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Li Weidong's face couldn't help but sink and frowned, "Ji Feng, there's no need to be so aggressive, right? I've already told you, this matter today has nothing to do with me"

"I'm aggressive?"

Ji Feng couldn't help but shake his head and laugh, then he looked cold and said, "Li Weidong, do you think it's appropriate for this to come out of your mouth?"

Li Weidong frowned and said, "What's inappropriate?"

Ji Feng smiled coldly at his words and said, "Let's not talk about what kind of conflict I actually have with that Huang, we'll talk about these later I just want to know, you brought so many people to block us all up, this one is aggressive not to mention, you are instead saying that I am aggressive, this is What do you mean?"

"I"

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market. I just didn't expect you to be the one who clashed with Huang Hao, as the saying goes, those who don't know are not to blame, besides, my people didn't do anything to you, so why do you have to be unreasonable?"

Ji Feng's face sank, "Is this your attitude?"

Li Weidong couldn't help but say in a deep voice: "It's not a matter of attitude or not, Ji Feng, I know I've been a bit reckless in this matter today, if you want, I can apologize to you!"

In fact, Li Weidong knew very well in his heart that today's matter could be big or small.

In this circle, in fact, people didn't come out for anything else, the vast majority of them did it for a matter of face.

He led people to surround Ji Feng and his friends, that was so aggressive that they almost started to fight, to put it more seriously, this could even be called rushing!

Moreover, it was not easy to say whether the girls beside Ji Feng were frightened or not.

The key issue is that he and Ji Feng didn't get along!

That was the crux of the matter.

Imagine if he had been surrounded by people led by Ji Feng for no reason, he would not have been happy either.

What, am I a three-year-old child? You can scare me as much as you want?

Or do you think I'm easy to bully, so you can come over here with your men in an aggressive manner, and then see what you want to bully, or go back if you don't want to bully?

There's no such thing as a bargain in this world!

So if you look at it seriously, this is not something that can be brushed aside by just using the word misunderstanding. If this matter was placed on a person with a violent personality, I'm afraid it could go so far that it could end up in an unbearable mess.

It was for this reason that Li Weidong's tone was very soft, and he even promised to make amends.

Of course, there was another reason why Li Weidong was not too tough, because he was really a bit scared of Ji Feng in his heart.

Although Li Weidong did not know about Ji Feng's strength, the information he had learned was enough to show how strong Ji Feng was, which made Li Weidong's heart really not have a bottom when he was facing Ji Feng.

Of course, the most important thing was that Li Weidong was more afraid that today's matter would go too far.

This was because it was a well-known fact that his father and Ji Zhenguo did not get along. And his father had also repeatedly warned himself not to mess with Ji Shaolei and Ji Feng and the others!

If today's matter reached his father's ears, other than that, just the fact that he had surrounded Ji Feng with a group of people, this would be enough to make his father furious, and there might be some serious consequences at that time.

Thinking of this, Li Weidong couldn't help but give in: "Ji Feng, for my sake, don't make demands that are too excessive, can you just forget about it?"

"Forget it?"

Ji Feng instantly snorted, "Heh! You're thinking really simple!"

As soon as he heard Ji Feng's unforgiving snort, a wave of anger rose in Li Weidong's heart, but he forced himself to suppress it as he lowered his voice and said, "Then what do you want to do? I've already made concessions, killing is only a headache, do you still intend to let me die?"

"Yours is only a small matter! We can talk about it later." Ji Feng coldly snorted, his gaze swept past that Li Zihao's body and finally landed on the teahouse in the distance, a cold light flashed from his eyes, "But, there are some people's matters that it is better for you not to interfere with!"

Li Weidong's face changed, "You want to clean up Huang Hao?"

Ji Feng glanced at him and did not speak.

Li Weidong couldn't help but frown: "How big of a grudge can it be? I heard Huang Hao say that it was you who first disrespected him, and your men even beat him up, and now you want to be unreasonable?"

Ji Feng waved his hand: "I'm too lazy to talk nonsense with you, Li Weidong, I'll take note of your matter, now please tell that Huang that I'll also take note of this matter for him today, we'll see, let's take our time!"

Li Weidong opened his mouth and wanted to say something else, but he was glared at by Ji Feng and rebuked, "Li Weidong, don't rush to speak for others, you haven't dealt with your own troubles yet!"

"....." Li Weidong was choked for a moment, but he didn't dare to say a word more.

