

## Chapter: 911

But Chen Feng was still indifferent and didn't want to talk to him.

Bai Su sat next to Chen Feng and said to Chen Feng, "Young Master Chen, I did the wrong thing before, but you don't have to do it like this with Southco's affairs. This really hurt me. After entering eighteen levels of hell, I may never be able to turn over again."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "This seems to have nothing to do with me. Bai Xing came to ask me for help, and he also saved my life. I naturally want to help him. Southco can choose Bai Xing, which also means that Bai Xing can choose Bai Xing. It's a more suitable candidate than it is. It has nothing to do with me."

Bai Su said, "If you say that, Shao Chen, it's meaningless. I know you are great. I did not know anything before that made the mistake. And after understanding Shao Chen's background, I am too I regret it very much, if Chen Shao can forgive me, I am willing to do the hard work for Chen Shaoxiao."

Bai Su's attitude was so low that Chen Feng even wondered if it was Bai Su at all.

"Do you want me to forgive you?" Chen Feng asked.

Bai Su nodded and said, "I can do anything to compensate Shao Chen."

Looking at his expression, Chen Feng was very serious. There was not a hint of hypocrisy. Chen Feng asked, "What do you want to ask for when you do something like this? For Southco's project, since I have agreed to Bai Xing, then It's absolutely impossible to go back."

Bai Su did not respond, and just said, "I also know that since the matter has been settled, it is impossible to modify it, and I am not asking Shao Chen for forgiveness for that matter."

Chen Feng curiously said: "I have said so, you still have to ask for my forgiveness. I am really curious about what you want. Don't tell me that you are simply asking for my forgiveness. Listen to the ghost, I will never believe it."

Bai Su said, "Then since Shao Chen said so, then I won't do this kind of pretense. I do have one thing to ask Shao Chen for help."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "This is what you should be, but I won't promise you. I really don't panic looking at you."

Bai Su was stunned, but did not expect Chen Summit to say so directly.

But I still want to do my best, saying, "Is there really no way to save it? Chen Shao, I definitely don't mean to be an enemy of you, and all that is just because I am blind."

Chen Feng relentlessly said, "I naturally know that if you knew my identity early, you would never do that kind of thing, but unfortunately, you have already done it, and the things you have done are also the best in the world. Things that cannot be modified."

Bai Su stood up, seeming helpless.

"If this is the case, then I will leave, and it is not convenient to bother Chen Shao."

Having said that, he would leave.

When he had walked a distance of more than ten meters, Chen Feng stopped him.

"you come back."

Bai Su also turned his head and looked at Chen Feng curiously, and the sound just now was indeed what Chen Feng called.

He was not instigated to be upset, and Chen Feng called him, and he walked over.

"Shao Chen, is there anything else?"

Chen Feng curiously asked, "Aren't you angry at what I just did?"

Bai Su said: "I am really angry, but there are some things that can be done, and some things that are absolutely not to be done. I still know this."

Listening to what he said, Chen Feng suddenly felt very boring.

"I still like how unruly you were before."

But Bai Su just said nothing.

"Since you expect me to forgive you so much, then you do something for me. If you do it well, I will forgive you."

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Bai Su immediately became happy. Although he was restrained by him, the change in the corner of his eyes was still so obvious.

"Chen Shao, please tell me, I will do everything for you properly."

Chen Feng said, "You know there is a wolf in this desert, right?"

“Shao Chen meant that Molang?”

Chen Feng nodded: “It’s the Molang. The owner of the Li family seems to be the wolf owner of the Molang, right?”

Bai Su responded.

“And what I want you to do is to go to Li’s house and bring in the granddaughter of the wolf lord, the girl named Li Ziyue.”

Bai Su said in surprise: “Young Master Chen is going to deal with Molang? That Molang is an opponent that everyone in the desert is unwilling to face. They are bloody, even if they can’t beat the opponent, they will desperately torn from the enemy. Come with a piece of meat. So no matter who it is, no one wants to fight them.”

Chen Feng nodded and said, “I also know this, but if you can do what I am giving you now, then I will forgive you, otherwise, you will leave me as far and far away as I don’t want to see. you.”

Bai Su was silent, things were indeed too difficult for him.

Desert wolves, apart from Qianjia, no one in this desert dared to confront directly, even if they were Qianjia, they were unwilling to face Mowolf. It would not do them any good, just like no one would fight. The same goes for a madman to do business.

After thinking about it for a long time, Bai Su finally said, “I will do my best to do this, but I dare not guarantee with Chen Shao whether it will succeed. People in Molang are very dangerous.”

Chen Feng smiled and nodded, and said, “That’s your business, I only recognize the result.”

When Bai Su left, Xiaoye dared to walk out of the house.

“Young Master Chen, is that also Young Master Bai? How come I have never seen it before.” Xiaoye asked curiously.

Chen Feng smiled and scolded, “Do you think he is handsome, so you want to seduce him, so as to be a rich and expensive wife.”

Xiaoye hurriedly shook his head and said, “How come, I don’t even know him, how can I seduce him.”

Chen Feng smiled and said, “Then what you mean is that if you know him, you will seduce him and be your wife, right?”

Xiaoye blushed and shook his head vigorously, “No, I don’t, don’t talk nonsense.”

Chen Feng looked at this innocent girl and smiled happily.

By the next day, Chen Feng asked the man to take him down the mountain. He found Leona's hotel, but found that Leona's room had already retired. Chen Feng was curious and called Southco again. Telephone.

But when I asked Leona just now, Southco was very angry and said, "Chen Feng, I warned you not to do anything to Leona. You are a good friend, but you can't be a good man."

Chen Feng was frustrated, but he didn't know why Southco came to such a conclusion. He just asked concerned: "Me and Leona are just friends. I just care about it as a friend. There is absolutely nothing you think about. Don't worry if something happens."

## **Chapter: 912**

Southco told me that it was because Leona's mother in Europe was sick. She was worried and had flown back to Northern Europe.

When Chen Feng thought about it, he still felt a little regretful, but he was just a little worse at the time, otherwise he could kiss Fangze.

But since he left, he didn't have too much nostalgia. If Leona came to China next time, he would definitely not let this charming enchanting girl go.

He returned to the mountains to recover his so-called injuries. Although his injuries were almost healed, Chen Feng was reluctant to leave. It was just that he seemed to feel much quieter here.

Even the whole soul is quiet.

But Xiaoye will always be twittering in his ears.

"Shao Chen, do you know? The girls in our village got married early, but I always don't have a matchmaker. I really don't know why, do those people look down on me."

Chen Feng was closing his eyes and meditating, but was disturbed by Xiaoye.

"If you talk less, I think there may be more matchmakers, and even the threshold of your house will be stepped on." Chen Feng sneered.

But Xiaoye didn't seem to know it. She said, "I don't want the matchmaker to step on the threshold of my house. My dad only changed the door of my house last year. If it is stepped on, my dad will be tired again."

Chen Feng looked at her, and thought in his heart: "Is the point of your family's threshold? The point is that you talk too much, OK?"

But Xiaoye always couldn't see Chen Feng's bitter eyes.

While talking, Bai Xing's somewhat old Porsche 911 came to the courtyard again.

Chen Feng sent Xiaoye angrily, "Go, I didn't see anyone coming, hurry up and pour tea for the guests."

Xiaoye entered the house very obediently.

It was not only Bai Xing who got out of the car, but also an old old man with a withered face and gray hair.

When he got out of the car, Bai Xing deliberately went up to support him, and then walked towards Chen Feng step by step.

Chen Feng probably guessed the identity of the other party, but didn't know what Bai Xing meant when he came with him.

