

## Campus Master Chapter 3182

Countless times he was tortured, countless times he was beaten, injected with drugs ..... Wu Zhiyong did not know how many times he had passed out, but every time, he was able to wake up, and this pain of begging for death was like being tortured in hell.

So, he succumbed.

This was very satisfying to Warmth, after working so hard for days, it had finally come to fruition.

However, Wu Zhiyong's answer made her a little annoyed that she had to ask Number One to come before she was willing to answer, which was far better than telling Number One after she asked it herself. However, no matter how much more torture was used on Wu Zhiyong, no matter what means were used, Wu Zhiyong would never talk.

The continuous torture caused Wu Zhiyong's vitality to dwindle rapidly, and even though he was supported by the nutrient solution, his body was severely traumatised, making him extremely weak.

In the end, he could only give up in hatred!

A day later.

Wu Zhiyong barely opened his long swollen eyes and saw the familiar figure, he grinned and laughed silently.

"Why bother!"

Wu Zhengxiang looked at him and said with a frown.

"And why are you suffering!" Wu Zhiyong said with difficulty.

"Say it, after you say it, you won't have to suffer anymore, and I will give you a painful time then." Wu Zhengxiang said in a deep voice, "No matter how you say it, you are also the boss's son ....."

"Even the boss has been killed by you, how can you talk about the boss's son?" A hatred flashed across Wu Zhiyong's eyes.

After Wu Zhengmin's death, Wu Zhiyong went to the northwest, but he didn't stop investigating the cause of his father's death, because he knew that his father was poisoned to death, and the toxin was monitored in his blood.

However, who exactly had poisoned him, Wuzhiyong did not know.

Although he already had some guesses in his mind, he did not dare to be sure without confirmation.

After careful investigation, Wu Zhiyong found something that confirmed his suspicion that his father's death had nothing to do with his second uncle.

More importantly, some of Wu Zhengxiang's actions made Wu Zhiyong aware of certain anomalies, and gradually, he discovered a fact that shocked him.

This second uncle of his, surprisingly, had dealings with Dynasty, especially when he found out that the Brilliant Group had secretly had large and large sums of money, through many unnamed accounts overseas, which were eventually transferred to a certain company.

And the background of that company, Wu Zhiyong also found out, through secret channels.

“The reason why your father died was because he couldn’t see the situation!” Wu Zhengxiang said coldly, “He was already down, yet he still had to push hard for the cooperation between the Brilliant Group and the Boundary Pontiff.”

“Isn’t that exactly to your liking!” Wu Zhiyong sneered.

Your father felt that there was no way to resist, so he took the step of pushing for cooperation between the Splendid Group and the Kepong people, so that the eyes of the top brass were fixed on the Splendid Group.”

Wu Zhiyong said angrily, “From a very early stage, my father has been poisoned, right!”

Wu Zhengxiang said, “It’s pointless to talk about this now, even if you know this, it’s still pointless, it’s better to tell me honestly, tell me everything I want to know, and you will get a pain.”

“I will say it!”

Wu Zhiyong said, “But before that, I want to know why you are doing this, what is the relationship between you, and the Boundary Pontiffs, and the Dynasty!”

Wu Zhengxiang said, “Is it still necessary to know this?”

“At the very least, I want to know exactly how I died, and why my father died!” Wu Zhiyong said with hatred, “I want to know even more, why a man like you, who can get anything he wants and can call the shots, has to go and grovel to be a lackey of a small country and why he has to be a traitor!”

“Minion ..... heh! Have you never noticed that your father and I, do not look alike?” Wu Zhengxiang asked.

Wu Zhiyong’s body shook and he looked at Wu Zhengxiang in shock, “You, what did you say?”

Wu Zhengxiang said, “In that war decades ago, your grandfather, a military commander, an army from Kepong at the time, had been forced to the point of running out of ammunition, walked out of the jungle in the south to surrender, and ordered all the Kepong army at the time to be shot, including, among others, my father!”

Wu Zhiyong was stunned beyond belief, with a look of disbelief in his eyes.

“Can’t believe it, can you?”