If he really pissed off Ji Feng, I'm afraid he could call his own father directly with one phone call, and then he would definitely be the one to get cleaned up!

Helplessly, Li Weidong could only nod his head and said, "Okay then, I will help you to convey this to him!"

"Many thanks!"

Ji Feng smiled salty smile before asking again, "Since that's the case, then we can go now, right?"

Li Weidong's cheeks twitched a few times, "Of course you can, it's not like this is my home"

Ji Feng smiled slightly and patted Li Weidong's shoulder as if he was praising a small child and laughed, "Not bad, finally you've learned to be a bit smarter!"

Li Weidong: "....."

Ji Feng waved his hand, "Let's go."

"Hey!"

Seeing that Ji Feng and the others were actually leaving just like that, Li Zihao was instantly anxious.

What's going on here?

Didn't we say that we would ruthlessly clean up this gang, how come they didn't even move a finger now and instead let them go?

Thinking about Zhang Lei grabbing his collar and humiliating him earlier, and then thinking about the arrogance of these few people, a strong sense of resentment and a kind of ruthlessness suddenly surged in Li Zihao's heart, and he could not help but shout: "What's going on, who let you guys go? Hey! That who"

"Pah!"

What answered him was a loud slap!

Li Zihao was instantly hit in the eye, his ears buzzed and roared, and his whole body even stumbled, almost falling headlong to the ground.

"You" Li Zihao was dumbfounded in passing, not because of how heavy the slap was, but because, how could Li Zihao have not expected the people invited by Huang Shao to hit him!

Shouldn't they be swinging their fists towards Ji Feng and the others?

How could they hit themselves?

"Are you crazy?" Li Zihao glared at Li Weidong, his eyes were as big as a cow's egg, with an angry look on his face being hit by this slap he could be said to be on fire, for a moment he even forgot that this person was bigger than Huang Shao's coming, "If you don't hit them, why are you hitting me instead? You're out of your mind ah!"

"Pop!"

Before he could finish his words, another slap fiercely slapped Li Zihao's face, instantly knocking all his following words back into his stomach, and a bright red slap mark immediately surfaced on Li Zihao's face.

Li Weidong glared fiercely at Li Zihao with a gloomy expression and said angrily, "Who are you talking to? What do I, Li Weidong, have to do, and it's your turn to point fingers and chatter here?"

Out of the corner of his eyes, he glanced at Ji Feng and the others who were standing nearby watching the fun, especially Ji Feng, who had that smirking, derisive look on his face and was glancing at his own face from time to time, which made Li Weidong's face burning hot, and he hated Li Zihao even more.

"Boom~~!"

Li Weidong kicked Li Zihao to the ground and cursed angrily, "Get lost! It's an eyesore for me to look at here!"

With a thud, Li Zihao, however, fell directly to the ground while screaming miserably, "Ah-"

"You, how can you hit me? You've hit the wrong person!" Li Zihao shouted.

"It's you that I hit!" Li Weidong snorted coldly while his eyes glared, "If you scream again your mouth will be torn apart for you!"

"You you" Li Zihao was baffled by the beating, he covered his face with one hand while looking at the angry Li Weidong with a stunned expression, his whole body was confused, what was going on here?

"You what?!"

Li Weidong snorted coldly, "I'll settle the score with you later! Now you shut up!"

Li Zihao was completely confused, he didn't know what kind of medicine Li Weidong had taken, why had he suddenly gone crazy?

"This time, are you satisfied?" Li Weidong looked back at Ji Feng and said.

"Heh~!"

Ji Feng shook his head and smiled as he walked out with big steps.

.....

At the same time, Huang Hao, who was standing on the far side of the teahouse, changed his face violently.

Originally when Ji Feng and the others were surrounded, it was only Li Zihao who went down alone, Huang Hao and the others were all waiting for good news on that teahouse. Letting Li Zihao go down alone, that was just to let Ji Feng and the others know exactly why they were being beaten.

So ever since Li Weidong had brought someone, Huang Hao and the others had been standing in front of the window of the teahouse, waiting to see what was going on.

At first, things went smoothly and everything went according to Huang Hao's vision.

Li Weidong led the men and first surrounded Ji Feng and the others, then it was Li Zihao who went down to talk to Ji Feng about something. Even from a distance, he could clearly see that Wang Tong and Kan Miao were shivering in fear, and that kind of pitiful look made Huang Hao look in a good mood and extremely happy in his heart.