"Are you?" Chen Feng still asked.

"Old man Bai Jingfeng is still the head of the Bai family for the time being."

Sure enough, as Chen Feng thought, this guy is the father of Bai Xing and Bai Su.

Chen Feng glanced at Bai Xing, asking him why in his eyes, but Bai Xing just pretended not to see it.

At this time, Bai Jingfeng had already reached the opposite of Chen Feng, and Xiaoye also brought a few cups of tea from the house.

"Whether Chen Shao's stay here is peaceful? If there is any improper hospitality, I hope Chen Shao will forgive me and leave it to Bai Xing to do anything." Bai Jingfeng said politely.

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Naturally everything is fine, and there is no discomfort."

Bai Jingfeng said, "That's good."

Xiaoye put the tea in front of Bai Jingfeng and Bai Xing, then smiled secretly at Chen Feng before escaping.

Bai Jingfeng picked up the tea, gently pushed aside the tea on the tea surface, and took a sip, but frowned inexplicably.

To Bai Xing, he said, "Tomorrow I will get a pound of Dahongpao from my inventory and give it to Shao Chen."

Bai Xing respectfully responded: "Yes."

And Bai Jingfeng became so generous, and Chen Feng felt that he didn't come here for trivial things. He wanted to escape. The more important things, the more troublesome it would be to deal with.

But at this time Bai Jingfeng had already spoken.

"Shao Chen, besides visiting Shao Chen in the mountains this time, there is actually one more thing I want to talk to Shao Chen."

Sure enough, it came.

Chen Feng did not directly refuse, and there is no problem listening first.

"You said it." Chen Feng didn't say anything polite, but simply said.

"In this matter, the old man was unwilling to seek help from anyone, because even if I said it, I couldn't seek help from anyone if I wanted to. It's just that I recently discovered what Bai Su seems to be doing, but later I found out that it was actually doing it. I also asked about doing things for Chen Shao. But I didn't expect Chen Shao to have ideas about Molang."

Chen Feng was also taken aback. He didn't expect that Bai Jingfeng's incident would be related to Molang.

So he nodded and said: "It is indeed what I asked Bai Su to do for me. Does Master Bai want to deal with Molang too? When I told Bai Su, he was very scared. I want to take the Bai family now. I dare not do anything with Molang."

Bai Jingfeng nodded slowly: "It's exactly what Chen Shao said."

And Bai Xing said from the side: "But there are some things that Young Master Chen doesn't know. Our Bai family and Mowolf are not in the same hatred. If it is not for the difference in strength, we must have found Mowolf for revenge."

Chen Feng looked at them curiously: "Doesn't share the hatred of heaven?"

"It's really not shared." Bai Xing said: "Three years ago, Molang killed the previous owner and his wife and daughter in the old house of my Bai family."

And this really did not occur to Chen Feng. He said, "They dare to be so bold, isn't anyone going to take

care of it? Didn't even Qianjia say anything?"

Bai Xing shook his head, and Bai Jingfeng said: "As long as this kind of thing hasn't happened to them, it will be far away. Not to mention taking the initiative to provoke the upper body."

When Chen Feng thought about it, he understood that if he was targeted by the pack of wolves, it would really outweigh the gain, and naturally no one would want to do this kind of thing.

But Qianjia has always maintained that kind of detached status, and they don't believe that even if the Molang becomes stronger, it will really surpass them.

So this caused the continuous growth of Mowolf.

Chen Feng thought about it and said, "I do want to deal with Mowolf, but Mowolf is not so easy to deal with. And all of my roots are in the southeast and Yanjing, and I am a little too far away from this desert."

Bai Jingfeng also knew that what Chen Feng said was also the truth, but in his heart it was not a day or two for him to deal with Molang, and when he heard that Chen Feng wanted to deal with Molang, he also made a decision.

He looked at Chen Feng very seriously, and said, "If Shao Chen can guarantee that Molang can be wiped out, then my Bai family is willing to be driven by Shao Chen from the whole clan. Even if my body is broken, my Bai family has no complaints."

Chen Feng looked at Bai Jingfeng in surprise. He didn't expect Bai Jingfeng to say such a thing.

"How can this be? I really can't afford it." Sure enough, just as Chen Feng thought at the beginning, things are definitely not too small, and the bigger things are, the more troublesome it is to deal with.

But Bai Jingfeng insisted: "With Chen Shao's ability, it is definitely possible."

### **Chapter: 913**

But even if Bai Jingfeng said so, for Chen Feng, what he couldn't do was still impossible.

He wanted to reject Bai Jingfeng directly, but looking at the expressions of Bai Jingfeng and his son, Chen Feng could only say tactfully: "I still have to think about this matter. If you two don't mind, you can make me think for a few days. I'll answer you again."

Naturally, the Bai family and his son could hear it. This was just a shirk. Bai Xinghuai wanted to persuade him, but Bai Jingfeng stopped him.

Bai Jingfeng slowly said: "Then trouble Chen Shao. If Chen Shao makes a decision, please be sure to notify the little old man."

Chen Feng nodded without saying anything.

Bai Jingfeng didn't continue drinking the tea that was set aside, but said to Bai Xing, "Xing'er, help me go, don't disturb Shao Chen's rest."

Bai Xingyiyan helped Bai Jingfeng up, and how the two came, and how they left.

Watching their car leave, Chen Feng felt a little heavy on his shoulders.

Xiaoye walked out of the house at this time, and she asked curiously, "That old man is Master Bai. It looks really old, just like the old lady in our village. It feels easy to disappear. ."

Xiaoye always speaks like this, but Chen Feng ignores her at this time.

He asked, "Xiaoye, you said that if your relative is killed, and no one can help you, but you can only rely on yourself, what will you do?"

Xiaoye was asked this question very strangely, but because Chen Feng asked it, she still thought about it seriously, and then said, "If this is the case, I will go to that person and try my best."

Chen Feng asked, "Why?"

Xiaoye thought for a while, and said, "I just think that if no one is going to clean up such a bad person, he will definitely kill other people. I will not be the only one who will die by then."

Chen Feng smiled. This is indeed the truth, but why those big families don't have a little girl to see clearly.

"I've been scolding you for being stupid, but now you don't seem to be stupid at all, you are still very smart." Chen Feng smiled.

When Chen Feng praised her, Xiaoye was overjoyed: "I said I was not stupid, and Shao Chen was asked to say I was stupid. Now you finally find out that I am actually smart."

Chen Feng smiled: "Forget it, it's just that I made a mistake just now, you are still that stupid girl."

Xiaoye immediately pouted angrily and said, "Shao Chen, how can you be like this? How can you take back your compliments, aren't you shameless?"

In the mountains, Chen Feng thought for three days, he was really upset with Molang, but it was really troublesome to do it, so he was also entangled.



When the three days were over, he felt that he still had to give the Bai family an explanation, whether he agreed or refused, he would always say something.

Asking the man to send himself to the Bai family's house, there was already someone waiting at that time.

There are not many people. In addition to Bai Jingfeng and his son, there are also more middle-aged men who seem to be trusted by the Bai family.

"Shao Chen, you can tell us that we can go up the mountain in person." As soon as we met, Bai Jingfeng said politely.

Chen Feng waved his hand and said: "Don't be so troublesome. You are so old. If something really happens, I can't afford it."

Bai Jingfeng smiled and said, "That's really thanks to Shao Chen for weighing me so old."

They welcomed Chen Feng in, and the decoration inside was also in line with the style of a family. Every piece of antique calligraphy and painting seemed to be of invaluable value.

But today, these things couldn't attract Chen Feng's eyes at all. He was here to tell the Bai family his decision.

