Chapter 391
Seeing Li Ruonan's jittery look, Ji Feng couldn't help but laugh dumbly, "What, you're so scared that you don't even dare to eat because I've seen your true face?"
"You, don't you hate me?" Li Ruonan asked in a soft voice.
"What would I have to hate you for?" Ji Feng couldn't help but shake his head and laugh, "Everyone has their own ${ }^{* *}$ not willing to tell others, there's nothing to it. What's more, even if you are Li Weidong's sister, so what? Your elder brother, although this person does not follow the right path, has not done anything too bad, at least I do not know, so what reason do I have to hate you?!"

Li Ruonan was stunned, not expecting Ji Feng's reply of surprise to be like this!
"Alright, don't be so surprised, hurry up and eat!" Ji Feng laughed.
In fact, to say that there ** concealed from others, first would have to be Ji Feng himself, he hides one of the biggest secrets in this world, but can not and dare not tell anyone, otherwise, his safety simply do not need to think much, at best, the result is the loss of freedom!

As for the worst outcome ...... is death without a burial place!
Therefore, Ji Feng understands those who are not hiding something out of malice, because there is always some reason that prevents them from telling their ***, and the same goes for himself.

Li Ruonan gave him a deep look, and only after a long time did she say, "You're really special!"
She had extremely deep feelings, among those people she had come into contact with, there had never been anyone as special as Ji Feng, whether it was the way he spoke and did things, or the way he thought, he was very different from those people.

Ji Feng spoke concisely and clearly, with very little nonsense. Of course, although the contact between the two began with a not-so-pleasant violation, and every time Ji Feng saw Li RuoNan afterwards, although he would also flirt a bit, but once it came to business, Ji Feng immediately regained his composure, with a wisdom and bravery that those people did not have.

For example, in this afternoon's Jardine House robbery, Ji Feng's performance was really convincing to Li Ruo Nan. She could be sure that if it were anyone else she knew, especially those second-worlders, they would never dare to be that brave.

Ji Feng quickly ate a few bites of food before smiling, "Can I take that as a compliment to me?"
"What do you think?" Li Ruonan asked with a slight sideways glance and a slight hint of mischief.
"Take it as a yes then, it's a guess anyway, so why should I bring myself to scold!" Ji Feng laughed.
"Pfft...!"
Li Ruonan couldn't help but laugh delicately, that giggling pleasant laughter made Ji Feng's meal enough to be called a heartwarming one.

Li Ruonan, who had taken off her traffic police uniform, could only be said to have turned into a real woman at this point, she was well educated, knew the etiquette and appeared elegant and noble.

She also has a strong sense of fashion, and the way she dresses today, she is completely a fashionable woman standing at the forefront of the trend, so that people cannot help but pay attention to her, and when she walks down the street, the turnaround rate must be extremely high.

The girl is a fashionable girl who stands at the forefront of the trend.
This is the first time l've ever seen a woman in my life, and l've felt a very different kind of feeling, not flirtatious, but heartwarming, or at least, very pleasant!

Although the two of them did not drink, the atmosphere at the table was mellow and quiet, making every pore of the body extremely comfortable.

After a pleasant dinner, Li Ruonan's tender white pretty face, there is still a faint scarlet red, a pair of beautiful eyes also from time to time flash a strange color, her red lips lightly open: "Ji Feng, in fact, in addition to dinner, I have a presumptuous request."
"I knew it ......"
Ji Feng put down his chopsticks, casually picked up a soft paper, wiped his mouth and laughed: "It's not easy to eat a meal from you, not only do I have to accept a brand new Li Ruo Nan again, but I also have to listen to your request ...... I said, since it's a presumptuous request, don't say it! "
"You people!" Li Ruonan naturally knew Ji Feng's xing, and didn't care about his refusal, but laughed, "That's not okay, since you ate my meal, you owe me a favor, now it's time for you to return the favor!"
"OK, OK!" Ji Feng nodded indifferently and said, "Say, what is the request?"
"I want to learn kung fu from you!" Li Ruonan suddenly said.
"What?"
Ji Feng couldn't help but stare, "Learn what kind of kung fu?"
"Just learn those kung fu you performed at the Jardine House this afternoon, the way you climb water pipes, even the best special forces soldiers may not be as good as you, and your terrifying marksmanship ...... Except for a few bandits who were knocked unconscious, all the rest had their wrists pierced by bullets, don't tell I, it was you who penitentiated them, made them come to their senses, and then each one fired a bullet in their own wrist!"

In fact, not only Li Ruonan, but all the policemen who saw those bandits were viciously shocked, when they could hear how fierce the gun battle was inside, just from the outside of the building. However, in such a fierce battle, not only was Ji Feng unhurt, but more importantly, every one of the bandits was wounded in almost the same place, all with a hole in their wrist from a bullet.

To be able to do this in such a fierce battle was just too sick!

Nowadays, many people may not be able to shoot well even if they are shooting at fixed targets, but Ji Feng was good enough to show such terrifying marksmanship directly in real combat, instantly scaring all the policemen who saw those bandits.

Li Ruonan was also overwhelmed with emotion. According to her and the others' speculation, Ji Feng did not want to kill, or rather did not dare to kill, which was why he hit their wrists and made them lose their ability to resist.

It was precisely for this reason that they saw such a shocking scene, which made those in the CID and SWAT team, who often prided themselves on being marksmen in their day-to-day lives, practically groundless, and more than that, admiration.

If not for the rules, they would even want to come and worship Ji Feng as their master.
"My kung fu ...... is not quite suitable for you to learn, what I mean is that the kung fu I practice is rather unique and girls can't practice it." Ji Feng weighed his words, after this meal, he had more or less understood Li Ruonan's xing, this girl, had a stubborn side but, yet, also had a soft side, he didn't want to hurt her because of his inappropriate words and thus hurt her.
"Why is it not suitable for me to practice?" Li Ruonan was a bit unconvinced, "If you can suffer, I can also persevere!"
"It's not so much about suffering!" Ji Feng shook his head and laughed: "Well ...... put it to you this way, men and women have different physiques, men are masculine, women are yin and soft, it's not the same path at all, so do you understand?"

Li Ruonan was stunned for a moment, then she nodded slightly: "So that's how it is ......"
"However, I can teach you a set of movements, you insist on practicing every day, after a year, the effect should be very remarkable!" Ji Feng saw the disappointed look in Li RuoNan's beautiful eyes and vaguely felt a bit intolerant as he said, "But then, this set of moves can't be used against the enemy, because it's just a set of body building exercises to strengthen your body, not an attacking move!"
"Really?!"
Li Ruonan was instantly delighted and her beautiful eyes snapped, "Don't worry, I definitely won't use it against the enemy, because I want to learn kung fu just thinking that if I encounter another crisis event in the future, I won't have to stand down and let you, an ordinary student, rush to the forefront!"

Ji Feng instantly smiled and nodded, his eyes flashing with a look of appreciation, his mind couldn't help but once again recall what he once said - there really aren't many good cops like Li Ruonan left!
"Then let's do this, when I'm free someday, l'll go to you, and then l'll personally instruct you, knowing that you can master those moves ......" Ji Feng smiled and digressed to ask: "When will you be transferred back to the CID?"

As soon as this matter was mentioned, Li Ruonan's beautiful eyes immediately revealed a joyful look, and she said with some embarrassment, "The captain said that he might go back next Monday, so I can go and hand over tomorrow."
"Congratulations!" Ji Feng said with a sincere nod of his head.
"But ......" Li Ruonan was a bit worried again, "If I go back to the CID, I might become the old me again, and you won't laugh at me then, right?"

Ji Feng said seriously, "Maybe at that time, you will be even more beautiful than now!"
Li Ruonan immediately spread her face and smiled: "Thank you $\qquad$ .."

The two of them chatted for a few more minutes and then planned to leave. When it came time to pay the bill, Ji Feng also did not rush to pay the bill, he treated Li RuoNan as a friend of equal status, there was no need to show that so-called 'manly manners'.

Only, when Li Ruonan said again already: "Thirty-six waiter, five hundred tip $\qquad$ ..."

Ji Feng couldn't help but freeze, at this time he realized why that waiter had deliberately reported his number before, it turned out that the root cause was here $\qquad$
The two of them exchanged contact information at the entrance of the clubhouse, and the two of them said goodbye, so Ji Feng drove away in his broken car, but Li Ruo Nan was standing alone on the steps in front of the clubhouse, looking at the direction the car disappeared in a daze.

## "Ruo Nan?"

At this moment, a surprised voice suddenly came from beside her, and she turned around suddenly, only to see that her elder brother Li Weidong had appeared in the doorway at some point and was walking over with a surprised look on his face: "Is it really you? How come you're here? By the way, that man just now ...... seems to be Ji Feng?!"

Li Ruonan instantly blushed, and immediately hummed, "Why can't I be here, minding my own business!"

When Li Weidong saw this look of hers, his heart thumped and he couldn't help but ask: "Ruo Nan, you, you wouldn't be with Ji Feng ...... he has a girlfriend!"
"Brother," Li Ruo Nan suddenly blushed and pouted, "What are you talking about, we are just ordinary friends, today I invited him for dinner just to thank him!"
"What?" Li Weidong was even more taken aback, "You invited him to dinner?"
Seeing Li Ruonan's slightly shy look, Li Weidong instantly said something bad, that bastard Ji Feng, snatched Xiao Yuxuan from his hand, and now, he still wants to snatch Ruo Nan from his side as well?

