

Campus Master 1831

Chapter 1831

“But,” said Li Guoliang, suddenly with a difficult look on his face.

“But what?” Ji Feng asked, “Looking at you like this, is there any change in the middle?”

“It’s not really a change, it’s just that” Li Guoliang said with some hesitation, “Let’s put it this way, I first made contact with that Qing Gang’s Hall Master, then he went to find the Gang Master and the elders, while I was at the place he arranged place to wait for news. That’s why I delayed for so long before returning. However, after that hall master came back, there was some of that what”

Ji Feng couldn’t help but say, “Guoliang, when did you become so inked up? If you have anything to say, just say it directly, it’s fine.”

Li Guoliang nodded and said, “After that Qing Gang Hall Master I know came back, he conveyed the meaning of the Qing Gang senior management. They agreed to see us and could give us a chance to talk, but we might not be able to meet the Youth Gang’s gang leader this time when we go over there.”

Ji Feng immediately frowned: “Can’t meet the Youth Gang’s gang leader? Then what’s the point of talking?”

Now Ji Feng kind of understood why Li Guoliang was so hesitant and had a difficult look on his face, it was obvious that the result Li Guoliang got from the Qing Gang wasn’t too good.

Although it was said that the people from Qing Gang agreed that they could meet them, but the gang leader did not come out, so who else could come out, the elders below, or directly the hall master that Li Guoliang knew to talk to them?

It seemed that the Qing Gang was not really willing to help with this, but probably because of the face of the hall master, they agreed to talk about it, but exactly how to talk and what the result of the talk would be, all these questions were unknown, but Ji Feng was likely to have guessed the result.

Li Guoliang said: “The hall master I know said that this time to talk to us, although the gang leader does not appear, but, there will certainly be elders to appear. In the Qing Gang, the gang master is actually just a leading boss, but he won’t have full authority, the elders underneath actually have a lot of power, moreover, the gang master is actually just in charge of the big picture, but the real division of labour is still in the hands of the individual elders.”

Ji Feng was noncommittal and did not speak, just listening to Li Guoliang go on.

Li Guoliang continued, “For example, there are elders who specialise in punishment, and if someone internally makes a mistake, or breaks the rules of the gang, this elder will use the power at his disposal to punish the people in the gang, and no one else can say anything about it. There are also elders who are in charge of external affairs, such as the operation of some external properties and so on. These elders, they all have a lot of power.”

The children of the youth gangs are spread all over the world, although it is said that times are different now and not all of them strictly enforce the rules of the youth gangs.

However, those youth gang members who gathered together still had very strict rules.

The youth gangs in Rice, for example, have close ties with those in other countries, and after all, the times are developing and all kinds of transport and communication equipment are very advanced.

In the past, it might take a few months to travel from China to Rice, and in between, they had to resupply on the shore.

At that time, the children of the youth gangs between the two countries naturally did not have any contact, and even if they did, it was through letters, or some other means, which were rather backward.

For example, if a youth gang member who had settled in England made a mistake, there was no way to punish him with the rules of the gang, even if the top brass of the gang based in Rice had the authority to do so.

But now, with the strengthening of China and the hostile attitude of some countries towards the Chinese, the Chinese overseas have learned to stick together and the majesty of the gang is even greater.

What's more, now that technology is more advanced, transport and communication have become more convenient, and it can be said that the whole circle of the world has been narrowed at once.

Many Chinese tycoons have businesses all over the world and, of course, inevitably, they may cross paths with each other, which creates a circle.

In such circumstances, it becomes even more important for the youth gangs to maintain their majesty.

So in other countries, if a member of the gang makes a mistake, it doesn't matter if it's a minor one, as long as the local gang is punished.

But if it was a more serious mistake, the Youth Gang headquarters would send someone over to deal with it directly, and at this time, no one would dare not buy it.

This is the effect of the development of the times, which has made the authority of the Youth Gang even more powerful.

In this way, the power in the hands of the elders at the headquarters of the Youth Gang has increased greatly. One elder is enough to represent the whole gang, and there may be an unknown number of halls under his hands.

For example, the elder in charge of the Hall of Punishment is not only in control of the Hall of Punishment at the headquarters, but also of the other local halls of the Youth Gang. Moreover, the hall masters of those torture halls would come to report every once in a while.

How many Youth Gang members are there in the world?

I am afraid no one can say for sure, at least hundreds of thousands of them. How many of them are rich? How many are skilled? How many of them are top killers?

I'm afraid no one can say for sure how many of them are wealthy?

But one thing is certain, that is, there is no shortage of talent in the gang, and there are definitely many rich people, and there are definitely some top killers.

Imagine, who would dare to mess with such a gang?

Can the Youth Gang not be powerful?

Then, the power of these elders naturally went without saying.

Ji Feng nodded slightly, this was information that he didn't know much about before, but now that he heard Li Guoliang say this, he had a general understanding of it.

"Guoliang, you mean to say that even if only one elder comes out, the other gangs still have to give face, right?" Ji Feng asked.

"That's right. The prestige and strength of the Qing Gang in Rice, that goes without saying. It might still be slightly inferior in New York, but if it were in San Francisco, it would definitely be the premier power in the region, and there is no power that can match it." Li Guoliang said.

"Hmm! I do know something about that." Ji Feng was deeply impressed.

San Francisco, but anyone who had any knowledge of Chinese history would not be unfamiliar with this place, even though it was a foreign city far across the ocean.

The reason lies in the origin of the name San Francisco.

At the end of the Qing Dynasty, the imperial court was corrupt and incompetent, and foreign enemies invaded the country.

At that time, countless Chinese people were tricked into going to Rice to 'go for gold'.

Those buyers, cajoled the people of the time that there was gold everywhere in Rice, and there was even a city called 'Gold Mountain', which is how San Francisco came to be.

It was only after the people had endured the extremely harsh conditions in the ship's hold and crossed the ocean to San Francisco, that they realised they had been deceived. They had come here not to look for gold at all, but to be used as cheap labour, even as if they were piglets, with no medicine when they were sick and no one to ask them, and if they were very sick, they would simply be thrown into the middle of nowhere and left to fend for themselves.

However, such days were unknown to those far away in China, and under the great propaganda of those buyers and foreigners' lackeys, countless Chinese crossed the ocean and were tricked into going to San Francisco.

Many people in modern times may not be aware of that period of history, but it is only occasionally mentioned in movies and television productions, or in novels, but the suffering of our forefathers was real.

It was because of that life, which was worse than that of an animal, that the Chinese people, who had had enough of oppression and humiliation, began to resist, to band together and to fight against those who had humiliated them.

As the Chinese gradually got a foothold in San Francisco, it was only when they looked back that they suddenly realised that almost the whole of San Francisco had become the domain of the Chinese.

The local Chinatown, in particular, was no stranger to even the Chinese who had never been out there, it was just like being at home.

The Chinese are also the number one power in San Francisco, and even the Miamians have to give them the benefit of the doubt.

Just say what Kerry City of the Kerry people, what Boundary Tent's Boundary Tent Road, in front of the Chinese Chinatown, that is not worth mentioning at all.

There is no foreign power in San Francisco that can match the power of the Chinese.

And the headquarters of the Green Gang is in San Francisco!

So even if one of the local Youth Gang's hall masters came out and coughed, the whole of San Francisco would catch a chill with him. If an elder of the Youth Gang stomped out, hey, the whole of San Francisco would have to shake a little.

You can imagine how powerful the Youth Gang is in San Francisco.

As for the Youth Gang here in New York, it is just a branch of the Youth Gang. But even so, Chinese power is not to be underestimated in Rice, and it is not to be underestimated in New York!

"Since that's the case, then what's there to worry about?" Ji Feng asked.

Since there was an elder of the Green Gang willing to step in, I believed that the other gangs would definitely give face, of course, perhaps not as much as the face of the leading boss of the Green Gang, but it was not useless.

If that was the case, then why was Li Guoliang still looking difficult?

Li Guoliang hesitated for a moment before saying, "Mr. Ji, the hall master I know said that maybe the Qing Gang is not too serious about this matter, so let's not get our hopes up either"

Ji Feng immediately frowned: "What does this mean? After talking for half a day, it seems like the Qing Gang doesn't want to help?"

Li Guoliang then became a little embarrassed as he said, "It's not that they don't want to help, maybe they think that this matter we have done a little too much."

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Ji Feng frowned at once: "What does that mean? After talking for half a day, it seems like the Qing Gang doesn't want to help?"

Li Guoliang was a bit embarrassed as he said, "It's not that they don't want to help, maybe they think that this matter is a bit too much for us to do."

"Too much?"

Ji Feng's eyebrows instantly wrinkled up, piling up into a 'Chuan' character: "Guoliang, say something clearer, what is going on?"

Li Guoliang then became a bit embarrassed, not knowing what to say, so he just hesitated.

Ji Feng waved his hand and said, "If there's anything you want to say, just say it, no need to have any worries, say it."

Li Guoliang was still a bit hesitant, he said deliberately, "That is to say, the Qing Gang side thinks that we have destroyed the Yamaguchi Group at every turn and taken out so many important figures of the gang, this kind of behavior is a bit too much, so"

"So they're not too willing to come out and mediate, right?" Ji Feng asked.

"Also, not really, since the elders of the Qing Gang are willing to give us a chance to talk, that means there is still room for manoeuvre in this matter, depending on how well we talk then." Li Guoliang said.

"I understand." Ji Feng nodded his head.

It seemed that perhaps it was because the people from the Qing Gang thought that their own tactics were a bit too much, or that their own approach was not quite in line with the current rules of the jianghu, making it less convenient for them to come out as mediators.

Or perhaps, it is because what they did, touched some of the interests of the Green Gang?

Or maybe there is some other reason but whatever the reason, the result now is that the Qing Gang is not too happy to be the mediator, but for the face of the hall master that Li Guoliang knows, or rather, for the face of everyone is Chinese, the Qing Gang cannot help but show something.

Therefore, the Youth Gang agreed to give them a chance to talk, but it was not clear what the final outcome would be and whether the Youth Gang would step in as a result.

Although Ji Feng would not assume anything before the final result came out, this situation had given him a rough idea – the possibility of getting the Qing Gang to step in this time was probably not too great.

Li Guoliang's face was not too good either, in fact, getting this result was also something he did not expect beforehand.

Before considering this plan, Li Guoliang had contacted that hall master and the answer he got was that he could give it a try, and that the Qing Gang should give him the face.

But now it seemed that the Green Gang might not necessarily come to his aid.

The reason for this was that the Green Gang thought that what Ji Feng had done was a bit too much.

In fact, there was something else Li Guoliang did not say, not that he was unwilling to say it, but it was really not very good to say.

That hall master told Li Guoliang that when the elders above knew that it was Ji Feng who was coming to them for help, their faces were not too good, and they even gave Ji Feng the comment of 'a yellow-mouthed little boy who is too flamboyant'.

Ji Feng had exterminated the Yamaguchi group in one go, and had taken out so many important figures from so many big gangs, such an act was tantamount to going to war directly with those big gangs.

Even if the Yakuza wanted to retaliate, they would at most send people from the Yakuza headquarters in the boundary tent, and it was unknown whether they could finish off Ji Feng.

However, the rest of the big gangs, themselves located in Rice, their gang's important figures were killed by Ji Feng, how could these gangs rest in peace?

