

Chapter: 861

“two.”

Called again, and Chen Feng also violently kicked and wiped the lonely cloud's head, but unfortunately it was still a bit worse.

“three.”

As soon as the voice fell, both of them withdrew a few steps back, moving away from each other.

“It's quite trustworthy,” Chen Feng said with a smile.

“Don't talk nonsense, there is wasteland behind, where you and I will be divided.”

Although the two are separated now, Chen Feng is quite sure that he can run away alone, but he has not thought about it, he doesn't want Li Ziyue to be caught back, thinking that the girl will be with him all the way, he is a little reluctant to bear it. .

After saying hello, he ran in the direction he pointed first.

And the place he went was really a quiet and good place, in a remote location, overgrown with weeds, and the sun was slanting to the west, pulling out a long shadow of a big tree not far away.

The evening breeze that blows, swaying the weeds, the ups and downs are quite spectacular.

“This is a good place for you to die.”

“It's not always true whether you or I die?”

The two had just finished speaking, and they fought together again.

Although Duguyun's strength is slightly strong, it is not easy to defeat Chen Feng in a short period of time, and there are no restrictions around, and the two moves have become open and close, without any hesitation.

This made Chen Feng a little bit more pressured. Duguyun was originally good at this kind of sturdy and powerful moves, and this kind of open space allowed him to play to his fullest. It was a bit difficult for Chen Feng to dodge.

But I don't know why, Xianglan and Qian Xiaoyun also chased up, standing not far from Chen Feng and them, just watching.

“Who will win between them?” Xianglan looked very haggard now. Looking at the two Chen Feng in the fight, she asked Qian Xiaoyun curiously.

Qian Xiaoyun shook his head: “I can’t tell, both of them are very powerful.”

Pandan said: “It’s really amazing, at least it’s in the late stage of Huajin.”

Qian Xiaoyun said: “It may be more than that. There are a few elders in the late stage of Huajin in my family, but they seem to be unable to achieve their speed.”

Xianglan was surprised: “Is it the realm of Grandmaster? This is impossible, there are many masters in the world.”

Qian Xiaoyun shook his head again: “Although I don’t know how powerful the grandmaster is, it seems that they are not smooth enough, and they are even still in the structure of moves.”

Qian Xiaoyun could say so clearly, but Xianglan didn’t look surprised. She knew that although Qian Xiaoyun didn’t have any martial arts, but in the final analysis, her knowledge was much higher than her. There were so many masters before and after Qianjia, and she was naturally affected by them. Also know many things.

“It’s a pity, no one is watching such a fierce duel between two people.” Pandan said on a whim.

Qian Xiaoyun smiled and said, “Aren’t you or me? Wouldn’t such fighting help you in any way?”

Xianglan shook her head and said, “Since I joined the cabinet, I have not liked these things very much. Even if I saw these two people in the pinnacle realm, I would not be interested.”

Qian Xiaoyun said: “It’s your tired and lazy character. When you meet a real master, you can’t even escape for your life.”

As he said, he seemed to blame Pandan, so he added another sentence.

“But if you really practice martial arts according to your temperament, you may not be able to do this.”

Pandan happily said, “You still know me best. I didn’t even understand our two moving and quiet personalities, so that we can be friends like this.”

Qian Xiaoyun thought for a while and said, “Perhaps it is because of the complement of personalities. You and I are lacking in their respective qualities.”

And while they were talking, the fighting over there seemed to be getting more and more intense.

Chen Feng's aura can't keep up with Duguyun's rhythm a bit. If he doesn't keep up, then what is waiting for him is defeat.

And he is also struggling to avoid this.

However, Duguyun saw that Chen Feng's back strength was not enough, and he increased his strength with excitement, and smiled: "I see how long you can support it?"

Chen Feng also smiled and said, "Wait after you die."

"Hmph, your mouth is stiff. You won't be able to laugh after a while."

A Bengshan fist chased Chen Feng's chest, unable to dodge, Chen Feng could only resist, crossed his hands in front of his chest, and forced his move.

After taking three or four steps, Chen Feng still couldn't hold back the force of the impact in his chest, he only felt the pain.

Duguyun seemed to have known that this would be the case after Chen Feng took over, and his figure followed closely behind. When Chen Feng was weak, he was most suitable for falling into the hole.

However, Chen Feng was now in a difficult position, and he almost didn't mention it in one breath, but fortunately, he was also well-versed in battle, and he was prepared as early as when he received the punch.

With the strength just now, his body quickly retreated, making Duguyun's attack seem to hit the cotton, weakened.

But when he changed his breath, next time, he would only fall into the constant rhythm of Lonely Cloud.

"What do you think it is?" Pandan suddenly exclaimed.

Qian Xiaoyun looked in the direction pointed by Xianglan, a figure flew towards the two of Chen Feng, and in front of that figure, there was even a cold light.

I don't know which of Chen Feng his target is.

However, even though the two of Chen Feng were in the melee, they were not unresponsive to the outside world. When the long sword struck, the two immediately fought off and escaped the swift assassination.

After he stabilized his figure, he went to see the master of the long sword, but he was a childish young man.

But the two of them didn't dare to have any slightest contempt. It was just that sword, and they already had the meaning of fusion. I was afraid that the realm was not much different from that of Chen Feng.

Such a young cultivation level is indeed rare, and it may only be compared with the dead Nie Zheng of the Tianshan Sect.

"Little Wawa, where did you come from?" Duguyun was bothered by plainly speaking. Although he was not angry in his heart, he spoke outrageously towards that person.

And the young man was extremely angry as he called it this way, and the anger on his face was obvious, I was afraid that the two would fight together without Chen Feng's intermingling.

"Since you dare to move our young lady, you are naturally ready to be taught by my thousand family members." The young man seemed to be pretending to be cold, but at this age, he couldn't help but be contrived.

Dugu said, "Miss your family? Could it be that you are from a thousand family?"

Chen Feng was confused when he heard it, and he didn't know what this Qianjia was.

But the young man shouted, "Since you know, you won't be able to catch it without your hands."

Although Duguyun was afraid of thousands of families, he couldn't be bullied like this, and said angrily: "Baby, you were still in your mother's womb when I came out to wander the rivers and lakes."

Although this is the truth, he is not so happy when he listens. The young man's face is cold and he is about to do it.

Chapter: 862

After the boy appeared, Qian Xiaoyun and Xianglan over there also started talking.

"Is that guy from your thousand family? I remember it's called Qianning. By all accounts, he should be your brother." Xianglan looked at Qian Xiaoyun and said.

But Qian Xiaoyun hurriedly denied: "Don't talk nonsense. If you let your family know about this, I will inevitably be punished again."

When Xianglan heard Qian Xiaoyun's words, she was also angry and said, "I really don't understand why you can still recognize that family, all born from the same parents, don't you think it's unfair?"

Qian Xiaoyun was also disappointed and said, "But so what, after all, I am also a member of that family."

And Xianglan also gave up to persuade her, she didn't know how many times she had said it, but she could not change Qian Xiaoyun's thoughts.

"Forget it, it's up to you." No longer on this topic, he looked at Qianning again.

"But why did he come here? Does he know you are here?"

Qian Xiaoyun thought for a while, and said with uncertainty: "He told me that he could smell my body, and he would know where I was no matter how far away he was? But... I don't know if it's true. ."

Although Xianglan couldn't believe such a strange statement, she shook her head and said: "You believe this, maybe he has installed a position on you. No one from a thousand families is a good thing, even your little brother is no exception."

Although Xianglan said so, she only dared to be in front of Qian Xiaoyun. If she was in front of Qian's family, she probably couldn't even understand her words.

