Campus Master 2027

Ji Feng, is actually the nephew of Jiangzhou's municipal party secretary?

Kan Miao only felt her heart suddenly and furiously jumping for a while, one hand clenched deadly, the tendons on the back of her hand all bursting high.

She couldn't believe it!

However, when Kan Miao remembered how she had treated Ji Feng and Zhang Lei, her heart suddenly thumped, as if someone had viciously tugged at her heart, causing her body to shiver in pain.

She herself had gone so far as to regard the nephew of the secretary of the municipal party committee as a worthless mud-legged, poor student, and even reprimanded Wang Tong in front of him without the slightest mercy, telling him to keep a certain distance from the two of them and not to mix with Ji Feng.

Thinking about it now can be really this can no longer even be described as ridiculous!

What's even more ridiculous is that he himself also lectured Wang Tong in a rousing manner, "What you will achieve in the future depends on what kind of people you are with now"

Now that I think about it, such words are ridiculous to the extreme.

It was hard to believe that hanging around with people like Huang Hao would be more rewarding than following the nephew of Jiangzhou's municipal party secretary?

Even a fool would know how to choose, but the ridiculous thing is that one is blind, not only did not make the right choice, but also offended Ji Feng and Zhang Lei to their faces.

Just looking at the fact that from the time they got on the bus at the pedestrian street until now, Ji Feng and Zhang Lei had barely said a word to themselves, Kan Miao knew that to say that the two of them had no opinion of her at all, even she didn't believe it herself.

Ji Feng and Zhang Lei definitely had a lot of opinions about themselves!

Otherwise, even if they hated themselves and didn't want to talk to them, they would have to say something to them even for the sake of Wang Tong, right?

When she thought of this, Kan Miao's heart was filled with remorse. When she saw this villa, Kan Miao had already realized that Ji Feng's origins and identity were definitely not simple, but at that time, she was still somewhat suspicious, after all, Ji Feng and Wang Tong had been good friends in the past.

Therefore, Kan Miao was still thinking in his heart, could it be that this Ji Feng was not that great himself, but he might be related to someone great, and that's why he lived in this kind of villa and made the people invited by Huang Hao scare of him a little?

But Kan Miao would not have thought that Ji Feng was not bluffing, but that his origins were far beyond her expectation.

Even if it was only a nephew, it was far from being comparable to Huang Hao and the others!

The city secretary of Jiangzhou was two levels higher than Huang Hao's old man, not to mention that Jiangzhou was the number one economic town in China, the economic centre of the country, and even held a very important position in the world, and those who could serve as the hand of Jiangzhou had to be called leaders.

Huang Hao's old man was nothing compared to Ji Feng's uncle!

"The nephew of the municipal party secretary" Seeing Ji Feng's bemused expression, Kan Miao only felt his mouth full of bitterness. Previously, Ji Feng also had this kind of look, but at that time, Kan Miao thought he was deliberately pretending, or was too weak-minded to refute, but who would have thought that

"Ji Feng, this really did not expect ah, you actually" Wang Tong froze looking at Ji Feng, his mouth opened and opened, hard not know what to say, finally he finally held out a sentence: "This is almost like listening to a story Ah!"

"Huh~~!"

Ji Feng burst out laughing, he waved his hand and said, "Life itself is much more exciting than a story."

Zhang Lei also laughed next to him, "That's true, there are many things in life that are far more exciting than stories, especially with the proliferation of those bad writers and directors, there's really nothing to see in the stories, instead life is more exciting."

Ji Feng waved his hand and said, "All right, you just stop pulling Wang Tong, how can I say it, it doesn't matter whose nephew I am, the most important thing is that we are still good friends, what do you think?"

Wang Tong laughed bitterly, "To have a friend like you, I really have some pressure in my heart!"

Previously, Wang Tong had to be a good friend to Li Zihao, but he could not have imagined that one day he would be able to call the nephew of the secretary of the Jiangzhou Municipal Party Committee a brother.

Even if this person was Ji Feng and they had been good friends before, it would be a lie to say that Wang Tong did not have any pressure in his heart.

"Then you'll slowly adapt!" Ji Feng said jokingly.

"That's the only way to go." Wang Tong nodded his head with a bitter smile.

Suddenly, Wang Tong remembered something else and turned his head to look at Zhang Lei again, asking, "Since Ji Feng is such a big shot, then you can't be any worse, right?"

