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"That's right!"

Han Zhong nodded, "That's what I guessed too, that old client is doing a lot of business in East Lin City, and he's also the kind of person with a lot of respect, from what that taxi driver said this evening, people who can gamble at Villa 5 should all have status, I reckon my dad and the others should be gambling at Villa 5!"

Ji Feng nodded slightly, "So, where exactly uncle is, that old client will most likely know. Tomorrow we'll go directly to him and we might get something."

"But"

Han Zhong was worried, "If my dad went gambling with that old client, that means that old client should have connections with the casino, or at least, he knows someone in the casino, if no one encouraged him my dad would definitely not have played that much, much less lost 200 million in one night!"

"If we go straight to him tomorrow, the casino people will probably follow suit." Han Zhong said, "Won't we be alerting the snake?"

"It's better for the casino's people to know!" Ji Feng said.

"What do you mean?" Han Zhong asked in confusion.

"If we rely on our strength alone, I'm afraid it will take time to find uncle, but I'm afraid that something will go wrong in the meantime." Ji Feng said.

Han Zhong's brows then furrowed as he slowly nodded his head.

Ji Feng said, "So, the reason we went to that old client is to convey through him to the people who have held uncle back that if anything goes wrong with him, they will definitely be out of luck! I think that old client will definitely be happy to pass on the message to the person in charge of the casino."

Han Zhong's eyes lit up, "Knock the mountain out of the tiger?"

Ji Feng hummed, "Can they be considered tigers? Just a bunch of jumping clowns!"

"Then" Han Zhong asked again, "What should we say when we get there? If we reveal your identity, in case the casino people are overly scared again, they will then be forced to jump to the wall when the time comes"

"Well! I understand what you mean!" Ji Feng nodded his head.

He knew what Han Zhong meant by that, if the people in charge of the casino knew that the person they were holding, actually had such a big head, they would definitely panic and at that time, in order to destroy the evidence, they might do something like destroying the corpse of Korea Chu, so that even if they had a big head, without tangible evidence, they couldn't do anything to them!

Ji Feng said, "Don't worry, I've considered this issue you mentioned, and I don't intend to reveal my identity, that would only bring danger to uncle"

"Then"

"Don't worry, there are ways to do it." Ji Feng said.

After agreeing on a countermeasure, Han Zhong could only go to bed even if he was more anxious, no matter what, he always had to get refreshed before he could do anything.

And Ji Feng washed up after lying in bed, but did not rush to sleep, he deliberated for a moment after picking up the phone and dialed a number: "Give you a task"

....

The next morning, Ji Feng just got up early as a matter of habit when he heard a knock on the door.

When he saw a haggard Han Zhong with two panda eyes, Ji Feng couldn't help but say persuasively, "Han Zhong, you didn't sleep last night, did you? You can't do this, with your physical fitness, you won't be able to stand it if you do this"

Han Zhong shook his head, "I can't help it, as soon as I lie down my mind keeps thinking about whether my dad is suffering or the scenes of him being tortured in various ways how I can't sleep."

Ji Feng let out a light sigh, of course he could understand Han Zhong's feelings, in fact, if it was him, he would have been so anxious that he could not even wait to find someone in the next second.

But the problem was that such things could not be rushed and one could only find the person after investigating the matter clearly and straightening it out step by step.

But seeing the implied anxiety in Han Zhong's eyes, Ji Feng couldn't say anything to comfort him, so he could only speed up his washing up, then the three of them had some breakfast in the hotel restaurant and went out early.

"Let's go directly to that old client's house while it's not yet time to go to work." Han Zhong said, "I'm worried that if we go to his company after work, he'll find all sorts of excuses to avoid seeing us, and that could be a problem."

"Well!"

Ji Feng nodded and reached out, "Show me that old client's information."

Han Zhong took out a miniature computer from his pocket and said, "That client's information is all on there, I got it from my dad's assistant."

Ji Feng turned out the computer and looked at it, "Yan Shouzhu, fifty-two years old"

From the photo shown on the computer, this middle-aged man called Yan Shouzhu had a loyal-looking face, slightly chubby, with somewhat thick lips, and did not look like the kind of person who was a great traitor and evil.

However, Ji Feng would not forget the saying that people cannot look like people, and it was not his character to judge whether a person was good or bad based on his appearance.

"How was the reputation of this Yan Shouzhu when he was working with your Han Group?" Ji Feng finished reading the information, and then returned the computer to Han Zhong.

"The reputation is good, it's a big client of Han's Group, otherwise my dad wouldn't have come all the way over here and wanted to maintain a partnership with him." Han Zhong said, then shook his head and smiled bitterly, "But who knows, he came here and got himself directly involved."

Ji Feng said, "Don't be in a hurry"

The home of Yan Shouzhu was not too far from the hotel where Ji Feng was staying, and following the navigation tips, they arrived at the downstairs of Yan Shouzhu's home in about half an hour or so.

"Let's go up!" Han Zhong quickly got out of the car.

"Wait a minute!"

Ji Feng didn't get out of the car in a hurry, but took out a pair of large sunglasses from the storage box inside the car and put them on.

Han Zhong was stunned: "Ji Feng, you're"

Ji Feng faintly smiled: "Since I'm going to be your bodyguard, I naturally need to have the aura of a bodyguard, otherwise how can I highlight your identity as the youngest Han?"

Han Zhong could not help but shake his head and laugh bitterly, what Han Da Shao

However, when Ji Feng slightly changed his image like this, he really looked like a formidable bodyguard.

Han Zhong then consciously walked to the front, allowing Ji Feng and Bai Zhu to follow left and right next to each other.

Seeing Ji Feng's tiger-like walking posture, Bai Zhu couldn't help but secretly purse her lips, and a smile flashed in her beautiful eyes, as the eldest young man looked more imposing than others as a bodyguard.

In fact, this is what Ji Feng and Han Zhong had already discussed when they arrived. Right now, for the safety of Han Zhong, they could not reveal Ji Feng's real identity, but if Ji Feng and Han Zhong walked together, it would look too conspicuous, after all, Ji Feng was more imposing than Han Zhong in terms of aura alone.

But if you let Han Zhong come out alone, Ji Feng is not too comfortable, so he simply pretended to be Han Zhong's bodyguard, just so that it fits Han Zhong's identity and highlights Han Zhong's arrogance If this scene reaches the ears of the people holding Han Zhong, I believe that the words Han Zhong threatened the other party before will be more credible.

A rich and powerful young lord who is ruthless enough to take revenge on someone at all costs is quite terrifying indeed!

Thus, there was this scene now.

Following the address shown on the information, the three of them arrived directly outside Yan Shouzhu's house, and Ji Feng went up and knocked on the door.

"Who is it?"

A woman's voice came from inside.

Ji Feng said in a deep voice, "We are here to visit General Manager Yan, please open the door!"

Bai Zhu wanted to laugh as he listened, this bodyguard of the eldest young man was really pretending to be a decent bodyguard, even knocking on the door was pretending to be so cool and looked arrogant.

A moment later, the door snapped open with a crack, and then a person stuck her head out, but it was a middle-aged woman.

The woman glanced at the three Han Zhong and asked, "You are looking for General Manager Yan?"

"That's right." Ji Feng nodded his head.

"But you guys are here too early, General Manager Yan hasn't gotten up yet" The woman's words were cut off by Han Zhong before she could finish them.

"Tell your General Manager Yan, this is the young master of our Han Group, who came all the way from Jiangzhou to visit General Manager Yan, I think, we have come to our doorstep, General Manager Yan won't even give this face, right?" Ji Feng said indifferently.

The woman gave him a very unpleasant look before dropping the words, "You guys wait."

After saying that, she closed the door again with a bang.

From the beginning to the end, Han Zhong did not say a word, Ji Feng had played the role of the evil bodyguard vividly, I am afraid that at this time, the woman was cursing him in her heart for being a dog's leg

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

As expected, after about ten minutes or so, the door was opened again, this time by a middle-aged man, none other than Yan Shouzhu.

"A few of you are" Yan Shouzhu saw Ji Feng wearing sunglasses as soon as he looked at the door and subconsciously froze for a moment.

"This is the eldest young master of Han's group." Ji Feng said in a deep voice.

Han Zhong smiled faintly, "Hello Mr. Yan, my name is Han Zhong, the chairman of the Han Group in Jiangzhou, Han Zhu, is my father, so please don't take offense if I take the liberty to disturb you today."

"Oh~~"

Yan Shouzhu suddenly revealed a dawning understanding, very enthusiastic to shake hands with Han Zhong: "So it is the son of Mr. Han, hello hello, I always heard Mr. Han mention it before, I never thought I would see it today I wonder if Mr. Han is here today for... ..."

He said very warm and polite words, but his feet did not move a single step, not to mention inviting Han Zhong in to talk.

What's more, Yan Shouzhu's eyes carried a wary look!

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Han Zhong also saw how Yan Shouzhu acted, it was obvious that his own group was not popular, but he acted as if he didn't see it, he just smiled and said, "It's like this Yan, my father said a few days ago that he would come to East Lin City to pay you a special visit, but after he came, he never went back"

"Oh?"

Yan Shouzhu was surprised: "Is that so?"

It was not clear whether Yan Shouzhu was surprised that Han Zhu had said he was coming to visit him, or whether it was the fact that Han Zhu had never returned that surprised him.

Han Zhong didn't bother to bother him with this, he just nodded and said, "That's right! And yesterday we received a call from East Linn City, the other party actually said that my father had gambled over here in East Linn City and owed a full two hundred million dollars in debt!"

"Two hundred million, huh?!" Yan Shouzhu was once again surprised.

"That's right, it's two hundred million." Han Zhong nodded, "The other party also said that if we couldn't raise the money, my father wouldn't be able to return."

Yan Shouzhu frowned at once, "That's actually the case?"

Han Zhong said, "That's why I made a special trip from Jiangzhou to come here, just to find out what's going on, and of course, the most important thing is to ensure my father's safe return."

"Oh~~!"

Yan Shouzhu revealed a look of sudden realization and said, "So that's what's going on. Then what does Young Han intend to do when he comes to my place?"

Han Zhong said, "It's very simple, since the other party said that my father gambled and lost 200 million to the other party, then I will pay them back 200 million. However, I first need to know exactly where my father is now and what the situation is. I know that Mr. Yan is definitely a dignified person in this East Linn City, so I would like to ask Mr. Yan to help me inquire about it."

Yan Shouzhu asked, "What do you want me to inquire about?"

Han Zhong frowned slightly and said, "Just ask about my father's current situation and where he is. With Yan's energy in East Linn City, I'm sure it shouldn't be difficult for Yan to find out who is running a casino in this city, and playing such a big one."

"Huh~~"

Yan Shouzhu shook his head and waved his hand with a smile, saying, "You really think too highly of me, young Han, indeed, to put it mildly, my business has indeed reached a certain scale, and I can say that I have more or less a family fortune. But the problem is, I am a legitimate business and my family are good law-abiding citizens, so I have nothing to do with gambling or crime.

He shook his head and smiled, "Young Han, I'm really sorry, I really can't help you with this."

