Campus Master 301

Chapter 301

The first time he configured it, it was so successful and Ji Feng was happy.

After making sure that all the other pills were okay, Ji Feng picked one up and swallowed it.

He closed his eyes and meditated to feel the effect of the special effect current.

As soon as the pill was swallowed, a burst of warmth flowed from his throat all the way to his stomach, followed by a pungent sensation that instantly spread through all his limbs, causing his body to stiffen violently.

Phew!

The pungency came and went just as fast, in just a moment, the pungency turned into warmth, and in a flash, Ji Feng felt as if his body was filled with power, he could obviously feel the bio-current in his body suddenly increase a lot, making his spirits instantly lift!

"It's working!" Ji Feng was instantly delighted in his heart, there was no data, no experiment, that he could feel most deeply than trying the drug on himself!

The effect of this special effect current was really a great surprise to Ji Feng, but he did not completely put his heart down, after all, the intelligent brain had said that this special effect current would have certain side effects, even though the current medicine was only a simple version, Ji Feng did not dare to take it lightly, because the old man's health was already poor to the extreme, if the side effects were too strong, it could never be given to him.

Ji Feng sat in the car, casually lit a cigarette and quietly waited for the side effects to come.

Time passed quickly, when the sky in the east was white with fish belly and the time hand on the watch was pointing to six o'clock, but the side effects Ji Feng was waiting for never showed any sign of appearing.

"What's going on?" Ji Feng frowned slightly, since the intelligent brain said that this special effect current had side effects, then there must be some, just why did he never feel it?

What surprised Ji Feng was that he could clearly feel that the effects of the medicine had passed and the strong bio-current had subsided, but the debilitating feeling that the wise brain said had never appeared.

"Wise Brain, what's going on?" Ji Feng's consciousness entered his mind again and couldn't help but ask.

"Master, your body is far stronger than an ordinary body, and the special effects current is not effective enough, that's why there are no side effects!" The intelligent brain knew what Ji Feng wanted to ask and immediately gave an explanation.

"What if it was taken by someone with a weaker body?" Ji Feng asked.

"There will definitely be side effects, unless the person taking it has a bio-current of the master's strength in his body!" The intelligent brain said.

Ji Feng couldn't help but frown as he shook his head slightly, it was obvious that the old master couldn't have as strong a bio-current in his body, which meant that if the old master took this medicine, there would definitely be side effects.

"If I input bio-current into the body of the person taking it, together with resonance therapy, can the side effects of the special effects current be cancelled out?" Ji Feng suddenly thought of something and couldn't help but ask.

"In theory, it should be possible, but since there is no information about this in the database disease, the intelligent brain cannot make an accurate judgment!" The intelligent brain said.

Snap!

Ji Feng fisted his palms together and a smile appeared on his face, "Since it's theoretically feasible, that means that as long as it's operated properly, it's entirely possible to succeed!"

He immediately withdrew from his mind, the worry between his eyebrows finally dissipating a little.

The special effect current, was not the main means of treating the old man, in fact, strictly speaking, these pills, were just a knocking on the door, their real function, was to lead Ji Feng to see the old man!

The real treatment for the old man is still to use the fluctuating characteristics of the bio-currents, causing the bio-currents in the old man's body to resonate, thus allowing the cells to rejuvenate, in this way, forming a kind of virtuous cycle, until the old man's body functions are completely aged, and eventually

The most crucial thing now is to see the old man, otherwise, any good solution would be useless.

Just at this time, Ji Feng suddenly frowned, a cold light flashed in his eyes and his face sank.

He pretended as if nothing was wrong, casually lit a cigarette, and found a thin thread from the toolbox in the car, tied it to the filter of the cigarette and hung it outside the car window.

The sky was still a bit hazy at this time of day, and the lit cigarette looked particularly obvious.

Silently, Ji Feng went out of the other side of the car window without causing any commotion.

Then under the cover of the car, Ji Feng went around to one side of the corridor and moved quickly against the wall, the whole process was silent, hardly even half a sound was made.

On a large tree outside the courtyard wall of the Tengfei Pharmaceutical Factory, stood a young man.

This man was about thirty years old, with a cold face. The whole man stood on the tree, but it was as if he was one with the tree, and if one did not pay attention, one would not be able to tell that there was a person standing in this place.

In fact, early in the morning, no one would look here either!

But Ji Feng noticed it, and that was why he suddenly left the car.

This cold man was standing on a tree, holding binoculars in his hand, raising his eyes to look at the BMW X6 in the yard of the pharmaceutical factory. The cigarette hanging from the window of the car, blown

by the breeze, suddenly swayed gently, and in the hazy morning, from a distance, it looked as if someone was smoking.

The cold man, however, felt that something was wrong, if someone was smoking, there should always be smoke coming out, but now, there was just a lit cigarette swaying in the haze, no smoke at all could be seen!

"Could he have found out?" This thought had just flashed through the cold man's mind when he felt a cold object against his neck.

"Resist and die!" An ice-cold voice rang out.

The next moment, the cold man just felt a numbness in his waist, and all the strength in his body disappeared without a trace.

In the hazy morning, a figure carrying a man in his hands swept past quickly, without attracting anyone's attention.

In the BMW X6, Ji Feng looked at the cold-faced man and couldn't help but get a bit of a headache, he hadn't really thought that the person spying on him would be one of Ji Xiaoyu's three bodyguards.

"Why are you spying on me?" Ji Feng asked indifferently.

The man lay limp on the seat in the back row, silent, without even the slightest change in his face.

Ji Feng couldn't help but scratch his head, "My little uncle sent you guys to spy on me, right?"

The cold man still didn't say a word, and even simply closed his eyes.

Ji Feng, however, smiled, this man didn't know, but this action of his confirmed Ji Feng's suspicions.

Slap!

Ji Feng nodded at the cold man's body again.

The man jerked open his eyes, but found that the paralyzing feeling in his body had disappeared, and he looked at Ji Feng in amazement.

"Since you're Xiao Yu's bodyguard, just go back to protecting him honestly." Ji Feng waved his hand and said indifferently.

"Someone told me to tell you that someone is waiting to see you make a mistake!" The man finally spoke up.

Ji Feng secretly said in his heart that this was really the case, he smiled and nodded, "I know, thanks a lot!"

The man was silent for a moment and said, "I will still report what happened today as it happened!"

"That's natural!" Ji Feng smiled, but he secretly said in his heart, "I'm waiting for you to report it truthfully.

The man gave Ji Feng a deep look before he opened the car door and quickly left. His movements were so agile that the high fence could not stop him at all, only to see him point his toes at the wall a few times before he flipped over, his body was so athletic!

As he watched the man's back disappear, Ji Feng shook his head and smiled.

He could now be sure that this man must have been sent by Little Uncle, whose purpose, naturally, was self-explanatory, and was just afraid that he would do something irrational if he heard what Xiao Yu had said.

The third aunt and Xiao Yu were unknowingly being used as a gun, but little uncle is not stupid, he naturally has an insight into these problems, which is why he sent someone to spy on himself under the guise of the third aunt.

Little Uncle, he's great!

"I was worried about how I should meet the old man, now with this guy's report, I guess it will be much easier, right?" Ji Feng smiled.

After leaving the pharmaceutical factory, Ji Feng went directly to the school, this side of the pharmaceutical factory, there must be a person of his own to keep an eye on, although Yang Dezhao is also credible, but after all, he does not have any position in the factory, only to help himself temporarily manage.

The first thing you need to do is to find a person who can help you.

The first time Han Zhong heard this was the case, he nodded his head and agreed without a second thought. He was not even surprised that Ji Feng had acquired a pharmaceutical factory without a sound.

This day was the busiest day for Ji Feng. He first found Han Zhong and brought him to the factory, introduced him to the main complex people, announced the decision to have Han Zhong temporarily assist Yang Dezhao in managing the factory, and declared that Han Zhong's decision was his Ji Feng's decision.

Afterwards, Ji Feng returned to the villa without stopping, once again instructed Zhang Lei some precautions, and then talked to Xiao Yuxuan and Tong Lei, explaining that he was about to rush to Yanjing for a period of time, the two women could of course see that Ji Feng was irritable these days, and did not say anything more, but the reluctance in those two pairs of beautiful eyes was obvious.

But now Ji Feng couldn't care less, he spoke to his second brother Ji Shaolei again and asked in detail about the old man's health.

And it was only at this time that Ji Feng suddenly realized that from the beginning until now, although he had been concerned about the old man's health, he had never thought to ask whether the old man's hospitalization was due to his deteriorating condition or to his declining bodily functions!

"It's mainly because of the deterioration of his bodily functions!" Ji Shaolei said, "Although the old man also has quite a few minor ailments, such as high blood pressure and so on, but that is not the most critical, the real reason for the old man's rapid physical decline is still because of the old injuries left behind in the midst of the previous wars and turmoil"

The first thing you need to do is to be more careful when it comes to treatment.

After asking in detail about the various conditions of the old man, Ji Feng finally breathed a sigh of relief, the following thing to do is to say to move little uncle and let him take himself to see the old man!

Chapter 302

After doing all the preparations, Ji Feng finally calmed down, his mind kept deliberating on the right words and dialed his little uncle's phone number.

"I knew it, you would definitely call me on this number!" As soon as he was connected, Ji Zhenping's cheerful laugh came through, "Kid, are you worried about the old man's health?"

Ji Feng laughed along with him, "Little Uncle, how can you be sure that I will call you?"

"Humph! You brat is acquiring a pharmaceutical factory and is in such close contact with Shao Lei, could I still not guess?" Ji Zhenping's voice sounded very happy, "Little Feng, two days ago you spent a whole night at the pharmaceutical factory, were you working on some special effect medicine?"

"How do you know?" Ji Feng was stunned, even Yang De Zhaoge and the few staff in the lab didn't know about the special effect medicine in his hand, and no one around him knew about it, but Little Uncle knew about it?

"That's not so simple!" Ji Zhenping's voice was tinged with laughter, "Didn't you acquire the pharmaceutical factory just to research a new medicine for the old man's body? After spending a night in the lab, it's obvious that there's a breakthrough in research, isn't that so?"

"....." Ji Feng froze, and then he couldn't help but smile, "Yes, yes, yes, it's true that there's progress on the new drug!"

He finally understood why Little Uncle said that, in fact, Little Uncle didn't know that he had the special prescription in his hands, and what he said was all his own speculation.

Of course, it was no wonder that Ji Zhenping thought so, when Ji Feng acquired the pharmaceutical factory, it was the time when the old man's health condition was deteriorating his actions were undoubtedly interpreted as some filial piety towards the old man, and no one would suspect that Ji Feng acquired the pharmaceutical factory in order to use the prescription in his hands.

Understanding this, Ji Feng also put his heart down, as long as it wasn't that the matter of holding the special prescription in his hands had leaked out, then everything would be fine.

He immediately said bluntly, "Little Uncle, I want to see the old man!"

"Kid, you're that confident about your new medicine?" Ji Zhenping couldn't help but laugh, "It's good to have filial piety, but your medicine, you can't give it to the old man, even if I agree, the top won't agree, so just put that idea to rest!"

If I wanted to dispel this idea, why would I contact you!

Ji Feng muttered in his heart, but his mouth said, "Second Uncle, the new medicine I have in my hands is really effective for the old man's body!"

"Oh?"

Ji Zhenping smiled, "How is it effective?"