Kan Miao also fiercely turned her head after him, her gaze fixed on Zhang Lei, and she couldn't help but tremble a little in her heart.

Her heart could be described as expecting and worrying at the same time.

What Kan Miao was hoping for was that Zhang Lei was also like Ji Feng, a person of great standing, and there was no doubt that making acquaintance with such a person would definitely be beneficial to them,

and exactly what the benefits were, as she came from a businessman's family, she naturally understood it best.

But while she was looking forward to it, Kan Miao couldn't help but feel a little worried.

If Zhang Lei was really something, then how much would he react to the way she had treated him?

The fact is that Zhang Lei, like Ji Feng, hadn't said a word to himself since he got into the car!

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

Zhang Lei, however, smiled heatedly and said, "Wang Tong, you're wrong in guessing this! My old man is indeed an official, but he's just a small cadre, not comparable to Ji Feng's uncle, just an average family."

Wang Tong was a little too disbelieving, "Really?"

Zhang Lei laughed, "Of course it's true, do I need to lie to you?"

Ji Feng shook his head secretly as he listened next to him, Zhang Lei was indeed not lying to Wang Tong, but the statement was inaccurate, moreover, Zhang Lei's family was not an average family.

However, it was obvious that Zhang Lei did not want to overstimulate Wang Tong, and I believed that as we spent more time together in the future, Wang Tong would gradually adapt, and by then he would naturally slowly understand each other's families.

However, Kan Miao listened, but whispered next to him, "Liar!"

Zhang Lei, however, acted as if he hadn't heard it at all, and simply whispered, "Wang Tong, in fact, when friends get along with each other, there's no need to care so much about other factors"

Kan Miao immediately held her face red, opened her mouth but did not know what to say, only a flash of shame and anger in her eyes, looking at Ji Feng secretly shook his head.

This woman is really

The first thing you need to do is to behave like that before, but now you want to joke with them like friends, with Zhang Lei's temper, it would be strange to give her this face.

Zhang Lei did not directly tell Wang Tong that this woman is no good, let him think about it, this is already good!

"You guys talk first, I'm going to make a phone call." Ji Feng gave a few people a greeting, then came to the courtyard, ready to call his second brother first to say something.

After all, Ji Shaolei was the boss of a company and must have his business to attend to, and Ji Feng didn't dare to guarantee that he would have time in the afternoon.

The call was quickly answered, and Ji Shaolei's voice came through: "Third son, what's up?"

Ji Feng's brow furrowed as soon as he heard it: "Second brother, have you been drinking?"

Ji Shaolei's voice was obviously a little slurred, and he spoke with a slight stutter, clearly a symptom of being high on alcohol.

"Didn't drink much, was entertaining a few clients" Ji Shaolei laughed, "Why, what's the matter with you?"

"There is something to ask you forget it, you'd better entertain the clients first!" Ji Feng shook his head, "My business, let's talk about it when you're sober."

"It's fine, I'm not drinking much right now, go ahead." Ji Shaolei said.

Ji Feng hesitated for a moment and asked, "Second brother, is it convenient to talk on your side now?"

"Convenient, why, it looks like you're going to say something unusual, huh?" Ji Shaolei laughed, "I'm alone on this side of the corridor now, go ahead."

"Well"

Hearing that his second brother could still joke, Ji Feng put his mind at ease, at least this meant he hadn't drunk too much, "Second brother, it's like this, I met a friend today that I played with very well in high school"

Ji Feng briefly talked about Wang Tong's matter, mentioning Wang Tong's mother's condition, and the business in prison that Zhang Lei said, before he finally asked, "Second brother, do you have any contacts in this area? Or is there anyone you know?"

"Third child, you'd better not get involved in this matter!" Out of Ji Feng's expectation, Ji Shaolei actually spoke out against it, "This kind of thing is not that it is illegal or not, the key is that doing this kind of business may leave a shadow in your heart"

"Second brother you misunderstand!" Ji Feng shook his head and laughed, "I just want to help my friend with this favor, how could I possibly get into this business! I'm just offering money and then pulling strings in the middle, once this is done, I'll have plenty of things to do in the future, how could I possibly touch this business again?"

"That's okay"

Ji Shaolei was relieved, "I was afraid you'd become addicted!"

