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"What else could it be, being pissed off at those guys!" Chu Yue said in an uncharacteristic manner.

"Which guys?" Ji Shaolei asked with a smile.

Ji Feng also turned his head to look at her, this girl seemed like she hadn't woken up, her whole body looked drowsy, even her speech was so slurred.

Chu Yue pulled over a chair in the courtyard and sat down with her buttocks, her upper body lying on the table, and said: "Who else could it be, it's my friends. After I came back last night, I spoke to them and told them about me being attacked, once they heard that, they immediately acted very angry and wanted to take revenge for me."

Ji Shaolei laughed, "So you were so excited that you stayed up all night?"

"That's only if I can get excited too!" Chu Yue grunted indifferently, "I would like to be excited, but those guys, as soon as they heard that my enemy was the Yamaguchi-gumi, they all started to snicker and some just started to change the subject Thanks to them, they were talking so righteously and angrily before, but they all turned out to be so hypocritical and liars!"

Ji Shaolei suddenly laughed: "So that's what happened!"

Chu Yue said with hatred, "I really misjudged these people before, these rice people only have money in their eyes, what friends and so on, that is all fake!"

Ji Feng couldn't help but shake his head and laugh: "This is also very normal, the Yakuza is so powerful, those friends of yours are not superhuman, of course they are afraid, not to mention them, even if I were them, I wouldn't dare to go against the Yakuza. It's normal, there's nothing to be angry about."

Chu Yue immediately said, "How can this be the same! Even if they don't dare to help, they should always say a word or two of comfort. Yesterday, there was only one girl who was close to me, and after hearing me talk about this matter, she comforted me twice. The other guys, either said he was sorry or sympathetic Do I need their sympathy?"

Ji Feng was immediately happy, he could imagine the attitude and tone of those people talking.

When the Mi Guos speak, they all like to accompany hand gestures, or some physical aspect of the action.

For example, many people do not say sorry easily, they often say things like 'I'm sorry' and 'that's too bad'.

And when they say this, they say it with a show of hands, or a shrug, or a grimace, or a look of helplessness.

So there are a lot of people who think that rice people are very pretentious or fake.

In fact, Ji Feng thinks that this is a kind of shrewdness of the rice people.

For example, if two cars accidentally bump into each other on the road, if one of them is a Chinese, he or she will definitely say sorry first, while the Miamese will say a foul word, or say, it's terrible, or too sorry, or something like that.

And at this time, the Chinese who says sorry will definitely be at a disadvantage, because once you say sorry, it proves that it is your fault, and then even if it is not your fault, then it becomes your fault.

And when the Miamians have reservations in their words when they speak, you can't easily catch anything.

So, in this regard, the Rice people are actually quite shrewd.

Of course, the reason why the Chinese apologise first has something to do with the education and traditional culture they have received since ancient times. Our old ancestors taught us that we should be generous and humble. So for hundreds of years, the Chinese people have developed a humble and unassuming character, and admit their mistakes first when they encounter problems.

As a result, the humble Chinese are often at a disadvantage when they encounter the cunning Micronesians.

But this problem is also a popular habit when it comes to Rice, and when everyone does it, then this way is right in their opinion.

So in Ji Feng's opinion, Chu Yue did not need to be so angry, it was not easy to make friends like the Chinese in Rice.

The vast majority of Chinese people are warm, gregarious, generous and kind-hearted, and true friends are friends with each other for life, and can empty their hearts.

But if you were to look at Miamians by such standards, you would be absolutely disappointed.

In Rice, even between parents and brothers, that should be counted clearly, the kind of affection between them is not as strong as that between Chinese people, this is a traditional difference.

Therefore, there is no need to make a fuss about this situation with Chu Yue.

Ji Feng laughed: "If you want to make friends, you should still look for Chinese people. To have relations with Mi Guans, just adapt to their habits and style, there is no need to be so emotional."

But Chu Yue couldn't help but hum and said, "Thanks to the fact that I was so nice to them before, a bunch of white-eyed wolves! I just wonder, is the Yamaguchi-gumi that scary that they don't even have the courage to say a few face-saving words?"

Ji Shaolei laughed, "Xiao Yue, you grew up in Rice, you should know better than we do, Rice people are most concerned about practical interests, face-saving words are just a cover for them. But you're right about one thing, the Yamaguchi-gumi is indeed not that scary!"

"That's true!" Chu Yue nodded, "No matter how powerful the Yakuza is, it's just a gang, do they really dare to kill in broad daylight? As long as I'm careful and don't go to those remote places, I'll be fine!"

Ji Feng frowned slightly and exchanged a glance with Ji Shaolei, only to find that his second brother shook his head slightly at him.

Ji Feng then understood what his second brother meant and didn't say anything else.

In fact, Ji Feng did not quite agree with Chu Yue's words.

He found that this girl seemed to have a big personality, but she was actually acting a bit innocent, or furthermore, a bit naive, about some truths and attempts in dealing with people in the world.

With the crime rate in Rice so high, the proliferation of guns and the Yamaguchi-gumi so powerful, how come they don't dare to kill in broad daylight?

It wasn't as if it was okay not to go to those out-of-the-way places.

Chu Yue thought that the Yakuza would only do things like hiding their heads, but in fact she hadn't thought about why her friends were so afraid of the Yakuza if that was the case.

Ji Feng originally wanted to caution Chu Yue and let her know that this world was not as rosy as she thought.

But after being reminded by his second brother, Ji Feng thought about it for a second and gave up on that intention.

Maintaining this kind of perception was not necessarily a bad thing for Chu Yue.

Growing up in Rice since childhood and living in such an affluent family environment, Chu Yue could still maintain such an innocent concept, which might also be considered a rare quality.

As for the Yamaguchi-gumi, there is no need to worry about it now, as this gangster group of the boundary tents has already become a thing of the past with a series of violent explosions.

This time, the top echelons of the New York Yakuza were wiped out in one fell swoop, almost to the point of extinction.

Even if there were still some minions underneath, they could only flee in disarray under the powerful and overwhelming attack of the Chu Lian Gang, and could not become anything at all, so how could they pose any further threat to Chu Yue and the rest of Xiao Gu's family?

They could not even take care of themselves!

Of course, the Yakuza headquarters in the boundary tent would definitely not give up such a large market as New York, but Ji Feng believed that as long as Ji Yu Yue was not a fool, he would definitely not miss this rare opportunity.

If we let the Yakuza re-send people over to gain a firm foothold again, wouldn't that be causing trouble for the Chuk Yuen Gang?

I don't think that Kee would do such a stupid thing.

The other gangs, likewise, would not be kind either. Faced with such an opportunity, as long as there was one who made the first move, then all the other gangs would follow suit, and if the Yakuza wanted to make a comeback again, hey, it would not be that easy!

"Little Feng, Shao Lei!" Suddenly, Ji Nan Yue's figure appeared in the living room doorway.

"Little Aunt!" Ji Feng and the two of them answered at the same time.

"You guys come in, I have something to ask you." Ji Nan Yue said.

Ji Feng and the two of them looked at each other suspiciously, then walked over quickly. When they arrived in the living room, they sat down and Ji Feng asked, "Little Aunt, what do you want to ask?"

Ji Nan Yue's face was somewhat gloomy as she asked in a deep voice, "Have you encountered an attack from the Yamaguchi group?"

"No!" Ji Shaolei said flatly, "It can't be considered an attack, it's just a little trouble, but everything has been resolved now, the Yakuza won't come after us again in the future."

"Shao Lei, your little aunt has not been in Rice all these years, it's not like she doesn't know a single person on the road, yesterday on the outskirts of the city, you met an attack, the other party was from the Yakuza, right?" Ji Nan Yue would not be fooled by a few words from Ji Shao Lei.

Having no choice, Ji Shaolei could only nod with a bitter smile and said, "Sort of!"

Ji Nan Yue then couldn't help but sigh, "You kid how can you hide this kind of thing, you should have told me yesterday when you guys came back, the Yamaguchi group is not an ordinary gang, you"

Ji Shaolei hurriedly admitted his mistake: "Yes, yes, little aunt, we were wrong."

Ji Nan Yue waved her hand and said, "Now it's not a question of wrong or wrong, how come the Yakuza also intervened, the problem is getting more and more serious ugh!"

Ji Shaolei said, "Little Aunt, although I still don't know exactly what the Yakuza is for, actually turned the spearhead on us, but you can rest assured that the Yakuza will never dare to look for trouble with us again. The Yakuza in New York is now a thing of the past!"

Ji Nan Yue waved her hand and laughed, "You, just don't relieve your little aunt's heart"

"I'm not relieving you, little aunt, let San'er tell you the specifics, he knows best." Ji Shaolei pointed at Ji Feng.

"What's going on?" Ji Nan Yue looked at Ji Shao Lei as if he didn't seem to be joking and couldn't help but ask.

"After we met the Yamaguchi group's attack yesterday, I asked a friend to help me find out where all the Yamaguchi group's personnel were concentrated," Ji Feng said, "Then, I led the men last night and wiped out the Yamaguchi group It was done."

"What?" Ji Nan Yue did not react for a moment, perhaps because Ji Feng had spoken too lightly, so that Ji Nan Yue had not realized what had happened.

"Little Aunt, San'er has led people to destroy the Yamaguchi group, at least for a long time, there will be no Yamaguchi group in New York!" Ji Shaolei laughed.

"What did you say?!" It was only then that Ji Nan Yue heard clearly what they were talking about, and even with her atmosphere of having crossed the business world, she could not help but be shocked.

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"What did you say?!" Only then did Ji Nan Yue hear clearly what they were talking about, and even with her atmosphere of having traversed the business world, she couldn't help but be shocked.

"Little Feng, you just said that you led people to wipe out the Yamaguchi group?!" Ji Nan Yue's graceful aura could not help but be shaken for a moment, her face revealed a shocked expression as she looked at Ji Feng in astonishment, "Is this true?"

"It's true." Ji Feng nodded and said, "Little Aunt, you can rest assured from now on, perhaps we will have to face other troubles, but at least, the Yamaguchi Group is not that capable of coming after us."

The Yakuza were not only incapable of finding trouble, but the first thing they had to think about now was how to protect themselves.

In fact, after killing the Yamaguchi-gumi's hall masters and Sakata Taro, the president of New York, Ji Feng had already made a thorough consideration and made a careful analysis.

Based on those situations mentioned by Ji YuYi, Ji Feng was able to make a general judgment about the New York underground world.

Although the Yamaguchi-gumi and the White Hand were relatively close, the two sides were definitely not on the same page, which was determined by the nature of their organisations.

Both sides were giants in the yakuza, and there were definitely conflicts of interest in certain areas, so it was naturally impossible for them to work together.

What's more, since the Yamaguchi-gumi was so powerful, occupying so much territory and a large amount of business, the profits they made every day were enough to make any gang's eyes water.

I believe that if it wasn't for the fact that the Yakuza was so powerful, the other gangs would have jumped on the bandwagon and demanded a piece of the pie.

Now that the top brass of the Yakuza had been wiped out overnight, and according to Ji Yu-yi, the news had now spread to everyone, and moreover, the Chuk Yuen Gang had taken the lead in seizing the Chuk Yuen Gang's turf.

