

Chapter: 871

In Qianjia's garden, even in the dark, the faint light shining from the flowers adds colorful fun out of thin air. At the same time, the flowers are also in full bloom, forming a beautiful scenery.

Qianning by the side of the road is slowly pushing the dining car, walking by the side of the road, lowering his head, but looking at the people on the side of the road from time to time.

Wearing a waiter's uniform, there is no public park, and it won't attract much attention.

Even Qian Ning relaxed a little by himself.

However, he stopped, and a man stood at the intersection ahead, seeming to be waiting for him.

The young master of the Wu family, none of the guests present today did not know him, and Qianning even knew him earlier.

He was still in that white dress, as if waiting for Qianning, he didn't even have time to change his clothes.

"The one you want to take away is my fiancée, I can only stop you."

Even so, he smiled when he spoke.

They planned with Chen Feng. At this time, it was the woman who was hiding under the dining car. She hadn't refused Qian Ning's plea and wanted to flee here with Qian Ning.

Qianning looked at the man standing in front of him, his face was gloomy and coldly said, "She won't follow you, and she won't belong to you."

Young Master Wu pointed to the dining car in Qianning's hand, and said flatly, "I don't want to argue with the people of Qian's family. Put down the dining car and you can go."

But Qianning held the dining car tightly, showing no sign of letting go.

Young Master Wu said again: "Then don't blame me for doing it."

After speaking, he came to Qian Ning's front in an instant, and kept grasping Qian Ning's wrist, as if he wanted to let him go.

Qian Ning also immediately blocked, and his hands were also very fast. He knocked out the opponent and stretched out his hand. At the same time, he also kicked out, trying to push the opponent back.

There are only a few breaths between the two, no more than a dozen moves, but each can't help each other.

In terms of strength, Young Master Wu's family should be only the late stage of Huajin, not much different from Qianning.

If he didn't succeed, he could only take the initiative to retreat, and after seven or eight steps, he said, "Sure enough, he is the person who has the most hope to attack the grandmaster in a hundred years. It is only at this age that he has reached the later stage. I did not expect it to be. You want to take away my fiancée."

It is not difficult to guess the identity of Qian Ning. With the strength and age, coupled with the identity of Qian Clan, it is naturally easy to guess Qian Ning's body.

But now Qianning didn't care. When he was about to take away the woman, he was destined to be targeted by the Qian Family and Wu Family. It was just that the man in front of him couldn't solve him, so he couldn't leave here.

"But even if you are strong, you can't leave here today." Young Master Wu said again, he smiled contemptuously, but didn't care about the woman in the dining car, he was more interested in Qianning.

Qian Ning was anxious, but he had no choice, either to go forward forever, or to be trapped by Qianjia forever.

Loosing his hand pushing the dining car, he lowered his head and lifted the cover. The woman was sitting quietly and obediently inside, hugging her knees, but didn't know what was happening outside.

At this moment, Qian Ning came in, and she also looked at Qian Ning suspiciously, as if she wanted to ask what happened.

Qianning didn't wait for her to ask, she whispered: "It's okay, you believe me."

As for her, Qianning's firm eyes were something she had never seen before, and it seemed to give her strength. She nodded and responded to Qianning.

Qianning took out the sword from her side. The long sword he had carried half of the time was out of its sheath. The light of the sword was cold, and there was a cry of contention, like weeping.

Qianning has never been good at fist and kick, long sword is.

Young Master Wu looked at Qian Ning in a daze, at this time Qian Ning's whole aura changed.

If Qianning was only a person just now, but now it was just a block of ice, cold and without any emotions, it seemed that only the sword in his hand was left in this world.

Young Master Wu swallowed, he felt the pressure, but did not give him too much time to think, Qianning's long sword was already close.

With one sword away, another sword, endless, endless.

He had never seen such a fast sword, and had never seen such a steady hand.

"You want to kill me?" Young Master Wu exclaimed.

A sword pierced the Young Master Wu's throat and wiped out a blood stain. This was a killer move and a merciless killing intent.

But Qian Ning completely ignored him, but continued to send out twelve swords, the swords were fierce and merciless.

Young Master Wu could have avoided the Eighth Sword, but the Ninth Sword was already within reach. He seemed to have no choice but to exclaim in his heart.

"No. I'm going to die here."

The sword body was like a cage-breaking tiger, fiercely pounced and bite.

But after he had accepted his fate, the tip of the sword stayed at the distance he had told him, and he never stabbed.

Young Master Wu stood there, slowly raising his head to look at Qianning. Qianning was still that face, and there was no change from beginning to end.

Qianning said coldly: "I won't kill you."

With just this sentence, Qianning didn't give any reason. He took the sword back and walked to the dining car again.

Walking back from the edge of life and death, Young Master Wu was also shocked in a cold sweat, but he could no longer think of fighting against Qianning.

And Qianning had already pushed the dining car again and walked towards the back door.

"That woman, take good care of her for me." Young Master Wu cried out these words hard.

But Qianning didn't seem to hear it.

Speaking of both ends, Qianning has solved his troubles, but Chen Feng is not so lucky.

Qianxunyi's martial arts is definitely on Chen Feng's paper. If he does not rely on the reversal of the exercises, Chen Feng will naturally not be able to beat the opponent.

His move just now was easily resolved by Qianxunyi again, and even Qianxunyi forced him back with a palm.

"Thousands are really amazing!"

Chen Feng praised.

Qianxunyi also stopped, just to guard against Chen Feng's continued trouble with Li Shizhi, but he accepted Chen Feng's admiration without humility.

"If Mr. Chen wants to learn more about the kung fu of my thousands of families, I will naturally accompany me at any time. But for today's matter, I hope that Mr. Chen will see the face of my thousands of families and put it aside for the time being. As for how you will solve them in the future, my thousands of families will naturally not Will intervene."

Chen Feng judged the time, almost Qianning should be able to escape, but the thing that wanted to kill Li Shizhi was still prevented, which is a bit regrettable.

He didn't have the determination at the beginning, and said indifferently: "Since you have said so, I will not take his life for the time being. Just let him remember that this life is only temporarily placed on him, but I am Go over and bring it anytime."

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Qianxunyi just smiled, and he ignored who was responsible for the fate.

Chapter: 872

Li Shizhi's eyes burst into flames, but he was embarrassed now, and he couldn't say anything cruel.

This somewhat inexplicable farce ended in an inexplicable way.

And when everyone gradually disappeared, Chen Feng didn't dare to stay for a moment. He ran away quietly looking for the direction of the door while no one was paying attention to him.

If you waited until Qianjia found out that the person was missing, he would naturally think of him, otherwise it would be hard to explain Chen Feng's meaningless behavior.

When they got out of the gate, the banquet guests naturally drove back. Chen Feng stood on the road

and stopped one of them directly.

That person was kind enough to let Chen Feng get in the car.

The other party took the female companion and looked at her in her forties, but the woman was only in her early twenties. The two looked like father and daughter, but there was no similarity in their faces. The woman drove the car and the man is sitting in the co-pilot.

When he was outside the car, Chen Feng looked at the two of them. The man should be a potbellied businessman. The car is not expensive, but in the eyes of ordinary people, it is also the kind that can't be bought.

After Chen Feng stopped the car, he was very enthusiastic and smiled and let Chen Feng get in the car, but the smile that looked like it was professional. He should be used to showing a smile in front of people, so naturally it can't be so much. Powerful character.

And the woman just glanced at it, she looked pretty, but she didn't have that amazing feeling.