He didn't take what Ji Feng said seriously, what good medicine could a small pharmaceutical factory develop?

Ji Feng also knew that it wasn't that simple to convince his little uncle, he took a deep breath, his brain was spinning rapidly, his mouth said, "Little uncle, the specific effect, it's not clear over the phone, how about this, I'll rush to Yanjing with the medicine, when the time comes, you can first find someone to test the effect of this medicine, then decide whether to use it or not, this is okay, right?"

Ji Zhenping laughed indifferently, "Little Feng, I have just said, even if I agree, the top will definitely not agree, there is no way they will take such a risk to rashly give the old man the new medicine, once any problem occurs, it will cause a huge storm!"

Ji Feng couldn't help but scratch his head, of course he knew that what Little Uncle said was very reasonable, but it was just that he couldn't tell where his new medicine came from, so he couldn't help but be a little anxious.

"Little Uncle, no matter what, I must go to Yanjing tomorrow, there are some things I can't conveniently say on the phone, I'll explain to you in detail when we meet!" Ji Feng said.

When Ji Zhenping heard Ji Feng's seriousness, he also became serious and deliberated for a moment before saying, "It's good, it's time for you to come to Yanjing and show your face, otherwise, there will always be some people who think that we have no successor?"

Ji Feng frowned and said, "Little Uncle, those people from the side"

Before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by Ji Zhenping: "You don't have to worry about this, the sky won't fall!"

Listening to his little uncle's imposing words, Ji Feng smiled, he knew that there was no way that his father and little uncle would be forced to do nothing, not to move, not necessarily to be unable to, perhaps the time had not yet come!

A large faction of the second generation at the helm, how could not have such a little wrist?

Of course, now the father's days are definitely not too good, after all, it is now a time of internal and external difficulties, it will always be very stressful.

Especially at mother's place, times are even worse!

The moment he thought of his mother, Ji Feng couldn't help but frown, his father couldn't conveniently take out his anger for his mother, so let himself, as a son, take out this bad anger for her!

"Right, Little Uncle, don't tell anyone, including my father, about me going to Yanjing for now." Ji Feng was afraid that his younger uncle would ask after something, and without waiting for him to speak, he continued, "The exact reason, I will explain it to you in detail when I arrive in Yanjing."

Ji Zhenping deliberated for a moment and could not help but nod, "Alright then, let's talk about it when you arrive. However, if you can't give me a reasonable explanation by then, I won't forgive you lightly!"

Ji Feng smiled, "Little Uncle, don't worry, my explanation will definitely satisfy you!"

Ji Zhenping pondered for a moment and added, "When you come, ask Xiao Yu if she is willing to come back, if she is not willing to come back, let your two little girlfriends take care of that girl for a while!"

When Ji Feng heard this, his face reddened in a rare moment, and he coughed lightly, "Yes, I'll definitely ask! Xiao Yu is here with me, so don't worry about it, Little Uncle!"

Little Uncle actually knew that he had two girlfriends Ji Feng couldn't help but be a little embarrassed, how come it made it seem as if he was a playboy?!

Fortunately, Ji Zhenping seemed to know that Ji Feng was embarrassed, and did not say anything more, just hummed: "Go back and explain to your father, brat, nothing has been learned, but has learned the way of those second generation ancestors!"

After saying that, Ji Zhenping hung up the phone directly, leaving Ji Feng with a bitter smile on his face.

But soon, Ji Feng waved his fist excitedly again, with his little uncle's agreement, the plan was a big success. As for the matter of having two girlfriends of his own, let him be, it wasn't as if someone was firing at himself because of this matter, was it?

Back inside the living room, Xiao Yuxuan's three women were laughing and wondering what they were talking about, Ji Feng smiled and sat down on the sofa next to him and asked with a smile, "Xiao Yu, just now I spoke to your father on the phone, he asked if you would like to go to Yanjing with me!"

Ji Xiaoyu's face instantly changed and her little face became bitter, "Third brother, are you sending me back?"

"Of course not, if you don't want to go back, just stay here, for as long as you want." Ji Feng harrumphed, "But what about your schooling? Now you happen to be in your senior year, it's the time when you have the heaviest study load, you can't take a long leave of absence!"

Ji Xiaoyu pouted and said with some embarrassment, "Third brother, I, I don't want to go back for the time being, otherwise my cousin and his cousins will bully me again, after a while, okay?"

Looking at her pitiful look, Xiao Yuxuan couldn't help but say, "Ji Feng, why are you forcing Xiao Yu to go back? It's fine to let her stay here for a while, don't worry about her studies, I'll give her extra lessons!"

Tong Lei also nodded beside her and echoed, "I can help with other classes too!"

Ji Xiaoyu was gentle and quiet, and very well-behaved, without any of the brutal temper of a young lady from a family, so both Xiao Yuxuan and Tong Lei were very fond of her, and even treated her as if she was their own sister.

Ji Feng also did not expect Xiao Yu, the girl, to be so popular, and he spread both hands, "Then I have nothing to say!"

In fact, Ji Feng also knew that Ji Xiaoyu was afraid of those cousins in Yanjing, so this was why she was unwilling to go back.

Ji Feng couldn't help but sneer in his heart, Xiao Yu's character was gentle and quiet, but she was forced to be like this, those cousins in the side line, they really have a great ability!

This trip to Yanjing will certainly not be peaceful either!

Ji Feng stopped thinking about it and directly called to book a ticket to fly to Yanjing the next day, but was told that the next day's tickets had already been bought, and the earliest remaining ones were only for the afternoon after tomorrow.

"It's really" Ji Feng politely said thank you and hung up the phone, but in his heart he laughed bitterly, even God doesn't help!

If one were to do the afternoon flight the day after tomorrow, it would be at least evening when one arrived in Yanjing, which seemed a bit inconvenient.

After thinking about it, Ji Feng called again and asked for train tickets, and the result was quite satisfactory to him, there was a sleeper express to Yanjing at 10:30pm. Ji Feng didn't have any hesitation and booked one directly.

If he left at night, he could be in Yanjing the next morning!

Ji Feng refused the suggestion of Xiao Yuxuan and Tong Lei to drive him to the station, and just let the two women help him simply pack some traveling gifts, and he took a taxi directly to the station.

Before leaving, Ji Feng once again gave the pistol to Xiao Yuxuan and Tong Lei, keeping it for protection, and the two of them had some courage in their hearts.

In fact, Ji Feng wanted to take the pistol with him to Yanjing because he could not be sure what would happen on this trip to Yanjing, but compared to the unknown danger, it was obvious that the safety of Xiao Yuxuan was more important, so he did not take the pistol with him.

The crowded station did not affect Ji Feng's mood half as much as he did, and as soon as the bus arrived, he quickly found his bunk.

Ji Feng's place was a lower bunk, and he casually threw his luggage on the bed and simply used it as a pillow, lying down directly on it, his mind constantly projecting everything that could possibly happen.

Just then, a middle-aged man in a black suit came to Ji Feng's bed and asked politely, "This little brother, do you think we can switch places? My father is old, I want to take care of him in the lower bunk, it would be more convenient!"

Ji Feng immediately sat up, and only then did he realise that an old man with white hair was standing in front of his bed, and beside the old man, a young man with a strong face was holding him up, while the middle-aged man, on the other hand, was looking at himself with a polite smile.

A soldier!

In a flash, Ji Feng sensed a military temperament from these three people!

Chapter 303

Yes, it was indeed a military aura.

Although these three people, of different ages, were all dressed in very ordinary clothes. However, there was an aura about these three that ordinary people simply could not possess.

The old man wore somewhat loose clothes, perhaps because he was old, and had already put on a cotton coat in late autumn, with an overcoat draped over it. He looked very ordinary, but his body looked very fit, red and full of energy.

At first glance, Ji Feng felt that this old man had a murderous aura about him, as if he was A tiger, although it had aged, its might was still there!

When this old man was young, he must have been a heroic figure who reigned over the world! Ji Feng secretly speculated that his own senses are rarely wrong, this old man is definitely not simple.

Looking at the young man, he was dressed in simple casual clothes, but his body was straight, his two eyes had a sharp glint from time to time, and his gaze was never fixed on a certain place, but wandered, constantly surveying his surroundings, looking very alert.

Instead, he stands with his two feet one in front of the other, slightly apart, a posture that is most suitable for powering up.

This should be a bodyguard or something like that. Ji Feng secretly nodded his head, and although he didn't know how well this young man was skilled, he was extremely vigilant.

Ji Feng's gaze fell back on the middle-aged man who was talking to him. In this man's body, Ji Feng also felt a kind of authority, his stalwart face, which appeared unruffled, while politely talking to himself, could make people feel a kind of sincerity.

These three people, they are not simple!

Ji Feng couldn't help but be secretly curious. According to reason, it was impossible for such characters to do the train, especially this old man, although he looked very fit, he was after all old, and with such a crowded train, it could be troublesome if something happened.

But this was obviously the other party's business and had nothing to do with him, so Ji Feng nodded politely and said, "Of course it's no problem."

With Yanjing on his mind, he had no interest in saying more, so he simply threw his luggage directly onto the top bunk, then grabbed the railing along the bed and jumped straight up, looking at the three men whose eyes immediately lit up.

"Little friend is really handsome!" The old man, however, laughed, appearing to be in mid-air, not at all like an old man of sixty or seventy years old.

Ji Feng smiled faintly, "I've practiced the Zhuangjia style for a few days. The old man's body looks fit too."

"Haha" The old man burst into laughter, allowing the middle-aged man to help him remove his coat, and said with his mouth, "Now that I'm old, I'm not as fit as I was back then, and my body is gradually failing"

The first time I said this, I don't know what I remembered, the smile gradually disappeared, and there was a hint of worry between my eyebrows, and I couldn't help but let out a long sigh.

That middle-aged man saw this and hurriedly said, "Father, your heart is not good, it is better not to think too much, rest first."

The old man was suddenly a little displeased and grunted, "Talking too much! At my age, it is a great blessing to have lived until now, if it were in the past, it would have been buried alive!"

The middle-aged man could only smile bitterly and keep on smiling, nodding his head but not daring to speak back.

"Ugh! It's really getting old!" The old man was still a bit emotional, "All those old comrades are gone one by one, and now even the old head is what's a heart attack like mine!"

The middle-aged man immediately said, "Father, there is no need to be anxious, nowadays medicine is so advanced, the chief will definitely be lucky, father, you'd better rest first!"

"A lucky man's face!"

The old man let out another long sigh before he slowly laid down on the bed with the support of the middle-aged man and the young man.

At this time, Ji Feng above was hearing something, these people were really soldiers, which could be heard from the three words 'old comrades' in the old man's mouth.

Ji Feng secretly said, if he was not wrong, this old man was most likely a general or something like that, otherwise, he would not be able to have this kind of authority.

Although the old man lay down, a look of worry still flashed across the middle-aged man's eyes from time to time, obviously a little worried.

When the old man looked at him, he grunted: "Jianguo, are you worried about my old man's health? What's there to worry about? Everyone has to get old at some point, and you will have my day in the future as well!"

The middle-aged man laughed bitterly, "Father, you are so apt in nature! There is actually no trouble in having the health practitioner follow, if this road in case"

He couldn't help but shake his head, but seeing his father's unhappy gaze, he could only keep his mouth shut.

