

Chapter: 1001

“You are not afraid that they will directly determine the position of Patriarch when you are away?” Chen Feng asked.

Qian Xueqiu glanced at Chen Feng and noticed the three envelopes in his hand, but Chen Feng shrank his hands behind him, seeming to have deliberately concealed it. Even if it is given to them for a lifetime, they will not argue about the results.”

Chen Feng didn't have any accidents, he had heard of it a long time ago.

“But even so, you don't seem to have any advantage right now. I looked at them, as if I didn't even look at you straightly. You want to get the position of Patriarch, but it's not that easy.”

Qian Xueqiu pretentiously smiled deeply, and said, “I naturally know, otherwise I wouldn't have to run out at this time. After two days, you will look at it again.”

Chen Feng was taken aback, and looked at him in surprise. Qian Xueqiu naturally wouldn't say any more, it seemed that Chen Feng was just waiting for these days.

At this time Qian Xueqiu turned away from the subject and said, “If I become the head of the Qian Family, what do you want me to do for you?”

Chen Feng also became curious and said, “You start thinking about this kind of thing now. If you are heard by others, you will have to be laughed at. However, if you really become the head of a thousand families, naturally you still want two things. ”

“The two things?”

Anyway, it was just an imaginary, Chen Feng said: “Naturally, the first goal of approaching Qianjia is to deal with Mowolf. But now it seems that Molang and Qianjia are actually immortal. No matter who is in charge, I don't think this is the same. It's too easy to change.”

Qian Xueqiu nodded: “Indeed, if it weren't for Molang, the Patriarch would not have died, but this hatred has ended.”

He looked at Chen Feng again and said, “So what about the second thing?”

“I'm going to the Sea Lion Tower, but after knowing the gift to Emperor Taihao, I actually want to follow along. I think you won't refuse.”

Qian Xueqiu also nodded, and said, “If it is for Emperor Taihao, even if I can't be the head of this thousand family, I will take out the things when the matter is over.”

“Take it out? You don't want to see it yourself?” Chen Feng asked suspiciously.

Qian Xueqiu smiled and said, “This was originally your martial arts practice. I, a guy who has no martial arts at all, did what he did in the past. If he is not careful, he may be injured.”

Chen Feng thought about it, but then he sighed: "Sometimes I really don't understand you."

Qian Xueqiu was a little surprised: "Why don't I understand, I'm just trying to live a better life, doing my own efforts, if I really can't get it, I have nothing to ask for, so I will send this thing out. , To make the people happier, at least it's not a bad thing."

Chen Feng said: "That's why I think you are very strange. The human heart is actually very narrow. The things that can be accommodated may be nothing more than yourself. At most you can add a few relatives. If there are too many, you really can't fit in."

Qian Xueqiu smiled and said: "I do the same, just see it openly."

The two chatted, and they had returned to the inner courtyard.

"Since you have said it for two days, I will wait for your good news. At that time, I must accompany you to drink a few more glasses."

Chen Feng said that he was proud, but Qian Xueqiu just smiled and shook his head.

Seeing Qian Xueqiu's departure, Chen Feng felt that he could really look forward to it two days later, although he did not believe that Qian Xueqiu could sit in that position at all.

With the three letters in his hand, Chen Feng also returned to the courtyard.

"Chen Feng!" Feng Qi shouted out in surprise as soon as he saw Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was also happy. He hadn't seen each other for two or three days, but he felt like he had been away for a long time.

Feng Qi was holding an embroidery needle in his hand, and because of his excitement, it seemed that he got stuck in his hand. Chen Feng immediately ran to Feng Qi in worry and asked, "Did you get your hand?"

Feng Qi smiled, "Aren't you coming back?"

Chen Feng also smiled and said, "With you here, I naturally have to come back."

Feng Qi's face turned red when he was molested, and he cursed: "Rogue."

Chen Feng didn't care, but just looked at the embroidery in Feng Qi's hand, a bright peony, very gorgeous.

"Peony is rich and elegant, and I like it a lot." Chen Feng exclaimed.

Feng Qi said in a huff: "It's useless if you like it. I embroidered it for a long time before I won't give it to you."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Could you give it to someone else?"

Feng Qi was ashamed of what he said and snorted.

At this moment, Long Ling walked out from inside. He heard Chen Feng's voice just now, and there was no surprise when he saw it at this time. It's just that his complexion is still cold.

Chen Feng looked at her, and remembered the previous quarrel.

“Are you going to give this peony to your sister, but I don’t think it is suitable.” Chen Feng said to Feng Qi.

The topic led to Long Ling, and Feng Qi asked curiously: “Why is it not suitable? I just want to give it to her.”

Chen Feng took it over for embroidery, touched it carefully, and slowly said, “The peony is as passionate as it is, and it matches you better. If it’s Longling, I think the bluegrass is better.”

“Lancao, um, it’s very similar to my sister in temperament.”

Long Ling was also listening, and hearing Chen Feng’s evaluation, he couldn’t see any gesture.

But when Chen Feng looked at Long Ling again, at least the eyes between the two had softened a lot.

“Then I will embroider another orchid and give it to my sister.” Feng Qi muttered, saying there.

“You should embroider your peony first.” Long Ling said to Feng Qi.

Feng Qi smiled brilliantly, “Okay, that’s how it was decided. My sister will definitely like it.”

It seemed that every time I was with Feng Qi, I would think simpler and happier.

“Why don’t you give me something too!” Chen Feng said while he was happy, but Feng Qi’s eyes were naturally only provoke.

After having dinner with the two of them, I didn’t expect it to rain. The wind was a bit strong, the leaves hanging outside were rustling, and the rain hit the window, which was also a burst of crackling.

As soon as Chen Feng walked back, he seemed to hear something. He asked Sister Long Ling to go back first, and he walked out with an umbrella.

Even the umbrella was useless when the rain was heavy. After a while, Chen Feng’s lower body was soaked.

But seeing the fallen figures in the Qianjiayuan, he knew he had heard it right.

When they ran over to check, the people in those thousands of families had no breath, and in the rain, the blood was almost invisible, and it was completely diluted into the rainwater of Wang Ju.

Chen Feng listened to the sound, and ignored the umbrella in his hand. He threw it aside and ran in the direction of the movement. When he arrived, an old man with beard and hair in black was standing in front of Chihiro Ken. The two didn’t do anything, both seemed to be afraid of the other party.

Chapter: 1002

The rain hit their faces and dripped into their eye sockets, but no one wiped them off.

Chen Feng ran over, and saw that there were already thousands of family members working with the intruders beside him.

A drop of rain hit Qianxun Ken's eyeballs, and he blinked at that moment, but the old man on the opposite side immediately rushed over.

The old man's movements were very fast, and in the blink of an eye, he had already arrived in front of Qianhiro Ken.

A palm slapped it and pointed directly at his Heavenly Spirit.

Although the view was obscured by the rain, Qianhiro Ken responded very quickly. After noticing something, he immediately pulled away.

But the speed is still slightly slower.

The rain fell in front of Chen Feng's eyes, so he could only close it. When he wiped the rain, Qian Hunken's hand was already against the old man's waist and abdomen.

Immediately, the two quickly moved apart, but the battle had already started, and there was no reason to stop, but the next moment, the two rushed together again.

Hanmang was half wind and rain, and his career was disturbed, and the rain was completely ignored by them since then.

Chihiro Qian and the old man stood in the rain, and the surrounding area seemed to be swept by a strong wind. The rain was pushed away, their hands intersected, and the water splashed several meters away.