After Chen Feng got in the car, he thanked him, "Thank you, brother, otherwise I won't be able to go back."

The middle-aged man also smiled and said, "It's just a small matter, but I didn't expect to meet Shao Chen here."

Chen Feng curiously asked, "What? Do you know me?"

He didn't expect the other party to know him, but he didn't know him.

The middle-aged man said: "Chen Shao is really a noble person who forgets things. We still met once, in Yanjing. At that time, I had a few words with Chen Shao?"

Chen Feng still didn't remember, but smiled politely: "Oh, I said why you are so familiar."

The other party could definitely see that Chen Feng was pretending, but he didn't reveal it. He still smiled and said, "Before I set off today, I was still thinking about whether I would meet Shao Chen when I came here. I didn't expect to actually meet him. After all, in this kind of place, Qianjia must invite Shao Chen."

Chen Feng said, "It just happened to be here, so I came here."

The other side said: "Shao Chen is a man who does big things. There are millions of funds flowing every minute. Naturally, it is impossible to be free like us. It is just that these thousand families are big families in the desert, and we also want to be in the desert. To expand some business, I have to come over to join them in this way."

Chen Feng really didn't know the meaning of what he said, but he looked at him with enthusiasm. The driving woman looked at Chen Feng through the rearview mirror from time to time, but Chen Feng also pretended not to see it, but just dealt with it in a perfunctory manner. Middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man said again: "It is really a blessing to my old Chen to be able to solve Chen Shao so close. I have always regarded Chen Shao as my role model. I know all the things you do. , That's what you did in Cangzhou, that's really called a hard air."

Chen Feng said haha, "So I still have someone who I admire, I really don't know."

The man said very seriously: "Shao Chen, someone who is such a powerful person must admire you. You don't know. When I was in Yanjing, I always listened to people talking about you. Someone even treated you to that genius. Compared with the businessman Hu Xueyan, he said that you are the Hu Xueyan of the 21st century. No one can match your ability to make money. As long as you do it, countless amounts of money will be credited."

He really got more and more ridiculous, and even Chen Feng felt that he was indifferent, and there was no important point in his words, just keep talking, keep talking.

Chen Feng looked at other places again, such as the woman wearing a low-cut outfit.

And the woman noticed that Chen Feng was looking at her, and immediately blinked at Chen Feng, pursing her lips, her expression was full of temptation, she had to tell Chen Feng directly that she wanted Chen Feng, if not in the car, Chen Feng felt her Will rush over.

Some can't stand this couple.

He couldn't talk to the man, and the woman didn't even dare to look at it.

I was irritated, but seemed to notice that the car was driving to a desolate place.

He interrupted the man who was still chattering, and said in doubt, "Where is this going, I can go to a nearby hotel."

But the other party seemed to completely ignore Chen Feng's question, and just continued to say how happy he was to see Chen Feng, and how he was learning Chen Feng.

This is already very wrong. Chen Feng stepped forward and grabbed the man's back collar and asked seriously, "Who are you?"

The man was dragged by Chen Feng and didn't resist. He just smiled and said, "Shao Chen, as expected, he still didn't remember who I was."

When asked this question suddenly, Chen Feng was also stunned, but immediately he said, "What do you want to do? Stop, or I will kill you."

The woman didn't seem to react, Chen Feng shouted at her, she was even more afraid that she didn't know how to control the car, only knew that she kept driving forward.

Keep crying and yelling no.

Can't control this, Chen Feng already took the woman's hair with his other hand, and pulled her over. The steering wheel was suddenly pulled out of control, and the Mercedes was also drifting aside on the road.

However, fortunately, the woman managed to control her and didn't hit it out.

There was a river beside the road outside, and Chen Feng didn't want to fall into the water at this time, and a little angrily let go of the woman.

It's just that for that man, he has already pinched the other person's neck, the fat neck is pinched, and thick fat is piled on the back of the neck.

The man's face turned flush, and Chen Feng asked fiercely, "You don't believe that I killed you?"

But he really didn't seem to be afraid of anything. Even if Chen Feng tried harder, he would die.

At this time, the woman finally stabilized herself, and she slowly stopped the car to the side of the road.

Chen Feng watched the car stop and felt a little relieved, but he did not let go of the man's hand.

"Then you go to die..., what? When will you treat me..."

He pinched the opponent's hand and released it. Chen Feng's body was paralyzed. He didn't expect that the other party would have done something to himself a long time ago.

The loosed man coughed violently there, while the woman shrank where she seemed to know that Chen Feng was poisoned, and she was not so afraid, at least she didn't get out of the car.

Chen Feng fell backward, as if he was numbed, and his consciousness seemed to be losing. He didn't want to, but all the struggles were useless. He also couldn't understand why a car would encounter this kind of thing. .

Even the last blur was lost, and he passed out completely.

Chapter: 873

A dark basement, there is no light around, the air is filled with the rancid smell of sunshine all year round.

A mouse was squeaking and gnawing at something, and suddenly the harsh rubbing sound of the wooden door bearing frightened it away.

And as the wooden door opened, someone lit the lamp in the corner. A dim tungsten lamp was hung in the center of the basement, but it was only visible to people, but not careful.

Chen Feng was tied up and sat on the only chair in the middle of the basement with the light that had just been lit above his head. He bowed his head, looking like he was still in a coma.

The person who came in was wearing a cloak, covering his whole body, and he couldn't see if it was a male or a female, thin or fat.

He walked to Chen Feng and put something in front of Chen Feng's nose and mouth. After a while, Chen Feng woke up leisurely, but his head hurt badly.

When Chen Feng woke up, the man wearing the cloak stepped back and kept a distance from Chen Feng.

Chen Feng opened his eyes and found that he was tied up, and he could still remain calm. After struggling, he couldn't break free, so he gave up.

Then he looked around, he naturally saw the mysterious guy standing in front of him, but his gaze did not stop. He continued to scan the surroundings and found that the environment he was in was just a closed space. He looked at the other person.

That guy didn't speak until Chen Feng settled down, "Hello."

He greeted softly, his voice was deliberately lowered, but it was still not easy to distinguish his gender.

Chen Feng said, "I'm not good, but I don't know who you are, but what about the man and woman?"

However, Chen Feng was not afraid because he was trapped here, because he knew that even if he was afraid, it was useless.

The humanity said: "They sold you to me at a very cheap price. And you are mine now, but I don't want to kill you now. I will let you live and live forever."

Chen Feng couldn't understand what he meant, or at least couldn't understand why he was sold.

He said, "Since you don't want to kill me, there must be another purpose, money? Or what?"

Chen Feng was always looking at the exposed part of the other person, but the light was only shining in front of him, and the position where the person was standing made Chen Feng unable to see his face clearly.

“Money? I know you are rich, but I don’t need it.”

Chen Feng glanced at him more, and then said, “If it’s not money, then I will be of no use to you.”

“No, you are very useful. The things you know, the secrets of your body, and those who want you.”

Chen Feng was finally touched by these words, and he couldn’t be calm, and asked, “Who are you on earth?”

The man chuckled, “Ho ho, you are excited, you know that I understand the secret of your body, this is your own secret, but you have never told anyone, but I know. You ask me Who is it, I’m just a person who has been watching you for a long time.”

He asked in a low voice, “Are you afraid?”

Chen Feng did feel a little scared. He knew what his biggest secret was, and as he said, he had never told anyone.

But Chen Feng just stared at him coldly and didn’t answer his question.