The old man is also a bit too stubborn, since he has a health care doctor, he should naturally take it with him when he goes out, after all, he is old and can't be like his younger days.

But Ji Feng, as an outsider, was obviously not in a position to say much, so he could only smile faintly and lie on the top bunk with his eyes closed.

Soon, the sound of the old man's snoring came from the lower bunk. Ji Feng couldn't help but smile in his heart as he listened to it, this old man was also a straightforward temper, I think he must have been a fierce general when he was young!

The old man also came from the war years, perhaps because he was older than the old man in the bunk, so his health was much worse, and now he was almost at the point of exhaustion.

Once he thought of this, Ji Feng couldn't help but feel a little saddened, but not much sadness. He felt that this old man in the lower bunk was right, everyone has to get old at some point, and besides, he was going north to Yanjing this time to take the old man back from death, so naturally he wouldn't be too sad.

When the train started to slowly move, Ji Feng stopped thinking about it, he took out his mobile phone and sent the same message to Xiao Yuxuan's three women at the same time: "I'm already on the train!"

In fact, it was not good to send this message to just anyone, so Ji Feng could only choose to send multiple messages at the same time. After that, he sent another message to Little Uncle, explaining which train he was taking and approximately what time he would arrive in Yanjing.

After doing this, Ji Feng put his phone away, then pulled the covers over him and slowly fell asleep.

The lights in the carriage also dimmed, and everyone had already started to fall asleep. After all, most of those who took the sleeper berth were passengers who had travelled a long way, and if they didn't sleep, it would be difficult to last until the end of the journey.

Ji Feng likewise went to sleep quickly, recuperating and waiting for tomorrow.

He didn't know how long had passed, but suddenly a horn sounded outside, and Ji Feng opened his eyes at once, a sharp aura flashing instantly.

When he heard the rumbling of a train outside, he realized that a train had crossed over at the top and the cars met.

Some people cursed and muttered a few words, and went back to sleep.

Ji Feng also shook his head and smiled, also intending to fall asleep again.

But soon, Ji Feng felt that something was wrong, the old man in the lower bunk's snoring, seemed to be getting more and more urgent, and, the sound was getting louder and louder something was wrong!

In fact, not only Ji Feng, the young man next to him and the middle-aged man opposite, likewise noticed that something was wrong, they immediately casually opened the lighting that came with the bed and hurriedly got out of bed.

"Father, father!" The middle-aged man called out nervously a few times and immediately said, "Little Wang, hurry up and bring the first aid medicine from the linens, the old man is having another heart attack!"

The young man known as Xiao Wang moved extremely quickly and immediately took out a bottle of medicine from his suitcase, "Commander, the medicine is here!"

After the middle-aged man took the medicine, Xiao Wang immediately took out another thermos from his luggage and prepared to give the medicine to the old man.

But no matter how hard the two tried, they were unable to succeed at all because the old man's breathing was too rapid and he was not too conscious.

The people in the carriage were all woken up, but none of them got out of bed, most of them were in bed talking, some expressing sympathy, some were watching, but no one came to help.

Ji Feng's disgusted gaze swept the week, he jumped down from the top bunk in a flash and said to the middle-aged man, "This gentleman, you can't feed the medicine like this, and the old man's heart condition seems to be very serious, so just taking first aid medicine may not necessarily help!"

"This is the only way I can do it now!" The middle-aged man said in a deep voice, "Little brother, help go find a doctor, I will definitely thank you heavily later!"

Ji Feng shook his head and said, "This gentleman, it's too late to find a doctor Let's do it this way, I happen to have a special effect medicine with me, I myself have learned a few hands of medicine, I don't know if I can help!"

"You have a solution?!" The middle-aged man was overjoyed when he heard that.

Ji Feng, however, shook his head: "There is a way, and I also have at least a fifty percent certainty of saving the old man, but there is one thing, there are accidents in everything, if it fails"

The middle-aged man looked at the old man on the bed with some hesitation, because of the difficulty in breathing, coupled with the sudden heart attack, the old man's face almost turned purple and looked very uncomfortable.

Gritting his teeth fiercely, the middle-aged man said at once, "Good, little brother, go ahead and let go of the treatment, and if something goes wrong, I, Tang Jianguo, guarantee with my personality that I will definitely not look for trouble with you!"

"Good!"

Ji Feng got the promise and assurance from this middle-aged man named Tang Jianguo, he nodded at once, took out the medicine bottle from his pocket and poured out a capsule of special effect current.

Immediately afterwards, he grabbed the old man's wrist and carefully activated the bio-current in his body, and at once, the old man's mouth opened uncontrollably.

Ji Feng immediately helped the old man to half lean on the bed and fed him the special effect current.

After that, Ji Feng became more cautious. This was the first time he had administered a rescue treatment, and in fact, he was only treating a dead horse as a living one, after all, the situation of the old man was too late to implement any first aid measures, let alone to call a doctor.

But after all, it was a human life, and it was an old general, so Ji Feng did not dare to be half-hearted and careless.

In fact, the reason why Ji Feng dared to offer to save his life was also because he had full confidence in his special effect current medicine, as well as the bio-current in his body.

In order to save his own old man, Ji Feng had practiced countless times before, and he was able to control the fluctuations of the bio-current with unparalleled skill! It was precisely for this reason that he dared to mind this nonsense!

Chapter 304

The middle-aged man named Tang Jianguo, as well as the young Xiao Wang, were all staring at Ji Feng's every move, not even daring to blink. Because he was too nervous, Tang Jianguo's fists were clenched tightly, and even his body was slightly trembling. If people who were familiar with him saw him, they could be shocked beyond words.

Those who are familiar with Tang Jianguo have never seen him lose his temper like this before!

He squatted in front of the bed, his right hand grasping the old man's wrist, cautiously and carefully urging the bio-current to assist the spread of the special effects current, while trying to resonate with the special effects current, activating the bio-current within the old man's cells and eliminating the side effects of the special effects current.

This process was not a short one. There is always a big gap between theory and practice, and this was something that Ji Feng had now experienced incomparably.

Controlling the bio-currents in other people's bodies was far more difficult than controlling the biocurrents in his own body, and Ji Feng could only be more careful and cautious.

He did not want to bury the life of what he thought was an old general because of his own negligence. Even if Tang Jianguo did not blame him, Ji Feng would not forgive himself.

These old people, who had fought in blood for the country, every one of them should be respected enough, moreover, even if this old man was just an ordinary citizen, he should still be respected, life is precious!

Ji Feng's bio-current had already probed into the old man's body, and he was constantly adjusting the fluctuating frequency of the bio-current, trying to form a resonance with the bio-current in the old man's body.

The special effect current was really effective, less than two minutes after it was taken, the old man on the bed had opened his eyes and his face had become rosy, but because his body was numb, his body was not under his control, so he was unable to speak.

But even so, the eyes of Tang Jianguo and Xiao Wang already showed wild joy, the old man woke up, which proved that the young man's medicine was absolutely effective, but seeing that the young man was still taking the old man's pulse, Tang Jianguo and the two of them did not dare to make a sound, but the look of expectation in their eyes became even stronger.

The total vibration!

Ji Feng's face showed joy, he finally made the bio-current in the old man's body resonate with his own bio-current, in this way, the bio-current in the old man's body will form stable fluctuations, cellular vitality is greatly enhanced, offsetting the side effects of the special effects current, no problem at all!

Great work is done!

Ji Feng slowly withdrew his bio-current, he let go of his hand, stood up and let out a long breath.

"Whew...!"

Ji Feng sort of completely relaxed, he looked at Tang Jianguo and Xiao Wang, who were full of excitement, and couldn't help but nod, "Two, it's a pleasure!"

Tang Jianguo and Xiao Wang were instantly wildly happy, but the two of them didn't forget to say thank you.

"Little brother, you saved my father's life, today it's like I owe you a life!" Tang Jianguo nodded heavily, while he took out a card from his pocket, "This is my contact information, in the future, if there is anything you want, as long as I, Tang Jianguo, can do it, I will definitely not be ambiguous!"

Ji Feng smiled, "You're too polite, it's just a handful, besides, you've already said thank you, so there's no need to repay!"

In fact, Ji Feng was still somewhat vain, although he had saved Tang Jianguo's father, but this was after all his first time to save someone, and it was also a risk, but he concealed this fact, and lied that he had learned medical skills, which was more or less a kind of deception to Tang Jianguo's father and son.

"Take it! I, Tang Jianguo, keep my word!" Tang Jianguo, however, ignored Ji Feng's excuses in the slightest and directly shoved the card into Ji Feng's hand before turning around and hurrying to the bedside, asking with concern, "Father, how are you feeling?"

"Whew-!"

Master Tang also breathed a sigh of relief, he had been suffocating a while ago, he slowly patted his chest and said cheerfully, "That blow just now was really close to killing me as an old man, it's fine now, you guys don't need to worry, how can life and death be controlled by people?"

Tang Jianguo nodded slightly, he knew that this was his father's temper, he just said, "Father, since you are fine, then you should lie down and rest, there are still a few hours to go before we reach Yanjing."

Master Tang, however, shook his head and his gaze fell on Ji Feng, "Little friend, you saved my old bones just now, right?"

"Just a hand up!" Ji Feng smiled and nodded his head.

"Yes, a show of hands" Elder Tang didn't say anything more on this issue, he just turned his head and said, "Jianguo, this young friend saved your father, don't you have anything to show for it?"

Tang Jianguo immediately said, "Father, I have already told this little brother that as long as he asks for something, I will do my best to help."

"Humph!"

The old man was however very unhappy, "What do you want, what do you want? Even if this little friend was in trouble, how would he have the good sense to ask you for help? I think you still haven't put yourself in the right position, this little friend is your benefactor, not those who are begging you to do something!"

Tang Jianguo immediately nodded and said, "Father, I remember, I know what to do!"

Only then did Elder Tang nod in satisfaction and turned to Ji Feng and said, "Little friend saved my old man's life, yet I still don't know what your name is?"

"Old master, my name is Ji Feng!" Ji Feng said with a smile, through the words of the old man just now, it made Ji Feng feel better about him, at least, this was a person who would return the favor.

"Ji?" The old man seemed a bit puzzled.

"Yes, the season's season!" Ji Feng laughed.

The old master gave him a thoughtful look and asked, "Little friend Ji is from Yanjing?"

"No, I'm from Mang Shi County!" Ji Feng laughed, "It's just a small, remote county, so old master probably hasn't heard of it!"

"I have really heard of it, Mang Shi County, ah, one of the main battlefields of the Battle of Pengcheng back then, I fought a bloody battle with the enemy there for three days and nights, how could I not have heard of it?" The old man laughed.

Ji Feng smiled and nodded his head, secretly saying in his heart that this old master was actually someone who had participated in those great battles back then!

The old man seemed to be in particularly good spirits because of the increased cellular vitality in his body, and asked Ji Feng a few more questions, most of which revolved around Ji Feng's identity.

Ji Feng, however, answered without a drop of water, not revealing in the slightest that he was from the Yanjing Ji family.

It wasn't because Ji Feng was pretending to be low-key, but he had to be careful when he met these big shots, because he didn't know what the other party's identity was and whether they had any relationship with the Ji family!

Seeing that he couldn't ask for any useful information, the old man had no choice but to stop continuing this topic and asked, "Little friend Ji, I see that your medical skills are very outstanding, even I, who walked around the ghost gate, can pull back, it's really admirable."