Even if the Qing Gang stepped in, what could they do?

At most, those gangs might give face to Qing Gang and stop targeting Ji Feng so recklessly, but that is only on the surface, what they would do in private is beyond the control of Qing Gang.

After all, their gang has lost an important person, if they have to stop just based on a word from the Qing Gang, how can they still have a foothold in New York and how can they still be in the road? Who else would want to follow them?

What's more, the top brass of the Qing Gang itself had a very bad opinion of Ji Feng.

Especially, when the rumours from the outside world emerged, the people of the Qing Gang also learned about this matter and the background of Ji Nan Yue and Ji Feng and the others.

Although the time was too short, so they did not understand it clearly, but they knew that the Weida Group was a very powerful group of companies, and Ji Nan Yue was a rich man, while Ji Feng was obviously a kind of second generation, a playboy.

It was also because Ji Feng was a playboy that he did things without thinking, and on the basis of having a rich relative, he dared to take out important figures of those big gangs so recklessly.

Even the top brass of the Qing Gang suspected that it wasn't even Ji Feng's hand that killed off the important missions of those big gangs. It was rumoured by the outside world that it was done by Ji Feng with his men, but I am afraid that this rumour is also untrue.

Some people have noticed that the rumors are saying that Ji Feng brought his men and when you think about it in conjunction with the fact that Ji Feng is a relative of Ji Nan Yue, everything becomes clear.

The actual people who really did it at that time should be his men.

Moreover, the rumours did not say too clearly how many henchmen Ji Feng actually had, but I think the number should be quite a few, otherwise, how could he have destroyed the Yamaguchi-gumi in one night, and taken out so many gang leaders and important figures in one night?

Even Carl, the head of the Fells family, a powerful family in the White Hand, was taken out.

If you have money, you can naturally find experts, there is nothing unusual about that.

Therefore, the senior management of the Green Gang thought that there should be no doubt that Ji Feng had an expert on his side, but Ji Feng was definitely not an expert of anything, which was understandable.

Because of this, the people of the Qing Gang were a little less interested in meeting Ji Feng. They were all real fighters when they were young, so they all felt dislike, or even disgust, for this kind of fop.

If it was Ji Nan Yue who went to beg the Qing Gang, perhaps the top brass of the Qing Gang would still consider it carefully, and the attitude would definitely be different. After all, Ji Nan Yue, as a woman, had built such a large family business with her own hands, which made people feel admired. The fact that Ji Nan Yue is also a Chinese, as a compatriot overseas, will definitely help if it can.

But Ji Feng, the second generation well

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

This is what Li Guoliang did not say, these words, of course, he could not say to Ji Feng, nor did he dare to say.

Moreover, among these people in Rice, I am afraid that no one knows better than Li Guoliang whether Ji Feng is a fop, a second generation, or a real expert.

Even at that time, when he heard these words, Li Guoliang wanted to tell the hall master he knew what Ji Feng was really from, and how strong he really was!

But without Ji Feng's permission, Li Guoliang could not disclose a single word of information about him, even if the other party was also from the special department of China, which was the principle of confidentiality.

"Mr. Ji, I think it might be better if we could get Mr. Ji to talk to the Qing Gang." Li Guoliang hesitated for a moment, but still suggested, "After all, Mr. Ji's status is different from yours, and since she is a female comrade, I believe it is better to talk"

But before Li Guoliang could finish his words, he was interrupted by Ji Feng.

Only to see Ji Feng waved his hand and said, "Dismiss this idea before it's too late, Chief Ji is not available!"

It was because he considered that his little sister was stubborn, if Hong Yiming provoked him again, she would probably go to Wei Da Group, attend that board meeting or whatever, and thus would be noticed by those gangs, and her personal safety might not even be guaranteed at that time.

It is for this reason that Ji Feng has temporarily changed his plan, he has to consider other ways, at least to ensure the safety of his sister, and then he can consider how to solve this matter.

But now the people from the Qing Gang had not even come forward to make peace, so naturally Xiao Nun could not come forward even more.

So this idea simply wouldn't work. If Xiao Gu could come out comfortably, then Ji Feng wouldn't even need to go to the Qing Gang to help, he could easily solve the problem himself.

"It seems that the path of getting the Qing Gang to help is not going to work either." Ji Feng mused.

"Young Ji, what should we do then?" White Spider asked.

She had some worries in her heart, although Ji Feng was super strong, but the problem was, this was in Rice, guns were rife, and Ji Feng and the gangsters they had offended, those people were ruthless, killing people was nothing to them.

Now those gangs are obviously frantically looking for Ji Feng, in this situation, if they find him, there is only one way to die.

Even if the gangs couldn't find them, what if the other side aimed at Mr. Ji of the Weida Group and tried to catch him regardless of everything?

Ji Feng waved his hand and said, "Don't worry, things can't be any worse, if it doesn't work, just follow my plan, it will only be a bit of trouble at most."

Bai Spider was stunned, she was not quite sure what Ji Feng had planned.

Li Guoliang said in a panic, "Mr. Ji, the Qing Gang's side is not completely impossible. They still gave us a chance to talk after all, when we meet the elders of the Qing Gang and then reveal your identity, I believe this face they will definitely give, we always have to ensure the safety of Mr. Ji first!"

Ji Feng nodded thoughtfully and said, "That's also right!"

Li Guoliang immediately said, "Then I will immediately contact the hall master I know and ask him to arrange a time. Mr. Ji, do you think it's feasible to meet the elders of the Green Gang this evening?"

"It's possible!" Ji Feng nodded, but he had little hope in his heart.

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Night was falling.

Li Guoliang drove the car, Bai Spider sat in the passenger seat, and Ji Feng sat in the back seat, the three of them were going to an appointment with the elders of the Qing Gang.

On the way, Ji Feng's face was calm, not moved by the fact that he was going to meet the Qing Gang elders, who were quite prominent in the overseas Chinese world, let alone having to painstakingly work out his words, hoping that he could persuade the Qing Gang elders to help make peace.

Ever since Li Guoliang euphemistically stated the attitude of the Qing Gang, Ji Feng had actually not held much hope.

The attitude of the Qing Gang was enough to explain everything.

In fact, not to mention the fact that the Qing Gang itself did not want to help now, even if they were willing to help, Ji Feng would definitely not rush up to plead with the Qing Gang.

If the Qing Gang could help, Ji Feng would naturally be grateful and he would take this favor to heart, and he would definitely return the favor when he had the chance in the future.

However, if the Qing Gang was not willing to help, Ji Feng naturally would not say anything.

This is not because Ji Feng has an arrogant attitude, thinks he is the eldest grandson of the Ji family, or thinks he is so strong that he does not put other people in his eyes.

It was just because Ji Feng's character itself was such that he never rushed up to beg anyone.

Even in the past, when he had nothing, he had never begged bitterly to anyone.

If it wasn't so, when Hu Xuehui broke up with him, he wouldn't have acted so strong, it had nothing to do with face, but Ji Feng wasn't willing to let his dignity be damaged for the sake of other things.

Perhaps some people will say, in front of survival, what face, what dignity, that is all false, only survive is the most critical and most important.

However, this is not the case for Ji Feng.

If a person doesn't even have the dignity to live, then it's no different from being dead.

What's more, although the situation was now chaotic and seemed to be unfavourable to Ji Feng, Ji Feng himself knew that the situation was not yet so bad that he faced life and death.

In fact, even if the Qing Gang didn't help, Ji Feng could still solve the problem by gritting his teeth. What's more, if Hong Yiming hadn't come out and intervened in the middle, Ji Feng wouldn't have needed to ask anyone for help at all, he could have easily solved the problem himself.

Now although Hong Yiming came out and messed up, so that Ji Feng had to change his plans, but this does not allow him to be like a beggar, running to the front door of the Qing Gang to pray for help.

Away from the Qing Gang, Ji Feng was not helpless.

Only, since Li Guoliang had brought it up, and had worked so hard running back and forth to make contact, and had entrusted people with it and struggled to think of countermeasures, Ji Feng naturally had to accept this favor. At the same time, Ji Feng also wanted to meet the people of the Qing Gang, but he had not forgotten that the hall master of the Qing Gang, Luo Xun, had also targeted Xiao Gu.

Ji Feng would definitely not show him any mercy just because he was from the Green Gang!

"Young Ji, look at this road, many policemen" Bai Spider suddenly spoke out to remind, and at the same time, she was alert.

When Ji Feng heard this, he couldn't help but turn his head towards the car window and look out. Sure enough, he saw that at the intersection in front of him, several police officers were staring at the passing vehicles, seemingly looking for something.

However, these policemen did not set up roadblocks and were just looking by eye.

Ji Feng frowned slightly and said in a deep voice, "Guoliang, is there any way to avoid these policemen?"

Whether these police were looking for him or not, he could not fall into the hands of those police now.

Li Guoliang nodded and said, "No problem."

As he spoke, Li Guoliang immediately pivoted the steering wheel, and before they reached that intersection in front of them, the car made a steep turn and turned through a small alley not far from that intersection.

This time they came out in that pickup truck, and although it might not have an advantage over the sedan in terms of speed, it was better because it was powerful and had good passing power, and it couldn't stop the average road, so Li Guoliang was a little more daring in driving it.

"Where are we going?"

After dodging the police, the car got on another avenue, but as time passed, the car was driving faster and faster, and the streets outside the window were getting colder and colder, which was obviously not going to the city, so Ji Feng asked casually.

Li Guoliang said, "Going to see one of the elders of the Qing Gang, ah."

Ji Feng asked, "Where is that elder? It looks like we are heading to the suburbs?"

Li Guoliang explained, "That's right. The place we're going to now is the land of that hall master I know, and we could have gone directly from where we live along the suburban road, but to be on the safe side, I deliberately chose to come to the city first and then make a detour before going there."

Ji Feng nodded slightly and asked again, "That elder of the Qing Gang is also at the hall master you know?"

Li Guoliang said, "No, but there will be an elder going to his place this evening and waiting for us there specifically."

Ji Feng then understood that this was that elder of the Qing Gang giving himself a chance to meet and talk, and the place chosen for the talks was the tang master's place who was the middleman.

Of course, technically speaking, the hall master was not quite a middleman, after all, he was also a member of the Qing Gang, and what was the difference between the Qing Gang's elder going to his place and being in his own home?

I am afraid that the elder did not want to go directly to his home, so that is why he chose to set the meeting place at that hall master's place.

If you look at this from another angle, perhaps that elder is also kind of condescending, waiting for himself to go and pay him a visit, which, to put it mildly, is the same as going to the door to ask for help.

The first time I saw the man, I was in the middle of the night, and I was in the middle of the night.

The police are rarely seen on the road after leaving the city, and even if they are, they are patrolmen on bicycles. In this regard, Rice is doing better, even in the remote countryside, there are patrolmen on bicycles from time to time, if not for this, I believe the crime rate in Rice would be higher.

The hall master that Li Guoliang knew was also in the suburbs, and according to Li Guoliang, that hall master ran a boxing ring in the suburbs, which was actually the kind of underground boxing ring that was run by the youth gangs, and he was just responsible for managing that hall.

Usually a boxing ring like this would either be placed underground, such as in some underground stadium in the city, or it would only be placed in the suburbs, such as that motorbike extreme performance venue of the Chuk Yuen gang, which is placed in the suburbs.