"That's okay." Han Zhong said with a smile on his face, "It's okay that Yan doesn't know, but Yan knows so many people, I'm sure there's always someone who knows, of course it's a bother to ask Yan for help, I'll have a big thank you later."

"This"

Yan Shouzhu seemed to have some difficulty, but after hesitating for a moment, he nodded heavily: "Okay, after all, I have been working with Mr. Han for so many years, and we are also very good friends, not to mention that it was you, Mr. Han, who asked, this favor I naturally have to help."

Han Zhong immediately said, "In that case, then thank you very much, Mr. Yan."

"Eh~~"

Yan Shouzhu waved his hand, "What's so polite about it, your father and I have been friends for many years, so you're out of line when you say that."

Han Zhong smiled and nodded, saying, "Since that's the case then I won't be too polite, besides, I have another question."

Yan Shouzhu asked, "What kind of question?"

Han Zhong said, "It's not really a big deal, it's just that I want to know if there was anything different when my father came to visit you, or rather, did he mention during your conversation that he was going to go gambling somewhere or something like that?"

"It seems not." Yan Shouzhu thought for a moment, shook his head and said with certainty, "He didn't say anything like that, or else I must have had an impression. In fact, your father stayed with me for just one day and then went back, and when I heard you say just now that he never went back, I was a bit puzzled instead."

Han Zhong nodded his head and said, "So that's how it is"

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market.

Han Zhong nodded and said, "Ready."

"That's good!"

Yan Shouzhu said, "No matter what, human safety always comes first, and we can earn money again if we lose it. We don't need to fight with those people for our own lives, after all, that's what those people do, they can do anything!"

Han Zhong's eyes narrowed slightly as he listened and laughed, "That's right, that's what I think too. But even so, I won't let them manipulate and threaten at will."

Yan Shouzhu asked curiously, "Then what does Han Zhong mean?"

Han Zhong raised his head slightly and said in a deep voice, "This is also the second thing I intend to ask Yan."

"Oh? What is it?" Yan Shouzhu asked.

"If, say, when asking for information, General Yan really does find out about those people who detained my father, or if General Yan finds out who is related to those people, please ask General Yan to pass them on for me"

A cold smile appeared on Han Zhong's face, "They want 200 million, that's perfectly fine, I'm prepared for more than just 200 million, but the extra money is not for them, it's to be used against them If anything goes wrong with my father, even the slightest bit of damage, I will take all of our family's entire assets, including what I can borrow and all the industries I can use, sell them all, then hire the best assassins and hire the most powerful gangs"

The smile on Han Zhong's face became somewhat fierce when he said this: "I want those guys' families, relatives, including their friends, to be punished in the most cruel way, I want them to be unable to live and unable to die! I want them to live in hell for the rest of their lives!"

A powerful, resounding voice!

Such an impassioned voice spoke volumes of Han Zhong's determination and ruthlessness!

Even Yan Shouzhu could feel Han Zhong's aura of wanting to fight for his life, and his eyes couldn't help but jump a few times as he said, "Young Han, you're"

Han Zhong said, "Chief Yan, I'm not going to lie, I actually prepared myself when I came here and thought of all the possibilities, so I've made arrangements, I believe that even if they hide as tightly as they can, I can still find them!"

"But what if they run away to hide somewhere?" Yan Shouzhu asked.

"A monk can't run away from the temple, as the saying goes, money can make the devil push the mill, I believe that with several hundred million or even more banknotes in front of them, there will be many people frantically searching for them, including their families, their relatives!" Han Zhong smiled slightly, but there was a coldness in his eyes: "When the time comes, they will definitely regret it!"

When Yan Shouzhu opened his mouth to speak, he heard Han Zhong speak again, "What's more, don't look at the world as a big place, if you really want to find a few people, it's not that difficult, for example, I've never been to East Lin City before, but I easily found Yan here, didn't I?"

Yan Shouzhu's pupils suddenly contracted and then returned to normal, he nodded with a smile and said, "Young Han is really atmospheric, it's definitely a blessing for Mr. Han to have a son like you!"

Han Zhong shook his head with a smile and said, "Mr. Yan is really too generous, but then again, if my father had really lost the money and they hadn't hurt him, it would have been natural to pay the debt.

Yan Shouzhu nodded, "That's right!"

"So, whether I pay and go back with my father, or whether I have to fight them to the death, depends on what they do next." Han Zhong said, "I just hope that Mr. Yan can find out about those people and then just pass on my words to those people, it's good to find ways to make money, but you can't make money without risking your life!"

Yan Shouzhu smiled and nodded, "Don't worry, Mr. Han is also an old friend of mine, I will definitely try my best to help inquire, but if I fail to do so, please forgive me, Mr. Han."

Han Zhong laughed, "That's a bit of an understatement from Mr Yan, I'm already grateful for your help in making enquiries, where would I find fault."

"That's good." Yan Shouzhu laughed.

"In that case, then we'll leave you alone, Mr. Yan, I'm counting on you in this matter." Han Zhong smiled and said.

"Don't be in such a hurry to leave." Yan Shouzhu was busy saying.

"There's no need to be polite, Mr Yan."

Han Zhong said with a smile, "There are still a lot of things to do next, the manpower to arrange and other preparations and what not, all need to be arranged by me personally, after my father returns safely, we will come back to visit."

Yan Shouzhu smiled, "I won't see you off then."

Han Zhong smiled and nodded, saying, "You are busy you are busy farewell."

And then, Han Zhong walked ahead with big steps, Ji Feng and Bai Zhu followed behind Han Zhong's side left and right, and entered the lift.

The smile on his face disappeared instantly and was replaced by a gloomy one, and his eyebrows were tightly furrowed.

Yan Shouzhu stood there for seven or eight minutes before he gave a heavy cold snort, "..... humph!"

And only then did he turn around and enter the room, closing the door.

But Yan Shouzhu did not notice that just after he closed the door, the figure of Ji Feng appeared at the corner of the corridor, and he stood there with slightly narrowed eyes and a deep smile before he turned around and entered the lift again.

At this time, Han Zhong, who had been pressing the lift button, asked in a low voice, "What did you find out?"

"There's something wrong with this Yan Shouzhu, or at least, he's not friendly to us!" Ji Feng said, "It's possible that he has something to do with all of uncle's gambling matters!"

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"There's something wrong with this Yan Shouzhu, or at least, he's not friendly to us!" Ji Feng said, "It's possible that he has something to do with all the things Uncle's gambling!"

"He really has a problem?" Han Zhong's face instantly sank.

"Eight out of ten `nine."

Ji Feng murmured, "When you were talking to him just now, when you talked about wanting to fish with that gang, Yan Shouzhu's face changed a bit, only the change wasn't too obvious, so you probably didn't notice it. However, when he talked about how easily he found Yan Shouzhu's house, Yan Shouzhu's reaction was huge."

Han Zhong nodded, "Speaking of which, I actually noticed that the corners of his eyes twitched twice at the time, but I originally thought that he might not be too used to the way I was talking"

"It's not out of the question, but, if I'm not mistaken, his reaction at the time was one of asperity, not squirming." Ji Feng said, "So I dare to conclude that the matter of uncle's gambling is definitely not related to this Yan Shouzhu even if it is not directly related, but I can definitely not say that it is not related at all."

Han Zhong gritted his teeth and cursed, "This old bastard, thanks to the fact that my dad even came all the way from Jiangzhou and thought of maintaining a good relationship with him, but to think that this old bastard actually dared to screw my dad!"

Ji Feng patted his shoulder and didn't say anything.

In fact, in the business world, there is no such thing as a true friend, and it is often the case that the more you try to maintain, the more you end up with the opposite result.

If Korean Chu had not been so eager to maintain a good relationship with Yan Shouzhu, or if he had not come to East Lin City personally, but had only sent an assistant or a director, the result would have been very different.

But it is too late to say anything now, and no one knows what will happen in the future, so it can't be said that the way Korea pillar has acted is wrong, after all, people in the business world are often at their own mercy.

If you want to make money, you have to maintain a good relationship with your customers, otherwise it would be a problem if you produce a product and no one buys it.

Not all products are as hot in the market as the Kang Yuan slimming powder, often there is no need for people from the Tengfei Group to run business, those customers will automatically come to the door.

"What do we do next?" Han Zhong asked.

"Wait." Ji Feng said.

"When do we have to wait?" Han Zhong was a little anxious, he couldn't wait to see his father right now, making him wait like this, even if he was patient he couldn't sit still.

"We have to wait until Yan Shouzhu tells those people the news of our arrival today, otherwise, this trip we made today would be for nothing." Ji Feng said, "And I reckon that Yan Shouzhu should tell this news to the other side soon, so we shouldn't need to wait too long."

Han Zhong frowned, "Can't Manager Wang trace the phone signal? Why don't we just call those people and then after Manager Wang traces the other party's exact location, we'll directly send someone over to get my dad back, wouldn't that be faster?"

Ji Feng shook his head, "That's the last resort, because once we're going to do it, we might miss during the action, and then it might cause damage to uncle, so let's not use this method until the last step."

"Ugh!"

Han Zhong couldn't help but sigh, he understood as soon as Ji Feng said it, but this sitting there empty-handed and waiting was not a good feeling.

Ji Feng said, "It's useless to rush now, every step we take, we must first ensure uncle's safety, this is a major premise, if we can't ensure this, then there's no point in doing anything."

Han Zhong nodded helplessly, "We can only wait as well."

Ji Feng said, "We don't have to wait too long, if Yan Shouzhu really has something to do with that gang, I believe we will soon get something."

The three of them then got into the car, and then according to Ji Feng's instructions, Bai Zhu drove the car to another building in the district, which was only a few dozen meters away from the building where Yan Shouzhu's house was located.

The three of them just sat quietly in the car and waited.

Han Zhong asked with some hesitation, "Shouldn't we drive a little farther, at such a close distance, Yan Shouzhi might find out if he comes downstairs."

Ji Feng smiled, "Don't worry, this far away is already enough."

A distance of a few dozen meters was actually far enough, especially when they were sitting in the car, it was hard to see clearly from the outside looking into the car because there was a gap in the light between the inside and outside of the car, and one's vision would be affected.

Han Zhong asked again, "Then what if Yan Shouzhu did not drive out to inform those people, but called directly from home?"

Ji Feng said, "I guess he shouldn't call from home."

"Why?" Han Zhong asked curiously.

"Because he has a nanny at home." Ji Feng smiled faintly.

"Nanny?"

Han Zhong was stunned, "The middle-aged woman who opened the door for us today? How do you know that she is the nanny of Yan Shouzhu's family, couldn't she be his wife?"

Ji Feng stretched out two fingers and said, "We can tell from two places that the middle-aged woman is the nanny. That middle-aged woman's accent is a bit different from Yan Shouzhu's, although the difference is not very big, but obviously they should not be from the same place. I reckon that the nanny should be from near East Lin City, or at least some distance away from it."

When Han Zhong thought about it, that was really true, and he couldn't help but ask, "What about the second point?"

"The second point is the name calling, that woman called Yan Shouzhu as General Manager Yan, still remember?" Ji Feng asked with a smile.