## Chapter 392

After settling some matters at hand, Ji Feng's life returned to normal.
According to the information he had learned, Wei Hansheng and Wei Qiang, father and son, had already started to go through the normal legal proceedings after the investigation, and what awaited them would be the punishment they deserved.

As for the exact strength of the punishment, Ji Feng did not ask about it, nor would he do so, as those were matters for the police and the court, and no longer had anything to do with him.

Rather, it was Wei Chuanling that had Ji Feng's attention.
Because of Wei Qiang and Wei Hansheng's involvement, the police informed the United University administration of the situation they had learned, so that Wei Chuanling's position as vice president of the student union was removed and he was given a one-year probation, and if there were any serious violations in the future, he would be expelled!

This result made Zhang Lei very unhappy and almost cursed, a student who had done such a thing was only put on probation?

United University had always been the strictest in discipline, and every new student would receive a copy of the "United University Student Code" on their first day of enrollment, which clearly stated the various disciplinary measures and treatment standards.

According to this student code, with Wei Chuanling's current behaviour, there is every reason to expel him, but right now, he is on probation, although it will leave a stain on his file in the future, but if Wei Chuanling does not go to those big companies after graduation, but starts working in a small company, he can do a good job as well.

If he does a good job, those big companies will naturally want him, and at that time, who cares if he has a stain on his file?

In other words, the decision to deal with this is clearly to Wei Chuanling does not have much impact, how can Zhang Lei not angry.

The school is obviously not strictly following the rules to deal with this matter, which is enough to show that Wei Chuanling is still very influential in the school, at least, in the eyes of some school leaders, is still considered influential.

Of course, there is also a possibility that certain leaders of the school are competing with each other, and this matter just happened to come up and became a tool for them to compete with each other.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.
As for the discipline of Wei Chuanling, in fact, this is just what Ji Feng wants, if all of a sudden Wei Chuanling is expelled, God knows what this guy will do, it is better to let him under his own nose.

In addition to Wei Hansheng and his son and Wei Chuanling, the most unlucky ones are Qin Yujie and the two staff members of the school's general office.

The three, after Qin Yujie was relieved of his duties, it is said that the school authorities have found that Qin Yujie has a major disciplinary phenomenon, has reported to the police, referred to the police to deal with, while the remaining glasses man and another staff member, was directly relieved of his duties, according to Zhou Li's understanding, it seems that when Qin Yujie did some disciplinary things, these two are also followed by the soup guys, but is lucky, the school leadership in order to maintain the image of the school, which let the two all the money turned over, and then the gray rolled bunk to get out.

I believe that after spitting out the money they had swallowed before, it would be difficult for them to find such a leisurely job as they had at the school, which would undoubtedly be the biggest punishment for them.

The things that should be solved have all been solved, and those annoying flies that used to be there are no more traces of them, so Ji Feng was completely idle, and he also started to go to class normally in the past two days, and did some of the homework left by the teacher with the fastest degree, which was also considered to make up for the homework he had left behind before.

As for the evening, he insisted on receiving training from the intelligent brain and continued to learn about communication and network technology, creating a light screen has always been Ji Feng's goal, and at least in the short term, this goal of Ji Feng will not change.

In fact, Ji Feng worked so hard purely because he had nothing to do at night.
Even though he and Xiao Yuxuan were in a hot period of honeyed love, however, the two of them never slept together at night during the past few days in order to take care of Tong Lei's feelings, and Xiao Yuxuan still lived in the same bedroom with Tong Lei as usual.

Even after experiencing the thing that made her so comfortable that her bones were softening and made her eat the marrow, she was not willing to leave Tong Lei alone and go live with Ji Feng.

Although she knew that if she went to live with Ji Feng, Tong Lei would not say anything, but in her heart, there would always be some discomfort.

Xiao Yuxuan, who had always been smart, naturally would not do such a stupid thing.
And her solution is to encourage Ji Feng to go and eat Tong Lei as well, so that at least she doesn't have to be apologetic ......

But helplessly, Tong Lei was shy, and she seemed to realize the intentions of Xiao Yuxuan and Ji Feng, and every time she slept, she pulled Xiao Yuxuan along with her, not letting Ji Feng have a chance to get his way.

Ji Feng was so helpless that he had to put down this idea for the time being and prepare to find a suitable opportunity to talk about it later. In fact, he also knew that Tong Lei was so shy because Xiao Yuxuan was in the villa. Perhaps the charming Xiao Yuxuan could accept the fact that Tong Lei was next door while she was having sex with Ji Feng, but the shy Tong Lei could not pull off this act.

The first thing you need to do is to find an opportunity to let Tong Lei try out that wonderful feeling of bone-crushing **.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, it was already Friday.
The next day was the weekend, so after the morning class, Ji Feng walked out of the classroom, thinking about going to the second uncle's house tomorrow, although it was not the first time to go, but Ji Feng felt the need to prepare some gifts, empty-handed always not good.

The corridor was very crowded with students leaving class, and those students were all laughing and joking loudly from time to time, Ji Feng didn't think anything of it, and occasionally heard interesting conversations and couldn't help but smile.
"Have you heard? A while ago, the Taekwondo Association and the Martial Arts Association fought over a beautiful girl for membership, and the experts from both sides fought!" The voice of a boy speaking reached Ji Feng's ears.
"Nonsense, it was more than a month ago, anyone who isn't deaf has heard about it!" His companion laughed, "The main general of the Taekwondo Association, it took less than a minute to defeat the vice president of the Martial Arts Association, right?"
"And do you know what big things are going to happen this afternoon?" The man who had spoken earlier asked again.

His companion was stunned, "This afternoon? What's the big deal? Oh ...... if you're talking about the rest of tomorrow and the next two days, then it goes without saying."
"Day!"
The man choked and was speechless.
Ji Feng also couldn't help but laugh dumbly, Saturday and Sunday off, is this considered a big deal? This guy also really dares to think ......

A long time later, the first person who spoke only said viciously, "Kid, listen up, at three o'clock this afternoon, in the Taekwondo Association's arena, the two sides are going to have another competition, and we must tell the difference!"
"Really?!" The man's companion was immediately energised, "Are they still going to fight for that pretty girl this time?"
"What the hell!" The man said in an unpleasant voice, "She's already joined the Taekwondo Association, what's the point of fighting over her? What they're fighting for now is a name ...... No, it's a face! People from the Taekwondo Association say that Taekwondo is the best martial art in the world, ordinary people practice it to strengthen their bodies, and when they reach a certain level, it is infinitely powerful, Chinese martial arts, it is nothing at all!"
"Shit!" The companion immediately cursed, "Which **** dares to say that? I'll kill him!"
"The main general of the Taekwondo Association, do you dare to go after him?" The man asked with a bad smile.
"......" His companion froze and said without changing his face, "I'll definitely go to him when l've trained my kung fu!"

The others burst into laughter.
"Remember to go and see it this afternoon!"
"Yeah, no problem ... $\qquad$ .."

Several people joked and laughed as they walked past Ji Feng, watching Ji Feng couldn't help but also shake his head and smile, ever since he understood, this kind of carefree life, had been far away from him, now seeing these students so relaxed, he was envious!
"Ding ......" suddenly, Ji Feng's mobile phone rang, he immediately took out the phone and now it was Zhang Lei calling.

Ji Feng immediately turned around and looked around, he remembered that Zhang Lei would also be in this building today and his classroom seemed to be not far away from his.

But after looking for half a day, Ji Feng didn't find Zhang Lei's figure, so he couldn't help but pick up the phone, "Lei Zi, what's up?"
"Crazy, looking for your help, meet at the entrance of the second canteen at noon, let's talk about it at dinner time!" Zhang Lei finished and immediately hung up the phone, leaving Ji Feng puzzled for a while, what is this guy up to with all the wind and fury?!

After hanging up the phone, Ji Feng still rushed towards the second canteen.
Zhang Lei was at the entrance of the second canteen, talking with Du Shaofeng and two other people.
"Lei Zi, what's going on?" Ji Feng walked over quickly and asked in a low voice.
"Let's eat first and talk about it during dinner." Zhang Lei smiled heatedly and turned around, "By the way, let me introduce to you, these two are my roommates and good friends, Liang Pan and Xu Bo."

He pointed at Ji Feng and smiled, "This one doesn't need me to say much, right? My brother, Ji Feng!"
Ji Feng nodded his head in greeting with Liang Pan and Xu Bo, and as they were all young people, they quickly got acquainted and walked together towards the canteen.

However, when Zhang Lei stated his purpose, Ji Feng was still taken aback: "What?! Lei Zi, you said that the person who is going to compete with the Taekwondo Association this afternoon is Old Du?!"

Chapter 393
Ji Feng was surprised, he frowned and asked, "I say Lei Zi , how come this is related to you again?"
He was really crying and laughing, he had just heard about the fight between the Martial Arts Association and the Taekwondo Association on the school building, but it hadn't even been half an hour, he actually heard that Zhang Lei was involved in this matter, moreover, the person sent by the Martial Arts Association this time was actually Du Shaofeng, when did this guy join the Martial Arts Association?

Zhang Lei laughed heatedly, "Crazy, this time it doesn't have much to do with me, you'll have to ask Old Du!"