The old man raised his hand and was blocked by Chihiro Ken, but his strength seemed to be different, and he actually pushed Chihiro Ken back.

Chen Feng was also surprised. This old man could actually repel a grandmaster. Could it be that he had already surpassed the grandmaster.

But it was too late for him to think about it, Qianhiro Ken looked for an opportunity, got away, and was not hit by a palm.

But just now, the strength of the two has already been divided.

Chihiro Ken was also extremely surprised, but he had never heard of such a character. He wanted to stop and ask about the identity of the other party, but how could the old man give him a chance.

It was another palm, breaking open the raindrops all over the sky, as if tore open the curtain between the sky and the earth, to forcefully enter into some kind of void.

Qianhiro Ken felt that this palm could not be hardened, and twisted his body, changing his palm with his fist to face the old man's chest.

But the other party was not afraid, just used the palm to receive the fist, the two collided, the strong wind broke out, and a large amount of rain flew upside down.

Looking at the figures of the two, Chihiro Ken was back several steps in a row, but the old man was like Taishan, motionless.

It is also the first time Chen Feng has seen Grandmaster defeat so cleanly.

On the other side, the members of the Qian Family seemed to be slightly weaker. Several corpses were already lying on the ground. The blood and water scattered, but they were washed away by the rain that fell again at a glance.

At this time, it seemed that someone was yelling: "Return to the secret room of the thousand houses."

With this sound, the thousands of talents who were originally at a disadvantage in the struggle seemed to have a direction, otherwise they have been in this oppressed situation, and a group of people saw only disappointment.

As they gathered together one after another, it became difficult for the intruders to get killed in one shot. Everyone in the thousands of families was familiar with it, so it was easy to cooperate with their respective moves.

After a while, they gathered together, but Qianhiro Ken remained alone there, who was still struggling to resist.

He dodges the old man's attack once again, Qianhiro Ken also knows that he is weaker than the opponent, so he tried his best to just haunt him.

He also noticed that the thousands of people were retreating, and now he was buying time for them.

But the same old man also saw his thoughts, and even quickened his hand movements, as if he was about to catch the thousand family members before they evacuated.

One punch and one palm made Qianhiro Ken feel desperate.

The rain seemed to be unable to stop, and it kept falling, and the silver man's water seemed to have been poured into the earth, about to drown this messy world.

Chen Feng stood in the distance. The heavy rain had already wetted his whole body, but he couldn't take care of it either. Qianjia seemed to be unable to support it, and he was also considering whether to go up and help.

But seeing Qianxun Qian couldn't resist the old man's attack, Chen Feng just felt desperate. Maybe Qianjia would be removed from the desert tonight.

But he was waiting for a hope, maybe something could save the thousand families.

However, he himself knew that this hope was too slim.

Qianhiro Qian could no longer hold it, and was forced back by a palm, spitting out a large mouthful of blood, which should have suffered a serious internal injury.

Chen Feng thought for a while, and it didn't help to stay here at this time. He turned around and wanted to go back, but some of the intruders found him.

Chen Feng could only shoot, but it seemed that the opponent was not strong enough, and Chen Feng killed him after only a dozen moves.

He didn't care about checking anything, and immediately ran towards the small courtyard.

Knock on the door of Sister Longling's room, and said: "Pack your things immediately and leave here quickly."

They naturally looked at Chen Feng blankly, and wanted to ask why.

"I don't have time to explain to you, listen to me, try not to bring anything you can't bring, the sooner the better."

While talking, someone has already come to the courtyard.

Chen Feng pushed Long Ling into the room and immediately greeted the man.

I don't know how long it took before the majestic rain finally showed a weaker trend, but at this time Chen Feng and the three people walking on the trail were all soaked.

There was a farmhouse in the distance, and the three of them wanted to escape quickly, so they couldn't help but speed up a few steps.

When he came to the door, hid under the eaves, and squeezed his clothes dry, Feng Qi sneezed as if he was a little bit cold.

They were originally women, and they were naturally unable to resist such a heavy rain. Now they may be suffering from a cold.

Chen Feng looked at it and found that there were people living here. He walked to the door and knocked on the door.

After a while, I heard the voice inside, it was a man.

"Who!"

Then the quaint wooden door was opened. The man who opened the door was a 40-year-old man with a white face and no need to take care of him. He was neatly dressed, but he did not look like a farmer.

But since he lives here, Chen Feng doesn't have much doubt.

The man was also looking at Chen Feng and the three of them, a man and two women, all getting soaked.

And when he saw such a scene, the person in the room hurriedly said, "Why are you still walking outside in such a heavy rain? Isn't this a crime. Come in, come in, and wipe your body first."

Before Chen Feng and the others could explain, the other party let them in. The three of them looked at each other gratefully.

The man put the two women in the inner bedroom, gave them clean towels, and some of his own clothes, and then backed out.

While Chen Feng was outside, he wiped it briefly, and then changed into the other party's clothes. He had to beat him a little bit, but now there is no way to pay attention.

After all this was done, Chen Feng thanked the other person: "Thank you so much, I don't know what the eldest brother is called."

Chapter: 1003

The man smiled and said, "A countryman, I don't have a good name, so I always call me Qin Dabao."

It's just that Chen Feng has some doubts, but he just keeps it in his heart. He also smiled: "Brother Qin, if you helped us, now the three of our brothers and sisters are still outside in the rain."

And because of this, he was not prepared to tell the truth about himself.

"My name is Feng Chen, and my two sisters are here to find relatives, but I didn't expect it to rain heavily when I walked on the road. I didn't see anyone nearby, so it became like this."

Qin Dabao just nodded, and said, "You are welcome, whoever comes out will not have trouble, go out and rely on friends. Since you are under the eaves of my house, then it's fate."

He spoke very boldly, and Chen Feng thanked him again.

After bringing the water-heating stove in the kitchen into the hall, Qin Dabao put in a few pieces of coal, and it warmed up in a short while.

At this time, the two sisters of Long Ling also walked out wearing swollen tunic suits.

Qin Dabao smiled and said, "You two twin sisters are handsome and handsome."

Qin Dabao just praised it sincerely. He didn't see any obscene colors in his eyes, so Chen Feng just smiled.

The two girls turned blue from the cold, and Qin Dabao hurriedly said, "Come on to the stove here, and heat up."

The two women nodded shyly, and sat around Chen Feng.

At this time Qin Dabao said, "Are you from the city?"

Chen Feng replied: "Well, we came from the province next door, but the relatives here are still there, so we want to come over and recognize them."

Fearing that his accent would also be exposed, Chen Feng said directly that he was not a local.

"No wonder, I don't hear your accent like a local. But it's not easy for you to find this place. After today, I will take you to find it. Here I know everything up and down."

Listening to Qin Dabao's enthusiastic words, Chen Feng further dispelled some thoughts. It seemed that he was the person here.

Chen Feng thanked again.

Feng Qi had some cold, but fortunately, there were some medicine at home, so Qin Dabao gave it to Feng Qi.

After eating, Feng Qi fell asleep in a drowsy manner. Because it was only a bedroom, Chen Feng and the others wanted to make do with one night outside, but Qin Dabao insisted that the two women sleep in it, and he and Chen Feng stayed in. Lobby.

Helpless, Long Ling had no choice but to take care of Feng Qi in the bedroom.

The heavy rain gradually subsided, and only the sound of falling on the tiles could be heard. It seemed that it would stop completely after a while.

The fire of the coal stove has now been extinguished, and after the lobby is dark, there is no trace of light outside, and it looks even darker.

