Campus Master 921

Chapter 921

Ji Feng's gaze immediately stared, and he could tell at a glance that the stout, strong man following the middle-aged man was not an ordinary person. On his body, there was an extremely special aura that looked very familiar .....

It was somewhat similar to the aura of someone from the Xuan Yin Sect!

Ji Feng suddenly remembered that he had fought with people from the Xuan Yin Sect many times and was still very familiar with their aura, and the aura on this strong man was indeed that kind of feeling.

It seemed that even if this strong man wasn't from the Xuan Yin Sect, he was at least a martial arts expert like those people!

"No wonder those two security guards were emboldened, so there is such a high ranking person here!" Ji Feng couldn't help but shake his head and smile, but although he didn't know exactly how strong this strong man was, he wasn't even afraid of the two elders of the Xuan Yin Sect, so naturally he would be even less afraid of this strong man.

"This strong man looks very fierce!" Zhang Lei whispered.

"A martial artist!" Shen Jingyi, who was next to him, also whispered with a grave expression.

"What martial artist?" Zhang Lei was stunned.

Ji Feng, however, gave Shen Jingyi a meaningful glance, he had long known that Shen Jingyi was good at fighting, otherwise he wouldn't have asked her to look after Hu Xuehui for a while.

However, what Ji Feng did not expect was that Shen Jingyi could actually tell that this strong man was a martial artist at a glance, and he vaguely understood what was going on. Because before the name martial artist, he still heard it from the mouth of the Xuan Yin Sect.

Perhaps ..... Shen Jingyi was also from a certain sect?

"Two young brothers, may I ask what your name is?" The middle-aged man walked down the stairs and immediately came over with a smile, but instead of the slightest smile between his eyebrows, there was a gloomy tinge. Obviously, this was a gloomy and stern person.

"You don't need to know the name calling, we're here to find someone, you let them out before you say anything." Ji Feng said indifferently.

"Oh? What kind of person are you two looking for?" This middle-aged man asked indifferently, "We are a place for consumption and entertainment, we are not responsible for helping to find people oh, you two are afraid that you have come to the wrong place, right?"

"Hand over Hu Xueqin and we'll leave." Ji Feng didn't want to have half a word of nonsense with him at all.

As soon as he heard Ji Feng say Hu Xuehui's name, the middle-aged man instantly had a cold light in his eyes, then he said smilingly, "Sorry, I haven't heard of this name, the person you are looking for is not here with us, please go back!"

"Cut the crap, we're too lazy to be bothered with you, hand over the man immediately!" Zhang Lei said in a deep voice at once.

The two of them had come all the way here to ask for the man, and they were already low enough. If he followed Zhang Lei's temper, he would hate to just grab this bastard and beat him up.

### Motherfucker!

Grabbing someone to be a lady at will, is there any law left?

However, Zhang Lei also knew very well that Ji Feng must have his intentions for doing this now, so Zhang Lei held back from having a fit, but to think that this middle-aged man still dared to be abrasive was really fucking infuriating!

"Young man, be careful what you say ....." The middle-aged man's face sank down, "This is the Xingtai Hotel, not a place where anyone can be wild!"

He snapped his head around, "Leopard, see the guest off!"

"Yes!"

The burly man took a step forward, and his huge body of one meter nine stood in front of Zhang Lei and Ji Feng, almost like a wall.

He glared with a pair of eyes and roared lowly, "Get lost!"

"Fuck!"

Zhang Lei was furious, don't look at the other party's big stature, Zhang Lei was never a timid person, he slammed the sofa and stood up with a swish.

"You have the guts to say that again?!" Zhang Lei's voice said coldly.

Swish!

Shen Jingyi also hurriedly stood up and stood beside Zhang Lei, ready to step in to protect Zhang Lei. Zhang Lei was not afraid because his character was so hard-headed and would not bow down to anyone, but that did not mean that he could beat this sturdy man.

The effect is good, at least, Shen Jingyi should be sincere to him now, which is good.

As for the burly man in front of him, Ji Feng didn't even give him a glance. This bastard would not make Ji Feng look like an enemy yet.