Ji Feng's gaze fell on Du Shaofeng and he couldn't help but ask, "Old Du, you rarely take the initiative to provoke, tell me, how did this matter get involved with you guys again? Could it be that you have an itchy hand and want to find someone to fight, right?"

## "Of course not!"

Du Shaofeng immediately shook his head and said, "Even if I wanted to find someone to fight, I would find you, others are really not interesting!"

Ji Feng's stance, Du Shaofeng had seen it before, but he knew that it was definitely not Ji Feng's real skills, it could only be considered a glimpse. So Du Shaofeng knew very well that if he wanted to find someone to cross, he should still look for Ji Feng. Only when you played against someone stronger than yourself could you find your own flaws and improve.

If you want to beat someone, you have to learn to be beaten first, that's the truth. Only after being beaten more times could one learn how to beat others.
"If that's the case, then why did you challenge the Taekwondo Association on behalf of the Martial Arts Association again?" Ji Feng asked with a frown, he was a little worried that Du Shaofeng, who had a straightforward temperament, was not being taken advantage of.

Although these people were still students, Ji Feng did not think that those students were simple. In fact, although there were not many students who were as cunning as Wei Chuanling, there were definitely not few.

Du Shaofeng scratched his head and smiled nervously, "It's like this. A while ago, I didn't go out and live in the dormitory for a few days because the school was busy with classes. As a result, one morning I got up and went to the playground to practice martial arts, and I happened to meet a man who saw me practicing and wanted to spar with me.. $\qquad$ .."

After listening to Du Shaofeng's explanation, Ji Feng realized that the reason why Du Shaofeng was involved in this matter was not actually because he had deliberately provoked, but that there was a reason for what happened.

The person Du Shaofeng met during his morning practice was no other than the president of the United University Martial Arts Association, Han Zhenfeng. At the same time, he was also a junior student, two years higher than Ji Feng and the others.

Han Zhenfeng was a very strong fighting expert himself, and his kung fu also came from his family. Most importantly, he was determined to bring the Chinese martial arts to light again, and change the embarrassing impression that Chinese martial arts were just dancing arts in people's minds.

But Han Zhenfeng knew that he could not do this on his own, but he wanted to do what he could, such as joining the Martial Arts Association at university, and with his skills and abilities, plus his calm personality, he made it step by step to the position of President of the Martial Arts Association.

However, the prevalence of foreign martial arts like taekwondo and karate made Han Zhenfeng helpless. Chinese kung fu emphasizes basic skills, leg press, stance, horse stance ...... these things are the most basic but also the most important, a poor foundation is tantamount to a high building, everything is just an empty pavilion, a flowery structure, even if it hits others, it may not be able to hurt them.

Most of the students nowadays are the so-called arrogant children, who are pampered at home and spend a lot of money at school, and go to university with the purpose of enjoying themselves.

Even boys are not willing to do it, let alone girls!
The more no one was willing to practise martial arts, the more the Chinese martial arts gradually fell into decline, and the situation became more and more embarrassing, which made Han Zhenfeng extremely helpless, and every time he mentioned it, he could only shake his head and laugh bitterly.

However, in contrast to the embarrassing situation of the Chinese martial arts, there are martial arts such as Taekwondo, Karate, Judo, and of course boxing and other martial arts.

Although these martial arts also attach importance to the basics, they are not as hard to practise as the Chinese martial arts.

Some girls in particular, who do not want to choose other sports to lose weight, or who find it fun and not too hard, also join the Taekwondo Association.

In this way, the two-eyed perverts would flock to the association, and for a while, the Taekwondo Association almost squeezed several other associations on martial arts out of existence in the Union University.

You have to know that it takes money to rent a venue and hold events in the university. Furthermore, the university has very strict rules regarding the formation of associations, and if the number of members does not reach the standard, the association will be disbanded!

Moreover, the members of the association are those who can regularly participate in activities and can perform in various activities.

In this way, the Martial Arts Association naturally faced the embarrassment of being disbanded.
It can be imagined that at this time the Wushu Association was desperate for members.
It was for this reason that the conflict between the Wushu Association and the Taekwondo Association was inevitable.

It started because when the two associations were recruiting new members, the tables were set up together and there was a girl who was very pretty and was of some interest to both associations, so both associations tried to win her over.

The Taekwondo Association wanted her because she was really pretty, and all those perverts who had nothing better to do than to invite her in were frantic to invite her in like a chicken.

The Martial Arts Association, on the other hand, wanted her because every additional member meant that the Association was one step closer to being disbanded.

The conflict between the two associations escalated at once, and as a result, the principals from both sides came out. The one who came out from the Taekwondo Association was a master general who was said to be some kind of red and black belt or something like that, and Ji Feng didn't really understand what he heard, but he was a master anyway.

On the other hand, the one who came out on the side of the martial arts association was a vice president who was said to be practicing the Hong Quan created by Hong Xiguan back in the Qing Dynasty.

However, the vice president of the Martial Arts Association, under that master general of the Taekwondo Association, only lasted a few moves before he was defeated, or more precisely, wounded.

In this way, the beam between the two sides was sealed.

Having just heard this place, Ji Feng could not help but ask: "Was it Han Zhenfeng who came out?"
Du Shaofeng shook his head and said, "No, Han Zhenfeng is the president of the Martial Arts Association, the one who came out to fight at that time was only a vice president ...... I only heard about it, but it was a bit of a pity that I didn't see the sparring match with my own eyes at that time!"

Looking at his look of regret, Ji Feng instantly smiled.
And next to him, Liang Pan was the one who interjected, "Actually, the president was present at that time, but he couldn't make an appearance!"
"How so?" Ji Feng asked.
Zhang Lei immediately said, "Oh, I forgot to mention that both Liang Pan and Xu Bo are new members of the Martial Arts Association, and both of them were present at the time of the sparring match."

Ji Feng nodded slightly and dropped his gaze again to land on Liang Pan.
Liang Pan immediately explained, "Actually, President Han Zhenfeng is indeed very powerful, but the president over at the Taekwondo Association, is also very powerful, and it is said that the two of them are about the same strength, plus everyone was present at that time, if the two of them had made a move, it might have led to a big melee, and the consequences would not be much fun then!"

Ji Feng was then relieved and laughed, "So that's what happened, that is to say, the president of the Taekwondo Association, is about as strong as the president of your Martial Arts Association, but their main general, is much more powerful than your vice president, right?"

Xu Bo nodded awkwardly and smiled, "That is indeed the case."
Liang Pan, however, shook his head and said, "The Martial Arts Association ...... I don't see a future!"
Several people couldn't help but bask.
"So, Han Zhenfeng invited you to join the Martial Arts Association after he met you?" After laughing, Ji Feng asked again.

Du Shaofeng shook his head, "No, we first sparred and the result was about the same for both sides, if we continued to fight, Han Zhenfeng could definitely defeat me, but he stopped first and said he wanted to recruit me into the association $\qquad$ ..."
"Then how did you get into conflict with the Taekwondo Association this time?" Ji Feng couldn't help but ask, "Did your president Han Zhenfeng naively think that with Old Du's membership, he could really fight against the Taekwondo Association?"

Du Shaofeng's skills were indeed very powerful, but he couldn't resist the fact that there were so many people, and it would be a bit too stupid to go and take the initiative to provoke.
"It's not because of Vice President Zhang Yanfei's mess!" Once this was mentioned, Liang Pan and Xu Bo were both a bit dissatisfied, especially Liang Pan, who even grunted, "This guy was injured by others, and as a result, after he recovered, he actually ran straight to other people's Taekwondo Association to
pursue that girl a few days ago, and people from other Taekwondo Association were certainly not happy about it $\qquad$ "
"Then that guy was arrogant enough to challenge the other person's taekwondo association!" Xu Bo laughed bitterly, "Zhang Yanfei is the vice president of the martial arts association, he made a challenge agreement with someone, the martial arts association can't afford to renege!"
"So you guys let Old Du go and help you with the challenge?" Ji Feng asked with a smile, only, Zhang Lei, who was familiar with Ji Feng, noticed that his eyes were slightly narrowed, obviously displeased with Du Shaofeng being used.
"Ji Feng, you've misunderstood." Liang Pan laughed, "This time the challenge is different from the past, it's a multi-person challenge."
"How is it a multi-person challenge?" Ji Feng asked.
"Five people from each side, using a five-game, three-win system, and Du Shaofeng is just one of its players!" Xu Bo followed and said.

Ji Feng was then relieved, he deliberated for a moment and then nodded with a smile, "Since that's the case, why don't I just go along and take a look, just to support Old Du, hehe, besides, I also want to see how powerful that red and black belt, whatever it is, really is!"

Liang Pan and Xu Bo were instantly overjoyed, Du Shaofeng had said that he might not even be able to go three moves under Ji Feng, so it was clear how terrifying Ji Feng really was!

With someone like that on board, even if he was just there to watch, the Martial Arts Association would have a much higher chance of winning, ah, Ji Feng would definitely not stand by and watch Du Shaofeng fail!

Chapter 394
The Martial Arts Association and other student organisations such as clubs are basically located in the Union University complex, which is spacious and is rented out so that students can rent it and decorate it themselves in different styles.

However, some sports clubs, such as the Martial Arts Association, the Taekwondo Association, or other clubs related to kung fu and indoor sports, are basically located on the ground floor of the complex, or on the minus one floor.

