

Campus Master 1901

“It’s finally done for good!”

Zhang Lei stretched out, his expression relaxed, “Crazy, after this incident, I think Zhao Kai will definitely be determined to follow you, this kid is definitely a good dog-headed military commander!”

In fact, Zhang Lei didn’t know Zhao Kai too well, and he didn’t have too much contact with him either.

However, from that limited contact, Zhang Lei could tell that Zhao Kai was definitely a person with brains and wisdom, and, perhaps because he came from a cadre family, Zhao Kai had an extremely long-term vision and extraordinary insight in many situations.

If such a person really wants to plan something, it will definitely make you unable to defend against it.

However, Ji Feng shook his head at his words and said, “Right now I’m not like that much, if I just think of Zhao Kai as a dog-headed military advisor, I don’t need to go to such trouble to save him, I think of him as a friend!”

Zhang Lei nodded his head and said, “I can see that!”

If he didn’t really consider Zhao Kai as a friend, how could Ji Feng be in such a hurry?

He himself couldn’t make it to Zhao Kai’s hometown because he had to go to Rice, and as a result, he let himself go to

“But seriously, this kid Zhao Kai is really a good helper!” Zhang Lei said, “Crazy, if you take him with you, it will be much easier to fight with the Wu family.”

“It’s naturally best if we can work together in the future, but if we can’t, there’s no need to force it!” Ji Feng looked at this very openly, even though he also wanted Zhao Kai to be able to help, he didn’t want to force Zhao Kai, otherwise, it wouldn’t be meaningful.

“Hey!”

Zhang Lei, however, gave a heated laugh: “You didn’t see Zhao Kai’s expression when he was in Huacheng, did you? I’m afraid you won’t be able to drive him away even if you do in the future!”

Ji Feng laughed and didn’t say anything more.

Zhang Lei then knew what he meant and couldn’t help but say, “Crazy, it won’t work like you, friends are friends and people are people, you have to treat these two aspects separately, otherwise, you’ll be in a mess in the future, unless you don’t want to develop anymore!”

Ji Feng laughed: “I’ll pay attention.”

Zhang Lei suddenly added: “But then again, your kid is still very interesting to his friends, to say the least, it is also a good vision of his buddies, when dozens of students in a class, he saw your kid smooth

Ji Feng: “.....”

The first thing you need to do is to think about the old days when you were down and out, Ji Feng suddenly found that he didn't know when he started to think back to those old days, the emotions he had in his heart were no longer the kind of humiliation and grief, but a faint warmth instead.

"It's me who has good vision!" Ji Feng said, glancing at Tong Lei who was sitting on the passenger seat.

"Is that about me?" Zhang Lei asked.

"What do you think?"

Zhang Lei: "..... Just pretend I didn't ask."

The car burst into laughter.

.....

After arriving in Yanjing, Ji Feng separated from Zhang Lei's siblings, really because there was something going on at home, and it had been so long since he had been home, and he had to go back to explain the situation in Rice.

Zhang Lei originally looked at the time almost noon, still want to drink a few cups with Ji Feng, after all, after so long hard work, is finally relaxed, the two brothers drink a few cups is also a kind of enjoyment.

But Tong Lei reminded at the side, Zhang Lei also nearly ten days have not gone home, the same also need to go back.

With no choice, Zhang Lei had to scratch his head and leave.

"Ding"

Ji Feng had just gotten into a taxi with Bai Zhu when his mobile phone rang, Ji Feng took it out and found that it was from his younger uncle, he couldn't help but shake his head and smile bitterly.

The phone was running out of battery!

I'm afraid that after the phone was taken away from the interrogation room in Haizhou, some police officers went through his phone Ji Feng quickly picked up the phone: "Hey, little uncle, what's the order? My phone is almost out of battery"

Ji Zhenping's voice came over: "Brat, arrived in Yanjing, right? Come straight to the courtyard, it's almost time to eat, we're waiting for you."

Ji Feng was stunned: "To grandfather's place?"

"That's right, the old man knows that you're back today, so he offered to have a family meal together, in addition, your little aunt's family is also there!" Ji Zhenping said.

"Good! I'm going over there!" Ji Feng nodded and answered.

After closing the line, Ji Feng reported the address of the old man's quadrangle to the taxi driver, and the taxi seemed to freeze: "Sir, the place you mentioned, I can't go there with this car, it requires a pass!"

Ji Feng laughed, "You can just leave me by the roadside."

The driver was relieved, and while driving, he frequently looked at Ji Feng in the rear view mirror, but in his heart, he didn't know what he was grasping for.

He knew that almost all of the taxi masters in Yanjing were kanmans, so if he talked to them, it would indeed be more interesting, but it was impossible to relax.

I don't know if it was because the address that Ji Feng had given him had calmed the driver down, but on the way, the driver didn't say anything and arrived at the road near the old man's quadrangle without any problems.

The soldiers standing guard inside and outside the quadrangle all knew Ji Feng, so there was no need to check anything in between, and Ji Feng took Bai Zhu and entered the quadrangle directly.

"San'er, this way!"

As soon as he entered the courtyard, Ji Feng heard the voice of his second brother, Ji Shaolei, and he immediately looked at the sound and saw Ji Shaolei standing at the entrance of the gatehouse, waving towards him.

Next to Ji Shaolei stood several other people, but the elder brother, Ji Shaodong, and Ji Shaohong, followed by a Ji Shaojun.

It was a good thing that almost all the important young people of the third generation of the Ji family had arrived.

Of course, there are still quite a few people in the third generation, but a few others are either still young, or are completely unable to get on stage, or just still have some views on Ji Feng and their brothers, and everyone can't get along, such as Ji Shaoyou and so on, are not present.

On the contrary, Ji Shaohong and Ji Shaolei, originally the two of them also have views on Ji Feng and Ji Shaodong, only, they are more mature than Ji Shaoyou and others, and later after the matter of Huahe County, the two sides of the divide in gradually disappear.

From the actions of Ji Shao Hong and the others, it could also be seen that they had also realised that no matter how they fought with each other, they were ultimately a family, and if they were united, then they were strong, and if they still fought internally, then they were just a scattered plate of sand!

After suffering a loss at the hands of the Wu family, Ji Shao Hong must be able to realise this more clearly than anyone else.

"Just waiting for you!" Ji Feng walked over with Bai Zhu, and Ji Shaolei immediately said with a smile, "How's it going, are things still going well?"

"It's already done!" Ji Feng nodded his head and said.

"I told you, if Little Feng goes out, nothing difficult will be a problem!" Ji Shao Hong said with a smile.

Ji Feng smiled and waved his hand in a modest way.

“Alright, don’t stand at the door, go sit in the room!” Ji Shao Dong, the elder brother, spoke up, “This is Miss Bai, right? Come in too, we’re not outsiders!”

“Yes!”

Bai Zhu blushed slightly, not knowing what Ji Shaodong meant by ‘not an outsider’.

The room was full of young people, naturally there was no shortage of joking and laughing, Ji Feng just smiled and listened to the others, only occasionally interrupting to say something.

Ji Shaodong and his three brothers had all been away from the capital for a long time, but it was Ji Shaojun, who had been hanging out in Yanjing, so the vast majority of the time he was the one talking about the news in Yanjing over the year, while the others listened.

Of course, the news that Ji Shaojun was talking about was not some national event, but something new in the circle.

For example, the young master of so-and-so’s family has clashed with someone again, or something has happened to a certain person and other gossip news Ji Shaojun himself is a businessman, and is also relatively well-informed, so he knows quite a lot of things, and speaks in a colorful and interesting way.

“By the way, have you heard, the Wu family boss again mothballed, said to be betrothed with the northeast Yao family’s daughter.” Ji Shaojun suddenly spoke about the Wu family.

“Oh?!”

Ji Shao Lei oohed and aahed and laughed: “Wu Zhiyong still has the face to get married? Throwing sewage on his own brother is something he can do, doesn’t he have any guilt in his heart?”

At the beginning, the Wu family had suffered a big loss at the hands of Ji Feng, and the oldest brother of the Wu family had even planted a big heel at the hands of Ji Feng, and as a result, he ended up being scared to death Of course, in the eyes of the Wu family and those who were closer to the Wu family, Wu Zhihe was forced to die by Ji Feng... ..

This matter has spread throughout the entire circle, even within these families, and the Wu family’s second has become a laughing stock, and Wu Zhiyong’s prestige has likewise dropped quite a bit.

When Ji Feng heard this, he couldn’t help but raise an eyebrow and asked, “Wu Zhiyong’s engagement, this is normal, how come it’s also in the news?”

“The news isn’t on Wu Zhiyong, but the person he’s engaged to!” Ji Shao Hong took over and said, “I’ve also heard about this, that Yao family’s influence in the Northeast is not small.”

“Oh?”

Ji Feng asked, “Tell me about it?”

Ji Shao Hong said, “Northeast China is our old industrial base, it used to be a major industrial town, now it has declined a lot, but it is still strong, you know this, right?”

Ji Feng nodded, “I’ve heard of it, could it be that the Yao family is very influential over there?”

“Yes! The Yao family’s influence in the northeast is not small, the military, political and business circles are all pivotal, although it’s not a powerful family, but it still has full power in the middle and high levels!” Ji Shao Hong said, “The one who is engaged to Wu Zhiyong this time is the youngest daughter of the contemporary head of the Yao family, named Yao Yue Ran.”

Ji Shaojun immediately said, “By the way, this Yao Yue Ran is really beautiful, I have seen many big stars, I have signed many big stars in my company, Yao Yue Ran is no less beautiful than them No, almost as beautiful as this Bai girl!”

White beads look unchanged, pretending not to hear.

Ji Shaohong, however, glared at Ji Shaojun, the boy’s philistine problem was back. Since Ji Feng could bring this girl, it was obvious that he valued her, whether she was pretty or not, he still needed your kid to comment on it?

“Actually, ah, it doesn’t matter if this Yao Yue Ran is pretty or not, the most crucial thing is that the Wu family’s move to tie the knot with the Yao family is very noticeable!” Ji Shaodong spoke up, “Now that the Wu family has taken over Southern Guangdong, if they extend their tentacles to the Northeast again

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“Actually, ah, it doesn’t matter if this Yao Yue Ran is pretty or not, the most crucial thing is that the Wu family’s move to tie the knot with the Yao family is very noticeable!” Ji Shaodong spoke up, “Now that the Wu family has taken over Southern Guangdong, if they extend their tentacles to the Northeast again

“What extend their tentacles to the northeast, if you ask me, this is a good plan played by the Wu family’s people, they are trying to completely control the northeast!” Ji Shaolei sneered.

“You all know what kind of people are in the old Wu family, except for Wu Zhihe, who is uneducated and always hanging around but pretending to be a fool, which of the others are not treacherous and cunning? We all know how that guy Wu Zhiyong really is. Although he fell at the hands of San’er, his position in the Wu family has not been affected, and he is still very powerful, that cannot be denied!”

“To say that Wu Zhiyong is also considered unlucky, in Yanjing at the beginning but mixed with the prosperous, even once with the boss a small fight, also did not suffer a big loss. As a result, this guy has gotten into trouble with the third child Hey! The three children like to do things out of the ordinary, Wu Zhiyong thought he could calculate everything, like to use a scheme, but the result is that the three children came to a force to break ten wise, to beat the face of the earth! That incident has long since spread and Wu Zhiyong has almost become a joke!”