Under such circumstances, the Yakuza will not only have to face the chaos caused by the sudden destruction of the top brass, but also the other gangs around them who have long been red-handed with their properties.

If they didn't even have their lives, how could they still find trouble with Ji Nan Yue?

That's why Ji Feng was so sure of himself.

"Phew~~!"

Ji Nan Yue couldn't help but let out a soft breath, she seemed to be trying to dispel that thick shock inside her, but the shock came so suddenly and so intensely that she actually didn't know what to say for a while to express that disbelief and that huge shock inside her.

"Little Aunt, are you relieved at this point?" Ji Shaolei laughed, "This is just the beginning, as the saying goes, the citron that comes out first rots, since the Yamaguchi group wants to be the bird that comes out, let's simply knock it out! We also heard Wang Dong say that we are still facing a lot of troubles, but it doesn't matter, just solve them one by one!"

Ji Feng also smiled and nodded his head, saying, "Yes, Little Aunt."

Ji Nan Yue, however, did not care what they said, but looked at Ji Feng with incomparable surprise and asked, "Little Feng, how on earth did you bring people to wipe out the Yamaguchi group?"

Until now, Ji Nan Yue was still a bit incredulous.

Ji Feng had led people to exterminate the Yamaguchi group?

How does this sound overwhelmingly strange, in Ji Nan Yue's opinion, Ji Feng is still just a child, he is not yet as old as his own son, how can he lead people to wipe out the Yamaguchi group?

Looking at Ji Feng in front of her, although he had a gentle demeanour and a smile on his face, how could he look at him, he had an extraordinary atmosphere and an unusual temperament, especially when Ji Feng said lightly that the Yamaguchi group was not enough to worry about and had already been destroyed, at that moment, Ji Nan Yue felt as if she was talking to a big brother with quite a high status in the jianghu.

Ji Nan Yue suddenly felt that her perception of this nephew was also only completely on the surface.

This nephew, whom he had met for the first time, could not be viewed in an unusual light.

Seeing Ji Nan Yue's expression, Ji Feng couldn't help but laugh, "Little Aunt, the Yamaguchi group itself is a gangster organisation, and they are from the boundary tent, they have hated us Chinese for more than a day or two, there is no reasoning with them, just beat them up directly to hurt them, only then will those people know to be afraid."

Ji Shaolei also nodded with deep understanding and said, "That's right, the Boundary Cave people are just bullying soft and afraid of hard, our Chinese people are usually gentle, polite and humble, the more you do this, the more they will think you are soft and bullyable, to deal with them, we must use thunderous measures, let them know that our Chinese people are not that easy to bully!"

Ji Nan Yue shook her head slightly and said, "You guys misunderstood, I'm not saying that you guys did wrong, it's just that, Xiao Feng personally brought someone who was too much out of my expectation."

What means are used to deal with the boundary tent people, in fact, Ji Nan Yue is not too much concerned.

She is in the rice country, starting from nothing to single-handedly create such a huge fortune as the Weida Group, has seen a lot of wind and waves naturally, she is also used to see many people for the

original capital accumulation, the ruthless and harsh means used, the cruelty of the mall, she has also seen a lot.

So in fact, she was only a little shocked by the demise of the Yamaguchi Group, but not so shocked that she was shocked.

In fact, what really shocked Ji Nan Yue was that this matter was actually led by Ji Feng himself, which was something she had not expected in any way.

Ji Feng was still a child, but he was actually able to do such a big thing, and this was the reason why Ji Nan Yue was really surprised.

Ji Shaolei laughed: "Little Aunt, you've been in Rice all these years, so you're not too sure about San's experience, so it's normal to be surprised. Let me tell you, this kid is very powerful, he has already achieved a lot at a young age, I am far from being able to compete with him."

Ji Nan Yue was surprised again, and she asked in amazement, "Oh? Is that so!"

Ji Feng waved his hand with a smile and said, "It's just good luck."

Ji Nan Yue said, "If it was just a little achievement, perhaps it could be explained by luck, but in all the years that Little Aunt has been in business, she has never seen anyone who has managed to make a career just by luck."

"Little Aunt is absolutely right!" Ji Shaolei said, "This kid is just too modest, his kung fu is needless to say, the most crucial thing is that this kid is so smart that he is still in college, but he has single-handedly created a group of companies with billions of assets, and the products produced by the company are so hot in the market that the development potential is terrifying."

Ji Nan Yue was even more astonished, and she couldn't help but ask, "So impressive? Shao Lei, tell me more about it."

For this nephew who had shocked her to no end, Ji Nan Yue naturally wanted to know more about him.

What's more, as an elder, she was also very concerned about Ji Feng.

Ji Feng smiled bitterly and waved his hand repeatedly, but Ji Shaolei spoke incessantly, "Little Aunt, you still remember I asked you to help me get a few pharmaceutical production lines and some machines a few years ago, that was for San'er to ask for, he started from gambling stones, bought a pharmaceutical factory that was going out of business, then developed a very hot weight loss pill, using the production lines you helped get, his assets increased rapidly like a snowball"

"Is it Kang Yuan slimming powder?" Ji Nan Yue immediately asked.

"That's right Little Aunt, you also know about Kang Yuan Slimming Powder?" Ji Shaolei was stunned.

"Do you think if I don't even know about the best-selling item in China, is this too closed-minded?" Ji Nan Yue asked, "It's not just Kang Yuan Slim Powder, I've basically heard of some of the products that have been selling well recently. For example, isn't there another electronic product in China, the 3D television set, which has likewise attracted extremely widespread attention in Rice."

Ji Shaolei said at once, "Little Aunt, this 3D television set you are talking about is actually also a product under San'er's company."

"Is that so!?" This time, it was once again Ji Nan Yue's turn to be surprised.

She had long heard of the 3D TV set, and she had even heard that the emergence of the 3D TV set had shaken even the most technologically advanced country, Rice, and that even countries such as Boundary Tent and Kerry, which were famous for their electronic products, had also felt a sense of crisis.

However, Ji Nan Yue did not expect that this 3D TV set was also a product of Ji Feng's company.

It seems that Ji Shaolei is not exaggerating at all, Ji Feng has really made a remarkable achievement.

Of course, the special effects current produced by the Tengfei Pharmaceutical Factory was only briefly mentioned by Ji Shaolei, which was after all a project in cooperation with the Chinese military, and he was not sure if it involved secrets, so it was better to say less.

But even so, Ji Nan Yue was still surprised to hear it.

She did not expect that this son of her elder brother, whom she had never met before, would be able to achieve such brilliant results in just two to three years.

Looking at Ji Feng's calm and steady demeanour, Ji Nan Yue felt that the success he had achieved was definitely not a fluke.

Big brother's son had become a genius!

While Ji Nan Yue was surprised, she couldn't help but feel deeply relieved.

Seeing that the second brother and his sister-in-law were talking with considerable interest, Ji Feng did not disturb them, but just listened with a smile from the side, sometimes interjecting a word of explanation.

Ji Feng knew in his heart that on the one hand, Second Brother was letting Little Aunt get to know them, and on the other hand, how was it not bringing the two sides closer together?

You know, even if Ji Nan Yue was their sister-in-law, they had never met each other after all, and there would inevitably be some rustiness between them.

Now that Ji Shaolei is talking so much, it's as if the junior is reporting his achievements to his elder, and it's as if he wants to be praised by his elder, so the relationship between the two sides immediately gets closer, and the feeling of alienation will soon disappear without a trace.

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"It's really unexpected, you two kids, you're actually so capable, you've really made it!" Ji Nan Yue said with emotion.

"Little Aunt, you can just praise San'er alone, if you praise me so much, I'm embarrassed."

Ji Shaolei laughed heatedly, "If not for my father's sake, how can I not be the boss of this construction company, in fact, the main business in the company, there is the general manager and other leaders in charge, I am just muddling through"

Ji Nan Yue could not help but laugh and shake his head, said: "You ah, is not to be complimented, you kid is much more slippery than Xiao Feng."

Ji Shaolei just heatedly laughed and did not say anything.

"Your father's character, don't I know it well?" Ji Nan Yue smiled, "If you really had no redeeming qualities at all, just muddling through all day, would your father agree to you being this old boss position?"

"Hey!" Ji Shaolei laughed heatedly.

Ji Feng, however, secretly nodded his head, admiring his little aunt's vision and brains.

Indeed, as Little Aunt had said, if Ji Shaolei was really just a useless guy without any half-hearted ability, I believe that with Second Uncle's character, he would have thrown him into the army for training long ago, and would he still let Second Brother sit in such a position of old president of a state-owned enterprise?

In fact, for the second brother's work, Ji Feng also understand some, don't look at him all day seems to do nothing, but in fact, Jian'an Group is not very big, the strength is not too strong, but some construction projects in Jiangzhou, are big projects, Jian'an Group is difficult to intervene.

Even if they can get involved, it is perhaps because of the face of the second uncle, Ji Shaolei naturally knows what to do.

So very often, the Jian'an Group's business was in other cities.

And this time, dealing with foreign officials, it is up to the second brother to step in, to say that when it comes to dealing with officials, who can beat him?

It is also because of his public relations and dealings that the Jian An Group's business in foreign countries has been going very smoothly.

So, strictly speaking, the second brother may be a bit incompetent as the boss of Jian'an Group, but if Jian'an Group did not have the second brother, the business would never have gone so smoothly and there would not have been so much profit.

Little Aunt's assessment was still spot on, right on the money!

The two brothers, Ji Feng and Ji Nan Yue, chatted idly and soon all became familiar with each other.

After all, they were family, blood was thicker than water, and that kind of kinship could never be severed. In addition, Ji Shaolei paid attention to his speaking skills, which made Ji Nan Yue very happy, so soon they spoke much more casually and were completely relaxed, as if they were family members who had lived together for many years.

Of course, Ji Shaolei's speaking skills and his slick personality also played a big part in removing the feeling of being so rusty so quickly.

I have to admit, in terms of communication with people, Ji Shaolei is indeed doing a very good job, Ji Feng is also heartily admired, if he were to play a slick game like this, I'm afraid it would not be so comical, but would be disgusting.

There is no way, this is the skill, also a person's character decided, Ji Feng even if you want to learn can not learn.

During this process, Chu Wangdong and his father Chu Kangcun also came down from upstairs, only that when they came down, Ji Feng had already finished talking about the Yamaguchi Group, so up to now, they did not know about the destruction of the Yamaguchi Group.

If they had known, I'm afraid they wouldn't be as calm as they are now.

"You both have made your mark, so my sister-in-law is relieved." Ji Nan Yue said with emotion, "Rather, it's my sister-in-law's business, but I actually let you two children worry about it"

"Little Aunt, if you say so, then San'er and I have no face to stay here, we'll pack our things and go back home!" Ji Shaolei said.

"Little Aunt is still being polite to us, huh?" Ji Feng followed suit and said, "Second brother, it seems like little aunt doesn't treat us as family"

"You two brats, really" Ji Nan Yue was squeezed by them, crying and laughing, and finally could only say helplessly, "OK, OK, little aunt is not polite with you, all stop playing tricks."

