

Campus Master 1861

Chapter 1861

In New York, the storm of fear continued to spread.

In the battle on Long Street, Ji Feng used his strength to the extreme and his cold and harsh methods to shock everyone.

Gangs, the police, ordinary people and even the New York City government were all greatly shaken.

Although the police used the fastest speed to clean up the corpses on the Long Street and clear the streets, the speed at which the news spread in this world-class metropolis was absolutely mind-boggling.

It was a big deal.

And it was because it was so big that everyone felt scared.

Ji Feng's presence was so shocking that everyone was at a loss for words, especially those gang leaders and those important people, whose hearts were almost filled with fear.

There was no doubt about the strength of Ji Feng, and there was no need to even describe it in a single word. Just the battle on the long street had burned Ji Feng's fear and strength into everyone's heart, making those gang bosses' hearts jump wildly, their hands and feet go cold and chills run down their bodies when they thought about it.

There were some gang leaders who were relatively less daring, and the first thing they did after escaping from the Long Street was to find a way to escape and leave New York, or just hide in the countryside, no matter where they went anyway, except that they could not let Ji Feng find them.

As for the industry they had worked so hard to create in New York if they couldn't even save their lives, what was the use of having an industry?

These gangsters are rogues and thugs, although they are vicious, ruthless and rampant, however, they have an instinctive character in their bones to avoid evil.

Or to put it bluntly, these people are also afraid of death, and they are also the kind of people who are afraid of the weak and the hard.

Usually they look so domineering, but it is only because the majority of people around them are ordinary people that they are feared and appear to be vicious.

But now, these people had met a ruthless person.

Ji Feng's coldness and ruthlessness had made these people afraid.

So, there were quite a few gang leaders who were trying to escape New York by any means possible.

Even the big gangs were also very unsettled. Ji Feng's strength was obvious to everyone, and on top of that, the Yamaguchi-gumi was setting an example for all the gangs.

Is the Yakuza powerful?

This obviously goes without saying.

But wasn't a gang as powerful as the Yakuza also destroyed by Ji Feng?

So can these remaining gangs now really be stronger than the Yakuza?

If Ji Feng's revenge came, no one would dare to say that they would be able to resist it. And most importantly, who can guarantee that when Ji Feng retaliates, he will still fight them head-on?

The White Hand is powerful enough, right?

The Fells family, as a powerful family of the White Hand Party, is the top of the line even in the entire rice country.

But wasn't the head of the Fells family killed by Ji Feng without a word?

These gang bosses would not think that they would be stronger than the Fells Family's family head.

How could they not be afraid?

"We can't go on like this, if we go on like this, we will lose our majesty!" A middle-aged, wrinkled foreign man clutched a cigar and said viciously from inside a New York estate.

Across from him stood a white butler.

The butler said, "Boss, it's all boiling outside now, those punks are thinking of how to escape, some of them have already escaped"

"They're all afraid of Ji Feng, afraid of that Chinese monkey!" The middle-aged man said viciously.

"Yes, they are afraid, but boss, that Ji Feng is indeed too powerful!" The butler said, "If Ji Feng wants to retaliate, then how should we resist?"

When the middle-aged man heard that, he couldn't help but curse, but his eyebrows were furrowed tightly.

Yes!

Ji Feng was too powerful, if he wanted to retaliate, how should we resist?

"What can we do then?" Although the middle-aged man hated it, he was helpless, "That Chinese monkey is so powerful, he was surrounded by so many people and he was fine, how should we deal with him?"

This person Ji Feng is really too terrifying, more people can't kill him, less people then naturally even less

It's like a dog biting a hedgehog, there's no way to kill him!

"Boss, this time, we can use the power of the official!" The butler suddenly spoke up.

"Officially?" The middle-aged man was stunned.

"That's right, official!"

The butler said, "It seems that we, the gangs alone, are unable to deal with Ji Feng, so we have to resort to the power of the officials. Boss, the bloody battle in front of the Westin Hotel will definitely alert the top government officials, as long as you, boss, can invite someone from the CIA through your connections, and then arrest that Chinese man in the name of a murderer, he definitely won't dare to go against the government even if he's powerful!"

"Well!"

The middle-aged man couldn't help but brighten up: "That's a good idea! But that Ji Feng is so godless, it's impossible to find him! If he knows that the CIA is going to deal with him, then he will definitely take out all of us before he gets caught himself"

But the butler said, "Boss, you can go out and hide for a while, and you can come back when Ji Feng is caught."

Hiding out?

The middle-aged man shook his head and said, "That's not good. All of our top brass can't all hide out, that Chinese monkey has already let out the word that he will take revenge on everyone, and he won't let go of the top brass of our company either If all those top brass hide out, then the loss will be too great Damn Ji Feng!"

He couldn't help but curse again.

Ji Feng was so abominable that even the company's top brass had become his target, this was intolerable!

However, no matter how much they hated it, there was nothing they could do about it. Ji Feng's strength was right there, they just couldn't cope with it and could only hold their noses and continue to think of a solution.

The butler suddenly said, "There is another way boss, you don't need to hide out, you can gather the main figures of the other gangs and negotiate how to deal with Ji Feng!"

The middle-aged man immediately sneered, "Shit! Are you trying to get me to die early? If that damned Chinese monkey knew about it, how could he let go of such a good opportunity? By then we'll definitely be worse off than the Yamaguchi gang!"

Gathering important figures from other gangs together to discuss how to deal with Ji Feng? This was a terrible idea..... so many people had come together on a rare occasion, Ji Feng would definitely not let go of this opportunity.

The Yamaguchi group was ended by Ji Feng because the top brass all got together, and this is something no one dares to forget now!

But the butler said, "Boss, this is the opportunity we want! That Chinese kid is so powerful that even if the CIA were to step in, they might not be able to catch him immediately, so if we can let the word out, by then Ji Feng will be throwing himself into the net!"

"Boss you as the head of the first big family of the White Hand, if you want to summon those gangs, they will definitely all come, and even the CIA will definitely give you face"

“Good!”

The middle-aged man instantly slapped his thigh, “This is a good idea!”

“Stomp, stomp, stomp

At this moment, a bodyguard-like man suddenly came rushing over and reported urgently, “Boss, we just received news that two gang leaders, on their way to escape, were killed!”

Swish!

The middle-aged man instantly stood up, “What?! What did you say?”

“According to the information received, these were two medium-sized gang leaders, one of them was preparing to head to the airport, while the other was heading to the countryside, but these two, however, were taken out at about the same time!” The bodyguard said sharply, “None of the people who followed them along escaped, whether they were bodyguards or top brass, all of them were taken out!”

“Ah!”

Both of them were shocked beyond belief at the same time and cried out in shock. Everyone had been killed off? This tactic was a bit too ruthless, too ferocious, this was an attempt to drive everyone to extinction!

“It’s Ji Feng’s revenge!”

The butler’s face changed dramatically, “It must be Ji Feng’s revenge coming.”

The middle-aged man also changed his face, “We must speed up our actions, otherwise, we will all suffer!”

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Two more mafia gang leaders had been taken out!

The news, in the shortest possible time, quickly spread throughout the entire New York underground world.

In a flash, the entire mob was silenced.

Everyone was stunned.

Although everyone knew that Ji Feng must have been holding his breath after being surrounded in front of the Westin Hotel, he would definitely retaliate.

However, no one expected that Ji Feng’s revenge would come so quickly and, moreover, so harshly.

The battle on the long street in front of the Westin had made the whole of New York understand how powerful Ji Feng really was, so terrifying and invincible. And the fact that these two mob gang bosses were taken out made everyone understand that this person, Ji Feng, was also absolutely unambiguous when it came to revenge, and he was definitely not someone who would hold his tongue!

There was no doubt in anyone's mind that these two gang leaders on the run had been taken out, and it was definitely Ji Feng's doing.

It seemed that Ji Feng was using this strong and stern way to tell everyone not to think about escaping, he wanted to take revenge on everyone!

This time, the entire New York mafia did not boil over, really because, these rogue thugs and villains, who usually ran amok with unparalleled ferocity, were stunned.

They felt fear from the bottom of their bones!

Chapter 1862

Ji Feng's revenge has come!

The news had already spread through New York.

Especially in the underground world of New York, that was even more panic-stricken and filled with fear everywhere.

Those gangs that had participated in the siege of Ji Feng in front of the Westin Hotel, everyone had spent almost half a day in fear. In just one afternoon, there were more than a dozen important figures from the gangs that had been taken out!

And more importantly, since two gang bosses had been taken out in the middle of their escape after the battle on Long Street, all the other gang bosses had rushed to strengthen their bodyguards around them, and some had even directly asked dozens of gang experts to protect themselves.

However, even under heavy protection, those gang bosses were still taken out.

No one even saw how their bosses were killed. At most, they only heard a gunshot and saw a bloody hole in their bosses' heads.

In an instant, the entire New York mob was swept by a dense wave of fear, and everyone was as cold as if they had fallen into a freezing cellar.

Some gang bosses gritted their teeth and offered a reward of millions of rice gold, and put out the word that whoever could find Ji Feng and kill him would get the money!

However, very few people responded, and immediately afterwards, news came that the gangster had been killed!

The whole mob was once again subdued.

This time, no one dared to offer any more bounties.

Even the assassin community didn't take these orders, and in the eyes of these gangsters, Ji Feng's fear became even thicker.

“****!”

A foreign middle-aged man cursed fiercely and threw the phone onto the coffee table, "These damned spooks, I can't believe that even they are afraid of Ji Feng! Can that Chinese monkey really just make everyone scared?!"

In front of him, a butler-like man bowed slightly and said, "Boss, those killers aren't taking orders either?"

The middle-aged man nodded his head with hatred and said, "No! Just now I contacted an assassin agent, but he said that the two top assassins, Black Widow and Flying Fish, have both put out the word that whichever assassin dares to target Ji Feng, then they will definitely hunt that person down to any corner of the world and eventually finish him off!"

The butler was stunned, "Flying Fish and Black Widow are also involved in this matter?"

"Damn it! That Chinese monkey is simply abominable, not only did he terrify all the gangs in New York, he actually threatened the entire assassin community!" The middle-aged man said through gritted teeth.

"Boss, in that case, there is no one who can deal with that Chinese kid!" The butler's face did not look too good.

"Now it seems that we can only rely on the CIA's people!" The middle-aged man couldn't help but snort coldly, "Those guys, how dare they ask me for such an expensive price! It's obvious that we helped to lure that Chinese monkey out and give them credit, yet they are asking me for money really damn it!"

The butler said, "Boss, now it seems that this is the only way to get rid of that Chinese kid, spending a little money but being able to get rid of a big trouble in the heart, this deal is still a good deal!"

In fact, the butler's heart was also helpless.

The current situation was too bad, not to mention anything else, just what Ji Feng had done was simply about to make the entire New York mob collapse.

Everyone knew that Ji Feng's revenge was bound to come, but no one expected that it would come so quickly and so harshly.

The first to be taken out were two medium-sized gang bosses who were on the run. Both of them were preparing to flee New York, yet they were taken out halfway.

All of a sudden, no one dared to flee anymore!

Everyone could see that Ji Feng was telling everyone in this way that he would fuck whoever dared to flee first!

The entire New York mob was scared, no one dared to run away again!

In fact, those who really wanted to flee were the bosses of medium-sized gangs or smaller gangs, as well as the important people in the gangs, who thought they were incapable of dealing with Ji Feng, and even more so, they were incapable of defending themselves against Ji Feng's attack, so they could only choose to flee.

Those from large gangs, on the other hand, were the ones who rarely fled.

On the one hand, it was because those big gangs were still very strong after all. Although they had lost a lot of men in the battle on Long Street, they had not been greatly injured after all, so if Ji Feng came to kill them, at least their minions could hold off for a while and they would have time to leave easily.

On the other hand, but also because the scale of these big gangs' industries in New York is really too big, if they left, the loss would not be a half a star, it would definitely make their flesh pain unbearable.

As a result, Ji Feng's retaliation suddenly arrived, immediately scaring those small gangs to never dare to flee again, while the large gangs, however, could not leave!