Wu Zhengxiang smiled, “At that time, because I was very young and was able to speak a mouthful of Chinese, because I was frightened by the sound of the gunshots and cried out, I happened to be seen by that old devil, who instead adopted me under false pretenses, don’t you think that’s ridiculous?”

Wu Zhiyong had been so shocked that he didn’t know what to say, he had never thought that things, in any way, would be like this!

His father had been poisoned to death and he was being hunted down and killed, although these things were hard to accept, Wu Zhiyong was able to figure out that the internal struggle was sometimes even more bitter than this, however, what he couldn't figure out the most was why someone who had reached the position of Wu Zhengxiang had to go and be a lackey of the Kepong people!

Now, he understood!

"That old devil thought I was young and didn't remember anything, but he didn't know that the families of the Kepong troops in China back then were all registered, and I may not have any other merits, but I have a good memory and remember things early!"

Wu Zhengxiang said, "At that time, my impressions were blurred, but the fragments were all still remembered, and then, when my family sent someone to contact me, I remembered everything."

"So you had all the crazy actions afterwards?!" Takeshi Yong asked angrily.

"You call that crazy?"

Wu Zhengxiang shook his head and smiled, "It seems that you haven't really matured, that's not called madness, it's called ..... revenge!"

Wu Zhiyong said angrily, "Revenge your mother! With the sins the Kepong people caused back then, even if they were all pulled over and shot, not a single person would die unjustly! If that army was shot back then, they must have done something that would make people angry! You still have the face to talk about revenge here? Who has a grudge against whom?"

Wu Zhengxiang shook his head, "The one you are cursing now is your grandmother!"

Wu Zhiyong sneered, "What I'm cursing is that devil mother of yours!"

"Swish!"

Wu Zhengxiang turned around and picked up a knife from the shelf and violently stabbed it into Wu Zhiyong's hand, piercing his palm straight through!

Wu Zhiyong's eyes rolled over and he passed out.

The next moment, cold water was poured over Wu Zhiyong's head and he woke up instantly, the intense pain making him tremble all over.

"Now, grow a memory?" Wu Zhengxiang asked.

"Longer, just now it was my failure to control my emotions, go on." Wu Zhiyong said with a trembling voice.

Wu Zhengxiang said, "At that time, the war had ended a long time ago, if that old devil hadn't laid down a killer, perhaps, my parents might still have been able to return to Boundary Pont, but because of an order from that old devil, they all died! The funny thing is that at that time, that old ghost was simply disciplined once, and was not even punished in any way!"

Wu Zhiyong looked at him and suddenly grinned, "I see, after the war ended, there were still some crazy Kepong troops who were unwilling to surrender and disappeared into the jungle, constantly attacking

our Chinese soldiers and civilians, going crazy and massacring villages at every turn, until several years after the founding of the country, they were completely wiped out. of heartless devils, right?"

Wu Zhengxiang asked with a sullen face, "The lesson you were taught just now wasn't deep enough?"

"Heh!"

Wu Zhiyong grinned with dry and cracked lips and said, "No wonder my grandfather ordered them all to be shot, at that time those Kepong people were unwilling to surrender, and after disappearing into the mountains and forests, they also ran out of living supplies, so they could only rob the Chinese people of their food, but the methods were extremely cruel, and there were even Chinese people who were brutally killed and then eaten... ..No wonder you're so vicious!"

"Two more curses won't mean the slightest thing to you, what should be said, has been said, give an account." Wu Zhengxiang said coldly.

"Heh!"

Wu Zhiyong laughed coldly, "No wonder you want the roster, and no wonder, you want to know which unit it is!"

Wu Zhengxiang said, "Tell me!"

Wu Zhiyong said, "Needless to say, they will come for you, and perhaps, are already close to arriving!"

"What do you mean?"

Wu Zhengxiang's expression was cold.

"Jingling ....." Suddenly, the bell rang loudly, and Wu Zhengxiang immediately asked in a deep voice, "What's going on?"

"Sir, we are under attack, a force has suddenly appeared outside and is attacking us!"

"What?!"

"Ha! At last! You think you've really won if you've caught me, Oniji Xiang? You are not worthy of the surname Wu, and you are even less worthy of being a Chinese, and now, I will make you bury my father!"