"That's right, she said that Chief Yan hadn't gotten up yet so that was it!" Han Zhong dawned on him, even though he was in a bad mood at the moment, he had to marvel at Ji Feng's meticulous observation and quick thinking, "Only you can see that, right!"

Ji Feng smiled and said, "If Yan Shouzhu really had any collusion with those people and had a nanny in the house, then he would definitely come out and call, after all, for things like this, one less person would know as much as possible."

Han Zhong thought deeply: "If it were me, I would also definitely avoid people before calling."

"Young Ji, General Manager Han, look!" Suddenly, Bai Zhu whispered.

Ji Feng and the two of them immediately followed Bai Zhu's gaze and immediately found that Yan Shouzhu had walked out of the door of the flat and was heading towards a car parked downstairs.

Han Zhong said, "He's really out."

"It looks like he just came out to make a phone call, so he probably won't go far." Ji Feng said.

"Why?" Han Zhong asked subconsciously.

"Look at what he's wearing." Ji Feng said.

Han Zhong suddenly dawned on him, at this moment Yan Shouzhu was still wearing that casual clothes, looking casual, but on his feet, he was wearing a pair of cotton slippers With Yan Shouzhu's status, it was naturally impossible for him to go out wearing cotton slippers.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

"He really is in touch with that gang!" Han Zhong couldn't help but grit his teeth.

Ji Feng's judgment was not bad at all, after only a few minutes, Yan Shouzhu got out of the car, while he still had the phone in his hand, and a few moments later, Yan Shouzhu went upstairs again.

At this time, Ji Feng said, "All right, we can go back, after some time, you can call him to ask about the situation he inquired about."

Several people returned to the hotel, Han Zhong was a bit fidgety, but because he hadn't slept all night which made him unhinged, he looked depressed, so he nestled in the sofa without moving, and didn't know what he was thinking.

"When can I call Yan Shouzhu?" After a short while, Han Zhong couldn't help but ask.

"Wait a little longer." Ji Feng said, "Wang Xin and the others will arrive here before noon, and when she arrives, you can call Yan Shouzhu. This will show that you are not in too much of a hurry and not let Yan Shouzhu think that we have lost our way, and at the same time, when Wang Xin arrives, if anything unexpected happens, we can also find uncle as fast as possible."

Han Zhong understood that what Ji Feng said was right, but this kind of waiting was really unpleasant, especially when he thought of his own father in the hands of those bad guys, not knowing how much he would still suffer.

Luckily, this torturous feeling did not last too long, and around about ten o'clock, Wang Xin and Du Shaofeng arrived at the hotel where Ji Feng and the others were staying.

This time Wang Hu didn't come, because it was Han Zhong who was in trouble, so Du Shaofeng took the initiative to come over, so Wang Hu had to stay behind to take charge of security at Tengfei Network Company.

"Old Han, don't worry, we'll definitely get Uncle out, and when the time comes, we'll make sure to treat those motherfuckers well!" Du Shaofeng said through gritted teeth.

Han Zhong was moved in his heart and nodded his head, "Thanks a lot, brother."

As soon as Du Shaofeng heard about his family's accident he immediately rushed over, this action already showed Du Shaofeng's heart.

Ji Feng first instructed Wang Xin to get all the equipment ready, and then said, "Han Zhong, prepare to call the other party, you can say that you have arrived in East Lin City and the money is ready, remember, you must insist on seeing uncle, and your tone must be firm, even if the other party threatens you! If you give in, you'll become their ATM, not to mention saving uncle's return by then."

Han Zhong looked grave and nodded his head, "I know what to do."

Although he said that, Ji Feng knew that if the other party threatened Han Zhong with the Korean pillar, for example, by putting something on him over the phone to make him scream or something like that, I guess Han Zhong would not be able to hold up.

But this is also human nature, no one can watch their parents being tortured and remain indifferent, in fact, even if it was Ji Feng, he was not sure if he would be able to hold out.

So Ji Feng didn't report any hope for Han Zhong, and when he said that, he would only hope that Han Zhong's tone and attitude would be tougher, that's all.

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In the hotel, Wang Xin held out three tender white fingers to indicate, "Three, two start!"

As Wang Xin's hand slammed down, the computer and other equipment in front of her started to run, while the phone, which was connected through the data cable, was held in Han Zhong's hand, and he quickly dialed a number.

The call went through, but a slightly puzzled voice came from the other end of the line, "Who is it?"

Han Zhong's eyes held a cold intent, but his mouth was smiling, "General Yan, this is Han Zhong."

"Young Han?!" Hearing Han Zhong announce himself, the voice in the phone suddenly raised a few points, it was Yan Shouzhu's voice: "Young Han, how did you get my phone number?"

"Oh" Han Zhong laughed, "Didn't I say before, don't you think the world is so big, but it's not too hard to find a person, and it's naturally even less hard to find a phone number, Mr. Yan, am I right?"

"..... is right, huh!" Yan Shouzhu sniffed and obviously paused for a moment before laughing, "Is Han Shao calling me at this time for?"

"There's nothing else, I just want to ask if there's any result on the matter I asked Yan to inquire about, I wonder if there's any result?" Han Zhong asked.

"Oh, it's this matter"

The Yan Shouzhu on the other end of the phone first snorted, before saying, "There have been preliminary results."

When Ji Feng heard this, he couldn't help but bask in it, it was obvious that this Yan Shouzhu was thinking of what to say, which further indicated that he was related to the group of people who were holding the Korean pillar.

Han Zhong of course also heard it, but he didn't poke at it, he just asked, "What's the result?"

Yan Shouzhu said, "After Han Shao came by today, I immediately asked someone to help me inquire, and coincidentally I happened to hear a little bit from a friend Han Shao, according to what my friend said, General Manager Han was indeed detained by the casino people for the reason you mentioned, Han lost a gambling game and owed someone a large sum of money because of his foreigners, and the other party kept Mr. Han as a guest without receiving the money."

"As a guest?!"

Han Zhong sneered and said, "Talking is better than singing! What do you mean by being a guest, this is kidnapping!"

Yan Shouzhu said, "It's not impossible for Han Shao to think so, however, the other party may not think so."

"What do you mean?" Han Zhong asked with a frown.

"According to the information my friend heard, the person who is holding Mr. Han is from the Dao. Mr. Han must have seen a lot of things, so he naturally understands that for people from the Dao, they open casinos to make money, and Mr. Han has lost money, so it is only right to pay back what they owe, this is their rule."

Yan Shouzhu said, "To those people of theirs, there is no such thing as kidnapping or not kidnapping."

Han Zhong smiled coldly, "So, if I don't pay, they will turn against my father?"

Yan Shouzhu said, "People on the road are all ruthless and ruthless, after all, this is what they do for a living, and there are many desperate people on the road, there is nothing they dare not do, so Han Zhong should understand, right?"

Han Zhong laughed coldly in his heart, Yan Shouzhu was saying something in his words, he was clearly trying to scare him.

But Han Zhong didn't bother to talk nonsense to Yan Shouzhu, he just said in a deep voice: "Well! That's right! If they don't do anything to my father, that's fine, but if they really dare to do anything too much, I'd like to play with them, I'd like to see if they're ruthless or I'm ruthless!"

Yan Shouzhu hurriedly said, "Young Han, that's not right, no matter what, we have to ensure the safety of Mr. Han first, so we should try to avoid those matters of spite."

Han Zhong sneered, "I want to avoid it too, but what if the other party doesn't think so?"

Yan Shouzhu said, "You can rest assured about that, didn't I just say that since that's what people do, they must want money, as long as Mr. Han makes up for the money that Mr. Han lost, I believe everything should be fine."

"Of course I will pay the money, but the first thing I have to guarantee is my father's safety!" Han Zhong said in a deep voice, "Chief Yan, what I said to you this morning, did you help me pass on to that gang?"

"Well! I've already asked that friend of mine to let the wind out, so I believe that gang should already know about it by this time."

Yan Shouzhu said, "That friend of mine also said that this kind of thing used to happen quite often, there were many people who gambled against each other and after they lost all their money, they borrowed money from the casino, but in the end, they couldn't get the money after gambling, so the casino could only hold the people and wait for their families to send them money, and when they received the money they would release them, and normally they wouldn't hurt anyone's life. "

"So, if I give it to them, my dad will be able to come back safely?" Han Zhong asked.

"I guess so, I'm just hearing this, but I think that even the most vicious people won't easily harm lives!" Yan Shouzhu said.

"Money is not a problem, I can give it to them, but" Han Zhong's voice lowered abruptly, and the words seemed to burst out from his teeth, "If they don't keep their word, then don't blame me for being ruthless."

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone.

Only after a moment did Yan Shouzhu laugh twice and say, "Young Han is so bold, then I wish you can pick up General Manager Han as soon as possible."

Han Zhong nodded slightly and said, "I'll trouble General Yan."

Yan Shouzhu immediately laughed, "No need to be polite, how can I say that your father and I have been old friends for so many years, haha."

Han Zhong laughed coldly before hanging up the phone.

"This old son of a bitch!" Han Zhong couldn't help but grit his teeth and cursed angrily, "It's really hypocritical enough, he obviously has a relationship with that gang, but he actually pretended as if he knew nothing about it, and said something like, he heard about it from his friends"

"Of course he has to pretend, in your place you would do the same." Ji Feng patted Han Zhong's shoulder, and turned his head to ask Wang Xin, saying, "Wang Xin, did you find out?"

"Found out, this is the other party's address!" Wang Xin pointed at the computer screen and said.

Ji Feng took a glance at it and instantly smiled, "This Yan Shouzhu is actually still at home, it seems that he knows how to avoid suspicion!"

The computer screen showed exactly the neighborhood where Yan Shouzhu's house was located, but the more specific location was not shown, after all, even through satellite monitoring, it could not be that accurate.

But that was enough, because Ji Feng and Han Zhong had just been there this morning, so he knew that was the neighborhood where Yan Shouzhu's house was located.

Han Zhong coldly snorted, "He's aware that I'm already arranging for people to investigate, and he's afraid that I'll know that this matter has something to do with him really smart!"

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market. Moreover, Yan Shouzhu hid in the car even to make a phone call, this person is still very shrewd and cautious."

Han Zhong said in an unpleasant tone, "Even if he is cautious, his tail is still showing Wait, there will be a good look for him!"

Ji Feng nodded and said, "Let's not say so much, Han Zhong, call that gang immediately!"

"Mm!"

Han Zhong nodded his head.

What they had been waiting for was for Yan Shouzhu to tip off the other gang, to let them know Han Zhong's determination – no big deal, it would be a fish death, if he had to be ruthless, he wasn't afraid of anyone.

And after that, they would call Yan Shouzhu, in which case they would let the other side know Han Zhong's bottom line.

-If he only wanted money, everything would be fine, after all, it was only right to pay back what you owed, there was nothing to say. But if the other party dares to do any harm to Han Chu, or goes too far, Han Zhong will play with them!

It was believed that as long as the other party knew this bottom line of Han Zhong, they wouldn't dare to mess around easily, which ensured the safety of the Korean pillar to a greater extent.