He didn’t care either: “You are a sinful person, a wicked person between heaven and earth. You smell of decay. You have begun to crawl with maggots, but no one sees it, and no one chooses to wake you up. They just Pretending to be blind, they are equally sinful.”

It seems that Chen Feng has done something terribly detestable, he is scorning Chen Feng, even gritted his teeth.

“What did I do wrong...” Chen Feng asked.

“you shut up!”

Before Chen Feng asked, he was even more angry and cried out.

Chen Feng just wanted to ask himself what the sin in his mouth was, but he didn’t have any patience to care about it.

“Sinners, you no longer have the right to appeal. All that awaits you is torture.”

Chen Feng didn’t speak anymore. Believe that he said it, the other party would not hear it either. He

could only take a step and look at it one step at a time.

At this time, the wooden door that was not very clear in the darkness heard the sound of opening again. Chen Feng looked at it curiously. At this time, another guy in a cloak walked over.

His height seems to be a bit shorter than the one in front of Chen Feng. After entering, he just glanced at Chen Feng and walked towards the one in front of Chen Feng.

After whispering a few words in the ear of the other party, he turned and left.

The door was not closed, as if it was reserved for the one inside.

“Wait, your time is almost here.”

After speaking, he also left the room. Before leaving, he turned off the light and closed the wooden door creakingly.

Now here is back in the darkness, the smell in the air is still there, and occasionally I can hear the sound of mice running, but Chen Feng seems to fall into a deep sleep, and he has no sound.

I don't know how long to wait until the sound of the wooden door opening again.

But the person who came in still didn't react, and there was pitch black in front of him, and he fell heavily to the ground.

It was Chen Feng who knocked him out. Looking at the food falling on the ground, this person was just a food delivery person.

Chen Feng didn't have much time. When he heard the sound of the wooden door, he instantly reversed the practice, and instantly washed away the weakness of his body, and he could also break free of the restraints.

But the exercise is only half an hour, and he needs to escape from here in this half an hour.

After opening the wooden door, there is a gloomy corridor in front of him, and there is no light in sight, as if walking underground.

Chen Feng didn't hesitate to hesitate. He kept heading forward along this dark corridor. On both sides of the corridor, there were places like the room where Chen Feng was. The same old wooden doors seemed to rot at any time.

Chen Feng didn't even stay, and rushed straight to the end of the tunnel. His exercises made him unable to exercise restraint. He made heavy footsteps in the tunnel. As the walls continued to echo underground, someone soon discovered him.

Before reaching the end, someone stood there waiting.

I couldn't see the figure in the dark, but they were wearing the same cloak, but for just a second, the two people standing at the end crooked their necks and went down.

Chen Feng did not stop because of them, and continued to rush upwards. With the sound, more people stopped him, but Chen Feng was like a god of murder, and no one could stop him.

But this land boundary is like a maze, only the corpse is left behind, but there is no exit in front of him.

A figure suddenly blocked Chen Feng's path, and he forced Chen Feng back with a punch.

Chapter: 874

Chen Feng was forced to the corner with a punch. He steadied his body and looked forward. Two people stood up beside the man again.

The three of them are dressed normally, with hooded cloaks draped over them.

The man who led Chen Feng to retreat was sturdy, with strong limbs and a pair of fists still clenched tightly, so he could give Chen Feng another punch at any time.

He said to Chen Feng: "The sinners should be judged."

He didn't give Chen Feng time to react. He went up with a punch, weighing a lot, as if he was about to hammer Chen Feng into a meatloaf, but at this time Chen Feng was not easy to provoke.

A pair of eyes were flushed, and the body was radiating heat, and they also punched directly at them.

The two fists collided with each other, and Chen Feng didn't move at all, but the man had already stepped back seven or eight steps before his figure was able to stop.

The two of them watched their companions lose, and joined them together.

But before the three of them took the initiative, Chen Feng rushed forward, his eyes were full of violence, and he just wanted to find a place to vent.

The three people in front of him happened to hit him.

In less than two or three rounds, the three of them had collapsed to the ground, but Chen Feng still could not vent the bloodthirsty emotions in his heart. He pressed on one of them, constantly hammering his unconscious body.

Suddenly, blood and blood became blurred, and a pair of fists were stained with the blood of the other party or Chen Feng himself.

Chen Feng stopped until the person was completely breathless, raising his bloody fist, Chen Feng trembling, and skimming the blood from his hand.

Fortunately, there is reason in his heart to tell him to leave here.

Continuing to run, finally saw the exit, the huge metal iron door closed tightly.

The metal iron door was very tall and huge. It was bolted with a metal rod. Chen Feng walked to the front and picked up the metal rod, and then pulled the iron door forcefully, finally slowly opening the iron door.

Outside is the sky, blue and cloudless.

However, Chen Feng didn't have time to appreciate it. The sequelae of the reversal of the exercises would soon explode. He didn't want to be caught here.

However, the surrounding area was desolate, like an abandoned factory. The concrete floor was occupied by weeds, and the neat floor was broken through cracks, and they thrived from the cracks.

The original device on the roadside has long been disassembled, leaving some things that seem to be difficult to take away. Only some of the remaining metal is also rusted and spotted, and large pieces of iron filings will fall when touched.

The body was about to reach its limit, and his strength couldn't stabilize. Chen Feng knew that he had to find a place to wait for the physical discomfort to pass.

But here, I'm afraid it will be difficult even to live, let alone survive the discomfort period of these few days.

But the body still seems to be reaching its limit, I'm afraid it will fall down in the next moment.

Chen Feng gritted his teeth, he must get out of here, at least not to faint here.

But human will can't always conquer everything. He hears someone's voice, it seems to be very close, and he doesn't care to see where the other person is coming from. At least leave here and find someone with someone, so he might be a little bit close. Be safer.

The physical pain has become more and more obvious, and he is supporting it desperately, like countless ants and insects crawling over from the grass beside him, gnawing on his body.

He restrained himself from shouting, but the pain tortured him, forcing him to shout out his pain, it seemed that he was willing to let him go only in this way.

The voice seemed to be closer, but the weeds were too high to be easy to see. Chen Feng was already unable to walk forward, holding his hands on his chest, his veins appeared, hoping to resist the pain with pain.

But it has never survived, this time it will be fine.

When the man stood in front of Chen Feng, just blocking the distant sunlight, looking up from the ground, he felt that the other party was so tall, like a giant, as long as he lifted his foot gently, he could be trampled to death. .

And then, he cried out in pain, never holding back the torture, and then, he didn't know anything, and the pain made him lose consciousness.

When he woke up, a faint fragrance of herbal medicine permeated, and there was a white gauze tent, covered with a thin quilt, embroidered with red peonies, and he felt that he had returned to this very ancient aesthetic 20 or 30 years ago.

Chen Feng can't feel any pain in his body now, and he also feels strange, as if everything that happened before hasn't happened at all.

But those people wearing cloaks, the dark basement, he still clearly remembered.

There is incense on a table of the Eight Immortals in the room, and it is estimated that the scent of herbs that Chen Feng smelled is also emitted from there.

Looking at the other furnishings in the room, it is not too strange. The notebook on the desk made Chen Feng not think that he had suddenly passed through.

At least people are still in modern times.

He stood up and got up with only one shorts on him. The other clothes were gone. After looking around, he still found nothing.

At this moment, someone opened the door and came in.

Chen Feng looked towards the door, and what came in was a delicate woman with a face in her face. She was radiantly long and looked at the age of only twenty-seven, with some maturity.