In this way, it was as if the entire New York mafia had suddenly become a beast trapped in a cage, and Ji Feng was the hunter who was wandering outside the cage.

No one knew who Ji Feng's next target of revenge would be, let alone when he would strike.

Under such circumstances, when news suddenly came that another gang leader had been taken out, those from the big gangs couldn't sit still and started to think of what could be done to break this current predicament!

The middle-aged man in front of him was one of them, and the solution he thought of was to find a top assassin to take out Ji Feng.

However, he did not expect to get such a result. In the entire assassin world, no one dared to take the order, even the two people who were famous in the assassin world, Black Widow and Flying Fish, had let the wind out, with them speaking, who else in the entire assassin world dared to act recklessly?

Even the top assassins who ranked above Flying Fish and Black Widow in the assassin rankings did not dare to act rashly, even the top assassins in the rankings did not dare to take on Flying Fish and Black Widow easily!

What's more, as far as Günther knew, there were actually quite a few extremely powerful assassins who belonged to a certain country or a certain power, and if they weren't ordered to, they wouldn't touch such tricky orders so easily!

This may not sound quite the same as what ordinary people think of as the assassin world, but it is true. It was also because of this that the boss and this butler were so distressed.

"Boss, it seems that we can only count on the CIA!" The butler said, "It's almost time for our appointment, whether we can catch Ji Feng or not depends on tonight!"

"It's the only way to go now!" The middle-aged man said helplessly, "I hope those guys can catch that Chinese monkey, otherwise, we're all in trouble!"

The butler nodded, but in his heart he was sighing, even if they caught Ji Feng, would they really be able to guarantee that they would definitely be safe?

Both Flying Fish and Black Widow were obviously related to Ji Feng, if Ji Feng was captured, who could guarantee that the two top killers, Flying Fish and Black Widow, would not go crazy?

If these two top killers are both targeting the same person, that's almost like giving that person a death sentence!

Damn it

The butler also couldn't help but curse how this Chinese monkey, who he had never heard of before, was so powerful! It's not enough that he is so powerful that people are afraid of him, but he has even involved two top killers

The first thing you need to do is to get rid of the problem.

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"The number one powerful family of the White Hand called all the gangs to discuss how to deal with me?" When Ji Feng heard this news from Wu Changgong, he couldn't help but snicker, "Looks like they're desperate for a dog!"

"Ji Feng, you can't be careless!"

Wu Changkong said on the phone, "Although you defeated all the gangs in Long Street, that was only the manpower they temporarily drew, especially in those big gangs, like the White Hand, they have as many people as you can think of

In addition to that, those gangs have top experts, and even have specialized of assassins"

"I've never underestimated those experts!" Ji Feng said with a faint smile, "But I've never thought too highly of all those people either, because they don't deserve it!"

Wu Changgong then couldn't help but choke.

Ji Feng said, "Elder Wu, thank you for the information, after I settle this matter, I will treat you to a drink!"

Wu Changgong smiled bitterly and said, "It's better to wait until you've solved it!"

Ji Feng raised his eyebrows and said, "Elder Wu, why does it sound like you don't have much confidence in me? Don't worry, I promise I'll let you have this drink soon!"

After closing the line, Ji Feng shook his head and smiled.

It seemed that this Wu Changgong would still think too highly of those gangs. Perhaps from Wu Changgong's point of view, it was true that those gangs were indeed powerful, they had experts, they had weapons, and they had a lot of people and money, so ordinary people did not dare to mess with them.

However, Ji Feng did not see it that way. These gangs were certainly powerful, but they were too fragmented, and the gangs could never be on the same page with each other, and this alone was enough for Ji Feng to solve them with ease.

The battle on Long Street was the best example, if those nearly 1,000 people hadn't come from different gangs, there wouldn't have been a firefight between them, and it shouldn't have been so troublesome

to command them, and it wouldn't even have been possible to create much chaos, in that case, I'm afraid that if Ji Feng wanted to escape from that street with Xiao Gu, it would only be a luxury hope.

"Ding"

Suddenly, Ji Feng's phone rang again, it was Ji YuYi calling.

Ji Feng casually picked up the phone, "YuYi, something wrong?"

"Ji Feng, the White Hand is gathering other gangs to discuss how to deal with you" Ji Yuhui's urgent voice came through, "You have to be careful!"

"Thanks." Ji Feng nodded with a smile and said.

"Ji Feng, don't thank me in a hurry, if you let them all join forces, it can be very troublesome, what are you going to do?" Ji YuYi asked sharply.

"What should I do?"

Ji Feng couldn't help but snicker at his words, a coldness flashed in his eyes as he suddenly asked, "You want to know?"

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"Ji Feng, don't thank me in a hurry, if you let them all join forces, it can be very troublesome, what are you going to do?" Ji YuYi asked urgently.

"What should I do?"

Ji Feng couldn't help but snicker at his words, a coldness flashed in his eyes as he suddenly asked, "You want to know?"

"I" Ji Yuhui was just about to say that of course I want to know, but as the words reached her mouth, she suddenly stopped. Because Ji YuHye suddenly realized that Ji Feng wasn't just asking a casual question, he was mocking himself!

The last time the news leaked out, it was likely to be related to Ah De, so it was self-evident what Ji Feng's question meant.

Ji YuYi immediately felt her face burning hot, and she even felt the urge to hang up the phone straight away.

Although Ji Feng's words did not explicitly say so, the meaning could not be clearer, which made Ji Yuhui so embarrassed that she did not even know what to say.

If she said she wanted to know about Ji Feng's plans, what kind of intention was that? And to want to leak the information out?

However, if one says that one does not want to know, then one does not care about Ji Feng and is not friend enough, what do you mean by calling this number?

Ji YuYi smiled awkwardly, "Ji Feng, I'm sure you'll handle these things well, be careful in everything."

Ji Feng nodded slightly and smiled, "Thanks a lot."

Ji YuYi had to say, "There's no need to be polite with me, we're friends!"

"Oh" Ji Feng laughed.

At that moment, Ji YuYi didn't know what to say, Ji Feng's attitude towards her was still nonchalant, which made Ji YuYi embarrassed beyond words. So Ji Yuhui hung up the phone after saying a few more words.

Ji Feng's eyebrows immediately furrowed and he secretly said, "It looks like Ji Yuhui doesn't want to dispose of Ah De."

In fact, Ji Feng was grateful for Ji Yuhui's timely tip-off, even though he had already gotten the information from Wu Changkong before, but for Ji Yuhui to call, that was a help.

The reason why Ji Feng was so nonchalant towards Ji Yuhui was that he wanted to provoke her to give an account for the matter of Ah De, or rather, to give himself a result to deal with.

However, from the beginning to the end, Ji Yuhui did not mention the matter of Ah De, even when Ji Feng deliberately provoked her, she did not mention half a word.

From this, it was clear that Ji Yuhui had not yet made up her mind on how to deal with Ade's matter, or rather, she simply wanted to muddle through the matter.

Ji Feng couldn't help but shake his head, if that was the case

"Young Ji!"

White Spider walked over at some point, she walked quickly to Ji Feng and said in a low voice: "Just now Flying Fish called and asked when to move the next target?"

Ji Feng smiled faintly, "This guy is not going to stay out of action for a long time, so he has some itchy hands?"

White Spider pursed her lips and laughed lightly.

Afterwards, Ji Feng curbed his smile and said in a deep voice, "White Spider, there is a task to be given to you guys next. It might be tough, but it must be completed."

White Spider immediately said, "Young Ji, you say it!"

Ji Feng nodded and said, "The task is actually very simple, I got news from the Qing Gang and the Bamboo Gang that the White Hand Party has gathered other gangs to jointly discuss how to deal with me"

Speaking here, he smiled and said, "Since the White Hand wants to gather people, then we'll send them a gift!"

White Spider immediately understood what Ji Feng meant, she nodded and said, "Which ones will Flying Fish and I take out all of them?"

Ji Feng shook his head and said, "Even I was able to get the information, do you think the NYPD would not know?"

The White Spider suddenly understood, indeed, since the Green Gang was able to get the information, then other gangs would naturally be able to get the information as well, and in that case, how could the police, who had always been close to the gangs, not know the news?

What's more, as the bosses and important figures of these gangs were all gathered together, with Ji Feng's strength, he could completely wipe out all these people, and those police officers would naturally think of this as well.

It was very likely that the police would ambush those gangs at the location of their gathering and wait for Ji Feng to throw himself into the net.

Thinking about this, Bai Spider was instantly shocked. If she and Qin Feiyu rashly went to attack and kill those gang leaders, they would definitely be caught by the police.

"Young Ji, what you mean is"

"It's simple, be near their meeting place and wait for those gang bosses to come to the door automatically!" Ji Feng coldly snorted, "If the police are not stupid, they should be ambushed around the party venue, then, as long as you are outside their ambush circle, there is nothing anyone can do to you!"

The White Spider immediately nodded, "I know."

After a pause, the white spider asked again, "What about you, young Ji?"

"Me?"

Ji Feng laughed, "I'll just sneak around at home and do nothing!"

Bai Spider instantly pursed her lips and smiled, "Then I'm relieved."

She was originally worried that Ji Feng would take them with him, in that case, once the police found out, then Ji Feng would definitely be in danger, so it was only appropriate for her and Qin Feiyu to go.

"Then I'll go now!" White Spider said.

"Remember, when you set off, check out all the surrounding terrain first, and make sure you prepare well!" Ji Feng admonished.

"Don't worry, don't forget what I used to do!" White Spider pursed her lips and laughed.

"Mm! Keep in touch!" Ji Feng told White Spider all the details he got from Wu Changgong, including the meeting places of those gangs.

And after that, the white spider left.

Ji Feng sat on the sofa, his brow slightly furrowed, while in his heart he was deliberating.

If there was no accident, the threat from these gangs should be completely solved this time, but how to act to achieve the best results still needed to be carefully considered.

As long as the problems from these gangs are solved, only the internal problems of the Weida Group will remain, that is, that bastard Hong Yiming.

It was because of this guy that Ji Feng's plan went awry and had to change it midway, which led to the bloody battle on Long Street in the morning.

In that bloody battle, although Ji Feng did not seem to be much traumatised, the danger involved was something that only he knew. Especially that grenade, which exploded not far from Ji Feng, if that grenade had been thrown a little closer, Ji Feng would definitely have been accounted for there.

At that time, not only will he die without a body, even his sister, Ji Nan Yue, will also suffer, as well as the white spider and Li Guoliang

In this situation, how could Ji Feng let Hong Yiming go?

"Let's settle these gangs first and then go after that son of a bitch!" Ji Feng secretly snorted coldly.

For solving the threat from the gangs, Ji Feng was still relatively confident.

In order to thoroughly beat the guts out of these gangs, Ji Feng had even transferred Qin Feiyu over from China, a decision he had made from the very beginning when he had formulated his plan.

Although Qin Feiyu had not fully returned his heart to him yet, but now Ji Feng was short of manpower, so he could only transfer Qin Feiyu here.

Of course, Qin Feiyu's identity as a killer was also one of the reasons why Ji Feng made this decision.

The threat from the killers was also the same trouble that Xiao Gu and the Wei Da Group were currently facing. By transferring Qin Feiyu over, it would allow the White Spider and Qin Feiyu to deter the killer community, and even take care of the killers who had already taken orders.

The transfer of Qin Feiyu proved to be very useful indeed, as Ji Feng didn't even have to leave his house before White Spider and Qin Feiyu had already taken out several gang bosses and important figures.

And according to the information that came back from Qin Feiyu and White Spider, the assassin community was likewise all scared, and many of the assassins that were originally in New York had already left the city.

That was the effect!

"Ding" Just as Ji Feng was pondering, his phone rang again.

When Ji Feng picked up the phone, Li Guoliang's voice came through, "Mr. Ji, it's all ready!"

Ji Feng was instantly refreshed and asked, "I'll come over now!"

"San'er!"

Ji Feng was just about to get up and leave when he saw his second brother walking down from upstairs.