“Besides, the rest of the Wu family are all as cunning as foxes, especially the second generation of the Wu family, that’s even more so!” Ji Shaolei pointed his finger, “There’s also an old fox!”

The others nodded, although Ji Shaolei’s analysis carried a very strong personal opinion, his analysis was still very reasonable, everyone could see in their eyes how the people of the Wu family were characterized and behaved.

However, the eldest, Ji Shaodong, had a sullen look on his face: "Older brother, what are you talking about!"

Ji Shaolei was stunned, and then smiled, "Yes! It was a slip of the tongue, I'll pay attention in the future, huh"

The others couldn't help but be astonished, they also reacted, Ji Shaodong reprimanded Ji Shaolei, not because he was wrong in these analyses, but because, the last words Ji Shaolei said, 'there is still an old fox'!

Everyone understood that Ji Shaolei was referring to no one else with these words, but the old man of the Wu family!

"Lao Er, you should be more careful with your words in the future, you're going too far with that!" Ji Shaodong said with a sullen face.

"It was my slip of the tongue, I will pay attention in the future!" Ji Shaolei smiled sarcastically and admitted his mistake.

Ji Shaodong's face then eased slightly as he said, "Lao Er, at any time, you must learn to respect your opponent, only if you respect others now, then others will respect you! Besides, when you learn to respect your opponents, you will pay more attention to them, and only then will you not be allowed to take them lightly"

Ji Feng leaned back in his chair and secretly nodded his head.

Boss Ji Shaodong's own cultivation and connotation was the best among everyone Ji Feng had ever seen, including those so-called sons of the family and what young handsome people, Ji Shaodong was definitely the one who paid the most attention to his own cultivation!

Cultivate one's own body, cultivate one's family, rule one's country and level the world!

This is the philosophy of life summarized by the Chinese sages, and Ji Shaodong was obviously deeply influenced by it.

Ji Feng also agreed with what Ji Shaodong said.

The Wu family and the Ji family did not see eye to eye in many aspects, to put it bluntly, it could even be said that the two families would go toe to toe on many issues!

However, even if they have different political views and disagreements, or even if they are fighting to the death, it is only because they are fighting for different interests or want to achieve different goals!

No matter how they fight with each other, there is one thing that can never be erased, and that is, the old man of the Wu family once fought for his life with a gun against the ghosts of Kepong, and also made some contribution to this country!

No matter what bad things the rest of the Wu family did, the contribution that the old man made was there for all to see.

If you don't respect the old man of the Wu family, then you are disrespecting your own old man, because back then they all had their heads on the waistband of their trousers the same way, playing with the enemy!

From this point of view, the Martial Family's old man still deserves respect, or at least, must be acknowledged for what he once did!

If not, what makes the Martial Family still so powerful and prominent? Didn't everyone know what nasty things some people in the Wu Family had done?

"Well, let's not talk about the older generation, so what has the current Wu family done" Ji Shaolei was reprimanded and immediately changed his tune intelligently, "Tying up with the Yao family, I'm afraid this is only the first step for the Wu family, their aim I'm afraid that they want to really control the Northeast, just like they do in Southern Guangdong, and run the Northeast as their backyard!"

"It's not that exaggerated, is it?"

Ji Shao Hong asked in astonishment, "The Wu family has such a big appetite?"

Ji Shao Lei bristled, "Hey! You shouldn't underestimate the Wu Family, what can't they do?"

"But the problem is that the Northeast is an old industrial base, although it is now in decline, it is not comparable to ordinary provinces, especially the central and northwestern provinces, there is no way to compare with there, not to mention, the Northeast is also connected to Tsarist Russia, and trade is also flourishing, can others sit back and watch the Wu family swallow the swallow up the Northeast?" Ji Shao Hong said with a frown.

"Besides, the Yao family has a lot of influence in the Northeast and is very strong. Even if the Wu family ties up with the Yao family, they will only have a certain amount of influence over the Northeast at most.

"That's not necessarily true!"

Ji Shaolei hummed, "You know how cunning this guy Wu Zhiyong is, right? He may not be able to control the Northeast now if he ties up with the Yao family, but what if you think about the long term? For example, ten or twenty years, or even thirty years, when Wu Zhiyong grows up, these decades, if the Wu family wants to nibble step by step, the Yao family can resist?"

Ji Shao Hong frowned and said, "The Yao family wouldn't be so stupid, right?"

Ji Shaolei sneered and said, "Who knows, if they weren't stupid, how could they have tied the knot with the Wu family? Even if they were to tie the knot with the Wu family, they wouldn't be able to marry their daughter to that bastard Wu Zhiyong, wouldn't that be pushing their daughter into the fire?"

The others burst out laughing, Ji Shaolei's words were really damaging, making Wu Zhiyong look so bad!

"Shao Lei, if you let those women who are infatuated with Wu Zhiyong know this, they don't know how they will secretly scold you behind your back!" Ji Shao Hong laughed.

"Let them be, it's not like I'm making this up!" Ji Shaolei said, "But I just wonder, can't those women see Wu Zhiyong's true colors? I really don't understand what they are thinking"

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing. What's wrong with Wu Zhiyong? He has a good appearance, his family background is needless to say, and he himself, and the boss is ranked as the three great Yanjing, and those women don't know what Wu Zhiyong has actually done, and Wu Zhiyong is always acting graceful outside, what reason do those women have to not be infatuated with him?"

Ji Shaolei shook his head speechlessly, saying, "What's the use of being good-looking?"

As far as Wu Zhiyong's kind of cold and treacherous character was concerned, even if he did marry any woman, there was absolutely no way he would make love to her, and this woman had no idea what she was after all her life.

But turning around and thinking about it, Ji Shaolei could only shake his head in discouragement and sigh.

I'm afraid that even if those women knew what kind of person Wu Zhiyong was, there are definitely many who want to marry him, because in this world, there has never been a shortage of people who seek material enjoyment, and there has never been a shortage of people who are bursting with vanity.

If you marry Wu Zhiyong, your vanity will definitely be satisfied, and materially, there is no need to say anything else.

This society is so realistic!

"This is a matter between the Wu family and the Yao family, there is no point in you discussing it here!" Ji Shaodong waved his hand with a smile and said, "Besides, it's still not clear whether this matter is true or not"

"Eh?"

The others were stunned at once.

Ji Shaodong said, "I have also heard news about this matter, however, there is only news about this matter, but whether it is true or not, neither the Wu family nor the Yao family has come out to confirm it, so you guys don't need to be so nervous."

"Could it be that this matter is fake?" Ji Shaojun scratched his head, "But, I heard that the news came out from the mouth of a kid from the Wu family, so it can't be an empty rumour, right?"

"If the news is released by the Wu family, it must be true?" Ji Shaodong asked with a smile.

It was the end of the year, several brothers were chatting together, Ji Shaodong was in a good mood, so he instead had the leisure to teach several brothers, "I also believe that this news came out from the mouth of someone from the Wu family, but I think that even if this matter is true, unless someone from the Wu family comes out and really confirms this news publicly, otherwise, the Yao family will definitely not even come forward! "

"As for the reason well it's simple, this should be the Wu family deliberately releasing the news, wanting to test the reaction of the outside world." Ji Shaodong said, "from this can also prove that the martial family with the Yao family marriage, hope should not be very big, if there is really a hope of

marriage, then the martial family will be sneaky to carry out, and will not make such a fuss now all over the city!”

Ji Shao Hong’s eyes immediately widened: “Boss, after hearing you say this, I think I understand a bit the Wu family deliberately released this news, just to let the outside world know, and then let everyone’s attention shift to the northeast Yao family side, in this way, the Yao family’s pressure will suddenly increase, and the reaction of some people in the outside world would also be clearly seen by the Wu family”

“Boom!”

Ji Shaolei slammed the table, “I told you, there are no good people in the Wu family, look how treacherous they are, this is clearly killing two birds with one stone!”

“Oh?”

A smile appeared on Ji Shaodong’s face, “Lao Er, tell me, how is the Wu family killing two birds with one stone by doing this?”

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“Oh?”

A smile surfaced on Ji Shaodong’s face, “Older Two, tell me instead, how did the Wu family kill two birds with one stone by doing this?”

Ji Shaolei said, “Does it even need to be said? The so-called killing two birds with one stone is that the Martial Family first suddenly released such a piece of news, diverting everyone’s attention and making everyone’s eyes fall on the Northeast, even staring at the Yao Family, wanting to see what the Yao Family is going to do!”

At this moment, Ji Shaolei’s eyes shone brightly as he analyzed in high spirits, “I bet the Wu family is sure that the Yao family doesn’t dare to come out and clarify this matter! After all, this news wasn’t officially announced by someone from the Wu family either, it was just gossip, if someone from the Yao family came out publicly to deny the news that Yao Yue Ran was going to get engaged to Wu Zhiyong, it would be like slapping the Wu family in the face!”

Several other people could not help but nod slightly when they heard what they said.

Indeed, Ji Shaolei’s analysis was very reasonable, if the Yao family publicly denied this matter, it would at least be a loss of face for the Wu family.

If the Yao family denied it, it would be tantamount to saying that the Yao family would not climb high above the gentry and nobility and would not be willing to deal with the Wu family, and this kind of refusal would be a bit too hard.

What do these so-called gentry, the so-called high society people care most about?

Two words – face!

Even if on the surface neither family would say anything, but in private, could the Wu family not have any doubts in their hearts?

That is obviously impossible!

“So, the Wu family can release this news with impunity, and then when everyone else’s attention is focused on the northeast, they can observe everyone’s reactions from the sidelines very comfortably.”

Ji Shaolei said, “If the Wu family really wants to march into the Northeast, then they can formulate their countermeasures with ease. If they don’t want to, they can still see clearly where some people stand, so why not? But in my opinion, the Wu family might really want to enter the Northeast, otherwise why would they put out this news? Have you had enough?”

Ji Shaodong couldn’t help but smile, “That makes some sense, keep talking.”

Receiving encouragement, Ji Shaolei laughed and said, “This secondly, I’m afraid that the Wu family wants to divert everyone’s attention and then do something in Southern Guangdong or elsewhere!”

“According to my understanding, in the past one or two years, the Wu family’s influence in Southern Guangdong has declined a lot, especially this year, three children again over there to make Wu Zhiyong planted a big heel, and even directly pulled the Rongpeng Group, almost shaking the Wu family’s foundation, this for me of course is a great pleasure, but for the Wu family, it is a big trouble!”

The first thing you need to do is to have some big moves if you want to maintain your influence in Southern Guangdong. Well that’s what I mean by killing two birds with one stone, Boss, now that I’ve finished, do you think that’s right?”

The eyes of the others all looked towards Ji Shaodong, within these brothers, to say that for the understanding of the various families, for the big picture, no one is more thorough than Ji Shaodong, moreover Ji Shaodong’s gaze shifted to keen, so everyone wanted to listen to his views.

However, Ji Shaodong was not in a hurry to answer, but asked, “You guys, do you think what Lao Er said is right?”

Ji Shaojun immediately said, “Big brother you don’t look at me, you guys know me, I’m better at taking a few female celebrities for fun, I’ll do these things”

The others couldn’t help but shake their heads and lose their laughter.

“I think Shao Lei’s analysis makes a lot of sense.” Ji Shao Hong said, “My thoughts are similar to his!”

“Hmm!” Ji Shao Dong nodded and then turned his gaze towards Ji Feng and asked, “Old Third, do you think what Shao Lei said makes sense? Tell us what you think!”

“Me?”

