

Campus Master 241

Chapter 241

In a box on the first floor of a teahouse opposite the Furniture City, four people were standing in front of the window, drinking tea leisurely with their teacups, while their eyes fell across the road to the steps in front of the Furniture City.

The four men were three men and one woman. The three men all looked very young, the oldest being only in her early thirties, while the woman, although dressed very delicately, was betrayed by the crow's feet at the corners of her eyes and the wrinkles on her face when she smiled, which betrayed her true age without reservation.

All traces indicated that this woman, supposedly, was a middle-aged woman.

In fact, these four people were none other than Qiao Rong, who had come to Jiangzhou from Yanjing. The middle-aged woman was naturally Qiao Rong, and the three young men beside her were Zhu Yongtao and Qiao Gakai's fellow disciples. The young man in his early thirties at the head of the group was their fifth senior brother, Tian Guodong.

Ever since the clash between Ji Feng and Zhang Yongqiang had alerted the forces behind the two families, Qiao Rong had also received the news at the first opportunity.

As soon as he heard that there was a clash between Ji Feng and Zhang Yongqiang and that Zhang Yongqiang had mobilised quite a few good men to surround Ji Feng in Furniture City, Tian Guodong immediately proposed to come and take a look at the scene.

Qiao Rong naturally knew that Tian Guodong wanted to take a closer look at Ji Feng's real strength, to be able to injure Zhu Yongtao and several of them was, this little beast had obviously attracted enough attention from Tian Guodong.

Of course Qiao Rong would not refuse, in fact, she was also eager to see how capable that wild bastard born of that bitch could be, to the extent that even her son was seriously injured.

What's more, if Ji Feng was killed by Zhang Yongqiang by mistake, Qiao Rong could simply wake up laughing in her dreams. If Ji Feng was killed by Zhang Yongqiang, no matter how annoyed the Ji family was, they would never be able to blame the Qiao family, and at most, they could only take it out on Zhang Yongqiang and his son and those who were involved with them.

Although these people were once peripheral members of the Qiao family, everyone knew that the Qiao family's power was now gradually shrinking and had long since withdrawn from Jiangzhou.

Under such circumstances, to go after the Qiao family without sufficient evidence would not be agreeable to several other families, and this was clearly breaking the rules.

If the Ji family can deal with the Qiao family today, they can use the same excuse to deal with other families tomorrow.

No matter how strong the Ji family was, it would definitely not be an easy task to deal with the combined attacks of several other families.

With that, Qiao Rong and the four of them arrived at this teahouse, just waiting to see how Ji Feng would be hacked to death with a sword or beaten to death with a stick. Of course, for Qiao Rong, it would be even better if Ji Feng was trampled to death in the chaos, and preferably by tens of thousands of people together!

“This kid is rampant, that group of people are obviously not ordinary folk, look at their ferocity, they’ve obviously experienced this kind of thing, they might be professional fighters too!” A young man looked at Ji Feng’s leisurely appearance and couldn’t help but snort coldly, “He really thinks he’s an expert?”

“Wen Liang, pay attention, this man was able to injure Senior Zhu and the others, so he obviously has some real skills, just keep watching and you’ll see.” Tian Guodong frowned slightly, he had a vague feeling that Ji Feng might be a formidable enemy.

The youth named Wen Liang looked somewhat unimpressed, but did not dare to retort, he could only heave a smile and stop talking.

“Mr. Tian, this little beast is very powerful?” Qiao Rong was such a shrewd person, she took one look at Tian Guodong’s face and seemed a bit grave, so she could not help but ask out loud.

Tian Guodong shook his head slightly and said, “It is not known yet, but I believe that if it was just an ordinary person, in the face of two dozen wolf-like fighters, it would definitely not be as easy as he is.”

“Look, there’s an exchange of blows!” A young man immediately shouted, and everyone’s eyes were immediately drawn over.

Only to see two very strong beaters running at the forefront, they pulled out their steel pipes and simultaneously struck one left and one right towards Ji Feng.

Immediately afterwards, we saw that Ji Feng slightly staggered his two feet and his body suddenly slightly half sideways, narrowly avoiding the two steel pipes hit by the other side, and the next moment, Ji Feng’s two fists, like two hammers, ruthlessly blasted towards the two men’s chests.

Bang! Bang!

The two punches hit the chests of the two fighters with heavy blows, and a sound so dull that it made people’s hearts skip a beat rang out. The two men didn’t even have time to react before they felt a sharp pain coming from their hearts, and then their eyes went black and they fell straight to the ground, fainting.

Ji Feng stood up straight and shook his arms slightly, as if he had done something insignificant, his face did not even change, and he continued to descend the steps.

However, those onlookers’ eyes jumped wildly at the corners, their flesh tightened and their skulls exploded. Although the two punches did not hit them, the terrifying power of the punches was clearly and incomparably displayed.

The two fighters who were lying on the ground, not knowing whether they were dead or alive, were the best proof of the power of those two punches!

If it were an ordinary person who delivered these two punches, if it wasn't a coincidence, who would have been able to deliver a single punch under those circumstances just now, directly knocking the two tough fighters out without any resistance?

Hiss!

On the first floor of Furniture City, all those who saw this scene could not help but suck in a breath of cold air, what a terrifying punch!

These two punches if they hit themselves

At this time, some people had already started to secretly regret that they had known that this young man was so powerful, why did they stop his friend from opening the door?

After offending this young man, what could he resist with in case he retaliates against himself later?

In a single glance, two tough fighters were instantly put down. All of a sudden, those thugs behind them could not help but be stunned, but after all, these were people who were used to seeing big scenes, and after just a slight daze, they immediately reacted and rushed towards Ji Feng at the same time.

This time they had learnt their lesson and no longer split up, but came together. Your fists are powerful, but no matter how powerful they are, they are only two fists, how many people can you hit at the same time?

With so many people, no one left to hit you with a single blow would be enough to kill you!

With this thought in mind, all of them simultaneously rushed forward in a flurry, striking towards Ji Feng in a frenzy. Especially the machete-wielding fighters, they were even madly slashing at Ji Feng.

However, as soon as they came into contact with Ji Feng, everyone immediately knew how wrong they were.

Ji Feng, who was originally moving calmly, seemed to have suddenly turned into a fierce tiger descending from the mountain the moment those fighters first approached, his body exuding a harsh aura.

His movements, moreover, were outrageously fast. Moreover, Ji Feng, who was not holding any weapon, was countless times more terrifying than those machete-wielding beaters.

Hands, feet, knees, elbows almost every joint in his entire body became a terrifying weapon.

Moreover, Ji Feng's moves were incomparably ruthless, but anyone who was hit by him would definitely not be intact and unhurt, or at least have their bones shattered or be directly beaten to fainting death.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

The sound of blows that were denser than rain rang out continuously, but not a single scream came out, all those who were hit, all passed out instantly, not even having the time to make a scream.

The terrifying and bizarre scene made everyone forget to speak and just stare dumbly with their mouths wide open at the ghost-like figure on the steps, constantly moving and striking, the noise in the distance, in contrast to the dullness here, forming a contrast.

Bang!

When the last man was knocked away, the whole scene fell into an eerie silence, a dead silence!

Everyone's eyes, containing shock and disbelief, stared blankly at the sturdy and tall young man's body, they couldn't even believe their eyes.

A man, really, could be so terrifying! And so ruthless!

Not only were those onlookers and the people of Furniture City, but even Qiao Rong and Tian Guodong, the four people in the box of the teahouse opposite, were equally stunned.

It didn't matter to Qiao Rong because she couldn't understand it, she just knew that Ji Feng had won.

However, the three of them, Tian Guodong, could see what was really going on, and their eyes were filled with a look of shock.

"Fifth senior brother, that kid's body is actually so strong?" For the first time, the youth named Wen Liang's arrogant expression was gone from his face, and his face became gloomy.

"Fifth senior brother, is he using an internal martial art, or an external martial art?" Another young man asked.

Tian Guodong did not answer, and only after a long time did he say, "It should be an external martial art, look at the way he moves around when he strikes, almost always within the smallest range to achieve maximum killing power, which is very similar to the fighting techniques of the military."

"Fifth senior brother, are you saying that this kid is using the fighting techniques of the military?" Wen Liang asked in shock, "Is there such a powerful military fighting technique?"

"Didn't you see it?" Tian Guodong said in a deep voice, "What he used was definitely not internal martial arts, because it would definitely not be this kind of fighting style if he used internal strength, moreover, there are only a few schools that know internal martial arts nowadays."

"An expert in external martial arts is so powerful!" Another young man couldn't help but exclaim, "This kid is really a genius in martial arts training!"

"Yes, to be able to train the external martial arts to this level is really a master!" Wen Liang also finally stopped being condescending and instead commented honestly.

"Fifth senior brother, at this level now, how many moves can he walk under you?" Wen Liang suddenly asked.

"There's no need to say, even if the outer martial arts are powerful, they are definitely not a match for the inner martial arts, that kid is definitely not even a match for me, not to mention Fifth Brother, in two moves at most, Fifth Brother can beat him into a dead dog!" The young man said confidently.

"That's true, to beat these fighters, I can do it even easier and faster than him, after all, external martial arts really can't be compared to internal martial arts!" Wen Liang was relieved too, and laughed harshly.

Tian Guodong didn't interrupt, his face was a little strained, Ji Feng's performance was indeed very outstanding, definitely surpassing the average external martial arts expert by more than a few times, but if it was only at this level now, he was definitely no match for an internal martial arts expert.

But, was that really the case? Master Zhu and the others, how did they get injured?

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"Mr. Tian, you mean to say that although that little beast looks very powerful, he is no match for you guys, right?" Hearing the conversation between Tian Guodong and the others, Qiao Rong couldn't help but have a few wild jumps in her heart, how could she not expect that Ji Feng would be so powerful.

Especially when she saw how easily Ji Feng had beaten those two dozen wolf-like beaters into a rout, unable to even run away with just a single punch, and then he was beaten alive and fainted.

Ji Feng's movements were so fast that Qiao Rong couldn't see too clearly, but she could clearly see that Ji Feng was the only one standing tall in the whole field now, while everyone else was lying on the ground like dead dogs, not knowing whether they were dead or alive!

Moreover, when Ji Feng passed by those people, he didn't even give them a second glance, obviously he had full confidence in his own methods and thought that anyone who was hit by himself would never be able to stand up in a short time, which was why he dared to ignore those people.

If this little beast is driven to desperation, he comes against himself

When she thought of this, Qiao Rong could not help but have a hint of nervousness in her heart, and she could not help but open her mouth to ask Tian Guodong, hoping that she could get an answer that would satisfy her.

Before Tian Guodong could answer, the young man named Wen Liang, smilingly said, "Madam, please feel free to rest assured, that kid is indeed very powerful, but only relative to ordinary people, in our eyes, he is just so-so, not much of a threat."

"That's good, that's good" Having received an affirmative answer, Qiao Rong finally couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

However, Ji Feng's terrifying stance and that fierce performance just now still made Qiao Rong's heart more or less scornful and could not be lingered.

However, Ji Feng ignored the thoughts of the others as he walked step by step towards the row of black Buicks on the street, a cold glint in his eyes.

Looking at that magnificent figure in the field with a hint of loneliness, at this instant, I don't know how many people could not breathe well and their hearts were scared.

Among them, the most fearful were Zhang Yongqiang, who had been sitting inside the Buick, and Wang Youquan, who was hiding on the first floor of the furniture city watching. These two people were already pale and shivering with fear.

