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Chen Feng didn't react at all.

"You hurt me, but now you want to make a deal with me?" Chen Feng stared, as if looking at a fool.

But Qian'er didn't seem to feel it at all. She backed away and went to the coffee table in the living room to do it. Then she picked up a grape and said, "Yes, I just want to make a deal with you."

Chen Feng glanced at the wound on his shoulder. The woman's usual poison was not used. He was a little surprised, and the wound was just ordinary piercing. Now the clothes are stuck on it, and the blood has stopped.

He could have refused directly, and then used force to teach this weird woman.

But listening to her, she was a little curious.

Still looked at her carefully, and said, "What deal do you want to do?"

Chen Feng thought for a while, then added: "But even if you want to make a deal with me, you have to show your bargaining chips. Now you are not your own life, do you think I will agree to this ridiculous deal??"

When Qian'er was speaking at Chen Feng just now, she greedily stuffed two or three grapes into her mouth. She hadn't chewed at this time. When Chen Feng looked at her, she swallowed slowly.

This made Chen Feng looked a little annoyed, and felt that he was being played by this woman.

"Help me find the antidote for Broken Heart Gu." She said seriously after eating the grapes.

"What can you give me?" Chen Feng asked naturally.

But I didn't expect Qian'er to directly shook her head and said, "I can't give you anything, you said, I don't even own my life now."

Chen Feng stared angrily, feeling that he was played by this woman. He didn't want to entangle her anymore, either he would kill her now to avenge the injury he was injured, or he would follow Qian Xueqiu and let her die. Under Broken Heart Gu.

Qian'er seemed to feel Chen Feng's fluctuating emotions. At this time, she must be very annoyed about what she wanted to do to her, but she was still so indifferent and said gently: "If you don't want to help me, you are Will die."

Chen Feng was startled, and the first thing he thought of was that the wound just now was poisonous.

But he did feel it just now, without any strange feeling.

But thinking of this possibility still made him extremely angry, and said sharply, "You poisoned me?"

Qian'er smiled lightly, did not speak, but stood up and walked slowly towards Chen Feng.

This made Chen Feng even more alarmed, looking at Qian'er's expression, it seemed that it was indeed the same as he thought.

Qian'er slowly stretched out a hand to him, trying to touch Chen Feng's face, Chen Feng avoided it in disgust.

Qian'er wasn't angry, but said slowly: "It won't be serious, it can't even be fatal."

Chen Feng couldn't believe any words of this woman, but looked at her coldly.

"You don't have to believe it. After I was brought here, everything was searched, and there was no place to hide anything on my body. It is not easy to keep this medicine."

After such a long time, Chen Feng didn't feel any lethality, and it seemed that he had really said this to Qian'er, and she couldn't leave the deadly poison.

But what Chen Feng was curious about was that he didn't know what poison he was in the end.

"What do you want to do?" Chen Feng asked coldly.

Qian'er smiled and said, "Did you feel very hot? My heart beats quickly."

She took the hem of her clothes and sat on the sofa with her legs curled up.

Chen Feng was really upset by what she said, and his body became inexplicably hot. He stepped forward annoyed and grabbed Qian'er by the collar. The large clothes were immediately folded together, turning the curve of Qian'er's chest. The fit is revealed.

"Believe it or not, I will kill you immediately." Chen Feng waited viciously for Qian'er.

Qian'er said: "Don't be so impatient."

But as if she didn't care at all what Chen Feng said, she held the long-sleeved hem with one hand, and slowly lifted it up, revealing the clothes inside, and the white fitted the clothes.

Chen Feng felt that his heart was beating faster, some impulse was brewing in his heart, and he finally knew what that kind of inner restlessness was.

He wanted to get the woman in front of him.

Qian'er looked at Chen Feng's already red eyes, and she said, "Do you want to see more?"

She leaned to Chen Feng's ear and blew gently, the commotion finally made Chen Feng unbearable.

He finally knew what poison he had been poisoned, no wonder he couldn't feel it at all.

The long sleeves were dragged aside, and the white clothes were placed on the tiled floor. Chen Feng eagerly threw the blood-stained clothes out, not knowing where they fell.

The sky outside was still very bright, but the wind stopped, and occasionally the chirping of birds and birds rang from the branches, crisp and sweet, like a woman's tactful singing.

Gradually, something alarmed them, and they disappeared, and they could never hear such a melodious tune again.

Chen Feng couldn't believe it, sitting on the tiles, the ground was cold, but he didn't feel it.

Qian'er's complexion on the side showed a hint of red, not only her cheeks, her neck, the back of her neck, but also the usual red in many places.

She opened her eyes weakly, and said gently, "Does it feel incredible?"

Chen Feng sat there, he was also thinking about this issue, but he had been thinking about it since he left Qian'er's body, but he couldn't understand it anyway.

"You are a lunatic." Chen Feng could only come to such a conclusion in the end.

Qian'er smiled.

"I am indeed a lunatic, but now I think we can talk about our deal."

"Crazy!" Chen Feng shouted again.

Qian'er said disapprovingly, "Help me get the antidote for Broken Heart Gu."

Chen Feng listened to her, but only felt that she was completely crazy: "Do you think that with the friendship just now, will I do things for you? It seems that for me, this is just a bargain."

But Qian'er smiled and said, "Look at your meridians again."

Chen Feng inspected it according to his words, but after reading it, he was surprised to find that his meridians were somewhat blocked.

"What did you do?" Chen Feng turned to look at Xiang Qian'er. She was still in the same posture at this time: "You poisoned me again?"

Qian'er didn't care about the look Chen Feng had on her body, but when she saw Chen Feng's face, she felt a little disgusted and said coldly, "It's not too late for you to know now. Get me the antidote for Heartbroken Gu, I will give you the antidote."

Chen Feng was also a little awake by the look in his eyes.

Qian'er seemed helpless. If it weren't for this method, the poison would not be applied to Chen Feng, but for this virgin woman, the price was still too great.

Although a hint of pity flashed in Chen Feng's heart, he also knew that this woman was never that simple. If he agreed, he might get nothing.

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"Do you think that you can threaten me?" Chen Feng thought of Sister Long Ling, maybe they would be able to detoxify him, so he sneered.

However, Qian'er seemed to have guessed Chen Feng's thoughts, and snorted coldly, and said, "Do you think this is an ordinary poison? If it is so, you think it is necessary for me to hide it so concealed, except for me in this world. Besides, it is impossible for anyone to be able to untie it."

She said very confidently, which made Chen Feng's heart cold a bit.

But not willing to be manipulated by this woman like this, he sternly said: "The big deal is just that I died with you. You are not afraid, I have nothing to be afraid of."

Qian'er stared at Chen Feng in a daze. It seemed that she hadn't thought about it. Maybe it was because the weakness of her body was relieved a bit. She held her body and leaned there and said, "It's up to you."

Chen Feng didn't speak, but just sat back on the ground.

At this time, the sound of the key came from outside the door, and Chen Feng glanced at him, actually thinking about the matter with Qian'er, without any reaction, he waited until the cleaning aunt walked in before he could react.

But it was too late to do anything, and when he saw Qian'er, she didn't care at all, just where she lay lazily, but it seemed more regretful.

The women who came in saw such a corrupt scene, but they only frowned. They didn't even take a second look, and walked in with their things.

Only two people remained in the living room.

Chen Feng thought for a while and found his bed clothes to put on again. He glanced at Qian'er and said, "You are looking for the way you look now."

But Qianer only glanced at Chen Feng, and then deviated from her eyes, making Chen Feng a little boring.

But after thinking about it, he still wants to leave here, even if this kind of woman says that no one can solve it, he still wants to try.

"When you beg me, remember to bring the antidote to heartbroken Gu."

