

Campus Master Chapter 3141

In the end, it was Shen Jiucheng who made the call.

When he received the call, Zhang Lei was not half embarrassed, for him, Shen Jiucheng was Jing Yi's father, and it was because of this that he respected Shen Jiucheng, but this did not mean that he could be teased at will, especially since he and Ji Feng still went with twelve points of sincerity.

You can refuse to agree, but you can't tease me like that!

"Little Lei, uncle wants to apologise to you and Ji Feng, it was uncle's fault for what happened last time." Over the phone, Shen Jucheng's voice was a little low.

"Uncle Shen, don't say that, I can understand it all." Zhang Lei said.

Shen Jiucheng smiled bitterly in his heart, he could understand, but it did not mean that he was not angry, otherwise, why would the Shen family fall into the current situation?

He knew that Zhang Lei had saved face for him by saying that, which made Shen Jiucheng's face even hotter.

"Xiao Lei, no matter what, at that time it was uncle's poor consideration, but this should not affect your relationship with Jingyi, I still hope that you two can be well." Shen Jiucheng sighed lightly.

"Of course not. Uncle Shen, don't worry, my relationship with Jingyi is good, it will definitely not be affected by outside factors." Zhang Lei said with a smile. In fact, he had never blamed Shen Jingyi for this matter either, the one who was really in charge was Shen Jucheng, and this was something Zhang Lei knew very well.

"That's good, that's good."

Shen Jiucheng sighed twice, only after experiencing it did he know that some things weren't taken for granted as much as he thought before. He originally thought that Zhang Lei was very infatuated with Jingyi, so he would definitely turn towards him, but the truth threw a pot of cold water on his head.

Only then did Shen Jiucheng realise that he had indeed been too conceited before.

Moreover, he had seen Zhang Lei as too soft.

"Little Lei, tell me Ji Feng's contact information, and I'll apologise to him." When Shen Jiucheng saw that Zhang Lei didn't say anything, he had to say.

"This"

Zhang Lei hesitated for a moment before saying, "Uncle Shen, Ji Feng is usually quite busy, I'll just take your words to him."

Shen Jiucheng said, "Alright then, tell him sorry for me, and welcome him to the Shen family as a guest."

Zhang Lei said, "Good!"

After that, there was once again a cold exchange between them.

Shen Jiucheng was a bit embarrassed, he knew that Zhang Lei would not talk to him as eagerly as he did before. In the past, when Zhang Lei called him on holidays, they would talk for a long time, Zhang Lei was very talkative and had a wide range of knowledge, so they were able to talk together.

But now, Zhang Lei obviously had no intention of chatting with him.

After a few casual words, they ended the call.

Before hanging up, Shen Jiucheng suddenly said, "If Ji Feng still wants to learn mind techniques, he is welcome to come anytime."

Zhang Lei said, "Thank you for Uncle Shen's kindness, I'll pass it on to him."

Shen Jiucheng didn't say anything else, he knew that he was afraid that Ji Feng wouldn't come back in the future.

After ending the call, Zhang Lei couldn't help but shake his head and said, "If I had known this, why would I have done it in the first place!"

Zhang Lei knew all about what was happening in the Shen family, because he knew very well that once the words he released got out, it would definitely have an impact on the Shen family, but exactly how much of an impact it would have was not quite clear to him, because he didn't know just how deeply the Shen family relied on the Tong family, which is why he was keeping a close eye on the Shen family.

The result left Zhang Lei astonished, through this matter he realized that the Shen family had spread their stall so wide, this was simply reaching around without considering a way back, it was obvious that the reason why the Shen family dared to do this was that they thought they were relying on the Tong family.

This also woke Zhang Lei up, and he realised that he had somewhat neglected this aspect before when it came to dealing with relatives.

It was appropriate to give help to relatives, but if the Shen family went too far, it was hard to say, and if something went wrong, not only would the Shen family be unlucky, but even the Tong family would be implicated to a certain extent.

The reverse is also true, if there is a problem with the Tong family, then the Shen family will definitely be implicated.

Zhang Lei realized that he must be careful in this regard in the future.

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"Crazy, listen!"

"What?" Ji Feng asked curiously.

"..... Tell him sorry for me, and welcome him to the Shen family as a guest"

Ji Feng couldn't help but be stunned, "This is your father-in-law's voice? Who is he apologizing to here?"

Zhang Lei said, "Of course he is apologizing to you, I received a phone call from him this morning, he realized that he did wrong so he called here on purpose, originally he was going to talk to you directly, I didn't give him your contact information"

"Wait!"

Ji Feng frowned and interrupted Zhang Lei, "Lei Zi, how come your father-in-law suddenly called to apologize?"

Zhang Lei laughed, "He must have realised that he went too far and was overwhelmed"

"Bullshit!"

Ji Feng smiled and was immediately happy, "Did you kid do something behind the scenes? You tell the truth, don't perfume me!"

Shen Jucheng will be over the heart?

If Shen Jiucheng was really upset, he would not have done that at that time. Even if he realized afterwards that what he did was inappropriate, he would not have called so bluntly to apologize, but would have taken a more euphemistic approach.

After all, he is Zhang Lei's future father-in-law, and he is also an elder, so Shen Jiucheng must still want this face.

So Ji Feng immediately realized that it was likely that this guy Zhang Lei had done something behind the scenes to make Shen Jiucheng have to call to apologize.

"Say it, what the hell is going on!" Ji Feng looked at Zhang Lei, "What exactly did your boy do?"

"Nothing much, just letting it be known that the Shen family has nothing to do with the Tong family!" Zhang Lei said with a smile.

"This is still called nothing?!"

When Ji Feng heard this, he immediately couldn't help but shake his head, "When you do this, aren't you clearly telling the outside world that the Shen family is a piece of fat meat for everyone to eat?"

This was something that Ji Feng understood after just a slight thought, the Shen family must have gained huge benefits in the past two years through the Tong family's connections, this was obvious, one had to know that when he and Zhang Lei first went to the Shen family, the Shen family at that time was still being forced into a difficult situation by the Tan family, but now they could already drive their cars to the tarmac of the airport, this speed of development was obvious.

If it wasn't for the Tong family, the Shen family would never have been able to develop at such a fast pace.

Now that Zhang Lei had let the wind out like this, it immediately pushed the Shen family to the brink of the storm, killing with a soft knife, even more ruthlessly!

"What do you want me to say about you, how can you explain to Jingyi if you do this?" Ji Feng couldn't help but shake his head.

“She will understand.”

Zhang Lei said, “There are some things that I have to show my attitude, I don’t want to be played as a fool. No matter who it is, there is a bottom line.”

Ji Feng shook his head and said, “You ah line, you hurry up and take care of things, don’t mess around anymore, this matter will be treated as if it never happened, I will think of another way about the martial arts heart method.”

Although he was complaining about Zhang Lei, his heart was somewhat touched, this guy Zhang Lei, still the same as in high school, valued the brotherhood between them more than anything else, such a brother, worth trusting.

Zhang Lei heatedly smiled, “Okay, anyway, this time he must have grown a memory.”

“You’re such a mouth!”

Ji Feng couldn’t help but laugh, “Shen Jiucheng is your father-in-law-to-be after all, the respect you should have is still necessary.”

Zhang Lei said, “I used to respect him, but the things he did really made it impossible to respect him, and besides, respecting someone isn’t considered respect when you say a couple of good words on your lips.”

“It’s all your reasoning anyway.” Ji Feng shook his head and smiled, “Do you have time now? Accompany me to a place.”

“Where?” Zhang Lei asked.

“You’ll know when you arrive.” Ji Feng laughed.

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“Mr. Shen? This is Lao Chang from the city office, Mayor Zhao is back.”

When Shen Jiucheng received the call from Director Chang, he couldn’t help but purse his lips, the whole thing gave a light sigh, turning his hand into clouds and his hand into rain, perhaps it was a word from Zhang Lei or Ji Feng, the Shen family actually had a chance to rise from the dead!

This also made Shen Jiucheng realize once again that what he had done before was indeed a bit too much.

Thinking that by leaning on the Tong family, he could ignore Ji Feng’s request, as it seemed to him that Zhang Lei was obsessed with his daughter and would turn towards his own family in any case.

However, reality had taught him a lesson.

The lesson this time really impressed Shen Jiucheng beyond measure!

The latter did not mention anything about what had happened in the past few days, but only smilingly invited Shen Jiucheng to dine with him in the organ’s canteen, and had a laugh with him.

When this scene fell on the eyes of the other people in the canteen, the previous rumours were not broken.

Subsequently, good news continued to reach the Shen family. The heads of several banks whose loans were about to expire took the initiative to contact Shen Jiucheng, saying that they could make extensions to the Shen family's loans for consideration within the scope of the policy.

Immediately afterwards, one invitation after another called Shen Jiucheng's mobile phone. There were invitations for drinks and dinners, and invitations to attend events.

The Shen family, finally, was on firm footing again!

"After all, we lost the opportunity to bid for that land in West Bay!" Shen Jiucheng couldn't help but shake his head, the tender submission had closed two days ago, so even if the Shen family had stood firm, they wouldn't have had the chance to compete.

"It's a profound lesson!"

Shen Jiucheng sighed, instead of having much regret in his heart, he felt somewhat thankful, after this lesson, he understood that he was really too conceited and too much in his sights before, spreading out too much, once a bit of wind and waves, the Shen Group actually had a kind of stormy crisis.

It's time to take a break!

The most ironic thing about Shen Jiucheng is that he originally thought that martial arts was the foundation of the Shen family, but now he realises that without the Shen Group, the children of the Shen family could at most have a mouthful of food and a place to stand by practising martial arts, but they would never have the privileged life they have now!

Campus Master Chapter 3142

"What are these things?"

Zhang Lei looked strangely at one of the boxes in front of him and couldn't help but ask, "Are these new materials from the lab?"

At this moment, Ji Feng and Zhang Lei were standing in one of the lab warehouses on island number one, and in front of them, there were stacks of boxes, all made of silver-white metal, which just looked exquisite.

Ji Feng said, "The things in the boxes are indeed all some materials, but they are special materials."

As he spoke, Ji Feng came to the front, took out the key from his pocket and opened the top box, revealing a beige solid inside, "Lei Zi, from today onwards, you will be responsible for the safety of this lab."

Zhang Lei was stunned, "I'll be in charge? These things are important?"

Now that Zhang Lei was in charge of the entire battle group together with Yi Xingchen, and was also responsible for the defense of the entire No. 1 Island, he was already very busy in itself. Now when he

heard that Ji Feng had put him in charge of the security of this lab, he immediately understood that there must be something very important in this lab.

Ji Feng nodded and said, "These materials, separately, are not that important, although they are all special materials, they can all be bought on the black market. However, these things are too important if they are combined to create something."

Zhang Lei immediately understood: "No problem, I'll take care of the security here."

Ji Feng admonished, "It's not that simple to be in charge of the security here, there are so many labs on the island and this one is the only one that is mine, this will inevitably attract attention, when the time comes there will definitely be people watching this place, if people then find out that you are actually in charge of this place, then even a fool will know that there must be something important in here."

Zhang Lei smiled, "I have it in my heart, I will arrange for this aspect, don't worry."

Ji Feng nodded his head, he was still relatively at ease with Zhang Lei's work. Don't look at this guy's usual big grin, but that was just his outgoing personality, in reality once it came to doing things, he was very meticulous.

"Crazy, these materials, what exactly are they used for?" Zhang Lei asked.

"Making bodies!"

Ji Feng said, "To be precise, I am planning to use these materials to make a robot."

Zhang Lei immediately put up his palm, "Alright, let's change the topic, I don't understand anything about your research and stuff."

Ji Feng laughed: "It's okay not to understand now, you'll know when the time comes. Let's go, I'll give you the permission here."