When Zhang Yongqiang saw that Ji Feng had ferociously put down the twenty-odd fighters he had brought with him, using the most severe means, and was walking towards himself, his heart was beating violently, and he only felt his throat was dry and his mind was blank!

How could it be! How is it possible! How is it possible

Zhang Yongqiang's mind turned over and over with only these words, how could one person, still with bare hands and empty fists, beat two dozen fierce fighters? And so cleanly!

Was this still a human being?

Zhang Yongqiang was so frightened that his liver and guts were splitting, and his eyes were wide as he stared at Ji Feng, who was walking towards him, and opened his mouth to shout, but he couldn't shout a word, only a few dry and meaningless syllables came out of his throat.

Seeing Ji Feng coming closer and closer, a strong fear swept over Zhang Yongqiang's whole body in an instant.

Not knowing where the strength came from, Zhang Yongqiang suddenly shouted out, "Drive!"

But no one responded.

Zhang Yongqiang turned his head in horror and saw that the car door in front of him was open and the driver had long since run away in fear, leaving him alone in the car.

Boom!

Seeing his last hope of escape dashed, Zhang Yongqiang almost collapsed. He looked to his left and right in a panic, but could not see half a person, not even a tool to defend himself.

Zhang Yongqiang was almost in tears, his body was shivering and he didn't have that chance to drive away on his own. If he wanted to go to the driver's seat, he would have to get out of the car through the back door first and then quickly get into the driver's seat, and in between, it would take some time.

Ever since he witnessed Ji Feng's ghostly speed, Zhang Yongqiang no longer dared to underestimate him, because he knew clearly how terrifying this young man, who was much more than himself, was!

What to do, what to do?

Zhang Yongqiang was in a complete panic, a dying struggle of fear to the extreme. Just through the car window, those people outside who were watching saw his expression and could not help but follow the fear, subconsciously taking a few steps backwards, afraid that Ji Feng would suddenly turn around and rush towards them.

Zhang Yongqiang looked around in a panic for a weapon to defend himself, but came up empty-handed, his body was limp and he was completely at a loss. Suddenly, Zhang Yongqiang froze, and he only felt his hand touch something hard, and a look of wild joy suddenly appeared on his face.

It was a pistol! It was a pistol!

Zhang Yongqiang suddenly remembered that he had stolen the old man's pistol before he left because he was angry with the old man for giving him the power to use the police, and he never thought that it would come in handy now.

Aren't your fists powerful? Can't you beat up two dozen people with one?

Well, let's see whether your fists are hard or the bullets are hard!

In his ecstasy, Zhang Yongqiang even forgot to check if there were any bullets left in his gun, so he subconsciously pointed the gun at Ji Feng outside the car and was about to pull the trigger.

However, at this instant, Ji Feng suddenly bent down and smashed his fist on the ground so hard that the marble steps were cracked.

Ji Feng casually grabbed a piece of debris and slammed it towards the Buick.

Bang!

The stone hit the car window with unerring accuracy, smashing a big hole in the glass instantly. The stone, however, did not lose its momentum, and in the blink of an eye, it smashed into Zhang Yongqiang's head.

The boulder was so strong that it hit Zhang Yongqiang's head in the blink of an eye.

Zhang Yongqiang only felt a blackness in front of his eyes, and suddenly his body no longer had a trace of strength, and his pistol also fell to the ground.

Ji Feng shook his head slightly and after taking a look at the fainted Zhang Yongqiang, he turned around and walked in the direction of Furniture City. Before turning around, his gaze, if anything, glanced at the first floor of the teahouse across the road, and a meaningful smile flashed across the corner of his mouth.

Looking at Ji Feng's departing back, Tian Guodong on the first floor of the teahouse, however, frowned, he had just found himself?

None of the other three noticed that look from Ji Feng, but he saw it, no, to be precise, he should have felt it, it seemed to be a kind of intuition among experts.

Tian Guodong had a feeling that Ji Feng had definitely discovered himself.

From such a distance, even he himself, if he did not know beforehand, might not be able to detect that someone was looking at him from across the street, how did Ji Feng know?

Tian Guodong opened his mouth to remind his two senior brothers, but seeing their faces relaxed but with a glint of seriousness in their eyes, he shook his head slightly, forget it, the performance of Ji Feng just now had already made them start to pay attention to this kid, so there was no need to add to their psychological burden.

Ji Feng did know that someone was watching him from the opposite teahouse, he was not a reckless person, knowing that there were many people on the other side, he still dared to come out, he would

naturally be doubly careful, just during the time he came out, he had already communicated with his intelligent brain, and urged the bio-current in his body to the limit speed, all acting on his eyes.

Within thirty metres of his surroundings, he could see through whatever was blocking him, and as for further distances, although his vision could not penetrate, he would have this hazy sensation.

If someone with a gun somewhere nearby tried to fire a cold shot, Ji Feng would definitely sense it telepathically. In fact, apart from being an instinct trained by his devil instructors, this was partly because the bio-current was fully activated, allowing him to hazily see into the distance.

It was because of this certainty that Ji Feng walked out of Furniture City alone, on the one hand to give a deterrent to those who had a mind to do so, and on the other hand, to fool certain people into thinking that this was all he was capable of.

Ji Feng obviously succeeded, he not only succeeded in making many people's hearts tremble, but also made others 'see' his strength.

At this time, there was another person who was so terrified that he was almost scared out of his wits.

This person was none other than the manager of Furniture City, Wang Youquan.

Seeing that Ji Feng had knocked down all those fighters and was walking towards the Furniture City like a fierce and vicious bandit, Wang Youquan was already so scared that his face turned pale and his body was shivering.

What should I do?

The first thing that I did was to trick Ji Feng, so if I counted strictly, I was an accomplice!

He was so powerful that even those wolf-like tigers were beaten to death by him, could he stand up to his punch?

What's more, in his anger, how could he just punch himself?

The more Wang Youquan thought about it, the more frightened he felt. In the end, he could barely stand and could only hold onto the window, bean-sized drops of sweat falling on his forehead and cold sweat pouring down his back.

"Aren't you going to open the door yet?" Zhang Lei's cold voice was like a thunderbolt that suddenly exploded in Wang Youquan's ears.

"Ah!" Wang Youquan subconsciously shrieked in shock and panicked, begging, "Little brother, I am not human, I am sorry to you all, in order to save the shop's furniture and customers, I have tricked that little brother out ah, please spare me!"

Although Wang Youquan was frightened, he was after all a man who had been in the business world and knew what to say and what not to say. If he said that he had deliberately tricked Ji Feng out at the behest of Zhang Yongqiang and the boss, then I'm afraid it was still an unknown whether he could walk out of this furniture city alive today!

“Put your f*cking bullsh*t!” Zhang Lei was furious when he heard that, “We didn’t even know that there would be hooligans coming outside, how did you, who was also in the shop, know that?D! By now you’re still trying to weasel out?!”

Wang Youquan was so scared that he gave a jolt, yes, no one else knew, how did he know? It’s not easy to tell this lie!

“Do you still want to stop me?” Zhang Lei coldly swept past those customers, as well as the staff in the furniture city, and coldly snorted, “I’ve taken what you’ve done to heart, I’ll settle the score with you later!”

Zhang Lei pointed at the people whose faces were changing, and grabbed Wang Youquan’s collar: “Follow me down!”

Li Ruonan hurriedly stopped him, “Don’t do anything rash.”

Zhang Lei grunted, “Comrade traffic police, don’t worry, I’m just taking him to open the door, my brother has returned victoriously, I always have to go and greet him! Of course, it’s up to my brother to decide what to do with this bastard!”

Wang Youquan’s heart thumped and his face went pale!

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The city of furniture was so intimidated by Ji Feng’s power that none of the people in the city dared to stop him, and all of them watched as Zhang Lei dragged Wang Youquan outside.

Although Zhang Lei did not know kung fu, he usually paid much attention to exercise, and with his youth, his strength far exceeded that of Wang Youquan, who had reached middle age.

What’s more, Wang Youquan was already so scared and weak that he couldn’t even use his strength.

Dragged by Zhang Lei, Wang Youquan stumbled towards the stairs, his lips shivering, his face pale and without a trace of blood.

He could even imagine what Ji Feng would do to himself when he returned later. Just thinking about the kind of ruthless tactics he had just used, his terrifying body, he couldn’t help but tremble and his heart kept twitching.

However, Wang Youquan did not dare to resist anymore, not to mention that he no longer had the guts to do so, just seeing that even Zhang Yongqiang had been smashed to fainting death by Ji Feng, how could he dare to be any tougher?

“Old boy, you didn’t think you would end up like this, did you?” Feeling Wang Youquan’s body shaking like chaff, Zhang Lei grinned grimly, “When you instigated the others to beat me just now, you were so proud of yourself!”

If I had known that you were so powerful, I would have helped Zhang Yongqiang to set you up, that would have been a death wish!

However, there was no medicine for regret in the world, Wang Youquan also knew that since he had already done it, there was definitely no turning back, so he could only keep begging, "I say, old brother, I am not human, I am the one who wronged you guys, please forgive me for not remembering the small man!"

Zhang Lei hemmed and hawed and did not say anything.

Wang Youquan's heart was even more apprehensive and bitter, as he suddenly remembered that these two young men lived in the Moonlight District! What kind of place is that? How many of the people who lived there were good people?

How could he have been so blind as to go against them when others were still avoiding them?

I don't know what these two young men will do to me, but I hope they will not be too ruthless for the sake of the female traffic policeman.

The more he didn't know, the more fearful he became. By the time he walked downstairs, Wang Youquan was already shaking so badly that he could barely walk.

"Playing dead?" Zhang Lei frowned, his hands fiercely exerted strength, dragging Wang Youquan to death, as if pulling a dead dog, and pulled him hard to the main door.

"Open the door!" Zhang Lei shouted.

"Ah!" Wang Youquan shivered violently before he reacted and panicked, tapping a few times on the electronic lock next to the gate.

Dang!

The lock was opened and the gate slowly parted, Ji Feng was standing outside the gate, his face calm as he looked at the two men.

"Crazy man!" When Zhang Lei saw Ji Feng, he immediately went forward with excitement, "You're not hurt, are you?"

Ji Feng shook his head and laughed, "This little scene, it's not enough to get hurt!"

"Awesome!" Zhang Lei exclaimed with heartfelt praise, "I saw all of it just now, your body is absolutely strong!"

Ji Feng smiled faintly and didn't say anything. Just now, when he struck, he didn't use bio-currents at all, otherwise, how much more powerful would it have been than what it is now? Those who were hit by him, I'm afraid they would have already met the King of Hell.

In this broad daylight, Ji Feng would not kill someone and leave a mouthful for others for no reason.

"Crazy, what should we do with this bastard?" Zhang Lei pointed at the pale Wang Youquan next to him and gritted his teeth, "This bastard is obviously in cahoots with Zhang Yongqiang, if it wasn't for your strong hands, I'm afraid the two of us would have been accounted for here today."

Ji Feng looked at Wang Youquan, who immediately trembled in fear and wanted to beg for mercy, but he couldn't say half a word.

“Forget it, leave it to the police!” Ji Feng waved his hand and said, “Let’s go back, everything that needs to be done has already been done.”

“You guys can’t go back yet!”

A pleasant female voice suddenly came over as Li Ruonan led those customers and the staff of the furniture city and came down from the upper floor.

“Ji Feng, although you are a victim, you are also a party to the incident after all, so you must come with me to the police station to take a statement while being investigated.” Li Ruonan said.

“I say, comrade traffic police, these jobs seem to be the responsibility of the police officer in charge of criminal matters, right?” Zhang Lei couldn’t help but say.