Qian'er's cold voice came from behind.

Chen Feng didn't look back, so he left.

Among the thousands of small courtyards, after returning, Chen Feng naturally found Long Ling as soon as possible.

Long Ling put a hand on Chen Feng's pulse, then looked at Chen Feng's complexion and tongue coating, and suddenly his complexion became cold.

Chen Feng was also taken aback, is it really like what Qianer said, no one can understand.

"What did you do?" Long Ling asked indifferently.

Chen Feng came to Long Ling but didn't tell her, he just asked Long Ling to check for her, but now Long Ling asked, Chen Feng said embarrassingly, "I was poisoned. I am an enemy."

Long Ling asked, "Is it a woman?"

Chen Feng was taken aback, but he didn't expect Long Ling to be able to see it, and asked in confusion, "How did you see it?"

Long Ling's tone was colder, and said: "Drawing silk threads is originally a punishment for a woman who is unhappy. Using her own red pill as a guide, imposes more vicious poison. If the man is unhappy, this is the punishment for the woman."

Chen Feng was also surprised. He asked, "How can this poison be saved?"

Long Ling gave Chen Feng a sideways look and said, "You still come to ask me what I am doing. You can only bear the goods you provoked by yourself."

With that, he turned around and walked away.

Chen Feng wanted to catch up and ask why, but seeing Long Ling's temper just now was not good, he gave up.

After a while, he found Fengqi.

"Do you know what poison to pull silk thread is?" he asked.

Feng Qi was embroidering flowers. Hearing Chen Feng asking her, he looked at Chen Feng curiously and said, "Why are you asking about this suddenly?"

Chen Feng evasively said, "It's just that I saw it somewhere recently, and I was a little curious."

Feng Qi gave him a blank look, and said angrily, "Did you read some unscrupulous book again?"

Chen Feng repeatedly shook his head and denied it.

"Then you know someone who is not influential." Feng Qi asserted from Chen Feng's nose.

Chen Feng didn't want to get entangled any more, so he simply admitted, but he still asked, "Then what the hell is this thread, and how can I save it!"

Feng Qi blushed a little, and said angrily, "Rogue!"

Chen Feng was said to be at a loss, so he continued to ask: "What does this mean?"

But Feng Qi just ignored him, put things down and drove Chen Feng out.

Chen Feng, who felt outside, looked at the closed door, and still didn't know what the thread was.

He thought for a while, and it seemed that he could only confess to Long Ling.

But just about to pass, Qian Xueqiu found the door.

Seeing his anxious expression, Chen Feng asked hurriedly, "What happened?"

Qian Xueqiu walked up to Chen Feng and said in a deep voice, "Have you seen Zhao Dong come?"

Chen Feng nodded, but looked at him blankly: "As you said, I just asked him to do this for me."

But then Qian Xueqiu's words shocked Chen Feng.

"Zhao Donglai is dead!"

Chen Feng looked at Qian Xueqiu suspiciously, and asked unimaginably, "Is this true?"

Qian Xueqiu nodded.

It was getting late, but knowing the news of Zhao Donglai's death left Chen Feng still suspicious.

Even if he asked Zhao Donglai to cover him, it was only the intention today, and Zhao Donglai shouldn't jump in front of Molang immediately.

So who exactly killed him.

The two came to the apartment where Zhao Donglai was hiding. The door was open, and they smelled blood before entering.

Qian Xueqiu's message was also deliberately given, but he didn't know who this person was.

But after looking around, Zhao Donglai's body was not seen inside, but the large blood stains in the living room showed that even if Zhao Donglai was not dead, his life was still in danger.

The two didn't find any clues, but someone seemed to be watching them on the corner of the street.

Chen Feng was immediately alert and turned over and jumped down. The height of the fourth and fifth floors is not too high.

Qian Xueqiu had no choice but to chase out the stairs honestly, but when he went downstairs, naturally the shadow of Chen Feng and the man was gone.

But a figure came out from the corner.

Chen Feng saw that he was about to catch up, but a sharp sword suddenly shot out from the darkness.

The blade is slender, longer than an ordinary long sword.

And the person holding the long sword does wear a black evil ghost mask, so that people can't see their faces.

Chen Feng didn't have time to ask questions, the long sword came to him, and he flashed back, but the other party was also bitter, and when Chen Feng fell in the wind for a while, he chased and beat.

He dodges a sword, but his clothes are still being swept away, and a big opening reveals his chest.

Chen Feng was forced to retreat a few steps before he was able to relax.

"You killed Zhao Donglai?" Chen Feng asked.

The moonlight at night is not visible, and there are no street lights in this remote corner, and it looks extremely dark.

At this time, let alone any pedestrian, even the voice can't be heard.

The guy in the evil mask whistled softly.

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The voice immediately spread clearly, and in the darkness, it appeared more clear.

Chen Feng realized that it was not good, he was shouting companions.

He thought about it, and turned around to run away.

But the other party obviously wouldn't be as Chen Feng wanted, and Hengjian immediately chased him up.

But what Chen Feng was waiting for was at this moment.

The ghost-faced person's reaction was still sensitive, and he immediately blocked his chest with a sword, but Chen Feng also used a lot of strength to directly bend the long sword, and even hit the opponent's chest.

Guimian quickly retreated, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

But Chen Feng was not in love with fighting, and he didn't even look at the opponent's injury. He forced the opponent back, immediately turned around and ran in the opposite direction.

After a while, a sword of the same length came and stopped in front of Chen Feng. After a glance, he knew that he must be in the same group as the man just now.

Chen Feng also just fought and retreated. If surrounded by them, it would be difficult to run.

Finally, I finally ran out of such a remote place, as if to a more lively place.

The guys behind them were also afraid of making some noise, and they didn't catch up here.

It has been a long time before Chen Feng quietly returned to Zhao Donglai's hiding apartment. Downstairs, Qian Xueqiu was standing there waiting.

Looking around, there was indeed no one, and Qian Xueqiu's expression was very calm, before Chen Feng walked out.

"They didn't find you?" He asked curiously.

Qian Xueqiu showed a puzzled expression and said, "Didn't you chase it up? Didn't you catch it?"

Chen Feng said: "People are catching up, but they are traps. Although I don't know who the other person is, they are not weak."

Qian Xueqiu just nodded, as far as he was concerned, he didn't actually have much idea of what kind of strength.

Chen Feng didn't discuss this topic with him either, just said: "The other party doesn't look like Molang. Judging from the behavior of Molang, they can't be so sneaky."

Qian Xueqiu said, "If it wasn't for the desert wolf, and planned to besiege you, have you offended any other forces here?"

Chen Feng thought the same way, but after thinking about it, naturally he didn't find a suitable goal.

Simply put it aside for the time being, if you meet again, maybe you will know who the other party is.

It's just that Zhao Donglai's life or death is unknown, and it seems that he can only wait until the other party's next plan.

By the next day, the thread pulling thread on Chen Feng's body had not been resolved. Although it seemed that he couldn't feel anything, this thing was like a thorn in his throat and a awn on his back. It made people feel better if it was resolved.

Chen Feng decided to explain the whole story to Long Ling clearly. Thinking about it this way, she should not have any misunderstandings about herself.

But after seeing Chen Feng in Longling, he deliberately avoided.

As soon as he sat down, he got up again to leave, and Chen Feng hurriedly chased after him.

"Long Ling, you should have misunderstood me!" Chen Feng grabbed Long Ling's arm and said.

Long Ling turned his head and looked at Chen Feng holding him, looking at him with cold eyes, and whispered: "I don't think I have misunderstood you. And please take care of yourself."

When Chen Feng saw that he was holding Long Ling with only a thick or thin wrist, he felt a little rude, and immediately put it down.

But as soon as he broke away from the restraints, Long Ling was about to leave.