Ji Feng, who had been listening to their chat, shook his head and said, “What Second Brother said has some truth to it, but I think that there is actually something else to say about this matter.”

Ji Shaodong and the others were immediately interested, they all knew Ji Feng, he never talked nonsense or empty words, since he said this, then there must be his reasoning.

Ji Feng mused, "I don't know much about the Yao family, so I won't comment too much, but according to my analysis, from the beginning of this matter, it was probably a trick played by the Wu family, they should have taken the initiative to propose a marriage to the Yao family, but the Yao family should have politely refused, or they have been dragging their feet and not given a reply, no matter what the result is, one thing is for sure, the Yao family is not too happy to tie the knot with the Wu family!"

"Because of this, the Wu family is a bit annoyed, which is why they spread the news, immediately pushing the Yao family into the limelight from this point can also be deduced, the Yao family must have a lot of influence in the northeast, otherwise, it would not attract so many people's attention!"

Ji Feng faintly smiled: "However, I do think that the Wu family actually did not have hopes for this marriage from the beginning, they should have known that the Yao family should not tie the knot with them, the reason why they still proposed the marriage even though they knew it would have this result, on the one hand, as second brother just said, the Wu family wanted to divert the attention of other families, and on the other hand, they were also trying to gain sympathy! !"

When Ji Shaolei and Ji Shaohong heard what they said, they could not help but reveal a puzzled look. However, a look of amazement flashed across Ji Shaodong's face and his eyes lit up.

"Old Third, you continue!" Ji Shaodong immediately said.

"Mm!"

Ji Feng nodded and continued, "How can the Wu Family gain sympathy? It's simple, they want to tie the knot with the Yao family, but the Yao family didn't give a response, or they politely refused in private, but the other families don't know, or even if they know, they can't say anything, otherwise if they are forced to do so and really let the Wu family tie the knot with the Yao family, then wouldn't the influence of the Wu family in the Northeast immediately increase? That would be more than worth the loss!"

"Therefore, instead of saying anything after knowing this news, the other families will go along with the Wu family's wishes and put pressure on the Yao family in secret, so that the Yao family will not dare to tie the knot with the Wu family!"

Ji Feng smiled faintly and said, "In this way, the one who will be embarrassed is definitely the Wu family, after all, they have been swept off their feet! Then, when the time comes, if the Wu family makes any big moves in Southern Guangdong, the other families won't be able to say anything."

Because of the interference of other families, the Wu family has been shut out in the Northeast, so if someone interferes with the Wu family's actions in Southern Guangdong again, then the Wu family will definitely say, "What, don't you have to bully people like that? We can't even do something anywhere?"

This is too much!

The Wu family is not that easy to bully!

"So I think that the Wu family is preparing the ground for the big move they are about to make in Southern Guangdong!" Ji Feng said with great certainty, "As for the Yao family, I'm afraid that this time they've suffered an undeserved calamity, and they have nowhere to talk to!"

“Makes sense!” Ji Shaolei dawned on him.

Ji Shao Hong, however, lamented, “So that’s how it is the people of the Wu family are too treacherous!”

Ji Shaodong shook his head and laughed: “Treacherous or not, let’s not talk about it first, at least we have to admit, the Wu family’s hand, can be said to be brilliant to the extreme, this idea, I’m afraid it’s not an ordinary person’s idea, ah, I guess it’s from the Wu family’s old man’s handwriting!”

Ji Feng also agreed with Ji Shaodong’s words, the Wu family played this hand, really powerful.

This is a tradition in China, not to kill everyone, not to mention the fact that when the old man of the Wu family is alive, everyone has to be careful.

The Wu family has suffered a loss in the Northeast, then in South Guangdong’s actions, others can not say anything, once this reasoning is said through, it is very simple to understand, but the problem is, how many people can really think of using this approach?

Even if they have thought of it, how many of them can really play it well and use it well?

So, this is a brilliant move by the Wu family!

Ji Feng also suddenly remembered that when he was in Jiangzhou, Second Uncle had told himself that if possible, it would be best to go to South Guangdong to develop In retrospect, I’m afraid that Second Uncle said this not only because the Rongpeng Group, which had fallen into the hands of the Wu family, was talking to companies in Jie Peng about cooperation.

It seems that second uncle has other deeper meaning?

In retrospect, Ji Feng suddenly thought, could it be that second uncle had already sensed the Wu family’s movements at that time and wanted to make preparations in advance?

Thinking about the fact that Zheng Yuanshan had been transferred to South Guangdong before this, and Qian Hongda, the secretary of the municipal party committee of South Guangdong, had also visited Second Uncle Ji Feng’s heart was more or less enlightened.

It’s almost time for a new term!

Whether or not father Ji Zhenhua can take another step forward in this change of term will determine the positioning of his father in the next ten years or even longer, and where he should go in the future.

This was something that second uncle Ji Zhenguo had told Ji Feng, and Ji Feng himself understood it very well.

It was no exaggeration to say that in the next ten to twenty years, whether the Ji family would continue to flourish or go into the doldrums, this change of government would be a watershed moment.

From this, we can see how crucial this coming year will be for the Ji family.

It seems that it is imperative for him to go to Southern Guangdong!

Ji Feng secretly pondered in his heart that if he went to Southern Guangdong, it would be the same as going into a fierce fight with the Wu family.

However, no matter how fierce the killing would be in the future, Ji Feng had to go.

If Ji Feng was right, he could tell from all the signs that the Wu family was about to make some big moves. If Ji Feng was right, as Wu Zhiyong's father had been sniped by himself unintentionally and ended up planting a big heel, then how could the Wu family stand by and watch their father, Ji Zhenhua, go further without any problems this time?

Ji Feng was sure that the next move of the Wu family must have a setup against his father Ji Zhenhua!

As a son, Ji Feng certainly had to crush the other side, not only for his own sake, but also for the sake of the entire Ji family, and to allow his father's philosophy of governance to spread!

The Wu family was indeed powerful, but so what?

Ji Feng had never been afraid of a powerful opponent before.

"The Wu family is treacherous, the Yao family is pitiful!" Ji Shaojun was the last one to understand, he shook his head and tsked, "This time that Yao Yuran is going to blow up his lungs in anger, hey, it doesn't matter to us anyway, there's a hilarious sight"

"You ah" Ji Shao Hong helplessly shook his head, this guy long brain in the end what is it for?

Campus Master Chapter 1904

After a short time of chatting, a nanny came over and said that it was ready and asked them to go over and get ready for dinner.

When Ji Shaojun heard this, he couldn't help but shrink his head: "We still have to go over there? Why don't we just eat in the front yard? We're all young people, so we can relax!"

The others couldn't help but shake their heads and laugh.

We all know that although this guy, Ji Shaojun, is usually in business, but he is doing some unorthodox business, such as selling back-alley documents, opening entertainment companies and so on.

In the eyes of the older generation, these businesses are not only unprofessional, but can even be said to be doing something unorthodox all day long, so they are not well received.

He was not willing to eat with the older generation, and when he saw his own son at home, he was like a mouse seeing a cat, not to mention that most of the elders were there now, so Ji Shaojun would not dare to.

"Look at you!" Ji Shao Hong glared at him.

"Alright! Be honest when you eat, no one will say anything about you!" Ji Shao Dong smiled and waved his hand, "All go over, don't make the elders wait."

Several people joked and laughed as they walked outside, while Bai Zhu followed Ji Feng with some restraint. Originally, Bai Zhu's character was naturally not afraid of anything, but this was Ji Feng's home, surrounded by Ji Feng's family and his elders, his parents, so Bai Zhu was naturally constrained.

She was very afraid that Ji Feng's parents and elders, would have some kind of bad impression of her.

What's more, once she arrived here, Bai Zhu could clearly feel the atmosphere of that big family, especially the kind of courtesy, respect for the old and love for the young, and many other traditional Chinese rules, were everywhere here, and these people had an air of knowing the rules and speaking about them.

This makes Bai Zhu very restrained. She had been taken abroad a long time ago and naturally did not know much about these rules.

Seemingly sensing the nervousness in Bai Zhu's heart, Ji Feng smiled and patted her small hand, giving her a comforting look, somewhat easing the nervousness in Bai Zhu's heart.

"Lao-san!"

Ji Shaodong, who was walking at the end, shouted out.

Ji Feng immediately looked back and saw that Ji Shaodong was waving his hand at him.

Ji Feng smiled and nodded, then stopped, waited for Ji Shaodong to catch up, and asked, "Big brother, what's wrong?"

"Old Third, do you have any thoughts on the news that Wu Zhiyong, the boss of the Wu family, is going to be betrothed to the young princess of the Yao family?" Ji Shaodong asked.

"What thoughts?" Ji Feng was stunned.

"It's the end of the year and the Wu family suddenly comes up with such a move, this timing, this tactic I'm afraid they mean something!" Ji Shaodong said in a deep voice.

"I also think so, this time the Wu family wants to make a big move, surely not just to make waves in Southern Guangdong!" Ji Feng said.

"They are making preparations for the upcoming change of government!" Ji Shaodong said.

"Mmm!"

Ji Feng nodded heavily, he had thought of this possibility before and now that his elder brother had mentioned it again, it seemed that his judgment was not wrong, the Wu family was not only trying to put pressure on the Yao family this time, but they were also trying to rectify Southern Guangdong and at the same time snipe their father, Ji Zhenhua, into power in the next general election!

Ji Feng laughed coldly, "In that case, this game the Wu family is playing is not just about killing two birds with one stone, they are killing several birds with one arrow!"

Ji Shaodong smiled lightly, "The idea is good!"

"Ha!"

Ji Feng couldn't help but laugh, others might not understand Ji Shaodong's words, but he knew what the words meant.

The so-called idea is good, then the next sentence, is certainly the idea is worth encouraging, but ultimately can be implemented, it is not easy to say, it also depends on whether other people are willing to let the Wu family try to do what they want!

The other people mentioned here

The first one is definitely yourself, Ji Feng thinks!

The first one is definitely yourself. Since this news was released, I'm afraid the Wu family has already started to sharpen their knives, ready to completely overhaul Southern Guangdong, and thus snipe their father, Ji Zhenhua, in the next election.

Since they are ready to strike, how can Ji Feng be the kind of person who sits back and waits for death?

"However, we can't take it lightly!" Ji Shaodong said, "This person, Wu Zhiyong, I've dealt with him and he's a very difficult character, if you're a little careless, you might fall into his calculations, this is something that you should pay special attention to."

Ji Feng nodded: "I know."

Ji Shaodong added: "But, the most crucial thing is, this person Wu Zhiyong is ruthless and ruthless, if we put it in layman's terms, this person's understanding of thick and dark science, I'm afraid, is deeper than anyone else, and all these things are also used to the extreme by him, as far as this point is concerned, Wu Zhiyong is quite scary!"

Ji Feng was deeply impressed, he had learned how terrifying Wu Zhiyong was.

Not to mention anything else, in the last encounter between him and the two Wu brothers in Southern Guangdong alone, it was because he had the upper hand and was about to chase after them step by step, hoping that he could implicate Wu Zhiyong in the problem one after another, but in the end, he did not expect that Wu Zhiyong would use Wu Zhihe's death to directly throw the sewage on Wu Zhihe's body.

With just this one move, Wu Zhiyong instantly got rid of all the trouble. Strictly speaking, his tactics could not be considered brilliant!

However, while this tactic of Wu Zhiyong's was brilliant, it could not help but make Ji Feng feel cold in his teeth.