When a few people sat down, someone brought tea.

Chen Feng didn't touch the tea cup, but looked at Bai Jingfeng.

The people of the Bai family are also looking forward to it.

Chen Feng said: "I thought about it for a long time. I only rely on you and me to deal with Molang. This is definitely not enough. What is necessary is to find more people who are willing to deal with Molang. As long as the power rises, Molang will naturally There is nothing to be afraid of."

When Bai Jingfeng heard Chen Feng's words, he naturally understood what Chen Feng meant, and there was no need to ask in detail whether Chen Feng agreed.

He said: "But there is no family in this desert that doesn't ask about wolves. It is really very difficult to contact them to deal with the desert wolves."

Chen Feng nodded and said: "I know this naturally, but there are some things that need to be done even if they are difficult, otherwise the things you said about revenge are just empty talk."

Bai Jingfeng thought, the Bai family, whom Chen Feng didn't know, said at this time: "I think Shao Chen's

words are correct. It's not that there is no resentment, some of them have received insults from Molang."

Chen Feng agreed: "I think the same way, and those who are also injured, I think they are always easy to be attracted by us, and as long as they have a certain scale, they are easy to be under the pressure of Molang. It forms a big snowball."

Bai Jingfeng said at this time: "Sure enough, Young Master Chen has a way, but I am still a little worried."

Chen Feng asked curiously: "What is the problem? We are just discussing now. We can raise any questions now. If we wait until the implementation, we will be too late to raise these questions. Even so in a hurry. It's not easy to figure out a way."

Bai Jingfeng said: "Now we can't hold a group, so we need a lobbyist. Although my Bai family is willing to be a lobbyist, if it is discovered by Molang, this will not only be a disaster for my Bai family, but also for Chen. This less plan will also be devastating."

Chen Feng lowered his head, thinking about the problem Bai Jingfeng had said, which was something he really didn't think of.

At this time, the unknown Bai family said, "If you want to keep Molang unaware, there are only two ways."

Chen Feng looked up at him, and the other two also looked over.

The man also knew that everyone was looking forward to him, and he said, "In fact, it's just a simple matter of doing two things, which may be useful. The first is that we can think of ways to create something that attracts Mowolf so that they won't notice. This kind of thing.

And the second is to allow us to be more secretive when communicating with those families, it is best to have some direct excuses, the kind of excuses that will not be doubted."

Hearing what he said, Chen Feng admired: "Although it is very simple, it sounds like a very effective approach. I think it can."

After he finished speaking, he looked at Bai Jingfeng and his son again.

Bai Jingfeng said, "I think it's okay, so Bai Chenglin will rely on you to do this."

**Chapter: 914**

The man named Bai Chenglin nodded and said, "Okay, leave this to me."

The matter of dealing with Molang is probably finalized in this way, but there are still some details that need to be discussed, who should be selected, if contact, and how can we ensure that the other party will not leak the matter, this must be careful enough, and the game is missed. It may lose all the games.

Several people know this truth very well.

Having been talking like this, time passed unconsciously for a long time.

Chen Feng felt that it was almost the same. If we continue, we can only make up for the follow-up.

During the Dahongpao cup of tea, he changed the water several times, and Chen Feng picked up the cup and drank all the water in the cup again. He stood up and said to the people in the Bai family: "Come here today. Wait until the beginning. , I will contact Yanjing again to see if I can help."

The members of the Bai family also stood up and thanked: "Then I would like to thank Shao Chen. If you can get help from Shao Chen, this will definitely be a lot higher in the desert."

Chen Feng just smiled.

Back in the mountains, Chen Feng called Yanjing.

"I want to deal with a wolf in the desert, what do you think?" Chen Feng asked directly.

But there was hesitation on the other end of the phone.

"Shao Chen, it's best not to do this."

Based on Chen Feng's understanding of the other party, even if it was something that was not easy to do, he couldn't directly refuse it so directly. Chen Feng was also wondering if there was anything he didn't know.

He asked plainly: "Why?"

"I think that wolf should be the desert wolf in the desert! Although I don't know why Chen Shao wanted to attack the desert wolf, I think Shao Chen must have not understood them more carefully."

"It's them." Chen Feng replied, "But since I want to deal with them, I will naturally understand them. Listen to what you mean, do they have any secret things?"

There was a chuckle on the phone: "Shao Chen, things may not be as simple as you think."

"Oh?"

"If Molang is just a desert wolf, he might not be so troublesome, but Shao Chen, do you know why he can become the second largest family in the desert in such a short time?"

"Isn't it because of their acting style? That kind of desperate Saburo's fierceness, I don't think any family dares to fight head-on." Chen Feng thought for a while and said his own speculation.

But the person denied: "There is indeed a part of it, but it is by no means possible for them to grow so quickly. There is even a place such as the desert wolf, which is as barren as the desert, but has never been lacking. But for so many years. Inside, only Molang really came out."

Chen Feng was even more curious. He asked, "Why is that?"

"Shao Chen, have you ever thought that someone is playing in the desert?"

"Make the game?" Chen Feng thought for a while: "With a Mowolf in the game, what size does it take to achieve such a big picture? Isn't this too sensational?"

The man smiled and said, "But Chen Shao, I already know the message. There are people behind Molang who are used to deal with the desert thousand families. Although I don't know who is behind them, they must be Yanjing. A family."

Chen Feng took a breath, he couldn't believe it.

Xiaoye stood in the living room, secretly looking at Chen Feng from the corridor, as if something was going on.

Knowing what was still behind Molang, Chen Feng had to be cautious, and hung up the phone with a dignified expression.

But when she saw Xiaoye, she still asked, "What's wrong?"

Xiaoye said worriedly, "Young Master Chen, we are going to eat."

Chen Feng nodded and walked in from the corridor.

Xiaoye had brought the food to the table long ago, and Chen Feng just walked to the table and picked up the white rice that Xiaoye had already served.

"Xiaoye, today's food does not look as delicious as yesterday!"

Xiaoye also looked at the food on the table, and said angrily, "It's Shao Chen who is too picky, but I took out all of my specialty dishes. How could it be that delicious every day, and I have to try something simple. Home cooking."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Oh, you will blame me again. I am your boss. The first thing you have to reflect on is whether you haven't done a good job."

Having lived with Chen Feng for such a long time, Xiaoye knew Chen Feng's temperament a long time ago. Seeing Chen Feng's complexion, she became happy again. She bluntly gave Chen Feng a blank glance, but said perfunctorily: "Yes, if Xiaoye knows, Xiaoye will reflect on it, and she will definitely prepare a big meal for Shao Chen next time."

With that, she also sat aside and ate.

Chen Feng knew that she couldn't scare her anymore, and he didn't think it was interesting. He just thought of Molang again.

For a few days, Chen Feng was also thinking about whether to tell the story behind Molang, but after hesitating, Bai Xing came to find Chen Feng again.

Seeing Chen Feng sitting under the tree eating fruit, Bai Xing walked straight over.

He looks very happy, it should be something he planned before.

"If I didn't know that you were already married, otherwise I thought you were going to be a groom." Chen Feng said jokingly.

Bai Xing was stunned for a moment before he understood, but the smile on his face remained undiminished: "It's indeed a happy event, and it's still a big happy event."

"What happened? Is it possible that you have already negotiated a family?"

Bai Xing looked at Chen Feng in surprise, and said, "Shao Chen, how did you know that someone told you in advance?"

Chen Feng took another apple from the side, and threw it into Bai Xing's hand: "This is something that people need to say. You can tell from your appearance. Let's talk about it. What happened?"

Bai Xing took the apple, took a bite, and said vaguely: "It was done, it was done yesterday."

