to cover, and come to tune the tiger away from the mountain.

Watching the carriage slowly leave Vatican City, Chen Finn's jaw slightly, his figure disappeared into the night again.

Soon, Chen Finn came to the border between the Vatican and Rome. When Chen Finn came to the banquet, he had already checked the map and learned of this place.

There are no entrances and exits here, and there are walls of almost five or six meters high all around. Guards are standing guard on the walls, and soldiers wearing armors are patrolling below from time to time.

When he walked out of the banquet hall and saw a horse-drawn carriage parked not far away, Chen Finn decided to come and turn the tiger away from the mountain. He wants to leave the Vatican City from this place with no entrances and exits, and then use the time bought by the carriage for him to return to the Vatican Hotel as soon as possible.

Just as Chen Finn was about to get up and leave here, he noticed a strange breath. This breath was looming, and he felt it since he left the banquet hall.

So Chen Finn turned around, came to a hidden corner, tightened his mind and observed carefully.

However, nothing happened, and the strange breath also disappeared. The surroundings were still shrouded in darkness, and the footsteps of patrolling soldiers could be heard in the distance.

"Could it be my illusion? Or the breath is the breath of ancient history from the ancient buildings here?"

Chen Finn did not get the result.

The carriage had already traveled a distance, and there was not much time left, and Chen Finn decided not to hesitate anymore. Clever use of body skills, easily passed many guards, overturned the guarded wall, and disappeared into the night.

Ten minutes later, he successfully left the junction of Vatican City and Rome and walked on a pedestrian street in Rome.

This street is very lively, with brilliant lights everywhere, endless streams of vehicles, a dazzling array of goods, dazzling, dizzying, and the undulating hawking of each other is endless.

Taking advantage of the turbulent crowd here, Chen Finn quickly hit a car. After handing the driver some money, the car drove in the direction of the Vatican Hotel.

After half an hour, Chen Finn finally arrived at the Vatican Hotel safely.

After getting off the bus, Chen Finn looked around the hotel and found nothing unusual. Hanging in the mid-air heart, let it down a little bit.

Even though it is safe, Chen Finn still feels wrong, and the road goes too smoothly. It was this point that made Chen Finn faintly uncomfortable. It seemed that there was a bigger crisis waiting for him.

With perplexed doubts, Chen Finn did not rush back to his room, but knocked on the door of his senior brother Ye Nantian.

Ye Nantian opened the door, and Chen Finn greeted Wu Zhizhou as he was there. Then I told them what happened tonight.

"Pope Zeus is a heavyweight. Not only is he willing to let the saint marry you, but he also promises you the pope in the future."

Wu Zhizhou had to sigh: "A hero is a boy!"

Then Wu Zhizhou added: "I just don't know what wishful thinking the Pope is making, XiaoFinn, you have to pay attention."

"Yes, XiaoFinn, Wu Zhizhou is right at all." Ye Nantian also echoed at this time: "Although you cleverly used the Holy See to cover you tonight, your journey back here is too smooth and smooth. It makes me feel uneasy."

Ye Nantian frowned and looked at Chen Finn with worry. He didn't want XiaoFinn to follow in his footsteps.

"Whether it goes well or not, the important thing is that XiaoFinn has returned safely now." Wu Zhizhou said with a relaxed expression: "Furthermore, Luo Haotian will fly to the Vatican tomorrow morning. Whether it is a flood or a flood, he said. All beasts have to detour."

Luo Haotian! That man whose name alone is enough to make people retreat. Ye Nantian's eyes flashed hard to detect and felt sad. However, he immediately relaxed.

But Chen Finn was still lost in thought, where did this trace of anxiety come from?

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In a place in the Vatican, the Pope's office.

Zach left Chen Finn from the banquet hall, and then reported to Pope Zeus in detail about using the Holy See as a cover.

"Hehe, I will play with some clever little guys!" The pope chuckled twice, then asked Zach: "What do you think of this matter?"

"Return to His Majesty the Pope, to be honest, Chen Finn is a very clever boy who knows how to combine the right time and place to create momentum for himself. He expected that Miyamoto Takeno and the three of them were afraid of our Vatican. First, they used the carriage to cover, then turned around. The junction with no entrances and exits cleverly created a time difference, making him retreat without any risk."

Zack paused and said, "However, on the side of the carriage, unexpectedly, it was also unimpeded. Therefore, in my personal judgment, Miyamoto Takeno and the others have no intention of making a move."

Pope Zeus nodded in agreement, "However, the three of Miyamoto Takeno hated Chen Finn, and you said before that when you went to pick up Chen Finn, the three of Miyamoto Takeno stood outside the hotel. As long as Chen Finn dares to leave the hotel, I am afraid they will be frustrated immediately."

"Then why are they not doing anything tonight?" Pope Zeus wondered.

Zach shook his head, saying that he didn't know the reason.

"Could it be that Miyamoto Takeno and the others know that Luo Haotian will be back tomorrow, so they dare not act rashly? Or, Luo Haotian has already arrived?" A gleam flashed in the eyes of Pope Zeus.

"In return to the Pope, I think it is unlikely that Luo Haotian will arrive early, and it can even be said to be almost zero. With the character of Luo Haotian as an upright gentleman, he simply disdains and hides his whereabouts as a villain." Zach denied the Pope's speculation. Then he said something that shocked the Pope.

"Could it be that Augustus has already come?"

Zac's words made the face of Pope Zeus very ugly.

Augustus? The man who showed his talent for scary martial arts in the early days of the martial arts world. At that time, he was recognized by the entire martial arts world, and he was the person who had the most chance to step into the legendary realm.

none of them!

One can imagine how enchanting Augustus's talent is.

Not to mention Augustus, who has now stepped into the realm of God of War.

Before stepping into the God of War Realm, it was only as long as Ye Nantian could compete with Augustus. Unfortunately, Ye Nantian was later calculated and besieged and disabled.

However, Augustus is an increasingly enchanting evildoer. After stepping into the God of War, he did not seek revenge on his enemies, but disappeared for several years. Then he suddenly appeared during a competition among many God of War realms, and defeated the power of several God of War realms on the spot.

In addition, Augustus used the martial art "Pluto Fist" he created for several years. The powerful "Hades Fist" shocked the entire martial arts world. At the same time, it also made a fierce reputation in the underground world, controlling the entire dark world underground organization in one fell swoop. Self-proclaimed king of the underworld.

The most frightening and disturbing thing is that Augustus also holds genetic drugs that can induce genetic mutations in the human body. It is said that the human body can break through the shackles of the body, thereby gaining a higher evolution of life, so that it can have close to the beginning of the transformation. The strength of the pinnacle of transformation.

It can be said that once this drug appears on a large scale, the pattern of the entire world will change.

At the same time, it also shows the danger of Augustus. He was a guy who caused headaches for all forces in the entire world.

Pope Zeus started to have a headache at this moment. The competition has just ended, and the heads of martial arts organizations around the world are preparing for a replacement, and the candidate is officially Luo Haotian. If Augustus had really come to Rome at this time, this would not be good news.

"Even so, but there is no reason for the three of Miyamoto Takeno not to do it? Shouldn't it be better? Don't forget, Augustus's disciple William also died in Chen Finn's hands." After the shock, Pope Zeus Speaking of his doubts, "Will Miyamoto Takeno find out that you are following Chen Finn in secret, so you retreat?"

"It's indeed possible." Zack said in his jaws, "Miyamoto Takeno, Solo, and Hong Tianba are all powerhouses who have been famous for many years, and each is a little unknown. It's not surprising to be able to detect that I am in the dark."

"Or this is the best explanation." Pope Zeus said slowly.

"Your Majesty the Pope." Zach saluted the Pope, and then asked puzzledly: "Since Chen Finn has rejected your kindness from the Pope, why do you need my secret protection?"

"Three reasons," the pope said.

"First, because of Luo Haotian. Chen Finn was invited by the Holy See to be a guest. If Chen Finn had an accident on the way back to the Vatican Hotel, you are Luo Haotian, what would you do? At this time, having a bad relationship with Luo Haotian is equivalent to having a bad relationship with Luo Haotian. In the Chinese martial arts world, we will only gain more than the loss. Besides, if something goes wrong in the scope of our Holy See, we can't afford to lose face."

"Second, because of Tiffany. Tiffany likes that kid very much, saying that he is stupid, but in his heart he

is very worried. We are not young, and the future world is the world of these young people. From Chen Finn in With the martial arts talent shown in the competition and the character of the banquet hall, I believe that in the near future, this kid will surely become famous and stand on the top of many strong people. At this time, our goodwill is only good for us. There is no harm."

"As for the third point." Pope Zeus paused and said: "I vaguely feel that this kid Chen Finn will fight Augustus in the future! So, I want to give this kid something while not making enemies. Help, by his hand, get rid of Augustus."

As soon as the words fell, an astonishing light burst into the eyes of Pope Zeus.

Zach bent down slightly, lowered his head, and said nothing.

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And in another place.

The three of Miyamoto Takeno, Solo and Hong Tianba were preparing to leave.

Hong Batian said suddenly, "I thought about it for a long time, but I still feel very wrong."

Solo on the side asked Hong Batian, "What's wrong?"

It turned out that when Chen Finn was invited to the dinner of Pope Zeus, the three of Miyamoto Takeno, Solo and Hong Batian felt the pressure from the Holy See. So they hurriedly called to contact the dark world underground organization, wanting to get the help of the dark world underground organization.

And Miyamoto Takeno, Solo, and Hong Batian are not the other people, but Augustus's confidant Melo.

But Merlot did not give any help to the three of Miyamoto Takeno, Solo and Hong Batian, but warned the three of Miyamoto Takeno, Solo and Hong Batian.

"Mayor Augustus asked me to say a few words to you for him."

Melo said: "First, our dark world organization will not join you and Chen Finn in the grievance. Chen Finn is a guest specially invited by the Pope. If anything happens to Chen Finn on the way back and forth, it will be a severe blow. The face of the Holy See, although our dark world organization is not afraid of the Holy See, we don't need to set up unnecessary enemies for ourselves, nor do we need to indirectly bear part of the anger of the Holy See for you."

"Second, Chen Finn is now the champion of the world martial arts competition. If something happens to him at this time, it is also equivalent to slapped the face of the leaders of the world martial arts organization. Moreover, the next world martial arts competition The person in charge of the organization is Luo Haotian. And what kind of person Luo Haotian is, I don't need to elaborate on it, the three of you should be very clear."

"Third, and the most important point, Chen Finn at this moment not only represents himself, but also represents China. You also know what this means."

"So, if the three of you are capable of withstanding their anger, you should intercept Chen Finn."

Before the three of Miyamoto Takeno, Solo and Hong Batian could respond, Melo hung up the phone.

Hong Batian groaned: "Now try to recall what Merlot said just now. On the contrary, I feel that Merlot is expressing to me on the surface that their Dark World Organization does not want to take the risk of intercepting Chen Finn this time. They refused to participate. However, looking at it conversely, their dark world organization did not participate, and it was impossible for the three of us to do it within the sphere of influence of the Holy See. Relatively speaking, isn't this a bit of a little ** from Chen Finn? Kind of protection in disguise?"

