

## Chapter: 831

Naturally, Qing Zhi couldn't remember who the other party was just based on such a sentence, but she still told Chen Fengdao.

"If I see his face, I will definitely think of him."

Chen Feng thought, maybe, he just didn't realize that things would be so easy to solve, they are still very dangerous now.

Sure enough, when Xue Ping finally seemed to think of Chen Feng and the others, the mysterious guy did not appear again.

Maybe he didn't steal the antidote, so he knew that even if he came over, he couldn't take away the two of Qingzhi.

Chen Feng was lifted up, he thought so.

Seeing Xue Ping, he was sitting on the upper step.

"I was thinking that day, maybe what you said was right. If I can't become a master after her death, then it means trouble for me."

After seeing Chen Feng, Xue Ping said to him.

"If I kill her, the group of people behind this woman will definitely find me one day, but I am not sure of victory to solve them, and then I may be living a life of desperation. I don't want to, I will eat. Don't be too comfortable on the days of drinking with a big bowl of meat.

So, in the past two days, I have to make this bet a bigger win. "

As he said, he actually laughed.

Chen Feng didn't know what he did to make him win more, so he was actually quite curious.

When Xue Ping laughed, Chen Feng finally noticed a wretched-looking man beside him.

The thin, long, thin clothes collapsed on his body, like a careless otaku.

When Chen Feng looked at him, he also noticed Chen Feng.

But he didn't stay long, he was more interested in Qingzhi.

“If you can practice something from her blood, you can definitely improve your strength.”

The slender man said to Xue Ping.

Chen Feng felt disgusted. They actually did this for strength. Just this kind of thinking has violated human nature.

And Chen Feng also knew what Xue Ping meant by improving his winning face. He was a little angry and said to Xue Ping.

“You are crazy, you would believe such a ridiculous statement.”

Xue Ping didn't care about Tao.

“What does it matter? She is going to die anyway, and I just took out her blood before dying. If it doesn't work, I won't have any loss.”

This is the devil, definitely the devil's idea.

“By the way, we have been discussing that woman, and I think as for you, we always have to think about it.”

Even Chen Feng himself had to forget this slightly forgotten question, but from the very beginning, he was also a captured prisoner.

“Hmph, do you want to drink my blood too?” Chen Feng said disdainfully.

The slender man walked to the front and he smiled.

“You take yourself too seriously.”

Chen Feng hadn't expected that Huajin Peak would be ridiculed one day.

“Even for blood training, we have used the treasures of heaven, material and earth. When we practice in that kind of liquid medicine, our strength will definitely increase. Even breaking through to the master is not completely impossible.”

Chen Feng sneered when he heard what he said.

“In that case, you don't know whether it works or not. It's all you imagined.”

As if being said by Chen Feng, the man was stunned.

“You, just be stiff. When you are tortured into a walking corpse later, you won't be able to say anything

like this anymore. I don't mind if you say more now."

Chen Feng was really surprised. He didn't expect that the way they treated himself was to train him into a walking corpse.

He had heard of this evil way, but he had never seen it.

The human brain is actually very fragile, so it can be easily destroyed.

And each part of the cerebral cortex has its own role. If it only stimulates a certain place, it can make people lose their minds, but they can retain their instincts.

The general meaning of the walking corpse is such a pure thug.

With that in mind, the way to deal with Qing Zhi seems to be worse.

"I haven't experienced what it's like to be a walking corpse. This kind of thing will definitely be very interesting."

Chen Feng smiled easily.

But this made the other party very dissatisfied, he said sternly.

"I will use the painful criminal law on you to make you a walking corpse in the most terrifying form. You will bite off your tongue in pain, and then eat it again when you don't know it. ."

What he said seemed to be very scared, but Chen Feng might be the least afraid of pain. He didn't think there was any pain that could be compared to the pain he suffered after the reversal of the practice.

"It's best to think more about the moves you can use, otherwise if I don't even frown at that time, you won't lose face." Chen Feng smiled.

But it's also irritating to the other side.

"Okay, just wait."

After leaving a harsh word, he stopped looking at Chen Feng and walked back behind Xue Ping.

Xue Ping seemed to be very happy watching Chen Feng stubbornly there, but now that he was bullied by Chen Feng, he still wanted to comfort him.

"Okay, when it's over, I will give him to you, you can do whatever you want, let's deal with that woman now!"

It seems that what follows is a painful scene. Chen Feng looks at Qing Zhi, but she is still so indifferent. Then pay attention to Chen Feng looking at her, she just glanced at Chen Feng faintly, as if she didn't care what she might face. Right horror.

When Xue Ping was talking to the man, someone came over with some tools from behind Chen Feng and them.

Chen Feng saw that it was a very strange set of medical devices, a large sealed glass bottle, a set of tables to hold the glass bottle, and some other things.

But Chen Feng had guessed that this might be the tool they used to release the blood from Qing Zhi's body.

Sure enough, seeing the things being taken in, the slender man walked over with a grin.

He took out a set of sealed medical needle tubes from the set of tools. The needle tube was very thick, followed by a very thin and long tube. Chen Feng thought that the blood of Qingzhi might flow from this needle tube to the other side for collection. Glass bottle.

Chen Feng couldn't bear to watch such a terrifying picture anymore.

"You will go to hell because of this."

Chen Feng said angrily.

Xue Ping laughed.

"But that's all after death. I don't even know if there is hell. I won't worry about it now."

As he was talking, the slender man took the needle and walked towards Qingzhi.

Compared with Chen Feng, Qing Zhi is really calm and terrible.

It was as if she was not the one who was about to face all this.

The man got closer and closer. Chen Feng looked at him with an urge to close his eyes. He was scared. This was the first time he felt scared. Even when facing Nie Huafeng, he just thought about it. Run away, not be afraid.

Therefore, cruelty is the most fearful thing.

## **Chapter: 832**

However, just when everyone felt that a female corpse would be left here soon.

There was movement outside the door.

What was the sound of being smashed open.

Chen Feng naturally thought of the guy in the dungeon.

It may be that he came to two people.

“What happened? Go and see.”

Xue Ping also looked curiously in the direction of the riot, and hurriedly let people go over and inspect it.

Soon, the voice was very close.

Chen Feng was tied up, and he could not see behind him, but a figure that just flew past him let him know that someone must have done it.

Although I haven't seen anyone, at least it is no longer desperate.

The bang sounded again.

Xue Ping clearly saw the guy who walked in, but obviously didn't realize it, and said in surprise.

“It's you?”

“Naturally it is me, who would it be if it wasn't me?”

It was the familiar voice, and sure enough he still came.

But why did he dare to face Xue Ping, Chen Feng wondered in his heart.

At this time, Xue Ping calmed down, he said contemptuously.

“But what can you do? Save these two people from me? This is absolutely impossible for you.”

The other side said.

“Monk, you have done so many conscientious things, but you have not received retribution, but retribution will only come late, but you will never be absent. Even if I can't beat you, I won't indulge you in doing whatever you want.”

As he said, he rushed up.

The scene was a little chaotic for a while, and the slender man who was about to bleed Qingzhi didn't

know how to hide there.

But Chen Feng and the two still had nothing to do, they seemed to be able to watch that way.

The tables and chairs that were kicked over, the broken glass, and the chandeliers that fell from the top were all increasing. It seemed that the two of them couldn't tell the result for a while.

But as long as you understand a little bit, you know that the guy in black is obviously weaker than Xue Ping, and it's only a matter of time before he loses.