"You're going out?" Once he saw Ji Feng's stance, Ji Shaolei couldn't help but frown, "It's so chaotic outside now, if you go out, take Li Guoliang and White Spider with you!"

“Don’t worry, I have a plan in mind!” Ji Feng nodded and looked upstairs again and asked, “Second Brother, is Little Aunt resting?”

“How could she be resting!”

Ji Shaolei snorted coldly, “After being tricked by Hong Yiming and almost even losing her life, how can she rest in peace?”

Ji Feng nodded, today they had indeed been tricked by Aunt Hong.

Originally, it was Hong Yiming who called to hold a board meeting at the Westin Hotel, but when they arrived, they were greeted by nearly a thousand gangster thugs!

“Second Brother, just wait, when the time comes, let you and Little Aunt take care of Hong Yiming with your own hands!” Ji Feng snorted coldly, “I’m going out now, tomorrow we’ll go and clean up Hong Yiming!”

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Night was falling.

In a manor in New York, the head of the first powerful family of the White Hand Party, was asking his butler, “Those gang members, have they all arrived?”

The butler shook his head, “Boss, only two of the gangs have come so far.”

“What?!”

The middle-aged man’s brow furrowed, “There are still ten minutes to go before the appointed time, and only two gangs have come? Didn’t those bosses all promise to come over?”

The butler was also puzzled, “I’ve sent someone to contact them, but no contact has been made!”

“Could it be that these people have run away?” The middle-aged man speculated, “Or are they afraid of that Chinese monkey, so they don’t dare to come?”

“This” the butler shook his head in confusion, “It shouldn’t be, by rights, those gangs all lost a lot, but they are all big gangs, they shouldn’t be so timid, right?”

“Send someone to contact them again, if they don’t come, that Chinese monkey definitely won’t come, and then we’ll all have to wait for death!” The middle-aged man said in a furious voice.

“Boss! Boss!”

As soon as the middle-aged man’s words left his mouth, he heard an urgent voice from outside, followed by a bodyguard trotting all the way in, his face full of said anxiety: “Boss, it’s not good! We’ve just received word that the boss and two hall masters of the Moore Gang have been killed on the road not far from the manor!”

“What?!”

The middle-aged man and the butler’s face changed dramatically at the same time, and they exclaimed in shock.

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“Boss, it’s not good! We just received word that the boss and two hall masters of the Moore Gang have been taken out on the road not far from the estate!”

“What?!”

The middle-aged man and the butler simultaneously paled dramatically, exclaiming in shock.

“What did you say?”

The middle-aged man jumped up as if his tail had been stepped on, he grabbed the bodyguard’s collar and shouted, “What did you just say? The boss and the two hall masters of the Moore Gang have been killed off?”

The bodyguard was shocked to see the middle-aged man in this state. In his impression, the boss had always been a gentle and elegant socialite with an aristocratic air, so he had never lost his temper like this before.

“The boss is asking you, are you deaf?” When the butler saw the bodyguard’s dumbfounded look, he shouted lowly.

“Ah!”

The bodyguard instantly reacted with a jolt and hurriedly said, “Yes, yes, boss. Just down a road not far from the manor, our men found the body of the Moore Gang boss, and now the police have rushed there.”

The middle-aged man’s face couldn’t help but change again and again as a look of panic flashed across his eyes, “When did this happen?!”

The bodyguard said in a panic, “Just ten minutes ago!”

The butler next to him immediately asked, “Is there any other news apart from that?”

The bodyguard shook his head, “No, that’s all we know at the moment”

The butler’s brow couldn’t help but furrow as he said in a deep voice, “Boss, is this the work of that Chinese boy?”

The middle-aged man snorted coldly, “Does it even need to be said? Who else but that damned Chinese monkey? The Moore Gang also took part in the siege of that Chinese monkey, and we met today to discuss how to deal with that Chinese monkey, only to have them done away with, it must have been done by Ji Feng!”

The butler nodded in silence, in fact, he didn’t need the boss to say it, he also thought of it. Although the Moore Gang wasn’t too big, it was quite strong too. At least among the medium-sized gangs, that was definitely the top.

The Albanian gangs would first sort the women from all over the world and then sell them to the Albanian gangs, and then to small gangs in different parts of the world, where they would either be sold to some organisations as hostesses or used as a personal tool for some powerful people. They are then

sold to small gangs in different parts of the world, either to organisations as hostesses, or as the personal lust of powerful people.

And those women who are of the best quality are traded for something even more special

If you think about how many women go missing around the world every year, and how keen the rich are on this sort of thing because of the darkness in their hearts, you can see how much they are willing to spend.

You can imagine how lucrative these businesses can be.

It's not as if other gangs had tried this before, but it provoked a fierce fight back from the Moors and the Albanians, both desperate men who were simply unafraid to die and didn't even blink an eye when they killed.

Even one of the largest gangs in the country was forced to call a truce with them, so you can imagine how tough the Moors and Albanians really were.

However, now the boss of the Moore Gang has been taken out. And two other hall masters

"How many bodyguards did the Moore Gang boss have around him?" The middle-aged man asked in a deep voice.

"There are almost thirty of them!" The bodyguard hurriedly replied, "They are all armed, and they are all experts beside the Moore Gang boss, who are quite famous in the entire New York Dao"

Sure enough!

The middle-aged man let out a secret sigh in his heart.

Bringing so many bodyguards, and all of them were good fighters, yet they were still taken out, no ordinary assassin could do that.

It must have been Ji Feng!

That damned Chinese monkey!

"Butler!"

The middle-aged man suddenly changed the subject, turned his gaze to the butler and asked, "Can't you contact the other gang bosses by now?"

The butler was stunned and nodded subconsciously, "Yes, boss, all those bosses' phone numbers can be reached, but no one is answering"

"I hope it won't be that bad!" The middle-aged man let out a sigh.

"Sh, what?!" The butler didn't react for a moment and subconsciously asked.

However, in the next moment, the butler's eyes suddenly widened, his eyes filled with a thick look of shock, and his voice was shaking a little: "Old, boss, you mean that, all those gang bosses, like the Moore Gang's people, were taken out by Ji Feng?"

At this time, the middle-aged man didn't bother to blame his butler for losing his temper, in fact, when he guessed this result, why didn't his heart tremble?

"How is this possible!" The butler exclaimed out of breath, "Boss, this is impossible!"

"What's impossible?!" The middle-aged man asked.

"Even if Ji Feng is that powerful, however, it's impossible for him to take out so many bosses at the same time, you know, those bosses are still followed by a large number of bodyguards, and all of them are experts!"

"Hmph!"

The middle-aged man shook his head and said, "In front of the Westin Hotel, so many people couldn't kill this Chinese monkey, and now with just a few dozen people, they can finish him off?"

The butler said anxiously, "But but there are still police and CIA men ambushed around here! And even if Ji Feng is powerful he is only one person, how did he do it?"

The middle-aged man said bitterly, "How did he do it? I'm afraid that only God knows that Damn God, what does it matter if he knows or not? I believe in Satan!"

That Chinese boy is even scarier than Satan!

The butler said darkly, his heart could be full of bitterness and fear.

Originally, they had hoped that they could use the convening of the meeting as bait to make Ji Feng think that this was a good opportunity to wipe out all the gang bosses in one go, so as to attract Ji Feng and make him come and do something.

In the vicinity, there were ambushes from the police and the CIA, and when the time came, as long as Ji Feng showed up, he would be throwing himself into the net. Under the ambush of the CIA experts and the police, this Chinese kid would definitely be caught or simply killed, there was no possibility of escape!

However, what was unexpected was how Ji Feng had not yet thrown himself into the net, but those gangster bosses who came to the meeting were taken out.

Who in the world is throwing himself into the net?!

"Butler, pack up your things immediately, we need to leave here immediately" The middle-aged man gritted his teeth and made a snap decision, "That damned Chinese monkey is definitely around here, although I don't know where he is, but I can be sure that after he finishes cleaning up those gangsters, he will definitely come looking for us Damn it, we have to leave now!"

The butler was startled, "Boss, you're leaving? Are things really that serious?"

"What else do you think?!" The middle-aged man snorted coldly.

"Maybe the boss of the Moore Gang being taken out is just an accident too, maybe if we wait a bit longer the bosses of the other gangs will be arriving?"

The butler still had some hope, he really hoped that the Moore Gang's boss was not taken out by Ji Feng, perhaps, it was someone else who had a grudge against the Moore Gang, or there were other gangs who were jealous of the Moore Gang's lucrative business, so they took out the Moore Gang's boss?

This is all possible!

"No!"

But the middle-aged man shook his head and said, "I won't wait any longer, all the possibilities you mentioned are too small"

"Boss! Boss"

Before the middle-aged man could finish his words, he was interrupted by a sudden, urgent shout from outside.

Immediately afterwards, another bodyguard quickly ran in and said in an urgent voice, "Boss, we just got word that three more gang leaders have been taken out, just about three or four kilometres away from the manor!"

"Ah!"

The butler was suddenly shocked.

The middle-aged man, however, blanched, "Damn it, I knew it, I knew it" Butler, pack your things immediately, we need to get out of here, it will be too late!"

The butler nodded repeatedly, turned around and hurriedly had to go pack his things.

Because he turned around and walked too fast, the butler stumbled on his feet and almost fell on the ground, but he couldn't care less about that, he just wanted to hurry up and pack his things and then follow his boss and hide out.

At this moment, the butler no longer dared to report any hope, his heart was filled with panic, it was really Ji Feng, it was really Ji Feng who had come!

This fiend was here, he was here to send others to hell!

The butler definitely did not want to become Ji Feng's next target, so he had to escape from here, the sooner the better!

However, just as the butler left, another bodyguard ran in and reported to the middle-aged man that a gangster had been taken out on the road not far from the manor!

The middle-aged man's face was pale and the fear in his heart could not be hidden.

Again, on the road not far from the manor, several more gang bosses had been taken out" A few more to go, and those gang bosses who had participated in the siege of Ji Feng in front of the Westin Hotel were about to be all taken out!

Himself was one of them!

The middle-aged man's heart could be described as terrified and filled with remorse.

Originally, he should have rejoiced that Ji Feng had taken out Karl, the head of the Fils family, because the Fils family was the second most powerful family in the White Hand, and there was a competition for interests between the two sides.

However, he had to deal with Ji Feng in order to maintain the dignity of the White Hand Party, which had brought about today's misfortune!

God damn it!

The middle-aged man almost wanted to slap himself a few times, how could he have gone to provoke Ji Feng, how could he have gone to provoke the Weida Group!

After just a moment, the butler walked over quickly with a large box, "Boss, it's packed."

"Hurry up!" The middle-aged man was in a feverish hurry and headed out with his bodyguard.

Chapter 1865

Three cars were speeding through the woods in the middle of a suburb of New York.

The three cars were filled with bodyguards, all of whom were heavily armed, and they were not small.

However, at this moment, the face of the head of the first powerful White Hand family was covered with fear, and the butler sitting next to him was also full of nervousness and anxiety.

"Is this road safe?" The middle-aged man looked out of the car window at the rapidly receding woods and asked in a deep voice.

"Boss, please don't worry, this road was specially carved out when the old family head was alive, just in case there was no way back in times of crisis. Moreover, there are many forks in it, no one except our people knows exactly where to go on this road, so even if that Chinese boy came after us, he wouldn't know which direction to chase us in!"

The butler said with great confidence, "There is one last fork in the road a few kilometres ahead, and after that fork, even an expert who is good at tracking will definitely not be able to catch up with us."

Only then did the middle-aged man nod slightly and said, "That's good, that's good!"

However, although the housekeeper had spoken with conviction and was very sure that Ji Feng would definitely not catch up, the middle-aged man's heart was still vaguely a little uneasy.

It was really because, that damned Chinese monkey was too powerful.

So many gang bosses had been taken out, moreover, they all had very elite bodyguards with them, and there were many of them. More importantly, the reason why those gang bosses were called over for a meeting today was to deal with Ji Feng.

As long as Ji Feng heard the news, I believe he would definitely come over. This kind of opportunity to take out all the gang bosses in one go does not come around very often.