“The police station is too busy today, and when they received the call, they couldn’t go out because of the lack of manpower, so I temporarily took on the role of a police officer.” Li Ruonan said, “I saw the whole thing today, Ji Feng, you have to come back with me.”

Ji Feng deliberated slightly for a moment, nodded and said, “Good!”

Only then did Li Ruonan let out a sigh of relief, if Ji Feng resisted hard, she was no match.

Taking out the phone, Li Ruonan immediately began to contact her former people in the Interpol team, the nature of today’s matter was very bad, it was no longer something that the ordinary civilian police could handle, it was necessary for the Interpol to take action.

“Captain, this is Li Ruonan, yes, I’ve come across a serious vicious brawl, the victim is right next to me, and all the other parties involved are present, you should send someone over quickly Okay, I got it!”

Hanging up the phone, Li Ruonan said, “The Interpol team will be here in fifteen minutes at the most, in the meantime, everyone has to stay inside the furniture city as you are all witnesses.”

She looked towards Wang Youquan who was limp on the ground, “And you, until the matter is qualified, you will be a suspect and must assist the police in their work!”

Ji Feng couldn’t help but smile faintly, “Great traffic police officer Li is indeed fiery-eyed.”

Ji Feng’s impression of Li Ruo Nan couldn’t help but change somewhat, this female traffic police officer was only a bit hot-tempered, but in reality, she wasn’t a bad person, at least, she was still considered to be impartial.

Li Ruonan naturally heard Ji Feng’s flirtation with her, her beautiful eyes couldn’t help but glare at him, humming: “Don’t be slick in front of me, I’m warning you, you’re still one of the parties involved. I’m warning you, you’re still one of the parties involved. Although you may have acted in self-defence just now, it’s not clear whether you would have overreached. If you are found guilty of over-defence, you may end up in my hands if you go to the police station!”

In reality, it’s really not that easy to determine over-defence. The laws on this issue were all full of loopholes, and it basically came down to whoever had the hardest fist, or whoever had the loudest voice, was justified.

Naturally, Ji Feng knew that this was Li Ruonan reminding him that at least self-defence was a certainty, otherwise, could it be that Ji Feng didn't know whether to live or die and went to fight with twenty or so wolf-like fighters? Obviously it was self-defence!

However, whether it would be self-defense, this is not easy to say, and even when it comes to the police station and within the court, most of the time there is not a unified opinion, she is letting Ji Feng understand this point.

"Li Da traffic police really took the trouble, many thanks, many thanks!" Ji Feng grinned and nodded kindly at Li RuoNan, but his face could not stop smiling.

I don't know what was going on, but once he saw Li Ruo Nan, Ji Feng couldn't help but want to tease her a little bit, seemingly because this female traffic police officer's temper was too hot, and a little bit was all it took.

Did he just want to see her stormy appearance? Ji Feng was dumbfounded and laughed in his heart.

As for whether it was an over-defense, Ji Feng didn't have the slightest worry at all, he just took out the phone and told Second Uncle roughly what had happened.

"Nonsense! Since there were so many people on the other side, why didn't you leave earlier? You had to be a hero! I get it, you take care of your safety!" Ji Zhenguo's calm voice came over the phone, and then he hung up the phone.

Ji Feng was then relieved that this 'got it' from second uncle could be more than just knowing that he would definitely not let himself suffer. However, Second Uncle was obviously very unhappy with himself for staying behind and waiting for Zhang Yongqiang.

After being scolded, Ji Feng only smiled slightly, he had his own way of doing things, and Second Uncle also had Second Uncle's way of doing things, both of them had different ways, but the purpose was the same.

Ji Feng also gave Lei Lei and Yu Xuan a safe report, the two women can not help but a long sigh of relief.

After doing this, the sirens could already be heard outside. Soon, seven or eight police cars stopped at the entrance of the furniture city, the doors opened and a large number of criminal police jumped down from the cars, handcuffing all those beaters who had already been beaten to death by Ji Feng and brought them to the cars.

Several policemen ran quickly towards the furniture city, and when they saw that the place was safe and sound, they breathed a sigh of relief.

"Sister Ruo Nan, are you all right?" A young policeman in his early twenties came running over, "Sister Ruo Nan, those guys outside were all put down by you, right? Oh! Sister Ruo Nan is still so good at it!"

"Ding Weijian, are you complimenting me, or are you undermining me?" Li RuoNan said in a bad mood, "If I had that kind of skill, I would have knocked all these bastards out and thrown them into the street."

"You didn't do it?" The policeman named Ding Weijian was stunned, "Sister Ruo Nan, what's going on here?"

Li Ruo Nan said, "It's not clear for a while, but everyone in this shop is a witness, take them all back first, right, where is the captain?"

"The captain is outside in command." Ding Weijian said.

"Good then, let's go and rejoin the captain!" Li Ruonan waved her hand, "All of you go out with this police comrade, whoever dares to run away, don't blame me for being ungracious!"

Ding Weijian's forehead instantly broke into black lines, "Sister Ruo Nan, don't be angry, don't be angry! You have now been relegated from a criminal police officer to a traffic police officer, do you still want to continue to be relegated?"

At the mention of this, Li Ruo Nan couldn't help but snort coldly, "That's because I don't see eye to eye with them, didn't I just beat up a second-rate guy? If I get angry, I'll even beat up that second generation's old man! When a little deputy secretary of the district committee, he doesn't even know what his surname is!"

Ding Weijian immediately laughed bitterly, not daring to continue, for fear of arousing Li Ruonan's anger again.

Ji Feng's heart was stirred as he listened next to him, this Li Ruonan's mouth is very big, the deputy secretary of a district committee in Jiangzhou, that's not simple.

The first time I saw Li Ruonan, I thought she looked familiar, as if I had seen her somewhere

Chapter 244

After thinking carefully for half a day, Ji Feng still couldn't think of a reason, so he could only leave it at that and stop thinking about it. The most important thing now is to go to the police station and make things clear.

I believe that with Li Ruonan around, he would not be unable to make sense of the situation. The fact that Li Ruo Nan had seen the incident from the beginning to the end was very clear, although she did not know the cause of the incident, but what she saw was enough to convict Zhang Yongqiang!

The group of people got into the car separately, Li Ruo Nan's patrol motorbike is parked at the roadside not far from the furniture city, she quickly went to the motorbike, picked up the intercom and said a few words, then returned again.

"Lei Zi, you go back first, don't let Lei Lei and the girls worry, leave the rest to me!" Ji Feng smiled and patted Zhang Lei's shoulder, Li Ruo Nan had already told Ji Feng about Zhang Lei's frenzy inside the furniture city, Ji Feng couldn't help but be moved in his heart.

Although both his and Zhang Lei's identities had changed over the past year or so, and they didn't have as much contact as before because of going to university, their relationship hadn't changed in the slightest, and between them, they still had that simple brotherly feeling.

Zhang Lei immediately shook his head and said discontentedly, "I say madman, you're pushing me into the fire. If I were to go back alone, I wouldn't be able to blame them to death, would I?!"

What a joke!

Zhang Lei could see very clearly that both Lei Lei and Xiao Yuxuan were actually concerned about Ji Feng, and he, Zhang Lei, was just a sidekick. In this situation, he couldn't go back alone, otherwise, just the eyes of the two daughters' complaints would be enough to make Zhang Lei ashamed of himself.

Ji Feng couldn't help but nod and smile, "Alright then, you come along to the police station too."

"Alright, let's get in the car first." Li Ruonan said beside him, "From what I know, you should be able to go back soon, don't worry."

Ji Feng couldn't help but mutter darkly, so this hot-tempered female traffic cop could still comfort people?

Ji Feng and Zhang Lei, as one of the parties involved, were in a separate car, they were in a Cheetah SUV, Ding Weijian drove, Li Ruonan sat in the passenger seat, while Ji Feng and Zhang Lei sat in the back row.

"By the way, what about those hooligan punks who were knocked out?" Zhang Lei suddenly asked, "Should we take them to the hospital, or bring them directly back to the police station?"

Li Ruonan also thought of this question, and she turned her head and asked, "Ding, how was it arranged?"

Ding Weijian smiled, "This is very simple, first take them to the car, the hospital and the police station are in the same direction, if any come to their senses before reaching the police station, they will be taken directly into the police station, and the rest will be sent to the hospital."

"That saves you the trouble, aren't you afraid they'll run away?" Ji Feng asked with a smile.

"If they dare to run away, once I catch them, break their legs for them!" Li Ruonan said at once, gritting her teeth, she was still haunted by the previous incident to this day.

Two dozen fierce beaters, aggressive and openly beating people in the street, but she herself was unable to come out because she was locked up in Furniture City by that bastard Wang Youquan, thus watching Ji Feng shake hard with them, which was really a shame for her status.

Moreover, even within the Furniture City, she was still annoyed.

At the instigation of Wang Youquan, all those customers and staff had actually stood against her, which was a disgrace to her!

If it wasn't for her status, she would have wanted to arrest Wang Youquan and give him a severe beating, so that he would know how bad his behaviour was!

Seeing Li Ruonan's silver teeth clenched, the three men froze at the same time, and then sweated violently.

"Crazy, look!" When Ding Weijian started the car up, Zhang Lei suddenly patted Ji Feng's shoulder and pointed out the window, "That woman, isn't that the saleswoman who blocked us before? It's really self-inflicted!"

Ji Feng immediately followed the direction of Zhang Lei's finger and saw the female shop assistant from before, who was lined up with the other staff with a miserable face, heading towards the police van.

"Comrade police, what will you do about this kind of accomplice?" Zhang Lei turned his head and asked Ding Weijian, who was driving in front of him.

Ding Weijian laughed, "It's hard to say, if it's really an accomplice, it depends on the severity of the situation, generally the light one is detention or a fine for education, if it's serious and has violated the criminal law, a public prosecution will have to be filed."

Zhang Lei listened in confusion, but there was one thing he understood, that woman should at least be in criminal detention, he couldn't help but coldly snort, "It's really cheap for her, if I want to see, she should be sent to jail for a few days."

"Hehe, do you kid think that prison is run by your family?" Ji Feng couldn't help but laugh dumbly.

"Madman, that woman's abomination is actually no less than Zhang Yongqiang's." Zhang Lei immediately shook his head and said in a deep voice, "Think about it, Zhang Yongqiang brought in his thugs, which might have been unavoidable at the time, but if we escaped in advance, we wouldn't have been harmed. But that woman and Wang Youquan both stopped us, the consequences of this would have changed completely, if you weren't so strong, we might have accounted for these hundreds of pounds here today!"

"These things will naturally be handled by the police, all we have to do is to make things clear and that's it." Ji Feng shook his head slightly, "That woman dared to come out and stop us, obviously she has some purpose, maybe she wants to get some benefits or to keep her job This kind of people who ignore other people's life and death for their own benefits are too many... . what you encountered in the furniture city, isn't that enough to tell the story?"

Zhang Lei then fell silent for a long time before he sullenly cursed, "This world is really f*cking f*cked up!"

This sounded somewhat harsh to the ears of the two policemen in front of him, as he was cursing the world's way of life in front of them.

But when they thought about it, neither Ding Weijian nor Li Ruonan had anything to say, after all, what had happened to Ji Feng had said it all.

When the Cheetah SUV drove past the entrance of the furniture city, the female shop assistant hadn't gotten into the car yet, she inadvertently saw Ji Feng sitting on the Cheetah, and her face suddenly changed and she turned her head away in a panic, as if she didn't dare to look at Ji Feng.

"Self-made sins!" Ji Feng shook his head slightly, he didn't think of asking anyone to help him when he clashed with Zhang Yongqiang, but didn't want anyone to come out against him, as he didn't have any conflict with them.