If people like to have a good time and seek excitement, they will go to see it even if it is in the suburbs, and in the suburbs the police will generally turn a blind eye to it, so everyone can get by.

It seems that the Qing Gang's industry is also arranged in this way, and that hall master is obviously in charge of the boxing ring.

When the night had completely fallen, Ji Feng and the others also arrived at their destination, which was an industrial area in New York, with factories everywhere nearby and, of course, many abandoned factories.

However, according to Li Guoliang, these abandoned factories were still relatively useful, and often boxing matches were held in these abandoned factories.

About ten kilometres away from the industrial area, there were residential houses, including a villa, which was Ji Feng's destination for the night.

Before the car got close to the villa, Ji Feng saw that two figures were leaning over quickly in the shadows around the villa.

Li Guoliang stopped the car very cooperatively, then he turned around and said, "Mr. Ji, I'll go down and make contact first, you guys sit here and wait slightly."

Ji Feng nodded slightly, since he had come here, he had to abide by other people's rules.

Li Guoliang got out of the car and first raised his hand to the two people who leaned over to indicate that he had no malicious intent and was not carrying weapons, at the same time, he took out his mobile phone and started to make a phone call.

Within a short time, the villa's door opened and from inside came out a young man in a black suit. This man was about thirty years old and looked very spry, but what was striking was that this man's face was marked with a scar that looked like a knife scar, giving him a bit more of a tough and stern air.

Behind this man, there was also a young man who looked like a junior disciple type of figure.

This was a practitioner!

From this person's walking posture Ji Feng immediately saw that this person should be the hall master that Li Guoliang knew, and his other identity should be someone from the special department of China, only that he definitely would not reveal his identity in front of outsiders is all.

The white spider quickly moved his body and came to the back seat, sitting right next to Ji Feng.

On the other hand, Li Guoliang and the scar-faced man sat in the front row of the pickup truck, one left and one right respectively.

"This, is Mr. Ji, right?" The scar-faced man seemed to be very talkative, and as soon as he got into the car, he turned his gaze towards Ji Feng and asked with a smile.

"I'm Ji Feng." Ji Feng nodded his head slightly.

"Mr. Ji, let me introduce, this is the Hall Master of the Qing Gang, Zhu Mingyuan." Li Guoliang said from the side.

The man called Zhu Mingyuan then laughed and said, "Mr. Ji, it's really better to be known than to meet you, destroying the Yamaguchi-gumi, such a feat I admire, I didn't expect to see the real man today to know that the Yamaguchi-gumi was really not wronged at all!"

Ji Feng nodded with a smile and said, "Thank you, Hall Master Zhu, Guoliang has told you the reason for our visit, right?"

Zhu Mingyuan nodded and said, "Yes, the elders will be here soon."

Ji Feng nodded and said, "Then it will be hard for you to mediate in the middle, many thanks."

In his heart, he was secretly shaking his head, his treatment was really not good, it was so far, that elder had not arrived yet, it was clear that he was making himself wait for him.

Coming to the territory of the Qing Gang and having to wait for him Ji Feng shook his head and smiled, not caring too much.

Li Guoliang was also a bit helpless, this was obviously the Green Gang deliberately slacking off, but what could be done, the Green Gang already had a very bad opinion of Ji Feng, that's why it was this situation.

"Mr. Ji, let's not talk in the car, let's go to the house, I've prepared some wine and food, let's talk while we eat." Zhu Mingyuan said.

"Drinking is not necessary." Ji Feng said.

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When they arrived at the living room of the villa, several people sat down.

At this time, Zhu Mingyuan said, "I think it's better this way, since Elder Wu is not here for the time being, let's have a small banquet and eat first?"

Ji Feng waved his hand and said, "It's better to wait until your gang's elders come."

Although it was said that the guests would do as they pleased, now Ji Feng and the others were obviously not here to be guests, moreover, from Zhu Mingyuan's words, it could be heard that he had prepared a better banquet, but now that that Elder Wu had not come yet, so Zhu Mingyuan wanted to have another small banquet, which should be to take care of his own face.

So Ji Feng politely declined.

Zhu Mingyuan didn't insist any further, and a few people chatted for a few minutes before Zhu Mingyuan said, "Mr. Ji, Elder Wu is a straight-tempered man, so if he does anything wrong during the talks later, please bear with him."

Ji Feng's eyebrows were slightly raised, listening to the meaning of Zhu Mingyuan's words, it seemed that today's talks might not be much more cordial, huh?

Although when he came, Ji Feng had already had a certain amount of mental preparation, thinking that coming to meet the elders of the Qing Gang today might not lead to a satisfactory outcome. However, there shouldn't be much of a heated conflict in between.

After all, they had come to the door to seek help from the Qing Gang, and even if the Qing Gang was not willing to help, they would not be able to say something unpleasant.

However, hearing Zhu Mingyuan say so now, it didn't seem like what Ji Feng had thought.

Elder Wu is a straight-tempered

Well, this is somewhat meaningful, the so-called straight temper, that is not very nice to speak?

These thoughts flashed through Ji Feng's mind, but his face was not moving, he just nodded and said, "It's fine, I happen to have a straight temper too, and I like to talk to people like this."

Zhu Mingyuan then secretly frowned, listening to Ji Feng's meaning, as if he had no intention of giving in?

If you are straight-tempered, then I am also straight-tempered. If you speak hard, I will not sound any better. This should be Ji Feng's meaning.

Zhu Mingyuan then said in a low voice: "Mr. Ji, since we are all Chinese, we are not outside. Listen to my advice, after you see Elder Wu later, you try to explain your situation to him, and at the same time, also explain your difficulties clearly, overseas Chinese are one family, I believe that as long as you make it clear, Elder Wu will definitely help."

Ji Feng then understood Zhu Mingyuan's meaning, he was advising himself to be softer in his attitude at that time, not to talk back to Elder Wu, and, at the same time, to reveal his identity, and also to make things clear.

Of course, the so-called making it clear here is actually to put the fault on those gangs and make yourself look aggrieved, so that you might be able to win Elder Wu's sympathy and goodwill, and then the possibility of his help would be great.

Ji Feng nodded and smiled, "Thanks for the reminder, I'll try my best."

"Do your best, you must try your best!" Zhu Mingyuan admonished repeatedly, "Of course, I will definitely help out on the side as well, try to make it happen today."

"Thanks!" Ji Feng nodded his head and said.

"You're welcome, it's the right thing to do!" Zhu Mingyuan gave a very bashful laugh and waved his hand.

Ji Feng could see that although this Zhu Mingyuan and Li Guoliang were both equally from the special departments of China, their personalities were very different.

Li Guoliang was calm and cautious, before doing something, he would think over and over again, investigate carefully and try to do the best thing.

Zhu Mingyuan, on the other hand, seems a bit more atmospheric, or rather, he is more brash.

This may have something to do with their life experiences. Li Guoliang should have been accustomed to life in Rice for the past few years, and was trying to hide his identity as much as possible, so he couldn't help but be a bit more cautious.

Zhu Mingyuan, on the other hand, had become a hall master of the Qing Gang, mixed with the underworld and had to fight and kill, so he naturally had some jianghu habits tainted on him.

However, this kind of person was still very much to Ji Feng's liking.

Ji Feng pondered for a moment and suddenly asked, "Hall Master Zhu, I heard that your gang has a hall master called Luo Xun, right?"

Zhu Mingyuan nodded and said, "Yes, that is also one of our hall masters, why?"

Ji Feng laughed, "It's nothing, just that I've heard of his great name outside, so I was a bit curious, I've heard that this Hall Master Luo Xun is very formidable, isn't he?"

"Ha!"

Zhu Mingyuan laughed and said, "Mr. Ji, although we are meeting for the first time, we are both Chinese, so what, I won't hide some things, you have heard of Luo Xun's great name, I'm afraid it's a bad name, right?"

Ji Feng's heart twitched and he laughed, "How can I say this?"

Zhu Mingyuan smiled and pointed at Ji Feng, saying, "Mr. Ji, you're being slippery. It's fine, you might be too embarrassed to say it, but I'm not afraid to expose myself. I'm afraid this Luo Xun Hall Master is one of the most shrewish and rascal in the Qing Gang, he is in charge of those Chinese people who are fishing in New York, but this guy often oppresses those people, just for this matter, he was even reprimanded by the elders!"

Ji Feng laughed, "So that's how it is."

"Of course, those of us who are in the underworld definitely don't have a good reputation, but that kind of thing that oppresses our own people, we in the Qing Gang definitely don't do that!" Zhu Mingyuan said, "Moreover, if our compatriots are in trouble, we also try to help out if we can!"

Ji Feng nodded with a smile, and in his heart, he deepened his understanding of the one called Luo Xun by another layer.

It seemed that this guy didn't even have a too good reputation within the Qing Gang.

"If this person's reputation is so bad, then why can he still assume the role of Hall Master?" Ji Feng asked casually, seemingly carelessly.

"Hey!"

Zhu Mingyuan shook his head and smiled, "Who let people have a good old man!"

Ji Feng raised an eyebrow and asked with a smile, "What, this hall master's old man, is he the leading boss of your gang?"

"That's not really true."

Zhu Mingyuan shook his head, "However, his old man is one of the elders of the gang."

Ji Feng understood.

That was no wonder, given the strength of the Qing Gang, an elder's power was already not small and, moreover, his status in the jianghu was definitely not low.

No wonder that Luo Xun had all sorts of bad deeds, yet he was still able to sit securely in the position of Hall Master.

Having asked this, Ji Feng did not continue to ask further questions, but talked to Zhu Mingyuan about something else. Zhu Mingyuan, on the other hand, was more interested in how Ji Feng had destroyed the Yamaguchi group and how he had taken out those gang leaders, and Ji Feng also briefly told him some of the circumstances, and the two of them had a good talk.

Time passed quickly, the two talked for half an hour and that Elder Wu did not come.

One hour, still not come.

One and a half hours

Two hours

In between, Zhu Mingyuan's face was also a bit embarrassed, he made two or three phone calls one after another, and that Elder Wu still didn't show up.

Finally, when Ji Feng and the others arrived at the villa for a full three hours or more, that Elder Wu finally showed up.

This Elder Wu, about fifty years old, had a somewhat rich figure, but was not too obese. He was dressed in a Tang suit and wore the traditional kind of cloth shoes with a centre lapel under his feet. His hair, which was slightly white, was combed back and he walked with a tiger's breeze.

However, what drew Ji Feng's attention the most was the eyes of this Elder Wu, which were very sharp.

Practitioner!

At a glance, Ji Feng could tell that this Elder Wu was also a practitioner, moreover, he probably practiced internal martial arts and should be an internal expert.

Ji Feng was not too surprised, because during the period between the end of the Qing Dynasty and the formation of the new system, many Jianghu people were forced to go far away from home, and the martial arts in China gradually fell into decline, but they took root abroad, and some sects even developed into flourishing branches.

So it was definitely not uncommon to see internal martial arts masters overseas.

As Ji Feng was sizing up Elder Wu, the latter was also sizing him up.

Elder Wu's sharp eyes were staring at Ji Feng, looking him up and down as if he was scrutinising him.

Ji Feng didn't care, although this Elder Wu was very imposing, he couldn't put half pressure on Ji Feng, but out of politeness, Ji Feng still slightly nodded his head in greeting, "Elder Wu, how are you?"

"You are Ji Feng?" Elder Wu asked.

