

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 281 -

Ning Haohan remained calm. He tidied up his collar wrinkled by Yang Changhao and said to Yu Zhijie neither servile nor overbearing, "Young man, even if you replace Gerald and become the first major shareholder of Grand Express Corporation, you have no right to interfere with my business decision. What's more, you haven't officially taken over those shares yet."

Yu Zhijie glared at him and said, "Ning, I remember that the last time I came to you, I showed my identity. Do you know what will happen if you go against me? I don't care about your bullshit business decision. I can't ignore my warning and rob my business! You'd better think twice and don't make trouble for yourself! Listen, this is the last chance I'll give you!"

"Young man, since your words are so harsh, let me show you my attitude. Since you are here to talk about business, show me what a businessman should do. Don't make yourself look like a second-rate businessman. Otherwise, not only will you humiliate yourself, but you will also discredit your parents who gave birth to you. Of course, if you don't care about these, you will have to deal with me from the perspective of ruffians. I, Ning Haohan, will accompany you to the end!"

"Ning Haohan, you're just a worker. How dare you fight with me? Are you sure?"

"Young man, you may have no principles in dealing with affairs or even doing business, but I do! For me, there is no need to think about anything that goes against principles. What I want to say is that no matter what you want to do next, just let it go. The sun and the moon are bright and bright! I don't believe that I, a businessman, can be bullied by a little ruffian. Is there any law?"

Ning's strategy was very simple, which was to cope with all kinds of changes with the unchanging.

Regardless of whether Yu Zhijie was looking for trouble openly as a businessman or playing dirty tricks as a bastard, he would take action as a businessman. No matter what happened, he would not deal with it privately. After all, he was on the right side of the contradiction between him and Yu Zhijie, so he had to seize this advantage.

If an ordinary person had such an idea to deal with Yu Zhijie, especially a young man who was inexperienced in the world, he would undoubtedly think too highly of himself and think too highly of himself. This was because when facing a rich and powerful young man like Yu Zhijie, it was not reasonable for him to travel around the world. He could turn the situation around by spending some money or using a little connections.

However, Ning Haohan was over fifty years old. He had climbed from a lowly employee to the position of deputy general manager of Grand Express Corporation step by step.

He had met all kinds of people and experienced everything. Using the words that the older generation liked to say, he had eaten more salt than the rice Yu Zhijie had eaten!

It seemed that he was not afraid of Yu Zhijie's psychological battle at all.

Another thing was that Yu Zhijie said that he was just a worker, which was true. Grand Express Corporation was not his property, but he was indeed working for the boss. However, he was not an ordinary worker. After decades of development and accumulation, he not only had a large group of supporters inside Grand Express Corporation, but also had a wide range of contacts and resources outside, including all walks of life.

Therefore, no matter what tricks Yu Zhijie played, he was not afraid.

What's more, he now had Alex as his strong backer.

Compared with his relaxed state, Yu Zhijie gasped and was speechless for a moment.

Yu Zhijie really didn't expect that he would show his identity and attitude, but he still couldn't frighten Ning Haohan. Judging from Ning Haohan's attitude, he had met another tough opponent after he met Alex. But he soon calmed down. As he failed, he would have the second plan. He calmed down and said to Ning Haohan with his eyes empty, "Ning, you said you are a businessman. Then tell me, where did you get the money to buy shares?"

Ning Haohan smiled and replied, "Does it have anything to do with you?"

"Why does it have nothing to do with me? Grand Express Corporation is going to become my industry soon. Do you think I will agree to buy the shares of Grand Express Corporation with unclear money? Ning Haohan, don't be stubborn. There are some things that you can't be perfunctory to! How can you get nearly one billion yuan from a worker like you? If the conflict between us is really big, the source of the huge wealth alone is unclear, which is enough for you to drink!"

"Oh? Young man, from your words, do you want to report me? Then call the police as soon as possible. Just in time, I also want to ask the police to judge for us!"

"Do you think I don't dare to call the police?"

"Why would I dare to make a phone call? But... young man, there's one thing you'd better figure out first. The crime of not knowing the source of the huge fortune is aimed at the safety of the criminal. And I can't become the main subject of the crime because I'm not the legal representative of the crime. This is a common sense. Don't you understand?"

"You..."

Realizing that he had been laughed at by Ning Haohan, Yu Zhijie was so angry that his face turned red and his neck became thick. Considering that he didn't know whether what Ning Haohan said was true or not, he looked at Yang Changhao with questioning eyes.

However, Yang Changhao knew even less than Yu Zhijie. At this moment, he was confused.

Ning Haohan was not stupid enough to stand here and did not have the interest to wait for Yu Zhijie to slowly confirm. After that, he went out. Outside the door, a large group of people were waiting. They all rolled up their sleeves and were ready to fight. Once he was in trouble in the room, these people would rush in with security guards to help him out.

The support of these people was an important source of confidence that Ning Haohan dared to compete with Yu Zhijie.

After the episode ended, the board meeting continued.

There were two main matters in the management of the company. One could also be said to be the management of the company. On this issue, there was a clear rule in the management of the company that the management of the company required more than half of the shareholders to agree. It did not matter how many shareholders the company held, but the number of shareholders.

Yu Zhijie belonged to Gerald's camp. Originally, they had more shareholders on their side.

But today's meeting was held too hastily, and some of their shareholders did not come.

As for Ning Haohan, he almost united almost all the shareholders except for Gerald camp and invited them all here today.

As a result, the other party coincidentally ended up in a draw in terms of numbers. The other party's people did not agree to Ning Haohan taking over the shares. In Yu Zhijie's vote, the shareholders of Ning's side treated him according to their own ways. Similarly, none of them raised their hands and hurt each other.

In this way, neither of them succeeded. The vote could only be carried out in the right way.

Yu Zhijie angrily watched Ning Haohan leave the conference room and called Yang Changhao and Liang Heng to the office. He gnashed his teeth and said, "The deal is about to be completed, but it was messed up by that old man! Tell me, how can we subdue him?"

Liang Heng replied without thinking, "Isn't it easy? Can't you just kill him?"

"Are you stupid? At this critical moment, if something happens to him, the police will think of me first!"

"As long as you don't leave any evidence, what are you afraid of?"

"It's simple... Liang Heng, if you don't have a good idea, don't talk!"

"Oh..."

Liang Heng scratched his head resentfully and didn't dare to make a sound.

At this time, Yang Changhao took over the conversation. "Young Master Yu, I just checked on my mobile phone and found that the source of the huge fortune is unclear. It is indeed aimed at the financial situation. But if there is a big problem in Ning Haohan's vast account, such as being suspected of helping others wash up the money, as long as we find evidence, he will still be in trouble."

Yu Zhijie pondered for a moment, then suddenly nodded and said, "This is a breakthrough point! However, I don't have much contacts in Quill City, so it's inconvenient to investigate. Liang Heng, I'll leave this task to you. No matter what method you use, you have to find out Ning Haohan's account as soon as possible. If you find anything unusual, don't make it public first, but report it to me as soon as possible."

"Okay!"

In fact, Liang Heng didn't know how to investigate and had no clue at all. But he could see that Yu Zhijie was angry and didn't dare to hit the muzzle, so he could only agree first.

On the other side, Alex received a phone call from Ning Haohan and knew that the acquisition of shares had not been realized. He was not surprised or anxious at all. The vote had not passed. The shares were just temporarily put aside, and it was not a waste of money to buy shares.

At seven o'clock in the evening, on the way to the military yard with Alex and Isla, Xie Si suddenly called.

Alex's heart suddenly skipped a beat. "Could it be that Yu Zhijie has started a fight against Ning Haohan?"

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 282 -

Alex quickly picked up the phone and asked with fear, "Thank you, Fourth Sister, what's wrong?"

Xie Si's terrified voice came from the other end of the line. "President Cohen, bad news, a few of our brothers are in trouble!"

"What's going on?"

Although Alex had guessed wrong, it was not that something had gone wrong with Ning Haohan, his heart was still in suspense. In his opinion, all the leaders who helped him do things, whether they were important leaders or low-level staff members, were friends. Their status was the same, and there was no difference between high and low. No matter who had an accident, he was still nervous.

On the other end of the line, Xie Si was even more nervous than Alex. He said in an anxious voice, "I just got the news that three of my brothers were attacked by unknown people. Two of them were seriously injured, and the other died on the spot!"

"What? Dead... dead?"

When Alex heard that someone was dead, his throat suddenly stopped and his mind went blank.

He was so shocked and surprised that he couldn't speak clearly.

Big Ken also became nervous in an instant. He took the phone from Alex and pressed the speaker button. He said to the phone, "Xie Si, you take charge of the overall situation at the scene first. Send the address to my mobile phone and we'll be here right away! I know it's very important, but don't panic!"

On the other end, Xie Si answered, "Brother Big Ken, I'll send you the address right away. I just got the news and am still on the way."

"Then speed up!"

Big Ken had always been a decisive person. Now that something had happened, he was even more anxious. After receiving the address sent by Xie Si, he immediately stepped on the gas pedal to the end. It was obviously a large SUV, but it was driven by him into the formation of a top sports car. The car almost flew up.

Under the crazy operation of Big Ken, Lamborghini arrived at the scene at the fastest speed.

This was a small village located in the combination of rural and rural areas. There were no high-rise buildings, vehicles, and horses, and the road was not spacious. Big Ken

saw that the road ahead was blocked by the onlookers, so he parked the car by the side, got out of the car, followed Alex, and ran all the way.