Chen Feng rushed to her, stopped her, and pleaded, "You really blamed me!"

But Long Ling still said in a cold tone, "Is it my fault to have a good time with other women? I really didn't expect you to be like this."

Chen Feng looked at Long Ling with a headache, as if this so-called silk thread must be just for the guilty man.

But Chen Feng knew that Long Ling just didn't know the inside story. He said seriously, "Long Ling, listen to me and wait until I finish. If you still think like this, I really have nothing to explain. ."

Long Ling was also a little moved, so he relaxed and looked at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng knew that Long Ling was giving him a chance, and he was happy in his heart, and said to Long Ling, "Sit there, I will tell you in detail."

Then, Chen Feng began to explain how he met Qian'er, and then how to be teased by her. In the end, Qian'er explained to Long Ling one by one the fact that Qian'er planted the silk thread on him in order to understand the medicine.

Listening to Chen Feng's words, Long Ling's face was still quite suspicious.

"She is still a virgin." Long Ling and Chen Feng said.

It doesn't sound like a question, but a certainty.

Chen Feng didn't understand Long Ling's meaning, but was rather surprised: "I didn't expect her to do that. When everything was over, I looked at her as if desperate. But what she said in the end , I think she wants to get rid of her current shackles more."

Long Ling was silent, lowered his head, not knowing what he was thinking.

Chen Feng asked, "How can this thread pull the thread be untied, and it seems that I can't feel anything. Is it really a poison?"

Only then did Long Ling raise his head and slowly said, "He is a poison, and it is extremely poisonous. If it happens, it will only take a few seconds before he will die."

When Chen Feng heard this, his head was big, and his mouth opened wide and asked, "This is really so powerful? How can I untie it?"

But Long Ling shook his head and said, "There is no cure."

Chen Feng was even more frightened. When Qian'er told him, he naturally didn't want to believe it, but now Long Ling told him that way, he seemed to have no choice but to admit it.

He asked timidly, "When will he have an attack? Am I going to die anytime now?"

Long Ling said: "Now you will be fine. This thread is only used to punish the guilty man, so when the poison is on, it is also when the blood of a man is spurting, and the heart is infatuated."

She said it implicitly, but Chen Feng still understood what she meant. If that was the case, he didn't need to worry for a while.

Seeing Chen Feng's feeling of unburdened, Long Ling added: "It's not just that time, as long as blood pressure and shortness of breath are just after strenuous exercise, under the same feeling, thread pulling will also happen."

This made Chen Feng scared for a while. The escape like yesterday did not trigger. It may be considered his fate, otherwise he would have died in the hands of the poison without those people.

But then he thought for a while, and felt that since there is no cure, why did Qian'er still say that she can solve it, and Chen Feng asked curiously: "The woman asked me to bring the antidote for heartbroken gu to her, so she was willing Untie it for me, is she lying to me?"

Long Ling said silently, "If she really said that, you can try it, maybe she really can do it."

Looking at Long Ling, Chen Feng was also confused by her.

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However, he still believed in Long Ling.

Only to find Qian'er again, she lay on the floor tightly.

Chen Feng stood in front of her, she opened her eyes and saw Chen Feng's legs, but her expression was unusually calm, and even the events of a few days ago did not affect her.

"Did you bring things?"

The floor is naturally cold, so lying down like this is not good for your body, especially for women with cold sex.

But Qianer seemed to enjoy the comfort of lying on the ground.

If it was someone else, Chen Feng might have reminded him, but Qianer, he didn't want to show any good feelings.

He walked over to the sofa and sat down, shrugging his shoulders and said, "Since I have come, it is natural to understand the poison of this thread."

Qian'er sat up on her back. Today she seems to be very conservative. She has a high-necked shirt, long sleeves, and looseness will not reveal anything. Her lower body is a pair of black wide-sleeved trousers.

But Chen Feng just took a look, he didn't come to appreciate it.

Qian'er said: "You know its name, the two female doctors told you it."

"It doesn't matter who told me, I have already brought things, you quickly give me the antidote." Chen Feng said impatiently.

But Qian'er smiled: "It seems that they didn't tell you how to deal with the poison, but they are also, they may not have been exposed to anything yet."

Chen Feng was puzzled, so naturally he didn't speak.

Qian'er said again, "What about the antidote to Broken Heart Gu?"

Chen Feng was not afraid of her tricks, and took out a porcelain bottle similar to Broken Heart Gu from his pocket.

This is what he wanted to find Qian Xueqiu.

Naturally, Qian Xueqiu would not agree so simply, and when he offered to let Chen Feng help him get the position of Patriarch, Chen Feng exchanged it with his promise.

When he handed things over to Chen Feng, the relaxed smile was unpleasant no matter how you looked at it. He almost exchanged Chen Feng's promise with a nearly useless Qianer.

But he was angry, and Chen Feng was never willing to ruin what he had promised.

Qian'er got up anxiously, jumped at Chen Feng, and Chen Feng flashed past with something, causing Qian'er to pounce.

When she turned to look at Chen Feng, Chen Feng said indifferently, "What do I want?"

Qian'er smiled bitterly, slowly sat down on the sofa, and whispered softly: "You must know the poison of the thread, but there is no one else but me to untie it. I think you believe it too."

Chen Feng stared, "If I didn't believe it, I wouldn't bring things over."

However, Qian'er gently stretched both hands to the neckline and unbuttoned the top button.

"As for the reason, the two female doctors didn't tell you, but only because the methods of poisoning and detoxification are the same."

After she finished speaking, her hand had reached the second button.

Chen Feng's eyes widened in amazement, how could he believe that there would be such a thing in the world.

But looking at Qian'er's expression did not seem to be joking. When she was about to untie the second button, Chen Feng called her.

"You wait a minute."

Qian'er looked at Chen Feng suspiciously.

"This shouldn't be like this." Chen Feng said.

Qian'er smiled and said, "But that's the truth."

Chen Feng was stunned twice, looked at Qian'er, and asked: "After that day, you obviously looked very annoying, but now why do you look like..."

"But I don't care at all, right?" Qian'er continued Chen Feng's words: "Since this kind of thing is meant to happen, I want to understand the medicine, and you also want to understand the medicine. Is there anything wrong with paying some price?"

"But....."

"You mean to say that I actually suffered, right?" She stole Chen Feng's words again.

Chen Feng did mean this. The chastity of a woman is naturally a very important thing, but she doesn't understand why Qian'er has changed so much now.

Qian'er said, "As long as I think of you as a duck, I feel okay."

Chen Feng was stunned, he didn't expect the answer to be so surprising.

He wanted to say something more, but Qian'er was a little impatient and said, "You are so inked, do you want to detoxify?"

Chen Feng looked at her speechlessly, but asked her to agree. It was indeed difficult.

The last time I did this kind of thing was also because of the effects of drugs, but now let him do it in a sober state, he hesitated.

"You don't mean to hurt me!"

Chen Feng suddenly thought of Long Ling telling him the premise of pulling the thread, and now thinking about it, if he really does this step, he doesn't know whether it will detoxify or not, but he will definitely get poisoned.

Qian'er also stopped.

Chen Feng thought he had guessed what she was thinking, so he said, "You really want to hurt me."

The two buttons that Qian'er had uncovered were enough to see the pink and white long neck. She also deliberately pulled the collar apart and sat seductively beside Chen Feng.

"It seems that it is very difficult for you to believe me!" She touched her raised thigh and patted it lightly.

Chen Feng said: "You are a demon, making people believe in you, how is this possible."

Qian'er didn't get annoyed, she thought about it, and said, "If that's the case, then you can go back."

Chen Feng wondered: "Go back?"

"What are you doing here if you don't go back?"