As the two of them walked outside, Ji Feng added: "See, this lab occupies a separate floor, the stairs are all locked, and they are all coded locks, the code changes automatically once every two hours, no one knows the code except me. In addition, there is an alarm at the entrance of the lift, and there are cameras in the whole corridor, the mainframe is at my home, turn around and make a receiver too, to receive the signal here directly."

Zhang Lei said, "I'm going to come back later and take a closer look at the environment here. In addition, I'm going to check the structural diagram of the building, I'm not worried about things like the stairs and lifts, with the guards guarding them, no one has dared to break in yet, I think the focus of defence should be on the sewers, ventilation ducts and some hidden places like the water pipes and cables, these are the easiest places to overlook, and the places where things are most likely to go wrong!"

If you want to make the most meticulous arrangement, it is not enough just to make such a trip. Since Ji Feng had put him in charge of the security of this place, he must do his best to ensure that everything is foolproof.

Ji Feng nodded and smiled, "I'll give you the password later, how to set it up, you can arrange it yourself."

The two of them were talking as they headed out, and just as they were about to leave the lab, Zhang Lei suddenly said, "Crazy, there's something I feel the need to talk to you about."

Ji Feng smiled, "What is so solemn?"

Zhang Lei said, "It's about Zhao Kai, especially the information group he's in charge of, and I think I need to have a good chat with you."

Ji Feng gave him a somewhat surprised look and asked, "What's wrong with the information group that Zhao Kai is in charge of? Is there something wrong with it? Let's do it this way, go to the house and have a chat. It's too cluttered here."

"It's better to talk here, it's quieter." Zhang Lei said.

"Then go to the lounge."

Ji Feng said, this lab was the middle of the whole experimental building and the only one that was not filled in the group headquarters, because it was used by Ji Feng privately to do experiments, so Ji Feng had set up a special lounge here.

When they came to the lounge, they pulled out chairs and sat down. Zhang Lei threw over a cigarette and they lit it separately before he said, "Crazy, Zhao Kai is in charge of that information group, how did you consider it in the first place?"

Ji Feng laughed: "You still don't understand this? I told you at the beginning that I was considering forming my own intelligence department, only that at the beginning, I definitely had to start from the very basics, gathering intelligence on the business side first, and then slowly expanding."

Zhang Lei asked, "Does it also include the investigation of insiders?"

Ji Feng shook his head and said, "It's not an investigation of insiders, but a precautionary measure to prevent spies sent by other forces or people with bad intentions.

As you know, the Tengfei Group is growing very fast, so it is always facing a shortage of talents, and this problem is very serious. In the process, the vast majority of the staff are foreign, either brought in through headhunters or recruited in the community, while others are sent by Rongpeng to aid us."

After a slight pause and a puff of his cigarette, Ji Feng added: "You can imagine that for several long years, the Tengfei Group had people coming in all the time, and there were simply too many opportunities to plant some spy personnel in the midst of this. It's not that this kind of thing hasn't happened before."

Zhang Lei nodded and said, "In other words, one of the jobs of the information team is to pull out those people with ulterior motives, from within!"

Ji Feng nodded his head and said, "That's right."

"But the question is, to investigate insiders, or to uncover assholes, doesn't mean that we have to spy on internal employees, right?" Zhang Lei asked.

"Of course not!"

Ji Feng laughed, "I'm not afraid of the employees revolting, so what's the point of spying on them?"

Zhang Lei frowned and said, "But I found out that someone is spying on the executives of the Tengfei Group, and even the executives of several departments, including finance, personnel and logistics, are all being spied on."

"What?"

Ji Feng's eyebrows furrowed abruptly, "When did this happen?"

Zhang Lei said, "About a week or so ago, that is, before we went to Lanjiang, I inadvertently discovered it, however, I didn't alert them at that time."

A few days ago, Zhang Lei had arranged in advance for someone to take over his job after he left because he was going to Lanjiang, so he didn't go on his usual rounds with people on that day, but finished work at the right time and prepared to go home.

Because it was the end of the day, all the employees of the Tengfei Group were also returning to their residences from work. It was at this time that Zhang Lei inadvertently discovered that a senior executive of the Tengfei Group was being followed, and the person who was following him was very stealthy and did not look like a common thug or a hooligan, so he paid attention.

In the next few days, he found out that there was more than one executive being followed, several executives had been followed. Only that the person who was stalking was very clever and was not discovered.

Ji Feng immediately asked, "Can you be sure it was someone from the information team?"

Zhang Lei said, "To say that there are so many people on this No. 1 Island, it is indeed impossible for me to know every single one of them, but I can be sure that the few people responsible for the tracking are definitely not old people on No. 1 Island, they must be newcomers. After I found out, I backtracked them and found something in common between them, as well as a place they had all been to, and Zhao Kai had also appeared in that place."

"Where?"

Ji Feng immediately asked.

Zhang Lei said, "Qingfeng Bar."

Ji Feng's expression, gradually, gripped his features. He knew about Qingfeng Bar, it was a bar located in the north of Island No. 1, it was owned by a relative of an employee of the Tengfei Group, he had been there once, the business was very good, after all, the entertainment facilities on Island No. 1 also nightlife was indeed lacking compared to Jiangzhou, so these entertainment venues were doing a good business, Qingfeng Bar was one of them.

But after listening to what Zhang Lei said, Ji Feng realized that the good business and popularity of this Qingfeng Bar made it a place where fish and dragons were mixed up instead.

That, if one did something here, it really wouldn't attract attention.

The reason why Ji Feng thought so was simple – because, he had never asked Zhao Kai to spy on several senior executives of the Tengfei Group!

In other words, what Zhao Kai was doing was him acting on his own!

As for whether the information group that Zhao Kai was in charge of was spying on those executives or not, or whether the people spying on them were Zhao Kai's people or not, this was something that Ji Feng didn't doubt in the slightest, and if Zhang Lei couldn't even figure this out, then it would really be a joke.

"Two possibilities!"

Ji Feng pondered for a moment and slowly spoke, "First, Zhao Kai's appearance there was just a coincidence, it doesn't mean that those people must be Zhao Kai's people. Secondly, Zhao Kai might have found something, he might be planning to wait for the results of the investigation before telling me!"

Zhang Lei smiled and asked, "And what if neither of those two possibilities are true?"

Ji Feng thought about it and said, "I think it's just those two possibilities, I believe Zhao Kai!"

"Fine, you know it anyway." Zhang Lei nodded, "Actually, I think this kid Zhao Kai is quite good too, so I also hope you're right about these two possibilities."

"Definitely yes!" Ji Feng said.

Campus Master Chapter 3143

"Sir, I just contacted my master and he"

Yang Bin scratched his head with some embarrassment.

Ji Feng asked, "He doesn't agree?"

"Mm."

Yang Bin nodded his head.

Ji Feng smiled, "It's okay, I had no intention of asking your master for help."

After learning that Ji Feng had gone to Lanjiang to seek a martial arts heart method, but to no avail, Yang Bin immediately offered to contact his master, hoping that he could help Ji Feng seek a martial arts heart method. However, Ji Feng did not agree because he knew that Yang Bin's master was close to the Yang family, and since Yang Bin was already the one who had sentenced out the Yang family, he thought that nothing would come of it, so Ji Feng did not want to make things difficult for him.

Now, as expected, Yang Bin's master rejected him straight away, and looking at his embarrassed look, it was obvious that his master did not say anything nice.

"Sir, what are you going to do then?" Yang Bin asked.

"I'll think of another way."

Ji Feng patted his shoulder and laughed, "It's not like there are only one or two martial arts sects, there's always a way."

Yang Bin nodded, he didn't know how to help Ji Feng either.

Although he also came from a martial arts sect, in reality, when the Yang family sent him to train in martial arts at that time, they did not expect him to be able to do anything in martial arts at all, they just intended for him to become Yang Feng's helper.

He himself was well aware of this, so when he was in the sect he was only preoccupied with martial arts training and barely gave a thought to what was going on in the martial world.

So now he didn't have much to do with it.

Ji Feng, however, didn't have much to worry about, with so many martial arts sects in the whole of China, it definitely wasn't that difficult to get a heart technique or two, it was just that, right now, he hadn't found the right path yet.

"It's a pity that I practised external martial arts and only later practised internal martial arts, my heart technique is not suitable for Sir." Yang Bin had some regrets, if he had known that Ji Feng needed martial arts heart techniques now, he should have just practiced internal martial arts in the first place.

"No need to think so much." Ji Feng laughed, "The boat will naturally straighten out when it reaches the bridge, there will definitely be a way."

"Ding"

As he was talking, Ji Feng's phone suddenly rang, he looked at it and found that the call was from Xiang Yongzhan, he immediately picked up the phone, "Old Xiang, any news?"

Xiang Yongzhan's mid-air voice came through, "Yes, there is news."

Ji Feng immediately asked, "What do you mean?"

Xiang Yongzhan said, "The top has agreed, however, there has to be some control in terms of quantity, which you can personally go to Yanjing to talk about."

"Is this what Chief Xiang means?" Ji Feng asked.

"Mm."

Xiang Yongzhan said, "In fact, nuclear materials are not difficult to get, but the quantity should not be too much, and it also depends on the kind of material, these things are better for you to go there in person and talk about them face to face."

Ji Feng understood what he meant, nuclear materials are also divided into many kinds, some nuclear materials are not very radioactive, even if they make a reactor, the power will not be too great, but some materials are not the same. For example, some materials can make nuclear bombs, but some materials can only be used to make some radioactive technological products, the difference is still very big.

“Alright then, I’ll leave for Yanjing right now.” Ji Feng said immediately. What he wanted to ask the military for was not just nuclear materials, but also some other special materials.

Even if there were no nuclear materials, he could still find other materials to replace them, but there were some materials that had to be bought through the military.

“Well then, I won’t ask about this, you guys can talk about it yourselves.” Xiang Yongzhan said, “I’m busy on my side, that’s all for now.”

“Wait a minute.” Ji Feng hurriedly said, “I still have one more thing to ask for your help, do you know anyone in the martial arts world?”

“The martial arts world?”

Xiang Yongzhan froze for a moment, then laughed, “I’m not a martial arts master, how would I know anyone in the martial arts world? Why are you asking this? Aren’t you an expert yourself, and you’re still looking for someone else?”

Ji Feng laughed, “There are times when an expert asks others for advice! Forget it if you don’t know them, I’m just asking casually.”

“I don’t know him, but I know someone who definitely does.” Xiang Yongzhan laughed.

“Oh?”

Ji Feng immediately asked, “Who is it?”

Xiang Yongzhan said, “Do you know Liu Chaoyang?”

“Liu Chaoyang?” Ji Feng thought about it but didn’t have any impression of the name, “Who is this person?”

“It’s the last chief instructor of the Yanjing Armed Police Force, he just comes from a martial arts sect, if there’s anything, you might be able to find him.” Xiang Yongzhan said.

“Is that so? Then which sect does he come from?” Ji Feng asked.

“This I do not know, I have contact with him because two years ago there was a joint special training, at that time it was him who led the team to participate in the army, but at that time the task was rather tight, so did not chat in detail, but I heard that this person is relatively famous in the martial arts circle in Yanjing, moreover, since he can serve as the chief instructor of the armed police force, if he does not have two skills under his hands can not be.”

Xiang Yongzhan said, “I’ve also watched the batch of officers he trained, and they were all very good.”

Ji Feng immediately became interested, in that case, this Liu Chaoyang is a capable person, can make Xiang Yongzhan praise, this means that the batch of armed police officers he trained should still be quite good. Of course, training officers and one’s own cultivation are two different things, but to beat iron, one must first harden oneself, if one is not capable, how can one train others?

“Then how can I get in touch with him?” Ji Feng asked.

“He seems to have opened a martial arts school in Yanjing after he retired, I don’t know much about the details, you can find someone to ask again.” Xiang Yongzhan laughed and said.