And they already knew that Ji Feng was terrifyingly strong, so the meeting was actually just a pretext, the real killer was the New York police, and the people from the CIA in Rice.

At this moment they were ambushed around the manor, the CIA people had set up a siege, and the NYPD had set up another siege outside this one!

Even if that damned Chinese boy was as tough as a brick wall, he would still be shot to hell!

That's why the middle-aged man was so relieved, he was even sitting and waiting to see how Ji Feng would die!

As expected, Ji Feng came.

However, the result after his arrival was far beyond the middle-aged man's previous expectation. Instead of being killed, the gang leaders who came to the meeting were all killed one by one, and he hadn't even seen the shadow of Ji Feng!

This Chinese kid was simply inhuman, he was so strong that he was beyond everyone's imagination!

The police and the CIA hadn't even found any trace of Ji Feng, and some gangsters had even been killed, as if the Chinese kid was a ghost in the dark night, he was everywhere, but you just couldn't see him or find him!

This situation caused panic to spread in the middle-aged man's heart, even to the point of his scalp tingling and his sweat standing on end!

Was there anyone else in this world who could take on that Chinese boy?!

A man as strong as him, almost unimaginably strong, could really be hidden from him with just a few forks in the road?

The middle-aged man both hoped that he could really conceal Ji Feng and let him escape safely, but in his heart he always felt that things would not be so simple and that it would not be that easy for him to escape

"Boss, don't worry, even if that Chinese kid really comes, there are so many of us, he can't do anything to us, we just need to hold on for a while, the CIA and police people will arrive" the butler saw that his boss' face was not very well, and couldn't help but comfort.

"Uh"

However, before that butler could finish his words, he suddenly noticed that his boss's face suddenly changed drastically and a strong flash of panic flashed across his eyes.

In just a moment's time, it was as if the boss was suddenly filled with fear, as if he had seen a demon coming out of hell to wreak havoc in broad daylight.

"Boss, what's wrong with you?" The butler asked in amazement.

"You, look in front of you" the middle-aged man said in a dry tone.

Swish!

The butler jerked back and then saw that at that fork in the road ahead, there seemed to be a figure standing there, and when the lights of the car shone through, it seemed that they could still see the person smiling at them, and they saw a mouthful of white teeth

“Ah!”

The butler subconsciously exclaimed, and he hurriedly fixed his eyes on it again, only to find that there was nothing in front of him, only a thick wood, and nothing else beyond that.

“This

The butler’s face changed instantly, “Boss, was that a man there just now?”

The middle-aged man’s face also became unusually ugly as he said with difficulty, “What else do you think? But you’re not the only one who saw it.”

The butler immediately felt a chill rising from his tailbone and rushing rapidly along his spine to the top of his head, and in a flash, that chill exploded at the top of his head, which in turn swept through his whole body.

I don’t know where the strength came from, but the butler exclaimed out of breath, “Is that the Chinese boy? Stop the car now!”

Squeak-!

The car braked instantly.

The middle-aged man and the housekeeper looked at each other, both of them saw the look of panic in each other’s eyes, and swallowed hard at the same time.

“Boss” The butler’s voice was shaking a little: “What should we do now?”

“What can be done?”

By this moment, the middle-aged man’s heart was not so panicked instead. After all, he had seen a lot of the world, and he had seen a lot of big storms, and although he was equally scared, he was not so out of his mind.

He took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, “There’s no other way out now, tell everyone to be on guard and let’s go back!”

“Boom!”

As soon as the middle-aged man’s words fell, they heard a sudden gunshot from outside, and they turned around abruptly to see a thin red beam of light shooting straight over from roughly a few hundred metres behind them.

They were not unfamiliar with the thin red beam of light, it was the laser from the laser sight fitted to their rifles!

There were people behind them too!

Without realising it, they were surrounded!

“God when did they get here?” The butler immediately lost his voice and shrieked, they had come all the way here, but they didn’t even know that they and the others were actually surrounded by people, the people sitting in this car were all experts among bodyguards, elites, and they didn’t notice it?

“Stand by immediately!” The middle-aged man was too late to feel so much emotion, he knew very well that if they couldn’t hold out this time until the CIA and the police arrived, then they would all die here, all be finished off by that damned Chinese monkey!

“Clam up

As the middle aged man gave the order, the bodyguards all started to take their weapons, loading them with bullets, then opened the doors and got out of the car, using the doors as barriers to protect themselves, before aiming their guns in the front and back

BOOM!

One of the bodyguards had just crouched down to take up a position, only to hear a gunshot come from the bodyguard’s forehead, and suddenly there was a bloody hole in his forehead, he had been shot in the head!

“Boom!”

This shot was like setting off a gunpowder barrel, or like lighting a string of firecrackers. In a flash, intensive gunfire came from both the front and back, however, the gunfire was not like the sudden bursting sound of a submachine gun, but a ‘bang bang bang bang bang’ sound.

The other side was firing at point blank!

The middle-aged man’s heart was shocked, angry and appalled.

Seeing the bodyguards he had brought with him, whether they were getting out of the car and crouching behind the door or sitting in the car, being taken out one by one, he was simply terrified to the point of shock and anger.

As the head of a powerful White Hand family, had he ever been in such a state of discomfort? Who would have dared to do that to him?

And now he was being beaten like a dog in a house, in a state of fear that he had never thought he would be in before!

But soon the anger in his heart was overpowered by fear; what could he do with anger?

“Negotiate! Demand negotiation!” The middle-aged man bellowed.

“Yes, boss!”

The butler immediately responded, and he then stuck his head out of the car window ready to shout.

“Clatter~!” A sound, the butler had just stuck out his head when the rear view mirror outside was smashed by a shot, which also allowed the butler to escape, but also scared him so much that his face was incomparably pale and his body was trembling a little.

“Boom!”

With the last gunshot, there were only a few bodyguards left that had not been taken out.

However, when they looked at that front and back direction again, they found two men clutching their guns and were striding over. That thin red beam of light kept sweeping back and forth, full of killing intent.

“Yes, it’s Ji Feng”

The butler’s face was pale and he said in a trembling voice.

“It’s that Chinese kid!” The middle-aged man likewise had panic in his eyes, “We’re really shooting ourselves in the foot here, we’re the fools!”

“Boss, they’re coming over, what should we do?” The butler asked in horror.

“Negotiation is out of the question, they won’t even give us that chance!” The middle-aged man was outwardly calm despite his overwhelming fear, and after a moment’s thought, he gritted his teeth, “We surrender!”

“Huh?!”

.....

Ji Feng was holding his gun, his cold gaze kept sweeping back and forth across those three cars, he had confirmed that the people in the front one had all been taken out by him, and since Li Guoliang had also stopped, that meant that the back one had likewise been taken out, now, only the middle one was left.

The big fish should be inside!

Ji Feng walked forward with big steps, his heart filled with murderous intent.

Huhuhu~~!

Suddenly, Ji Feng couldn’t help but be struck by the fact that in his line of sight, someone in the middle car was sticking a gun out of the window, but on the barrel of that gun was a piece of white cloth that looked like a white car seat cover.

What does this mean? Raising a white flag of surrender?

Chapter 1866

Suddenly, Ji Feng could not help but be struck by the fact that in his line of sight, someone in the middle car was sticking a gun out of the window, but on the barrel of that gun, it was picking a white cloth that looked like a white car seat cover.

What does this mean? Raising a white flag of surrender?

“Could it be that one’s intelligence is wrong?” Ji Feng couldn’t help but think darkly.

Ji Feng was very strange because the intelligence he and Li Guoliang had received was that the family head of the number one powerful family of the White Hand Party and his butler had fled the estate in a

car and were preparing to leave New York, but now it looked like this was not the style of any family head, the family head of the number one powerful family of the White Hand Party, who would surrender so easily?

The intelligence should not be wrong!

Ji Feng could not help but secretly frown, the information he got was not what others told him, let alone what he got from hearsay, but Ji Feng directly sneaked into the other party's manor and overheard the conversation between the middle-aged man and the housekeeper.

Because there were a large number of bodyguards both inside and outside the manor, and on the way here, Ji Feng also found some very suspicious people walking in the shadows, Ji Feng knew that there must be someone around here in ambush.

Therefore, Ji Feng did not rush to make a move in the manor, especially when he saw that butler walking down quickly from the upper floor carrying a large suitcase, Ji Feng immediately left the manor with a move in his heart.

He had to first find out what exactly had been said between the middle-aged man and the housekeeper.

Although he could not understand much of the conversation between the two, he managed to repeat the conversation between the middle-aged man and the housekeeper word for word with his superb memory, and then asked Li Guoliang to translate it.

Li Guoliang's translation was not ambiguous. Although Ji Feng's pronunciation of the conversation between the middle-aged man and the housekeeper was not very standard and seemed very stiff, and there were even some parts that he could not express very accurately, Li Guoliang was able to respond to all of them backwards and forwards.

Ji Feng also knew the conversation between the butler and the middle-aged man, and as for the words that scolded him, they were automatically ignored by him.

What caught Ji Feng's attention was the news that the middle-aged man was leaving the place.

So, Ji Feng and Li Guoliang both came here, just to wait for the other word to hit him head on.

In that case, the one sitting in this car should be the family head of the first powerful family of the White Hand, there is no doubt about it, but this behavior of the other party really makes Ji Feng completely unable to see half of the family head's style ah!

"Mr. Ji, the other side surrendered!"

Just when Ji Feng was slightly puzzled, Li Guoliang's voice came from the headset, "Want to stay?"

Ji Feng said in a deep voice, "Let's see."

Li Guoliang then nodded his head and said, "Yes! But is the other party trying to stall for time?"

This is not too far from the manor, and this is a suburb of New York, there are few cars passing around, and the neighborhood is all open wilderness, where the sound of gunfire can definitely travel a long way.

The gunmen in the car were killed just now, and the noise would certainly have alerted the police who were in ambush near the manor, so if the other party was planning to delay the arrival of the police, it was not impossible!

Ji Feng didn't care about this, he said, "Let's see what the other party is going to do first!"

Both of them were holding their guns and slowly approached the car in the middle, the gun was pointed at the person in the car, although the other party was picking a white car seat cover with the barrel of the gun, it looked like they were raising a white flag of surrender, but Ji Feng had to be careful, these hooligans and thugs in the underworld would really talk to you about the righteousness of the jianghu?

If that was the case, then there wouldn't have been a battle on the long street in front of the Westin Hotel.

If that were the case, there would not have been the battle in front of the Westin Hotel, and there would not have been so many gangsters treating the Wider Group like a fat piece of meat that everyone wanted to have a bite of.

So for this gang of rogue villains, Ji Feng would never trust them.

"Pop!"

As Ji Feng gradually approached, the door of the car in the middle was opened and three foreigners slowly got down from the car, and the guy who got down from the driver's seat was holding a gun right in his hand, picking at the white car seat cover.

"Ka~~!" Ji Feng instantly raised his hand, and the gun was aimed directly at the three of them.

"NO! NO!"

In a flash, the two foreign men behind them couldn't help but shout in quick succession, "\$%\$"

Ji Feng was gloomy and didn't say anything, he just stared at them coldly.

Those two foreign men said a few more things one after another, and immediately after that, the middle-aged man also kicked the guy in front of him who was holding the gun, which immediately made him stumble, and shouted something out of his mouth.

"Mr. Ji, they're telling you not to shoot! They've surrendered!" In the headset, came Li Guoliang's voice.

"Whew~~!"

The bodyguard-looking guy in the front also hurriedly threw the gun he was holding to the ground and raised his hands above his head to show that he was not a threat of any kind.

The two middle-aged men at the back even kept their hands up, with a look of panic on their faces, their mouths gibbering and not knowing what to say.

Ji Feng looked at one of the middle-aged men, whose photo he had seen: "The head of the first powerful family of the New York White Hand, Mr. Wilson?"

This sentence, Ji Feng asked in Chinese.

A blank look flashed across that middle-aged man's face, obviously he didn't understand.