"What about the antidote?" Chen Feng asked.

"I have told you, but you don't believe it."

Qian'er looked at Chen Feng helplessly, as if it was all because of Chen Feng herself.

Chen Feng calmed down. He knew that if he continued to talk to Qian'er, Qian'er would only call it his own problem.

He thought for a while and said, "I can't believe you unless you restrain yourself. When I think you want to kill me, I can do it to you."

But Qian'er smiled and said, "Then what if you wait until the poison is detoxified, but you want to kill me directly, don't I even have the opportunity to fight back?"

The suspicion between the two makes this behavior that requires cooperation very difficult.

But when Chen Feng also felt that it might be difficult to proceed, Qian'er shrugged and said, "However, I can consider believing that you will not kill me. After all, a couple of days will be fine. You and I are also considered to be good. A dewy couple, if you are really so unfeeling, I can only admit that I am unlucky."

On the contrary, Chen Feng didn't know how to continue, so he didn't speak, but remained silent.

Qian'er gave him a charming look, and said, "Then it's you who tied me up now, or I took off my clothes first."

At this time, it was still daytime, but the wind was blowing gently. The leaves of the vines on the long corridor beside the road were blowing in the wind, and the vines were dark, winding along the marble-white stone platform.

Covered in a shady place, pedestrians will enjoy the shade below. Some people lift up the stone pier easily, as if doing some exercise, one up and down, and they do not know how many.

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Chen Feng didn't know how Qianer left, and even at that moment, he passed out into a coma.

When he was in a trance, he was ready to die with Qian'er, but he still underestimated the exhaustion of the spirit at that time, and he couldn't even lift his hands and fainted directly on Qian'er.

After he woke up, Qianer was naturally gone, and Chen Feng was the only one left here.

A note was left on the cupboard next to the bed, and Chen Feng picked it up and looked at it.

“I didn’t kill you, just because I didn’t want to.”

Only this sentence was left on the note.

Chen Feng didn’t understand why, and only regarded it as she was expressing her kindness.

After packing up, he returned to the small courtyard, first found Long Ling and asked her to confirm his state.

After some observation, Long Ling said, “Have you looked for that woman?”

Chen Feng nodded, looking at Long Ling’s expression, it seemed that the poison had indeed been cured.

“You want to kill her?” I don’t know where Long Ling saw it, but Chen Feng nodded again.

“I really want to kill her. She and I were originally enemies. Since she didn’t die, it naturally means that I will die.”

Long Ling asked again, “But you didn’t do it?”

Chen Feng remained silent. He did feel softened. The rope that should have been unable to be loosened, but when he woke up, loosened it.

But he has nothing to regret, but he did not die either.

After leaving Long Ling, Chen Feng suddenly felt a sense of loss, but he couldn’t explain this feeling clearly, just lingering in his heart.

In a farmhouse in the suburbs that had been vacant for a long time, a figure suddenly appeared. Many people found it strange, but no one came to ask.

The man living inside took off his mask, revealing his thirty-something face inside. Even here, he removes his beard every day to make people look refreshed.

After a period of physical training, he knew that Chihiro Yi was dead the day before yesterday. He was a little sad, and he lay down on the bed for an afternoon, feeling as if he had lost something.

But in the evening, he stood up vigorously and finished some chores at the door.

But when he was about to go back, he saw someone coming here at the intersection, so he stood at the door and waited.

When someone walked in, he recognized him and asked, “Are you coming for me?”

The guy wears a ghost mask and can’t see his face, but he still knows the other person.

“Are there anyone else here besides you?” Guimianren replied, “By the way, you know that Chihiro Art is dead, right.”

He said: “I just found out this morning. It seems that he died yesterday.”

The Ghost Face asked, “Since he is dead, what do you do next?”

He hadn't thought about this problem either. He just had a deep hatred with Qianxunyi. Although he could not kill him with his own hands, he didn't have so many demands now.

"I don't know either." He answered honestly.

The ghost face said, "How about killing someone for me?"

He asked, "Who?"

"A man named Chen Feng."

He chewed the name twice and said: "How much is he worth?"

He is a killer, and natural killing is to settle accounts.

Guimian said humanely: "It's expensive! As long as you kill him, it will be enough for you to spend a lifetime."

He thought for a while and said, "Okay, I'll take it."

Although Guimianren couldn't see the smile, he laughed.

But at this moment, he suddenly shot, and the hatchet that hadn't been put down in his hand directly smashed over.

The Ghost Face didn't react for a while, and was chopped with a hatchet in an instant. The blade plunged into the shoulder, splitting a big hole, and the shoulder blades there should also be broken.

He wanted to pull out the hatchet again, but the blade was stuck in the bone and it was not easy to pull it out.

The Ghost Face also immediately distanced himself from him. He endured the severe pain and asked, "Why are you doing this?"

But he sneered: "Do you think I need to talk nonsense with a dead person?"

Although the hatchet in his hand was taken away by Guimian, he immediately picked up a long stick and rushed towards Guimian's forehead.

The blood flow on Guimian's shoulders continued, and his physical strength was also rapidly lost. He turned around to escape, but the long stick had been aimed at his head.

When the stick body touched the forehead, it broke directly, and the other section that flew out was stuck in the mud a few meters away.

The ghost face fell to the ground without being able to hold it anymore.

He walked to the dead body of Guimian and pulled out the hatchet.

"Come out, you've been watching for so long." He seemed to be talking to himself, and there were no other people around.

But then a dark shadow came out in the gloom.

It was a woman's figure, quite tall.

"It was Snow Wolf who asked you to watch me!" He said to the woman.

The woman did not answer, but just said: "He is not alone, they are a whole, if you kill him now, they will find you."

But he didn't take it seriously: "If they come, I will wait for them."

The woman stopped talking, and he actively asked, "Now that there is no head of the thousands of families, it is a time of great chaos, don't you have any action?"

The woman said: "I am only responsible for looking after you. I don't need to pay attention to other things."

It seemed that the woman was a little rigid, so he stopped asking, just said, "If you are a corpse, you should help solve it."

He thought for a while, and then asked, "Since the snow wolf has left me here, he hasn't told me why? You don't know at all?"

The woman shook her head silently.

He only treated as a woman and didn't want to tell him, so he shook his head and walked back to the farmhouse.

The woman was left looking at the corpse on the ground, and then went straight to drag the corpse, and walked towards the farmland on the side.

This dead guy was naturally the one who designed to ambush Chen Feng that day, but he might not have thought that it was just a day's effort to be buried in the farmland as waste from the rice field.

In Qianjia, on the same night, the moon in the sky appeared and disappeared from time to time.

Chihiro Yi's funeral is not over yet, but Chihiro Ken leaves the scene.

There is an osmanthus forest at the northwestern foot of Qianjia. This is the place where Chen Feng visited Qianjia for the first time. After Qianhiro Qian left the venue, he came directly here.

But as soon as I stepped in, I felt that someone had already come, and it seemed that he hadn't left yet.

He shouted, "Who is it?"

Qian Xueqiu had to stand out from the forest with a smile.

Qianhiro Ken looked at him somewhat unexpectedly, naturally he didn't expect him to appear here.

"Why are you here?" Qianhiro Ken asked.

"Naturally, I am waiting for you, Uncle Qian," Qian Xueqiu said with a smile.

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“Are you waiting for me here?” Qianhiro Ken was even more stunned: “How did you know that I was coming here?”

Qian Xueqiu said, “Isn’t Uncle Qian coming here to bestow emperor Taihao?”

As soon as he said this, Qianhiroqian’s face suddenly showed a chill, and he was already murderous.

He believed that no one would know this secret, even if Chen Feng was with him that day.

He looked at Qian Xueqiu’s indifferent posture, suspicious in his heart, and couldn’t figure out how he knew it.