Alex squeezed through the crowd and saw a group of police officers in uniforms at a glance.

Xie Si also rushed here first, and was communicating with several police officers in the police line. The injured were all gone, and they should have been pulled away by an ambulance. But in the middle of the police line, there was a trail of red and brown blood, which looked shocking!

Seeing this, Alex was even more distressed than he was when he was injured. He quickly ran to Xie Si and asked with a sullen face, "Are you clear? What's going on?"

"Mr. Cohen!" Xie Si's face was also gloomy. He shook his head and said, "The three brothers were taken to the hospital. At that time, there were no witnesses to the whole process. The onlookers came one after another after the incident. There was nothing at the scene, only to find the two brothers who were still alive."

"What are we waiting for? Let's go! By the way, which hospital have they been taken to?"

"The ambulance is arranged nearby, Trinity Hospital."

"Hiss... Trinity Hospital? Get in the car!"

Alex suddenly remembered that his father, Francis, had been receiving treatment in Trinity Hospital when he first came to Quill City for medical treatment. When he returned to the car, he immediately took out his mobile phone and dialed Deputy Director Miles Zimmerman's phone number. He hadn't contacted Miles for a long time, but today was not the time to catch up with him.

When the phone was connected, Alex went straight to the point. "Deputy Director Zimmerman, several of my brothers seem to be injured. They seem to be seriously injured and have just been pulled to your hospital. So I ask Deputy Director Zimmerman for help. Whether you arrange it yourself or use your connections, you must arrange it well anyway! I am on my way here, and I will arrive in ten minutes as soon as possible!"

"I know, Mr. Cohen! Don't worry, I'll take care of it. I'll arrange it myself!"

Miles understood the situation and agreed without hesitation.

Originally, Alex wanted to send the wounded to the military yard. But when he learned that the wounded had been sent to Trinity Hospital, he changed his mind without much consideration. On the one hand, he was very assured of Miles's character. It was easy to do things with acquaintances. On the other hand, he didn't know how the injured

were, so he didn't want to make too much trouble. He would first check on Trinity Hospital first.

Ten minutes later, Alex and the other two arrived at Trinity Hospital and went straight to the emergency center.

Miles did what he said and rushed to the emergency center in person to arrange the best first-aid doctors for the two injured people. Seeing Alex coming, he quickly walked up to him and said, "Mr. Cohen! I'm so sorry. I heard that there was an injured person who stopped breathing when the first-aid doctor arrived at the scene of the accident..."

Alex had known about this for a long time, but he still felt a little bit lucky. Now hearing what Miles said, the last thing he wanted to accept became reality. His heart ached again. He let out a long sigh, held back his grief, and asked, "How are the other two injured people?"

"I'm still doing the first aid! But... from my years of experience as a doctor, I don't think my life is in danger. I just roughly learned that the two injured were not fatally injured, and their limbs were all injured. The only variable is that one of them may have lost too much blood."

"As long as you still have one breath left, you must do your best to save her at all costs!"

"I know, I know..."

Miles nodded repeatedly and personally arranged for Alex and others to wait in the lounge.

However, Alex and the others were unwilling to go. They had to wait at the scene for the result.

About half an hour later, the door of the emergency room was opened, and a middle-aged doctor came out in a hurry with a test tube in his hand. Miles did not stop the middle-aged doctor, but stopped a young doctor who came out later and learned about the two injured people in front of Alex and others.

The two injured had already been examined, and one of them was still in a coma. Because he had lost too much blood, he was in urgent need of blood transfusion. The middle-aged doctor just now had personally tested the blood type. As long as the blood in the hospital had a corresponding blood type, it would be injected at the fastest speed. The injury was not a big problem, and there was basically no life-threatening danger.

As for the other injured man, his life was not in danger. At that time, he fainted because of the fracture of his right arm and had woken up from the extreme pain. When the treatment was done and the cast was applied, there was no problem, and he didn't even need to be hospitalized.

Alex felt a little relieved after understanding this.

Then, there was another long wait.

Not long after, Group Leader Pang arrived. There were a few police officers in plain clothes with him.

Alex walked up to Group Leader Pang and asked curiously, "It seems that the problem involved in this case is very serious. Even your team was alarmed?"

"Yes..." Group Leader Pang nodded. "Someone has died. It must be a big case."

"Oh..."

Alex noticed that there was something wrong with Group Leader Pang's eyes, but he was not in the mood to ask. He invited Group Leader Pang and others to the office and waited together. Finally, he got good news. The doctor who tested the blood type said that the corresponding blood could be injected into the hospital immediately.

At the same time, the other injured man had finished the treatment and was taken to the lounge by the doctor.

All the people present quickly gathered around. Xie Si raised his hand to signal everyone not to be too excited. He helped the injured to sit down and asked with concern, "Xiao Liu, how do you feel?"

"I... I'm fine. Thank you for your concern, Brother Si. But..." Xiao Liu said with tears welling up in his eyes. "It's just that Brother Fei... he..."

"We all know that people can't come back to life. Think about it. In fact, we are as sad as you, but we have to accept reality. Now is not the time to be sad. The top priority is to figure out the situation, find out the murderer, and avenge Xiao Fei and you!"

The more Xie Si spoke, the angrier he became. He clenched his fists so tightly that cracking sounds could be heard.

Captain Pang patted Xie Si on the shoulder, took over the conversation, and said to Xiao Liu, "I am in charge of this case. In order to find out the truth as soon as possible, I need to know what happened at that time. Don't think too much and don't have any scruples. Just tell me the truth."

Xiao Liu stared at Group Leader Pang with some hesitation in his eyes. Then he looked at Xie Si and Alex.

Alex knew that Xiao Liu was asking for their opinion, so he added, "It's okay. Tell me the truth!"

“Okay!”

Xiao Liu nodded, took a deep breath, organized his thoughts, and said slowly, “We were ambushed by a strange man wearing a monkey head mask..”

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 283 -

The words “monkey head mask” immediately attracted the attention of Alex and Big Ken.

Group leader Pang’s curiosity was immediately aroused as well. He subconsciously thought of the strange suspect with a hairy face who had previously escaped from the police officer’s eyes. Apart from this, he already learned about the special operations group’s matters from his leader, as well as the evolution and variation. He could naturally recall that this suspect might be a rarely seen mutant!

The police were trying their best to find the suspect. There was finally news?

Captain Pang couldn’t wait any longer and asked urgently, “Xiao Liu, right? What happened at that time?”

“You may not believe me. Anyway, I don’t know why...” Xiao Liu kept him guessing. He shook his head helplessly and continued, “The reason why we fought with the masked man is that he wants to block the way and rob us. What he wants to rob is not money or mobile phones, but food!”

“No... Is he a beggar? That’s not right. Beggars only know how to beg. How can they rob food?”

“I also find it strange...”

Xiao Liu shook his head again and slowly began to explain.

At that time, Xiao Liu, Xiao Fei, and another companion went to the stall to buy a big bag of barbecue and mutton skewers. They smelled very good and were ready to take them back to Xiao Fei’s house. They were going to order some iced beer. Xiao Fei lived in the village and led the way with barbecue.

When they entered the alley where the incident happened, the mask man suddenly jumped out from the wall next to him and blocked their way. He sniffed and stared at the bag in Xiao Fei’s hand. Without saying anything, the mask man reached out to grab the bag.

The three of them didn’t know the masked man, so they certainly couldn’t give him to him.

Unexpectedly, the masked man suddenly took action and grabbed the bag with great agility. In the process of snatching, he broke Xiao Fei's right arm. This accident came too suddenly and happened in a flash. Xiao Fei didn't have time to resist. Xiao Liu and his companions all reacted when they heard Xiao Fei's scream and quickly helped him.

Originally, in Xiao Liu's view, even if Xiao Fei had lost his fighting ability in three-on-one battles, he would definitely win in two-on-one battles. But when they really fought, he realized that he was too naive. It turned out that not all battles would be won by the larger side in the end.

In less than 30 seconds, Xiao Liu's arm was broken and his companion was beaten back.

The masked man turned around and left like an ordinary person. He took out a mutton skewer and ate happily. Xiao Liu and the other two were so angry that they rushed over at the same time and launched the second round of attack. As a result, the three of them still had no strength to resist, and tragedy followed.

The mask man grabbed Xiao Fei's shoulder with his left hand and grabbed a bamboo stick with his right hand, stabbing it into Xiao Fei's throat... Then, the mask man took out the bamboo stick and stabbed Xiao Liu's other companion's arm and waist into a sieve. Suddenly, blood gushed out.

Xiao Liu rushed to Xiao Fei's side. When he knew that Xiao Fei had stopped breathing, he was scared out of his wits.

Logically speaking, Xiao Liu should have given up resisting, because they were destined to be no match for the mask man, not to mention that his right arm was broken, and his fighting capacity was sharply reduced. But at that time, he was so angry that he was stunned by the strong hatred and rushed to the mask man.

Fortunately, the bamboo sticks were all inserted into the bodies of the companions. Xiao Liu was not stabbed, but his right arm was hit again. He could not bear the pain and fainted on the spot. If the noise here had not attracted the attention of the passers-by on the main road outside the alley, the three of them might have died.

Before a large number of onlookers arrived, the mask man disappeared...