Although it was rainy, the temperature was not so low, and Chen Feng didn't feel any cold outside.

Fortunately, Chen Feng didn't go to bed so early, so he couldn't fall asleep, so he yelled softly.

"Brother Qin, are you asleep?"

"What's the matter?" The voice from there was also very energetic, and it seemed that he was not asleep at all.

Chen Feng silly gossip: "Is Brother Qin alone? Why didn't he see his sister-in-law and children."

Qin Dabao said: "Your sister-in-law is dead, many years."

Chen Feng hurriedly apologized: "I'm sorry, I don't know..."

"It's okay, it's been so many years, I can't remember the appearance of that woman, but it's very beautiful, not inferior to your two girls."

Chen Feng only thought that he really liked that woman, and by Long Ling's standards, he was no worse than them, and he might not be attracted to the honest man in front of him.

"That kid too?"

"Well, they died with their mother and had a car accident."

Chen Feng was silent, and this was a little sad.

After a while, Chen Feng said again, "Then the big brother hasn't thought about finding another one for so many years?"

Qin Dabao shook his head and said, "I haven't thought about it, but I just feel that I can't forget it. If I marry another one, I will probably fail."

Chen Feng didn't expect this man to be so affectionate, which is also rare.

But there is more admiration. He sighed: "If my sister-in-law knows about it, I will definitely be happy."

Qin Dabao didn't speak anymore, and Chen Feng didn't know what he was talking about, and the hall fell silent.

After not knowing how long, Chen Feng also fell asleep.



But after a long time, when he heard something, he woke up again, thinking that it was sister Long Ling, but when he listened carefully, it was the voice of a man.

Looking at Qin Dabao's position again, there was no one there anymore.

The sound came from outside, and the rain stopped.

Chen Feng also stood up quietly, listening carefully outside the door, there seemed to be more than one person there.

"Are you here to die again?"

Hearing the voice like Qin Dabao said, Chen Feng thought he was dreaming, but he heard voices outside again.

"You killed so many of us, and today I let you know that we are not easy to provoke."

After speaking, it seemed that fighting sounds came from outside, and Chen Feng was even more sure that he was not dreaming.

I don't know how long it took before the sound of fighting outside disappeared. Chen Feng hurriedly got back into his quilt, and then the door opened gently.

Chen Feng could hear Qin Dabao's movements very lightly, and he seemed to be afraid of disturbing Chen Feng.

But even though he walked in, his breath was a bit disordered, and it seemed that the battle just now had no effect on him.

But Chen Feng still pretended not to know anything.

At dawn the next day, Chen Feng got up half an hour after Qin Dabao got up. In fact, he did not fall asleep afterwards. Knowing that Qin Dabao was not an ordinary farmer, he was naturally worried about what he would do, but He only went out once this night.

When he came outside, Chen Feng looked around. There was still rainwater gathering in the mud, and it felt muddy everywhere.

The sky is clear, the sky is blue, and the entire endless sky is so comfortable to look at.

"You got up very early!" Seeing Chen Feng, Qin Dabao said.

And Chen Feng looked at Qin Dabao, where he was boiling water.

He took out the dry wood from the pyre on the side, then looked at Chen Feng and said, "What happened last night did not scare you."

He really scared Chen Feng when he said this suddenly. Chen Feng didn't expect that he would be discovered, but in that case, he can only honestly say, "It's just a little accident."

Qin Dabao slowly said, "You are naturally not afraid. With your strength, it seems that you are not much different from me."

Chen Feng was really terrified at this time, the other party even knew his strength.

“How did you know.”

“What’s your name is Feng Chen, your name is Chen Feng, you are from Qianjia.

Chapter: 1004

After he finished speaking word by word, Chen Feng was finally scared.

“You investigated us? But you have been with us yesterday. How could you possibly do it? If not, then you knew our identity before we came.” Chen Feng immediately deduced.

Qin Dabao did not stop the movements in his hands, but comforted him: “Don’t worry, I won’t do anything to you.”

He smiled at Chen Feng as he spoke, but how could Chen Feng put down his vigilance because of this.

Qin Dabao didn’t mind, and just continued: “When you came in yesterday, I really regarded you as passers-by who came to find your relatives, but I knew that it was last night.”

Chen Feng thought about last night, but he didn’t think the two guys killed by him would tell him these things.

But Qin Dabao didn’t continue to explain, so he couldn’t ask any more questions.

“Then now that you know our identity, what do you want?” Chen Feng asked still vigilantly.

Qin Dabao smiled and said, “I am not interested in your identity. Someone came over and asked me to kill you before, but I refused. So now I will not do this to you. If you leave, you can leave at any time.”

Chen Feng was a little surprised.

“Who is it?” he asked.

“You may not even know that they are a group of mice, but when they grow up, it is also annoying. I don’t know if you have heard of the tattooed ghost.”

Chen Feng looked surprised and said, “Is it them?”

Qin Dabao was also surprised: “You actually know them, how exactly did you offend these guys, you actually provoke them to chase you down.”

Chen Feng naturally shook his head.

Qin Dabao didn’t question Chen Feng either, and said, “It’s no wonder that these guys are always inaccurate. They think one thing and do one thing. Who knows how they know you, they want to kill you.”

Chen Feng asked suspiciously, “You seem to be familiar with them?”

Qin Dabao did not deny it, but just nodded and said, “Know some.”

There was no follow-up, but the way Chen Feng looked at him didn’t think it was just that simple.

The water in the pot was already boiling, Qin Dabao stood up, took out some noodles from the bag on the side and went in.

Then he said to Chen Feng: "There is nothing else in the morning. If you don't like the noodles, you can only empty your stomach first."

Chen Feng didn't speak either. He just watched and thought about it. He asked, "May I ask you a question?"

Qin Dabao stirred the water in the pot and smiled: "You just asked more than one question."

Chen Feng shrugged and said, "It's just that this question is a little bit nasty, maybe you won't answer it."

Qin Dabao said directly: "Then don't ask, I won't answer. Even if you say it, I still won't answer, but I won't feel ashamed of it."

But Chen Feng still said, "What are you hiding here for? And the wife and children you told me last night are true?"

Qin Dabao said, "These are two questions. Which one do you want me to answer?"

Chen Feng looked at him and thought for a while, and said: "It's still the first one."

"This is what you said, I won't answer."

Chen Feng didn't expect him to say that, so he said again, "Then the second question?"

Qin Dabao stopped his movements, looked at Chen Feng, and said, "They were indeed dead, but it was not because of a car accident, but because they were killed."

Chen Feng was also slightly surprised, and said, "It's those guys."

Chen Feng thought of his attitude towards the tattooed ogre, so he asked directly.

But this time Qin Dabao completely ignored him.

The noodles boiled in the pot after a while, and Qin Dabao put some salt in the pot and picked up the noodles.

"This is for you. Those two girls wait to get up. You can figure it out by yourself. I won't have another bowl."

Chen Feng looked at the clear soup noodles, it was really white without a trace of oil stars, but seeing what Qin Dabao was eating was really good, he had to eat it aside.

After eating breakfast and looking at the time, Long Ling and the others should have been awake a long time ago, and they don't know why they haven't come out until now.

Chen Feng knocked on the door, and a weak voice came from inside.

After he went in, he realized that the two women inside had a fever, as if the temperature was still very high.

I originally wanted to leave today, but looking at the current situation, it is estimated that I can only stay for another day.

Qin Dabao saw it too, but smiled at Chen Feng, as if waiting for Chen Feng and his request.