But now, he didn’t think Qian Xueqiu was a hindrance. After all, he was just an ordinary person, and he was even worse than a flying chicken in front of him.

“You stopped in front of Lao Tzu, is it just to show off that you know this?” Qianhiro Qian sneered.

Qian Xueqiu naturally guessed what he was thinking, but since he dared to come here, he had considered Qianxun Qian’s hands-on work.

“Uncle Qian misunderstood. I just came to discuss with Uncle Qian about the Patriarch of the Thousand Family.”

Qianxun Qian chuckled and said, “You are discussing the position of Patriarch with me. Is it possible that you also have ideas about this position?”

Qian Xueqiu seemed to be totally unable to hear Qianxun Qian’s ridicule, and only replied: “I do have an idea, and he has even done something for this position. It is also the step to find Uncle Qian now.”

Qianxunqian looked at Qian Xueqiu calmly, and there was a wave of fluctuations in his heart, but for Qian Xueqiu’s identity as an outsider, he knew that this was absolutely impossible.

“Do you know what identity you are? You dare to talk about Thousand Family Patriarch here.” His tone was still arrogant.

Qian Xueqiu smiled and said: “But I know I am still the Thousand Family. The position of the Thousand Family Patriarch is taken by the Thousand Family. It seems that there is nothing wrong with it. But indeed, I also admit that Uncle Qian meant it, but it’s a man-made thing. If Uncle Qian is willing to support I, this thing has been half done.”

Qianhiro Ken suddenly said angrily: “Don’t be kidding, if you leave here now, I’ll assume that I haven’t seen you before, otherwise, if you came here, I have already had a reason to kill you.”

Although Qian Xueqiu was already enough to stabilize himself, but under this scolding, he was forced by Qianxunqian’s momentum and took a step back.

But he gritted his teeth and took this step back abruptly, and said to Qianxun Ken indifferently: “Uncle Qian, I have finished the last sentence. If you still can’t listen, I will leave immediately, or even if you Kill me, and I have no complaints.”

Qianhiroken stopped, he still had the time for a word.

“The Sea Lion House is now uniting with Molang to deal with Qianjia.”

This sentence is very short, but it is extremely incredible in Qianxun Qian’s ears.

First of all, he naturally questioned the authenticity of this sentence. Looking at Qian Xueqiu didn’t seem to be a joke, so he didn’t worry about letting him go, and asked, “How do you know?”

Qian Xueqiu breathed a sigh of relief. He knew that as long as Qianxunken listened to his words, there was still hope for everything.

“It’s only the information under the thousand families.”

Qianhiro Ken suspiciously said: “I haven’t heard of anything, but I know more about those messages than you.”

Qian Xueqiu smiled and said: “Uncle Qian knows that the people of Qianjia have already relayed it. They would rather see things that they don’t want to see in this world. If you let me comment on Qianjia, it’s already here. It’s rotten to the bone.”

Qianhiroken also became serious, and he didn’t completely know what Qianjia was like.

But Qianjia is not a one-person Qianjia, and relying on those people. When Qianxunyi was there, he had already closed one eye, and he couldn’t help it.

Qian Xueqiu said again: “And if the current Qianjia is used to deal with Mowolf and Sea Lion House, I don’t need to say more, Uncle Qian can also imagine how quickly Qianjia will collapse. Even some people have not declared war. It is estimated that they have surrendered.

And Uncle Qian, who do you think among the people of the Qianjia family can do the job of the Patriarch? ”

Qianhiroken still looked at him disdainfully: “They can’t sit down, can you do it, Qianjia is like this, but it’s still a big family, it won’t be as vulnerable as intimidation.”

Qian Xueqiu raised his voice a little bit and said, “Uncle Qian, why are you still obsessed with the past honors of Qianjia? If you are the head of the family, or if you use force to threaten it, you may still be able to maintain the current Qianjia posture. But you don’t think you know what those people are doing underneath.”

In that momentum, Qianhiro Ken seemed to be shocked.

Slowly, he scolded angrily: “This has nothing to do with you outsider.”

These words were like a hammer hit directly on Qian Xueqiu’s heart, making all his efforts useless. He felt tired, even desperate, and the brilliance in his eyes was much lonely.

But then Chihiro Ken shouted, “Who is there?”

He looked at the shadow behind him, and a person did come out there.

Chen Feng chuckled, “I hope I haven’t disturbed the friendship between your uncle and nephew.”

Qianxunqian looked at Chen Feng indifferently, and said, “Young Master Chen, why are you here?”

Chen Feng pointed to Qian Xueqiu and said, "You can ask him, he asked me to come over."

Chen Feng has promised to help Qian Xueqiu take down the Patriarch of the Thousand Family, so when it comes to meeting Qian Xun Qian tonight, he naturally came to accompany him.

Qianxunqian was still surprised. He naturally did not expect Chen Fengzhen to be entangled with Qian Xueqiu, and it seemed that Qian Xueqiu sought the position of Patriarch. Chen Feng also knew about it and would provide any help.

"My thousand family affairs have not yet the turn of an outsider to intervene." Qianhiro Qian's eyes were cold, and he seemed to have a murderous heart towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng hurriedly waved his hand and said, "I was originally unwilling. However, I was also intimidated by him. If you can let him dispel this idea, then I would like to thank you."

Qianxunqian didn't want to wrestle with Chen Feng, but looked at Qian Xueqiu again.

"Now that you have finished speaking, go ahead."

Qian Xueqiu glanced at Qian Xunqian lonely, as if he really gave up and walked in the direction of Chen Feng.

When he came to Chen Feng's side, he seemed to remember something suddenly, and turned to Qianhiro Qian and said, "The thing is no longer here, so Uncle Qian should stop looking for it."

When Qianxun Qian heard it, he burst out like a thunder, and rushed towards Qian Xueqiu.

Chen Feng was also helpless, and could only pull Qian Xueqiu away and resisted it with all his strength.

But the power of the master was still amazing, and Chen Feng was repelled a few steps away with just a palm.

Chen Feng knew that it was his subordinates who were merciful. He probably only wanted to deal with Qian Xueqiu and didn't mean to kill him. But Chen Feng, who rushed out halfway, asked him to increase his strength.

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"Hand over the things!" Qianhiro Qian said sharply.

Chen Feng was adjusting his internal breath, he was also surprised, listening to what they meant seemed to be something extraordinary.

Qian Xueqiu said in a cold tone, "I thought that if Uncle Qian agreed to my request, this thing could be given directly to Uncle Qian, but after seeing Uncle Qian, I would never agree, and I can only give this thing. Leave."

"You want to die."

This made Chen Feng also horrified. If Qianxun Qian really wanted to do something, he would definitely not be able to save Qian Xueqiu's life.

But Qian Xueqiu calmly said: "I don't want to die, and if I die, Uncle Qian may never know this thing."

He looked at Qianxunqian's intention to come up, and he said: "If Uncle Qian wants to be tortured, I also persuade Uncle Qian to give up. I have planted poison on myself a long time ago. I can die like this anytime if I want to. ."

Chen Feng glanced at him stunnedly, but he didn't expect this guy to be so cruel to himself.

Regardless of whether what Qian Xueqiu said was true or not, Qianxun Ken was jealous. He looked at him coldly and said angrily: "Even if you get things in your hands, you will never be able to be the head of the Qian family."

Qian Xueqiu sneered and said, "Then Uncle Qian just wait, I will definitely get this position."

With that said, he left without even a trace of worry. Chen Feng glanced at Qian Hunqian and left with him.

"You push Qianxunqian away from yourself like this, even if you sit in the position of Qianjia, can you resist those people who live outside?" Chen Feng asked Qian Xueqiu suspiciously.