This was also heard from Yan Shouzhu's words just now.

According to Yan Shouzhu, the other party only seeks wealth and will not easily harm lives This is best!

Seeing Wang Xin slam his hand down again, Han Zhong dialed the phone number of the guy who had held his father captive, and his face couldn't help but sink.

"Duh ta!"

The phone was answered, and Han Zhong's body immediately leaned forward a bit, waiting for the other party to speak.

Ji Feng and Bai Zhu were sitting right next to each other, and Du Shaofeng was in charge of the security outside in the corridor outside the hotel to prevent anyone from eavesdropping or making any other moves.

"Young Master Han, right?" The other party spoke, as the phone was on speakerphone, so the sound quality was a bit muddled, but Ji Feng and the two of them still immediately heard that it was the same guy who had spoken to Han Zhong last time.

"It's me!"

Han Zhong said in a deep voice: "I've got the money ready, and I've arrived at East Lin City, I want to see my father!"

The other party immediately said, "To meet is of course no problem, but, there are two points, firstly you can't bring manpower, and secondly, you have to bring the money!"

"Bullshit!"

Han Zhong immediately cursed angrily, "Are you out of your mind? Or have you been kicked by a donkey?"

u n

"What if I don't wait for people to go and then you guys hold them back?" Han Zhong sneered, "If it were you, you wouldn't be that stupid, would you?"

u n

"Also, would Laozi bring two hundred million with him? You're poor and crazy, aren't you?" Han Zhong scolded.

"..... Then what do you want?" The other party was almost dumbfounded by the scolding, and I'm afraid he could never have imagined that Han Zhong would actually be so tough and even so irritable.

How come things seemed to be reversed?

Shouldn't they be the ones taking the initiative now, but how come Han Zhong seemed to be the one taking the initiative? Who owes who money?

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"Tell me your address, I'll go there directly, and then if I see that my father is fine, I'll transfer the money directly to you through the bank!" Han Zhong said, "But, if my father is even slightly damaged by then you will know the consequences!"

"..... You're coming alone?" The other party asked hesitantly.

The other side was obviously afraid of provoking Han Zhong's anger again, and it could also be seen that the other side was a bit confused by Han Zhong's tough attitude.

The first thing you can do is to take a look at the situation. I really don't know how you guys managed to get on in the road Don't worry, I'll only bring a few bodyguards over, and when the time comes, as long as you guys abide by the rules, I'll follow them too!"

"...."

The other party was silent for a moment before saying, "Okay then, I'll send you the address here, I hope you'll do what you say, otherwise, we're not vegetarians either, don't think that with a few dollars you can really run amok, you can hire killers, we can hire"

However, before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Han Zhong: "Are you finished? What's the point of talking so much nonsense? If you really want to test who is more ruthless, just come straight to the real thing, don't chatter here"

"...."

"Send over the address!" Han Zhong bellowed.

"..... You wait." The other party said in a muffled voice.

And then, he hung up the phone.

Only, the moment the other party hung up the phone, Ji Feng and the others heard the other party mutter, "Who the hell is this who is in the mob?"

Several people were instantly sunburnt, and Ji Feng gave a thumbs up and laughed, "Han Zhong, well done, the other party is absolutely subdued by you."

Han Zhong waved his hand in embarrassment and said, "You just don't tease me, what I said, I didn't learn it from you!"

In fact, Han Zhong was right.

After returning to the hotel, while waiting for Wang Xin and Du Shaofeng, Ji Feng had also taken into account all the possible problems that might arise, and he and Han Zhong had considered how to talk to each other, the tone of voice, and even the speed of speech.

So, Han Zhong did what Ji Feng explained, adding a little bit of improvisation in between.

As a matter of fact, Ji Feng was extremely well thought out, and no matter if it was Yan Shouzhu or the person who spoke to Han Zhong just now, what he said was amazingly consistent with what Ji Feng had guessed.

It was precisely because of this that Han Zhong was able to maneuver around the other side with ease, and even vaguely grasp the initiative.

Han Zhong couldn't help but be thankful and said, "Ji Feng, it's really lucky that you came along this time, otherwise, if I had come alone, I'm afraid I would have been led by the other side by the nose by now."

If that was really the case, it would be really troublesome.

Once the other side found out that Han Zhong was easy to deal with, they would definitely gain an inch and Han Zhong believed that he would definitely become their ATM machine!

At this time, Han Zhong had a more intuitive understanding of Ji Feng's superior ability and his calm and meticulous thinking. Only then did he realise why Ji Feng was the boss and had directly become the boss of the company, while he was only a general manager.

The gap in between was not really a star and a half.

Han Zhong even had some doubts about whether this guy Ji Feng was really of similar age to himself? He couldn't be some thousand year old demon reincarnated, could he? Why did he seem to be more cunning than some old foxes who had experienced the world for a long time?

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Ji Feng saw Han Zhong's suspicious gaze and couldn't help but ask.

"Nothing, nothing," Han Zhong waved his hands repeatedly.

Ji Feng also did not care, turned around and asked, "Wang Xin, how is the trace going?"

Wang Xin nodded and said, "Found out, but"

"What? There's a problem?"

"There is something a little strange about the address where the other party is located." Wang Xin said.

"How?"

Ji Feng immediately walked over and his gaze fell on the computer screen, but he saw that on it was a map, and in the bottom right corner, there was a red dot flashing.

"Look boss, this red dot represents the location of the other party, the mobile phone signal is coming from here, but the strange thing is that according to the latest map, the location of this person is just a deserted mountain, no one lives there at all." Wang Xin said a little strangely, "I'm sure I'm not mistaken, but"

"You are indeed correct!"

Ji Feng said, "There's nothing strange about the other party being in a barren mountain, if I were to say where it's easiest to hide, it's easiest to hide in a barren mountain near this East Lin City."

It wasn't strange that the other party was hiding in a deserted mountain, and even Ji Feng wondered if the other party had imprisoned Han Zhong's father in a deserted mountain as well.

"But there's no road around here either" Wang Xin said strangely, "The nearest road is several kilometres away from this barren mountain."

"It's nothing strange, there must be paths or dirt roads leading to the barren mountain, it's quite common." Ji Feng said.

As he spoke, Ji Feng had already taken out his mobile phone and sent a text message according to the geographical coordinates shown on the computer.

And then he said, "Wang Xin, pack up your things and have Old Du carry them to the car for you, as soon as the other party sends us the address we will leave immediately!"

This time, he had to take Wang Xin with him because he and Han Zhong were unfamiliar with East Lin City, even though Ji Feng had memorized the map of East Lin City in his head, but he didn't expect the other party to be in the deserted mountains outside the city, where he hadn't seen the map.

Moreover, if there were any accidents in the middle of the operation, he would need Wang Xin to track them in real time.

Wang Xin nodded and began to pack his things.

"Dang"

As his phone rang, Han Zhong's eyes immediately lit up, "The address is sent over."

Ji Feng immediately asked, "Where is it?"

Han Zhong read into his phone, "Outside the city at a place called Da Wei Mountain They're really in the mountains?"

"Dawei Mountain, just now Wang Xin's tracking result was also Dawei Mountain, it seems that the other party is there!" Ji Feng fisted his palms together and said in a deep voice, "Go!"

"Well!"

Han Zhong immediately nodded his head, and several people immediately moved in the wind.

With one car for the three of them and another car for Wang Xin and Du Shaofeng, Ji Feng left the city back and forth, with Wang Xin and Du Shaofeng leading the way, rushing to the place called Dawei Mountain.

Dawei Mountain was not too far from East Linn City, and after continuing to drive for about half an hour outside the city, the mountain could be seen.

Despite its name, the mountain is really not that big, and it's not even close to the real mountain.

The whole mountain is very patchy and looks as if it has psoriasis. It is no wonder that it is a deserted mountain, it does look desolate.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

The place is not deserted, but it doesn't look like a place where people can hide, where would the other party hide?

And where had the Korean pillar been hidden?

"Ding" Ji Feng's phone suddenly rang, he picked it up and saw that it was Wang Xin calling.

"What's up?" Ji Feng picked up the phone.

"Boss, there's only a small road ahead leading in the direction of the big mountain." Wang Xin said, "Should we go there?"

Ji Feng immediately poked his head out of the car window to observe, and then he found that the road had a big turn in front of him, and further on it was getting farther and farther away from Da Wei Mountain.

He quickly deliberated and then said in a deep voice, "Wang Xin, you guys park the car and wait by the roadside, we'll drive over there! Remember, don't let Du Shaofeng down, and don't separate the two of you If he doesn't listen, you can tell him I said so!"

In this wild mountain, Wang Xin a girl can not have much ability to protect herself, although she also followed Wang Hu learned a good hand, but who knows how many people on the other side actually here, Ji Feng naturally can not let Wang Xin accident.

"Yes!"

Wang Xin answered.

Afterwards, Ji Feng looked at Bai Zhu, who immediately nodded in understanding, and then began to slow down and drove directly off the road along a bumpy path towards the direction of Dawei Mountain, at the same time, Ji Feng carefully observed the nearby environment while doing so.

But after looking for a long time, until he came to the foot of the Da Wei Mountain, Ji Feng did not see where he could hide people, but halfway up the mountain, there was a forest, which was much more lush than the rest.

If one hid someone in this wood, it would be very difficult to be discovered.

However, if the Korean column was hidden here, then what was he eating here?

On the way here Ji Feng had observed very carefully, there were no wheel marks or footprints on this path, as if no one had walked on it for a long time!

Ji Feng said, "Han Zhong, call that man again and tell him we've arrived."

Han Zhong nodded, took out his phone and dialed the other person's number.

"You've arrived?" The other party asked.

"That's right, I'm at the foot of Da Wei Mountain, where are you?" Han Zhong asked in an unkind tone.

"I saw your car you wait there, I'll be there soon." After the other party finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

"Damn it!"

Han Zhong couldn't help but curse angrily.

Because the call was on speakerphone, so Ji Feng also heard their conversation, he mused, "It seems that the other party is hiding somewhere around here, only there might be something covering it, so we can't find it for a while!"

As he spoke, Ji Feng's gaze fell on the lush woods halfway up the mountain, he had a hunch that if there was anywhere to hide on this mountain, it would most likely be in those woods.

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From Ji Feng's position, he could see that the entire half of the mountain was within his sight. Apart from the occasional pine and cypress trees, all that remained were the graves, either in a row or alone, and the vertical tombstones.

If you want to hide in these places, you may be able to do so for a while, but if you hide there for a long time, it is not easy to hide your figure.

The area of the pine forest is not very large, and the pine trees are not very tall, so it is not easy for an adult to hide in there without being discovered, not to mention that under Ji Feng's superb eyesight, it is not easy for the other party to hide.

As for the possibility of the other party hiding behind the tombstone, Ji Feng had not even thought about it.

The tombstone was only about two meters at most, and the shorter one was only one meter, and behind the tombstone was a grave built in the form of a small house, so it was impossible to hide anyone.

Apart from these places, the only place where one could hide for a long time was the large woods halfway up the mountain, and if one hid there, it would be less likely to be discovered.