The police station was not very far away, except that, because there were too many people gathered nearby, the road was slower and it took ten minutes to reach the police station.

Ding Weijian and another middle-aged policeman were responsible for the questioning of Ji Feng and Zhang Lei.

What happened was very simple, and since Ji Feng did not like to talk much, Zhang Lei was responsible for narrating the story, and in about twenty minutes, the statement was ready.

But next, the middle-aged policeman asked Xiao Yuxuan and Tong Lei to be present, saying that it was because the two of them were also considered parties.

Ji Feng frowned and said, "They don't need to be there, right? The matter is already very clear, and there were many people in the furniture city who saw what happened at that time, so as long as those people don't lie, they can completely prove that what we said is true. I don't want this matter to involve my friends."

Ding Weijian couldn't help but laugh, "Don't misunderstand, you two, in fact, by inviting those two friends of yours to be there, you just want to make things a little more clear, and if you really don't want to, it doesn't matter."

Ji Feng then nodded and said, "Then there's no need for them to come, if there's anything that's not clear, just ask us directly."

In fact, before this, Li Ruonan had already told what she knew, and Ding Weijian naturally knew clearly that these two young people were not ordinary students, ordinary students would be so scared that their legs would go weak once they entered the police station, where were they as strong as they were?

"Good then, you can go back first, if there is anything, I will contact you again." Ding Weijian smiled, "Also, if you guys encounter any more attacks from hooligan thugs, you can also call me, I'll do my best as long as I can help."

Ji Feng had a pretty good impression of him, so he nodded and said, "More then."

At this time, the middle-aged policeman next to him laughed and said, "You guys shouldn't underestimate our Little Ding, when he was at the police academy, he was the first place winner of the big competition in the whole school, his skills are quite impressive, ordinary thugs can't even make it one move in front of him!"

Ji Feng couldn't help but smile slightly, he could tell from Ding Weijian's walking posture that this was a practitioner.

But Zhang Lei was struck, this Ding Weijian is not older than him, but he is a police officer, it is normal to be strong, but Ji Feng is also equally strong, we are almost the same age, why can't he do anything?

Zhang Lei couldn't help but secretly decide that he must ask Ji Feng to teach himself kung fu as soon as possible, otherwise, if something like today happens again, it may not always be possible for Li Ruonan to shake those people, and then, it is still an unknown whether he can walk out in one piece.

When they came out of the office, Ji Feng and Zhang Lei passed by the interrogation room. Through the glass on the door, Ji Feng found that Wang Youquan's hands had been handcuffed and he was sitting there with a pale face, not knowing what he was saying.

It seemed that Wang Youquan had already been detained.

In the other interrogation room, Ji Feng saw the female shop assistant who had blocked him, she was also handcuffed, and her expression seemed a little desperate. Apparently she had not expected that it would end up like this.

Ji Feng didn't have the time to pity her, a pitiful man must have his own hatred, a saying he now deeply understood.

Ji Feng looked around again, but did not find Zhang Yongqiang.

Li Ruonan was walking towards him, so Ji Feng asked, "Why isn't Zhang Yongqiang here?"

"You still have the nerve to ask?!" Li Ruonan couldn't help but glare at him, "The stone you threw out just hit Zhang Yong Qiang's face, his nose was collapsed by you and his incisors were also smashed off, if it wasn't for the fact that he was taken to the hospital in a relatively timely manner, I'm afraid he would have lost too much blood and gone into shock by now!"

Ji Feng and Zhang Lei were stunned, then they laughed out loud at the same time: "Serves you right!"

Chapter 245

When Ji Feng and Zhang Lei returned to the villa, Xiao Yuxuan and Tong Lei, who had been waiting, finally let out a sigh of relief. Since their return, the two of them had been spending anxiously waiting, and the seconds were really like years.

The two women's hearts were all set on Ji Feng's body. They were worried at the thought that Zhang Yongqiang might bring people back to retaliate, and Ji Feng and Zhang Lei were unwilling to come back.

Now that they had finally returned, the two women relaxed completely. As long as Ji Feng was around, they had nothing to fear, even if there was a great danger, not to mention a small Zhang Yongqiang.

Seeing the flower-like smiles of Xiao Yuxuan and Tong Lei, Ji Feng was lost in a flash. He looked at these two girls with different styles, but equally delicate as flowers, with an enchanted look in his eyes.

Being stared straight at by him like this, the two girls were more or less shy, and Xiao Yuxuan couldn't help but hum: "What are you doing standing there?"

Ji Feng harrumphed, "Anyone who sees you guys will turn silly."

"Virtuous!" Xiao Yuxuan gave him a blank look, originally wanting to tease Ji Feng a few more times, but due to the presence of Tong Lei and Zhang Lei, she could only say, "Hurry up and come in, the furniture has all been delivered, all those old furniture is now sitting in the garage yard, just waiting for you to deal with it."

Ji Feng couldn't help but frown and asked, "Who delivered the furniture?"

"Wasn't it someone you sent?" Xiao Yuxuan asked curiously.

Ji Feng was then reassured and nodded, "It was someone sent by Second Brother, as long as it wasn't sent directly by someone from Furniture City."

Tong Lei couldn't help but smile sweetly and said softly, "Don't worry, Sister Yu Xuan and I just had them put the furniture in the School Square as you said, and then Second Brother called me and sent someone to deliver the furniture."

Ji Feng smiled and nodded, "Alright, those old furniture will be dealt with another day, let's not bother with it today, I've just exercised and got a bit sweaty, I'm going to take a shower first!"

Knocking down more than twenty fighters in a short period of time, and without the use of bio-currents, relying solely on the strength of his body, this was definitely a high intensity exercise, it was inevitable that he would sweat.

"Ding"

Ji Feng was just about to go upstairs when his mobile phone suddenly rang, he took it out and saw that it was an unfamiliar number that he had never seen before.

"May I ask who is this?" Ji Feng picked up the phone.

There was a silence on the other end of the line, only the sound of breathing if any, but no one was speaking.

Ji Feng instantly realised that something was wrong, he immediately pretended as if nothing was wrong and went up to the first floor, his face immediately turned serious as he asked in a deep voice, "Who is it? If you don't say anything, I'll hang up."

The other party's breathing was very strange, if anything, very different from ordinary people, which made Ji Feng wonder.

"You are very good, my senior brother and the others lost to you, perhaps they are not as skilled as others. But if that's all you think you're invincible, then you're wrong!" A man's low voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Say what you have to say, don't do this, what I don't like the most, is someone like you who hides his head." Ji Feng had already vaguely guessed the identity of the other party in his heart, but did not show any difference, he just said indifferently, "If you are calling just to say this nonsense, I can only ask you to respect yourself, because you are disrespecting yourself by doing so!"

"Ji Feng, you needn't put up any master's stance in front of me!" The voice on the other end of the phone burst into a rage, "You will pay the price for your arrogance!"

"I said" Ji Feng smiled coldly, "Name a time and place, and I'll give you the chance to say this in front of me!"

There was another moment of silence and a choking of voices on the other end of the phone.

Pop!

Ji Feng hung up the phone and coldly snorted disdainfully, "What kind of goods are you daring to jump around!"

He walked into the room and took a change of clothes and was about to go to the bathroom, however, just at this time, the phone rang again. He took it out and saw that it was still the same number from earlier, obviously it should be the same person.

Ji Feng hesitated for a moment and still picked up the phone, "My patience is very limited, don't make a fool of yourself!"

At the same time, he tapped on the phone a few times in succession, and a map of Jiangzhou appeared on the screen at once, with the graphics on it constantly changing. If someone who was familiar with it was present, they could tell at a glance that it was a satellite tracking system.

Ji Feng's mobile phone was given to him by his younger uncle Ji Zhenping, a special mobile phone for the military, which was extremely powerful in terms of secrecy and other functions. At this moment, Ji Feng had activated the tracking system.

Since the other party knew his phone number, it would be too much of a failure if he still didn't know where the other party was and what his identity was.

Hearing Ji Feng's words, the voice on the phone was obviously trying extremely hard to suppress his anger: "Ji Feng, three days later, at 10pm, see you at the abandoned chemical plant in the western suburbs of Jiangzhou, you will definitely pay for your words!"

Ji Feng didn't say anything, he just stared at the phone screen, watching the results of the trace.

The person on the phone, however, thought that Ji Feng was afraid because he didn't say anything, and he suddenly sneered, "What, afraid? Ji Feng, if you're afraid, let my senior brother and the others go, and I can also consider not pursuing this matter any further"

Ji Feng still did not speak, although this phone is a military special use, but tracking it is not so easy after all, now the general direction has been determined, it is in the political district of Jiangzhou, but the exact location, has not been found.

"What, you don't even dare to talk anymore? Haha" the voice on the other end of the phone burst out laughing, looking very smug.

Ji Feng smiled faintly, "I will give you a chance to prove that you are not talking big!"

"Tick tock!"

A slight beep sounded on the phone, and a red dot, kept flashing on the screen.

"How about today?" Ji Feng suddenly smiled faintly, "How about telling me your address, I'll come find you tonight!"

The person on the other end of the phone froze, and then laughed out loud: "I know you are very powerful in Jiangzhou, but you want to find me, hum you don't have the ability yet!"

Ji Feng smiled faintly and hung up the phone directly.

"Don't have that ability?" Ji Feng stared at the small red dot on the phone screen, a cold aura flickering in his eyes, his mind turning rapidly.

Ever since he knew that Qiao Rong and the others had come to Jiangzhou, Ji Feng had already guessed that they would come to him sooner or later, because although Qiao Gakai and the others were still living in the hospital, they were still carrying the charge of being murder suspects, and as soon as they were discharged from the hospital, what awaited them would be the trial of the law.

With the video evidence in hand and Li Weidong's testimony, the two sides are wrestling with each other, and in this situation, any police officer would have to act impartially.

If Qiao Rong wanted to save Qiao Gakai and the others, she would have to reconcile with the Ji family. But with her character, there was no way she would ever bow down to the Ji family, so she would definitely play off herself.

Now the person who had come to find himself called Qiao Gakai and the others his senior brothers, so it was obvious that this person should be from the same place as Zhu Yongtao and the others.

I just didn't know if he had come to find himself at Qiao Rong's behest or if he had taken matters into his own hands.

Ji Feng pondered for a moment, then immediately dialed second uncle Ji Zhenguo's number.

"Little Feng, what's the matter?" Ji Zhenguo spoke very little, and every time he spoke, he basically went straight to the point.

"Second Uncle, just now I received a phone call, " he quickly told the whole story about his previous incident with Zhang Yongqiang and the content of the phone call he had just received, "Second Uncle, do you know where Qiao Rong and the others are currently living at place?"

Ji Zhenguo was silent for a moment and said, "You did the right thing, since Qiao Rong came to Jiangzhou, she only went to the hospital to see her son once, then she stayed in a hotel, but, in reality, she didn't stay in that hotel, she seems to have an expert by her side, the people we sent to spy on her, they lost her on the first day."

After a pause, Ji Zhenguo said, "Little Feng, although you know their current address, don't act rashly, and Second Uncle's side won't send anyone else to spy on them, our ordinary cadres of police officers are no match for those people."

"Then what should we do?" Ji Feng couldn't help but ask.

"Only wait!" Ji Zhenguo said, "When the five Qiao Gakai are discharged from the hospital, Qiao Rong will definitely make a move, and now we can't do anything to them even if we know their addresses."

Ji Feng responded, "Okay, let's do what Second Uncle said!"