As the saying goes, the death of a person is the greatest, no matter how wimpy or stupid Wu Zhihe was in life, or even how much more he made Wu Zhiyong hate him

However, now Wu Zhihe is dead.

The best way to deal with this is to let Wu Zhihe finish his last journey in peace, and from then on, he will be separated from the world forever, in two different worlds.

However, Wu Zhiyong's approach was very different. He put all the problems directly on Wu Zhihe's shoulders, thus saving himself from a lot of trouble!

They were blood brothers from the same mother!

When Ji Feng first found out the news, he could hardly believe that Wu Zhiyong would do such a thing!

His own brother was already dead, how could he still throw sewage on his body? How could he still let him go in peace even after his death, did he still want him to take this kind of resentment to hell?

Ji Feng asked himself, he couldn't do it!

Even if he was beaten to death, he couldn't do it!

Not to mention his own brothers, even these few close friends around him, such as Zhang Lei, Han Zhong, Du Shaofeng, etc., if they died, Ji Feng could not do such a thing that would make them die without peace, no matter what!

In Ji Feng's opinion, this kind of thing is sorry for his conscience. If a person even has no conscience, he has lost the most essential and simple kind of good thoughts as a human being!

What's the point of being a human being then?

It would be better to simply die!

However, in his heart, Ji Feng knew very well that in fact, this kind of thinking was very childish and immature in the eyes of many people!

A successful man, a qualified man in the top position, must endure the pain that ordinary people cannot endure, must be able to have the perseverance, ruthlessness, persistence that ordinary people do not have

If Wu Zhiyong did not put all the problems on his own brother Wu Zhihe, then, next under Ji Feng's poor pursuit, he will definitely be in trouble, and may even end up planting a big heel, when the time comes, the third generation of the Wu family will definitely be hit hard.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the results of the investigation.

It only slightly damaged Wu Zhihe's reputation, but saved Wu Zhiyong, a practice that was worthwhile in the eyes of many people.

I am afraid that even in the view of the Wu family, it is also worth it.

However, Ji Feng does not agree with this approach at all. If he can kill his own brother who is already dead, how ruthless and cold should this person's heart be?

This shows how cold Wu Zhiyong is!

A person who could be so cold to his own brother, how terrifying should he be?

Even Ji Feng felt that Ji Shaodong's evaluation of Wu Zhiyong was too light. After experiencing that incident, I believe that Wu Zhiyong must have been holding an evil fire in his heart, and he must have been holding his strength to take revenge.

After all, although he had preserved himself, what he had done could not help but leave people with cold teeth, and there were many people who laughed at him.

And this shame was brought to him by Ji Feng, so how could he not think of revenge?

“Let’s go, I believe that Eldest Uncle and the others must have already known about this matter, and should tell us what to do!” When Ji Shaodong saw Ji Feng’s stony expression, he couldn’t help but smile and patted his shoulder, “Although Wu Zhiyong is scary, he’s not impossible to deal with, hasn’t he suffered a loss at your hands before? Relax!”

Ji Feng nodded and said, “Actually, I’m not nervous, I just think that after what happened to Wu Zhihe, Wu Zhiyong will definitely become even crazier, it’s a bit tricky!”

Ji Shaodong laughed, “I’m much more relieved that you can realize this, originally what I was most afraid of was that you might end up being schemed by Wu Zhiyong because of your young and impulsive personality, but now, I think the one who should be most worried should be Wu Zhiyong!”

Both of them laughed at the same time

Afterwards, they rushed to the backyard, where the tables and chairs and meals were already prepared, and a group of people took their seats in order, and Ji Feng also took a seat with Bai Zhu.

After all, today is only a dinner, and too many people came, the majority of the entire family came, even Ji Shaoyou and others came, although there are nannies busy in and out, still seems a bit chaotic, so Ji Feng knew, during the meal want to say a few words to the old man is not too easy.

The purpose of the gathering was, on the one hand, to let these juniors get to know Ji Nan Yue, and on the other hand, to tell outsiders through this method that the elder Ji’s daughter, the daughter of the old man, had returned!

Just by looking at the old man’s crutches, his body, which was already hunched over, was now much straighter, and his face was always smiling, one could see how happy the old man was about Ji Nan Yue’s return!

Campus Master Chapter 1905

When the meal was finished, it was already two o’clock in the afternoon.

After all, there were too many people coming to eat, and even if they ate quickly, it would take some time to prepare the meal and clean up, and to chat with each other.

After the meal, the old man was already tired and needed a lunch break.

By this time, those young people could not sit still anymore and started to leave in twos and threes, or discussing where to go happy.....

The others also left one after another, and Ji Feng originally intended to go to his mother and then go home together.

Although Ji Shaohong and Ji Shaojun also came over to invite Ji Feng to go out for a drink, but was politely declined by Ji Feng, after all, he had been away for a long time and was indeed somewhat homesick.

Ji Shaohong and the others naturally understood. On this side, Ji Shaojun was still muttering that he wanted to ask some stars to come over to accompany him for a drink, but he was given a fierce glare by Ji Shaohong and immediately shrank back, not daring to speak.

Ji Feng shook his head and smiled, said goodbye to Ji Shao Hong and the others, and was about to go to find his mother, Xiao Su Mei, but was stopped by his elder brother, Ji Shao Dong: "Old Third, don't rush off yet, come with me."

"What for?" Ji Feng asked.

"Old master wants you to come over!" Ji Shaodong said.

"Eh?"

Ji Feng was stunned, didn't the old master take his lunch break? Why did he still send his elder brother to call him?

Ji Feng didn't think much about it, so he nodded his head and said, "Okay, let's go."

"Let Bai Zhu go to the room in front to take a rest, Eldest Uncle and the others are there!" Ji Shaodong looked at Bai Zhu and said, "Bai Zhu, don't think too much, it's just that the old man has some things to explain, you'll be more constrained if you go instead."

"No no." Bai Zhu shook her head repeatedly, in fact, Ji Shaodong's proposal was rather right for her, if she was allowed to follow to see Elder Ji, she didn't even know what to do to make it better.

"Then you can go to the living room in the front yard to rest." Ji Feng said gently.

After arranging for Bai Zhu, Ji Feng and the two of them headed to the main hall. The old man and his father were there, and to Ji Feng's surprise, even the two elders from the side line were also there, including Ji Shao Hong's father.

Ji Feng's heart was slightly stunned, then he understood, it seems that the side line should have realised the importance of unity, plus the old man's health has been very good, which made the side line's little thoughts of fighting for power gradually recede, or hide them for the time being.

But no matter what, the fact that people from the side line appeared here was proof that the family was starting to unite for the time being.

Ji Feng greeted everyone very politely and then took his seat at the bottom of the table.

The old man was still in good spirits, with a gentle smile on his face as he watched his two grandsons enter, he said with a smile, "Our great meritorious guests are here!"

Ji Feng laughed heatedly, "It's all because my dad and second uncle, younger uncle, they have the vision to use the right people, and with second brother sitting over there, I'm sure I'll get there right away!"

Everyone laughed and the old man said, "You little monkey, when did you learn to talk so well? Did you learn it from your second brother?"

Ji Feng immediately said, "Grandpa, I didn't say that."

The old man couldn't help but smile, waved his hand and said, "Little monkey, I've called you here today because I have two things to tell you."

When it came to the main topic, Ji Feng immediately sat up straight and nodded, "Grandpa, you speak, I'm listening."

"This first thing, grandpa wants to thank you for helping your little aunt solve the trouble and protecting her whole family's safety, I've heard about the exact process, although it's said that there are some shortcomings in the middle, but overall, you've done a good job!" The old man said with a straight face, "The most important thing is that you helped grandpa untie a knot that has been in his heart for decades, grandpa wants to thank you!"

Ji Feng hurriedly waved his hand, "Grandpa, don't, I can't afford it! I, as a junior, should do all this."

But the old man shook his head, "No! You can afford it!"

Ji Feng shook his head and laughed bitterly, once the old man got serious, his temper was really stubborn.

But Ji Shaodong, who was sitting next to him, knew that ever since Little Aunt came back, the smile on the old man's face had never been broken, so he could tell how happy he was in his heart.

The things that Ji Feng did in Rice, Ji Shaodong also heard about it, it can be said that without Ji Feng's efforts over there, the old man will definitely have to make a big fuss, then the trouble involved, can be a lot bigger, even, the Ji family must pay a big price to let the little sister back to the country, but things may not be able to solve so successfully.

Therefore, it can be said with certainty that this time, Xiao Gu can return to China smoothly, and the trouble of Weida Group can be completely solved, Ji Feng takes great credit!

"Grandpa, what is the second thing you are going to say?" Ji Feng didn't want to continue to dwell on this topic, so he changed the subject, after all, it was really awkward to let his grandfather be grateful to himself.

"This matter, it's better to let your second uncle talk to you!" The old master waved his hand and closed his eyes slightly. Although the old man said he was very happy, it was the time when people's spirits were high when they were happy, but after all, he was too old and could not keep up with his energy, after tossing and turning for most of the day, the old man was a bit tired.

"Shaodong, the movement of the Wu family, Xiao Feng knows about it, right?" Ji Zhenguo asked.

"Already know, before dinner, we have discussed it." Ji Shaodong nodded, "It was still brought up by Shaojun, and as we talked, we worked out some flavours"

“Well! Like to mull over, this is a good thing!” Ji Zhenguo nodded slightly and looked at Ji Feng again, “Little Feng, the Tengfei Group should be run properly, besides, it’s not good to be hands-on, don’t rush to the front line to fight with people in everything, learn to use people, learn to trust your people”

Ji Feng nodded: “Second uncle, I’ll write it down!”

Ji Zhenguo nodded and said, “In addition to that, make more contributions, don’t just focus on making money for yourself, but also so that the people can benefit from it. In addition, organize the scientific research team under you to carry out scientific attacks, and be more courageous in pioneering these things, you have to know how to figure them out yourself, got it?”

Ji Feng didn’t quite understand what Second Uncle meant by these words, but he still nodded his head. As second uncle said, it’s okay not to understand now, learn to ponder, and when you are enlightened, you grow up.

“Alright, go on.” Ji Zhenguo waved his hand.

“Mm!”

Ji Feng nodded his head.

All the way to the front yard, Ji Feng was still puzzling over what exactly Second Uncle meant by what he said. Second uncle just mentioned the matter of the Wu family, and then explained that he had to run the Tengfei Group properly, etc. There didn’t seem to be any connection between any of this ah.

Could

The second uncle is asking himself to figure out how to deal with the Wu family’s strategy?

As for the mention of the Tengfei Group, and the scientific research team, and the request to not get used to charging into battle, does it mean that one should use the advanced technology of the Tengfei Group to find a way to compete with the Wu family?

Ji Feng felt that his guess was very likely!

Thinking about what Second Uncle had said to himself in the past, Ji Feng gradually understood, yes, Second Uncle must have meant this, Ji Feng guessed that Second Uncle should want him to take his team to Southern Guangdong and stir up a storm in the Wu Family’s hinterland, and the means to stir up this storm would naturally be the financial power of the Tengfei Group, as well as the advanced technology.

In addition, Second Uncle also talked about making more contributions, it seems that he should be asking himself to stir up the storm while not causing an impact on the local economy, but also benefiting the ordinary people!

Ji Feng scratched his head, Second Uncle’s speech was also too curved.

But when he thought about it, Ji Feng was relieved. When he reached his present status, he would have thought through any statement he made.