Ji Feng nodded and said, “That’s good, I happen to be going to Yanjing, so I’ll pay this Instructor Liu a visit then.”

It was a coincidence that he was going to Yanjing and this Liu Chaoyang ran a martial arts school in Yanjing, so there was no need to go elsewhere.

Xiang Yongzhan said, “Nothing else, right? Then I’ll hang up.”

Ji Feng said, “Good. If it’s done, I’ll definitely treat you to a drink.”

“Bullshit, I can’t even treat you to a drink, how can I expect you to treat me?” Xiang Yongzhan snickered. Ji Feng had helped him many times, so Xiang Yongzhan had always wanted to invite Ji Feng for a drink, but there were very few opportunities, especially after Ji Feng arrived on Island No. 1, although both of them had been on Island No. 1 for more than a year, they hadn’t bothered because they were particularly busy, instead, they didn’t drink as many times as they did when they were in Jiangzhou.

Ji Feng laughed, “No more bullshit, that’s all.”

In his heart, he had made up his mind that if he could successfully visit Liu Chaoyang this time and find a way to break through to the fourth stage from him, he would definitely make a special trip to invite Xiang Yongzhan for a drink. He just didn’t know if Liu Chaoyang would be able to give him any help.

It was an unexpected pleasure to get this news, and Ji Feng decided to move to Yanjing immediately.

“Leaving again, huh?”

Knowing that Ji Feng was leaving again, Xiao Yuxuan couldn’t help but angrily say, “No. 1 Island has become your temporary landing place, right? You tricked us into coming to Island No. 1 while you yourself are always outside, are you afraid that we’ll get in your way?”

“Slap!”

That professional dress tightly wrapped on the upright and plump buttocks, received a slap, that amazing elasticity that Ji Feng could not help but secretly praise, the palm of his hand fell up, could not help but grab two handfuls.

“Nasty!”

Xiao Yuxuan’s pretty face was red, but she didn’t stop Ji Feng’s hand, she just gave him a white glance, “This is in the company, in case someone sees it, how can I still manage the company?”

Ji Feng laughed heatedly, “When I came just now, your secretary saw it, she wouldn’t be so insensitive to let others in.”

“That won’t work either!”

Xiao Yuxuan bit her lips, her body was a little soft from being touched, Ji Feng's hand was like carrying an electric current, sliding over her arse, making her body shiver, "Bad egg, don't touch it, or I'll think about it"

Ji Feng smiled badly, "That's just right, we haven't used the lounge in your office yet."

"Nasty!" Xiao Yuxuan pouted.

In the end, she still stopped Ji Feng, although she was softened by Ji Feng's touch that she almost tangled with him in the lounge, but thinking that it was still office hours, if people knew about it her image would be all ruined, so she still insisted on driving Ji Feng away.

Ji Feng left Xiao Yuxuan's office with a bad smile and waited until it was time for Tong Lei to leave class, then he came to the school and told Tong Lei about his trip to Yanjing.

"You have to be safe and have Yang Bin and Bai Zhu both follow." Tong Lei's voice was soft as she admonished.

"Don't worry, I'll be safe even for you guys." Ji Feng kissed her forehead, he knew that Tong Lei and the girls were worried about him, especially after his left arm was injured, every time he went out, they would be very worried, they just didn't say anything.

Afterwards, Ji Feng explained to Zhang Lei again, and in the afternoon, he took Bai Zhu and Yang Bin with him and went to Yanjing.

It was already evening when he arrived in Yanjing, so Ji Feng went straight back home, while Bai Zhu and Yang Bin were arranged separately in the guest room. The new residence was a small villa in the Western Hills, which was arranged from above.

In fact, with Ji Zhenhua's position, he should have gone to live in a villa in the West Mountain long ago, not only as a status symbol, but also for security reasons, after all, to Ji Zhenhua's position, he can already grasp many state secrets, being watched is absolute.

Especially since the situation in the southern sea began to be tense, the head above talked to Ji Zhenhua several times about this issue, and eventually, Ji Zhenhua agreed to move.

Xiao Soumei was happy to see her son back, but before she could talk for long, she talked about the children, saying that once the families of the other buildings came back, it was all the children and grandchildren coming home together and so on, and Ji Feng immediately had a headache, and secretly laughed bitterly in his heart, he also met this day of being urged by his mother to have children.

Luckily, after Ji Zhenhua came back, he called him to the study, which saved him.

"When did you know about Wang Wengao's affair?"

"Hmm?"

Ji Feng froze for a moment, not expecting his father to ask this question, he thought for a moment and said, "Actually, I felt that there was something wrong with this person from a long time ago, but I didn't think that he was the king"

Campus Master Chapter 3144

“It’s not just you, no one expected that Wang Wengao would be the king!” Ji Zhenhua couldn’t help but lament as well.

In fact, Ji Zhenhua had always heard something about the investigation of the dynasty, especially when it involved some families in Yanjing, it was even more attention-grabbing.

Whether it was the military or special departments, all were being investigated.

But no one would have thought, no matter what, that the king who was giving them headaches would be a big-name wimp!

“Wang Wengao hides very deeply! People, in their decades-long disguise, have gotten used to wearing a mask, and after a long time, they can’t take it off.” Ji Zhenhua said.

“Hmm. I’m afraid that even in ordinary life, Wang Wengao has completely hidden under the identity of the Qiao family’s son-in-law and hasn’t broken the slightest bit, because either of his two identities are real.” Ji Feng said. In fact, there was one more thing he didn’t say, this princely identity of Wang Wengao was surprisingly unknown even to his wife, Qiao Rong.

Since Qiao Rong had been caught, she had been interrogated for an unknown number of times, and the interrogation methods had been used for an unknown number of times, and any bit of information she knew had been truthfully explained, and under some interrogation methods, even an iron man could not hold out.

However, from what Qiao Rong had explained, it was surprising that she had no idea that Wang Wengao was the king, and that was what was so appalling.

As someone who had shared a bed with Wang Wengao for decades, it was surprising that she didn’t even know Wang Wengao’s true identity!

“I heard that apart from Wang Wengao, the dynasty actually has another person in charge in China?” Ji Zhenhua asked, “Is there anyone you suspect in your mind?”

“No.”

Ji Feng shook his head and said, “In fact, what I know now is similar to what the above knows, and the results of the analysis are those, but there are really quite a few people who meet those conditions, and it’s hard to tell who it really is.”

According to Wang Wengao’s account, and the analysis they had made, this number one met several conditions.

First, first of all, this person was still above Wang Wengao in the dynasty, or at the very least of equal rank, but had more power in his hands than Wang Wengao. The reason is that Wang Wengao is mainly responsible for the dynasty’s force in China, the economy is only incidental. No. 1, on the other hand, was in charge of the overall situation.

Based on this analysis, this person must also have a higher status and greater influence in China than Wang Wengao, which would enable him to have resources, ability and sufficient influence.

This is the condition of status and identity.

Secondly.

Since this person manages the king, this number one will definitely have interactions with Wang Wengao through some means.

This is the condition of convenience.

Only if these two conditions were met would it be possible to be number one.

But the problem was that there were simply too many people who met these two conditions, which could only mean that Wang Wengao hid himself too well, being the son-in-law of the Qiao family, even the juniors of the Qiao family despised him, and anyone who thought that Wang Wengao was borrowing the power of the Qiao family to be able to be a small leader in a state enterprise unit on the one hand, in addition to doing some small business in private.

Therefore, in the eyes of outsiders, although Wang Wengao's life was quite prosperous, in reality, he had no status at all in the family, and there were definitely not many people who could look at him seriously.

As a result, there are so many people with higher status than him, and I'm afraid that all the rich and powerful people in Yanjing have more influence than him.

It would be impossible to tell who No. 1 really was, or even, even which range No. 1 belonged to.

If that No. 1 does not make a mistake and does not actively reveal a breach, in Ji Feng's opinion the only direction of investigation now is, I'm afraid, someone who has crossed paths with Wang Wengao, even if it's anyone who has crossed paths anywhere

"It's an eventful time right now!"

Ji Zhenhua said, "The dynasty's activities are becoming more and more rampant, although there was a focused crackdown two years ago and there has been no let-up in vigilance, but in the last year or so, the dynasty's people's activities in China have been on the rise again. In addition to that, some people are also active, and several families have undergone various changes one after another, especially the Wu family"

When he said this, Ji Zhenhua paused and stopped the topic, "You are at the forefront of the storm on island number one, so you must be cautious and pay more attention to your own safety, as long as people are still around, there is room for manoeuvre."

Ji Feng nodded: "Dad, I understand."

Ji Zhenhua said, "Now that there is a military standoff in the southern waters, the nerves of each other are tense, but the more this time comes, the more calm and composed you must be. Don't be taken advantage of, let alone act rashly."

Ji Feng listened carefully, his father must have thought long and hard about all these words before telling him.

“Dad, on the Wu family’s side, has there been any movement recently?” Ji Feng suddenly asked. When Ji Zhenhua spoke about the Wu family just now, he immediately stopped talking about it. Ji Feng knew that his father was unwilling to discuss these rights and wrongs behind his back, but he was eager to know about the movement of the Wu family.

“There is definitely movement, but as long as you do your own thing, don’t worry about anything else.” Ji Zhenhua said.

“Mm.”

Ji Feng nodded his head.

A while ago, the Wu family was quite turbulent, Wu Zhengmin retired to the second line and later died in the hospital after falling ill, Wu Zhiyong had somehow committed a crime and disappeared, and Wu Zhengxiang, the second oldest member of the Wu family, took the throne and was said to be vigorously integrating the Wu family.

This is definitely not a small movement, and several major families in Yanjing have been rattled.

Sometimes Ji Feng also felt saddened by the fact that Wu Zhiyong was so prosperous at first, and what lay before him was destined to be a golden path, yet he did not expect that after only a few years, Wu Zhiyong would be nowhere to be found.

Instead, Wu Zhengxiang had become the head of the Wu family.

The vagaries of life were truly unexpected.

“Hmm?”

Thinking about this, Ji Feng suddenly frowned, as if he had caught a little something, but when he thought about it carefully, there was nothing.

Ji Zhenhua noticed the change in his son’s expression and asked, “What did you think of?”

Ji Feng shook his head, “It’s that I thought of something, but it’s still hard to say right now.”

Ji Zhenhua didn’t ask more questions and said, “Go out and keep your mother company, it’s been a long time since she came back, how many times has she been chattering in my ears.”

“Mm.”

.....

The day after he came to Yanjing, Ji Feng took Bai Zhu and Yang Bin straight to a compound of the army.

After registering and meeting Jiefang Xiang without any problems, Ji Feng said politely, “Chief Xiang, I’ve come to see you again for help.”

“You kid really has nothing to do.”

Xiang Jiefang smiled and joked, “It’s about the nuclear material, right?”

Ji Feng nodded, “This is one aspect, there are some other materials that also need your help.”

“Oh? There are other materials?” Xiang Jiefang was a little surprised, “What kind of materials are they?”

“Here’s the list!”

Ji Feng immediately took out a piece of printed paper from his pocket and handed it over.

After taking it and looking at it, Xiang Jiefang couldn’t help but say, “Ho! Your appetite is not small, these are all special materials, even if they are used within the army, they have to be specially approved, what do you need these materials for?”

Ji Feng laughed: “A bit of special use, not easy to say for now.”

He had thought that it would take some talking, but as a result, Xiang Jiefang nodded his head very quickly and agreed: “Alright, I won’t ask much about what you want to use it for, I only have one request, these materials, not even a single gram of them can be allowed to flow outside.”

“No problem!”

Ji Feng immediately said, “I may not even have enough of these materials for my own use, where can I get any extra to flow outside!”

“That’s good.”

Xiang Jiefang nodded: “Then how about this, this batch of materials, let’s count it directly into the material supply for the laser guns, you send a letter back, I’ll approve this side!”