What's more, Ji Feng also wanted to take this opportunity to see how powerful Shen Jingyi could be, or rather, what exactly was her origin, Ji Feng wanted to find out, after all, this was his own brother's girlfriend, he rightfully had to help keep an eye on her, couldn't let his own brother be cheated, couldn't he?

"Ah...!" Next to her, Hu Xuehui was frightened, panicked and shrieked, about to lean up to Ji Feng's side.

Snap!

Ji Feng put up an arm and blocked Hu Xuethui, coldly sweeping a glance at her, instantly causing Hu Xuethui's heart to tremble and she no longer dared to move halfway near him.

Ji Feng's meaning was obvious, don't come near me!

"Hoo~~!" When that strong man saw that Zhang Lei actually dared to talk to him like that, he became furious and slapped him violently.

"Motherfucker! You're crazy!" Zhang Lei was also furious, this bastard really thought he was someone who could be kneaded at will, the next moment, he stormed up and closed his fist, and hit the strong man's waist eye with a fierce elbow.

Stomp .....

The strong man was knocked back two steps by Zhang Lei's blow, and a trace of consternation flashed across his face. He did not expect that Zhang Lei's body, which did not look very fit, actually had such great strength.

"Go to hell!" The burly man roared in anger and slammed his fist sharply towards Zhang Lei.

"Be careful!" Shen Jingyi shouted delicately, while fiercely stepping forward and blocking in front of Zhang Lei, raising her hand to block, plucking the strong man's powerful punch to the side and fighting with the strong man.

Zhang Lei was stunned and subconsciously glanced at Ji Feng who was still sitting leisurely on the sofa, "She, how is she so powerful?"

Ji Feng was dumbfounded, this guy, actually didn't even know how strong his girlfriend was.

He shook his head slightly and ignored Zhang Lei, instead he looked at it seriously. Shen Jingyi's strength wasn't that much, but she was superior in her flexibility, and she knew how to use her advantage, not fighting the strong man head on at all, but constantly stalking him, which made the strong man not dare to be careless.

He found that compared to his own fighting style, Shen Jingyi's kung fu was undoubtedly more coherent, one move after another, without the slightest hint of rustiness or pause in between.

Chinese martial arts!

This was the first time Ji Feng had actually seen this kind of Chinese martial art in the nature of a set, usually the ones he had seen the most were sparring, free combat and the like, while this kind of set was undoubtedly more powerful.

As far as Ji Feng was concerned, Shen Jingyi's kung fu was actually very powerful, as long as you were hit by her once, then you wouldn't be able to resist next, the following moves were continuous, not the kind of scattered strikes that were absolutely impossible to dodge. For example, if Shen Jingyi punches her opponent in the abdomen, the opponent will naturally bend over, this is a conditioned reflex of the human body, it is impossible to avoid it, unless the body is made of iron. And once you have bent over, Shen Jingyi's following moves have already counted on this reaction of yours and will attack continuously .....

The eyes are pleasing to the eye ah!

This is Ji Feng's most intuitive feeling, Chinese martial arts, not only is it extremely powerful, but it is also very rhythmic to fight and ornamental, no wonder martial arts later gradually evolved into dance arts!

On the one hand, because most of the real martial arts have been lost, but on the other hand, because they are very good ornamental, future generations do not compete, so they have become dance arts, and even claim to be something that strengthens the body and does not aim to kill or injure the opponent, which is really an irony.

The essence of martial arts is to strike and kill the opponent!

"Ah...!"

The strong man was shaken by Shen Jingyi's trembling anxiety and roared in anger, his speed steeply accelerating, attacking fiercely for a few strokes but then suddenly retreating, pulling back a distance from Shen Jingyi.

"The Shen family's Little Grappling Hand?" The strong man looked at Shen Jingyi warily, "What are you from the Shen family?!"

"And who are you?!" Shen Jingyi asked with a solemn expression, "If the Great Hung Fist can fight so well in your hands, it should be an internal martial art, right?"

The strong man did not answer, but said, "You are no match for me, if you continue to fight, you will definitely lose! Little girl, for the sake of you being a martial artist too, I advise you, you'd better leave immediately with your friend, this is not a place for you to come!"