He swallowed a mouthful of the apple, and Chen Feng said angrily: "What is it? Who can understand if you say that."

Bai Xing sat next to Chen Feng and slowly said, "Chen Shao, didn't we say that we were going to contact the family in the desert that was also bullied by the wolf?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Are you connected?"

Bai Xing smiled and said: "It is more than just contact. When we and Xiao Zhou's family showed a little bit of interest, they were more anxious than us. They told us directly, as long as we take action against Molang, they will give their full support, and everything is fine. Do it."

Chen Feng was also an accident. It seemed that what Molang did in the desert was indeed annoying.

He wondered whether to tell Bai Xing about the forces behind the desert wolf.

Bai Xing took another bite of the apple, but looked at Chen Feng curiously and didn't have any happy expressions about this matter.

"Shao Chen, is there any problem?"

## **Chapter: 915**

Chen Feng shook his head gently: "It's okay."

He didn't say it because he suddenly felt that if it became a spark, it would be a long bank of thousands of miles, and it might crash from below, and Chen Feng also believed that the unknown power behind it was the result of the general trend. After that, no one can say clearly what the result will be.

Bai Xing didn't really care, and threw the finished fruit pits far away. He continued: "Xiao Zhou's family wants to invite us over, and his family just recently had a happy event, so we went to congratulate and won't be What do people doubt about."

Chen Feng said, "Are you here to tell me, do you want me to go there too?"

Bai Xing nodded: "My father specially asked me to come over and tell Shao Chen. He said that this matter was initiated by Shao Chen, so if the other party knows Shao Chen, they will definitely be more confident. Of course, my father also said that if Shao Chen doesn't want to be exposed, so forget it, we can just go there by ourselves."

Chen Feng thought for a moment, and said, "Since you want me to pass, you probably think it would be better for me to go."

"Father did think so, but everything depends on Chen Shao's meaning."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You have come to invite me personally. I want to give you this face anyway. Go, although I don't think my face can be as big as that."

Bai Xing also laughed: "Young Master Chen, it's not that I brag for you. It's just that the things you did in Yanjing in those few years, the desert is not that the family doesn't know. If they see you, they will

surely increase their confidence. .”

Chen Feng just smiled.

The happy event of Xiao Zhou’s family Chen Feng heard that his family had added a new grandson, and since it was a visit, this gift must be indispensable.

“Xiao Ye, what do we want to give away?”

Sitting there, watching Xiaoye clean up, Chen Feng asked unintentionally, he just wanted to ask more opinions.

Xiaoye heard Chen Feng ask her, put down the broom in his hand, and thought about it seriously, but it seemed that it was not an easy problem for her.

She scratched her head and said, “Send a piece of jade. When my sister was born, someone gave it to jade. I wanted it very much, but my mother said it was for my sister. broken.”

Xiaoye seemed to really want it, and when she said it, she was a little bit resentful.

Chen Feng said casually: “Why don’t you wait for your birthday, I will give you a piece.”

But Xiaoye waved his hand and said, “No, I can’t accept gifts from others at will.”

“Don’t you really want it? Why not?” Chen Feng asked curiously.

Xiaoye said seriously: “Shao Chen gave me a gift, so I must give a gift to Shao Chen, but I am so poor, and the gift I gave is definitely not as good as Shao Chen gave me.”

Chen Feng smiled and said, “I don’t want you to give me things, so don’t worry.”

But Xiaoye was even more unhappy. She shook her head and said, “That won’t work. The gifts between friends are mutual, so that the two will feel better in their hearts, otherwise they won’t last for long. My mother told me.”

Xiaoye looked at Chen Feng very seriously, and Chen Feng knew that if the girl became stubborn, she couldn’t even pull a cow back.

“Then, the things I sent you are not very expensive, and then when you send them back to me, they should be at the same price. Then you don’t have to worry about it. What do you think.”

Xiaoyegu really thought about it, and it took a while to slowly say, “This seems to be okay.”

Chen Feng smiled at how this guy was so innocent. He could buy a good jade, and then told Xiaoye that

he bought it on the side of the road, but she couldn't see it anyway.

"Then it's settled. Later, you will accompany me down the mountain to buy jade. I want to give Xiao Zhou's family a very meaningful gift."

At this time, Xiao Zhou's house.

In a large study room, the man sitting alone behind his desk is Zhou Xun, the current Patriarch of the Zhou family. He looks only forty years old. He has a square and resolute face, thick and long eyebrows, and a pair of slender eyes. He is not angry. Since the prestige.

In front of him, there were two people sitting on the left and right sides, and they were also the most powerful members of the Zhou family.

Zhou Xun said, "You tell me how confident we are against Molang this time."

One of the men who was very similar to Zhou Xun Meiyu said: "Since it was the Bai family who took the initiative to speak, I think I can give it a try. If it fails, we can at least let Molang lose a layer of skin."

But someone immediately retorted: "Zhou Fang, what you said is wrong."

Zhou Fang coldly looked at the older man opposite him, and asked unceremoniously: "What's wrong, Molang has always been our enemy, if I could bite him, I would wake up with a smile in my dreams."

The man's tone was very majestic, and he said harshly, "If you think this way, you will harm the Zhou family sooner or later."

And the man next to Zhou Fang, who was slightly smaller than Zhou Fang, said, "Uncle San, I think Brother Fourth is right. Have you forgotten what happened three years ago?"

The third uncle snorted coldly, "Naturally, I haven't forgotten, but this matter is different from then."

"Why is it different? As long as we still remember this hatred, if we can make Molang vomit blood, things can be done. Originally, my Zhou family should be gone." Zhou Fang exclaimed.

The third uncle probably felt that Zhou Fang was a little unreasonable and ignored him. Instead, he said to Zhou Xun: "Patriarch, although he wants to unite with the Bai family to deal with Molang, I think it is a careful plan. We finally managed to get over this year, and we must not let everything be done in vain."

Zhou Xun glanced at Zhou Fang, and said to his third uncle faintly: "San uncle, I know what you mean."

Zhou Fang said anxiously, "Patriarch, this is an opportunity. If we rely solely on ourselves, when can we avenge ourselves? Has Patriarch forgotten the tribe who died three years ago?"



The third uncle shouted: "Zhou Fang, pay attention to your identity, how do you talk to the Patriarch."

Zhou Fang looked at the third uncle dissatisfied, his eyes seemed to be angry.

At this time, Zhou Xun looked at the woman at the very end who had not spoken, and said, "Zhi'er, what do you think?"

However, this woman named Zhi'er is the youngest in it, almost in her twenties, with bright teeth and bright eyes, graceful and moving, she is a very beautiful woman just looking at her appearance, but she can do it here. , I think it is impossible to come just because of appearance.

She slowly said: "Grandpa San's words are reasonable. Even if it is revenge, we must be prepared. And Zhi'er thought that since we have done it, we can't just take a bite. It's better to take him. Kill, this is what we really want to do.

## **Chapter: 916**

But Zhou Fang said disdainfully, "Zhi'er is still too young. This Molang is not an ordinary person."

Zhou Zhi'er chuckled: "What the fourth uncle said, Zhi'er naturally knows. But don't we still have the Bai family? Zhi'er thinks that the Bai family must also know that if they only contact us, it will definitely not pose any threat to Molang. "

Zhou Xun thought about Zhou Zhi'er's words, and then said: "Zhi'er thinks that the Bai family must have some big plan, and it can completely eliminate Molang."

Zhou Zhier nodded slowly.

The third uncle frowned, "If we say this, then we must be more cautious. What the Bai family wants is to destroy the Mowolf. Their hatred for the Mowolf is also not low, and for this matter, they are May do anything crazy."