The reason for this is simple: if these programmes were placed upstairs, the floor would be overloaded just by bouncing around every day, plus the impact of that loud noise on the downstairs, which is why the school has made this arrangement.

Luckily the complex has a large enough footprint, with the entire ground floor and the negative one, which is basically enough.

The Martial Arts Association is located on the easternmost part of the negative first floor, and the Association's space is just the size of two normal classrooms, one and a half of which is used for training, and the other half, for changing clothes and showering and such like, a changing room.

Of course, there is also a small room of about twenty square feet, which is where the president and vicepresident and others discuss things, and which can also be called a small meeting room. Usually, if there are small matters, they are settled here. If it is a matter involving all the members, it is simply put outside in the training room to discuss it, and it is convenient for everyone to sit on the floor.

In fact, from the inception of the Martial Arts Association until now, all the members together, a small office would fit.

When Ji Feng and the others came here after lunch, the Martial Arts Association training room was empty, with only a few sandbags hanging there and some simple training equipment, but not half a person in sight.
"This is the martial arts association?" Zhang Lei was immediately happy, "No wonder people's beautiful women are running to the Taekwondo Association, you guys can't even compare with them!"

Du Shaofeng and the others were all a bit sarcastic, after all, this place did look a bit too shabby, how could it be called an association, it was clearly just an empty training room!
"You guy, you're simply speechless!" Du Shaofeng sullenly said, "Zhang Lei, gloating is not good, you have to think that the Martial Arts Association can be strong so that you can defeat the Taekwondo Association, so that the girl you mean, will no longer be obsessed with the main general of the Taekwondo Association $\qquad$ "

Before he could finish his words, he was glared back by Zhang Lei, "Old Du, what did I tell you before, don't talk much $\qquad$ ..."

Ji Feng was beside him but laughed: "Lei Zi, dare I say you are so interested in the competition between the Martial Arts Association and the Taekwondo Association because the girl you like, ran away to the Taekwondo Association? Can't you be a little bit of a man?"

Zhang Lei let out a sarcastic laugh and said, "It's not all because of that, look, isn't Lao Du our friend? Both to support our own brother and to see the other side unlucky, this is a two-for-one thing, why not?"

Ji Feng immediately hummed, "You guy ...... I said how come you are so positive to let me come $\qquad$ .."

Several times before, Zhang Lei had mentioned that the girl he liked was said to have gotten together with one of the main generals of the taekwondo club, and at that time Ji Feng had nudged him a few times and didn't take it to heart, but I never thought that this guy would keep it in his mind!
"Hey!"
Zhang Lei didn't feel the slightest bit of blush and said, "Actually, this is not a bad idea, it's just the right way to show that girl that the taekwondo master general she likes may not be as good as she thinks."

Ji Feng was crying and laughing, who people's girls like, that's their freedom, but this guy is always thinking of causing havoc, it's really...
"Lei Zi, let's say it first, if you are asking me to help you beat someone up, I won't do it." Ji Feng said, "You also know your situation, even if that girl likes you, do you think it's possible for you two? You don't want to harm anyone!"

Zhang Lei instantly wilted, he shook his head and said, "No way, I don't know what's going on, I'm surprisingly so careful when it comes to such things ...... Forget it, let's not talk about it, in fact you're right, it's time for me to forget!"

Ji Feng could not help but smile slightly, Zhang Lei is a very sensible person, although sometimes there is no lack of passion and impulsiveness, but he is able to distinguish between what is more important and what is less important when he is impulsive.
"If people are having a good time, you shouldn't follow and get involved!" Ji Feng laughed, "All right, tell me, what did you guys bring me here for? There's no one here, is this where the afternoon challenge is taking place?"
"Of course not, our place here is too small and there's no ring for a challenge!" Liang Pan said, "I came here because the president and vice-president and the others are here, they are probably in the changing room now, l'll go and have a look!"
"I'll go to the small office and have a look!" Xu Bo said.
The two left quickly, Ji Feng grabbed Zhang Lei and pulled him to the side, whispering, "Lei Zi, did you remember what I said just now? Don't ever think about it again, unless you can get the consent of your family, otherwise, that's hurting other girls!"

Zhang Lei laughed, "Crazy, you should know me, it would definitely be a lie for me to say that I would put it down, but don't worry, I know what to do and what not to do, I will definitely not be reckless!"
"If you meet that main general this afternoon, or if you meet that girl you like, you are not allowed to get excited, do you hear me?" Ji Feng was still a bit uneasy and couldn't help but admonish.
"As long as they don't provoke, I definitely won't take the initiative to find trouble, so that's always okay, right?" Zhang Lei said resentfully.

Only then did Ji Feng let go of him and hummed, "If you kid dares to act recklessly, don't blame me for telling Lei Lei!"

Zhang Lei choked for a moment, and only after a long time did he grunt, "You guy will just use Lei Lei to pressure me, I should have known better than to introduce Lei Lei to you, why did you find yourself such a shameless brother-in-law?!"

Ji Feng burst out laughing: "Only now do you know you regret it? It's too late!"
Du Shaofeng also laughed heatedly next to him, "Zhang Lei, there are two of them now, you're just a loner, you can't fight them, so you'd better admit it!"

Zhang Lei brushed aside his mouth and said, "That's because I have a big belly and don't see eye to eye with them!"
"You just put gold on your own face!" Zhang Lei laughed heatedly.

Zhang Lei also followed suit and laughed.
At this time, Xu Bo and a few others walked out quickly from the small office, and Liang Pan also came out from the changing room.
"The president is here!" Du Shaofeng whispered, "The one walking at the front is the president of the Martial Arts Association, Han Zhenfeng!"

Ji Feng nodded slightly but didn't say anything, he had come here today with the pure intention of being a spectator, at most he would get to know Han Zhenfeng and had no intention of getting involved.
"Shao Feng, Zhang Lei, you're here!" Han Zhenfeng, however, smilingly walked over and asked, "This is ......"
"Ji Feng, Zhang Lei and Du Shaofeng's friend, heard that Old Du was going to take part in the challenge this afternoon, so he came here specially to support him!" Ji Feng smiled and said.
"So you're Ji Feng?" Han Zhenfeng's eyes lit up and he immediately smiled, "I've heard Shaofeng talk about you for a long time, you're much more powerful than him, and l've heard of your great name in the 1 un forum before, it's nice to meet you!"

Ji Feng smiled, "Me too!"
"With you on board, we're a lot stronger, and we're sure to fight the Taekwondo Association's this time too!" Han Zhenfeng said happily.

Ji Feng shook his head and said, "Sorry, I'm just going to come as a spectator today and cheer for Old Du, I'm not going to get involved in anything else for now!"
"That's not very good, is it? With your skills it would be a shame if you didn't participate ......" Han Zhenfeng said regretfully, "Why don't you reconsider, there's still some time before the challenge anyway."

Ji Feng shook his head and laughed, "No need to think about it, I don't really like this kind of thing, it's better to be a spectator!"

These challenges between student associations were indeed not attractive to Ji Feng, who had already fought with experts like Tian Guodong, and what's more, he didn't think there would still be experts like Tian Guodong among the students, so there was no point in fighting them.

What's more, Ji Feng was not a martial arts enthusiast, and the kung fu he had learnt was all forced out by reality, plus he himself did not like to spar with others, so he had little interest in what happened today.

If it wasn't for the involvement of Du Shaofeng, Ji Feng definitely wouldn't have come.
Who knows, just as he finished his words, a yin and yang voice suddenly sounded out, "What's not interested ...... If you ask me, you wouldn't be posing as an expert, only to not dare now that you've started the actual fight, right?"

Ji Feng instantly frowned and glanced at the person who spoke.

This was also a student, wearing a Li Ning sportswear, moving his wrists and rubbing his fists from time to time, just like a warm-up before a big battle.

Ji Feng couldn't help but shake his head slightly and didn't say anything.
Han Zhenfeng's face immediately changed: "Yan Fei, don't talk nonsense!"
His heart was not happy, this Zhang Yanfei was too much, if it wasn't for him taking the initiative to provoke, he wouldn't have gotten into a hasty challenge with the Taekwondo Association now, and wouldn't have been so passive, and now that a real expert had easily come, he even made a remark to squeeze!
"Ji Feng, don't mind, he's just like that ......" Han Zhenfeng wanted to come out to round up the situation, but before he could finish his words, he heard that Zhang Yanfei grunted and interrupted him: "I didn't say anything nonsense! It's just like that! If he's really a master, then let him have a go at me, we'll know if he has kung fu."

Han Zhenfeng was just about to speak when he saw Zhang Lei looking at him in amazement and asked disdainfully, "Who is this fool?"

Chapter 395
As soon as Zhang Lei's words came out, Han Zhenfeng and the others' faces instantly turned odd, secretly saying, "Oh no!

Anyone who was familiar with Zhang Yanfei knew that this guy was really too cautious and would sometimes argue with others over just the slightest thing, even to the point of harbouring a grudge.

Once, a new member said a few words of displeasure because the training room was too basic, and Zhang Yanfei used the excuse of pointing out to the new member and humiliated him in public, which made the new member quit the martial arts association and became an enemy of Zhang Yanfei.

There were really quite a few things like this.
Although Han Zhenfeng had also spoken about him, this guy's xing was such a vindictive one that such things had happened many times.