In fact, Ji Feng originally had another plan in mind. Keeping Qiao Gakai was really a problem because he was not alone now, he still had Xiao Yuxuan and Tong Lei with him. If Qiao Gakai suddenly went crazy one day and attacked the people around him, it would be too late for Ji Feng to regret.

Therefore, he wanted to rely on his own methods to solve the problem, but since Second Uncle had said so, Ji Feng decided to hold off a little longer, counting the time, Qiao Gakai and the others were about to be discharged from the hospital, so he wouldn't have to wait much longer.

After hanging up the phone, Ji Feng shook his head slightly, it seemed that this time, he was going to miss his appointment.

I'm afraid that in the eyes of the other party, he would become a cowardly and fearful shrinking turtle, right?

That would be perfect!

Ji Feng smiled faintly, it would be best if the other party didn't take him into consideration at all. It's always a taboo to take the enemy lightly!

"These people, which place do they really come from? Could they really be the heirs of a certain sect?" This had always been a question in Ji Feng's mind.

Whether it was those few people he saw at the teahouse today, or Zhu Yongtao and the others he saw before, they were all very odd, their kung fu, neither like military fighting, nor like traditional sparring or martial arts, was very puzzling!

And at this time, in a medium class hotel in the Jiangzhou government district, a young man hung up the phone with a look of triumph in his eyes.

"I hope you won't let me down, I've been stalling for as long as I can, if you still can't trace my call, then you don't deserve to be Ji Zhenping's nephew!" The young man hemmed and hawed, "I just don't know if you have the guts to come! Or, will you be stupid enough to keep the three-day appointment?"

Chapter 246

During these three days, Ji Feng seemed to have forgotten about the three-day appointment with the stranger. Apart from asking someone to transport all the old furniture replaced in the villa to the yard sale to dispose of it, he then resumed his normal order of life. Every morning he got up to buy breakfast, went to class during the day, watched TV with Xiao Yuxuan and Tong Lei for a while in the evening, and then returned to his room to go into his mind to practise the second set of moves.

This regular life made all three feel at home, especially after Ji Feng bought all the tableware back, every morning, Xiao Yuxuan and Tong Lei would get up and make breakfast so that Ji Feng didn't have to get up so early to go out and buy it.

Eating the breakfast carefully prepared by the two girls, Ji Feng could only giggle with happiness.

It was also because of this kind of life that the relationship between Xiao Yuxuan and Tong Lei grew better and better, as if they were close sisters.

Because Tong Lei had also adapted to this kind of life, Xiao Yuxuan separated from Tong Lei, and the two girls each had a room, almost like a family of three.

On the evening of the third day, after dinner, watching the two girls busy cleaning up the dishes, Ji Feng had a strong urge to smoke for a while. This kind of life was what he had dreamed of before.

To have a girlfriend who knows how to be cold and warm, to have a place to live, to not need to run around and rent a house now have all of them, and, moreover, to have two girlfriends at the same time.

Of course, the only regret is that Tong Lei still doesn't know about the things between Ji Feng and Xiao Yuxuan until now, at least in Ji Feng's opinion. As for whether she saw something from her usual life, Ji Feng did not know.

And now for a while, there still seemed to be some danger, so Ji Feng was not going to talk about this matter, at least, it would not be too late to wait until the crisis was lifted.

When he looked at the time, it was already 7:30 pm, the corner of Ji Feng's mouth could not help but hold a cold smile, at 10:00 pm today, it would be the appointment time between him and that person.

To go, or not to go?

If you follow the words of second uncle, you shouldn't go today, in fact, it's you who has the full initiative now. At least so far, he didn't have any leverage on Qiao Rong and the others, but the other side was different, Qiao Gakai and Zhu Yongtao were still facing murder charges.

So if one just sat here and waited, one would already have the advantage.

It was precisely because of this, and because of Second Uncle's persuasion, that Ji Feng gave up his intention to track down the other side that night three days ago, when he had already tracked down the exact address of the other side.

However, it seemed that because of the young man's bloodlust, or because of the other party's slander of his own skills, Ji Feng always had the urge to go and beat that guy up.

His eyes were fixed on the TV screen, but Ji Feng's attention was not on it at all.

He slowly smoked a cigarette, his eyebrows slightly furrowed as he thought about the pros and cons. At the same time, he was also thinking about the tactics Qiao Rong might take.

A hard approach, I don't think so.

There were rules for big families, and as long as it was not a last resort, everyone would abide by this rule. For example, if the children of both sides fought with each other, the parents of both sides, even if they intervened, could not directly deal with the children of the other side, but had to negotiate with the elders of the other side's parents.

Even if the two sides are hostile and the conflict is violent, no one will usually break this rule. If one side is outmatched, perhaps they will join forces with other clans and confront the other side, or perhaps they will consider the pros and cons and choose to tolerate or compromise.

These are all possibilities, but generally very few people will deal directly with each other's children, unless they don't want to continue to be entangled and want to fish to death, then naturally there is nothing to be concerned about.

Qiao Rong obviously did not want to break the net, otherwise she would have used her men to get Qiao Gakai and the others out of the hospital, and would not have waited until now, and would not have dared to reveal her whereabouts.

Then, there are only two ways left, one is to choose compromise, the other, confrontation or exchange of benefits!

Compromise was obviously impossible, because according to second brother Ji Shaolei, although Qiao Rong was a madman, she was more protective of her own children than anyone else, and would never allow Qiao Gakai to be sentenced or punished in any other way.

The exchange of interests, this has little to do with Ji Feng, even if Qiao Rong wanted to exchange, I'm afraid she would go directly to second uncle or father, definitely not to him, a hairy boy.

But until now she has not moved, this point is not very likely.

What remained was a direct confrontation.

Again, this was impossible. A confrontation between the Qiao family and the Ji family? Everyone knew it was a death wish! Although Qiao Rong was crazy, she was not stupid, much less foolish, she would not do such a self-destructive thing.

"True MD" Ji Feng shook his head and smiled, stubbing out his cigarette.

All the possibilities he could think of, there were reasons to rule them out in favor of the others.

"It seems that the gap between oneself and those people is indeed not a little bit and a half!" Ji Feng couldn't help but shake his head, those who grew up in a life of hook and line, were indeed smarter and knew how to hold back more than the average person.

After carefully thinking about it, Ji Feng still didn't come up with any clue, and finally could only decide that he would respond to every change with no change and not go looking for trouble with Qiao Rong first.

"However, there shouldn't be any problem in going to probe the bottom." Ji Feng muttered, looking at the time, there were still more than two hours left, he decided to go to the western suburbs today anyway, at least to see what the other side was up to.

It had to be said that the environment affected people's thinking, and Ji Feng was the most typical example of this.

In his own opinion, he was not considered a martial artist at all, and could only be considered an amateur agent. Moreover, the training of the Super Agent Training System was exactly in accordance with the standards of the super agents of the Gamma Galaxy era, and he was trained with the completion of the mission as the first goal.

So in his heart, there was no concept of saying one thing among martial artists, as long as he could achieve his goal, it was enough.

What sense of honour for martial artists, what commitment between men, had nothing to do with him, he was not a martial artist, what sense of honour did he need? What's more, is there any promise to be kept between an enemy?

Although at this moment, if Ji Feng exerted his full strength, I am afraid that anyone who saw him would say that he was an absolute expert, but he himself had never thought so.

It's the same as some people are proficient in computers and some are proficient in medicine.

Therefore, Ji Feng did not intend to go to the appointment normally at all, and even if he did, he would have to find a way that would be beneficial to him.

With a decision in mind, Ji Feng immediately stood up, "Yu Xuan, Lei Lei, I suddenly remembered something, I have to go to second uncle's house, you guys go to bed first, I might be back late!"

"Is there something you can't go tomorrow?" Xiao Yuxuan couldn't help but ask, she was always a bit worried when Ji Feng went out alone at night.

"Don't worry, the law and order in Jiangzhou is still very good, I'll try to go early and come back early!" Ji Feng smiled faintly, but in his heart, he was a bit sweaty, lying was also a disguise skill, and he had used this ability, on the two girls.

"Then be careful on your way and don't drive too fast!" Tong Lei admonished uneasily, ever since she knew about Ji Feng's strong driving skills, Tong Lei had been worried that he would drive fast.

"Don't worry, I'll pay attention!" Ji Feng smiled faintly and after a moment of hesitation, he suddenly ran upstairs and took out a box from his room.

"Lei Lei, you should be able to use this thing, you guys sleep together at night first, take it for self-defense." Ji Feng took the pistol out of the box, "If a pervert comes over at night, you guys will teach him a lesson!"

"You, how did you get this?!" Xiao Yuxuan and Tong Lei were startled at the same time.

"Second brother gave it to me!" Ji Feng sweatdropped once again, but anything that couldn't be explained was pushed onto Second Brother.

"Second brother is also really, what's the point of giving you this for nothing!" Tong Lei complained for the first time, Ji Feng was young and good with his hands, if he had a gun in his hands again, it was likely that one day he wouldn't be able to suppress his anger and do something unmanageable.

Xiao Yuxuan glanced at Ji Feng suspiciously, her beautiful eyes showed a thoughtful look, and opened her mouth, but she wanted to say something but stopped.

"Don't worry, it's just in case, huh!" Ji Feng smiled faintly, opened the safety of the pistol, loaded the bullets and put it on the table with a relaxed smile, "I'll be back soon!"

Watching Ji Feng drive away from the villa, Xiao Yuxuan pressed the remote control and closed the door, but her beautiful eyes were full of worry.

If it was just a normal outing, did he need to leave the pistol for himself and Lei Lei?

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Following the instructions on the navigator, as well as the road conditions broadcast on the traffic radio, Ji Feng tried his best to pick a slightly further road, instead going a little faster.

The abandoned chemical plant in the western suburbs, which was indicated on the navigator, seemed to be deserted, but it was a really good place.

An hour and a half later, the abandoned chemical plant was already in sight, and Ji Feng drove his BMW 6 gradually closer, but did not light up the lights, but went ahead in the dark.

Luckily, it was a BMW that came over, Ji Feng couldn't help but secretly say, advancing at a relatively slow speed, hardly hearing any sound, appearing silent, very suitable for sneaking.

At a distance of almost two to three thousand meters from the abandoned chemical plant, Ji Feng drove the car to the woods by the roadside, stopped, and then went on foot.

Perhaps because the chemical factory had been abandoned for too long, the grass on both sides of the road was more than a person high, but Ji Feng walked in it, but was not at all inconspicuous. This provided the perfect conditions for him to sneak around.

The darkness gradually became brighter as he pushed the bio-current into his eyes, and Ji Feng turned into the grass on the side of the road and quickly stalked towards the chemical plant.

Chapter 247

It was a dark night with not a single star in the sky, I don't know if it was because of the overcast sky or the overly polluted air. However, such a night is more conducive to action for some people.

Outside the factory yard wall of the abandoned chemical plant, a dark figure was stalking quickly, clinging to the foot of the fence. Every time he went a little way forward, he would suddenly stop and immediately become motionless, completely blending into the darkness, as if he was originally part of the wall, not even half visible.

Especially the huge contrast between that one movement and one stillness, if anyone saw it, I'm afraid it would produce a feeling of vertigo, thus showing what level of strength this black shadow had reached!

Although Ji Feng did not know if the other side would come for this operation, and if they came, what kind of action they would take. But Ji Feng still took out a hundred thousand percent caution, as long as there was an action, his mind, subconsciously remembered that one of the secret agent code, trying to make the most perfect action, strive to the fastest, the safest plan, to achieve the maximum effect!