Chen Feng wanted to help, if it wasn't for him that he couldn't use any strength right now, he would definitely let the guy in black release him.

But now, even if he was allowed to move, he would only fall to the ground, making it difficult to even stand.

It may have just been facing death, but now it is waiting for death, and it seems to be even more desperate.

Live more, live more!

Chen Feng thought helplessly.

But before he stopped thinking about it, there was a movement beside him.

Chen Feng was surprised to see that Qing Zhi had escaped comfortably. She stood there as if nothing had happened.

Noting Chen Feng's surprised eyes, Qing Zhi said lightly.

"It's just the strength of the Grandmaster Realm."

Chen Feng didn't know what to say, he could only stare blankly.

Qing Zhi walked towards Xue Ping very slowly. He didn't seem to notice yet, but when he noticed Qing Zhi, it was as fearful as a mouse meets a cat.

And that fear comes from the pressure of the master.

Qing Zhi said coldly.

"I'm not that cruel, I will let you die simply."

Before he finished his words, Xue Ping had already turned around. All he could think of was running for

his life. This was the same idea that Chen Feng had when he saw Nie Huafeng.

In front of a master, escape is the clearest way.

But he was far behind Chen Feng. Before he could run out of the back door, Qing Zhi had already approached him.

When Xue Ping wanted to fight back, he might never have thought that he would be so powerless.

Almost watching how he died, before even the sound came out, the position of the heart had become a blank. The heart that was beating there was now being held by Qing Zhi.

I don't know if it was too fast or for some reason, Xue Ping actually saw his own heart beating with his own eyes, but before the heart stopped, he no longer had consciousness, and death really came.

Xue Ping had fallen, and Qing Zhi threw the organs in her hands on the ground in disgust, and threw off the sticky blood, before she looked at the corpse indifferently.

"I said it will make you die without pain."

It is not the first time that Chen Feng has felt the horror of the master, but he still marvels in his heart every time he sees it.

That kind of shock directly impacts the soul, and is the most thorough worship of power.

Xue Ping died, and the rest of the people didn't know where they fled. Chen Feng was supported by the man in black to his feet and got close. He only noticed that the man in black was still wearing a black mask. He didn't seem to want to show his true face.

But this is his affair, Chen Feng would not ask so uninterestingly.

"This is the antidote."

The man in black handed a white porcelain bottle.

Chen Feng also took it directly. He smelled it, and the smell was a bit irritating, but he poured one out of it and ate it without any doubt.

The taste is really not flattering, just like rancid food, but the effect is also significant.

Smelling this smell, Chen Feng felt some sensations around him.

It is estimated that it will not take long before he can stand up.

“What kind of poison is this, it can actually stun the grandmaster?”

Chen Feng asked curiously.

The man in black replied.

“Thousands of Machines are scattered, the unique formula of the Tang family in the southwest. The monk also snatched some from a tribe from the Tang family who passed by Mobei, but I didn’t expect to use it on both of you. But I didn’t expect that she was relying on herself Actually resisted the past.”

The man in black looked at Qing Zhi’s back.

At that time, seeing Qing Zhi breaking free from bondage also surprised Chen Feng enough, but as Qing Zhi himself said, she was a master.

“That’s the master after all.”

The man in black also nodded.

On the way several people were about to leave here, Chen Feng asked again.

“By the way, do you have hatred with that guy? And why do you keep calling him a monk, that’s his name?”

On the contrary, the man in black walking beside Chen Feng was a little silent, perhaps because he asked something he didn’t want to mention, and even glanced at Qing Zhi who was walking in the front unintentionally.

Chen Feng said hurriedly.

“You don’t need to answer, I’m just curious.”

But the man in black has slowly spoken.

“I have hatred with him, and I still have a deep hatred. If it weren’t for my fate, I might have died thirteen years ago. But God has eyes, so I can see him killed today.”

Although he couldn’t see the expression under the mask, Chen Feng could still see through the corner of his eyes that he was smiling, he could get revenge, and he could indeed laugh.

“He is so rampant, is there no one to punish them in the desert? Doesn’t anyone know the so-called righteous sect here?”

Unexplained Chen Feng once again remembered Xue Ping’s cruelty, and he said with resentment.



But the man in black explained.

“The desert is a barren land. How could the decent people come here to endure hardship? They are more willing to hide in the feasting and enjoy life, as a consolation for their hard work in martial arts. As for the other..., huh!

### **Chapter: 833**

Chen Feng knew what he meant.

After the world was corrupted by money, Wu Xuebian also carried the stench of money.

They exchange resources with rich bosses, provide them with protection, or use them as tools to conquer, use the money they get to enjoy the convenience of the world, or expand their team again. People in these links are just commodity.

These are the current martial arts world, and there is no such thing as chivalrous spirit anymore.

“Good and evil will eventually pay, and the way of heaven is reincarnation, didn’t that guy still die because of greed?” Chen Feng said.

“Perhaps. But he is only the one who fell, and soon a monk will rise again in this desert, perhaps even more vicious and more cruel than the one he came.

He looked very pessimistic, and Chen Feng was silent. When the pain of others was incomprehensible, all persuasion was in vain.

Soon the three left the desert and returned to the edge of the city.

“I can only send you here.” The black man said.

Behind them is the bus station. From here, they can go directly to the city. If they are a little earlier, they can take the nearest train and return to the forests of Qingzhi.

Seeing the man in black preparing to leave, Chen Feng asked.

“What are your plans behind? Now Xue Ping is dead, and your hatred is gone. You don’t need to stay in such a desolate place anymore. If you want, I can find a living for you in Yanjing. local.”

But he refused.

“I’m used to here. If I leave, I might not get used to it.”

He smiled.

“As for the future, I think I will work hard to make the desert a little cleaner. Maybe my strength is not enough, but I’m still willing to make my own efforts.”

Chen Feng admires him, at least he is a person who is willing to fight for his own ideas.

“Before I go back, I want to go to a place.”

Suddenly Qing Zhi said to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was a little surprised. Ever since he came out of that place, Qing Zhi has been silent, walking in front alone, ignoring Chen Feng and the man in black.

But I didn’t expect to take the initiative to speak with Chen Feng now.

Chen Feng asked curiously.

“Are you near here?”

“Yeah!” Qing Zhi nodded.

“Do you need me to accompany you?” he asked again.

But Qing Zhi glanced at him strangely, and then said.

“Are you better than me?”

Originally it was just kind, but he didn’t expect that it seemed to offend Qing Zhi.

Chen Feng almost made him think that Qing Zhi was a very good person because of Qing Zhi’s silence along the way.

He hurriedly apologized.

“No, I just...”

Qing Zhi interrupted him.

“Although it doesn’t matter if you go or not, it’s better to follow me.”

As a result, after going around, Chen Feng still had to accompany him, although this kind of accompany was more like forced.

Driving a rented car from a car dealership, Chen Feng glanced at Qing Zhi, who had been silent all the

time. He wanted to ask them where they were going, but he still didn't dare to ask.

Every time a storm hits, a large area of yellow sand will be brought up. When the yellow sand hits the ground, you can see someone in the distance slowly walking by with a few cows.

After driving along this avenue for an hour, Chen Feng could no longer stop his curiosity, he asked.

"You always have to tell me where to go. Do you just keep driving like this? I'm afraid I will have to go to another city."

Qing Zhi glanced at him coldly.

"When the place is reached, I will naturally tell you."

After being looked at in this way, Chen Feng could only shut up and became a tool man who drove silently.

After ten minutes, Qing Zhi finally said something.

"Go in from here."

"But it looks like there's no way out here?"