Zhou Fang originally thought Zhou Zhi'er's words were reasonable. If Molang could be killed, he would naturally be willing. But when he heard the third uncle, he originally had opinions on him, and now he is even more unhappy and said: "If you follow the third uncle Means, then we don't want to participate, find a place to hide, that's the best, there won't be any problems at all."

"I don't dare to let the Zhou family give it to a guy like you. At least I am thinking about how the Zhou family will survive, but you are thinking about how the Zhou family will die." The third uncle also retorted.

When encountering the quarrel between the two seniors, Zhou Zhi'er just sat quietly. She knew that she was only slightly involved in the Zhou family's household affairs, and it was these people that the Zhou

family really controlled.

Zhou Xun shouted, "Enough."

Zhou Fang, who originally wanted to talk, glanced at San Shu a little bit fiercely, and had to shut his mouth. He was still convinced of the Patriarch.

"I know what several people think, but this time is indeed an opportunity."

He looked at Sanshu: "Sanshu, I also know that you are also for the good of the Zhou family, but if you want to deal with Molang and don't pay at all, then how is it possible."

"Naturally I am not..." Third Uncle wanted to explain, but Zhou Xun interrupted him.

"I don't mean to blame the third uncle, but we have to be prepared to sacrifice. The Bai family will be crazy, in fact, we will also be crazy, and this is given to us by Molang."

As he said, there was silence on the court.

"Originally, it was just a little talk, and the people from the Bai family will come over the day after tomorrow. We can also know what they think. Let's stop here for the time being today."

After he finished speaking, all four people in the seat also got up.

And Zhou Xun shouted to Zhou Zhi'er: "Zhi'er stay for a while, uncle has something to tell you."

Zhou Zhier stood there still, her long skirt hitting the floor, and the apricot skirt was dotted with white flowers, which was very elegant and graceful.

After the other three people left, Zhou Xun slowly said, "Zhi'er, you're not too young this year."

And when she heard this, Zhou Zhier immediately panicked. She had always tried her best to show herself in Zhou's family, just to control her own destiny, but she didn't expect that this kind of thing would still fall on her.

But even though my heart has been turned over and over again, the face still looks plain: "Back to uncle, Zhi'er is twenty-four this year, and just celebrated her birthday last month."

Zhou Xun sighed, "I didn't expect that little girl was already this big back then."

Zhou Zhier smiled hard and said, "Uncle is too busy to remember Zhier's age."

Zhou Xun nodded: "It is indeed a bit too busy. In the past few years, Zhou's family has only been struggling, but thanks to Zhi'er's ability, Zhou's family has been able to revitalize such a large

enterprise.”

“Zhi’er didn’t dare to take credit. It was the Zhou family who worked together to get through the difficulties.”

Zhou Xun looked at this particularly sensible niece, and wondered why this niece was not a man. If his dead son had half of her talents, he would be satisfied.

But everything is impossible, and he also knows what Zhou Zhier is thinking, but women always have to marry, and after marrying, the Zhou family will not be able to say clearly.

He thought, and said, “This week, the second young master of the Bai family seems to be coming along with her. Zhi’er, should I meet her?”

Zhou Xun didn’t say anything to death either. He knew that Zhou Zhier was unwilling to follow this path to make such an effort. He thought that if Zhou Zhier was unwilling to die, he would not mention it.

But Zhou Zhi’er endured the pain in her heart and smiled and said, “Okay, Zhi’er will behave well then.”

Zhou Xun stared at Zhou Zhi’er in a daze, which seemed to be different from what he thought, and Zhou Zhi’er had already spoken: “If there is nothing else to do with uncle, Zhi’er will leave first.”

“okay!”

When Zhou Zhi’er left the study, the tears from the corners of her eyes finally couldn’t help staying. Her parents died three years ago. Now she is a woman who lives by Zhou’s family. The thing she can’t betray the most is Zhou family.

Therefore, she chose to agree. Although it was not the best choice to unite with the Bai family, it was already the most powerful one that the Zhou family could fight for.

But these are not what she expected.

At this time, Chen Feng brought Xiaoye to the jade shop.

“This jadeite has an excellent texture. It is a good choice whether you wear it yourself, cultivate your body and mind, or give it away, and make good bonds.”

The beautiful shopping guide lady was introducing Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at the dragon-shaped jade and thought it was pretty good, so he said directly, “Hold me up.”

The shopping guide lady immediately smiled and said with a smile: “The boss really has a vision. Many

people have taken a fancy to this jade, but few dared to start it. They all think the price is high, but they don't know such a good jade. It must have such a high price."

Chen Feng smiled. He knew that the other party was praising him for being rich, but he didn't realize that this was something worthy of praise.

"Shao Chen, look at it, this rabbit, it seems!" Xiaoye leaned on the counter, looking excitedly.

Chen Feng walked over, and a lifelike rabbit was carved on the crystal-clear jade pendant, which was very elegant.

And the shopping guide lady naturally hoped that Chen Feng would buy another set, and hurriedly said, "If the boss also packs this set, I can give you a discount."

But by saying that, Xiaoye was directly scared. She hurriedly waved her hand and said, "I don't want it. I just look at it. I dare not take such an expensive thing with me."

The shopping guide lady was also stunned. Although she could see that Xiao Ye's dress was ordinary, Chen Feng, who also came here, was a rich boss. She thought that this style of match was popular now, so she looked at Chen. Feng, Chen Feng is naturally the master.

## **Chapter: 917**

But what she didn't expect was that Chen Feng actually refused.

"I don't need this. Since she doesn't dare to ask for it, I can't force her to take it."

Hearing Chen Feng's words, the shopping guide lady was a little bit disappointed, but she still smiled and said: "If you two like it, I can keep it for both of you. When the two of you want to buy it, the discount is still available. ."

Chen Feng just nodded and took Xiaoye to leave here.

But this is a tall woman walking in with high heels.

As soon as she came in, she shouted to the clerk: "Where is the jade pendant I saw last time."

The clerk also hurriedly went up and said, "It's Miss Wang! I'm really sorry, your piece has already been sold."

The woman was very annoyed when she heard it, "Didn't I ask you to stay for me? Why did you sell the things. Didn't I say I would come back and buy it?"

The shopping guide lady was a little embarrassed: "You did let me stay, but it's been a week, and we can't keep selling him!"

The woman's voice immediately rose: "Then what you mean is that I'm slow to come, but I've said that I can get the money in one week, one week, and you have to sell it in advance. I opened a shop like this."

The clerk was a little embarrassed.

Chen Feng probably saw that it must be because they thought that the other party could not spend so much money, so they sold it directly when they were able to sell it.

Of course, these have nothing to do with Chen Feng.

But Zheng and Xiaoye walked to the door, and there was a woman's voice behind them.

"You two stop me."

Both Chen Feng and Xiaoye looked back together.

Sure enough, it was them that the woman stopped.

"What's the matter?" Chen Feng asked curiously.

The woman looked at Chen Feng and Xiaoye, and asked, "Did you buy that jade pendant?"

"What jade pendant?" Chen Feng asked, although he had already guessed in his heart.

"It's the dragon-shaped jade pendant."

Chen Feng rolled his eyes and looked at the clerk. They dared not look, and all of them avoided.

Naturally, they sold Chen Feng.

"What are you looking at? I asked if you bought that jade pendant."

Chen Feng looked at her again and said, "It's me."

"Sell it to me, I will cost you a thousand yuan more." The woman said strongly.

Chen Feng chuckled and said, "Do you think I am a person who lacks that thousand dollars?"