What’s more, I’m afraid that the ambiguity of Second Uncle’s words is also meant to teach him.

“To take the Tengfei Group to South Guangdong?” Ji Feng secretly said: “To South Guangdong is definitely going, but to say that to take the whole Tengfei Group over, that is too troublesome and unrealistic.”

“However, South Guangdong is definitely going to go!” Ji Feng smiled faintly, “The sinister Wu Zhiyong, I’d like to go and touch him!”

“Little Feng!”

Xiao Su Mei walked over at some point, “What are you thinking about here all by yourself!”

Ji Feng laughed heatedly, “Not thinking about anything.”

“You!”

Xiao Su Mei shook her head helplessly and said, “Come on, don’t stay here, go home with mum.”

Ji Feng asked, “You’re not waiting for my dad?”

Xiao Sumei said, “I’m afraid he’ll be busy with work this afternoon, so I won’t wait for him.”

Ji Feng couldn’t help but frown: “It’s almost New Year’s Eve, why are you still busy with work? Mum, are you all still practicing the aerobics I taught you?”

“Practicing!” Xiao Su Mei said.

“That’s better!” Ji Feng was then slightly relieved, in fact, he knew that when he reached his father’s level, there were practically no more holidays and no more festivals, there was work waiting to be done.

However, if they kept working so non-stop, their bodies would always suffer, and if they didn’t keep practicing aerobics, when they reached their age, their bodies would definitely have problems.

“Little Feng, I heard that you had a fight with someone in Rice?” Xiao Su Mei suddenly asked.

“Hmm?”

Ji Feng was stunned and then shook his head, “No, how could I have gone to fight with someone, who told you that? I did teach a few unscrupulous punks a lesson in Rice, how did it become a fight to the death when it came to you, this blackmail is too outrageous, right?”

Xiao Su Mei grunted: “Make it up! You’re making it up! Other people don’t know you, but I, as a mother, still don’t know you, right?”

Ji Feng smiled sarcastically, “I just taught a few punks a lesson, it’s not that exaggerated.”

Xiao Su Mei then glared at him and said, “I’ll settle the score with you when I get back!”

Ji Feng was secretly bitter, thinking who had told his mother that he was so fast-talking.

Besides, if you tell your mother about everything, how can you do anything outside the house?

How can you tell her everything?

Campus Master Chapter 1906

When he returned home, Xiao Sumei was still counting Ji Feng's words.

Ji Feng couldn't help but ask, "Mom, who actually told you this?"

Xiao Sumei hummed, "Don't care who said it, anyway, there's one thing you have to remember, what you do mum doesn't care about you, but if you don't take care of your own safety and squander your body at will, don't ever come back in the future!"

Ji Feng hurriedly said, "How is that possible! Mum, your son is not stupid, how could he not want his life? Don't think too much about it, that's not true at all!"

As he was saying that, the door to the room opened, but it was Ji Zhenhua who had returned.

When he saw that his wife was scolding his son, Ji Zhenhua waved his hand with a smile, "Don't say anything about him, he's tired after running around outside, let him go and rest first."

Xiao Su Mei also complained because she was heartbroken that her son was out there fighting for his life with people.

She took a glance at Ji Feng and found that he did have some vicissitudes between his eyebrows, so she couldn't help but be heartbroken. The resentment in her heart subsided and she said, "Next time, don't be so reckless. In mum's heart, no one is as important as you.

Ji Feng heatedly laughed, and after a moment, he pretended to be inattentive and asked, "Mom, who told you all these things, it's too exaggerated, right?"

Xiao Su Mei said, "How dare you say exaggerated? This is all from your friend, she adores you!"

"My friend?"

Ji Feng was slightly stunned, "Who is it?"

Xiao Su Mei said, "It's that little girl called Wenxin, she's quite pretty, I heard Shao Jun say that she seems to be some big star now, and she's also good friends with you"

Xiao Su Mei's words had not finished, Ji Feng immediately raised his eyebrows, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Wen Xin?

Ji Feng instantly understood what was going on, it turned out to be Wenxin chewing the cud in the middle!

It seems that this matter should be Ji Shaojun heard about it and then talked to Wenxin, then Wenxin didn't know what happened and ran to her mother to chatter about it, and as a result, her mother knew about it

This warmth, really talk a lot!

Ji Feng secretly frowned, thinking that this warmth how to run to the old mother here? It looks like he hasn't been back to Yanjing for the past few months, how come everyone has come to mess up!

“Little Feng, your mother usually doesn’t have much to do at home, it’s good to have someone to accompany her to take a break!” Ji Zhenhua noticed Ji Feng’s demeanor, knowing his son as well as his father, he immediately knew that Ji Feng was very unhappy in his heart.

“Hmm! That’s true!”

Ji Feng instantly dawned on him, indeed, with his mother’s current status, although she was clothed and fed and had nothing to worry about, she had lost a certain degree of freedom.

No matter where her mother wanted to go, there were guards following her, and usually if she went to another city, the local leaders had to come out to greet her. With her mother’s character, she naturally didn’t like to bother others, so usually the vast majority of the time, she would just find her little aunt and the girls to chat and so on.

It’s nice to have someone to come over and talk to your mother on a regular basis.

But

The most important thing is that you have to be able to get the most out of your life.

And there is another point, according to Ji Feng’s past understanding of warmth, this woman has a certain amount of utilitarianism and does things with a strong sense of purpose, she came to approach her mother, Ji Feng had to wonder if she had any impure motives!

“It seems that it’s time to find an opportunity to talk to Wenxin!” Ji Feng secretly said.

“Little Feng, you come with me to the study!” His father’s voice brought Ji Feng back to his senses, and he immediately got up and followed him into the study.

“Knowing that Little Feng is tired, you still don’t let him rest!” Xiao Su Mei complained, but still got up and hurriedly made two cups of tea and brought them in for father and son.

When they came to the study, the father and son sat down and Ji Zhenhua said, “Little Feng, I know all about your experience in Rice, you’ve done well, you’ve sort of ended your grandfather’s heart and reunited the family.”

Ji Feng nodded slightly and didn’t say anything. He knew that his father must have called him in to say more than just that.

Sure enough.

Ji Zhenhua said again, “But your mother is right, sometimes you are too reckless, no matter what you do, you can’t be reckless, you can only fight the enemy if you protect yourself first! Well, let’s not talk too much about this matter, I called you in to talk to you about the matter of the Wu family.”

“The second boy of the Wu family is dead, no matter what the real reason is, or who is right or wrong, in short, the Wu family must be holding this account against you!” Ji Zhenhua’s speech was not too fast and his voice was gentle, he was still very satisfied with his son.

“Of course, the Wu family will also settle this score on our Ji family’s head!”

“I know.” Ji Feng nodded, in fact, the real cause of this matter was in the Wu family, if the Wu family hadn’t found someone to deal with his half-sister, he wouldn’t have fought back.

Only the Wu family would definitely not think so, they would put all the fault on themselves, it was already a deadly feud that had no solution at all, unless one side fell completely.

“Since we have to struggle, we have to prepare in advance, the matter of going to South Guangdong, your second uncle has told you before, what do you think?” Ji Zhenhua asked.

“I don’t have any problems on my side!” Ji Feng immediately said, “In fact, even if second uncle didn’t say anything, I still have to go to Nan Yue, I just didn’t plan to go so soon, but now since things have come to this point, it’s okay to advance a little.”

“Well!”

Ji Zhenhua nodded and said, “Although Rongpeng Group is a private enterprise, but, that is also an asset of China, the leader of private enterprises in Southern Guangdong, we can fight internally, but we definitely won’t allow outsiders to covet it!”

Ji Feng understood his father’s meaning, the Kepong people came to talk to Rongpeng Group about cooperation, they definitely did not have any good intentions, the wolfish ambition of the Kepong people had been exposed as early as tens or hundreds of years ago.

“If you can, you should still try to avoid your own people fighting your own people, the internal conflict in China is too serious ……” Ji Zhenhua lamented, shaking his head slightly.

Ji Feng did not answer, he knew that what his father said was true, someone said that one Chinese is a dragon, a group of Chinese together, that is a group of worms.

Although this was a bit radical, it reflected the greatness of the internal fighting among the Chinese.

“Go on!”

Ji Zhenhua seemed a little tired: “You don’t need to worry about the rest, I’m here for everything. You remember two words, protect yourself, and after that do your best to do your part for the country!”

Ji Feng nodded, seeing his father’s demeanour, he also felt a bit uncomfortable in his heart, but didn’t know what to say.

Ji Feng knew very well in his heart that his father was tired at heart.

When he reached his father’s position, the thought of promotion and wealth could be said to have completely disappeared, and people at their level often just thought about how they should lead the country forward in great strides.

But helplessly, there are too many constraints in the country, and it is too difficult to do anything about it.

To make a good living for the people, they may have to offend countless classes of vested interests. Those who are officials do not want their power to be weakened; they are used to being parental officials and certainly do not want to become real public servants.

Those who make money fast by fishing for a sideline are certainly not willing to make money through hard work either

When the great man Master Gao Zu once said that his decree might not even get out of that red compound, even the great man wanted to do something so difficult, let alone others?

Ji Feng secretly sighed, he himself could only do his best to help his father achieve his goal.

As for the Wu family who are now following the trouble

The first time I went to Southern Guangdong, he was going to meet the Wu family head on!

.....

In the next few days, Ji Feng was constantly busy.

He first went to Tong Lei's house and visited Tong Kai De and his wife, and then followed his eldest, Ji Shaodong, before visiting some other elders, as well as the family and friends of the Ji family.

Afterwards, Ji Feng asked his younger uncle, Ji Zhenping, to help him, and took a special military flight to Jiangzhou to visit Xiao Yuxuan's parents. And then he rushed back again without stopping.

It was only when school was about to start that Ji Feng was relieved that he was free.

Ji Feng couldn't help but feel that this kind of socializing was really harder than even fighting a war!

Fortunately, the day of school was about to start, so Ji Feng prepared slightly and was ready to return to Jiangzhou. But before that, he specifically went to see his little uncle and expressed his desire to hire Li Guoliang, only to be kicked out by him.

Ji Feng laughed bitterly, in fact, he also knew that, like Li Guoliang kind of excellent talents, the younger uncle would definitely not release, otherwise, it would be the country is a loss, this is a matter of principle.

In the end, Ji Feng had to pack his bag and prepare to go to Jiangzhou with Tong Lei.

However, the day before the trip, Ji Feng received a call from his second brother, Ji Shaolei, asking him to go out for a drink, saying that they were going to part, a few brothers to get together.

Ji Feng agreed, and there was no way to push this party because there were Ji Shao Hong and Ji Shao Jun attending.

For the family to be united, it was only natural to set an example.

However, when Ji Feng arrived at the agreed location, he found that there were several other girls present, one of whom, surprisingly, was Wenxin.

Ji Feng frowned, why was she here?

Looking at the other few girls, Ji Feng found that they all looked somewhat familiar, as if he had seen them all before.

“Ji, young Ji, hello, it’s been a long time!” Seeing Ji Feng frowning, Wenxin stood up somewhat nervously to greet him.

“San’er, hurry up and sit down, let’s start here,” Ji Shaolei waved his hand.

Ji Feng frowned and asked, “What’s wrong with them?”

Ji Shaojun laughed: “Drinking, how atmospheric to find a few beautiful women to accompany you, let me introduce to you, these are my company’s contracted artists, this is”

Ji Feng waved his hand: “Warmth, come out for a moment, I have something to ask you!”