In fact, from the fact that Zhang Yanfei was beaten up by the main general of the Taekwondo Association and then went to others afterwards to provoke them, it could be seen that this guy was definitely not a generous xing.

If it wasn't for the fact that there were really too few people in the Martial Arts Association, plus the fact that Zhang Yanfei had practiced sparring for a few years when he was high before, and his behind was considered good, how could Han Zhenfeng not have allowed him to take on the role of vice president.

He looked at Zhang Lei with hatred and said coldly, "Kid, if you have the guts, say what you just said again!"

What kind of xing character was Zhang Lei?

If others did not provoke him, he would be fine, but if the other party provoked him first, he was definitely not a person who would not say anything after taking a loss.

Once he heard Zhang Yanfei's words, Zhang Lei snorted, "I said, who are you, you stupid bas ta rd! Do you understand? Do you still need me to repeat it again?"
"You seek death!"
Zhang Yanfei was instantly furious, fiercely raising his leg and about to kick over.
Han Zhenfeng hurriedly pulled him back and shouted, "Zhang Yanfei, what are you doing? What are you doing here? Why don't you go to the Taekwondo Association and be cross?"
"That's right, you don't know whether to live or die and run to someone's place to chase a girl, only to be humiliated by them, so you lift the whole martial arts association out ......" Liang Pan cut out disdainfully and bristled, "If you have the ability, go and fight Why drag us all along with you?"
"That's right, there's nothing wrong with chasing a girl, but you have to go to someone else's territory, what is this not provocation?" Xu Bo was also very dissatisfied.

In fact, not only for some clubs and associations, but even for ordinary classes, if boys from other classes came to their own classes to chase girls, those boys in the class would definitely not be too comfortable, or at least yin and yang would be inevitable.

What's more, the Martial Arts Association and the Taekwondo Association were already at loggerheads.
He knew that the martial arts association was short of manpower, but he had to propose a five-on-five match and adopt a three-game, two-win system, because Zhang Yanfei was afraid of others and couldn't lose face, so he found a way to get himself out of it.

There were only twenty people in the Martial Arts Association, and six or seven of them were freshmen.
For the rest, there weren't many good fighters either, so at full count, there were only four people in the whole Martial Arts Association who could take part. If the president hadn't found Du Shaofeng, I'm afraid that the Martial Arts Association would have lost this time without having to fight at all.

It was not that they were afraid of the Taekwondo Association, but because in a five-on-five match, there were only four on their own side, how could they fight with others?

And all of this was caused by Zhang Yanfei, it was strange that the others could feel comfortable in their hearts!

Hearing Xu Bo and Liang Pan's words, Zhang Yanfei became furious with shame and anger as he sneered, "What do you two know? I am the Vice President of the Martial Arts Association, if they insult me, they are insulting the entire Martial Arts Association, of course I have to propose five against five with them, otherwise, they will still think that our Martial Arts Association is afraid of their Taekwondo Association!"

He grunted disdainfully, "What, you're all scared? Well then, why don't you guys just admit defeat and I'll fight them all by myself!"
"Hey!"
One of the boys grinned, but his words were very choking: "Yeah, we admit defeat ...... Why don't you just tell us to quit the martial arts association? You are only the vice president of the martial arts association, not the president! The Martial Arts Association is not your turn to represent!"

Another person also followed, "That's not true, vice president, naturally, can also represent the martial arts association ...... However, as a vice president, but do not even know how many people in the martial arts association can be on the field, and then dare to arrogantly propose five against five with others, that is really remarkable!"

Ji Feng and Zhang Lei were stunned, originally it was Zhang Lei and Zhang Yanfei who were fighting against each other, how come now, in a flash, it had turned into internal strife within the Martial Arts Association?

The two of them did not know that several people in the Martial Arts Association were very dissatisfied with this Vice President Zhang Yanfei, and now that he had caused such trouble, he was still so arrogant that the previous conflict was immediately intensified.

When Ji Feng saw this scene, he couldn't help but shake his head slightly and said, "Old Du, Lei Zi, let's go, this kind of challenge, it's better not to participate!"

This so-called Martial Arts Association had left a really bad impression on Ji Feng, there were already very few people, and it was about to face the crisis of being disbanded, but on the contrary, their vice president was still so unreliable, one could even say that he was arrogant and ignorant, he was simply a nester, with such a person, it was strange that the Martial Arts Association could develop greatly.
"Let's go!" Zhang Lei also couldn't help but shake his head, he originally wanted to take advantage of the people from the Martial Arts Association to ruthlessly sweep the Taekwondo Association's face, especially the face of that so-called Taekwondo Association's main general.

But now it seems that one seems to be taking things for granted, the Martial Arts Association has this Zhang Yanfei in existence, not to mention sweeping people's Taekwondo Association off their feet, these people are already starting to implode before they even get out ...... Hey! When the time comes where there is no need for people to humiliate, they will tear the face off and throw it on the ground and stomp on it a few feet.

Unworthy thing! Zhang Lei heart could not help but secretly cursed.
The first time I saw him, I thought that he was not bad at kung fu, and I had always wanted to spar with him, so I agreed to participate in this challenge.

But now .....
With a cold hum, Du Shaofeng followed behind Ji Feng and Zhang Lei and walked outside with big steps.
"Yo-ho, as soon as you hear that you're going to fight, you're leaving now?" Zhang Yanfei saw Ji Feng and the three of them leaving and immediately grunted disdainfully, "I told you, where are these few people any kind of experts, they are obviously just swollen faces pretending to be fat ...... experts and how would they be afraid to show two hands?"

Du Shaofeng instantly glared and immediately wanted to speak.
Zhang Lei patted his shoulder and laughed, "Forget it, there is nothing to bother with such people."
"Kid, you have the guts to say ...... again," Zhang Yanfei thought he was scared as soon as he saw Ji Feng walking away.
"Shut up!"
Han Zhenfeng finally got angry, "Zhang Yanfei, if you keep acting like this, please leave the Martial Arts Association immediately, we don't welcome people like you here!"
"You $\qquad$ ." Zhang Yanfei's face turned red and he couldn't face it anymore, "Han Zhenfeng, you're not the only one who has the say in this martial arts association, I, Zhang Yanfei, am the vice president, but I'm also in the school's club organization office. It's not that easy to expel me!"
"Good! Good!"
Han Zhenfeng was furious, "If that's the case, then we'll go and submit an application to remove you from the position of vice president.
"Agreed!" Liang Pan and Xu Bo would have proposed this long ago if they weren't freshmen, and at this point they naturally nodded their heads in agreement immediately.
"Agreed!" The other two also immediately nodded their heads.
"You, you guys ......" Zhang Yanfei was immediately a little dumbfounded, he did not expect his popularity to be this bad, looking at everyone looking at him with disdain, Zhang Yanfei immediately said angrily, "Good! Very good! Without me, l'll see how you guys can still challenge the Taekwondo Association! Hey, you guys are really good, I went to the challenge for the sake of our Martial Arts Association's face, but you guys ended up exempting me instead, you guys are bull!"
"Damn it!" A man next to Han Zhenfeng couldn't help but curse out, "Zhang Yanfei, you can't even say such shameless words?! If you hadn't run to someone's Taekwondo Association to challenge them for no reason, why would we be so embarrassed now?!"
"You're not doing that for the Martial Arts Association at all, you're destroying it!" Liang Pan couldn't help but say, "You know full well that there are only four of us who can take the field, but you have to propose five against five with others."

Zhang Yanfei's face turned blue for a while at the comment, but he couldn't say anything.
In fact, when he proposed five against five to the people from the Taekwondo Association, he was just trying to find a stage for himself at that time, because usually, challenges between associations that had something to do with kung fu were basically five against five, so he said it on the spur of the moment, however, when he reacted, the other side had already agreed to do it, which made it difficult for him to ride the tiger.
"Humph!"

Zhang Yanfei, who could not say anything, threw up his hands and left, and when he reached the door, he could not help but turn back and sneer, "If I leave, I'll see what you can do to challenge others, with just those few self-righteous experts? Hey, at three o'clock in the afternoon, l'll be there to watch!"

After saying that, he immediately walked out with big strides, leaving behind a blue-faced Han Zhenfeng, as well as Liang Pan Xu Bo and the others.

## Chapter 396

"This ba sta rd, it's long past time to tell him to get lost!"
Looking at the door of the room that was slammed shut by Zhang Yanfei, a boy couldn't help but snort coldly, "If it was in normal times, I'm afraid he wouldn't have left even if he was kicked out. Now this ba st ard is leaving so quickly, isn't it because he sees that we are about to lose face and he doesn't want to follow us to lose face? What a wit!"

Another boy also said mockingly, "That's for sure, our former Lord Vice President has always been one to go up when there's an advantage and hide when there's a disadvantage, last time if he hadn't been forced to ride the tiger, he definitely wouldn't have made a move with the main general of the Taekwondo Association."

Han Zhenfeng, however, shook his head slightly with a grimace and sighed lightly.
Now that Zhang Yanfei was gone, there were only four people who could take the field, but now there were only three, and even if we added Du Shaofeng, there were only four, so it was impossible to fight five against five!

Zhang Yanfei was hateful, but the most important thing now was to get through this challenge beforehand, everything else was not a priority.