"That's right, I'm Ji Feng." Ji Feng nodded his head.

“Hmm!”

Elder Wu nodded noncommittally and said, “Alright, don’t all stand, take a seat.”

When several people sat down, Zhu Mingyuan said, “Elder Wu

“Alright, Mingyuan, there is no need for you to speak.” Elder Wu waved his hand and ignored Zhu Mingyuan’s slightly embarrassed expression as his gaze fell on Ji Feng: “Ji Feng, I’ve heard a lot about your great name!”

“I dare not!” Ji Feng said politely.

“There’s nothing that you dare not take, as a man, since you dare to do it then you must dare to take it!” Elder Wu said.

“Hehe!”

Ji Feng laughed, Elder Wu’s words were barbed, “Elder Wu is very right, if you dare to do something, you will naturally dare to act.”

Elder Wu hummed, “If you dare to behave, then why are you still here?”

This was undoubtedly saying that since Ji Feng dared to be a man, there was no need for him to come and beg.

How could Ji Feng not hear this implied sarcasm from Elder Wu?

But he didn’t get angry either, he just smiled lightly and said, “I do think that being in charge doesn’t mean that you have to fight hard against the enemy, that’s not being in charge, it’s stupidity.”

“Humph, sharp-tongued!”

Elder Wu hummed and didn’t argue with Ji Feng, he just casually lit a cigarette and took two puffs before saying, “Ji Feng, for the sake that we are all Chinese, I will tell you a few words of truth.”

Ji Feng smiled and said, “Please speak, Elder Wu, I’m all ears!”

Elder Wu said, “If my information is correct, you are a relative of Mr. Ji of the Wei Da Group, and she asked you to help her solve her troubles, right?”

Ji Feng laughed, “I was the one who took the initiative to come here.”

“No matter how you came here, right, I have one thing to make clear to you, frankly speaking, I dislike you very much, not just me, many people dislike you, and even more, I dislike your fop style, and your second-worldly ways!” Elder Wu said without mercy.

“Your relatives were already in trouble, and as a result, this second worldly style of yours has made more enemies and even driven your relatives to their death, for this alone, you can hardly be blamed!” Elder Wu said with a sullen face, “For that alone, I don’t want to see you at all!”

“Hehe

Ji Feng grinned

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“Heh

Ji Feng grinned.

Next to him, Li Guoliang and White Spider both couldn't help but change their faces, neither of them had expected that Elder Wu would actually talk like that.

Although Zhu Mingyuan had already hinted before that Elder Wu was a person with a relatively straightforward temper and might be a bit direct when he spoke, in fact, his subtext was that Elder Wu might not sound too good when he spoke.

However, the two of them did not expect that this Elder Wu would speak so excessively, this could no longer be described as speaking directly, this was simply not showing any mercy.

In fact, not only did White Spider and Li Guoliang turn pale, even Zhu Mingyuan, who was acting as a middleman next to them, could not help but turn pale slightly on his face, and his brow was instantly furrowed.

This Elder Wu had undoubtedly embarrassed Ji Feng by speaking in such a manner, and in that case, his face as the middleman would naturally not look good either.

In particular, Zhu Mingyuan also noticed that Ji Feng actually had a smile on his face after listening to these words.

Zhu Mingyuan could not help but feel a tightening in his heart.

He had seen a lot and of course knew that some people would occasionally behave differently from others when they were angry, for example, some people would even laugh when they were so angry that they would laugh, this was the so-called angry smile.

Right now Elder Wu was so ungrateful to Ji Feng, Ji Feng couldn't be really laughing, right?

“What are you laughing at?!” When Elder Wu saw that Ji Feng actually grinned, he couldn't help but frown: “What, do you think that what I said, was wrong?”

“That's not true.”

Ji Feng shook his head and smiled, “What you said, is not where it's wrong, but

Bad!

Li Guoliang and Zhu Mingyuan's hearts thumped at the same time, Ji Feng and Elder Wu had topped the bull, this had not even said a few words and it had become an impasse, it seemed that today's conversation could not be fruitful

The white spider, on the contrary, had nothing to say.

In her opinion Ji Shao should reply like this, this Elder Wu even if he is an old man, but he is talking a little too much like this!

In White Spider's eyes, Ji Shao came first, not to mention, what this Elder Wu said itself was wrong.

If someone like Ji Feng was considered a dude, then were all people who came from a slightly better background a dude?

What's more, did Ji Feng come from a good background in the past?

I'm afraid all those who are familiar with Ji Feng, none of them will think so. If following a single mother, living on rags as a child, growing up a little, relying on his mother to buy vegetables to barely make ends meet, this is also called a good origin, then I'm afraid that more than 90 percent of people, that can be called a good origin.

The white spider's face was cold as she sat by the side, not saying a word.

She was only on guard at all times, once Ji Feng and Elder Wu broke down and both sides were to strike, she would be the first to do so.

But White Spider had not forgotten that the people of this Qing Gang were no good either, among them was that Hall Master called Luo Xun, this person had once sent someone to deal with President Ji of the Weida Group!

Hearing such bantering words from Ji Feng, Elder Wu's face gradually turned gloomy, he frowned, his sharp eyes fixed on Ji Feng, and said in a deep voice: "Then tell me, how are the words of the old man incorrect?"

Ji Feng asked, "Do you really want me to say it?"

Elder Wu snorted coldly, "Just say what you want to say, don't give this staged look, I hate it when I look at you! Ji Feng, you have to be clear about the situation now, it's not that I have to ask you to speak, but that you are looking for help from Lao Fu, if you think that here you can still put up your second worldly attitude and that Lao Fu still has to obediently help for you, then I can tell you very clearly that you are thinking wrong!"

"This is the Green Gang, not a place for you to be wild, and even less a place for you to put up a show!" At the end of his sentence, Elder Wu's eyes glared and he shouted sternly.

"Elder Wu!"

Zhu Mingyuan hurriedly handed over a cigarette and intervened, "Elder Wu, don't be angry, we are all Chinese, no matter what, there are no outsiders here, right? Let's talk properly and listen to Mr. Ji's explanation first!"

Elder Wu took the cigarette and snorted coldly, "If it wasn't for the fact that we are all Chinese, would he still want to take a step into my Qing Gang? This kind of fop, I hate it when I look at him!"

Zhu Mingyuan secretly cried out in his heart, this Elder Wu himself had a straightforward personality and was known for his daring words and actions in the gang, only that this person was also really a warm-hearted person with the kind of chivalrous spirit of a martial artist, that was why Zhu Mingyuan had approached Elder Wu, but he had not expected that Elder Wu's perception of Ji Feng would actually be like this.

This made Zhu Mingyuan regret that he should have known that he would not have approached Elder Wu before, if he had approached other elders, even if the negotiation did not work out in the end, at least it would not have been so deadlocked!

But now it was too late to regret, so Zhu Mingyuan could only play in the middle, on the one hand, pacifying Elder Wu and telling him not to get angry, on the other hand, he gave Ji Feng a wink, also telling him not to get angry and try to explain to Elder Wu.

However, Ji Feng was not angry, he just shook his head and smiled, and said, "Elder Wu, earlier, when Hall Master Zhu said that you were straightforward, I thought that your straightforwardness was only because you were a gangster and had a reckless temperament, but as an elder of the Qing Gang, you would be somewhat smooth in dealing with the world, but now it seems... .."

Elder Wu suddenly glared, "What does it look like now? You don't like it?"

"It's not that I'm not used to seeing it, it's just a bit strange, how did a character like yours make it to the position of elder!" Ji Feng shook his head and smiled, "I'm wondering!"

"Mr. Ji!"

Zhu Mingyuan's face suddenly changed dramatically, how could Ji Feng be tit-for-tat with Elder Wu, were we still going to talk about today's matter?

Elder Wu's face however became even more gloomy, he stared coldly at Ji Feng and said in a deep voice: "You want to teach old man a lesson?"

Ji Feng waved his hand and said, "I wouldn't dare to teach a lesson, I just have a few questions to ask Elder Wu."

Elder Wu said in a deep voice, "Speak!"

Ji Feng didn't care about Zhu Mingyuan's constant wink, he just asked indifferently, "Well, first question, I would like to ask Elder Wu, how did you decide that I was a dude? Think that I caused such a big trouble to my relatives because of my fop habits and recklessness?"

Elder Wu snorted coldly, "Isn't that so? If it wasn't your fop, then why did you strike at those gang bosses before you had any certainty? If it wasn't for your recklessness, how would we be in this situation today? Now that you've begged me to come to the Qing Gang, how dare you say that you're not a dude?"

Ji Feng smiled and said, "Is the situation bad now?"

Elder Wu sneered, "What a joke, if the situation wasn't bad now, why did you come to me? Even now you are still here acting like a big head of garlic, boy, this is the first time I have seen someone like you!"

Ji Feng shook his head and said, "I rather think that the current situation isn't that bad, even if you add in the fact that you, the Qing Gang, are also coming after me, it's not that bad!"

Elder Wu's eyes instantly shot up with a sharp look in his eyes as he angrily said, "Kid, so, you're going to take on the Qing Gang?!"

Ji Feng did not hold back as he locked eyes with Elder Wu and said aloud, "Originally, I had this intention, but for the sake of everyone being Chinese"

"Joke!"

Elder Wu sneered and slammed the table, "Simply arrogant to the extreme!"

As an elder of the Qing Gang, had Elder Wu ever been so provoked by anyone?

Not to mention him, even important figures from other gangs wouldn't dare to speak like that in front of him, and he dared to lay hands on the Green Gang? Are you out of your mind?

Ji Feng sneered, "Am I being arrogant, or is your Green Gang not following the rules?!"

Elder Wu was extremely angry and said coldly, "Kid, tell me clearly today, how is my Qing Clan not following the rules? If you can't tell me, not to mention that you are a Chinese, I will let you know what will happen if you provoke the Qing Clan and slander its reputation!"

Ji Feng did not care about Elder Wu's threat, he turned his head and said, "Guoliang, tell him how the Qing Gang does not follow the rules!"

Li Guoliang nodded, he didn't expect that the talks could go this far.

The Green Gang's Elder Wu was too unforgiving in his words, while Ji Feng was not backing off even a step, going toe-to-toe with him, making it too late for him to try to dissuade him from the middle.

Since things had come to this point, Li Guoliang naturally had no choice but to take Ji Feng's side.

He said in a deep voice, "Elder Wu, do you know why Mr. Ji would destroy the Yamaguchi group and why he would go after the important people of those gangs?"

Elder Wu snorted coldly, "Who doesn't know now?"

Li Guoliang nodded and said, "That's right, it's all over the outside world, because the Yakuza poisoned Mr. Ji's relatives, and all the important people in those gangs have done or are doing the same, that's why Mr. Ji returned the favour to those people!"

Elder Wu snorted coldly, "So what? What does this have to do with my Green Gang?"

Li Guoliang said, "Of course it has something to do with the Qing Clan! Elder Wu, perhaps you still don't know, according to the information we got, one of the hall masters of your gang, who did the same kind of deeds as the important people of those gangs, also once poisoned Mr. Ji's relatives, only, because Mr. Ji's relatives were surrounded by bodyguards, so they didn't succeed!"

"Boom!"

Elder Wu suddenly slapped the table and said angrily, "This is simply ridiculous! My Green Gang would lay hands on a Chinese?"