"I'm here with my boyfriend, if he doesn't leave, of course I won't either!" Shen Jingyi said firmly, "What's more, I'm just a front-runner, I'm no match for you, and you're no match for my friend either."

The strong man's gaze fell on Ji Feng's body, just now he had already tested Zhang Lei and knew that he was not his opponent, so that meant that the remaining Ji Feng looked like a master.

"What an insight!" Ji Feng sighed heartily as he stood up and asked the strong man with a faint smile, "If you have such good kung fu, why do you want to be a helper for the tiger? Where can't you make a fortune and have to be a dog's lapdog for someone else?"

The strong man's face suddenly changed, "Which family are you from again?"

"Not from any family, but it's enough to clean you up." Before Ji Feng's words fell, his person had already arrived in front of that strong man, his right hand opened and pressed down towards that strong man's chest.

So fast!

The burly man's face suddenly changed and he steeply crossed his hands to block.

Bang!

Ji Feng's hand pressed straight down on the strong man's crossed and combined hands, and all of a sudden, a terrifying force pressed down on the strong man's body, instantly causing his legs to go limp and he lay straight down on the ground, without even a semblance of resistance.

The burly man's sturdy body fell to the ground without the slightest reservation, seemingly causing the floor to shake, and even more so, the middle-aged man was taken aback.

Ji Feng turned his head and asked, "Now ..... can we let people go?"

# Chapter 922

The middle-aged man was terrified, this strong man was the second ranked super fighter here, and was said to be the heir of an ancient martial arts school.

The middle-aged man knew that the boss had once asked a black boxing expert to fight with this strong man, but the black boxer was blown away after just one face-to-face.

It was said that the two brothers were both peak Houtian martial artists, and the middle-aged man didn't know much about Houtian and Xiantian, but it was said that this was a very powerful kind of expert!

But, how come now he was suddenly slapped to the ground?!

"Still not letting go?!" Zhang Lei roared in anger when he saw that middle-aged man still standing there without moving.

"Ah!"

The middle-aged man snapped in shock and hurriedly said, "I, I ......"

"Me what me! Hurry up and let them go!" Zhang Lei roared, "If you piss me off, I'll tear down this shitty hotel you're hiding!"

"It's fine if you don't let people go, but you should know that since we dare to come, we are not afraid of you playing any tricks ......" Ji Feng said indifferently, "Let people go, the person you arrested is a friend of mine, let her go and this The matter is forgotten."

"Crazy?!" Zhang Lei immediately frowned, how can we just let it go, the people in this hotel is obviously not the first time to do this, this kind of place did not encounter it is just, since encountered, then how to also be able to stand up to their conscience to manage it, right?

The first time I saw a man in the hotel, I didn't come across him, so I didn't. But Ji Feng shook his head slightly, didn't say anything, just stared at the middle-aged man, "Still not going?"

The middle-aged man's face shifted, looking at Ji Feng's bland gaze and then at the strong man on the ground who had been slapped unconscious, he swallowed his saliva with difficulty and could only nod his head.

"You, you two, go and set the person free, her name is ....."

"Hu Xueqin!" Ji Feng said indifferently.

"Yes, yes, it's Hu Xueqin, you guys go and release her!" The middle-aged man hurriedly said to the two security guards at the door, "What are you frothing at, go quickly!"

Only then did the two security guards react and hurriedly ran upstairs .....

The middle-aged man, however, snorted and said, "So what, I don't know what your names are? I'd like to leave a name, there is always time to deal with each other in the future, a few of you say so, right? I don't think it would be a good idea for me to talk to my boss if you guys just took him away like that, right?"

"Don't worry, I will definitely give you an account!" Ji Feng smiled faintly and said to Zhang Lei, "Lei Zi, go with this gentleman to get the surveillance video of the lobby."

Zhang Lei was slightly stunned, and then he understood, he walked to the middle-aged man with a smirk, "What are you still standing there for, let's go."

The middle-aged man's face became even more ugly, the other party was going to take away the evidence, but if they did, how should he explain to his boss?

Zap!

Zhang Lei grabbed the middle-aged man's wrist and sneered, "Will you take me there, or will I carry you?!"