Solo asked in a puzzled way: "This is not right! Augustus's disciple William also died in the hands of that little ** Chen Finn. Logically speaking, they shouldn't stop us, but help us instead."

Miyamoto Takeno interjected at this time: "Solow's words are correct. Even if the Dark World Organization participates this time, it should not be affected. The three of us will only be affected. Once the Dark World Organization is involved, , Then a major event in the martial arts world that has set off the entire world, if one is not careful, one of them will fall forever."

Hong Batian: "Yes, because of this, even Luo Haotian will not dare to act rashly in the next martial arts organization. But this is exactly what I can't understand. What is the reason for the dark world organization? Becomes so abnormal."

"It's useless to say anything now. We have missed the best time to intercept Chen Finn's little bastard." Solo shook his head unwillingly. "Let's go, we need to save our lives now, otherwise Luo Haotian tomorrow morning. When we arrive, the three of us cannot escape."

Takeno Miyamoto looked gloomy, and said viciously: "As long as we find the opportunity, we will surely let that little ** Chen Finn shatter the corpse."

Hong Batian and Solo also showed evil looks.

It seemed that Chen Finn was already a dead person in their eyes.

Deep in the Mediterranean Sea, on an unknown island.

Melo was guarding the entrance of a cave with a few confidantes.

This is one of the strongholds of the Dark World Organization. Many years ago, Augustus took a fancy to this place and turned it into a place for his secret retreat and practice. The "Pluto Fist" that shocked the entire martial arts community was born here.

Apart from Augustus himself, those who knew this secret place were only a few close guards personally trained by his confidantes Melo and Augustus.

Suddenly, the door of the specially designed cave opened. Augustus walked out of it calmly.

Melo looked worried. The reason why Augustus suddenly retreats this time is because when he was trying to attack that realm, the internal energy in his body suddenly rioted. The fierce internal energy was like a running wild horse, running around in Augustus's body, causing damage. The muscles and veins caused him almost to lose his mind and explode to death.

Augustus gave Melo a soothing look and said: "It's okay. The damaged veins have been repaired with the genius treasure you sent over. The veins are more plastic and tough than before, and can hold more. A lot of internal energy runs. Moreover, I have vaguely touched the threshold that all the strong are crazy about."

Augustus now thinks of it, and he is a little afraid. If the last moment was not to grit his teeth, resist the pain of damaged tendons, and forcibly suppress the out of control internal strength, I am afraid that he would have been torn apart and burst into death by now.

At the same time, he was also thankful that this time a blessing in disguise, he finally touched the threshold of the gods.

With the affirmative reply from Augustus, the boulder pressing on Melo's heart finally disappeared. The worries on his face were gone, and the frowning brows were also relaxed.

"Mello, did the three of Miyamoto Takeno, Solo and Hong Batian take the advice we gave them?" Augustus asked.

"The report chairman, Miyamoto Takeno, Solo and Hong Batian gave up the interception of Chen Finn. They left Rome that night." Merlot replied.

"Ok."

"Fortunately, the three idiots Miyamoto Takeno, Solo and Hong Batian did not act recklessly." Augustus sighed: "Although our dark world underground organization is not afraid of the anger of the Holy See and Luo Haotian, but Our biological genetic experiment program is at an important juncture, and we cannot take risks because of this."

Melo nodded, "President, I know. If it is a critical juncture here, we are targeted by the martial arts organization where the Holy See and Luo Haotian belong because of Chen Finn's matter, then it will affect the president's stepping into the gods. Plan. It is even possible that in the battle with the Holy See, Luo Haotian, and others, we may lose the strong in our dark world organization. No matter what the situation is, it will be detrimental to us."

Augustus glanced at Merlot with admiration: "The analysis is correct. It is indeed the brain of our dark world organization."

Melo was a little flattered, and saluted Augustus: "My lord, you are praised. For the long-term development of the organization, the subordinates should do it."

"Okay, very good." Augustus praised Merlot again, and then continued; "Mello, because of a blessing in disguise this time, I happened to have a glimpse of the opportunity to step into the divine realm. So I want to take the choice and continue. Retreat and break through to the gods in one fell swoop."

When Augustus talked about God Realm, there was a touch of excitement in his eyes that was hard to hide.

After a while, Augustus's excitement slowly calmed down.

"Mello, I will tell you two things now." Augustus said suddenly.

"My lord, please! The subordinates must be done." Melo lowered his head and knelt on one knee.

The surrounding guards all knelt down.

"The first thing is that the genetic modification program has reached the final tense moment. In order to ensure that the experiment can be successful as soon as possible, I need you to launch a small-scale man-made war and use the battlefield as a testing ground. Let those experimental experts be there. Get the genes of those people on the spot."

"The second thing, as far as we are concerned, we have too little information about the Holy See of the Vatican, so that we are so secretly unable to penetrate the Holy See of the Vatican. Our movement and overall strength of the Vatican, it can be said that it only stays on the surface. Therefore, I hope you can recruit the young man named Arthur from the Vatican and let him become our heavenly eye in the Holy See.

Augustus said to Melo who was kneeling.

"My lord, the first thing is easy to handle. As long as you spread a little rumors, you can prompt the government in remote areas to have small-scale wars, and we can intervene in it and get the data needed for the experimental report." Melo said. Difficultly, said: "The second thing is more difficult than the first. Arthur's status in the Holy See is not low. To wait for him to join, for us, there are only advantages and no disadvantages. Because of this, it is not easy for us to recruit him."

Augustus thought for a while and gave Melo a way, "Let's do it, didn't he have an arm scrapped by Chen Finn? You convey it to him for me, as long as he is willing to become a member of our dark world organization. After the biological genetic modification project is successful, I will ask technicians to inject biological genes into his discontinued arm, so that his arm will be better than before and his strength will be improved."

"The subordinates understand, and the subordinates know what to do." After listening to Augustus, Melo was confident about taking Arthur.

After all, in this world, is there no strong person who doesn't want to become stronger? As long as you become stronger, you can get more things.

Augustus continued: "The Chen Finn who killed William, we don't need to attack him for the time being. Now he is very sharp and has offended many forces in the martial arts organization competition. Even if we didn't make a move, he would jump. It won't be long. Even, his fate will be much worse than his senior brother Ye Nantian back then."

Augustus' words seemed to herald Chen Finn's next destiny. In his opinion, Chen Finn's young and energetic approach will surely attract people's envy, and he will die sooner or later. So Augustus didn't bother to compete with a dying man.

He wants all his energy to focus on the impact to break through the gods. Augustus's eyes were shining brightly, and he looked at Huaxia's direction in the distance.

In the early morning, the whole world is clear and bright, and the sunlight is gently sprayed on the streets of Rome through the faint clouds, giving this ancient city with a long history a unique and pleasing feeling.

At about nine o'clock in the morning, a business jet specially flying from China to Rome landed at Umicino Airport on time. Luo Haotian, dressed in white, took the lead in rushing out of the crowd.

In the waiting hall outside the airport passage, Wu Zhizhou was waiting there early. Waiting aside, there were Secretary-General Modric of the World Wushu Federation and Zach the Holy See. They also came to the airport early in the morning with Wu Zhizhou to wait for Luo Haotian's arrival.

Modric represents the world martial arts joint organization. Zach represents the Holy See.

"Chairman Luo." Wu Zhizhou and Modri greeted Luo Haotian in unison.

"Your Excellency Luo Haotian, welcome to the Vatican."

On the other hand, Zach made a ceremonial gesture to Luo Haotian to welcome the distinguished guests.

"Secretary-General Modric, Archbishop Zach, long time no see."

Luo Haotian clasped his fists and responded with a smile.

The scene is very harmonious.

"Your Excellency Luo Haotian, since the last time I met you, your current strength has been further improved. It is estimated that you have touched the threshold of the legendary realm?!" Zack squinted.

Secretary-General Modric on the side also quietly looked at Luo Haotian.

Modric was surprised to find that Luo Haotian, who was more than half a hundred years old, still had black and bright short hair, and his skin was smooth and ruddy, like a boiled and shelled egg.

Both eyes are piercing, looking seriously, it seems that there are sparks jumping in it from time to time. It seemed that when the ruthless years faced Luo Haotian, there was nothing to do with him.

What surprised Modric the most was the surging blood in Luo Haotian's body, like the billowing yellow river of Huaxia, the vitality never ceases, wave after wave. "

"The realm of the gods has always been the realm in the legend. In the ancient notes or one or two books left by the ancients, later generations only saw a few narratives before they knew that there was such a realm. There is always no right path to give people a glimpse of the whole picture and uncover

the mystery."

Luo Haotian shook his head and smiled. Many years ago, he had already cultivated his internal energy to the peak of Huajin. Although he knew the existence of the gods, he still had no way to take the most critical step.

Not only Luo Haotian, but in front of all the top powerhouses in the world, there is a sky that cannot be crossed by human power. This sky that cannot be crossed prevents them from advancing.

After so many years, no one can conquer this heaven.

Twenty minutes later, Luo Haotian came to the parking lot accompanied by Wu Zhizhou, Modric and Zac. An extended commercial vehicle had been waiting here for a long time.

"Elder Wu, is Chen Finn in the Vatican Hotel now?" Luo Hao asked Wu Zhizhou after getting on the bus.

Also in the car, De Modric and Zac were taken aback. All reacted immediately.

Luo Haotian was going to see the young man Chen Finn.

"Yes, President Luo. Chen Finn and others are still in the Vatican Hotel." Wu Zhizhou replied.

"Secretary-General Modric, can I trouble you to take me through the Vatican Hotel now?" Luo Haotian then spoke to the Holy See Dezac: "Your Excellency Zach, please allow me to go to the Vatican Hotel first, because I have something to do. Explain to Chen Finn. After I explain it, I will go back to the Holy See with you and visit the Holy See."

Zach, who was sitting next to Modric, nodded, indicating that there was no problem.

Modric returned: "No problem, President Luo."

This time Luo Haotian mainly came to participate in the general meeting of martial arts organizations around the world, and the person in charge this time was Luo Haotian. Modric is here to pick up the plane on behalf of martial arts organizations around the world, so Modric will have no objection to any arrangement made by Luo Haotian.

Half an hour later, the extended version of the commercial vehicle was brought to the entrance of the Vatican Hotel.

Under the guidance of Wu Zhizhou, Luo Haotian soon came to the door of Chen Finn's room.

"Elder Wu, I want to chat with Chen Finn alone."

"Okay, President Luo."

Wu Zhizhou turned and left. In my heart, I was secretly saying: XiaoFinn, this kid is really capable, and even people like President Luo come to him in person.

"Bang~" "Bang~"

Luo Haotian reached out and knocked on the door. The intensity is not great, but there is a sense of rhythm.

After a while, the door of the room opened from the inside, and Chen Finn appeared in front of Luo Haotian.