Ji Feng was instantly delighted, “Then thank you, Chief Xiang!”

Xiang Jiefang waved his hand: “Originally, the country should thank you, but I won’t talk too much about these false heads.

Ji Feng smiled.

He didn’t stay for too long in Xiang Jiefang’s office, so Ji Feng offered his farewell. In fact, what he wanted to ask most was about the situation in the southern sea, but he knew that about these situations, they were actually classified, so he didn’t ask more.

After leaving the military compound, Ji Feng said, “Bai Zhu, I’ll drive, let’s go to a place.”

Bai Zhu froze for a moment and nodded.

The place Ji Feng went to was a relatively not too busy street, and he was standing at the moment at the fork between the street and an alleyway.

“Sir, what are we doing here?” Yang Bin asked somewhat strangely.

Ever since he arrived here, Ji Feng had been standing at the mouth of this hutong, motionless, for more than ten minutes. This made Yang Bin feel very strange.

Ji Feng didn’t answer him, he just looked back and forth, looking at the traffic on the street one moment, and then back at the mouth of the hutong the next.

Yang Bin still wanted to speak, but was stopped by Bai Zhu with a look.

After a full twenty minutes or so, Ji Feng nodded slowly, "It's here all right, just, what's the name of this place?"

Hearing him talking to himself, Yang Bin secretly wondered, but he could also see that Ji Feng was thinking, so he didn't dare to ask more questions.

In fact, at this moment, Ji Feng's mind was racing, and his mind was constantly recalling.

He had come here because of a conversation he had with his father last night. When Wang Wengao was mentioned, he suddenly thought of something, and he realised that he might have actually overlooked something at first.

When he thought about it, when he had caught Wang Wengao, he and Xiang Yongzhan had been so preoccupied with what they could do to pry Wang Wengao's mouth open and track down the dynasty's secrets because time was tight. But it was this urgency that made him overlook some things, and later, with Wang Wengao's death, he even overlooked them completely.

But when he spoke of Wang Wengao last night, something suddenly occurred to him.

Once, he had seen Wang Wengao here!

Right at the entrance to this hutong!

And most importantly, at the same time he saw Wang Wengao, he also saw a man in the distance!

Campus Master Chapter 3145

"Is this a coincidence?"

Standing at the entrance of the hutong, looking at the parking space that was already packed not far away, Ji Feng was a bit lost in thought, but his mind was full of thoughts, "Appearing here at almost the same time as Wang Wengao, is this just a coincidence?"

A few moments later, he slowly shook his head.

Such things as coincidences did exist, but if everything was explained by coincidence, it would be too absurd.

"Phew~"

Ji Feng let out a long breath and his eyes gradually became firm, "It seems that I really overlooked him before, which also shows how deep this person really hides. But come to think of it, with his status, he doesn't even need to hide, he can go wherever he wants and do whatever he wants in an open and honest manner, who would suspect such a person?"

Wu Zhengxiang!

These three words slowly spat out from Ji Feng's mouth.

In fact, the person he had met here back then was the second oldest member of the Wu family, Wu Zhengxiang!

At that time, it was not the first time that he and Wang Wengao had met, and since the Qiao family had long since fallen and Qiao Rong had also been arrested, at that time, when Ji Feng saw Wang Wengao, his heart was first instinctively wary before he began to ponder the purpose of Wang Wengao's visit here.

At that time, when he saw the two men, Ji Feng did not think much about it. Because of the situation at that time, it could very well be a coincidental encounter, because in this hutong, there was a private restaurant that was not open to the public, and people like these big shots or people who thought they had a certain status liked to choose such places to eat the most, it was quiet and safe!

Of course, Ji Feng also thought at that time, was it possible that Wang Wengao had come to seek Wu Zhengxiang's help for Qiao Rong's matter? But this thought only flashed through his mind and was quickly put behind him.

Thought you at the time he thought that although the Wu family was not a small threat, but also can not turn too big waves, to know, Qiao Rong and dynasty have relations that is already an ironclad fact, even the Wu family can not change.

So much time had passed that Ji Feng had almost forgotten about it.

If it wasn't for last night's conversation with his father about the topic of investigating the people around Wang Wengao and the people he came into contact with, and mentioning the situation of the Wu family, where the second Wu Zhengxiang came to the top, if it wasn't for these, Ji Feng wouldn't have even thought about it.

Coming back to this place, Ji Feng carefully recalled the scene at that time, and his overpowering memory allowed him to finally fully recall the scene of that day.

Ji Feng thought of a lot.

"Sir, are you alright?" Yang Bin's voice, came from the side.

"I'm fine."

Ji Feng shook his head.

Yang Bin then didn't dare to ask more questions, he wouldn't have dared to open his mouth to disturb Ji Feng if he didn't see that his face looked extremely grave and even a bit not very good.

However, he was very strange in his heart, did the gentleman encounter any difficult matters?

Bai Zhu, however, did not say anything, she knew Ji Feng's character very well, so she just silently accompanied Ji Feng, while vigilantly scanning the surroundings to prevent anyone from sneaking in. Because Ji Feng has been standing here for a full half hour, if there is a sniper nearby don't even need a sniper, even if a stupid person with a worst pistol, aiming for half an hour will definitely be able to aim!

At this time, Ji Feng, but did not have the heart to care about what Yang Bin was thinking, nor did he care if there was danger around, his heart, very heavy.

"Would it really be him?!"

Ji Feng gritted his teeth, couldn't help but secretly ponder, his heart was how he felt some disbelief, Wu Zhengxiang, could it be number one?

The identity of No. 1, Ji Feng considered a lot of possibilities, not only he, Xiang Yongzhan also revealed, the military and intelligence departments have also considered a lot of possibilities, and delineated the scope, after the secret investigation to conduct a one-by-one exclusion, as far as possible in narrowing the scope, although the work has been done, but there has been little progress.

The actual fact is that it is not possible to be him.

The first thing you can do is to make sure that you have a good idea of what you are doing.

Why?!

When Ji Feng thought about it, he really wanted to ask this question!

Yes, why ah!

The second son of the old man of the Wu family, himself occupying a certain position in the system, not to mention, under his feet is definitely a thoroughfare, even if he does nothing in his life, just being pushed forward step by step by the family, his future achievements will definitely reach a height that even the ordinary people can't even look up to!

In terms of economy, the Wu family has the Splendid Group with huge assets

The fact is that a person like this can't be related to a dynasty.

It's fine to be associated with the dynasty, but how could he be number one?

This is like someone saying that second uncle Ji Zhenguo is number one, no matter who hears it he will think that the person who said this is absolutely a big fool!

Not to mention the possibility of it, just to think that way would be stupid!

How could someone of their status and position?

That was Ji Feng's answer to himself, for no reason, just because it was impossible!

But

Ji Feng couldn't help but slowly shake his head: "Is it really impossible? Just a coincidence? Or did I inadvertently crash through it?"

Although his heart repeatedly admonished himself that this was afraid he was thinking wrongly and that it was impossible, but that somewhat inexplicable depression in his heart, and a feeling that was completely subconscious, made Ji Feng but unwilling to so simply deny his guess!

"Go!"

Ji Feng suddenly opened his mouth and without waiting for Bai Zhu and Yang Bin to say anything, he lifted his feet and left, with Bai Zhu and the two of them immediately following close behind.

Only when the three of them got into the car did Ji Feng say in a deep voice, “Bai Zhu, you drive, I’ll make a phone call.”

Bai Zhu nodded.

Ji Feng took out his mobile phone, called up a number and dialed it.

“Shaojun, it’s me ……” Ji Feng called Ji Shaojun, there were still a few sons of the Ji family in Yanjing, but frankly speaking, the sons of the Ji family who were still in Yanjing were all untalented, either too young or like Ji Shaoyou’s kind, Ji Feng couldn’t count on them. They are either too young or like Ji Shaoyou.

The only one he could count on was Ji Shaojun.

In the past two years, Ji Shaojun has become more and more popular in Yanjing, and has gradually gained the momentum of Ji Shaolei’s time in Yanjing, but Ji Feng knows that Ji Shaojun can never catch up with his second brother, Ji Shaolei, because there is one thing Ji Shaojun does not have, and that is brains!

Ji Shaojun is also ruthless, but ruthlessness alone is useless, if not for the fact that he is the son of the Ji family, he would have been played to death in a minute!

However, it was enough to leave the simple things to Ji Shaojun.

The meeting place with Ji Shaojun was at one of his flats. When Ji Feng arrived here, he found that Ji Shaojun was still tidying up, the house was a mess, and he even found a woman’s hood in a corner of the sofa.

“So what, it’s a bit messy here …… but you said to say things at home, I’ll …… hehehe!” Ji Shaojun heckled twice.

“Okay, don’t clean up first, I’m looking for you because I have something for you to help.” Ji Feng said.

“Then sit down and talk.” Ji Shaojun laughed heatedly.

It was as if Ji Feng didn’t see the sofa he was pointing at, instead he pulled a chair and sat down, hell knows what this guy had actually done on the sofa.

Bai Zhu and Yang Bin were also both sitting on the chair, Ji Shaojun blushed in a rare moment and also pulled over a chair and sat down.

“Yang Bin, check it out!” Ji Feng suddenly said.

“Yes.”

Yang Bin immediately stood up, took out a palm-sized black instrument from his pocket, and walked around the living room.

Ji Shaojun asked curiously, “What’s this for?”

Ji Feng said, “Nothing, just making sure you don’t have a wiretap here!”

“A wiretap?”

Ji Shaojun froze for a moment, "I don't have that stuff here" Speaking here, his expression suddenly solemnized, "What you're about to say is important?"

Ji Feng nodded, if this house of Ji Shaojun was just a mess, then it was nothing, but there was even something of a woman here, and Ji Feng had not heard of Ji Shaojun having a girlfriend, then he had to be on guard.

Even if he hadn't experienced it, Ji Feng had heard that some women nowadays would use some kind of tactics in order to get to the top, not to mention that Ji Shaojun was called a golden son-in-law in the eyes of the majority of women, so God knows which women would use what tactics.

In case the news is leaked on this, then Ji Feng will definitely regret it to death.

Luckily, Ji Shaojun was not stupid, and realising that what Ji Feng was about to say was important, he immediately stopped continuing the topic and chatted casually about some interesting things.

Ten minutes later, Yang Bin returned from the bedroom and said, "Sir, everything is normal."

Only then did Ji Feng nod and said, "Shaojun, I'm here to find you this time because I hope you can help me investigate a place."

"You say." Ji Shaojun said.

"This is the address, you are more familiar with Yanjing than me, you should know where this is." Ji Feng took his phone and let Ji Shaojun look at it, the screen showed a line of address, "I only know that there is a private vegetable restaurant inside this hutong now, but other than that, I don't know anything about what else is inside, what I need you to do is to investigate every household in this hutong, like that private vegetable restaurant, you need to find out who the owner of that restaurant is and What's the background."

When Ji Shaojun heard this, he immediately patted his chest and promised, "This is too easy, don't worry, at most one day, I guarantee to find out everything for you."

However, Ji Feng shook his head, "This is exactly why I came to you specifically, because in the process of investigation, I don't want these people to be the slightest bit aware, that is to say, you don't use official channels to investigate!"

"Not to use official channels to investigate?" Ji Shaojun froze for a moment, "Then how do you check?"

"You have to figure this out yourself!" Ji Feng said, "You can find some jerks to cause trouble, or you can make a big show of it, but one thing, you absolutely must not arouse anyone's suspicion, and do it naturally, understand?"

Campus Master Chapter 3146

Ji Shaojun was somewhat puzzled, and only after a while did he ask, "Little Feng, do you mean to say that I should deliberately go and pick a fight?"

"I'm just giving you an example, it doesn't necessarily mean that you have to go and find fault yourself to do so." Ji Feng said, "Anyway, one thing is that everything should look natural and don't use official channels."