Qian Xiaoyun knew that Xianglan was of this temperament, you just smiled and didn't say anything.

"Does he want to fight those two guys?" Pandan asked again.

"Probably not. Although Qianning is very talented, he is still less than those two people. Even if he is one-on-one, he may not be able to fight, let alone one enemy two." Qian Xiaoyun analyzed Tao.

But Xianglan disagreed and said, "He can join forces with that Feng Chen, so two people will have a chance of winning against Duguyun alone."

But Qian Xiaoyun immediately shook his head and said: "Qianning is very arrogant, he is absolutely impossible to join hands with others to deal with others."

Pandan whispered and cursed: "I haven't practiced martial arts to its peak, but I have a very withdrawn temperament. Maybe I will suffer in the future.

Naturally, Qianning couldn't hear Pandan's words, and just as Pandan said he couldn't team up with either of the two, so if he wanted to fight, either one-on-one or one-on-two.

Qianning first rushed to fight with Duguyun. Before the fight, he could already see that his realm was slightly inferior to Duguyun, and it was very difficult to defeat him.

But also for Duguyun, he didn't dare to do his best to fight Qianning. Chen Feng, who was standing by the side, hadn't moved until now, just watching quietly, but he didn't know that Chen Shengeng would not take advantage of it. When he revealed his flaws, he suddenly attacked.

So always set aside one or two minutes of energy to guard against Chen Feng.

After fighting for a while, they actually fought well, but Duguyun knew that it would be meaningless to fight like this. He could even feel that Chen Feng, you were already eager to try.

When the time is right, he is ready to escape, and this is what Chen Feng is waiting for.

At first, he didn't join forces with Qian Ning. First, he was not familiar with Qian Ning, which would cause constraints in his moves. Second, he waited for the moment Duguyun wanted to escape and gave him the most ferocious blow.

So just after Duguyun made the move to escape, Chen Feng started it.

A surprise, from Duguyun in Qianning's blind zone, he punched decisively, and this punch was because Duguyun wanted to escape and didn't care about defending too much. It was even more in the blind zone caused by Qianning. , So it was easy to hit Duguyun's heart.

Chen Feng also almost exhausted all his strength, so even if he didn't die after receiving that punch, he would not be far from death.

But what Chen Feng didn't expect was that Duguyun who received a punch seemed to be fine, still struggling to distance himself from Chen Feng.

This is almost unimaginable.

But Chen Feng quickly stabilized his mind. He knew that he would definitely let Duguyun go, so he didn't care about being unfamiliar with Qian Ning, and decisively shot two to one.

But unexpectedly, he immediately wanted to chase, but was stopped by a sword light. Chen Feng had no choice but to retreat, and Du Guyun was the opportunity to continue the infighting between Chen Feng and Qian Ning. He had already thrown away seven or eight positions. .

But Chen Feng couldn't directly chase him, Qian Ning stopped in front of him, glaring at him.

Chen Feng said angrily, "What are you doing? I helped you, and you hit me."

Unexpectedly, Qianning was even more filled with righteous indignation, saying: "You act so despicable, even if you help me, I will be ashamed to walk with you. I don't kill you now, it is considered to be the most benevolent."

Chen Feng didn't know what he was talking about, it was like meeting a madman talking nonsense.

But if you want to catch up with the escaped Duguyun, you must first cross Qianning, but there is no grievance with Qianning, so fighting it will only make it easier for Duguyun to escape.

Chen Feng could only helplessly watch Duguyun leave like that.

When Duguyun could no longer see him, there were only four of them left in this grassland. Because Chen Feng didn't do anything, Qianning ignored Chen Feng and walked towards Qian Xiaoyun alone.

"Is he going to take you away?"

Seeing Qianning coming over, Xianglan asked.

"It should be, but the family hasn't seen me for a long time, and I don't know what he is doing when he comes over." Qian Xiaoyun said plainly, as if this didn't happen to her.

"Don't go with him, there is really nothing to do with that house." Xianglan said again.

But Qian Xiaoyun still did not speak.

Sure enough, when Qian Ning walked to Qian Xiaoyun, she said coldly, "Qian Xiaoyun, come back with me."

It seemed that he couldn't notice the pandan blocking in front of Qian Xiaoyun.

And Qian Xiaoyun looked at Qian Ning, but her eyes were very gentle. It was an indescribable affection. She smiled and nodded.

"Ok."

When she heard this answer, Xianglan lowered her head helplessly, Qian Xiaoyun still couldn't let go of the bondage of her family.

So when Qianning left with Qian Xiaoyun, she had no way to stop her.

It wasn't until Chen Feng spoke in her ear that she retracted her gaze looking at Qian Xiaoyun's departure.

"Should you explain to me?" Chen Feng's tone was plain, but full of indisputable.

And Xianglan turned her head to look at Chen Feng, but immediately changed her face, as if she was dying, and shouted in a weak voice: "Master Feng

Chapter: 863

Then suddenly fell towards Chen Feng.

Logically speaking, Chen Feng would have to hold Pandan no matter what, but he didn't. He watched Pandan fall forward, and even avoided where she could touch her.

So Xianglan fell to the ground unexpectedly. Just closing her eyes, she already felt that Chen Feng could not let her fall.

But now lying on the ground, a little surprised, Chen Feng's voice also sounded.

"You are indeed weak now, but you are nowhere near the point of fainting. And you are like this, I can only think that you have something to do with me."

Pandan thought, "Even if I have any intentions against you, you can't be so cruel to make a woman fall to the ground."

But thinking like this in my heart, I still got up slightly wronged.

Facing Chen Feng, he still greeted him with a smile, and said, "Master Feng, why are you so unfeeling?"

Chen Feng said, "You have a temperament that is so changeable. I am an honest person, but I can't stand it. I'm afraid I will cheat you."

Xianglan stood up, cleaned up the weeds on her body, and said, "Master Feng, don't joke with Xianglan. When did Xianglan fool you when she talked?"

And when Chen Feng thought about it, it seemed that when the two were together, Xianglan hadn't really said anything to deceive, but it was always right to beware.

He took the stone out of his pocket and said to Pandan, "Then what's going on?"

Xianglan was still smiling, but the big eyes that traced the corners of her eyes turned around twice before she said: "Naturally, it is a gift to Master Feng, as an apologetic for the person who caught you by mistake."

Chen Feng naturally didn't believe it. He said, "Since it was a gift to me, then I will accept it."

Xianglan's face was obviously stagnant, but she quickly smiled and said, "What did Master Feng say? Since he said it was for you, it embarrassed Xianglan if you didn't accept it. Although this thing is not a treasure, But at least it's worth some money."

Chen Feng didn't know whether she was telling the truth or not, and she always felt that this woman would not be so simple.

But Xianglan had already said so, and Chen Feng put the beads back in his pocket.

“Since it’s mine, you don’t want to go back.”

Xianglan smiled and said, “Lord is naturally not afraid of that Duguyun.”

Chen Feng knew what she meant, but ignored her, and just asked the boy just now: “Do you know the two who left?”

Xianglan replied, “Thousands of people.”

Chen Feng asked, “What kind of people?”

Seeing Chen Feng’s expression did not seem to be teasing her, Xianglan was surprised: “Feng Ye hasn’t heard of Qianjia?”

Chen Feng curiously asked, “Are they famous?”

Chen Feng hasn’t heard of him, and I can’t blame him. If he came into contact with such a realm two years earlier, he would have known thousands of families. At that time, there were 18 heroes from thousands of families, and there were so many talents and masters.