Xiao Liu cried as he spoke. He raised the back of his hand and wiped away his tears. After calming down, he continued, "My companions who came with the onlookers just told me what happened after I passed out. They called the police and called the four people. They called the companions who came later..."

Group Leader Pang frowned and continued to ask with a sullen face, "According to what you said, the so-called masked man is very powerful?"

“Yes!” Xiao Liu nodded heavily. “His strength is well-matched with the mask he wears. He is really as powerful as Sun Wukong. The three of us have no strength to resist against him alone, and we can only be seckilled! It’s the first time that I have met such a powerful opponent in my life. There is no doubt about this!”

“Phew... I see.”

Captain Pang took a deep breath and began to communicate with a square-faced man beside him.

Alex, who had been listening silently, basically believed that the masked man Xiao Liu and others encountered was a mutant. He lowered his head and thought for a moment, and suddenly remembered something. “Xiao Liu, according to your description, at first, the masked man was taken out from the wall. Is it possible that he lives there?”

Xiao Liu nodded. “It’s possible!”

“Hiss... I’ll check it out now!”

As Alex spoke, he was about to run out.

Captain Pang suddenly pressed Alex’s shoulder and said, “Mr. Cohen, there’s no need to go. We’ve checked it out.”

“What do you mean?” Alex turned around and asked in a daze, “When did you investigate?”

“Just before we came to the hospital, Mr. Cohen, let’s talk...” Group Leader Pang called Alex and Big Ken to a quiet corridor, pointed to the square-faced man who followed them, and said, “Mr. Cohen, brother Big Ken, we haven’t had time to introduce him to you yet. This brother is called Wu Di, and he is in charge of the subordinate group of Quill City in the special operations group.”

“Oh?”

Alex finally saw the people of the Special Operations Group. He couldn’t help staring at them carefully. But on the surface, there was nothing special. And now it was not the time to chat. He shook hands with Wu Di and asked directly, “Have you been targeting the so-called masked man for a long time?”

Wu Di nodded and said, “That’s right! But to be exact, we listed him as our target from the moment he showed up, and we were searching for him closely. Before he showed up again today, we didn’t find his hiding place. We also thought about what you just mentioned, so we went to investigate as soon as possible. The result is that we can basically confirm that he lived in that village before. After the incident, he left the village, and we have to find him again.”

“Do you have any idea?”

“Yes... not yet. But as long as he hasn't left Quill City, we will definitely find him.”

“Well, when there is news, please inform me as soon as possible.”

“No problem!”

Wu Di nodded and followed Group Leader Pang to the elevator. Suddenly, he stopped and turned to Alex and said, “Mr. Cohen, you may find him first. If that's the case, please contact us immediately. In addition... if you need our help, please feel free to tell us whether it's business or private affairs. As long as it's what we can do, we won't refuse!”

“Thank you first!”

Alex thought that Wu Di should know his identity, otherwise he wouldn't have said these words. He didn't ask more, but turned to Group Leader Pang and said, “Group Leader Pang, didn't you find out the identity of the suspect? Can you send me a copy of his information? It's best if he has photos.”

“Sure.”

Without hesitation, Group Leader Pang immediately took out his mobile phone and put the information on his Alex's phone.

Alex immediately uploaded the photo of the mutant to Xie Si, asking him to mobilize all his brothers to search for this person with all his strength. In the end, he also added a sentence, “This person is very dangerous. If someone finds him, just report it to me immediately. Don't take any action without permission. Remember, there is another thing that must be dealt with properly for our brothers who are injured or injured. Don't make our brothers disappointed.”

After finishing the business, Alex took Big Ken back to the car to discuss.

Big Ken analyzed with a frown, “Young Master, I think there is something wrong with this matter. It may not be as simple as it looks!”

Alex was interested. “Brother Big Ken, did you notice something unusual?”

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 284 -

Big Ken nodded slightly, and then slowly said, “No matter who sent the mutant, there will definitely be someone who will lead the team. The main task of the person in charge of the team is to protect the mutant. The last time the mutant came out and injured the person, it is likely that the leader was careless. Logically speaking, the leader should be

more vigilant, stronger the guard, and not let the mutant cause trouble again. Otherwise, before the main task is started, the mutant who has high hopes will be dealt with by the special forces...”

Alex suddenly understood and said, “Yes! That mutant has attracted the attention of the Special Operations Group. At this critical moment, he came out to make trouble again. Isn’t it obvious that he is looking for trouble? He may not have thought of this, but the leader should have thought of it.”

“That’s why I feel a bit strange! That mutant appeared out of the ordinary again today. Apart from the guardian being careless again, there is another possibility, which is that the guardian arranged it on purpose! However, I just came up with a sudden strange idea. It’s just a guess, and I can’t find any evidence to prove it.”

“If your guess is right, what’s the purpose of this arrangement?”

“This is exactly what I haven’t figured out yet.”

“Oh...”

The thoughts of Alex and Big Ken had reached a dead end, and the discussion of this matter came to an end.

In a flash, the sun was setting. When Alex and Big Ken were eating outside, they suddenly received a call from Group Leader Pang. On the other side, Group Leader Pang was very excited and spoke very quickly, “Boss Cohen, there is news! We have organized a large number of manpower to work overtime to find the direction of the suspect’s escape through the surveillance video of the report!”

“Oh?” Alex suddenly became interested. “Tell me.”

“There was no camera at the place where the suspect showed up today, but he ran out of the alley. When he reached the street outside, he entered the range of the surveillance camera. The surveillance video showed that as soon as he ran to the street, a black car drove over and pulled him away. After confirming the license plate number and the direction of his advance, we followed him all the way and found that the target was heading to the countryside.”

“And then?”

“We are trying to track him down from both sides. First, we are going to continue to study the surveillance video, and second, we are going to carry out a carpet search in the direction of the car. There are only two possibilities. First, if the suspect leaves Quill City and enters other cities, he will be caught again by the surveillance video. Second, he has been hiding in the countryside. Similarly, sooner or later, he will be found by us!”

“I see. Thank you for your hard work.”

“Mr. Cohen, you’re too polite. This is what our police should do. Besides, Wu Di is responsible for this task. I’m just a helper.”

“No matter who’s in charge, you’re already working. Oh right, Group Leader Pang, can you send me a portion of the clues you know? You know, I’m very familiar with Xie Si and Brother Gui. They have many brothers under them. The more people you need to find someone, the better.”

“I’m sure it’s not a problem, but... I just said that I’m not responsible for this task. How about this, Boss Cohen, I’ll ask Wu Di first. Although it’s not a big deal, I asked him for his opinion out of respect for him.”

“If you understand, please tell Wu Di.”

After Alex and Group Leader Pang got through the phone, they waited for less than three minutes and received a WeChat message from Group Leader Pang. It was a photo, which showed the specific clues they had found through the surveillance video on the street. This showed that Wu Di did not hesitate at all and agreed to share the clues very quickly.

At the same time, Alex immediately submitted the clue to Xie Si. Then, according to the previous documents, he looked at it carefully. When he was listening to Group Leader Pang’s introduction at the dinner table, the focus of his attention was different from now, and he did not pay much attention to the age of the suspect. When he looked at the information again, he noticed that the suspect named Meng Fanyong was of the same age as him. Normally speaking, he had just graduated from college.

But in fact, he had become a mutant, a top master!

According to the latest information, after Meng Fanyong left the village by the black car with the license plate number at the end of the road, he went all the way west and finally disappeared on the road to the countryside in the western suburbs. This narrowed the scope of inquiry and looked for the west.

According to Group Leader Pang’s introduction, the police had begun to search from the western suburbs.

On Alex’s side, there was no need to follow the police to look for people. It was useless and a waste of resources. He directly asked Xie Si to focus on the village in the west.

After so many days, it was time to show the value of Xie Si’s brothers in the countryside village. As long as Meng Fanyong and his accomplices did not leave Quill City, they would probably be found. Because it was almost certain that no opponent would think that Xie Si had already made such arrangements...

After dinner, Alex and Big Ken returned to the villa together. When they saw that Wendy was instructing Bai Ling in the gym, they were about to go over and say hello to him. Suddenly, they thought of a question. "Brother Big Ken, Sister Wendy and Wu Di both have two words, and they both have the word 'Di', and they are all members of the special operations group. What a coincidence!"

Big Ken couldn't help but smile bitterly. He waved his hand and said, "Young master, there is something you don't know. Wu Di was also trained by your family, and his name was also given by Old Master. At that time, Wendy and he were almost taken back by Old Master at the same time. It was also a troublesome thing to give a few names at a time. In order to be simple and easy to remember, Old Master gave them the same name."

"Hiss... No! Brother Big Ken, according to your words, you should be very familiar with Wu Di!"

"They are indeed very familiar with each other. After all, we have trained together for many years."

"Then when you met today, why didn't you even say hello?"

"Ahem... I'm too embarrassed to say this. Well... Young master, Wu Di is also Wendy's pursuer, my rival in love. When we were training together, we were all young people. We were energetic and very childish. We were estranged because we liked Wendy. Love rivals, love rivals. At the end of the day, it was also a kind of hostile relationship."

"I see! Later, you succeeded and deepened the contradiction between you and Wu Di. You didn't even say a word."