Chen Feng had no choice but to ask, Qin Dabao readily agreed.

After feeding the two of them and taking antipyretics, and the temperature dropped, Chen Feng walked out in relief.

“Thank you.” Chen Feng thanked again.

“What are you polite? I don’t have any grudges with you, and it doesn’t hurt me to help you.”

Although that was the case, it was a personal choice whether to do it or not. Even if he refused, Chen Feng would not be able to say anything. After all, the other party did not have this obligation.

But as for whether it will evolve into violence in the future, it is unclear.

After retiring, Qin Dabao suddenly asked, “Do you know who rushed to Qianjia yesterday?”

Chen Feng sat beside him, nodded, and said, “It’s Molang. Apart from them, I can’t think of any other possibilities.”

Qin Dabao said, “It’s them, do you also have enemies with Molang? Otherwise, you won’t run away so fast.”

Chen Feng didn’t have anything to hide, so he said directly: “There are indeed some hatreds.”

“Would you like to go back and see the Qianjia, now that group of guys have also retired, you should not see them now when you go back.”

Chen Feng shook his head and said, “I won’t go back for the time being. If there are still people alive in the Qianjia, then they will hide in the secret room and they can’t die if they want to die. If they are all dead, they will naturally be of no use to go back. No.”

Qin Dabao didn’t say anything.

It wasn’t until the night that Long Ling was a little awake. Seeing Chen Feng aside, she seemed relieved and ready to continue sleeping, but Chen Feng stopped her.

Chen Feng borrowed the stove to cook some gruel, although Long Ling was reluctant to eat, but Chen Feng forced her to drink some, at least with energy to resist better.

After a while, Feng Qi woke up, and he did the same.

After this rest to the second day, the two talents really had some spirit.

When they came outside, they changed clothes that they had already done, and when they saw Qin Dabao, they also smiled at him.

Qin Dabao said heartily: “If you rest a little longer, your body hasn’t recovered yet.”

But Long Ling, both doctors, naturally knew that a little exercise at this time would be more conducive to recovery. Accompanied by Chen Feng, they strolled around.

Chapter: 1005

“Did Qianjia encounter something?”

On a trail, Chen Feng stood behind the two sisters, and Long Ling suddenly asked.

In fact, they wanted to ask this question a long time ago, but it has been delayed until now.

Chen Feng froze for a moment, but still replied: “Someone wants to wipe out the roots of Qianjia, and the current situation of Qianjia is absolutely impossible to deal with.”

Long Ling was silent. Feng Qi’s face was still a little pale. Her body was actually weaker than Long Ling. It was just that she was worried about what happened to Qianjia, “Is it really impossible to save it at all?”

It may be that they have been in Qianjia for a long time, so they also have feelings for Qianjia.

Chen Feng said, “There is no way.”

Thinking of the strength of the white-haired old man that day, it was an existence that even Qianhiro Qian could not deal with, and Chen Feng was also embarrassed.

But after thinking about it, when he left, Qianjia was already preparing to hide in the secret room, and maybe some people could survive by luck. And with Molang’s acting style, if they miss a hit, they will inevitably retreat quickly.

This is the behavior of the wolf, and it is also the behavior of the desert wolf.

After all, Qianjia is not just an isolated family, but still has his allies in the desert.

“Then can we go back and have a look? If we encounter thousands of injured families, we can heal them for them.” Feng Qi asked weakly.

Chen Feng said: “Not yet, wait for the decisive time.”

What he was naturally worried about was that Molang had left people in Qianjia.

But when the three of them were wandering, a figure was seen at the end of the intersection. Although they were far away, Chen Feng could still see that it was a woman with a good figure.

When he got closer, Chen Feng finally saw that it was Qian’er.

He guarded Sister Long Ling and faced Qian’er.

“Long time no see.” After seeing Chen Feng, Qian’er greeted Chen Feng comfortably.

But Chen Feng just looked at her carefully and didn’t reply.

“Why are you so careful? I just came over to see you.” She laughed.

Chen Feng asked, “How do you know we are here?”

Qian'er didn't answer immediately. Instead, she crossed Chen Feng and looked at the two women behind him, and said, "These are the two doctors. They look really good. No wonder you are protecting them like this."

When Qian'er talked about the two Long Ling, Chen Feng was even more worried, and said, "What do you want to do?"

Qian'er seemed to be a little jealous and said to Chen Feng: "You treat your old lover like this! You really forget your pants when you lift them. A heartless guy."

Chen Feng didn't want to say those things to her, but was silent.

And looking at Chen Feng's cautious appearance, Qian'er said, "Okay, I won't tease you. I'm really just here to see you, mainly to see two women. But you don't have to worry, Molang They don't even know you are here except me, you can live in peace of mind."

Chen Feng didn't feel any relief because of Qian'er's words, and he still looked at each other with a serious face.

Qian'er yelled: "Really a stingy man."

After speaking, she actually turned around and left, as if she had told her, she just came over to take a look, and didn't do anything.

After she left completely, Chen Feng was relieved. If Qian'er did something, first of all, it would be difficult for him to protect Sister Long Ling, not to mention whether he could deal with Qian'er's poison.

"Is she the one you said poisoned you?" Long Ling asked leisurely beside Chen Feng.

Chen Feng didn't expect Long Ling to ask such a question, so he nodded hesitantly.

"She doesn't seem to be as bad as you said." Long Ling said again.

Chen Feng hurriedly persuaded: "Don't be fooled by her, she is a madman, she doesn't even know her mind, and what she does is completely confusing."

But Long Ling didn't believe Chen Feng's words, she whispered softly: "I can see that she seems to be sober, with clear eyes and clear speech. It is not a symptom of a lunatic at all."

Chen Feng was said to live, and such a professional explanation made him seem to be unable to find more appropriate evidence.

Had to say angrily: "It's just that you haven't met her when she went crazy."

Long Ling didn't argue with him, but just said something, you can go back, and assisted each other with Feng Qi and walked towards the farmhouse.

And because of Qian'er's incident, Chen Feng worried that Molang had found this place, so he hurriedly left, and it was better to send sisters Longling back to their small courtyard than here.

Back in the farmhouse, Qin Dabao was doing something in the farmland around him.

Seeing Chen Feng coming back, he beckoned directly to him.

Chen Feng had some doubts about Qin Dabao just now, but he couldn't understand why he only told Qian'er alone as he wanted to say it.

He simply came to Qin Dabao's side and asked, "You told Molang's whereabouts?"

Qin Dabao also looked at Chen Feng unexpectedly and said, "How could I do such a thing."

Chen Feng stared at his face and didn't see any sneaky flaws, but Qin Dabao immediately said, "But the people of Molang should know that you are here, after all, they know that I am here."

Chen Feng stunned: "They know you? Then why didn't you tell us."

Qin Dabao said indifferently, "You haven't asked again, and I asked the woman, and she said she wouldn't speak out."

Chen Feng thought it was Qian'er, but he still couldn't accept it, and said, "We are leaving. Thank you for staying these few days."

But when he was about to leave, Qin Dabao stopped him and said, "Molang is only going to deal with you alone. If they come, I can keep them for you."

Chen Feng only wanted to believe in himself, so he refused decisively.

"No, I can take them away."

But Qin Dabao said, "You'd better not leave here now. Thousands of families have encountered something like that, but Molang hasn't got what they want. Although they are evacuating now, they are waiting for people from these thousands of families to appear. If you go out, isn't it a self-inflicted snare, and will also affect the two girls at that time."