"I'll take you there, I'll take you there!" The middle-aged man said in a panic.

After everyone else had left, leaving only a few frightened waiters hiding behind the counter, Ji Feng then sat down in a grand manner and asked, "Shen Jingyi, just now I heard this guy say something about the Shen family's little grappling hand, could it be that you are a martial arts master?"

"Don't you know?" Shen Jingyi asked rhetorically.

Ji Feng laughed: "What you said before wasn't clear, of course, if it's not convenient to say so be it, just pretend I didn't ask."

Last time, when the exchange group from Kyoto University of the boundary tent, came to United University for an academic exchange, Ji Feng had fought with Sasaki and Kawaki Yanzi of the boundary tent, and after that, he and Shen Jingyi briefly discussed a few words about martial arts, however, Shen Jingyi did not say where she came from, and this, in fact, was the question Ji Feng wanted to know the most.

What exactly was Shen Jingyi's origin?

"Now is not the place to talk, I will definitely tell you guys when I have the chance!" Shen Jingyi said in a double entendre.

Ji Feng then smiled, Shen Jingyi was telling herself that she knew she was helping Zhang Lei as a gatekeeper, that's why she said 'tell you guys', not 'tell you'!

"Fine!" Ji Feng nodded and smiled.

Not long after, the middle-aged man and Zhang Lei came down side by side, and at this time, the two security guards who had gone upstairs also came down, but there was no one by their side, let alone the shadow of Hu Xuehui.

Ji Feng's face instantly sank: "Trying to play tricks again?"

"No, no!" The middle-aged man shook his head in panic and laughed bitterly, "Aren't there too many people in front of here? That's why I arranged for the car to let you drive straight out through the back door of the hotel."

"Go check it out!" Ji Feng said.

Led by the middle-aged man, Ji Feng and the others arrived at the backyard of the hotel and saw a taxi was parked in the courtyard, and there seemed to be a person lying in the back seat of the car.

Ji Feng walked in and saw that it was indeed Hu Xueqin, a woman, except that at that moment she was cloaked and looked emaciated, almost as if she had been very ill, and she also looked groggy .....

"What did you do to her?" Ji Feng frowned and asked.

The middle-aged man then said with a bitter smile, "Nothing, it's just that, it's just that she accidentally fell on her own and she's also a bit tired ....."

Ji Feng hummed, then turned his head to Hu Xuehui and said, "Take your sister to the hospital, she's not in a good condition!"

Of course he didn't believe this middle-aged man's words, what with the accidental fall and being too tired .....

It's all bullshit!

Hu Xueqin, in this condition, was clearly beaten and looked as if she was also sick, and as for being too tired ..... with her heels, she could figure out what too tired was.

"Ji Feng, I, I don't have any money, I gave them all the money ....." Hu Xueqin looked at Ji Feng with a pleading gaze.

"Then what ....." the middle-aged man immediately took out a cheque book from his pocket and wrote a cheque with a brush, "Here's twenty thousand dollars."

Ji Feng laughed, "Sending out beggars, huh?"

The middle-aged man's face changed and he gritted his teeth and wrote another cheque, "Fifty thousand!"

Ji Feng smiled and said, "Don't forget, I will give you an explanation, remember my words!"

"I dare not!" The middle-aged man hurriedly waved his hands, what are you kidding, a fierce man like this wants to give an explanation to himself? What explanation? It's not bad if you don't give up your life! After handing the cheque to Hu Xuehui, Ji Feng waved his hand and didn't even say a word.

Hu Xuehui's face was both elated and gloomy, with a complex expression, but she knew that now was not the time to say anything, so she could only sit in the passenger seat and hurry to take her sister Hu Xueqin to the hospital.

Only after Hu Xuehui had left did Ji Feng turn his head and look at the middle-aged man with a smile, asking, "I say, this taxi driver isn't one of yours, is he?"

The middle-aged man shook his head in a panic: "No, no, no, this is what I had someone call on the street temporarily."

"Alright then, if there's a problem, I'll still come to you, see you later!" Ji Feng waved his hand and walked away with big steps.

It's better not to meet! The middle-aged man secretly said in his heart.

"Pa!"