"Mr. Ji, he is Wilson, this can't be wrong!" Li Guoliang also came up and said in a deep voice.

"It really is him!"

Ji Feng couldn't help but sneer at his words, he stared at this family named Wilson, looked up and down and couldn't help but shake his head, "This is the big brother level figure of the New York mob? The head of the number one most powerful family in the White Hand?"

The middle-aged man in front of him was about fifty years old. Although there was a big difference between foreigners and Chinese people and it was not very easy to tell their ages, one could roughly guess his age from the wrinkles on his face and the kind of essence in his body.

The information was obtained by Li Guoliang through his channels, and Wu Changkong, the elder of the Qing Gang, had also provided some information.

However, Ji Feng was more or less disappointed.

In the information that Ji Feng had read, Wilson was the head of the Wilson family, the number one powerful family in the White Hand, and his full name was Rogo Wilson.

As the head of the Wilson family, this person's scenery and energy is naturally needless to say.

However, the Wilson at this moment is not at all the kind of elegance of the head of the first powerful family of the White Hand, and even his guts are not as good as those of the bosses of the small gangs.

This man was Wilson, the head of the most powerful family of the White Hand?

It was really better to meet than to be known!

Ji Feng shook his head.

At this time, Wilson didn't know what to say in another string of gibberish. Li Guoliang immediately translated in a low voice next to him, "He said he surrendered and hoped we wouldn't kill him, and that he could make any demands!"

"Make demands?"

Ji Feng sneered, "Didn't they think of making demands when they led people to surround me at that time?"

Li Guoliang immediately translated these words, and in a flash, he saw Wilson's face change drastically and he shrieked in shock.

Ji Feng said in a cold voice: "I came here with no demands, only one purpose."

When he said this, a cold smile appeared on his face, "..... Mr. Wilson, I'm here today specifically to send you to your God!"

"NO....."

When Li Guoliang translated the words, Wilson immediately exclaimed loudly, his eyes were filled with thick fear: "You can't do this, I can give you whatever you want, I just beg you not to kill me!"

After listening to Li Guoliang's translation, Ji Feng suddenly sneered, "What I want is very simple, that is, I want the Weida Group to never be harassed by you gangsters and rogue thugs from now on, so that the personal safety of my relatives will no longer be threatened, you are the source of danger, so it is enough to just kill all of you! "

Wilson was truly horrified to the core when he heard this, and the butler beside him was equally frightened, his hands and feet cold and his face pale.

"No! You can't kill me I can give you money, I can give you anything you want" Wilson's voice was shaking, shaking his head repeatedly.

"Click!"

Ji Feng, however, directly pulled the bolt of the gun, the bullet was loaded, and the gun was aimed directly at the bodyguard in front of him: "Boom!"

Just see that bodyguard's head instantly had a blood hole on it, because the muzzle of the gun was too close to his head, the huge impact of that bullet directly passed through that bodyguard's head, and even brought him to fall straight to the ground on his back.

"Ah...!"

Wilson and the butler shouted in horror, both of them so terrified that they almost jumped to their feet. The butler was even worse than Wilson, and when he saw this, he subconsciously took two steps back and sat down on his buttocks, completely devoid of any semblance of grace!

"Seeking death!" Li Guoliang coldly snorted, as soon as Ji Feng made his move he saw that the bodyguard's hands that were originally raised, his right hand was somehow lowered, and his waist was still bulging.

If he was trained for a long time, he would only need a second to be able to instantly pull the gun out from his waist and shoot

Ji Feng kicked the bodyguard who had fallen to the ground, a pistol fell out at once, just now he really wanted to draw his gun!

Slightly shaking his head, Ji Feng had no more patience, he aimed his gun at the butler, while Li Guoliang, however, aimed his gun at Wilson.

The duo, perhaps due to extreme panic, they just stared at each other with deadly eyes, but they didn't even have the strength to scream in alarm.

"Ji, Mr. Ji, don't ah" Wilson's voice was shaking badly, "I can inform all the New York gangs that none of them will cross the Weta Group in the future... .."

"This still needs you to inform?" Ji Feng sneered, "Whoever dares to mess with the Weida Group again, just kill them!"

When Wilson heard that, he was scared to death and his whole body was cold!

Chapter 1867

“Ah bang!”

With a gunshot, the shrill shrieking came to an abrupt end.

The butler’s two eyes stared dead in the air, a look of extreme pain surfaced on his face, his right hand covered his chest and his whole body collapsed.

“Ah!”

Wilson was beside him but he was terrified, his face was covered with a look of horror and his body was trembling slightly.

Ji Feng, however, grinned at him, “Mr. Wilson, your butler is still waiting for you to go down to accompany him, it’s your turn”

Wilson was horrified to the core and he shouted in horror, “No! No! You can’t kill me”

Ji Feng sneered, “Originally, I didn’t want to kill you either, but, what you did made me too angry, I had to kill you!”

Looking at Wilson shaking his head continuously due to extreme shock, Ji Feng smiled faintly, “Of course, if you don’t die after being shot today, I won’t pursue it later!”

Wilson shook his head desperately, “No! No”

Boom!

Ji Feng raised his hand and shot Wilson in the chest, the latter’s two eyes rolled over, without even letting out a scream, the whole person fell straight down on his back and flopped to the ground with a thud.

The woods became silent for a moment.

After doing this, Ji Feng gave a wink to Li Guoliang and then made a few more hand gestures, after which he then quickly went to the three cars, took out gloves from his pocket and put them on, broke the gas tank of the car with one shot and diverted the gasoline to the car.

He did the same with all three cars, until the gasoline in the tank could no longer be sucked up before he gave up.

In the end, Ji Feng destroyed the car’s driving recorder and any other camera or recording device.

At the same time, Li Guoliang was staring at Wilson and his butler lying on the ground, couldn’t help but shake his head and said in English: “What two stupid guys! If I were you guys, I wouldn’t have touched the Weida Group, let alone Mr Ji’s family, even if it killed me.

He added, “And you still think you can rely on the number of people to deal with Mr. Ji? That’s just stupid! If Mr. Ji goes on a killing spree, even if you are the White Hand, what can you do? It would be easy for Mr. Ji to slaughter your entire family. It’s so stupid!”

After saying that, Li Guoliang shook his head and stood up, he didn't seem to notice that Wilson and his butler, who were lying on the ground, both seemed to be trembling physically, although the magnitude of their trembling was very subtle, but if one stared carefully, one would still be able to distinguish them.

Boom~!

Boom boom~~!

Suddenly, the three cars suddenly burst into flames, but it was Ji Feng who ignited the cars, and because the interior of the cars were almost all soaked in petrol, the fire spread extremely quickly, and in a flash the whole car was on fire, and then it turned into a roaring fire.

The fire was so strong that it made the cars crackle and at the same time made the woods, which were extremely poorly lit, shine brightly.

Looking at the three burning cars, Ji Feng waved his hand at Li Guoliang and the two of them quickly left, soon disappearing into the dark shadows of the woods.

The fire that the vehicles ignited would burn up all the evidence, and even if the police arrived, they would never find half a shred of evidence about Ji Feng and the others, let alone a video or something, that would be even more impossible.

The first thing you need to do is to make sure that you have a good idea of what you are doing. For example, at the time of the long street bloodbath in front of the Westin Hotel, they ended up storming into the Westin Hotel, then went through the hotel and left through the back.

And at that time, Ji Feng deliberately masked his face, just to keep the camera from capturing his front face look

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A few minutes after the two Ji Feng left, a low moan of pain suddenly sounded.

“Uh”

The voice was full of pain and also seemed weak, but it was Wilson, who had originally been 'dead', who actually struggled to move a few times from the ground.

Soon, another painful and low groan came out, but it was the butler on the other side of Wilson, who also woke up.

The two looked at each other and the butler, still bewildered, asked, “Old, boss, are we dead?”

Wilson shook his head, “No! We're not dead! We're alive again!”

The butler's eyes flashed with ecstasy as he saw the three cars that were burning brightly, “Thank God we're not dead! Thank God

Wilson also nodded with deep feeling, this of to thank God!

"I'm so glad that the Chinese boy didn't shoot me in the head, but into my chest" The butler was in pain and fear, and although his voice was very faint, he was overwhelmed with joy.

"That's because it was so close that a shot to the chest and a shot to the head are the same!" Wilson said.

"Exactly!"

The butler groaned again in pain before saying, "Maybe it was because it was so dark that the two Chinese didn't realise we weren't dead, otherwise they would have only needed to add another shot God."

Both men couldn't help but shiver at the same time, their hearts really scared and frightened.

"Damn it, call for help quickly, do you want us all to die here?" Wilson said in pain.

"Yes yes!"

Only then did the butler respond and tried to call for help, but he had been hit in the chest, but he was in unbearable pain and could not use any strength in his body, so he could only lie on the floor.

Wilson tried to reprimand him, but again, his body was in so much pain that he couldn't even muster the strength to curse again.

"I hope this bright fire can attract someone's attention, otherwise, if I don't die under Ji Feng's gun, but die because of excessive bleeding, that's really painful"

Wilson remembered again what that Chinese man said when he was leaving, and his heart was filled with remorse and fear.

That Chinese man was right, why did he think of messing with that damned Chinese monkey! That guy was not human, he was a pervert, he was a demon, he was ridiculously strong, beyond the imagination of normal people!

He tried to deal with him, but what happened was that he was being played as a fool by that Chinese monkey, he knew he would go this way at this time, and he would be waiting for him here

Coupled with that guy's perverted strength, wouldn't he be able to finish himself off whenever he wanted to!

This time if that Chinese monkey hadn't been careless, he would have been a corpse!

The more Wilson thought about it, the more fearful he felt. He secretly decided in his heart that if he didn't die this time, he would never go against any Chinese people again today.

That man who had come out of the ancient mysterious land was just too terrifying!

Wilson's consciousness, gradually, blurred. He was also then unaware that there was a sound of footsteps getting closer

.....

Night had fallen completely. In winter, New York is still very cold, despite the city's high-rise buildings, but in this suburban area, there is nothing to block the wind, and the wind is bitterly cold.

Li Guoliang was sitting in his car and could feel the cold air outside from time to time. He was wearing a shirt and a not too thick jacket outside, as if he was still in autumn when everyone else was over winter.

"Mr. Ji, do you think this method will work?" Li Guoliang couldn't help but ask.

"What do you think?"

Ji Feng opened his eyes and asked casually.

Li Guoliang thought carefully, then shook his head and said, "I can't really say about this, I don't know much about this Wilson, nor do I have too much detailed intelligence, I don't know if he will be intimidated!"

At the scene, when Ji Feng temporarily changed his original plan, not directly blowing Wilson and his butler's heads off, but shooting them in the chest, Li Guoliang probably understood what Ji Feng meant.

Later, when Ji Feng gave him a wink, Li Guoliang understood completely that Ji Feng wanted to use this way to scare Wilson but not kill him, so that he would live but not dare to offend the Vida Group again.

As to whether this plan was feasible and whether it would work, Li Guoliang didn't have much of a clue in his heart.

Because he did not understand what kind of character this guy Wilson was. If this person was the kind of person who was vicious to the bone, then he must have hated Ji Feng to his bones after this experience, and when he recovered, he would definitely launch a frenzied revenge against the Weida Group.

Even if he was afraid of Ji Feng, Wilson did not dare to come in the open, but in the dark he would still strike at the Weida Group.

You have to know that the power of the White Hand is too strong, even if all their top brass are killed off, but the heritage accumulated over so many years is not comparable to other gangs.

And there has never been a shortage of people with a risk-taking spirit in their bones in the underworld, and with the death of this group of top brass, there will definitely be another group of bigwigs rising up.

If the yakuza could be wiped out just by attacking and killing them, then governments wouldn't have to have headaches over the yakuza.

"Mm!"

Ji Feng nodded, "I understand your thoughts, but I think that Wilson will definitely not dare to target the Vida Group again in the future, this man, is too cowardly!"

"Oh?" Li Guoliang was stunned.

