

Campus Master 341-

## Chapter 341

The three of them went to a bar and casually drank a few glasses of wine before Ji Feng proposed to leave.

These two were obviously a man in love and a concubine in love, so he was naturally unwilling to follow and get involved in the middle. What's more, the task explained by grandpa was to help second brother snatch his daughter-in-law, and now that it was already eight`nine, Ji Feng naturally wouldn't be foolish enough to be that high number of light bulbs, that would be hated!

And in fact, Ji Feng had a very good impression of this Xiang Yurou. Although Xiang Yurou comes from one of Yanjing's top families, she does not have the arrogant air of a young lady, but instead has a bright and competent heroic aura that ordinary girls do not have.

In the midst of this heroic aura, but also not lacking in charming style, can definitely be considered a very outstanding woman!

When he saw Xiang Yurou, Ji Feng couldn't help but think of Wenxin, the woman who came from a third-rate family but was so arrogant that she impressed Ji Feng.

"What's the point of thinking about that woman, it's a waste of time to dirty your brain!" Ji Feng shook his head slightly, and with a sharp push of the accelerator, the car suddenly accelerated and disappeared into the dark night.

The car was Ji Shaolei's Buick, and Ji Feng had wanted to take a taxi, but Ji Shaolei was enthusiastic and threw the keys over, leaving Ji Feng stunned. But soon, Ji Feng saw an eagerness in his eyes.

Want to make the raw rice ripe?

Ji Feng couldn't help laughing. He remembered that Xiang Yurou's face was blushing, his beautiful eyes were shameful, and he felt a little bit gnashing his teeth. Ji Feng couldn't help but pray secretly for his second brother. This guy was too impatient. Some, don't steal the chicken or eat the rice!

Ji Feng feels that this worry of hers is likely to become a reality. Xiang Yurou is not the kind of star who can't walk when she sees the children of the family or the rich. She is the jewel in the hands of the dignified Xiang family, and she is charming and charming. There is also a heroic spirit. If the second brother doesn't show the manly spirit and wants to conquer her, hehe...it's a bit difficult!

However, no matter who they conquer or whom, at least there is affection between the two. Ji Feng can still see this, so he drove the car away without any embarrassment.

It was also fortunate that there was a navigator in the car, so Ji Feng was able to slowly find his way.

Ji Feng did not go to the old man's place, it was too late now, the old man should have rested long ago, moreover, since he came to Yanjing, he stayed at home for very little time, so Ji Feng chose to go straight home.

When Ji Feng returned home, it was already after ten o'clock at night. Ji Feng parked his car in his own parking space, but suddenly noticed that it seemed to be his father's car next to him.

Moreover, the car was still a bit warm.

“Father has just returned too?” Ji Feng frowned slightly, although he knew that since the old man had fallen ill, his father’s work had been very busy and he had to work until late every day to return, but now that he saw it with his own eyes, he felt a little uncomfortable since.

As the eldest son of the Ji family, it was indeed not easy for his father, there were so many things that he needed to worry about!

Ji Feng shook his head slightly and quickly walked upstairs.

The person who opened the door was Xiao Ying, his mother’s guard. Ever since he had given her a humble word yesterday, Xiao Ying had been much nicer to Ji Feng, at least he didn’t glare at him every now and then.

When Ji Feng came in, he found his father sitting in the living room watching TV and his mother sitting next to him, both of them seemed to be chatting about something, their expressions very relaxed.

It was the first time since he came to Yanjing that Ji Feng had seen such a relaxed expression on his mother’s face. He could not help but smile slightly, his efforts had worked, at least, he was able to make his mother stop worrying, which was already very satisfying to Ji Feng.

“Brat, where did you go again, why did you come back so late?!” Xiao Su Mei frowned as soon as she saw her son come back, “You’ve got the smell of alcohol all over you again!”

Honestly speaking, Ji Feng was still very afraid of his mother, once he saw his mother get angry, he immediately shrank his head and looked at his father for help.

Seeing his son like this, Ji Zhenhua couldn’t help but chuckle, his son asking him for help, this was getting close to him, he was naturally overjoyed.

“Su Mei, don’t get angry yet, Xiao Feng went to accompany Shao Lei to a banquet .....” Ji Zhenhua immediately told him about Ji Shao Lei and Xiang Yurou.

“You just protect him, what have you learned at a young age, fighting, drinking, are you still learning from others to be a dude in the future?” Xiao Su Mei glared at her husband, but her face eased up quite a bit. In fact, Xiao Sumei was naturally not angry in her heart, but what she was most worried about was that her son would learn to be bad, so she had to sound the alarm for him in advance.

Ji Feng laughed bitterly and said, “Mom, why should I learn those things properly!”

“You do dare!” Xiao Su Mei hummed, before saying, “Hurry up and take a shower, you’re covered in alcohol .....”

Ji Feng was like being pardoned and hurriedly ran to take a shower.

When Ji Feng came out again after taking a shower, Xiao Su Mei’s face had already returned to normal, and on the coffee table in front of her, there was already a plate of fruit, as well as a cup of strong tea.

“Drink the tea and sober up first.” Xiao Su Mei said with concern, “You don’t learn at a young age, what can you do if you drink your body badly in the future .....”

Listening to his mother nagging him, at this moment, Ji Feng's heart was filled with a feeling of happiness.

There was a time when it was possible to come home and shout, "Dad, mum, I'm home!"

This was a luxury for Ji Feng!

Now that this family was finally considered complete, a different emotion stirred in Ji Feng's heart, causing his nose to get a little sour.

After drinking a cup of tea, Ji Feng's mood finally sort of calmed down, he casually picked up a fruit and gnawed on it.

Attending the banquet, Ji Feng didn't even take a sip of water, let alone eat anything. When he went to the bar later, he only drank two glasses of wine, and now he was indeed a bit hungry.

"Xiao Ying, go to the kitchen and bring some snacks over." Xiao Su Mei saw her son's big mouthful of fruit and instantly knew that he hadn't eaten dinner. In the past, when her husband came home looking for snacks to eat, he seemed to look like this.

Ji Zhenhua watched from the side, smiling and not saying anything.

Only when Ji Feng was eating his snacks at the same time did Ji Zhenhua open his mouth and ask, "Little Feng, when you went to the banquet this time, you met the two brothers of the He family, right?"

"Met." Ji Feng faintly nodded his head.

"Are there any feelings?" Ji Zhenhua asked.

Ji Feng deliberated for a moment before saying, "He Hongqiang can hardly become a climate and is not to be feared. However, that He Hongwei, on the other hand, is very powerful, it is said that he is also one of the three Yanjing Jiejie!"

"Yanjing Three Jie, actually talking about the third generation leaders of these three families, originally your elder brother, Ji Shaodong, did not have any advantage because the other two were also very good." Ji Zhenhua nodded slightly and said to Ji Feng, "Your grandfather asked you to accompany Shaolei to the banquet this time, in fact, there is no shortage of meaning for you to get in touch with He Hongwei, to pay attention to it earlier, and to prepare for it earlier."

Ji Feng laughed, "Dad, you and grandpa don't think you want me to go and compete with He Hongwei, do you? I'm still a student!"

"You brat, your grandfather is still right, you're also a bit too slick!" Ji Zhenhua glared at his son, but didn't mean to get angry, he just explained, "You think of all these things between the big families too mysteriously, in fact, the competition between families isn't so much about you and me going through the motions, but a silent one."

Ji Feng frowned slightly, he was a bit confused about what his father meant.

"Let me give you an example, for example, the previous contest between your elder brother and He Hongwei, in fact, the two of them did not directly fight, your elder brother in his district, exerted his

talent to the fullest, what kind of benefits and benefits he brought to the people under his rule, his ruling philosophy, whether he had the approval of the family and the senior management, his position in the family, all these can be used and He Hongwei A comparison can be made.”

Ji Zhenhua spoke at a moderate pace, but in an extremely clear manner: “Although He Hongwei is a businessman, his achievements can also prove his ability and enhance his status in the family, which is similar to what your elder brother has done. Politics, business and the army, these three parties are different fields, but the importance, in fact, will not be too different.”

Ji Feng nodded slightly and said, “Father, I understand, which actually means that the competition between us does not necessarily involve a direct fight, but rather the kind of achievements we make in our respective fields. For example, if big brother is able to achieve a certain high position and push the family to a more heady stage, then the He family will naturally be suppressed by us, and this is a kind of victory in the contest!”

Ji Zhenhua’s face instantly revealed a pleased smile: “Ru Zi can be taught!”

Ji Feng smiled heatedly, “Mainly because I’m your son, good genetics!”

“This brat, he knows how to kiss ass!” Xiao Sumei was beside her, exasperated by Ji Feng’s words, and couldn’t help but scold him.

Ji Zhenhua was put in a good mood by his son’s ass-kissing and couldn’t help but add: “Little Feng, now that your big brother is doing well, you should also think about what you want to do in the future. If you want to go into business, do your best to do so and try to help your big brother in the future and lead the family together. But whatever you want to do in the future, it’s time to start thinking about it now, and, think it through.”

Ji Feng nodded slightly, but didn’t rush to answer, because, at the moment, he didn’t know how to answer.

What Ji Feng was going to do actually had a general plan in his mind, and he was certain that if his plan was completed, the entire family would develop to an extremely glorious stage.

But now, he was unable to explain his planning because, it directly involved the existence of the wise brain in his own mind!

Seeing his son reveal a thoughtful expression, Ji Zhenhua didn’t say any more, he just patted his son’s shoulder and said, “Go and rest, you can think about this slowly, there’s no need to rush!”

Ji Feng nodded, greeted his parents, and got up to leave.

Looking at his son’s back, Ji Zhenhua couldn’t help but reveal a gratified expression, he turned his head to Xiao Su Mei and said, “Su Mei, you’ve suffered all these years, thanks for raising our son so well!”

Xiao Sumei hummed, “I have raised a good son for you, who has raised a daughter for you?”

The first time I saw you, I was so happy.

Xiao Su Mei sighed lightly and said, "You, if I were to take it into consideration, I wouldn't have come back with you ..... just, they haven't heard from them all these years, you'd better send someone to look for them again, I know you haven't stopped looking for them, it's also human nature, after all, when she left, she still took the child with her ....."

Xiao Sumei was naturally clear that what happened back then, happened before Ji Zhenhua had even met her, and that there were certain external reasons for it. The old man's stubbornness and affectionate nature had resulted in the separation of their mother and son from Ji Zhenhua for more than ten years.

Perhaps it was also because of this reason that it made the old man feel guilty in his heart, so ever since Xiao Sumei came to Yanjing, the old man had been very gentle with her, completely devoid of any semblance of the old general's majesty and harsh words.

She knew that she could not be more unscrupulous just because others were tolerant; that would be extremely foolish.

In fact, Xiao Sumei left Yanjing because she was too strong-minded and could not accept the fact that Ji Zhenhua had a woman and child before.

Now that so many years have passed, Xiao Sumei has long since seen the light of day.

What's more, when she thought about how hard she and her son had worked all these years, Xiao Sumei vaguely felt that the woman had not had a very good time either, and her heart had softened long ago.

Ji Zhenhua was immediately touched in his heart and took Xiao Sumei's hand, whispering, "Sumei ....."

In fact, he had never given up on the idea of finding them, who would want to ever have their women, and their children stranded?

It was just that there were some reasons in his way that prevented him from putting this idea into action.

Now that he heard Xiao Su Mei say this, he was naturally touched in his heart.

Xiao Sumei was shy and hurriedly drew back her hand, blushing red and saying, "Still the head, don't pay some attention either!"

Ji Zhenhua burst into laughter, cracking up.