Chen Feng asked suspiciously.

But what he got was still Qing Zhi's indifference.

It didn't take long to open, and I saw a village in a desolate mountainous area.

An old man stood at the intersection of the village. He was crocking his back, and when he heard a car coming in the distance, he raised his head and looked here with some difficulty.

Chen Feng parked the car beside the old man, he asked.

"Old man, what is this place?"

And since Qing Zhi didn't tell him, Chen Feng had to find someone to ask.

The old man raised his head and looked at Chen Feng, and said with a mouth that was almost missing a tooth.

"This is Yang Xutun, who are you guys!"

Watching the very old man speak but full of anger, he suddenly shouted against Chen Feng's ear, which

frightened Chen Feng.

“Oh, thank you old gentleman. We are here to play, just take a look.”

“Look for Yang Xingyi, he is not at home, he has gone to the city.”

Chen Feng didn't know how the old gentleman heard that they were looking for Yang Xingyi, but he still smiled and said thank you.

“You're not really here to find this Yang Xingyi, are you?”

Chen Feng asked on their way into the village.

“No,” Qing Zhi replied.

“I'm here to find him.”

Chen Feng just wanted to say that it was not so coincidental, but then Qing Zhi said something.

“Who are these two people? You actually want you to come and find them yourself.”

But this question, like many questions asked before, was once again ignored.

Chen Fengji moved his lips and didn't say anything. He just parked the car on a clearing in the village.

When he got off the bus, he didn't know where Yang Xingyi's house was. He thought Qing Zhi would know, but she didn't seem to be familiar with it.

Maybe the time is too long, or the changes here are too big, she is not familiar with it anymore.

Two or three children leaned on a stick and ran to Chen Feng and them.

“You are from outside?”

The headed fat boy asked Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at this chubby guy and found it fun, so he took a few from the car and delivered them to the gas station. He squatted in front of the children and said to them.

“If you can take me and this sister to Yang Xingyi's house, these candies will be given to you.”

The fat man looked at the candy in Chen Feng's hand particularly greedy, and the other kid beside him volunteered.

“I know where his house is. I’ll take you there. Can you give me one more candy.”

But as soon as he finished speaking, he immediately aroused the dissatisfaction of the little fat man.

“I also know that I can take you there without him.”

Chen Feng smiled.

“Well, one piece of sugar per person, all share.”

Qing Zhi glanced at Chen Feng strangely.

“You really are not a good person.”

Chen Feng was stunned, he didn’t know why Qing Zhi said that.

Just about to ask, Qing Zhi had already followed a few children.

He had to hurriedly followed, he was already in the village, so it was only a few steps from Yang Xingyi’s house.

After passing the curve in front of him, the child actively told Chen Feng that he had arrived.

#### **Chapter: 834**

Chen Feng gave them a candy, and a group of children ran away happily.

The cave dwelling in front of Chen Feng seemed a bit deserted, but the various dry goods hanging at the door made it easy to see that there were still people living here.

“anyone there?”

Standing at the door, Chen Feng asked inside.

But no response was received.

Chen Feng came to the door and knocked.

There was still no one inside, but at this time, an old man of about 60 years came from the intersection. He looked very tough and shouted at the two Chen Feng.

“What are you doing?”

Chen Feng looked at the old man and replied.

“Are we here to find someone?”

“No need to find, he is.”

As soon as Chen Feng finished speaking, Qing Zhi said.

Only then did Chen Feng look at the other party. He was just a burly farmer, and he really couldn't see the difference.

But he was paying attention, but the old man rushed towards Chen Feng and the others without warning.

Chen Feng subconsciously took precautions. He didn't pay attention just now, but as soon as he acted, the old man really hid himself.

But then he found that the other party was not directed at him, and Qing Zhi on the side had already pushed him up.

The two of them didn't talk much, using their hands and feet together, and in this bright ground in front of the door, dozens of tricks were quickly passed.

The speed of the action and the tricky moves are dazzling.

And it is inseparable from Qing Zhi who can fight for the master, and the opponent can only be in the realm of the master.

This was something that Chen Feng had never expected. In such a remote mountain village, there would be a master of the realm of masters hidden.

Surprised, Chen Feng also tried his best to appreciate the essence of the competition in different realms, which is not usually seen.

The battle was very anxious, and the two people were in the same state. There was absolutely no possibility of a victory or defeat in a short time. At the beginning, Chen Feng was still worried about Qing Zhi. After all, the other party stepped forward if they didn't agree with each other. Could it be Qing Zhi? Enemy.

But as they played against each other, Chen Feng was relieved by the action that was only a click away. The two should have met each other.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for the two to separate.

“Girl, I haven't seen you in a few years, how do you feel that you are not as good as before.”

The old man smiled.

Qing Zhi said with a plain face.

“That’s because you are too weak. I’m afraid you will just fall down with all your strength.”

Even so, Qing Zhi didn’t feel any contempt on his face.

The old man laughed.

“Girl, my kung fu hasn’t improved, but my lips have become a lot stronger. Forget it, I’m a thief old man who doesn’t know much about you.”

He walked towards the two of Chen Feng and said again.

“What are you doing here to find the old man? You didn’t come here to fight me specifically, right?”

As soon as the old man’s voice fell, several cars appeared at the intersection, all of them tall and off-road, driving across the road and causing clouds of dust.

Several people stopped and looked over, because these cars were coming towards this side.

When they finally came to the open and bright ground, the cross-country stopped one after another, and then one after another young lads walked down from above, all of whom were only thirty years old, but they were absolutely novel and fashionable in dress.

The thin young man with dyed red hair who got down from the back seat of the lead car walked over with the others.

Then he shouted at the old man.

“Old man, what? Can that piece of land be released? If it works, you can make a price.”

Xingyi’s father’s happily expression immediately changed, as if something disgusting was encountered.

“Go away, you are not welcome here.”

After being scolded, the red-haired young man chirped, as if he didn’t care, he still whispered softly.

“Old man, this is a big deal. You have never seen so much money in your life. Isn’t it just an ancestral grave? If you have money, you can’t find another one.”

The old man ignored him and turned to leave.

But there were people who didn't want him to leave, and the young man rushing past the red hair directly blocked the old man's way.

"Why are you in a hurry? Isn't this just talking?"

Seeing this guy's behavior, Chen Feng secretly squeezed sweat for him. If he did this, he probably wouldn't even be clear about his death.

But the old man didn't make a move, and I don't know why.

But the more so, the more frivolous the treatment will be.

The young man who rushed over pushed the old man's shoulder.

"Old man, did my elder brother talk to you? Why did you leave like this."

He seems to be ready to do something with the old man. Chen Feng has done it. Maybe the old man has a reason why he can't do it, but he doesn't.

He grabbed the pushed arm and said.

"Speak as you speak, what hands do you use?"

Chen Feng tried a little bit harder, and the guy cried out in pain.

"Let go, let go..., it hurts, it hurts, let it go."

He begged for mercy so, Chen Feng still let go after a few seconds.

The guy stepped back in fear.

"you wanna die."

Chen Feng smiled and didn't reply.

The red-haired young man at the forefront also noticed Chen Feng just now, but instead of despising him like others, he asked a little more solemnly.

"I haven't introduced it yet, I don't know who this one is?"

Chen Feng smiled.

"It's just an ordinary passerby."



But after Chen Feng finished speaking, the red-haired attitude immediately changed.

He looked at Chen Feng's cheapness, as if he had no scruples anymore.

"Then you fucking put something here, this is also a place where you can talk."