"You know this. In order to ease the contradiction between me and Wu Di, we were assigned to different places after our training. This is also the reason why I have been reluctant to ask you to transfer Wendy to me for a long time. If it weren't for the conflict between me and Wu Di, you would have taken the initiative to create an opportunity and an environment to cultivate our relationship without my application."

"I really didn't expect such a vulgar thing to happen between you top masters. Since my father has helped you both, I have to support him..." Alex took a bunch of keys back and threw them to Big Ken casually. "This is the key to the idle villa. I lend it to you. It's not for you to live alone. First of all, you have to find a way to let Sister Wendy agree to live with you."

"Ah? Living together? Can she agree? Isn't it too fast?"

"What's the big deal? I don't want you to live in the same room. It's just a big door. You have your own rooms."

“But...”

Big Ken blushed and hesitated.

However, Alex did not care too much. He patted Big Ken on the shoulder and entered the gym. After greeting Bai Ling and Wendy, he pointed to the door and said to Wendy with a smile, “Sister Wendy, take a rest for a while. Brother Big Ken is outside and said that he wants to see you.”

Wendy looked out of the door and said indifferently, “Let’s talk about it after I’m done with my work.”

“Don’t, Sister Wendy. Brother Big Ken seems to have something important to tell you. How about this, Sister Wendy, I’ll take care of Sister Ling’er’s exercise tonight and give you a night off. When the exercise is over, I’ll send Sister Ling’er home. You don’t have to come here tonight. You can go to work tomorrow morning.”

“Young Master, you’re so busy...”

“What’s there to be so busy about in the middle of the night? Go ahead!”

Alex pushed Wendy out of the door and gave a look that even a man in Big Ken could understand...

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 285 -

Alex really cared about the relationship between Big Ken and Wendy, and he really wanted to help them.

However, as an outsider, he could only do so much. The most important thing was to rely on his Big Ken to fight for it.

Wendy was smart and had already seen through Alex’s thoughts. At the same time as he understood Alex’s good intentions, he did not want to deliberately talk about love. He turned back and wanted to politely refuse Alex’s good intentions. In her opinion, love was just a matter of course.

However, Alex had made up his mind. He closed the door without saying anything. He quietly approached the window next to him and secretly watched Big Ken and Wendy leave the villa. Then he looked away with satisfaction. Bai Ling came to him at some point. He suddenly turned around and almost kissed Bai Ling on the forehead.

“I’ll go!”

Alex was so scared that she jumped to the side subconsciously. She raised her hand and touched her heart, sighing with emotion, “It’s so close, so close, I almost got hit...”

Sister Ling'er, when did you come here? By the way, you belong to the cat, why are you walking without any sound?"

Bai Ling glanced at Alex with a red face, then quickly lowered her head, pulled the hem of her clothes with both hands, and whispered, "Brother Alex, am I... am I that terrible?"

"Terrifying? How could that be? You're so beautiful and cute. You're far from being 'frightening'."

"Then why did you look back at me like you saw a ghost?"

"Cough cough... Sister Ling'er, you're mistaken. I'm... not afraid of kissing you."

"At the end of the day, am I still terrifying?"

"No, no, no, I... Sigh, Sister Ling'er, you really misunderstood me. Just now, I just didn't expect you to come over. When I turned back, I was shocked. Besides, men and women should not be too close. If I really kissed you, I would be a beast. Think about it, if you were scary, we wouldn't like you so much."

Bai Ling's eyes suddenly lit up. She raised her head, tilted her head, and asked expectantly, "Brother Alex, do... do you really like me?"

"I like it, of course I like it... no!"

Alex suddenly realized that his "love" and Bai Ling's "love" didn't seem to mean anything. He was in a hurry to explain, but he didn't know how to say it. He had no choice but to change the topic, put his arm around Bai Ling's shoulder, and said with a smile, "Let's continue to practice. Sister Wendy should have made a training plan for you, right? Although she is not here, she still has to keep up with the progress. I will be a temporary coach. Don't be lazy."

"No." Bai Ling's expression changed very quickly. She straightened her chest and said proudly, "Even Sister Wendy said that I trained very hard and praised me a lot."

"Mm-hmm, I knew Sister Ling'er was the best! Come, let's continue... Let's train together."

Alex was not just talking about it casually. He really wanted to improve his physical quality a long time ago. It was a pity that he did not have time to do it until now. It was a coincidence that he had a chance today. There was nothing to do at night, and there was a beautiful woman to accompany him. Such a good time could not be wasted.

Because Alex did not have any training plan, he asked Bai Ling about the training plan that Wendy had made for her. According to the strength and quantity, it could be simply

used in two ways. When he really practiced, he knew that he had dug a hole for himself and could not complete the plan at all.

Although Bai Ling was a girl, she had been learning dance since she was a child. Her basic skills were very good, her body was very flexible, and her flexibility was very high. It was easy to catch her waist, fork, and upside down.

As for Alex, they had never received professional training before. At most, they could run and run. Relying on their physical strength, it wasn't a big problem for them to complete strength exercise, but they couldn't reach the standard for testing their flexibility and muscle stretch.

Fortunately, Bai Ling did not mean to laugh at Alex. She also followed the example of Wendy and patiently guided Alex.

However, there was something wrong with the style. It seemed that Bai Ling had become the coach for Alex.

Bai Ling's guidance was very serious, but Alex was a little embarrassed. In order to save face, he hurriedly ended the test of flexibility and flexibility. He lay on the ground, stretched out his arms to support his body, and said to Bai Ling, "I'd better do push-ups, but there is no challenge in ordinary times. It's more difficult to add points. Come on... sit on my back!"

"Ah?" Bai Ling opened her mouth wide in shock and asked worriedly, "Brother Alex, can you do it?"

"Look at what you're saying! I'm a man, how can I not? Come on, let me show you my strength!"

"Well, you can take it easy... I'll take it easy too."

Bai Ling reluctantly agreed and sat on Alex's back. Considering that this would put too much pressure on Alex, she changed her movements and rode on Alex's back. In this way, she could step on the ground with her two feet and use it to help Alex cheat.

In order to save face, Alex did push-ups very seriously.

In order to save Alex's face, Bai Ling cooperated very carefully.

A few minutes later, Alex's forehead was sweating from exhaustion and his hands were trembling. However, he still managed to hold on and pretended to be relaxed as he asked, "Sister Ling'er, how many have I done?"

"I don't count. You don't count, either?"

Bai Ling was very embarrassed. At this moment, she had been thinking about how to save time and energy for Alex on the premise that Alex would not find any clues. She was in no mood to count.

Besides, from the very beginning, Alex did not ask her to help count.

Hearing this, Alex was immediately discouraged and collapsed to the ground.

Bai Ling, who was leaning forward with her hands on the back of Alex, lost her balance and fell down, lying on the back of Alex.

At this moment, the door was pushed open with great force. Isla's voice cut through the air and went straight into the depths of Alex's soul. "Bastard! What... what are you doing?"

Bai Ling was so scared that she trembled all over and quickly got up. While pulling Alex up, she said to Isla eagerly, "Sister Lala, don't misunderstand. Brother Alex and I are exercising."

"Yes, yes, yes!" Alex stood up and nodded repeatedly. "I'm doing push-ups!"

Isla asked with a gloomy face, "Alex, are you doing push-ups? What about her?"

"She's increasing the difficulty for me!"

"Really? She's lying on your back and blowing in your ear to test your willpower?"

"No... What's wrong with this? The difficulty I'm talking about is to increase the weight, which has nothing to do with the willpower."

Alex knew that Isla had misunderstood, so his fatigue suddenly disappeared and he had strength all over his body. He was full of confidence when he spoke.

Of course, the main reason why he was so confident was that he was not afraid of his shadow.

On the contrary, Bai Ling, who was implicated, looked very nervous and kept helping Alex to explain to Isla. Considering that the verbal speech might not be convincing enough, she even raised two fingers to swear to the sky, eager to prove Alex's innocence.

In fact, Isla also knew that Alex and Bai Ling had just been too close to each other and had not done anything inappropriate. However, she just couldn't stand the fact that other women and Alex were involved. Jealousy came and she interrupted Bai Ling. She pointed to the cushion on the ground and said to Alex, "Don't you want to do push-ups to increase the weight? Come on, continue, I will be your burden-bearing object!"

Alex waved his hand resentfully. "Don't... don't do that!"

"Oh... Other women can sit on your back, but I can't, can I?"

"Okay, I'm sure! But I've just done a lot, and I can't take it anymore."

"You don't have confidence in your own strength. Are you afraid that you can't support me?"

"No!"

"So you think I'm fat?"

"I..."

For the first time, Alex felt that he could not speak. He had met a strong opponent. He knew that it was useless to say anything now. The only way to resolve Isla's anger was to let her take a breath. So he lay on the ground neatly and said to Isla seriously, "Come on!"

"Humph! Then you have to hang on... To tell you the truth, I am really fat!"

As Isla spoke, a sly look flashed across his eyes.

After that, Isla sat down on Alex's waist.

"Ah..."

The next second, the wailing of Alex cut through the quiet night sky...

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 286 -

Although Isla was not fat, she was about 1.65 meters tall and belonged to the "full" type. Her weight was definitely more than 50 kilograms, at least 5 kilograms heavier than the thin and thin Bai Ling. What was more important was that she was angry now and wanted to punish Alex, but she did not save energy for Alex like Bai Ling did. Instead, she pressed all the weight of her body on it firmly.