"Hey" Ji Shaolei heatedly smiled and casually pulled out a cigarette and handed it to Chu Kangcun: "Aunt father, smoke."

Chu Kang Cun but waved his hand and smiled: "I don't know much."

Ji Shaolei also stopped giving it to him, little aunt Chu Kangcun, wearing glasses, literate and courteous, looks like a very learned scholar, and this kind of person, usually is not very good at telling lies or deliberately making a show of it.

It was Chu Wangdong who casually took one and lit up, but when he was swept by Ji Nan Yue, he instantly shrank back and put the cigarette on the table.

"Shao Lei, you also need to smoke less, don't be healthy?" Ji Nan Yue said.

"Hey! The main thing is to get used to that line, smoke less in the future!" Ji Shaolei nodded with a smile and put the cigarettes away.

"You ah, just know to play slick with me, really do not know your father that character, how to teach you this kid!" Ji Nan Yue shook her head.

Ji Shaolei then laughed, but Ji Feng was secretly surprised, his little aunt's gaze was sharp.

In fact, did Ji Shaolei really want to smoke?

Of course not, this early in the morning, his addiction to smoking wasn't that great. What's more, even if he was really addicted to smoking now, he wouldn't smoke in front of his little aunt, it wasn't just a matter of politeness, but also respect for others.

The reason why Ji Shaolei would do this is to continue to draw closer to the relationship with his sister-in-law.

The reason for this is to continue to close the relationship with your sister. Make some mistakes and be criticized by your sister, this is like a family.

But Ji Feng did not expect that Xiao Gu actually even this little thought of the second brother is also a glance to see through, he had to admit, after so many years in the mall floating and sinking, although Xiao Gu's life can not be said to be magnificent, but at least, she is practiced a pair of eyes of gold, a glance to be able to see through the hearts of people.

In this respect, she is similar to her father and second uncle.

They had experienced all kinds of rivalries and met all kinds of people, which gave them the ability to see through people at a glance.

If she could not see through people's minds, how could she have come this far?

However, even though she could see through her brother's mind, she became even closer to each other as a result of her criticism.

After a few people chatted for a while more, young aunt Chu Kangcun then said, "You guys talk first, I still have a subject to research."

Ji Feng and the two of them immediately nodded and were just about to stand up when they heard Ji Nan Yue say, "You guys don't need to mind him, he's just like that, when he gets busy he can't care about anything else."

Chu Kangcun smiled and greeted Ji Feng before turning around and going upstairs.

Ji Feng did not mind in the slightest, he could see that his little aunt was not the kind of person who liked to be polite to others, he should be a scholar or a researcher, drunk on his profession, he was not so smooth about matters of human courtesy.

Such a man, on the contrary, is very reassuring.

Ji Feng couldn't help but secretly say that Xiao Gu had a good home, perhaps, it was also because Xiao Gu's husband wasn't that kind of treacherous person, that's why father and the others didn't rush to let Xiao Gu return to China before, a person like Xiao Gu's husband would definitely not bully Xiao Gu.

"Shao Lei, I heard Wang Dong say that you joined the security department of the Wei Da Group?" As soon as Chu Kang Cun left, Ji Nan Yue got down to business.

"Well, since there's trouble now, it's a bit more convenient for me to go straight inside the Weida Group and do whatever I need to do." Ji Shaolei nodded and said, "But Little Feng will be outside, in charge of protecting your safety."

"Shao Lei, tell me the truth, this time you two brothers came to Rice, what exactly is it for?" Ji Nan Yue, however, did not follow Ji Shao Lei's words down, but asked directly, "Shao Lei, I believe you won't lie to little aunt, right?"

"This" Ji Shaolei exchanged a glance with Ji Feng and nodded with a bitter smile, "Since Little Aunt has asked this, then I definitely won't tell a lie"

After a pause, Ji Shaolei only said, "Little Aunt, Grandpa he"

Ji Feng noticed that when Ji Shaolei finished this sentence, little aunt Ji Nan Yue's pupils, fiercely contracted, her face instantly changed, and her hands, which were originally resting on her knees, were subconsciously clenched.

He instantly said in secret, "There's a play!"

These actions of Little Aunt were clearly the subconscious reaction of extreme tension. This meant that she was still worried about the old man in her heart.

"What's wrong with your grandfather him?" Ji Nan Yue asked, if you listened carefully you would have noticed that her voice, slightly trembled.

"Grandpa he's old, maybe not for a few more years." Ji Feng said.

"....." Ji Nan Yue was silent.

A moment later, she asked, "Is this what the doctor said?"

Ji Feng nodded, in fact, it was not the doctor's words, but his own words. However, he was certain that the doctor might not be as accurate as his examination either.

When the old man was critically ill, Ji Feng used special effects current, as well as bio-current, to make the old man recover as before, but, after all, he was not a god, the old man was old, plus his health was not good before, so even with bio-current, the old man could not resist the erosion of the years.

People, they will always age.

At the beginning, Ji Feng concluded that there would be no problems for the old man within ten years, but now almost three years have passed.

However, no one could guarantee that within the next few years, there would not be any sudden accidents, after all, there were too many unpredictable things in this world.

So when Ji Feng said this, it was not an exaggeration.

After saying this, Ji Feng stared intently at Ji Nan Yue's face, closely watching the change in her expression.

The current look of little aunt is the true reaction of her inner thoughts, and what she really thinks in her heart directly determines, whether this time Ji Feng and the others can succeed in persuading little aunt to return to her country

Is filial piety the first of all, or

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How would Ji Nan Yue answer?

Ji Feng was a bit uncertain, and most importantly, he didn't know why his sister hadn't returned to China all these years, so he naturally had no way of guessing what Ji Nan Yue was thinking.

He looked at Ji Shaolei, but found that the latter was also slightly nervous, just that it was not very obvious.

Ji Feng couldn't help but shake his head, it seemed that the second brother was also unsure in his heart.

However, Ji Nan Yue's reaction was a bit confusing for Ji Feng.

After hearing these words, she only nodded her head slightly, and other than looking a bit grave, she didn't show anything else.

Ji Feng couldn't help but be stunned, what was going on?

The moment Xiao Gu heard that the old man's health was not good, she could not help but be very sad, how come she is so calm now?

Could it be that Little Aunt really didn't care about the old man's health at all?

Ji Feng and Ji Shaolei looked at each other, both of their eyes were full of doubts, they didn't quite understand what Little Aunt was thinking at this moment.

"Then you two came to Rice, for" Ji Nan Yue, however, opened her mouth and asked.

"We came, firstly, because we wanted to come and see our little aunt, it just so happens that we are on holiday now. Secondly, we also heard that little aunt is in trouble here, so we also came over to see what we can do to help." And no matter what was in Little Aunt's mind, Ji Feng couldn't rush to ask after her now, and since Little Aunt had digressed from that topic, he would just go along with the conversation.

Ji Nan Yue smiled faintly and asked, "It's from your father, right?"

Ji Feng nodded his head.

"It's also really hard for them to still be concerned about me after all these years," Ji Nan Yue said softly.

"Little Aunt, I heard from Wang Dong that the situation of Weida Group is not too good now, what is going on?" Ji Shaolei asked.

Regarding the matter of the old man, just mentioning it first would do, everything always had to be done slowly, so Ji Shaolei was equally decisive in changing the topic.

Ji Nan Yue nodded slightly and said, "That's right, recently we have encountered some trouble. But it's not a big problem, so you guys don't need to take it to heart."

Ji Feng asked, "What exactly is the trouble? Little Aunt, tell us, maybe we can also help"

Ji Nan Yue, however, shook her head and said, "You guys, come and have fun, don't worry about other things, little aunt hasn't reached that point yet!"

Ji Feng still wanted to say something else, then he heard Ji Nan Yue say, "Well, it's almost time, I should also go to the company, Wang Dong, you stay with them."

After that, Ji Nan Yue stood up and turned around to go upstairs.

Ji Feng and Ji Shaolei couldn't help but be stunned, just now, Little Aunt was still fine, why did she suddenly have to leave now?

"Let's go to the backyard." Chu Wangdong laughed, he winked, "It's better for talking there, and you can smoke!"

Ji Feng and the two of them nodded with a smile and followed Chu Wangdong to a gazebo in the backyard of the villa, although it was already winter, it wasn't too cold here, and with the house around to block it, there wasn't any cold wind, so the environment was not too bad.

Chu Wangdong smiled and took out a cigarette from his pocket and gave one to Ji Feng and the two of them, then took two beautiful puffs before saying, "You guys, you shouldn't have said that just now."

Ji Feng raised his eyebrows and asked, "What?"

Chu Wangdong said, "You guys saw it just now, right? It was fine, but then you guys mentioned the old man's health, so it's sad, isn't it?"

Ji Shaolei asked, "Little Aunt is sad?"

Chu Wangdong nodded and said, "You guys don't understand our current character, she's a person who hides everything in her heart and doesn't say anything, maybe this is also related to her experience, my father is obsessed with his research, so usually if there's anything, it's usually my mother who handles you guys just As you can see, she left all of a sudden, this is because, she was afraid of showing her emotions outwardly."

When speaking of this, Chu Wangdong could not help but shake his head and sigh lightly, saying, "Although Rice is a country under the rule of law and advocates women's rights, a woman who wants to do a career does have to pay much more than a man, so over the years, my mother has developed this habit, if she has any worries, she will not easily reveal it."

Ji Feng nodded slightly, and only then did he understand why his little sister had suddenly had to leave just now.

It seemed that it was because he and second brother had brought up the matter of the old man and made little aunt sad.

Perhaps it was because she was used to not letting her fluctuating emotions out, or perhaps she didn't want to be sad in front of her juniors However, Ji Feng was slightly relieved in his heart.

It turns out that little sister was just sad, that's good.

In fact, just now Ji Feng was even wondering if little aunt didn't want to hear about the old man at all, or if she guessed that she and second brother had come to Rice to persuade her to go back to her country, so she just casually found an excuse and left.

Now it seemed that things were not as bad as she had thought.

When Little Aunt heard the news that the old man was not in too good health and was sad in her heart, that meant that she still had the old man in her heart, which was a good sign.

Of course, Ji Feng also guessed that the reason why Xiao Gu left was probably not just because she wanted to hide her emotions, but perhaps, she hadn't figured out how to face this matter yet.

Having thought of this, Ji Feng was in no hurry.

He asked, "What's the matter with the company? Why have you encountered so much trouble recently?"

When Chu Wangdong smiled, he couldn't help but shake his head and said, "There are internal and external troubles In fact, one morning a few days ago, my father even called me over and asked me what was going on in the company, and he said that my mother has often been unable to sleep all night recently"

Ji Feng's brow furrowed: "It's already that serious?"

Chu Wangdong nodded and said, "For the company's situation, my mother is the most knowledgeable, what storms has she not experienced over the years? But now she can't sleep all night long, so you can imagine how troublesome things are!"

Ji Shaolei couldn't help but frown, "What exactly is all the trouble? You tell us carefully."

"As you can see, within the company, there are different voices, Hong Yiming is ambitious and bent on taking over the company. And on the outside, again, it's not too promising, there are threats from the triads and from business rivals."

Chu Wangdong said, "It can be said that both black and white have come together to find trouble with our Weida Group."