While Luo Haotian was looking at Chen Finn, Chen Finn was also looking at Luo Haotian.

Chen Finn looked at Luo Haotian in front of him, and said to himself: Is this the President Luo Haotian that everyone often mentions? What a strong breath!

Although both of them had known the name and deeds of the other side from the mouth of others, it was the first time that they had met like this, and they were both curious about each other.

"Hello, Lord Luo, please come in." After regaining consciousness, Chen Finn took the lead and made an inviting gesture.

"Sure enough, the hero was born in a young age, neither humble nor overbearing, young and promising."

Luo Haotian smiled and praised Chen Finn for several consecutive sentences, then walked into Chen Finn's room, and finally sat down on the sofa.

Chen Finn quickly offered Luo Haotian a cup of tea.

"Chairman Luo, after flying on the plane for so long, I'll take a sip of tea before talking."

"Okay!" Luo Haotian was not polite, holding up his teacup, and taking a sip slowly.

"XiaoFinn, Pope Zeus is still waiting for me in the Holy See. Apart from wanting to see you, I also want to tell you two things." Luo Haotian went straight to the subject.

Chen Finn, who was sitting opposite Luo Haotian, said with a serious look, "Chairman Luo, please tell me!"

"The first thing is that the Chinese martial arts community has been paying attention to this world martial arts organization competition. Your performance can be said to be perfect, and it has been recognized by many people! And you have shown us well to the world. The demeanor of Chinese martial arts demonstrates the unique spirit of our Chinese martial artists and defends the glory of the Chinese martial arts academia and the military! On behalf of the Chinese martial arts community, I would like to express my gratitude to you!

As soon as the voice fell, Luo Haotian stood up, clasped his fists in both hands to express his gratitude to Chen Finn.

Luo Haotian's move scared Chen Finn hurriedly got up from the sofa, and immediately clasped his fists in return.

"Chairman Luo, this is what I should do. I believe that every warrior of China, standing on the field of world competitions, will do his best to maintain the dignity and glory that belongs to China. Chen Finn's voice was firm and powerful.

"Good! Good! Good!"

Luo Haotian said three things in a row. I am more and more satisfied with Chen Finn's performance, not very happy, modest and polite.

"The second thing is that in this martial arts competition organized around the world, you defeated many young generations of Tianjiao and won the championship. This is your personal glory, and you can be proud of it." Luo Haotian turned his words and looked serious. Chen Finn said: "However, the wood is beautiful in the forest, and the wind will destroy it. This glory also pushes you to the forefront of the storm, making you the focus of everyone's attention. Therefore, whether it is your former enemy or your current enemy, Their response is to get rid of you and strangle you in the cradle regardless of all costs." Chen Finn nodded and said that he knew this very well.

Just yesterday, Miyamoto Takeno, Solo and Hong Tianba all wanted to intercept and kill him on his way

to and from the banquet hall of Pope Zeus. I can think of it with my toes, how those enemies want to kill me as soon as possible.

"Are you afraid?" Luo Haotian asked.

"Fear of a hammer!"

Luo Hao Tian Yi E.

"When climbing a mountain, encountering a landslide on the mountain, holding your head in your hands and running forward, the chance of death is as high as 90%. However, if you can overcome the fear that arises in the face of danger in your heart, raise your head, Looking directly at the rolling boulder and making the quickest judgment, the body can make an effective dodge response, in a mortal situation, to find a chance for himself." Chen Finn's eyes were firm, his face was not afraid, and his tone was sonorous: " Counseling is a lifetime. When any crisis comes, being afraid will only increase your chances of meeting the ** of death."

"Hahaha, this is not wrong at all." Luo Haotian laughed.

After gracious praise, Luo Haotian reminded Chen Finn again: "You have a good mentality, but you are not afraid of returning. The danger has not been eliminated, so you have to beware. If you are not careful, you may have to go. Brother Ye Nantian's footsteps. And your current aura is more dazzling than your brother Ye Nantian back then, so you are likely to die because of this."

"To tell you the truth, after leaving the rules and regulations of the game, I did not dare to ask me to face those enemies. If you want to kill me, you can, but they must also be prepared to be killed by me." Chen at this time Finn looked confident.

"I learned some of your deeds from others. I know that you have extremely rich knowledge of survival and experience in terrifying field combat. However, this does not guarantee that you can survive under their siege. After all, you are in overwhelming strength. In front of him, the technique will appear pale

and feeble."

Luo Haotian paused and said, "But, I have a way to protect you."

"Chairman Luo, please make it clear." Chen Finn said.

Luo Haotian said directly: "Join the martial arts organization."

"With the protection of the martial arts organization, no matter which force is the enemy, they dare not act rashly, because you are a member of the martial arts organization, and they have scruples."

"Indeed, the martial arts organization can protect my safety. But, those who only kill me, would they still worry about the martial arts organization? I don't think so. Otherwise, I was back then. Senior brother, there will be no accident." Chen Finn slowly said: "Moreover, this identity is a kind of restraint for me who is used to freedom."

Before Luo Haotian could speak, Chen Finn continued: "On the way of martial arts, only by experiencing the baptism of blood and fire can you be diligent. Only in this way can you have the opportunity to ask the summit. At that time, I will be qualified to be my senior. revenge."

When Ye Nantian's hatred was mentioned, Chen Finn's aura changed, becoming fierce, like a sharp, peerless sword.

Luo Haotian sighed, "It seems that you won't join the martial arts organization."

Although Luo Haotian's tone expressed disappointment, his eyes were very pleased.

"To be honest, I don't want you to join a martial arts organization."

Luo Haotian said sternly: "As you said just now, without the baptism of blood and fire, humans will not become stronger. It is like an animal domesticated by humans. Although it is protected, it lacks survival. After training, I lost the ** nature that had been integrated into my bones. In the end, I can only end up with a sad end that becomes a delicacy on other people's tables."

"Chairman Luo, thank you for your understanding and affirmation." Chen Finn thanked Luo Haotian.

"Well, let me talk about the rewards of martial arts organizations around the world for your championship this time." Luo Haotian said suddenly.

reward? Chen Finn said to himself. Could it be some genius treasure or martial arts mentality?

While Chen Finn was still thinking about it, Luo Haotian said in a deep voice: "Tomorrow at noon, I will become the president of the martial arts organization around the world. After I take office, I will immediately promulgate a new regulation worldwide, which is strictly prohibited. Fighting against ordinary people by warriors, it is also strictly forbidden for warriors to involve grievances among innocent people around them, otherwise they will be arrested by martial arts organizations around the world, and then martial arts cultivation will be abolished!"

What?

Chen Finn was ecstatic. He knew very well what this new regulation meant to him.

"This new regulation will take effect immediately after it is promulgated. By then, you will no longer worry about your relatives and friends being affected for your own reasons. This is the regulation that I came up with after discussing with the martial arts organizations around the world. This is also our reward for you to win the championship of the world martial arts organization competition this time!" Luo Haotian said with a smile.

"Thank you, President Luo." Chen Finn stood up suddenly and bowed to Luo Haotian to express his

gratitude.

Luo Haotian sighed and said, "XiaoFinn, you don't have to thank me. What happened to your brother Ye Nantian back then was a shame in our Chinese martial arts world. The promulgation of this new regulation also hopes to help you reduce your worries. You can walk through the baptism of blood and fire that you said, and after reaching the top of the martial arts, find out the group of people who designed to besiege your brother, and avenge your brother Ye Nantian."

Luo Haotian looked at Chen Finn with anticipation.

"President Luo, please rest assured, I will definitely find those people back then and personally avenge the brothers." Chen Finn responded to Luo Haotian with a particularly firm tone.

This is not only a promise to Luo Haotian, but also a promise he made to repay his senior brother Ye Nantian.

...

Within China.

Yanjing Chen family.

Not long ago, people in the Chen family had learned about Chen Finn's victory in the world martial arts organization competition.

The moon quietly climbed into the night sky.

The depths of the Chen Family Courtyard. Chen Boyong was standing in front of the study window, and the Grand Canal was beyond the far window. The lights on both sides of the river were brilliant, and the

night was dazzling. However, at this time, he had no intention of admiring the scenery, and his frowning brows wrinkled into the word Sichuan, his face was low and gloomy. From time to time, thick smoke was exhaled from his mouth.

The ashtray was full of cigarette butts. Thick smoke surrounds the entire study room, and will not disperse for a long time. It seems to want to hide something.

After returning home, Chen Boyong had already smoked a box of cigarettes. Now the second box has also been drawn in half.

While smoking, Chen Boyong recalled what happened to their family during this period. First, his son Chen Yingcai had a promising future, but because of Chen Finn's appearance, his career was ruined. And his poor daughter, whose legs were broken by force by Chen Finn, is now forced to be sent to a mental hospital for treatment.

Yes it is!

That incredible Chen Yingrou was crazy.

Before the start of the world martial arts competition, Chen Boyong wanted to use the Jing family to get rid of Chen Finn, and the Jing family sent Jing Teng to fight Chen Finn. As a result, Jing Teng, who was defeated, was crushed by Chen Finn's head, and his life returned to the west.

However, Chen Yingrou, who was receiving treatment in the nursing home at the time, lost consciousness after learning the results. She raised her lowered head, her eyes were red, and her expression was distorted. She grabbed the nurse next to her and shouted: Chen Finn is dead! Chen Finn is finally dead!

Jing Teng's death became the last straw that overwhelmed Chen Yingrou's spirit.

Today, Chen Boyong uses the power of his family to send Chen Yingrou to a famous mental hospital in Yanjing for treatment.

However, as long as Chen Yingrou wakes up from the effect of the tranquilizer, she will only shout loudly: Chen Finn is dead! Chen Finn is dead! Hahaha, Chen Finn, you are finally dead!

Chen Yingrou, who has been in a state of madness for a long time, can't take care of herself at all.

Chen Boyong exhaled a thick smoke and sighed deeply.

In the eyes of Chen Boyong, the former Chen Finn was just the stronger one among the many ants.

But now, after Chen Finn won the championship of the world martial arts organization, all this has changed. Now if you want to trouble Chen Finn, you have to weigh it. After all, Chen Finn is different now.

"Bang~!" "Bang~!"

While Chen Boyong was thinking about countermeasures, there was a clear sound after another, followed by the sound of high-heeled shoes touching the ground.

Chen Boyong could hear that the owner of the footsteps was very anxious, and the footsteps came to him from a distance.

The door of the study was pushed open from the outside. The visitor is Wang Xiumei, Chen Boyong's wife.

"Cough~!" "Cough~!"

Wang Xiumei felt uncomfortable due to the smoke coming from her face. While coughing, she fanned

her hand in front of her nose.

"What's the matter?" Chen Boyong asked, looking at his wife in front of him.

Wang Xiumei covered her mouth with her hand, and said in a puffed voice, "Rou'er is all right."

"What? Alright? What do you mean?" Chen Boyong was taken aback. He vaguely guessed what his wife wanted to say, but he didn't dare to confirm.