Alex was ready to deal with the heavy pressure, but he still couldn't bear it. He hit the cushion and complained in pain, "Isla, you are too cruel. I just want to ask you a question. What's the benefit of breaking my waist?"

Isla stood up slowly, patted her butt, and replied casually, "Alex, didn't you ask for it yourself? The elders have said that if you don't have the diamond, don't take charge of the porcelain work. Since you can't bear it, don't do this again in the future! Otherwise, I will teach you a lesson every time I see you!"

“You’ve finally revealed your nature, haven’t you? From the beginning, you just wanted to deal with me?”

“I... So what?”

Isla didn’t pay attention to it and said it was exposed.

But after a few seconds of panic, she made up her mind and generously admitted the fact, which made Alex speechless.

It was just like a quarrel between husband and wife. If they only blamed each other, they could continue to quarrel for a long time because there were always endless contradictions between husband and wife. When they quarreled, they could even talk about trivial things. But once the woman said “I am unreasonable, what do you want?”, the man did not know how to answer.

This kind of phenomenon was related to gender. Men were generally rational and liked to reason.

As for women, they were mostly emotional. They were not used to listening to big principles and liked to do whatever they wanted. To put it bluntly, they were willful.

Fortunately, when Alex was in college, he inadvertently flipped through the books about how men and women got along with each other. He knew the most fundamental difference between men and women. At this moment, he was just a little speechless and did not get angry. As a man, he still had a certain degree of tolerance. He knew that it was meaningless to continue arguing, so he chose to avoid the edge and took the loss silently.

Seeing that Alex was honest, Isla thought he must have learned his lesson. She had achieved her goal and was no longer aggressive.

After Bai Ling confirmed that the “war” on the scene had been put out, she quickly helped Alex up and asked with fear, “Brother Alex, is your waist really broken? Why don’t you go to the hospital?”

Alex waved his hand and said, “No, no, I’m in good health. How can it be so easy to flash to my waist?”

“That’s good, that’s good... I was scared to death. Brother Alex, then go to rest...”

“I’m really fine. Sister Ling’er, continue your training!”

Alex noticed that Isla’s expression, which had just softened, was becoming more and more serious. He quickly interrupted Bai Ling. He did have a good memory. He really did not dare to contact other women in front of Isla... He would not do it behind her

back. Even if he was not a person who liked to pick on flowers and mess with grass, he should pay more attention to avoid unnecessary conflicts.

After Isla's fuss, Alex's enthusiasm for exercise was reduced a lot. At least he would not continue to train today. He took a few bottles of sportswear from the refrigerator and handed one to Isla and Bai Ling respectively. He also opened one bottle and left the gym with Isla while drinking. He came to the living room on the first floor and asked casually, "Isla, why do you have time to come here today?"

"What's wrong..." Isla rolled her eyes at Alex and said, "Do you want to say that I disturbed you?"

"Of course not. For me, it's the best thing for you to come here."

"Yo... I haven't seen you for a few days. You've grown up. You're a straight man. How can you learn how to talk glibly?"

"Then I may disappoint you. I'm still the same as I used to be. I haven't changed at all. I don't know how to talk glibly and only know how to tell the truth... Alright, let's be serious. You have something to do with me, right?"

"You still haven't seen it? I'm here to deal with you!"

Isla was indeed fine, but she had long wanted to come and have a look, so she just looked around casually. However, she lived very close to Alex, but recently Alex was too busy and he didn't go to Gold Stone and rarely showed up at home. Just now, she met Big Ken and Wendy. When she learned that Alex was at home, she immediately came over.

Although there had been an interlude just now, now that her anger had subsided, she was still very happy to have a chat with Alex. What was more straightforward was that she felt happy both physically and mentally.

And this was the so-called love...

The whole night was silent.

The next morning, Alex got up early. He wanted to call Big Ken to ask about the progress, but he was afraid of disturbing Big Ken and Wendy's sweet dreams. So he ran over quietly, leaned against the door of the villa, and began to observe. He didn't see anything. Suddenly, he heard Big Ken's voice. "Young Master, what are you doing?"

Alex turned around in surprise and saw Big Ken staring at him curiously, and Wendy was also there.

Big Ken and Wendy were both wearing shorts and vests, which were typical sports suits. They were sweating. Alex understood at a glance and said with an awkward smile, "I just wanted to see if you got up. I didn't expect that you got up so early. Did you come back in the morning?"

"Yes, I'm used to getting up early." Big Ken nodded and replied, "I'm also used to morning jogging."

"Did you... not do any exercise last night?"

"I usually don't exercise at night. Have a good rest at night, or I won't be energetic every day."

Big Ken answered very seriously.

However, Wendy heard the implication of Alex's words and felt a little embarrassed. He raised his hand to smooth the hair around his ear and changed the topic. "Young master, then you can talk. It's getting late. I should go to take a shower and go to work. By the way... thank you for arranging a place for me."

"You're welcome, Sister Wendy. Go do your work. Don't worry about us."

Alex waved his hand and watched Wendy enter the villa. He turned his head and winked at Big Ken. "Brother Big Ken, what did you arrange last night?"

Big Ken shrugged. "Nothing much. She lives in the master bedroom, and I live in the second bedroom."

"Well, keep working hard and try to get the master bedroom!"

"There's no need to fight. I gave the master bedroom to her."

"No..." Alex was very ashamed and couldn't help sighing. "Isla has always said that I am a straight man, but I didn't expect that you are stronger than me, so you can't be like that, brother! I feel that the relationship between you and Sister Wendy is too pure, and the main reason is that you are too hard-hearted. Men should take the initiative and be worse... men are not bad and women don't love them. But it's not bad like losing conscience, but... I don't know what to say. Anyway, that's what I mean. Do you understand?"

Big Ken scratched his head and replied with a bitter smile, "Young Master, I probably understand what you mean. However... I don't have much experience in love, so I have to take it slow. Let's talk about it first. Let's go and get something to eat, Young Master."

Alex nodded and went to eat breakfast with Big Ken. He brought back a few more portions and let Wendy and Isla eat separately. Then, he came to Gold Stone with Isla.

Felix reported the company's recent situation to Alex and then changed the subject. "President Cohen, there's another private matter I want to tell you..."

"Buzz buzz buzz..."

But at this moment, Alex's cell phone rang. When he saw that it was from Xie Si, he quickly stood up and said to Felix, "Wait a minute. I'll answer an important phone call. There may be something urgent."

"Okay!" Felix nodded and said, "You deal with the business first."

Alex walked to the window and picked up the phone. "Hello, Xie Si. What's the matter? What? Have you found Meng Fanyong?"

Hearing this, Big Ken immediately became interested. He quickly ran over and leaned in front of Alex to listen carefully. On the other side, Xie Si reported that a few minutes ago, in a village about 70 kilometers to the west of Qingyun District, the brothers stationed in the village found the target car. Through further observation, they saw the suspect wearing the "Monkey Head Mask" who was Meng Fanyong.

After understanding the situation, Alex gave an order without hesitation, "Thank you Xie Si, let the brothers in the village hide well and keep an eye on them secretly. Don't show up, and you can't confront Meng Fanyong directly. I'll leave now and rush over as soon as possible!"

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 287 -

After hanging up the phone, Alex turned around in a hurry and walked out. After a few steps, he suddenly remembered that he had not finished talking with Felix yet. He turned back and said to Felix, "I have something urgent to deal with, so I have to deal with it right away. When I am done with my work, I will come to you to talk in detail."

Felix waved his hand and said, "Mr. Cohen, you go ahead with your work. It's not a big deal. Don't worry."

"Okay!"

Alex took Big Ken back to the car. While looking for a convenient route to the target village on navigation, he asked, "Brother Big Ken, do you want to call Wu Di?"

"Let's fight one." Big Ken replied without hesitation, "I haven't fought with that mutant named Meng Fanyong yet, so I don't know how strong he is. Besides, he has companions, so I may not be able to deal with him alone. I can rest assured if there are a few more evolutions."

"Then... forget it. I'll fight."

Alex chose the route, immediately took out his mobile phone, dialed Group Leader Pang's number, and asked Group Leader Pang to report the important situation that Xie Si had just reported to Wu Di. In less than three minutes, Wu Di called him personally to confirm the situation. Knowing that he and Big Ken were also going there, he agreed to meet at the intersection to the countryside and went together.

He wanted to say that they didn't need to meet, but Wu Di hung up the phone too quickly, so he didn't give him a chance. He put down the phone and asked tentatively, "Brother Big Ken, what do you mean by saying this? When you meet a rival in love, you are particularly jealous. You met Wu Di, so you won't fight, will you?"

Big Ken shook his head and replied, "No. The contradiction between Wu Di and I was accumulated when we were young and frivolous. At that time, we were very naive and couldn't figure out many small problems. Now it's different. Our thoughts are mature and we have thought it through. If we don't take it easy because we can't erase our face, no one would like to say soft words first. We might have reconciled a long time ago."

"I see. I was overthinking..."

Hearing Big Ken's words, Alex was relieved.

Soon, the two sides would meet at the intersection.

There were only three people on Wu Di's side, all of them his subordinates, as well as evolutions. As for team leader Pang, he also wanted to go, but he forcefully stayed in the city. Firstly, it was related to the battle between mutants, so ordinary police officers like team leader Pang couldn't help at all. Secondly, if anything unexpected happened in the city, someone had to deal with it.