If the whole piece of Huaxia Land didn’t know about Thousands and Eighteenth Young Masters, it would not be a strange thing to be criticized as loneliness and ignorance. Those who came out of the ravine would not be regarded as strange, but it was only two years before the Thousands and Eighteenth Youngers were defeated one after another, and even more abolished. Martial arts, so everyone started to fall into trouble.

Suddenly, Qianjia was also afraid of being targeted, and simply began to ban Qianjia personnel from traveling in the martial arts world. Gradually, they lost their reputation, but in this desert, Qianjia was still respected as an emperor.

Xianglan said in surprise, “Haven’t you heard of the Heavenly Sword of the Thousand Family Training?”

Chen Feng still shook his head. This name is indeed familiar, but it may have only been mentioned occasionally.

Xianglan was even more surprised, but in front of Chen Feng, she didn’t dare to be presumptuous. She just said: “If you say it, Qianjia is the oldest family in this desert. No one knows when he came here. A desert, but everyone in this desert remembers their names.

The Heaven-Training Sword is also handed down from a long time ago. The legend is a magic weapon. Drinking blood does not count. It is the blood of the master. I don’t know how much I have tasted, but it’s a pity that the world only knows this sword. But I have never seen it before. However, his name resounded throughout the continent, not because of how amazing he was, but because it was said that there were thousands of supreme masters in this sword.”

Chen Feng also had some curiosity about this ancient family. He asked, "Is the martial arts of Qianjia very good?"

Pandan said: "It should be very powerful! I have never seen it before, just listen to what others say. But since everyone says that, it is naturally very powerful."

When Chen Feng looked at Pandan, he knew only one thing, but didn't know the other, and he also lost the desire to ask.

When talking about Duguyun, Chen Feng hit the center of the mouth. If it weren't for his peculiar cultivation technique, he could protect himself when the heart was hit. Maybe the punch would kill him on the spot, but even so, he also suffered serious injuries.

Fortunately, the stunned kid helped stop Chen Feng, and he could escape.

And now in the private consultation room of the Li family, the Patriarch of the Li family of Molang is sitting next to Duguyun's bed, his face is cold, his breath is cold, and he looks like a stranger.

With the golden dragon-head crutch in his hand, he stared aside, as if thinking about something.

In the entire consultation room, there was no one else except Du Guyun who was lying on the bed for infusion.

Duguyun said, "Lord Wolf, if it weren't for that Thousand Family kid suddenly intervened, I would definitely bring that guy's head back now."

When the old man heard what he said, he just raised his head and glanced at him faintly, and said, "You don't need to worry about this for now. I will send someone else over. You brought Yue'er back, it's enough."

But Du Guyun was a little unwilling, saying, "Lord Wolf, I can't bear this tone anyway. I have to let that fellow suffer."

The old man said: "This matter has already involved Qianjia. If you continue, you will only anger them even more. We still can't break our face with Qianjia."

Duguyun still wanted to say something, but the old man glared at him, he could only clenched his fist, and said, "I see."

Seeing Dugu Yun's softness, the old man's attitude became milder. He said, "Don't worry, there will always be one or two hungry wolves in the wolves. They are released but they want to eat meat."

Duguyun calmed down and said, "Let the wolf go."

The old man was stunned for a second, and said, "Is it a wolf? Is it a bit too big to be a trivial matter?"

But Du Guyun insisted: "If it's not a wolf, other people may still suffer from him. If it is possible, the wolf owner had better go to Sir Sirius. After all, I don't know whether that grandmaster will reappear."

With that, the old man thought about it seriously.

The master Duguyun said was naturally Qingzhi, and the old man knew it too.

Chapter: 864

When Chen Feng and Xianglan returned to the hotel, someone came up to ask him.

"The lady with you, sir has checked out and left. When do you want to withdraw?"

Chen Feng wondered: "You're talking about that skinny little girl? Why did she check out?"

The person replied, "We don't know about this, but it is indeed the room she left at the front desk. Or you should ask her yourself?"

Chen Feng's expression turned gloomy, and the first thing he thought of was Duguyun. He had promised Li Ziyue would take her to find Qingzhi, but now he has lost all of her.

Seeing Chen Feng's faint anger, Xiang Lan asked, "Master Feng, is there something wrong?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "It has nothing to do with you."

After a boring discussion, Xianglan just heard that the little girl who was with Chen Feng was taken away. She guessed that it was because of this, but she didn't know the relationship between Chen Feng and the little girl.

I was just waiting, but I heard Chen Feng take the initiative to ask her, "Can you find Lonely Cloud?"

Xianglan was stunned, she couldn't even hide, why would she go to him actively, and she was about to say something joking, but looking at Chen Feng's expression still, she had to say seriously, "Although Dugu Yun is called the One Thousand Mile Trip Crane, but there is still a place to stay. But behind him is a desert wolf, in this desert, it is very difficult to find him."

Chen Feng said impatiently, "I just want to know how to find him."

Xianglan was uncomfortable with the almost murderous look, so she could only hesitate and said, "If you really want to find Duguyun, the best way is to ask Qianjia for help."

Chen Feng stared at Pandan, and said lightly: "Okay, then take me to find Qianjia."

Xianglan was naturally unwilling in her heart, she was hated at first, not to mention that Qianning took away her good friend, but she was afraid of Chen Feng again, after thinking about it, she could only agree.

Although the reputation of Qianjia has not been obvious in the past two years, after all, Qianjia is a big family that has passed on for thousands of years. The wealth accumulated from generation to generation is enough for Qianjia to stand on the head of most people.

Pavilions, waterside pavilions, houses and pavilions, it is September, and there are already fallen leaves falling, and the fall of the leaves knows that autumn is coming.

Chen Feng sat in the water pavilion. There was someone standing by the pavilion, with fruits and melons in front of him. A cup of tea was warming up.

But the host's house has not arrived yet, Chen Feng just waited.

A delicate woman was playing with a **-year-old child across the pool. From time to time there was laughter. The child had a fair face and exquisite dress. It was probably the owner's child.

Just watching, someone came by the water pavilion.

Looking at his face, he was only in his twenties, about the same age as Chen Feng, without hair or hair, and with long limbs. He was also a handsome young man.

Before I saw Chen Feng, he had already walked over with a smile.

When I met Chen Feng, he introduced: "I am in Xia Qianxun Yi. I don't know how to call my husband."

Chen Feng said: "Chen Feng."

I thought that the other party should not know me, but I didn't expect Qianxun Yi to look surprised, and said: "The gentleman is Chen Feng who defeated the king of the Northeast. The Tianshan faction is catching him."

Chen Feng smiled bitterly, thinking in his heart, probably because of these things, he wanted to keep a low profile and couldn't keep it down.

But when he looked at the other party and didn't mean to turn his face with him, he also smiled: "It's really me. It's just that the Tianshan school misunderstanding is too deep, and I can't explain it to the two masters."

Qianxunyi didn't seem to want to delve into this matter, just haha, and said, "Mr. is able to visit the humble house. It is naturally an honor for my Qianjia. I just don't know why my husband comes to Qianjia."

The two were doing it face to face, and Chen Feng could feel his aura, and he should also be a martial artist, but he didn't know what his realm was.

When Qianxunyi asked, Chen Feng also said directly: "Actually, I came here today and I have something to ask for."

Chihiro Yi looked at Chen Feng curiously, and said, "Based on our understanding of your husband, it seems that things that can be difficult for your husband shouldn't be simple things. Does your husband want us to help you deal with the Tianshan school? We can only say sorry."

Chen Feng didn't expect Qianjia to know him well, but Chihiro Art rejected the Tianshan School when he came up, and did not directly veto it would help Chen Feng.

Chen Feng said: "Naturally it will not be a matter of the Tianshan School. Although that matter is troublesome for me, it is not impossible to solve."