At this time, Huang Hao had even begun to imagine what it would be like when Ji Feng and the others knelt down in front of him and begged for mercy

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Li Weidong led the people, first surrounded Ji Feng and others, then it was Li Zihao who went down and was talking to Ji Feng about something, even from a long distance he was able to clearly see that Wang Tong and Kan Miao were shivering in fear, that kind of pitiful look, watching Huang Hao could be described as a good mood, his heart was extremely happy.

At this time, Huang Hao had even begun to imagine what it would be like when Ji Feng and the others knelt down in front of him and begged for mercy

These two women were truly superb beauties!

Huang Hao's heart was pounding, or to be more accurate, he was happy to see them!

It was because Shen Jingyi and Bai Zhu were so beautiful that, compared to the many women Huang Hao had seen in the past, even those starlets immediately became dull and incomparable to them.

This made Huang Hao's heart itch, if he could not get these two women, he would feel incomparable regret and resentment whenever he thought about it in his life.

So Huang Hao secretly decided that even if he had to use coercive means, he would definitely get these two women.

Seeing that they were now surrounded, Huang Hao could not help but secretly look forward to it, as long as things went well next, these two girls would be his own by then, as to whether this would bring any bad influence

This is not a problem at all for Huang Hao.

So, after seeing that the two girls were surrounded, Huang Hao began to wait for that wonderful moment to come.

However, what Huang Hao didn't expect was that the next time he was waiting to see Ji Feng and Zhang Lei get beaten up, Li Weidong didn't know what kind of nerve he had and suddenly gave Li Zihao two slaps.

Before Huang Hao's side could react, immediately afterwards, Li Weidong went up and gave Li Zihao another kick, kicking him straight to the ground, and it looked as if Li Weidong was still angry at Li Zihao.

"What the fuck is going on here?"

Huang Hao was instantly frozen, and several other people were stunned beyond belief.

Someone asked, "Young Huang, what's going on here? Didn't you call those people here? Why did they start a fight against Li Zihao?"

"Yes, Mr. Huang, it looks like that man hates Li Zihao very much, look at that fight, he's almost using all his strength, is he going to kill someone?"

"Look, look, not only is Li Zihao getting beaten up, those few people seem to be leaving!"

A few people shouted in shock at once.

"Look, those two women are leaving too, and there's Wang Tong and Kan Miao following them too, they're leaving!"

"Young Huang, you're just going to watch them go?"

"Yes, Huang Shao, think of a solution quickly"

.....

Several people said, each one stunned beyond belief. The way things were going really made them react, what the hell was going on here? The people that young Huang had invited here, instead of doing what he had said, had beaten Li Zihao up.

And the few people that Young Huang was going to deal with, instead, they were all leaving in a big way

"Huang Shao"

"Shut up all of you!" Huang Hao suddenly roared low, glared at these few people and swept his eyes over their bodies, cursing, "What can you solve when you know how to chatter here when things go wrong? You all talk better than anyone else, but when you are really asked to do something, you are all out of ideas!"

He snorted, "Don't I have eyes? Can't I see?"

The others fell silent and no one dared to talk anymore.

Only when Huang Hao saw that they had all been honest did he snort coldly and quickly took his mobile phone out of his pocket and dialed a number.

Soon, the call was answered.

As soon as Huang Hao heard a voice on the other end of the line, he immediately said, "Older brother, what's happening down there? How come I saw those few people leaving? And Li Zihao even got beaten up?"

"That was a beating he deserved!"

Li Weidong's voice came over the phone, looking displeased, "Daring to shout at me, I just gave him two slaps and that's even very polite to him!"

The corners of Huang Hao's eyes couldn't help but jump wildly a few times, and he forced a smile, "Li Zihao actually dared to do that? Then he does deserve a beating!"

Obviously, Li Zihao had definitely offended Li Weidong in his words, there was no doubt about that.

From the tone of Li Weidong's speech, you can hear that even now Li Weidong's words still carry a fire, so it is clear that at that time Li Zihao must have said something he should not have said, only that Li Weidong naturally is not good enough to repeat it again.

"But how did those guys leave?" Huang Hao asked, "Lao brother, no matter what mistake Li Zihao made, let's put it aside first, the most important thing now is to catch those guys, if we can't catch them, I can't sleep tonight Lao brother, this favor you must help brother ah! "

If you don't say this is okay, once this is mentioned, Li Weidong can't help but be on fire at once.

He gritted his teeth and roared in a low voice, "Huang Hao! If you want to fucking die yourself go straight to it, don't drag me along!"

"Sh, what?"