"I said Rou'er's illness is cured, and she is healed." Wang Xiumei's tone was full of excitement.

Chen Boyong was overjoyed and stuffed the cigarette butts that he didn't know when he was extinguished into the ashtray.

"What's the situation? Why did Rou'er's disease heal suddenly?"

"Look at what you said, is it that your daughter will live in a mental hospital for the rest of your life to be happy?" Wang Xiumei gave Chen Boyong a vaguely grimace and said, "Let's go to the hall outside and say."

After speaking, Wang Xiumei turned and left.

Chen Boyong quickly followed and strode out of the study.

He, who was depressed just now because of Chen Finn's affairs, suddenly became cheerful. There can be at least one good news.

Sitting on the sofa in the living room, Wang Xiumei took two sips from the tea cup on the coffee table. The smell of smoke in the study made her feel very uncomfortable.

"Old Chen, let me tell you that Rou'er's place is able to heal so quickly, thanks to my credit." Wang Xiumei saw Chen Boyong sitting down opposite her and said.

"How to say?" Chen Boyong looked at Wang Xiumei with some doubts.

So many well-known experts in Yanjing said that they were helpless with her daughter's condition. Now she is suddenly healed. My wife actually said it was her contribution? This is how the same thing?

"In fact, I also told Rou'er that that little ** Chen Finn was killed by someone else in the game." Wang Xiumei told the truth unhurriedly.

"What?" Chen Boyong stood up suddenly, his eyes widened.

"Don't be surprised." Wang Xiumei walked to Chen Boyong's side, helped him sit down, and then said: "Old Chen, just imagine that Rou'er lost her mind because of that little ** Chen Finn. I just aimed at this point and told Rou'er that Chen Finn was beaten to death during the match."

"My attempt really worked. Rou'er, who was still struggling and screaming, stopped and asked me if it was true? I was overjoyed at the time and there was drama. I quickly said yes. Now my daughter has slowly recovered her calm. , Received convalescence.

Wang Xiumei told Chen Boyong about Chen Yingrou's situation.

"However, this method treats the symptoms but not the root cause. My daughter will leave the mental hospital sooner or later, and she will still know that Chen Finn is not really dead." Wang Xiumei said suddenly: "In order to let her daughter achieve a true recovery, so Chen Finn must die."

After listening to his wife Wang Xiumei, Chen Boyong fell into deep thought.

"Old Chen, the Jing family owed us a great kindness to the Chen family a long time ago, and this time the things that the Jing family promised us to do by the Chen family have not been completed, and didn't Jing Teng of the Jing family also die in Chen Finn's hands? Let's stir up the emotions of the Jing family. I don't believe they can stand this tone." Wang Xiumei said her thoughts.

Chen Boyong squinted his eyes and gritted his teeth.

"it is good."

In another place in Yanjing. The depths of the ancestral courtyard of the Jing family.

Jing YunFinn gathered all the capable core members of the Jing family to hold an emergency meeting. Among these people, there is also a line of Jing Yunlin.

"Today, I called everyone over to have this family meeting for one reason: I want to discuss with you how to deal with Chen Finn's little bastard!"

"Next, let Shiming tell you about Chen Finn's current situation." Jing YunFinn motioned to Jing Shiming to describe.

"I believe everyone has learned through various means that Chen Finn has won the championship in the world organized martial arts competition. Moreover, in the final match against William, he actually broke through the early stage of Huajin and entered the middle stage of Huajin. Jing Shiming paused and said, "This change made our original idea of using the hands of those people in the competition to kill Chen Finn completely defeated."

Jing Shiming continued: "According to the latest news now, Chen Finn has returned to Huaxia. Before Xiao Teng's death, our Jing family and Chen Finn have fallen into an endless situation. According to the character that the kid will report, we The Jing family is bound to face this huge crisis."

After Jing Shiming finished speaking, the entire conference room fell into a strange atmosphere.

None of the people in the conference room expressed their opinions. Everyone who can sit here is a human being. After learning that Chen Finn's strength had entered the mid-phase of transformation, it was very clear that it would cost a great price to kill him.

"Before I called you to this meeting, Chen Boyong of the Chen family couldn't help but call me. He demanded that we must use all available means and must get rid of Chen Finn." Jing YunFinn at this time Suddenly said: "Presumably everyone in the room knows that a long time ago, our Jing family owed a great kindness to the Chen family, so that the Jing family at that time could be preserved and we are today. Speaking of this, Jing YunFinn exhaled a long breath: "Whether it was out of the Chen family's request or blamed on Xiao Teng's death, our Jing family had no success in facing Chen Finn. The choice is to fight him to the end. It depends on whether Chen Finn died first or our Jing family collapsed first."

Jing Yunlin, who had not spoken at this time, suddenly interrupted: "Big Brother, Chen Finn, that little ** defeated many young generations outside of China, and won the championship of the world martial arts organization competition, making the entire China martial arts world stand in front of the world. With the blessing of this glorious halo, it can be said that Chen Finn is the darling of the entire Chinese martial arts world. If we choose to do it at this sensitive time, our entire Jing family will be the enemy of the entire Chinese martial arts world! Come, even if we can kill Chen Finn, our Jing family will no longer exist in China!"

Jing YunFinn nodded and looked at the people present: "Yunlin, I also considered what you said just now. That's why I summoned everyone here. I hope everyone can come up with some wonderful ideas. While killing Chen Finn, it can also save our Jing family."

"What's more, Chen Boyong assured me just now that as long as our Jing family can kill Chen Finn's little bastard, their Chen family will do their best to preserve our Jing family." Jing YunFinn added.

Jing Yunlin tentatively asked again: "Brother, are we only left with such an endless situation."

"Yes." Murderous intent emerged from Jing YunFinn's body, "He died, our Jing family will survive; he lives, our Jing family no longer exists."

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The door of the bathroom was opened with a "crash". Chen Finn took a towel and wiped the drops of water from his hair, and walked out of the bathroom full of steam leisurely.

It's been a long time since I took a bath so relaxing and comfortable. During the game, the mind and body have been in a state of tension, facing the upcoming life and death crisis at any time.

So after coming back, Chen Finn went to the bathroom for the first time and took a nice hot bath comfortably.

"Om~!" "Om~!"

As soon as Chen Finn sat down on the sofa, the phone beside him made a vibrating sound.

Picking up the phone and looking at it, it was a message from Lin Wanqiu.

After opening the message box, a melon-eating emoji that was magnified several times popped up, followed by Lin Wanqiu's words: "Master of martial arts, I heard that you shine in martial arts competitions all over the world. When will you go back to China to tell the little girl about your heroic performance?"

Chen Finn was taken aback when he saw the content of the message, and then quickly relieved. Although he did not tell Lin Wanqiu that he was going to participate in the world martial arts

organization competition. But with Lin Wanqiu's identity and status, it is not difficult to know such a thing.

Chen Finn tapped on the screen of the phone and quickly returned Lin Wanqiu's message: What are you doing when you came back this evening?

Before Chen Finn put down the phone, the phone vibrated again.

I go! Is this Xiao Nizi answering in seconds? Wouldn't it be squatting on me with a mobile phone?

When I opened the message box, I saw the expression of a poor little cat with aggrieved expression.

Lin Wanqiu: "Why didn't you tell me when you came back? Do you want to come over for a drink?"

Chen Finn replied to Lin Wanqiu: Positioning and sending me, I am past now.

Lin Wanqiu returned the message in seconds again, and the location was a music bar called Yue Fei.

Yue Fei Bar, a music bar located in downtown Yanjing. The geographical position is very superior, the traffic is very convenient, and it has its own parking lot.

After night falls, there will be no vacant parking space in the parking lot at the entrance of Yuefei Bar, where all kinds of luxury cars and limited custom sports cars are parked.

One can imagine the popularity of its business.

Different from our usual night clubs, Yue Fei Bar is a pure music bar, which focuses on music and mood,

and is very particular about style. On the first floor of Yuefei Bar, there are all decks inside, while the second and third floors are open card holders.

Lin Wanqiu was sitting at the deck on the first floor at this time. With her are three of her classmates.

One of Lin Wanqiu's classmates had his birthday today. After dinner, the four of them saw that it was still early, so they discussed and decided to come to the nearby Yuefei Bar for a drink and listen to music.

When they went out today, a few of them all dressed up carefully, put on a delicate makeup, put on ** and beautiful skirts, and changed their previous solemnity. At this moment, they have added a feminine beauty.

Especially Lin Wanqiu.

Today, she is wearing a tight-fitting purple V-neck jumpsuit and hip-wrapped skirt, tightly tightening her amazing figure, a pair of twin peaks that are ready to emerge, and a small waist with only a grip, slightly tilted up. The delicate buttocks make people can't help but think of them. The black hair draped vertically on the shoulders like a waterfall, clear and bright pupils, curved willow eyebrows, long eyelashes trembling slightly, white and flawless skin revealing a light pink, thin lips as delicate as rose petals. Want to drop.

If the four women are compared to a beautiful landscape, then Lin Wanqiu is the most eye-catching place on this landscape. In the bar, Lin Wanqiu is like a candle in the dark night, seductive and fatal, attracting countless men to come forward to strike up a conversation, invite to join the table or give away wine.

But they were all rejected by Lin Wanqiu sitting here! Without exception, they ate behind closed doors.

A girl suddenly saw Lin Wanqiu smirking with her mobile phone, and asked: "Wanqiu, won the lottery? Why did she stupidly cheer with her mobile phone?"

The other two girls also reacted, staring at Lin Wanqiu suspiciously. Could it be true that you won the jackpot?

Because before eating, Lin Wanqiu's mood didn't seem too high, and she looked a little depressed. After arriving at the bar, I ordered a bottle of red wine and drank there. Don't chat too much.

However, Lin Wanqiu now looks like a different person, with an unconcealable smile on her face. The three girls felt that Lin Wanqiu was so happy that she was about to run out of water.

Lin Wanqiu's friend deliberately pulled out two tissues from the paper box on the desk, and symbolically wiped Lin Wanqiu's chin.

"Oh, no, it's... it's my... friends who are coming over to find me." Lin Wanqiu said with embarrassment, looking at their surprised eyes.

"Oh, the women's college is not in the middle."

"Just now I looked like a resentful woman, but now I look like a silly white sweet, the magic of love is really amazing!"

"Dog food, still dog food, dog food is everywhere, a big bowl of dog food, no, I have to slaughter your boyfriend severely tonight, who told you to forcibly stuff dog food in my mouth."

The three girls were fighting with Lin Wanqiu one after another, but they were full of curiosity. What kind of man was the man who could fascinate Miss Lin so much. And in the card bag on the third floor of Yuefei Bar.

There is a table of wine on the table. These wines are the personal treasures of this bar owner, and they will only be brought out when entertaining distinguished guests. Usually, if someone buys one or two from the boss, they will be politely rejected by the boss.

In fact, this card holder for the best VIP on the third floor is indeed not something that ordinary people can order.