Chen Feng retorted with a smile.

"I just can't get used to your behavior, it's not fair to see the road."

Looking at Chen Feng's smile, the red-haired young man became even more annoyed.

"You fucking think Lao Tzu has a good temper, right? I talk to the old man, and you roll aside. Otherwise, don't blame Lao Tzu's brother for not telling face."

As he said, the group of people behind him still made gearing movements.

Chen Fengdao.

"I don't think it is. I just think that this kind of problem can be solved with money. Then we should not use hands and feet. After all, fighting hurts peace."

Redhead didn't understand, he said.

"It's not just a question of money. The old man is stubborn. How much money is given to him. He just doesn't want to. It's not just a piece of the ancestral grave. What does he think?"

Chen Feng smiled.

"I think it's still a matter of money. The money you gave is less, so he is unwilling. You see, I have 300,000 yuan here. If I give him to you and ask you not to come again, what do you think?"

Chen Feng took out a bank card from his pocket and put it in his hand.

After Chen Feng did this, the red-haired young man took a moment to react.

"You fucking nonsense, you still have 300,000. I think you are a turtle, singing a big show here."

### **Chapter: 835**

Chen Feng was still that temptation.

"Well, if you agree, the money will be given to you."

Chen Feng's calmness caused the red-haired young man to shake slightly. He looked at Chen Feng and

opened his lips, but still did not make any response.

“This is a real three hundred thousand, if you don’t want to, then I can only forget it.”

“do not!”

Seeing Chen Feng’s remorse, the red-haired young man finally couldn’t help shouting.

Chen Feng smiled at him.

“what’s happenin?”

“Do you really give me 300,000 just like this?”

“Not for you, but for all of you.”

Chen Feng looked at the person standing behind him.

And this time it’s not just the red-haired youth who are not calm.

Three hundred thousand, although there are more than a dozen of them, it is still tens of thousands per person, which is not a small number.

“Boss...”

Someone leaned in.

But the red-haired young man immediately rebuked.

“Why do you want that? Who knows if he is playing with us?”

He said and looked at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng did not respond.

“But boss, that’s 300,000. Let’s check it out immediately. If there is none inside, it will not be too late for us to come back. I’m afraid he can run.

The red-haired young man thought for a while, he smiled at Chen Feng.

“Big Brother, I was blind just now, and I didn’t even see the identity of Big Brother. I told Big Brother that there is really nothing that can’t be solved with money. It’s not wrong to have money. It’s not wrong at all.”

“Right, things that money can solve are not things. You still pay less. Or you can tell your boss that if you can raise the price ten times, you can ask again.”

The red-haired young man nodded seriously, as if he was really thinking about the possibility of doing this, then said.

“Big brother is right, if it is tenfold, I will sell myself, I am willing. Big brother, you see if you give us the money, we will go back and talk to the boss.”

Chen Feng held the card in his hand, and he was still smiling.

“I know you definitely don’t believe it yet, but you will naturally believe it later. If you take the money and don’t do anything, I can tell you that what you can do with money is not just that simple.”

His tone suddenly fell cold, and the red-haired young man was startled. He knew what Chen Feng meant.

Since 300,000 can be used to let them leave, then naturally more money can be used to make them suffer.

He nodded repeatedly.

“Big brother what to say, as long as we take the money, what we should do, we will do what we do. Don’t worry, brother, don’t look at us like this, we are very trustworthy.”

Qing Zhi, who had always been sitting on the sidelines, didn’t care how Chen Feng did it, but for the old man, Chen Feng had spent so much money in this way, he couldn’t introduce him anyway.

If it hadn’t been for Qing Zhi to stop him, he might have stepped forward to stop Chen Feng.

But now it looked as if the other party was about to take so much money away, and the old man couldn’t restrain it anymore.

He says.

“What are you doing, even if you have money, you can’t take it away to this kind of person.”

The old Chinese is cold and has no temper with Chen Feng.

But before Chen Feng could speak, the red-haired young man angered.

“Old man, I’m talking to my eldest brother, you’re a fart here, let me stay away.”

Chen Feng glared at him.

“It’s your turn to speak?”

And hearing Chen Feng’s words, the attitude of the red-haired youth is completely different.

He flattered.

“Big brother said, I don’t speak, I shut up.”

Chen Feng was too lazy to talk to him and threw the bank card in his hand to the other party.

“Get out of here.”

The card flew by and fell into the opponent’s hand like a fallen leaf.

They looked at this card carefully in their hands, and seemed to think it was so incredible that there were three hundred thousand in it.

“Why do you want to be fierce after taking the money?”

Chen Feng’s voice sounded, and the red hair hurriedly led the people back into the car, and said as he returned.

“Big brother, how dare we, we have all received the money, so naturally we will not make trouble here again, and we will never come again in the future, brother, don’t worry.”

While looking at Chen Feng, he urged the people around him to get into the car quickly.

After a while, these cars came with dust and returned with money.

But not everyone is happy, the old man is obviously not happy.

With a cold face, he said to Chen Feng.

“I want you to be nosy, what about them, that’s my business with them, you think I will be grateful for this. Humph! You are no different from them.”

The old man smashed his head and covered his face and said, Chen Feng also knew that in the eyes of some people, rich people are as dark as crows in the world.

But he felt that it was really nothing. Just a small amount of money could get rid of this group of poppies. If they kept their promises, they could even get it all done once and for all. This was much more cost-effective than wasting time with them.

But naturally, it is impossible for an old man to understand Chen Feng's thoughts, which may be incomprehensible in the eyes of many people.

"Father, I have no ill intentions. It's just Qing Zhi coming to you. It's not easy for her to be disturbed. If you don't understand me, I can leave. After the Qing Zhi peace talks are over, I can come again. ."

It might make the old man angry anyway, Chen Feng said simply.

But the old man didn't say anything bluntly, maybe the solution was his problem.

He still turned around angrily and walked towards his home.

Since he didn't speak, Chen Feng would not honestly say what he said just now.

He also walked over behind Qing Zhi.

The room is not big, but there is nothing wrong with accommodating three or four people sitting there to meet guests.

When the old man returned inside, he sat on the stool and said nothing, so he didn't need to think about tea.

Qing Zhi said.

"Have you guessed why I am looking for you."

Chen Feng listened silently, as if they were about to talk about something incredible.

The old man really nodded.

He says.

"I didn't expect this kind of thing to happen, but it's normal. If it weren't for you and I knew this, I'm afraid there wouldn't be what you and I have now."

Chen Feng was shocked.

And then Qing Zhi said again.

"Even if it's a loop, what we have to do is the same as those people have done. You have been hiding here for so many years, even these poppies can already be bullied, you might as well give up from the beginning."

Chen Feng was thinking about the conversation between the two of them, and footsteps came from

outside the door.

When Chen Feng turned his head to look, he walked in with a man who looked like the old man seven to eight, who looked very young.

And Yang Xingyi also didn't expect a visitor at home.

But still enthusiastically.

"Father, there are guests at home?"

The old man just nodded and said nothing.

### **Chapter: 836**

"Father, here are people, why don't you give them tea, you two do it, my dad has this temper, you don't mind."

With that, Yang Xingyi took out the stool and handed it to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng also took the stool with a smile, but Qing Zhi just looked at the old man coldly, as if he was still waiting for the old man's answer.

Yang Xingyi glanced at Qingzhi blankly, not knowing what to say, a little embarrassed.

The old man also felt Qing Zhi's gaze, and he said to Qing Zhi.

"Sit down, I always have to think about it."