The guards in the house, Xiao Ying, were naturally oblivious to the private matters between the chief and his wife, sitting expressionlessly on the outside of the living room, which was most suitable for security work, fiddling with a palmtop computer in their hands, looking at the surveillance footage of the surrounding area and the various guard points downstairs.

For the guards, the first thing they do is to listen to what they are supposed to listen to and ignore what they are not supposed to listen to!

For everyone knows that the guards and nursing staff are the people closest to the chiefs, and if they don't keep their mouths shut, God knows how big a ripple it will cause!

But unfortunately, Xiao Ying was not the only one in the room, but Ji Zhenhua and Xiao Sumei did not know that their son, who had an extremely good ear, could hear even the slightest sound in this silent wilderness.

The conversation between Xiao Sumei and Ji Zhenhua fell on Ji Feng's ears word for word, causing him to suddenly stagger on his feet and almost not fall to the ground as he just walked into the room.

Ji Feng sat on the bed, his face oddly pale.

"This ....." Ji Feng scratched his head vigorously, but for a moment, he didn't know what to say.

At the beginning, when Young Uncle first found them, Ji Feng already knew that before his mother, his father had another woman and child, but after all, that was a long time ago, and it was a matter for the elders, so Ji Feng naturally did not ask more questions.

But now that he heard his parents' conversation, Ji Feng couldn't help but have a bit of a headache.

He wanted a sibling badly, he had always had this wish since he was young. When his peers bullied him, he wondered if he could have someone to help, and when he was at home, he was likewise very lonely.

Only, every time he asked about his father, his mother's face was not very nice, so Ji Feng did not dare to ask again.

But now, he had clearly known that his father had another woman and child, but there was no information about their whereabouts ..... Ji Feng couldn't help but think of his mother and his old days.

"The old man was merciful, but he ended up harming two generations of his own son and grandson!" Ji Feng slightly shook his head, very some can't understand the old man's practice at that time, but the old man is after all the elder, this words he can only think in his heart, the mouth but will not say out.

"Or ....." Ji Feng frowned slightly, slowly deliberating, his fingers, unconsciously tapping on his thighs, a small habitual action of his thinking.

He deliberated carefully for a moment and still couldn't help but scratch his head a little.

In fact, the best way to deal with this matter was to go out to find them by himself; if his father came out, his mother might be unhappy, and if his mother came out, it would naturally be very inappropriate ..... when all was said and done, only he would be the most suitable.

However, Ji Feng is very helpless, he now one does not have a competent person, two does not have half a bit of information about the woman, such as what is the name of the woman, where is the home, when leaving, took away a son or a daughter .....

Ji Feng carefully recalled, it seems that the little uncle did not talk about, that woman gave birth to a boy or a girl in the end ..... as if he said that when the woman was still pregnant, the old man then personally approached the woman to talk once, and then the woman left.

Because of this matter, father and grandfather have had a bad relationship for more than a decade, and if grandfather's health hadn't been getting worse in recent years, the resentment in father's heart might not have subsided .....

Ji Feng's eyes lit up at once, the fact that his father had resentment in his heart must mean that he hadn't forgotten it!

But soon, Ji Feng couldn't help but scratch his head.

How should I look for it?

Apart from knowing that the woman had come to Yanjing more than twenty years ago, Ji Feng knew nothing else, and finding someone in this situation would undoubtedly be like looking for a needle in a haystack, simply clueless.

"Why didn't this little uncle know to say something more detailed in the first place ....." Ji Feng couldn't help but complain, but then, he was suddenly struck, "Right, how did I forget about little uncle! Go find little uncle, he must know a lot of information!"

Ji Feng finally decided, after all, to unleash all the power he could to find that woman, and that person who didn't know whether it was his sister or his elder brother!

Not for any other reason, just for the sake of his mother and himself these ten years of suffering, but also to find them mother and son or mother and daughter, with his own heart, there will always be some compassion!

Of course, Ji Feng also knows that maybe now that aunt and her child, have lived a good life, or even become a great wealthy person may also be possible. Because of life's interactions, no one can say too much.

But no matter what, there is always a search to be made, because this matter, after all, has to be faced!

Thinking of this, Ji Feng immediately gave a call to his second brother, tomorrow he would go to find his youngest uncle, it was the right time to take the opportunity to see Ji Shaoyun, that brat had trained in the army for these few months, there was always going to be some changes, right?

Ji Shaolei's phone was called, but after ringing many times without anyone answering, Ji Feng suddenly remembered that it seemed that this evening, it seemed likely that second brother and Xiang Yurou would have some work to do .....

He was just about to hang up the phone when the call was unexpectedly answered.

"San'er, what's up?!" Ji Shaolei asked, breathless as an ox, his tone extremely unstable.

Ji Feng immediately thought of some kind of warm-up exercise in bed, and a few black lines immediately sprang up on his forehead, "I say, second brother, you can't really get down that fast, can you?"

"Brat, don't mind your own business, say something quickly ....." ah!" Before Ji Shaolei could finish his words, there was a miserable scream that scared Ji Feng almost even took the phone off his hands.

"Holy shit!"

Ji Feng was dumbfounded and said, "Do you need to play so intensely?"

He coughed dryly and hurriedly said, "Second brother, what do you think about us going to find little uncle together tomorrow and seeing Shaoyun on the way?"

"If I can still walk tomorrow brother, I'll definitely go to ..... ah! You woman, sneak attack again!" Ji Shaolei shouted and immediately hung up the phone.

Listening to the busy beeping sound coming from the phone, a few black lines sprang up on Ji Feng's forehead, how come this sound sounded as if, as if ..... wasn't that kind of sound of exercise?

Rather, it was more like the sound of a fight!

Ji Feng was instantly filled with an odd look, what in the world were second brother and Xiang Yurou up to?

But soon, he put this question behind him, people two are doing what, he can not care, this heart worry more or less some should not. As long as Ji Shaolei could accompany him to the military camp tomorrow, that would be fine.

In fact, it's not that Ji Feng didn't want to go by himself, but he needed the help of Ji Shaolei and his big brother. He knew that even if he knew the detailed message of the woman, but if he was left to search for her alone, I was afraid that he would not be able to find her even if he was eighty years old.

But big brother Ji Shaodong, and second brother Ji Shaolei were different.

Both of them had their own different channels, and although it was also not easy to find someone, it was at least better than Ji Feng's foolish search alone.

"However, should we talk to mother about this matter?" Ji Feng thought about it and dismissed this idea of his, let's talk about it later, if the mother knows about it now, it's not too good .....

After making this decision, Ji Feng suddenly felt relieved all over, he lay on the bed, his hands behind his head, looking at the pattern on the ceiling, and couldn't help but smile faintly.

Perhaps, his choice was the right one!

#### Chapter 343

Early the next morning, Ji Feng got up early and got in touch with his little uncle.

Originally, the two families were in the same neighborhood, so there was no need to contact each other by phone, but when Ji Feng went to his uncle's house early, he found that his uncle had got up even earlier than him and had gone to the military camp after he got up, which made Ji Feng very surprised.

In theory, with his position, even if he worked hard and did his duty, he wouldn't need to go to the barracks so early, right?

"It's not because of that big military competition!" Third Aunt Liang Hongdan also looked very dissatisfied, seeing her husband so busy that he couldn't even sleep well, she was naturally not very happy.



Ji Feng smiled faintly and said, "If Third Aunt is bored at home, it just so happens that my mother is also at home ....."

"You brat!" Liang Hongdan cursed with a laugh and said, "I'm going over there."

Ji Feng smiled heatedly, said hello to his third aunt and went downstairs.

In his heart, he was muttering a bit, little uncle was going to participate in the military competition? He was really competitive, he was considered middle-aged and still so capable of tossing and turning.

Having no choice, Ji Feng could only dial his little uncle's phone number.

"Brat, hurry up and say what's going on, I'm busy with a meeting over here!" Just after picking up the phone, Ji Zhenping said directly.

Ji Feng immediately just choked, he smiled bitterly and said, "There is something I want to ask you in person, by the way, second brother and I also want to take a look at Shao Yun ....."

Before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by Ji Zhenping: "Then you guys come straight over, that brat Shao Yun has been doing well recently and was chosen by their regiment to watch our Red Arrow Brigade's drills, and he happens to be here with me today. By the way, what is it that you want to ask about?"

Ji Feng smiled bitterly and said, "I'm asking about something that can't be said clearly over the phone."

"Then let's talk about it when we meet, without further ado, there's a meeting going on over here!" Ji Zhenping finished speaking and hung up the phone straight away.

Ji Feng smiled bitterly, the youngest uncle still had that thunderous personality, in stark contrast to the steady and subtle nature of his father and second uncle, if their looks were not really too similar, I'm afraid outsiders who saw them might not even think they were three brothers .....

However, it is also because of this character of the youngest uncle that he is more loved by the younger generation, such as himself and the second brother, both quite like to exchange talks with him together, it is said that the elder brother Ji Shaodong when he was small, is also similarly very clinging to the youngest uncle.

On the contrary, he was not so clingy to his own parents.

I think it is also true that the second uncle appears more majestic than the father, the second brother in front of him does not even dare to breathe out, can be happy only strange!

Thinking of second brother, Ji Feng couldn't help but think of those voices he heard on the phone last night, he couldn't help but heave a smile, wondering if he was up now.

When I thought of the second brother's sentence 'If I can still walk tomorrow .....' Ji Feng couldn't help but secretly laugh, he didn't know what he and Xiang Yurou were up to.

Ji Feng took out his phone with a bad smile and dialed Ji Shaolei's number: "Second brother, it's time to leave ....."

"San'er, brother might not be able to go today." Ji Shaolei's voice seemed feeble, "I've been injured!"

Ji Feng was stunned, "Injured?"

He immediately reacted and asked in a panic, "Second brother, where are you, I'll rush over immediately!"

"You brat must not come over, brother I have no face to see anyone!" Ji Shaolei roared in grief, "Allow brother to rest for a day, we'll go tomorrow, okay?"

"No way!"

Ji Feng immediately refused, "I've already made an appointment with Little Uncle, that is to go over today ..... Second Brother, if you don't go, I'll tell Little Uncle the truth."

"What truthfully?" Ji Shaolei asked in confusion.

"Of course it's the voice I heard on the phone yesterday ....., " Ji Feng just said and immediately heard Ji Shaolei yell out.

"I go!" Ji Shaolei was immediately irritated, what kind of joke is that, if little uncle found out, he would still have the face to see others?

"Hehehe! That's right, how can you break an appointment when you've made it!" Ji Feng burst out laughing.

"Brat, you're ruthless!" Ji Shaolei gritted his teeth and said, "You come and pick me up, the address is ....., "

Just after finishing the address, Ji Shaolei hung up the phone straight away, obviously furious.

Ji Feng didn't care about him, smiled, put the phone away and drove straight to the address Ji Shaolei said.

According to Ji Feng's guess, the reason why Ji Shaolei said he was injured should be that the exercise between him and Xiang Yurou yesterday was too intense, it was not a big deal at all.

However, when Ji Feng arrived at the entrance of the hotel where Ji Shaolei was staying, he was stunned to see Ji Shaolei who was waiting by the roadside, and immediately, the corners of his mouth pulled up a slight curve, and his smile gradually spread.

"Hahahaha ....., " Ji Feng finally couldn't help but laugh out loud, he slumped over the steering wheel, barely able to suppress the intense laughter in his heart.

At this moment, half of Ji Shaolei's face was high and swollen, the circles under both eyes were black, his hair was even more disheveled, and he was walking with a limp, if he didn't recognize the clothes he was wearing, Ji Feng wouldn't even recognize him!