Next to him, Tang Jianguo and Xiao Wang nodded their heads, Ji Feng's medical skills were really shocking, in that extremely dangerous situation just now, he managed to save the old man, it was indeed extraordinary!

Ji Feng shook his head and laughed: "Old master has over-appreciated me, I have only learnt some once, I am not very proficient."

"Little friend is too modest...... little friend, in fact, old man I have an unrequited request, I wonder if it is convenient for little friend?" Elder Tang suddenly asked.

Ji Feng immediately said with a straight face, "Old master, please speak."

"It's like this, I have an old head who is seriously ill right now, I would like to ask little friend to go with me to treat that old head of mine, I wonder if little friend has time?" Elder Tang asked.

Ji Feng instantly revealed a difficult look, he shook his head and said, "Sorry, old master, my grandfather is also sick, I am just going to visit his old man in the hospital this time, I really don't have time to go forward together though old master How about this, I will give old master a pill, if that old chief is really critically ill, if the doctor is also helpless, ask the old man to feed this pill to him, it will give the doctor's first aid delay for a certain period of time."

Ji Feng poured out a special effect current and handed it over.

"Fine, that's all that can be done." Elder Tang did not look happy, "It seems that my old head is unlucky!"

Ji Feng didn't know what to say, so he could only haphazardly cope with a few words, and then hurriedly crawled into bed and pretended to sleep, which was barely manageable.

Because of this, he didn't see the thoughtful look in the eyes of Old Master Tang on the lower bunk.

It was only at this point that the other passengers in the compartment reacted and looked in Ji Feng's direction in amazement. They did not expect that a young man, who had such brilliant medical skills, had actually brought back a dying old man, and without even having to go to the hospital, the old man was so refreshed that it was as if he had never been sick before, which was really amazing!

When Ji Feng woke up again, he was woken up by the train announcement, and by this time, Yanjing Station had already arrived.

Ji Feng quickly packed his luggage and jumped out of bed with his bag. He vaguely greeted a few people from Old Master Tang and hurriedly ran off the train, while opening his mobile phone and dialing his little uncle's number.

At this time, Master Tang in the carriage, however, gave an order: "Xiao Wang, you follow him behind and see where he goes, remember not to lose him! Jianguo, marshal a few men and prepare to capture him back!"

Tang Jianguo was stunned, "Father, this"

"Does it feel a bit ungrateful to treat my life-saving benefactor like this?" Master Tang looked at his son and asked in a deep voice.

Tang Jianguo didn't dare to meet his father's eyes, but he still nodded, "Father, I'm a soldier, and that little friend even saved you"

"Humph!"

Elder Tang snorted coldly, "Ji Xiaoyou's medical skills are brilliant, now that the old chief is seriously ill, what he needs is someone like him to save his life For the sake of the old chief, I'd rather be an ungrateful person!"

Tang Jianguo was instantly solemn and nodded heavily, "Father, I know what to do!"

Chapter 305

Tang Jianguo was instantly solemn and nodded heavily, "Father, I know what to do!"

Master Tang knew that although his son would carry out his orders meticulously, his heart must be somewhat uncomfortable. After all, if one has even a trace of a decent temperament in one's heart to do such an ungrateful thing, one would feel guilty in one's heart.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for more than a decade, but the straightforward and fiery temperament is the same as that of the old man.

Master Tang gave a slight sigh, "Jianguo, is it that you are not comfortable in your heart?"

Tang Jianguo nodded sullenly and did not speak. In front of his father, he naturally would not hide what was on his mind.

"You!"

Elder Tang shook his head slightly, "I only asked you to capture Little Friend Ji and treat the old chief, this kind of behavior is indeed improper and suspicious of ingratitude, but after the treatment is completed, no matter how well the old chief recovers and whether the treatment will be successful, I will personally kowtow to Little Friend Ji and apologize!"

"Father!" Tang Jianguo was instantly shocked, "Father, how can you"

Ji Feng had saved Elder Tang, and reasonably speaking, no matter how much the Elder thanked him, this was all due. However, with the status of the old man, but like a young man a few years younger than his own grandson kowtowing to apologize, this was more or less

Master Tang snorted coldly and glared at his son: "Jianguo, I am also a human being and have done something ungrateful, why can't I kowtow and apologize to others? To be a human being, one must learn to distinguish between grudges and grievances, even if one has a noble status, one is still human!"

Tang Jianguo could only nod with a bitter smile, of course he knew his father's temper, he must have said one thing and never took his status seriously, otherwise, the old man wouldn't have left his special car unattended and had to come and squeeze the train with others like an ordinary man!

"I can only hope that little friend Ji won't be foolish enough to watch the old man kneel down, otherwise, if this gets out, just the hatred of the children and grandchildren of the old man's old ministry will be enough to make things difficult for little friend Ji" Tang Jianguo couldn't help but shake his head slightly, saying secretly in his heart.

"Father, it's time for us to get off!"

Seeing that all the people on the car had almost gone, Tang Jianguo then stepped forward to support the old man and prepared to get off.

But who knew that the old man nodded slightly and just as soon as his two legs exerted themselves, he stood up violently, his body not even swaying a bit, very steady.

"Ee?!" The old man couldn't help but ee in amazement as he hurriedly looked down at his legs, "Why does it suddenly feel like strength all over?"

Tang Jianguo also looked at the old man in amazement, "Father, you're"

Master Tang immediately pushed Tang Jianguo away and walked back and forth twice in the aisle of the carriage, only to see the old man walking with a dragon's stride, walking with extraordinary energy, but without any discomfort, looking at that situation, it was simply more fit than a middle-aged man's body.

"Father, how come you can suddenly walk so fast?" Tang Jianguo asked in amazement.

It was true that the old man's body was robust, but his heart condition, however, greatly affected his health, so the old man usually didn't dare to walk fast at all, not even slightly intense exercise, but now, he was walking so dragonlike, without the slightest discomfort!

"It's really strange, this heart doesn't feel uncomfortable anymore, and my body also feels full of strength" The old man was also puzzled, "Could it be that little friend Ji's medical skills are really so brilliant that he can still make an old bone like me transform I can't do it? I don't think so. Just now when he grabbed my wrist, it did feel like my body was numb"

As soon as these words came out, Tang Jianguo's face changed, and he immediately looked at each other and the old man, both thinking of the same thing – an internal expert!

It was rumored that internal experts were able to channel internal energy into other people's bodies, thus gradually improving their physique, such experts belonged to the secrets of special departments, and although they were the top brass of the military, they rarely had access to this type of people.

Could it be that that Ji Xiaoyou was really an inner master?!

Tang Jianguo immediately whispered out his guess, and the old man couldn't help but nod slightly, "It's very possible, maybe little friend Ji is really a master, then in that case, this pill he gave me should also be something good!"

Tang Jianguo's heart suddenly stirred, "Father, could it be that your health has suddenly improved because of this pill? That little friend Ji is a bit too young even if he is an internal expert, I've heard that those internal experts are all very old"

Master Tang nodded in deep thought and said, "That's not bad, I've seen internal experts before, little friend Ji is indeed a little too young"

"Father, do you still remember what little friend Ji said when he was leaving? He said that this pill could hang the old chief's life when the doctors were at their wits' end!" Tang Jianguo said, "I didn't think anything of it before, but now that I think about it, it must be because he was extremely confident in his pill that he was so sure, and the transformation of your body, father, is the best proof of that!" "In that case, this is still a potent pill!" The old man looked at the pill in his hand and couldn't help but frown: "But Ji Xiaoyou only said that this pill can be used for first aid, but it's hard to say if it can cure the old head No matter what, we must capture Ji Xiaoyou and let him treat the old head!"

Everyone knows their own body best, and Elder Tang could clearly feel as if his body was full of strength, which strengthened his determination to get Ji Feng to treat the old head!

•••••

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

He had just talked to his uncle on the phone and according to him, the people who had picked him up had arrived, but Ji Feng did not see them.

He shook his head helplessly and muttered darkly, "How about I take a taxi there myself? I just don't know if I can get into the quadrangle! I heard that there are guards standing guard there!"

He shook his head with a smile and took a big step out of the exit, let's find a place to sit and wait next to it first.

However, just as he left the exit, he saw a cold-faced young man come to him and calmly said, "Young Ji, let's go!"

Ji Feng was stunned, and when he saw the man's face clearly, he was startled, "Holy shit! How come it's you? You, how did you get here before me?!"

This cold man who came to pick up Ji Feng was no other than the youth who was spying on Ji Feng outside the pharmaceutical factory that day.

Ji Feng was surprised: "I said, I remember that you were still in Jiangzhou when I set out from there, so how come you suddenly appeared here? Qiankun Danyi?!"

One should know that Ji Feng was travelling by the fastest means of transport. If it was a plane, then at least there would be a flight from Jiangzhou to Yanjing only this afternoon, this express train was already considered the first to arrive in Yanjing, so how did this guy get here?

"It can't be a twin, right?" Ji Feng looked at him with some suspicion, "Or is it a disguise?"

The corner of this cold man's mouth pulled up an arc, "I'm a soldier!"

Ji Feng froze, and then he was speechless.

A soldier He had come on a military plane!

"Fine!"

Ji Feng helplessly waved his hand, "Then let's go now!"

He was a bit depressed in his heart, he should have known to ask his younger uncle to ask for connections and take a ride on the plane himself. Growing up, Ji Feng had never really been on a plane.

Seeing Ji Feng's depressed look, a smile flashed in the cold man's eyes, and then he returned to that cold face as he led Ji Feng to the car park, got into a car with military number plates and sped away.

"What's the name?" Sitting in the car, Ji Feng asked with a smile.

"Hui Yi!" The cold man said without looking back as he drove.

"That surname isn't too common." Ji Feng nodded slightly, "You're my little uncle's guard?"

"That's confidential." Hui Yi replied stiffly.

Ji Feng choked for a moment, then shook his head and smiled bitterly, it seemed that the two of them did not have much in common, he simply closed his eyes and closed his eyes to rest.

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At this time, Tang Jianguo, who had just gotten off the train, received a phone call from Xiao Wang and instantly showed a shocked expression.

"Something's wrong?" Elder Tang asked with a frown.

Tang Jianguo frowned and said, "Father, things might be a bit troublesome, Little Wang just called to say that Ji Xiaoyou had left with a cold man in a car with military number plates with the letter A on the front."

"A-head?" Elder Tang was stunned, "A car from the Yanjing Military District? Little Friend Ji is also from the military?"

Suddenly remembering something, Elder Tang immediately asked again, "What is the exact number plate of that car?"

Tang Jianguo immediately called Xiao Wang, "Xiao Wang, what is the specific number plate of the car that Ji Xiaoyou is in?"

The answer he received, however, caused Tang Jianguo to freeze for a long time.

"What's wrong with it? Know whose car it is?" The old man asked, frowning.

"Father, if I remember correctly, the number plate that Little Wang said should be the car of the Red Arrow Brigade!" Tang Jianguo felt a little incredulous, what was the Red Arrow Brigade then? That was a first-class domestic special forces brigade, and it was a special brigade directly under the Yanjing Military Region, how could Ji Xiaoyou be involved with there?

Master Tang was stunned, but then he laughed out loud, "Jianguo, this is a good thing!"