It seems that after experiencing the things just now, Qian Xueqiu's mood is not very high.

He said coldly: "I thought of this possibility a long time ago, but I was not reconciled in my heart and wanted to give it a try, but now it turns out that I have to give up completely."

Chen Feng said, "Then what are you going to do next? Without Qianhiroken, you seem to be more difficult."

Qian Xueqiu shook his head and said, "If I were only planning to rely on his power, I would have stopped thinking about this a long time ago."

Chen Feng didn't know what other means he had hidden, but from his appearance, he didn't seem willing to say anything, so Chen Feng didn't ask any more.

After being quiet for a few days, Chen Feng only accompanied the Long Ling sisters every day.

It seems that because of the thread-drawing thing before, there seems to be a gap between Chen Feng and them. No matter how Chen Feng strikes up a conversation in a few days, it is always easy to provoke a cold face.

After leaving boringly several times, Chen Feng also lost his interest, thinking that it might be better if he waited for a while to fade.

Thousands of families were also noisy for a few days. Although the funeral arrangements did not have the complicated procedures, it was a big family after all, and there were many more people.

On this day, Chen Feng was walking on the trail, toward the yard, and someone chased him from behind.

"It's Shao Chen, I thought I was wrong."

The man was in a black suit with a delicate face, but Chen Feng looked very strange.

"Who are you?" Chen Feng asked.

The man said: "Miss Qingzhi asked me to ask you when will you go to the Sea Lion Tower."

Chen Feng almost forgot about this. Originally, after giving Emperor Taihao the incident, he was going to go to the Sea Lion Tower with Emperor Taihao, but this thing has no credibility until now, let him It was also delayed for a long time.

“Are you from Qingzhi?”

The man nodded.

“Qingzhi is okay now?”

“Ms. Qingzhi is now living in the Sea Lion Tower. Those people still dare not go to the Sea Lion Tower to make trouble. Shao Chen can rest assured.”

If even Qing Zhi can't deal with it, Chen Feng is useless to worry, but knowing that Qing Zhi is well now, he is still a lot more relieved.

He looked at the person in front of him and asked, “Are you from the Sea Lion Tower?”

The other party smiled and nodded: “Haishilou and Qianjia have some old feelings. Now that the Patriarch of Qianjia has passed away, I have been sent to condolences.”

With that, he took out a business card.

“Tianhai Business? Zhou Pingxin.”

Zhou Pingxin smiled and said, “Haishi Lou's external business is only.”

Chen Feng wouldn't be surprised. It was like the thousand family, although they belonged to the ancient martial family, they also had assets in Lanshi.

“Since Shao Chen has been notified, I won't bother me much. I hope I can see Shao Chen in the Sea Lion Building soon.”

Chen Feng nodded and watched him leave.

With a famous film in my hand, I thought about it or put it in my pocket.

I thought that the peace would last at least until the funeral was over, but the people of Qianjia couldn't wait to go to the head of Qianjia to divide.

The Qian family is also the inheritance of a long-standing son, but Qian Xun Yi has never had a son and a half. Originally, he could adopt one in his family at his age or two years later and still have no children. But things are fickle, he Suddenly encountered an accident.

This makes thousands of families feel hopeful.

Apart from Chihiro Art in the chamber of the Council Building, naturally everyone from each family came, but Qianxun Qian didn't expect Qian Xueqiu to also sit there.

If it is a usual discussion, it is understandable that he is sitting here, but now it is the position of discussing the Patriarch, and his appearance is somewhat unruly.

But Qianxun Qian glanced at him, and didn't say anything, anyway, he wanted to come, this matter was not his turn.

Qian Xueqiu smiled at him.

When Chihiro Ken was seated, the scene calmed down a bit.

When the natural people arrived, they could start, but Qianhiro Ken was too lazy to listen to these people, so he just sat there and didn't speak.

But the most powerful person did not speak, and everyone did not dare to speak for a while, and the scene was rather dull.

After a while, a Qianjia who seemed to be highly qualified said: "Since everyone is here, the matter must be discussed clearly, otherwise Qianjia will be like a headless fly, and it will be ridiculed by outsiders."

Everyone nodded and said yes.

Then someone started to propose who should be the head of the house, but naturally someone opposed it immediately, and even gave a lot of reasons.

It was a bit noisy for a while.

Only two people didn't react to this scene, one was Chihiro Ken who felt bored, and the other was Qian Xueqiu who was sitting in a tight-knit manner.

It seems that this scene is also predictable. After a long arguing, a group of people still can't figure out who will sit in the seat of the head of the house.

Qianxun Qian thought that Qian Xueqiu might be talking about something, but he waited until the meal time and everyone was going to leave. He still didn't say a word, just watching the whole process.

Chihiro Ken was a little curious, remembering that he was very confident that day, but now he feels a little resigned.

But this is also good.

It was just that Emperor Taihao was in his hands, which made Qianxunqian always feel a little grudge in his heart, and wanted to deal with him, and didn't know how to do it for a while.

Chapter: 998

Everyone left, and the remaining two remained in the end.

Qian Xueqiu smiled and said, "Uncle Qian can see, this is the Qianjia, it's just a pile of scattered sand."

"But this has nothing to do with you," Qianhiro Ken said politely.

Qian Xueqiu just smiled, got up from his seat, and wanted to leave.

And Qianxun Qian was thinking about the gift to Emperor Taihao, and he asked, "How can you be willing to hand it over?"

Qian Xueqiu stood still, looked back, and said, "Uncle Qian naturally knows what I want, but Uncle Qian won't agree."

Qianhiro Ken stopped talking and watched him leave.

The sky will be dark, the sunset will fall on the horizon, and the last gleam of light can not be retained or leave, the world will be really dark.

Evening stars and bright moons are always covered by clouds in the past few days, but today they seem to be airy, especially bright.

The shadows on the side of the road followed the pedestrians to take the same steps, and the thousands of families who had been busy for several days could finally take a good rest.

Qianxunyi was buried in the tomb of Qianjia, and the tablet was sent to the ancestral hall of Qianjia.

Qianhiroken was coming out of the ancestral hall at this time, and he felt tired too, but he was put in the forefront, who was not good at handling family affairs.

But he is also one of the thousand families.

At the same time, what bothered him was the gift of Emperor Taihao. It took a lot of effort to find out where the hiding place was from the dying Chihiro Art. But Qian Xueqiu knew what went to. If there was no such thing, the Sea Lion House would not. Acknowledge, and if what Qian Xueqiu said is true, then the Sea Lion Tower may have thoughts about Ci Huang Taihao too.

I kept thinking about it, and I have already passed through the backyard without knowing it.

But suddenly there was a figure turning from the wall of the yard.

Qianhiroken was also taken aback, and he shouted, "Dare to break into a thousand houses."

Shouting, they chased up.

Chen Feng was not far from the place of the sound. He had just fallen asleep at this time. He woke up immediately when he heard the sound. After putting on his clothes, he chased him out.

By the time he came to the place, Qianxunken had already fought with the man, and there were two corpses lying on the ground.

With ghost faces on the faces of the two corpses, Chen Feng remembered the person who besieged him that day.

He walked over and tore off the ghost face. The person under the mask was hideous and ugly, and even if he was dead, it made people feel disgusted.

But looking at the guy who fought with Qianhiro Qian, the martial arts was really good, and he actually lasted so long.

Could it be that he was also a master, but as soon as he thought about it, Qianhiro Ken slapped the opponent's forehead with a palm, and he was also killed directly.

Qianhiro Qian accepted the move and noticed Chen Feng.

“Do you know these people?” He asked Chen Feng.

Chen Feng naturally shook his head.

“Tattoo-faced ghosts, even these guys are on the idea of my thousand family.”

“Tattoo ghost?”