Ji Shaolei looked at Ji Feng with a gloomy face and asked through gritted teeth, "Brat, have you had enough of laughing!"

"Enough laughing, enough laughing!" Ji Feng immediately nodded his head, but the smile on that face could not be concealed, "I say, second brother, why are you in such a mess? Did you get mugged?"

“Humph!”

Ji Shaolei coldly snorted and said in an unkind tone, “If it was really robbed by someone it would be fine, then it wouldn’t be in such a mess .....

Ji Feng forced a laugh and asked tentatively, “Was it by Xiang Yurou?”

“Just watch, when I conquer her, I will definitely clean her up fiercely!” Ji Shaolei said through clenched teeth, looking indignant!

Ji Feng immediately understood that Ji Shaolei had gotten into this state, indeed it was undoubtedly Xiang Yurou who had beaten him, he couldn’t help but ask again, “Second brother, why did she beat you? Did you do something to her that you shouldn’t have done?”

“I’d like to!” Ji Shaolei was so depressed that he pulled open the car door and sat in the passenger seat, grunting, “After drinking, you always have to do something, and she didn’t object, so I brought her to the hotel .....

“What happened afterwards? It’s always not so much that she beat you up when you came to the hotel?” Ji Feng immediately curiously pursued the question.

“Brat ask so much why!” Ji Shaolei hummed a little embarrassed.

Ji Feng was dumbfounded, it was obvious that things definitely wouldn’t be that simple, it was estimated that after arriving at the hotel, second brother had done something he shouldn’t have done and that’s why he got beaten up!

In order not to let Ji Shaolei continue to be embarrassed, Ji Feng no longer asked more questions, but directly started the car and rushed to the military camp.

Ji Shaolei didn’t say anything either and kept on being silent, thinking that this matter had made him very depressed.

Ji Feng forced a smile and drove the car fast, but in his heart he was thinking, that Xiang Yurou is also tough enough, hitting people, why do you want to hit them in the face .....

“The actual fact is that there are a lot of people who are not able to get a lot of money from the internet. The silent Ji Shaolei suddenly asked, “It is best to become a master within three to five months, no, do not need to become a master, can beat Xiang Yurou can be!”

“Three, three to five months?” Ji Feng almost didn’t choke on his own saliva, this guy thinks that practicing kung fu is as easy as eating and drinking?!

He grunted, “Of course there’s such kung fu, where’s the need for three to five months, you can learn it in just a minute.”

“There’s such a quick kung fu?” Ji Shaolei was instantly energised, “Do you know it?”

“Of course I do!”

Ji Feng said in an unpleasant tone, "Just find a random pistol, just practice for a minute, a kindergarten kid will shoot, and even the most powerful expert won't dare to take a bullet hard! Isn't that very impressive? And also very quick?"

Ji Shaolei was speechless at once.

"Second brother, there is powerful kung fu, but to say three to five months ..... I'm afraid there is not that powerful kung fu in this world!" Ji Feng laughed, even he himself, with the assistance of his intelligent brain, still took a full year before he could barely be considered an expert.

A kung fu technique that was practiced in three to five months was something Ji Feng had never even heard of, except for those charlatans who fooled people.

"Second brother, you want to defeat Xiang Yurou that badly?" Ji Feng asked in amazement, "After you guys get married, who's better, isn't that still the same?"

"The point is, if I can't beat her, I can't get married!" Ji Shaolei was depressed.

"That's her condition?" Ji Feng asked amused.

Ji Shaolei grunted, "That's my goal!"

In fact, the actual situation between Ji Shaolei and Xiang Yurou was certainly not like this.

Last night, Ji Shaolei wanted to go further with Xiang Yurou and wanted to do a warm-up exercise, and Xiang Yurou did not refuse, but made a condition that if Ji Shaolei could beat her, everything would be according to his wishes, and as for marriage, it was even less of a concern.

But if Ji Shaolei can not beat Xiang Yurou, then before the marriage, some things should not even think about, after the marriage, also have to listen to Xiang Yurou's arrangements .....

As a man, how can Ji Shaolei tolerate being ridden over by a woman?

Even if it is the woman he loves, with Ji Shaolei's character, he absolutely cannot tolerate having her dictate things in bed!

So, Ji Shaolei had to resist!

But the result was that he was hit with a head of buns and his face was swollen.

Ji Feng, however, didn't know what was going on between this happy couple, and this kind of humiliating thing was something that Ji Shaolei naturally wouldn't say.

"Second brother, if you really want to learn kung fu, I wouldn't dare to guarantee how good you'll be in a few months, but if you can last a year, I guarantee you can beat Xiang Yurou!" Ji Feng suddenly said.

Swish!

Ji Shaolei's eyes instantly lit up, "Really?"

"Do I have to lie to you?" Ji Feng laughed.

"San'er, when do we start, brother's happy life can depend on you!" Ji Shaolei said impatiently.

Ji Feng laughed dumbly, "Second brother, even if you're anxious, you're not in a hurry, right? When you finish helping me with one thing, we'll start immediately."

"What is it?" Ji Shaolei immediately asked, looking anxious.

In fact, he couldn't help but be anxious, this was a matter of his lifelong sexual happiness, how could he not be anxious?

"We'll talk about it after we meet Little Uncle at the military camp." Ji Feng harrumphed, he seemed to vaguely understand why his second brother was in such a hurry.

#### Chapter 344

"What did you say?!"

Ji Zhenping frowned and looked at Ji Feng with some surprise, and couldn't help but ask, "Little Feng, what are you looking for them for? Is it because you want to bring them over to live?"

Ji Feng's proposal stunned Ji Zhenping, this kid actually offered, to ask himself to provide details about his elder brother's first woman, saying that he was going to send someone to look for her!

After Ji Feng had slapped the sidekicks so hard that they were dizzy and bleary-eyed, he then turned his attention to the child born from big brother's first woman, his own half-brother or sister!

Ji Feng was worried that someone would compete with him in the future, so he wanted to get ahead of the game!

After hearing Ji Feng's question, Ji Zhenping's first reaction was this!

But soon, he dismissed this thought, although Ji Feng was ruthless, it also depended on who he was dealing with, if he was dealing with his own people, he had always been very kind, if he was dealing with his enemies, it would be a different story.

What's more, although Ji Zhenping didn't have a lot of contact with Ji Feng, he more or less understood his character, and Ji Feng was definitely not the kind of person who was so vicious that he could kill his own family!

So, what was Ji Feng asking this question for?

Ji Feng laughed bitterly and said, "Little Uncle, what kind of expression is that? It seems like you're treating me like a bad person!"

He had a very keen sense of how other people's expressions changed, especially the changes in their eyes, which could not escape his eyes.

In that moment just now, a wary look had appeared in Little Uncle's eyes, which made Ji Feng very surprised.

"You tell me first, what do you want to inquire about her information for?" Although Ji Zhenping was relieved in his heart, he felt that it was still necessary to understand clearly.

Ji Feng spread his hands and said, "Back then it was because of the old man that she left, so we always need to find her. After all,..... she still has a child with her. Of course, if she is living a good life now and doesn't want others to disturb her life, I won't rashly do something stupid, but if she is not living a good life, just like my mother was at the beginning ..... As a son of man, I feel that I have this need to help my father fulfill this wish!"

Ji Zhenping stared dead in Ji Feng's eyes, as if he wanted to see from his eyes, the true thoughts of his heart.

In the end, what Ji Zhenping saw in Ji Feng's eyes was something called sincerity.

He couldn't help but smile in relief: "You kid, you still have some conscience!"

Ji Feng was stunned: "Could it be that I didn't have a conscience before? Little Uncle, you are scolding people!"

Ji Zhenping instantly glared, "What, I can't scold you anymore?"

"Yes! Of course you can, who made you the elder!" Ji Feng helplessly rubbed his nose and laughed bitterly, his little uncle was simply a scoundrel. However, he didn't dare to say this, otherwise, he would have to be beaten up!

"Hahahaha ....." Ji Zhenping burst out laughing, he patted Ji Feng's shoulder vigorously and laughed: "Kid, don't blame little uncle for being overly mindful, it's really because I've seen this kind of hand-to-hand combat thing too too much, and now when I hear this, I'm scared!"

So that's how it is!

Ji Feng suddenly realized, no wonder the eyes of little uncle looking at himself just now, actually with a wary meaning, dare to say, he thought he was going to make the first move and clear out the dissidents .....

Ji Feng immediately could not help but roll his eyes, crying and laughing.

"Little uncle, you're no longer calling this more than a lot of heart, but too much heart ....." Ji Feng said in no good humor, anyone who is suddenly suspected of being a person so vicious that he or she is unforgivable will definitely not be comfortable, even if the other party is a little uncle: "Not to mention that when she left, she was still only pregnant and the child she gave birth to was not sure if it would be a boy or a girl, even if it was a boy, do I have to be afraid of him? Why can't we just join forces instead of having to be hostile?"

In reality, Ji Feng really didn't have much interest in this position of family head. The reason why he would try his best to fight for it now was not that he wanted to be the family head, but so that he could relieve his father's pressure and make his mother's life a little more comfortable, that was all.

As for who would be the third-generation head of the family, he would not mind too much at all. Whether it was himself or his elder brother Ji Shaodong, as long as he could bring the family to glory, Ji Feng would support it.

If he found that woman and discovered that he had a half-brother, Ji Feng could likewise give up the position to him.

With Ji Feng's ability, why would he fight for the position of family head just for a single family head?

He stared at Ji Zhenping with hatred, the fact that his little uncle thought of himself in this way was too inviting!

"Brat, what kind of look is that? Are you looking for a beating?!" Ji Zhenping was so uncomfortable by Ji Feng's stare that he could only bring out his authority as an uncle.

"How unreasonable!" Ji Feng bristled and no longer continued with the topic as he asked, "Little Uncle, tell me about it, the specific information about that aunt. I really want to find them, and as usual, if they are doing well, I will definitely not bother them!"

"You have a steady character, I naturally trust you." Ji Zhenping handed him a cigarette and said, "Only, because when it was I was not yet twenty years old, and there was rather naughty at that time, so I did not pay much attention to these things, and only when she left later did I react."

Ji Feng also did not say anything, just listened to the second uncle narrate.

"That aunt of yours, named Li Yueqin, at that time seemed to be a department team leader of Yanjing's largest department store, her hometown, seems to be in a mountainous area or ....." Ji Zhenping frowned and carefully recalled, "I can't remember exactly, what I can remember, is only this."

"Li Yueqin, from a mountainous area, used to work in Yanjing's largest department store ....." Ji Feng also frowned, "Little Uncle, you're saying it's the same as not saying it! The whole country is so big, you just provide such little information, you don't even know where your hometown is, how can I go find it?"

"Nonsense!"

Ji Zhenping grunted, "You think if I knew, it would still be your turn to find it?"

Ji Feng laughed bitterly, "But you always have to provide some useful information, right? How many people in the country are named Li Yueqin from the mountains? I'm afraid there are 800 if not a thousand, right?"

"It's not that easy in the world!" Ji Zhenping hummed twice, "Of course, there is nothing that can't be done, it depends on whether you have the sincerity to do it. In fact, it is most appropriate for you to step in on this matter, neither of your parents are fit to step in, and if they are now living in hardship, they will suffer for one more day if you find them one day later."

"Little Uncle, why do I feel that you are intentionally squeezing me?" Ji Feng was a little heartbroken by the scene described by his little uncle, which reminded him of his life with his mother in the past, "Don't worry, no matter where she is, I will definitely find her! Definitely!"

A look of appreciation flashed across Ji Zhenping's eyes as he chuckled, "Kid, although there's not much information, it's actually not too difficult to find her ....."

Swish!

Ji Feng's eyes lit up, "How does that sound?"