"How could that be!" Ji Feng shook his head with a smile and asked, "Then do you have a doorway?"

"How can I have a doorway for such things?!" Ji Shaolei was instantly happy, "It's not like it's a good thing, I can't wait to avoid it!"

This kind of thing wasn't too clean, so Ji Shaolei naturally wouldn't touch it.

The second brother also had no access? This was a bit tricky now.

Campus Master Chapter 2028

"How can I have access to such things?!" Ji Shaolei was instantly happy, "It's not like it's a good thing, I can't wait to avoid it!"

This kind of thing wasn't too clean, so Ji Shaolei naturally wouldn't touch it.

The second brother also had no access? This was a bit tricky now.

In Jiangzhou, Ji Feng's contacts are not really extensive, and he does not know many people, especially this kind of people who have contacts and connections, he does not know a few, which is mainly related to his usual dislike of showing his face.

The only person he knows who is well connected is his second brother, Ji Shaolei, but it turns out that his second brother doesn't have any contacts in this matter either.

This was a problem.

They had a large amount of empty money and they knew that this kind of business existed, but they just didn't know who to go to. If they rashly went to the prison, they would never be able to ask for anything. If they didn't trust people, or if there were trusted people involved, those people would definitely not reveal themselves easily.

-After all, if they don't know what you do, who will tell you the truth? In case you are a police officer who came over undercover, then if they tell the truth, wouldn't they be asking for trouble?

Ji Feng couldn't help but shake his head, this matter had come to a head here, and it was in turn troublesome.

"Second brother, then have you heard of anyone who has access to this?" Ji Feng asked undeterred, "Or rather, within those friends of yours, or within the people you know, is there anyone who has connections in this area?"

"The people I know are either businessmen or officials in the government, so how could they have such connections? Even if they did, others wouldn't easily say anything to the public!" Ji Shaolei said, "Besides, usually the ones who have such connections are the police, but if any leader of the police had such connections, do you think he would tell me?"

Ji Feng was instantly silent.

It's true, generally this kind of fishing thing, if say the police do not know anything about it is absolutely a lie, you know, this kind of deal but inside the prison, the first hurdle they have to pass, that is the prison guards, if say they do not first feed the prison guards and prison leaders, this thing can not be done!

And prison guards are actually part of the police system, generally like this kind of thing, those responsible for guarding prisoners of prison guards are also some small fish and shrimp only, they can get the benefits are only some fraction, the real big head, should be those leaders and businessmen to take, these prison guards also just follow the soup just.

So, in the police have this kind of relationship, it is usually the leaders, but which leader will do this kind of thing, and then will tell the public?

The first thing you need to do is to tell Ji Shaolei, the son of the secretary of the municipal party committee?

Wouldn't that be asking for trouble?

Unless someone's brain is broken, absolutely no one would do such a stupid thing!

"Since that's the case then I'll think of another way!" Ji Feng said, this was something that had to be done even if it was difficult, after all, Wang Tong's mother was still waiting for a kidney source there to save her life.

The actual fact is that there is no way to get a kidney source, so Ji Feng will think of other tricks, there are always more ways than difficulties, there is always a way.

However, when Ji Feng was about to hang up the phone, he suddenly heard Ji Shaolei say on the phone, "Third son, I have an idea, it might be useful, will you consider it?"

Ji Feng was stunned, then he hurriedly said, "What idea, second brother, tell me."

Ji Shaolei said, "I think, since it's this kind of business, it would be difficult for you to find ordinary businessmen or people from the official side, but what if you find people from the underworld? This kind of business is also fishing for a sideline, there will always be some connections with the mob, and if not, there will be people in the mob who know about the wind What do you think?"

Swish!

Ji Feng's eyes suddenly lit up, and he was instantly refreshed: "That's right! Second brother, you're right, why didn't I think of it"

Ji Shaolei laughed: "You didn't think of it, that's because concern is confusing, it seems you're not calm enough, otherwise, it doesn't make sense that I can think of it even when I'm drinking, but you can't think of it when you're sober San'er, in the future, you should try to be more calm when you encounter things!"

Ji Feng smiled and nodded repeatedly, said: "I wrote it down, second brother, this time you are a big help, some day I will find you drink again that's all, I still have to go find someone, hang up first!"