"A good thing?!" Tang Jianguo looked at his father in confusion, how could this be a good thing? If Ji Xiaoyou really had a relationship with the Red Arrow Brigade, it would be much more troublesome to arrest him, knowing that Tang Jianguo's men were all around Jiangzhou, there were not many of them in Yanjing, how could he go to the Red Arrow Brigade to arrest him?

Chapter 306

"Let me ask you, what was that young friend's surname just now?" When Master Tang saw that his son still didn't seem to have figured it out, he gave him a hateful look, this son of his was good at everything,

but he just had a straightforward temperament and sometimes didn't like to use his head, which made Master Tang very unhappy.

"The surname is Ji!" Tang immediately blurted out.

"Let me ask you again, who is in charge of the Red Arrow Brigade?" Elder Tang asked again.

"It's elder brother Zhenping, father, why are you asking this?" Tang Jianguo was puzzled, why would the old man ask this? Did he really want him to send someone to break into the Red Arrow Brigade?

Thinking of this, he suddenly thumped in his heart, with his father's fiery temper, perhaps he would really give such an order.

He hurriedly said, "Father, the Red Arrow Brigade can't be broken into, it's the top priority of the Yanjing Military Region, and it's still under the command of Elder Brother Zhenping"

Just as the words came out, he then seemed to realize something: "..... father, you, you mean to say that just now that little friend is, is the old chief's"

"Did you not listen to what the little friend said? When I asked him to treat the old chief, he said that his grandfather was also sick, originally I thought that was just a shrug, but now it seems" Elder Tang smiled meaningfully, "Moreover, the car that picked him up was from the Red Arrow under the command of Ji Zhenping brigade, you say, how can there be such a coincidence in this world?"

After a pause, Elder Tang smiled faintly, "If I'm not wrong, little friend Ji should be the grandson of the old chief!"

"But, but, I've basically met all of the old head's grandsons, even some of the sons and daughters of the side line, when the old head had his big birthday last time, I've also met them all, but I've never seen that little friend just now!" Tang Jianguo looked very puzzled, although all this is right, the car that picked up Ji Xiaoyou did come from the Red Arrow Brigade led by the old chief's youngest son Ji Zhenping, the old chief was seriously ill, and Ji Xiaoyou also said his grandfather was also ill

However, the old chief does not have this grandson! This, Tang Jianguo was still very sure of.

"Humph!"

Elder Tang glared at his son with extreme dissatisfaction, "Pig brain! I don't know what you've been mulling over the entire time, what your brain has been used for!"

Tang Jianguo couldn't raise his head as he was scolded, and secretly muttered in his heart, "How dare you say that about me, you were just like me back then, you didn't like to use your brain?

Tang Jianguo had not forgotten the old man's nickname – the famous Tang Tiger!

Moreover, this nickname was given by the old chief himself!

The name was mainly a tribute to his bravery in battle and his hard-headedness, like a fierce tiger descending from a mountain, always fighting to the death whenever he encountered a battle, with great success. But on the other hand, it was also an allusion to the fact that Master Tang was as fierce as a

tiger, brave and fierce, but did not like to use his brain, otherwise, he should have been renamed Tang Fox!

Of course, Tang Jianguo only dared to think these words in his heart, but never dared to say them, otherwise, it would be strange if the old man did not pick his skin!

Master Tang did not pay attention to his son's expression, but hummed: "As a soldier, not only should you have excellent military qualities, you should also pay more attention to information in all aspects, moreover, it is information about the old chief, so you should pay more attention to it and take the initiative to share the worries of the old chief!"

"Yes, father has taught me a lesson, Jianguo remembers!" Tang Jianguo nodded seriously, although he was still being reprimanded by his father when he reached middle age, Tang Jianguo still listened very carefully to his father's teachings.

"Let me ask you, what is the most notable thing about the old head's family in this recent period?" Seeing that there were not many people around, Elder Tang intended to teach his son properly, because it was obvious that there would be accidents on this trip to Yanjing, and if he did not explain this to his son now, he might do something when the time came.

"The most attention-grabbing thing?" Tang repeated and said, "Father, isn't it the news that the old head is seriously ill?"

"That's just one of them, and the other one, the battle for the third generation of the Ji family's family head!" Elder Tang said, "The dispute between the side line and the first line!"

"I've heard about this one too, recently Brother Zhenhua and Older Brother Zhenping they seem to have some enemies in their bellies, while Brother Zhen Guo is holding down Jiangzhou and giving solidarity to Brother Zhenhua" Tang Jianguo immediately said, "Father, didn't you say that the dispute between the first and second line of the old head's family, we should not make any statement for the time being and wait until we meet the old head?"

"That's right, we have to wait until we meet the old chief, I'm an old man, I won't listen to anyone but the old chief!" Master Tang snorted coldly, "There are not many people in the Ji family's side lineage who are capable of accomplishing anything, they all want to do something for the sake of a small profit in front of them, and once they see that the old chief is seriously ill, they become stupid.

Tang Jianguo laughed bitterly in his heart and hurried to console him, "Father, calm down your anger, let's wait until we see the old chief before we talk about this matter."

Master Tang once again couldn't help but grunt coldly a few times before he slowly calmed his anger, he paused before saying, "Jianguo, you may not know that the reason why the Ji family's side line dares to compete with the direct line for the third generation of the family headship is actually because, Ji Zhenhua's wife has returned and, moreover, brought a son with her!"

"What?!"

Tang Jianguo was instantly shocked, he usually grew up in the military area, not as well-informed as others in the Ji family faction, and he rarely cared about the outside world, he was just busy managing the army, but he never thought that he would hear this shocking news.

"Does that child belong to Brother Zhenhua?" Tang Jianguo immediately asked.

The old man nodded, "It has been confirmed beyond doubt. It's just that the side line believes that the child comes from grass roots and is unfit to take up the position of the future family head, so that's why they're turning on the direct line."

"Joke!"

Tang Jianguo immediately grunted disdainfully, "If it wasn't for the old head's distinguished war record, following the Tai Zu's southern and northern campaigns and having the merit of being a dragon, which of the sons of the Ji family's side line were not grassroots? How ridiculous!"

Elder Tang nodded slightly and said, "Yes, it is ridiculous. However, their identity is something that no one can deny, they are also part of the Ji Family! So in this matter, we can only listen to the old chief, and until the old chief gives his word, we don't make any statement!"

Tang Jianguo nodded slightly, although he was good friends with the three Ji Zhenhua brothers, he knew that in such a big matter, personal feelings could not be involved in it, otherwise the impact could be great.

"Father, is Ji Xiaoyou the son of Brother Zhenhua?" Tang Jianguo asked.

"I suppose so!" Elder Tang nodded slightly, "I didn't expect that such a brat would suddenly appear in the third generation of this Ji family, huh"

Seeing the old man laughing happily, Tang Jianguo's heart was instantly pleased. Of course he knew that to make his father laugh so cheerfully, he was obviously very satisfied with that son of Brother Zhenhua, which was a good sign!

He couldn't help but ask tentatively, "Father, if, I mean if if the old head father would support who?"

"Bullshit!"

Elder Tang instantly glared, "How could the old head Besides, Ji Xiaoyou has already arrived in Yanjing, if he can save my old bones, why can't he save the old head?"

Tang Jianguo shrank back in fear and muttered in a small voice, "I didn't say if!"

He secretly said in his heart, "Earlier, the old man had said that he had earned his living at such an old age and never cared about his own life or death, so how come when it came to the old chief, the old man was so obsessed?

But Tang Jianguo also knew that the relationship between the old man and the old head was not simply that of ordinary comrades, the old man had been the old man's personal guard since he was a teenager, and if it wasn't for the old head, the old man, who was still herding cattle for the landlord's family, would have starved to death, and later, the old man had also saved the old head's life several times, and this was a true life-long friendship between the two, and the depth of their feelings was naturally not something that outsiders could understand.

"If, if the old head really" Tang's lips were trembling a little.

Tang Jianguo immediately listened attentively, this was tantamount to the old master's command, he naturally had to take it seriously.

"Little friend Ji has saved my life!" Elder Tang said aloud.

Tang Jianguo's heart immediately shook, and then a smile appeared on his face, "Jianguo understands!"

.....

Ji Feng, however, did not know how powerful a support his unintentional act of kindness had brought him, which was definitely something he could not have expected.

And at this moment, Ji Feng didn't have time to think about this because he once again saw his younger uncle, Ji Zhenping, whom he hadn't seen for half a year!

Hui Yi took Ji Feng directly to a military camp, but of course, along the way, he encountered heavy guards, and even if he was driving a military vehicle, he still had to take out his pass and documents for registration at every hurdle.

"This is really a military heavy area!" Ji Feng looked secretly shocked, just those guard equipment alone made him nod secretly, the defense here was really too tight, moreover, those guards were all armed with loaded guns.

Ji Feng secretly thought, if he broke in hard he couldn't help but shake his head slightly, with his current strength, his grasp was less than three points!

"Thinking, grandfather's defense there, is definitely not bad, fortunately he did not choose to forcefully sneak in before!" Ji Feng couldn't help but celebrate a little, "There's really nothing wrong with not being blindly confident in one's own strength and always keeping one's wits about one!"

In front of the office building, Ji Zhenping was standing there to greet Ji Feng.

Seeing his little uncle again, Ji Feng was quite affectionate in his heart, he quickly got out of the car, took a few quick steps and came in front of his little uncle, "Little Uncle!"

When Ji Zhenping looked at Ji Feng, he was also fond of him in his heart, he had no son and this kid Ji Feng was too much to his liking, so Ji Zhenping almost treated Ji Feng as his own son.

Ji Zhenping stretched out his hand and gave Ji Feng's chest a few times, his face full of a pleased smile: "Good boy, you've gotten a lot stronger! Good! Bravo!"

Chapter 307

When they met again, both uncle and nephew were very excited, especially Ji Zhenping, whose excitement was no less than when Ji Zhenhua first met his son.

This man, who seemed to outsiders to be from a grassroots background, had a fierce temperament and extraordinary tactics, especially in Jiangzhou, where he, single-handedly and without the help of almost half of his family's strength, forced Qiao Rong and the others to withdraw from Jiangzhou in great distress, and even sent Qiao Rong's son, Qiao Gakai, to prison.

Until now, Qiao Rong and Tian Guodong are still receiving medical treatment in the military hospital in Yanjing, and they can only maintain basic life activities, apart from that, the doctors are at their wits' end.

It is said that Tian has sent a distress message to his division, hoping that the division's top experts will come and save his life.

The Qiao family, on the other hand, was so frightened that they didn't even move half as much as before. Although there were factors in between that the old man was seriously ill and the Qiao family felt bad, more than that, it was Ji Feng's ruthless tactics that acted as an absolute deterrent.

All of this was done by Ji Feng alone!

When he thought of the time when he first met with Ji Feng, this kid had actually almost killed himself, Ji Zhenping's heart was just extremely relieved.

Not only was his elder brother relieved to have a son like this, but even Ji Zhenping, who was his younger uncle, was also happy from the bottom of his heart.

Seeing Ji Zhenping's extremely excited look, Ji Feng's heart was moved and he felt his nose slightly sore.

Ji Zhenping was stunned, and then a big smile appeared on his face. How could he not be happy when his nephew was so close to him?

"Brat, how old is he, he still acts like a little girl!" Ji Zhenping laughed and patted Ji Feng's shoulder, "Come, let's go upstairs and talk!"