“Domicile!” Ji Zhenping slowly spat out two words.

Ji Feng was suddenly enlightened and he immediately stood up, “Right, there is a household registration section in all police stations, if you go there, you should be able to find it.”

But soon, Ji Feng’s brow furrowed again, “But no, it’s said that investigating the household registry requires certain authority, if I go there under the banner of the Ji family, it will definitely alert my dad!”

Ji Zhenping grunted, “You seem to have forgotten someone!”

Saying that, he pointed outside, “It’s the one who was brought to the medical department just now!”

“Second brother?!”

Ji Feng suddenly dawned on him, “Let Second Brother take me to check?”

“Well!” Ji Zhenping laughed, “In the past, your second brother was a famous number one dude in Yanjing, his energy in Yanjing is not something you can imagine, don’t look at the people from the He family Qiao family jumping in front of him, that’s only a very few, the majority of the dude don’t even dare to breathe in front of him. Moreover, he has contacts with many people from many departments and has quite a wide range of friendships.”

“Hey!” Ji Feng instantly laughed, “It seems that bringing him along is really the right thing to do.”

Ji Shaolei was looking for Ji Feng’s help with something, so he couldn’t help but be interested in this matter, otherwise, want to learn kung fu? In another life!

At this time, Ji Shaolei, who had just finished treating the injury on his face and came out of the medical department, suddenly sneezed, he couldn’t help but rub his nose and muttered, “Who’s chanting about me again?”

“Kid, now that you’ve sorted it out, stop thinking about it for a while, I’ll take you to a place!” Ji Zhenping stood up, “Those brats, they think they’re invincible all day long, so arrogant that they’re about to forget their own surname! You go and teach them a lesson, so that they know what it means to be invincible!”

Looking at Little Uncle’s thunderous appearance, Ji Feng could only follow behind with a bitter smile.

The duo had just gotten out of the office building when they saw Ji Shaolei was riding in a jeep, being brought back by Hui Yi.

“Get in!” Ji Zhenping sat directly in the back row, “Hui Yi, go to the training area.”

“Little Uncle, what’s the point of going to the training area? Where’s Shaoyun?” Ji Shaolei couldn’t help but ask. As soon as he arrived at the military area, the injury on Ji Shaolei’s face had startled Ji Zhenping, and he had then been arranged to go to the medical department to deal with the injury on his face, so he was not sure what was going on.

“Let Little Feng go and teach those guys in the team a lesson!” Ji Zhenping grunted in an unpleasant tone.



Ji Shaolei was instantly excited, what he admired most was Ji Feng's terrifying kung fu, and with the stimulation of Xiang Yurou, his interest in kung fu was now higher than ever.

The front driving Hui Yi, however, could not help but silently mourn in his heart for those guys who are above their eyes, this time, those guys are going to be unlucky .....

Chapter 345

Ji Zhenping's office building is not too far from the training area of the barracks, of course, this is relative to the entire barracks, if it is simply the distance, the four people drove all the way unimpeded, but also took more than twenty minutes to reach the training area.

Just after entering the gate of the training area, Ji Feng heard a burst of drinking coming from the area, appearing to be mid-air.

From a distance, Ji Feng could see a wide training room, and the sound of that drink was coming from inside.

"Little Uncle, you special soldiers, you usually train here?!" Ji Feng asked with a frown, "There aren't any legendary items like fighting with Tibetan mastiffs and ascetic marches?"

The barracks was not small, and as far as the eye could see, it was almost impossible to see the edge. However, apart from this training room, Ji Feng could only see some basic training facilities, such as soft ladders, iron rope bridges and the like, but as for the rest, nothing could be seen.

Ji Feng was amazed, when he used to watch TV, the scenes on it were much hotter, what with the hard qigong, flying across the iron rope, fighting Tibetan mastiffs and so on, which made Ji Feng, who had some inferiority complex at that time, couldn't help but boil his blood.

But the scene he saw now was very different, which made him very disappointed.

Ji Zhenping laughed: "Brat, you think you can really see the real training scenes of the special forces? Don't forget, you kid are just an outsider, the training of the Red Arrows is strictly confidential, how can outsiders see it so easily?"

Ji Feng asked at once, "Then that means that all those training programs I heard about are real?"

"That's not necessarily true."

Ji Zhenping shook his head slightly and laughed, "At least one thing I can tell you is that those special forces training scenes you usually see on TV, especially and those soldiers being interviewed by reporters, are actually all drawn from other troops and used to cover people's ears."

"What do you mean?" An odd look appeared on Ji Feng's face, "Little Uncle, you're not trying to say that the ones we've seen are all fake, are you?"

"Not all of them! However, any soldiers whose faces you were able to see clearly must have been drawn from the troops below, even if there were real special forces involved in the exercises at the time, you wouldn't have noticed!" Ji Zhenping laughed, this kid Ji Feng had always been as steady as if he was middle-aged, now seeing him reveal this kind of astonished look, Ji Zhenping was finally happy for once.

However, Ji Feng noticed the flaw in his little uncle's words, and he immediately asked, "Little uncle, are you saying that those real special forces are hiding behind the camera?"

Ji Zhenping smiled faintly, "When you watch programmes about special forces, have you ever noticed that there are generally two kinds of soldiers on camera?"

Swish!

Ji Feng's eyes lit up, and it dawned on him, "The people with greasepaint on their faces are the real special forces soldiers?"

Ji Zhenping smiled and did not say anything, this was already the most information he could reveal, if he said any more, it would be a leak. Although it was to his own nephew, Ji Zhenping was also strictly abiding by the rules in the army.

But Ji Feng had already understood, no wonder every time he watched a military program, the ones being interviewed were soldiers with nothing smeared on their faces, dare I say, those people were covering up, the real soldiers, the ones running past next to them with thick grease on their faces, they were the real special forces!

He couldn't help but smile bitterly, he had been fooled by that bullshit TV programme all these years.

"San'er, no need to be bitter, if you feel suffocated in your heart, strike hard later and teach them a lesson, even if it's out of anger!" Seeing Ji Feng's appearance, Ji Shaolei burst out laughing and patted him hard on the shoulder.

Ji Feng instantly laughed: "It's the TV show that fooled me, not these soldiers!"

As several people were joking, they had arrived at the door of the training room.

The four guards standing guard at the door immediately saluted when they saw Ji Zhenping.

Ji Zhenping returned the salute and led Ji Feng and the others into it.

As soon as he entered the training room, Ji Feng felt that the whole hall of the training room was as big as a football field, and the whole training room looked like it was built entirely with solid steel and concrete, as well as steel frames, and the training facilities inside also dazzled Ji Feng.

At this moment, there were at least three to four hundred people training in the hall, but the items they were training for were actual combat drills, in groups of two or three, which looked like a big melee.

Ji Feng even found that even the instructors who were patrolling back and forth would be attacked from time to time, and even, in some cases, it was three or four soldiers who suddenly surrounded an instructor.

Only, however, very few instructors were hit, and the ones who were usually kicked out were the soldiers who had sneaked in.

Ji Feng was able to see the soldiers' movements clearly, but Ji Shaolei was a different story, he was completely dazzled, he only felt that there were shadows in front of him, and the sound of fighting was constant, but he could not see anything else.

He could not help but be dumbfounded: "Little Uncle, they, what are they doing here?"

"Melee, it's also a training program." Ji Zhenping explained simply, "This time, the military district is holding a big competition, which includes this event, and these boys are all preparing to participate in this military district's big competition."

"Report to the First Captain, the Red Arrow Brigade special squad is training, please instruct!" An officer suddenly ran over with quick steps, saluted and said loudly.

"Tell them to suspend their training!" Ji Zhenping said.

"Yes!" The officer replied loudly, and immediately, he waved his hand, and a soldier not far away immediately rang the signal bell.

"Dang dang dang!"

The signal bell rang, and everyone, including the instructor, suddenly stopped and returned to the line incomparably fast.

That unison movement was simply neat and tidy, hundreds of people making the same movement at the same time, crossing each other and running back into line, that kind of scene, watching Ji Feng and Ji Shaolei immediately admired.

A word immediately flashed in their minds – elite!

Ji Zhenping walked over with a smile on his face, seeing that he was very satisfied with the performance of this unit of his.

All of them stared at Ji Zhenping in unison, they naturally knew the First Captain.

"You boys, there's still a month to go before the big competition starts, how's your training going?" Ji Zhenping asked with a smile.

"Grand Captain, there is nothing to compete in this Grand Competition, even if we win, others will still think that we have won!" An instructor said.

"And what if we lose?" Ji Zhenping asked.

"Report! The concept of defeat does not exist in our dictionary!" The instructor replied loudly at once.

Ji Zhenping smiled, "You guys are quite confident, but what I want to remind you is that this military competition is actually just a test, while a year later, all the military regions in the country will hold a common grand competition, and the champion of that competition is our goal, do you have confidence?"

"Yes!"

Everyone boomed in response.

"Well! It is good to have confidence, however, one should not be blind." Ji Zhenping nodded slightly and pointed at Ji Feng next to him, saying, "In order for you guys to be more confident, I have hired an expert instructor for you today, so don't miss your chance!"

Swish!

Everyone's eyes looked towards Ji Feng, but when these soldiers saw Ji Feng's looks, a look of disappointment appeared in their eyes, this so-called expert instructor was a little too young, not even as old as them, this was an expert!

"I know some of you don't believe it, and some are not convinced ....." Ji Zhenping's mouth was tipped with a smile as he said, "How about this, now I can give you a chance to challenge him, no matter how many of you come together, as long as you can defeat him, you can participate in the next All\*\* Region Grand Tournament without going through the selection process, but if you lose ....."

The next All\*\* Region Grand Tournament without going through the selection process, this kind of good thing can not be found.

They had gone through a fierce competition just to participate in the Yanjing Military Region Competition, and only then did they stand out from the entire brigade and win the qualification to participate in the competition.

So obviously, in the next National Competition, the competition for places must be even fiercer!

As for whether it was possible to fail, these soldiers did not consider it, in their minds, the concept of failure did not exist!

At this moment, Ji Feng felt a burst of strong battle intent converging on his body, but his face did not change, since his little uncle wanted him to help knock these guys around, he naturally had to do as he was told.

However, next to Ji Shaolei is listening to the dumbfounded, no matter how many people together can ..... be in front of a full three to four hundred people, ah, and all are the most elite special forces, not to mention that they are together, even if it is five or six people at the same time together, is also enough to be terrifying.

Is Little Uncle letting San'er teach these special soldiers a lesson, or is he letting them teach San'er a lesson?

Who knew, but Ji Zhenping added: "Instructors can likewise participate, and if they win, the rewards will be the same as for ordinary soldiers, and they can all be exempted from the selection process and directly participate in the next All\*\* Region Grand Competition!"

"Yes!"

Everyone boomed out in response, their voices incomparably loud.

Ji Zhenping smiled faintly and waved his hand fiercely, "You may begin!"

At once, everyone stared at Ji Feng, a foolish look in their eyes.

The bravado and bravery of the soldiers made them not afraid of such challenges at all, and as soon as Ji Zhenping's words fell, a voice suddenly rang out, "I'll try this expert instructor first!"

A tall, almost one hundred and eighty centimeters tall special forces soldier in the front row stepped out with his eyes fixed on Ji Feng, "Instructor please!"

Ji Feng's gaze fell on Ji Zhenping's face, only to see him return a smile and never hint at anything else.

Ji Feng instantly smiled and nodded, "Please do!"

## Chapter 346

"Hey! This one isn't enough for San'er to greet, is it?"