Thinking of this, Han Zhenfeng couldn't help but look at Ji Feng's trio again.
His lips moved and he could only say stiffly, "Shao Feng, Ji Feng, originally this matter shouldn't bother you guys, but as you can see, we only have three left here who can play, Liang Pan and Xu Bo haven't been here long, and they haven't even practiced their basic skills yet, so if we want them to play, it's not going to be a challenge, it's going to be a gift to others to fight. So ......"

Ji Feng frowned slightly but didn't say anything, the current situation changing made him a little hesitant.

In fact, helping the Martial Arts Association to challenge this time was nothing, but the current situation was obvious to anyone, the Taekwondo Association and the Martial Arts Association were almost at odds with each other, they were simply at loggerheads.

And Ji Feng is not half interested in these societies and organizations and so on, but if he helps the Martial Arts Association in the battle, then undoubtedly he will be identified as a member of the Martial Arts Association in the future ....

He was hesitating when he heard Liang Pan say, "President, that's not right either, Du Shaofeng is a bit better because he has joined the Martial Arts Association before, but Ji Feng is not a member of the association. Even if he does fight on behalf of the Martial Arts Association, when the time comes, if someone from the Taekwondo Association questions his qualifications, he still won't be able to take the field."

Han Zhenfeng couldn't help but nod slightly, what Liang Pan said naturally made sense, and he couldn't help but shake his head and smile bitterly, "But there are just a few of us now, how can we get on the field? You and Xu Bo definitely can't go on anyway, the Taekwondo Association will definitely send some experts out this time, you guys are definitely no match for them."
"Hey!"
Xu Bo grinned and said, "If it's a real head-to-head fight, I might not lose!"
Han Zhenfeng shook his head and said, "This kind of challenge is not a fight, there are many rules, such as no hitting vital points, no playing with yin ...... You guys are not familiar with these yet, you definitely won't be able to do it if you go!"

The actual fact is that you can't even get to know the actual people who have been practicing kung fu for several years, but when it comes to this kind of challenge, he really can't, because just now Han Zhenfeng also said that fighting and competition are completely different.
"How about this, let Xu Bo or Liang Pan go up, however, after they go up, if they see that they can't beat each other, they can immediately admit defeat, anyway, it's five games and three wins, it's nothing if they lose one!" A boy said, "But there must be five people on the field, otherwise, we won't even be qualified to challenge."

Zhang Lei listened next to him and couldn't help but ask, "I say, is there really no one else in the Martial Arts Association apart from a few of you? Even if you can't find one more?"

Han Zhenfeng was instantly a little embarrassed, if there were more people in the Martial Arts Association, why would he still make Zhang Yanfei the vice president?
"It's better for me to be on!"
Liang Pan laughed, "I'm thick-skinned anyway, so of course l'll be the one to do this kind of thing of admitting defeat when I get on stage, dang it!"

Xu Bo laughed, "That won't work, it's better for me to do it!"
"Alright, you two don't argue!" Han Zhenfeng waved his hand and said, "I have another way ...... but, it depends on whether Brother Ji Feng will help or not!"

Ji Feng frowned and asked, "What solution?"
"I don't know if you are interested in the Martial Arts Association?" Han Zhenfeng asked.
"Not interested, not interested at all!" Ji Feng said bluntly, "If I had known that your Martial Arts Association was like this, I wouldn't even have come!"

Several people were embarrassed, and Zhang Lei couldn't help but snicker next to him.
"Uh ......" Ji Feng said so directly that Han Zhenfeng didn't even know what to say.
"I know you want me to join the Martial Arts Association and go challenge the Taekwondo Association with you guys...... "Ji Feng saw that Han Zhenfeng's face was a little upset, and he couldn't bear to keep hitting him, but spoke out to explain, "But I'm not interested in the Martial Arts Association really doesn't have any interest ...... I'm really sorry!"

Han Zhenfeng shook his head with a bitter smile: "Then we have to do this, let Liang Pan on, although Xu Bo has ruthlessness, but this is an advantage, but also a disadvantage, to the ring, maybe this ruthlessness will not only not help you, but will make you very impulsive, Liang Pan will not have this disadvantage, when the time comes, directly admit defeat, the remaining four, it will be left to us. "

Speaking of this, he suddenly remembered that Du Shaofeng seemed to be obeying Ji Feng's words, and immediately hurriedly asked again, "Shaofeng, you must participate, otherwise, we will really have no one to send!"

Du Shaofeng was not good at refusing people, moreover, just now he wanted to leave only because Zhang Yanfei was there, at this moment, Zhang Yanfei had already left, so the anger in his heart gradually subsided.
"Good! I'll participate!" Du Shaofeng nodded his head and said.
"That's good, that's good!" Only then did Han Zhenfeng let out a sigh of relief, if Du Shaofeng didn't participate as well, then the Martial Arts Association would have lost all its face.

Just ...... if Ji Feng also participated, then not to mention that the Martial Arts Association would not lose face, he could even completely sweep all the figures in the Taekwondo Association, except for the president and the main general down.

Although he has never seen Ji Feng fight, but he more or less understands Ji Shaofeng's xing, this big black man, straightforward, simple temper, basically will not lie. Then since Du Shaofeng said that Ji Feng's hands were very powerful, then they must be very powerful, there was absolutely no mistake about it.

Thinking of this, Han Zhenfeng could only shake his head with a bitter smile, it was all the fault of that damned Zhang Yanfei, Han Zhenfeng could see that originally, although Ji Feng could not say that he liked the Martial Arts Association, but at least he did not resent it, but now, he was completely disinterested, what was this if he was not angered by Zhang Yanfei!
"Alright, everyone, come with me to the small office for a moment, let's sit down and discuss the order of appearance." Han Zhenfeng shook out some of his other distractions and said with a smile, as he was the president of the Martial Arts Association, he naturally had to remain calm and not be easily impulsive.

In fact, he was angrier than anyone else, Zhang Yanfei's rash challenge to the Taekwondo Association had instantly put the Martial Arts Association in a very awkward position, if this challenge was lost, then the Martial Arts Association really wouldn't have the face to continue.
"Damn Zhang Yanfei!" Han Zhenfeng once again couldn’t help but curse as he let out a soft sigh and said, "Ji Feng, why don't you guys come in together to discuss this as well?"
"No need, we're just here to be spectators today, Chairman Han get busy first, don't mind us!" Ji Feng said with a smile.

Han Zhenfeng nodded in disappointment and said, "Alright then, we'll excuse ourselves for a moment."
He led a few people into the small office, and Du Shaofeng greeted Ji Feng and Zhang Lei and followed them in. In the training room, there were only two people left, Ji Feng and Zhang Lei.
"Crazy, why don't you join the Martial Arts Association? Compared to other associations, this place only charges a membership fee of fifty dollars a month, which is already considered very cheap, and as you know, these associations also have to rent venues from the school, and the expenses are not small, and it is said that the venue fees for the last few months have been paid by Han Zhenfeng alone!" Zhang Lei said in a low voice.

Ji Feng shook his head, "Originally, I was still somewhat interested, but look what they're all doing? Finding other societies to challenge, infighting, a place like this, if I came here wouldn't that be making myself uncomfortable?"

Zhang Lei also couldn't help but shake his head with a smile and said, "Crazy, you've got a problem with your mentality."

Ji Feng smiled and asked, "How so?"
Zhang Lei laughed heatedly, sat down, handed Ji Feng a cigarette and the two of them just smoked.
"What kind of people are we?" Zhang Lei took two puffs and said, "We're all university students, we're all twenty something university students who have nothing to do all day, over-energetic, hot-blooded and easily impulsive, what with the challenges, infighting, all these things should be most normal, it would be strange if we all acted like old men!"
"That's true!" Ji Feng nodded and laughed.
"So ah, you kid is different, you are stable and mature, but on the other hand, you lack the vitality that you should have ......" Zhang Lei looked like an elder and patted Ji Feng's shoulder: "Young man, this is not going to work! To enjoy university life, you need to have a normal mentality, to blend in among the students, don't always think of yourself as an outsider and look on with cold eyes, then you definitely can't feel their hilarity!"
"You do understand quite profoundly!" Ji Feng couldn't help but bask in it.
Zhang Lei didn't blush and said, "That's for sure, I came to university to enjoy life, when I get out of school, there won't be any fun to speak of, if you don't enjoy it now while you have time, then when will you?"

Ji Feng smiled faintly, but did not speak, he quietly smoked a cigarette, but fell into a deep thought.
Zhang Lei's words made Ji Feng couldn't help but start reflecting on whether his mentality was right or not in recent times!

At this time, the door of the small office was pushed open and Han Zhenfeng and the others walked out.
"Ji Feng, it's almost time now, we'll go over here, since you want to watch the fun, why don't you come along?" Han Zhenfeng asked with a smile.

Ji Feng smiled and nodded, "Many thanks."
The group of people immediately walked towards the Taekwondo Association's venue, Ji Feng and Zhang Lei followed at the end, after walking a few steps, Ji Feng couldn't help but smile and ask, "Lei Zi, what's the name of that girl you like?"

Chapter 399
Seeing Zhang Lei's surprised look, Ji Feng couldn't help but scold with a laugh, "Look at your bearish look, that's all you've got, huh?"
"Nonsense, you have two girlfriends, of course you're not in a hurry, buddy I don't have one!" Zhang Lei grunted and said in an unkind tone, "Crazy, you can't keep your word, or else I won't be done with you!"