Zhu Mingyuan was also startled and said in a panic, "Guoliang, there's been a mistake, right? Our Youth Gang has rules, unless it's a personal grudge, members of the Youth Gang are absolutely not allowed to lay hands on Chinese people, and personal grudges have to be settled personally"

Li Guoliang said, "If there was no evidence, would I talk nonsense?"

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Li Guoliang said, "If there was no evidence, would I talk nonsense?"

Elder Wu's face sank, "What proof do you have?"

Li Guoliang said, "Elder Wu, you still remember those small gangs that were taken out, right? Those small gangs were the guys who harassed the Weida Group on the outskirts, and it was from them that Mr. Ji learned that the people who were directing them behind the scenes were important figures from those big gangs, as well as one of your gang's hall masters!"

"Those punks' words can be trusted?" Elder Wu laughed coldly.

"Of course the words of one small punk can't be trusted, but if three or five people, at different times and different places, all give an account of the same person, can this still not be trusted?"

Li Guoliang asked, "If Elder Wu knew a little bit about it, he would know clearly that those small gangs often compete with each other, and many of them still don't get along with each other, so they don't have the opportunity to collude in confessions, right?"

Elder Wu's eyes narrowed, what had happened in New York certainly could not escape his eyes. Of course, in his eyes, those small gangs were just punks.

But, whether they were punks or not, at least like Li Guoliang said, those guys were branching out into different areas of New York, and if three or five of them all explained that they were directed by one of the Youth Gang's hall masters, then that would be quite believable.

"The hall master you guys are talking about, who is he?!" Elder Wu asked in a deep voice.

"Luo Xun!"

Li Guoliang said.

Elder Wu frowned at once, "Luo Xun?!"

Li Guoliang nodded his head and said, "That's right, it's Luo Xun. According to the explanation of those small gang leaders, it was one of Luo Xun's right-hand men who approached them and asked them to find trouble with the Weida Group, mainly targeting Weida's General Manager Ji. After the deed was done, Luo Xun allowed them to join the Qing Gang, or to give a portion of the business from his hall to those small gangs"

"Can you be sure it's Luo Xun?!" Elder Wu asked in a deep voice.

"Of course I can be sure!" Li Guoliang said.

"Apart from what those punks said, what other evidence do you have?" Elder Wu asked in a deep voice.

"There is certainly a lot of evidence, for example, I have the recordings of those punks when they gave their accounts, and of course, there are other evidences, if Elder Wu wants them, I can give them all to

you!” At this time, Ji Feng interjected from the side, he stared at Elder Wu and smiled faintly, “Elder Wu, do you dare to ask for it?”

Elder Wu’s face sank, “Kid! You want to put my army?”

Ji Feng smiled faintly and didn’t say anything.

Elder Wu was then a little worried, the evidence, he either didn’t dare to take it, but now he couldn’t decide for a moment whether to take it or not.

The matter had actually involved Luo Xun, which Elder Wu had not expected and was very much out of his expectation.

Luo Xun, the Hall Master, had the most special status among all the Hall Masters, because Luo Xun’s father was also an Elder. This made it difficult for Elder Wu, who was also an elder, to take the evidence and hand it over to the elders in charge of punishment, which would undoubtedly lead to cross swords with Luo Xun’s father.

In fact, among the elders of the Green Gang, it wasn’t exactly that amicable.

As long as there are people, there are bound to be disputes over interests. When facing outsiders, of course, the Youth Gang is united, but when it comes to their own interests, they are not so united.

To offend an elder for nothing made Elder Wu hesitate for a while.

Of course, there were other factors in between, but it was just not convenient to tell the outsiders. Otherwise, with Elder Wu’s straight temper, it would not be impossible to offend Luo Xun’s father.

Looking at Ji Feng staring at himself with a smile on his face, Elder Wu couldn’t help but frown slightly under his heart.

As he said, this question from Ji Feng was undoubtedly putting him in his army, making him either take it or not.

However, at this time, Ji Feng’s face was gradually cold as he said, “Elder Wu, I wonder what you think about this matter?”

Elder Wu frowned and said in a deep voice: “Kid, don’t force me yet, I’m telling you, you didn’t lay a hand on Luo Xun, that means you’re not arrogant enough to not know the sky is high, if you move Luo Xun

Ji Feng, however, interrupted him nonchalantly, “If I want to move Luo Xun, which one of you can stop me?”

Elder Wu’s face sank: “What did you say?”

Ji Feng said in a deep voice: “I said, if I don’t move Luo Xun, then I’m already giving face to the Qing Gang, and that’s on account of everyone being Chinese! If I wanted to move Luo Xun, he would have been a dead man long ago!”

Elder Wu was instantly enraged by Ji Feng’s arrogant words, and he said in a cold voice, “Kid, you think you have more people? How about compared to the Green Gang? Who has more people?”

Ji Feng snorted, "I don't have any people, just the three of us!"

He pointed at White Spider and Li Guoliang with a teasing look on his face, "Elder Wu, it looks like you think the reason why I was able to destroy the Yamaguchi group and take out those gang leaders so easily was because I had more people?"

Elder Wu, however, sneered, "Arrogance! Kid, don't treat me like a three-year-old child, with just a few of you, you want to take out the important figures of those gangs? It's simply"

Before he could finish his words, he saw a white shadow suddenly flash before his eyes, and the next moment, Elder Wu's words came to an abrupt end.

A woman, just like that, had one leg propped up on the table, while one of her hands was caressing Elder Wu's neck, in her hand, there was a cold dagger, looking at the cold light flowing from that dagger, even if one thought with one's toes, one could know what would happen to Elder Wu if this dagger cut through.

White Spider!

It no longer needed to be said that she and Ji Feng had a tacit understanding of each other.

When Ji Feng and Elder Wu went toe to toe, White Spider already knew that Ji Feng was definitely not going to lower his attitude and go begging Elder Wu.

Since this was the case, the white spiders had to cooperate with Ji Feng and show their strong side.

Being soft would only attract sympathy at best, but being strong would make others feel in awe.

With her practical actions, White Spider told Elder Wu that if they wanted to take out anyone, they didn't need to have many people at all, as long as they were strong enough, one person would be enough to kill a gang to the point of bloodshed!

"Mr Ji! Calm down!" It was only until this moment that Zhu Mingyuan snapped to attention, the speed of the white spider was simply too fast and too sudden, causing all those around him to fail to react for a moment.

"Kid! What do you want?!" Elder Wu's face was incomparably gloomy as he roared lowly.

"Don't want to do anything!"

Ji Feng didn't take this seriously at all as he waved his hand, "White Spider"

Swish!

The white spider retrieved the dagger, a backward flip off the table landed steadily on the floor, and then sat down in the sofa, this series of movements was completed in just a blink of an eye, so fast that one's eyes could barely follow.

Ji Feng smiled faintly and asked, "Elder Wu, I wonder if you believe it now? If I want to finish off Luo Xun, it would be useless even if the entire Qing Gang surrounded him, unless you guys can follow him around twenty-four hours a day, every inch of the time, and you have to not be negligent every single day of the year, I guess, you can't do that, right?"

Elder Wu's face was unsightly, Ji Feng's words were too direct, not leaving any mercy at all, and even, slightly sarcastic.

Zhu Mingyuan at the side also had a very odd look on his face, he looked at Ji Feng and Elder Wu with some consternation and laughed in his heart, just now Elder Wu spoke so directly, not giving Ji Feng any face at all and speaking so painfully, but now, no one expected that it was actually the turn of the tide, it was Ji Feng's turn to speak about Elder Wu.

Even more, Ji Feng spoke even more unforgivingly, not only did he chopped up Elder Wu for a while, but he even generalized the whole Qing Gang into it.

However, there was still a difference between Ji Feng and Elder Wu.

Elder Wu spoke, was straightforward and had a violent temper because he thought that Ji Feng was a second generation and was not used to seeing Ji Feng's behaviour, so when he spoke, he followed his own nature and said whatever he wanted to say.

However, what Elder Wu said was only from his own point of view and opinion, and if he said something unpleasant, that would be tantamount to a personal attack.

He said that Ji Feng was a second generation, a fop, and that it was because of his reckless behaviour that he had caused the current consequences for his relatives.

But what Elder Wu said had little basis and could easily be refuted by Ji Feng alone.

However, Ji Feng was a little different.

What Ji Feng said was also unforgiving, but every word he said left Elder Wu with no way to refute it.

Based on that beautiful woman's skills just now, there was really no one in the entire Qing Gang who could stop her sneak attack. Of course, if they faced each other head-on, the experts of the Qing Gang might be able to defeat him, but the question was, would they face you head-on?

Just as Ji Feng said, can the Qing Gang guard Luo Xun 24 hours a day?

Even if they could, would they be able to do so every day of the year?

You know, although the Qing Gang is powerful and there are many experts in the gang, however, those experts have a high status in the Qing Gang, they will not act as anyone's bodyguard and fighter all year round, that Luo Xun is also just a hall master, not an elder or a leading boss, those experts will at most protect Luo Xun for a day or two for the sake of Luo Xun's father, after a long time, they will definitely not do it!

Therefore, once Ji Feng asked this question, Elder Wu was immediately speechless.

He just stared at Ji Feng with an iron face and a touch of irritation in his eyes.

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Elder Wu's face was very unpleasant, and all the while after a while, he could still feel that cold sensation coming from his neck. That was the feeling brought to him by the chill on the white spider's dagger.

In fact, Elder Wu's ugly face was not only because Ji Feng had spoken directly and without mercy, making Elder Wu lose face.

In fact, the most important thing was the hand of the white spider just now.

Elder Wu was a martial arts expert himself, because when he was young and mixed with gangs, Elder Wu was at a disadvantage because of his thin body and was often bullied, and he could not help when he was fighting with other gangs, so he was ruthless and took a Chinese martial arts expert in New York as his teacher and trained hard.

By now, he has been practising Chinese martial arts for at least 20 to 30 years.

Although there are many masters in the Qing Gang, and there are quite a few who can outwit Elder Wu, I am afraid that there are only a handful of people in the Qing Gang who can launch an attack so suddenly that Elder Wu actually does not even have time to react.

This meant that this beautiful woman's skills were already comparable to those of the top experts of the Green Gang!

This discovery gave Elder Wu a shock in his heart.

If Ji Feng really wanted to make a move against Luo Xun, then there was really no one in the entire Qing Clan who could stop him. Even if there were top experts in the Green Gang, but when people made their moves, it was all in secret, and if those experts weren't there, no amount of people could stop this woman with just those ordinary bodyguards!

This also means that Ji Feng was not talking big at all, let alone arrogant, he was really capable of moving Luo Xun.

Actually, when he thought about it, Elder Wu was relieved.

If Ji Feng and the others didn't have exceptional skills, how could they have taken out so many gangsters? Moreover, many of them were important figures of other big gangs?

Those gangs were not for show, and there were naturally experts in the gangs, but none of them had the means to deal with Ji Feng and the others, wasn't that enough to tell the story?

Thinking of this, Elder Wu's heart eased a little, and the way the white spider behaved, however, confirmed one of his guesses, that Ji Feng had an expert on his side!

This was also his conclusion after discussing with the other elders, Ji Feng was only a second generation, if he wanted to take out those gangsters by himself, it would be a fool's errand.

Only by relying on the experts around him would it be possible to do so.

