

A Killer 133

Chapter 133: Let us go

How powerful is the Duanmu family in China?

Maybe no one knows.

But everyone knows: Never provoke this family is the best choice.

Feng Ye nodded slightly: "He said nothing is right."

"I advise you not to provoke this Duanmu family, because you can't."

Li Tian clenched his fists tightly: "No!"

"No matter how powerful he is, no matter how dangerous he is, but he arrested my friend, I must avenge this hatred." Li Tian gritted his teeth and said word by word.

When he heard Li Tian say this, Feng Ye couldn't help but smile slightly.

"So you must find those people to settle the accounts?" Feng Ye asked.

"of course."

"Okay, then I'll tell you."

"They live in the Vienna Hotel now."

"Although I told you, you will do it yourself in the future. I repeat, the Duanmu family is definitely not easy to provoke." Feng Ye said in front of him.

When the master Feng suddenly said the place where the provincial people lived in front of him, Li Tian and Shen Feng nodded in gratitude.

"No matter what, thank Master Feng for his kindness."

"Today I owe this favor to Master Feng from Li Tian, and I will return it to Master Feng if I have a chance in the future."

Master Feng laughed and waved his hand slightly: "It's easy to say, easy to say."

"Lord Feng, our two brothers will not disturb you for now."

Li Tian stood up with Shen Feng beside him, and Master Feng nodded with a smile.

"Ok."

After saying goodbye, Li Tian's and Shen Feng quickly left the Yuehai Club.

After Li Tian and Shen Feng left the Yuehai Club, Feng's eyes narrowed.

At this moment, Meng Chong, who had been standing quietly beside him, couldn't help taking a step forward slowly: "Feng Ye, it seems that Duan Mu Lei really started."

Feng Ye groaned for a while and didn't say a word. After a long time, he said, "I guessed it a long time ago."

"That Duan Mu Lei is insidious and cunning. He was ashamed of the black market ring boxing match twice. How can he let go of the kid named Li?"

"Hey, the only blame is that the kid named Li offended someone." Feng Ye said with a sigh suddenly.

Meng Chong said: "Feng Ye means that this time the boy named Li might not be able to escape this disaster?"

Feng Ye turned his face and said, "What do you think?"

"To be honest, I can't see it. I think the kid named Li is getting more and more weird, especially his skillful skills in the black market boxing match. I'm sure this kid has absolutely nothing to learn. One's weird tricks." When Meng Chong remembered the weird boxing techniques Li Tian played in the black market boxing match, he was extremely puzzled.

Because Meng Chong had never seen such a boxing technique, he was surprised.

Feng Ye didn't care about this: "It's hard to get to the lobby if you are brave! No matter how powerful, how can someone have more sinister hearts?"

Mengchong nodded silently when Feng Ye said this.

"By the way, have you found out the purpose of Duanmu Lei's visit to Kyoto? Wasn't this guy in the south before? Why did he suddenly arrive in Kyoto? I guess it must not be here to fight the black market boxing match?" Feng Ye asked.

Meng Chong hurriedly said: "It has been checked."

"What are they doing in Kyoto?" Feng Ye asked.

"According to the news we got, it seems that Duan Mu Lei was meeting with a group of strangers in Kyoto City." Meng Chong said.

"Duan Mu Lei meeting with strangers in Kyoto City?" Feng Ye was taken aback for a moment, his eyes rolled and said.

Meng Chong nodded: "Yes."

"We haven't found out the specific background, but what is certain is that the person Duanmu Lei is about to meet is definitely a person with a large background." Meng Chong said in front of him.

"There is someone more powerful than the Duanmu family?" Feng Ye frowned and said.

"Then it seems that the city of Kyoto is getting more and more interesting." Feng Ye said with a smile.

After a pause, he continued, "Mengchong, you have been observing the movement of the duanmu mine these days, and immediately notify me of any movement."

Meng Chong nodded quietly, and spit out a word: "Yes."

After Shen Feng and Li Tian left the Yuehai Club, Shen Feng looked at Li Tian and asked, "What should we do now?"

"Go to the Vienna Hotel?"

"Yeah." Li Tian said decisively.

Now that they knew the address of Duanmu Lei, of course they wanted to find him.

Besides, Xia Xue and Feifei may not be in their hands now, if time is delayed, something will happen to them.

So Li Tian and Shen Feng in front of them decided to take a taxi and hurried to the Vienna Hotel.

In an inconspicuous room somewhere in Kyoto, only the scream of a girl came.

"Asshole, let me go, let me go..." There was a hint of fear and anger in his voice.

I followed the sound, but saw a woman sitting on the cold ground with her hands and feet tied tightly with rope.

Who is she? Take a closer look, isn't it the kidnapped Xia Xue?

Xia Xue's hair was a little messy, and she sat there, staring at the fat man over there viciously.

Beside her, Feifei was also tied with her hands and feet, her hair was slightly messy, and her pretty face was sitting on the cold ground with fear and paleness.

"You... who are you...?"

"Why do you want to catch us?" Feifei said, trembling and looking at these men.

The fat man looked at Xia Xue and Tang Feifei with a pair of wretched eyes, and finally sneered: "Smelly lady, you better shut up with Lao Tzu, or you'll see how I tidy you up later."

Listening to the fat man's words in front of him, Feifei felt frightened.

She is the eldest daughter, who has never been touched before. Now she suddenly falls into the hands of these strange bastards. What are they going to do?

Xia Xue over there is a little better, at least much calmer than Feifei, but still a little scared in her heart.

"Fatty man, you bastard, what do you want to catch me for?" Xia Xue said angrily.

The fat guy sneered: "Xue'er, don't be so tempered, you can only blame yourself."

"Do you want money... If you want money, I will ask my dad to give it to you." Feifei over there said in fear.

"money?"

"Haha, you little girl dare to talk about money in front of Lao Tzu? How much money do you have? Dare to say that?" The fat man sneered.

The fat guy is rich enough, at least there are several houses in the nine districts.

"I can give you a lot of money, as long as you let us go."