Ji Feng burst out laughing, "What did I say?"
"You guy, playing me, aren't you?" Zhang Lei suddenly became anxious, "Crazy, don't bring you like this ah, watching your brother suffer, one person beside happy, this is to be condemned by God ...... hurry up to say, how should I pursue Shen Jingyi?"

The actual fact is that if you want to pursue Shen Jingyi, it's not impossible ...... I've just said, at least you must first understand what kind of Xing character she is, whether it's the kind of person with a deep heart or a good cover up, if not, then you have to think about it. , if you bring her home, will your parents accept her!"
"That makes sense!" Zhang Lei immediately nodded his head, a person's xing and heart temperament, is the most important, to say looking for a beautiful woman, with his status, what kind of beautiful woman can't he find?
"If you think your parents can accept her, or at least not hate her ...... of course, I mean her as a person." Ji Feng said, "Then next, you urgently have to consider, if you insist on being with Shen Jingyi, will your parents interfere? How will you convince them? If you can't think about these questions properly, you don't want to harm people!"

Zhang Lei couldn't help but be silent, of course he knew that what Ji Feng said was the truth.
The Tong family was not as strong as the Ji family, although it also belonged to a large family in Yanjing, but compared to the Ji family, it was still a distance away.

The possibility of the Tong family's marriage with another family is much greater, so it would be difficult for Zhang Lei to make his own decision on his marriage.

Therefore, if Zhang Lei wanted to convince his parents, it would be almost impossible.
"Sh*t!"
Zhang Lei couldn't help but curse, "It's helpless ....."

Ji Feng smiled and patted his shoulder, saying, "No way, reality is like this, you either have to resist or accept. But I guess, you will definitely accept it."
"Why?" Zhang Lei asked, "Won’t I resist?"
"If others don't understand you, don't I?" Ji Feng shook his head and smiled, "In your heart, your parents will always be the most important, everyone else, is behind them, and the last thing you think of is yourself ...... In this respect, the two of us are quite similar."
"You are right, I am indeed such a person!" Zhang Lei nodded in serious agreement, "However, whether you are such a person, I don't know!"

Ji Feng: "...... Roll!"
"Crazy, I found that you kid is also headstrong when analyzing things, how come I didn’t find you still so smart before?" Zhang Lei asked in amazement, "So I thought I was the only one ......"

Ji Feng's forehead immediately sprouted several black lines, this guy's true nature revealed itself again. However, this just shows that Zhang Lei has not been affected much just because Shen Jingyi and Wang Lei are in love, this guy's Xingxing has always been very spontaneous, in this regard, perhaps Zhang Lei is somewhat similar to his second brother Ji Shaolei.

In this way Ji Feng is also relieved, what he is most worried about, is that Zhang Lei will be seriously stimulated, when annoyed, either give up on himself, or do something to hurt Shen Jingyi and Wang Lei.

You know, if Zhang Lei wanted to clean up Wang Lei, it would be too easy, I'm afraid he would only need to move his lips, and Wang Lei would be fixed for life.

For Ji Feng, the last thing he wanted to see was for Zhang Lei to become that way.
And now, Zhang Lei hadn't been affected much, which was naturally the best outcome Ji Feng could hope for.

The two of them joked for a while, although that Wang Lei's cold gaze looked over from time to time, but neither Ji Feng nor Zhang Lei took him seriously, the love of beauty is in everyone's heart, not to mention that now Zhang Lei did not go after Shen Jingyi, at most he just said a few words to her.

One can't just beat Zhang Lei up severely because of this, right?
If that was the case, then Ji Feng didn't know how many people he would have to go and beat up every day, because around Tong Lei and Xiao Yuxuan, there was never a lack of suitors, and the two women were enough to make many men fall for them, both in terms of their beauty and their mannerisms.

If Ji Feng was jealous every day, I'm afraid that he himself would have died of acidity long ago.
So for Wang Lei's extremely unkind gaze, neither Ji Feng nor Zhang Lei put it in their hearts at all, people are selfish, of course Ji Feng had to think of his own brother, even if it was a cross, as long as he didn't do that kind of hurtful things or didn't deliberately try to humiliate others, Ji Feng wouldn't stop Zhang Lei.
"Crazy, you don't have to worry, I know what to do ......" Zhang Lei smiled faintly, "Originally I was still a bit indecisive, but now I do feel confident that I can convince my old man, even if it's not possible now. It will definitely be possible in the future ...... I will definitely not give up!"
"In the event that you don't mess up, I will always support you!" Ji Feng smiled and said.
At this time, Ji Feng's afterglow saw that Shen Jingyi, who was not far away, seemed a little embarrassed, and did not know what Wang Lei had said, Shen Jingyi's pretty face was slightly red, and her eyes were a little sad.
"Damn it!"
Zhang Lei likewise saw this scene, he shook his head slightly but didn't know what to say, after all, Shen Jingyi wasn't his girlfriend, he didn't have any qualifications to say anything to others.
"How come Laozi is not that kind of dude!" Zhang Lei grunted, "If Laozi was that kind of person and did bad things without any guilt at all, he wouldn't be in such a difficult position as he is now ......"

Ji Feng harrumphed, "Just die your heart out, your xingxing character and upbringing determines that you can never become a dude, recognize the reality, brother!"

Zhang Lei could only nod and smile bitterly, but his heart, however, was even more determined.
"Here it comes!" Ji Feng suddenly whispered.
The door of the taekwondo arena was pushed open and 66 students walked in one after another, some members of the taekwondo association had already been instructed and immediately went up at this moment and arranged for these people to sit down in the audience.

Soon, in just ten minutes' time, hundreds of students arrived, and together with the original Taekwondo Association members, the arena was filled with people and the sound became noisy.

These people were all whispering, seemingly predicting whether the Martial Arts Association could win or whether the Taekwondo Association was a little more powerful.

Seeing this scene, Zhang Yanfei's eyes instantly flashed with a smug look, and he gave Han Zhenfeng and the others a provocative glance, looking extremely open-minded.
"This guy is really ruthless too, in the presence of so many people, if the Martial Arts Association loses, I'm afraid that in the future, there will be no Martial Arts Association as a club existing in the United University." Zhang Lei shook his head slightly and hummed disdainfully, "Something that eats from the inside, if I were the president of the Martial Arts Association, the first person I would $\mathrm{f}^{*} \mathrm{ck}$ would be this bas ta rd!"

Ji Feng smiled faintly and nodded approvingly.
Zhang Lei was right, the Martial Arts Association was already pitifully small and was in danger of being disqualified by the school at any time, if today's defeat was spread by these students, it would be strange if anyone would join the Martial Arts Association at that time. In that case, the Martial Arts Association could only wait to be disqualified by the school, there was no second way out.
"President Han, now that everyone is almost here, can we start?" Seeing so many people coming to see this match, Lu Weixin's heart burst with joy and he said with a smile.

Han Zhenfeng's face did not look good, after all, whoever was being counted on would definitely not look good either.

He nodded and said, "No problem, let's begin!"
"Pah pah pah!" Lu Weixin gave Wang Lei a wink, and the latter immediately stood up and said loudly to those students who had come to watch, "Students, thank you for coming to support us! Today is a fair challenge between our Taekwondo Association and the Martial Arts Association, using a five-game, three-win system, each side will send five people, one person can fight one game, or a few if they are capable, of course, if they feel invincible, they can fight from the beginning to the end ......"

His words immediately caused those students in the audience to burst into laughter, obviously they didn't think anyone was capable of fighting from the beginning to the end, it was just Wang Lei's humour.
"Of course, this challenge is actually considered a comparison of the strength of both sides, but also a comparison between Taekwondo and Chinese martial arts, everyone's eyes are shining, after this challenge, if you are more interested in Taekwondo or in Chinese martial arts, you can register at your favorite association, we warmly welcome! " Wang Lei said with a smile.

As soon as he said this, Han Zhenfeng and the others' faces became a minute more yin, although this Wang Lei was talking in a grand manner, anyone with a discerning eye could see that he was taking the opportunity to promote the Taekwondo Association and the martial art of Taekwondo.

Today was only a challenge between the two associations, but it was forcefully described by him as a confrontation between Taekwondo and Chinese martial arts, which was obviously stealing the concept, but Han Zhenfeng and the others could not say anything, if they objected, was it not the same as being afraid that they would lose?
"Everyone, you have to open your eyes, Chinese martial arts is very powerful oh, maybe there really is someone who can beat five people in one $\qquad$ everyone don't mishear, I said one beat five, not five beat one, people who hear into the latter phrase are impure-minded!"

In due course, Zhang Yanfei suddenly stood up and laughed loudly.
The people at the bottom are again a burst of laughter, Zhang Yanfei said one to beat five is okay to say some, but that five to beat one ...... that is not to beat *flying* machine?!
"Damn it!" Xu Bo and Liang Pan were furious, this ba sta rd was too much!
"Don't be impulsive, the match is important!" Han Zhenfeng said in a low voice, if he did it here, it would leave too bad an impression on the other trainees.

Only then did Liang Pan and Xu Bo sit down indignantly, both with extremely ugly faces!
"ОК!"

Wang Lei clapped his hands, "I won't say any more nonsense, let's begin below, please invite the five players from both sides onto the stage."