“I understand.”

Ji Shaojun slapped his thigh, “Do you think this will work, I’ll find a few people to go there and cause trouble, let them be arrogant, and when things get bigger, I’ll step in.”

Ji Feng said, “You see what you can do, but I think, at the beginning, it is best if you can not step in, perhaps, let Yu Hui and Wang Min and others step in is the best.”

In fact, Ji Shaojun’s identity was still a bit sensitive, and Ji Feng felt that if his guess was true, even if there was even a slight possibility, then someone in that hutong must have a very strong wariness of people from the Ji family, and once Ji Shaojun stepped in, perhaps he would cause suspicion even if he did nothing.

So the best way is to let someone like Yu Hui or Wang Min come forward.

The best way to do this is to let Yu Hui go, this guy knows all the people of the three religions and nine streams, let people go to pick a fight, is not just arrogant, anyone will! When things get big, Yu Hui will then step in and start a fight with the other side, and then investigate step by step, what do you think?”

“That’s the best.”

Ji Feng nodded, “No matter what, don’t arouse the other party’s suspicion.”

Ji Shaojun smiled, “I know what to do, don’t worry, I’ll definitely find out the ancestors of everyone in that alleyway for him.”

“I’m still comfortable with what you’re doing, however, your mouth must be tight on this matter, don’t say to anyone other than you that you’re investigating that hutong, also, you mustn’t fall on a woman, this matter is important, especially important!” Ji Feng admonished.

To be honest Ji Feng was really a bit uneasy, this guy Ji Shaojun was really not that reliable, the most crucial problem was that this guy’s brain was not enough, and looking at his chaotic state of private life, I’m afraid he changed women more quickly than he changed clothes.

In case he gets drunk one day while fooling around with women, and his brain gets hot, and he fools around and tells the story, it will be a problem.

But the problem is, now apart from Ji Shaojun, Ji Feng can’t really think of anyone to find to do this, the people he trusts are not familiar with Yanjing, and in Yanjing is not as big as the reputation of a dude like Ji Shaojun, from the bottom to the top may not be able to investigate smoothly.

Therefore, this matter can only be handed over to Ji Shaojun for the time being, but Ji Feng is still a bit unsure, so he repeatedly admonished.

“Little Feng, don’t worry, if this is not done properly, I won’t have the face to mix in Yanjing in the future!” Seeing that Ji Feng kept bugging him, Ji Shaojun felt that his ability was being doubted, and was immediately stimulated, patting his chest and assuring him repeatedly.

“Then I’ll wait for your news!” Ji Feng laughed.

“Just you watch!” Ji Shaojun said confidently, “You can totally put a hundred and twenty hearts into it!”

Ji Feng smiled and looked at the time, it was not too early, he said, "Then let's leave it at that, I'll leave this matter to you."

Ji Shaojun gave a hi: "What's the point, just wait for my good news."

"That's fine!"

Ji Feng smiled and nodded, "I still have something to do, I have to go first."

Ji Shaojun hurriedly said, "Don't, I still plan to have a few drinks with you at noon"

"Next time."

Ji Feng said with a smile, "I'll treat you next time. Also ah, you also need to drink less, personally you also need to pay attention to your health, I see that your face is not very good, you need to pay attention to rest."

Ji Shaojun froze for a moment, "What do you mean? I'm in good health!"

"It's fine now, I guess if you keep going like this, your body will collapse in a few years." Ji Feng said, "It's better to go back to an old Chinese medicine doctor and grab a few pairs of medicines to nourish your body, don't take it lightly!"

Ji Shaojun was stunned by what he said, but in his heart he was shocked and couldn't help but touch his face, "Is my face really bad?"

He knew in his own heart that his health was indeed not too good recently, he used to be fine even if he played two or three starlets at once, and he was just as refreshed the next day, but now he was obviously struggling even to cope with one.

However, even Ji Feng could see it, which made Ji Shaojun couldn't help but be surprised, could it be that his face had really gotten worse to a certain extent?

"Let's go!"

Ji Feng smiled and patted Ji Shaojun's shoulder as he opened the door and walked out.

Ji Shaojun muttered to himself for half a day and secretly said, "It seems that it's really necessary to go to a Chinese doctor to tune up his body"

.....

The time spent at Ji Shaojun's house was not very long, but when he came out it was almost time for dinner, Ji Feng looked at the time, it was already early eleven o'clock, he thought about it and took out his mobile phone to dial He Hongwei.

"Ji Feng?"

When he received Ji Feng's call, He Hongwei was more or less surprised.

Ji Feng smiled and said, "Brother Hongwei, are you in Yanjing?"

He Hongwei said, "You're not in Yanjing too, are you?" With these words, he was already tacitly acknowledging that he was in Yanjing.

Ji Feng said, "That's good. I just arrived yesterday, do you have time to come out and sit down at noon?"

He Hongwei pondered for a moment, seemingly thinking, and after a moment he said, "Yes, no problem, I'll put off all my arrangements for today, I can't do it at noon alone, it's not good to drink at noon, how about this, you come straight to the club and we'll meet here."

Ji Feng smiled and said, "Good."

He knew that the club He Hongwei was talking about was the Long Wind Club, which was actually a private club, only that the club was owned by He Hongwei's younger brother, He Hongqiang.

When Ji Feng arrived at the Long Wind Club, it was almost twelve o'clock, and He Hongwei was already waiting here.

The two didn't need much courtesy when they met, their friendship had already been established when they fought against the Wu family together in Southern Guangdong, so the two were just casually chatting as they walked.

"Back this time, what's up?" He Hongwei asked with a smile.

"It's a bit of business."

Ji Feng nodded and said, "But it's been resolved, otherwise, I wouldn't have the heart to come and chat with you!"

He Hongwei was happy: "How dare you think I'm just a bin in your eyes? You dump all the rubbish on me?"

"Bullshit!"

Ji Feng shook his head and laughed: "I really don't look at you as a bin."

He Hongwei laughed uproariously.

"This clubhouse is doing quite well!" Ji Feng's gaze swept over and found that this Long Wind Club had done a good job, no matter the decoration or the atmosphere, it was a bit classy.

"It's just a small fuss, mainly to give Hongqiang something to do, you know his nature, it's really hard to do something at ease." He Hongwei shook his head.

"You can't ask everyone to be like you, being too good may not be a good thing." Ji Feng said.

"That's true, it's right on the money!" He Hongwei nodded approvingly, "Wu Zhiyong's ability is quite good, but the ending is"

Ji Feng smiled and immediately asked, "Oh? There's news about him?"

Since Wu Zhiyong disappeared, there has been no news, at least Ji Feng has not heard of it, but now listening to this tone of He Hongwei, it seems to know the news of Wu Zhiyong?

He Hongwei said, "Isn't the mere fact that you don't know where you're going to end up, isn't that bad enough?"

Ji Feng was stunned for a moment, so what He Hongwei was talking about was this? He thought that He Hongwei knew the latest news about Wu Zhiyong.

"But then again, there is really news about him." He Hongwei suddenly said again, "It is said that last month, someone saw a man in Rice who looked like Wu Zhiyong, but before he could go up to him to confirm, the man left."

"Rice?"

Ji Feng couldn't help but be stunned at his words, "He fled to Rice?"

He Hongwei shook his head and said, "This is just a small piece of gossip and may not be accurate. It is said that the location where that witness was at that time, was at an underground entrance, not far next to it was a public phone booth, a yellow Asian man was talking to someone on the phone in the booth at that time, the witness saw that person and thought it looked like Wu Zhiyong, but could not confirm it, then the yellow man in the booth left in a car after ending the call."

"Where are the fingerprints?!" Ji Feng immediately asked.

His question was abrupt and uninformed, but He Hongwei understood what Ji Feng meant, since that witness at that time had no way to confirm whether that was Wu Zhiyong, why didn't he go to the phone booth to have his fingerprints taken and come back to make an identification?

Moreover, He Hongwei also understood why Ji Feng asked this question, because Ji Feng knew that the witness was also a person of some status.

If he was just a commoner, could he know Wu Zhiyong? Could he know about Wu Zhiyong's disappearance?

In this regard, He Hongwei didn't have anything to hide, he just shook his head and said: "There was no time, the ones lined up behind him on the phone, the fingerprints were destroyed long ago. And there is another point, when that yellow man left at that time, he was riding in just an ordinary Cadillac car, which doesn't seem to fit Wu Zhiyong's identity."

Ji Feng said, "Cadillac? This car is still ordinary?"

He Hongwei laughed: "In China it can certainly be considered a luxury car, but in Rice, this car would be too common and completely affordable for the working class, so when that witness saw this, he had some hesitation in his heart and didn't go after it again."

Ji Feng couldn't help but say, "Who is this witness? It can't be a young master from any family, right? No brains at all! If it were me on the run, I certainly wouldn't make myself too noticeable either, is it that important what car I'm riding in?"

He Hongwei also said with some regret, "So yeah, this can only be a tidbit of information!"

Ji Feng gave him a look and said, "Looking at you you seem to be very sorry, huh?"

Campus Master Chapter 3147

He Hongwei nodded with a smile, "It's a bit of a pity."

Seeing Ji Feng's strange look, He Hongwei laughed, "Don't look at me like that, if someone else had asked me, then I would have said, "It's not a matter of concern, but you know clearly the grudge between me and Wu Zhiyong, it's not a matter between two families, but a personal grudge between me and him."

Ji Feng then smiled.

Of course he knew about those grudges between He Hongwei and Wu Zhiyong, it seemed that this matter had become a knot in He Hongwei's heart, as long as Wu Zhiyong did not die, he could never get over it in his life.

Even if Wu Zhiyong is now missing and has fallen to the point of no return, He Hongwei is still resentful.

"Don't think that just because Wu Zhiyong has suddenly disappeared and the entire Wu family is looking for him, you think he's fallen from grace." Seeing Ji Feng's expression, He Hongwei probably guessed what he was thinking, "If you think that, then you're wrong, and very wrong."

"Oh?"

Ji Feng asked, "What does that mean?"

He Hongwei said, "Isn't it still simple? Although Wu Zhiyong has suddenly disappeared and his position has been removed, so far he is only suspected of serious violations, and they are still only serious violations within the system, but his establishment is still in place, moreover, he has not broken the law, and no one can want him unless they actually have evidence of his crimes, or he is suspected of major crimes, but so far, none of these things are there. "

Ji Feng nodded and said, "That's true."

"That's still only one of them."

He Hongwei sneered, shook his head and said, "Besides, Wu Zhiyong suddenly disappeared, but you should know that along with him, there are tens of billions of dollars of the Brilliant Group's money, and that's the point!"

Ji Feng frowned for a moment.

"Then think about it, this huge amount of over ten billion dollars, was it taken away by Wu Zhiyong? Or where did it go?" He Hongwei said.

"No results on this matter yet?" Ji Feng asked in amazement.

"I've been following this matter, but so far, I still haven't found out where the funds went." He Hongwei shook his head and said, "According to the information I got, the only thing I can know now is that the money was transferred through a private bank in England, but no one can find out where the money actually went after it was transferred."

Ji Feng frowned and said, "That's impossible, isn't it? Where did the money go, and you can't find out?"

This seems a bit unbelievable to say, since it was transferred through a regular bank, the money's whereabouts must be able to be traced clearly.

"What era is this? The internet era!"

He Hongwei shook his head and laughed, "It only takes half an hour for the money to make several rounds between dozens of countries on earth, not to mention that the ten billion or so was not transferred at once, but also in several transfers over a long period of time, so if the money went into an underground money bank, where can we check?"

Ji Feng pondered for a moment and said, "That is to say, it is still not certain that the money was transferred by Wu Zhiyong."

He Hongwei said, "This matter is already obvious, there is no need for any evidence at all, but the problem is, without evidence, there is no way to arrest Wu Zhiyong. You can imagine how much energy Wu Zhiyong can exert now with a huge amount of money in the tens of billions of dollars, and also with the various networks of connections laid down when Wu Zhengmin was alive."