"I hope you will think about it. I will give you one day, and I will come again tomorrow."

In the end, Qing Zhi did not sit on the stool that Yang Xingyi handed over.

She faced Chen Feng who was sitting aside.

"let's go."

Chen Feng, who was sitting there just now, was also startled, but still looked at Yang Xingyi with a similarly apologetic expression, and then followed Qing Zhi, who had already left.

After going out, Chen Feng asked curiously.

"What are you doing? You are all masters. Do you still need to gather together for something?"

Grandmaster, from the very beginning, it was an existence that everyone looked up to, and if they even

started to worry about something, it would be unimaginable how terrifying it would be.

Everyone may be curious, and Chen Feng is no exception.

But like most Qingzhi's reaction to Chen Feng's question, it was the same this time.

Without saying anything, she walked to where they parked.

But shortly after walking out, Yang Xingyi yelled from behind and chased him.

"Two, wait."

Chen Feng stopped, but Qing Zhi didn't seem to care, and she went to the car anyway.

When Chen Feng waited for Yang Xingyi, he asked.

"What's wrong? Does your father have anything to say over there?"

Yang Xingyi's breath was long, and he trot over, not breathing much. It is estimated that he has also practiced some martial arts.

When Chen Feng asked, Yang Xingyi replied.

"My dad asked me to tell the girl just now, he said one day is enough."

Chen Feng didn't understand what this meant, and such a sentence needed to be specifically said, but only for this sentence, Yang Xingyi went back.

Chen Feng pondered the meaning of this, thinking about everything he had just heard, it seemed that he couldn't understand it, so he walked back to the car like this.

Get in the car, Qing Zhi is already sitting in the co-pilot, she leaned there, as if closing her eyes to rest.

Chen Feng said.

"Just now he said, his father said that one day is enough."

When Qing Zhi heard it, he didn't open his eyes, but said lightly.

"Sure enough, this old man is getting better and better."

In the end, Chen Feng didn't understand the mystery between them, but he still drove Qingzhi to find a place to stay tonight. They may still need to come here tomorrow.

They are still some distance away from the nearest city, so Chen Feng found a hotel for them in a nearby town. Although it looks like a good place here, it is still a little run-down.

But it was originally going out, so I can only pay attention to it.

Qing Zhi didn't care much. She could even live in the mountains and forests, and there would be no problems in this kind of place.

There was still a room for two people, and there was no cliché that there was only one room left.

Each rested, and waited for the next day to find Old Man Yang.

But when Chen Feng had just washed, the door of the room was knocked.

He was curious, could it be that Qing Zhi wanted to talk to him.

But before the door was opened, many small papers were stuffed in from the door of the room.

Chen Feng naturally knew what it was, so he ignored him.

But within a minute, the door of the room was knocked again.

Chen Feng thought it would stop immediately, but this time it lasted for several times without breaking, which made him curious and walked over.

It is unlikely that it will be anyone else except Qingzhi, Chen Feng thought.

But when he opened the door, he didn't expect it to be such a guy.

Hong Mao might also be taken aback. He looked at Chen Feng and paused for several seconds before reacting.

"Brother, why are you here?"

He called enthusiastically.

Chen Feng asked.

"why you?"

"Brother, we are really fate, we will actually see you here."

It seemed that the 300,000 yuan made red hair happy, so it was effortless to get close to Chen Feng.



Chen Feng didn't want to talk to him, but asked with a more serious tone.

"What are you going to do?"

Redhead also felt that Chen Feng was not happy, and immediately talked about his own situation here.

"Brother, it's not that a person on this night will be too lonely. I came here to relieve some people's sense of loneliness, but I didn't expect to meet you, big brother here."

Chen Feng sneered. He didn't expect Red Hair to do this kind of thing besides Poppy.

"However, I think the eldest brother is definitely not needed anymore. The sister-in-law I saw today is definitely a rare beauty. The eldest brother is not a superficial beauty!"

As he said, he looked towards Chen Feng's room curiously.

Chen Feng turned his head and said.

"Do you think you will see something when you look inside?"

Red hair rushed to admit his mistake.

"Brother, I'm sorry, habit, habit, I know it's wrong."

Chen Feng ignored him and planned to close the door until tomorrow morning.

But the red hair said curiously.

"Brother, sister-in-law is not in there!"

"Does it have anything to do with you?" Chen Feng asked impatiently.

The red hair seemed to be about to care about his elder brother, he said.

"I know, eldest brother, this woman is not as important as clothes. If you take them seriously, then they will take you lightly."

If the eldest brother feels bored, I have a few days to come in today. If the eldest brother likes it, I will let them all come to accompany the eldest brother."

What he said seemed very loyal, but Chen Feng knew that he was only thinking about Chen Feng's money again.

"I'm not interested. Just go wherever you come from. Don't disturb my rest here."

As he said, he didn't care what the red hair wanted to say, so he closed the door.

Going back to the room, maybe the red hair felt boring, and there was no sound outside the door.

Chen Feng was lying on the bed, still thinking if the old man answered Qing Zhi tomorrow, what kind of plan would actually involve the two masters.

But maybe it hadn't been half an hour before the outside door was knocked again.

Perhaps this was one of the shortcomings of such a place. The knocking on the door kept making Chen Feng stand up again and open the door.

"Brother, save me."

Chen Feng didn't expect that after opening the door, the person asking for help would be red-haired.

"what's the situation."

Chen Feng asked.

"Big brother someone wants to kill me, he has a knife, you let me hide.

### **Chapter: 837**

With that said, before Chen Feng agreed, he slipped past Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng wanted to turn around to catch him, and a man with a knife really came up from the corridor. He didn't know what happened, and he wanted to cut someone with a knife.

Chen Feng thought that this kind of thing could not be solved so privately, so he closed the door, and when the man left, he was asking the redhead.

Back in the room, there was no shadow of red hair in the bedroom, so Chen Feng found the bathroom and found that he was hiding behind the shower curtain, as if he was very scared.

Chen Feng looked at him and said.

"You come out of it."

The red hair cried.

"Big brother won't kill me too, it's really not my fault. It's all that woman."

Chen Feng shook his head and said again.

“Others didn’t find you, you came out of it, but you must tell me the truth. If there is any concealment, I will throw you out.”

Redhead looked at Chen Feng and wasn’t joking, so he slowly walked out from behind the shower curtain. He looked at Chen Feng and asked carefully.

“Big Brother really won’t sell me?”

But Chen Feng just glanced at him, and he walked into the bedroom.

The red hair followed.

Chen Feng asked one person sitting on the bed and the other on the chair.

“Say it.”

“Brother, it’s really not my fault. His wife is going to sell, and I have no reason not to make money, but he will come and cut me back, what can I do, my brother is not here, otherwise I am sure Let him know what chrysanthemum residue is.”

He had a vicious reverie as he spoke.

“Nothing? He just killed you for this matter?”

“Big brother, what I said is true. I didn’t do anything. That guy has a problem with his brain. I can’t do anything about it. Don’t let me meet him next time, or I will definitely teach him to be a human being.”

I always feel that this guy is timid and wants to be ruthless, and Chen Feng declined to comment.

The matter has nothing to do with him, and it is impossible to say that red hair is right, but for Chen Feng, he doesn’t need to manage.

“Then you wait for a while, if he leaves, you go out.”

But the red hair begged.

“Brother, can you wait for my brothers to come, if I go out like this, if he meets me, I will definitely not be able to eat.”

He said so, but Chen Feng had no patience, because this guy had been disturbed twice.