Chapter 400
"I'll be in the ring first!"
As one of the Taekwondo Association's competitors took his place in the ring, Han Zhenfeng suddenly stood up and walked quickly up to the ring, standing opposite to that Taekwondo Association's competitor.

This move by Han Zhenfeng took those familiar with both associations by surprise.
As soon as he came up, Han Zhenfeng, the figurehead of the Martial Arts Association's press, took to the ring. Didn't he know that if he exerted his strength for a while in the front, it would be difficult for him to fight a second time, especially once he faced the main general of the Taekwondo Association, Wang Lei, or the president, Lu Weixin, later on, he would have almost no chance of winning.

Was he stupid?
Why did he have to do this?!
On the other hand, Ji Feng and Zhang Lei on the stage were nodding slightly, and the two of them looked at each other while laughing, "Highly intelligent!"

Obviously, Han Zhenfeng was not sure about a sure victory, and even more so, he was ready to lose. However, before defeat, even if there was a glimmer of hope, he would make a last-ditch effort, and this order of appearance was the best indication of his struggle.

The opponent would not have expected Han Zhenxiang to be the first to play, so with his strength, the first game was almost a sure win, and since it was just the beginning of the first game, he could even use the opponent's first player as a companion to warm up.

In the second game, no matter who the opponent is, Han Zhenfeng will be at his best, and if Wang Lei or Lu Weixin comes on, Han Zhenfeng can at least draw with the opponent.

So that would be one win and one draw, keeping two games unbeaten.
If the second match is a draw, then even if Han Zhenfeng loses the third match, he will have used up his opponent's strength, and the Martial Arts Association will still have the fierce Du Shaofeng, so all the pressure will be shifted to the Taekwondo Association.

At least, the Wushu Association will not lose too badly!
This was Han Zhenfeng's last ditch effort.
"Han Zhenfeng is still very smart!" Zhang Lei said in a low voice, "I just don't know if the Taekwondo Association has any preparations, for example, will they have other powerful masters apart from their main general Wang Lei and president Lu Weixin, as if the Martial Arts Association has deliberately concealed Du Shaofeng's skills ......"

Ji Feng smiled, "No matter if the Taekwondo Association has a backhand or not, it is very smart of Han Zhenfeng to make such an arrangement."

Zhang Lei looked at Wang Lei, whose face was slightly stunned, and then at Shen Jingyi, who was somewhat aggrieved beside him, and couldn't help but scratch his head hard and hum, "Personally, I hope the Taekwondo Association loses badly, although I know it's impossible!"

Ji Feng then laughed dumbly.
Han Zhenfeng's move was obviously out of the Taekwondo Association's expectation, and both Lu Weixin and Wang Lei's faces couldn't help but be a little surprised, as there had been many sparring sessions between the Taekwondo Association and the Martial Arts Association in the past, and almost every time it was Han Zhenfeng and Lu Weixin pressing for their respective sides.

But this time it was different, Han Zhenfeng took the initiative to be the first fighter.
The first player on the Taekwondo Association's side was even more stunned, and his face could not help but look odd, cursing in his heart, "You ba sta rd usually come out last, why are you coming out first now? Aren't you bullying people?"

Although his heart was reluctant and a little fearful, but after all, he was standing in the ring, so he naturally could not retreat, he immediately raised his head and stiffened his neck: "Chairman Han, please!"

Han Zhenfeng nodded slightly and said, "Please!"
Ji Feng looked dumbfounded, how could he still make it look like a match between ancient masters, with so much etiquette?

In his heart, there was no such thing as focusing on some concept like manners when exchanging blows, because from the very beginning, Ji Feng was learning that if he reached his goal, what agents were most proficient at was not frontal combat, but sneaking, assassination and other various means that made people defenceless.

Has anyone ever seen any agent who would be foolish enough to go head-to-head with someone?
Does it mean that whoever wins has the right to do what he wants? And the one who loses, just meekly backs off?

Neither side would obviously be that gentlemanly!
Just as Ji Feng was thinking nonsense, Han Zhenfeng and his opponent in the ring had already exchanged blows. Han Zhenfeng fought a set of kung fu, and Ji Feng couldn't tell exactly what kind of kung fu it was, because he didn't know the traditional Chinese martial arts very well, although he had been exposed to them before, but only to better corroborate what he had learned.

However, Ji Feng could clearly see that the man was definitely not Han Zhenfeng's opponent, and that the two sides were too far apart.

Whether it was combat awareness or physical reaction, Han Zhenfeng was far superior to his opponent, and, in terms of personal strength, Han Zhenfeng was also far superior to him.

Sure enough, as expected, in just three or four minutes, Ji Feng had already put his opponent down twice, and it was clear that the victory was already decided.

However, what interested Ji Feng the most was the beautiful moves that the player from the Taekwondo Association had struck.

The chopping leg, which appeared to be very flexible, was well worth learning from, even though it was not lethal.

There were also kicks, which were likewise very quick and flexible, making Ji Feng look rather bright.
"I wonder if the Chinese martial arts, which specialize in leg kung fu, would be more flexible than Taekwondo, if we can take the long and make up for the short, it would be a good method ......" Ji Feng muttered darkly.

After another two or three minutes, only to hear a fluttering sound on the stage, that player was thrown out by Han Zhenfeng and fell straight out of the ring, considered a complete defeat ......

However, although the people from the Taekwondo Association had lost, their faces did not show any frustration, while on the side of the Martial Arts Association, several people's faces were a bit gloomy.
"They won, why aren't they still happy?" Ji Feng asked in a low voice.
Ji Feng pondered slightly for a moment before saying, "I don't know, maybe $\qquad$ Han Zhenfeng was a bit depleted in this first battle $\qquad$ ."

Suddenly, his heart suddenly stirred, that taekwondo player's strength is not too weak!
Ji Feng seemed to understand something, smiled slightly, and his heart secretly said, this time, the Martial Arts Association is in trouble.

And Zhang Lei also seemed to have thought of something, and he couldn't help but widen his eyes, "I say, madman, are you trying to say that the people from the Taekwondo Association knew that Han Zhenxiang would be the first to take the stage, so they deliberately arranged for someone who wasn't too weak to drain his strength?"

Everyone knows that fighting is a physical job, even if it's only for a minute or two sometimes, the physical effort is extremely serious, because during those minutes, the concentration is highly concentrated and the nerves are tense, which is very nerve-wracking.

The fact that Han Zhenfeng is still a student, after all, is not a movie or a made-up martial arts master, he will naturally also consume physical strength, not just warming up, as previously predicted!

Ji Feng said non-committally, "We'll see if we watch on, if the second match is Wang Lei or Lu Weixin's appearance, then it will prove our guess is correct!"

Zhang Lei nodded slightly and stopped talking, instead he dropped his gaze back to the ring.
After the first fight, there was a one-minute break in between. This was because everyone was still a student and no one dared to be arrogant enough to say that one beat several. If they were dealing with ordinary students, it would be fine, but the other side was also practicing kung fu, so this was different.

Soon, the second match began, and this time, it was really Wang Lei who stood out first, coming onto the stage with a proud face.
"Good for you, Master General Wang! Bravo!" The audience below the ring was immediately filled with shouts of approval, most of these voices came from the taekwondo students, but no one could say anything wrong, who let this be someone's home turf?

Wang Lei had a big smile on his face and waved his hand at the stage, as if he was a star in the middle of a concert.
"Sh*t! What a s-bag!" Zhang Lei couldn't help but hum.
Ji Feng instantly smirked.

## "President, l'll go on!" Du Shaofeng said, "You take a break first."

Han Zhenfeng shook his head slightly and said, "No, even if I rest now, I might not be able to beat Lu Weixin then, so this time, it's better for me to go up, against Wang Lei, I should be able to go undefeated!"

Although he had consumed a lot in the first match, his own strength was a bit higher than Wang Lei's, so he was still very confident. Moreover, Du Shaofeng was saving his secret weapon to deal with Lu Weixin, if he went up against Wang Lei now, when the time came, in case Han Zhenfeng couldn't recover and Du Shaofeng had consumed a lot of physical strength, Lu Weixin could definitely sweep the other three by himself!

Du Shaofeng hesitated for a moment before nodding slightly.
Han Zhenfeng stood up again, "Please!"
Wang Lei grinned, "President Han, I think after today, the Martial Arts Association will have no place to stand in the United University!"

Han Zhenfeng grunted, "That's simply arrogant!"
Wang Lei laughed heatedly and didn't retort, just waved his hand and said, "Come on?"
A contemptuous gesture!
Han Zhenfeng, however, did not move in anger, but instead exchanged a tentative hand, and then looked for a break, now he had to land a kill to make up for the disadvantage of severe physical exertion.

However, in the next moment, something unexpected happened to everyone.
Wang Lei, who had fought Han Zhenfeng several times before and ended up in defeat, suddenly became mighty, his two legs like two giant dragons, agile beyond words, and his attacks even more mighty.

By all rights, this kind of fast duel should suit Han Zhenfeng, however, when Han Zhenfeng fought Wang Lei hard, he couldn't beat the latter and was constantly beaten backwards!

Hoo hoo hoo!

Han Zhenfeng dodged the first two legs in succession, but when it came to the third leg, he couldn't dodge it and had to fight it off.

## Bang!

Wang Lei's leg slammed into Han Zhenfeng's arms, and Han Zhenfeng, who was already severely depleted, had his hands dislocated!