The two separated and Ji Feng nodded, "Little Uncle, it's been a long time!"

"That's why I let you kid come to school in Yanjing, you went to Jiangzhou instead, it's hard to see you." Ji Zhenping chuckled and said to Hui Yi who was next to him, "Little Hui, prepare a guest room for Ji Feng."

"Yes! Chief!" Hui Yi immediately stood at attention and answered.

"Little Feng, let's go up and see how Little Uncle's usual office is, you're here this time, so you can help Little Uncle instruct those brats in the team, so they know what a real expert should be like!" Ji Zhenping laughed.

Ji Feng nodded slightly and went up to the office building with his little uncle.

In fact, having been in an excited mood just now, Ji Feng didn't have time to carefully observe the environment of the place, but now, it looked a bit surprising that the office building of his younger uncle was actually just a small four-storey building, and there seemed to be quite a few officers working inside.

This was completely different from what Ji Feng had imagined. According to reason, with Little Uncle's official position, or with the Red Arrow Brigade's status in the military district, how could it be more luxurious?

Seeming to see the doubt in Ji Feng's eyes, Ji Zhenping smiled and said, "Does it seem like Little Uncle's place is too shabby?"

"It is a bit!" Ji Feng said honestly.

"A soldier, it has to be simpler." Ji Zhenping laughed, "What's more, if we live in a high building, a real expert who wants to snipe would only need a sniper rifle and it would probably cost us a lot."

Ji Feng was instantly astonished and nodded slightly. In fact, he really didn't know much about these, although he had received training from the super agent training system at the intelligent brain, but the Gamma Galaxy was basically full of tall buildings, and that building wasn't afraid of ordinary gun attacks at all, even laser guns couldn't break the glass of the floors, unless they used heavy weapons like mechs.

The Gamma system is still extremely different from Earth, and Ji Feng is using the knowledge of the Gamma system to adapt to the reality on Earth.

Ji Zhenping's office was even simpler, apart from some simple tables and chairs and sofas, there were just some portraits of current leaders and people like Tai Zu on the wall, and a large map of the world with faint traces of having been sketched with a pen.

Such an office is too simple, but Ji Feng knows that even the office of the leader of a small township in Mang Shi County is much more luxurious than this!

There were even township buildings that were more than ten storeys high, built with grandeur!

With such a comparison, Ji Feng realized that the life of those so-called imaginary big shots was actually just like this. Of course, there are two sides to everything, and Ji Feng was naturally clear about it.

Over here, Ji Feng had just sat down when Ji Zhenping went to pour tea for Ji Feng, scaring him into getting up, "Little Uncle, I'll do it myself!"

What a joke, although he had an extremely good relationship with his little uncle, he was an elder after all, how could he let him pour water for himself.

Ji Zhenping didn't insist either, but smiled and sat down on the sofa, pulling out a cigarette from the cigarette box on the table and casually lighting it up.

"Special offer?!" Ji Feng was stunned, this cigarette was not the same as the special supply he had gotten before.

"Special supply cigarettes for the army!" Ji Zhenping smiled faintly, "Taste it?"

Ji Feng was not false and polite, he hedged and smiled, immediately took one out, also skillfully lit it and smoked it beautifully, "The taste is just that."

"You kid" Ji Zhenping was dumbfounded, how many people wanted to smoke this special cigarette but had no way, this kid is good, gave such a comment.

The actual fact is that this is a very good way to get the most out of a cigarette. Of course, there are some cigarettes with some things in them, such as menthol flavored ladies' cigarettes, etc., but those flavors are obviously not popular with soldiers, and it's better to be stronger!

"Kid, the purpose of your visit, I already know." After the two of them smoked for a while, Ji Zhenping said directly to the point.

Ji Feng nodded slightly and said, "Little Uncle, in fact, I didn't just bring the special effect medicine this time, that's why I said I couldn't say it clearly over the phone, because I also brought something more important!"

"What important stuff?!" Ji Zhenping was instantly interested, he knew that Ji Feng would definitely not talk nonsense, since he said this, then he must really have something good.

Ji Feng smiled: "Something that can definitely cure grandpa!"

"Oh?!" Ji Zhenping was instantly shocked, "What did you say?!"

"Let's put it this way, little uncle, I'm able to cure grandpa!" Ji Feng said, "Well, how should I put it, I've mastered a little skill that can cure grandpa!"

"You? How is that possible!" Ji Zhenping shook his head at once, "That's a physiological decline for your grandfather, which means that he's old, his condition is second to none, unless a god comes, otherwise, it can't be cured. Now the doctor is able to stabilize his condition and supplement enough nutrition every day, that's actually the limit!"

Such words were just for Ji Feng to say, if it was for outsiders, I'm afraid Ji Zhenping wouldn't have said a word. There was no telling how many people who were concerned about the old man's health, and the old man's health condition could affect the attitude between the big factions!

Ji Feng nodded slightly and said, "Little Uncle, of course I understand what you're saying, but nothing is impossible, and isn't this kung fu of mine equally shocking?"

Ji Feng said nonchalantly.

Ji Zhenping was stunned, Ji Feng was right, this powerful kung fu of his, even Tian Guodong and the others had suffered a big loss at his hands, it was obviously astonishing beyond belief, and at the same time very puzzling, how on earth did a kid who came from an ordinary background could not be more ordinary, develop this kung fu?

Whether it was Xiao Sumei or the people around Ji Feng, none of them knew how Ji Feng had managed to achieve this, and this was indeed the most puzzling thing in the minds of all those who were concerned about Ji Feng.

"Little Uncle, I dare to say that I cured Grandpa on the basis of this kung fu and the special medicine in my hands, but no one other than Little Uncle should believe me anymore!" Ji Feng said in a deep voice, "So I can only come to Little Uncle and take me to see Grandpa!"

"Your father's place" Ji Zhenping frowned slightly.

"My father will definitely believe me, but he will definitely not take me to see grandpa because his status is different from little uncle's!" Ji Feng said, for this point, he has a very clear understanding, father's every move, are related to the movement of the whole big faction, and, do not know how many pairs of eyes watching father, so even how much he trusts himself, will definitely not take himself to see

the old man in, otherwise, when the time comes, if there is any problem, that can cause the whole big faction turmoil.

Ji Zhenping obviously understood this as well, and he couldn't help but hum, "Brat, dare you want me to be the guilty party for this?!"

If Ji Feng didn't cure the old man and something happened in the middle, then Ji Zhenping could really be the sinner of the entire Great Faction, and he definitely wouldn't end up too well at that time.

Ji Feng slightly blushed, his current approach is indeed somewhat embarrassing for his younger uncle, to put it bluntly, this will give people a feeling that there is a difference in proximity.

The fact that your father believes in you and you don't go to him but come to your little uncle is not a fear that in case something goes wrong, you want your little uncle to take the blame?

But anyone who doesn't understand would definitely think so.

However, Ji Zhenping was not afraid of taking the blame, rather he could not believe that Ji Feng would cure the old man, if there was really such a method in the world, with the energy of the Ji family, how could it be possible to delay until now and be helpless?

People grow old, get sick and die, this is the law of nature, no one can go against it!

Ji Feng seemed to have seen his little uncle's doubts, and after a moment of deliberation, he took out the bottle with the special effect current from his arms and poured out a pill.

"Little Uncle, this is the special effect medicine I developed, Little Uncle, you can take one first and feel it, but without external aids, this medicine may have some side effects, but Little Uncle is fit and healthy, so it won't be a big problem!" Ji Feng smiled and handed it to Ji Zhenping.

"Let me test it?" Ji Zhenping was dumbfounded.

Chapter 308

"Kid, you can't kill anyone with this medicine, can you?" Ji Zhenping asked with a smile, although he knew that Ji Feng had drummed up some new medicines and had even stayed up all night in that pharmaceutical factory he had acquired in order to make the medicine. But as for the effect of the medicines, Ji Zhenping was not able to compliment him.

Ji Feng immediately laughed bitterly, "I even used this pill to save an old man's life on the train on the way here, do you think it will kill him?"

"Little Uncle, how could I possibly harm you? I just want to save grandpa!" Ji Feng said sincerely.

Seeing the almost pleading look in Ji Feng's eyes, Jin Zhenping suddenly felt intolerant in his heart; in his opinion, Ji Feng was like his own son, and it was indeed undesirable to make things difficult for the child like this.

What's more, with Ji Feng's character, he's not the kind of person who doesn't know what's important, and since he brought it to himself to eat, it's naturally tested.

Thinking of this, Ji Zhenping couldn't help but laugh, "Then, I'll have a taste of the pill you developed, brat, if it causes problems, you're committing a crime!"

In order not to make things so difficult for Ji Feng, he couldn't help but tease a bit.

Ji Feng, however, nodded seriously, "Absolutely nothing will go wrong!"

Ji Zhenping also said nothing more, he picked up a glass of water directly from the table, tilted his head and drank the medicine down.

In a flash, a hot stream started from his throat and flowed all the way to his stomach.

Ji Zhenping immediately looked at Ji Feng in amazement, but it was too late to say anything more, so he could only close his eyes and feel the hot stream in his body start to radiate rapidly through his body.

Ji Feng immediately stepped forward, grabbed his little uncle's wrist and slowly activated the biocurrent, trying to make the bio-current in his body resonate with his own.

As soon as the bio-current entered Little Uncle's body, Ji Feng immediately noticed that the strength of the bio-current in Little Uncle's body was far stronger than that of the old man he met on the train, which might have something to do with the strength of his body, Ji Feng secretly said.

Because the bio-current fluctuation in Little Uncle's body was very strong, Ji Feng easily adjusted the fluctuation frequency of the bio-current in his own body, and at once the two bio-currents formed a resonance.

The side effects were easily eliminated!

When Ji Zhenping opened his eyes again, a flash of brilliant light flashed from his eyes, and when he looked at Ji Feng again, his gaze changed a little. No one knew more about the changes in his body than he did, it was as if his body was full of power now, it was almost like when he was at the peak of his body at around thirty.

Ji Zhenping even suspected that if he did a ten kilometre armed cross-country now, I'm afraid he wouldn't be any worse than those soldiers under him!

"Little Feng, what kind of medicine is this?!" Ji Zhenping asked in shock, he kind of really felt the magic of this special effect medicine, this effect, is really shocking.

Ji Feng, however, smiled heatedly, "Little Uncle, how about it, this time there is no doubt about the effectiveness of my special effect medicine, right? It was specially developed by me to treat grandpa, how could it be messed up?"

"Brat, you're putting little uncle in his place!"

Ji Zhenping couldn't help but laugh and scold, "This special effect medicine of yours is really useful for the old man?"

Ji Feng said helplessly, "You've tried it yourself, don't you still know the effect?"

"But the old man's body is a natural decline in physiological functions, can this medicine also be effective?" Ji Zhenping's eyes were filled with a hopeful look, if this medicine really worked on the old

man's natural aging as well, then it would mean that the old man was really saved, how could Ji Zhenping not be apprehensive, what he was most afraid of seeing, was Ji Feng shaking his head.

Ji Feng smiled faintly: "Theoretically it is effective, but there is a premise!"

"What premise?!" Ji Zhenping immediately asked, if the old man could really be cured, this would be a great joy for the three Ji Zhenping brothers, or for the entire Ji family, or even the entire large faction, how could Ji Zhenping not be excited once he heard that it was theoretically feasible?