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Ji Feng waved his hand, “Wenxin, come out for a moment, I have something to ask you!”

After saying that, Ji Feng turned around and walked out.

The others were immediately stunned and took a surprised glance at Wenxin who was sitting at the side, not understanding why Ji Feng was suddenly so abnormal.

From the tone and demeanor of Ji Feng’s speech just now, it was obvious that Ji Feng was not in a very good mood when he asked Wenxin to go out, so naturally, it was not a good thing. It’s possible that Ji Feng came here with anger!

How did it involve warmth?

Even Ji Shaojun and Ji Shaolei were a bit confused, according to reason, Ji Feng had only just returned from Rice, before that he had always stayed in Jiangzhou, he should have had little contact with warmth, how come he was still angry when the brothers gathered today?

Ji Shaojun was even more astonished, he was stunned for a long time before he turned his head and asked, “Warmth, did you do something to offend Ji Feng?”

Wen Xin’s face changed slightly, looking a little nervous, but also a little confused.

She shook her head, “I don’t know, I haven’t even seen young Ji for almost half a year or so, so how could I have offended him? I don’t know what he’s asking me to go out for, either”

In fact, warm heart is a bit drummed, or rather, she is a bit vain.

Because warmth herself knew that although she and Ji Feng really hadn’t seen each other for almost half a year, the truth was that warmth had still done some things in those half a year, only she wasn’t sure yet if Ji Feng’s asking her to go out was related to those things she had done.

That subtle change in Wen Xin’s demeanor was however clearly seen by Ji Shaojun, he waved his hand and said, “Alright, Miss Wen, hurry up and go out, go and see what exactly Ji Feng is looking for you!”

“..... hmm!” Wen Xin hurriedly stood up and walked out of the box and immediately saw Ji Feng standing in the corridor waiting for her.

“Young Ji!”

Wen Xin walked over quickly and secretly took a deep breath, trying to make herself look more open and natural: "Why don't you go sit in the box, isn't it noisy here with people coming and going?"

Ji Feng smiled indifferently and said indifferently, "It's better to make noise here than to go to the box, right?"

Wen Xin was stunned and laughed a little unnaturally, "Is young Ji joking? The box is so big and the soundproofing is very good, how can it be noisy!"

Ji Feng faintly shook his head and said, "It seems like you have to talk about these useless things, right?"

A look of panic flashed across Wen Xin's eyes, and she hesitated for a moment before she said softly, "Young Ji, are you asking about my visit to Madam?"

Seeing Ji Feng's expression, Wenxin knew that it was better to be honest with Ji Feng.

She knew very well that in fact, Ji Feng's impression of her was not too good, and could even be said to be unkind. If she went around in circles like this again, I was afraid that Ji Feng would brush himself off today, and it was conceivable to imagine what kind of perception the other few gentry of the Ji family would have of themselves at that time.

The most important thing is that after that, I am afraid that Ji Feng will not even look at her again.

Wen Xin was naturally not a stupid woman, so she decided to have a frank talk with Ji Feng.

He looked at Wenxin and said in a deep voice: "Wenxin, I don't care why you approached my mother or under what circumstances, but there is one thing I hope you can control your own mouth!"

Wen Xin was in a panic: "Young Ji, I don't understand what you mean? I didn't say anything to Madam either, did I?"

Ji Feng frowned at once, looked deeply at Wenxin and said, "Wenxin, I know you're a smart woman, but I hope you can use this kind of intelligence in the right place, you're already living a good life now, further up the ladder, you may not be as happy as you are now I think, with your intelligence, you should be able to understand what I mean, think about it!"

Why Wen Xin wanted to approach her mother, Ji Feng didn't want to know, but he knew that this woman, Wen Xin, actually still had a utilitarian mind and had a strong sense of purpose in what she did.

But the problem was that right now, Wenxin was already living a good life.

Although the Wen family was not a top-notch family, it was not bad at all, and the family was well clothed and fed, and they were all still living quite comfortably.

Compared to those ordinary people who had to run around and even look at people's faces in order to make a living, she was obviously much happier, and not just a little bit better.

At least, when the leaders below see her, the Miss Wen family, I'm afraid they all have to smile and be a little respectful, isn't that enough?

Why do you have to think about moving up the ladder or marrying into a rich family or something like that?

Not to mention other things, just say Ji Shaojun, he comes from the Ji family and can be said to be the young master of a big family, but if there is really any female star married to him, she will definitely live a happy life?

Ji Feng doesn't think so!

On the contrary, it would be better to marry a man who is slightly more outstanding but not too top-notch, so that you can live quite well instead.

What's more, the world aspires to a life at the top, but how many people know that those at the top are even more difficult than they are, I'm afraid.

They may not have to worry about money, but in other areas, they have a lot of problems.

Once they fall down, many of them may even lose their lives, not to mention their lives.

But if you are an ordinary person, you can still start all over again if you fail, but you won't lose so completely!

These truths are not something that many people do not understand, but they are blinded by profits and illusory prosperity, and they simply cannot see or even forget what they really want, and this seems to be the case with the warmth in front of them.

Ji Feng shook his head, sighed secretly and said, "Cozy, since we have known each other for a while, I will give you a piece of advice, if you can change some of your practices and concepts, I am very happy to have such a friend like you, but if you are still like this"

He shook his head and didn't say any more, just turned around and went into the box, leaving Wenxin standing alone in the corridor with a shifting expression.

Wen Xin couldn't help but bite her lip, her face a little complicated.

She understood what Ji Feng meant by what he said, but it was hard to accept.

If one was used to living that kind of ordinary life, naturally one would not have much ambition to change anything or to fight for anything.

But when you really experience that feeling of prestige, it's hard to give it up again.

As the Miss Wen family's golden girl, as a star, she has bodyguards to protect her when she goes out, people to worship her when she performs outside, and even those fat-headed officials who like to put up an official front at the drinks table will nod and bow to her after they know her true identity, it seems that warmth is indeed good enough.

But only she knows that, in reality, in the eyes of many people, she is just a piece of goods on the shelf waiting to be picked up by customers.

And the customers, naturally, were the rich and powerful people of the real gentry and nobility!

Wen Xin didn't want to be a cargo, so she wanted to fight her way up, and also wanted her family to become that kind of truly luxurious aristocracy.

But today, Ji Feng's words were so cold that Wen Xin's heart couldn't help but feel cold.

Ji Feng made it very clear that if she changed those faults, perhaps the two of them could still be friends, but if they still didn't change, then I believe we would be strangers in the future, and by then if she did anything out of the ordinary, Ji Feng would not be as nice as he is now

.....

When Ji Feng returned to the box, Ji Shaojun was surprised and asked, "Little Feng, what's going on?"

"Nothing!"

Ji Feng waved his hand with a smile and said, "We brothers are drinking, so don't let these girls sit here, we're not comfortable and they're not comfortable either."

Ji Shaojun was stunned, then he nodded and said, "Alright then."

Then, he said to the girls, "A few beauties, sorry for making you come for nothing, I'll arrange a car to take you back."

A few girls hurriedly said, "You're welcome, Mr. Ji"

However, in their eyes, there was clearly some disappointment, looking at Ji Feng could not help but secretly shake his head, thinking that these girls are afraid that they have not seen their predecessors who ended up miserable, otherwise, they are afraid that they will not be in this state of mind now.

After a few girls left, Ji Feng and the others let loose completely, and although they didn't drink too much wine either, they enjoyed themselves more.

Ji Feng also learned from Ji Shaojun that the girls were all female artists from one of his entertainment companies. Ji Feng thought to himself that it was no wonder he thought they looked familiar, it turned out that these girls were often on TV.

Speaking of this, Ji Feng suddenly remembered a matchmaking program on television two years ago, in which a girl, openly shouted, I would rather sit in a BMW and cry than sit behind a bicycle and laugh.

At the time, there was a lot of backlash, both from those who despised her and those who agreed with her statement.

But no matter how the outside world discusses, that girl is a fire for a while, it is said that also earned a lot of money, the result since her, brought up a lot of people who use this means to hype, and even some girls in order to be famous, in order to make money, but also play what selfie, and then deliberately upload some photos to the Internet

However, Ji Shaojun is used to this, he said: "This is nothing? Nowadays, even the hype of mothers and daughters on a large scale at the same time is nothing new!"

"There's still such a mother?"

Ji Feng was instantly thunderstruck, what kind of people are these?

Ji Feng almost couldn't help but burst into foul language, with such a mother, it's strange that she could educate good children!

In the past, I had only heard that there were those who worshipped KAI Peng and Kerry in China, but now he wouldn't even have to learn from that love action film base in KAI Peng, would he?

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"Fucked up!"

For a long time, Ji Feng gave such a comment, he really didn't know what to say.

This kind of mother and daughter, it really has no limits, especially that mother who is a mother, she doesn't know if she has shit in her brain, not only does she agree to her daughter doing this, even she herself is involved in it

This is also just a few isolated examples, like those women you said were hype, what would rather sit in a BMW and cry now is not also gradually disappearing? A person with faulty values can only be complacent for a while at most, and will eventually be overwhelmed by the big trend."

Ji Feng nodded: "That's right! Maybe after ten years or decades, they will look back at the present and wonder how they will feel!"

Ji Shaojun laughed heatedly, "I'm curious to know how their sons will react when they grow up and see those bottomless brain-dead photos of them ha!"

Ji Feng and the others were stunned at the same time, and then, they simultaneously lost their laughter.

Ji Shaojun, this guy really dares to think, but having said that, this issue really can't be investigated deeply, if those women's children grow up later, knowing that they have that kind of mother, really don't know how they will feel

"All right, let's not talk about that!" Ji Shaodong waved his hand with a smile and said, "Let's drink!"

"That's right that's right! Always talking about these disgusting things is not enough to make people tired, it's better to drink!" Ji Shaolei was also quite disgusted with the behaviour of these people.

The meal was very enjoyable, especially since there were no more girls with heavy make-up in the way, so they talked without any worries, and even many topics that sounded secretive to outsiders could be discussed freely here.

However, until the end of the meal, warmth did not come in again.

Ji Feng nodded slightly, it seemed that warmth still knew how to move in and out, and was not quite incorrigible. If warmth was really like those girls just now, who had to be driven away before they could leave, then warmth was really a bit cheeky!

After the meal was finished, Ji Shaojun took the initiative to pay the bill, this guy has been doing business outside these years, his pockets are bulging, at least more affluent than the three Ji Shaodong who are in public office.

It was not until he walked out of the box that Ji Feng laughed, "Ho! This place is not low class!"

Originally, when he came in, Ji Feng didn't care much, but now he looked around and realized that the decoration of this hotel was quite exquisite, and some of the objects were also very well arranged, looking classy but not ostentatious.

For example, a root carving next to the pillar in the hall, Ji Feng saw the signature on the basin, the font alone was written in a very strong and powerful way, even if Ji Feng did not know exactly who it came from, but just looking at the words, one could guess that it was definitely the work of a famous artist.

Looking at this kind of root carving, there were as many as eight of them in the lobby, not to mention the other decorations and ornaments.

The so-called low-key luxury is probably what it is all about.

Ji Feng was walking forward when he suddenly felt a gust of wind coming from behind him, Ji Feng's body immediately tensed up and his body moved a step to the left without a trace.

"Whew~!"

The next moment, a hand reached past Ji Feng's shoulder, and immediately afterwards, he only saw a figure stumble forward and fall to the ground at once.