The woman also saw Chen Feng sitting by the bed, and even when she saw Chen Feng just wearing a pair of underwear, she had no particular reaction.

“Don’t you think this is indecent?” the woman said.

The voice turned softly, Chen Feng listened to the voice as if he knew her temperament, restrained and showy.

He thought about it for a few seconds before replying, “But I don’t know where my clothes are?”

Chen Feng’s body is actually very strong because of martial arts. A few muscles are obvious, but not so amazing. It feels that it matches his body shape just right.

At least Chen Feng is confident of them.

But the gentle woman would not pay attention to them. She walked to the table, put her face on it, and then said to Chen Feng: “Your body hasn’t fully healed yet. It’s better to cultivate for a while. You Don’t take it to heart. Thanks to you, you can endure the pain. If it were on ordinary people, it would have died of pain a long time ago.”

“Did you save me?” Chen Feng asked.

The woman said, “It’s not me, it’s a very strange man. He wears a cloak and seems to be very reluctant to let people see his face. After sending you here, people left. Don’t say whether it is right or not. Let us save you. There is nothing to say. If it weren’t for you to still have a breath, we would definitely throw you into the forest.”

Chen Feng immediately remembered the group of people in the abandoned factory, but they had no reason to save themselves anyway.

Chapter: 875

The woman gathered the hair around her ears, and the pair of crystal pendants hung under her earlobes, shaking gently, and Chen Feng was dumbfounded for a while.

That body is a reverie posture, but I don’t know how to kiss Fangze.

But while watching, the woman glared at Chen Feng before he stopped, and then thanked very solemnly: “I don’t know how to repay such a great kindness. If the lady has anything to do, please don’t hesitate to give me instructions. . Even if you’re crushed, you’re fearless, and you’re bound to go through fire and water.”

The woman chuckled.

“My sister said that by looking at you, you know that you are not a good person, and she is right. You can be a good person with a slick look. And you are talking to me now, just like this, don’t you feel

embarrassed? ?”

The smile was quiet, and even the smile had to be restrained.

Chen Feng was a little dumbfounded, and said: “This is wronging me. At least I shouldn’t be a bad person in this way, and judging people by appearance, this is not what a good person can say.”

The woman angrily said: “You can talk, but you scolded us. You really saved a white-eyed wolf. It would be better not to save you if you knew it.”

Although the woman seemed to be angry, wherever she saw what she meant to be angry, she seemed to be laughing at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly. As expected, a mature woman is no easier to deal with than that kind of little girl. Since he couldn’t say anything, he had to change the subject, he said.

“I am like this. If someone comes in again, he will really become a bad person. Is there no clothes I can wear?”

The woman was not very angry: “Where are your clothes? The clothes you wore were not only stinky to death, but also splashed with blood. My sister looked at it and threw it directly at you. Moreover, there are only two women here. Why? With the clothes you wear, it’s not that you still want to wear women’s clothes.”

Since Chen Feng wouldn’t want to wear women’s clothes, he waved his hand quickly, but being naked like this is not an option, and the sister whom the other party has been talking about has not seen until now. I don’t know what she looks like, will she be like her So beautiful.

“Then what should I do, I can’t just go out like this, if your sister sees it, it’s probably the bad guy in her eyes.”

The woman looked at him and seemed to think that it was not very good, although she didn’t think there was anything after watching him for so long, but she was always not very decent.

She took a look, and then walked out directly. Chen Feng was puzzled. After she left again, she held a gray cloth in her hand and didn’t know what it was for.

She said, “You can cover it with this first.”

After speaking, he threw the thing over, Chen Feng took it in his hand, and looked at it. It looked larger than the countertop, like it was used to cushion a table.

“This too...”

Just about to say a few words, he caught a glimpse of the woman staring at her, and he quickly changed his words: "It's probably very cool, and it's a little fashionable."

After Chen Feng finished speaking, the woman smiled very satisfied.

When Chen Feng remembered that he didn't know the name of the other party until now, he first introduced him: "My name is Chen Feng, can you tell me what your name is? It is really rude not to know the name of the benefactor until now."

"You are Chen Feng?" The woman seemed surprised when she heard the name Chen Feng.

"The Chen Feng that the Tianshan faction is chasing?"

Even they knew their names, and Chen Feng didn't know whether to be happy or depressed. This Tianshan faction seemed to have to kill his own, and the whole martial arts world that it was preaching knew the same.

Chen Feng nodded helplessly and said, "You don't want to sell me to the Tianshan faction, do you?"

Unexpectedly, she really thought about it seriously: "I heard that the Tianshan faction offered a high bounty?"

Chen Feng looked at her in surprise, but then she suddenly smiled and said, "It's funny, my sister and I won't do anything to kill people for money."

Chen Feng wouldn't be so scared because of this. The big deal is that he would run away again. He didn't believe that the Tianshan Sect could suddenly come from the northeast to the desert.

However, I still said, "Then I will once again thank the lady for not killing. If they are forced to escape again, I don't know if I can run away. By the way, you haven't said you yet. What is it called? I can't help but call you?"

She looked at me and smiled softly, "Do you really want to know my name? My name is Fengqi, the phoenix of the phoenix, and the habitat of the phoenix."

"Fengqi, Fengqi." Chen Feng muttered both sides of his mouth before looking at Fengqi and said, "I always think this name is not suitable for you?"

Feng Qi asked in surprise, "Why? I always think my name is very good!"

Chen Feng said: "Phoenixes are all hot, but when I look at you, I always feel like a mountain spring, very quiet, but sometimes ripples, but it will return to quiet again soon, which makes people very reassuring."
."

Feng Qi didn't expect Chen Summit to look at her like this. Although she didn't think there was anything, she retorted, "Maybe you don't understand me at all. When you really understand me, you will find that I will be hot. your."

Chen Feng just smiled. How to get to him and how to really understand it, at least will be the future.

As the two talked and laughed, a shout came from outside the door, it should be the older sister Feng Qi was talking about.

"Perch."

"Come!" Feng Qi also responded, and then ran out.

Chen Feng looked at the opening door and wanted to see the sister, so he wrapped the tablecloth around his body. The length could actually wrap his shorts, but it was not long enough at the knees, but it was enough. Now he looks like a wandering man.

Dressed in a tablecloth and walked out the door, this is a courtyard with three or four depths. It is very classical and looks like an old house from a long time ago.

Walking through this corridor, it seemed that Feng Qi could be heard talking to people.

Chen Feng did not go in immediately, but stood at the door curiously, wanting to hear what the two sisters were talking about.

Hearing that elegant voice, Chen Feng knew Feng Qi, and only heard her say: "Sister, that guy doesn't look like a bad person, can I wait until he is healed, and then let him leave."

Chen Feng didn't expect Feng Qi to speak for him just after getting along.

But then a cold, clear voice directly refused: "No, when he wakes up, let him leave. We will not take in outsiders here, and we are still an unclear outsider."

Chen Feng was just stunned, imagining what a cold person would be in his mind.

Feng Qi is much more kind. She said, "But sister, if he gets hurt after he goes out, then we are not saved.

Chapter: 876

The cold voice sounded again: "Can we still take care of him for the rest of our lives? Even if there is no accident today, he will definitely die in the future."

Chen Feng sounded strange, how could this be like cursing him.

Feng Qi said, "Sister, if you don't want to keep him, you can drive him away by yourself. I won't go."

"I will naturally go, eh, is he awake? Did he just talk to you." The woman guessed that Chen Feng had already woke up.