Since the other party said on the phone that they had seen the car, it meant that they were in the large woods halfway up the mountain.

Ji Feng gazed and looked towards the woods, he vaguely saw a figure swaying inside, appearing to be a shadow, although it was not very clear, but there was indeed a shadow, and it should not be an illusion created by the swaying of tree branches.

Han Zhong also followed Ji Feng's gaze and looked over. The surrounding area of this Da Wei Mountain is wilderness, so you can see at a glance if there is anyone coming over, that is, the woods are somewhat lush, so you can't see anything inside.

The only place that can hide people is there!

Bai Zhu, however, had a bitter glint in her beautiful eyes, scanning the surroundings vigilantly, while one of her hands touched her waist, ready to draw her gun and shoot if there was anything unusual around her!

However, nothing unexpected happened.

After just a few minutes, Ji Feng saw someone walking out of that woods halfway up the mountain and was descending the mountain in a sway.

"Look!"

Han Zhong immediately exclaimed in a low voice, "Ji Feng, did you see that, they're coming down."

Ji Feng nodded and said, "I see them."

There were a total of three people coming down from the woods, the one in the lead was wearing a cowboy outfit with a duck-tongue hat on his head, walking with a sway and looking domineering.

Behind him were two men similar to him. If these three guys walked on the street, they would be no different from those gangsters.

Ji Feng sneered, "It seems that these three should be the so-called Dao's"

The real powerful people on the road, how can they be this kind of posture, their ruthlessness is completely from their bones, moreover, they will not intentionally walk like that strutting to show their ability.

These were just a few hooligans.

This was Ji Feng's assessment of these three men.

Han Zhong hummed, "They're not even a Daoist, look at what they look like!"

Ji Feng mused, "These three people are probably just minions, I guess for a job like collecting money, the real people in charge shouldn't show their faces until they receive the money, and since they are professional in this, they will definitely be very cunning and usually won't let anyone catch them easily."

Han Zhong frowned, "There's no sign of my father!"

Ji Feng nodded and said, "That's normal, they haven't got the money in hand yet, so naturally they can't let you see uncle."

"These bastards" Han Zhong gritted his teeth and cursed angrily.

Although the woods appeared to be halfway up the mountain, the descent was difficult and the distance was not short, so it took more than ten minutes for the three men to come down from the mountain.

The guy wearing the duck-tongue cap walked in the front, and they came to a distance of about ten meters in front of Ji Feng and stopped, and then looked at Han Zhong warily and asked, "This is young Han, right?"

Because at this time Ji Feng had put on sunglasses, he looked like a very powerful kind of bodyguard, and Bai Zhu was a woman, so those three people immediately guessed Han Zhong's identity.

Han Zhong said in a deep voice, "It's me, where's my father?"

"Have you brought the money?" Ducktongue asked.

"The money is always available, but I have to meet my father before I can pay!" Han Zhong said in a deep voice.

"Humph!"

The man in the duck-tongued hat bristled and said, "Pay first, and you will be allowed to meet your father afterwards."

Han Zhong shook his head slowly, but his demeanor was incomparably firm: "Impossible, I won't give you a dime until I see my father Take me to see my father immediately!"

The duck-tongued hat suddenly looked gloomy and said in a threatening tone, "Kid, you need to be clear about the situation, this is not the time for you to be giving orders, you need to find out whose territory this is! Pay up front, or else, even if you are allowed to meet your father, maybe he might still have some parts missing from him"

"You're in charge?!"

A cold aura instantly flashed from Han Zhong's eyes as his expression turned icy cold, "If that's what you mean, then you won't get a dime, and, you will definitely pay the price!"

The duck-tipped hat snorted, "Fuck! This is the first time I've seen such an arrogant er!"

He hadn't even finished his words when he suddenly only felt a blackness before his eyes, and then his neck was choked by a large hand, and a man wearing sunglasses stood in front of him, exuding an aura that chilled him to the bone.

This bodyguard was naturally Ji Feng, with his skills to restrain these few people, it couldn't be simpler, where would he give them time to react?

"Where is our General Manager Han? Say! Otherwise, I'll break your neck right now!" Ji Feng said in a cold voice.

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"Ahem ..... er ....."
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The man with the duck-tongue hat was red in the face from the choking, and his hands grabbed Ji Feng's hands with a deadly grip, trying to break the hands that seemed like iron pincers from his neck, but no matter how much he struggled, those hands did not move at all, while he felt his neck getting tighter and tighter, and his breathing was getting more and more difficult.

A fear of death began to spread in his heart

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"Kid, let go!"
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"You seek death"

And the two men who followed the man with the duck-tongue cap down took one look at this situation and immediately shouted, while pouncing aggressively over to deal with Ji Feng.

Ji Feng, however, sneered and held the duck-tongued man in one hand while stepping forward and ruthlessly struck out with a leg.

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"Hoo~~"
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"Boom~!"

In the next moment, one of the men didn't even react, and in the process of charging forward was smashed by Ji Feng's foot on the ear door, the whole man instantly flew out diagonally and fell head first to the ground, his body twitched twice, and then he didn't move.

The human body has many vital points: the waist, the heart, the throat, the crotch, etc. The ear door is also one of the vital parts and once it is struck with great force, the consequences will be unimaginable.

Only those who had personally experienced the power of Ji Feng's leg would know its terrifying power.

Even though Ji Feng had already shown mercy just now and only used three or four percent of his strength, it was still not something that an ordinary person could withstand, not to mention the fact that it was a direct hit on the vital part of the ear door.

So that man directly passed out!

At the same time, the other man didn't even notice that his companion had already been beaten unconscious, he only felt a blur before his eyes, and then he saw a huge fist rapidly approaching in front of his eyes.

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"BOOM~~!"
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The fist collided with the bridge of his nose without reservation, only to hear a 'pfft' sound, blood splattered, his nose instantly collapsed, as if someone had punched a small tomato so hard that it was a thin mess!

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"Ow...!"
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The man let out a miserable scream and fell on his back, but he couldn't care less about that, he just rolled on the ground with his hands covering his nose in pain.

From the time Ji Feng started to make some moves to the end of the fight, it was only a few breaths of time, and when he regained his footing, the duck-tongue hat hadn't even reacted yet, just his hands were still desperately breaking Ji Feng's hands and desperately trying to breathe.

It was only after a few seconds had passed that the man's harsh screams made the duck-tongued man react and he realised what had happened.

An emotion of panic to the extreme instantly pervaded his whole body, which made the duck-tongue forget to even continue struggling.

"If you dare to have half a word with our young master again, I don't mind crushing your neck!" Ji Feng said indifferently.

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"..... ho ....."
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The duck-tongued hat breathed hard, as the difficulty in breathing made his eyes roll outwards, but he was busy nodding, with a look of fear and pleading in his eyes.

Ji Feng asked in a cold voice, "So, now you know what to do?"

The duck-tongued hat nodded desperately, afraid that if he hesitated for a moment, his neck would be crushed by Ji Feng.

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"Humph!"
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Ji Feng coldly snorted before he violently let go of his hand.

The duck-tongued hat fell to the ground with an ordinary thud, but as if he had been pardoned, he covered his neck while coughing violently and kept crawling backwards on the ground.

"Can you take me to see my father now?" Han Zhong grinned and asked.

"Cough cough cough"

The duck-tongued hat nodded in a panic, "Your father is right up in the mountains."

Ji Feng immediately drank, "Lead the way in front!"

The duck-tongued hat no longer dared to look halfway, let alone play any more tricks, and panicked as he rolled and crawled ahead, leading the three Ji Feng towards the mountain.

At the same time, Han Zhong looked at Ji Feng, but Ji Feng shook his head faintly.

Of course, Ji Feng knew what Han Zhong meant. Han Zhong was apprehensive in his heart, worried that his hope of seeing Han Zu would be dashed, and that he might be hurt after seeing Han Zu, and so on.

But now, no matter how complicated the emotions in his heart were, he couldn't show it because Ji Feng knew that the real master hadn't shown up yet.

This duck-tongued man who was even rolling around was not the one who had spoken to Han Zhong!

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One of the three men was kicked away by Ji Feng and fainted, while the other had his nose broken and was now rolling on the ground, clutching his nose and screaming miserably.

The arrogant and disdainful look on his face was gone in an instant, replaced by deep fear and horror.

He no longer dared to be arrogant, and even when Ji Feng asked him to lead the way, he rolled and crawled up the mountain, simply hating his parents for giving him two less legs!

Ji Feng and Han Zhong, on the other hand, were following behind them unhurriedly. They had seen people like the duck-tongue hats too many times, especially Ji Feng, who didn't know how many times he had seen them.

In fact, if strictly speaking, these gangster punks are no different from other people in society. I don't know how many of them have this kind of bullying character, and when they see that others are inferior to them, they can't help making fun of them, or even bullying them.

But once they found out that people were not at all what they thought they were, but instead just straight up gave themselves a hard time, that waist immediately bent and a flattering smile appeared on their faces.

— Even if they are annoyed in their hearts, they don't dare to show it on their faces half the time!

People like this can be found everywhere around each of us.

So Ji Feng and Han Zhong didn't even give the duck-tongued man another glance, they just followed behind him unhurriedly and headed for the mountain.

As for Bai Zhu, at this moment, he was nowhere to be seen, but the duck-tongue hat trio was no one to notice this.

"Hoo~~!"

Gradually, Han Zhong's breathing became a bit ragged, his physique was already a bit weak, plus at this moment was climbing the mountain, that duck-tongued man used all his strength to climb up desperately out of fear, Han Zhong had some difficulty in trying to keep up.

But he didn't say anything and insisted on keeping up.

Fortunately, this Da Wei Mountain was not too high, so after a minute or two they reached the edge of the woods halfway up the mountain.

"I ask you, where is my father?!" Han Zhong took two steps forward and grabbed the collar of the ducktongue hat as he glared and asked in a deep voice.

"Right, right in here!" The duck-tongue pointed hard at the woods in front of him.

"If you dare to lie to me, I'll definitely waste you today!" Han Zhong said in a cold voice.

The duck-top couldn't help but have a dry throat and a tight heart, he hurriedly said, "No, I'm not lying to you, your father is inside here, you'll know if you go in and take a look"

Han Zhong gave a glare, "Lead the way in front!"

The duck-tongue hat was a little annoyed, but looking at Ji Feng who was standing not far away wearing sunglasses, he couldn't help but subconsciously shrink his neck, and despite his reluctance, he could only obediently walk ahead and lead the way.

When Ji Feng and the two of them entered the woods, the scenery in front of them changed and they were greatly surprised.

It was as if a piece of this mountain had been cut off horizontally to form a very flat platform.

The flat land was at least three to four hundred square metres in size, surrounded by lush trees, and even on this flat land, there were some trees growing sparsely.

But this was not enough to surprise Ji Feng and Han Zhong, what really surprised them was that further along this flat area, when they looked around, they actually found a building!

It was an old building that looked somewhat nostalgic, with the gate showing a dark brown colour of wood, which had obviously been formed after years of settling down to this colour.