"And the reason?" Ji Feng asked, "They all have their eyes on the Weida Group, there must always be a reason, right?"

"The reasons are many, I guess, there are business rivalries, maybe they threaten others' interests, there are also those who take advantage of the fire, to say exactly what the reasons are, I really can't say." Chu Wangdong shook his head.

"It's all because of the drive for profit!" Ji Feng said.

"A true statement!" Chu Wangdong was deeply impressed.

"On the part of the MiG, there is nothing to say?" Ji Shaolei asked, frowning.

"What can the government side have to say? The government has no right to interfere with normal business practices, and as for those mob threats, the police will also intervene, but what can they do if

they can't solve the case and catch the other party's mastermind?" Chu Wangdong sighed lightly, "In fact, I have a feeling that there is someone behind this as if they are secretly promoting it."

Ji Feng immediately asked, "How so?"

Chu Wangdong said, "Think about it, so many forces are targeting Weida Group at the same time, but in the end, up to now, it is not even clear what the reason is, especially those partners who used to have a good relationship with Weida Group, they would rather pay for breach of contract, but also unilaterally broke the contract, if there is no one behind this push, who would believe it?"

"Then" Ji Feng pondered for a moment and asked, "What is the biggest threat to the Weida Group now?"

"The main threat comes from two aspects, one is the commercial woes, and secondly, the threat from the mob, which is also the most serious, there is still a chance to rise again after failing commercially, but the mob has now threatened our lives!" Chu Wang Dong spoke here with an angry look on his face.

No matter who it was, being threatened by the triads one after another, and not even having the personal safety of their families guaranteed, I am afraid that no one would be more than amicable.

In particular, according to Chu Wangdong's knowledge, during this period of time, his mother had encountered at least three or four shooting incidents and several other assassinations, although none of them were injured, but that kind of life threatening days were definitely not that good!

As a son, Chu Wangdong could not do anything at all. The company's bodyguards could only try to protect them, but those killers and shadowy forces were like ghosts in the night, you simply did not know when they would strike.

If those people were targeting themselves, Chu Wangdong would have been better off, but they were targeting their whole family.

When he thought that his mother might be shot when she went out, Chu Wangdong's heart couldn't help but grip together.

"I may not be of much help in business matters!" Ji Feng said.

Business matters looked simple, but actually doing them was not that easy to succeed, and Ji Feng did not think he was really that good that he could do better than Chu Wangdong and his sister-in-law without knowing anything about the Weida Group.

If that were the case, Ji Feng would even wonder if he was living in a dream!

Chu Wangdong shook his head and said, "I'm just complaining, the company's matters will be resolved by me and my mother. In fact, ah, as long as the force hidden behind it is defeated, or find out who is actually pushing behind it, everything will be solved, only, the other party is too deep hidden, there is no way to find it."

Ji Feng smiled faintly, "Since you are so confident, then things will be much easier to do!"

"Eh?" Chu Wangdong was slightly stunned and looked at Ji Feng with some confusion, "What you mean is"

"I can't help much with business matters, however, to find out who is actually behind this, I still have some ways." Ji Feng smiled faintly.

"What kind of solution?" Chu Wangdong asked.

"Fight!" Ji Feng said forcefully.

Chapter 1775

"What's the solution?" Chu Wang Dong asked.

"Fight!" Ji Feng said forcefully.

Chu Wangdong was stunned and asked in confusion, "Fight? How to fight? Fight what?"

Ji Shaolei, however, guessed a few of Ji Feng's thoughts, he smiled slightly and asked, "Third son, are you planning to take the initiative?"

"That's right!"

Ji Feng nodded slightly and said, "Instead of sitting around and waiting for death, like taking the initiative! If you don't show a little bit of your great power, I'm afraid that by then everyone will think you're weak and bullyable, and once you let others form that impression, it can be very troublesome to solve it then."

Ji Shaolei nodded thoughtfully and said, "Hm! That is indeed the truth."

One was not afraid of having rivals, but what one feared most was being attacked by a group of people.

Once the Weida Group does not fail to back down and has no power to fight back under the offensive of those with ulterior motives, or even say that there is no sign of fighting back, then, gradually, this concession by the Weida Group will spoil some people, and at the same time, it will also make some people who were still on the sidelines, start to gradually become bold

The assets of the Weta Group are huge, a fat and tender piece of meat that anyone who sees it will want to bite into, there is no doubt about it. The actual fact is that you will not be able to get a good deal of money, and even more so, you will not be able to turn a blind eye to the fatty meat that is right at your mouth and not take a bite of it.

Therefore, if this situation continues, I am afraid that people who have nothing to do with the Weida Group will come to join in the fun and fight for the Weida Group.

This kind of thing is very common and very normal.

For example, during the financial turmoil in the late 1990s, it was only a few financial predators that were hitting the Thai financial market and uniting to hit the Thai baht.

However, the Thai government at the time was unprepared, especially for the international financial predators represented by Soros, and was unable to resist at all, being forced backwards and at a complete disadvantage.

However, the morale of the international speculators was boosted, but more importantly, the weakness of the Thai government in the financial markets and the huge wealth gained in a short period of time by the international financial giants represented by Soros, made everyone red in the face and moved to the wind.

Within a very short period of time, the Thai government was defeated by the huge amount of money that had been poured into the Thai baht.

As the financial turmoil of that year erupted and continued, more and more people joined the bandwagon, leaving all countries in Southeast Asia with heavy losses.

The power of following the trend is definitely not to be underestimated.

Although the current Weida Group cannot be compared to such a country as Thailand, but it is also a huge asset, in the eyes of many people, this is also definitely considered a piece of fat fresh meat, if you can bite a bite, absolutely no one will miss this opportunity!

Chu Wangdong frowned a little: "What are you two talking about?"

Ji Shaolei laughed, "Wangdong, what San'er means is to take the initiative and go meet those who are hostile to the Weida Group."

"Take the initiative?" Chu Wangdong was slightly stunned, "How to strike?"

Chu Wangdong was indeed a bit puzzled, he didn't understand what Ji Feng and Ji Shaolei both meant. To say that the Weida Group was indeed facing no small amount of trouble right now, it could even be said that it was at an absolute low point, and if it continued on like this, it would probably be in danger of going bankrupt.

Naturally, Chu Wangdong had also thought about changing this situation, and he had been working hard and had thought of many ways to do so.

However, Chu Wangdong was a bit confused about what Ji Shaolei said about taking the initiative.

Because in the Chu Wangdong thought of those methods, none of them can be called active attack, can not be passively beaten, is already good.

The most serious threat to the Wider Group is from those shadowy forces that can directly threaten the lives of family members, and this is the most difficult one.

As for the competitive tactics adopted by those business rivals, they seem somewhat secondary.

If even personal safety is not guaranteed, then what is the use of doing a big business?

But Chu Wangdong had thought of many ways, but none of them could be related to the initiative, really because the security force of the Weida Group was insufficient.

What's more, those security personnel are not the fighters of Wider Group, let alone the killers.

If they were asked to protect the company's employees, they would not be willing to take the initiative to fight the enemy.

Besides, even if those security personnel are willing to do it, there has to be a leader, right?

These people in the security department of the Wider Group are used to passive defence, who can take up the burden of being the leader?

Therefore, after considering these factors, Chu Wangdong stopped thinking about this issue. If he takes the initiative and fails, the Vistra Group will face an even more dangerous environment, but if he wins, there will be extremely serious consequences, and in that case, the MiG will not sit idly by.

I'm afraid they want to intervene but can't find any reason to do so, so how can they miss such a good opportunity that comes to their door?

Seeing Chu Wangdong's puzzled look, Ji Shaolei laughed, "It's better to let San'er explain it to you."

Ji Feng nodded and said, "Brother Wangdong, let's put it this way, I can't be of much help in matters of business operations, I know my own weight, and when the time comes, the more I help, the more I'm sure to help."

Chu Wangdong waved his hand with a smile and was just about to speak when he heard Ji Feng say, "However, those guys who threaten our personal safety, I can take care of them!"

Chu Wangdong was stunned, "Solve them?"

Ji Feng smiled, "Of course, to be precise, it's to solve the problem of our personal safety being threatened."

Chu Wangdong asked suspiciously, "How to solve it? Just like you said to fight?"

"Fight!"

Ji Feng said resoundingly, "People, only after being beaten and hurt do they know to be afraid. If you keep retreating, it will only make others think that you are weak and bullyable!"

Chu Wangdong could not help but hesitate: "Little Feng, your reasoning is certainly correct, but you have to know that this place is not the same as China, guns are rife, and gangs are rampant, the crime rate is extremely high, it is normal for a few people to die every day, here, kung fu is not invincible, even if our fists are hard, they cannot stop bullets"

Once he heard that Ji Feng actually had to rely on his fists and force to solve the trouble outside, Chu Wangdong couldn't help but have a bit of a headache. He certainly knew how strong Ji Feng's kung fu was, and those security consultants who were sent to the hospital were the best proof of that.

But the problem was that in Rice, even when there was a fight, it was mostly with guns, especially those killers, gangsters, who were even more vicious and ruthless, killing people was a common occurrence.

If Ji Feng wanted to use his fists to fight with those thugs and villains, wouldn't he be looking for death?

Good kung fu is only useful to a certain extent, such as in close combat, but how many people can Ji Feng fight alone, even if he is more capable of fighting?

Ten?

Twenty people?

Or a hundred people?

There are hundreds or even more fighters in any gang, how could Ji Feng beat so many of them?

What Chu Wangdong feared most was that Ji Feng was young and arrogant, relying on his hard fists and good kung fu, he wanted to be a hero and tried to solve all problems with his fists, if that was the case, he would only put himself in great danger!

If Ji Feng's kung fu wasn't good, then Chu Wangdong really didn't have to worry so much, because ordinary people would have an involuntary fear at the mention of gangsters.

But the problem was that not only was Ji Feng's kung fu good, but he could also be said to be quite strong, but the more this was the case, the more Chu Wangdong became worried.

As the saying goes, people with high skills are bold, but sometimes it's not a good thing to be too bold!

So once Chu Wangdong heard Ji Feng's intention, he immediately hurried to persuade.

Of course, considering that Ji Feng is at a young and vigorous age, if he said it too directly, I'm afraid it would make him lose face, so Chu Wangdong persuaded very euphemistically, only saying that the crime rate outside is very high, and guns are flooded.

But Ji Feng smiled and nodded, saying, "I know, I won't mess around, brother Wangdong, just tell us what forces are threatening our personal safety, and I'll decide exactly what to do after I've studied them."

Chu Wangdong, however, was still a bit uneasy, it seemed that Ji Feng still hadn't given up on him, otherwise, he wouldn't still have to learn about those enemies.

"Little Feng, this issue, we'd better talk about it some other time, today it's better to continue to let Xiao Yue accompany you guys to have fun, I'll go to the company to take care of some things, and then I'll rush back," Chu Wangdong avoided talking about it and digressed the topic.

"That's alright!" Ji Feng nodded with a smile and said, "I've never been to Rice anyway, I'm trying to take this opportunity to open up my eyes."

