

A Killer 104

Chapter 104: Duanmulei's identity

Whose venue is the largest Guangdong Club in these nine districts?

Of course it was Feng Ye's place.

Except for Feng Wuye, who has such great courage.

In the Ninth District, not only the Yuehai Club is where Feng Ye is, but there are also two other nightclubs that belong to Feng Ye. In addition, there is also the underground casino that does not show up at all.

In short, Feng Ye is definitely a powerful and powerful man in this area.

At this moment, in the luxurious box on the second floor of the Yuehai Club, I saw Lord Feng sitting in the box with a half glass of red wine in his hand. It was Lafite in France in 1912.

After taking a sip, he lifted the platinum watch on his wrist slightly to check the time.

Then put the crystal wine glass on the table.

After about a few minutes, there was a knock on the door outside the room.

"Come in."

After Feng's voice spread out, he soon saw a tall and burly man walking in from outside.

Of course, Niu is the first fierce man by Feng Ye, Meng Chong.

Holding a wad of documents in his calm hand, he walked over here step by step.

"Feng Ye, the information about Duanmu Lei has been checked." Meng Chong, who walked in, passed the information in his hand to Feng Ye with a dull voice.

Feng Ye smiled.

Slowly stretched out his hand to receive the information that Meng Chong handed over, then stretched out his hand to open it and took a look.

"Duanmulei is indeed a member of the Duanmu family, but through my investigation, I found that this Duanmulei is a branch member of the Duanmu family, not a core member of the Duanmu family."

"According to the information, Duanmulei is insidious and treacherous and profit-only. Although this guy is a member of the Duanmu family, in fact, the Duanmu family has long denied his identity. The current Duanmulei is in the south, relying on the backstage of the Duanmu family. Identity, so black and white had to give him face."

Listening to Meng Chong's sentence after sentence, the Lord Feng sat there, sitting there, slowly holding up the glass of Lafite in his hand and shaking it slowly.

Muttered in his mouth: "It turns out that it's like this..."

"So, in fact, that Duanmu Lei is just a liar, a clown or something like that?" Feng Ye said suddenly.

Meng Chong thought for a while and said slowly: "Forget it, although Duanmu Lei is a branch member of the Duanmu family, the Duanmu family is notorious for protecting shortcomings. This family has a very special habit, that is, regardless of their own family. How are the people outside, but as long as something happens to someone named Duanmu, the family will definitely get it back. Therefore, although this Duanmulei is making troubles outside and causing most harm, no one has ever dared to provoke him."

Master Feng picked up the half glass of red wine and drank it.

"Do you know why Duanmu Lei came to Kyoto City?" Feng Ye asked.

Meng Chong shook his head: "It has not been found out yet."

Father Feng leaned against the leather sofa behind, frowning.

"Feng Ye, this time Duanmu Lei came to the underground boxing match, can we really help him?"

Feng Ye hesitated for a moment, staring at the front with sullen eyes.

"help."

"In any case, the Duanmu family can't afford to provoke him. Besides, he just punched in my court and didn't do anything extraordinary."

After Feng Ye said so, Meng Chong closed his mouth.

"It's the kid who punched Duan Mu Lei's Muay Thai fighter to death. That's pretty good." Feng Ye suddenly thought of the astonishing scene on the black market ring at that time with playful eyes.

"Meng Chong, can you tell that kid's moves? Is it that powerful?" Feng Ye blinked his eyes and asked Meng Chong.

Meng Chong paused for a while, and then slowly said, "Feng Ye, I only saw that kid used a trick at the beginning, a weird catch."

"From the strength of his catch and the direction of his catch, his catch was very sharp and terrible. But what's strange to me is that the kid doesn't look like a person with such a strong ability. I think his catch The trick is too jerky. I guess that if it weren't for the carelessness of the Muay Thai boxer, I wouldn't have been beaten to death by one."

Sure enough, what Meng Chong said was not bad.

After Li Tian entered the ring for the first time, it was true that his catch was too jerky when he came out, and he was facing a real Muay Thai fighter.

When an ordinary person encounters such a situation, he will inevitably feel nervous and flustered. Fortunately, Li Tian was so irritated at the time that his nerves were stimulated by anger, so that he was angry at the time. Killed the Muay Thai fighter.

Feng Ye said with a smile: "No matter what, this kid is already famous in the black market boxing world."

"Well, Meng Chong, you go and arrange for that kid to fight with Duanmu family boxers again. I want to see how good he is?"

"He was beaten to death? That means he is bad luck. If he wins, this kid is definitely something to be made." Feng Ye said with a sinister smile.

Meng Chong nodded knowingly, after following Master Feng for so many years, of course he still knows Master Feng better.

On this road, if you were not treacherous, you would have been buried alive if you were not insidious.

Can Lord Feng be so powerful on this road, so popular? What does it rely on? Of course it depends on being cruel, yin, and poisonous.

The current master Feng wants to arrange that Li Tian once again play a black market boxing match with Duanmu family members. On the one hand, he can increase his popularity and income for his black market boxing competition. On the other hand, of course, he will also indirectly win over the Duanmu family. Just look at how capable Li Tian is.

No matter from which angle, it is profitable and harmless to Feng Ye.

Shen Feng's injury recovered relatively quickly, because Shen Feng, who was originally good in physique, was seriously injured in the ring, but he was not unconscious.

On the next day, his complexion improved a lot, but the gauze was still stretched on his face, which made him look like a mummy.

Xia Xue still runs her small restaurant.

Li Tian stayed with Shen Feng in the room inside.

Shen Feng was half leaning against the bed, and his gauze-wrapped face looked at Li Tian without blinking.

Li Tiangang didn't pay attention at first, but later I saw that this kid kept looking at him, turned his head depressed and smiled at Shen Feng and said, "What are you looking at?"

Shen Feng blinked his eyes for a long time and said: "I see you."

"Look at me? What's wrong? What's wrong with me?" Li Tian said depressed.