Ji Feng couldn't help but shake his head, it turned out to be a drunkard!

Obviously, the incoming wind that he felt just now was this guy stumbling and trying to help himself, but when he dodged so much, this guy naturally fell straight over.

The man fell with a muffled cry and lay dizzy on the ground.

He shook his head vigorously, as if he wanted to sober up, but looking at his red face, he kept burping on the ground, so it was obvious how much this man had drunk, it was strange that he could be sober.

Ji Feng could see clearly that this was a middle-aged man, probably in his forties or fifties, because he was drunk and his face was red, so he could not tell his exact age, but he was almost in his forties or fifties. This man had a big belly and was able to come to this kind of place to spend money, so it was obvious that he was a rich man or a noble man.

Ji Feng didn't bother to pay attention to this kind of person, and he didn't want to invite any wrongdoing on the New Year's Eve, so he just shook his head and was about to leave.

"Mr. Wang!"

At this time, a young man exclaimed and hurriedly ran to the guy who had fallen on the ground, trying to reach out and help him up, but the man on the ground was somewhat obese, and because he was drunk his body was not obedient and he could not cooperate to stand up, so no matter how the former helped him, he could not stand up.

The man became anxious and shouted, "Why don't you guys come over and help Mr. Wang up?!"

His tone was incomparably raw, and even completely commanding, with a cold reprimand that was condescending, causing Ji Feng and the others to look back, but they were stunned at the same time.

Only when Ji Feng turned back did they realize that the guy who had just run over was actually speaking to a few of them Does that mean that just now this guy was ordering them around? And also reprimanded them?

Ji Shaodong frowned slightly, but did not say anything, just stepped forward to help pick that person up.

Ji Shaojun immediately said, "Big brother, it's better for me to do it!"

He took two quick steps and was about to help Wang up with the young man who had fallen to the ground, but before he could do so, he heard the young man scold angrily, "Why are you still standing there? Don't you have eyes? Or do you have no hands? Can't you see that Mr. Wang has fallen? Come and help me!"

Phew!

Ji Shaojun's feet snapped up, and he instantly glared up, gritting his teeth and sneering, "Then tell me, how come we don't have eyes? And why should we help?"

Ji Shaojun was not a good person in the first place, in the past, with Ji Shaolei, the big dude, running amok in Yanjing, almost all the second-worlders who did not grow eyes had been cleaned up by him, so naturally, Ji Shaojun could not be shown, but this did not mean that Ji Shaojun was an honest child who followed the rules.

In fact, ever since Ji Shaolei went to Jiangzhou, Ji Shaojun has gradually made a name for himself.

Even in order to be like Ji Shao Lei and not lose out no matter what dude he went up against, Ji Shao Jun even learned close combat techniques from the guards.

Although he was pampered since childhood and did not put in any hard work to train, because of his strong body, ordinary people could not really beat him, which made Ji Shaojun even more combative.

This has made Ji Shaojun even more aggressive. From this you can see what kind of nature Ji Shaojun has.

It was only in the past year or two that Ji Shaojun had gradually matured and moderated a lot. However, this does not mean that Ji Shaojun has become Mr. Nice Guy.

The young man in front of him spoke in such an impulsive tone, even scolding and ordering Ji Shaojun as if he were a three-year-old child, how could Ji Shaojun possibly swallow this anger?

What's more, behind him were Ji Shaodong and the others, who represented the face of the Ji family, and now they were being reprimanded like this.

However, that young man didn't even put Ji Shaojun in his eyes, his tone was even colder than Ji Shaojun's: "Kid, you'd better not talk to me in such a tone, don't get yourself into trouble! Get your asses over here and help Mr. Wang, or else I'll make sure you don't walk out the door!"

"Holy shit!"

Ji Shaojun was instantly furious.

He had thought that he was domineering enough, but he didn't expect that someone would be even more domineering than him!

That Mr. Wang had fallen down because he was drunk and couldn't stand up, but the other party had actually pointed the finger at them directly, and even said it in such a justifiable manner, and could even be said to be rampant.

He rubbed his nose, shook his head and laughed: "This is really damned, what kind of cats and dogs dare to shout in front of Laozi!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Ji Shaojun's face sank and he cursed angrily, "Fuck!"

He kicked the young man violently.

However, at the same time, the young man did not dodge, but directly swept his leg towards Ji Shaojun, and the speed was even faster than Ji Shaojun's movement, and the stance was quite severe!

Ji Feng took a step forward and directly grabbed Ji Shaojun's shoulder, dragging him back: "Don't do it, you can't beat him!"

"Hmph!"

The young man swept his leg in the air, and when he saw that Ji Feng had dragged Ji Shaojun back, he couldn't help but sneer, "Making a move with me, you really don't know how to live or die! I think you've never died before!"

As he spoke, the young man turned his gaze back to Ji Feng who was standing next to Ji Shaojun and said, "You do have some eyesight and seem to be somewhat skilled, however, you have ruined my good deed, I must let you taste the power of karate"

Ji Feng immediately frowned and said in a deep voice: "I think you are too vicious, right? Don't you think it's a bit too much to break someone's leg by moving your hand?"

Just now Ji Feng saw clearly, the young man's sweeping leg was so powerful that if it really swept on Ji Shaojun's leg, it would definitely fracture him on the spot, this young man did not show any mercy, really ruthless.

"Cut the crap, since you dare to make a move, you must be prepared to be taught a lesson!" The young man snorted coldly, "I've already said before, if you don't come over and pick up Mr. Wang, you won't be able to walk out the door! If Mr. Wang falls, it won't be a simple matter of being taught a lesson!"

Ji Shaojun said angrily, "Kid, don't be so nosy here, we're not your subordinates, so don't give orders here, we're being charitable by helping, and it's only natural that we don't!"

The young man's face also turned cold: "Kid, there is no reasoning in this world, now, I want you to come over and pick up Mr. Wang, immediately, right now!"

"Heh!"

Ji Feng nodded his head and said, "Well said! I'm not going to reason with you anymore either"

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“Heh!”

Ji Feng nodded his head and said, “Well said! I don’t intend to reason with you anymore either”

The young man smiled coldly when he heard that, “You don’t want to reason, so what do you want to reason about?”

Ji Feng couldn’t help but smile slightly, he could see that this young man opposite was not only arrogant, but could be said to be arrogant to the bone. And, this person was typically looking for trouble!

“Lao-san, don’t be impulsive!” Ji Shaodong took two steps forward and said in a deep voice, “There’s no need to be general with them, let’s go.”

“Just leave?”

Ji Shaolei was a little displeased when he heard this, “Boss, when you meet this kind of people, you can’t put up with them, otherwise, he will think that you are good at bullying, and when the time comes, he will speak even harder”

Ji Shaodong frowned slightly and said in a deep voice: “It’s the New Year, it’s better to try to tolerate if you can stay out of trouble.”

“What to tolerate ah, if you want me to say, encounter such a person to deal with very simple, a few big mouth slapped over, to ensure that he immediately honest down!” Ji Shaolei coldly snorted, “San’er, you think so?”

“You should cut the crap!” Ji Shaodong glared at him, “Don’t even look at what kind of place this is, it’s not a good influence to make a scene here!”

Only then did Ji Shaolei stop talking.

It was true that this kind of place looked very ordinary, but it was actually a classy place, and those who could come here were all people of a certain status, so if they got into a fight with this little bastard who came out of nowhere here, it was guaranteed that it would be spread all over the city.

If they get angry with this little bastard, they will be happy for a while, but the impact is very bad.

Maybe people will say that the brothers of the Ji family are like tigers and wolves, and that five or six of them are bullying one person here, which is really bullying!

The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

“Count your kid lucky!” Ji Shaolei snorted coldly and took two steps back rather unwillingly.

“It seems that you guys are not going to take this chance!” However, the young man was not putting Ji Shaolei in his eyes at all, but spoke coldly.

“Holy shit”

Ji Shaojun could not hold back at once and wanted to make a move.

However, just then, there was a sudden shout from the side: “What’s going on? What is all this doing? Everyone make way, don’t all gather around, help make way”

The next thing you know, several young men in security uniforms parted the crowd of onlookers, and when they took a look at the scene, they hurriedly helped the middle-aged man, who was still lying on the ground in a daze, to ask what was going on, whether he was having a fit or something like that.

After learning that the middle-aged man was drunk, the security guards immediately helped him to a room, saying that there was an antidote to alcohol prepared here, and that it would be better for the middle-aged man to take it, and that it would also help him sober up as soon as possible.

From the time those security guards came over until they helped the middle-aged man to leave, the young man who was so arrogant before was indifferent, and it was only when the security guards asked him about it that he told them what had happened, explaining that the security guards should help Mr. Wang and other words.

However as soon as those security guards from the hotel had helped the middle-aged man to leave, the arrogant young man couldn't help but grin: "Looks like you guys are really missing out on this! Unfortunately, you're all going to be sent to the hospital today!"

Ji Feng nodded slightly, "That's what I thought too! However, I think the person who should be sent to the hospital is you!"

The young man suddenly looked cold: "In that case, I'll just have to give you a taste of karate."

"What kind of bullshit karate is that, just that heh heh heh heh hocus pocus from KAI Peng?" Ji Shaolei snorted, "What the hell, still showing off"

"Baka!"

The young man suddenly shouted angrily, "You dare to insult karate, you, damn you!"

Ji Shaolei was stunned, "KAI Peng people?"

He did not expect that this young man was not a Chinese, but a Kepongese, to say that before this guy spoke Chinese so fluently, even almost better than many Chinese people's Chinese, who would have thought that he was actually a Kepongese?

But immediately, Ji Shaolei reacted again, and he kicked over, "I told you to baka, baka your mother!"

Hoo~!

The young man from Kepong stepped forward at the same time and turned his palm into a sword with one hand, instantly slashing at Ji Shaolei's thigh.

At the same time, his other hand was directly attacking Ji Shaolei's throat – this was his real attack, if this was hit, then Ji Shaolei's throat would definitely be shattered instantly, and then he would probably choke to death on his own broken bones!

Both of them were so fast that before anyone else could react, they had already exchanged blows. The space was so narrow that in the blink of an eye, the young man's hand had already reached Ji Shaolei's throat.

Ji Shaolei's reaction was also extremely fast, and he hadn't practised aerobics for so long for nothing. He snapped his head to the side, dodging a fatal attack from the young man with a knee.

Boom!

Ji Shaolei's knee collided with the fist that the Kepong man slashed at him, and Ji Shaolei immediately took two steps backwards to stabilise himself, while the Kepong man, however, only took one step back.

From this exchange of blows, it could be seen that Ji Shaolei was agile and quick, but in terms of power and physical strength, he was no match for the young man from Kepong!

After all, he just used his knee, which was propelled by the power of his leg, while the other side used his hand, the so-called arm can't twist the thigh originally Ji Shaolei should have had the advantage, but it turned out that the young man had the upper hand, obviously, there is a certain gap between the two in terms of strength.

Of course, this gap is not very big, the most crucial thing is that the young man's moves are quite severe, but Ji Shaolei's moves are just random, and there is no systematic set of attacks.

To put it simply, Ji Shaolei was a wild card, at most, he was a kung fu fighter like a sparring partner, relying on his physical flexibility and improvisation. The young man in the poncho, on the other hand, had one move after another, and his strikes were all deadly, so in this respect, Ji Shaolei was naturally at a disadvantage.