"Good then, let's make a deal, when I come back at noon, let's have a few good drinks!" Chu Wangdong said with a smile.

After that, Chu Wangdong left.

Looking at his back, Ji Shaolei said, "It's really hard for him too, not only do he have to worry about the company, but he also has to worry about you messing around"

Ji Feng also shook his head and smiled bitterly, he didn't blame Chu Wangdong for underestimating him, after all, a person fighting with a gangster, I'm afraid anyone who heard that would take him as a psychopath.

Ji Feng thought about it and casually took out the phone.

"Who are you going to call?" Ji Shaolei asked casually.

"To Li Guoliang." Ji Feng said.

"What are you looking for him for? What's the plan?" Ji Shaolei was slightly stunned.

"That old cousin of ours didn't dare to give me the information on those enemies, and I couldn't let him worry too much, so I had no choice but to find Guoliang." Ji Feng laughed.

"Are you sure?" Ji Shaolei asked, "In fact, one thing Wang Dong said is right, this place is different from the country, and we are not familiar with all aspects, you want to take the initiative, it is not a small difficulty."

Ji Feng nodded and smiled, "You always have to try before you know, otherwise, wouldn't you have to wait forever?"

Speaking here, he sneered, "Besides, I want to see just how bullish these shadowy forces are, daring to be so reckless! I'll also let them have a taste of what it's like to have their lives threatened at all times!"

Chapter 1776

Mr. Ji, here is information on all the gangs that have ever gone after Mr. Ji's family, or were ready to go after them but for some reason didn't succeed."

Li Guoliang placed the stack of information on the table.

It was already around 9:30am, and because there was a time difference between Rice and China, Ji Feng had also purposely asked Li Guoliang to buy an ordinary electronic watch that showed the exact local time in Rice.

Ji Feng picked up those information and looked at it, and asked, "You just said that there were some gangs that were preparing to take on Mr. Ji and his family, but did they succeed, so how did you find out?"

Li Guoliang said, "Through some special channels, and just from some friends who inquired about the information."

Ji Feng nodded slightly and put the cigarette in his pocket on the table, "Take it yourself if you want to smoke, don't be polite, I'll read the information first."

Li Guoliang smiled and waved his hand, not bothering to take it.

Even though he was no longer in the army, he usually paid special attention to these, and tried not to smoke if he could, because the effects of this stuff could not be seen in a short period of time, but if he smoked for a long time, which could be a year or two, the effects would become apparent.

Lung capacity decreases and so does physical fitness, which is an absolute no-no for a soldier.

Ji Feng didn't bother with him either, but picked up the information and looked at it carefully.

"Give me some." Ji Shaolei also took away a stack and sat next to it to read it.

"Hungry Wolf Gang"

The first thing that caught Ji Feng's eyes was the avatar of a foreigner with long hair and a face full of stubble, with a label next to it – Hungry Wolf Gang's boss, Charles.

Ji Feng couldn't help but frown slightly, the information on the Hungry Wolf Gang was only two pages in total, and according to the introduction on it, the Hungry Wolf Gang was actually a very small gang, with only a few dozen people, and it was a gang that had only emerged in the last few years.

Such a small gang could threaten the Wida Group? Do they have the guts to do that?

They have money and power.

This saying is not only true in China, but also in Rice.

With the financial power of the Weta Group, the security personnel hired by them alone are very powerful and there are quite a few of them. If a small gang like the Hungry Wolf Gang really provokes the Weta Group, it is not impossible to exterminate them.

But now, this kind of small minion dares to provoke the Weida Group, which makes Ji Feng feel that there is something else behind this matter, I am afraid.

"This Hungry Wolf Gang, in fact, is a small gang formed by a few small hooligans a few years ago, not at all into the mainstream, they usually just rely on collecting some protection fees, or taking some white flour from other big gangs to sell, earning the middle profit, sort of following the soup." When Li Guoliang saw Ji Feng frowning, he introduced them.

Ji Feng nodded his head and asked, "Where is the Hungry Wolf Gang's residence?"

Li Guoliang shook his head and said, "Small gangs like this basically don't have any quarters, and they don't dare to stay all in one place, they are afraid of being wiped out in one pot! Unless it's when they're making a deal, they'll all gather together and give themselves a boost!"

Ji Feng nodded slightly and asked again, "Then they always have to have a place to land, right?"

Li Guoliang said, "That's true, it's written on the information, they usually show up at a bar."

Ji Feng flipped through the information, and there was indeed the name of a bar written on the information.

He continued to scroll down and read the information while saying, "Guoliang, tell me in general terms, what kind of people are there that are a threat to the Weida Group?"

Although Ji Feng's tone was casual, Li Guoliang immediately began to introduce them.

If it was said that before this, although he would obey Ji Feng's orders, he would definitely still have some resistance in his heart. However, ever since the Yamaguchi group was destroyed by Ji Feng and the White Spider, Li Guoliang understood that Ji Feng had real skills, and, moreover, real skills that people could look up to!

Working under such a strong man, Li Guoliang was willing to do so!

"According to the investigation, the forces targeting the Weida Group are three in total." Li Guoliang said, "The first strand comes from the gangs in the underworld, including several big gangs and small

gangs like the Hungry Wolf Gang. From the results of the investigation so far, a total of thirteen gangs are involved in the matter against the Weida Group."

Ji Feng smiled coldly when he heard that, "Thirteen gangs, huh? It can really be called a big move! What is the second force?"

Li Guoliang continued, "This second force is those killers hiding in the shadows, I mean, those professional killers, according to the information obtained, one of the shootings that Mr. Ji suffered before was done by a professional killer."

Ji Feng's eyebrows were slightly furrowed, "Professional killers? That's a bit troublesome."

These professional killers were different from those gangs, they just took money and killed people, as to why their employers wanted to kill and who they wanted to kill, none of that mattered. It's just that if the target is more difficult to deal with, the price is expensive, that's all.

Moreover, these people basically act alone and don't stop until they get what they want, so it's tricky to deal with these people.

"This third force is those hidden in the shadows, their origins are unknown, their strength is unknown, and they are basically hidden in the shadows." Li Guoliang continued.

"I remember you once said before that you had scouted a company that was hostile to the Weida Group, and ended up meeting the transformers and even fought with each other, is that right?" Ji Feng asked.

"That's right!" Li Guoliang nodded his head.

"That's the third force," Ji Feng nodded thoughtfully.

Afterwards, he continued to look at the information carefully, jotting down the names of those gangs, as well as some other important information.

"Pah!"

When finished reading all the information, Ji Feng casually put the information on the table and said, "Guoliang, put the information away, let's go out for a walk!"

Li Guoliang asked, "Where to?"

Ji Shaolei laughed beside him, "Needless to say, it must be to go to the premises of those gangs on the information?"

Ji Feng nodded, "Let's explore the road first, so that we can be prepared!"

Li Guoliang immediately understood, listening to the meaning of these words, it seems that Ji Feng is going to attack those gangs!

He immediately said, "I'll go prepare the car!"

Afterwards, Ji Feng left the white spider behind to take care of the villa's security, while Ji Shaolei went upstairs to say hello to his younger aunt, Ji Nan Yue, and prepared to leave.

But Chu Yue, the girl, was excited to follow, but was dismissed by Ji Shaolei with a casual excuse, and then the three of them drove quickly out of the villa and into the surging traffic.

Ji Feng was unaware that Ji Nan Yue was watching them leave from the upstairs window, her eyes red and her face with a look of sadness that was hard to conceal.

"Big brother's children have grown so big, how many years," Ji Nan Yue murmured softly.

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On the main street, Li Guoliang drove his car around seemingly aimlessly.

"This is the bar where the Hungry Wolf Gang often appears, it's kind of their turf." Li Guoliang slowed down his car and slowly drove past the road in front of a bar that wasn't open for business, "This bar is usually open at night, while during the day, there are usually a few people from the Hungry Wolf Gang residing inside."

Ji Feng nodded and made a note of the location of the place and the surroundings of the bar, while he took out a map and found the location of this bar.

And then he said, "Let's go, let's go to the next one."

Next, Li Guoliang took Ji Feng and the two of them and kept driving on the street, briefly exploring the territories of all the gangs marked on the information.

Even for lunch, they just bought a few burgers on the street and casually got a cup of coffee to deal with it.

It was Chu Wangdong who called at noon and wanted to have a drink with Ji Feng, but he was also excused by Ji Shaolei on the pretext that he was playing outside.

It took until half an afternoon for the three of them to see all the locations.

Ji Feng once again combed through them in his mind and finally confirmed that there was nothing missing before he said, "Guoliang, there's one more thing I need to trouble you with."

Li Guoliang hurriedly said, "If there is something you want, just order it, don't be so polite."

Ji Feng nodded with a smile and said, "Alright then, just prepare a car for me, don't have any characteristics and don't have any origins."

"A black car?" Li Guoliang asked.

"Is there a difficulty?" Ji Feng nodded and asked.

"I'll take care of it!" Li Guoliang immediately said, "I'll make sure to find a car that has no problems with performance and safety. And of course, there are weapons."

"Then, thanks a lot." Ji Feng smiled faintly and turned his head to look again, across the road not far from there was also a bar, that was the territory of another small gang, and this bar was the property of that small gang's boss.

"Humph!" Ji Feng sneered, "Drive, let's go back."

Li Guoliang nodded and started the car. As if subconsciously, he also looked at the bar through the car's rear view mirror.

At this moment, Li Guoliang could already be sure that this was Ji Feng's way of going after those gangs. Moreover, he was still going to plough through the court and deal a devastating blow to those gangs directly.

It was as if he had already seen the scene of those gangs being swept away.

Thinking about what happened to the Yamaguchi group and the unbelievably hot scene, Li Guoliang could not help but secretly shake his head, these small gangs encountered such a ridiculously strong expert like Ji Feng, there was no need to say anything.

I'm afraid, it can only be described as the autumn wind sweeping away the leaves!

At this time, Ji Feng had already started to sketch out his course of action and plan of action in his heart.

Night was falling gradually.

Li Guoliang moved very quickly, he only spent half an afternoon to get a car and weapons, and took the initiative to assume the role of driver.

Although Ji Shaolei also wanted to take part in the operation, his sister-in-law's family wanted to leave someone behind in case of emergency, so Ji Shaolei had to stay behind.

This time, Ji Feng also took the white spider and Li Guoliang into action, and it was predictable that the outcome of this operation would not be too different from the Yamaguchi Group incident.

Perhaps the difference is only in which action causes more shock

Chapter 1777

It was late at night.

A very ordinary car was driving unhurriedly on the road, not very fast.

Ji Feng was sitting in the back seat of this car, surveying the surroundings from time to time.

"Guoliang, where did you get this car from? It seems to have been modified?" Ji Feng asked. The sound of this car's engine was obviously different, with a low sound and a low growl when the throttle was slightly stepped on, obviously powerful and similar to the motor sound of some well-known sports cars.

Li Guoliang laughed: "I know a friend who specialises in car modifications."

Ji Feng asked, "That person knows you?"

Li Guoliang knew what Ji Feng was worried about, he said, "It's okay, no one will find out, my friend has his own way."

Ji Feng then nodded slightly and said, "You still have to be more careful."