Qianxunyi just smiled faintly, and did not comment on Chen Feng's words, but Chen Feng knew that he must not believe it, but it was not important, and he was not here for this.

"And I came here today because I wanted to buy a message with Qianjia. I hope Qianjia can help with this small favor. The price is naturally easy to say."

Chihiro Yi curiously said, "What kind of information does the sir want to buy, why not go directly to Zhanmeng? Their information is still relatively complete."

Chen Feng said: "That's naturally because this information alliance is absolutely impossible, so I can only look for the most powerful family in this desert."

Being praised, Chihiro Art is naturally still happy, but she will not just agree to it. She still asks: "I can't guarantee that there is information that even the Zhan League doesn't have, but I can't guarantee that I will have it, but you might as well talk about it."

Chen Feng said, "I want to find someone."

"who?"

"A crane travels for a thousand miles, alone in the cloud."

Chihiro Yi just looked at Chen Feng and didn't respond immediately. After a while, he said, "This person is a man of indifferent wolf. If you let him know, my thousands of families are looking for him, maybe

they will think it's me. Molang makes a move. So this is not because I don't want to help, but because I really can't help."

Chen Feng didn't expect it. He asked, "Is it possible that the thousand families are afraid of this desert wolf?"

Chihiro Yi smiled and said, "Sir, you don't have to use this aggressive method. My Qianjia and Molang are just two forces in this desert. We have always kept the water from the river, so naturally there is no need to provoke them."

Chen Feng said, "Isn't it just a message? If he really knows, you can just push on me."

Chihiro Yidao: "Sir, I have already said it. This is definitely not helpful."

Chen Feng was a little disappointed. He could have bought this information, and he also believed that no one in this world would be unable to make ends meet with money.

Unexpectedly, Qianjia refused directly.

At this time, Qianxunyi said: "Although I don't know what kind of grudges Mr. Xunyi has with this Duguyun, Xunyi still persuades Mr. Xunyi. Here in Mobei, the most taboo thing is to offend this Molang. The prey has never escaped."

Chen Feng could feel the seriousness of Qianxunyi.

Chapter: 865

So he naturally became curious, and asked, "Is this desert wolf so powerful?"

Qianxunyi probably guessed that Chen Feng must not know much about Molang, so he persuaded such a sentence, and Chen Feng asked now, he was not surprised, and replied.

"Speaking of desert wolves, it is natural to talk about wolves."

"What wolves?"

Qianxunyi solemnly said: "The wolves are the minions of the desert wolves and the weapon for killing. Their existence is to kill people. As long as they can kill, they can have any means, and they are even in the place where they can kill. Don't hesitate."

Chen Feng was surprised and asked, "Will it be so terrible?"

"It's so terrible. Desert wolves rely on wolves to get to their current position. And those who have

hindered them have died under the fangs of the wolves.”

Chen Feng asked again: “If it is so terrible, it seems that Qianjia can’t stay in the desert here? What they want to do is never just succumb to Qianjia. Qianjia is now another enemy hindering them. .”

Chihiro Yi laughed: “Mister, I asked, but my Qianjia is not that easy to shake. No matter how rampant they are, they are just a pack of wolves.”

His confidence is like believing from the bottom of his heart, and it is the size of Qianjia that can make him so confident.

Since Qianjia refused Chen Feng’s request, Chen Feng had no need to stay.

“Thank you for the reminder, but the Mowolf and I can’t separate now. If we really meet the wolves, we can only do our own destiny. But there are many interruptions today, but I still look at Haihan.”

Chihiro Yi said, “Since your husband has come to my Qianjia, he is the guest. You may wish to stay for a few days as a landlord. Tomorrow night will happen to be the day when my Qianjia is married and engaged. It is better to leave after drinking the wedding wine. It’s not too late.”

Chen Feng thought for a while. Li Ziyue was only taken home, but there was no danger to his life. At most, he was locked up for two days without freedom.

As for the agreement with Qing Zhi, he still hopes to bring Li Ziyue with him, so there is nothing to worry about.

He agreed.

Chihiro Yi smiled and said, “I believe my younger sister will be happy to receive a blessing from my husband.”

Chen Feng also smiled, although he didn’t know who got married.

After being separated from Qianxunyi, he was taken to a secluded courtyard with green bamboos surrounding the corridor and cinnamon overflowing. Just staying here makes me feel at ease.

After sending Chen Feng, the escort left, and everything in the room was complete, not inferior to high-end hotels, and even more comfortable.

After just doing this for a while, Chen Feng felt bored and prepared to go out and take a tour.

As soon as he was out of the hospital, someone came to ask. It seemed that he was waiting here to see what Chen Feng had.

Chen Feng told him that he was going to turn around, and that person also introduced him.

“If you want to visit here, you can visit Baigui Garden at this time. The sweet-scented osmanthus has just opened up there. It’s a good time to visit.”

Chen Feng was also curious, so he nodded and followed him to Bai Guiyuan.

Qianjia’s garden here is very large, and it took seven or eight roads to finally smell the fragrance, the fragrance is tangy, and it is intoxicating.

“Guest, this is Baigui Garden. You can go inside by yourself. If I follow along, it will spoil the interest of watching. There are also some refreshments in it, which you can enjoy as you please.”

With that, he turned and left.

Chen Feng didn’t care, and was walking towards the garden.

On the face is a white-yellow osmanthus forest. The forest is very large, with large tracts of flowers falling on the ground, as if the entire forest is covered.

Chen Feng walked inward slowly, very quiet, as if he was in line with nature, and even his body and mind were much more relaxed.

After walking no less than a hundred steps, I finally saw the dim sum that the man just said, four or five bamboo and rattan tables and chairs, but it would not spoil the temperament of the place, but instead had a more tranquil atmosphere.

Chen Feng walked over and sat down, picked up a piece of cake on the table, and recognized it was sweet-scented osmanthus cake at a glance. After a bite, it tasted good.

He sat here leisurely, waiting for dinner time.

A gust of autumn wind blew, like a golden rain, which was particularly spectacular. It fell beside Chen Feng. Chen Feng gently swept away the flowers on his shoulders, only to see someone coming towards him behind him.

It was a woman, and Chen Feng took a closer look and saw it. It was the woman who was with Xianglan that day.

And Qian Xiaoyun didn’t expect that there were other people in Bai Guiyuan. He had already wanted to leave, but he didn’t expect to be an outsider, and even met once.

And since it was not a thousand family members, she didn’t have any idea of avoiding it, so she walked over directly.

“Why are you here?” Qian Xiaoyun asked when he walked to Chen Feng’s side.

“The last time I met, I never asked your name. I didn’t expect you to be from Qianjia.” Chen Feng looked at her, but he didn’t take a closer look last time. At this moment in front of him, he took a closer look.

Beautiful eyes with a beautiful nose, light vermilion red lips, and long jet black hair, revealing classical beauty.

Chen Feng did not stare politely, but opened his eyes after a glance.

Qian Xiaoyun sat down on the chair beside Chen Feng and leaned back leisurely. Then he said to Chen Feng, “My name is Qian Xiaoyun. How about you?”

Chen Feng replied: “Chen Feng.”

Qian Xiaoyun looked at the sweet-scented osmanthus cake on the table and asked as if chatting, “How do you think this sweet-scented osmanthus cake tastes? Is it delicious?”

Suddenly asked this, Chen Feng was stunned, but after just tasted it, it was really good, and he nodded and said, “Thousands of people, that is naturally a good thing.”

I don’t know what Chen Feng said wrong, Qian Xiaoyun’s expression suddenly turned cold, and his tone was not good. “This sweet-scented osmanthus cake has nothing to do with Qianjia.”