Chen Feng listened to him and thought about it. He felt that he might be really dangerous if he went out.

It's just that he was afraid that Qian'er was not as simple as she said, and Chen Feng suffered a loss in her hands.

He asked Qin Dabao seriously, "Are you really willing to protect them for me?"

In a few days, Chen Feng had some basic trust in Qin Dabao.

Qin Dabao smiled and said, "Don't worry, those two girls are a bit like my dead daughters. Even if I don't care about other things, I have to take care of my daughter's face."

Chapter: 1006

Chen Feng was noncommittal. He didn't know if what Qin Dabao said was true, or if everything was just a lie by his editor.

Although he couldn't think of the reason why he did this, he had no choice but to guard against others.

Seeing Chen Feng's silence, Qin Dabao also thought that Chen Feng had agreed to come down. He said, "I'm going to a thousand houses in these two days. Do you want to go together?"

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment before reacting. He was surprised and asked, "You are going to Qianjia, why?"

Qin Dabao said, "Giant Emperor Taihao is still in the hands of Qianjia. I will see if I can try my luck."

Speaking of this, Chen Feng naturally thought of Qian Xueqiu, and didn't know what happened to him, thinking that he had told himself before that he could be the head of thousands of families, but now there are even thousands of families gone.

Chen Feng thought for a while and said, "I will go with you."

Qin Dabao smiled and continued to do his own thing.

In fact, the day they went to Qianjia was only the second day. Long Ling and the others were almost in good health, so they could naturally leave here, but Chen Feng also told them about the dangers outside, so they had to let them stay here for a while. time.

Neither of them had any objections.

Chen Feng followed Qin Dabao on the road back to Qian's family.

In fact, the farmhouse was not too far from there. It was only after walking for more than an hour and I saw the road in front of Qianjia, but it was naturally extremely deserted at this time.

"Do you know that Qianjia is actually not as upright as it seems on the surface?"

The two were walking, and Qin Dabao suddenly said to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng asked, "What do you mean? Could it be that you have been tricked by a thousand families?"

Qin Dabao said, "I'm just telling you this fact. These big families seem to be benevolent and moral, but they do more selfish things than anyone else."

The more I listened, the more I felt that Qin Dabao must have an enmity with Qianjia.

"So your purpose of living near Qianjia is not that simple?" Chen Feng asked.

"I lived there to kill Chihiro Yi, but he died first by himself, which makes me a little regretful."

Chen Feng was just a little strange and asked, "But why have you never done it? I have never heard anyone talk about the assassination of Qianxun Yi."

Qin Dabao said, "I moved my hand once, and it was when he was already critically ill. At that time, I wanted to cut off his head personally. Unfortunately, I was stopped by someone. As for why I didn't do it before, because I knew that even if I Do it, I can't kill him either."

If you summarize it, it is simply defined as that he is scared, or one word, then he is counseled.

But Chen Feng naturally wouldn't say it. He nodded and didn't ask any more.

But Qin Dabao himself said, "Are you laughing at me?"

Chen Feng shook his head.



Qin Dabao said: "It doesn't matter if you laugh at it. I am just believing in my own way. If I can't confirm that I will kill a person, I can wait forever."

Chen Feng didn't think this was a problem.

"Actually I am a killer."

Qin Dabao suddenly admitted that Chen Feng was a little surprised, but after thinking about it, he didn't care.

"Your identity does not mean anything to me, as long as you are not my enemy, I can tolerate anything." Chen Feng said lightly.

As the two said, they had come to the door of Qianjia.

The big iron gate was hidden, and no one was watching at the door. He and Qin Dabao pushed the door and walked in.

I could see some people on the long road, but now they are calm, without any shadows.

Walking inward, Chen Feng didn't see anyone. It is estimated that even those who were not from Qianjia were sent away by Molang.

And here it seems to be completely abandoned.

A quiet and huge place, but walking here has a sense of abandonment, like the wasteland of the end times, only desolation is left.

Qin Dabao looked at it and said in admiration, "It's really well built here. The Thousand Family is known as a thousand-year-old family. It really doesn't seem to be bragging."

Chen Feng didn't feel too much, maybe he saw too much.

The two have been searching for a long time, neither seeing what they were looking for, nor anyone.

At this time, the farmhouse was naturally only left with the Long Ling sisters, but not long after sitting there, someone came to visit.

Long Ling recognized the other party, Qian'er who had come over the past two days.

When Qian'er saw them, they also smiled and said, "You shouldn't welcome me."

Long Ling didn't say anything, but Feng Qi said, "Huan welcomes you all here, and we all don't have martial arts. We can't stop you no matter what you want."

Qian'er smiled and said, "I won't do anything. I just found you because I wanted to tell you something."

Feng Qi looked at Qian'er, but she didn't feel too bad. She just came in and smiled at the two of them, and she was also very soft and looked like the one that won't get bored.

Naturally speaking of hate, there is no reason. Although Chen Feng told them that Qian'er was a lunatic, they were also more willing to believe in their own feelings.

"You talk to us? There doesn't seem to be any intersection between us, right?" Feng Qi said.

Qian'er shook her head and said, "My master actually knows your master, or it can be said that they are mortal enemies. If our relationship is based on inheritance, we should also be mortal enemies."

Both Long Ling and Feng Qi were surprised. The pupils in their eyes were dilated, and their breathing accelerated a bit. They were surprised, "Are you the disciple of Poison Saint?"

The two Long Ling had heard these things mentioned by their masters, but they only treated them as stories, because they had never really seen them before, but now they heard the other's heir right in front of them, if you are not surprised.

"Then finding us now wants to kill us so that I can avenge my own master?" Feng Qi asked coldly.

Qian'er still shook her head and said: "I never thought of this. The teacher would never take this kind of thing seriously. If someone could save the poison we applied, we would just study the toxicology more and let the next application. Poison is even more deadly."

Feng Qi only felt a little relieved. If he said that he was not worried, it would be impossible. After all, the guy in front of him was a little scared even Chen Feng.

Long Ling asked, "If it wasn't for this, what did you want to do when you found us?"

Qian'er said: "For one person."

"For one person? Who?"

"This person actually feels very strange to me. I didn't feel anything about him, but when I was alone, I would think of it inexplicably.

Chapter: 1007

Long Ling actually had some premonitions when she heard it, but she didn't say it.

"So when I knew that I might like him, I also felt very strange. Why did this absolutely impossible thing happen to me? I thought about it for a long time and haven't figured it out, but now I have come. In front of you inside." Qian'er said slightly lonely.

Long Ling seemed to have some empathy. It was empathy between women. She said, "Is it Chen Feng?"

Feng Qi was also surprised by this answer, but she thought about it, and it seemed that it was indeed Chen Feng.

Qian'er nodded gently: "Do you know what happened to me and him?"

Long Ling said, "I heard him talk about it, but it's not that clear."

Qian'er smiled bitterly and said, "Your relationship is really good. He even told you about these things."

Knowing what she had misunderstood, Long Ling waved his hand with a blush on his cheek, "I didn't say that kind of thing."

Qian'er looked at Long Ling with a chuckle, and seemed to have a better impression of this shy woman.

"I can tell you more carefully."

Both Long Ling shook their heads and refused, as if shocked.

Qian'er felt regretful and said, "I don't think you have ever come into contact with it. I plan to teach you a lesson in advance, but since you are shy, you can only forget it."

When the two Long Ling watched her give up, they felt relieved.

Qian'er said again: "I am here because I want to ask you one thing."