"The premise of this is little uncle, you have to bring me to see the old man, and you can't alert anyone!" Ji Feng said seriously.

"Why?"

Ji Zhenping was stunned, to be able to cure the old man, what a great credit, if Ji Feng had this credit on him, I'm afraid no one would dare to raise any objections anymore, that kind of treatment, and how can it be compared to now?

"What if they stop it?" Ji Feng raised his eyebrows slightly.

Ji Zhenping's face instantly turned gloomy, yes, what if they stop it?

Of course he knew who the 'they' Ji Feng was referring to, it was no more than some people from the side line, in fact, if they really stopped Ji Feng from treating the old man, no one could really say anything, because according to Ji Feng's experience, he had never learned any medical skills, and this so-called special effect medicine of his had no batch number or procedures, so it naturally did not count.

He could not give each of them a pill and let them experience the effect first hand, could he?

The fact is, even if they are willing, Ji Zhenping still refuses to do so. What are you kidding, this special medicine is not a roadside stone, these are reserved for the treatment of the old man, where can they eat?

At this time, Ji Feng added: "In fact, not only can we not let others know, even afterwards, we can likewise not let others know too clearly!"

Ji Zhenping was stunned again, "Why?"

It would be fine to keep people from the side line from knowing about it beforehand, after all, it was a last resort to treat the old man, but afterwards, since the big event had already happened, why should people not know too clearly?

"Little Uncle, I don't even have the batch number, formalities and all that for this special effect medicine, if I let those people know, will they say I'm reckless?" Ji Feng shook his head slightly and said, "Also, as I said earlier, just having the special effect medicine is not enough, there must be some special means, otherwise this special effect medicine will have side effects, although it is not so harmful to the body, but after a period of time, some physical weakness is inevitable."

After a pause, he continued, "And the special means that I use, is not to be known to others!"

"The special means you're talking about, is it that numbing sensation just now?" Ji Zhenping immediately grasped the crux of the matter and asked directly.

Ji Feng was stunned, then he nodded slightly and said, "That's right, that's the one!"

Ji Zhenping then smiled, "Just as you said, don't let anyone know beforehand, and afterwards, just say that you saved the old man, but how, we won't mention anything!"

"Many thanks, Little Uncle!" Ji Feng was instantly overjoyed, when Little Uncle said this, he was undoubtedly agreeing to take himself to see the old man, which was also the ultimate purpose of his coming to find Little Uncle.

In fact, among the people Ji Feng knew, I was afraid that only Little Uncle was the most suitable to take him to see Grandpa.

On the one hand, Little Uncle's identity was that of Grandpa's youngest son, and he was also a member of the military, holding the Red Arrow Brigade in his hands. These two conditions alone would allow him to meet Grandpa without having to go through a briefing.

From this point of view, Young Uncle was the most suitable candidate!

Other than that, anyone with the status of Second Brother Ji Shaolei who wanted to meet Old Master would need permission!

"You brat, still thanking me?" Ji Zhenping couldn't help but scold with a laugh, "You were able to save the old master, I can't thank you enough!"

The uncle and nephew looked at each other and laughed out loud at the same time.

During this period of time, Ji Zhenping had also been under tremendous pressure, and had even almost pulled his gun a few times. Now, I'm afraid he was the one who was most happy to hear that the old man had been saved.

"Let's go! Let's go now!" Ji Zhenping was a bit impatient and pulled Ji Feng to go out.

Ji Feng laughed bitterly, "Little Uncle, if we go now, won't there be anyone visiting in the hospital?"

Ji Zhenping waved his hand and said, "Don't worry, the top leaders have already visited, the rest of those people are not qualified to visit the old man, at most the doctors and nurses are in the hospital now, with me around, I can definitely get in!"

When Ji Feng heard this, he was immediately happy in his heart. In fact, the reason why he didn't want others to know exactly what means he had used to save the old man, what he was most afraid of, was that the intelligent brain in his head would be exposed.

If one looked deeper, it would be easy for others to find anomalies in his experience.

The fact that he appeared out of thin air with a supreme kung fu, although he did not know whether it was higher or lower than those real innate martial artists, but at least, even Tian Guodong and others who were called experts had fallen in his hands, that was enough to explain.

The special effects medicine, again, was a breakthrough.

Where did the prescription come from? How did Ji Feng know about it?

All these doubts are actually huge doubts on Ji Feng, if he wants to explain in detail how he saved the old man, then, he would have to move the intelligent brain out to be able to solve the doubts of others, but in that case, I am afraid that soon he would be dragged out for research.

Are you kidding, alien technology!

God knows how much alien technology is hidden in that brain!

The first thing that comes to mind is intergalactic spaceships and UFOs, and also the scenes of intergalactic battles in science fiction movies.

No one can guarantee that!

Therefore, no one dares to take a risk with this, because once Ji Feng is captured by people from abroad, the threat to the country is too great at that time.

So if the wise brain was exposed, he would never be half free again!

It was based on this point that Ji Feng was determined not to let Little Uncle reveal his method of saving the old man, he had to wait until he had everything set up before he could have an excuse to explain all this.

For example, the pharmaceutical factory that is now acquired, such as weight loss pills and other medicines, is not likely to arouse suspicion in others, and the first thing to do when the time comes to earn money is to set up a laboratory and recruit pharmaceutical experts.

When the time comes to come up with any results, it can be excused that it was researched in the laboratory!

Of course, this will not be so simple, but at least it is much better to explain than now!

When Ji Feng came back from his contemplation, Hui Yi had already parked his car at the entrance of a military hospital, Ji Feng's heart, steeply excited!

Chapter 309

In front of the intensive care ward of a military hospital in Yanjing, Ji Feng stood outside the wide glass of the ward and looked at the old man on the bed who was wearing an oxygen mask and looked a bit thin and bony.

I don't know how, but Ji Feng only felt a hot current stirring in his chest, and his nose was slightly sore.

This old man was his own grandfather, the general who had fought in the north and south and was so famous.

But now, he was just an old man whose life was in danger.

The guards standing outside the ward looked at Ji Feng with vigilant eyes. Even with Ji Zhenping's leadership, these guards did not let down their guard, as long as the slightest thing was wrong, they would immediately kill Ji Feng here, there would never be the slightest hesitation!

These people, were the most loyal guards.

"Little Feng, let's go in!" Ji Zhenping gestured to those guards, who only then took a slight step back, but still didn't let down their guard.

"Back to Yi, guard at the entrance, no matter who comes in until I come out, remember, it's anyone!" Ji Zhenping gave a strict order.

"Yes! Chief!" Hui Yi replied in a deep voice.

"Whew-!"

Ji Feng let out a long breath and nodded slightly, "Go in!"

A guard walked over, holding a detector in his hand and scanned the two carefully, after making sure that they were not carrying weapons, then he opened the door of the ward and invited them to walk in.

"The guards are really strict!" Ji Feng couldn't help but say, from the time they entered the hospital, they had already gone through no less than ten checks, and each level checked a different item.

"Let's go!" Ji Zhenping smiled faintly.

When he walked into the ward, Ji Feng's gaze never left the old man on the hospital bed.

The old man was wearing an oxygen mask, and his head was also covered in a dozen wires connected to various instruments next to the hospital bed, his chest was slightly heaving, showing how weak his breathing was.

The waxen complexion, as well as the deep-set eye sockets and high raised cheekbones, all indicated how frail this old man's body was.

Where was there any semblance of the great general who had fought in the south and the north?!

"Right now, the old man's consciousness is already a little fuzzy, he spends most of his time in a deep sleep, not many times awake!" Ji Zhenping said softly from the side.

Ji Feng frowned tightly, the old master's body, was more serious than he had imagined.

"Can we wake up the old man now?" Ji Feng asked, for the special effect current, he had only tested it orally, not in any other way. If the old man never woke up, how to give him his medicine?

Ji Zhenping shook his head slightly, "The doctor said that we can only rely on the old man to wake up on his own, if we forcefully wake him up, it will have a great impact on his body."

Ji Feng then frowned, in that case, it might be troublesome.

He stepped forward and said in a low voice, "Little Uncle, watch the outside for me, don't let anyone come in, I want to do my best to treat Old Master!"

"Don't worry, I'm outside!" Ji Zhenping nodded slightly, then turned around and walked out of the ward, just standing outside the glass, closely watching Ji Feng's every move in the ward.

Ji Feng took a deep breath and slowly grabbed the old man's wrist.

According to his original plan, even if there was no special medicine, it would have no effect on the treatment of the old man, because according to the intelligent brain, as long as the bio-current within the old man's cells was activated so that the old man could absorb energy from the outside world and form a kind of balance, it would allow the old man's body to gradually recover until the old man's body completely aged and eventually passed away!

Although now the old master is likewise in hospital and seriously ill because of his declining body functions. The reason why he is in his current state is that he has old injuries that have seriously affected his health, but also because of the harsh external environment that has prevented his body from being adequately recuperated.

Once the old man could absorb the external energy on his own, his body would be greatly improved and his physique would become better and better. In this way, not only would the old man's body not deteriorate in a short period of time, but it might become healthier and healthier!

This was exactly what Ji Feng wanted to achieve!

In this process, it was enough to skilfully and precisely control the bio-current in the old man's body, creating stable fluctuations.

But now, this method was somewhat unworkable.

It was because the old man's body was too weakened, more so than expected.

Under such circumstances, Ji Feng could not guarantee that he would be able to successfully activate the bio-current within the old man's cells, and should anything go wrong in the middle of this, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"We can only start with a localized approach first!" Ji Feng secretly said, "Once you find out that something is wrong, stop immediately!"

Ji Feng knew very well that this might be his last chance, if he couldn't treat the old man this time, it would be much harder to get in again in the future, and maybe, until the old man left, he wouldn't have such an opportunity again.

He had to take advantage of it!

Ji Feng took a deep breath, slowly closed his eyes and began to activate the bio-current in his body.

He took out twelve thousand percent caution, and extremely slowly urged the bio-current to probe into the old man's arm, adjusting the fluctuating frequency of his bio-current extremely carefully, afraid of causing even the slightest harm to the old man.

Suddenly, Ji Feng's heart was filled with joy, he felt the bio-current inside the old man's body, although it was weak and almost negligible, it was really there.

But soon, Ji Feng's joy turned into a bitter smile.

The bio-current in the old man's body was really too weak, and his own bio-current was too strong, if once he quickly probed into the old man's body, it would be enough to instantly stir up his bio-current, and the consequences would be

Moreover, the bio-current fluctuations in the old man's body are also very chaotic, there is no uniform frequency at all

Ji Feng hurriedly took the bio-current back into his body, leaving only an extremely tiny sliver, in order to be able to resonate smoothly with the bio-current in the old man's body, which was similar.

Ji Feng tried his best to control his bio-current, gradually making contact with the bio-current in the old man's body and changing the frequency had an effect!

Ji Feng was instantly happy, the bio-current at the old man's wrist, was gradually activated, although the fluctuations were still very weak, but the fluctuating frequency of the entire wrist, was the same!

The old man's left hand immediately moved, his fingers slightly bent, as if he wanted to grab something.

A wrist was restored!

This meant that the old man's entire body, as a whole, might be restored.

However, this was an extremely vast project, as this one wrist alone almost made Ji Feng sweat profusely, and if the entire body recovered, it would be impossible to complete it without a month's time.