Hearing what she said, Chen Feng probably guessed what might be the conflict between her and Qianjia, and he also changed the subject: “This beautiful scenery of Baigui Garden is only appreciated by you and me. It is also a kind of fate. I just I was idle and bored, so I came around.”

Qian Xiaoyun watched the sweet-scented osmanthus falling in the distance, and said with some sadness: “No matter how good the scenery is, there are times when it passes, but no one will pay attention to them when they pass. It is really sad.”

Chen Feng shook his head and said, “They have never expected someone to appreciate their beauty. They just do their own thing and let the hope spread as much as possible.”

Qian Xiaoyun looked at Chen Feng suspiciously, as if thinking that Chen Feng’s words were persuading him, a little angrily said: “You don’t know anything, you are just a guest, you can’t see the painful things at all. , But want to say something like this. You are a bastard.”

Chen Feng did not understand why he was scolded.

Chapter: 866

But he can easily feel that the girl's mood is very low, like a fallen flower, losing its color.

But he didn't know how to comfort her, so he could only stay here quietly.

Seeing Chen Feng not speaking, Qian Xiaoyun seemed to realize that she was a little too emotional. She lowered her head and apologized, "I'm sorry."

Chen Feng wanted to stretch out his hand to comfort the girl, but he let it go before he lifted it up. This is just a stranger, too much care will only cause misunderstanding.

He said, "I didn't care. Maybe there was something wrong with what I said, which made you so miserable."

Qian Xiaoyun shook his head and said, "No. I just... remembered something bad. It's my own problem."

As she said, she stood up, no one wanted to show her loss to others, let alone a stranger.

When she left, he was the only one left in this quiet garden.

Chen Feng was about to get up, but someone came over.

Qianning didn't bring a sword, and was wearing casual clothes. He walked in front of Chen Feng and said, "Can you talk?"

Chen Feng had to sit down again, and he said, "We don't seem to be very familiar with each other."

But Qianning didn't care, he just wanted to find someone to talk to, anyone could do it.

"I've always been in pain these days." Chen Feng looked at him and didn't care about him at all. He wanted to leave like this, but when he heard Qian Ning's words, he sat down again curiously.

"I know something, but I can't change it. I can't even tell anyone I want to do."

Chen Feng wanted to ask something, but he still didn't ask it directly. He just said, "You live in a thousand families. Is there something that a thousand families can't do?"

Qianning shook his head and said, "Maybe it is because of Qianjia that I can't help it. I have been practicing martial arts for fourteen years, and since I was four years old, I soaked my body with liquid medicine.

This kind of life lasted for a whole year before I had the capital to practice martial arts. Only then gradually was able to practice family martial arts. "

“Since you are practicing martial arts, you always have to endure hardships, and your realm is so high now, in addition to talent, these efforts are also needed.”

But Qianning smiled bitterly, “Boundary! What’s the use? It’s not that I didn’t do nothing.”

The sweet-scented osmanthus falling on his shoulders, the tips of his hair and his face, he didn’t care, but his eyes seemed to be desperate, and the painful look made him hang his head, as if he was in great pain.

If you don’t know anything, naturally you can’t say anything. Chen Feng is more like an invisible person.

Qian Ning didn’t care, and just said: “He thought I didn’t know, how could I not know? The way she looked at me, what she said to me, only revealed a little bit, I would feel strange. .

When I feel strange, I will check and ask. When I know, I seem to be crazy. I want to get her back when I am crazy, but soon I calm down. , This is Qianjia. ”

Speaking of Qianjia, his whole person was slumped, and he couldn’t breathe like a mountain.

“I hate my incompetence, my cowardice. I practice swords all my life, but I can’t swing the swords for my important people. What good is it for me to practice this sword?”

He leaned back, his whole body filled with despair.

Chen Feng didn’t intend to say anything, but looking at his pain, he still said, “Are you still a man?”

Qianning raised his head to see Chen Feng and said, “I am naturally a man.”

“Then since you are still a man, you should do the things that men should do. What pain and despair are all you can’t let go of. You never thought about what important person it is. You always think it is important. It’s just yourself. Don’t find any excuses for your selfishness, that’s ridiculous.”

Qian Ning stared at him angrily, squeezing his fists tightly, as if Chen Feng continued, he would rush to him without mercy.

“You can’t let go of the status of Qianjia. You can’t let go of the comfortable life now. You don’t dare to face the wind and rain that Qianjia has sheltered for you. You just want to live by yourself...”

Before he finished speaking, Qian Ning rushed over, grabbed Chen Feng by the neckline, raised his fist, and hit Chen Feng’s face at any time.

But Chen Feng didn’t fight back. Qianning couldn’t beat him. If he was prepared early, Qianning would not even be able to grab his collar.

Qianning no longer had any courage in his heart when Chen Feng's eyes looked straight through his heart.

He slowly put down Chen Feng's clothes, sat back in his position, and muttered, "You are right."

He shook his head: "Why are you right. Are you selfish? Probably so. But I can't do anything."

He is still suffering, and this cannot be changed.

Chen Feng persuaded: "Since you want to give up the pain, it is better to be completely selfish. Although it can't change much, at least you don't have to be like this."

People in the world always persuade others to be kind and generous, but Chen Feng persuaded Qianning to be selfish, but Chen Feng didn't feel that there was any problem.

It is better to change yourself than to be painful, rather than to change nothing.

But Qianning looked at Chen Feng with a sneer.

"You are a demon. You are making people fall."

Chen Feng was stunned, and then smiled: "Devils never exist, demons only live in everyone's heart. It depends on how you do it."

"It makes sense."

Chen Feng didn't know how Qianning would choose, he just left here alone again, and the flowers that fell on him were also taken away by him.

And encountering these two strange families of thousands made Chen Feng no longer have the idea of staying here, he was afraid that there would be thousands of families coming over, this feeling of being surrounded by other people's painful emotions was uncomfortable.

Back to his guest room, Chihiro Yi came to see him once for dinner, but said some polite words and didn't stay much.

By the next day, it really became lively. From yesterday, I could see some signs of busyness, and today I was completely overwhelmed.

There are people coming and going everywhere, the things they prepare, the hanging red thread, and the red carpet, everything is very lively.

The guests haven't arrived yet, so I haven't seen any important people.

However, Chen Feng still saw Chihiro Art in the hall.

“Mr. Chen, how did you sleep last night?” Chihiro Yi asked.

Chen Feng smiled and said, “It’s rare to sleep so comfortably. Thank you for your hospitality.”

After a few more casual chats, Chen Feng remembered that he didn’t know the new couple, and asked, “Who is the new couple?”

Chihiro Yi smiled and said, “I forgot to talk to my husband yesterday, but this couple is really a perfect match for men and women.

Chapter: 867

Chihiro Yi was full of smiles, and seemed to look forward to this wedding very much. He pointed to the busy people aside and said, “Although it is a married daughter of my thousand families, such a show is rare. Only the gold and jewelry used for decoration have already been taken. Out of half of my storehouse.

As for other things, food, fabrics, lighting, everything is of the highest standard, even I feel distressed when I look at it, what a huge sum of money. ”

Chen Feng listened more curiously. When I swept through it just now, he didn’t pay attention. After hearing the introduction of Qianxun Art, he saw that the flowers and vases decorated on the scene were all valuable.

The man who can make Thousands of families pay so much attention must also be a big family, and Chen Feng has several choices in his mind for a big family that can match the thousands, but he is still not sure.

“Then the man who wants to come is also an indescribable identity, but I don’t know...?” Chen Feng asked again.