Alex and Wu Di chatted for a while and were ready to get in their cars.

Wu Di opened the car door and suddenly stopped what he was doing. He turned back and said to Big Ken with a poker face, "When we're done with our work, let's have a good chat?"

"No problem." Big Ken readily agreed. "I haven't changed my number. You can call me at any time."

"I see. Let's go!"

Wu Di didn't say anything more. He immediately got in the car, followed Alex's Lamborghini, and galloped away.

Big Ken was really good at driving. On the winding and winding mountain road to the countryside, the average speed of driving had reached 60 kilometers per hour. The

driver did not change his face and looked as usual. However, Alex, who was driving, was nervous all the way. His hands holding the armrest were sweating.

The driver of the car at the back also had two skills. He drove an ordinary off-road vehicle whose performance was far inferior to Lamborghini's, but he did not leave the line. He kept a distance of about five parking spaces with Lamborghini. He would not lose the car, and at the same time, he reserved room for dealing with sudden situations.

About 80 minutes later, the two cars arrived at the village entrance of the target village.

Alex had contacted them in advance, and Xie Si had arranged for the brothers in this village to receive them at the entrance of the village.

As soon as Big Ken slowed down, he saw a young man waving to them under a crooked neck tree not far ahead. At the same time, he ran over quickly. He ran to the side of the car, nodded to Big Ken, and then looked at Alex. He said respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Cohen! My name is Erlei. Brother Si asked me to pick you up here..."

Alex nodded and asked Erlei to get in the car. He handed over a cigarette and said, "Thank you for your hard work, brother. You are responsible for leading the way and introducing the specific situation to us."

"Okay... okay, Mr. Cohen!"

Erlei obviously didn't expect that Alex would serve him a cigarette and call him brother. He was so excited that his face turned red. He didn't light the cigarette, but stuck it in his ear. He took a deep breath, calmed down, and continued, "On the other side of the village, there is a small inn, mainly facing the tourists here. This morning, according to Brother Si's instructions, I and my brothers began the second search in the village. Yesterday, we searched once, but found nothing. I thought we wouldn't get anything today, but I didn't expect that when we just walked to the inn, we saw the target car..."

"Ahem... and then?"

Alex wanted to hear the key points, but he couldn't interrupt. He could only listen patiently.

Erlei was also a little embarrassed. He scratched his head and said with an embarrassed smile, "I'm sorry, Mr. Cohen. I was too excited to see you. My mind was a little confused and I said a lot of nonsense incoherently... Let's get straight to the point. When I just arrived at the village entrance, the target and target were still in the hotel."

"How many people are there on the other side?"

"Two!"

“Well... are they all wearing masks?”

“No, only the target is still wearing a mask, and there is no other person.”

“I see. Brother Erlei, when you take us to the destination later, hurry home with your brothers and don't stay near the hotel. The car behind is taken by special police. In order to catch the target, they may shoot. The bullet has no eyes. If we accidentally hurt our own people, it won't be worth it.”

“Okay, Mr. Cohen!”

Erlei wanted to help, but he didn't dare to disobey Alex, so he could only agree.

In fact, Alex was not afraid that Erlei and his brothers would be accidentally injured by the special police, but he didn't want them to participate in today's battle at all. As he spoke, he took out his wallet, took out all the cash in it, and handed it to Erlei. “You have been living in the countryside all the time, right? I have about 3,000 yuan. You can share it with your brothers and buy some delicious food and drinks.”

“Ah? President Cohen, how can we spend your money? No, no...”

“If I ask you to take it, just take it as a reward from Xie Si.”

Without a second thought, Alex stuffed the money into Erlei's hands.

While they were talking, they arrived at their destination. Erlei pointed at a signboard about 30 meters away and said, “It's the Xinlong Hotel. The car is parked in the yard. You can see it when you get to the door!”

“I see. Hurry up and leave with your brothers!”

Alex asked Big Ken to stop the car at the side and send Erlei away. Then he got out of the car to reconcile with Wu Di and introduced the situation.

Wu Di immediately made arrangements for his two subordinates. One went to the back of the hotel, and the other went to the opposite side, blocking all possible escape routes. Only in this way could they make sure everything was safe. Everything was ready. Wu Di winked at Alex and Big Ken, and the three of them walked to the hotel together.

As Erlei said, as soon as Alex walked to the hotel sign, he saw the target car.

However, there was no one in the car. The whole yard was empty.

Alex thought about it and went to ask the owner of the hotel which room Meng Fanyong lived in, but he was stopped by Wu Di. “Mr. Cohen, we still don't know what's going on

inside. Don't go in first. Besides, the other party may recognize us. In order to prevent us from alerting the enemy before we see them, it's better to find a way to lure them out before they find us."

"The problem is... how to lead them?"

"As long as we don't expose ourselves in advance, we can do anything."

"Well..." Alex touched his chin and thought for a while. He accidentally saw the broken brick in the corner. Suddenly, he made up his mind. He quickly picked up half of the brick and turned around. He gestured at the target car a few times and said to Wu Di, "Do you think this method is feasible?"

"Let's give it a try!"

"Okay! Then you should stick close to the wall and hide first!"

After Big Ken and Wu Di hid, they stared at the target car and calculated the distance. Then, they picked up the brick and smashed it hard on the target car. His strength was not small, and the rear windshield was directly smashed into pieces. As the car rang with an ear-piercing alarm, the window of a house on the third floor of the hotel was suddenly pushed open.

The next second, a familiar face came into Alex's sight...

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 288 -

Alex clung to the wall beside the door and poked out half of its head. It could see clearly that the person who was looking down from the window on the third floor was Meng Fanyong! The reason why it could confirm his identity at a glance was that the fluff on Meng Fanyong's face was so unique that it was difficult not to recognize him.

Big Ken and Wu Di, who were hiding on the other side of the gate, also wanted to see. Alex quickly winked at them and cooperated with their gestures to tell them that the target had been confirmed. However, Meng Fanyong's companion did not show up. In order to catch the two opponents in one fell swoop, it was not the time to show up yet.

As Alex was gesturing, another young man with a crew cut appeared in front of the window on the third floor.

When the crew cut man saw that the glass of the car was smashed, he immediately looked around vigilantly. He did not find anything unusual, and said with a gloomy face, "I guess it was done by some naughty kid. Let's go down and have a look!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Meng Fanyong jumped out of the window before he was stopped by the man with crew cut. He jumped down from the third floor and landed

on an air conditioner machine on the second floor. He did not stop but jumped out again and landed steadily on the ground.

The whole movement was smooth and smooth, as easy as raising a hand and a foot.

And there was almost no sound when they landed on the ground.

Not to mention outsiders, as Meng Fanyong's companion, the man with the crew cut almost dropped his chin in shock. He said that he would go down the corridor to have a look. Unexpectedly, Meng Fanyong, whose intelligence had seriously declined, had a deviation in his understanding. Relying on his agility, he jumped down directly.

"Don't move, stand still!"

The man with the crew cut quickly came to his senses. He pointed at Meng Fanyong and roared like a child, and then went downstairs as fast as he could. There was no other way. If he went down slowly, Meng Fanyong might do something shocking again.

Although the devilish brat was terrifying, his destructive power was limited.

As for Meng Fanyong, his intelligence was not as good as that of a naughty child, but his destructive power was beyond imagination.

It was not that they were kind-hearted and did not want to destroy it, but that they had a task and carried the identity of fugitive. They had to keep a low profile before completing the task. They could not attract any attention. This was a death order issued by the superiors. The man with the crew cut did not dare to disobey. Not only did he have to control himself, but he also shouldered the heavy responsibility of keeping an eye on Meng Fanyong...

Seeing that Meng Fanyong was still standing by the car, the man with the crew cut felt a little relieved, but he was still angry. He couldn't help but scold, "There is something wrong with your fucking brain... Forget it, I don't want to scold you. But remember, you can take action after you figure out my instructions in the future. Without my orders, you are absolutely not allowed to act recklessly!"

Meng Fanyong asked with a puzzled face, "Boss, what did I do wrong?"

"You... Forget it. I shouldn't have asked you to do this. You're right. It's all my fault, okay?"

In the crew cut man's view, if he wanted to communicate with Meng Fanyong normally, he had to lower his IQ to Meng Fanyong's level. But he couldn't do it, so he didn't waste his time. He quickly walked to the side of the car to check, took out the half brick from the car, frowned, and walked to the gate.

At this moment, Wu Di made an “OK” gesture at Alex. Then he strode out and stood at the gate, followed by Alex and Big Ken, who were eager to have a try. The three of them blocked the gate tightly.

When the crew cut man saw Wu Di, he realized that something was wrong. He stopped subconsciously and his nerves tensed up. But he didn't know Wu Di, so he didn't know how serious the problem was. When he saw Alex and Big Ken, his eyes suddenly darkened.

Although the crew cut man had never seen Alex and Big Ken before, he recognized them on the spot after seeing their photos.

Alex noticed the change in the man's eyes and asked curiously, “Do you know me?”

The crew cut man was also confused and said in a panic, “Alex? How... how did you get here?”

“Hiss... Do you really know me? Who are you?”

Alex was very puzzled. He racked his brains but could not remember the man with the crew cut. He could confirm that he had never seen him before.

At this time, the man with the crew cut was also in a mess. He had never expected that their secret whereabouts would be known by Alex and they would come here so quickly. When he planned this with his superiors, he did not expect this to happen at all.