It was a matter known all over the world that the rice people did not deal with China, which was a vast country with a large population and was an extremely important market for the whole world.

The Rice people were unable to leave such an important market as China, yet they did not want to see the rise of China, so they would always think of many ways to curb China's development, so if they could avoid being caught by the Rice, they would try to avoid it.

Li Guoliang nodded and said cryptically, "Mr. Ji, don't worry, that friend of mine has been in Rice for about ten years, he won't be found out."

Ji Feng couldn't help but raise an eyebrow, he understood what Li Guoliang meant, it seemed that Li Guoliang's friend, should also be a Chinese intelligence officer lurking in Rice.

He was also relieved.

"Ouch"

Suddenly, a figure sprinted from the road to the middle of the road, blocking just a few dozen meters in front of the car, opening his hands wide, as if to stop the car from passing.

Ji Feng frowned: "What's going on?"

Li Guoliang did not answer, but stepped sharply on the accelerator, the car suddenly emitted a roaring roar: "Buzz~~!"

The next moment, the car violently accelerated forward, looking like that, it was actually going to ram directly towards that guy's body.

Ji Feng's face sank violently, and just as he wanted to speak, he saw the guy in front of him blocking the road let out a strange cry of fear and ran to the side in a panic, but because the car was too fast, it rushed in front of the guy in the blink of an eye, scaring the guy with a strange cry and rolling away.

"Zee...!"

At the same time, Li Guoliang was jerking the steering wheel, the moment he was about to hit the guy, he went around and then continued on his way.

Ji Feng also realised that something was wrong and he asked in a deep voice, "Guoliang, what's going on?"

Li Guoliang said, "It's a homeless man In Rice, this situation is very common, some homeless people often use this method to stop cars on the road and ask for money, just scare them and it's solved."

Ji Feng then dawned on him, he couldn't help but shake his head, it seems that Rice is not like a paradise country as many people imagine.

Although it had a developed economy, it likewise had an extremely high crime rate and was rampant with gangs, and even the number of homeless people, I'm afraid, was the highest in the world.

You can see from Li Guoliang's skilful way of scaring the homeless how many homeless there are here and how bad the security is at night.

These car owners in Rice are hard pressed by homeless people to become expert drivers, what is this if not a dereliction of duty on the part of the Rice government?

"Ding" Just at this moment, Ji Feng's mobile phone rang, it was Ji Shaolei calling.

"Second brother." Ji Feng picked up the phone.

"San'er, Little Aunt asked about it earlier, I said you went to look for a friend who studied in Rice, when you come back, don't wear out your welcome!" Ji Shaolei said.

"Hehe I know. If little aunt asks about it later, I'll say so." Ji Feng laughed.

"You be careful." Ji Shaolei admonished again, "Don't force yourself if you really can't, safety is the most important thing."

"Don't worry, I have it in my heart." Ji Feng smiled.

After closing the line, Ji Feng pondered for a moment, and then turned off his mobile phone, "White Spider, just turn your mobile phone to silent, the two of us, there must always be a mobile phone that is connected."

Bai Spider nodded and said, "I've already adjusted it."

Ji Feng then smiled and nodded, White Spider and him were really getting better and better together.

"Mr. Ji, we're here." Li Guoliang's low voice rang out, "Up ahead is the bar where the Hungry Wolf Gang's people often hang out, and according to the information we got, the main people of the Hungry Wolf Gang are in this bar today."

"This is it?" Ji Feng casually opened the luggage bag placed next to him and took out two pistols and handed them to White Spider, while he himself took two and pinned them to his waist, "Then let's get started!"

"Mr. Ji, why don't I go with Miss Bai?" Li Guoliang suddenly said.

"Why?" Ji Feng asked.

"After all, Mr. Ji doesn't understand English, so it's more or less inconvenient to move Besides, this is just a small gang, the two of us going out is enough." Li Guoliang said.

"Who said I can't understand?" Ji Feng laughed.

Li Guoliang was just stunned, he previously but knew that Ji Feng indeed did not understand English, how now

However, Li Guoliang did not know how strong Ji Feng's learning ability was and how amazing his memory was, plus he had originally studied English and had a certain foundation, he still understood some basic terms.

What's more, he had been in an English environment for the past two days and had made such rapid progress that I was afraid no one would believe it if he said it out loud.

"You can just wait here for the reception." Ji Feng smiled.

"Alright then, but try not to make too much noise, there are no cameras over here, but there will be patrol officers nearby." Li Guoliang reminded.

"Don't worry!" Ji Feng smiled faintly and took out another duck-tongue hat and put it on, then put on his windbreaker, directly covering his entire person.

Even if there was a camera pointing at Ji Feng, it wouldn't be able to illuminate his true face.

"Boom!"

Ji Feng and White Spider opened the door and got out of the car, walking towards that bar.

Bai Spider whispered, "Young Ji, I'll go through the front door, you go from the back?"

Ji Feng waved his hand and said, "No need to be so troublesome, go up together from the back, make it quick, there are many tasks tonight, no need to waste time on these people."

"Yes!"

White Spider nodded.

Afterwards, the two of them went straight around to the back of the bar, and after making sure there was nothing unusual around them, Ji Feng and the two of them easily entered the first floor of the bar.

As soon as they arrived at the first floor, Ji Feng saw a tall foreigner sitting next to the guardrail, with his legs crossed and a cigar in his mouth, and two blonde foreign girls on either side of him, with one arm around them and one hand fondling their bodies.

The image of a foreigner's head flashed in Ji Feng's mind, and he smiled slightly as he walked over with big steps.

The two burly men next to that foreigner instantly became alert and stepped forward to stop Ji Feng and the two of them.

Charles also noticed this side and asked, "The first floor is not open, why are you guys coming up here?"

Ji Feng, however, smiled and asked, "Hungry Wolf Gang boss, Charles?"

"It's me, who are you guys?" The foreign man asked, his expression seemed a little wary, and one hand also pulled out from the corset of the foreign girl beside him and felt towards his waist.

"Swish!"

However, before Charles could touch the weapon, he only felt a blur before his eyes, and the next moment, his eyes instantly widened and one hand fiercely covered his neck.

A smear of bright red, seeped out from his fingers His eyes were filled with a strong look of horror, as he had realized that he was going to die.

But he couldn't understand why these two men wanted to kill him, until Ji Feng whispered in his ear, in English, "Vida Group."

Charles understood abruptly that they were from the Vida Group.

He wanted to cry out for help, but no matter how hard he tried, it was only in vain. Gradually, Charles' eyes lost their sparkle.

At the same time, the two strong men who were originally prepared to stop Ji Feng stumbled, leaned against the wall and then slowly collapsed.

The two blonde foreign girls also fell down softly, only that they were only unconscious and did not lose their lives.

Afterwards, Ji Feng and White Spider slowly stepped downstairs, and under that dim light, they found all those main leaders of the Hungry Wolf Gang, and finished them off cleanly.

"Ah...!"

An ear-piercing scream came out from the bar, that hysterical voice was full of panic, it was obviously one of the customers in the bar, who had found those corpses.

But at this time, Ji Feng was already back in the car with the white spider and left that street.

.....

In the following time, such screams filled with extreme fear resounded from time to time in many corners of New York.

The Hungry Wolf Gang, the Devil Gang

The bodies of the gang bosses and major leaders of those gangs were found from time to time, causing no small amount of panic. Police sirens pierced the silent late night in the streets, police cars were constantly rushing around, police stations were busy and chaotic

In this one night, among those large and small gangs in New York City, at least twenty small gang bosses and main leaders were taken out, and the entire New York underground world was once again in a huge panic of chaos, just like the night two days ago when the Yamaguchi gang was wiped out, the entire underground world was shaken!

Even large gangs like the White Hand, the Green Gang, the Four Seas Gang and even the Chuk Yuen Gang were deeply shaken.

What was going on here?

Was it a cataclysmic event coming to the underground world?

Or has Satan come from hell to this world to select those he likes to serve him in hell?

Who is it that is so ruthless, but is only targeting small gangs of 20 or 30 people, and specifically targeting their bosses and leaders?

What was going on?

Everyone's position was shaken, whether it was the mob or the officials!

Chapter 1778

Once again, New York in the darkness of night has been shaken to its core!

At least twenty bosses and major leaders of small yakuza gangs were taken out in what was a bloody massacre that shocked people to the core.

If one were to say that the destruction of the Yamaguchi-gumi two days ago could still be explained as an attack, or that the Yamaguchi-gumi had acted too dominantly and offended some ruthless person, as a result of which the other party had directly hired a mercenary army to wipe out the Yamaguchi-gumi, or, perhaps it was because some super expert had targeted the Yamaguchi-gumi, which caused over two hundred people from the Yamaguchi-gumi to be blown up into the sky overnight.

This is all understandable.

However, what happened in New York this evening has really shocked, if not terrified, all those who know about it.

Both the mob and the officials have been deeply shaken.

This was especially true for those in the underground world, one could even say they were extremely terrified!

So many small gangs had been taken out overnight, and such an overwhelming offensive simply gave people a feeling of heartfelt fear.

Even though the bigwigs had seen a lot, and some of them had risen to high positions from that kind of fierce fighting, even they were shaken to the core after learning the news, and their faces changed again and again.

The gangs that had been destroyed were located in different parts of New York City, some of them very far apart. If they did, there was bound to be a firefight.

But even so, so many gangs had been wiped out in one night!

Everyone could not help but have a question rise in their hearts – who did this, and how many people did the other side send out to so many different locations in one night to wipe out so many gangs at the same time?

Could it be that

Was it really Satan who came to earth from hell, bringing those demonic henchmen of his with him to wreak havoc all over the city?

But how the hell did this target the mob gangs?

If you want to talk about evil, the politicians, who seem to be the same as the whores, have done more evil than the gangs, as well as the unscrupulous capitalists, who have done nothing good either, right?

All those who knew this were groaning in pain, especially those in the underworld, and were even more horrified.

However, as time went on, this panic, instead of being half eased, intensified.

Listening to the piercing and urgent sirens that sounded from time to time on the streets, one could understand that the extermination campaign against the mob outside had not stopped at all, and the horrific slaughter continued.

In this way, all those who were keeping a close eye on the matter were tense and frightened in their hearts. For those in the underworld in particular, their horror was incomparable to anyone else's.

This is because from the time it happened until now, anyone with a bit of brains has discovered that such horrific exterminations have only happened to mob gangs.

This means that someone is targeting the yakuza gangs, and how can they not be afraid?

Who can guarantee that they won't be next in line?

"What's wrong, what the hell is going on here?!" All the yakuza bigwigs who had learned about this were roaring and growling, "What the hell is going on who is targeting those gangs? Is this damn guy going to make an enemy of the entire mob?"

"Even if the rice military did it, they don't have the ability to wipe out all the gangs in one night unless the president wants to step down the next day!" A yakuza big shot roared low, "Someone must be behind this, go and find out, we must find out who is actually targeting the yakuza gangs!"

The White Hand, the heads of all the families also gathered their main officers in the shortest possible time and ordered in a stern tone, "Everyone must be on guard, this is a conspiracy against the mob, we must be careful, if anyone of unknown origin comes near, shoot him in the head, even if the president comes!"