Huang Hao was instantly dumbfounded by Li Weidong's voice, he was stunned, and even wondered a little if he had just heard wrong, that it was his illusion, or that it wasn't even his own Li Weidong's words?

However, the next thing Li Weidong did was to tell Huang Hao with his actual actions – what he heard just now was Li Weidong's voice, and it was not an illusion!

Li Weidong's low roar came over the phone: "Huang Hao, do you have shit in your fucking head? Or do you think that because you're the mayor's son no one dares to mess with you, you're so crazy that you have no limits!"

Huang Hao frowned and said, "Elder brother, what's wrong with you? Why can't I understand what you're saying?"

"Of course you can't understand!" Li Weidong couldn't help but sneer, "Because in your heart, you're the boss and everyone else has to clean up after you."

"Older brother, can you say it more clearly?" Huang Hao was annoyed by the scolding, his face was unbearably ugly, but when he spoke, his tone was as gentle as possible. His face was not good because Li Weidong could not see it through the phone, but if he also dared to scold Li Weidong, Huang Hao believed that Li Weidong would definitely clean up after himself, and definitely not every other day.

Therefore, despite being scolded, Huang Hao still tried his best to be gentle and asked, "Older brother, no matter what problems you encounter, you can't solve them just by scolding like this, so why don't you make things clearer and let's discuss and solve them together?"

Perhaps it was because Huang Hao's attitude was set right, plus he was also a person of some status after all, so Li Weidong's tone also eased up a bit, but still didn't speak very well: "Huang Hao, those few people you should not think of stopping, of course, if you want to die quickly, you can find someone to stop them yourself, anyway, don't involve me in this matter!"

Huang Hao said in consternation, "Old brother, why? What's wrong?"

"You still dare to ask why" Li Weidong couldn't help but snort coldly and said, "Huang Hao, don't say I didn't warn you, these few people today are not good heat, one of them I won't even take the initiative to provoke him. Think about it yourself!"

Although among that group of people, Li Weidong only knows Ji Feng, but he is not a fool, of course, he can think out, since the others are hanging out with Ji Feng, it is obvious that they will not be ordinary people.

..... Even if those few are really just ordinary people, but they are friends with Ji Feng, then they are not ordinary people.

If Ji Feng was willing to stand up for them, even Li Weidong wouldn't be willing to mess with them!

"You can't even afford to mess with them?" Huang Hao was instantly shocked, "How is that possible?"

"What's impossible?!" Li Weidong hummed, "There are a lot of powerful people in this world, I'm not a big shot, of course there are people I can't afford to mess with!"

"But you" Huang Hao was stunned.

You know, this Li Weidong is the son of the mayor of Jiangzhou, so who else in this Jiangzhou could be more powerful than him? This is just like the son of their governor of South Guangdong, in South Guangdong, even some officials have to give way to him only when they see him ah.

Suddenly, Huang Hao suddenly thought of a possibility, and his eyes snapped open wide.

"Then what old brother, the person you said you couldn't afford to mess with, could it be the son of Ji Zhenguo, the secretary of the municipal party committee?" Huang Hao asked in astonishment.

Perhaps because the possibility that came to mind had stunned him too much, he stammered a little as he spoke, and even felt his scalp tingle a little.

It was not that there was no such possibility!

That one of the young men had a surname of Right, he seemed to have a surname of Ji, so wouldn't that be the same surname as the secretary of the Jiangzhou Municipal Committee?

Such a rare surname that happens to be still encountered in Jiangzhou. And most importantly, Li Weidong went so far as to say that among those few people, there was one that even he couldn't afford to mess with, so wouldn't it be self-explanatory as to what that person's identity was?

"Humph!"

Li Weidong, however, coldly snorted, "Just steal your joy, count yourself lucky that this person today is only Ji Zhenguo's nephew, if it was Ji Zhenguo's son, do you think I would still be talking to you right now? I would have been busy sending you to the hospital a long time ago!"

Huang Hao: "..... Older brother, a bit exaggerated, right?"

"I'm exaggerating? Hmph! I think you've been spoiled by your old man, thinking that no one dares to mess with you in Southern Guangdong!" Li Weidong said without mercy, "But you should not forget that this is Jiangzhou, if someone wants to clean you up, it's all a matter of a word, maybe in Southern Guangdong you are still a person, but here, in the eyes of some people, I'm afraid you are not even a fart!"

"Hehe" Huang Hao forced a smile that was hard to read.

But in Huang Hao's heart, he was disdainful.