In Yanjing, if the family is not a super-family, or has some real power, and a net worth of more than 10 billion yuan, you don't have to think about ordering a card package on the third floor of Yuefei Bar.

In the card bag, there are six young people sitting. The six young people were dressed in high-level custom-made brand-name clothes. It's just that there are no female partners around them, and the atmosphere is suppressed and silent.

When just sitting down, when the young man in the middle picked up the wine glass to drink, the other young people quickly picked up the wine glass in front of them and toasted to the young man in the middle.

He bowed his posture and said flattering words on his face.

However, the young man in the middle did not pay attention to them at all, and was drinking for himself.

The owner of Yue Fei Bar once walked over halfway and wanted to toast to them all, but was rejected by the organizer of the wine bureau tonight. As long as he can build a relationship with any young person here, he can benefit from it.

Especially the one sitting in the middle of the card package, if you can have a good relationship with him, even let him kneel on the side to pour wine for him is not a problem.

The young man mentioned by the owner of the bar Yue Fei is Chen Yingcai, the son of Chen Boyong of the Chen family.

Today, the person who started the wine board is Chen Yingcai's future brother-in-law, Hua Yu.

At that time, the reason why Chen Yingcai's good career was ruined by Chen Finn was because of Hua Yu himself. And Huayu was also arrested by the police for that incident, and finally punished in accordance with the public security management and detained for 15 days.

In this box, apart from Huayu, the other young people are also remarkable second-generation leaders.

Some of them, Lao Tzu is an official in Yanjing, Lao Tzu is a big man in the business world, and another is the son of "Northeast King" Jia Hao Hao Jia Dong.

Jia Dong is also a super rich second-generation, and he has known Huayu early. At the wine bureau tonight, he just wanted to get acquainted with Chen Yingcai through the line of Huayu.

It can even be said that everyone present is holding this idea.

Unfortunately, Chen Yingcai did not give them a chance to introduce herself. After coming to the card package, he drank himself, ignoring everyone.

"I said Huayu, Shao Chen looked like he was in a bad mood. He was drinking boring wine by himself, and the atmosphere was very embarrassing. How about we find a few women to accompany the wine and cheer up the atmosphere?" Jia East approached Huayu, lowered his voice and suggested to Huayu.

"Do you want me to die? Let my sister know that I am taking her husband, and my future brother-in-law will come out to find a young lady to accompany him for a drink. Her old man has to interrupt me with a third leg!"

Hua Yu's face became very ugly, and she felt scared when she thought of his sister. The reason why he didn't organize those places today is because Chen Yingcai is his future brother-in-law's relationship.

"Oh, I just called over to have a drink and chat together, and didn't do anything. Besides, I yelled, not you. Even if you know it, you just push things to me and it will be over! What's more Your sister doesn't necessarily know," Jia Dong said thiefly.

"Okay." Jia Dong said that at this point, Huayu was too embarrassed to refuse, and then asked again: "But, my brother-in-law is definitely not a girl who can't accompany wine on the court. At this point in time, again It's not good for people from outside to come over."

As soon as Huayu's voice fell, Jia Dong stretched out his finger to the first floor. The deck pointed by the finger was Lin Wanqiu and the others. "The four chicks are all top quality, especially the chick in the tight purple V-neck jumpsuit and hip skirt. It is the best of the best, and it will definitely satisfy your brother-in-law!"

Hua Yu also felt his eyes shine.

"Then you go and call them up." Hua Yu said.

"Okay." Jia Dong responded to Hua Yu and nodded respectfully to Chen Yingcai. Then turned around and went downstairs.

Chen Yingcai didn't seem to see it, and continued to drink there.

Jia Dong knew very well that if Chen Yingcai couldn't make Chen Yingcai happy tonight, it would be unlikely that he would want to fawn on him in the future. So he was more determined, no matter what method he used, he must let the four of Lin Wanqiu and the others go upstairs to play with Lin Yingcai!

While thinking, Jia Dong confidently walked towards Lin Wanqiu's booth.

"Four beauties, I'm glad to meet you here." After a while, Jia Dong walked up to Lin Wanqiu and the others with a glass of wine, and smiled: "Meeting is fate, shall we have a drink?"

Lin Wanqiu and the four of them have been used to this kind of common conversation, and they didn't speak, but out of courtesy, they clinked a glass with Jia Dong in the air.

"Four big beauties, I have seen sitting here for a long time. It's quite boring, I don't want the card holder above me. Sitting inside? There are five friends above me, everyone can meet, Have a drink and chat together."

After a brief conversation, Jia Dong explained his intentions.

"Thanks, you go back and tell your friends that we understand your kindness, and we won't pass it."

"Yes, before you, we have all received seven or eight invitations, but you see, we are still sitting here."

Two of the girls in the same seat refused Jia Dong separately.

Jia Dong's complexion changed slightly and became a little embarrassed. He continued to ask Lin Wanqiu with perseverance, "We really have no other intentions. We just want to get acquainted with you, have a drink and chat together."

Lin Wanqiu shook her head and said, "I'm sorry, I'm not interested."

"Beauty, think about it again, my friends are very good."

Jia Dong emphasized the meaning of their friends are excellent. Although he was rejected twice, he was patient and continued to send out invitations.

"Hehe, what does it matter to me?"

Lin Wanqiu frowned impatiently. After learning that Chen Finn was coming to see her, her mood became particularly good. This is why she is willing to accept Jia Dong's toast.

As the sentence says, the days waiting to meet you are shining before and after.

It's a pity that this beautiful mood was ruined by this annoying.

Lin Wanqiu's words made Jia Dong's face extremely ugly as the son of the Northeast King. ! All the time, only women have posted on him, but today he was looked down upon after being rejected twice in a row. At the same time, Chu Celadon and Lin Wanqiu glanced at Xia Mengyao, their eyes were slightly complicated, but they couldn't tell that Xia Mengyao was declaring sovereignty to them?

Afterwards, amidst the noise, Chen Finn had a drink with everyone using water instead of wine, and then sat on the table where Xia Mengyao's daughters were.

"I've been patronizing the toast, haven't you eaten? Let's eat something first, they toast, I will stop you."

Xia Mengyao said with a smile, and then used her chopsticks to put dishes on Chen Finn's plate, which was gentle and considerate.

Upon hearing Xia Mengyao's words again and seeing Xia Mengyao's actions, the expressions of Chu Celadon and Lin Wanqiu became more restrained.

"Come on, let's drink." Seeing this scene, Xia Mengyao didn't care at all, but instead greeted Chu Celadon and Lin Wanqiu with a smile on her face.

"Well, you guys drink first, I'll go to other tables and eat, so it's more lively." Chen Finn directly chose to drive away. Through Xia Mengyao's abnormal behavior, he could see the mind in Xia Mengyao's heart and he could also feel Xia Mengyao facing Chu. Celadon and Lin Wanqiu's strong Chen Finn are my men!

In such a situation, his best way is to bugger.

When the voice fell, Chen Finn didn't wait for Xia Mengyao to speak, so he smeared the soles of his feet and slipped straight away.

Afterwards, Chen Finn, as he himself said, turned around and ate at several tables, chatting and clinking glasses with everyone, but they all drank water.

At the same time, he had been secretly observing the movement of Xia Mengyao's table, only to find that several women seemed to be okay, talking and laughing, talking about drinking, and looking like good girlfriends gathering.

"Women are really natural actors."

Chen Finn sighed secretly, and then faintly felt that the matter of feelings would never be fooled so easily. On the contrary, today is likely to be the beginning of this matter.

As if to confirm Chen Finn's guess, when the dinner was over, Xia Mengyao unwillingly went out side by side with Chen Finn to see off the guests, and naturally took Chen Finn's arm. By this scene, both Chu Celadon and Lin Wanqiu were dumbfounded, and then their expressions were complex, with envy, jealousy, unwillingness, and even more gloomy.

This scene fell into the eyes of Yu Wenbo and others, making them aware of the atmosphere of war in the air, and they pretended not to see anything.

Among them, Comrade Yu Wenbo even looked up at the moon and exclaimed: "The moon is so round tonight..."

Hearing Yu Wenbo's sigh, the Chen brothers and sisters wanted to laugh but didn't dare to laugh. It was uncomfortable to hold back.

In comparison, Chen Finn was more uncomfortable to be caught between the women, but he could only let Xia Mengyao take his arm with a smile on his face and send the guests away.

"I'm at the Hilton Hotel, let's go over together." After the martial arts, business and officialdom members left, Xia Mengyao turned her head and looked at Chen Finn with a smile, the waves in her eyes turning, which was called an affectionate pulse.

If in the old days, being alone, Xia Mengyao spoke like this, Chen Finn would probably have blood of Peng Bai and animal blood, but at this moment he would be a daze.

"Okay, I'll send you there." Chen Finn responded vaguely after a brief stupor.

"Send me there? Don't you live there tonight?" Xia Mengyao smiled unabated, but threatened no matter what.

"Of course live."

Chen Finn responded with a smile, not daring to look at Chu Celadon Lin Wanqiu and the others, but waved his hand and said, "Well, everyone rest early tonight, see you tomorrow."

When the voice fell, Chen Finn took Xia Mengyao towards a car that had been prepared, and then under everyone's attention, he got into the car with Xia Mengyao.

Half an hour later, Chen Finn and Xia Mengyao arrived at the Hilton Hotel.

After getting out of the car, Xia Mengyao didn't take Chen Finn's arm anymore, but walked in front alone, with her head up and her chest high, like a proud little peacock.

Chen Finn sighed secretly and followed behind silently. He didn't know what Xia Mengyao had experienced during this period, but now Xia Mengyao felt that he had changed a lot.

The original Xia Mengyao didn't fight or grab, and everything was surrendered, but now Xia Mengyao is obviously more active.

"The suite is just a big bed, I sleep on the bed, you sleep on the sofa." After entering the room, Xia Mengyao spoke first.

"This....."

"What? Do you have an opinion?"

Xia Mengyao stared at Chen Finn with eyebrows and vertical eyes. She didn't look like a business woman, but she looked like an angry little girl.

"No...no."

Chen Finn's head shook like a rattle.

"That's good."

Xia Mengyao snorted, and then started ** directly in front of Chen Finn.

Yes it is.

She just took it off.

Nima!

In June, the weather in Hanghu Lake was extremely hot. Xia Mengyao was only wearing a black long dress. After she took it off, she was only left with her chest~clothes and underwear~pants.

Xia Mengyao glanced at Chen Finn triumphantly, then turned and entered the bathroom.

However, at the moment of turning around, a shyness appeared on her pretendingly angry face.

Although she is Chen Finn's wife, she has never made such a bold and unrestrained move in front of Chen Finn.

This is the first time.

However shy and shy, Xia Mengyao's next move is bolder and bolder!

After she took a bath, she appeared in front of Chen Finn directly in her bathrobe. At that moment, Chen Finn only felt that the sky was spinning.