Zhang Lei slapped the middle-aged man on the shoulder and said teasingly, "We have a lot of time on our hands, oh, we might actually meet again in the future ......"

The middle-aged man could only smile bitterly and nod his head, "Take your time and walk slowly!"

After all three of Ji Feng had left, this middle-aged man could not help but shush and breathe a sigh of relief, secretly saying, "How did I run into such a hard point, what bad luck ......"

In fact, this middle-aged man was also scared.

Those of them who are in the jianghu business are most afraid of experts like Ji Feng, if people want to mess with you, you don't even know how you will die, but you don't even have the chance to seek protection.

For example, today, even the most powerful fighter in the hotel was slapped to the ground by someone else, which made the force they usually relied on useless and no longer had any ability to resist.

Even all the security guards in the hotel together were no match for him, so there were not many security guards in the hotel, and it was enough to have such an expert.

But now the middle-aged man realised that there are people outside of him!

That's why he agreed to let them go. The security guards in the hotel would not be able to stop the youngsters, and he couldn't call the police because they would be able to turn over some information about the hotel before they came.

So, when he met this kind of hard point, the middle-aged man could only release the people decisively.

But what depressed him was that although these people were young, they were not inexperienced at all. They had directly taken away the CCTV footage from the lobby, so you had no evidence to settle the score afterwards.

Who can you call the police?

That is not to mention, even with the boss's relationship in, can not just alarm the police ah, otherwise, the hotel can continue to operate is not said ah.

"Ugh! That woman has only just been transferred here for a few days, how is it ..... unlucky ....." the middle-aged man couldn't help but sigh, how can I explain this to my boss now!

The middle-aged man could not help but lament that the woman who was saved by a few young men was previously in an entertainment establishment under the name of one of the boss's mistresses, and had only recently been transferred here, and it had only been a short time before she was rescued.

The middle-aged man didn't realize that the few fatalities in his eyes were not just looking for trouble, otherwise, what he had to think about now was not how to explain to the boss, but how to save his life after the hotel was closed!

# Chapter 923

Just as Ji Feng was negotiating with the people of Xingtai Hotel, outside on the road, the obese middleaged man was mouthing off to a few police-like people.

"Team Ding, those few bastards are really arrogant, they must not be let off easily, they must be dealt with seriously!" The fat middle-aged man said with a sneer.

"Mr. Wu, this is just an ordinary traffic accident, you should call the traffic police, we are the criminal police, this doesn't belong to our domain!" The young policeman known as Team Ding said with a frown, "Unless the other party has broken the criminal law!"

"That's right, that's right, those guys just threatened me and beat up my men, look at ......" the fat middle-aged Wu pointed to the yellow hair in the car, "Look how my man was beaten up by those bastards, even now he The fact that he can't even speak properly, I'm afraid he's been beaten out of his mind, this constitutes a crime of assault!"

Even if it constituted a crime of assault, it would not be necessary for the criminal police to take action, it would be enough for ordinary police officers to deal with it.

However, since they had already come, it was natural to deal with them before leaving, not to mention that this obese middle-aged man also had a certain identity and was not small in energy, so it was always necessary to handle them carefully.

Captain Ding deliberated slightly for a moment before asking, "So, where did those people go now?"

"They went inside the Xingtai Hotel and said they were looking for trouble with the hotel!" Chief Wu, an obese middle-aged man, said.

"What? You said they went in to look for trouble?" Captain Ding was slightly stunned, and then he said, "Go in immediately and take a look!"

"Yes!"

The few policemen next to him instantly responded.

When the obese middle-aged man, Mr. Wu, heard this, he was immediately delighted, just now he was so focused on telling the police, he had forgotten about this matter, those few young men had entered the Xingtai Hotel in a raging manner and had not come out yet, I am afraid that they had all been killed!

If that's the case, then you're tailgating, but you've been killed, so who are you going to pay for?

If he could see those young people killed, he would be willing to smash up his car, but unfortunately, the Xingtai Hotel was not a common place, so Wu didn't dare to go in to see the fun.

If he went to spend money, but if he went to join in the fun, in case he was mistakenly thought to be in the gang with those young people, he would be beaten up as well.