"Although this person looks graceful and dignified, in reality, he doesn't have a bit of a lordly essence in his bones at all, just for that, I am sure that he is definitely better off alive than dead!" Ji Feng said with great certainty.

From the moment he met Wilson, Ji Feng could tell that this person was definitely a cowardly nature, if he were a ruthless person like the king, even in a desperate situation, he would fight to the end with himself rather than raise the white flag and surrender.

“Just wait, I reckon that within just these few days, the White Hand will react, we’ll know then!” Ji Feng said with certainty.

“Let’s hope so!” Li Guoliang nodded, he also thought that Ji Feng’s analysis made sense, just what the final result would be, it was still not completely certain, “Mr. Ji, after cleaning up these people, shouldn’t it be time to clean up Hong Yiming next?”

“It’s not just him! There’s also the person who leaked the news,” Ji Feng coldly snorted.

Chapter 1868

Including Wilson, the head of the first and most powerful family in the White Hand, nearly twenty gang leaders and important people were done in!

The vast majority of these died on the way to Wilson’s estate. They had been invited by Wilson to discuss how to join hands to deal with Ji Feng, but unexpectedly, they were killed halfway to Wilson’s place.

Of course, perhaps because they were going to the appointment, most of the gangs only had one important person in the boss, other than the bodyguards, as for the gang leaders, they were not there. So the boss and his bodyguards were the only ones who were killed, but not the other important people in the gang.

But there were exceptions to this, there was one gang where all the hall masters, including the boss, were surprisingly all done away with, and almost all the important people were left.

When these news spread in the shortest possible time, the storm of fear, once again, swept across New York.

It was Ji Feng who did it!

This was the first reaction of all those who heard the news.

There was almost no doubt about it, knowing that the purpose of these gang leaders going to Wilson’s manor was to get together and discuss how to deal with Ji Feng, so it was obvious that Ji Feng had done it when they were killed.

What’s more, this kind of harsh and cold tactics was simply the same as what Ji Feng had done before, so it was obviously the same person who had done it.

The fact that so many gang leaders were all killed by Ji Feng at once was enough to cause a huge earthquake in New York, however, anyone who heard the news did not feel much shock, what they had in their hearts was panic, and a strong fear.

The shock Ji Feng had caused to the entire New York underworld was too much, and it could even be said that it had shocked the entire underworld into some numbness.

Now whenever Ji Feng's name was mentioned in the New York underworld, the first thing that came to everyone's mind was definitely his great strength and his cold and incomparable methods.

With Ji Feng's strength, there was really nothing unusual about wanting to take out these gangsters.

It would only be surprising if news came out at some point that Ji Feng had missed in his assassination of a certain gangster.

So now, after everyone heard this news, they only had panic and terror in their hearts.

Ji Feng was taking revenge!

Moreover, he was exercising the most severe revenge!

It was obvious from his target that Ji Feng would never let go of any gang or individual who had opposed him.

In a flash, the entire New York mafia began to panic.

The moment they thought that they might be targeted by Ji Feng and become his target, they couldn't help but feel their scalp tingling and a chill running down their spine.

Even at this time, no one was even thinking about how to fight back, only how to avoid Ji Feng's attack. Even for those gangs whose own bosses had been killed by Ji Feng, they likewise did not have any baggage in their hearts and did not even think about taking revenge for their own bosses.

Would Ji Feng strike at himself?

This was the most worrying thing for all the gang members who had more or less grudges with Ji Feng.

As for those gangs that didn't have any grudges with Ji Feng, they had all tightened up quite a bit. The bosses of those gangs were all sternly admonishing their juniors to tighten up a bit during this period of time, and never to be caught unawares messing with that bogeyman Ji Feng, or else the whole gang would be in for a disaster!

As for those punks on the streets, they were suddenly having a good time.

Originally, they were just hanging around looking for a meal, but they didn't dare to go to those gangs' turf, let alone enter the venues that those gangs were responsible for looking after.

However, now that those gangs have tightened up a lot, and some have even given up many of their venues, those punks are naturally like fish in water, and they have even started to be grateful to Ji Feng.

However, this change in the New York City underworld did not affect Ji Feng.

At this moment, he was sitting in the villa's living room, chatting with his younger aunt Ji Nan Yue's family.

"If I'm not wrong, from today onwards, the Weida Group will definitely no longer be harassed by those gangsters, and all of you, Little Aunt, will be safe!" Ji Feng gave Ji Nan Yue and the others a piece of mind.

“Little Feng, this time, it’s really thanks to you, if it wasn’t for you and Shao Lei both coming over, I really don’t know when the troubles of the Weida Group would have been solved!” Ji Nan Yue said with emotion. As the boss of the Weida Group, she had been in the shopping mall for so many years and had seen too many things.

So she naturally knew just how big the trouble that the Weida Group had encountered this time was.

Ji Feng, however, laughed: “I didn’t do too well in this matter either. I didn’t think it through and treated this place as if it was domestic, and as a result, I almost put you in danger, Little Aunt!”

Thinking about this matter, Ji Feng couldn’t help but feel a little scared.

Originally, Ji Feng hadn’t really thought that the mob in Rice would be so crazy, in that broad daylight, they dared to drive away a street of people and then organised nearly a thousand people to round up and kill themselves.

If this kind of behaviour was put in China, the army would definitely have been deployed, where else could it be the turn of those black gangs to run wild?

It was also because Ji Feng was a bit ill-considered, plus Hong Yiming had intervened in the middle with malicious intentions, that the battle on Long Street came about, otherwise, where would it have been so troublesome?

Ji Nan Yue, however, shook her head and said, “You can’t say that, everything you have done, little aunt understands.”

Ji Feng smiled and didn’t say anything more.

Little Aunt was an understanding person, it was not good to be too polite with her, it would not be like a family.

Thinking about this, Ji Feng couldn’t help but have a movement in his heart, now is it possible to mention the matter of returning to China to Xiao Gu, or let her make a decision as soon as possible, or make a pavement?

“Ding

Ji Feng was thinking about what to say when suddenly, his mobile phone rang.

Ji Feng took out his phone and found that it was Wu Changgong calling, he casually picked up the phone, “Elder Wu, what can I help you with?”

Wu Changgong’s voice came over, “I don’t dare to give you advice, I just have two things to tell you.”

Ji Feng smiled, “Please speak!”

Wu Changgong didn’t talk nonsense and said straight to the point: “Here’s the thing, I’ve received news that Wilson, the head of the first most powerful family in the White Hand, isn’t dead and neither is his butler, both of them are in the hospital under the heavy protection of the police and their men.”

It’s good that he’s not dead!

Ji Feng secretly said, it seems that there were indeed a lot of people ambushed near Wilson's manor last night, otherwise, from the time Wilson was shot, to the time the gunshots drew people over, the time needed in between was enough to make the blood on Wilson's body bleed out almost. Unless there were a lot of men ambushed around, scattered around the estate to form a large encirclement.

In that case, only then would someone arrive soon.

These thoughts flashed through Ji Feng's mind as he asked, "What is the other thing?"

Wu Changgong said, "The other thing is about the other gangs, just now our Qing Gang received calls from seven or eight gangs, and their main characters said that they wanted to reconcile with you"

Ji Feng was stunned: "Reconciliation? What do you mean?"

Wu Changgong laughed: "What else can it mean? They can't fight you anymore and want to bow down and submit."

The moment he mentioned this, Wu Changgong couldn't help but instigate his teeth!

Ji Feng was really too ruthless.

The bosses of so many gangs, except for Wilson, the family head of the number one powerful family of the White Hand, and his butler, had all been done away with by Ji Feng!

This kind of harsh and ruthless tactics was truly appalling!

Coupled with those actions taken by Ji Feng in the past, which had undoubtedly demonstrated in real terms Ji Feng's great strength, now even if someone were to say that Ji Feng could single-handedly break into a gang and wipe it all out, I'm afraid no one would doubt it!

Under such circumstances, with the boss killed and the gang members and all the important people in the gang on tenterhooks, how dare those gangs go against Ji Feng?

What else would that be if it wasn't a death wish?

In shock and fear, the gangs had to reconcile with Ji Feng. Of course, when they said they were reconciling, it was really just a cover for the gangs to cover themselves up.

It's unbelievable to think about it!

One person, who had actually subdued the entire New York mafia, and even, forced those gangs to bow down to him and beg for forgiveness.

This is simply a miracle!

This person, Ji Feng, was really too terrifying.

Every time Wu Changgong thought about it, he couldn't help but feel a lot of emotions in his heart, and he was in awe and disbelief!

However, Ji Feng was a bit puzzled: "They want to be soft, how come they contacted you?"

Wu Changgong laughed: "It's not that simple, we are Chinese at the same time, they can't contact you, so they can only come to us, the Qing Gang. Of course, it is also possible that they have received some kind of wind and know that we are in contact with you"

Ji Feng faintly nodded his head.

Wu Changgong asked, "How do you plan to reply to them?"

Ji Feng smiled, "There is no rush, you help me put the word out that if those gangs still want to continue to have trouble with the Weida Group, then I will take the next step. As for the reply when will we wait for them all to go soft!"

Wu Changgong then understood what Ji Feng meant, he nodded and said, "It looks like this matter is about to be resolved."

Those gangs were all badly damaged, and once the bosses died, the people underneath were still too late to just fight for the position of the boss, not to mention the fact that Ji Feng's fear had already been revealed, those hall masters, unless they were out of their minds, they would definitely not dare to continue to fight against Ji Feng again.

Chapter 1869

"Ji Feng, all the gangs have sent people to contact them, they've bowed down!" Wu Changkong told Ji Feng over the phone, his tone full of excitement.

"So soon?" Ji Feng was a little surprised.

It was noon the day after the bosses of those gangs were taken out, and Ji Feng was having lunch when he received a call from Wu Changgong.

Ji Feng didn't expect that things would progress so quickly.

Originally, when he heard Wu Changgong say in the morning that a few gangs had contacted Qing Gang and wanted to reconcile with him, Ji Feng asked Qing Gang to put out the word and put a little more pressure on those gangs.

But I didn't expect that only half a day had passed since then and all the gangs had already all bowed their heads and begged for forgiveness.

Wu Changgong laughed, "Is this still fast? If those people were smart enough, in fact, when you fought at Long Street, they should have known that with those fighters of theirs and that bit of weaponry, they would never be able to fight you and should have begged for forgiveness a long time ago!"

Ji Feng smiled faintly and asked again, "What about the White Hand Party?"

"They have also begged for mercy!" Wu Changgong said excitedly, "At noon, the leading boss received a call from Wilson himself, and although his voice was weak, he unmistakably expressed his desire to reconcile with you."

"Ho!"

Ji Feng sneered, "It seems that these people are also afraid of death!"

That's what he said!

Who can be afraid of death?

Wu Changgong secretly slandered, this kid Ji Feng was really unforgiving.

"Ji Feng, how do you plan to reply to them?" Wu Changgong asked.

"How about this, let them send someone who can make the decision to come over, I want to meet them personally!" Ji Feng mused, "As for the meeting place, I'll inform you when the time comes, you can have them gather at your place first!"

"No problem!"

Wu Changgong replied very readily, and was obviously happy to see this situation.

In fact, although Wu Changgong had a straightforward personality, he was not stupid, and he knew better than anyone that if the Qing Gang were to stop those gangs, it would undoubtedly give those gangs the impression that the Qing Gang was still on good terms with Ji Feng, or at least had some relationship with him.

In this way, those gangs would have to think about their attitude and strategy when dealing with Qing Gang. At least if any of the gangs wanted to move the Qing Gang, not to mention the strength of the Qing Gang itself, those gangs would first have to consider who could resist once they angered the Qing Gang and made the Qing Gang ask Ji Feng to take action!

Under such circumstances, it is naturally even more impossible for someone to dare to assassinate an important figure of the Qing Gang, and when it comes to assassination, is there anyone more powerful than Ji Feng?

After hanging up the phone, Ji Feng couldn't help but grin. Even with his calm personality, he couldn't help but wave his fist twice.

When Ji Feng returned to the restaurant, the kind of joy on his face hadn't completely dissipated. It was looked at by the few people who were eating.