But just as he was about to refuse, there was a knock on the door again.

The redhead looked at the door in fear, he thought it was the guy with the knife.

Chen Feng didn't feel like it. If it were him, he would definitely be even crazier.

But in order to cause unnecessary trouble, Chen Feng let the red hair hide in the bathroom.

"If I don't speak, don't come out."

After he finished speaking, he went to open the door.

But I didn't expect it would be Yang Xingyi.

"Why are you here, um, how do you know we live here?"

Chen Feng immediately thought that he might not know.

But then Chen Feng knew from Yang Xingyi's expression that he really didn't know, and it seemed that such an encounter was also accidental.

"Why are you?" Yang Xingyi said.

"Don't you know we are here?"

"I'm here to find someone, but I didn't expect to let me meet you."

Now that he had explained it clearly, Chen Feng no longer accidentally encountered Yang Xingyi here, so he asked.

"Who are you looking for, how come you knock on the hotel door?"

Yang Xingyi replied.

"It's just a friend. I looked at him as if he was coming, but I don't know which room I entered."

Chen Feng nodded, but naturally he was still puzzled, but Yang Xingyi didn't want to say so, so he didn't ask much, but thought that he might be looking for red hair, so he still asked.

"Is your friend with red hair?"

But Yang Xingyi denied it directly.

And since it was not red-haired, Chen Feng didn't need to say much, and Yang Xingyi also left afterwards.

He said red hair so simply, naturally because he never thought about covering red hair from the beginning, and as long as it was not a direct contradiction, he didn't mind telling Yang Xingyi.

But the person Yang Xingyi was looking for was not red-haired.

Back to the room, Chen Feng said.

"There is no such guy outside the door. Find another place to hide by yourself."

After finishing speaking, he ignored the pleading look in the red hair and drove him out.

That night was so quiet.

But when the police sirens sounded early the next morning, he didn't expect the car to stop at the door of their hotel.

Someone seems to have died.

Chen Feng didn't care either. Dead people are daily life, and he and Qing Zhi still have their own things to do.

But it was still because the dead person was delayed for some time, and it was already afternoon when the interrogation was over.

But Chen Feng also knew who the dead person was.

He didn't expect that the red hair would be hacked to death in the end, but even if he saw that it was red hair that died, Chen Feng didn't feel that he had done anything wrong in driving him out yesterday.

As for the interrogation, he didn't say anything, there was no surveillance in the hallway, he just told himself that he didn't know anything and was asleep.

The same is true for Qingzhi on the other side.

Since they had nothing to do with them, and there were direct suspects, the two of Chen Feng were naturally released.

As soon as he left, Qing Zhi urged Chen Feng to rush to Old Man Yang's house.

It was in a town nearby, so it didn't take long.

When they arrived at the door of Old Man Yang's house, Yang Xingyi was sitting there knocking the seeds.

“My father has been waiting for you for a while.” Yang Xingyi said.

Chen Feng didn't talk about what they had encountered, only a few perfunctory words, and then followed Qing Zhi into the room.

Yang Xingyi also followed.

“You are here.”

Old man Yang sat there smoking a dry cigarette, and they came in at Chen Feng, he didn't even lift his head.

And Qing Zhi asked directly.

“Don't tell me you give up after thinking about it for a day?”

Chen Feng was thinking about how Qing Zhi could question this way, but he didn't expect Old Man Yang to really nod his head.

But how did Qing Zhi see it, he didn't do anything.

Chen Feng can only regard all this as Qing Zhi's understanding of Old Man Yang.

“Sure enough, you are just a complete bullshit. In that case, I will take away what you promised.”

After she finished speaking, Old Man Yang said.

“You can't take it away.”

“Why? It was agreed at the beginning. If you give up, you will no longer be eligible to own him.”

Chen Feng was puzzled. He didn't know what the two people were talking about, but he felt it should be very precious.

“Because he is no longer by my side, I can't give it to you.”

“What, you lost it, how could it be possible? Could it be that someone else took things away from you?”

Old man Yang shook his head and said.

“I can't tell you, but I will choose to give up, also because of it.”

**Chapter: 838**

How could such words satisfy Qing Zhi, she looked at Old Man Yang with anger, but perhaps it was also because of their mutual acquaintance that she did not act immediately.

“I don’t know why you did this, but the twelve Buddha Lotus was not something we could act rashly from the beginning. You lost him. Do you know what their choice would be if they were known by the others?”

“I knew it a long time ago.”

Old man Yang gave a wry smile a little lonely.

“However, I have never regretted it.”

I don’t know why, Qing Zhi’s delicate and clear face also returned to its usual appearance, she just said plainly.

“I will not tell what I know, but this information will certainly not be kept for too long. Some of them can ascertain the movements of the twelve sons. And the piece you lost will definitely be known to them. By then, everything It’s only up to you.”

After Qing Zhi finished speaking, Chen Feng felt that she really suppressed all her dissatisfaction, but in the words, Chen Feng still heard disappointment.

What made Chen Feng more curious was the twelve buddha lotus seeds that Qing Zhi said.

He had never heard of it, but the twelve reminded him of the number of Qingqiu and the grandmaster he mentioned. If they correspond to each other, then the twelve sons should be owned by the twelve grandmasters.

But what kind of effect was it? Chen Feng looked at Qing Zhi, he didn’t dare to ask, but even if he asked, he would not get an answer.

And since Old Man Yang had given up Qing Zhi’s request, there was no need for them to stay here.

Just about to leave, Yang Xingyi left Chen Feng.

Brought aside by him, Chen Feng asked.

“What do you want to tell me alone?”

Yang Xingyi said seriously.

“What happened last night?”

Chen Feng didn't care about it.

"It has nothing to do with me, I generally don't care about it."

But Yang Xingyi's face suddenly turned pale, and it took a while to say a little bit depressed.

"Sure enough, you already guessed it, huh, I'm still thinking about how to make you..., forget it."

Chen Feng looked at him. What Yang Xingyi was talking about was the death of last night or this morning. Perhaps after knowing that the red hair died, Chen Feng hadn't thought that Yang Xingyi would do it, but waited until he noticed it. When Yang Xingyi saw his deliberately avoiding eyes, he thought of this possibility.

But as far as Chen Feng said, things that have nothing to do with him, he generally wouldn't care about it, not to mention that the red hair is not a good person.

Yang Xingyi couldn't believe what Chen Feng said, he said after a few seconds of silence.

"I can tell you where the Buddha Lotus's twelve sons went, in exchange for you to keep it secret for me."

Chen Feng looked at the opponent in amazement. He didn't expect to do anything, but now that Yang Xingyi took the initiative, he could only be disrespectful, and he shrugged.

"This exchange is reasonable, but how can I believe that what you are saying is true? Even the things your father Yang is unwilling to say, it seems that you shouldn't do it either."

Although Chen Feng asked this, Yang Xingyi did not answer directly, he said.

"I told you it was also for my father. This shouldn't have been something he needs to undertake, but because of a promise, he may get it to the end and die."

Chen Feng was silent, but he couldn't know the reason for this, and he couldn't say anything.

"But after I told you, you won't be able to say anything about me anymore. Second, you and that woman had better not try to find it. My father told me that the person who got his lotus seed is very powerful. ."

Chen Feng nodded and agreed. He hadn't thought about Yang Xingyi's matter before, and as to how to do the lotus seed matter, he might explain to Qingzhi that perhaps he was hiding in his heart by himself, but anything would be fine.

"I know."

"At the bottom of the sea lion, Daoxuan is a real person." Yang Xingyi said.