“A bunch of guys in the desert.” Qianhiro Ken explained.

But Chen Feng didn’t believe this evaluation, he had also played against each other.

“It looks like these guys are looking for something?”

Chen Feng has a feeling that the person these guys are looking for is himself.

But he didn’t know why, he obviously had no hatred with these guys.

“Who are these people?” Chen Feng asked.

Qianhiro Ken looked for the corpse and replied, “These guys believe in a certain evil god and think they are messengers of that evil god. As for what they are going to do, I don’t know much.”

He seemed to have found something, a letter, opened the envelope and looked at it, and then actually threw the thing to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng took it, and quickly scanned it.

The content in the heart is very simple, let them kill Chen Feng before the eighth day of August anyway.

Chen Feng was stunned. Last time he knew they were going to kill himself, but he didn’t expect that they would chase a thousand families.

“They’re here to find you?” Qianhiro Qian looked at Chen Feng.

But Chen Feng just shook his head and said, “I don’t know why they did this.”

Chihiro Ken didn’t take it too seriously either: “These guys have never had any rules in their actions. Pay attention to yourself.”

Chen Feng just nodded.

After speaking, Qianxun Qian left. Chen Feng searched for these people, and found a strange pendant, a half-moon black stone, which was polished very smoothly.

Although it felt like this was their token, Chen Feng had not seen it before, and he didn’t know why these people approached him.

Leaving here, Chen Feng also temporarily put the matter down.

For thousands of days, they have been arguing about the seat of the Patriarch, but naturally, no matter how they quarrel, there will be no result. There are always various reasons to prevent the other party from sitting.

But after spending so much time, Qian Hunken finally lost his patience, and he was reluctant to attend such a gathering at all, just let them discuss it by themselves, and finally give him an answer.

Regarding him, whoever the Patriarch of the Thousand Family is, will not affect his status.

In the small courtyard where Chen Feng was located, Long Ling got tired of reading and walked out of the room. Chen Feng happened to see it and leaned over.

After so long, he wondered if he should let Long Ling talk to himself.

“Morning!” he greeted.

Long Ling looked at the sun already hanging above his head, and looked at Chen Feng questioningly: “You just got up?”

Chen Feng smiled awkwardly: “Well, I’ve been up for a long time, so don’t care about these details.”

Naturally, Long Ling still didn’t care about him, but walked into the yard alone.

Chen Feng leaned over and said with a shy face: “It’s a sunny day. It’s good to go out and relax.”

But Long Ling still didn’t speak, and slowly walked to the courtyard and sat down on the stone bench.

Chen Feng followed, but he just sat there and remained silent as well.

After a while, Feng Qi saw the two of them, came over curiously, and asked, “What are you doing?”

Long Ling just looked at the flowers and plants in the yard, Chen Feng was also silent, and Fengqi who had gotten him was a little isolated, and he didn’t know what the two of them were doing.

“Don’t pay attention to me, are you quarreling?” She asked again.

Chen Feng looked at her and said, “If the quarrel is better, at least I know the reason, but now she has a cold attitude, making it impossible for me to talk to her.”

Feng Qi listened and looked at Long Ling, “Sister, did he make you angry? Tell me, I will teach him for you.”

Long Ling gave Feng Qi a white look, knowing that Feng Qi actually wanted to ease the relationship between the two.

“He didn’t bully me, and you don’t have to worry about it.”

Feng Qi had no choice but to look at Chen Feng helplessly, which meant that she was also helpless.

Chen Feng went on to say, “If you really hate me, just tell me, I’ll take care of you a little bit further, so that you won’t be upset by seeing you.”

Chapter: 999

Long Ling pursed her mouth, her heart was irritable. After learning about Chen Feng and Qian’er, she always made her a little sad. A woman gave Chen Feng something so important, but it seemed that Chen Feng didn’t care at all.

She resented why Chen Feng could be so rash.

But I also know that things are like what Chen Feng said, in fact, the problem is not in him, but it is the knot in unhappiness.

"I don't hate you." She slowly said, but she only agreed that Chen Feng was not the fault of the matter, and she was still entangled in her heart.

"But I don't want to get too close to you recently, it may be my own problem."

Feng Qi was stunned by what she said, thinking that her elder sister fell in love with him.

He reached Long Ling's ear and asked in a low voice, "Is my sister feeling for him, but it's hard to tell?"

Long Ling turned around and glared at Feng Qi: "This is not the case."

Feng Qi was puzzled.

Chen Feng probably guessed something. He stared at Long Ling's cold face and said, "Don't you believe me?"

Long Ling was in pain when Chen Feng's eyes were staring at him, but he didn't know how to answer. Feng Qi looked at the side with a puzzled face, not knowing what happened when she was not paying attention.

Long Ling was silent for a moment, and thought: "What I actually hate is why you would be so unkind to a woman who gave you a body."

Both Chen Feng and Feng Qi were taken aback.

Chen Feng naturally felt that the woman and him weren't together, and everything that happened was just a deal. Since there is no emotion, why do you want to behave like that.

Feng Qi looked at Chen Feng in surprise, with a face full of disbelief that Chen Feng had done such a thing.

She asked, "This...what exactly happened? Is it the way I thought it was?"

But Chen Feng and Long Ling didn't have time to pay attention to her. Chen Feng said: "She is killing me. Is it because of a physical problem, I should forgive, how is this possible?"

Long Ling felt that Chen Feng was unreasonable, but now seeing Chen Feng's arrogant attitude, he became even more angry, and his eyes shot sharp light.

"Twisted thread, you know what it is. If it weren't for a woman who is loyal to love, it would never be possible to plant a threaded thread, and what she gave you is her most precious thing."

Chen Feng also became angry and said: "The most precious? Could it be more expensive than life? Since she chose to die, then she must give up something."

Feng Qi heard the thread pull, and she immediately remembered that Chen Feng had asked her, and only then did she have a general idea.

But listening, it didn't seem to be that simple. She asked with some concern: "Then your poison is cured?"

With that said, she didn't wait for Chen Feng to answer, so she went to Chen Feng's side and took his arm to make a diagnosis.

Chen Feng also let her do this, he just stared at Long Ling.

Long Ling was annoyed, but she still regretted Qian'er more. She also knew that there was no choice between Chen Feng and Qian'er. She glanced at Chen Feng and she stopped talking.

Long Ling also checked that Chen Feng was not poisoned.

"Are you detoxified?" She shouted at Chen Feng in surprise.

Chen Feng also knew the detoxification process, so it was difficult to explain it clearly to Feng Qi, so he didn't answer at all.

But Feng Qi herself knew very well that she was also annoyed and said, "Scum."

Chen Feng, who was already a little annoyed, was even more so said by Feng Qi. He gave Feng Qi an annoyed look, then turned and left the courtyard.

Feng Qi was also a little scared at the first glance, but now she and Long Ling are left, and she regrets a little bit, so she walked to Long Ling's side and asked, "Sister, what is going on. "

But Long Ling was also in a bad mood. He walked back to his room without wanting to say anything, and only Feng Qi was left there.

Feng Qi was placed here, but also felt boring, and stomped his feet and left.

A teahouse in Lanshi is built on the edge of the North Lake in the middle and suburbs of the city. The teahouse is old and fragrant. It is surrounded by lakes and mountains outside the building. It is located in a quiet place and there is no noise. It is indeed a good place to drink tea. .

"If you want to get the seat of Thousand Family Patriarch, I can kill for you."

"You kill for me? Killed thousands of people?"

"Without that old man, it would be much easier for you to become the master of a thousand families."

"But if he weren't there, the people below would listen to me, I'm afraid that if he finds Qianhiroken, it will be against me when the time comes."

The two people in this tea room conspired with such an important matter, but they didn't know that someone heard it clearly.