Having been trained by those perverted instructors in the Super Agent Training System for an unknown number of times, these consciousnesses had long since been integrated into Ji Feng's body and had become an instinct for him.

Although this somewhat affected his speed, a moment later, Ji Feng knew that it was because of this instinctive action of his that allowed him to avoid the danger of exposure.

Ji Feng had started from a corner of the abandoned chemical factory's courtyard wall and sneaked towards the back, but when he had just turned the corner and was about to flip over the courtyard wall at the back and enter the chemical factory, his eyes suddenly flinched.

"There's someone!"

Ji Feng suddenly stopped in his tracks and stuck close to the fence, a cold light flashing in his eyes. Just past the corner, less than twenty metres in front of him, two faint bright spots were flickering brightly and darkly, and they wavered a little from time to time. Because the light of these two bright spots was too faint, if not for his excellent eyesight, Ji Feng could hardly notice them.

Following the mighty wind blowing through the air, Ji Feng instantly understood. These two bright spots were obviously someone smoking a cigarette. Then it was obvious that there must be two people there, only that it was too dark to see clearly.

Ji Feng immediately activated the bio-current in his body and ran it to his eyes, and he instantly found that just a short distance ahead, there were two people crouching by the wall, leaning against it and smoking, and looking up from time to time to look around.

These were two young men, both about thirty years of age or younger.

One of them looked up and looked around again, and seemed to complain with some dissatisfaction: "MD, I don't know who that guy is, but our boss does whatever he wants, and he has sent us to guard this shitty place, and there are obviously people watching from the roof above, so what's the use of us being here? I don't believe it, could someone have dug a tunnel to get here?"

"Cut the crap, the boss told us to keep quiet so as not to alert anyone coming!" Another whispered, "I heard that this time they are dealing with, an expert, that's why they are making such a big fuss."

"Shit!"

The first man cursed discontentedly, "What kind of bullshit expert, what era is it now, and still an expert! Even if it's an expert, can it be more powerful than a machete? Can it be faster than a bullet? The guys in our hands aren't just for dinner!"

"Come on, who made us the lowest of the low?" Another man said, "The boss has said that after this time, everyone will get 50,000."

"Then why should we be the ones to guard the back wall? Look at Liu Lao Er and the others, they are in charge of guarding the main entrance, a few of them are in the guard booth at the entrance, at least they have a place to sit, and if they get it right, they can even have a drink. Unlike us, squatting here in a wretched mess, and getting bitten by mosquitoes!"

The first man was full of grievances and couldn't help but grunt, "If it wasn't for the money, I wouldn't have come here!"

As the two men talked, their voices gradually lowered, and in the end, they just smoked, no longer making a sound.

But unbeknownst to them, Ji Feng, who was standing against the wall less than 20 meters away from them, was aghast in his heart.

There was really an ambush here!

Ji Feng coldly snorted in his heart, where did the other party want to compete with him, they clearly wanted to deal with him directly.

He couldn't help but be a little suspicious, this Qiao Rong was really too crazy too, right? Did she really dare to kill herself? If that was the case, not to mention her Qiao Rong, even the entire Qiao Family would probably be instantly wiped out by the Ji Family's thunderous wrath, and would henceforth be wiped out in ashes!

"Could it be that the other party is not Qiao Rong? That strange caller is actually someone else?" Ji Feng forced himself to hold down the doubts in his heart and quietly and silently continued to walk forward, his feet stepping on the ground without making a single sound, the lightness of his pace was simply shocking.

His goal was to solve these two people in front of him first.

Now Ji Feng already knew that the front door, the roof, and other parts of the fence were all guarded. Moreover, these people were carrying weapons, and possibly guns, on their bodies.

Under such circumstances, he had to be even more careful, and once he exchanged blows, he absolutely could not give the other party any chance to counterattack, otherwise, Ji Feng was not confident that he could really outpace the bullets. In fact, until now, he hadn't really had a few chances to perform his kung fu, so Ji Feng wasn't very clear about how strong he really was.

The two men in front of him were bored with their cigarettes when Ji Feng had already arrived at their sides, and with two hands as fast as lightning, he suddenly grabbed the necks of the two men.

His hands, like the head of a soft, boneless snake, gently wiped across the throat of one of them, and the man didn't even have a half-hearted reaction, he just fell headlong to the ground.

Ji Feng fiercely stretched out a foot and dragged the fallen man to the ground, then gently put him down, the whole process, without making a single sound.

The other man, on the other hand, was choked by Ji Feng, not to mention resisting, he couldn't even lift a single ounce of strength, and his head was dizzy for a while.

"Answer the questions honestly and you can avoid death!" Ji Feng's cold voice reached the ears of the remaining man, "If you agree, nod your head, if you don't, go and accompany your companion!"

That man immediately nodded in panic, no one wanted to die.

Ji Feng immediately asked in a cold voice, "How many of you have been ambushed here in total? You gesture directly, no need to speak."

Ji Feng was afraid that as soon as he let go of his hand, the other party would shout, and then I was afraid that he would immediately be in a huge crisis. Besides, in the dark Ji Feng could see perfectly clearly.

The man froze, and hastily stretched out three fingers and waved them in front of Ji Feng.

“Thirty people?” Ji Feng asked with a frown.

The man hurriedly nodded his head again, but his throat was pinched and he couldn’t speak.

“That’s quite a lot!” Ji Feng said indifferently and asked again, “What weapons are these people equipped with?”

The man made a pistol gesture and waved his finger out again.

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Although the man’s expression was clumsy, Ji Feng could still read it, and after a few minutes, he finished asking some of the key questions he wanted to know, “Accompany your companion!”

The man instantly realised what was going on and panicked, struggling desperately to escape being killed. However, when Ji Feng’s hand, which was choking him, exerted a little bit of force, the man was instantly weak and could no longer exert any half strength.

He only felt his eyes go black and he lost consciousness.

Ji Feng threw him to the ground and casually rummaged through their bodies, but only found two machetes and some other belongings.

He pinned a machete to his waist and continued on.

Since he already knew that there were thirty people on the other side in ambush, Ji Feng naturally would not rush into the chemical plant, first taking care of these ambushers and then going inside, layer by layer.

According to the information he asked before, Ji Feng went along the fence and terminated five ambush points of the other side in a row, and ten people were knocked out by him.

Whether it was these ten people or the two people he first encountered, Ji Feng did not kill them, but only knocked those people unconscious.

He was not a man with a penchant for killing, moreover, he had extremely special means, as long as he hit these people’s paralyzing nerves, it would be enough to put them to sleep, and even if they woke up, they would be paralyzed all over and would not even be able to speak.

It would take at least half a month for these people to recover. Ji Feng, on the other hand, only needed one night and that was enough.

The ambushes on all three walls had been taken care of, and all that was left was the few people in the guard booth at the main entrance.

Combined with the bio-current, the darkness could not block Ji Feng’s vision at all, and he was simply like a fish in water, quietly feeling his way into the guard pavilion and knocking out all five people inside.

“Seventeen now!” Ji Feng counted silently in his heart, “Apart from the other party’s boss, and the stranger who had called himself, there were still thirteen people left. These people, are spread out in different corners of the factory.”

Ji Feng became even more alert, because the remaining thirteen people were different from these people outside, the people inside the factory, were basically good fighters, and, on their bodies, they all carried guns!

This was the reason why Ji Feng was most alert, the power of pistols had penetrated deep into people's hearts, and Ji Feng was no exception. Although he had experienced gunfire long ago in the training system, he was still a little nervous when he was actually faced with it.

Ji Feng chose the safest way, going over the fence at the back and entering the factory yard.

The man on the roof who was in charge of surveillance, Ji Feng didn't bother to move him because he was said to be carrying a walkie-talkie and had a sniper rifle in his hand.

If he was knocked out, once the people in the factory contacted him, they would immediately know that someone had broken in.

Ji Feng entered the factory quickly and let out a slight sigh of relief. The inside of the factory wasn't exactly empty, and there were quite a few abandoned wooden frames and some other machines that gave him a place to hide.

One, two, three Ji Feng knocked out five people in one breath, leaving eight, and seven more, except for the one on the roof.

Ji Feng quietly approached one of the men in front of him, his figure like a ghost in the darkness.

Hoo!

A subtle sound rang out, and the man was directly knocked unconscious by Ji Feng's choke.

However, just then, a strong sense of crisis instantly swept through Ji Feng's whole body, and he instinctively retreated instantly.

Bang!

The moment he stepped back, the sound of gunfire suddenly rang out!

Chapter 248

Whoosh!

The moment the gunshot sounded, Ji Feng's body retreated violently, the whole person seemed like an arrow offline, in the darkness of the chemical plant room, surprisingly brought up a gust of wind instantly, his body pulled out several streaks of shadow.

Bang! Bang!

In this instant, two more shots rang out, but Ji Feng had long since disappeared.

After the gunshots rang out, the plant fell into silence. The gunman in the darkness would never be easily exposed until he was sure if Ji Feng had been hit. The dark factory building was definitely a perfect place to hide.

However, no one would have thought that whether they were exposed or not had nothing to do with the darkness at all, as long as Ji Feng was willing, he could see where the gunmen were hiding at any time.

But Ji Feng did not move all the same, he sat behind a machine with a cold smile on his lips and a cold glint in his eyes. The situation just now was so close and yet so dangerous that if not for a sudden sense of crisis rising in Ji Feng's heart, he would have fallen to the ground and become a corpse by now.

The opponent was not simple!

This was Ji Feng's first judgment, because the darkness had no effect on Ji Feng at all, and the other party was able to hide so that he could not see, and before he shot his gun, it was so silent that he did not even hear the sound when the other party pulled the trigger, which undoubtedly indicated that the other party was a master, shooting extremely fast, and had long been ambushed nearby, waiting for his arrival.

Where did so many experts come from?

Ji Feng couldn't help but frown, with an expert like this hiding in the shadows, I'm afraid things will become very troublesome today.

However, Ji Feng was in no hurry, this scenario, which he had likewise experienced in the training system, and the opponent was also a black-faced instructor, was definitely much more difficult than this current opponent!

At this moment, Ji Feng was like a fierce tiger about to pounce on its prey, and like a poisonous snake about to attack, not only dangerous in itself, but also full of patience.

In fact, there was another reason why Ji Feng was not the least bit worried.

In Ji Feng's opinion, although this opponent was very clever, his marksmanship was really uncomplimentary. Just now, the opponent was ambushed all the way there, from the time he rushed over to the time he retreated, so long before and after, the opponent fired three shots, but he didn't hit himself with a single shot.

It was a pity that such a person used a gun.

If it was a highly skilled sniper, even in the dark, he could definitely hit himself completely by feel. But this opponent now, although he was accurate in his judgement and extremely fast in his shooting, the shot alone was enough to be a fatal obstacle for him.

If this opponent had used a weapon that he was good at, Ji Feng believed that he might have been injured by now, and despite having complete confidence in his own hands, he couldn't guarantee that his opponent would not be even better!

However, in this aspect of using a gun, Ji Feng could be sure that that guy was definitely not his opponent.

Therefore, Ji Feng could wait patiently, believing that the other party must not be as patient as himself, because there were seven other people here, and these seven people could not all be experts, and as long as one of them revealed a flaw, it would be extremely detrimental to them all.

Sure enough, a moment later, on the opposite side of the first floor corridor, there came a smug laugh: "Ji Feng, I know it's you. Since you've come here, I guess those people outside are already unavoidable, right?"

Ji Feng didn't say anything, still sitting there quietly, except that in his hands, at some point, there were a few more small stones.