At that time, they had only speculated, but now, once the white spider had struck, Elder Wu was instantly wide open and certain that, yes, that expert beside Ji Feng was this beautiful woman!

Thinking of this, Elder Wu couldn't help but glance at the white spider again, he didn't expect that the expert beside Ji Feng was actually this woman!

Such a beautiful woman, walking on the street that is a fashionable city girl who is beautiful to the extreme, in fact, who would have thought, but she has such a terrifying body skill?

"I don't know where this second generation ancestor found such an expert from, she's pretty and has good kung fu!" Elder Wu glanced at Ji Feng and couldn't help but shake his head in his heart, a second world ancestor is a second world ancestor, even to find such a beautiful woman for a bodyguard.

The scene was so stagnant, suddenly it was cold, Elder Wu's face was cloudy, White Spider was staring at him coldly, and Li Guoliang was beside him and it was not convenient to speak.

Looking at Ji Feng, he had a smiling look on his face, as if nothing had happened.

But no one was willing to say a word more, so they were at a standstill.

After a long time, seeing that Elder Wu still didn't say a word, Ji Feng shook his head, stood up and said, "Farewell!"

White Spider and Li Guoliang also stood up at the same time and were about to go out right after them.

Zhu Mingyuan opened his mouth to speak, but he didn't know what to say, so he just watched Ji Feng leave.

Ji Feng was a little disappointed.

Originally, he saw that although this Elder Wu spoke without mercy and could even be described as hard to hear, but in Ji Feng's opinion, this Elder Wu should be this kind of character, saying what he likes in his heart and not hiding the same if he doesn't like it, such a person is generally this kind of straightforward character.

That's why Ji Feng told him about Luo Xun, he just wanted to see how Elder Wu would handle it.

But to Ji Feng's disappointment, Elder Wu did not say anything and did not even dare to accept Luo Xun's evidence. Moreover, after the white spider had demonstrated her skills, Elder Wu did not say a word, but his face was cloudy, as if he was ashamed and angry because he had lost face.

He then understood that this Elder Wu should not be the kind of person who was straightforward and quick to speak, so he should have been wrong.

Since this was the case, there was no point for Ji Feng to stay here any longer.

Elder Wu couldn't solve his problem here, and he had also told about Luo Xun, so technically speaking, from now on he had a problem with the Qing Gang as well.

So, naturally, Ji Feng would not stay here any longer, he had to solve these problems in his own way, even if he had to take risks.

And when he thought of the need to take risks, Ji Feng couldn't help but think of Hong Yiming.

If this person hadn't stuck his nose in the middle, Ji Feng wouldn't have needed to take any risks at all; he could have followed his plan and set everything right in a secure manner.

"Hong Yiming"

Ji Feng clenched his fist, this person must be gotten rid of!

“Wait a minute!”

Seeing that Ji Feng and White Spider were about to walk out of the villa living room with them, Elder Wu suddenly spoke up, “Kid, at a young age, isn’t your temperament too impatient?”

Ji Feng stopped in his tracks, turned slightly and said, “I’ve always been this impatient, otherwise I wouldn’t have come here. Elder Wu, do you have any advice to give?”

Elder Wu sank his face and said, “Even if you have something to say, isn’t it not too convenient to say it standing up?”

Ji Feng smiled, turned around and sat on the sofa again, making a gesture of invitation, “What does Elder Wu want to say? I’m all ears!”

Elder Wu stared at Ji Feng for a while before saying, “Good! You have guts! Kid, frankly speaking, since I became an elder of the Qing Gang, you are the first young man who dares to talk to me like this, and the only one who dares to fight with me like this!”

Ji Feng smiled and said, “That’s because I know that Elder Wu is a generous person!”

Elder Wu waved his hand and said, “Kid, you don’t have to put a high hat on me, I can’t afford it! And I’m not afraid to tell you that even now, I still don’t like you as a second generation, especially not your empty-eyed character, just because you have an expert by your side doesn’t mean that you can rest easy too! As you said before, we can’t protect Luo Xun twenty-four hours a day, so do you think this girl can protect you twenty-four hours a day?”

Ji Feng laughed, “I don’t need anyone to protect me!”

“Humph! Arrogant!”

Elder Wu couldn’t help but snort coldly and said in a deep voice, “Young man, it’s better to keep a low profile, people who are arrogant don’t tend to live too long!”

Ji Feng nodded and said, “I’ve been taught!”

Only then did Elder Wu’s face ease up a bit as he said, “Young man, your name is Ji Feng, right? Since you dare to say here with conviction that Luo Xun had once sent someone against Ji of the Weida Group, and you also have proof, then I will believe you for the time being, so what do you plan to do?”

“What if I say that I am going to take out Luo Xun as well?” Ji Feng asked.

“That’s not possible!”

Elder Wu immediately shook his head and flatly rejected Ji Feng’s opinion as he said in a deep voice, “Even if Luo Xun is at fault, then it should be handled by our Green Gang, and not by you, an outsider, this is the rule that no one can break.”

Ji Feng asked, “Then what do you plan to do about it?”

Elder Wu said, "To be frank with you, Luo Xun's father is also an elder, and since you can investigate Luo Xun, I believe you should also know some information about him. Therefore, I cannot directly interfere in this matter, but I can assure you that I, Wu Changgong, will definitely not stand by and watch people in the gang make mistakes without doing anything, I will tell the leader boss about this matter and let him decide what to do about it!"

This Wu Changgong, naturally, was the name of Elder Wu.

Ji Feng, however, did not say anything, he neither nodded nor shook his head, but only asked, "And then?"

Wu Changgong said, "I know what you want to say, since my Qing Clan is in the wrong, then I won't say anything more, no matter what about Luo Xun, my Qing Clan will give you an explanation, but you may still need to provide evidence in the future. Apart from that, you can put forward any demands you have, as long as they are not excessive, we can try to satisfy you!"

Ji Feng smiled: "Can you guarantee that your words are valid?"

Wu Changgong's face sank: "Kid! I, Wu Changgong, keep my word! Of course, this is only what my Qing Gang owes you, but I personally dislike you a lot!"

Ji Feng nodded slightly and said, "I admire Elder Wu's character! As for liking it or not, it doesn't matter!"

Now that's like words!

Ji Feng couldn't help but secretly nod in his heart.

At least, he was not the kind of person who was cautious, but maybe it was because he was used to being an elder and had a high status, so suddenly he was swept off his feet and his face was a bit embarrassed.

However, Ji Feng did not care about these small details, as long as Wu Changgong could bow his head and admit his mistake, admit that Qing Gang was wrong, and let himself make a request, this was actually very rare, especially when Wu Changgong did not put himself and him on equal footing at all, and the fact that he could do so was enough to show that this person could be called open and honest, or at least a person of straightforward character!

Therefore, Ji Feng, on the contrary, had some good feelings towards this Wu Changgong.

Originally, when he knew that Luo Xun had actually laid hands on his little nun, Ji Feng was displeased, he thought that these people had been in the gang for a long time and had all started to change, but now, Ji Feng's attitude was starting to change.

"Kid, make a request!" Wu Changgong hummed.

Chapter 1838

"Kid, make a request!" Wu Changgong hummed, looking reluctant. It wasn't that he didn't want Ji Feng to make demands, but he was very dissatisfied with bowing down to Ji Feng.

The thought that he actually had to bow down and admit his mistake to this second generation ancestor made Wu Changgong's heart very tired.

But he couldn't do it because it was obvious that the Qing Gang was at fault, and he couldn't do such a thing as to stiffen his neck and carry on even though he knew he was wrong.

As an elder of the Qing Gang, he could never do such a thing, he still needed his old face!

However, to admit his mistake to this kid Ji Feng, Wu Changgong felt that he did not have much left of this old face

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the website.

But considering that Ji Feng was now the active party and the Qing Gang was at fault, Wu Changgong's lips moved, but in the end he said nothing.

Ji Feng kept smoking half a cigarette before he slowly spoke, "Elder Wu, I would like to ask, if I make a request now, is it considered a favour from you guys, or is it because Luo Xun has made a mistake, so you guys want to compensate me?"

Wu Changgong hummed, "Of course it's because a son of my Qing Gang made a mistake, we have to compensate you. But you should not forget that if you do not have tangible evidence, then we will have to conduct an investigation, and when the investigation results, it may not be the same as what you say"

"You don't have to worry about the evidence!" Ji Feng said with a nod.

He also knew that it was not that Wu Changgong was deliberately making things difficult for himself, in fact, a little thought can be understood, Luo Xun's father is the elder of the Qing Gang, he himself is the hall master, the status is not ordinary, if a random person said, Luo Xun to me how how, the Qing Gang have to go to great lengths to conduct an investigation, then they do not need to do anything else.

Therefore, one must provide tangible evidence, so that the youth gang will investigate the things that Luo Xun did, Of course, when the time comes, the investigation will just let Luo Xun explain things to himself, after all, with tangible evidence, then the investigation is not very meaningful, it is just a formality.

Therefore, the evidence provided by Ji Feng is still crucial.

"I can always give you the evidence, and if Luo Xun still dares to weasel out or deny it, I have many ways to make him tell the truth." Ji Feng said.

"Then it's no problem, since it's my Green Gang that's at fault, I will naturally compensate you." Wu Changgong hummed.

"That's good!"

Ji Feng smiled faintly, "I thought this was something you guys felt guilty about, so you compensated me in the form of a favor, so that I would end up owing you guys a favor"

Wu Changgong's eyes couldn't help but jump wildly a few times, he held back and held back before he didn't slap the table, this little bastard was selling his good behavior even after getting a bargain, typically obnoxious!

"Kid, I think you're too full of yourself!" Wu Changgong coldly snorted, "If it's a favor, don't even think about it, I can tell you clearly that I personally hate you extremely, so if you ask for my head, I'll just deny you!"

"Heh!"

Ji Feng didn't care, he just smiled, "That's best, you guys compensate me, no one owes anyone anything!"

Wu Changgong hummed, "Hurry up and mention your demands, I don't have that much time to be here with you to mull it over, if you don't think about it at once, you can also wait a bit, later on when you think about it, you can just tell Zhu Mingyuan"

"Elder Wu"

Zhu Mingyuan hurriedly said beside him, "This matter, it's not really convenient for me to interfere ah."

Wu Changgong was stunned, then he nodded and said, "That's right, you and Luo Xun are both Hall Masters, you are indeed not too convenient to interfere" Then how about this, kid, I'll give you a phone number, and an address, when you've thought about it, you can... .."

"Don't bother so much, I've thought of it now." Ji Feng said.

"Then you still don't say anything!" Wu Changgong's face darkened a few more times, this little bastard was playing with him?

"There are two of my demands" don't stare for now, although my demands are many, they are certainly not excessive and won't make things too difficult for you." Seeing that Wu Changgong's eyes glared as soon as Ji Feng opened his mouth, Ji Feng waved his hand and said, "Since you have done something wrong, you have to pay the price, Elder Wu, I see that you are also a reasonable person, am I right?"

Wu Changgong said in a deep voice, "If you have something to say, say it!"

"Alright then, I have two demands!" Ji Feng extended an index finger, "First, I think Elder Wu is well aware of the current situation outside, those gangs are targeting the employees of the Weida Group, as well as the old president Ji Nan Yue's family. So my first request is that within the next seven days, your Green Gang has to protect the employees of the Weida Group and Ji Nan Yue's family!"