Xia Mengyao's performance of Chen Finn was in full view, but she looked as if nothing had happened, and directly regarded Chen Finn as air, and walked by Chen Finn with a burst of fragrance, and she deliberately flicked her hair and brushed her hair over Chen Finn's. His face was itchy.

"Om~"

Chen Finn became more dizzy, and subconsciously stretched out his hand to hug Xia Mengyao, but Xia Mengyao dodged lightly, and then rightly told him: Don't think too much, honestly sleep on the sofa!

""Chen Finn was speechless for a while, and then hurried into the bathroom to cool himself down in a cold water bath. Ten minutes later, Chen Finn also walked out of the bathroom wearing a bathrobe, and then went to sleep on the sofa obediently.

Seeing this scene, Xia Mengyao was a little unbearable, but thinking of today's situation, she finally snorted, turned around, and handed her hips and back of head to Chen Finn, completely ignoring her.

People are not sages.

As a woman, she is as selfish as all women in terms of feelings, but she is more knowledgeable than 99% of the women in this world.

She has always given Chen Finn's face in front of outsiders.

But today, after she swears sovereignty in front of a few women, she still has to give Chen Finn a small punishment, so that Chen Finn and everyone must be soberly aware. Even if she and Chen Finn divorced, she too!

Early in the morning, when the sky was not bright yet, Chen Finn woke up from his sleep and opened his eyes. The room was pitch black and so quiet that he could hear the slight breathing of Xia Mengyao beside him. Yes it is.

Xia Mengyao lay beside him, facing him sideways, holding him in both hands, sleeping peacefully.

Although Xia Mengyao rightfully let him sleep on the sofa last night, she finally relented and let him go to bed, but he was not allowed to have crooked thoughts, let alone move his hands, and even set a limit. One and a half bed, Chu The river is distinct.

Chen Finn knew that he was wrong, and he felt guilty for Xia Mengyao, so he was very honest and safe. He didn't touch Xia Mengyao until Xia Mengyao fell asleep.

Under the premise of ensuring that it would not affect Xia Mengyao's sleep, she moved her body lightly, and then lightly kissed Xia Mengyao's forehead.

After doing all this, he quietly got out of bed and went to the bathroom to wash.

"Why are you awake?" After washing, Chen Finn walked out of the bathroom and saw that Xia Mengyao was already awake.

"My biological clock is also very punctual, so why can't I wake up." Xia Mengyao said: "In addition, I sleep very lightly. Can you wake up with such a loud noise?"

"My sin."

Chen Finn smiled bitterly, and then said: "Leader Guan asked me to find him after getting up this morning. I am going to run to the West Lake State Guest House, just as a workout. You will go to bed again and wait for my affairs to be settled, and come back to find you. ."

"Well, I'll eat a meal with you at noon, and then go back to Zhonghai." Xia Mengyao nodded.

"So urgent?" Chen Finn was a little surprised.

"There was a project over there that was originally going to negotiate and sign a contract. I pushed it back for two days, but it's hard to push it back. Because there are many competitors in that project, and if you push it again, it will fall into the hands of others." Xia Mengyao Explained.

Xia Mengyao's words sounded in his ears, and Chen Finn's heart was filled with touch. He couldn't help but walked to the bed, leaned over, and kissed Xia Mengyao's forehead again.

This kiss is very light, but very affectionate.

Immediately, when Chen Finn was about to get up, Xia Mengyao suddenly hooked his neck with both hands, and then took the initiative to kiss his lips.

Xia Mengyao, seeing Chen Finn's reaction at this moment, was a little shy at first, then deliberately raised her face: "Don't even think about it."

When the voice fell, Xia Mengyao turned around again and left the back of her head to Chen Finn. She seemed to be snubbing Chen Finn, but in fact she was hiding her shyness and thinking that she was a little emotional just now, she couldn't wait to find a place to get in. Never come out!

"I knew it." Chen Finn murmured, and then went to put on his clothes depressed.

"Punch" Chen Finn's words sounded in her ears, Xia Mengyao couldn't help but smile, and the shyness faded.

At seven o'clock, Chen Finn jogged to the West Lake State Guest House, Guan Nantian had been waiting there for a long time.

"It seems that your injury doesn't matter at all." Guan Nantian took the initiative to greet him and said with a smile.

"Well, a slight injury has no effect." Chen Finn nodded.

"Then you can pretend to be true, you know, at that time, including me, everyone thought you were injured by that Jingteng, and the situation was extremely unfavorable to you, but you didn't expect you to appear injured on purpose. Then he slammed down the killer, caught Jing Teng by surprise, and severely wounded him with one move, bringing the match to an end." Guan Nantian sighed with a wry smile.

"Competition is like a battlefield. The situation on the field changes rapidly. Naturally, you have to make the choice that is most beneficial to you." Chen Finn said frankly.

"Well, it's a pity, no matter on the battlefield or on the martial arts field, not many people know this truth."

Guan Nantian walked with Chen Finn while nodding his head: "This also shows from the side that looking at the younger generation of Chinese martial arts, without mentioning the strength for the time being, you are the first person who deserves to be compared to you in terms of fighting experience alone. , The other young warriors are more like flowers in a greenhouse, unable to withstand the wind and rain!"

"You are absurd." Chen Finn was very humble.

"It's not a false praise, it's a fact."

Guan Nantian said, then turned his head to look at Chen Finn, and said, "Presumably you should have guessed the purpose of my conversation with you."

"Well, about the global martial arts competition."

Chen Finn nodded. Outsiders had guessed this, and he naturally knew it.

"How much do you know about this global martial arts competition?" Guan Nantian was not eager to ask Chen Finn about the results, but asked like this.

"As far as I know, in this global martial arts competition, those who stand on the top of martial arts almost do not participate in the competition, eclipsing the battle for masters, but such hidden martial arts families and sects like Jing Jia The strongest descendant of the forces will be born, and this martial arts competition for the younger generation is full of gold, and it can even be said to be a rare occasion for decades!" Chen Finn said some of the information he had received.

"It seems that you have a deep understanding." Guan Nantian was not surprised when he heard this. After all, Chen Finn also has his own information channels, so it is not difficult to find out this information.

"Then what do you think? Have you made a decision? Do you want to participate?" Guan Nantian asked three questions in a row, but it was just one question.

When the voice fell, he stopped and looked at Chen Finn expectantly.

"No decision has been made yet." Chen Finn paused.

"No decision yet?"

Hearing Chen Finn's words, Guan Nantian was a little stunned. He thought that Chen Finn would definitely participate in this global martial arts competition, because as far as Chen Finn was concerned, this global martial arts competition would be a good thing for him to make his name. opportunity.

"Leader Guan wants me to participate?"

Seeing Guan Nantian's expression, Chen Finn suddenly spoke.

"Not bad." Guan Nantian nodded and admitted directly, "I really want you to participate in this global martial arts competition." But after all, this place is full of people, Jia Dong still held back his anger and said in a low voice.

"Miss, you may not know who I am? To save face, my friends are not ordinary people, and it is always good for you to know each other."

Lin Wanqiu didn't even want to look at the other person. She had seen this kind of stubborn boy. It was just a different status in the family, but it was just relying on the power of the family to dominate the blessing.

"Sorry, we still have to celebrate, can you please avoid me?" After she finished speaking, she turned around and didn't look at the other party.

"Good, good. Good."

Jia Dong lost such a face, and said a few good things in a row. The wine glass in his hand made a squeaking sound. It is not difficult to see that he is now extremely angry.

"We will definitely meet again, and it will be soon."

After speaking, he returned upstairs with a look of anger.

"Wanqiu, is this really all right? That guy doesn't look like an ordinary person."

Lin Wanqiu's friend was a little worried and asked with concern.

Lin Wanqiu didn't care.

"It's okay, I see a lot of this kind of guy."

Looking at Lin Wanqiu as if she was really not worried at all, the rest of the people felt a little relieved.

But Jia Dong, who is also drinking there, is different.

"Why, is it useless for Master Jia to go out? This is not like Jia Shao's usual style!"

Jia Dong sat down and muttered to himself with an unhappy expression.

"Bitch, I must let you know that I, Jia Dong, is not annoying."

After speaking, he looked at Chen Yingcai.

"Shao Chen, can you lend me some people? I'm useful."

Chen Yingcai was also taken aback. He knew what Jia Dong meant when he heard Jia Dong's borrowing.

"Jia Shao wants to use strong ones? This is Yanjing. I advise you not to be too presumptuous."

"If Young Master Chen doesn't want to, I will call and transfer a few people from the northeast. At most, they will be here tonight."

Huayu didn't want to make a fuss either. After such an incident, the family also asked him to keep a low profile, so she persuaded him.

"Shao Jia, aren't they just a few women? I'll take you to Huaqing Lake in two days. The chicks there are definitely top quality. I'm afraid that Jia Shao won't even be able to lift his legs."

With that, he smiled lustfully.

Jia Dong didn't care, and said to Chen Yingcai.

"In the Northeast, I, Jia Dong, have never felt this kind of anger. If I can't make these chicks properly today, I will be embarrassed to return to the Northeast. Chen Shao, you can handle this. Don't. Many, six or seven people would be fine."

Having said that, Chen Yingcai wanted to refuse any more, but it was really ugly to Jia Dong, he was unwilling to offend the son of the Northeast King, and lightly agreed.

"All right, I will arrange things for Jia Shao. But after all, this is Yanjing, don't make too much trouble."

After Chen Yingcai finished speaking, Jia Dong happily picked up the wine bottle and poured it on Chen Yingcai.

"Shao Chen, give face, next time I go to the northeast, I will entertain you. I'm sure I will let you reluctant to think of Shu, no, reluctant to think of Beijing, haha."

After two or three glasses of good wine, the atmosphere heated up again.

There was nothing wrong for a while, but Lin Wanqiu suddenly stood up, waved to the door of the bar, very enthusiastic, which was completely different from the attitude he had just treated Jia Dong.

They noticed that Lin Wanqiu and Jia Dong were looking in the direction that Lin Wanqiu was looking towards. A guy who was dressed in ordinary clothes, perhaps not more than two hundred yuan, was walking towards Lin Wanqiu with a smile.

"This guy is that woman's concubine? What kind of guy I thought it would be. But a poor boy."

Jia Dong said viciously.

But Chen Yingcai and Hua Yu recognized Chen Finn and were surprised.

"How could it be him?"

"Why, Shao Chen knows him?"

Chen Yingcai was very helpless, how could he not recognize Chen Finn, even if it turned into ashes, he would recognize it.

However, the losses they suffered in Chen Finn's hands were not small.

Just thinking about it, Chen Finn had already walked to Lin Wanqiu's side, and the two of them said something intimately, and they also joked and laughed with several other women before sitting down.

This evoked the anger in Jia Dong's heart even more.

"Fuck, bitch."

After cursing, he asked again.

"Shao Chen, who is that guy?"

Before Chen Yingcai could talk about it, Huayu began to explain their grievances with Chen Finn.