The woman said indifferently, "Five thousand yuan, this can't be too much. I don't want to move the people behind me. If you don't want to, I can only find someone else to talk to you."

Chen Feng looked at her like an idiot: "In this case, you should find someone with a brain to talk, I really don't want to take care of you."

Naturally, I heard that Chen Feng was scolding her for no brains, and even Xiaoye was secretly pulling him, as if he didn't want Chen Feng to provoke anything.

But Chen Feng didn't care at all.

"You scolded me, are you impatient?"

Chen Feng ignored her and took Xiaoye to go back.

But the woman immediately ran to Chen Feng and the others and stopped them.

"You are not allowed to leave."

Chen Feng felt very impatient: "Get out of the way!"

"I won't let it go." The woman yelled unreasonably.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand and pushed her aside, but it may have been a little bit stronger. The woman staggered and almost fell to the ground.

Then she steadied herself and shouted: "Come on, hit the woman."

This sentence is extremely attractive to pedestrians. I looked around in an instant. Chen Feng also knew that he had encountered a very troublesome thing. If he was really dragged here, it would be just endless explanations for him, even Can't make this group of people understand yet.

And this kind of boring thing is the most difficult thing for Chen Feng to do.

Chen Feng whispered to Xiaoye next to him: "We are going to run, you grab my hand."

Before Xiaoye could react, Chen Feng grabbed her hand and ran away quickly in the eyes of those people questioning.

After running hundreds of meters in a row, Xiaoye was too tired.

"Shao Chen, I really can't run." She supported her hands on her knees, panting for air.

Naturally, no one followed, and the woman couldn't run, so Chen Feng stopped directly.

"Why are you so weak!" Chen Feng stood by and smiled.

“Shao Chen, I’m a woman. I can’t run. Isn’t it normal?” Xiaoye exhaled, her small face flushed, and a pair of big eyes stared at her, which was very funny.

“What’s wrong with the woman, are you an ordinary woman?” Chen Feng said.

Xiaoye looked at Chen Feng curiously: “Am I? I always think I’m ordinary.”

Chen Feng suddenly looked serious and said, “How could you be an ordinary woman? You are the most among the women I have ever seen...”

Chen Feng paused and looked at Xiaoye. Xiaoye couldn’t wait to know what she was in Chen Feng’s eyes. She looked forward to and shyly asked: “Chen Shao...you hate it.”

“Xiaoye, you misunderstood me. In fact, you are the most talkative woman I have ever seen.”

When Xiaoye heard it, she immediately looked at Chen Feng in anger.

Although Xiaoye is a very big girl, she wouldn’t be really angry when she made a joke, but even so, the joke still hurt Xiaoye.

She was angry, so she was a little wronged again, looked at Chen Feng unanimously, without saying a word.

Chen Feng also realized that his joke had gone too far. He immediately stopped his smiling face and apologized seriously: “Xiaoye, I was wrong. I shouldn’t have made this joke with you.”

But Xiaoye’s tears were already rolling in his eyes, and they were about to fall at any time.

“Just forgive Chen Shao, Chen Shao knows that he was wrong.” Chen Feng also used Xiaoye’s usual address to call him, but Xiaoye still didn’t speak.

At this moment, the woman in high heels actually ran out.

“Don’t run.” She was already out of breath, and her shouts became weak and forceful.

But still let Chen Feng and Xiaoye hear it.

Chen Feng drew towards Xiaoye’s hand, but perhaps Xiaoye didn’t react for a while, and was thus held by Chen Feng.

But she couldn’t run either, and shouted, “I can’t run anymore.”

Chen Feng glanced at her, hugged her up, hugged her in his arms, and then ran wildly.

Chen Feng's speed was very fast, within a few minutes, he was three or four miles away.

The woman behind him was absolutely thrown away, and Chen Feng still held Xiaoye and stood there.

"Let me down." Xiaoye said, pushing Chen Feng's chest.

### **Chapter: 918**

But Chen Feng didn't mean to let go of Xiaoye. Instead, he smirked at Xiaoye: "Then you say you don't forgive me."

They are still on the street, surrounded by pedestrians passing by, and people will look at them from time to time.

Where did Xiaoye stand this posture, the gaze he cast was like needles sticking to her body, but Chen Feng was annoyed in her heart, and she was unwilling to say anything to forgive him.

"Either I will just hold you back like this." Seeing Xiaoye tangled there, Chen Feng hugged her and walked forward a few steps, trying to force her to submit.

"No," Xiaoye shouted: "You let me down."

"Then do you forgive me? If I let you down, you will forgive me."

Xiaoye's cheeks were already red like apples, and Chen Feng asked again, she could only give up.

"You let me go." Xiaoye said in a small voice.

"But I'm afraid you will regret it."

"I forgive you, you let me down quickly, a lot of people are watching."

Chen Feng glanced around, and indeed many people cast curious glances.

"If they look at it, let them take a good look. It's not a shame."

Xiaoye couldn't bear it, and asked for mercy: "Shao Chen, please be fine, you let me down, I promise I will never get angry with you."

Chen Feng knew that he couldn't continue playing, so he would accept it as soon as he saw it.

She lowered Xiaoye's knees, and then slowly let her stand on the ground.



But it was a woman's nature to go back and forth. Once Xiao Ye stood on the ground, she turned her head and ignored Chen Feng.

"You promised me not to be angry with me," Chen Feng said.

"Shao Chen is a bad guy."

Xiaoye grumbled, with an unhappy expression on her face.

"Okay. I know I was wrong, and I will never make this kind of joke with Xiaoye in the future."

Xiaoye ignored Chen Feng, but walked towards the bus stop alone.

Chen Feng chased after him, and did not speak, just accompany Xiaoye.

When the two got on the car, Chen Feng remained silent, without saying a word.

Xiaoye sat on the chair, Chen Feng stood beside her, and he ignored the empty position.

Xiaoye looked at Chen Feng with anger, and wanted to ask what Chen Feng was doing, but she knew that if she spoke first, she would be fooled by Chen Feng, so she stopped talking.

After the bus drove for four or five stops, Xiaoye finally couldn't help but said, "Young Master Chen, how can you do this."

Chen Feng chuckled, "What's wrong with me?"

"Humph!" Xiaoye snorted, and was unwilling to speak to Chen Feng.

Sitting at the bottom station, only them were left in the car. After getting off the car, there was still a section of mountain road to climb.

At the foot of the mountain is the village of Xiaoye's family. She wanted to invite Chen Feng to take a look, but she stood there, but she didn't know how to speak.

Chen Feng was by the side, still not taking the initiative to speak.

Xiaoye said in a small voice: "Shao Chen!"

"Yeah!" Chen Feng agreed.

"I'm not angry with you anymore."

"real?"

“Um.”

“I knew Xiaoye was the best.” Chen Feng smiled.

Xiaoye also laughed, and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly: “Shao Chen, my house is in front of you. Would you like to go and see it?”

Chen Feng looked in Xiaoye’s direction, and it turned out to be the entrance of a village.

“Will it be bad to go empty-handed like this?” Chen Feng asked hesitantly.

Xiaoye hurriedly waved his hand and said, “It’s okay. You are the first visitor, so you don’t need to prepare any gifts.”

Chen Feng thought for a while and said, “Okay, I also want to see how Xiaoye’s family is.”

Xiaoye was even more happy when she heard Chen Feng’s promise. She even took the initiative to take Chen Feng’s hand and ran towards the village.

In a very leisurely village, the uncles sitting at the intersection were playing chess together. Seeing Xiaoye come back, several of them smiled and said hello to Xiaoye.

“Xiaoye is back!”

Xiaoye also said hello one by one.