However, Chen Feng felt that he was not good at hiding, he deliberately increased the sound of footsteps, and walked towards the room where the two sisters were.

But when he turned to see them, Chen Feng was stunned.

It was actually a pair of twins, sitting together, grinding herbs, just looking at the faces of the two, Chen Feng couldn't even tell them apart, but for a moment, he guessed that it was the older sister and that it was the younger sister.

The one who looked expectant and had a slightly narrow eyes was definitely Feng Qi, and as for the other person who looked cold and seemed a little glaring at him, it should be Feng Qi's older sister.

"Um, I'm bored alone, so I will come out and go around?" Chen Feng explained with an awkward expression.

But the cold-faced woman sternly said: "Where are you eavesdropping?"

Chen Feng didn't expect to be discovered, his expression became even more weird, and he flatly refused: "No! Just heard a few words when he approached."

Chen Feng was stared at by his elder sister, he didn't change his expression at all, and the elder sister who seemed to see nothing gave up.

"The best way. Since you are here, then I will tell you directly." But as she was talking, she suddenly paused, as if watching Chen Feng wearing weird clothes on her body, but it was just too much. At a glance, without saying anything, he continued.

"The injury on your body is healed, and the remaining toxins are all cleaned up. You can go."

It's not at all polite to speak directly like this.

Chen Feng looked at her sister, then looked at her sister again, Feng Qi also seemed helpless, her eyes told Chen Feng that she had nothing to do.

Chen Feng said, "Naturally, it is inconvenient to bother me more, but this is already a life-saving grace. I think I am not an ungrateful person. Please let me repay you one or two, otherwise, I won't feel good in my heart."

But my sister directly refused: "You don't have to repay us, and we didn't want you to repay. Just leave, and never come here again."

So decisive, what can Chen Feng say, he glanced at Feng Qi, and said to his sister: "If this is the case, I have to say goodbye. As for the life-saving grace of the two of you, if you have a chance, you can go to Yanjing to find I, no matter what, I will do my best to repay."

He turned around and was about to leave, but his sister suddenly said, "Wait!"

Chen Feng looked back suspiciously, his sister seemed to look at him more carefully, and then said, "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng thought she was just like Feng Qi, surprised that he was chased by the Tianshan faction, and was ready to nod, but her sister said again, "Emperor Lin Qing, do you know him?"

Chen Feng was stunned. He naturally knew Emperor Lin Qing, and there must be many people who knew him. He was a master.

Chen Feng nodded and said, "I have had contact, but it is only a general acquaintance."

"Then his daughter, do you know Lin Wanqiu?"

Chen Feng was even more surprised, and said, "I know, and I'm very familiar."

"You actually know Sister Wanqiu?" This time it was Feng Qi's turn to be surprised.

"We do know each other. If we talk about it, there is still a relationship between men and women. I just don't know why the two of us also know Wanqiu, or is there something to find her? If this is me, I will return to Yan. Jing, I will tell Wanqiu the matter."

But I didn't expect my sister to sneer: "With your current situation, can you still go back to Yanjing?"

Chen Feng was embarrassed. As long as the two masters of the Tianshan Sect were still alive, he really seemed unable to return to Yanjing.

"One day, I will naturally go back, but not now." Chen Feng said seriously.

My sister's expression moved a bit, Chen Feng felt as if the expression in her eyes was not as indifferent as she started, but she didn't know if it was his illusion.

My sister began to use medicine to grind over the herbs again, but she said flatly: "According to common sense, since you are already healed, you absolutely can't live anymore, but we have some friendship with Sister Wanqiu, so if you still want to If you continue to stay here for recuperation, it is not impossible."

Chen Feng also didn't expect that when there was still a turnaround, even with Feng Qi, he seemed very happy.

"Naturally, I hope I can leave after recuperating here." Chen Feng said hurriedly.

But my sister continued: "Since you want to stay, then you need to abide by the rules here."

Chen Feng didn't think there was a problem, so he nodded and agreed.

"Every day, follow us up the mountain to collect medicine. After we come back, we will get sunburned medicine and grind medicine. You need to do all these.

But before Chen Feng could agree, Feng Qi said, "Sister, is he still in good health? Just let him do these things."

Instead, Chen Feng said, "It's okay, I almost have no problems."

But as soon as he finished speaking, Feng Qi took a fierce look.

Chen Feng can only pretend that she hasn't seen it. Fortunately, her sister looked back at Feng Qi, which made her hurriedly pretend to be very serious.

"Are you tempted? How can you say good things for him? The key is that he still doesn't appreciate it."

Feng Qi hurriedly retorted, "Sister, what are you talking nonsense. If you say this again, I will ignore you."

The elder sister ignored it, but continued to look at Chen Feng.

"Since you think it's okay, then stay here for the time being. After two days, you will be completely healed before you leave."

Chen Feng also nodded.

In this way, Chen Feng lived in this quiet little courtyard. He lived in the west wing of the garden, while their sisters lived in the east.

Although it is quiet here, it is not too far from the town, even a little past, which is the city.

Chen Feng had no clothes problem, and Fengqi went to the market the next day and bought him two sets.

"How about it, is it a special fit?"

As soon as I bought it, Feng Qi couldn't wait to let Chen Feng put it on. It was a simple long-sleeved jacket with an ugly cartoon pig embroidered on it. The light color made Chen Feng always feel that Feng Qi just wanted to. Just scold him.

However, the whole set of clothes did fit unexpectedly, as if Feng Qi had seriously measured Chen Feng's figure.

"Can I change one, it can be simpler." Chen Feng and Feng Qi discussed.

But the result was naturally rejected by Feng Qi, just because she thought it was good-looking.

After wearing it for two days, the clothes that Chen Feng was not satisfied with were only visible to the Chang family sisters, and Chen Feng didn't care.

Chapter: 877

In the next few days, life became very ordinary. Every day I helped the Chang's sisters to gather medicine, or just did some work that the Chang's sisters found to be physically demanding.

It seems to be the same as the life in the small courtyard of Qingzhi, but with two beautiful twins, it will not be boring.

And in the past two days, Chen Feng also knew the name of that sister, Chang Longling, and his sister Fengqi together a dragon and a phoenix. It is estimated that their father hoped to be a boy and a girl, but he did not expect that they would be two daughters. .

Long Ling said very little. He mostly dealt with medicine every day. Otherwise, he looked at medical skills in the study and seemed to enjoy it. Chen Feng wanted to talk to her, but when he saw her eyes, he didn't think of anything.

Fengqi is still easier to communicate with.

"Why do your sisters stay in this kind of place alone, don't everyone in your family care about it?"

After dinner one day, when Feng Qi came to inspect Chen Feng, Chen Feng asked.

Feng Qi inserted a silver needle into Chen Feng's acupoint. She said, "My sister and I are orphans. Later, we were adopted by the master and lived in this small courtyard. At most, we just went to the town to buy some things. I don't know what it looks like outside."

She said her voice was very plain, she didn't seem to care much about her own life experience, but when she said outside, she seemed to be full of longing thoughts.

Chen Feng was a little guilty. He shouldn't have gone to investigate this sad thing. He apologized: "I shouldn't ask, but I didn't expect you to be orphans. What about your masters?"

Feng Qi didn't care, and said flatly: "It's been so many years, and the master has taken us very well. In fact, compared to other children, my sister and I are much happier, and there is nothing to resent.