Above the gate, on the other hand, there are flying eaves and carved beams, especially the two thick pillars in front of the gate, which are carved with many patterns, with divine dragons circling the beams and carvings of various shapes, looking as if they were some ancient palace buildings.

The whole building was filled with an ancient feeling, as if one thought one had come to a certain dynasty in history.

What was even more surprising to both Ji Feng and Han Zhong was that this building, which was full of historical charm, was completely in the middle of a mountain, which was almost as if a god had come down to earth in ancient times and casually hollowed out a piece of the mountain and put this building in it!

Of course, this was only Ji Feng's feeling, they could actually see that the building was built directly into the mountain, both the height and width of the building were right next to the surrounding stone wall, there was hardly much error!

Ji Feng guessed that perhaps this place itself was a somewhat shallower cave, and then someone had built this building in this cave.

Of course, it was also possible that such a cave had been carved out of the mountain on purpose because such a building was to be built.

–Whichever the case may be, it is a testament to the incomparable wisdom of the man who built it, and one cannot help but marvel at it.

The building in front of him reminded Ji Feng of the kind of half-mountain Buddha, where the Buddha statues in many places were also carved directly after the mountain was cut open, so that the whole statue seemed to be built in a big cave, which was very similar to the style of the building in front of him.

It seems that this is also an ancient building. Ji Feng secretly said in his heart.

He turned his head and looked around, but saw that Han Zhong was still in shock at the moment In fact, it was no wonder, after all, what they had seen when they came just now, the road was full of desolate scenery, wilderness, deserted mountains, and the kind of barren feeling of the suburbs, making it impossible to think that in the middle of this lush woods halfway up the mountain, there was actually another cave!

It simply gave one the feeling of suddenly entering the Peach Blossom Garden under Tao Yuanming's writing!

"The East Lin Kung Ancestral Hall!"

Suddenly, Ji Feng's gaze landed above the door beam of this building, and on that horizontal stone, there were these four big words carved.

The font was in traditional Chinese, obviously not a modern product, and this directly proved that Ji Feng's guess was correct, this was indeed an ancient building, and moreover, it should still be the ancestral hall of a certain family, or a certain place.

It was only then that Ji Feng couldn't help but realize that, no wonder, he was still wondering before, how could there be people hiding on this barren mountain with only some low pines and cypresses besides tombstones and graves?

Now it was all clear, there was actually a shrine on this mid-hill!

Under the cover of the dense woods, it was difficult to find the existence of this ancestral hall, whether from the bottom of the mountain or from the air. If someone was hidden here, it would be almost impossible for someone unfamiliar with the area to find it.

"Where is our General Manager Han?" Ji Feng's gaze retracted from this ancestral hall and asked in a deep voice.

"It's inside!" The duck-tongued hat said.

Only then did Han Zhong come back to his senses, and his face sank, "Lead the way in front!"

The duck-tongued hat just wanted to speak when he saw Ji Feng suddenly come forward, he suddenly had nothing to say and hurriedly led the way in front.

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"Creak~~Ka~~!"
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When the door of the ancestral hall was pushed open, a creaking sound that made people's teeth sore suddenly came out from the door shaft, causing Han Zhong to instantly frown, he felt a little numb in the head.

Ji Feng was similarly made uncomfortable by this ear-piercing sound, but fortunately the sound disappeared immediately after the door opened, and he was then dissuaded from the idea of going up and kicking the door open directly.

The first thing they saw when they followed the man in the duck-tongued hat into the ancestral hall was a row of gods and goddesses, but instead of someone's name being written on the gods and goddesses, there were some traditional gods and goddesses from Chinese mythology, and on top of each of them was a row of gods and goddesses about half a metre high, each of which corresponded to the name on the gods and goddesses.

There was also a large incense burner at the bottom, with incense still burning inside. It seemed that there should be people worshipping these gods and goddesses here on a regular basis, yet it was not known if those people had done too many bad deeds, so they wanted to ask for the blessings of the gods and goddesses in the sky.

The duck-tongued hat led Ji Feng and the two of them around the row of gods, and the scene in front of them changed once again, only to see that behind this gods' table, there was actually a table, and on those tables, there were various patterns, for example, on the table closest to Ji Feng, there were white 'big' and 'small' written on it. ' and other words.

-This was clearly a table used for gambling!

Only then did Ji Feng and the others realise that behind this row of divine thrones was a casino!

Of course, at this moment, there wasn't a single person in this casino, those gamblers should have all not come yet.

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"..... fuck!"
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Han Zhong couldn't even help but be dumbfounded at the sight, and subconsciously cursed.

This ancestral hall is usually a place used by a family to worship their ancestors or to hold some major ceremony, but now someone is opening a casino here If the person opening the casino is really the descendant of this family, then it is really fucking unworthy of the descendants.

A total of seven or eight tables, Ji Feng swept through with a glance, only to see that this hall was all filled with tables, and then look at the far side, there were actually stairs, clearly leading to the first floor and below, this is really a casino of considerable size!

"You guys wait here." The duck-tongue hat dropped a sentence and was about to go upstairs.

"Pop!"

Ji Feng, however, slapped the back of Ducktongue's neck and bared his teeth, "What are you going to do?"

The duck-tongued hat subconsciously shivered and blurted out, "To report to the boss."

"Oh?"

"Your boss is here? Who is he?" Ji Feng snorted coldly, "Tell him to obediently bring out our General Manager Han!"

"..... Okay, fine." The duck-tongued hat hesitated for a moment before nodding hurriedly and running upstairs in a panic.

"Yoo-hoo!"

However, the duck-tongued hat had just run two steps when he suddenly heard a snort of laughter from upstairs, "How rampant can you be, how dare you run to my place and spill your guts! Young Han, you're really something!"

Ji Feng's eyes narrowed at once, and he immediately heard out that this voice was the voice of the person who had talked to Han Zhong on the phone before!

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Han Zhong's face suddenly sank and he bellowed, "What kind of person is talking nonsense? Get out!"

"Humph!"

As a cold snort came, a sound of footsteps rang out and several people walked down the stairs at a fast pace.

It was a couple of men around thirty years old, and the one at the head was a bald man with a scar on his face that ran from the corner of his eye to the tip of his nose, giving him a more than a little fierce look.

"How are you, Young Master Han?" The bald man smiled heatedly.

"Who are you?" Han Zhong asked in a deep voice.

"I'm your father's debtor!" The bald man grinned, "Young Master Han, we still spoke on the phone, did Young Master Han forget?"

Han Zhong's eyes narrowed at once, "So it's you! Hmph!"

"Cut the crap, have you brought the money?" The bald man asked.

"Where's my father?" Han Zhong asked in a deep voice.

"Pay the money and I will naturally let you see your father." The bald man said.

Han Zhong's face sank, "Bald head, I think you don't have a long memory, I have already said that I must see my father, otherwise you won't get a single dime."

Bald head hummed, "Young master Han, if that's the case, then there's nothing left to talk about between us! As for Mr. Han well that will be up to you to find out for yourself, just in case you can't!"

Han Zhong said in a deep voice: "You're threatening me?"

The bald man said, "I wouldn't dare! How dare I threaten you when you, Young Master Han, are so ruthless? It's just that it's our rule that you must get the money first before we can talk about anything else."

"Good! Very good!"

Han Zhong nodded with a cold smile and said, "I see that you really don't want to be nice Yes, I may not really be able to find my father in a short time, but it's still easy to find your family!"

When the bald head smiled, a fierce light flashed in his eyes, "Then go and find it! Hmph! You still want to scare me with this trick? I'm really so scared!"

Han Zhong said in a deep voice, "You should feel scared!"

"Don't give me that fucking bullshit!"

Baldy waved his hand dismissively and hummed, "Young Master Han, I'm not afraid to tell you that right after you threatened me, I've already sent my family out of town, so feel free to send someone to look for them! But I have to remind you, before you find my family, I can't guarantee the safety of Mr. Han, I think, Mr. Han should die before my family!"

Han Zhong instantly rose in anger, "Baldy, it seems you really want to play?!"

Baldy snorted, "I'm afraid you can't afford to play, Mr. Han, all of us are born with a father but not a mother, our lives are rotten, but Mr. Han is different, the boss of such a big group, if he dies like this, tsk"

"You're looking for death!" Han Zhong said through clenched teeth.

"I don't think so!" The bald man sneered, "No need to talk nonsense, Young Master Han, this is how things are now, if you think you can afford to play, then go ahead and play, I'll play along to the end, if you think you can't afford to play, just be a good boy and pay!"

Han Zhong stared coldly at Bald Head, the cold light in his eyes flashing.

The bald head, however, looked unconcerned and appeared to be emboldened, not afraid of Han Zhong's threats at all.

Seeing this situation, Han Zhong's brow furrowed.

The bald man was planning to resist to the end, but there was no good solution for them in a short time, after all, the bald man was clearly not afraid of wearing shoes, and he had even prepared to send his family out.

And even if he could really find Bald Head's family, there was absolutely no way Han Zhong would be able to compete with his opponent to see who could treat the other's family more ruthlessly.

Bald Head could care less about his family, but Han Zhong could not let them hurt his father.

Han Zhong realised that he had been moved this time.

He was even wondering if he had spoken a little too harshly when he spoke to Bald Head on the phone earlier, causing Bald Head to be really scared, so he had simply sent his family out, resulting in the current situation.

"Young Han, I advise you to think it over, 200 million is nothing to you tycoons, take out the money and then you can be reunited with your father, we get rich, you are reunited, all are happy!" The bald man laughed heatedly, looking very pleased with himself.

Han Zhong couldn't help but grit his teeth, but there was no way to retort, because at this moment, nothing he could say would be useful, even if he threatened the other side again, it would just be a blind yell, he couldn't catch the bald head's pain, no matter how much he said, he couldn't make the bald head give in.

"You're looking for death!" Han Zhong said in a hateful voice.

"Ha!"

The bald man snorted disdainfully, "I'm looking for death? Young Han, I think you're bragging a bit, I'm looking for death Just the two of you want to get me killed? I'd like to see which one of us dies first!"

He pointed at Ji Feng and said, "This is your bodyguard, isn't it? He looks good for sale, but I just don't believe you two can beat the three of us!"

Han Zhong's face became even more gloomy, but Ji Feng didn't say anything.

"Well, Young Han, I have to remind you that my time is limited, so I advise you to think about it despite" the bald man said grimly as he raised his hand to look at his watch.

However, before he could even finish his words, he was suddenly interrupted.

I heard an angry curse, "Damn it dare to talk to our young master like that, you're fucking looking for death!"

The bald man was furious and immediately glared at Ji Feng, just as he wanted to speak, but all of a sudden, the sweat hairs on his body stood up and a look of shock and horror appeared in his eyes.

-He unexpectedly found out that Ji Feng had unexpectedly arrived in front of him at some point.

"Boom~!"

The next moment, a fist hit the bald man's nose so hard that he was instantly dazed.

At the same time, the two guys behind the bald man were also dazed, before they could even react, they only felt a blur in front of their eyes, followed by a violent blow to their brains, both of them rolled their eyes and directly passed out.

"Pop!"