"Since you are here, why do you need to hide your head, why not just come out and meet me in a big way, I promise I won't shoot you!" Seeing that Ji Feng didn't answer, the voice rang out again.

Ji Feng also had a few more small stones in his other hand, he gently tossed one of them up and flicked his finger the moment it landed.

Swoosh!

A sharp cracking sound suddenly rang out, and in a flash, the stone actually seemed like a bullet, shooting towards the opposite corridor like lightning.

Bang, bang, bang!

The sound of sharp footsteps interspersed with a popping sound came from the corridor on the first floor opposite, and the last sound was the sound of a small stone hitting the wall opposite. This abandoned chemical factory, from the factory building to the stairs and offices inside, was built with that easy building material, with the walls wrapped in a layer of iron outside.

That last pop just now was the sound of stones hitting the iron skin!

The chaotic footsteps were obviously the sound made by the gunman dodging the stones.

The corner of Ji Feng's mouth pulled up a slight curve, and his voice rang out at once: "With strength like yours, how can you fight me?"

The other side didn't answer, but fell silent.

It was only after a long time that the voice sounded out quietly, "Ji Feng, I have to admit that I underestimated you before. Just with that blow you made just now, it was enough to be called an expert. I take back what I just said, if you come out, I will definitely shoot!"

"Even if you shot, would you be able to hit someone?" Ji Feng harrumphed, he had already heard out that this voice speaking across the street was the one who had called him three days ago, to think that this person would personally come to snipe himself with a gun.

"It seems that, but not even a single word from an enemy can be trusted!" Ji Feng gritted his teeth and thought.

Side ears listened to the opposite side, there was no more sound, but, the few gunshots just now had alerted the remaining eight people, the sound of messy footsteps immediately resounded in the plant, although these people all tried to walk on tiptoe or with minimal force, but how could they conceal it from Ji Feng's ears?

There were two hiding at the door, three on the first floor and one in the southern office. This man's breathing was heavier than the others, but not as hurried as the others, so he should be a leading figure with two tricks on his hands.

"It seems that this person is the boss of those thugs!" Ji Feng thought within his heart, "There is one upstairs who hasn't come down yet, so that means there are two others who haven't appeared yet."

Ji Feng looked at the stones in his hand, there were only six.

He took his jacket off, looked around and threw his clothes upwards with a violent

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

Dense gunshots suddenly rang out, and Ji Feng's jacket was instantly beaten into a sieve, flying through the air. At the same time, Ji Feng stood up immediately after his clothes, the stones in his hands, as if they had become a life-threatening and terrifying talisman.

His hands were like playing a piano, his fingers flicking out like lightning.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

The stones shot up.

"Ah...!"

The screams of misery suddenly rose and fell as all six stones struck, each one, accurately hitting an opponent in the dark. If anyone could see clearly what was happening in the factory, they would have been shocked to find that when the stones hit those fighters, the stones were really like bullets, hitting the human body so hard that if they hit the bones, they could break them instantly!

Such power was really unbelievable!

But to Ji Feng, this was just the effect of activating the bio-current and hitting with the energy of the current, it wasn't that unusual!

When all the stones had been struck, Ji Feng crouched down calmly again, his body twisted strangely a few times, and disappeared into the darkness.

"Stop shouting!" A roar rang out from the office to the south, "All MDs shut up!"

Everyone instantly shut up, not daring to scream any more, but that painful moaning sound that was pinned in their throats made it even creepier to hear.

"Come out! Come out here!"

In the south office, the voice roared again, "I don't care who you are, injuring my brothers, even if you have three heads and six arms, you won't be able to leave here safely today, get out of here immediately, you can suffer less, if it's the old man who pulls you out, you'll definitely regret coming into this world!"

On the first floor, a sturdy figure kept growling, but on his face, there was a hint of fear, the other party's unpredictable body, coupled with the stones that would strike at some point, really made his heart jump.

As a petty leader, in all the years he had been on the road, he had never encountered anything more bizarre than this, let alone seen anyone more terrifying than this current opponent.

At that moment, a mighty wind suddenly rose up, and he was so startled that he turned his hand to shoot, but was instantly grabbed by the wrist, and a voice rang in his ears, "It's me!"

The young leader was instantly surprised: "Mr. Wen!"

The voice from before whispered, "Don't talk, follow me!"

The little chief immediately nodded and followed Mr. Wen quietly into the office, and the two of them said something in a very small voice, not knowing what they were saying.

In the factory workshop on the ground floor, the few battered and injured thugs, each wailing miserably, just drowned out the voices of Mr. Wen and the little leader.

No one noticed that just down the corridor, directly opposite the office on the first floor, a faint black shadow stood there, in his hand, holding a machete.

This black shadow was no other than Ji Feng, who had just disappeared. He was standing on a high place, looking down on the entire factory floor, and with his superior eyesight and hearing, he finally found the last two people who had not appeared.

He grabbed the railing with his hand and gently descended the stairs, silently.

"Mr. Man, how did the other side get so good?" Just as he entered the office, the little chief wiped cold sweat straight away, "We haven't even touched the other side's hair, and we've already lost almost all our men!"

Mr. Man's face was also gloomy, but in the darkness, the little leader could not see it.

"I told you guys a long time ago that the person we were going to ambush was very strong and an expert, but you guys didn't draw your attention to it!" Mr. Wen gave a low hum: "Can anyone be blamed for ending up in this situation?"

The young leader could not help but fall silent.

"Ah! Ah...!" Two screams suddenly came from the southernmost part of the factory, and everyone could not help but jump in shock, the little head in the office even looked like someone had stepped on his tail, and almost did not jump up.

Mr. Wen even let out a stifled cry. Those two men, the last two ambushes he had arranged, had never thought that they would be broken by Ji Feng so easily!

However, until now, they still couldn't find Ji Feng's shadow, and a fearful and eerie atmosphere began to spread in the factory!

“Finally, it’s settled, below, it’s the turn of the rightful owner!” Looking at the two guys lying at his feet screaming in agony, the corner of Ji Feng’s mouth couldn’t help but reveal a cold smile, the location of these two ambushers made him nod secretly. They were ambushed at the southernmost end of the workshop next to an unobtrusive machine.

If he rashly went straight up to the southern office on the first floor, he would incomparably have to pass in front of the duo, and if they launched an attack at this time, an ordinary person would definitely not be able to dodge it.

But one can only say that these two were unlucky that Ji Feng did not choose to go to the office on the first floor first, but went to the corridor on the north side, as he was heading straight for the one who was right in front of him. However, although Ji Feng did not find the person who called him in the north corridor, he saw these two people hiding in the south side from a high position.

The end result, on the other hand, was that these two guys, who were originally prepared to ambush Ji Feng, were ambushed by Ji Feng!

Throwing the machete to the ground casually, Ji Feng disappeared into the darkness once again. Instead of holding such a broken weapon, it would have been better to just use a pair of fists.

In the office on the first floor, both Mr. Wen and the little leader stopped talking, as Ji Feng was counting the number of people, they were likewise counting, now apart from the one on the roof, all the others had been taken out by Ji Feng, even if they were not dead, they were at least no longer able to fight, they were not even comparable to an ordinary person.

They didn’t know that every time Ji Feng put down a man, he would search out the weapons he had on him. The machete naturally didn’t bother him, the pistols were all dismantled into parts and thrown to the ground, and the bullets were even thrown all over the place.

In this way, even if these people were not injured, they did not have much fighting power left and were not enough to be feared at all.

“Mr. Wen, what should we do?” The young leader couldn’t help but ask in a low voice, “There are only two of us left now, why don’t we all go out and fight with that bastard!”

Having been on the road for years, the young leader also had a hint of ferocity, and at this moment, being pushed to the brink of extinction, he suddenly became very virile and said through gritted teeth.

Mr. Wen snorted coldly and said, “If I wanted to fight, I would have gone out and fought long ago, why do I need you? In front of Ji Feng, you wouldn’t even be able to walk in front of him for one look! You’re all useless pieces of shit, you were told to ambush well, only to have someone feel up your door and still know nothing about it!”

He originally thought that he knew some kung fu, and if he fought, he would have no problem beating four people, so he could be considered an expert.

Before the operation, the young leader was not convinced and wanted to test Mr. Wen’s skills, but he was knocked down in a single shot.

When the opponents came to the factory, if Mr. Man hadn't opened fire, I'm afraid everyone would have been unaware of the incident and would have died without knowing how.

In the end, instead of being Mr. Man's helpers, these people were a liability!

"Forget it, it's useless to talk about this now." Mr. Wen couldn't help but shake his head slightly and said, "Inform your people and leave as soon as possible, at this point, there's no point in fighting any longer."

He had designed this bureau in order to ambush Ji Feng and thus capture him alive. But now, it had become impossible to capture Ji Feng alive.

From the one exchange of hands between him and Ji Feng across the air just now, he was able to see that in that street fight three days ago, Ji Feng had indeed not exerted all his strength and still had some reservations.

According to Mr. Wen's estimation, if he and Ji Feng were to go all out and fight to the death, he was certain that the one who would be alive at the end would be himself, yet he could not guarantee that he could capture Ji Feng alive.

Naturally, he would not do such a stupid thing, if he really angered the Ji family,;then not to mention saving his senior brother and the others, I'm afraid that even his own division, would have to suffer the Ji family's crazy revenge, such a stupid thing was not something a smart person should do.

"Leave, leave?" The young leader was instantly shocked and said in a panic, "But, Mr. Wen, I and these brothers have been injured, how can I leave?"

"Of course, I'll ask someone to take them all back, do you still want to carry them all back one by one yourself?" Mr. Man snorted coldly.

"What if that boy chases us?" The young leader asked dumbly.

"I'll hold him back, you guys go ahead and leave." Mr. Wen grunted impatiently, "Hurry up and get lost!"

When the little headman heard this, he was overjoyed and busily ran outside, saying as he did so, "Many thanks Mr. Wen, many thanks er!"

Before he could even finish his words, he suddenly felt his neck tighten, unable to get a breath, and his whole body was just held there alive.

A piercing chill, accompanied by a strong fear, instantly swept through the little head's entire body. he, when did he come over? How come I didn't hear footsteps?

Ji Feng was holding the little head by the neck with one hand while laughing: "What, you haven't even entertained me yet, and you want to leave now? Isn't it a bit of a spoilsport?!"

Although he was laughing, but in the ears of the little leader, it was like a life charm, he was almost crying out, all my men were cleaned up by you, and this is still called not entertaining you well? How can I be considered well entertained? Do you have to kill us all?

However, although the young leader was scared, he could not say a word, and he could not even breathe well.

Inside the office, Mr. Wen stood up, and in the darkness, his eyes looked bright. He stared at Ji Feng, his eyes flickering from time to time.

“You are very good, really good!” It was as if Mr. Wen didn’t see the little captured leader, he just stared straight at Ji Feng: “From the first time I saw you, until now, you have been constantly overturning my perception of you, and you have been impressing me with your strength.”

“But unfortunately, I don’t feel this way about you, instead I’m a bit disappointed.” Ji Feng said indifferently, “If I’m not wrong, you and Zhu Yongtao and a few of them, you should be from the same place, right?”

“That’s right!” Mr. Wen nodded slightly, “We are from the same place, however, I am more interested in knowing how I disappointed you?”

“Hehe ……” Ji Feng raised his left hand and held out a finger in front of him, “You are all the same arrogant and arrogant, thinking that you are invincible and cannot allow others to surpass you in your eyes. But unfortunately, that’s all you are capable of, if I didn’t want to know where you came from, I wouldn’t even be here today, because you don’t deserve it!”