Ji Feng nodded thoughtfully, if that was the case, then this was something that really couldn't be underestimated.

"It can be said that the current Wu Zhiyong is much more difficult to deal with than the Wu Zhiyong within the physique!" He Hongwei said.

"According to your analysis, that's reasonable." Ji Feng nodded his head.

He Hongwei said, "So ah, I am now hoping instead that the Wu family's people will hurry up and find him, then there will be no need for me to worry at all, just the destination of the ten billion plus funds will be enough for Wu Zhiyong to drink!"

Ji Feng shook his head and said, "Isn't it unrealistic to expect the Wu family's people to deal with Wu Zhiyong?"

"That's why I regret this time!" He Hongwei let out a long sigh, "What a great opportunity, that kid didn't follow through and take a look!"

Ji Feng laughed, "Then how about revealing this news to the Wu family?"

He Hongwei said, "You think the Wu family doesn't know? When I knew about it, the Wu family must have known about it too, but no news has come through so far, I'm afraid that Wu Zhiyong himself has received the news or sensed something and ran away long ago."

Ji Feng nodded, the struggle and fight within the big families was actually equally incomparably fierce.

Especially, when the top pillar at the top couldn't hold up, then the struggle below would become incomparably raging, and even the process would be miserable.

The reason why Wu Zhiyong had to leave, according to his analysis, I'm afraid that a large part of the reason was because of the internal strife within the Wu family, Wu Zhengxiang's ascension to the top and Shao Jie's appearance had made Wu Zhiyong perceive a huge threat, so he left the Wu family with a large sum of money without a second thought.

"In fact, I do think that I don't know if it's wise for Wu Zhiyong to do so, he stayed, as long as he took the initiative to give up the competition for the young generation's flag bearer, the ending may not be much worse, and it may not be bad to lead an ordinary life." He Hongwei said, "Now that he's gone like this, I'm afraid it will strengthen Wu Zhengxiang and Shao Jie's determination to get rid of him!"

Ji Feng thought about it and said, "Perhaps, for Wu Zhiyong, he has that principle and bottom line in his heart that he wants to stick to, as well as the pride that belongs to him. If he gave up this principle, there might not be much point in living for a proud person."

"Besides"

Ji Feng glanced at He Hongwei, "If he really lost his status in the Wu family and became an ordinary person, would he have a good life?"

He Hongwei froze for a moment, then sneered, "That's true!"

There was no doubt that if Wu Zhiyong really lost his status and became an ordinary person, given the grudge between him and He Hongwei, He Hongwei would never let him go.

"The Wu family, netting out oddballs!"

He Hongwei shook his head and laughed coldly, here he suddenly sat up straight and said in a low voice: "Ji Feng, did you find one thing strange, with so many things happening in the Wu family, the old man of the Wu family has surprisingly remained unmoved, some say he had a stroke and has lost his clear thinking, but there is also news that the old man of the Wu family was forced by Wu Zhengxiang and had no choice but to turn a blind eye to this Everything turned a blind eye, such an ending, don't you think it's strange?"

Ji Feng shook his head and said, "These things, how can outsiders understand!"

In fact, he had also heard of these news, but as he said, the internal affairs of the Wu family, even the children of the Wu family, I'm afraid, are not going to be clear, in the very early days the health of the old man of the Wu family was not good, in recent years there was even very little movement, except when Wu Zhengmin retired to the second line, the old man of the Wu family gave his word, other than this old man's voice was hardly heard.

"It's precisely because I don't understand it that I find it strange." He Hongwei said, "When the first grandson of the eldest family suddenly disappeared, Wu Zhengxiang stormed out, but the old man of the Wu family didn't even move at all, this can't make people suspicious!"

"What you mean is" Ji Feng suddenly had a movement in his heart.

"I suspect that I'm afraid that Wu Zhengxiang has already grasped all the power of speech of the Wu family!" He Hongwei whispered, "The old man of the Wu family, most likely, has become a poseur, whether his health is really failing or not, but at least, this situation is definitely what Wu Zhengxiang would like to see."

Ji Feng snapped his eyes at him, this speculation, but it was too bold.

Because the meaning of He Hongwei's words was not just that the Wu family's old man's health was failing, but that he meant something else.

One must know that each of these old men had an extremely large influence, and even if they only had their last breath left, there would be people who would sell this face.

And in this case, Wu Zhengxiang holds all the power of speech, that means, I'm afraid that the old man of the Wu family is not a matter of having his last breath left, but that Wu Zhengxiang has already treated his old man as a poseur.

Not letting him live!

Nor let him die!

Seeing Ji Feng's gaze, He Hongwei nodded, "That's just my guess."

Ji Feng's expression was somewhat grave, "If you can see it, can't you see it from above?"

In his heart, Ji Feng still didn't quite believe this speculation. However, thinking about some of the things he had guessed before, he suddenly realized that what He Hongwei said, might not be without any truth at all.

He Hongwei said, "The so-called authorities are confused and the observer is clear, some things may not be obvious to everyone. And"

"And what?" Ji Feng asked.

"Even if someone guesses this possibility, I'm afraid they can't confirm it, or, are powerless to stop it." He Hongwei said.

"Isn't that the same as not saying anything!" Ji Feng shook his head.

He Hongwei said, "If you want to confirm this guess, there is actually a way."

Without waiting for Ji Feng to ask a question, he said, "Find Wu Zhiyong!"

Ji Feng instantly laughed, "You're talking all this way and coming back around, I'm afraid the Wu family wants to find Wu Zhiyong even more than you do!"

He Hongwei also smiled, "That's true, forget it, let's not talk about that, let's go, exercise."

Looking at He Hongwei's back, Ji Feng felt as if he hadn't finished saying something, but for some reason he didn't.

It was already evening when he left the club, although he had drunk a lot with He Hongwei, Ji Feng's mind was still very clear, he thought back to that conversation with He Hongwei and vaguely realized that He Hongwei was afraid that he knew something, but had left his words a trifle.

Moreover, He Hongwei seemed to have some kind of plan, perhaps because he saw that his attitude was not that positive, so he did not say anything.

"Wu Zhiyong appeared in Rice?"

Ji Feng thought back carefully, but he couldn't help but mutter in his heart, "If this news was passed back by a dude, then why has the outside world never heard of this news? Only He Hongwei knew about it? How strange!"

Campus Master Chapter 3148

The conversation with He Hongwei was not very fruitful for Ji Feng.

He found that He Hongwei seemed to know quite a lot of things, but some things were not said too thoroughly, as if he had some reservations. But Ji Feng didn't care, He Hongwei was very persistent in his hatred for Wu Zhiyong, no matter what He Hongwei had kept back, but as long as he kept an eye on Wu Zhiyong, there might be an unexpected harvest.

Because no matter what, the Wu family is now on a downward spiral.

The old man of the Wu family seems to be failing, and although Wu Zhengxiang is also making great efforts to integrate the resources of the Wu family after taking the throne, and even shows signs of joining forces with Min Fu's lineage, the game between the big factions will not affect Ji Feng anymore.

This is because the current Ji Feng is no longer the same Ji Feng without roots back then. Today, Island No. 1 has become a bridgehead at the forefront of China's southern seas, and the various laboratories that occupy an entire building are intensely conducting all kinds of research, with new technologies coming out all the time.

The Ji family is likewise walking extraordinarily steadily step by step and is simply fearless of challenges. Therefore, Ji Feng knows very well that his main task now is not to fight with the Wu family again, but to do his best to develop the Tengfei Group and to realize all those high technologies in his head step by step.

Other than that, it was time to improve his own cultivation.

The morning after his meeting with He Hongwei, Ji Feng got up early, he had to go to a place today.

Liu Chaoyang, the last chief instructor of the Yanjing Armed Police Force, is sixty-two years old and runs a martial arts school called Chaoyang in Yanjing's northern city.

Liu Chaoyang's wife worked at the Yanjing Armed Police General Hospital, a chief physician, and had three children at his knees, two sons and a daughter. Liu Yonghui, the eldest son, founded the Chaoyang Martial Arts School with his father, Liu Chaoyang, and was now the director of the school and a registered legal entity.

This was the information that Ji Feng had found out, which Ji Shaojun had checked for him. However, that was all that was left.

As for which sect this Liu Chaoyang belonged to, what kind of kung fu he was good at, and so on, Ji Shaojun did not find out any of this information.

According to Ji Shaojun, although this Liu Chaoyang had once served as the chief instructor of the Armed Police Force, and his training methods were also very clever, raising the overall combat strength of the Armed Police Force by a large margin, it did not involve internal martial arts.

This was certainly understandable to Ji Feng, a martial arts master who wanted to train a group of ordinary people could train those armed police officers to become combat masters without involving internal martial arts at all. Besides, there was still a difference between an instructor and a master.

What an instructor taught might be combat techniques, but to a disciple who actually worshipped the master, what he taught was real internal martial arts.

After having breakfast, Ji Feng took Bai Zhu and Yang Bin with him and went straight to the Chaoyang Martial Arts School according to the address investigated by Ji Shaojun.

The location of the Chaoyang Martial Arts School was a bit remote, but it was very conspicuous, so the three of them easily found the school.

Just after entering the gate, a young girl greeted them and asked, "Three, may I ask what you want?"

The girl was wearing a sports uniform with the words Chaoyang Martial School printed on the left side of her chest, so Ji Feng asked, "Are you a student here?"

The girl nodded, "Yes, may I ask if you are"

Ji Feng asked, "We are here to visit Mr. Liu Chaoyang, I don't know if Mr. Liu is here?"

"Looking for our curator?"

The girl glanced at Ji Feng with some suspicion, and then looked at Yang Bin and Bai Zhu who were following Ji Feng, "May I ask if you are looking for our curator, is there something wrong?"

Ji Feng smiled and said, "We have come to visit Mr. Liu Chaoyang on purpose and have something about martial arts that we would like to ask him for advice."

However, as soon as Ji Feng said this, the girl's face changed violently and her gaze towards Ji Feng became somewhat unkind, "Then wait a moment."

After saying that, she turned around and went in, not even saying that she invited Ji Feng and the others in, just leaving them hanging there.

Ji Feng was a bit stunned, did he say anything wrong?

He turned around and asked, "Yang Bin, did I say something inappropriate just now?"

Yang Bin shook his head and said, "No, right? I think sir is quite polite!"

"That's strange!"

Ji Feng couldn't help but say in confusion, "Why did that girl's face sink as soon as I said I was visiting Mr. Liu?"

All three of them couldn't figure out what the situation was, and it wasn't good for them to go in directly without people's permission, so they had to stand at the door and wait.

Luckily they didn't have to wait for long, about a few minutes later, the girl came out and said, "I'm sorry, our curator doesn't have time to see guests today, the three of you please go back."

Ji Feng froze for a moment at his words, "This girl, since Mr. Liu is not available today, we won't force ourselves. But today we are converted to visit Mr. Liu, I don't know when Mr. Liu is free so that we can come back to visit again."

The girl frowned and looked at Ji Feng with a somewhat unfriendly expression and said, "Our curator doesn't usually see guests."

"Little girl, there's no need to be like this, is there?" Yang Bin couldn't help but say, "We are genuinely here to visit Mr. Liu."

"Humph!"

The girl however grunted, "Sorry, as I said, our curator doesn't see guests, please go back."

Yang Bin frowned, "You're"

Ji Feng interrupted him with a wave of his hand and smiled at the girl, "This girl, please tell Mr. Liu that we are genuinely here to visit and have no other intention, we just have something to ask Mr. Liu for help, if Mr. Liu is really unwilling to see us, then we won't bother you in the future, okay?"

The girl looked at him, "You want to ask our curator for help?"

Ji Feng nodded, "That's right."