As for the master, he died the year before. My sister and I entrusted him to be buried next to the medicine garden in the mountain. He has been with medicine all his life, and naturally still likes to smell the medicine after death. It is estimated that he is also willing. "

Following Feng Qi's words, Chen Feng imagined the old man's appearance, which is probably the same as the current Long Ling. He only studied these medical techniques all day long, and even looked a little sloppy.

After thinking about it, Chen Feng asked again: "Then you will stay here all the time? Haven't thought of going out for a walk."

Feng Qi had finished applying the needles, and now Chen Feng had a dense row of small needles inserted into his body, which seemed to have been a hedgehog. She looked at it, and after there were no omissions, she sat next to Chen Feng.

It seems to be what Chen Feng said, and some look forward to this outside.

"My sister likes it here, I want to go out for a walk, but my sister should be unwilling, so I gave up. If I were to choose between my sister and outside, I would actually be more willing to stay with my sister."

Chen Feng sighed: "The relationship between your sisters is really good."

Feng Qi was also particularly proud and said: "That is, I like my sister the most. She doesn't want to laugh, she always looks cold, but in fact, the sister is actually very weak. When the master died, She always cried secretly while I was asleep, and pretended not to let me know. In fact, she didn't know it. When I got up, she heard it."

Chen Feng also laughed. It is estimated that the ice beauty must be very bleak when she cried, but this kind of scene is not something that everyone can see.

"I really can't imagine Long Ling crying. I thought it was absolutely impossible for her to cry. Looking at her, the temperature seemed to be two or three degrees lower."

"Yes, my sister is so temperamental, but don't tell her. I told her about her. If she gets angry, I will suffer. She will definitely let me catch snakes by myself. I hate snakes the most. "

"Are you afraid of snakes?"

“Well, that kind of creamy look is disgusting to look at.”

“Well, that’s right. If you haven’t been out, how could you know Wanqiu? She has always been in Yanjing. Have you ever been to Yanjing.” Chen Feng remembered the relationship between the Chang’s sisters and Wanqiu. Asked.

Feng Qi seemed to be in the memory.

“I have known Wanqiu for a long time. When she was a child, she and her father came to see the doctor for medical treatment. She was alone. She looked at us and didn’t dare to speak, so she kept hiding behind her father, but the teacher was not allowed to see the doctor. Someone is watching, not even a child.”

“Di Lin Qing asked your master to see a doctor?” Chen Feng asked in surprise.

Feng Qi looked at Chen Feng with a very fussy attitude: “There are many people who are looking for a doctor, not just Emperor Lin Qing. If it weren’t for the master, he would have died long ago. After the master died, there are now many people. Come to see my sister for medical treatment, aren’t you one of them?”

Chen Feng thought about it, it was true, but he was still surprised, even Lin Qingdi had to come to see the doctor, what an amazing medical skill that was.

But then Chen Feng didn’t have so many thoughts, and even the strange pain from his body could be removed completely. This kind of medical skill is indeed rare in the world.

Feng Qi explained about Wanqiu.

“That girl, when her father was kicked out, she would cry into tears, but no one paid any attention to her. In the end, I brought my favorite doll to her and coaxed her. I didn’t cry. And during the days when his father was treating the illness, she became familiar with our sisters, and some contact later.

Chen Feng nodded. She was still thinking about why such a skilled person seldom heard his name.

At this time, Chen Feng’s acupuncture and moxibustion had to be pulled out, and Feng Qi put them away one by one. After the acupuncture and moxibustion, his body felt a lot easier, as if he had relieved some burden on his body.

“This acupuncture and moxibustion is really effective, I feel that I suddenly become relaxed.” Chen Feng sighed.

Feng Qi said: “The exercises you practice have always put a burden on your meridians, so every time you reverse the exercises, you just turn over the silt in the meridians of your whole body again. It’s fine if

you don't die. You're fine. After using it again and again, I'm not afraid to die like this."

Chen Feng was also very helpless, he naturally didn't want to use it, but every time he had to be a last resort, it might be that he was really lucky, and he hasn't really been killed yet.

"If you keep on conditioning like this, the silt in the meridians has cleared a lot. If you reverse the exercise, it should not be that serious. If you can achieve no stagnation, you probably won't feel even a bit of pain, but that kind of it's also unlikely. Individuals will still have this kind of problem." Feng Qi told Chen Feng.

Chen Feng had never thought that there was such a possibility, so naturally he was overjoyed and said to Feng Qi.

"Meeting you is really my greatest luck.

Chapter: 878

After the acupuncture and moxibustion, Feng Qi left directly, Chen Feng did not stay, his body was refreshing, but he also felt filthy and embarrassed outside his body. He just wanted to find a place to wash his body first.

After staying here for a day or two, washing with water, Chen Feng is already familiar with it. Naturally, he no longer needs Feng Qi to give advice, but he went to the backyard to wash by himself.

Wipe off all the dirt that you can't see but feel stuck in your pores one by one, and Chen Feng feels very refreshed. It is like a morning sun in the cold winter, and the whole person is a lot more comfortable. .

After scrubbing, there was a bathtub in the middle. Chen Feng also put hot water in, soaked himself in, immersed in it, and warmed every part of his body. There was nothing more wonderful than this. Up.

So intoxicated, Chen Feng unconsciously lay in the bathtub and fell asleep.

Long Ling was obsessed with reading, and rarely moved his heart because of other things.

But I didn't expect to see half of it today. I was upset and restless. I don't know why. I just couldn't see it anymore. After half an hour, she had to give up, thinking about going out and watching. See if you can change your mood.

When I walked out of the study room, it was already dark outside the room. In this secluded place, when there is no light at night, only moonlight or starlight is left.

But tonight, it happened that the clouds covered everything clean, and the ground felt even darker.

Long Ling walked seven or eight steps, but after the light of the corridor eaves, he saw the dots in the garden. A little further, it was just a piece of Heiquiu, and there was nothing to look at.

She simply put away the thought of wandering and went to the bathroom in the backyard.

Although watching the lights were on, the outer door was just concealed and did not close, and Long Ling yelled, and no one should pay attention. He just thought that someone had left the bathroom and had forgotten to turn off the light.

She walked into the bathroom and yelled again, confirming that there was no one before closing the door.

I took off my clothes, beaten up some hot water, and scrubbed in front.

Chen Feng, who was sleeping in the bathtub, was a little hazy when he heard two shouts, and now he suddenly woke up when he heard the sound of water spilling on the ground outside.

Someone seems to be outside? There was a panic in his heart. Apart from him, she was also the sister of the Chang family, and it was hard for him to see who was outside. After all, it was not that kind of relationship.

But he felt strange again, remembering that he closed the door, it was unlikely that people would come in.

But the outside voice was very clear, that someone was there.

Now Chen Feng is like an ant on a hot pot, and he doesn't know how to do it. Now if he goes out, he can't say anything, whether he sees it or not, and he is even killed as a pervert.

Finally, soak in the bathtub, and I can only hope that the other person will not come in the bath again after scrubbing.

But the more you are afraid of something, the more what will happen.

The people outside seemed to have finished scrubbing and were about to come in. Chen Feng heard the sound of footsteps splashing on the water.

He sat in the bathtub and looked at the glass door in the middle. This was an unlocked door that could be opened by pulling it slightly.

Feeling that that person was about to open up, my heart unexpectedly remembered whether Feng Qi or Long Ling would be outside the door, and I couldn't help but imagine the figure of their sisters.

Although the two of them are not very good at wearing clothes that highlight their figures, in a few days,

with only a little contact, Chen Feng can still imagine that these sisters are very graceful, with willow waists and fine limbs, and the proportions are almost perfect, just that. The long legs hidden under the loose trousers should buckle everyone's sex.