Looking at the two people standing opposite each other in the field, Ji Shaolei couldn't help but mutter, somewhat pitying the big man who had spoken out to challenge Ji Feng, he was very clear that Zhu Yongtao, who had gone to Jiangzhou with Qiao Gakai, was not only tall and sturdy, but also frighteningly strong, but just like that, all four of their brothers surrounded Ji Feng at the same time, and were all kicked away by Ji Feng one by one, as if they were dead dogs. (\_Bubble&Book&Bar)

Although this big man in front of him also looked very stressful, Ji Shaolei did not have the same feeling of danger that he had when facing Qiao Gakai's men.

Obviously, this big man was definitely not a match for Ji Feng.

When Hui Yi next to him heard this, he also couldn't help but nod slightly, moreover his gaze looked at Ji Feng's opponent with pity, this guy was also too impulsive, although the big captain said that the person who beat Ji Feng could participate directly in the All\*\* Region Grand Tournament ..... a year later without having to take part in the selection, which was indeed a good thing!

But, the sky definitely won't drop pies!

Hui Yi clearly remembered that the big captain did not say what the punishment would be if he failed ..... The reward was so generous, the punishment would not be simple!

Of course, he also knows that even if the captain had said it, I'm afraid it would have been simply ignored by these people, right?

But Hui Yi is very clear, if these people don't surround Ji Feng, they won't have half a chance!

Regarding Ji Feng's strange and terrifying hands, Hui Yi was really too impressed.

Until now, he couldn't understand how Ji Feng had found him when he was spying on him and was so far away, and how he had appeared behind him without a sound!

You know, at that time, he was in a tree!

These thoughts only flashed through Hui Yi's mind before he regained his composure and abided by his duty – to protect the senior captain!

As a guard, even in the barracks, one must also do one's duty!

"Master instructor, you should be careful!" Opposite Ji Feng, the big special soldier slowly pulled back and spoke out to warn.

In his eyes, Ji Feng was too thin and weak, and with such a body, I was afraid he wouldn't even be able to receive a single punch from him.

Ji Feng nodded seriously and said, "I will be careful!"

When dealing with an enemy, Ji Feng would always fight to the maximum to kill or injure the other party, no matter what time of day it was. Although he wasn't facing an enemy now, Ji Feng would likewise give his all, as it was also a sign of respect for his opponent.

"Drink!"

The big soldier shouted violently and his entire body suddenly rose up, sweeping his leg viciously towards Ji Feng. Although this man was very tall, he wasn't bloated at all, but rather extremely agile.

This leg reached Ji Feng in just the blink of an eye, and the height of it even made people's scalps tingle.

Everyone was secretly speculating how they should react if they were to face this move.

This leg swept through, neither high nor low, and Ji Feng could not jump over it, let alone bend down to dodge it, he could only resist it hard, or choose to retreat.

But this man's speed was too fast, retreating, it was simply too late.

One could only fight hard!

However, in the next moment, the crowd was shocked to find that Ji Feng, who originally looked so relaxed and at ease, suddenly rose up, and in a flash, his aura changed, just like a sheep that instantly turned into a male lion.

The crowd only felt a blur before their eyes and saw Ji Feng standing upside down on top of that big man's head and clasping his neck with one hand.

Dropping down sharply, he folded his body, placed his elbow against the big man's back and flung his hand violently!

Hoo-!

The big man's sturdy body was instantly thrown out.

BANG!

The big man fell heavily to the ground.

The fall caused everyone to feel their flesh jumping violently, and the corners of their eyes twitched wildly for a few seconds, with shock and consternation on their faces.

However, Ji Feng landed smoothly on the ground, still with a calm face, as if nothing had just happened.

The whole room was silent!

All of them could only hear their rapid heartbeats, and in their eyes, there was only that not-so-tall figure.

To defeat the big man with just one move was just a little too terrifying!

Even those few instructors were looking at each other, even they, if they were alone against the big man, they would definitely not be able to win so easily.

No wonder the big captain said that he had invited an expert, if this kind of skill wasn't an expert, what was?

Ji Zhenping was also watching Ji Feng, when he saw the strength Ji Feng displayed, the corners of his eyes also couldn't help but twitch a few times, this kid, was also a bit too terrifying.

That series of movements just now was completed in a flash of lightning, people with slightly less eyesight would not even know how Ji Feng did it, but Ji Zhenping saw it clearly.

The reason why Ji Feng was able to leap up high was because of his extremely fast speed.

Fast! Fast! Ruthless!

If Ji Feng had not been merciful, the big man would not have been thrown away.

If Ji Feng had been facing an enemy just now, then the other party would have been finished off long ago.

Ji Zhenping's face fell in the eyes of several instructors, and they immediately understood that the senior captain was not satisfied!

Several instructors gritted their teeth and waved their hands violently, surrounding them at the same time.

The soldiers at the bottom were in an uproar at the same time, the instructors were actually planning to surround that kid, could it be that he was already this strong?

A few instructors however knew that Ji Feng's speed was too fast and his strength was not weak at all, they would definitely not be able to win against Ji Feng alone.

As they were losing left and right, the instructors decided to use the defeat of themselves and the others to let those boys under them know what a real expert was.

Ji Feng still had a calm face, looking at the seven instructors around him as he slowly drew up his stance.

Even in real combat, it was not the first time that Ji Feng had been besieged, and he had already had experience in this area.

Hoo-!

The seven instructors pounced on him at the same time, pulling out their most proud and powerful kung fu and pushing straight at Ji Feng.

Ji Feng, however, did not change his face, and with one hand, he shook the fist of one of the instructors out of shape, while at the same time, his body jerked forward and his shoulder slammed into the arms of that instructor without reservation.

Bang!

One of the instructors was directly knocked away, his chest was in pain and it was impossible for him to get up.

Pah!

Another instructor's legs were swept, and before his body could fall to the ground, he was hit in the back by a series of kicks from Ji Feng right afterwards, and he flew straight backwards.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

When the sounds of fighting in the arena stopped, all seven instructors, all of them, were sent flying, none of them could stand up.

Everyone's faces changed.

Those soldiers were all filled with a stunned look, they couldn't believe their eyes, the instructors, who were normally like black-faced Yan Lo, had all been knocked off their feet when seven of them surrounded one?

All of a sudden, everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

When they looked at Ji Feng again, their expressions were wonderful, it turned out that this kid, who seemed weak to them, was really an expert, and ..... such a terrifying one at that!

Ji Zhenping, however, the corners of his eyes jumped wildly, these few instructors, but the elites under him, if they were injured by this kid Ji Feng .....

He immediately glared fiercely at Ji Feng, but Ji Feng returned a reassuring look to him.

In fact, Ji Feng's hand was very measured, and these people were only temporarily powerless; at most, they could get up again after resting for half an hour.

To say that they were injured, I am afraid that only the first big man who was thrown out might be injured by the fall, but it would definitely not be too serious.

Ji Zhenping immediately understood Ji Feng's meaning, he looked at the seven instructors on the ground with a cold face, and then looked at the soldiers who looked stunned.

"Humph! Is there anyone else who wants to come up to the strip to find it?" Ji Zhenping asked with a cold face.

This time, no one spoke anymore.

"Since no one is willing to come up, then let's talk about the punishment for failure!" Ji Zhenping said in an unkind tone.

All of a sudden, everyone was suddenly shocked to realise that before, the First Captain had only mentioned the rewards, but not the punitive measures!

"Disqualify everyone from participating in this military tournament, and those who were originally eliminated will participate! Double your usual training, and I will also ask this expert to check your results before the next All\*\* Region Grand Competition, if you still perform like today, then you will not



even be allowed to participate in the National Competition!” Ji Zhenping grunted, turned around and left.

All the soldiers looked at each other, but had nothing to say. They all thought they were very powerful, but now they realized that the real masters didn't even look at them in the eye.

Ji Feng and Ji Shaolei and the others all quickly followed them out, none of them said anything about Ji Zhenping's decision, after all, Ji Zhenping had led the soldiers for so many years, he must know how to train them better than they did.

Only Ji Shaolei, however, was excited beyond measure. Frankly speaking, the strength of those seven instructors was definitely not bad, and could be called experts anywhere.

Unfortunately, they had met Ji Feng this time, so they could only count themselves unlucky!

Because of this, it also showed how strong Ji Feng was, which meant that his goal of defeating Xiang Yurou could definitely be achieved as soon as possible!

A group of four people returned to Ji Zhenping's office building in a jeep, and only then did Ji Zhenping's face return to normal as he said, “Little Feng, this set of kung fu of yours, you can't just hide it away, take out a part of it that is suitable for these soldiers to learn and teach it to them!”

Seeing Ji Feng's puzzled look, Ji Zhenping said, “This time is mainly to lend your hand, to hammer those kids, so they know how high the sky is, the main purpose, or for a year later, the whole \*\* Region Grand Competition, other military regions, there are also several stronger special brigades, can not lose to them!”

#### Chapter 347

Ji Feng couldn't help but scratch his head a little, from a normal situation, Little Uncle's request wasn't too much. As he was good at it himself, it was natural that he could pick out a portion of things that weren't too core and teach them to those soldiers.

If it were any other expert, this would have been absolutely no problem.

But the point is, Ji Feng is completely different from ordinary masters!

What he had learnt was hardly any kung fu that looked normal to others. Over the past year or so, almost all of what Ji Feng had learnt was kung fu that could only be applied with the aid of bio-currents, and moreover, there was no complete routine at all.

If it was traditional Chinese kung fu, there would be a routine, also known as a boxing style, for example, the widely known Hung Gar, Wing Chun and other kung fu styles would all have a certain routine.

And the kung fu that Ji Feng learns has only one purpose – to kill!

As long as one can kill, any kung fu can be learnt, and, what one seeks when killing is nothing more than to be concise and clear and to kill in one blow!

So the longest routine that Ji Feng had ever learnt was only a five-strike combo.

Strike once, attack five times in a row, trying to achieve the maximum killing effect, this was the combo technique that Ji Feng had become the Little Five Strikes!

But other than that, what he had learnt were almost all killing moves that purely targeted the human body.

For example, when a person is in a situation, what kind of reaction will occur, and thus what kind of means can be used to kill the enemy ..... What Ji Feng had learned were all these types of kung fu.

For example, when an enemy is suddenly discovered and fear is in the heart, the instinctive reaction of a person is to retreat, hold the head, turn and run away and so on in several movements, and in response to these several movements, thus issuing a killing move.

When it comes to these, Ji Feng is definitely very skilled and has no problems, because his body has long since changed under the stimulation of bio-currents, far beyond the normal level of a normal human body, no matter how difficult the action is, it can easily be done.

..... But those soldiers may not be able to!

Seeing Ji Feng's silence, Ji Zhenping instantly glared: "Brat, still afraid that others will steal your kung fu?!"

Ji Feng instantly laughed bitterly, but didn't know how to explain.

He deliberated carefully for a moment before saying, "Little Uncle, let me tell you this, the kung fu I learned is not suitable for those soldiers under you to practice. Because if there are no specific conditions, my kung fu they can't learn."

"Without conditions, we can create conditions to learn!" Ji Zhenping immediately said in an unkind tone, "Brat, cut the crap, anyway, it's up to you whether you can get the championship in the national competition a year later!"

Ji Feng was dumbfounded, "Little Uncle, where are you trying to lend me a hand to knock your soldiers ..... out, you're clearly asking me to teach them kung fu!"

Ji Feng sort of understood, the reason why the little uncle would arrange this, in fact, from the beginning, he was playing with his own idea. He had arranged for someone to challenge himself, so that he could establish prestige in front of those soldiers, and then when he taught them next, it would be much easier.