"San'er, what's so happy?" Ji Shaolei asked.

"Those gangs have bowed their heads!" Ji Feng said.

"Huh?"

"What?!"

Several exclams rang out at the table, and Chu Yue even asked excitedly, "Cousin, what did you just say? Those gangs have bowed their heads?"

Chu Wangdong also lost his composure and asked eagerly, "Little Feng, tell us more clearly, what's going on?"

Ji Feng laughed: "Just now I received a call from Wu Changgong, the elder of the Qing Gang, saying that those gangs that were fighting against the Weida Group, and those gangs that were involved in the siege of us that day, all requested the Qing Gang to contact me and wanted to reconcile with us"

"That's bowing down and begging for forgiveness!" Ji Shaolei said at once, "Who has ever seen a gang trying to reconcile with an individual? They are begging for forgiveness, but they have to say it as reconciliation, this is just those gangs not wanting to be too humiliated!"

"That's right!"

Chu Wangdong also nodded his head repeatedly, "Those gangs are finally begging for forgiveness!"

"Great cousin, you're really something!" Chu Yue said excitedly, giving a thumbs up towards Ji Feng.

"They begged for forgiveness"

Even Ji Nan Yue couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief, during this period of time, the pressure she was under was really not small, seeing that she got this kind of result, that was really not even thought of.

At the beginning, when Ji Nan Yue was faced with the internal and external problems of the Weida Group, she could only try to resolve them as much as possible, but she could not find a solution for a while, otherwise, she would not have tolerated Hong Yiming making waves in the group.

Later, after the arrival of Ji Feng and Ji Shaolei, the situation changed drastically as Ji Feng started to take on the gangs, especially when all the gangs started to besiege them. Ji Nan Yue was even prepared to live and die with the group, but she was protected by Ji Feng and fought to the death to get out of the siege.

However, Ji Nan Yue's heart was even more lost when it came to solving these troubles, and it could even be said that she was at her wits' end.

She had a solution to business matters, but she was unable to deal with these gangs.

However, she did not expect that the situation would change drastically and that Ji Feng would launch a revenge operation against the gangs without mercy.

Although Ji Feng had never told Ji Nan Yue about these matters, Ji Nan Yue had been in Rice for so many years, and as the boss of the Wei Da Group, she naturally had her own information channels.

Until now, those gangs were finally beaten by Ji Feng's harsh tactics and begged for mercy!

Ji Nan Yue couldn't help but let out a long breath, Ji Feng had solved the most difficult problem for her, which was something she hadn't thought of before.

"It's no wonder Big Brother and the others sent these two brats over!" Ji Nan Yue couldn't help but secretly say. Although these two brats were young, they both had real skills in their possession!

"Then the group's business will be better once these gangs beg for forgiveness, right?" Chu Yue asked, "Also, we can all go out now, right?"

“The group’s business will definitely pick up, but it’s better to wait a bit longer if we go out.” Ji Feng said with a smile.

If Chu Yue went out now, Ji Feng was more or less still not quite at ease.

Although those gangs had all started begging for forgiveness, he was not sure if there would still be those stubborn guys, or those hardcore belly of the bosses who had been taken out, who wanted to help their masters take revenge?

This is all possible!

So until these things were completely settled, it was better to be careful with everything.

Chu Yue was a little displeased, she wanted to say something else, but was given a glare by Ji Nan Yue: “Stay honestly at home, without my permission, don’t go anywhere!”

Ignoring Chu Yue’s sulking, Chu Wangdong asked, “In that case, this external problem is completely solved, so next, it’s time to deal with the group’s internal problems

Speaking of this, Chu Wangdong’s face could not help but flash a trace of anger: “That old thief Hong Yiming, under the guise of convening a board meeting, almost caused our lives! This is a debt that must be settled with him properly!”

It was because Hong Yiming said that the board meeting of the Wei Da Group would be held in the Westin Hotel, and if Ji Nan Yue did not attend, then her position as the old president would be revoked. In order to avoid any foul play by Hong Yiming in conjunction with the other shareholders, Ji Nan Yue had to grit her teeth and go to the meeting.

As a result, what awaited them was a siege of nearly 1,000 people, while Hong Yiming was not in the Westin Hotel!

He was clearly playing a trick that almost cost the lives of Ji Nan Yue and Ji Feng and the others, now that the external problem was solved, how could he let this son of a bitch, Hong Yiming, off the hook?

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“Those gangsters, they begged Ji Feng for forgiveness!” Ji YuYi asked in consternation.

“Yes. Eldest Miss, we got accurate information that those gangsters have rushed to Qing Gang and are ready to let Qing Gang be the intermediary mediator and want to reconcile with Ji Feng.” Ah Bo nodded.

When Ji YuYi got this news, she couldn’t help but feel elated and shocked at the same time, and had a mixed feeling at the bottom of her heart.

“This Ji Feng is really something!” Ah Bo also spoke with great emotion, his tone filled with awe.

Just imagine, who could force so many gangs to bow their heads and beg for mercy just by their personal strength?

Ji Feng had done it!

Ji YuYi, however, was a bit nervous and embarrassed while being shocked.

Since those gangs had already bowed down to Ji Feng, that meant that Ji Feng was about to settle these troubles. Then next, Ji Feng could completely free up his hands, when the time came, if he asked about the leaked information, how should he reply to him?

And

The next thing you know, you'll be able to get along with Ji Feng.

The first thing that happened was that the company's heart was in a bit of a mess.

At the same time, in other parts of New York, there were also simultaneous bursts of excitement, which was the shock caused by the news that those gangs had begged Ji Feng for forgiveness.

Although everyone already knew that Ji Feng's strength was extremely strong and could even be described as terrifying to the extreme, however, the news that those gangs had actually begged for forgiveness from Ji Feng still shocked everyone.

One must know that in people's impression, gangsters were extremely powerful and no one dared to mess with them, but now that this kind of gang of hooligans and villains gathered together to form a gang had actually bowed down to one person at the same time, how could others not feel shocked?

And those gangs that had no problems with Ji Feng were equally shocked.

"This person, Ji Feng, can't be messed with!"

"The Chinese are too powerful!"

This was a consensus formed by the other gangs and many Rice people who knew this news. The Chinese who didn't look very tall were so powerful, that ancient and mysterious country, it was amazing!

Regardless of what outsiders were talking about, at this moment, Ji Feng, however, had already taken Li Guoliang and White Spider with him, and set off on the road to the Qing Gang's main hall. Only, this time, they had not informed anyone of their departure, including Wu Changgong and the others from the Green Gang, but they did not know that they were now rushing to the Green Gang.

The reason for this was that, although the gang's problems were now basically considered solved, Ji Feng had not forgotten that he had definitely been targeted by the police and the special departments in Rice after making such a big noise in New York.

On this point, Li Guoliang had also told him that the intelligence officers in Rice had sent word that the CIA was out in force.

Although Ji Feng was confident that he hadn't left any useful evidence anywhere, he didn't want to deal with those people either.

He just wanted to get the problem sorted out as soon as possible and then take Little Aunt back to his country!

Chapter 1870

"Mr. Ji, should I follow you in directly, or quietly follow in the shadows?"

On the road, Li Guoliang asked while driving.

Ji Feng understood what he meant and pondered slightly for a moment before saying, “When we get to the place, you shouldn’t follow directly, it’s better to be in the shadows.”

This time, Ji Feng was taking Li Guoliang and White Spider to the Qing Gang, he wanted to meet with those who were representatives of the gang.

Before that Ji Feng had already received a phone call from Wu Changkong, the latter said on the phone that since he had let the wind out according to the Green Gang according to Ji Feng’s wishes, those gangs immediately sat down and sent people to contact them, hoping that the Green Gang could be the middleman and could mediate so that they could reconcile with Ji Feng.

However, the youth gangs clearly conveyed Ji Feng’s meaning – it was fine to talk, but at one point, they had to send someone who had the weight to talk to Ji Feng.

So those gangs immediately put forward the respected hall masters of their gangs, or the hall masters of some of the most powerful halls, so that they could fully represent the gangs and negotiate with Ji Feng for reconciliation.

As for those gang bosses who were sent to hell by Ji Feng yesterday!

Afterwards, Ji Feng received another call from Wu Changgong, saying that all the representatives of those gangs had arrived and asking where Ji Feng should take these people to.

Ji Feng didn’t give a clear answer, he just dropped a sentence, “Tell them to wait, I’ll let you know when I’ve thought about it.”

There was then no more news.

Wu Changgong did not know what medicine Ji Feng was selling in his gourd, so he had no choice but to first leave all those gang representatives behind and entertain them according to adequate etiquette while waiting for Ji Feng’s phone call.

Now, Ji Feng was taking Li Guoliang and White Spider with him to the Qing Gang’s main hall, only that until now, Ji Feng hadn’t told Wu Changkong that he was going, this was to prevent the news from leaking out and thus attracting the New York police or the special department of Rice!

Li Guoliang nodded: “Yes!”

“Young Ji, then I’ll accompany you in!” White Spider immediately said, “You can’t disagree this time. I was tricked yesterday, you told me that you were staying at home and wouldn’t go anywhere, but as a result, you took Li Guoliang and ran straight to Wilson’s manor!”

“Mm!”

Ji Feng nodded: “I just didn’t want to worry you guys yesterday, I won’t next time!”

Oh laughing, Ji Feng accepted good advice.

Bai Spider then happily pursed her lips, but soon she curbed her smile and said, "You can't be like this in the future, you have no one around to protect you, if something really happens, when the time comes there won't even be a helper"

Ji Feng smiled and nodded, "Don't worry, I remember."

The white spider was then slightly satisfied, plus she was originally not very good with words, so she didn't say anything more. Only, she still had some complaints against Ji Feng in her heart.

Originally, yesterday evening, when White Spider and Qin Feiyu had teamed up for an operation to intercept and snipe those gangsters heading for Wilson Manor, she had discovered the police encirclement during the operation. If they hadn't retreated in time, I'm afraid they would have been unable to return at this moment.

And Ji Feng had originally told her that he was going to rest at home, but he hadn't expected that he would actually sneak off to Wilson's estate with Li Guoliang.

The white spider really didn't dare to imagine what she would do if something really happened to Ji Feng!

So now White Spider decided that in the future, no matter what the action was, she could not let Ji Feng go alone.

"Guoliang, the people from the CIA in Rice have already made their move?"

Thinking of the information Li Guoliang said before, Ji Feng suddenly asked, "Can you get hold of their detailed movements?"

Li Guoliang was stunned, then shook his head and said, "Although the CIA is not as powerful as it is in movies and TV, the strength of the people there is not bad, which is true. ."

"If we want to track the exact whereabouts of those CIA officers, then we have to use some special equipment and settings, but we don't have that right now!" Li Guoliang said, "Moreover, our personnel here are still too few after all, with so many people in the CIA, it would be hard for us to find out if any few come out to take charge of this matter."

"So that's how it is!"

Ji Feng dawned on him and faintly nodded his head.

Indeed!

The CIA in Rice is very often similar to the Security Bureau in China, both specializing in secret activities, although they all have not weak firepower, and there are other aspects of great strength, but this is Rice after all, want to pry into the CIA's actions, relying on the intelligence department in China, how good some whips are out of reach.

"Young Ji, is there trouble?" White Spider asked from the side, "If it's really dangerous, then I'll go on your behalf!"

"That's not necessary!"

Ji Feng waved his hand with a smile and said, "Just be careful and on guard, but it hasn't come to that yet."

He knew very well that if the CIA people really wanted to catch him, not to mention the others, he would definitely not be able to get away from his little aunt Ji Nan Yue alone.

Perhaps he could just find a place to hide and I was afraid that it would be difficult for anyone to find him.

But with Xiao Gu's identity there and her family, she was a big target, and with the CIA's ability, it couldn't be easier to find them.

As long as the CIA people found Little Aunt and her family, then naturally they would also find themselves, and this, Ji Feng knew in his heart.

But at least until now those CIA people have not come looking for trouble, obviously because they don't have any hard evidence in their hands yet, maybe they don't even have any evidence at all!