When Chen Feng heard it, he wanted to ask more clearly, but Yang Xingyi said first.

“I hope you can keep your promise.”

After speaking, he turned around and went back, leaving Chen Feng alone.

After thinking about it, Chen Feng didn't ask any more questions. He returned to the car.

But as soon as he got in the car, Qing Zhi unexpectedly asked him in a rare voice.

“What did he say to you?”

Chen Feng just sat down and looked at Qingzhi curiously, he said.

“About the twelve sons of Buddha Lotus.”

Chen Feng said casually, but Qing Zhi was not surprised, and she didn't know what could make her change her facial paralysis.

Waiting for Qing Zhi to ask again, she didn't respond.

Chen Feng asked strangely.

“Don't you want to know where that lotus seed is?”

“Want to know.”

“Then why don't you ask me?”

“Because you will take the initiative to tell me.”

Chen Feng looked at Qing Zhi as it should be. He wanted to be stubborn not to say it, but after thinking about it, he still said it.

“I will tell you the whereabouts of the lotus seeds. Tell me about the twelve buddha lotus seeds.”

This was a very reasonable transaction. Chen Feng also felt that Qing Zhi should have no reason to refuse, but Chen Feng was also surprised when he heard Qing Zhi said that it was no good.

“Why, don't you want to know the whereabouts of that lotus seed?”

Qing Zhi said.

“This is something that has nothing to do with you. If I say it, you will also be implicated in it. It is not good for you.”

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment.

“If you say that, I became more curious.”

Qing Zhi looked at Chen Feng.

“You really want to know that this is likely to cost your life.”

Chen Feng felt that it didn't matter, his strength had been suppressed for too long at the pinnacle level. He had long wanted to climb to the top of the Grand Master to see another world.

And maybe these twelve buddha lotus sons will be an opportunity, a chance for him to see another world.

“People always have to find some fun while they are alive, don't you think?” Chen Feng asked wittily.

But Qing Zhi did not answer, but looked at the world outside the car window again.

“Since you want to know, I have done everything I can, and I hope you don't regret it.”

As she said that, she thought for a while, as if she was looking for a place to start, and then she said.

“The great harmony between heaven and earth is an extremely lofty ideal, and a dream that saints and ancients have always pursued, but Huaxia Guwu lost himself in this dream-seeking process.

You may think that the master of cultivation may never pursue anymore, that is the highest state of martial arts, but in fact that is not, Datong is.”

“Datong?” Chen Feng was puzzled. He didn't understand what it meant. He knew a city of Datong, which was in Shanxi.

“Datong originally came from the Book of Rites, the chapter of ritual luck. It means great harmony in the world, an idealized utopian world, but no one would know that he is also a martial arts realm, a kind of ability to let his body fully unfold without any restraint. A state of no shackles.

### **Chapter: 839**

This is the first time Chen Feng has heard this explanation, but it is also possible that he can only come into contact with it after reaching the master.

And Qing Zhi has continued to explain.

“But as the ancient martial arts withered, the pace of the suitors began to slow down and gradually stagnated. In order to distinguish it from the current martial arts, that period was called the ancient martial arts period by the martial artists.

The opposite of the Guwu period is the current system, and the difference between the two will actually have a landmark stage. ”

“Buddha going east.”

Chen Feng still knows this period of history. Various moves from Persia, India, and the West soon influenced the martial arts in the Central Plains. More importantly, it was the inheritance of Buddhism. Just like the North and South Shaolin, they soon became one of the martial arts masters. He was even respected by the martial artists as a master of martial arts.

But from the beginning, he did not originate in the Central Plains, so after impacting his original martial arts status, after looking at the integration and digestion, he gradually had the inheritance of the current martial arts.

Qing Zhi nodded.

“It’s true. The so-called Buddha Lotus Twelve Sons are involved in the most important secrets in martial arts today.”

“It’s related to Datong?” Chen Feng asked again.

“I don’t know, but it is said that if you get the twelve sons of the Buddha lotus, you will know Datong and you will be able to achieve the realm of the unity of nature and man. This is a secret that all our masters guard together.”

“Since you have the twelve buddha lotus sons, why don’t you get the secrets inside, but each guard one of them like this. You don’t know that there is a treasure in front of you, but you can hardly resist moving him.”

Chen Feng asked curiously.

But Qing Zhi didn’t answer. It seemed that she had answered Chen Feng’s question when she said this. Now she would like to know where the old man Yang’s lotus seed is.

Chen Feng didn’t conceal it either, and relayed the eight words Yang Xingyi had told him to Qing Zhi.

“Unexpectedly, Dao Xuan was not dead yet, and the Sea Lion Tower was also guilty of leopard gall, even Daoxuan dared to collect it.

Qing Zhi naturally understood the meaning, and Chen Feng also wanted to ask to understand, but Qing

Zhi already seemed unwilling to talk to him.

As for the Sea Lion Tower and the Tao Xuan, Chen Feng felt that there was no need to worry about knowing what Sea Lion Tower would naturally be in Qingzhi's next place.

So when the car drove onto the main road, Chen Feng asked.

"Are we going to the Sea Lion House?"

But Qing Zhi once again said something that Chen Feng had never heard.

"Attic in the world."

Chen Feng glanced at Qingzhi suspiciously and wanted to wait for her explanation, but if this woman could say one less word, she would never say half a word.

Chen Feng had to ask.

"Where is the attic in this world?"

But Chen Feng hadn't waited for his answer, and a red supercar chased him directly from behind, completely ignoring him and forcing him to stop in front of Chen Feng.

I just looked at Qingzhi in distraction just now. When I turned around, a supercar stopped in front of the car. He hurriedly turned the steering wheel in the other direction and slammed the brakes to the end.

But so, he still inevitably hit the guardrail.

When everything was over, Chen Feng just felt sore in his wrist, but there was nothing else in it, so he went to examine Qing Zhi.

Qing Zhi looked bitterly resentful, as if he was blaming him for driving carelessly.

Chen Feng was also helpless, but seeing Qing Zhi there should be no problem, so he was relieved.

However, Chen Feng couldn't let go of the red supercar parked in front of their car.

He got out of the car, ready to go forward and theorize.

And it seems that after seeing Chen Feng get off the car, the other party also got out of the car.

The man who came down was a very gentleman, but thinking of him doing something like this, Chen Feng didn't feel any gentleman anymore.

When Chen Feng walked in front of the man, before he could speak, the man asked first.

“You are Chen Feng?”

Chen Feng replied unceremoniously.

“Why are you looking for your ancestor?”

After being scolded, the man was not annoyed, but said with a chuckle.

“That’s right, go and lie down with me.”

Chen Fengdao.

“Walk with you? I don’t know you, and I don’t want to go with you, now I just want to beat you up.”

With that said, he was going to go up and punch the other party, he might not be able to beat him to death, but he could still do it if he suffered.

But after the punch passed, the pair dodged and dodged.

“I know you are great, I may not have beaten you, but I think if you don’t come with me, you may regret it.”

Chen Feng didn’t wait for him to finish, he already punched again. This time he knew that he had practiced his punches and kicks, so he didn’t have too much worries.

Flying over his chin, Chen Feng quickly changed his move. From the beginning, he never thought that he could hit it directly, so he hit his chest with one punch.

The man bent his body to avoid Chen Feng’s fist and fell directly to the ground.

Standing in front of him, Chen Feng said.

“I’m only slightly relieved now. As for the things you said, you can say it again.”

As for whether he would say it again, Chen Feng didn’t want to know.