Ji Zhenping didn't deny it either, and laughed heatedly, "Who let your kid's kung fu be so good, if I didn't know how to use it, wouldn't I be a fool?! What's more, with such good kung fu, of course I have to do something for my country!"

"Alright ....." Ji Feng shook his head helplessly, he knew he definitely couldn't avoid it and could only say, "Little Uncle, let me state one thing first, I don't have a quick fix here, if those soldiers under you can all if all those soldiers under your command can follow my method, their physical quality will definitely be greatly improved within a year, and by then they will be several times more powerful than they are now, even if they are doing military physical boxing, but the key is whether they can stick to it!"

“Soldiers, there’s nothing that can’t be persevered with!” Ji Zhenping immediately said forcefully, “If they can’t hold out, old man will take the lead and train with them, anyone who still can’t hold out is not worthy of being a soldier!”

Ji Feng instantly stood in awe!

Although Little Uncle had a somewhat child-headed personality, in reality, he was a true soldier at heart, and this could be seen from the thunderous aura on Little Uncle’s body.

Such a person, even if he wasn’t his own little uncle, was worthy of his own respect!

Ji Feng looked down at the time and immediately nodded and said, “Little Uncle, I think those few instructors’ bodies should be starting to recover, how about this, let’s rush over there again now, I’ll leave it to them now, and if you have any problems in this area later, you can always look for me!”

Ji Zhenping instantly glared at him, “You didn’t say anything earlier, you had to go back and forth!”

Ji Feng opened his mouth, hard not to say anything, dare to say that the little uncle unreasonable up, but really so .....

The first time I saw the three of them, I thought they had decided to come back to the office building, but in front of Ji Feng and Ji Shaolei, the younger generation, he naturally would not admit his mistake, grunted, and walked out directly, leaving only Ji Feng and Ji Shaolei, who were looking at each other, looking at each other and not feeling smiling.

When he saw Ji Zhenping come downstairs, a look of eagerness flashed in the eyes of Hui Yi, who was standing on guard below.

If he could have this kind of skill himself .....

The first thing you can do is to get a good idea of what you’re doing, and you can’t help but laugh and scold, “Look at you, hurry up and drive!”

Hui Yi immediately gave an embarrassed smile and hurriedly ran to get the jeep.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ji Shaolei whispered, “San’er, is there really no more quick fix? A year is ..... a bit long!”

If he could defeat Xiang Yurou a day earlier, Ji Shaolei would definitely not choose a day later, the thought of being able to turn over a new leaf and turn Xiang Yurou into a gentle and obedient little daughter-in-law, his heart was on fire.

Ji Feng replied without good humour, “Didn’t I tell you? There’s a minute of quick kung fu!”

Ji Shaolei was speechless, if he dared to force Xiang Yurou with a pistol, I was afraid that the next day Xiang Yurou’s big brother would bring his troops to kill him, not to mention, between him and Xiang Yurou, it was a battle between a man and a woman, he had to conquer her by his real skills!

When the four of them arrived at the training room again, Ji Feng was stunned to find that there were hundreds more people in the hall at some point, and the originally spacious hall had become somewhat crowded.

It seemed that these hundreds of people, should be the ones who were eliminated in the previous competition, and now that those winners had been disqualified, they naturally had to participate in the military competition.

And the seven instructors who had participated in the siege with Ji Feng before were yelling loudly.

“As an instructor, not leading you to defeat the enemy is a dereliction of duty on my part, I will choose to be punished along with you, all of the first squad, no lunch allowed, immediately ten kilometres of armed cross-country, then start the practical training, those who don’t finish within the time limit, no dinner allowed either!”

“Second squad, all of them, combat training, two hours, start immediately!”

“The third squad .....

These seven instructors, each with red eyes, their teeth clenched, the voice so cold that it seemed to burst out from their teeth.

The soldiers under them also all seemed to be fighting for their lives, making the newcomers look dumbfounded and say in their hearts: they can’t be stimulated, right?

The instructors who had been eliminated before were in a state of disbelief. Naturally, they had heard about the seven combatants who had attacked a master but were all kicked away like dead dogs, and all of them could not help but be staggered.

What a disgrace!

The mysterious expert, however, had left these new soldiers and instructors with an extremely deep sense of scorn and caution.

“Dang, dang, dang!” The bell in the hall suddenly rang, and the hall, which was being incredibly noisy, suddenly fell silent as everyone was moving quickly, and Ji Feng deliberately looked at the time.

In six seconds, a procession of nearly a thousand people had finished assembling without a hint of clutter, let alone any murmurs.

Ji Feng couldn’t help but secretly admire in his heart, just this quality alone was worthy of praise!

Ji Zhenping swept a circle, his face more or less eased as he said aloud, “How is the strength of this expert instructor today, you should all know about it, right?”

“I know!” Everyone boomed in response.

Ji Zhenping nodded and said, “Good, then, this instructor will be instructing you next, remember, the opportunity is rare, how much you can learn depends on how serious you are!”

Swish!

Everyone’s eyes lit up, to be able to learn something from that powerful master?

Ji Feng took two steps forward and smiled, “Everyone doesn’t need to be too nervous, what I’m going to teach you is actually not much, there are only some movements, well .....

building exercises, this set of body building exercises, can improve your physique, more specific benefits, it's better for you to slowly experience it, below Everyone can follow me and do it!"

Everyone was staring intently at Ji Feng, no one was half-hearted just because he said he was going to teach body-building gymnastics, even if it was radio gymnastics, as long as it could turn them into masters, it was all good stuff.

Ji Feng sat on the floor, legs apart, upper body straight, hands spread, body began to press down .....

The first set of body-building exercises, each movement looked weird and incomparable, looking like yoga, but not as exaggerated as yoga, however, each movement, was more difficult to do than yoga.

When those instructors saw this set of movements, their faces instantly changed. With their eyesight, they could naturally see the difficulty of this set of moves. If this was gymnastics, then wouldn't those kung fu exercises they had practiced in the past be even worse than radio gymnastics?

Ji Feng finished the set of movements without a red face and immediately said aloud, "This set of movements requires you to be able to do it to the point where you can do it with ease within a year, so that your physical fitness, at least, will be twice as strong as it is now ..... perhaps even stronger, so let's all start! "

At this time, a soldier had already recorded the set of moves that Ji Feng had just done and put it on the big screen on the wall, and all of them started practicing along.

However, the first move, it stumped them!

## Chapter 348

The gymnastic exercises taught by Ji Feng were just too weird.

It was already weird enough for these soldiers to see, but when they actually did it themselves, they realised that the simple word weird was not enough to describe the weirdness of this gymnastic routine!

It was impossible to do it!

This was everyone's experience, but just now, Ji Feng had clearly done it in front of them, and the image on the big screen was exactly the same gymnastics that Ji Feng had just done, which made it extremely difficult for all the soldiers to understand.

Why could Ji Feng do it?

Seeing the expressions of the crowd, already that completely out of shape movements, Ji Feng couldn't help but walk up to an instructor who was trying to do the aerobics, watching him with his feet apart, but how he couldn't press his upper body down.

"Can't press it down?" Ji Feng asked.

The instructor nodded his head slightly.

Ji Feng couldn't help but shake his head, stretched out his hand and patted on his waist, frowned and said, "Your body ..... is almost set in stone!"

When that instructor heard that, his heart immediately went cold.

Next to him, Ji Zhenping, however, immediately asked, "How so?"

Ji Feng let out a light sigh and explained, "This set of body-building exercises of mine, if you want to complete it, at least your body can't be stereotyped. But these soldiers' bodies have already been stereotyped after long years of training ..... Look at the muscles in his waist, they are simply harder than stones, how else can they stretch their muscles?"

In fact, Ji Feng knew very well that the real effect of this set of body-building exercises was to stimulate the bio-currents in a person's body, which ultimately made the physique greatly enhanced.

The bio-current, on the other hand, was generated from within each and every cell. This set of body-building exercises will make every muscle in the whole body improve. But if the muscles were too hard, they would not be able to stimulate the bio-current within the cells to the maximum, and the effect of the exercises would be too mediocre.

Ji Zhenping's brow could not help but wrinkle as he asked, "Is there a solution?"

Ji Feng was silent for a moment before he said, "If you don't break it, you can't break it! If we use my method, maybe they won't be able to participate in the military competition."

"Then first train the ones who don't have to participate in the military district competition!" Ji Zhenping said, "For the rest of those, wait until you have time to teach them later! Or let them teach each other as well."

"It'll be painful!" Ji Feng said.

"Isn't there a method that isn't painful?" Ji Zhenping asked with a frown. As a great captain, if he could improve the strength of the soldiers under him with a method that wasn't painful, he naturally wouldn't choose a painful method.

Ji Feng smiled bitterly and said, "There is, but I'm definitely too busy to do it alone!"

Ji Zhenping instantly glared, "You have to be busy even if you can't! The big deal is, it'll take longer. Kid, don't give me any slack, the next All\*\* Region Competition is quite important to your little uncle."

Seeing that his little uncle was ruthless, Ji Feng could only nod and respond, smiling bitterly in his heart, this time, but he was really going to be tired.

His method was actually very simple, directly stimulating these soldiers' muscles with bio-current, causing their whole body to relax to the maximum extent, so that they could complete the body-building exercises.

However, he was the only one who knew this method, or could use it, and there were nearly a thousand soldiers in the hall. If he had to assist all of them one by one with this method, even if the bio-current in Ji Feng's body was strong, it would definitely be consumed cleanly.

Even if he only assisted half of the people, Ji Feng would definitely be too tired to crawl up.

If it wasn't for the fact that he had practiced his subtle control of bio-current so hard to save the old man before, Ji Feng was afraid that he wouldn't be able to assist even one person now.

However, Ji Feng was also clear that if he didn't agree to come down, Little Uncle would definitely not let him go, and besides, he also wanted to help Little Uncle, or at least, he had to get his own family in the healthiest state possible.

"Let's get started then, let's start with two people!" Now that he had made a decision, Ji Feng immediately showed absolute decisiveness and nodded his head and said.

This time, there was no need for Ji Zhenping to open his mouth, and immediately two instructors hurriedly got up and walked over.

In their opinion, if they, as instructors, could not learn first, how else could they teach the soldiers under them?

The two did their best to make the first moves in the same position as they had just done, but in reality, to Ji Feng's eyes, these moves were already completely deformed and out of shape.

He shook his head slightly, slowly squatted down, stretched out his two hands, placed them on their waists and began to stimulate the bio-current.

Stimulating these people's bodies with bio-current was completely different from treating the old man with bio-current, at least, Ji Feng wouldn't be so careful anymore, and these people's bodies were only strong enough to withstand a slightly stronger bio-current.

"Well!"

The two instructors only felt a violent numbness all over their bodies, and immediately afterwards, it was as if there were countless worms crawling inside their bodies, extremely uncomfortable.

Their bodies instinctively pressed downwards, but they did not expect to make the first move just like that.

Next to them, Ji Zhenping and the other soldiers, each looked at them with wide eyes, Ji Feng just pressed down on their waists and made them complete the action?

Unbeknownst to them, these two instructors were already in pain and unable to speak at this point. In order to save his physical strength and energy, Ji Feng had only slightly stimulated the bio-current in their waists before feeding each of them a bio-current that kept vibrating in their bodies, thus constantly stimulating every muscle in their bodies.

This feeling was even more painful than when Ji Feng first learnt gymnastics because at that time, Ji Feng's body was still very soft and weak and suitable for learning any moves, however, these two instructors' bodies were already set, so naturally, it was more painful to learn the first set of gymnastics.

Fortunately, Ji Feng didn't let them learn the second set of moves right at the beginning, otherwise, even if he pulled all the muscles and big tendons in their whole body, they definitely wouldn't be able to do those moves!