Under such circumstances, even if the other party was from the CIA, they could not act rashly.

What's more, Ji Feng was a Chinese, and even though Rice had always thought that they were the most powerful country in the world and that they were much stronger than China, after all, this was a foreign incident, and if Rice dared to move Ji Feng at will without any tangible evidence, it would definitely be a big fiasco!

In fact, although everyone knew that it was Ji Feng who had taken out those gangsters, and the bloody battle on the long street in front of the Westin Hotel, Ji Feng had even led a hard fight against those gangsters.

It was reasonable to say that after causing such a serious consequence, even a sentence of a hundred years for Ji Feng would be enough.

Yet, no one had tangible evidence!

Who could be sure that the one who fought a bloody battle with those nearly 1,000 hooligans and thugs in front of the Westin Hotel that day was definitely Ji Feng?

Who saw Ji Feng's face?

Or were there cameras that captured all of Ji Feng's actions in unparalleled clarity?

And when those gang leaders were done away with and important people in the gang were assassinated, everyone also knew that it must have something to do with Ji Feng, and it was even possible that Ji Feng himself had done it.

However, no one had seen it with their own eyes, and the same goes for the amount of powerful evidence.

Under such circumstances, what could even the CIA do?

The CIA has to think twice about taking action.

Of course, this is still only Ji Feng's guess, but whether or not this is the case, Ji Feng is not quite sure.

One thing was clear though, and that was that he was sure that he hadn't left any evidence of a crime anywhere, so even if he did get caught by the special department of Rice, it would be fine, how they caught him, they would have to release him in the end!

If those people dared to do any torture to extract a confession or play some shady tricks just because this was their territory, then Ji Feng definitely didn't mind letting them know what the consequences of doing so were!

"Mr. Ji, up ahead is the Green Gang's main hall!" Li Guoliang's voice pulled Ji Feng's thoughts back.

"The Green Gang's main hall is here?" Ji Feng looked at this surroundings and couldn't help but be stunned.

Looking through the window of the car, although this surroundings looked like there were trees everywhere, it was very obvious where this place was – this was the suburbs!

Ji Feng asked, "Isn't the Qing Gang's main hall in Chinatown?"

In his impression, Chinatown should be the place where the Chinese people first started to gain a foothold overseas before they started to develop outwards, especially for an overseas Chinese gang like the Qing Gang, they should naturally be more concentrated in the places with the most Chinese.

Li Guoliang said, "I heard that the Qing Gang's main hall used to be in Chinatown, but later on, the more the gang grew, the more people there were, and Chinatown became more and more prosperous, but it was also a bit crowded, so the Qing Gang's main hall moved out."

"So that's how it is!" Ji Feng faintly nodded his head.

"That's what I heard, I'm not too sure if that's the exact reason." Li Guoliang said.

Ji Feng smiled and didn't pursue the matter any further.

A few minutes later Ji Feng saw from afar that after passing a bush, a manor appeared in front of him, with four bodyguards guarding the gate, which looked very imposing.

"I guess this should be the Qing Gang's main hall." Looking at the imposing manor, Ji Feng couldn't help but nod secretly, this manor was even more imposing than the one owned by Ji YuYing, and it looked like it covered a larger area, or, from this point on, it was also possible to see the difference in strength between the Bamboo Alliance Gang and the Green Gang.

Ji Feng looked at the high courtyard walls on both sides and the unknown trees that were still green in winter, he said, "Guoliang, you enter from the side of the courtyard or hide in the trees, in case of an accident, you will be responsible for sniping from the high point, no problem?"

Li Guoliang immediately said, "No problem!"

Ji Feng then smiled and said, "Good! White spider, let's go over there!"

The main hall of the Green Gang.

The main hall is actually a small manor house, but there is a two-storey building in the manor house which is not used for living.

Normally, unless there was something going on in the gang or someone had broken the gang rules and needed to be punished, this main hall would only be opened, otherwise, at most, a meeting would be held elsewhere in the manor, and it would be enough for a few elders and leading bosses to discuss among themselves.

But today, this General Hall is exceptionally opened, but not for the sake of the Qing Gang.

Rather, it was because

If we add the Chuk Yuen Gang, the Annam Gang, and the Youth Gang, it would be like the entire New York mob.

For the arrival of people from so many gangs, the Green Gang naturally had to give a high standard of reception.

So, this main hall was opened specifically to receive these guests.

Although everyone knew that these people wanted the Qing Gang to act as mediators in the middle and help make peace with Ji Feng, which was tantamount to bowing down to Ji Feng and begging for forgiveness. The people of the Qing Gang despised in their hearts, but in reality, no one dared to underestimate the power of these gangs.

Even though these gangs had lost many good men at the hands of Ji Feng, and even their bosses had been killed by Ji Feng, the foundations that these gangs had built up over the years were still there, and they hadn't suffered any major injuries.

The people of the Qing Clan naturally understood this, and it could be seen from the place where they entertained these people.

Looking at the dozens of foreigners sitting in the living room, Wu Changgong could be said to be complacent, even though he knew that these people were not actually here for him, but for Ji Feng, but this did not stop Wu Changgong from feeling comfortable in his heart.

After so many years, when had these foreigners ever been so restrained in front of the Chinese?

Look at the look of these people, they don't dare to sit so casually in their chairs, their bodies don't dare to be loose, their hands are either propped up on the table or on their knees, their bodies are straight, and their faces look a little apprehensive, a little nervous

They really look like this!

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

However, no one dares to call them that now, including the White Hand, who also dare not.

What's more, the reason why they are sitting here so honestly and apprehensively today is that they are scared by Ji Feng's cold and strong tactics and dare not continue to fight against him!

They were afraid of the Chinese!

“Elder Wu, may I ask if your gang has contacted Ji Feng?” A gangster’s hall master couldn’t really be patient anymore and couldn’t help but ask.

When he asked this, everyone else followed suit and looked at Wu Changgong, they had come here to reconcile with Ji Feng, so naturally they were most concerned about this.

Wu Changgong said, “Everyone, I told you just now, we have already contacted Ji Feng, and Ji Feng agreed to meet with you, but the place to meet is up to him, so, you should wait patiently!”

Those hall masters had more or less some complaints in their hearts.

They had to know how authoritative they were in the past, where would anyone dare to treat them like this normally?

Even if they frowned a little, someone would be scared to death, not like today.

However, no matter how many complaints and grievances these gang leaders had in their hearts, none of them dared to say a single word today, and they didn’t dare to show any sign of dissatisfaction.

Because the person who made them wait was Ji Feng!

It was the tough man who could do away with them at any time, and had even done away with their bosses.

The boss was the role model!

No one wanted to be the next one to be done away with!

What’s more, although they were nominally here to go through the Qing Gang and then reconcile with Ji Feng, and in reality they knew better than anyone in their own hearts that this time they were simply here to beg forgiveness from Ji Feng.

If their attitude was not good, or if they angered Ji Feng, then they would be waiting for the whole gang to be wiped out next.

At the very least, the top brass in the gang would be slaughtered!

This was a consequence that no one dared to bear, and definitely could not afford to bear!

Looking at these gang hall masters who used to be so high and mighty, now with faces that were suffocating but dared not speak out in anger, Wu Changgong’s heart was even more relieved, and he almost did not laugh out loud.

“Buzz~~!”

Suddenly, Wu Changgong’s mobile phone vibrated, he immediately picked it up and heard a familiar voice coming from inside, “I am now at the entrance of your main hall’s manor!”

“Ji Feng?!”

Wu Changgong immediately exclaimed, “You’re at the entrance?”

Ji Feng nodded, “But the guards at the entrance won’t let you in, did you tell them about it?”

Wu Changgong immediately said, “No need to say anything, please wait a moment, I’ll come and get you!”

Ji Feng smiled faintly, “Thanks a lot.”

Wu Changgong hung up the phone, looked at those foreigners, a smile appeared on his face and said, “Everyone, I have news for you, I just got the news that Ji Feng will be coming over soon!”

Wow~!

When those foreigners heard Wu Changgong’s words, they were all stunned, and then they began to whisper. Wu Changgong could see very clearly that a few of them still had a tense look on their faces.

These foreigners are just like that, they all bully the soft ones and are afraid of the hard ones! Wu Changgong secretly sneered in his heart and dropped a sentence, “Please wait here, I’ll go and receive them!” After saying that, he walked straight out, leaving behind a group of chattering hall masters of other gangs.

When Wu Changgong arrived at the entrance of the manor in his lawn electric cart, he saw Ji Feng standing proudly with the white spider, and that upright figure standing at the entrance, but it looked mighty and extraordinary, not an ordinary person at first glance.

It was only until this time that Wu Changgong realised how prejudiced he had been against Ji Feng in the first place, at that time because he had treated him like a dude, and as a result, when he saw him, he didn’t even see this obviously extraordinary aura of his!

“Ji Feng, the hall masters and main figures of those gangs are all waiting in the conference room of the main hall!” Wu Changgong walked over quickly and said with a smile.

“What are their opinions?” Ji Feng asked indifferently.

“What else can that gang have to say, it’s just that they have proposed a compensation condition.” Wu Changgong said, “According to their meaning, their nail art is willing to pay five to twenty million rice gold, and at the same time, they are also willing to divide a part of their own business and give it to the Weida Group to do.”

Here, Wu Changgong added: “But then, as you know, the size of these gangs varies and their strength is also uneven, moreover, the projects they operate may not always be suitable for the Weida Group, so my advice to them is that if they can’t divide their business, they should take more money out, and if they can divide their business, they can take less money

Perhaps fearing that Ji Feng might have some misunderstanding, Wu Changgong explained with a smile, “Of course, this is just a suggestion of mine, but in the end, what exactly to do is still up to you.”

“Thanks for your hard work!”

Ji Feng did not rush to make a statement, but first thanked Wu Changgong, no matter what, Wu Changgong was considered to have helped and deserved his thanks.

Wu Changkong couldn't help but wave his hand and laughed, "Where's the hard work I've done Ji Feng, what do you think about the compensation offer they made? Are you going to meet them in person, or should I pass it on to them?"

Ji Feng said, "Since I'm here, of course I have to go and meet them."

Wu Changkong immediately nodded and said, "Good then, get in the car, I'll take you there!"

Ji Feng and Bai Spider got into the car and sat down, and the driver drove them straight to the Qing Gang's main hall.

About ten minutes later, several people arrived at the front of the Qing Gang's main hall. Wu Chang Power walked in first and said aloud, "Everyone, Mr. Ji has arrived."

Hula~!

What Wu Changkong didn't expect was that the gang's hall masters or important figures who were all sitting originally, once they heard that Ji Feng had arrived, they all stood up in a huff, and looking at the expressions on their faces, they actually had a hint of nervousness and even some apprehension, and some of them even turned a little white.

Wu Changkong could not help but secretly sigh in his heart, the underworld is a place where strength speaks for itself, where the law of the weak and the strong is reflected to the fullest.

Ji Feng used his strength to the extreme to make these vicious fellows fear from the bottom of their hearts.

In the midst of Wu Changkong's emotion, Ji Feng walked in with big strides. His stature was tall and his body was even sturdier, so he did not look short at all in front of this group of foreigners who had the advantage of height.

But in the eyes of those foreigners, Ji Feng looked like a big mountain, and every step he took forward gave them great pressure.

Don't look at how cold Ji Feng was, but everyone knew how ruthless and powerful this young man was!

When Ji Feng arrived at the conference room and saw those foreigners, his gaze swept around and then asked indifferently, "Who among you, or among your gangs, still wants to kill me? Still want to go against the Weida Group?!"

Those people knew that they had to deal with the Chinese people, so they all came with interpreters, and those who didn't bring interpreters were also people who could understand the Chinese language themselves.

When they heard Ji Feng's question, it was the whole room was silent and none of them answered.

When Wu Changkong saw this, he could not help but secretly feel a sentence, Ji Feng, this young man, really good spirit, more confident, unexpectedly treat those gangs as nothing, pressed them not dare to raise their heads!