"The second"

"Wait a minute!" Wu Changgong frowned, "Kid, your request is a bit excessive!"

"Excessive?" Ji Feng asked rhetorically.

“Whether it’s excessive or not, you know it in your own heart!” Wu Changgong coldly snorted, “Now that all the gangs out there are targeting the Weida Group, if our Qing Gang steps in to protect them, isn’t that like standing directly against all those gangs? You’re pushing the Qing Gang into the fire!”

“Second request, within the next seven days, I want you to provide me with detailed traces of the important people of those gangs!” Ji Feng simply ignored Wu Changkong’s complaints and continued with his second request.

“Kid, don’t go too far!” Wu Changgong’s face sank, “I can’t agree to either of these two demands of yours!”

“You have a reason for not agreeing to the first demand, what’s so excessive about this second demand, why don’t you agree to it?” Ji Feng frowned and said.

“What do you know, you second worldly man?” Wu Changgong coldly snorted, “Leaking information about those important people in the gang to you, that is likewise actively causing trouble!”

“That’s also trouble?!”

Ji Feng couldn’t help but laugh, “Elder Wu, if you guys can’t even do this, how can you still talk about compensating me? How are you going to compensate me, are you going to give me money? Or what?”

Wu Changgong said with a sullen face, “We can find a way to send you out of New York!”

Ji Feng’s face sank abruptly, “No need! If I want to leave New York, I can leave whenever I want, so I don’t need you guys to worry about that! Elder Wu, these are my two requests, if you can do it, I can let Luo Xun off the hook, if not

“No how?!” Wu Changgong also became angry, “You threaten me?”

“Wu Changgong, you also do not come with me hard!” Ji Feng no longer had the smile on his face just now, instead he was tough and cold, “I’ve offended so many gangs, and you’re not the only one that’s not as bad as the Qing Gang! Besides, if you don’t have the guts to do so, don’t shout to make it up to me and make people laugh in vain!”

“You

Wu Changgong was furious, but the words reached his mouth, but he swallowed them raw, he was blocked by Ji Feng’s last sentence.

“Kid, it’s not that I, the Qing Gang, don’t compensate, but the request you made is too much!” Wu Changgong said in a deep voice: “As long as it’s my Qing Gang’s fault, we will definitely show you something, but you shouldn’t go too far, otherwise, you won’t be able to pass this hurdle with me without discussing with the leader!”

“What’s more, it has not been determined whether Luo Xun has done something wrong or not, don’t you think it’s too much to make those demands?” Wu Changgong said, “You can change another condition.”

“I just have those two conditions, nothing else!” Ji Feng said indifferently, “Elder Wu, although my demands seem a bit excessive, but when you carry them out, you can slightly change some means, such as secretly sending someone to protect the Wei Da Group’s General Manager Ji, or, privately and

secretly revealing some information to me, you know, I know, no one else knows, what's excessive about that?"

"There is no impermeable wall in the world! Kid, your thinking is too simple!" Wu Changgong hummed.

"By the time the wall is permeable, the matter will have been completely resolved!" Ji Feng said indifferently.

Wu Changgong's eyebrows couldn't help but furrow, "What do you mean? Still want to use that kind of sneak attack against those gangs? Kid, if you don't want to die faster, you'd better not do that, they've already suffered a loss in that regard, would they be defenseless?"

Suddenly, a shadow flashed.

"So what if there are defences?" The next moment, Ji Feng's voice, rang out behind Wu Changkong.

"Swish!"

Wu Changkong's face suddenly changed drastically, he turned around violently and saw Ji Feng standing behind him, looking at himself with a smile on his face, with a cigarette in his hand..... cigarette ash was still nearly a centimeter long.

"You, when did you get behind me?!" Wu Changgong's eyes suddenly widened, and a strong look of shock flashed from his eyes. Immediately afterwards, a piercing chill rose from Wu Changgong's tailbone, rushing straight upwards at a speed so fast that it exploded all the way to the top of his head, sending chills all over his body.

This was like seeing a ghost in broad daylight!

Wu Changkong had an incredulous look in his eyes as he stared intently at Ji Feng, he just couldn't imagine how Ji Feng, who was sitting opposite him and talking to him just a moment ago, had instantly arrived behind him?

In the middle of this, Wu Changgong also just felt a blink in front of his eyes, and if Ji Feng wasn't talking behind him, he would have even thought that his eyes had flashed.

What kind of speed was this?

It simply surpassed Wu Changgong's imagination, and even exceeded human limits!

"Elder Wu, if you were the boss of one of those gangs and you had many bodyguards around you to protect you, then do you think that I would have the means to get you killed?" Ji Feng had a smile on his face and patted on Wu Changgong's shoulder, "Now do you still think that the request I made was excessive?"

Chapter 1839

"Now do you still think that the request I made was excessive?"

Listening to Ji Feng's slightly teasing voice, Wu Changkong's eyelids jumped sharply and wildly a few times, and he opened his mouth, but no words came out for a while.

Zhu Mingyuan was also stunned, he saw Ji Feng and Wu Changkong tit-for-tat and thought that this time, I was afraid that the negotiation would not be possible, but it did not occur to him that Ji Feng suddenly showed this hand, which instantly stunned everyone.

Zhu Mingyuan took a look at Wu Changkong's face and secretly said, "I'm afraid that this time Elder Wu has really been subdued.

Ji Feng, on the other hand, had a calm face as he slowly walked from behind Wu Changkong to the opposite side of him and then sat down on the sofa very naturally.

Even Bai Spider and Li Guoliang could not help but widen their eyes. This was the first time that even Bai Spider had seen this kind of speed from Ji Feng, let alone Li Guoliang.

This kind of speed was almost beyond their imagination!

In fact, in front of them Ji Feng had shown this kind of speed more than once, for example, last time when he was chasing the king, Ji Feng had raised his speed to the limit without reservation, that speed was frighteningly fast, only because White Spider and Li Guoliang were too slow to keep up, so they didn't see it.

Moreover, in fact, this kind of speed of Ji Feng's, however, could not be persistently run for a long distance, it was just a technique, using bio-current to make the body suddenly burst out with an incomparably strong power, within a short distance, in order to make this kind of speed almost beyond the limit.

This was a skill that Ji Feng had learned in the training space, a means used to stab or sprint within a short period of time, previously his speed could not reach this level, but as he insisted on practicing body building exercises continuously, his cultivation deepened day by day and his speed became faster and faster.

"Hoo~~!"

Wu Changkong stared at Ji Feng and let out a long breath, as if he was trying to exhale the shock in his chest: "Kid, your kung fu is, indeed, very strong."

Even though Wu Changkong disliked Ji Feng, he had to admit that Ji Feng's kung fu had exceeded his imagination.

He had to know that just now, he only felt a flash of shadow in front of his eyes, then the next moment Ji Feng was behind him, if Ji Feng was trying to move him, then I was afraid that even if he had more people guarding his side, he would not be able to stop Ji Feng.

Ji Feng smiled faintly and didn't answer, he knew that Wu Changkong must still have something to say, and since he had shown his kung fu, if Wu Changkong didn't have anything to say, then there was no need to talk any further.

Therefore, Ji Feng just waited for Wu Changkong to speak.

As expected, Wu Changkong continued, "Ji Feng, I can tell you clearly that I don't like you, and that's because, I think you're just a second-worlder who, on account of being rich and having hired a few

experts around, is so arrogant that he doesn't know what his surname is and starts to be reckless and does whatever he wants... ..But now it seems that I was the one who thought too much."

Speaking of this, Wu Changgong couldn't help but shake his head.

What else could he say?

Originally, he thought that Ji Feng was such a second-rate person and so young, how could he possibly be an expert?

However, Ji Feng used his own practical actions to shock Wu Changgong to the point of not knowing what to do. Ji Feng used that extreme speed that exceeded everyone's imagination to prove that if he wanted to make a move on anyone, unless that person stayed in a sealed room all day and night, otherwise, there was only one way to die.

Would a man with such skills be a dude?

Only a person with a dumb brain would think so.

Although Wu Changgong was middle-aged, he was not yet senile. He naturally realised that his previous thoughts were wrong, and it turned out that among these young people, the one with the highest kung fu was not the beautiful woman who was beyond words, but Ji Feng himself, the young man whom he treated as a second generation ancestor, was actually a real top expert.

No!

He should be considered a superb expert!

In the past, those first-class experts in Wu Changgong's impression were not even comparable in front of Ji Feng.

Ji Feng had simply demonstrated his strength and made Wu Changgong's impression of him change completely.

Now, Wu Changgong finally understood why Ji Feng dared to speak to himself so recklessly. Originally, he thought that this was Ji Feng's second-rate character, thinking that he could roam the world with an expert by his side, but the truth was that Ji Feng himself possessed extraordinary strength, and there was nowhere in the world that he could not go.

As for Ji Feng laying hands on those gangsters

Wu Changkong shook his head, he really didn't know what to say. This kind of strength of Ji Feng made those gang bosses not even half a threat to him, and those people were really looking for death if they offended him!

Thinking of this, Wu Changgong could not help but secretly sigh, people's view since ancient times is that there is strength in numbers, so which gang has more people, more experts and more money, naturally the gang is so powerful that even the government has to be afraid of a few things.

This is how it is said that there are many people and many forces.

However, now Wu Changong realised that in front of absolute power, it was useless to have more people, for they were just a decoration.

Thinking of this, Wu Changong suddenly thought of those two demands of Ji Feng again, and he was horrified.

“Ji Feng, those two conditions of yours,” Wu Changong looked at Ji Feng in shock and uncertainty.

“There’s a problem?” Ji Feng asked.

Wu Changong deliberated for a while before asking in consternation, “You asked us to provide you with the exact whereabouts of those gang bosses, are you trying to get at them again?”

Ji Feng smiled and shook his head.

Only then did Wu Changong let out a slight sigh of relief. He thought, “If Ji Feng makes another move against those gang bosses, then the New York underground world will definitely be in a foul mood again.

However, before Wu Changong could catch his breath, he heard Ji Feng say, “Not the whereabouts of those gang bosses, but the exact whereabouts of their bosses and other important people in all the gangs that are targeting me and the Weida Group, I want them all!”

“Hiss—!”

Wu Changong suddenly sucked in a breath of cold air, he was suddenly shocked: “What do you want?!”

Ji Feng said, “Those people were in the wrong, I took out the important figures of their gang, that was just a simple counterattack, but these people thought I was provoking them and had to bring down the Weida Group and out me before they could! Then, I won’t need to show any mercy!”

Wu Changong: “.....”

He was silent for a moment before he said in a deep voice: “Ji Feng, do you know that if you do this, you are going to be in full war with those gangs!”

Ji Feng smiled and asked, “If I don’t do this, will they let me go?”

Wu Changong was instantly silent.

Indeed, in the eyes of those gangs, no matter how powerful Ji Feng was, he was only one person, while there were so many of them and the gang had been taken out by Ji Feng who had taken out an important person, if they didn’t retaliate, then where would they have their face?

In fact, not to mention those gangs, this matter would be absolutely intolerable even if it was placed in the Qing Gang, and the means of revenge might even be more drastic.

To make them stop, unless they pay a price that satisfies them, it would be a fool’s errand.

But the question is, what price must be paid before those greedy guys can be satisfied?

Is it the entire Weida Group?