When they saw Chen Feng, they also looked at him.

I walked all the way into the village, came over a dry bridge, and arrived at Xiaoye’s house.

The little girl standing at the door playing with a shuttlecock saw Xiaoye come back and ran over with a smile very happily.

“Sister Frieze.”

When she ran, she hugged Xiaoye directly.

The girl was not tall, but she reached Xiaoye’s chest. Chen Feng guessed that this was Xiaoye’s sister, who had a piece of Yupei that Xiaoye didn’t have.

“Okay, where’s your parents?”

The little girl replied, “My parents have gone to the fields, but they haven’t come back yet.”

As she said, she looked towards Chen Feng, as if she was curious about this extra man.

Chen Feng just smiled at her.

The little girl was unreasonably shy, and she just pulled Xiaoye towards the house.

Chen Feng also followed along, and the little girl was even more strange, but she didn't dare to ask.

The Xiaoye's house is a two-story building with a courtyard in the back. There are also some flowers and plants on the ground in front, as well as a few leeks.

Chen Feng was invited into the house by Xiaoye to sit down, but he was not as poor as Chen Feng imagined. The necessary furniture was all available, and the decoration inside was exquisite, but Chen Feng didn't know how Xiaoye loved money so much.

"If you want to talk to your sister, I'll be fine by myself."

Chen Feng watched the little girl keep looking at him, and said to Xiaoye kindly.

Xiaoye also saw that his sister was looking at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "She must think Chen Shaochang is good-looking, so she is shy."

Chen Feng was stunned, but gave a wry smile.

After waiting for a long time, Xiaoye's parents also came back. When they saw Chen Feng, Xiaoye's boss, it was like the head of the family had met the head teacher. They were always worried that Xiaoye did not work well and asked Chen Feng to take good care of him.

Xiaoye was very angry when she listened, but she didn't dare to argue with her parents, so she could only get sulking there.

Chen Feng praised Xiaoye very hard, what was excellent, no need to worry about others, which made Xiaoye laugh again, and even completely forgot the unpleasantness with Chen Feng before, and looked at Chen Feng gratefully. .

Only after the dinner was over, the two left.

That little sister Xiaoye seemed very reluctant to leave Xiaoye, Xiaoye promised to come back soon, she reluctantly let Xiaoye leave.

"Or I will give you one day off every week from now on. Anyway, you are close. Come back and have a look." Chen Feng said.

Xiaoye shook his head: "I promised Master Bai to take good care of you, and I will definitely take responsibility. And I don't have to pity me like Chen Shao. This is my honor to earn money by working hard on my own."

Seeing Xiaoye's stubbornness, Chen Feng didn't insist anymore.

In a blink of an eye, the happy day of the Zhou family arrived.

Among the few people who went to Xiao Zhou's house, because Bai Jingfeng was too old, he only sent Bai Xing with Bai Su, as well as Bai Chenglin and Chen Feng.

### **Chapter: 919**

The Zhou family also gave plenty of face, and Zhou Fang came out to greet him in person, and the younger brother of the Zhou family's Patriarch also came up to meet with the Bai family with a smile on his face.

After welcoming a few of them into the side hall, Zhou Fang retreated out alone, and it was not as noisy as the outside, it was very quiet.

They naturally knew what Zhou Fang meant, but not long after waiting, the Patriarch of the Zhou family walked in.

Behind him is also a gentle woman, wearing a white dress with fluttering long hair, and she always seems to have a faint smile on her face, giving people a warm feeling.

But the natural and polite few people didn't look at it much.

"Brother Zhou, it's been a long time!" Bai Xing and Zhou Xun seemed to have known each other a long time ago, and they embraced enthusiastically when they met.

"It's really been a long time! Come on, sit and talk." Zhou Xun asked several people to sit down before he looked at the people beside Bai Xing.

Bai Xing took the initiative to introduce: "My younger brother Bai Su, clan younger brother Bai Chenglin." When Chen Feng was introduced, he laughed and said, "This is not my Bai family, but he is also the main person in charge of this matter."

Zhou Xun looked at Chen Feng curiously: "But I don't know who exactly is this person? He looks very young?"

Bai Xing said with a mysterious expression: "Why can Brother Zhou guess? This is from Yanjing, and he is still a very powerful character."

Zhou Xun was even more curious and looked at Chen Feng carefully. The more he watched, the more surprised expression appeared on his face.

“Could it be that young man from Yanjing. How could he come to this desert.”

Bai Xing laughed openly and said, “It seems that Brother Zhou has guessed it, and Shao Chen is also a little bit ridiculous with that Molang, so I have also sat here, and if it weren’t for Shao Chen, we wouldn’t have it today. This time I met.”

Zhou Xun said in amazement, “So, is Chen Shao planning to deal with Molang? And is your Bai family only part of Chen Shao’s plan?”

Bai Xing nodded lightly.

Chen Feng smiled at this time: “Patriarch Zhou, I don’t dare to bear this. If you want to deal with the desert wolf, you can’t rely on me to do it. Naturally, we still have to work together to take the desert wolf from the desert. Sweep out like rubbish.

Zhou Xun knew that it was Chen Feng, he was already very happy, even overjoyed, and when he heard Chen Feng say this, he was even more happy and said: “Shao Chen, if you join, this day when the desert wolf leaves the desert will definitely not Far.”

This excitement easily infected several other people, and they all smiled comfortably, but Zhou Zhi’er, who didn’t seem to know much about Chen Feng, just smiled, agreeing with it.

After each laughed, Bai Xing said seriously: “Big Brother Zhou, although Chen Shao is willing to help, but Chen Shao’s foundation is only in Yanjing. If we really fight against Molang, we still have to do our best.”

Zhou Xun also nodded earnestly: “That is natural, this is our own business, and Chen Shao can help, it is the greatest help to us.”

With that said, he also looked at Chen Feng gratefully.

“If this is the case, I won’t sell off with Big Brother Zhou. This time I deal with the desert wolf. My Bai family holds the belief that they will die. If the desert wolf does not die, then my Bai family has completely disappeared from the desert. And this is also us. If you want to tell the Bai family, I hope the Zhou family can prepare in advance.” Bai Xing said firmly.

These words seemed to surprise both Zhou Xun and Zhou Zhi’er, and their complexions changed slightly.

Zhou Xun thought for a moment, and said, “We know the beliefs of the Bai family. But this matter...”

But Zhou Xun hadn’t spoken yet, Zhou Zhi’er next to him rushed out: “Uncle, our Zhou family is naturally

going all out. If we want to deal with Molang, there are only two ways to succeed and fail. If I lose, can Molang still pay? Will you let us go?"

Zhou Xun glanced at Zhou Zhi'er unexpectedly, but Zhou Zhi'er's eyes were firm, still with such an understated smile.

Without thinking about it, Zhou Xun nodded and said, "It is true. Since we have thought about revenge, there will be no ambiguity. Our beliefs are the same as those of the Bai family."

After he finished speaking, the members of the Bai family were relieved.

Only Chen Feng was more curious about Zhou Zhi'er, who had raised his lips lightly. If it weren't for Zhou Zhi'er's reminder, Zhou Xun seemed to be hesitating.

The determination of each is also the basis for the continued cooperation. If someone wants to escape at the critical moment, this is absolutely devastating.

But now this result has been recognized by both parties, both parties are happy, the next thing to talk about is the details.

"Since we already know each other's ideas, what's left will be discussed later when the banquet is over. What do you think?"

Bai Xing nodded naturally with approval: "I am no longer responsible for those things. I came here just to care about the Zhou family's attitude, and now I can go back and talk to my family with peace of mind."