“It is indeed a child of a family. Speaking of his family and my Qian family are still friends for many years, this time the marriage is considered to be a kiss. If the husband has been to the southwest, he may have had contact with them.” Qianxunyi said.

“Could it be the Wu family in the southwest?” Chen Feng exclaimed, “That’s really amazing. The Wu family in the southwest is really no less than a thousand families in this desert. And as far as I know, the Wu family has also developed well in the past few years. , There is even a trend toward Kyoto.”

Chihiro Yi smiled, “We don’t care about it anymore. It’s just that Patriarch Wu’s youngest son is at the age of marriage. After the grandfather and Patriarch Wu make up the marriage, the marriage is set. Both

families are happy, so they think Since it is a marriage between the two families, this pomp can not be small, so it is so extravagant.

Although it looked distressed, it was only once. Otherwise, if the people of the world know that our family is too shabby, they will be looked down upon. ”

Chen Feng sighed from the bottom of his heart that he was still a big family after all.

He said something good to Qianxunyi, and he still had things to go busy with, so he didn't accompany Chen Feng.

Chen Feng walked around, and when he passed the living room, he did not expect to see Qian Ning sitting by the window. Early in the morning, there was a bottle of wine in front of him, and he had already drunk half of it.

Chen Feng thought for a while, and he walked over. As soon as he sat down, he smelled a strong smell of alcohol emanating from Qian Ning. Seeing this, he didn't just drink it.

“Don't you want to understand?” Chen Feng still leaned in the direction away from Qianning.

Qian Ning looked over with a drunk face, a pair of eyes were hollow, and there was no expression of death. He only recognized Chen Feng after looking at it twice, but he was reluctant to pay attention to it, and turned around and started again. Pour and drink by yourself.

Chen Feng smiled. Since Qianning was unwilling to respond, he was also going to leave and go to other places to see again. He rarely saw it in such an ostentation.

“Do you know who is marrying today?”

Chen Feng was stunned: “Isn't it the little daughter of the Patriarch? What? It has something to do with you?”

Qianning shook his head and said firmly, “No, it has nothing to do with her. How could I have a relationship with her?”

He put his head on the table and shook his head vigorously, his drunkenness made it difficult for him to even make this action.

Chen Feng smiled and said, “But I think you drink this wine for her 80% of the time. Maybe she is your most important person.”

Just after finishing talking, Qian Ning slumped and leaned in front of Chen Feng. A stronger smell of alcohol made Chen Feng frown. He looked at Qian Ning disgustingly, but only covered his nose with his fingers. Push away Qianning.

“You know it again!” He was smiling wryly.

Chen Feng just made a random guess, but he got it right. He curiously asked, “I heard that the person she married was the son of the Wu family in Southwest China. How many people dream of it. Your important person is lucky enough. .”

Qianning shook his head. He could still hear Chen Feng clearly, and he didn’t know if he was really drunk.

“Wu family, Wu family is a fart.” He suddenly shouted.

Suddenly they looked at them, and even felt embarrassed with Chen Feng, but luckily they still knew Qian Ning, and no one came over.

“I’d better stay away from you, or I’m not surprised to be kicked out of Qianjia.”

Although he said so, Chen Feng was still sitting there.

“Hmph, you look at the scenery of the Wu family, you see that they are a big family, but no one of you talks about the shit.”

Qianning sneered, laughed ridiculously, but started to cry. Such a child who may be nearly eighteen years old, actually cried like a child.

But after only sobbing for a few seconds, he wiped away the tears.

“I feel painful when I look at you, or you will take your important person and leave. I have escaped from here.”

Chen Feng didn’t know how to say this.

But speaking out, she instead looked forward to Qianning’s response.

Qianning lowered his head, closed his eyes, and didn’t know what to think.

“I want to take her away.” Qianning murmured.

Chen Feng did not hear clearly what he was talking about, and asked, “What are you going to do?”

“You are right. I want to take her away. I can’t let her marry her surnamed Wu, or let her fall into the fire pit. I want to save her.”

This time Chen Feng heard clearly, but was taken aback.

For the engagement banquet that the two families of Qian and Wu are looking forward to together, if suddenly the bride disappears, the guests will be full of guests watching how the Qian and Wu families who are standing in front of the stage are going to deal with themselves, and what can they say.

Chen Feng can't imagine, even can't imagine the whole world's jokes about these two families.

"Don't do stupid things!" Chen Feng hurriedly persuaded.

Qianning shook his head: "This is not a stupid thing, this is what I should do, and it is what I must do."

He seemed to wake up from drinking, but Chen Feng hoped that all he was talking about now was nonsense, and he would have forgotten everything after he slept.

"You wake me up, I'm going to take her away."

With that, Qianning was about to stand up.

But Chen Feng pulled him back into the seat and said, "You can die if you want, don't say it's me."

Qianning still stood up, neither agreeing to Chen Feng, nor seemed to refuse.

But the more it is, the more disturbing it is.

Chen Feng hurriedly followed, and he said, "Even if you want to take people away, but if you go there like this, you can't do anything."

Naturally, his intention was to delay staying in Qianning, and it was better to hope that he would dismiss this attention.

Qianning really stopped, standing there, as if thinking about how to do it.

"This is a thousand houses. I think you are more familiar than me. How many masters are there, and what can you resist? It's not necessarily a simple matter even if you want to see a bride." Chen Feng continued. .

Qianning seemed to listen, he was just impulsive in his heart, but not completely irrational.

Chapter: 868

Chen Feng emphasized again: "And even if you can take her out, but have you ever thought about it, Qianjia, Wujia, they will let you go? Even at the end of the world, they will definitely find you back, do you think With their abilities, where can you hide? Can you be savages in the mountains?"

Chen Feng's words finally angered Qian Ning. He looked at Chen Feng dissatisfiedly and said, "You told me not to be selfish, and that you made me stand up and protect my important people, but now it is impossible to tell me this. Are you just teasing me."

His eyes were wide open, as if fire could be spewed out from there, I was afraid that there was still some sense, otherwise, he might have already acted on Chen Feng.

Naturally, Chen Feng didn't want to get involved with him, and if he got into trouble, he would still be hated by thousands of families.

He also said in a calm tone: "I'm just talking about the disadvantages. If you have anything to do, you have to think about it first. When the plan is completed, it is not too late to start."

"No, I can't wait anymore. I have endured long enough. I can feel the pain she has been enduring. I want to take her away. I want to set her free."

Unexpectedly, Qianning directly rejected Chen Feng.

"Then do it, I won't stop you, waiting for you and her to die here, or be imprisoned forever, and it's even harder to see each other. You just want to be the one you are today. It's too late to regret the behavior."

Chen Feng said angrily, Qian Ning seemed to be unable to listen if he wanted to speak well.

As expected, Qian Ning calmed down a bit. He knew that what Chen Feng said might become reality, but the pain accumulated in his heart was so far from reality.

He squeezed his fist tightly, clenched his teeth, and the muscles on his face were tense. It seemed that there was a force in his body that wanted to vent, but there was no place to vent.

Chen Feng was also very sympathetic to his pain. After thinking about it, he said, "Sit back first, and I will give it up too. Isn't it just taking someone away? I already have experience. Maybe he will figure out a way for us."

Being involved by Chen Feng, Qianning still sat back in the position just now.

"First, we must know where she is and how many guards there are by her side, and second, we must plan the escape route..."

After noon, guests came one after another, but they were only visitors from a small family, and it was not so early for a large family.

But in this way, the entire conference hall of the thousand families also became lively. Three or two would easily meet their friends, and they would get together and start chatting, waiting for the start of the evening engagement banquet.