Or is it Ji Feng’s head on a platter?

Wu Changgong couldn't help but shake his head, not to mention offering his head, even if it was just the Weida Group, Ji Feng would never pay, otherwise, he wouldn't have taken out so many important figures of the gangs in a fit of rage just because those gangs were hitting on the Weida Group and laying hands on the boss of the Weida Group!

Thinking about Ji Feng's tough personality and his strength that was beyond ordinary people's imagination Wu Changkong knew that I was afraid that the next all-out war between Ji Feng and those gangs was inevitable.

After seeing Ji Feng's strength, Wu Changgong also knew that he definitely couldn't stop Ji Feng, and, moreover, he didn't have that qualification to stop it.

However, a person like Ji Feng is naturally someone everyone wants to befriend. Although Wu Changgong does not have any good feelings towards Ji Feng up to now, if the Qing Gang has such a friend, it can still be of great use at critical moments.

Although Wu Changgong is straightforward and does not like Ji Feng very much, he is also an elder of the Qing Gang and naturally has to think about the Qing Gang when things come up

"Ji Feng, the leader may not agree to the demands you make!" Wu Changgong said, "Protecting the safety of Weida Group employees and the old boss's family, this is undoubtedly the same as standing against those gangs, Luo Xun has done something wrong, it's not worth so much for the Qing Gang! If not, at most, handing over Luo Xun to you for disposal won't offend all the gangs!"

Ji Feng said in a deep voice: "Then there's nothing more to say, that's all, goodbye!"

Wu Changgong frowned and said, "Wait a moment, Ji Feng, can you give way a little so that I can report to our leader!"

Ji Feng asked, "How do you let?"

Wu Changgong mused, "The Qing Gang can step in and say something so that the ordinary employees of the Weida Group won't be harassed by those gangs, but as for your relatives' family, we can't guarantee that!"

Ji Feng shook his head and said, "No way! If I can't even guarantee the safety of my relatives' family, then there's no need for me to come here Let's put it this way, you guys guarantee the safety of my relatives' family, and the safety of Weida Group's employees, you don't need to worry about it!"

As long as Xiao Gu and her family's safety was guaranteed, then Ji Feng could completely let go and he would have nothing to worry about at that time.

Wu Changgong frowned and said, "I can't promise you this, I can only promise to report to the leader."

"No problem!"

Ji Feng nodded and said, "However, you must provide me with the exact whereabouts of those important gang figures, and in exchange, I won't move Luo Xun and can leave it at your disposal!"

Wu Changgong pondered for a moment and nodded, "These conditions are pretty much the same you wait for my news!"

Chapter 1840

After speaking with Ji Feng, Elder Wu did not stay for a moment longer, but simply got up and left.

The conditions proposed by Ji Feng were too harsh, and the matter was so important that Elder Wu could not make the decision alone and had to go back and ask the leading boss of the Qing Gang to do so.

In fact, although Ji Feng had made some concessions, the nature remained the same.

By letting the Qing Gang's people take charge of Ji Nan Yue's family's safety, this was undoubtedly still standing against all the gangs and making an enemy of those gangs.

If Ji Feng lost, and the gangs knew about the gang's activities, it would not be good news for the gang.

Such a major matter that concerned the Qing Gang's own interests, Wu Changgong had to go back and report it immediately.

"Hoo~~!"

Seeing that Ji Feng and Wu Changgong had reached an agreement, Zhu Mingyuan couldn't help but let out a slight sigh of relief from the side.

This time, he, the middleman, had been the most difficult to negotiate, and it could even be said that the whole process was like a roller coaster, making his heart hang high one moment and then suddenly sink rapidly the next, which was not a pleasant feeling.

However, during this process, Zhu Mingyuan was really impressed by Ji Feng, he had learned Ji Feng's brilliant tactics.

In Zhu Mingyuan's opinion, the whole process of Ji Feng's negotiation with Wu Changgong was simply a miraculous tactic.

First of all, Wu Changgong's attitude towards Ji Feng at the beginning was very bad, and it could even be said that he didn't give in at all, but Ji Feng confronted him tit-for-tat, and used the matter of Luo Xun to force Wu Changgong to be speechless, and eventually he could only give in.

And immediately afterwards, Wu Changgong was not agreeing to the conditions proposed by Ji Feng. As one of the largest Chinese gangs, how could the Qing Gang be blackmailed by a second-rate man?

So, Ji Feng showed his strength and subdued Wu Changgong, letting him know that the man standing in front of him was not some second-rate ancestor, but a supreme expert who was capable of taking someone's life at any time!

This move really shook Wu Changgong, and as a result, he began to consider the probability of winning or losing a fight between Ji Feng and those gangs – just imagine, if he didn't know that Ji Feng was capable of fighting those gangs, how could Wu Changgong still run back to the leading boss to report?

He could have simply vetoed the conditions Ji Feng proposed, just like Ji Feng had done before he showed his skills!

It could be said that from the beginning when Wu Changgong disdained Ji Feng as a person, to the end when he was shocked by Ji Feng and even considered whether he wanted to cooperate with him, it was entirely because Ji Feng showed his strength step by step and used means to make Wu Changgong follow his footsteps step by step to think, which caused this final result.

And from the beginning to the end, Ji Feng did not mention a single word about his own identity, so that Wu Changgong had to submit!

This is Ji Feng's sleight of hand!

No wonder he was able to stir up such a storm in New York Zhu Mingyuan couldn't help but secretly praise in his heart.

.....

After reaching an agreement with Wu Changgong for the time being, Ji Feng only stayed at Zhu Mingyuan's place for a little while, said some polite words to Zhu Mingyuan and took note of this favor he did as a middleman.

And then, Ji Feng drove back, they could not waste all their time here.

On the way back, Ji Feng called Second Brother again to confirm that Little Aunt and the others were still safe now, and only then did he start thinking about the next plan.

"Young Ji, do you think the Qing Gang will agree to our terms?" White Spider couldn't help but ask.

"It's hard to say!"

Ji Feng shook his head and said, "If the leading boss of the Qing Gang has the gumption, he will agree, but even if they do, they will definitely find a way to make me give in again!"

The White Spider nodded slightly, thoughtful.

"Guoliang, when we get back, you should start preparing weapons, this time, try to prepare more heavy weapons, grenades and everything, can you get them?" Ji Feng asked.

"No problem!" Li Guoliang nodded and said, "I've saved some myself over the past few years, and I was also able to get some from friends, enough for us!"

"That's good. This time, we're going to do it big" Ji Feng smiled faintly.

Li Guoliang nodded, of course he also understood that in this situation now, looking at the stance of those gangs, it was necessary to put Weida Group and Ji Feng to death, and negotiations alone could not solve the problem at all, only by fists and bullets!

Therefore, a few fierce actions had to be taken in order to calm those gangs down!

"After I send you guys back, I'll go get weapons!" Li Guoliang said.

"You have to be careful yourself!" Ji Feng admonished.

"Don't worry, I know what to look out for myself!" Li Guoliang said, "I've been in New York for a few years anyways!"

Ji Feng smiled and nodded, Li Guoliang was cautious and calm in his work, he was still relatively at ease.

At the same time, in a suburb in the other direction of New York, inside a villa, an old man was making kung fu tea, his movements were not hurried, very leisurely.

This old man is dressed in a Tang suit, and although his hair is white, he is red and glowing, obviously in good spirits; if his hair were all white, it would remind people of an idiom – crane-haired boy.

Opposite this old man is Wu Changgong, the elder of the Qing Gang.

At this moment, Wu Changgong was going over the entire process of his negotiation with Ji Feng in detail before finally saying, “Old gang master, these are the two conditions that kid has proposed, look at

The old man, however, did not answer immediately, but waited until the tea was almost brewed before he asked, “Changgong, is it because the matter involves Elder Luo that you have come directly to me?”

Wu Changgong nodded and said, “Yes, Old Gang Master, as you know, I don’t see eye to eye with Old Luo

“You guys, ah

The old man couldn’t help but shake his head and said, “You’re both pillars of the Qing Gang, and you’re both so old, why are you still fighting like children?”

The first thing that I can’t do is to look at old Luo’s appearance, not to mention his protection of shortcomings. Old gang master, I don’t care to talk about him, Ji Feng proposed the conditions, do you think we can agree?”

The old man asked, “What do you think?”

Wu Changgong immediately said, “I think we can agree, but we can’t let him off so cheaply, that kid is too arrogant, we have to make him give in again!”

The mention of Ji Feng, Wu Changgong can not help but frown, that kid is really making him don’t even know what to say, all these years, Wu Changgong is still the first time in front of a young man defeated, his face is really a bit embarrassed.

The old man, however, asked, “That young man, is really as powerful as you say?”

As soon as he heard the old man ask about this, Wu Changgong’s face changed slightly, “Old Gang Master, he is definitely more powerful than I said, so I think he is good enough to fight with those gangs!”

The old man said, “You can be sure of that?”

Wu Changgong nodded heavily, “Old Gang Master, this is about the interests of our Qing Gang, I will definitely not joke about such things!”

The old man then nodded and said, “In that case, then you go and talk to him!”

“You’ve agreed?” Wu Changgong was stunned.

“Just think about what Ji Feng did before... Which of those big shots from gangs don't usually have a few experts around them for protection? But weren't they still taken out? Isn't this enough to show Ji Feng's strength?” The old man smiled faintly, “I'm getting more and more interested in this little guy

Wu Changgong couldn't help but be awe-struck, don't look at the old gang master who usually just likes to make tea and play chess, but he understands everything in his heart, nothing can be hidden from his eyes.

So

The two sons of Luo Xun did those things, the old gang master must also know, hey, see how they end up this time!

Wu Changgong smiled in his heart, and then went to contact Ji Feng.

In his mind, he pondered how he should talk to Ji Feng so that the Qing Gang could get the biggest advantage.

But he was unaware that the old leader of the Green Gang in that villa was a cold aura flashing in his eyes, “My Green Gang's people, they are really getting better and better, as a hall leader, they are actually laying hands on the Chinese hum!”

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When Ji Feng's trio returned to their temporary landing place in the countryside, Li Guoliang immediately drove out to get weapons, it happened to be night time and the most convenient time to move.

“Ding

At this time, Ji Feng's mobile phone rang, he casually picked it up and found that it was Wu Changgong's number, the corner of his mouth could not help but pull up a slight curve, Wu Changgong called so quickly, it seems that things are almost done.

Ji Feng picked up the phone, “Elder Wu

Wu Changgong, however, directly interrupted him: “Is your phone safe?”

Ji Feng was stunned and then reacted that Wu Changgong was worried that his phone was tapped and would reveal his secret. In that case, the phone Wu Changgong used must also be a special confidential phone, or perhaps, Wu Changgong's phone itself was encrypted.

He smiled and nodded, “Of course, Elder Wu, you don't have to worry about the security of the phone, if you have any questions, you can just say so.”

Only then did Wu Changgong say, “Well then, I have already talked to the leading boss, and the leading boss means that your first condition, to add a deadline, and another premise

Ji Feng raised his eyebrows and said, “Tell me.”

Wu Changgong said, "The deadline is three days, only to protect the personal safety of your relative's family, on the premise that our people will not appear in the open, but only provide protection in the dark"

"No way!"

Ji Feng flatly refused, "Three days is no problem. However, I am not comfortable with the way you are protecting, there must be people both in the open and in the shadows."