Zhou Xun also smiled, and his gaze suddenly turned towards Bai Su, and he asked, "This is the second son of the Bai family. Unexpectedly, he would be so young and talented."

When Bai Su heard Zhou Xun mention him, he proactively replied, "Thank you, Brother Zhou, for showing your love."

"It's not to show love. The second young master of the Bai family is famous in the desert. Even in Lanshi, even if several young people from the thousands of families hear Bai Young's name, they will still compliment it."

Bai Su said modestly: "It's just a mess between friends, Brother Zhou, don't take it seriously."

At this time, Zhou Xun said to Zhou Zhi'er beside him: "Zhi'er, you have to study hard with Second Young Master Bai. You are also in charge of the business of my Zhou family. If you can learn something from Second Young Master, There will be no small help."

After hearing this, if Zhou Xun still can't understand what Zhou Xun means, then this group of people

won't have to discuss what to do with Desert Wolf.

It was too obvious that he wanted to bridge Zhou Zhier and Bai Su.

Zhou Zhier also smiled sweetly: "Yes, uncle, I also often hear the name of the second youngest, but I also admire it so much. If the second youngest doesn't dislike it, Zhier is willing to follow the second youngest as an apprentice."

Bai Su was also taken aback, but Zhou Zhi'er was a beautiful woman from any point of view, and he naturally had no reason to refuse.

"Sister Zhi'er, they all learn from each other. You don't have to be so serious." He also tried his best to be humble.

While talking, there was a knock on the door outside.

"It should be almost everyone. Forgive me for not being able to entertain anymore. I have to go there."

As he said that, he stood up, not forgetting to say, "Zhi'er, you have to spend more time with the second youngest."

## **Chapter: 920**

And since Zhou Xun had already left, there was no need for the Bai family to stay inside.

Each left, Chen Feng also looked for a garden, sat there, looking at the scenery boredly.

After a while, he saw a white figure.

And that figure actually walked towards him.

"Miss Zhou, why didn't you be with the Second Young Master Bai, but came here alone."

There was no one around, but they should have gathered in the direction of the hall, and Zhou Zhi'er walked towards this place, but he didn't seem to have any other reason besides coming to find Chen Feng.

Zhou Zhier carried the skirt, stepped onto the steps, walked to the bench next to Chen Feng and sat down.

"If I tell Shao Chen, I'm here for you, I don't know Shaoxiang Chen doesn't believe it." Zhou Zhier said coldly, and she didn't seem to be the same as the one she had seen before.

Chen Feng asked a little puzzled: "You came to me, why is this? And you should be more interested in those two young masters."

Zhou Zhier said: "If you are not interested, others can't simply tell. Only you know."

Chen Feng was surprised: "What do you mean is that you pretended to be in front of others?"

Zhou Zhier did not admit, but did not deny: "Some things need to be done so that everyone will be satisfied. As for me, I only need to satisfy them."

Her expression was a little lonely, and she was helpless in her words.

Chen Feng asked curiously: "You came here, do you want to tell me these things?"

"Shao Chen, I don't know much about you, but I just heard what the uncle and others think of you. I probably guessed what kind of person you are." Zhou Zhier said slowly.

"Huh?" Chen Feng's leg on the chair was put down by him, and he looked at Zhou Zhi'er seriously: "Then what kind of person do you think I am?"

Zhou Zhi'er also sat up slightly, holding her chest straight: "Shao Chen is the one who can help me, and even the only one who can help me."

Chen Feng was bewildered by this answer.

"I know that Shao Chen must think I am crazy. You are even thinking that we only met for the first time, but I talked to you like this. It seems that you can totally reject me."

And Chen Feng really thought so.

Although Zhou Zhier looked pretty, Chen Feng knew that not all beautiful women would like him, and it was impossible for him to help all these women.

Looking at Zhou Zhi'er's sudden cold face, Chen Feng said indifferently, "I think I want to reject you."

Zhou Zhier was stunned, looked at Chen Feng with a puzzled expression, and asked, "Why? Chen Shao, you haven't even heard of my terms. Maybe this will be a very good deal."

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "No matter what, to help you, at least I will offend the Zhou family, and if I guess it is correct, I might also offend the Bai family, and these two families are what I need to treat Shen Molang The candidates, I can't get rid of them here."

After Zhou Zhier listened carefully to Chen Feng's words, she hesitated and said: "Chen Shao did get it right, but only half of it."



This time it was Chen Feng's turn to be curious: "Oh? I would like to hear the details. What is the half of what I didn't guess?"

"Chen Shao guessed it should also be a matter of my marriage with the Bai family, a possible matter between me and the second young master of the Bai family."

Chen Feng nodded: "Your uncle almost wrote something on his face."

Zhou Zhier still said plainly: "But Chen Shao feels that if you help me, the Bai family and Zhou family will hate you, but I want to say that Chen Shao just thinks the opposite. If Chen Shao is willing, these two My family will treat Shao Chen even more loyally."

Chen Feng thought for a while, but didn't think there was any problem with his idea: "I don't quite understand what you mean. Both of you are intentional. No matter what I do, I'm doing damage, unless you don't refuse to do so. , But this won't help you."

Zhou Zhier showed her always gentle smile and said, "Shao Chen, what do you think of me?"

Chen Feng looked at her, Zhou Zhi'er was calm and elegant, like a white flower in full bloom after the rain, even if she was not obsessed with temptation, she would never have any disgust.

"Miss Zhou is very beautiful."

Zhou Zhier chuckled softly, "Does it mean that Shao Chen doesn't have more words when it comes to beauty?"

Chen Feng said: "No matter how many words, it's just an overstatement of beauty. As long as the meaning is reached, that's enough."

Zhou Zhier said, "Is Shao Chen coaxing his confidante?"

Chen Feng shrugged and said with a smile: "That's naturally different. But you still didn't tell me what you mean. Could it be that you want..."

Zhou Zhi'er interrupted: "Shao Chen, what you say is meaningless. But if Shao Chen is willing, I will be Shao Chen's most loyal partner in the desert."

Chen Feng calmed down. If he followed Zhou Zhier's instructions, he would naturally not allow Zhou and the Bai family to give birth to any gaps, but he had no reason to do it.

"Do you think you deserve it? Even if you are beautiful, do you think there will be a lack of beautiful women by my side?"

Chen Feng asked coldly.

Zhou Zhier stared at Chen Feng with a pair of apricot eyes, but she seemed to pass on her beliefs to Chen Feng. She firmly said: "It is worth it. I believe that I am not just a vase, but where Chen Shao needs it, I can do it too. most."

Chen Feng wanted to deny it directly, but he always felt familiar with this kind of struggling eyes.

Maybe this is what he looked like when he was struggling in front of Xia Mengyao.

"Does I believe you based on your words?" Chen Feng, who wanted to say so, swallowed the words.

"How do you prove yourself. It's best if you have to prove both aspects." Chen Feng decided to give her a chance, he said.

And when she heard these words, Zhou Zhier knew that she was half succeeded. As for the things that were proved in both aspects, she blushed a little, but she knew that she would not care. She wanted more than just dormant in Zhou's house. Such a place.

"I know if Shao Chen deals with the Mowolf, he wants to contact the whole family who was bullied by the Mowolf in the desert and twist them into a rope so that I can easily deal with the Mowolf."

Since this matter has been told to the Zhou family, it is not surprising that Zhou Zhier can guess.

"I really think so, but now with the example of your Zhou family, I have even more confidence." Chen Feng said.

But Zhou Zhier shook her head and retorted, "But Shao Chen was very wrong. You must never do this when dealing with Molang."

Chen Feng was surprised and asked, "Why is this?"