After hearing Huayu's complaint, Jia Dong clenched his fists, his complexion flushed, as if he had been wronged, angrily said.

"I went to his uncle, he dare to be presumptuous in front of Chen Shao with just such a guy. I will go down and teach him a lesson for Chen Shao."

With that, he was about to stand up, but Hua Yu stopped him.

"Don't, you may not know his strength yet. This guy is good at martial arts, and he is also very powerful."

Huayu didn't know much about Chen Finn's strength either. He only knew that Chen Finn was a bit

powerful, and it was not a problem to hit three or four.

Jia Dong sneered.

"Hmph, what's wrong with martial arts, I'm still worried that I can't find my opponent, my hands are itchy!"

Chen Yingcai didn't expect Jia Dong to be a martial artist, but he didn't know what his skill was, and he was still a little scared, but thought that whether Jia Dong wins or loses, Chen Finn and Jia Dong will not be able to deal with it.

However, if the Northeast King was able to deal with Chen Finn with them, he could have a little more chance of winning, and he was solemnly against Jia Dongdao.

"Then Shao Jia, your brother's grievance is all up to you."

Jia Dong also wanted to get closer to Chen Yingcai, so naturally he agreed.

"This matter is on my body, so please don't worry about Chen Shao."

Chen Finn, who was talking intimately with Lin Wanqiu, was patted on the shoulder. He looked back, and a big five and three rough guy was looking at him disdainfully.

But he didn't know each other.

Lin Wanqiu noticed that it was this guy again, not having a good temper.

"What are you here again? You are not welcome here."

Jia Dong ignored Lin Wanqiu, only said to Chen Finn.

"Are you Chen Finn?"

Listening to Lin Wanqiu's tone, Chen Finn knew that this guy had offended Lin Wanqiu, and his attitude was not so polite.

Said coldly.

"You provoke Wanqiu?"

"It turns out that this beautiful lady is called Wanqiu, but she is really a nice name. It's just like her appearance."

He looked at Wanqiu with aggression in his eyes, and when he looked at the person exceptionally uncomfortable, Lin Wanqiu avoided his sight even more disgustingly.

Chen Finn is already in front of Lin Wanqiu, but Jia Dong won't make any further progress.

Not much to say, he swept across the ashtray on the table without leaving a trace, and hit the opponent's knee.

Unexpectedly, Jia Dong was prepared for a long time, he stepped back and dodged.

"I don't know how to let you do it?"

After that, the four fingers formed a hook, like a falcon, to catch prey.

Chen Finn knew it, no wonder he dared to step forward like this, because he had practiced before. But practiced is just practiced.

He glanced briefly, Jia Dong's strength was not as good as that of An Jin's early days, he didn't even have the interest to shoot.

Chen Finn smiled.

"I give you a hand, if you can make me take a step back, I will let you go today."

Jia Dong has never been so wronged before, and the words in his ear are no less than the slap on his face.

"Bullish guy, today I let you know how powerful my Northeast fake lion is."

"Fake lion, I think it's a poodle."

Listening to Chen Finn's joking, even Lin Wanqiu laughed.

It was already a little shameful, but now it is even more shameful in front of women, and if the eyes can kill people, maybe Chen Finn has been pierced by Jia Dong's eyes.

The movements in his hands were condensed. Although An Jin looked too immature in Chen Finn's early days, it was hard work.

It's just that the bottom plate is vain and the whole body is flawed. Chen Finn only glanced at it, and there were as many as seven or eight places.

Jia Dong was about to do something, when someone stopped him.

"Jia Shao, why should you be familiar with such a poor ghost! Look at him dressed up, maybe he can't even afford a good watch in his life. You don't think it dirty your hands with him."

Following the voice, Chen Finn looked over.

That guy is indeed a talent, not to mention the famous brand on his body, Vacheron Constantin, who was deliberately exposed on his wrist, should have two money.

Chen Finn doesn't like watches, but Vacheron Constantin still knows this.

"Why, you know"

Seeing Chen Finn's eyes on his favorite watch, the man asked with a sneer.

Chen Finn nodded, he thought it was too long for him to leave Huaxia, and he didn't even know the guy who came out there.

Although he is generally low-key, he doesn't think that Hua Yu and Chen Ying, who are standing on the third floor and looking downstairs, will not recognize him.

When he first came in, he hadn't noticed yet, but when Jia Dong came to make trouble, if he couldn't notice the line of sight he was looking at, then his cultivation level would really be practiced on the dog.

"I still underestimated you. This watch is not easy for ordinary people to see. It took me a lot of effort to get them to make a custom-made one. I spent three million on the deposit. Well, you may not know how much the money is, maybe. Just the price of a sports car."

That person really regarded Chen Finn as a hillbilly.

Jia Dong was amused by the man standing aside, laughing haha.

Lin Wanqiu was not happy anymore. The man she liked was ridiculed in this way, it was no different from her own humiliation.

The originally gentle woman stood up directly when she saw her lover's humiliation.

"It's just a watch."

Lin Wanqiu showed her wrist, there was a Patek Philippe ladies watch.

Known as the "king of the watch", Patek Philippe is the only one in the watch, although like Vacheron Constantin, it is an unattainable existence in the watch.

But Patek Philippe's recent actions have made the famous watch as a luxury item even more advanced.

The man who came by was very knowledgeable about watch research, and he was surprised when he glanced at it.

"How could it be possible for Patek Philippe special models? This is not just a limited edition watch king."

He hurried over and asked Lin Wanqiu for a while.

"Miss, how did you get this watch?"

"I remember this should be a specially customized model by the British royal family? Ordinary people can't buy this kind of watch even if they have a relationship with Patek Philippe."

Jia Dong heard the exclamation of the old acquaintance, and he didn't expect the watch in his hand to have such a background for this inconspicuous woman.

Although there may be millions of watches, if he wants it, it doesn't matter if he buys a few pieces with him. But I heard that it is only a watch that can be customized by the British royal family. Even if he has the money, he can't buy it. .

"You're not kidding, are you?"

Jia Dong still didn't believe it, and asked quietly beside his old acquaintance.

But that old acquaintance didn't have time to pay attention to Jia Dong at all. He liked watches and studied watches, but he did not have the opportunity to contact all famous watches.

Lin Wanqiu's golden ladies' wristwatch was pinned to his wrist. He had only seen it in a magazine, but even so, he recognized it at first sight.

Lin Wanqiu smiled at Chen Finn, and leaned closer to Chen Finn.

With such a woman with temperament and money, she has face in every way.

Lin Wanqiu thought so.

At this time Jia Dongzheng wanted to take a closer look at the unique watch, but Lin Wanqiu pulled down the sleeve to cover the watch.

Jia Dong looked at Lin Wanqiu again, but the desire in his eyes did not dissipate because of that precious watch. Even compared to just now, he was a little impatient to look forward to tomorrow.

"Miss, you..."

"It's not interesting, but even if it's worthless, I don't want to be seen by insignificant people."

"you...."

Jia Dong couldn't even say anything, he wanted to leave something ruthless, but in front of absolute strength, the more he said, the more vulnerable he appeared.

On the contrary, there was not much hatred on Lin Wanqiu. He glared at Chen Finn, making Chen Finn a little baffling.

However, after such a disturbance, the fight was a little unable to fight, otherwise Chen Finn wanted to single-handedly teach him how to be a man.

"We have met in mountains and rivers, and I hope you can laugh so happily when we meet next time."

After speaking, Jia Dong took his old acquaintance to the third floor.

Chen Finn also raised his head and smiled at Chen Yingcai and Hua Yu who looked here.

It's like saying that he expects the two of them to come down to trouble him in person.

But as soon as their eyes made contact, the two guys retreated with guilty conscience.

The anger in their hearts couldn't be suppressed, and the loss they could eat made them afraid to venture forward. They could only wait for those desperate guys from the Jing family to give some strength and kill Chen Finn.

"Shao Jia, who is this?"

When Jia Dong walked back to the third floor with his acquaintances, Hua Yu asked.

"Oh, two brothers, you probably don't know him well, this is the son of the leader of the Northeast War League, Wang Xuedao."

"You are Wang Luobing's son, the invincible war alliance leader in the Northeast."

Hua Yu said in surprise.

"This Northeast Invincible may have to be changed. My father is coming to Yanjing in the past two days. No one in the Northeast can beat him."

This said, as if Wang Luobing had already beaten the entire Yanjing.

However, Wang Luobing's name was not blown. After 20 or 30 years, the Northeast is the most powerful place in China. Northeast Invincible entered the pass, and maybe he really needs to change his name.

Chen Yingcai didn't like such a disdainful fellow, but suddenly thought that if Wang Luobing could teach Chen Finn a lesson, he would be happy to comment.

So I picked up the wine glass and gave it to Wang Xuedao, and then it also arrived to Jia Dong, and I had to say something when I raised the glass. It seems that Wang Xuedao also knows Chen Yingcai, and when the young master of the Chen family raises his glass to toast, he is a little apprehensive and hurriedly took it, his tone of voice is calmer.

"Chen Shao, I also asked Yanjing Chen Shao's name earlier, but I never had the chance. I happened to see him here today. It's really fate. I did this glass of wine. Chen Shao is casual."

After speaking, he raised his head and drank directly.

Seeing Wang Xuedao's boldness, Chen Yingcai was not to be outdone.

"Brother Wang is really proud, I have done this cup too."

The same is true for him, with a cup bottoming out.

These young and old gathered together to win over each other, seeking some practical benefits. Now that there is an invincible young man in the Northeast, it is not a bad thing.

Pushing the cup and changing the cup in the field temporarily put Chen Finn's dissatisfaction aside for the time being.

After drinking for three rounds, Chen Yingcai asked Wang Xuedao.

"Young Master Wang, this Yanjing is no better than the Northeast, at the foot of the emperor, at the root of the imperial city, if Uncle Wang comes here, you can't be careless."

But Wang Xuedao didn't care at all by his wine.

"The old man's kung fu has become more vigorous. Those ** boxing and swordsmanship in the Northeast have nothing to do with them. When I came to Yanjing this time, there are people who are more powerful than those in the Northeast?"

"Brother, it's not that I'm talking big, there are some outsiders, and there are heavens outside, but you still have to believe it. Let's just say that there are many good players in the Yanjing League. By counting, it can be regarded as the leader of the alliance and several deputy leaders... "

Before Chen Yingcai finished speaking, Wang Xuedao dismissed it.

"Hmph, just the few old ones, the old man played against them three or four years ago, they are all the guys who are not good enough."

He had a satiated burp.

Chen Yingcai was overjoyed when he heard that Wang Luobing had actually defeated the people of the Yanjing League, so if Wang Luobing was really asked to deal with Chen Finn, his winning rate would increase by a few points.

"It turns out that Northeast Invincible has already worked with the Central Plains Martial Arts a long time ago. This is really ignorant of me, brother, I have done this glass of wine."

Two or three more cups were finished. Although there were no women, Chen Yingcai didn't care anymore. He won Northeast Invincible. This is more important than anything else.