She said solemnly and seriously, and the two Long Ling listened carefully.

"Can you surrender him to me? It is regarded as my request from you. You can make any request as long as I can do it."

By the time she finished speaking, both Long Ling were dumbfounded, looking at Qian'er with unbelievable eyes, as if they had never expected that she would make such a request.

Although she knew that she was talking about Chen Feng, and although she could see that she really seemed to be infatuated with him, she didn't think it had anything to do with them.

Even this question, they thought about it, felt that it had nothing to do with them. In fact, their relationship with Chen Feng seemed to be just friends now.

But since it's a friend, what else is there to ask for?

Although they said that, when they did make this decision, they seemed to find it very difficult again. Even though it was Chen Feng's fate that was decided, it seemed to push Chen Feng away from them.

This is not easy to say.

After hesitating for a long time, Feng Qi still said, "He won't agree."

Qian'er stared at Feng Qi, seeming to be looking at her face, looking carefully, from eyes to mouth, from hair to neckline, she read it again and said: "Compared to you, I don't think I have What a gap."

Feng Qi said, "I'm not referring to appearance, nor is he such a superficial person."

This argument has been spoken for Chen Feng without knowing why, and even she herself feels that there is not much convincing power.

"But I believe that appearance can conquer all men." She said confidently, as if Chen Feng had really worshipped under her pomegranate skirt.

Long Ling said slowly: "We can't say the word 'let' between us. If you can do it yourself, then you can do it. We won't stop you. If you want us to do it. Leaving, we also feel that this is unnecessary."

Although I didn't say it clearly, I already refused.

Qian'er looked at Long Ling somewhat disappointed, and said, "Do you like him?"

It's like a question, but it also seems to be an affirmative.

Long Ling fell silent, and Feng Qi said a little annoyed: "Is this related to you?"

"I see." Qian'er nodded.

Then, she just turned around and went back, without saying a word of muddle-headedness.

The accidents that came were even more accidents. When the two of Long Ling were left, they all had a subtle feeling of sweating, maybe it was because Qian'er talked about what they were worried about.

"This woman is a lunatic."

Feng Qi seems to have reached the same conclusion as Chen Feng.

When passing by Chen Feng's own small courtyard, he sneezed inexplicably and almost thought he had a cold, but he didn't feel any discomfort, so Chen Feng didn't care.

"If we can't find it anymore, we have to go back." Qin Dabao said tiredly.

Chen Feng also agreed, but he was still a little sad in his heart, and it was so desolate during this day.

After searching for it for a while, Qin Dabao suddenly turned over and rushed out. As if he had seen something, Chen Feng immediately followed him.

After chasing, he came to Qianxunyi's study, but there were some blood stains in the corner, and it seemed that there was a fight here too.

But there was no other person, Chen Feng asked, "A thousand families?"

Qin Dabao replied, "I think it is. But I didn't look at my face either."

The two began to look around the study again.

Chen Feng came to the bookshelf, maybe there is some secret way here.

Reading the bookshelves piled up, there are various types of books, but there are still slightly more economic and political categories.

Chen Feng's usual reading habits also include these, but naturally there is no richness here.

Just after thinking about it, he still searched it seriously.

Qin Dabao saw the antique shelf on the other side, and Molang's people didn't seem to take these valuable things away.

Both of them became quiet.

But Chen Feng was watching, preparing to take a step forward, and stepped on another piece of the floor, but just when he stood on his feet, the ground suddenly collapsed, and he fell off guard.

Qin Dabao heard the shout and was going to rescue Chen Feng immediately, but when he rushed over, the lid of the floor was closed, he beat it hard, even found a tool, but he didn't know what it was made of, it was extremely hard.

Fortunately, where Chen Feng fell, he didn't fall directly, but fell on the slide and slowly slipped down.

He could feel the soft cushion under his butt, which was very soft when it fell on it, but he didn't have time to care, there was a person standing not far away.

"Qian Xueqiu?"

The underground was dim and there was no light. Chen Feng just faintly felt that it was him, so he asked for confirmation.

And the shadow nodded, and then chuckled lightly: "You will find it back. I thought you were also damaging Mowolf's poisonous hand."

Chen Feng stood up from the cushion, and said, "This is the secret room of Qianjia? Doesn't it seem as secret as I thought?"

"The final thing is not secret, but safety." Qian Xueqiu said.

Chen Feng didn't argue either. He just walked to Qian Xueqiu's side, and then he could see his face clearly. It looked a little haggard and stubborn, but it was a bit more mature than the white face at the time.

"Are you okay?" Chen Feng asked.

Chapter: 1008

This question is actually a bit redundant, because it's all things that can be seen.

But the problem itself is not to know clearly, but to care, as if to express one's own attitude.

Qian Xueqiu nodded and said, "I was one of the first people to enter the secret room that day. I didn't see how many thousands of people died behind."

With that said, Chen Feng also remembered the rain that day.

"Apart from you, how many people are there in Qianjia?" Chen Feng asked.

But after finishing speaking, Chen Feng himself felt a bit abrupt, and the current Qianjia was actually like a frightened bird. Such inquiries might also make them feel that Chen Feng had any plot.

Fortunately, Qian Xueqiu didn't think about it that way. He said, "Uncle Qian was hurt a bit, but it's just that his life is not in danger."

Hearing that Qianhiro Ken was still alive seemed to be the best message for the entire Qianjia.

Chen Feng was also a little surprised. After all, the last thing he saw that day was Chihiro Qian being hit by the old man and vomiting blood.

"That's good, as long as he's okay, your thousand families will have another day to rise."

Qian Xueqiu seemed a little silent.

But then he asked, "I put you in just to ask what's going on outside."

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "In order to gift Emperor Taihao, Molang sent eyeliner to block the neighborhood. If you go out, they will know."

“Gift Emperor Taihao?” Qian Xueqiu muttered to herself.

Chen Feng knew that the things were with him, but now that he is in a hurry, he would naturally not hide the things on his body, that is, they would be left somewhere outside.

“But even if you take out that thing, Mowolf won’t necessarily let you go. In this desert, they don’t need an additional opponent.”

Chen Feng thought he wanted to give the emperor Taihao in exchange for peace, so he persuaded him.

Qian Xueqiu shook his head and said, “I know, I’m not that stupid yet, I’m just wondering if I can use this thing against Mowolf. After all, there are not many people in this world who want to get this thing.”

Chen Feng was also surprised at his calmness, and he could still think about these issues at this time.

Chen Feng said: “If you have any way, I can help you.”

Qian Xueqiu glanced at Chen Feng and said thank you.

Then after talking about some outside matters, Qian Xueqiu wanted to send Chen Feng out.

“You still don’t want to meet with Uncle Qian. They don’t worry about outsiders now. If you rush over in this way, they may be excited and disadvantage you.”

Chen Feng nodded, feeling that Qian Xueqiu was also slightly guarding Chen Feng, but he didn’t think there was anything. After all, a person would become very cautious when encountering this kind of thing.

It’s just that Chen Feng has doubts about what Qian Xueqiu said was just a little hurt.

It was the secret road of the rockery in the park that was sent out. Chen Feng pushed it there again, but he couldn’t shake it anymore. He returned to the study and saw Qin Dabao still studying the floor.

Suddenly hearing the sound, Qin Dabao immediately threw the tool in his hand in Chen Feng’s direction.

Fortunately, Chen Feng’s reaction was also quick, and he immediately avoided.

Qin Dabao saw Chen Feng and immediately looked at him in surprise: “Why are you here? Didn’t you fall down?”