"Not here to kick the pavilion?" The girl asked again.

"Kick the pavilion?"

Ji Feng froze, and looked at each other with Bai Zhu and the two of them, then it dawned on him, no wonder this girl suddenly changed her face just now, it turned out, she took the three of them as kickers!

Ji Feng thought about it and felt that it should be his remark about wanting to consult Liu Chaoyang about martial arts that had caused this girl to misunderstand.

"We're not here to kick the school, we're here to ask for Mr. Liu's help." Figuring out what was going on, Ji Feng couldn't help but smile, "Besides, if we really came to kick the school, Mr. Liu wouldn't be able to hide even if he wanted to, right?"

The girl looked at Ji Feng suspiciously twice and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Alright then, you guys wait a bit, I'll go ask again."

When the girl went in, all three of Ji Feng had a sense of laughter.

"Look, we don't know the rules and almost caused a misunderstanding." Ji Feng couldn't help but laugh, "Yang Bin, don't you come from a martial arts sect, how come you don't understand these rules as well?"

"I don't really understand."

Yang Bin shook his head, "I used to just practice in the mountains, and I haven't been exposed to this area, besides sir what you just said doesn't seem wrong, I didn't expect that girl to be so sensitive and actually thought of kicking the school."

Ji Feng laughed, "So ah, later on we should all be careful with what we say, don't let a wrong word result in not only not achieving our goal but causing people to resent us, that wouldn't be good."

Bai Zhu and Yang Bin both nodded their heads.

A few minutes later, the girl came out again, but this time her face was not as ugly as before, she just said indifferently, "You guys come with me."

Ji Feng nodded, "Thank you."

Under the girl's leadership, Ji Feng walked through the gate and then entered a four-storey building at the back, and as soon as they entered, they heard a sound of hue and cry coming from inside, obviously someone was practising martial arts.

Ji Feng did not stay in the building, but walked through the building again and entered the courtyard at the back. As soon as they entered, they saw that in the courtyard at the back, there were a few people in their kung fu training clothes comparing and feeding each other moves.

Ji Feng's gaze fell on the middle-aged man in a Tang suit sitting under the corridor, who looked about fifty years old and was sitting on a chair watching the few people in the courtyard feeding each other moves.

Liu Chaoyang!

Ji Feng recognized at a glance that this middle-aged man was the person he was looking for, Liu Chaoyang, the former chief instructor of the Armed Police Force and an expert from a martial arts sect.

This made Ji Feng secretly surprised, he knew that Liu Chaoyang's actual age was already sixty-two years old, but now it looked like Liu Chaoyang was only in his early fifties, and his body was straight and looked extremely fit, if he didn't know beforehand, how could he not think that he was already in his early sixties.

"This is our curator." The girl who led the way in front of him spoke up.

"Thank you."

Ji Feng nodded and smiled.

Seeing Ji Feng and the three of them, the few people in the courtyard who were pushing their hands stopped, while Liu Chaoyang who was sitting there frowned, "Who told you to stop? What can you achieve if you can't even quiet your mind?"

Several people hurriedly continued to push their hands again, only a burly man in his thirties stopped and greeted the three towards Ji Feng, "Are you?"

Ji Feng immediately recognized that this man was Liu Yong Hui, the eldest son of Liu Chaoyang, and this martial arts school was now, in fact, being run by Liu Yong Hui.

"Hello, Director Liu, my name is Ji Feng, I'm here to pay you and Elder Liu a special visit." Ji Feng said very politely, "It's a bit presumptuous to come, I hope you don't take offense."

"No! Our Chaoyang Martial School is open for business, everyone who comes is a guest, how can I see any blame!" Liu Yonghui said with a smile, looking bashful, "I just don't know what business Mr. Ji has come here for?"

"I have a difficult question about cultivation and would like to ask Elder Liu for advice." Ji Feng opened the door and said.

"Oh?"

Liu Yonghui smiled, "My father has retired and basically doesn't ask about this area anymore, what kind of problems does Mr. Ji have that he can tell me about?"

Ji Feng's gaze swept over Liu Chaoyang's body and found that he had been sitting there as if he hadn't seen himself arrive, which made him hesitate a little, this Liu Chaoyang's attitude didn't seem to be very enthusiastic.

Campus Master Chapter 3149

Although he could see that Liu Chaoyang's attitude was not very welcoming to their arrival, however, since he was here, then Ji Feng would naturally not be squirming because of this point, after all, he had come to ask for help.

"Director Liu, it's like this, I came here this time because I have a problem with my cultivation and want to ask Old Mr. Liu for advice." Ji Feng said and looked towards Liu Chaoyang who had been sitting there without moving.

"A problem in cultivation?"

Hearing these words, Liu Yonghui froze for a moment and asked, "Which area are you talking about? Is it wrestling, or the set of rules?"

Ji Feng shook his head and said, "Neither, but the internal energy aspect."

"Internal strength?" Liu Yonghui smiled and looked at Ji Feng in surprise, "Sorry, I'm afraid my father can't help you in this area, although what our martial school teaches is the traditional martial arts of China, it doesn't involve internal martial arts though"

"Don't be in a hurry to refuse first, Director Liu, I've come to ask for advice in good faith and have no other intention." Ji Feng felt that maybe his words had caused Liu Yonghui's misunderstanding and explained, "Frankly speaking, I have a certain level of cultivation myself, although it's not too high, but I still have internal strength, it's mainly because I have a problem with my cultivation"

"I'm sorry."

Before Ji Feng could finish his words, he was interrupted by Liu Yonghui, "Mr. Ji, as I said earlier, our martial arts school is not involved in internal energy and cannot help you."

"Even if you can't help, just forget it, why do you have to be so hard!" When Bai Zhu saw that Liu Yonghui refused straight away and spoke in a stiff manner, he could not help but be a little displeased.

"People who practice martial arts have this kind of nature, sorry." Liu Yonghui shook his head, "Please go back, three of you."

"You"

Bai Zhu's pretty face was chilled, this Liu Yonghui looked like he was lacking interest in them, obviously not taking them seriously.

Ji Feng waved his hand, indicating Bai Zhu not to say more, and turned his head to Liu Yonghui and said, "Director Liu, I don't know if any of my words have caused you to misunderstand, let's put it this way, before I came, I had already inquired, and knew that old Mr. Liu used to be the chief instructor of the armed police force, and was from a martial arts school, so I came here specifically to ask for advice."

Liu Yonghui said, "You have a certain level of training yourself, how do you need to ask for advice from us?"

He couldn't help but sneer in his heart, this young man was really a bit shameless, so young that he dared to say he had a certain level of cultivation, he really didn't know how to write the word modest! Even some masters in the martial arts world would not be so arrogant as to say that they had a certain level of cultivation.

From the moment Ji Feng came in, Liu Yonghui could tell that the three of them were all practitioners, but they seemed to be practicing external kung fu, perhaps with good skills, but compared to the experts who practiced internal kung fu, they should still be a bit far away.

Therefore, Liu Yonghui thought that Ji Feng should be the kind of person who felt that he was great after practicing kung fu in society for a few days and wanted to challenge and show off everywhere.

Naturally, Ji Feng did not know that his frankness and honesty would be mistaken by Liu Yonghui as someone who had come to show off or to challenge, and when he heard Liu Yonghui's refusal, he could not help but frown and after thinking about it, he could not help but turn his gaze to Liu Chaoyang, who had not spoken, and asked Lang Sheng, "Old Mr. Liu, may I ask if you know Xiang Yongzhan?"

"Three!"

Liu Yonghui's face sank, "Since the three of you are here, you are also guests, a cup of tea and a casual meal are all due, and my Chaoyang Martial School can afford to treat them! However, my father no longer cares about outside matters, please don't disturb him."

Ji Feng nodded: "Alright then, since that's the case, then I won't bother."

With that, he was about to turn around and leave.

It seemed that this intention of asking Liu Chaoyang for advice was going to be a bust, the other party's attitude was already very clear, this path would not work.

"Wait!"

Just as Ji Feng was about to leave, a voice suddenly came from Liu Chaoyang, who had not even looked this way before, suddenly spoke up, "This gentleman, you mentioned a name just now?"

Ji Feng turned around and nodded, "That's right, it seems that old Mr. Liu knows Xiang Yongzhan?"

The reason he mentioned Xiang Yongzhan was actually because he saw Liu Chaoyang and Liu Yonghui's indifferent attitude, so he had no choice but to try to pull some strings. Originally, when Xiang Yongzhan mentioned Liu Chaoyang to him, he had talked about how Liu Chaoyang had brought the armed police

force to the Special Operations Brigade to do drills and competitions, so Ji Feng felt that it would be better to report Xiang Yongzhan's name.

It's not that Ji Feng didn't think about reporting his identity, but he thought about it and dismissed the idea. If he pressed people with his identity, even if Liu Chaoyang gave in, he definitely wouldn't be very sincere, and it would be a botch.

Now it seems to be true that Liu Chaoyang knows Xiang Yongzhan.

"This Xiang Yongzhan you are talking about, what kind of person is he?" Liu Chaoyang asked.

"The captain of one of China's special forces, of course, now it will soon not be." Ji Feng smiled and said. Although Liu Chaoyang's question seemed to be that he didn't know Xiang Yongzhan, since the moment Liu Chaoyang opened his mouth, Ji Feng knew that he must know Xiang Yongzhan.

Liu Chaoyang gave Ji Feng a suspicious look, "You and Xiang Yongzhan are"

Ji Feng said, "He told me that you once took the armed police force to his place for a training session."

Liu Chaoyang's eyes narrowed slightly, then he nodded, "So it's a friend of Captain Xiang, I said, how come someone suddenly came to ask me for advice, Mr. Ji, I was rude just now, don't take offense!"

Ji Feng laughed, "It's because I came too suddenly, please old man don't take offense."

Liu Chaoyang laughed, "You're welcome, you're welcome, Mr. Ji, please come inside, Yong Hui, the guest is here, serve tea!"

Seeing his own old man's attitude change so suddenly, Liu Yonghui was a bit stunned, but he also realised that this young man should be related, that Captain Xiang they were talking about must be someone with some status, and must have a friendship with his father.

Knowing that Ji Feng was Xiang Yongzhan's friend, Liu Chaoyang's attitude became very different from before, becoming very enthusiastic compared to his previous disregard.

Of course, it was only warm, but definitely not flattering. This made Ji Feng secretly nod his head, Xiang Yongzhan is what status Liu Chaoyang should know, generally can befriend Xiang Yongzhan, then will certainly try every way to be right, but like Liu Chaoyang such a posture, this is a martial artist should have.

This is what a martial artist should be like. Based on this, Ji Feng thought highly of Liu Chaoyang.

After passing through the archway, Ji Feng realized that there was a small courtyard at the back of the courtyard.

"Mr. Ji, please have a seat." Liu Chaoyang stretched out his hand.

"Thank you."

Ji Feng nodded his head.

Several people sat down separately in the living room of the main house of the courtyard, and Liu Chaoyang asked, "Mr. Ji, I didn't have time to ask in detail just now, may I ask if you are"

Ji Feng waved his hand and said, "I dare not, Elder Liu, you can just call me Ji Feng directly."

The language of Yanjing people has many characteristics, one of which is that when addressing each other, they will politely address each other as 'you', this is not a deliberate attempt to be polite, as this has become a habitual usage, no different from people elsewhere who say 'you' There was even a faint sense of irony in this expression at a very early stage.

However, after all, Ji Feng had come to ask for help, so he definitely had to be polite.

After a pause, Ji Feng added: "Elder Liu, let me introduce myself first, my name is Ji Feng, I am also considered a native of our Yanjing, and I am good friends with Xiang Yongzhan, of course, although today's matter is borrowed from him, but what I am going to say later has nothing at all to do with him, and you should not have any worries or wipe your face, it is not necessary. "

Liu Chaoyang laughed twice.