Next, in groups of two, Ji Feng assisted them in completing the first movement.

When the three to four hundred people had all finished and sat on the ground to hold the first movement, Ji Feng was almost exhausted and sat on his butt. Especially the bio-current in his body, what was left was less than half of the original.

“Go get a bottle of nutrient liquid!” Seeing Ji Feng’s face covered in beads of sweat and his expression looking exhausted, Ji Zhenping could not help but be a little apologetic and turned his head to instruct the guardsman beside him to return to Yi.

“No need for that!” Ji Feng hurriedly refused as he shook his head, “I’m just a little tired, I’ll be fine after resting for a while. Right, Little Uncle, have these people hold this pose for at least forty minutes, and each time they do it, add ten minutes until they can do the first move skillfully, then start the second!”

“San’er, this method of yours ..... is really effective?” Ji Shaolei couldn’t help but ask, “Although this movement looks very difficult, how come I don’t look as hard as yoga? Can this really turn people into experts?”

Ji Feng was already exhausted, and now when he heard him doubting this set of moves, he couldn’t help but say in a good-natured manner, “If it doesn’t work, where did I get my kung fu from?”

Ji Shaolei instantly lit up and said, “San’er, why don’t I follow the practice?”

Although he saw the very painful expressions on the soldiers’ faces, he had more or less practiced sparring, and he felt that there was no reason why he couldn’t persevere. What’s more, the thought of Xiang Yurou with her chin held high and her face smug made him all energised.

Ji Feng waved his hand and laughed: “You don’t need to, when we return to Jiangzhou, I will take time to tutor you specifically, as long as you keep practicing every day, you are guaranteed to have good strength in half a year at most!”

“Can you beat Xiang Yurou?” Ji Shaolei immediately asked, in fact, this was his biggest concern.

Ji Feng instantly said without a good mood, “How do I know! It’s not like I’ve ever fought her!”

Ji Shaolei immediately smiled and laughed, “San’er, I’ll ask her out some day, so you can try her out and have a good idea in your mind, how about that?”

“Not good!” Ji Feng brushed aside his mouth, “I don’t have time!”

He didn’t have that much time to worry about these things right now, and this time, the request of his younger uncle had suddenly reminded Ji Feng that his parents had entered middle age, and their health would get worse and worse as they grew older.

And Ji Shaolei who was rejected muttered darkly, you don’t have time to meet Xiang Yurou, then I’ll bring her along to Jiangzhou to meet you ..... Hey, half a year or less to conquer that woman, I Ji Shaolei want to invigorate the old Ji family’s majesty!

After giving orders, Ji Zhenping took the three Ji Feng out of the training room, and Ji Shaolei and Ji Feng took the time to see Ji Shaoyun, who was living in the camp.



Although it was only a few months of training, Ji Shaoyun had matured rapidly, the youthfulness on his face had dissipated, and he now had more or less the appearance of a young adult, and his body was also more sturdy and fit.

Speaking of which, it seems that there are no small people in the Ji family, almost all of them are tall men. Even the old man, whose figure had begun to stoop, was considered taller than the average old man.

Ji Shaoyun was at the age of development at this time, and with the intense training, he naturally grew quickly.

The only thing that remained the same was the hint of panic and timidity in Ji Shaoyun's eyes when he saw Ji Feng.

Obviously, when he was in Jiangzhou, the incident where Ji Feng almost threw him out of the car had left an extremely deep impression on him.

In the next few days, perhaps because of Ji Feng's presence, Ji Zhenhua would try to get home from work on time every day and almost rarely worked overtime, which instantly made Ji Feng's heart steal joy.

#### Chapter 349

Using the massage for his parents as an excuse, Ji Feng began to guide them to practice the first set of body-building exercises. The simple bio-current stimulation immediately made Ji Zhenhua and his wife notice the extraordinary nature of their son, especially Ji Zhenhua, who gave his son a deep look.

Ji Feng then immediately realised that his father might have known something.

In fact, when he thought about it carefully, he was relieved, grandpa's condition suddenly improved and after he recovered, his body was obviously much better than before, he hardly looked like a senior citizen, he didn't look old at all, it was strange that his father didn't get suspicious.

The old man did not tell anyone about this kind of thing, but he would not hide it from his father, so Ji Feng understood that his father must have known that he had a great skill.

Only, what his father knew would not be too clear, because Ji Feng did not even say much about the secret he was carrying, and the old man did not ask much about it.

However, Ji Feng didn't have the slightest worry, if he couldn't even trust his parents, it would be a bit too sad.

In fact, he had long wanted to find an opportunity to tell his father, but he just never knew how to ask.

He couldn't just tell Ji Zhenhua: I have an alien AI in my brain!

It would be strange if his father didn't think he was a psychopath!

According to Ji Feng's speculation, the old man and his father should have thought that he knew some kind of internal kung fu.

This guess was obviously good and saved Ji Feng the trouble of trying to explain. He simply pretended that he didn't know anything and started to guide his parents to practise body-building exercises.

Because he was worried that it would be very difficult for his parents to do it, Ji Feng had already used bio-current to warm up their bodies before they practiced, and only then taught them the movements of the aerobics.

The first day that Ji Zhenhua practiced, there was a noticeable effect. Xiao Sumei keenly noticed that in the past, every time her husband came back from work, his face would carry a look of exhaustion, but today it was completely different, almost red and full of energy.

The two then immediately understood that this set of body-building exercises taught by their son had an extraordinary effect!

At this time, Ji Zhenhua was convinced of the old man's speculation.

Ji Feng had lived with Xiao Sumei in Mang Shi County since he was young, and had absolutely little contact with the outside world. Moreover, according to their past experiences, Ji Feng had always had an inferiority complex as a teenager, and rarely interacted with outsiders on a regular basis, and even his friends were only the kid from the Tong family, other than that, he had no other friends.

So, where did he get this kung fu from?

According to the old man's guess, Ji Feng's transformation started in his senior year, which meant that Ji Feng must have encountered some bizarre period or met someone during that year, and that was how he got such a strong kung fu.

Only this guess was most likely, and now that Ji Zhenhua thought about it, it was indeed the case. After all, there were still quite a few hermits and high priests nowadays, so maybe there really was such a one in a small place like Mang Shi County.

Only, neither Elder Ji nor Ji Zhenhua would have thought that Ji Feng had indeed encountered something bizarre, but it wasn't some kind of high person, but an alien artificial intelligence in his head!

With Ji Feng's careful assistance, although Ji Zhenhua and Xiao Sumei practiced for a short time, it only took two days for them to be able to barely make the first move, and Ji Feng was immediately overjoyed.

He used the DV at home to record the first set of moves in their entirety, and filmed them from several different angles and orientations, in order to make it easier for his parents to learn.

In fact, if it wasn't for the lack of strength, Ji Feng would never have asked his father to practise aerobics in addition to his busy schedule. It would have been enough to directly control the bio-currents and activate the bio-currents of the cells in his parents' bodies to form a resonance and achieve a kind of balance.

However, ever since he had used this method when saving the old man, Ji Feng had realised that he was still far from strong enough. Moreover, he had activated all the bio-currents in his parents' bodies, and his mother had very little to do on a regular basis, so practising body-building exercises would be a good way to pass the time!

When Ji Zhenhua and Xiao Sumei had truly mastered the first move, Ji Feng finally decided to go back to Jiangzhou.

Counting the time, he had stayed in Yanjing for nearly forty days, and in the blink of an eye, it was already December, so it was time to leave.

In fact, she had already gotten used to having her son by her side over the years, and now that Ji Feng was suddenly leaving, she felt a strong sense of loss.

Ji Feng couldn't help but smile and comfort: "Mom, when the winter holidays are over, I'll come back to see you, it's not going to be long now!"

Ji Zhenhua also took the rare time to be at home, he smiled faintly, "Little Feng, don't mess around in Jiangzhou, before you leave, go and see the old man again."

Ji Feng nodded slightly, looking at his mother who had an unhappy face, Ji Feng felt more or less bad in his heart, but his face did not show half of it.

"Auntie mother, don't worry, as soon as I'm free, I'll visit you with San'er, hey, if he dares not come, I'll drag him too!" Ji Shaolei said with a faint smile from the side.

Ji Shaolei had been in Yanjing for more than two months, and this time he decided to go back with Ji Feng, after all, he was also an old boss, and there were many things in the company waiting for him to deal with.

The one who was most reluctant to leave was Ji Xiaoyu.

In this girl's eyes, Ji Feng and Ji Shaolei were the ones who loved her the most. Now that the two of them were leaving, the little girl didn't even dare to come and think about sending them, but ran straight to school, and according to her words, she was afraid that she would shed tears when she sent Ji Feng.

"Second brother, let's go!" Sitting in the car, Ji Feng couldn't help but look back again, his mother was standing on the balcony looking downstairs, vaguely, Ji Feng seemed to see his mother wiping a tear from her eyes.

He couldn't help but sigh lightly in his heart, children travel a thousand miles and their mothers are worried!

Ji Shaolei also knew that Ji Feng was not in a good mood right now, so he didn't say anything, he just slowly started the car and drove out of the district.

The first thing that surprised Ji Feng was that he and Ji Shaolei had just left the neighborhood when they saw a pink sports car parked at the front door, and Ji Feng looked at it but couldn't recognize the make.

Although there are countless kinds of cars that he has driven in the super agent training system, in reality, he has not really seen a few good cars, so it is purely normal that he could not recognize the brand of this sports car.

What concerned Ji Feng most was not the brand of the sports car, but the fact that there was a slender and delicate woman standing in front of the car, who turned out to be Wenxin!

“San’er, here comes the one looking for you!” Ji Shaolei smiled heatedly, he didn’t know about the conflict between Warmth and Ji Feng, he only thought that this woman liked Ji Feng.

“Drive!”

Ji Feng said indifferently, he really didn’t have a few words to say to each other with warmth, the impression this woman left on him was really bad.

Ji Shaolei was stunned, “Really drive?”

“Do you want me to drive?” Ji Feng asked without good humour.

“Got it!” Ji Shaolei gave a sharp nod, “Since you said go, then we’ll go!”

He put on the gears and was about to drive away.

Wenxin, who was standing in front of the sports car, suddenly turned pale, she hurriedly took two steps forward and waved her hand at Ji Shaolei, signalling him not to drive. Afterwards, she ran to the passenger seat where Ji Feng was doing and knocked on the car window.

Ji Feng had no choice but to lower the window, and his face wasn’t very nice, he just asked indifferently, “Miss Warmth, something wrong?!”

Wen Xin suddenly just choked, these days she had gone to great lengths to try to get close to Ji Feng, but Ji Feng had never shown up, so she had never had this opportunity.

Today, Ji Xiaoyu suddenly called her and complained that both Third Brother and Second Brother were going back to Jiangzhou, so Wen Xin was suddenly shocked, she couldn’t imagine that they were going back so soon.

She then immediately thought that it would obviously be a good idea to see them off today.

With as charming a smile on her face as she could muster, Wendi smiled and asked, “I heard Xiao Yu say that the two of you are going back to Jiangzhou?”

Ji Feng nodded slightly and asked, “Is something wrong?”

Wen Xin suddenly choked again, it wasn’t that she hadn’t been rejected before, although she was a star, there were some people from big families who didn’t even put her in their eyes, while some, when they looked at her, all had a strong greed and naked `naked\*\* in their eyes, and didn’t hide it at all.

Others who rejected her were either trying to force her to bow down, trying to make her willingly become an underground lover, or they were just looking at her with a condescending look in their eyes, not even glancing at her.

However, warmth also despises those people, all of them are self-righteous second-worlders, none of them have become something.