But maybe he still feels that the matter is important enough, the gentle man really said while covering his chest.

“Someone wants to see you, and if you don’t go, your whereabouts will be sent to the Tianshan faction as quickly as possible.”

Chen Feng said grimly.

“Are you threatening me?”

The other party covered his chest and did not dare to speak.

Chen Fengdao.

“You are just running errands. I don’t care like you. Take me to find that person. I want to see who it is.”

Afterwards, he returned to the car.

Qing Zhi didn’t ask anything, and Chen Feng took the initiative to say.

“I don’t know who is looking for me. I may have to solve it. If you don’t want to go, I can send you to a nearby city.”

Qing Zhi asked.

“How long do you need.”

“I don’t know, I don’t know who the other party is, I can only talk about it later.”

“I don’t want to bother anymore. When you finish, we will set off directly.”

The person lying on the ground got up with some difficulty, even if he was punched by Chen Feng, he still had to lead Chen Feng, the person behind him would be quite good at teaching his men.

The sports car restarted, and in order to take care of Chen Feng’s speed, he did not drive fast.

Following him, he turned around again, passed the village where he had just come out, and continued walking for a while, and then entered a small road.

But although this trail turned in from the main road, it was extraordinarily wide, and it seemed inferior to the main road.

At the end of the road is a villa, where people who want to see Chen Feng live.

But even though the other party wanted to see Chen Feng, he still put Chen Feng in the reception room and waited for a while before Chen Feng saw him.

The old man with a cane slowly walked down the stairs, followed by a girl, holding something in her hand, covered by a cloth, and didn’t know what it was.

Chen Feng sat there, and did not stand up because of the arrival of the other party.

**Chapter: 840**

The old man just walked over with a smile.

He sat down on the seat next to Chen Feng and said after sitting down.

“Chen Feng, Master Chen?”

Chen Feng looked at him. Although he was getting older and had some wrinkles on his face, his face remained radiant, his complexion was ruddy, and his spirit was very vigorous.

“I am, but I can’t bear you calling it that way.”

“Chen Shao is joking, not to mention your status in the business world, it is your strength at the peak of your strength, I don’t think anyone dares to say that you can’t afford it.”

Chen Feng sneered.

“But you still ask me to come, let me know, if I don’t come, tell the Tianshan faction about my whereabouts. You should have said this yourself?”

Hearing Chen Feng questioning, the old man did not apologize, but said in a calm tone.

“If I don’t say that, it may be difficult to invite Shao Chen, but I can guarantee that if Shao Chen really doesn’t want to come, I won’t be able to do that. I have always admired Shao Chen.”

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment, and said in surprise.

“Do you admire me? Is this a new joke?”

The old man still had no response, he said.

“Master Chen, let’s talk about business. I don’t think you want to waste your time on such trivial matters since you are here.”

The old man wanted to fool around, but Chen Feng seemed to really not pursue something, but he always looked at him unhappy.

“Since you are willing to talk about business, then talk about business. Don’t worry about other things. When your so-called business is over, we will talk about it.”

The old man gave a dry laugh, and said.

“If it weren’t for Chen Shao’s 300,000 wave, I wouldn’t know that Chen Shao came to this desert. Although that 300,000 made me do a lot more, but since it was Chen Shao, I would not complain. .”

He said with a smile, and Chen Feng also smiled.

“I told the red hair and asked him to tell you that the matter can’t be done. That can only mean that the money has been reduced. I really can’t blame me. I didn’t expect to buy them for 300,000 yuan. More, I might not bring that much money. Didn’t they tell you.”

When Chen Feng said this, the old man seemed to be a little uncomfortable on his face, but he restrained him, but his tone was no longer as gentle as before.

“That’s it. But we are not as rich as Shao Chen. For Shao Chen, 300,000 is just a small amount of money, but for us, it is all hard-earned money.”

“Don’t, it’s all hard-earned money.” Chen Feng interrupted him immediately.

Maybe the quarrel would still have nothing to say, and the old man would not bother in this regard, he continued.

“Old man, I am not arguing with Chen Shao about this matter, but to get back to business. I know that Chen Shao is here, and I know that Chen Shao is strong, so I thought of one thing that might happen to be interested in Chen Shao.”

Chen Feng curiously asked.

“Ok?”

The old man motioned to the girl beside him to put things on the coffee table in front of Chen Feng and them.

The girl slowly uncovered the cloth. Inside was a box. The box was not big, with golden threads embedded on the outside, and very rich snag peony.

“Turn him on.”

Hearing the old man’s instructions, the girl inserted a small key into the keyhole on the box, turned it slightly, the lock was dark, and it was opened directly.

Chen Feng poked his head out to look curiously, but he didn’t see anything. It was actually an exquisite pure gold box inside.

Not only Chen Feng, but even Qing Zhi stared there.



Looking at the curiosity of the two, the old man asked the girl to put the small box made of gold in front of Chen Feng.

“What’s inside?” Chen Feng asked.

The old man said.

“It’s just a trivial thing. But before that, I want to ask.”

“What do you want to ask? Having said so much, I will lose patience.”

“It’s not an important thing, but if I don’t ask, I can’t go on, so I still need to ask the old man.”

“Okay, okay, just ask, just don’t like to deal with people like you who are very particular about ghosts.”

Chen Feng said with some dissatisfaction.

The old man was not angry, and continued.

“I know that Shao Chen is not just the kind of person who is greedy, cunning, and inhuman, like the rumors of the outside world. Even his relatives and friends can betray him.”

“Stop, stop.” Chen Feng hurriedly waved his hand to stop the old man from continuing, he asked suspiciously.

“What rumors, why didn’t I know that I would be so unbearable. Greed, cunning, and inhumane. Who on earth came this out?”

The old man just chuckled.

“It’s not what I said. It’s just starting from the Chen family’s home to Yanjing and Cangzhou. Almost all of them are able to inquire about Chen Shao’s messages. It’s impossible to go that far.”

Although the old man stood by Chen Feng’s side, Chen Feng did not appreciate his thoughts.

It’s just that he didn’t know that he would be so infamous, notorious.

Qing Zhi on the side looked at him and gave a sneer.

Chen Feng sighed.

“Forget it, just say what they like. If they plow them again, they will only speak more powerfully.”

The old man was still smiling, and when Chen Feng stopped, he continued talking.

“After saying so much, I just want to ask Chen Shao if he is willing to pay a sum of money? If we have this money, then we can have a follow-up start. If not, then naturally there is no need.”

Chen Feng looked at the old man suspiciously, and he asked.

“how much is it?”

“Not much, two billion.” The old man slowly raised two fingers, and the years also engraved marks on both hands.

Although the amount was large, it was more than enough to buy a village, but Chen Feng still looked as usual.

“Two billion, this is not a small number. If it is three hundred thousand, I can give it to you casually. If two billion, I must know exactly what you want him to do?”

The old man smiled indifferently.

“I know that Shao Chen will never refuse directly for the sake of two billion. As long as you are still interested, the old man is sure to let Chen Shao out the two billion.”

Chen Feng came interested, he asked.

“I’m curious about how you took my two billion dollars out of my pocket.”

The old man pointed to the pure gold box in front of him and said.

“The answer lies here.”

After speaking, he asked the girl who was standing by to start.

This box made of gold is more gorgeous than the wooden box just now. Although the volume is much smaller, the carvings on it are exquisite. Only the faint lines on the leaves can be seen, just like real leaves. .

Just like Chen Feng is so used to seeing famous antiques and fine art, I still have to sigh that this is by no means a common product.