Mr. Wen’s face suddenly changed as he looked coldly at Ji Feng and sneered, “Good, very good! You are the first one who dares to speak like this in front of me, Wang Wenliang! I originally intended to let you leave on that note, but now it seems that if I don’t teach you a lesson, you won’t know the sky is high!”

It turned out that this so-called Mr. Wen was no other than the young man named Wen Liang, Wang Wen Liang, who had come to Jiangzhou together with Qiao Rong.

Ji Feng snorted, “Don’t you think, you’re talking too much nonsense?”

He casually tossed the young leader aside, and the latter was instantly pardoned, covering his neck and greedily absorbing the air, he had never felt what a blessing it was to be able to breathe, but now he couldn’t feel it more deeply!

“I said I would definitely give you a chance to prove that you are not talking big.” Ji Feng moved his wrist slightly and smiled, “Now is the best chance.”

“You’re that confident?” Wang Wenliang frowned at Ji Feng, in the dark he didn’t have Ji Feng’s super power that could see through, he just relied on the airflow around him and that blurred vision to determine Ji Feng’s position.

Ji Feng didn’t want to talk to him anymore, he just turned around and walked out of the office, after walking a few steps, he suddenly turned back again, “I’ll be waiting for you in the workshop below, don’t let me down!”

After saying that, his figure disappeared into the darkness, silently.

The expression on Wang Wenliang’s face was grave, he was confident that he could do it with the help of the cover of darkness to go downstairs silently, but to do it so easily like Ji Feng, he asked himself that he still couldn’t do it.

Wang Wenliang suddenly realized that he had really met his opponent, and this opponent was still a formidable one!

Although Ji Feng had attacked all the people he had brought with him in the dark, it was because those people were too bad, so although Wang Wenliang felt that Ji Feng was very powerful, he never felt that he could surpass himself.

But now, Wang Wenliang was no longer thinking about whether he could capture Ji Feng alive, but whether he could get out of this night with his whole body!

With Ji Feng's strange and terrifying skills, if he wanted to sneak up on him, it couldn't be easier, and he would never be able to dodge.

For the first time, the thought of retreat rose in Wang Wenliang's heart, however, just then, Ji Feng's voice came again from downstairs, "If you don't dare to come down, you can also choose to escape, if you can run out of the factory yard, I will no longer pursue today's matter!"

A wave of hot blood immediately rushed to his head, Wang Wenliang's eyes instantly turned red, when had he ever been so belittled?

"Isn't it good to let you live a little longer?" Wang Wenliang said coldly and walked out with big steps.

Ji Feng was already waiting in the workshop on the ground floor, and when he saw Wang Wenliang coming down, he couldn't help but smile faintly, "You've hit me a total of three times today, so I'll return three punches to you, and as long as you can dodge them, I won't pursue the matter today."

"Arrogant!" Wang Wenliang snorted angrily, "After practicing external kung fu for a few days, you really think you are invincible? Today I'll show you that internal kung fu is the real kung fu!"

Internal martial arts?

Ji Feng's heart twitched, but his mouth said indifferently, "Fine, then take my first punch!"

"Here it comes!"

Ji Feng suddenly shouted violently, from stillness to movement, in just a flash the change had been created, the next moment, Ji Feng's fierce punch had reached Wang Wenliang's body, as fast as lightning!

In an instant, Wang Wenliang's face changed drastically, and an incredible look appeared in his eyes!

Chapter 250

Bang!

When Ji Feng's fist hit Wang Wenliang's blocking arm, directly breaking his arm and hitting his chest hard, a look of disbelief finally appeared in Wang Wenliang's eyes, his eyes staring dead, as if he was a dead fish being exposed to the sun.

His chest was deeply sunken by Ji Feng's punch, and his bones were shattered. His appearance was like being slammed into by a truck pulling more than ten tons of heavy cargo at a very high speed, which was extremely horrifying.

One punch, just one punch, caused Wang Wenliang, a master of internal martial arts, to be defeated and seriously injured!

Wang Wenliang's eyes were dead, his gaze filled with disbelief and horror, his mouth opened and he spoke with difficulty, "Xian, innate true qi, how, how is that possible?"

Wang Wenliang could not believe that a young man in his twenties had cultivated Innate True Qi, this was too much to overturn his perception.

In Wang Wenliang's impression, anyone who had cultivated Innate True Qi was an expert who had been cultivating for at least ten years, and to have cultivated Innate True Qi in ten years was enough to be called an astonishing genius.

Often, the majority of people who have been training for decades before they can cultivate their innate true qi would already be overjoyed.

But how old is this young man in front of him? He was only about twenty years old, that was impossible!

Wang Wenliang shook his head with difficulty, not wanting to believe that this young man, who was several years younger than him, had really cultivated his innate true qi!

Even for ordinary internal energy, it would take an average person about three years to develop it, let alone innate true qi.

How on earth did this young man practice it?

"Innate True Qi?" Ji Feng slowly took a step back, frowning slightly and repeating rather doubtfully, "What's innate true qi?"

Wang Wenliang fell softly to the ground at once, a stream of blood emerged from his mouth, a painful expression surfaced on his face, yet, as if he couldn't feel it, he just muttered, "You, how could you have practiced innate true qi, it's impossible"

"In this world, there is nothing impossible" Ji Feng shook his head slightly, "You think it's impossible, it's just that you have too little knowledge"

Many people think that there can't be aliens, that there can't be extraterrestrial technology, but just in Ji Feng's mind, there is an intelligent brain from the shape, how can this be explained?

How many people would believe it if it was said out loud? I'm afraid that the vast majority of people would take his words as a nervous episode and would never believe it.

Even if someone told him that the earth is square and the sky is round, Ji Feng would still consider such a statement a certain possibility and would not immediately dismiss it.

Because of different experiences and different insights, the thinking is naturally different

Only, what Ji Feng was interested in was what the innate true qi that Wang Wenliang was talking about was, it seemed very powerful

But looking at Wang Wenliang's current appearance, he was already seriously injured and had extreme difficulty in speaking, it was obviously difficult to get him to tell himself, so Ji Feng could only think about it secretly himself

Ji Feng carefully recalled everything before, it seemed that from the moment he started to throw punches, Wang Wenliang showed a shocked look, and when he was hit by himself, he said the words Innate True Qi

Could it be that when he said he possessed innate true qi, he was referring to bio-current?

The first thing that happened to me was that I had a lot of time to think about it.

And there was no other reasonable explanation

"No wonder you dared to barge in single-handedly, huh me, I'm so stupid, how can an expert with innate true qi be a match for me?" Wang Wenliang was lying on the ground, but ignoring his injuries, he spoke to himself, "I was naive enough to think that you just thought you were an expert in external martial arts, but to my surprise, you turned out to be a true ancient martial arts practitioner"

Ancient martial arts practitioner, another term, and one that Ji Feng had never heard of before

He couldn't help but frown and activated the bio-current, and at once the surrounding heaven and earth energy shook slightly

Wang Wenliang's eyes widened at once, looking at Ji Feng with envy and awe

Ji Feng then understood that the innate true qi he was talking about was indeed the bio-current in his own body

He couldn't help but ask, "I said, this biological innate true qi, is this innate true qi really hard to practice?"

Wang Wenliang nodded his head with difficulty, but could not say anything

Ji Feng asked again, "What is the ancient martial arts practitioner you are talking about? Is it that people who have innate true qi are called ancient martial arts practitioners?"

Wang Wenliang gave him a strange look and said with difficulty, "Do you think that innate true qi is a big road product like Houtian true qi? Out of a hundred ancient martial arts practitioners, one who can cultivate innate true qi is already very good"

"So it's so rare ah" Ji Feng couldn't help but be a little proud that the biological current he learned in the training system was the legendary so rare innate true qi, he really earned it

"The so-called ancient martial arts practitioners are actually martial artists who practice ancient martial arts" Wang Wenliang opened his mouth with difficulty, but just after saying two sentences, he couldn't help but cough up blood and couldn't continue

Ji Feng frowned and finally waved his hand and said, "Forget it, I'm not going to kill you either, seeing as you're not badly injured, call for help yourself"

Saying that, he felt around Wang Wenliang's body, took out his mobile phone and put it in his hand

"I'm not going to call for you, remember, you still owe me two punches, I'll find a chance to get them back" Ji Feng pointed at Wang Wenliang, then he realised that it was still in the dark, the other party couldn't see his movements at all, so he could only shake his head slightly and let it go

The first time I heard the sound of the phone keys from behind me, Ji Feng walked towards the outside, but in his heart, he was wondering, in this world, there are really legendary martial arts masters, but, according to Wang Wenliang, the majority of martial artists should be practicing the later heavenly true qi, and only a very few real masters are practicing the innate true qi.

Is there any difference between the innate and the acquired

Ji Feng couldn't help but shake his head slightly and muttered, "Never mind what innate and acquired heaven, it's enough for me to just practice my bodybuilding exercises"

Ji Feng was not stupid. By practising gymnastics, he could obtain the innate true qi that people like Wang Wenliang could only dream of, which showed how precious this gymnastics, as well as the high-level agent training system in his mind, really was.

If you can train the gymnastics to the highest level, Ji Feng can't help but remember the duel between the two masters he saw in the system's light screen, where one fist blew up a mountain peak and the two could be described as flying to the sky and disappearing to the earth.

Ji Feng couldn't help but yearn for it, and there was excitement in his eyes

"At least, I know that there are still martial arts experts in this world, and I also know that the bio-current in my body is the innate true qi that others can only dream of.

Walking to the courtyard, Ji Feng bent down violently, casually picked up a brick from the ground and threw it onto the roof with a violent fling

"The next moment, a figure fell down and fell heavily on the courtyard, struggling twice, and then did not move

This is when Ji Feng put his heart down and left with big steps

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The first people's hospital in Jiangzhou, outside the emergency room, Qiao Rong and Tian Guodong and another young man's face are gloomy, next to them is a man with a fearful face, trembling

If Ji Feng was here, he would have recognized this man at a glance. This man was the little leader he had almost strangled to death

Phew!

Tian Guodong grabbed the little leader and said coldly, "Tell me the whole story, if there's any omission, I'll tear you apart."

The little leader couldn't help but shiver and said in a panic, "Yes, this big brother, this is how it is"

He said what he knew with the fastest speed, not daring to leave anything out, the murderous aura of the man in front of him was too heavy, he did not want to be torn alive

After listening to the little chief finish, Tian Guo Dong suddenly jumped wildly at the corners of his eyes a few times and shouted out of breath, "What did you say, Innate True Qi?"

"Yes, yes" the little chief was immediately startled and stammered, "Wen, this is what Mr. Wen said, he fought with the man who was going to ambush him, and then my little brother heard him say something about innate true qi or something like that"

"Innate True Qi" Tian Guodong's face changed, and only after a long time did he use to slowly utter a guess that he couldn't even believe: "Could it be that Ji Feng possesses Innate True Qi?"

But immediately, he denied his guess: "No, it's impossible, how old is he, how can he possess innate true qi?"

"But, if it's not innate true qi, how could Ji Feng beat Wen Liang? Even if he could beat him, how could he have injured him so badly?"

For a moment, Tian was at a loss, with a guess in his heart that he didn't even want to believe himself Ji Feng might really possess innate true qi

If this is not the case, that little head could not have known the word

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At this time, Ji Feng, however, had already returned to the villa, and he was just about to sneak in when he suddenly noticed that the living room light was on

Xiao Yuxuan and Tong Lei were sitting on the sofa in the living room, waiting for him

It was over

Ji Feng's heart thumped, he was still wearing the jacket that had been beaten like a sieve.