Ji Feng snapped the bald man's neck and smiled coldly, "Now which one of us do you think will die first?"

But the bald man's body stiffened, but the next moment, the kind of intense pain that broke his nose caused him to scream miserably, "Ah..."

"If you dare to scream one more time, I will crush your neck right now!" Ji Feng said in a cold voice.

"Uh Karma"

The bald man only felt his neck tighten and his harsh screams instantly stopped abruptly, his tearful eyes instantly filled with horror as Ji Feng's hand choked him, making him feel the threat of death!

"We won't be able to find your family in a short time, but it's not that hard to kill you, is it?" Ji Feng asked.

"..... you, you guys dare!" The bald man couldn't care less about the drilling pain on his nose and said with difficulty.

"Then you can try!" Ji Feng said coldly, "As long as you dare to say that you are not afraid of death, I will send you to meet the King of Hell right now, try it!"

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The bald man shut his mouth at once.

He didn't dare to say that he wasn't afraid of death, because he felt a strong danger from Ji Feng's body, and he had a feeling that if he dared to say that he wasn't afraid of death, then Ji Feng would absolutely not hesitate to wring his neck!

"What, are you afraid?" Ji Feng asked in a cold voice.

"You, what the hell do you want?!" The bald man asked as he made a difficult sound.

"Where is our General Manager Han?" Ji Feng asked in a cold voice.

The bald head stopped talking at once.

Ji Feng laughed: "Not saying it, are you? Very well, I hope you can keep on keeping on and never say anything!"

The bald man was stunned, and the next moment, his face changed drastically as a heart-breaking pain instantly emanated from his leg, which then quickly swept through his entire body.

"Ka-chow!" A sound.

One of the bald man's arms was unexpectedly broken by Ji Feng in a hard way.

"Ah...!"

The bald man couldn't help but scream miserably once again, the extreme pain that was simply excruciating made his body tremble, he instinctively struggled violently, but he couldn't break out of Ji Feng's grip, which made him suffer even more.

Ji Feng sneered, "How about that, it feels good, doesn't it? Do you want some more?"

The bald head just screamed miserably, as if he hadn't heard Ji Feng's words.

Ji Feng nodded slightly, "Looks like you haven't had enough"

A cold light flashed in his eyes, and he directly snapped a bite of the bald head's other arm and was about to fire.

"No, don't!"

The bald head suddenly shouted in unbelievable panic, "I say! Whatever you want to know, I'll tell!"

Ji Feng snorted coldly, "Shut up! I told you to hold on until the end, why are you so spineless? I still have a lot of tricks up my sleeve! If you dare say anything in the middle of this, I'll kill you!"

"No! Don't Brother, I'm wrong, I really know I'm wrong, please don't torture me anymore" The bald man was simply terrified to the extreme and begged bitterly.

"No talking!"

Ji Feng bellowed, "Have some backbone, OK!"

"..... I have no backbone, big brother, I really know I'm wrong I'll say anything!" The bald man begged bitterly, practically crying out.

His own arm was broken raw ah, if you do not say, I am afraid that life is lost, how can you still have backbone?

However, just at this time, the bald man saw Ji Feng grin again, and the white teeth made his body shiver and he shivered.

–This guy still wanted to torture himself!

The bald man wanted to die, how could he do this?

He was begging for forgiveness and wanted to give an explanation, but this man wouldn't let him talk instead, and wanted to torture himself How could he do this, wasn't he going to torture himself to death!

How can he be so sick!

The bald man couldn't hold on for a second longer, he didn't wait for Ji Feng to answer, he panicked and shouted, "Mr. Han is in the basement"

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The bald man couldn't hold on for a second, and he didn't wait for Ji Feng to answer before he shouted in a panic: "General Manager Han is in the basement"

Han Zhong was overjoyed at his words, and he was just about to speak when he heard Ji Feng shout violently.

"Shut up!" Ji Feng coldly shouted, "Don't force yourself if you don't want to talk, I haven't had enough fun!"

"..... I want to say that I didn't force it, I didn't force it at all!" The bald man was going crazy, how can someone like to torture people so much!

"You really didn't force it?" Ji Feng frowned and asked.

"No, very much no reluctance!" The bald man nodded his head in a panic.

"Is it true that you are willing to say it?" Ji Feng asked again.

"..... it's true, big brother, I know I'm wrong" The bald man wanted to cry, he really wasn't willing to resist hard for a second longer.

He was really frightened by the coldness that Ji Feng showed, other people were ruthless at best, but when Ji Feng was torturing him, it was as if he had seen a fun toy, he was simply happy to see a hunter.

This kind of person's ruthlessness, that is simply not something that ordinary people can imagine.

The pain that came from his nose and arm made the bald man feel unbearable. If he could, he would like to hit his head against the wall right now, even if he passed out, which was better than being tortured by Ji Feng.

However, the bald man did not dare to do so.

Because when he saw the grim smile on Ji Feng's face, he knew that if he really passed out, Ji Feng would have countless ways to wake him up again, unless he just died.

But how would the bald man want to die?

So he didn't dare to faint, even if the intense pain in his arms and nose made him shiver already, and his head was even a little numb from the pain, he had to hold on strong.

"Know it's wrong"

Ji Feng nodded slightly and said, "In that case, you also willingly gave an account?"

The bald head immediately nodded his head: "Yes, yes, I am willingly, big brother, I will give an account of whatever you want to know"

"No more thinking about it?" Ji Feng asked again.

"No, no no" The bald man was scared out of his wits when he heard that, panicked to the extreme, and screamed, "No need to think about it, big brother, I'll really give an account!"

"Willing to explain everything?" Ji Feng asked again.

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"Yes yes ....."
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Seeing that the bald head had a face of panic and pleading, and had absolutely no more intention of half resisting, Ji Feng then let go of his neck, and then shook his head and sighed.

The bald man was immediately shocked again, he was afraid that Ji Feng would backtrack again or have some other ruthless means, he just wanted to speak, then he heard Ji Feng say.

"Really how can you give in so quickly, there are so many tactics that you haven't tried" Ji Feng shook his head with great regret.

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"...."
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The bald man's legs trembled and he almost fell headfirst to the ground.

He cried, but didn't dare to have the slightest delay and bared his teeth as he asked, "Big, big brother, anything you want to know, I'll tell you!"

Ji Feng snorted coldly, "Did you just say that our General Manager Han is in the basement?"

Han Zhong's pair of eyes also stared deadly at the bald man, gritting his teeth and drinking, "Hurry up and say!"

How could the bald man dare to be half-hearted, he nodded his head in a panic, "Yes, yes, General Manager Han is in the basement, I"

"Fuck!"

Han Zhong snorted coldly and lifted his leg to head for the stairs, but he was stopped by Ji Feng.

"You!"

Ji Feng pointed at the bald man and said in a deep voice: "Tell someone to release our General Manager Han immediately."

The bald man said in a panic: "Yes, yes"

Saying that, his hand that hadn't been broken hurriedly fished out an intercom from the back of his waist and said shiveringly, "It's me, hurry up and release General Manager Han, you all come together in the hall!"

"Released?"

A surprised voice came over the intercom, "Boss, the money was received?"

When the bald man heard this, his face changed drastically, even his body couldn't help but tremble, he hurriedly glanced at Ji Feng and Han Zhong, seeing that they didn't say anything, the bald man was then slightly relieved and roared into the intercom, "******, where's all the nonsense! Hurry up and release Mr. Han Right, be more respectful and polite!"

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"Huh?"
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"Ah your mother, hurry up!" The bald man had the heart to kill the guy at this moment, damn it, there is a god of evil standing next to me, do you think I am not dying fast enough by saying this?

The bald man cursed, the guy at the other end of the reward did not dare to talk any more nonsense, and hurriedly answered 'yes', and then turned off the intercom.

Ji Feng and Han Zhong stood waiting in the hall, the bald man bared his teeth in pain, but he hardened himself and didn't dare to show the slightest difference, he just held on hard, not to mention he didn't dare to look at Ji Feng and Han Zhong, afraid of inviting Ji Feng's torture again.

However, while he did not dare to look at Ji Feng, Ji Feng was very interested in him.

Ji Feng looked at the bald man with interest and asked indifferently, "I said bald ah"

"Big, big brother what are your orders?" Bald head was instantly startled.

"Is this casino owned by you?" Ji Feng asked.

"..... Yes, it's run by me." The bald man hesitated slightly, then immediately nodded his head and said honestly, "Just, just to make a living."

"Well!"

Ji Feng nodded and grinned, "Looks like you haven't had enough just now, bald head, do you want to taste what my other tactics are like again?"

Bald head's face suddenly changed dramatically and he waved his hands desperately, "No, no, no, big, big brother, what I said is the truth!"

"Humph!"

Ji Feng snorted coldly, "The truth? Then, I will make you tell the truth"

The words did not fall, Ji Feng jerked forward two steps, the bald man was immediately scared to death, immediately shrieked: "I say! I even said that I run this casino, but I just run the casino, in fact most of the money was taken by others."

Ji Feng coldly snorted, "It seems that you won't be honest without using some tactics!"

The bald man hurriedly said, "Big, big brother, I've said it all, I will be honest!"

"Will you?" Ji Feng asked grimly.

"Will, definitely will!" The bald man nodded desperately, "Big brother, it's true that I opened this casino, but actually, to be frank, I only contributed my efforts and only got a very small portion of the money I earned, the rest was mostly taken away by young Wen."

Ji Feng said in a deep voice: "Speak more clearly!"

"Yes yes"

The bald man hurriedly nodded his head and said, "Big brother, I dare not hide this from you, if young Wen knows that I told you this today, I will definitely not end up well"

Ji Feng drank: "Cut the crap, get straight to the point!"

The bald man immediately was a shiver, hurriedly said: "Yes, yes, young Wen is the son of our East Lin City Vice Mayor Wen, he organized a small venue in the forest impression, usually some dignified people will often go there to play, at the same time, he also asked me to organize a few small venues outside"

Ji Feng listened and frowned slightly.

It turned out that, according to Bald Head's introduction, the boss behind him was the guy called Wen Shao, and the bulk of the casino's profits were also taken by Wen Shao.

The duo of Wen Shao and Bald Head were responsible for the casinos on two levels, with Bald Head being responsible for organising gambling for ordinary people, mainly in some private clubs, or some entertainment venues, while Wen Shao was responsible for gambling for the rich people and bosses in East Linn City, with the gambling taking place in Villa 5 of Forest Impression.

However, apart from these casinos, this ancestral hall, likewise, is also a very important casino. For, this casino, which was opened in the ancestral hall, was specifically used to make a game for bosses from abroad.

For example, Han Zhong's father, Han Zhu, was gambling in this ancestral hall, and only as a result was he detained.

Ji Feng then couldn't help but frown and asked in a deep voice, "Why would Mr. Han come here to gamble? Who did he come with? Or rather, who brought him here?"

It was definitely impossible for Han Guozhu to come here alone, because according to Han Zhong, Han Guozhu did not come to East Lin City very often, so it was natural for him to not know about such a hidden casino, so he thought that someone must have brought him here.