The Green Gang.

An old man with a head full of grey hair was also alarmed. In front of him was a middle-aged man of about 40 or 50 years old. It was this middle-aged man who had told the old man about what was happening outside.

"How did this happen? Who is stirring up the storm?" The old man was also quite surprised, "First there was the Yamaguchi group being wiped out overnight, and then there are more than twenty gangs being wiped out again, this is really thunderous!"

"Yeah, we don't know who did it yet, we're keeping a close eye on it and have also sent someone to investigate." The middle-aged man said, "In any case, the person who did this is really too ruthless, it can definitely be called a thunderbolt!"

The old man said, "This already unsettled New York, another storm has come"

The middle-aged man asked, "Old gang master, what do you think should be done about this?"

The old man pondered for a moment and said in a deep voice, "Wait and see what happens, and at the same time be prepared No matter who is stirring up the storm, this storm will surely pass one day, and then everything will be revealed."

"Yes!" The middle-aged man nodded his head.

"However, we must not be careless either." The old man added, "Over twenty gangs in one night, ah, just wiped out, and surprisingly no one knows who did it, even if the White Hand went all out, they are not that powerful!"

"Yes" the middle-aged man thought deeply, and was also deeply shocked.

It wasn't that he wasn't calm enough, it was really because, the news coming from outside was indeed too shocking.

In one night, to be precise, it should be from midnight to now, it should be less than half a night, surprisingly more than twenty gangs in the whole city were exterminated, few of the gang leaders and main leaders escaped, most of them were turned into a cold corpse.

What is even more shocking is that, according to the police, none of those who were killed, whether they were sleeping in their bedrooms, drinking in a bar or having a passionate affair with their lovers, noticed anything unusual around them when they were killed.

At the same time, no one saw anyone suspicious.

Those security cameras installed around the area likewise showed no sign of suspicious people, it was as if the devil had really struck.

This bizarre situation really made people's scalps tingle!

Of course, they of the Youth Gang do not believe in Satan or the devil, they are convinced that this must be the work of a human being.

But then, it was even more shocking.

Who on earth was it that could take out so many people in half a night?

Who was it that had the kind of strength that was so terrifying that one's heart was about to jump out of one's chest, to be able to take out those people without anyone noticing?

This is definitely a force so strong that it is extremely powerful!

"Facing such a strong force, now that we still know nothing about it, we can't be even more careless." The old man said in a deep voice, "Now it seems that the other party is specifically targeting the black gangs, we must be prepared for everything!"

"I'll go and make arrangements now!" The middle-aged man said.

"Also, pay close attention to this matter, so many gangs have been taken out, something must have happened, there won't be no reason in between, you have to pay attention to snooping, you must find out as soon as possible, what exactly happened!" The old man instructed again.

The middle-aged man immediately nodded and said, "Yes! I know what to do."

.....

"Oh my god, what the hell is going on here? How could this happen?"

The Bamboo Alliance Gang, inside the manor house, after Ji Yu-Ying, who was awakened from her sleep, got this news, that sleepiness instantly disappeared without a trace, and her whole body was shaken.

She went to the living room as fast as she could and made several phone calls in succession, but the news she received was all surprisingly consistent.

This proved that the news she had received was true.

"Could it be that Ji Feng has struck again?" This was Ji YuYi's first reaction after having confirmed the authenticity of the news. But in a flash, she dismissed this suspicion of hers.

"It shouldn't be, when Ji Feng exterminated the Yamaguchi group, it was because the Yamaguchi group didn't know what they were doing and actually laid hands on his relatives, but now that so many gangs have met their end, it's impossible that they have all offended Ji Feng, right?"

"What's more, even if they have really offended Ji Feng, but even if Ji Feng is capable of great things, it's still impossible for him to take out so many gangs in one night, not to mention that all these gangs are still spread out in different locations in the city, far away from each other!"

Ji Yueting's mind raced, thinking quickly.

Having just confirmed this news, the first thing that came to Ji Yuqing's mind was Ji Feng, who, in her impression, was the only one capable of doing this.

But as she thought about it, she also dismissed her guess, Ji Feng was indeed powerful and outrageously strong, but he didn't have the ability to split up, how could he run so many miles in one night and take out all those gangs?

"Who the hell is it? What the hell is going on"

"Stomp"

A rush of footsteps came, but it was Ah Bo who walked over quickly, and his face also carried a look of shock that was hard to conceal, "Missy, have you heard?"

Ji Yuqing nodded and said, "Just heard, Uncle, what's going on?"

Ah Bo laughed bitterly, "I don't know either, I just heard the news and rushed over immediately, Missy, could it be Ji Feng"

"It won't be him!" Ji YuYi waved her hand and gave her analysis, then said, "Ah Bo, for now, no matter who did it, I don't think this is a good sign, something big is likely to happen, you immediately instruct the brothers in the gang to get ready and be ready to fight!"

Ah Bo immediately nodded, "I'm on my way!"

Chapter 1779

This night, the New York mob, completely boiling, everyone was shaken, the heart of the panic, how can not be hidden.

Those police officers in New York, while cursing '****', but had to go out to the police again and again. However, when they saw the corpses at the scene, they could not help but feel a piercing chill rising from their tailbone and going straight to their heads.

Some of the less courageous policemen, after seeing the corpses, immediately shut up and dared not utter another dirty word.

It was clear how scared they were!

In fact, we cannot blame the police officers for being too timid, it was because the scene was so shocking.

At first glance, the scene at the crime scene wasn't too hot and didn't look scary.

However, after the police officers had only slightly examined the corpses at the scene, a strong chill could not help but rise in everyone's heart, and even their scalp tingled.

Those corpses, did not look too gruesome, however, if you look closely you will find that all of them had only one wound on their bodies, either on their necks, or on their chests, or on their temples.

Those were wounds caused by sharp, sharp instruments!

Just looking at the bodies, the police officers could imagine the scene – these people, either in twos and threes, were drinking, or alone, hooting and hollering, when someone wordlessly approached them, and then as simply as if they were eating and dressing, the blade slashed through.

I'm afraid these people won't even know how they died until they die!

An absolute master!

From this alone, it could be deduced that the person who had struck was definitely a top-notch expert, even if they were used to seeing vicious prisoners, these policemen had never been so scared.

But when they saw the wounds on the bodies, they were scared.

But that was not all, what really made them feel a kind of heartfelt fear was the impact of those bodies without wounds.

There were several corpses among them that had no wounds on their bodies.

They looked so normal, as if they were asleep, that no one would have thought they were dead if they had not known beforehand.

However, it was only when lifting them that the police officers were shocked beyond measure to find that the bones in those people's bodies, seemed to be shattered, especially their necks, skulls, brains, which were vital parts, had been beaten so that they were softer than tofu.

But looking at their bodies, most of them had only one mark of a blow, and that was the mark of a fist.

This means that they were most likely just punched hard and then their bones were shattered and they died on the spot!

The knife, the fist, these two things, without a doubt, showed how strong that person who did it, really was.

None of the people present had noticed anything unusual, and no one had even seen the person who had done it From this point on, it was clear that the person who had done it possessed not only strength, but also a clever mind and other extremely good overall qualities.

The combination of all these factors, the image of one or several of the top killers, appeared in the minds of these police officers.

These policemen were scared.

No one would be willing to mess with such a bogeyman if not as a last resort.

So, a bizarre scene appeared – all the police officers who went out to the police, unless necessary, did not say a word, honestly work, or the questioning statement, and then carry the body to the car to send away Apart from that, no one said more than half a word, everyone's heart hairy.

.....

The night went by in a flash.

When the roaring engine sound disappeared at dawn, the whole New York shaking, but is already completely rippled away.

At this time, Ji Feng was calmly returning to Ji Nan Yue's villa.

The car was given to Li Guoliang to deal with, and Ji Feng did not intend to destroy the car for the time being, because it would definitely be used again in the future. These small gangs were merely acting under orders.

During the operation, Ji Feng also caught a few gang leaders who were sleeping alone and directly used bio-currents to simulate neurotoxins and inject them into each other's bodies, thus interrogating them. From this he learnt a lot of important information, that these small gangs, all of them, had received orders from certain big gangs or mob bosses to go after the Weida Group and Ji Nan Yue's family.

Naturally, they looked up to the big gangs, and what's more, the Weta Group was a piece of fat meat, so they naturally wanted to take a bite out of it, so they were naturally very motivated.

Of course, there are also a few gangs who are just following the trend and want to kiss the ass of the big gangs or take advantage of the opportunity to gain some benefits.

However, these people did not get any benefits, but they buried their own lives.

After Ji Feng got the information he wanted, he directly sent them to their God. For these people, Ji Feng had nothing to be soft, these small gangs could survive mainly by selling white flour or doing some extortion, robbery and murder, Ji Feng was just bringing the death penalty from China to Rice.

Ji Feng and Bai Spider, who had not slept all night, did not look much tired, this was nothing for them.

On the contrary, Ji Nan Yue and Chu Wang Dong looked a bit listless when they got up in the morning, obviously they did not sleep well last night.

Ji Feng looked at them and secretly nodded his head.

It seemed that Chu Wangdong was right, Little Aunt did have the old man on her mind, otherwise, how could she not have slept well?

From this point of view, after solving the troubles of the Wei Da Group, and then persuading Xiao Gu to return to China, there was still a high chance of success.

Even if she could not be allowed to return to live in the country for good, it was still possible for her to at least go back for a visit.

After having breakfast, Ji Nan Yue could only rush to the company because she had something to do, but she let Chu Wang Dong and Chu Yue stay behind to accompany Ji Feng and the three of them.

Because she considered that Ji Feng had worked hard all night, Ji Shaolei refused Chu Wangdong's suggestion to go out and play, and just said that it would be enough to chat and play cards at home.

Although Chu Yue liked to have a good time, she could also know how to think about others and agreed to the proposal.

In this way, the three of them stayed at home for the whole day, which was just convenient for Ji Feng to consider his next plan.

Leaving Bai Spider to accompany them to play cards, Ji Feng casually found an excuse to return to his room, and after a moment of consideration, he sent a message to Li Guoliang: "Use the shortest possible time to find out the whereabouts of those people, as well as the details."

After a few moments, Li Guoliang's text message came back, "It's already in progress."

Ji Feng then smiled faintly, he was still very satisfied with Li Guoliang. Strictly speaking, Li Guoliang was definitely considered quite good, a deservedly elite.

If it wasn't for the fact that he was trying to hide his identity, Li Guoliang would be considered strong in terms of his personal skills, at least for a special forces soldier, he wasn't bad.

What satisfied Ji Feng the most was Li Guoliang's brains.

For example, on the issue of the car, Ji Feng just slightly clicked and Li Guoliang knew what he meant, and now, without Ji Feng even having to say anything, Li Guoliang had already started investigating the details and whereabouts of those people in advance.

Those people mentioned here were those big gangs that Ji Feng had asked from the mouths of those small gang bosses, the ones who had instructed them to lay hands on the Weida Group, and those mob bosses.

Collecting these small gangs was only the first step. To really solve the troubles of the Weida Group at the root, we naturally had to clean up these big gangs, as well as these so-called mob bosses.