Ji Shaolei's face then sank, and a stern look flashed in his eyes.

Although he was not a serious practitioner, he had been practicing gymnastics and exercising every day in order to defeat Xiang Yurou, so his body should be considered very good.

However, what made Ji Shaolei even more furious was that the young man raised his index finger and waved it from side to side, with a contemptuous smile on his face: "Your kung fu, it's no good! Chinese kung fu is no match for karate!"

At once, a stern look flashed in Ji Shaolei's eyes, and his body slightly crouched down, which was a precursor to a sudden burst of strength.

But the next moment, Ji Feng was standing in front of him, his back to him blocking the way: "Second brother, it's better for me to learn how powerful karate really is!"

Although Ji Shaolei was reluctant, he knew that if he fought hard he might not be a match for that guy and might suffer a loss, so he nodded and took a step back, before giving that guy a fierce sweep.

Ji Shaodong, however, frowned and said, "Lao San, there is no need to do anything, let the police deal with it."

As the boss, Ji Shaodong naturally wouldn't go and fight with someone like a few of his brothers, and as he was still a cadre himself, he was naturally old and respectful.

Most importantly, if he did it at this time, there might be some damage, so he did not agree with Ji Feng fighting with that guy.

But Ji Feng shook his head slightly and said, "By now, the hotel's head and security guards haven't come to stop it, I don't see much point in calling the police, anyway, it's idle, so I might as well play with this Bajia!"

Ji Shaodong smiled and could not help but be moved in his heart, nodding slightly: "Then you be careful"

In his heart, however, he could not help but shake with anger.

The people in this hotel were intentionally favouring that KAI Peng man!

This he could also see, after those security guards came over just now, they didn't even ask if there was a conflict between them, they just helped that middle-aged man known as Mr. Wang away and that was it, then they didn't come over again!

And there was a conflict in the lobby, but no one from the hotel came over to ask what was going on, even though the hotel owner might not be there and the waiters might not dare to come over, what about the hotel manager? Or what about their lobby manager?

What a good job!

Ji Shaodong secretly snorted in his heart, just as Lao San had said, since no one from the hotel would show up, there was not much point in calling the police, so it was better to just go on like this.

"I'd like to see who is looking at us brothers as a joke!" Ji Shaodong's originally old and dignified demeanor gradually became aggressive, just like a lion that had originally dozed off and started to wake up, causing the aura around him to become a little different.

Ji Shaodong stood there with his hands behind his back, Ji Shaolei, Ji Shaohong and Ji Shaojun were standing next to him, especially Ji Shaolei and Ji Shaojun, who were standing on the very outside, they were all somewhat skilled and could prevent Ji Shaodong and Ji Shaohong from possibly being hurt in case there was an unexpected incident.

At this time, Ji Feng was standing at the very front, his hands naturally hanging down, looking at that Kepong young man with a bland expression.

This Kepong brat's ruthless tactics of taking people's lives at every turn had completely and utterly angered Ji Feng, making him truly moved to kill him, even on this occasion!

Campus Master Chapter 1910

In the lobby of the hotel, Ji Feng was confronting the Kepong man whose name he didn't know.

In the eyes of the surrounding onlookers, Ji Feng looked quite calm, and did not seem to have that tense feeling of a sword being drawn.

On the contrary, the man standing opposite Ji Feng had a cold smile on his face and a contemptuous look in his eyes, as if he didn't even take Ji Feng into account, which made people feel disgusted and annoyed.

Although there were quite a few people around here who did not know that this young man standing opposite Ji Feng was not actually a Chinese, but a Kepong man, this did not stop the onlookers from hating him.

I believe no one would like someone who was flamboyant or even arrogant!

However, guests who can spend money in such a place, that how to have a certain status, so when they saw that someone was actually trying to fight in the lobby here, in a confrontation, some people wanted to go to the person in charge of this hotel, to find the hotel security.

But to their amazement, the hotel security guards had just appeared, but now they were all gone and could not even be found.

As for the person in charge of the hotel, they didn't even know where it was.

A few guests, who were probably more cultivated, went to ask the waiters to look for the person in charge of the hotel, but the answer they got was very disappointing, even the waiters didn't know where the person in charge of the hotel had gone.

When they looked around, there were only two security guards standing at the entrance of the hotel, but they were outside the hotel and were responsible for the order and security of the car park.

Looking at the two security guards, it was as if they had not seen what had happened in the hotel and were obviously not going to ask questions.

This left those guests a little surprised, but soon they realised that this peculiar phenomenon was not a coincidence, and that they might have been inadvertently involved in some kind of whirlpool.

So, these guests chose to stand by and not meddle too much, as everyone knows that Yanjing is the foot of the emperor, a place where crouching tigers hide dragons, and it is possible to come across people of great importance anywhere.

There is a joke that a piece of glass fell from a building in Yanjing and killed six people, five of whom were cadres at the department level and above, and one was a relative of a cadre's family. Although this is just a joke, it is enough to show that Yanjing is a place where crouching tigers hide dragons.

The other guests, however, seem to have understood this long ago, or they have long been used to it, so when they saw a conflict in this lobby, they did not panic, nor were they busy looking for any security guards or hotel officials, but just watched from afar.

Of course, there are also people who secretly reported to the police.

Ji Shaolei and the others, on the other hand, were looking forward to it at this time, and were even vaguely excited.

This was especially true for the two of them, Ji Shaojun and Ji Shaolei. It could be said that if it wasn't for Ji Feng, both of them would have suffered at the hands of that Kepong brat one after another.

Although he might not be a match for the Kepong brat after a long fight, he would at most lose a move or two, and would not suffer any big losses.

But Ji Shaojun is different, this Kepong kid is very ruthless when he fights, he may be seriously injured!

In addition, this Kepong man had arrogantly reprimanded them earlier, even Ji Feng and Ji Shaodong had been reprimanded by him, how could Ji Shaolei not hold an evil fire in their hearts?

Now that they saw that Ji Feng was going to personally take action, they were naturally happy.

“San’er, get rid of that little brat, so arrogant that he doesn’t even know what his surname is, it’s simply not like that!” Ji Shaolei shouted lowly.

“That’s right!”

Ji Shaojun also said beside him, “This bastard is too arrogant, if we don’t teach him a lesson, he really thinks we have no one!”

Ji Shaodong and Ji Shaohong didn’t say anything at the back, but they didn’t stop Ji Feng and the others either.

This was because they knew that Ji Shaolei and the others also had their hearts in the right place, and even though they were so angry, they did not say the fact that they were from Jie Peng in front of a big crowd.

As the saying goes, diplomacy is no small matter, and this kind of thing is the same for anyone, even if they are the sons of the Ji family, they must still be cautious.

If they did not know beforehand that the other party was a foreigner and ended up in conflict, in that case, as long as their side was in the right, then no one could do anything to them.

Even if the foreign lord was high and mighty, the people of their old Ji family could not be wronged by anyone who wanted to.

However, if they knew that the other party was a foreigner, but they still wanted to take action, then the consequences would be somewhat unspeakable, and there might be people saying strange things, saying that the people of the Lao Ji family are arrogant, and have no regard for the reputation of China, and that they can just beat up people from friendly countries and international friends

The behavior of those few enthusiastic guests just now, all fell in the eyes of Ji Shaodong, he immediately confirmed his previous judgment, it is obvious that someone wanted to see the brothers a few jokes!

However, it is not known whether this play today is deliberately arranged by some people, or whether it is an unintentional encounter

“Old Third, be measured in your actions!” The first thing you need to do is to get rid of the problem.

“I know!”

Ji Feng nodded slightly, “I won’t get him killed here!”

As soon as that boundary pontiff heard this, he sneered, “Kid, you’re looking for death!”

Ji Feng smiled and his brows couldn't help but frown. He shook his head helplessly and sighed lightly, "All of you Boundary Peng people are so arrogant, is it that the narrow territory of existence has caused all the people in that place of yours to begin to have a distorted personality and present such a perverted character, or is it that you are like that by nature?"

When that Kepong man heard this kind of mockery from Ji Feng, which was almost deep to the bone, he was immediately on fire, and his face, which was still considered handsome, could not help but grimace and become somewhat distorted.

That Kepong man roared in anger, an arrow step rushed up, lightning-like fist attacked Ji Feng's chest, while at the same time, his other fist, however, was already hidden to his waist ready to fire, just waiting to give Ji Feng a fatal blow

"..... 八嘎! Chinaman, go to hell!"

"Chinaman?"

"Swish!"

A cold light instantly flashed in Ji Feng's eyes, and his originally bland expression also abruptly became incomparably gloomy, his entire person was like a fierce tiger, instantly filled with extreme aggressiveness!

The Chinaman!

These three words could be said to have stung Ji Feng at once, almost as if they were a sharp knife stabbed directly into Ji Feng's heart!

For Chinese people, this was an extremely insulting name, especially when it came from the mouth of a Kepongese, it was even more insulting, causing Ji Feng's heart to be instantly filled with killing intent.

It was as if, just for a moment, the temperature around Ji Feng's body dropped by a few degrees.

"Snap!"

Ji Feng grabbed the fist that the boundary pontiff was striking with, and his body was slightly sideways again, dodging the other party's really harsh killing move – the second punch that was hidden in his waist.

"You!"

Ji Feng stared at him coldly, his tone icy to the core, "You deserve to die!"

"Eight" That Boundary Peng was furious and was just about to break into a cussing fit when he only saw a shadow flash before his eyes.

"Slap!"

Ji Feng gave a slap without reservation and slapped that Kailash Pontiff's face fiercely, and in a flash, the latter was instantly slapped across the room.

However, his fist was still being held by a few grabs, so his body was instantly yanked back by Ji Feng as soon as it left the ground.

Just between this lightning bolt, Ji Feng started to let go, turned around and shot his foot

“Boom~!”

A heavy spinning kick, without any reservation, hit the Kepong man who was still in the air, the latter gave a wah-wah and flew straight backwards.

There was a thud.

That Kepong man fell directly and heavily to the ground.

Ji Feng, however, jerked sideways and moved a few steps sideways to avoid it, only to see some filth spraying from that air, that was disgusting vomit just now, Ji Feng's kick directly sent that Kailong man flying through the air and vomiting!

That stomach of what rice ah, wine ah, dishes ah and so on, and that undigested do not know what is dirty things, all spewed out, so that those around the onlookers are shrieking and dodge.

The cold light in his eyes was as thick as the biting wind in the cold winter months, and did not ease up in the slightest just because the Kepong man had been beaten.

“Oh~~~~~”

That Kepong man was lying on the ground, as if he was beaten painfully like a mangy dog, his body curled up in extreme pain because Ji Feng had kicked him fiercely in the abdomen, while he was straining his neck to vomit.

He vomited in front of a large crowd, an unbecoming act that made the man feel incomparably humiliated, however, the vicious blow to his abdomen and the violent churning of his stomach made it impossible for him to stop vomiting, and he could even clearly feel his stomach contracting rapidly!

In particular, the pain he felt after being kicked in the stomach was so severe that he could not even vomit, and he could only vomit when his body reacted naturally – every time his stomach contracted from the pain.

Other than that, there was nothing he could do!

This feeling of extreme powerlessness was something this Kepong man had never experienced before, especially as a martial arts practitioner, usually even if he was sick, he would be able to carry through some minor ailments, and physically fit martial artists rarely get seriously ill, so this feeling was something he would only encounter once in many years.

However, today, this Kepong man actually felt it.