In this way, until about 7 o'clock in the evening, almost everything was ready, and the people of the big family began to show up one by one.

The southwest, northwest, northeast, southeast, and Kyoto, all big families come from either the head of the family or the long house in the family. They are all people who can represent a family.

In addition to these aristocratic families, there are big businessmen, or high-ranking politicians, not only in the northwest, but there are no few people who are related to thousands of families or want to get on the line of thousands of families.

As for the others, there are many others, so I won't introduce them.

But it's not only that, the most eye-catching is naturally the Qian family and Wu family. In the evening, the bridegroom officer of Wu family appeared.

In his early twenties, he is also a talented person with a strong body. Most of the princes from the family are martial arts, but they are not too thin.

Wearing a pure white dress, I am very relaxed in front of people, and talk freely. It is also gentle and gentle to people, which makes people feel good.

After a short while, I casually dealt with the greetings of many guests.

Standing in the corner, Chen Feng didn't step forward. He just stood there and watched, and Qian Ning didn't know where he went.

Maybe it is lively now, but some things are bound to happen.

Chen Feng didn't know why he wanted to help Qianning. This was tantamount to looking for death, even more terrifying than death. At the same time, he offended Qian Jia, Wu Jia, he didn't think he could do anything with his own forces.

While tasting the drink that was just taken from the waiter, someone walked towards him.

"Shao Chen, I didn't expect to see you here."

Chen Feng felt familiar when he heard the voice, and when he looked back, he became even more familiar.

Li Ziyue's grandfather, the wolf master of the desert wolf, is one of the people Chen Feng least wants to see now.

He is also in a formal suit today, and the neat Tang suit makes him look more energetic, but the dragon

head cane never leaves the body, and is still carried by his side.

Chen Feng was stunned, then smiled and said, "It's really fate, I didn't expect to meet the old man here, but it's been more than half a month, I don't know if your health is okay."

Li Shizhi also smiled faintly: "Dragging Chen Shao's blessing, the body is still healthy, but Yueer has been taking care of you for so long, but I still don't thank you very much. If Chen Shao is free, you might as well go to the house to do it."

This old fox remembers his grudges, and it seems that he is not good at all. Looking at Li Shizhi's wrinkled smile, Chen Feng thought in his heart.

But there was still a polite expression on the face: "Don't dare to disturb."

The two smirked each, when a waiter passed by and Li Shizhi took a glass of wine, which broke their embarrassment.

He raised his glass and said, "Young Master Chen, the old man toasts you. When this happy day is over, there will be a lot of time later."

Chen Feng just raised his glass, and the two looked at each other narrowly and took a sip.

When Li Shizhi left, Chen Feng breathed a sigh of relief. This uneasy feeling of being stared at by a wolf hadn't felt much before, but since he knew that he was the wolf owner and there were a group of murderous wolves underneath, his heart trembled unconsciously.

After a glass of wine reached the bottom, the glass was sent, and Chen Feng also left here.

But in the inner room at this time, some people looked melancholy.

Qianning stood at the door of the house, and the woman who was being carefully dressed up was the heroine tonight.

After waiting for the two girls to leave, Qianning walked in.

Only Qianning and the bride are left in the dressing room.

The bride obviously did not expect Qian Ning to come back here. She looked at Qian Ning in surprise and said, "Why are you here?"

Qianning said, "I want to take you away."

His words were very calm, as if they were talking about a very common thing, such as eating, the weather is really good and so on.

The bride thought she had heard it wrong, she looked at Qian Ning in shock, and said, "You are crazy, you are saying this here."

Qianning still calmly said: "I don't have one, I just want to take you away."

"You go back, I assume you have never come here."

The woman also got serious. She seemed to believe that Qian Ning would indeed do this, but she knew that she could not leave with Qian Ning anyway.

Chapter: 869

Qianning took a step forward, but the woman shouted, "Don't come over."

She took more than one step back.

Qianning had to stop, and he asked, "If you go with me, everything will be free. Don't you want it? Go to a place where no one can cry you, go to a place where you can do whatever you want. local."

The woman's delicate face was shaking unconsciously, very slightly, but she still saw her inner anxiety.

Both eyes are very beautiful, the long eyelashes are fluttering slightly, and the blinking of the eyes reveals the light makeup on the eyelids.

But such a beauty is lost, I don't know if it is because of Qianning in front of me or what.

"Let's go, we will be fine, you believe me." She didn't seem to be so scared either, at least she wouldn't retreat as excited as before.

"I don't believe it. I only know that you have never been happy. If you continue like this, you will never be happy."

But Qianning was also a paranoid guy, he insisted.

As he said, he took a step ahead again, but the woman just stood there.

"Did you know something?" the woman asked.

Qianning said, "Well, I knew it very early. The relationship between you and me, the vague memories in my memory, I remembered, I hate myself, and I have forgotten everything."

"You shouldn't think of it, they are not good for you. You were born in a thousand families, and grew up

in a thousand families. The thousand families are your support. I am not. I am just an ordinary person. It's no use, you should abandon me."

The woman's emotions were restrained, and she said what she thought was sensible, because she felt that this was the best way for Qianning and the best way for her.

But Qianning shouted: "Why do you choose the path for me. That is my own path, I have to choose it myself."

He couldn't wait to rush to hug the woman, but he was afraid to panic the woman.

The woman's emotions are dissolving, she said: "Because I love you, I don't want to make you suffer in life..."

"No, I don't need it. If I were to abandon you and choose this kind of worry-free life, I would rather not have anything."

Qianning snatched the woman's words.

"why did you do this....."

The woman squatted down holding the fluffy gauze skirt. She seemed to be crying, but she didn't want to let Qianning see her crying and did so to cover up.

Qianning heard footsteps coming in, ignored the woman's movements, just said something quickly.

"I will take you away, and when the dinner is over, I will take you away."

After speaking, he turned and left, leaving everything behind.

When the woman raised her head again, there was no Qianning's figure in front of her, but her eyes that had just been exquisitely dressed became worse.

It was the two girls who had just left. They seemed to have some details to add, but seeing the girl's broken makeup, the two exclaimed: "Miss, how did you do this? It's all spent."

The woman stood up and cleaned up her mood. Years of life allowed her to easily restrain herself. When she talked to them, she smiled again and said, "It's just a little too happy, so weep with joy."

"Yes, the bridegroom of the young lady is the son of the Wu family. Not only is he handsome, but he is also very temperamental and talented..."

The woman didn't listen to the two of them constantly boasting, she was just thinking of Qianning.

She didn't know how Qianning was going to do it, but she knew that Qianning would definitely want to take her away, and she had to find a way to stop it.

The banquet began soon, and both men and women would naturally come out to meet the guests.

With a faint smile on the corner of the woman's mouth, she was gentle and moving, gently holding the man's arms, and walked out with the man's steps.

From the corner, Chen Feng was also looking at the only heroine tonight, or even the protagonists of two different stories.

It is indeed very beautiful, and the eyes are also very beautiful. People say that the eyes are the windows of the soul, but what the soul is thinking about will naturally see from where.

People present here may feel that there is nothing but joy, but Chen Feng sees loneliness.

"How is it, did she agree?"

Qianning approached Chen Feng, and Chen Feng asked directly.

"She didn't promise me, but I have to take her away anyway." Qianning's words were still so firm.

Chen Feng was taken aback, but quickly recovered. He lowered his voice and said, "You are crazy, I didn't tell you. If she disagrees, this matter absolutely cannot continue."

But it seems that Qianning completely ignored: "Even if you don't help, I will do it. I told her, I will definitely take her away."

Chen Feng has a headache. Maybe he shouldn't choose to help him from the beginning, and the drink in his hand has lost its flavor. It seems that he can only take one step to see.