This unexpected change came too suddenly. The superior was not in front of them, so they could not discuss it. They did not make an emergency plan for this situation in advance, which made the man with crew cut panic for a moment. He was so anxious that his forehead was sweating. He looked like an ant on a hot pot.

Wu Di had been staring at Meng Fanyong ever since he appeared.

The look in his eyes was similar to that of a kitten that had seen a mouse.

Just as Alex was about to ask the man with the crew cut, Wu Di put his hand behind his back and said in a low voice, “Mr. Cohen, I'm sorry to interrupt you. You can step back first. If you have anything to say, I'll take them down first! At that time, I promise I'll give you enough time.”

Before Alex answered, the man with crew cut suddenly turned around and ran away. He grabbed Meng Fanyong and shouted, “Retreat!”

“You want to run? No way!”

Wu Di also shouted, took out a strange gun, and chased after them. At the same time, he raised the gun to aim at the man with crew cut and Meng Fanyong, but failed to hit them. This was not a killing gun, but a suffocating anesthetic gun, which could make people faint.

Generally speaking, the people of the Special Operations Group would be assigned this kind of special gun, which was a common weapon used to deal with mutants.

Alex and Big Ken didn't stand there foolishly, following Wu Di closely.

The speed of the three of them was not slow, neither was the man with the crew cut and Meng Fanyong.

The man with the crew cut rushed to the wall on the side of the courtyard, stepped on the edge of a washing table piled up with a turning head, and flew up with the help of the force. He looked like a lightness skill played in TV series, as if he was not bound by gravity. His other foot directly jumped over the wall that was no less than three meters high, and turned over very flexibly.

Then, Meng Fanyong did the same thing. His actions were more beautiful than that of the man with a crew cut.

Alex had personally witnessed the Transcendent skills of the mutant and was greatly shocked, causing him to be a little absent-minded. His footsteps did not keep up with the rhythm of the upper body and he almost fell off the team in an instant. Fortunately, Wu Di and Big Ken were no longer surprised by this situation. Their speed did not slow down, and they went out of the small courtyard with the same movement.

The four of them disappeared in the blink of an eye, which made Alex ashamed and envious.

However, Alex knew his limits and knew that with his physical quality, he couldn't complete such a difficult move, so he didn't try at all. He used his feet to borrow strength from the sink and tried his best, but only grabbed the edge of the wall with his hands and pulled out of the wall with a very ordinary move.

Alex thought that he had completely left the team. After landing outside the yard, he found that the crew cut man and Meng Fanyong were surrounded by Big Ken and Wu Di. Thanks to Wu Di and others, Wu Di arranged well and his two subordinates had high execution power. They ran over in time and blocked the way of the two opponents.

The crew cut man was just surprised by the arrival of Alex and thought that everyone else was Alex's subordinate.

But now, the crew cut man looked around and finally fixed his eyes on Wu Di. He asked in surprise, "Are you... are you from the Special Operations Group?"

Wu Di snorted and said, "At least you have some knowledge! I am Wu Di, the person in charge of the subordinate group of Quill City in the special operations group. Since you know the special operations group, you should know what the consequences will be if you dare to resist after I reveal my identity! If you don't want to die too miserably, you should be with your companions and surrender obediently!"

"I'm just surprised by your visit. Do you think I'm afraid of you? I admit that the Special Operations Group has recruited several masters whose strength is higher than ours, but the masters are all at the headquarters. You're just a follower of the subordinate group. Do you still want to scare me? Don't pee!"

"Why don't you pee now?"

Wu Di was not angered by the crew cut man. He followed his pace and began to fill the anesthetic gun with special bullets. Suddenly, he turned his head and said to Big Ken, "This is our special task. We can solve it. You just need to protect Mr. Cohen. You don't have to participate in the battle..."

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 289 -

Without hesitation, Big Ken nodded and agreed. He took a step forward to protect Alex.

However, Alex heard another meaning and felt a little uncomfortable. He said softly, "Brother Big Ken, I seem to have become a burden to you. It's my fault for being thoughtful. If I had known this, I wouldn't have come here. Fortunately, we have the advantage in numbers this time, so there won't be any trouble. If you can't do anything to protect me and lead to the failure of the final task, then I would have committed a great sin."

"Young Master, you worry too much!"

Big Ken shook his head, turned around and said to Alex seriously, "This time, I didn't object to your coming to meet with extremely dangerous people. I just wanted you to gain more experience and didn't mean to let you participate in the battle. I'm the same, just accompanying you to watch the fun. I didn't want to intervene in the special operations from the beginning."

Big Ken's words were true and tactful.

To be exact, Big Ken had specially asked Alex to broaden his horizons today.

Big Ken knew that Alex was very flexible. Compared with ordinary people, he was well-informed.

However, people were different. With the current knowledge of Alex, it was not enough to match one's identity. There were still many unknown fields that needed to be

understood and explored. In other words, Alex had to see more, understand more, and subtly improve one's vision, awareness, and other basic qualities from the bones to adapt and control one's identity.

Otherwise, he would become a laughing stock like Yu Zhe, who looked glamorous on the surface and had a rotten inside.

Take the mutant for example. Alex had only heard of his name before and had never seen him before.

Today is a good opportunity for Alex to get close to mutant...

On the other side, Alex and Big Ken were whispering. On the other side, Wu Di did not reach an agreement with the man with crew cut. In just a few minutes, they had reached the climax and were about to fight.

The man with the crew cut wanted to run away, but he had no chance. Let's do it, and he was afraid of the anesthetic gun. It could be said that it was difficult for him to get down, and it was difficult for him to advance or retreat. After thinking for a few seconds with a sullen face, he suddenly put his right hand into his trouser pocket. At the same time, he raised his head and said before Wu Di fired, "Wait a minute!"

Wu Di did not stop. He maintained the posture of raising his gun and aiming at the man with crew cut, shouting, "Don't move!"

"Don't be nervous. I don't have any weapons on me..." The crew cut man stretched out his left hand to signal Wu Di to relax. His right hand slowly pulled out from his trouser pocket and took out a small object the size of a finger. He showed Wu Di the red button on the other end of the object, and an evil smile suddenly appeared on the corner of his mouth. "But I have something to control weapons. You should know what this is, right?"

Wu Di fixed his eyes on it. His right hand, which was holding the gun, suddenly trembled. He widened his eyes and exclaimed, "A detonator?"

"That's right! Do you think I'm not prepared at all? To be honest, I've already installed a bomb in a certain place in the hotel. As long as I press this button, the bomb will explode. Although the bomb can't destroy the hotel, it can still blow up several people. As far as I know, your Special Unit has a ban, which is not allowed to hurt innocent people. I guess you won't ignore the lives of those people with flattop haircuts in the hotel, right?"

"You're deliberately mystifying! If you really prepared this move, why did you run away just now?"

"Do you know what the emergency plan is? It's a special plan that can only be used at the most critical moment? The bomb is my trump card. If there's no other way, I won't

show it at all. Besides, if I detonate the bomb in the yard, won't I die with you? Am I so stupid? Of course, believe it or not. If you don't believe me, you can give it a try."

"What do you want?"

"It's very simple. As long as you let us go, I'll tell you the location of the bomb."

"Let you go? You're too naive!"

Wu Di's attitude was still tough. In fact, he hesitated in his heart, because he couldn't afford the possible risk. He didn't care about his own safety, but as the man with the crew cut said, he didn't want to hurt innocent people. The original intention of the establishment of the special operations group was to eliminate safety measures and protect the public.

It was just an action to eliminate hidden dangers and protect the public.

For a special organization like the Special Operations Group whose functions were relatively simple but targeted, the safety of the organization couldn't be changed. Even under any circumstances, the priority was to protect the public. If they wanted to eliminate hidden dangers and harm innocent people, then the loss outweighed the gain.

Since the goal could not be changed, the principle could only be changed.

This was the reason why Wu Di did not shoot for a long time in the face of the target who was close at hand.

The targets had to be dealt with, but the solution was not fixed. They needed to adapt to the circumstances.

Like Wu Di, the man with the crew cut did not show his real thoughts. He pretended to be calm and argued with Wu Di, "Since you don't take the ban seriously and don't know how to adapt, then shoot. I can guarantee that even if you hit me with one shot, I will press the button before I lose consciousness! Then... you can take me and the bodies of several innocent people back to report."

"You..."

Wu Di was not willing to surrender to the man with the crew cut, but he was caught on the handle, or even his lifeblood. In desperation, he could only suppress his instinct that might urge him to make an impulsive decision. He took a deep breath, gritted his teeth, and made a concession. "I can clearly show my state that it's impossible for me to let you go directly. But I can give you a chance."

The man with the crew cut was happy and quickly said, "Tell me about it!"

“It’s very simple. If you throw away the detonating device and I put down the anesthetic gun, you and I will have a fair fight without any interference. If you win, I will let you go today. If we win, then you can only accept the arrangement of God, die as soon as possible and reincarnate as soon as possible.”

“Humph! If we win, we can leave by ourselves. Why do we need you to let us go?”

“Cut the crap. Just tell me if you dare to accept the challenge!”

Wu Di was almost provoked by the man with the crew cut just now. Finally, he could fight back.

The man with the crew cut fell into a short silence with a gloomy face. After turning his head to look at Meng Fanyong, he suddenly glared at him and said, “Well! Since you don’t know your limits and want to challenge us, I’ll give you a chance! I’ll count to one, two, three. Let’s throw out the things in our hands together!”