After saying that, can't Ji Shaolei reply, Ji Feng directly hung up the phone, making the Ji Shaolei on the other end of the phone listen to the burst of beeping busy sound coming from the phone, can't help but shake his head and laugh bitterly: "This kid"

"Looking for the mob!"

Ji Feng hung up the phone and couldn't help but be refreshed, he walked back and forth two steps, with an excited look on his face, nodding vigorously to himself, "That's right, this idea of second brother is completely correct, it seems that this brain of his own will really not work!"

Regarding this opinion mentioned by his second brother, Ji Shaolei, Ji Feng was deeply convinced and agreed with it.

This is exactly the same as doing business in the underworld that rubs shoulders with the law, or even is completely illegal.

In that case, if you want to do this kind of business, you naturally still need to find people in the underworld. In that case, Ji Feng doesn't need to ask Ji Shaolei for help, he knows quite a few people in the underworld himself.

Silly Biao, Wang Errong

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Silly Biao had been doing very well recently.

The police will turn a blind eye as long as he doesn't go too far, and at most they will arrest a few of his minions and henchmen as a token of appreciation.

This is a far cry from the old days.

In the past, even though Biao was also a leader in the street, if he committed a crime, he would go to the police station whenever he wanted to.

Sometimes he feels that he is like a fucking sheep. Whenever a leader is short of money, he will come here to shear a crop of wool, and whenever a bureau chief wants a political achievement, he will send someone to arrest them and lock them up for a while.

It was a very unpleasant life!

He only needs to follow the wishes of young master Ji, to crack down on some of the leaders in the surrounding area, to collect all their men and to integrate the people in the area, then there will be no problem.

The company's income is naturally several times more than before, and he is living a very prosperous life.

However, there was one thing that he did not dare to touch, and that was to harm ordinary people.

He knew very well who had given him everything today, so he knew what he could and could not do, because Ji Feng had warned him very seriously that if he dared to harm ordinary people, the consequences would naturally go without saying.

Silly Biao then kept to this warning, which to him was like a high pressure line that he would never touch.

This is why he is living a better and better life. It's not even noon yet and he is drinking with some of his men.

"At this time, several men were shocked to see that the boss, who had always been calm and collected in their eyes, had thrown his chopsticks onto the table, stood up in a flash and took the phone out of his pocket as fast as he could. He took out the phone from his pocket and picked up.

"The way he whispered made several of his men look dumbfounded, was this still the same Biao who had led them to pick seven or eight venues in a row in one night?

"Silly Biao, pick up the phone quite quickly!" Ji Feng's voice came over the phone.

Silly Biao's waist involuntarily bent slightly as he said, "I set a separate ringing tone for Big Brother, so I knew it was Big Brother calling as soon as the phone rang"

A few henchmen became even more shocked, what was wrong with the boss, he actually set a separate ringtone for someone and wrote it down specifically, could it be that this big young man was some big shot?

Ji Feng gave an indisputable hmph, he was not that superficial, naturally he did not care about these superficial forms, he just asked, "Silly Biao, I have something to ask you, is it convenient to talk now?"

When Foolish Biao heard this, his body bent even more, and he said without hesitation, "Young master, you mustn't say that, if there's something you want to ask, it's at your command!"

Ji Feng then told him about that special business, and then asked, "Do you have any contacts in this area?"

Silly Biao immediately said, "Young master, I don't do this kind of business myself, but I know who does, look, should I go to that person?"

"You know?"

Ji Feng's spirit immediately lifted, there was really a door!

He asked, "What's the other party's origin?"

Silly Biao said, "Young master, the other party is a fixer, to put it bluntly, it is a similar intermediary in nature, doing all kinds of industries, he is not responsible for specific things, only responsible for introducing in the middle, and then extracting benefit fees, quite famous in the Dao."

"So that's how it is!"

Ji Feng nodded slightly, after a moment of contemplation, he said, "Then how about this, it's too much trouble to talk on the phone, I'll come to Jiangnan Fishing Village to look for you this afternoon, let's meet then to discuss in detail."

Silly Biao nodded his head at once: "Don't worry, I'll go to Jiangnan Fishing Village and wait right away."

Ji Feng's heart moved and said, "Then how about this, I'll go there for dinner in about half an hour, we'll just talk then."

He happened to want to talk to Silly Biao about something else as well, and this would be done together incidentally, so it could be said to be two birds with one stone.