Baldy said honestly, "It was Chief Yan who brought him here."

"Damn it! Sure enough it was that old thing!" Han Zhong cursed angrily, "That old son of a bitch, still pretending to be a proper person in front of Laozi"

The Chief Yan that the bald man spoke of was definitely Yan Shouzhu, Han Zhong was furious, they had originally thought that there was something wrong with Yan Shouzhu, and now it was really confirmed.

This old son of a bitch, it was really thanks to his father that he valued him so much, he even came all the way from Jiangzhou to maintain his relationship with him!

"Just wait, I won't let that old bastard off the hook later!" Han Zhong cursed angrily.

"What is General Manager Yan's relationship with you guys?" Ji Feng asked again.

"He's not related to me, these bosses are all people who suck up to Young Wen, if they have big clients from outside the country coming to East Linn City, they will bring those clients to gamble, and when they make money Young Wen will give them certain benefits." The bald man said.

"In that case, there are quite a few people like Yan Shouzhu in East Lin City?" Ji Feng asked with a frown.

The bald man nodded his head.

Ji Feng said in a deep voice: "Then, aren't you afraid that those bosses who are being held back will call the police or will bring people to retaliate after they pay up and leave?"

One should know that those bosses and rich people in modern society, they were not just as simple as being rich, in China, but anyone who was rich would almost always befriend some people in power, so many rich people actually had a very large network of connections and were also very energetic.

Those people had suffered a loss in this ancestral hall, how could they not be annoyed?

And how could they not retaliate?

The bald man said, "If we open a casino and they come to gamble, they can't blame anyone if they lose, if we can win in all gambling, then we won't open a casino."

Ji Feng nodded slightly, words could be said that way.

"Moreover, with our young man Wen here to back us up, some people are not capable of coming to pick a fight even if they realize they have been cheated!" Baldy said, and couldn't help but glance at Ji Feng again, thinking, "How many people would be like you guys and just hit up

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"Wen Shao" Ji Feng nodded and memorized this person.

A deputy mayor's son, actually organized people to open a casino, and even specially arranged some bosses to make a game for the rich people from abroad, and the appetite was extremely greedy, like this time, the other party opened his mouth and asked for 200 million.

He wasn't afraid of dying!

Ji Feng asked, "So, is it true that our Mr. Han lost 200 million to you?"

The bald man nodded, "Yes, yes."

"Bullshit!"

Han Zhong glared, "My father is usually the calmest, how could he possibly gamble with two hundred million?"

The bald head shrank his neck and hesitantly said, "Because at that time, Yan was also gambling, and we specifically had someone pushing on the side, unknowingly gambling a lot"

The first time I heard this, I understood, these people who run casinos are very good at setting the atmosphere, and also have a special trust, once the gambling up after the gamblers will also gradually lose self-control, the more gambling bigger and bigger, and finally lost how much money I'm afraid I do not know.

From this point of view, this group of casino operators really have some professional ability.

"Your appetite is so big, aren't you afraid of meeting someone that young Wen can't stop?" Ji Feng asked.

"Not afraid."

The bald head shook his head and said, "When those people come, they will all sit in closed cars and come straight here, they don't know exactly where"

Ji Feng suddenly sneered, this group of people really thought it through, sitting in a closed car there was no way to see which way they actually went, and after they came here, they even didn't know exactly where they were because being in the middle of a forest, there was no way to discern the direction.

"Did you come up with all this?" Ji Feng asked.

"No, all these methods were thought up by young Wen." Baldy said.

Ji Feng couldn't help but shake his head, "With a mind like that and being born in such a good family, you're able to achieve something at anything, but you're doing this"

If you are able to arrange so well and have such a wide range of contacts, even if you go scavenging for rags you can be prosperous, why do you have to open a casino!

Perhaps this is a common problem for people like them, wanting a challenge, wanting to pursue excitement.

But these people have never thought about how much harm they have brought to others by their pursuit of excitement!

For such people, Ji Feng didn't have any half-hearted feelings.

"Humph! I'm telling you guys, not a single dime will be missing from you, you better be polite to me!" Suddenly, a bellowing voice came.

"Dad?!"

Han Zhong was instantly happy, "Dad, it's Han Zhong, where are you?"

Stomp stomp stomp

A rush of footsteps came, followed by a middle-aged man in a suit coming up quickly from the stairs, none other than Han Zhong's father, Han Guo Zhu.

As soon as Han Zhong saw his father, he immediately ran over quickly, "Dad, are you okay?"

Han Zu was also very surprised to see Han Zhong and shook his head, "Yes, Dad is fine, Xiao Zhong, you've come to deliver the money, right?"

"Mmm!"

Han Zhong nodded and said, "Dad, you didn't suffer any losses here, did you?"

Han Guozhu shook his head and said, "Don't worry, they are still polite to me, but you, where did you withdraw the money from? Those shareholders of the group took the money out so easily?"

"I got the money from the Tengfei Group!" Han Zhong said, "Dad, let's not talk so much about it, let's go back first."

"Wait a minute, Chief Yan is still being held by them, I don't know exactly what's going on yet." Han Guozhu said.

"Humph!"

As soon as Yan Shouzhu was mentioned, Han Zhong couldn't help but snort coldly and said, "Dad, Yan Shouzhu is in cahoots with them!"

"What?"

Han Guozhu was stunned for a moment, and then his face turned gloomy as he angrily said, "..... So that's how it is!"

Han Zhong said so, and then remembered his own experience, he immediately understood what was going on.

"Dad, let's not talk so much about it." Han Zhong said, "Let's finish the matter first."

"Well!"

Han Guozhu nodded, and then he was slightly stunned, "Young Ji?"

Ji Feng gave a slight nod of greeting to Korean pillar and said, "Uncle, it's good that you're alright."

Han Guozhu said gratefully, "Ji Shao, thank you so much, I even made you make a special trip for my sake"

Ji Feng shook his head and smiled, saying, "Uncle, let's talk later"

He turned his head to look at Bald Head and said, "Call young Wen and tell him that the money has arrived, but some of it is in cash, tell him to come and pick it up in person."

"Huh?"

Bald head was immediately startled, he immediately realized that Ji Feng was asking him to completely betray Wen Shao, he panicked and said, "Da, big brother, this"

Ji Feng directly interrupted him, "Of course you can also not make this call, but, kidnapping, extortion, opening a casino, all these charges together, I think you'll be waiting to spend the rest of your life in jail."

The bald head was almost on the verge of tears, "Big brother, if I betrayed young Wen, my whole family will not end up well ah, big brother, please let me go"

Ji Feng said indifferently, "How come you didn't let others go when you did the game with them? Call immediately!"

The bald head's face was ugly as he said, "Big brother, even if you kill me, I wouldn't dare to call."

Ji Feng smiled, but was not moved in the slightest, and said indifferently, "Either make the call, or those charges will be borne by you alone, your choice."

The bald man's face changed, looking at Ji Feng's cold expression, he finally gritted his teeth and said, "Fine! I'll fight!"

Ji Feng nodded slightly, "Well. Let's fight. But before you fight I want to remind you that you can certainly help young Wen take the blame and carry all the charges all by yourself, but you might not know that in prison if you want to torture someone, it really couldn't be easier, for just a few tens of thousands of dollars, you can have your leg, and with a little more money, you can be abused by many men...."

Ji Feng smiled faintly, "Since you're in the Dao, I think you should know better than me about what goes on inside the prison, right?"

The bald head couldn't help but shiver, obviously he imagined the scenes Ji Feng said, he gritted his teeth and said, "I understand."

"Call it."

Bald head took out the phone and once again gritted his teeth before dialing Shao Wen's number.

Under Ji Feng's supervision, Bald Head relayed Shao Wen's explanation as originally written, and over the phone, Shao Wen readily agreed to come over.

After Bald Head finished his call, Ji Feng directly tied up Bald Head and the man who had put the Korean pillar, and then the three of them sat at the gambling table quietly waiting for the arrival of that young Wen.

Han Zhong asked, "Ji Feng, how do you plan to deal with that Wen Shao?"

Ji Feng smiled faintly, "It's best to send him straight to prison."

Han Zhong said, "But that guy's father is the deputy mayor, and this isn't Jiangzhou!"

Ji Feng laughed, "Don't worry, I've already made preparations in advance, except that I didn't expect this matter to also involve the deputy mayor's son, but that won't affect the final result."

Earlier when Ji Feng knew that Villa 5 of Forest Impression was a casino, he had realized that the water in this East Lin City was very deep, and it must be involved with the officials above, otherwise, it would not be possible for the bottom to be so rampant.

Even the taxi driver knew so well, so it was clear how famous the casino was in East Linn City, there was no reason why the leaders didn't know anything about it.

So at that time, Ji Feng realized that in order to solve this matter completely, certain leaders must be involved in the end, but it was still somewhat out of Ji Feng's expectation to have a direct relationship with a vice mayor.

It seemed that the leaders of this East Linn City were no longer trustworthy.

Although Ji Feng had not expected it to be this serious before, he had prepared in advance by talking to his elder brother, Ji Shaodong, about the situation and then having Ji Shaodong make preparations.

So now Ji Feng just called and told Ji Shaodong about the current situation and what he intended to do, and Ji Shaodong knew what to do.

Ji Feng was unfamiliar in East Lin City and didn't know a single person, but it didn't mean that Ji Shaodong was the same.

Now all Ji Feng had to do was to capture Wen Shao directly, and as for the rest, someone would naturally go and clean them up!

.....

About half an hour or so later, the roar of a car engine came.

This is how Ji Feng learned from the mouth of the bald man that there was a back door to this ancestral hall, and that there was a mountain road leading directly down the mountain, and that Ji Feng had not discovered it because they had taken this side of the mountain when they came.

And at this time, Bai Zhu also called to tell him that someone was coming.

A few minutes later, Ji Feng saw the back door of the ancestral hall being pushed open, and a young man dressed in a casual outfit walked in with four guys in suits.

The young man at the head of the group was about thirty years old, his face was a bit pale and his feet were weak, at a glance he was the kind of person who had been overindulged and emptied of his body by alcohol and sex, like the vast majority of dudes.

"Baldhead Liang, I'm coming, where's the money BOOM!"

Before Wen Shao could finish his words, he was directly kicked sideways and then fell heavily to the ground, causing him to stifle a stifled cry.

At the same time, the four men who followed Wen Shao had just reacted when Bai Zhu suddenly rushed out from behind them, how could these four men be Bai Zhu's match, in just a few breaths, they were left on the ground!

"Fuck!"

Wen Shao cursed angrily.

Ji Feng stepped forward and slapped Shao Wen's face, instantly hitting Shao Wen's head on the ground, "Shao Wen, how are you!"

" cough!"

Wen Shao was beaten so badly that his head was a little dazed, he sat down on the ground and shook his head vigorously before he could see clearly what was going on around him.

The bald man called out in a low voice, "Wen Shao"

When Shao Wen saw Ji Feng wearing sunglasses in front of him, and then looked at Bald Head who was tied up, and the father and son Han Zhong duo sitting on the side, Shao Wen finally understood what had happened.

His face just couldn't help but change