Chen Feng nodded and said, “This is a secret path below. A friend of Qian’s family wanted to see me, so he took me down. When the matter was over, he naturally sent me back.”

Qin Dabao still looked at Chen Feng suspiciously, but didn’t say anything.

“Did he tell you where that thing is?”

Qin Dabao still asked with concern.

Naturally, Chen Feng shook his head and said, “Naturally, it is impossible for this Thousand Family to tell outsiders easily. Now that they have encountered this kind of disaster, it is even more difficult to believe others. How can they tell me.”

Qin Dabao thought about it and felt that it was correct. Qianjia was already a dog that had been thrown into the water. How could he believe it if he saw people not barking too much.

But since there was nothing, the two had no choice but to go back. After the day, they were quite exhausted.

After three days passed, Chen Feng was still worried about leaving with the two sisters. While staying here, he didn't seem to encounter anything, nor did the Molang people appear.

"I'm going out tonight, you will look after them yourself."

After dinner, Qin Dabao said to Chen Feng.

Although he didn't know where he was going, he didn't plan to take him with him because of that, and Chen Feng didn't care too much. Everyone always had their own secrets.

"I see."

The worry is naturally Molang, but in the past few days, Chen Feng has also been relieved a lot. Although I don't know why Qian'er didn't tell others, she actually did so from the facts.

I thought it would be peaceful all night, but in the middle of the night, there was a rustling sound outside.

Then he saw the fire, and Chen Feng was horrified. As long as this farmhouse with thatched firewood was lit, it would almost quickly turn into a big fire.

He also rushed into the bedroom to wake up sister Long Ling.

Then pulled them and ran out.

And there are already people waiting outside, a few guys wearing this evil mask.

They seemed to be shocked when they saw Chen Feng. One of them said, "It's you? No wonder we haven't found anyone after searching for so long. You actually hid here."

It seemed that it was not him that they wanted to deal with, but Qin Dabao.

But it doesn't make a difference now, it's all the same.

A guy seemed to be sending information to the outside world, and Chen Feng couldn't stop it, but just guarded Long Ling and the others.

Immediately, a guy came up with a weapon in his hand.

Chen Feng didn't dare to fall into it, and several pushers kicked him back because he saw that someone had been eyeing the two women behind him.

"It seems that these two women are your weakness." The guy laughed.

At this time, the fire in the farmhouse was getting bigger and bigger, and it was about to cover the roof.

But now even if you want to fight a fire, there is no water source nearby, it is not easy to save it.

Chen Feng once again forced the people to retreat, protecting the Long Ling sisters and stepping back a few steps, but it was no way to go on like this, as long as they caught one of Long Ling, he could only give up resistance.

At this moment, suddenly a cold light dagger flew straight from a distance, and disappeared from the back of the head of the person standing at the end. There was no struggle, and he fell forward. Don't look at it, knowing that he must not survive.

And hearing the sound, the few people with tattooed ghosts also looked back in surprise.

Qin Dabao was walking slowly, pulling his dagger from the back of the man's head from the ground, and it seemed that something splashed out.

Chen Feng was delighted and fortunate that Qin Dabao came back in time, at least not worrying about safety.

Qin Dabao carried a dagger and rushed up. His speed was very fast, the dagger in his hand was faster, and he could always pierce a person's chest without seeing it.

Seeing someone fall down again, the guy in the lead yelled and ran away first.

The other three also retreated quickly.

Qin Dabao watched them not chasing them, but looked at Chen Feng and the burning house.

It seems that he also knows that there is no hope of saving it again now, just standing aside, quietly watching him burn.

Chen Feng walked to Qin Dabao apologetically. He felt that this kind of thing happened under his supervision and it was his problem.

However, Qin Dabao smiled and said, "It seems that this is God's will to let me go."

The fire lasted until the next day before it was gradually extinguished, and only the burnt and collapsed walls and black bricks were left inside.

Some things are good to distinguish them, but they are completely useless.

"After living for so long, I actually have some feelings for these." Qin Dabao rubbed his nose and laughed at himself like a joke.

But although it seemed to be a joke, there was still some truth in it.

He walked to the bedroom and found a black object that was already unrecognizable from the original bedside. He placed it in his hand and slowly opened the black package outside, revealing a black pendant inside.

Chen Feng felt familiar, he thought about it, and remembered that he found the same thing on the ghost face, the half-moon black stone pendant.

Looking at Qin Dabao's eyes again, he was a little intoxicated, and Chen Feng was not good to ask the source of this stone.



It was no longer possible to stay here, Qin Dabao simply took a look and left the house.

After going out, Qin Dabao stretched his shoulders toward the sky, as if he was announcing something.

Chen Feng then asked, "That stone pendant just now was a token of those ghost-faced people?"

With that said, he also took out the stone pendant he had hidden, proving to Qin Dabao that he also had one.

Qin Dabao didn't seem surprised, and said slowly, "Your sister-in-law left me this thing."

Chen Feng was a little surprised. First, he did not expect that the woman in Qin Dabao's heart left him with something, and second, he did not expect that the woman was related to the ghost face man.

After thinking about it, it was natural that I couldn't explain it clearly, but I had a vague idea.

Without a place to live, Chen Feng and the others had to go to another place.

But knowing that there may be Molang people staring on the road near here, Chen Feng can only look at Qin Dabao.

"Just follow me." He also saw Chen Feng's worry, and said so.

So a few people went on the road. Chen Feng was disguising a bit, grabbed the carbon dust from the ground and applied it to his face. It was still very even to the touch, and his hair was a little messed up. He was really not a familiar person. It's really not easy to recognize.

Then they walked all the way, although no one stopped them, but people stared at them from time to time on the road, but they didn't know if they were really looking at them hard, or because of Chen Feng's dark face, they were curious.

In the teahouse by the Nanhu Lake in Lanshi, Xiu Niang sat there a little bit unconscious.

There was no wind in the South Lake, it was like a huge mirror, but the birds didn't like it so quiet all the time, but they also fell on the water and swept across it, so there were waves of ripples.

Xiu Niang would still smile knowingly if she saw it, but now she was just dumbfounded and lost a little interest.

Thousands of families naturally spread in Lanshi, and many people felt panic, thinking that after the thousands of families were gone, after the desert wolf dominated, the desert was just darkness.

Fortunately, Molang did not do anything in these few days, but there were not a few people who made preparations.

A smart little girl, only seventeen or eighteen years old, quietly walked from behind Xiuniang, and then she covered her eyes, her voice pretending to be dull and said, "Guess who I am?"

Xiuniang was awakened by this movement, but naturally she knew who it was without guessing.

"Qing Ling, stop making trouble." Xiu Niang said in a dull voice.

Listening to Xiu Niang's moodiness, Qing Ling put away such playful thoughts, and asked with some worry, "Is Xiu Niang worried about that person?"

Xiu Niang didn't speak, she just looked at the lake, but she didn't know how much she was thinking about.

"Xiu Niang, he will be fine. A person so smart will always find a way to protect himself."

Xiuniang hoped so too, but still sighed, "But he is a man without martial arts."

When Qingling saw Qian Xueqiu several times, she liked it, but only the kind she admired, because she knew what Xiuniang thought, and in her heart she only wanted Xiuniang to be with that man.

But from the news she heard by chance, she also knew that this time Qianjia had really encountered something terrible.

And many people died.

She was also worried that she hadn't even seen the man come for a long time.

"He will be fine, he is extremely smart." But seeing Xiuniang's loneliness, Qing Ling said confidently.