"As I said before, I am having some problems with my cultivation, so I am here today to ask for advice." Ji Feng said.

"Is there any place I can help?" Liu Chaoyang asked.

Ji Feng said, "I want to borrow Elder Liu's martial arts heart method."

"Borrow the mind technique?"

At this moment, Liu Yonghui walked in with his tea and frowned, "Mr. Ji, this is a bit inappropriate, isn't it?"

Ji Feng smiled, "I know it's presumptuous, but I do need it, but of course, if you guys don't think it's appropriate, then just forget I mentioned it."

"Can I take the liberty to ask, what does Mr. Ji want to do by borrowing the martial arts heart method?" Liu Chaoyang asked.

"I'm having some problems with my cultivation and want to borrow some traditional methods in martial arts." Ji Feng said.

Liu Chaoyang nodded, pondered for a moment, and said, "Since Mr. Ji knows that I come from a martial arts sect, he should be clear that all sects have rules that the mind techniques cannot be passed on."

Ji Feng said, "I understand that this is somewhat difficult for Elder Liu, so I intend to exchange with Elder Liu."

Liu Chaoyang asked, "How do you want to exchange?"

Ji Feng said, "I'll exchange the cultivation method that leads straight to the Ascended Masters for your martial arts heart method, I wonder if that's okay?"

"What?"

Liu Chaoyang was stunned.

Liu Yonghui, however, instantly frowned and said in a deep voice, “Mr. Ji, although my father is old, he is not confused yet, if you are here to visit, we treat you as a guest, but if you are here to purely tease us, my Chaoyang Martial School is not something that can be taken at anyone’s mercy!”

What a joke!

If he hadn’t seen the way his father treated Ji Feng, he would have wanted to break into a tirade.

A cultivation method that leads straight to the Ascended Masters?

This was clearly playing a game with them, father and son!

Not to mention whether it was a good deal to exchange their family’s martial arts techniques for a cultivation method that would reach the Ascended Masters, just the words “reaching the Ascended Masters” alone made Liu Yonghui furious when he heard it!

This is simply nonsense!

If Innate was that easy to attain, wouldn’t all martial artists be Innate masters? After so many years of development in martial arts, wouldn’t there be as many masters as dogs, and Innate masters everywhere?

Campus Master Chapter 3150

Seeing Liu Yonghui’s expression, Ji Feng guessed what was going through his mind.

In fact, before he said those words, he was able to anticipate the reaction of Liu Yonghui’s father and son, because when he first came into contact with the martial arts, he talked to Shen Jingyi about the realm of martial arts, and at that time, Shen Jingyi had the same reaction.

So when he saw Liu Yonghui’s somewhat gloomy face, Ji Feng just smiled, “Whether he is teasing you or not, you will then know, and if what I say is true, I wonder if Elder Liu agrees to make an exchange with me?”

Liu Yonghui said, “Mr. Ji, you shouldn’t say these words.”

Whether one could reach the Ascendant straight away, this was put aside for the time being because he was too clear about how difficult it really was to break through to the Ascendant realm, and unless Ji Feng had a magic pill that could make a person take it and be transformed, there was no way to verify it.

So when Ji Feng said that he would know afterwards, that was more or less the same as fooling a child.

From Liu Yonghui’s point of view, Ji Feng came here to try to take advantage of the empty glove. Although he didn’t know what the person named Xiang Yongzhan was that Ji Feng mentioned when he talked to his father, but seeing that his father suddenly changed his attitude, he thought that the person was of some origin, or he should have a good relationship with his father.

But if Ji Feng wanted to fool them and play them for fools based on this, he was dreaming!

“Curator Liu, you don’t believe it?” Ji Feng asked with a smile.

“I’m not a fool!”

Liu Yonghui replied stiffly.

Ji Feng nodded and looked at Liu Chaoyang again and asked, "Elder Liu, don't you believe it either?"

Liu Chaoyang frowned slightly and said, "Mr. Ji, what you said is something I have never heard of in most of my life."

The meaning of his words was also very clear, he didn't believe it either!

Ji Feng nodded and said, "It doesn't matter if you don't believe it, Elder Liu can ask Xiang Yongzhan for confirmation and ask him whether what I said is true or not."

In fact, when proposing to exchange body building exercises for martial arts heart techniques, Ji Feng had taken this into consideration, if he said that it was straight to the Ascendant, I'm afraid Liu Chaoyang wouldn't quite believe it, but these things were very clear to Xiang Yongzhan, so Liu Chaoyang only needed to ask Xiang Yongzhan for confirmation to be clear.

Besides, even if he couldn't contact Xiang Yongzhan for a while, Ji Feng still had other ways to verify it.

"Mr. Ji, what exactly do you want to do, just say it straight." Liu Yonghui completely treated Ji Feng and the three of them as empty-glove crooks, so he didn't speak very politely.

"There's no need to ask for proof, Captain Xiang is busy at work, it's not good to disturb him." Liu Chaoyang shook his head, he didn't really have much friendship with Xiang Yongzhan, he could only be considered to know and have dealt with him, naturally it was not good to inquire directly with Xiang Yongzhan about such matters, after all, this Ji Feng in front of him came under the banner of Xiang Yongzhan.

Ji Feng said: "Well then, since Elder Liu is not going to ask for help from Xiang Yongzhan, then I will use other methods to prove it. Elder Liu, from your experience, is it possible for someone of my age to reach Innate?"

Liu Chaoyang said, "Of course it's possible! There is no shortage of talented youngsters in the martial arts world."

Ji Feng smiled and nodded, then asked, "Then are there many people our age who have reached the Xiantian realm?"

"That shouldn't be a lot!"

Liu Chaoyang said, "The difficulty of Ascension is hard for ordinary people to understand. Although there are many talented people in the martial arts world, it's not easy to break through to Xiantian at such a young age!"

Perhaps it was because of his good cultivation at an older age, or perhaps because of Xiang Yongzhan's face, although Liu Yonghui's attitude was stiff, Liu Chaoyang was nevertheless still very calm and spoke with sincerity.

Ji Feng smiled, "Then if I say that all three of us are at the Innate Realm, and, in a few years earlier I was already at the Innate Realm, would Elder Liu believe me?"

Liu Chaoyang was stunned for a moment, and then nodded with a grin, "Believe it! I can see that Mr. Ji is also a young hero."

These words were hailed.

Of course, Ji Feng could hear that it was obvious that Liu Chaoyang didn't believe it too much in his heart, but he didn't want to tear his face off, so he went along with his words.

However, the look on Liu Yonghui's face next to him was already very impatient at this moment, obviously not believing what Ji Feng said.

"Dang!"

Liu Yonghui heavily placed the tray on the table, "Mr. Ji, please go back."

It was not true that there were no young people who could reach the Xiantian realm, but to say that those who reached the Xiantian realm in their twenties belonged to a rare species in the entire martial world.

What's more, what did this Ji Feng say?

All three of them were at the Xiantian realm, and moreover, he was already an expert at the Xiantian realm a few years earlier.

Even if he was talking nonsense, there had to be a degree!

When Bai Zhu saw this scene, she couldn't help but sink her pretty face, "What's the big deal about the Innate Realm? An ordinary Xiantian expert wouldn't even be able to go a few rounds in front of me!"

Yang Bin also said, "I only use external fists, and I don't even fear the Xiantian!"

"You guys"

"Mr. Liu, you put this tray a bit far, I can't reach the tea cup!" Ji Feng smiled faintly, and just as Liu Yonghui was about to speak, he suddenly raised his hand.

"Boom!"

As if the tray on the table was hit by a huge force, it instantly flew up, and the teacups on the tray even clattered and flew up with it.

But before Liu Yonghui could react, he heard two pops and the two teacups landed on the tray again, and with that, they landed on the table once again.

"Mmm! Nice tea!"

Ji Feng's voice, suddenly rang out.

Liu Yonghui snapped his head around, and an incredulous look steeped on his face, that look, as if he had seen a ghost.

He only saw that at this moment, Ji Feng was sitting there without moving a muscle, while in his hand, he was actually dragging a tea cup and gently taking a sip.

“Taking things from space?!” Liu Yonghui shrieked out of breath.

This was too incredible!

Although Ji Feng was not very far from the table, however, from beginning to end Ji Feng only moved his hand, and the process in between was extremely short, it could almost be said that it was over in the blink of an eye, and as a result a cup had somehow appeared in Ji Feng’s hand.

This is not even the point!

The most important thing was that Ji Feng had reached out and moved his hand, but his hand had not touched the table at all, let alone the tray on the table, so how did the tray fly up as if someone had kicked it from below?

Liu Yonghui subconsciously thought of fetching something out of thin air!

A look of disbelief filled his eyes!

But when Liu Chaoyang saw this scene, his eyes narrowed abruptly, “True qi outflow!”

Liu Yonghui couldn’t see it, but Liu Chaoyang could see it clearly, Ji Feng wasn’t fetching something out of thin air, but an outward release of true qi!

Ji Feng first hit the tray with his outwardly released true qi, causing the tray to hold the three teacups to fly up, Ji Feng just caught one of the teacups and the remaining two teacups fell back onto the table along with the tray, that was the whole process!

To put it simply, Liu Chaoyang also understood what he saw, but the shock in his heart was no less than that of his son Liu Yonghui!

Even more, because he could see it, the shock in Liu Chaoyang’s heart was even more intense!

Because, although this whole process was extremely short, the tactics of Ji Feng that were revealed in this was really shocking.

True qi outflows!

This alone was enough to show that Ji Feng was already a Xiantian realm expert, and a Xiantian expert with considerable cultivation!

On top of that, Ji Feng used his outwardly released true qi to send the tray flying, but he didn’t let the teacups on it fall, not even spilling the tea, and exactly one more teacup fell in the direction of Ji Feng’s side.

What superb control this should be!

The control of the force could simply be said to have reached an unbelievable level!

And of course, Liu Chaoyang had not forgotten that this was not done directly with a limb, but by using Ji Feng’s outwardly released true qi, so one could imagine what level of cultivation Ji Feng had reached!

A master!

A top expert!

Liu Chaoyang was filled with shock and awe, he himself had barely reached the Innate realm, so he knew even better how difficult it was to achieve Ji Feng's level, and what kind of level it was!

The words "unimaginable" were definitely not too much to describe it!

"Mr. Ji, awesome!"

Countless shock and emotions flashed through his mind, but in the end, Liu Chaoyang could only utter these words, just this hand alone made him admire to the extreme!

His heart was convinced!

Ji Feng smiled and placed the tea cup on the armrest by his hand, waved his hand and said, "It's a bit rude, I'm only doing this to convince Elder Liu that I'm not some fraudulent person who's trying to trick people, but I've come with twelve percent sincerity to ask Elder Liu's help."

This, was the second way that Ji Feng had prepared.

Since the first way would not work, then he would directly show Liu Chaoyang his strength, so that Liu Chaoyang would believe that the way he said to reach the Ascendant directly was true.

"Mr. Ji is so young, yet he is already an innate expert, and he has also achieved such a superb level of control over his outgoing true qi, if we say that Mr. Ji is a liar, then this is really the biggest joke under the sky!" Liu Chaoyang smiled bitterly when he heard that, at this moment, there was no need to say anything, he knew how ridiculous his previous doubts about Ji Feng were.

With strength like Ji Feng's, would he still need to beckon?

And when Liu Yonghui, who was next to him, heard these words, he was instantly shaken: "True qi outflow?! That was true qi outflow just now?!"

Liu Chaoyang glared at him, "Go sit on the side!"

Now that he had established that Ji Feng was really a top expert, and a real powerhouse that was not even known how many realms higher than him, Liu Chaoyang could no longer let his son talk nonsense here.

An expert like Ji Feng, not to mention that people came to his door with something to ask, even if they came to pick a fight, they had to smile if they could, once offended by such an expert, it would be an absolute nightmare for life!