“Let’s begin!”

“One... two... three!”

After the countdown, Wu Di and the man with crew cut threw away the things in their hands.

The reason why Wu Di did not play any tricks was that he still had spare weapons on him and his two subordinates. He was not afraid that Crew Cut would make any trouble. However, if Crew Cut really lost the detonating device, he did not need to use spare weapons. He even had the confidence to take down the two targets with bare hands.

The reason why the crew cut man didn’t play tricks was that he didn’t want to miss such a rare opportunity.

The so-called bomb was a lie made up by the man with the crew cut. It was not easy to win a fair fight by relying on a temporary idea. The requirements could not be too high. If Wu Di was forced to be anxious and shot, then he and Meng Fanyong would not even have a chance to save themselves...

Before the anesthetic gun and detonating device fell to the ground, the five people on both sides launched attacks.

A great battle was about to break out.

In order to catch the thief first, Wu Di wanted to confront the crew cut man. However, the crew cut man seemed to deliberately avoid him and urged him to fight with Meng Fanyong.

The two subordinates who were weaker than Wu Di launched attacks on the man with crew cut.

To Alex, the battle between an evolution and a mutant was like a battle between gods.

The match between the two groups was so intense that Alex couldn't even watch it. His eyes kept switching back and forth between the two groups, which was dazzling and more exciting than watching a movie. His body couldn't help but move. He unconsciously played the role and imagined himself as Wu Di, causing his adrenaline to soar rapidly.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, Meng Fanyong's punch missed and hit the wall, leaving a hole in it!

Seeing this scene, Alex was instantly petrified...

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 290 -

Driven by curiosity, Alex walked to the hole in a daze.

After a close look, he learned that this inn was not built by the common solid brick. It was made of cement that was similar to the material used to reconcile mixed soil, which was commonly known as hollow brick. This kind of brick was rarely seen in the city, and generally used in the countryside. Its hardness might not be as hard as the solid red brick, but one could imagine with one's toes how soft the brick that could be used to build houses was.

In modern movies, it was often seen to break bricks with bare hands.

However, it was just like a beer bottle used to hit the head. They were all special props, not real objects!

What Meng Fanyong hit was not a temporary wall built by the crew with props and bricks, but a real wall.

And it was a load-bearing wall!

With Meng Fanyong's strength, wouldn't he be able to demolish the house with bare hands?

Who could take it?

The more Alex thought about it, the more shocked he became. He subconsciously turned his head and stared at Meng Fanyong. Two words flashed in his mind: Monster!

A human-shaped monster was not something an ordinary person could do at all!

Big Ken had been protecting Alex all the time. While paying attention to the battle situation, he said to Alex earnestly, “Young Master, now you should have a direct understanding of the strength of the mutant, right? If you have seen it with your own eyes, you can find the reason why ordinary people can’t compete with the mutant from this hole.”

“Terrifying!” Alex couldn’t help but sigh with emotion. “Meng Fanyong’s strength is too horrible. Brother Big Ken, if an ordinary person was punched by him, the external and internal injuries would be secondary. The main problem is that his internal organs would be shattered, right? I don’t even have the chance to say the last words...”

“More than that, more than that! Wendy told me that when she was carrying out a task, she saw with her own eyes a bloody scene that was even more horrible than what you said. A mutant whose strength should not be less than Meng Fanyong’s. When he bullied an ordinary person, he pierced through his opponent’s chest with his bare hands.”

“What? A hole... a hole?”

Alex subconsciously covered his heart and began to fantasize about the scene that Big Ken had said.

As a result, he couldn’t help shivering. His arms were full of goosebumps, and his voice was trembling.

Big Ken noticed that Alex was scared and hurriedly consoled, “Young master, don’t worry too much. A mutant is indeed terrifying, but the strength of a mutant is divided into different levels according to the degree of variation. Not all mutants have such terrifying strength. Moreover, there are natural enemies for a mutant.”

“Phew...”

Alex took a deep breath and calmed down a little. “Brother Big Ken, do you mean the Special Operations Group?”

“The Special Action Group specializes in dealing with mutants. All of the members of the Special Action Group are evolutions. As for the evolutions, they basically have the comprehensive strength to confront the mutant head-on. Just now, Meng Fanyong’s punch failed. Ordinary people can’t trap him, but the evolutions can withstand it.”

“Hiss... can you resist it by force?”

“That’s right, this has something to do with a person’s physical quality. For example, carrying a heavy load would be a bit difficult for an ordinary person to carry something

weighing a hundred jin, right? As an evolution, I can carry a heavy object weighing a hundred jin with one hand and run. Cough cough... young master, in order to prove that I'm not bragging, I'll show you a bit."

"Okay!"

Alex's curiosity was aroused. He stared at Big Ken eagerly and asked, "How to show it?"

Big Ken lowered his head and looked around. He casually picked up a brick fragment that had just been hit by Meng Fanyong, which was about the size of an egg. He showed it to Alex, then bent his five fingers, held the fragment in his palm, bit his teeth, and suddenly exerted force.

When Big Ken opened his palm again, the pieces turned into a pile of chopsticks-sized debris!

Big Ken's hand was intact.

Alex was dumbfounded again. He gave Big Ken a thumbs-up and said in surprise, "Amazing!"

Big Ken clapped his hands and replied casually, "It's nothing. You'll see someone stronger than me in the future... Young Master, look, the battle seems to be over!"

When the science time was over, Alex turned his attention to the two groups of battles with Big Ken.

As Big Ken said, the battle between the two groups was coming to an end, and the Special Operations Group took the initiative.

However, in the one-on-one battle between Wu Di and Meng Fanyong, because their strength was close, the situation of the battle was even more anxious. The other team fought against two against one, and Wu Di's two subordinates completely had the upper hand. The crew cut man braced himself to hold on for a few minutes. The disadvantage was obvious, and he could only be pressed against the ground.

While speaking, the man with the crew cut suffered several heavy blows in a row and was completely defeated. He was firmly controlled.

Wu Di saw that a subordinate was ready to come and help, so he stopped him in time. "I can handle it. Don't come over!"

It turned out that Wu Di was not proud and arrogant, but had enough strength and confidence.

After a few minutes of high-intensity combat, Wu Di had not only figured out Meng Fanyong's strength and tricks, but also thought of a way to win. After he ordered his subordinates to retreat, he seized Meng Fanyong's weakness and began to harvest. In less than two minutes, he knocked Meng Fanyong out.

Before Wu Di could catch his breath, he took the rope from his subordinate and quickly tied Meng Fanyong's hands and feet firmly. Then he picked up the anesthetic gun and shot at Meng Fanyong's neck.

Alex was stunned and asked with a confused face, "Wu Di, you mean to kill such a dangerous person like Meng Fanyong on the spot? Why do you still keep him?"

Wu Di put away the anesthetic gun and patiently explained, "President Cohen, you don't know that our Special Operations Group will only kill the mutant on the spot when there is no other way. Those who can be captured alive as much as possible will be captured, and then sent to headquarters for research. In order to deal with the mutant, we need to thoroughly research the mutant. It is not convenient for us to train the research object by ourselves, so we can only treat the captured mutant as a lab mouse..."

"Oh... What if the captured mutant runs away during the transportation?"

"No, I won't. The bullets I used contained a drug that was specially developed for mutants. It can at least ensure that the mutant who was shot will be unconscious for 72 hours and can be continuously used. Even if I can't send it to headquarters within three days, I can calculate the time to make up for the shot."

"I see!"

After learning the truth, Alex's doubts were dispelled and she didn't ask any more questions.

Wu Di asked one of his subordinates to take Meng Fanyong away in advance, and then asked another subordinate to collect the bullets that had just been fired in the yard of the hotel. Then he picked up the detonator, pointed to the crew cut man and said to Alex, "President Cohen, find a quiet place and let's have a good talk with him."

Upon hearing this, the man with the crew cut was scared. He struggled fiercely, stared at Wu Di and asked, "What are you going to do? I warn you, you'd better not act recklessly. Otherwise, even if you are a member of the special forces, you will pay a heavy price for today's behavior!"

"I gave you a chance. It's you who failed to grasp it. How dare you threaten me now?"

"Humph, now it's my turn to give you a chance!"

“No... I’m very curious. You’re already like this. Where did you get the confidence to give me a chance?”

“Look at the time, my helper should be coming soon!”

“Really? Did you secretly send a distress signal?”

“You finally thought of this? Unfortunately, it’s too late!”

There was an emergency call for help on the side of the crew cut man’s mobile phone. At the critical moment, he didn’t need to take out his mobile phone or unlock it. He only needed to put his hand into his pocket and press the button for three seconds. Then he could automatically open the position and send a distress text message. The content of the letter received and text message had already been set up.

Now that he had spoken, the man with the crew cut no longer needed to act. His confidence was instantly restored, and his extreme confidence was beyond words.

However, Wu Di sneered and found all the mobile phones, wallets, and car keys on the man with crew cut. He turned on the mobile phone and looked at them. Then he raised the mobile phone in front of the man with crew cut and said calmly, “I forgot to tell you that I have the attributes of shielding signal. No matter where I go, the electromagnetic signal within a radius of 50 meters will be blocked with me as the center. So... I’m sorry to tell you that your distress signal has not been sent out!”