Sitting in front of Qian Xueqiu was a beautiful and graceful woman with a pale blue gauze covering and a willow eyebrow that was the most delicate. She slowly filtered a cup of tea and then passed it to Qian Xueqiu who was sitting in front of him. before.

Qian Xueqiu was listening and saw the woman handing over tea. He also took off the headphones and said to the woman, "Thanks for your hard work."

The woman shook her head and said, "The embroiderer is not hard."

The woman named Xiuniang looked at Qian Xueqiu as if she was light.

And Qian Xueqiu also knows Xiuniang's intentions, but now he can't promise anything, so when he gets along with her, he always exercises restraint and dare not go beyond half a step.

"You really can afford my words. If it weren't for you, you wouldn't have this place. It's also this place that helped me a lot." Qian Xueqiu said softly.

Xiu Niang is the owner of this restaurant, but many people don't know her relationship with Qian Xueqiu.

"But without you, I would just be a girl from the country. Maybe now I have randomly found a man to marry, so I look at three meals a day and do something to serve my family."

Qian Xueqiu didn't say any more, he didn't know how much Xiuniang's feelings were actually grateful.

He picked up the teacup and took a sip. The fragrance overflowed with endless aftertaste. It matched the outdoor landscape, and any irritability would be resolved by this leisure.

"What did you do before?" Qian Xueqiu asked after putting down the cup.

Xiu Niang searched for the backpack she had brought, and took out a USB flash drive from it, saying, "That guy secretly embezzled the company's public funds and did some illegal activities outside. No one knew about this. But the woman he put outside leaked it out."

Qian Xueqiu picked up the USB flash drive and said, "Are these records in here? Have you been in contact with him?"

Xiu Niang nodded: "I know you will definitely not let him go, so after talking to you, I immediately found him. Seeing these things, he was scared to death."

Qian Xueqiu gave a compliment and put the things away.

At the same time, in a street restaurant on the other side of Lan City, two men wearing black masks were talking quietly about what they were talking about.

"Thousands of people have died."

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The other person was not surprised at all, but said coldly: "Then we are looking for an opportunity. It is not too long since the eighth day of the eighth day. If we can't take him back, we have to apologize with death."

This time happened to be the time mentioned in the letter, and it happened to be Chen Feng that they planned.

"But he has been hiding in Qianjia. If he wants to take him away, he must be alarmed. The grandmaster of Qianjia cannot be dealt with at all by our people."

After speaking, the other was also silent, and he also knew that Qianjia was great.

After thinking for a while, he said, "If that's the case, find another chance to lead him out. Since we can use that Zhao Dong's, then now we can use another person, as long as it is suitable enough."

The opposite person nodded in agreement.

At this time, the owner of the shop came over with the dinner plate, and the two immediately closed their mouths, like two extremely ordinary diners.

When they finished eating the noodles, they went out, and there was a guy wearing a mask standing at the intersection.

But fearing that they would reveal their identity, both of them just glanced at them and quickly walked towards the other side of the person.

But I didn't expect the other party to follow, his steps were not hurried, he just kept this relative distance, and could neither shake him off nor approach him.

These three people walked to the remote road, and the two people turned around and asked, "You followed us all the way, who are you?"

The other party didn't seem to intend to take off his mask, but just smiled and said, "It's the one who has come to take your lives."

The two tattooed ghosts looked at him in surprise. One of them seemed to recognize him and shouted, "It's you!"

"Since you recognize me, it doesn't matter. Anyway, you are going to die soon."

With that, a sharp dagger fell into his hand from the cuff.

One of the two took a step forward and said to the other: "Go back and inform everyone that he has appeared. I will stop him."

The other person glanced at him, didn't say much, and immediately ran towards the distance.

"Want to run? Neither of you can run today."

The dagger in his hand flew directly towards the running back, but after passing through the person in front of him, after a sharp metal crash, the dagger was blown into the sky.

The man was holding a short stick that he did not know where he had taken out.

Even on both sides of such a remote road, street lights were erected, and the street lights were on, extending to the end of the road.

And under the street lamp, the noisy thing lasted only a few minutes, when a short sharp dagger rubbed another person's neck and cut the blood vessel there, everything was no more suspense.

Under the light of the light, the blood splashing from the throat rose three or four feet high, like a firework tree falling on the ground, a little bit, there was a bleak beauty.

He used his cuffs to dry the blood splashed on the dagger, lowered his head and looked at the fallen corpse, but his heart was extremely quiet.

Every time they kill with a dagger, every time they watch the death of these guys, it is like a kind of redemption to him. He is more willing to believe that this is a kind of justice, a kind of justice that even gods do not want to come.

Maybe he himself was a person saved by God, he thought so.

But the other guy has long since disappeared, a little regretful, but today's harvest has been good.

Putting the dagger away, he also left.

Chen Feng hasn't returned for two days since he left the courtyard. Finally, after thinking about the argument with Long Ling, he felt that he had gone a little too far.

But now let him go to see Long Ling, he will feel a little embarrassed, he thought that after a while, when both of them can calm down.

Sitting on the bench in the garden of Qian's family, a family of Qian came over.

"Shao Chen, I have your letter."

As the man said, he handed over a piece of letter paper, Chen Feng was a little surprised, now it is rare to see such an old contact method.

However, I took a closer look, but there was nothing strange. I pinched the envelope and touched it, and there was nothing similar to the mechanism.

Then he opened the letter paper with confidence. There was only one piece of paper inside, but the paper was blank.

Chen Feng was a little strange, and again picked up the envelope and inspected it, wanting to see who sent it.

Seeing the sender's column, the frightened person directly threw the thing in his hand.

Three words were written there impressively: pull silk thread.

He threw things out naturally because he was afraid of Qian'er's poison, but he had been in contact for so long just now, if he was really poisoned, he might have had an attack now.

And after thinking about it, this method is not very reliable. Naturally, he will not be the first person to contact the letter.

He then took the things from the ground back to his hands.

But looking at this blank paper again, there is nothing.

Does it require any special unraveling skills, thinking about it this way, came to the pond on the side, scooped up some water with my hands, and poured it on the letter paper.

But the drops of water dripping on the letter paper only soaked the paper, and did not reveal any words.

Chen Feng glanced, returned to sit on the bench.

Putting the envelope and letter paper aside, I didn't intend to bother.

He doesn't have time to play such boring games with each other.

But after a while, the person who sent Chen Feng the letter just now came again, still holding a letter in his hand.

When he took it over, although Chen Feng wasn't sure whether it was dangerous or not, he saw the three words "Pull the silk thread", but he didn't turn it on.

Just put it on the letter paper just now.

The person who sent the letter was a little strange, but naturally he wouldn't say anything.

But when this incident happened three times, Chen Feng also had to be curious.

He asked the person who delivered the letter: "Did you see who delivered the letter?"

"It's a woman."

"Is it the same woman?"

The man nodded.

Chen Feng probably guessed that the other party might be Qian'er, but he hesitated, he didn't know how to face it.

But thinking about it, he still went out with him.

I waited at the door for a long time, but the so-called fourth letter did not come, nor did I see Qian'er's figure. Chen Feng felt like he was being teased again.

Maybe Qianer just wanted to tease him boringly.

Chen Feng thought for a while, and opened the other two letters.

Sure enough, it was the same as the first one. There was only a blank piece of paper. He also wiped it with water, naturally, nothing appeared.

But Chen Feng is not easy to throw them away. Maybe he will know what secrets are hidden in the end.

Just when he was about to go back, Qian Xueqiu just came back from outside, and when he saw Chen Feng, he walked over.

Chen Feng was a little surprised. At this time, Qianjia was still discussing the position of Qianjia Patriarch, but he was not there.