It seemed that she was moved by this kind of self-confidence. Xiu Niang looked at Qingling and said, "You don't have to worry about me. I just think about it. Even if something happens to him, I will still manage it well."

It also seemed to be energetic, Qingling smiled happily.

The lake surface was calm again, like a mirror, holding the white clouds around, as if wanting a unique view of the sky.

But if you only look at the lake, you don't feel that the scene is weaker than the sky.

There are guests coming from the teahouse.

Qingling hurried over to entertain him, but this person was black and strange, his neck was quite white, but his face looked like black charcoal when he arrived.

But it was not her turn to blame a person's appearance, and she just asked what to drink.

Chen Feng came in alone, the other three went to a nearby hotel, and he came straight here.

"I'm looking for a woman named Xiuniang." Chen Feng said.

Qingling is even more strange, this person came up to find the boss, is it also admiringly here.

Xiuniang is beautiful, so some people are not here for tea, but just to come and see Xiuniang.

Qing Ling regarded Chen Feng as such a person, but thinking that Xiu Niang was down, Qing Ling said: "The boss is a little uncomfortable today, so I don't see anyone."

Chen Feng was a little surprised. How could this be uncomfortable today, but thinking about it, he still said, "Qian Xueqiu asked me to come over and find her."

Qing Ling was also surprised by these words. He looked at Chen Feng and asked, "Is it the Qian Xueqiu from the Qian Family?"

Chen Feng nodded stupidly.

Chapter: 1010

With just such a name, Chen Feng and his party moved into the teahouse.

Chen Feng's temperament is very quiet recently. He always thinks that things can be done as he wants, but in the end the changes are always so drastic and exceed his expectations. He thinks that instead of this, it is better to stop thinking from the beginning. so many.

Sitting in the corridor of the tea house, you can also see the South Lake from here, but it is not as wide as the tea room upstairs, but Chen Feng's mind is not there, and he doesn't care.

Xiuniang glanced at him, and walked over.

"Mr. Chen, right?" She said to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng turned his head and saw Xiuniang. He already knew Xiuniang was the owner of this restaurant. He nodded and said, "Miss Xiuniang, are you looking for me?"

Xiu Niang said, "Just call me Xiu Niang."

Chen Feng nodded.

In Chen Feng's eyes, Xiu Niang is a very delicate and gentle woman. You won't be surprised at a glance, but the more you look at it, the more comfortable you feel. There is no reason for alienation at all, and even more willingness to get closer.

"Then Xiuniang, do you want to ask Qian Xueqiu about it?" Chen Feng asked.

Xiuniang nodded and sat down on the porch chair beside Chen Feng. When she talked about Qian Xueqiu, the worry in her eyes was obvious. "He hasn't contacted me for a long time. This kind of thing happened again in Qianjia. I am worried about his comfort. Whether Mr. Chen has already seen him, he is okay."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "I dare not say that he is safe now. At least there is no danger in his life now, so don't worry too much."

Xiu Niang didn't seem to be satisfied just knowing his safety, and then asked, "What about other things, is he very haggard, is he unable to even do a normal life?"

Chen Feng said leisurely: "There is no way for this. He was forced to be trapped there. It is not easy to survive, not to mention people chasing them."

Xiu Niang was silent, she also knew what Chen Feng said, but she couldn't bear to think about it all the time, and she was also worried about Qian Xueqiu's safety.

But this kind of worry she couldn't tell Chen Feng, even she didn't have anything to say, she could only bear it in her heart alone, maybe when Qian Xueqiu came out, she could tell him this.

Only now, she glanced at Chen Feng and asked, "Shao Chen, what are your plans next?"

Chen Feng is also thinking about this question. Thousands of families are down and down, and Molang is still looking for them. Qin Dabao is just a passerby, but he can't take care of him for long. He seems to have his own business, but in the future, he must have one. Purpose.

Perhaps Sister Long Ling could be settled first, so he wouldn't worry too much.

"I haven't thought about it yet, but we shouldn't stay here for too long." Chen Feng thought that it might be Xiu Niang who felt that they had affected this place, so she asked.

Xiu Niang said, "I'm not rushing Chen Shao and you to leave, but if Chen Shao has no direction for a while, can you do me a favor?"

Chen Feng asked: "You also see my current situation. Mowolf is also chasing me down. I can't seem to help you."

Xiu Niang shook her head and said: "It's not just to help Xiu Niang, it's also for Xueqiu, and Chen Shao yourself."

Chen Feng was stunned, staring into her eyes, but couldn't see any jokes. He said, "Can you help me?"

Xiu Niang nodded and said: "Xueqiu told me that if you can get a thousand families, it would be the best. Give him some more time and unite the entire desert. Even the desert wolf can only leave obediently."

Chen Feng said, "Unfortunately, in the end, he didn't do what he wanted to do. Even the entire thousand family was in danger. Maybe he was also upset about this."

Xiu Niang also drifted a little lonely, but continued: "Xueqiu is not such a person. He will never regret what he has done."

He firmly believed that even Chen Feng could not say anything to refute, but just listened quietly.

"Furthermore, he once thought that if Mowolf did it, he would have an unpredictable hole card, which is absolutely unmatched by the current strength of Qianjia. So he had already made preparations a long time ago."

Chen Feng said in surprise: "He guessed that Molang would do it? Did he tell you?"

Xiuniang nodded gently.

Chen Feng also knows that Qian Xueqiu is a very scheming person, even to take precautions. It can be seen from Qian'er's affairs that he has designed how to counteract Qian'er against my opponent. The measure was to convince Zhao Donglai without paying any price at all.

But Chen Feng didn't expect that he even thought about how Molang had to deal with the Qianjia, and even what the Qianjia would lose. Maybe Chen Feng still underestimated the guy who was born in the family.

Chen Feng asked solemnly, "What did he say?"

Xiu Niang also said earnestly: "If you want to save Qianjia, you can only find the uncle of Qianjia. As long as he is willing to come back to Qianjia, Molang must not dare to be presumptuous."

Chen Feng thought of a question, and asked doubtfully: "He wants me to help him find this young man? Then why didn't he tell me, but waited until I found you and borrowed your words. tell me."

Xiu Niang also thought about it, and said, "Maybe he doesn't want the thousands of people there to know this young man."

Chen Feng asked curiously: "Do you know him?"

Xiu Niang said, "I only heard Xueqiu talk about it occasionally, but I don't know much."

Chen Feng said, "Is he very strong, he is also in the realm of a master?"

"It should be. I don't understand the division of your martial arts, but Xueqiu told me that even the grandmaster has to be divided into three, six or nine grades, and this young man is the only existence, if it wasn't him. Suddenly leaving Qianjia, Qianjia entered the Central Plains, it is also possible."

Chen Feng was slightly surprised. He didn't doubt what Xiuniang said, because Xiuniang didn't have to deceive him. It was just this existence that reminded Chen Feng of the Xiaoyao Sword.

There are three, six, nine levels among the masters. This is not a secret, but climbing the realm of a master is as difficult as ascending to the sky, so everyone has no idea what kind of division it will be.

But there is one person who doesn't need any such cognition, he is the strongest one, that is Xiaoyao Jian.

His strength is even considered by everyone to have surpassed the grandmaster, but no one can tell that realm, and in the end it can't prove anything.

But the strength of this point is beyond doubt.

And if he was really the younger uncle of Qian's family, then Qian Xueqiu would have no difficulty in rescuing Qian's family.

But since he was called Xiaoyao Sword, how could he be bound by something.