"Let the old man come to his senses first?" Ji Feng's gaze fell on the old man's lean face, and looked at the dense threads connected to the various instruments.

He rose slightly, circled around the hospital bed and came to the head of the bed.

One of Ji Feng's hands went under the old man's neck and gently reached in, slowly dragging the old man's head.

He couldn't help but take a deep breath once again. Doing this kind of work was really a huge test of one's willpower, the bio-current that was probed in couldn't be more or less than one point, and one had to take out twelve thousand points of caution, every second, was torturous.

But Ji Feng had to do it, he excluded his distracting thoughts, and once again urged the bio-current.

Because of his previous experience, this time he only poked in a tiny trace of bio-current, carefully testing the bio-current inside the old man's skull

Once, twice

The first time I saw him, he was already sweating profusely, and his muscles were tense, but he didn't dare to relax in the slightest.

But to his surprise, the bio-current within the old man's skull was more chaotic than his body, so he had to be careful and careful again.

•••••

"Whew...!"

When Ji Feng let out a long breath and pulled his hand out from under the old man's neck, it was as if all his strength had been instantly drained from his body. However, because his body had already stiffened, that was why he stood there without falling down, but his two legs, were already trembling.

Ji Feng's gaze, however, was fixed dead on the old man's lean face, and he was apprehensive in his heart. The bio-current inside the old man's skull had formed a stable fluctuating frequency, and it was exactly the same as the one at his wrist, without the slightest hint of second to none.

Next, the old man should wake up too, right?

Ji Feng did not even dare to blink his eyes, he was afraid that something might happen, and he did not even dare to wipe the sweat from his forehead.

The next step was for Ji Feng to wake up.

"Old master, old master!" Ji Feng slightly opened his mouth and softly made a sound.

The old man on the bed, his eyelids moved slightly, Ji Feng's heart was pleased, immediately, he stared at the old man's face with a deadly gaze, not even daring to blink his eyes!

The old man's eyes finally opened slowly.

Those somewhat cloudy eyes, at this moment, were very energetic, and there was even a vague flash of brilliant light, not at all like a dying and late old man!

In this instant, Ji Feng even had a feeling of facing a thousand horses!

"When the old man was young, how intense the killing aura should have been in his body!" Ji Feng was secretly shocked, but immediately, he was wildly happy that the old man had woken up!

"Well... well..." the old man's mouth moved, but he couldn't speak because he was wearing an oxygen mask.

Ji Feng immediately understood what the old man meant, and he hesitated for a moment, but still took off the oxygen mask for the old man. This action of his caused a sudden shock to Ji Zhenping outside the ward. He wanted to stop it, but found that the old man's mouth moved and seemed to say something.

"You are Ji Feng!" The old man looked at Ji Feng and said in a slurred voice.

Chapter 310

"You are Ji Feng!" The old man looked at Ji Feng and said in a slurred voice.

Ji Feng was slightly stunned, probably because he had been asleep for too long, the old man's voice trembled and his tone of voice was very slow, moreover, his words were slurred. However, Ji Feng could hear the implication of certainty in the old man's words.

The old man was very sure that he was Ji Feng and that he knew him!

What did this mean?

The old master had been paying attention to himself and was taking it to heart. If he had only casually seen the photo, given the old man's current physical condition, there was no way he would have recognized himself the first time he woke up.

Thinking of this, Ji Feng's already stiff face became a little softer, but that stiff neck still prevented him from nodding, and he could only blink hard and twitch the corners of his mouth a few times, "Yes old master!"

The title grandfather, in front of the old man, Ji Feng was still somewhat unable to call out, and could only refer to him as old man.

On Elder Ji's lean face, a look of relief appeared, although it was not too obvious, but it was enough for Ji Feng to see.

And in his eyes, there was a smile in his eyes, "You're the one treating me?"

Although the old man was asleep before, his body still felt something, and he was vaguely aware that someone was treating him, and when he opened his eyes and saw Ji Feng, it was obvious that there would be no second person.

Ji Feng quickly pushed the bio-current so that he could move as quickly as possible.

He nodded with difficulty and said, "Yes, old master, I brought a special effect medicine that is good for your body!"

"More than just a special effect medicine, right?" After a moment of reprieve, the old man spoke a little more clearly.

Ji Feng didn't hide anything and nodded and smiled, "There's also a little trick!"

The old man then smiled, "And a very special means, right?"

Seeing Ji Feng nod his head, the old master was instantly relieved.

After a pause, the old man suddenly asked, "What, up to now, you still refuse to call me grandpa?"

Looking at the old man's deeply sunken eye sockets and the expectant look in the old man's eyes, Ji Feng couldn't help but have a sour nose, and he hurriedly took a deep breath, which calmed down his agitated mood.

Exhaling this breath out, Ji Feng couldn't even care about moving his body, he fell down on his knees in front of the old man's hospital bed with a thud and said in a respectful, deep voice, "Grandpa, grandson Ji Feng has come to see you!"

"Good! Good!" The old master couldn't turn over or raise his head, he could only lie on his back on the hospital bed, but he knew that his grandson had knelt down for him, he was acknowledging his ancestors!

The old man's tiger eyes could not hold back the tears, this once mighty general, a strong and upright old man, could not hold back the tears at this moment!

Ji Zhenping, who saw this scene outside the ward, also had his eyes burning. He hurriedly turned around and was just about to take out a cigarette and light it, but he was stared at by a guard at the door.

Ji Zhenping smiled sarcastically and hurriedly put the cigarette away. Although these men were not as high ranking as him, they were the old man's loyal guards, and Ji Zhenping still had respect for them.

"Get up! Get up quickly!" Under the old man's excitement, his speech became slurred again.

Ji Feng kowtowed respectfully on the ground before he slowly stood up, his eyes were a little red, but his tears were forcibly restrained, in fact, Ji Feng's strong character was almost the same as the old master's, never willing to shed tears easily.

Even when he was surrounded by several peers and beaten as a child, Ji Feng had never shed a tear.

Seeing Ji Feng's stalwart face, the old man seemed to see himself when he was young, and he blinked hard and said, "Like, really too much like!"

Ji Feng didn't know who exactly he was resembling when he said he was resembling.

But now was not the time to discuss this, he took a few deep breaths and barely calmed his emotions.

Looking at the old man who had to look slightly sideways to see himself, Ji Feng couldn't help but ask, "Grandpa, should I help you sit up?"

Ji Feng's body had almost recovered, and it was obvious that it couldn't be easier to help the old man up.

The old man showed a heartfelt look, but then he whirled and grimaced: "The doctor won't allow it!"

The old man has become a bargaining chip for the exchange of interests, how can those doctors dare to let the old man take such a risk?

And naturally, the old man will no longer have any semblance of freedom!

As soon as he thought of this, a wave of anger stirred in Ji Feng's heart, and with a cold flash in his eyes, he gritted his teeth and said, "Whoever dares to disallow this, I'll let him lie here in your place!"

Saying that, he quickly placed the pillow at an angle, holding the old man's neck with one hand and his waist with the other, making the old man sit up.

Looking at those wires connected to the old man's head, Ji Feng hesitated for a moment, but still didn't pull them off, after all, having these instruments monitoring the old man's health was also of great benefit to him!

Seemingly finally in a comfortable position, the old man just leaned back on the pillow and couldn't help but let out a long breath, and on his face, the look of relief was getting thicker and thicker.

"Little monkey, your temper is too similar to mine when I was young!" The corners of the old man's mouth pulled up in a big arc, this was the biggest gesture he could make, enough to show how happy the old man's heart was!

"You look like this now, almost exactly the same as your father when he was small, it's a pleasure for the old man to see you with his own eyes!" The old man spoke extremely slowly, with tears faintly shining again in his pair of tiger eyes.

But Ji Feng knew how serious he was when he said that. If he hadn't arrived in time, I'm afraid that really until he closed his eyes, the old man wouldn't have seen himself.

"Little monkey, you press that yellow button on the left!" The old master suddenly said.

Ji Feng immediately nodded his head and he looked at the bed, and there were indeed two buttons, one red and one yellow, and he immediately pressed the yellow one.

Immediately afterwards, he saw a middle-aged man quickly pass by the corridor outside the ward, and amidst Ji Zhenping's stunned look, he directly pushed open the ward door and walked in.

When this middle-aged man saw Ji Feng, he immediately saw a sharp light in his eyes, alert beyond measure, while his mouth said, "Chief, why are you sitting up?"

"What, are you going to restrict my freedom too?!" The old man's face instantly became unhappy.

The middle-aged man immediately said, "Chief, your body"

The old master's arm was resting on his body and his wrist wavered slightly, "This little monkey, is my grandson, Ji Feng!"

The middle-aged man immediately froze, and immediately said, "Tiejun, meet Young Master Sun!"

Ji Feng immediately nodded his head and smiled politely, "Hello!"

He could tell that this middle-aged man named Tie Jun in front of him must be an expert, the aura on his body appeared very plain, but Ji Feng had a feeling that even if a martial artist like Tian Guodong fought with him, he would definitely lose.

I guess this was the old man's personal guard!

"Order!" The old master's face fell in seriousness.

Swish!

Tiejun immediately stood at attention with a straight face.

"From now on, you listen to Ji Feng's orders, no one is allowed to go half a step closer to the ward without his permission, if anyone dares to barge in" The old master issued the order in a slow tone, and before he finished his words, Tiejun immediately nodded.

"If anyone dares to barge in, kill them all!" Tie Jun said aloud.

"Go out!" The old man said.

Tie Jun saluted and left with big steps.

The old master said to Ji Feng: "Little monkey, if you come to visit me, perhaps no one will be nervous, but if you make me sit up, I'm afraid many people will be on the edge of their seats!"

Ji Feng laughed dumbly, "Grandpa, if I cure you, will I become a thorn in the side of many people?"

"Little monkey, smart!" The old man laughed.

Ji Feng also laughed heatedly and said, "Grandpa, your body has started to improve now, but to recover completely, it will take almost a month, and during this time, grandpa, you will have to live in the ward."

The old man frowned slightly, "Still have to live"

It is said that old for young, the old man in front of him at this moment, undoubtedly like a small child, once he heard that he still had to stay in the hospital for a month, he was a little upset.

Ji Feng looked amused: "Grandpa, if you stay for a month, your body will basically recover completely, but if you don't stay, then you'll have to stay in bed all the time, like now."

The corners of the old man's mouth twitched a few times before he nodded slightly, "It's called a roundabout strategy!"

"Yes!" Ji Feng chuckled, but a brilliant light flashed in his eyes, the old master probably didn't even realize it himself, he had just nodded his head!

This means that the old man's neck has gradually started to recover as well!

Ji Feng was immediately delighted in his heart, it looked like this should be the bio-current within the old man's skull stabilizing, causing the bio-current in his neck to start stabilizing as well.

As long as he persisted with the treatment, I believe that it wouldn't take a month at all for the old man to completely stand up.

Knowing this time, Ji Feng was relieved that the treatment method that the intelligent brain said was really effective, he had already succeeded halfway!

"Little monkey, it was Zhenping who brought you here to see me, right?" At this time, the old man also saw his youngest son standing in the corridor through the large glass of the ward.

Ji Feng nodded and said, "I begged little uncle to bring me here!"

Just as he finished speaking, he saw Little Uncle's face in the corridor change slightly, looking in the other direction of the corridor, seemingly quite wary.