This is not the time to imagine these things, Chen Feng is still worried about how to deal with the current situation.

The glass door moved, and Chen Feng's hope was also dashed. At this time, he had to open his mouth to prevent the opponent from coming in.

But it was a little late, and the glass door had already been opened.

It's like opening the window in the morning in the winter. The snowy white outside the window, dazzling people's eyeballs, white and smooth, like a baby, although it is not touched, it can be imagined that Chen Feng's brain has already taken all the details. Automatically added.

And the more delicate and supple lines outline the most perfect curve, with no trace, no loss of one point, the most just right.

But after blinking two eyes, the glass door was closed.

There was no noise, no screams as imagined, just silence for a long time.

Chen Feng knew that he was wrong, and he didn't dare to speak. Looking at the shadow reflected on the glass, the man outside the door was still there.

Just for a moment, Chen Feng didn't even tell whether it was the older sister or younger sister.

But after a minute or more, the person outside spoke.

"you saw it?"

When asked suddenly, Chen Feng didn't even react. After a moment of delay, he replied, "I didn't mean it, I just fell asleep in the bathtub. When you come in, I too..."

Long Ling didn't know what she was thinking at this time, but after opening the door for a moment, she saw Chen Feng, the rationality in her temperament, and she didn't react excessively.

She knew that even if she called out, she would only make her sister panic, and even Feng Qi would not be able to solve anything, but it would only make the three of them very embarrassed.

But apart from reason, she is still a woman, and her most cherished things are seen by others, and she always feels wronged and uncomfortable.

“Then why don’t you say anything...? Did you do this deliberately.”

The voice became cold again, and Chen Feng also guessed that the person standing outside the door was his sister Long Ling, but this made Chen Feng even more headache. He always felt that Long Ling always didn’t wait to see him.

“I am not. I thought you might leave after washing, so you don’t have to be so embarrassed again, but...”

“But you didn’t expect me to go in, did you?” Long Ling snatched Chen Feng’s words.

Chen Feng could only nod his head and said, “Well, I really didn’t expect it.”

“What are you going to do?” When Chen Feng was still thinking about Long Ling’s attitude, he was suddenly asked.

“Um, I... If my sister...” He was flustered for a while, really didn’t know how to deal with this situation.

The sisters have lived in the mountains since they were young, and their personalities are also conservative. If they were other women, they might have watched them. This was just an accident at first, and at most it might be a curse.

But now he really doesn’t know how to deal with it.

Long Ling said again: “You don’t need to say any more. This matter is treated as if it didn’t happen, and you didn’t see anything. After I leave, you will go out again.”

After she finished speaking, the shadow printed on the glass door had disappeared, and she also left.

Chen Feng waited inside for a while. He got up from the bathtub after hearing that the bathroom door was opened. He seemed to be confused about what had just happened.

Chapter: 879

But since Long Ling didn’t pursue it, he naturally wouldn’t ask himself for being bored.

When I go back to my room and lie on the bed, I still can’t sleep, and I always think of those fragrant scenes in my mind.

Ping Ting is curvy, white and red.

After being tossed and turned around most of the night, he gradually fell asleep.

When I woke up the next day, the whole person looked much haggard.

When Feng Qi saw him, he exclaimed, "Have you been a thief last night? Why do you look so tired?"

Chen Feng said in a huff: "I'm a thief, am I going to steal you?"

Feng Qi joked a lot with him, but said angrily: "Bad guy."

But then he smiled and said, "I don't know if you didn't steal. Maybe you guy wanted to sneak in?"

Chen Feng didn't want to argue with her, but he was still a little worried about Long Ling's reaction. She was too calm last night, and it was definitely not what an ordinary woman would do, so Chen Feng was a little worried about whether she would do anything else.

"Is your sister up yet?" he asked.

However, hearing Chen Feng's question, Feng Qi became curious too: "Why did you suddenly ask my sister, she seems to have read and saw it late last night, and she hasn't woke up yet."

Chen Feng thought to himself, probably because of that incident, Long Ling didn't sleep well either.

Feng Qi looked at him strangely, and Chen Feng had no choice but to find a reason and said, "That is, when I got up last night, when he saw the light in the study room was on, he asked a few more questions."

But looking at Feng Qi with a look of disbelief, Chen Feng said again: "Then what do you think it is, I won't miss your sister the least."

Feng Qi said with a smirk, "Who knows, maybe you just like my sister's cold temper."

Chen Feng glared at her.

Feng Qi ignored it, and just continued: "But if you really like my sister, I can help you. If your sister can find a companion, I'll be very happy."

However, Chen Feng looked at Feng Qi so worrying and thought it was funny, and joked, "Your sister is going to find someone, so what do you do? You will be alone at that time. Are you not lonely?"

Feng Qi said, "If my sister is willing, I will follow my sister. If she is not willing, I will stay here until I grow old and stay with the master."

As he was talking, suddenly he heard Long Ling's unwavering voice.

"Whether you are willing or not, what are you thinking about."

Looking at the door, Long Ling's face was also not good, but it seemed that he had made some cover, which was not so serious.

Chen Feng just glanced, avoiding his gaze. Although Long Ling made him forget, how could this kind of thing be forgotten so easily.

And Long Ling seemed to choose not to look at him either. The two usually didn't touch him, and now they are even more repulsive.

Feng Qi felt a little strange, but he couldn't tell where exactly was the problem.

After breakfast, Chen Feng was going to help them grind medicine, but at this time someone came over from a small road far away.

Chen Feng guessed that it was the person Feng Qi had mentioned before going up to the mountain to find a doctor. When that person entered the house, he went to meet with Long Ling. After less than half an hour, he left.

Chen Feng has been in the pharmacy and doesn't know what it is.

He waited until noon before he met Feng Qi, and he asked.

"Isn't that person looking for a doctor this morning?"

Feng Qi nodded, "Well, you see, he did seek a doctor, but not for him, but his master."

Chen Feng asked curiously, "Who is it?"

"I don't know, my sister didn't tell me either. However, it looks like a big family."

"Will we go then? Or his master will come over?"

"May have to go to the doctor, I see my sister seems to be preparing the medical box for the doctor."

Chen Feng nodded, wondering what kind of person he would be. Looking at Long Ling's temperament, if he was just an ordinary person, he would never be able to see a doctor, let alone a visit.

In the evening, a Benz came to the intersection, and the man who came in the morning walked up from the foot of the mountain again.

At this time, Long Ling and Feng Qi were all ready, standing at the door waiting for him, while Chen Feng was standing aside. They thought about it and asked Chen Feng to follow along, doing a coolie in the medical box.

After the man came up, he saw Chen Feng standing together and seemed to be taken aback. Maybe he didn't expect a man to appear in this small courtyard in Lanzhi.

But he didn't say much, he just said hello to Long Ling, and led the three of them to the foot of the mountain.

The three of them got in the car one after another. Chen Feng naturally sat in the front row. The man was the driver, and he was quiet along the way. Except for a few whispers from the sister behind, he was silent all the way.

But when he came to the place, the gate in the forest garden, Chen Feng had been there.

This is the villa where thousands of families are here, and Chen Feng also escaped from here, but he did not expect that he would come back here again on the last lap.

However, thinking that there is no evidence that he did it, Qianjia can never ask him for a crime based on a little guess, and the person who ran away is still Qianjia himself. If there is no evidence, they estimate that they are not willing to disclose it.