The men and women who are slowly moving are the most eye-catching in this event, and they are also the focus of the audience's attention.

On the stage, the emcee presided over the process of tonight. Everything seemed to be harmonious, and everyone was in joy.

The children shouted for joy, the adults were talking individually, the women were talking about gossip or fashion, and the men were about careers or women, occasionally chatting with newcomers and saying some blessings.

They look good, just like what Chihiro Art said, a perfect match for men and women.

Time treats everyone fairly, whether it's lively joy, enduring pain, or forced distress, the dinner is

approaching its end.

Chen Feng walked to Qian Ning's side: "There will be chaos when you leave. If she agrees to put her in the dining car, I will help you create chaos. Whether you can take her out or not is up to you."

After Chen Feng finished speaking, he ignored Qian Ning. This is what he could do. The other things belonged to Qian Ning.

Li Shizhi seems to have been staring at Chen Feng, even the contact between Chen Feng and Qianning, he always sees it.

But when Chen Feng took the initiative to approach him, he felt strange again.

The crutches in his hand were quietly set there, and he was also waiting for Chen Feng to come over.

"Master, I suddenly felt that the matter between us has to be resolved." Chen Feng said with a smile after approaching him.

Li Shizhi was stunned. He asked suspiciously, "What do you mean?"

"In fact, it doesn't mean anything. I think you will definitely not let me go. If this is the case, I might as well solve you directly. It saves me every day."

Although Li Shizhi was surprised, he was still calm and said, "This is a thousand families. Do you dare to do something to me here?"

Chapter: 870

Chen Feng flexed his hands and smiled and said, "When I finally met you alone, how could I let it go. When you leave, it won't be so easy to deal with you."

Li Shizhi took a half step back, but still couldn't believe that Chen Summit really did it.

"Although you are in the pinnacle realm, don't you think Qianjia is in your eyes?"

Chen Feng said: "This has nothing to do with Qianjia. As long as we really fight, then it makes no difference who did it."

Li Shizhi looked at Chen Feng angrily: "Shao Chen really wants this?"

But before the voice was over, Chen Feng had already started. Since Qianning had promised to create chaos, this time was the best time.

And if you can really kill Li Shizhi here, that would be the best.

With a palm over, the target is Li Shizhi's forehead.

But even though Li Shizhi was old, he was not completely out of parry. Chen Feng also deliberately let the chaos between the two last longer, so he kept his hands on his feet.

This palm could easily be avoided. Li Shizhi raised the crutches in his hand and pointed it at Chen Feng's waist, with great strength.

After all, Chen Feng was higher than Li Shizhi in realm, and he easily avoided it, but the crutches suddenly became longer before sweeping Chen Feng, and that one was still a sharp blade.

But Chen Feng's moves were gone, and he couldn't change his moves anymore, so the sword made a cut directly in Chen Feng's belly.

It is really unbelievable that Chen Feng actually suffered first when he came up.

Now that he was injured, he hurriedly moved away from him. After standing a little farther away from Li Shizhi, he sneered and said, "Sure enough, I am the owner of the wolf. This way I can still get hurt first."

Although Chen Feng was injured, he still couldn't confront Li Shizhi. The two drew a distance, and he did not dare to step forward. He said indifferently, "It's just some life-saving means. I don't want Chen Shao to try it first people."

What he said was more serious than insulting Chen Feng. He was clearly saying that Chen Feng bullied the weak and didn't talk about martial arts, but Chen Feng hadn't refuted it yet.

He simply treated the wound and wrapped the wound with clothes to stop the bleeding, but the wound was deep, and soon the wrapped clothes were printed and dyed red.

At this time, there were already people watching them, but it was only the guests who came to watch the excitement, and no one dared to come forward to stop them, and the thousands of family members did not see it.

The excitement is not big enough, Chen Feng can only continue.

This time he was prepared for this old thing, and Chen Feng didn't even think about keeping his hands. The moves were all fatal, and he was about to kill him here.

Li Shizhi also tried his best to resist, but Chen Feng was no longer merciful. After a few tricks, Chen Feng squeezed Li Shizhi's wrist, his hand snapped, and the bone cracked directly.

Li Shizhi only frowned, and did not even make a cry of pain.

Sure enough, he was a ruthless character. With this endurance, Chen Feng knew that this guy was not easy to mess with.

But now he has no retreat.

If one of Li Shi's hands was abandoned, if Qianjia didn't come out again, he could easily kill the other party.

Not knowing whether it was intentional or just in time, Chen Feng's straight arm was stopped by someone.

And it was not someone else who stopped him, but Chihiro Art.

He took Chen Feng's arm and smiled: "Sir, what are you doing?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "Killing."

With that, even Chihiro Yi who was obstructing Chen Feng's presence was also included in the attack.

While parrying, Qianxunyi asked, "Sir, I know there are some enmities between you, but in my Qianjia, what you do like this makes my Qianjia hard to fall behind."

His intimidation is self-evident.

Chen Feng said, "Could the face of your Qianjia family be more important than my life and wealth? He wants to kill me, and I don't save myself. Do you still have to wait for him to do it?"

As soon as I finished speaking, I heard Li Shizhi solemnly say: "You suddenly started to frame it, you turned out to be such a despicable person, I think I saw you wrong before."

Chihiro Yi also said in a bad tone: "Mr. Chen, I can't be the master for the grievances between you, but since both of you are the guests of my Qianjia, then my Qianjia naturally has the responsibility to protect the safety of both. If you still insist on doing it, don't blame my Qianjia for being rude."

Chen Feng said: "It's not what you mean to be rude or rude. I can survive by killing him. I can't control whether it is in your thousand family or where."

With that said, Chen Feng's moves were changing, and he worked hard to bypass Qianxunyi's block and attack Li Shizhi directly.

But after fighting with Chihiro Art, he discovered that his strength was not as refined as he seemed.

The moves are fierce, precise, and not even fancy.

If it weren't for Qianxunyi who just wanted to stop Chen Feng, if the fight really started, Chen Feng might have been injured.

The chaos has attracted a lot of people, and at the same time, Qianning also quietly touched the heroine's room.

People are curious, and will go to watch when there is excitement, except for the woman who has something in her heart, and Qianning who wants to take the woman away.

The woman is sitting in front of the vanity mirror in the room, and she hasn't removed her makeup until now. Since the banquet is over, all she is thinking about is the Qianning that might be coming.

I was thinking about how to refuse and how to persuade Qian Ning, but when she heard the door of the room knocked, she suddenly forgot all the words she had just thought of.

Without waiting for her consent, the door was opened.

Sure enough, it was Qian Ning, he looked very excited, and she could feel the excitement in his eyes even if he was so far away.

And looking at him so longing, she felt that if she promised Qianning, what kind of scene would it be, and fled with him to a place where no one can find them, simple life, worrying about chai, rice, oil and salt, or watching him like him A girl from a small town...

She hurriedly contained her unrealistic thoughts, looked at Qianning, and said, "I told you..."

But the words were interrupted again.

"If you don't go with me, then I will die in front of you now..."

"Don't..." the woman shouted.

Qianning smiled bitterly: "I can't bear it anymore. If I continue, for me, it is no different from death."

The woman looked at Qianning seriously. She said, "If you die here, I will die with you immediately."

"I don't want to die here. You and I will leave. I will take you away and escape from here." Qianning explained hurriedly.

But even so, the woman still couldn't make up her mind. A blood stain had been bitten under her teeth on that lip, but she didn't seem to notice it.

“I don’t have much time...” Qianning was unwilling to urge, but Chen Feng’s noise outside would not last too long.