On the other side, after celebrating Lin Wanqiu's friend's birthday, the two also leaned on each other and walked out of the Yue Fei bar. Seeing them leaving, Jia Dong looked like a fire on the third floor platform secretly.

He spoke to Chen Yingcai and left first.

Chen Yingcai knew what he was going to do, but now he had more important people to woo him, so he didn't care what he was going to do.

After leaving the Yue Fei bar, the two people who hadn't seen each other for a long time naturally had a lot to say.

"Do you miss me?"

Squeezing the weak boneless hand in his hand, Chen Finn asked sweetly.

"No! I didn't miss you."

"Really not?"

Chen Finn showed a somewhat disappointed expression.

"Well, it's not completely absent. I just thought about it a little bit. Just a little bit. Don't think too much."

As if afraid of Chen Finn's disappointment, Lin Wanqiu hurriedly changed her words.

"I have been thinking of you all the time, day and night, as long as I am free, I will be thinking of you."

"what!"

After being confessed so directly, Lin Wanqiu didn't know how to parry for a while.

"How can this be, I...I."

But before Lin Wanqiu said it, a big mouth was already attached to her small mouth. The smell made her more confused than alcohol. Even though she was standing on a street corner, even pedestrians passing by could see them.

But now she doesn't even have any scruples, she can't extricate herself from the unique taste of Chen Finn.

They kissed each other for a long time before letting go.

But Lin Wanqiu felt that there was some emptiness that was suddenly lost.

Chen Finn nodded her nose and chuckled lightly.

"Little glutton, I still want it!"

"Um! No, I don't want to, I don't want to."

She had just finished responding and felt that this was too shameless, and hurriedly changed her words.

She had never been so embarrassed in everything with Chen Finn before, but I don't know why the relationship between the two got closer after Chen Finn returned to China. She seemed to lose her mind all of a sudden, always inexplicably shy.

"Okay, let's go back, but it was seen by many people here."

Lin Wanqiu finally realized that the two of them were just standing on the corner of the street, and when she thought of the two of them just now, her face flushed.

It's a good thing, but there are always people who don't have eyesight.

Someone stopped them.

Seeing the guy who took the lead, Chen Finn smiled.

"What's the matter, poodle, I didn't get any bones in it, this is coming to me for it."

With seven or eight thugs from Chen Yingcai, Jia Dong was furious when he saw the kiss between Chen Finn and Chen Finn.

"When you die, if you don't know it, it's OK to let you laugh for a while. A poor boy, even if you know some skills, but without the training of the treasures of heaven and earth, you just start from the mother's womb, you It will not be stronger than Lao Tzu."

Jia Dong grinned fiercely.

Chen Finn smiled too.

It is indeed very expensive to polish bones and muscles, that is, those rare medicinal materials, some of which are not easy to buy with money.

But these are just for ordinary martial arts like Jia Dong, and they don't apply to him.

"It seems that you are very confident in yourself. I have no money, but my woman is rich! If I have been with her since I was a child, then I can't get any treasures."

Chen Finn was just joking, but Jia Dong glanced at Lin Wanqiu, the watch on her wrist, the dress, and the shoulder bag she carried, if she told Chen Finn, money is really nothing.

Jia Dong is naturally not a fool, so how could he believe it.

"Stop your ** nonsense, when Lao Tzu beats you up to be your mother, I will see if you laugh or not."

He learned lion claw kung fu, inherited from the family, and from the start, he rushed over like a lion bite.

Chen Finn didn't move at all, with a calm face, he whispered to Lin Wanqiu.

"You first come to the side and wait. It will be fine later."

Just like fighting, Chen Finn dared to take out the gap to talk to Lin Wanqiu, Jia Dong naturally became angry after being underestimated, but Chen Finn also showed his flaws, and he followed Chen Finn's intention to prepare to beat him to the ground.

Lin Wanqiu heard Chen Finn's order and glanced at him, and naturally stepped back two steps trustingly, and distanced herself from them.

At this time Jia Dong is already close, his fingers are hooked, and he is aiming at Chen Finn's throat. If he succeeds, it will be killed with a single blow, and his intentions are vicious, which can be seen.

But ** fell three centimeters in front of his throat and it was difficult to get in, where one hand held his fingers.

There was no time to think about why Chen Finn reacted so quickly, knowing instinctively that he was going to retreat, but just about to stop, a cracking sound came out of his mind.

That means the bones are broken off forcibly.

There was a scream that made people feel soft, and when Chen Finn let go, he was still smiling there. Jia Dong held his broken finger and kept wailing.

"Still with one hand, if you can make me take a step back, I will let you go."

Chen Finn put his other hand behind him, and he looked at Jia Dong expectantly.

Why did Jia Dong dare to look at Chen Finn again, ten fingers connected to the heart, it was just a trick, he still attacked when Chen Finn was not paying attention, this did not succeed, he knew that Chen Finn's strength was at least in the late stage of the dark energy, and even had already reached the stage. Vigorous period.

But listening to Chen Finn's words, it is not easy for him to leave.

Anxious, seven or eight people stood there behind him.

He wanted to escape only to see if these guys could delay him some time, although he knew it was unlikely, he still shouted.

"What are you still looking at? Not yet."

Those people were all called by Chen Yingcai. Although Chen Finn just overpowered Jia Shao with just one move, they didn't think Chen Finn could beat him because of the large number of people. When Jia Dong shouted, they rushed forward.

Jia Dong looked at Chen Finn, hoping to slip away when he wasn't paying attention, but Chen Finn didn't look at the others, just staring at him all the time.

"This guy sees what I think."

He thought secretly in his heart.

After a crackling operation, the innocent thugs who fell to the ground groaned one by one.

Jia Dong wanted to run again, and there was no chance.

Chen Finn even felt that even warming up was not counted, but he didn't expect these guys to really make him use his kung fu.

He walked to Jia Dong.

"I'm the one who talks, don't you plan to think about it"

"Spare... life."

Jia Dong said these two words for the first time, a little hesitant.

"That's confession!"

Jia Dong didn't even dare to breathe, Chen Finn felt bored, so he said.

"Slap yourself ten mouths, and I will let you go."

Hearing Chen Finn's words, Jia Dong looked over in disbelief, but Chen Finn's questioning eyes were ushered in.

"Why, you have an opinion."

"No, I'll fight."

The crisp slapping sound followed after another, which seemed particularly loud in this quiet street corner.

But when the tenth hit was over, a Taoist man carrying a long sword came from not far away.

Wearing a Taoist robe, a long sword on his back, and a Hunyuan hair bun, it looks a bit like a fairy style.

The Taoist walked in front of Chen Finn, first made a very polite gesture, and then said.

"Poor Dao Qingqiu."

Naturally, Chen Finn didn't know this Taoist. Although the Chinese martial arts all came from Kunlun Buddhism, the warriors over there were not Taoists. They only immersed themselves in this Taoist and would act as Taoist priests.

But Chen Finn hasn't heard of Kunlun's do not teach a wandering Taoist priest.

However, the other party is polite, and he can't be rude, so he nodded slightly, which is regarded as a return.

"I don't know what this Taoist leader did when he found it?" he asked.

Qingqiu glanced at Jia Dong, whose cheeks were already red and swollen, before speaking slowly.

"Seeking the realm of the master."

"Grandmaster?" Chen Finn muttered in his heart.

People who practice martial arts, who do not ask for a master, but there are only a few masters, even if he has obtained the "True Understanding of the Way", he doesn't know how to become a master for a while.

The realm has been stuck at the peak of Huajin for a long time.

Going out to practice is just for the master, but it is only to make his peak realm more stable, and he has no progress at all.

Now that the Taoist talked to him about seeking the realm of the master, he was naturally curious.

"This is not something that ordinary people can seek."

"It's not a thing, but a sincere heart. It's a poor way to travel around the three mountains and see the five mountains, but it's just stepping into the Grand Master. If you want to enter again, you may no longer be able to calm down as usual."

Chen Finn was shocked, this ordinary Taoist actually said that he had half-footed into the master.

What was even more surprised was Jia Dong. Both mouths hurt so much. He didn't dare to steal a coincidence just now, so he really used his strength.

But now he can't take care of it. With just a few words, he feels that he has hit a rock. What are the two of them talking about here?

Grandmaster, that is not a realm he can reach even after thinking about it.

Chen Finn was calm, he was also a Half-Boundary Master, and his breath returned to the basics. If he was really frightened by the opponent, he could find a place to bury himself.

"Do you want to fight with me?"

"No! Poor Dao just wants to discuss the Dao together."

Jia Dong thought that he should listen carefully, even if he doesn't understand it, it's not a bad thing to bring it back to him, Lao Tzu.

Thinking, he quietly moved closer while Chen Finn was not paying attention to him.

But how could Chen Finn not pay attention, he turned to look at Jia Dong.

"Why, you still want to have ten more mouths."

How dare Jia Dong continue to listen to this frightened sound.

"Don't dare, don't dare, I will leave right away."

He couldn't control the thugs brought on the ground, so he rushed back to the way he came.

"Dao Master, this is not a place to talk, or we will discuss it in other places."

But Qingqiu waved his hand.

"Pan Dao is inconvenient to bother. I just happened to be passing by. I don't want to see a person in the realm of the poor Dao. I provoke me, just say a few words. After a few sentences, the poor Dao will leave.

Seeing that the Taoist priest was unwilling, Chen Finn did not force it.

"Say Chief, please."

"I have traveled outside for many years. Pursuing the pinnacle of martial arts is what I have pursued in my entire life, but it is only now that I have come to my senses.

"What does this mean?"

"It's only three or four, but twelve. If there is no master, there will be no new results."

Chen Finn was struck by thunder, and there are still no twelve grand masters circulating, but the phrase that the grand master has fallen, and the new fruit will become successful, let him know that only when the grand master falls, he can hope to enter the mysterious realm.

But the hope of a grandmaster's fall is so slim.

Wanqiu's father, Lin Qingdi, was counted as one, but who had taken away that inheritance.

While Chen Finn was thinking, Qingqiu interrupted his thoughts.

"Farewell Daoist!"

After speaking, he turned around and left without waiting for Chen Finn to stay.

The tassels with the long sword falling behind him continued to sway with Qingqiu's steps.

"It's okay!"

Looking at Chen Finn who was in a daze after speaking with Qingqiu, Lin Wanqiu stepped forward and asked with concern.

"I'm fine! I just don't understand some things."

There were some doubts in his mind, so he didn't say anything on the way back to send Wanqiu back.

Although Lin Wanqiu was a bit disappointed, she could have said some self-explanatory solitude, but she could only be silent, but she was unwilling to disturb Chen Finn, so she only left at the end and the two kissed goodbye. There was nothing else.

But when Chen Finn took two steps, Lin Wanqiu stopped him.

"Chen Finn, I have always missed you, I miss you very much."

After that, she didn't dare to see Chen Finn again, and went back home as if ran away.

It took two seconds for Chen Finn to react to Lin Wanqiu's words.