Thinking like this, he has already come to the house.

The Chang family sisters seemed to have seen such an exquisite residence for the first time, and Feng Qi kept looking around with her eyes, but Long Ling was much more calm.

Chen Feng walked out of the Mercedes and was thinking about someone from Qianjia who was sick, and Qianxunyi had already greeted him.

He saw Chen Feng at a glance, and his expression trembled unnaturally, but today it was the Chang's sister who was receiving him, and he walked in front of the Chang's sister with a smile on his face.

"I'm really sorry for bothering the two to come home. My thousand family also knows the rules of the two, but my father is seriously ill and can't get out of bed. Otherwise, he must go to the house. I hope that the two Haihan will be one or two."

Long Ling said, "The old man and my master are old. Even if we don't have that token, the younger sister and I still have to come to see the old man. This is how we are a junior."

After meeting each other, Qianxunyi looked at Chen Feng curiously and asked, "Do you two know Mr. Chen too?"

Speaking of a few people, naturally they looked at Chen Feng.

"I never thought that after my husband left without saying goodbye that day, he would meet again in this way. It is really impermanent. Sir, these days have always been good." Chihiro Yi smiled and said to

Chen Feng.

Chen Feng listened to what he said, but he didn't tear his face. Naturally, he would not puncture the matter himself. He also said with a polite expression: "Thank you for your concern, these days have been very comfortable."

After the polite words, Qianxunyi still has to take them in, after all, the illness of the old man is still the most important.

Chapter: 880

Walking up the steps, Feng Qi asked Chen Feng in a low voice, "Do you know people from Qianjia?"

Chen Feng carried a medicine box on his back and followed him step by step. Feng Qi asked, and he also whispered, "I caused trouble when I came out of his house, and then where did you go?"

Feng Qi curiously asked, "Could it be that they harmed you? It looks so big here, and at first glance, it's not a good person."

Chen Feng smiled bitterly, Feng Qi had some thoughts, and he really couldn't keep up. If this place is big, then he must be a bad guy.

But think about it, at the beginning, Long Ling treated him as a bad guy.

"Don't talk nonsense, if they hear you, you will be in trouble."

When everyone entered, Chihiro Yi wanted to rest in the hall first and then talk about other things, but Long Ling said, "It's important to see the patient first, and talk about the others later."

Although Qianxunyi felt that he was a little impolite, he naturally hoped that he could get an early diagnosis, and Long Ling said so, he was not insisting, and took the Chang sisters and Chen Feng into the backyard.

Before entering the room, he smelled a strong medicinal scent in the garden outside. Long Ling asked suspiciously: "Herraceus, Thousand Butterflies, Solanum, Fragrant Lingzi, these are all treatments for unsatisfactory feelings. Drugs, isn't it because my father has been a problem with my heart recently?"

After Long Ling finished speaking, Qianxunyi exclaimed: "It's not a loss for Mr. Tu's master to guess so accurately just by smelling the fragrance of medicine. It's really amazing."

Long Ling said indifferently, "It's nothing, it's just the basic knowledge of the healer. You don't have to compliment me anymore. If you can't see the old man himself, I can't tell what the hell is wrong with him."

Chihiro Yilue was a little embarrassed, but didn't say much, and continued to take the three into the room.

The curtains of the room were closed and it was a little dim. There were already people inside. A woman in her thirties, dressed in casual clothes, was observing in front of the instrument on the side.

And the biggest thing in the room is the bed placed, and there is a person sleeping on it. He is in a coma at this time. It should be the old man Qian Xun Yi said.

It seems that in order to treat the old man Qian, Qian's family has taken great pains. The medical equipment in this room is not worse than the hospital's, and it should be even more advanced.

But since the Chang's sisters are invited, that means that Western medicine has no way to rescue the old man, or it is very difficult.

"This is my father, who has been in a coma since a month ago. There is nothing to do in the hospital. It just says that heart failure can't be cured with the current medical technology."

But Long Ling didn't want to understand this, she walked directly to the bed.

Originally, as Mr. Qian, not everyone can touch, so when Long Ling walked over, Chihiro Yi did not stop him, which surprised the nurse sitting in front of the instrument.

Long Ling first opened his eyelids and looked at the old man's eyes, then took off the breathing mask and looked at the old man's mouth, and finally he gave the old man his pulse.

After this set was over, half an hour passed.

Before Long Ling went to meet Chen Feng and the others, Chihiro Yi asked impatiently: "How is my father's illness now? According to legend, Mr. Tu's medical skills are superb. There is no one in the world that his old man cannot save. I Miss miss, there must be a way."

Although it was only a compliment, Long Ling coldly froze, and said solemnly: "First of all, no one in this world can treat any disease, even my master can't do it. Second, as for the sickness of the old man, it may be more severe than I thought. It's complicated, so I can't guarantee a complete cure."

But even so, Chihiro Art is still very happy.

"The young lady still has a way. If there is a way, you can. No matter what you want, I hope that the lady will treat her father. I must be grateful. No matter what, as long as it is owned by me, it can be given to the young lady. "

Long Ling said, "Thank you later. I need to do some checks for the old man. You and the others will go

out first.”

Qianxunyi naturally did not respond. Although the female nurse hesitated, she still walked out of the room in the eyes of Qianxunyi, and finally Qianxunyi looked at Chen Feng.

Long Ling said, “Some things need his help, so he needs to stay here.”

Chihiro Yi didn’t speak either, and after closing the door, only three of them were left in the room.

Chen Feng didn’t expect that he would come here, and he was the old man of Qianjia in front of him.

If he threatens to hold Mr. Qian now, it is estimated that everyone in the Qian family will listen to him, but he is just imagining.

At this time, Long Ling said, “What are you still doing there? Bring the medicine box.”

Chen Feng woke up after being shouted like this. He took the medicine box and handed it to Long Ling.

Feng Qi also looked at the old man’s body, and said to Long Ling, “Sister, this body doesn’t seem to be sick, it seems that someone has been poisoned.”

When Chen Feng heard it, he looked over in surprise. He was about to ask clearly. Long Ling said indifferently: “This has nothing to do with us. We are at least responsible for saving people. We are not in charge of other things.”

She glanced at Chen Feng fiercely again, and said, “Go out and shut me up, don’t say anything.”

This was the first time Long Ling had spoken to him since last night, although it was a warning.

Chen Feng immediately promised: “I will never say anything.”

“It’s best to be like this.” After Long Ling finished speaking, he looked at the old man again and checked his body.

Mr. Qian seemed to be 70 or 80 years old. In fact, even if he was saved at this age, he might not be able to live for two years, but there is no way. Whoever makes Qian Jia is rich.

Although Long Ling said to let Chen Feng help, at most he only asked Chen Feng to help lift the old man, so that Long Ling can check more places. The proper thing is just coolie.

The three of them did it for another half an hour before Long Ling took it out of the medicine box and started acupuncture.

Let Chen Feng support her, she began to give the old man acupuncture. Compared with Fengqi’s

acupuncture, Long Ling's skill feels more superb. The silver needles are continuously dropped on each acupoint without stagnation, just a few moments. The old man's body has already been pierced with needles.

"Did you know? Even the master is admired by her sister's injection technique."

Feng Qi looked intently at Long Ling's acupuncture, and she whispered to Chen Feng.

Long Ling, who was over, gave Feng Qi a white look, seeming to blame her for being talkative.

But Chen Feng had a deeper understanding of Long Ling. Although he knew that her medical skills must be very powerful, he did not expect it to be so amazing.