

Chapter: 1160

Thinking of Chen Feng's feelings for Lin Wanqiu, Ye Ziqing seemed to relax a little.

"Then I can wait a while and go back, I'm too full to eat, I want to go out for a walk."

Chen Feng naturally has no opinion.

Kyoto Park, carved beams and painted buildings, a magnificent royal style.

Wandering here, there is a bit more feeling like traveling back to that era.

Everything has slowed down, there is no noise in the modern city, no chaotic lights, everything is simple and heavy, with nostalgia for that era.

Walking slowly with Ye Ziqing, Chen Feng's mind was just thinking about the murderer.

But Ye Ziqing, who was beside him, couldn't calm down at all.

She had never been alone with a man in such a quiet place, it seemed that everything was telling her, there was a man beside her.

After walking for a long time, she finally couldn't restrain the restlessness in her heart, and asked softly, "Will you and Wanqiu take a walk in such a quiet place?"

After that, Ye Ziqing herself was a little shocked. How could she ask such misunderstandings? Did she want to tell Chen Feng that she was now enjoying the treatment that her girlfriend had, just like Lin Wanqiu.

Chen Feng was thinking about how to deal with Huang Shengzhi, so he didn't take it seriously, just nodded and said, "This will naturally happen."

It seemed that Chen Feng was not surprised, and Ye Ziqing was slightly relieved.

"Oh!"

But she was also a little disappointed, and she didn't know why.

"Then at this time, what will she say to you?" Ye Ziqing would feel embarrassed in the silence, so she also tried to find some topics.

"Yeah!" Chen Feng thought about it: "It's mostly small things in life, who you usually meet, what is unhappy, or what you buy, what delicious food you eat, these are happy. All kinds of things. I can say everything."

"Don't you feel boring about these things?" Ye Ziqing couldn't imagine what kind of things there is to communicate with, they are just trivial lives.

Chen Feng smiled, knowing that this is what a person who is used to being single would imagine.

"It's not boring. Sharing is a thing that can make two people happy. Even those unhappy things will reduce their unhappiness a lot after sharing."

"Is that so?" Ye Ziqing can only guess by imagination.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "After you find your significant other, you will like this process, just like watching others do something seriously. It's a simple enjoyment."

Ye Ziqing shook his head and said, "Forget it, I don't have this idea yet."

Chen Feng is not good to persuade.

Sending Ye Ziqing back, although Lin Quniang was a little surprised, she also looked at Chen Feng high.

A man who can restrain himself at this time can be called a gentleman's legacy.

Chen Feng just left quietly in the praise of Lin Quniang.

Back home, Chen Feng thought that Lin Wanqiu would definitely ask questions, but to her a little surprise, Lin Wanqiu was very quiet, and the quietness was a little too weird. This chapter is not finished, please click on the next page to continue reading! Page 1 of 2

"Don't you ask me what happened today?"

Chen Feng asked Lin Wanqiu, who was sitting on the sofa looking at fashion magazines.

Lin Wanqiu just glanced at him and looked at Chen Feng who had just come out of the bathroom. She said angrily, "If you want to say anything, you don't have to ask me."

"Forget it, I don't think you have any thoughts you want to know, so I won't be hot and cold."

Chen Feng also sat down beside Lin Wanqiu.

And upon hearing this, Lin Wanqiu immediately became a little angry, put the magazine in her hand aside, rushed to Chen Feng like a wolf, and said, "Who do you think is the cold ass?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It may be hot, or you can let me touch it."

Lin Wanqiu pointed on Chen Feng's forehead and said angrily: "Go away, you stinky rascal."

But if Chen Feng had to walk away at this time, then he really wasn't a man.

As for what happened that night, Chen Feng may have become a werewolf.

No gossip, let's talk about thunderstorms.

After killing 18 people in the Zhan League last time, he suddenly fell silent.

In fact, the reason is not special, just because Chen Feng invited him to a decisive battle.

Last time he lost in the hands of Chen Feng, but this time it is naturally impossible to lose again, and he himself cannot tolerate it.

"You should know that this kind of stimulation will make you age quickly." Watching the thunderstorm in the bath of black liquid medicine, the old man beside him said faintly.

This sentence didn't have any caring tone, but just stated the facts to the thunderstorm.

"It's just that you can kill that guy, I don't mind." There was some pain in his body. It was because the liquid medicine was stimulating his meridians. When he spoke, there was still pain between his eyebrows.

"If this is the case, then I have nothing to persuade you."

"Isn't this what you expected?" Thunderstorm was not grateful for the old man who brought him out of Daihe. He never even asked him about his identity.

The old man chuckled and did not deny: "But I am still the one who gives you the opportunity. You and I are only mutually beneficial. After you die, I will find a good place for you to bury you."

"Don't you have confidence in me?" Hearing the old man say so, thunderstorm was a little dissatisfied.

"I never thought that you could win Chen Feng. Since he can beat you once, now even if you use up your potential forcibly, you are still not his opponent."

"What are you talking about?" Thunderstorm said coldly.

He had already lost once, so he couldn't bear to lose a second time, but the old man said this. No matter what the other party meant, the thunderstorm was already angry.

"If you don't take you back, I will kill you now."

The old man was unmoved, but said indifferently: "You don't have this ability yet."

As he said, he lifted his cane and pointed it at the thunderstorm.

The thunderstorm raised his hand to fight back, but the angle of the cane was weird, and he had clearly seen that he was able to grasp it, but in the end, he still brought the cane close to his eyes.

If you continue to point, the thunderstorm will definitely die under this cane.

But everything stopped a few centimeters before the thunderstorm.

And at this time, Thunderstorm finally understood one thing, that is, the strength of this old man is not weaker, and it is even easy to kill him.

After a stalemate for a few seconds, the old man retracted his cane, just smiled faintly.

"If you really want to deal with Chen Feng, you yourself are the most promising one, why do you want me to do it?"