However, Ji Feng was completely different, and Wenxin could feel that he was indifferent to her from the bottom of his heart, treating her as a stranger, a feeling that made Wenxin feel unbearable, but a feeling of defiance rose in her heart.

Wen Xin secretly took a deep breath, the smile on her pretty face remained unchanged: "It's like this, because you guys are leaving, Xiao Yu is in a very low mood, she doesn't dare to come to see you off, afraid of shedding tears when the time comes, so she let me come to see you off for her."

Mentioning that girl Xiao Yu, Ji Feng's face more or less eased up a bit.

He nodded slightly and said, "Thank you very much."

Wen Xin instantly had a sense of frustration, Ji Feng's attitude towards her was the same as always, nothing had changed at all, even if his attitude was slightly milder now, it was only because of the mention of Xiao Yu.

"Young Ji, I know that the previous meeting in Jiangzhou gave you a bad impression of me ....., " Wen Xin completely lowered her stance and said softly, "If I can change those flaws, I wonder if we can be friends? Even if it's the most ordinary friend, it's fine!"

Ji Shaolei, who was sitting in the driver's seat, stared at once and secretly said, "San'er is really an expert!"

In his opinion, Ji Feng's intention was purely to capture the girl, and he was deliberately not warming up to her, so that she would try to stick to her.

The reason for this is that he doesn't have any thoughts about warmth at all, and it would be best if we could never see each other again.

So he just nodded slightly and said, "Let's see how it goes!"

"Then I'll take that as a yes!" Wen Xin suddenly smiled sweetly, but also had a different kind of beauty, looking at Ji Shaolei couldn't help but keep his eyes open.

Ji Feng nodded: "You can change it before you say it!"

Wen Xin nodded vigorously, "I will definitely change, I will do it to show you!"

Ji Feng looked at her in surprise, didn't say anything else, just said to Ji Shaolei, "Second brother, let's go!"

Watching the car gradually go away, the corners of Wenxin's mouth pulled up a slight curve, she knew that her act of putting down her stature had made Ji Feng feel less ill-will towards her, this was a good start, in the future, as long as she went to Jiangzhou often to look for him, she wasn't afraid of not having the opportunity!

"Xiao Yu the signboard, very good ....." warm and flirtatious smile, turned around and got into her sports car!

## Chapter 350

The two brothers, Ji Feng and Ji Shaolei, went directly to the old man's quadrangle.

Before leaving Yanjing, it was natural to say hello to the old man.

When the duo arrived at the courtyard, the old man was sitting in the living room watching TV. As for TV programmes, apart from the morning news, the old man naturally wouldn't watch anything else at this time.

Ji Feng and the two of them sat next to the old man and accompanied him until he finished watching the morning news, and even until the final credits of the programme were finished, the old man then took his eyes off the television, and the nursing staff next to him immediately turned off the television and brought a cup of hot tea for the old man.

The weather was already a bit chilly now, so the old man had put on a cotton jacket early. Although the bio-current in his body had already been activated by Ji Feng, he was relatively old and his body's vitality could not be compared to that of a young man at all.

"Leaving?" When the old man saw his two grandsons coming at the same time, he immediately understood their intention and could not help but say gently, "Young people, after all, you have to go out and make a go of it, experience the storms before you can make a difference, it's good to leave!"

"What grandpa said is true, we remember."

Ji Feng nodded slightly and couldn't help but ask again, "Grandpa, there's nothing different about your body, right?"

After all, this was the first time he had used such means to treat grandpa, although he had given first aid to Old Master Tang on the train thus gaining some experience, the two old men's bodies were completely different, while Old Master Tang had a bad heart, grandpa had a declining body function.

The old man, however, waved his hand slightly and said, "Little monkey, you don't need to worry about me, the old man, my body, I know it best myself, there is no problem, you can go and make your way with no worries, everything, there is grandpa behind you to back you up!"

Next to him, Ji Shaolei immediately asked with a heated smile, "Old master, what about me? If I get into trouble outside, you'll back me up too, right?"

"Brat!"

Old Master glared and grunted, "I'm letting Little Monkey go outside and get into trouble, not you!"

Ji Shaolei instantly laughed heatedly twice and stopped talking.

In fact, Ji Shaolei was a jumpy nature, and seeing that the old man seemed to be a bit sad, he had deliberately interrupted to make the old man feel better.

Ji Feng also knew of his second brother's intention, he couldn't help but smile slightly and asked in a low voice, "Grandpa, it's been a long time since you've smoked, right?"

The old man immediately hummed, "Little monkey, you're looking for a fight, deliberately tickling my old man's addiction to smoking, and you still can't smoke, you really deserve a fight!"

Ji Shaolei immediately laughed in a low voice, "Old master, I'm going to go and chat with Aunt Hong, hey, those cigarettes of yours ....."

He knew that the old master's cigarettes for this month should have been delivered, and he immediately had another thought in his mind.

"Get lost!" Surprisingly being blackmailed by his own grandson, Elder Ji was so angry that he almost took a walking stick to knock Ji Shaolei, scaring the latter into a panicked heave and ran out.

As Ji Feng watched, he couldn't help but smirk.

After Ji Shaolei ran out, the old man waved his hand and shooed away all the service staff in the living room as well. Ji Feng immediately handed over a cigarette in time and lit it for the old man, while lighting one for himself, and the old man and the young man immediately started to swallow clouds and smoke.

"Little monkey, the matter of my body suddenly recovering, the top has guessed that it was you, they asked several times, but all of them were blocked by me making excuses." Elder Ji smoked a few puffs and suddenly said, "However, the matter of you helping your little uncle train soldiers is something that cannot be hidden, you have to be prepared!"

Ji Feng was stunned, "What preparations?"

"The first grandson of the Ji family's eldest house is so capable, there will always be people who rejoice and others who are sad, the matter above, as long as there is an old man like me, there will be no problem. However, in the future, when interacting with other family sons and daughters, you should more or less pay attention to them!" Elder Ji advised assiduously, "And that special effect medicine of yours, there are many people who have extremely strong interest in it, it won't take long for someone to find you to talk about it, if it's convenient, hand over the prescription, if you want to go into business, it's fine to cooperate with others."

Ji Feng nodded slightly, carefully digesting every word the old man said, he was secretly shocked in his heart, he originally thought he was doing something very secret, such as saving the old man, others still thought of him. There is also that special effect medicine ..... seems to have not been told to anyone since he made the pill, except for a limited number of people such as grandpa, little uncle and old man Tang who knew about it, no one else knew about it.

But now, listening to grandfather's tone, it seems to be something that is already known to everyone .....

The first time I saw a woman, I was a little bit of a fool.

Seemingly seeing the doubt in his grandson's mind, the old man said, "That special effect medicine of yours was something I asked your young uncle to report up, this old man of mine has suddenly recovered, there must be an explanation, no?"

"So that's how it is!" Ji Feng was suddenly enlightened.

"Remember, no matter what you want to do, I only have three requirements." The old man suddenly became serious.

Ji Feng immediately stood solemnly and nodded seriously, "If you say so, Grandpa, I will definitely do as I am told!"

“First, no endangering the country or society, and have a conscience!” Master Ji’s speech was even slower than just now, but speaking, it was unquestionable, obviously, it was no longer a request, but his order, “Second, be decisive and ruthless, but not brutal! Thirdly, be merciful and righteous, be worthy of the people around you and of the men who follow you!”

Ji Feng stood up with solemn respect and said forcefully, “Grandfather’s teachings, my grandson remembers them to the core!”

“That’s good!” The old man’s red-faced face once again revealed a satisfied smile; among these grandsons, Ji Feng was the one who satisfied him the most.

Without waiting for Ji Shaolei to return, the old man and Ji Feng finished their cigarettes and secretly put them out, Ji Feng casually took a plastic bag and packed it up, taking it away together when he left.

When Ji Feng was leaving, the old man, in a rare move, kept sending him to the door of the second courtyard, before he put his hands behind his back and kept watching his grandson disappear from sight.

When he returned to the car again, Ji Feng was immediately dumbfounded. A handy bag was placed in the back seat of the car, containing a full four or five special cigarettes.

The second brother, Ji Shaolei, was puffing hard on one, as if he had some deep hatred for cigarettes.

“Second brother, you’re too ruthless, aren’t you?” Ji Feng laughed bitterly, “This time, the old man will really be angry when he finds out!”

Ji Shaolei, however, was full of depression, “Third child, this time you really wronged me, I originally just wanted to take two, but as a result, Aunt Hong immediately found all the cigarettes that grandpa had hidden and gave them all to me .....

Ji Feng froze for a long time, then he was dumbfounded and laughed, and in his heart he was quite impressed with that Aunt Hong, she really treated the old man like a father, otherwise she would never have done such a thing that would have provoked the old man into a thunderous rage.

With such a person by Grandpa’s side, Ji Feng was at ease.

“Right, San’er, there’s something .....

Ji Feng laughed: “Second brother, this is not like you, when did you learn to be a mother-in-law?”

Ji Shaolei rare did not argue, but sullenly said, “It’s about grandpa, just now Aunt Hong secretly told me that the reason why grandpa suddenly fell ill in the first place was because the second master over there had a big fight with grandpa and seemed to have said a lot of unpleasant things ..... grandpa was angry and fell ill! ”

The smile on Ji Feng’s face froze instantly, and a wave of uncontrollable anger rose up from his heart.

He took a deep breath and muttered, “So it’s like this, no wonder grandfather never said anything, father and little uncle didn’t say anything either, they were afraid that I wouldn’t be able to hold back and just go and finish off the people over there!”



Ji Shaolei was instantly shaken, "What did you say?!"

That side is grandfather's brother, Ji Feng actually wants to .....

"There is a chance, there must be a chance ....." Ji Feng but turned a deaf ear, but clenched his fist tightly, an inexplicable cold light flashed in his eyes: "When I come back next time, I will definitely take out this bad breath for grandpa!"

The first time I saw the car, I was afraid that Ji Feng would be too impulsive and do something nasty, he hurriedly started the car, stepped on the accelerator and roared straight to the airport.

.....

"Finally back!"

Standing at the exit of Jiangzhou International Airport, looking at the traffic that came and went on the road in front of him, Ji Feng couldn't help but smile slightly, the two-hour flight had completely calmed him down, only to press some thoughts into the bottom of his heart without ever forgetting them.

"Second brother, we don't go the same way, let's split up here, I'll go visit second uncle when the weekend is over." Ji Feng said with a smile.

"That's good, I need to go to the company first, I must have accumulated quite a few things to do after being away from home for so long." Ji Shaolei nodded slightly and shared one of the two handy pouches in his hand with Ji Feng, "A total of twelve cigarettes came by the way from the old man, you kid smoke less, here are five for you, brother take seven to go."

Of course Ji Feng was indifferent to these, he casually took one of the bags and laughed, "Second brother, grasp the attack on Xiang Yurou, there are quite a few people in Yanjing watching her!"

"I'm even more anxious than you!" Ji Shaolei said resentfully, "You kid need to hand over my kung fu quickly!"

Ji Feng nodded with a smile, stopped a taxi and set off.

Seeing that the university town was getting closer and closer, Ji Feng thought of Yu Xuan and Lei Lei's two flowery and delicate faces, one charming and one beautiful, and his heart became hot.

Before Ji Feng came, he did not contact anyone in order to give the two girls a surprise.

After getting off the car at a place about a few hundred meters from the villa, Ji Feng carried his luggage and quickly walked towards the villa.

It was already four o'clock in the afternoon, and it was not a weekend, so I thought the two girls should be at school.

But just as he walked into the villa, Ji Feng vaguely heard the sound of a man talking and what seemed to be Xiao Yuxuan's angry voice.