Of course, what was more important was that through these people, the black hand hiding behind the curtain would be found, and only then could the trouble be finally solved.

And now, what Ji Feng was waiting for was Li Guoliang's investigation information.

Ji Feng admired Little Uncle more and more, the people he had sent here had indeed played a great role.

If it was just the three of them coming to Rice, they would really be in the dark, not to mention helping Little Aunt solve her problems, and it would be good enough not to cause her any trouble.

But now it was different, with Li Guoliang, an excellent guide and bag of information, he could basically get all the information that Ji Feng needed. Since this was the case, Ji Feng also decisively took the easiest way to solve the problem – directly with his fists!

This was Ji Feng's greatest strength and the easiest and most effective way.

Other than that, any other method would be much slower. Ji Feng couldn't wait that long, and if Xiao Gu could go back a day earlier, she would try to go back a day earlier.

Moreover, there was still no news from Zhao Kai's place, and Zhang Lei had not yet called, which meant that he had obviously encountered some trouble there as well, or had not made any progress.

Under such circumstances, Ji Feng didn't have much time to waste on these gangs, nor did he have this patience to play along with these rogue thugs in a fight!

"Ding" Suddenly, Ji Feng's phone rang, but it was Ji YuYi calling.

"YuYi, why did you suddenly remember to call me?" Ji Feng asked smilingly, but in his heart he was secretly wary, guessing if the purpose of Ji Yuhui's call was related to last night's action.

"If I said I wanted to treat you to dinner, would you say yes?" Ji Yuet's soft laughter came over the phone.

"It would be my pleasure!" Ji Feng chuckled, "However, it should be me treating you."

"Good then, why don't we have dinner together tonight?" Ji YuYi suggested, "How about you set the time and I'll choose the place?"

"Tonight?" Ji Feng pondered for a moment before smiling, "Sorry, I might not have time in the last few days, how about this, I'll call you as soon as I have time, how about that?"

"Looks like my face is still not big enough, okay then." Ji YuYi giggled.

Ji Feng smiled and was about to hang up the phone when he heard Ji Yuhui suddenly ask, "Ji Feng, at the risk of asking, did you do this?"

Sure enough, here it comes!

Ji Feng raised his eyebrows, he knew that it should not be as simple as Ji Yuhui calling him for dinner

Chapter 1780

Ji Feng smiled and was about to hang up the phone when he heard Ji YuYi suddenly ask, "Ji Feng, at the risk of asking, did you do this?"

Sure enough, here it comes!

Ji Feng raised his eyebrows, he knew that Ji Yuhui should not simply call him for dinner

However, Ji Feng was pretending to be confused, pretending to be puzzled and asked, "What did I do?"

The other end of the phone, Ji YuYi, could not help but choke, however, Ji YuYi seemed to have expected Ji Feng to answer this way, she only paused slightly before giggling, "Ji Feng, there is no need to beat around the bush with me, right? Are you still worried that I will sell you out?"

Ji Feng laughed, "What are you talking about, Ji Feng, we have shared the spoils together, what else do I have to keep from you? However, I really don't know what you are talking about, if you suddenly come up with such a sentence, it would be strange if I could understand it!"

Ji YuYi could not help but be speechless.

Of course, she knew what Ji Feng meant by sharing the spoils together. Although she was a Bao Islander, she was quite familiar with some of the customs and traditions of the Mainland, as both sides were originally born from the same root, and were actually the same from the core.

In mainland China there are some playful words, such as describing the iron relationship between two people, say what, together they have carried guns, together they have prostituted, and what together they have shared the loot

With this statement, Ji Feng was clearly saying that they were in and out together and had the same interests in dealing with the Yamaguchi-gumi together.

And while Ji Feng took out the top brass of the Yakuza, nearly wiping out those important figures of the Yakuza and achieving his revenge, Ji Yuoyou, on the other hand, took advantage of the perfect opportunity of the Yakuza being badly hit and nearly wiped out, and frantically grabbed the territory left behind by the Yakuza, making just as much money.

So from this perspective, it was true that the two of them had shared the spoils together.

Ji Yu-yi couldn't help but spit lightly, what a metaphor!

"Speak up, YuYi, what's wrong?" Ji Feng asked.

"Say what?" Ji YuYi was stunned. She was still thinking about Ji Feng's remark about 'sharing the spoils together' and hadn't reacted for a while.

"It's what you just said about me doing it, what exactly happened?" Ji Feng asked, his tone full of doubt and looking very strange.

"You really don't know anything at all? Or are you deliberately pretending not to know?" Ji YuYi asked hesitantly.

"Why are your words becoming more and more incomprehensible to me?" Ji Feng asked with a smile, "YuYi, you wouldn't have drunk too much early in the morning and called specifically to amuse me, would you?"

"I always have to dare to do so!" Ji YuYi shook her head and smiled bitterly, but in her heart, she was even more puzzled, what happened last night really wasn't Ji Feng's doing?

Ji Feng's attitude, as well as his doubt-filled performance, caused Ji Yuhui to waver a little in her judgment, could it really be that Ji Feng didn't do it?

In fact, when she first received the news, her first reaction was – could this be Ji Feng's work?

Because in Ji Yuqing's impression, Ji Feng was the only one who was capable of doing that Although Ji Yuqing did not know how tough Ji Feng was, since even a powerful behemoth like the Yamaguchi Group had been taken out by Ji Feng single-handedly, there was no need to mention those few small gangs.

However, on second thought, Ji YuYi overturned her own speculation, as she found that her guess was not valid.

The reason was simple, even if Ji Feng was powerful, he couldn't run around so many places in one night, knowing that some of the gangs in trouble were far away from each other, even if they were flying, they couldn't fly that fast!

Unless one has the ability to split up!

So Ji Yuhui had ruled out the possibility of Ji Feng doing it.

However, this morning she asked Ah Bo again about how the security arrangements for the Chuk Yuen Gang were going, and after they had finished discussing the matter, they talked about the cold and frightening assassination that took place in New York City last night, and involuntarily, they both talked about Ji Feng again.

It was really because they could not imagine that anyone other than Ji Feng could be so strong and so terrifying.

When Ji YuYi said her guess, she added her previous analysis that this incident should not have been done by Ji Feng, not that he did not have the strength, but that he could not run that many places by himself.

However, Ah Bo asked a rhetorical question, causing Ji Yuhui's heart to suddenly thud, rather like a sudden realization.

Ah Bo asked, "Of course it's impossible for him to do it alone, but what if he has helpers?"

All of a sudden, Kitty was startled, "Helpers?"

Immediately, Ji Yuhui fell silent as she suddenly realised that perhaps what Ah Bo had said was right.

Ji Feng alone, of course, could not run to all corners of New York in one night, but what if he had helpers?

Ji YuYi couldn't help but think of the time when the Yamaguchi group was destroyed, Ji Feng brought only two men with him and cleanly took out all the top brass of the Yamaguchi group.

From this, it could be seen that the two men that Ji Feng brought with him were obviously extremely strong as well.

In fact, if they were mediocre, I am afraid they would not be worthy of following Ji Feng, instead of helping him, they would become a drag on him.

However, at that time, what Ji YuYi had seen were only the two men of White Spider and Li Guoliang, but who knew if Ji Feng would have other men?

If he had enough men, and if they were all incredibly strong, what happened last night might not have been his doing!

It was because of these considerations that Ji YuYi had called Ji Feng early in the morning.

She wanted to find out whether the storm last night was caused by Ji Feng or not, which was crucial for both Ji Yuqing and the Chuk Yuen Gang.

If it was Ji Feng's doing, then Ji Yuqing could be quite relieved, but if not, Ji Yuqing would have to be extremely careful.

It was clear from what happened last night that there was a pattern, as the knives were all aimed at the gangs in the underworld. If it was not Ji Feng's doing, there was no guarantee that Ji would not turn the knives on herself and the Chuk Yuen Gang.

Therefore, Ji Yuqing knew it was presumptuous to call Ji Feng, but she did it anyway.

But the result was a bit disappointing for Ji Yuhui. It looked like it really wasn't Ji Feng who did it, which meant that the crisis had not been lifted yet!

It seems that the security of the Chuk Yuen Gang must be tightened up again, and I am afraid that the New York mafia will usher in an even bigger storm

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you want to do.

Ji Feng secretly laughed in his heart, but his mouth said, "Don't worry."

After closing the line, Ji Feng shook his head slightly and secretly said, "Since Ji YuYi called, this proves that she is suspicious of herself in her heart, otherwise, with Ji YuYi's character, she would not be so presumptuous."

Of course one could tell from this that it seemed that Ji Yuet had been frightened because of what happened last night.

"Could it be that last night's action made the Chuk Yuen Gang feel threatened as well?" Ji Feng shook his head with a smile, which made him feel a little strange.

In fact, originally, Ji Feng had targeted those small gangs with three purposes in mind. The first, he wanted to clean up all these gangs that were a threat to the Weida Group, or at least, to beat them up so that they would be so scared that they would break their bones and would no longer be able to provoke the Weida Group.

Secondly, he wanted to take the opportunity to ask from the mouths of those small gangs who was behind them, and he wanted to use this means to finally dig out who was hiding behind the curtain.

Ji Feng's third purpose was to use this to warn other big gangs not to try to hit the Wida Group, otherwise they would end up no better.

Although those gangs certainly don't know that the small gangs in New York were wiped out because they offended the Weta Group, as Ji Feng's plan goes on, they will definitely know sooner or later, and when the time comes, they will have to consider whether they are willing to follow in the footsteps of those gangs if they want to use the Weta Group's brains!

But what Ji Feng didn't expect was that even the Chuk Yuen Gang was frightened, which was unexpected.

Ji Feng did not know that his thunderbolt tactics last night were not only effective, but also caused a huge thunderstorm.

It's not just those who instructed the small gangs to make things difficult for the Weida Group who are scared, even other gangs that have nothing to do with this matter are also apprehensive, and those big mobsters are all on the edge of their seats.

Like the Chuk Yuen Gang, the Green Gang, the Four Seas Gang and so on

What these gangsters are most worried about is that someone has turned the tables directly on the New York mob, targeting all the gangs.

Because he doesn't have contact with people in the underworld, Ji Feng naturally doesn't know this information.

Of course, even if he knew about it, he wouldn't take it seriously.

He did what he did, and it was good for those people to fear for a while now, so as to save any unenlightened people from coming after the Weida Group in the future!

Time passed quickly, about half an afternoon, Ji Feng was playing cards with Chu Wangdong and the others, when Li Guoliang's call came.

"Mr. Ji, I'm waiting for you at the usual place, can you find it?" Li Guoliang asked.

"I'm on my way over, is everything ready?" Ji Feng asked.

"It's ready." Li Guoliang said.

"Let's meet and discuss in detail!" Ji Feng didn't say anything more and hung up the phone decisively, no matter if this call was safe or not, there was always a certain risk, it was more appropriate to talk about it after meeting, and it could be more clear.

When Ji Shaolei saw that Ji Feng had answered the phone, he knew that the action was about to begin again. He then immediately gave a snort and found a random excuse to divert the attention of Chu Wangdong and Chu Yue, allowing Ji Feng to leave with the white spider.