In fact, at this time, some of the people on the side of the road, who were gathered around to watch the fun, were also whispering.

"It's been so long and they still haven't come out, those young men couldn't have been killed inside, could they?"

"Who knows? It's a shame that they had to go to this hotel to look for trouble when they had nothing better to do.

"Those two young men are so powerful, I'm afraid they're the ones who beat up the hotel, right?"

"Young man, you're from abroad, aren't you?"

"How do you know?"

"Locals who don't know the name of this Xingtai Hotel, and go to the hotel to beat up people, who dare to spit in front of the hotel, are not allowed to do so, and beat up people ....."

.....

For a time, the people have been talking, but there is no doubt that everyone speaks with one thing in common, that is, they are very scrupulous about this Xingtai Hotel in their words, and they do not even dare to use too loud a voice when they are talking.

"Look, look! Those few people are coming out!" I don't know who said something, and the crowd turned their heads to look over, only to see a line of three people, walking out of the Xingtai Hotel in big strides.

"Ee? Why is there one missing?" Someone was puzzled.

"It couldn't have been left behind by someone from Xingtai Hotel, could it?"

"Who knows. ....."

And the middle-aged fat man, Mr. Wu, said sharply, "Team Ding, it's them, it's these bastards, just now it's these bastards who not only violated the traffic rules, but also beat up my people, arrest them immediately!"

Captain Ding immediately frowned, "Chief Wu, is it necessary to arrest people, this is our responsibility as police officers!"

Chief Wu immediately laughed, "Yes, yes, look at me, I'm so angry at the sight of those bastards that my brain is muddled, Captain Ding, I've reported the case to you, you must deal with those bastards severely!"

Seeing Ji Feng and the others come out, Captain Ding immediately waved his hand and said to those few men who were about to go to Xingtai Hotel to check the situation, "Don't go over there, their car is here, it won't run away, just let them come over by themselves!"

"Crazy, why do I see a situation up ahead?" Zhang Lei also saw what seemed to be a few policemen on the side of the road, he said at once, "It doesn't look like it's the traffic police, that fatty is moving people?"

Ji Feng laughed, "Who knows, go over and see."

"I think that fatty doesn't want to get well!" Zhang Lei grunted, he didn't have any good feelings towards that middle-aged fatty, that fatty's men were cursing and swearing with their mouths open, as if they couldn't speak human words, it was simply disgusting. And the fat man himself was equally arrogant, as if he was some kind of untouchable big shot.

"The company's main business is to provide a wide range of services and services to the public. Ji Feng said indifferently.

He had no good feeling towards the obese middle-aged man, likewise.

As the three of them walked quickly to the front, the obese middle-aged man sneered, "Kid, I'll see how arrogant you still are! Don't you want to beat me up? Try a move?"

Zhang Lei looked at those police officers and suddenly asked, "Comrade police officer, he asked me to beat him up, if I beat up this fat pig now, is it considered breaking the law?"

"Uh ....." The middle-aged fatty was stunned and gave a long time to hold his words.

But that Captain Ding frowned: "Mr. Wu, please don't provoke the other party again, if anything happens, you are also responsible!"

That means, if the other party hit you only after you provoked them, you can't really hold them responsible, unless they beat you to the extent that you are guilty of injury, otherwise, you are considered to have suffered for nothing!

That Mr. Wu was also stunned, and then he shut his mouth resentfully.

Although there were police officers here, if he was beaten in front of them, it would be a great shame!

He glanced at Captain Ding and was very unhappy, saying to himself, "What kind of bullshit captain did the deputy commissioner send, he didn't listen at all, he was like a rash young man.

However, the next moment, Mr. Wu was even more shocked.

Only to see that Captain Ding came directly to one of the young men and extended his hand, full of smiles, "Mr. Ji, we meet again ......"

Ji Feng also smiled, "I remember you, Ding Weijian, don't you?"

This young policeman was no other than a detective who had dealt with Ji Feng and was also Li Ruonan's colleague. Ji Feng clearly remembered that at that time in the furniture city, that Zhang Yongqiang brought people to surround and beat himself up, and even locked Zhang Lei and Li Ruo Nan in the furniture city.

Later, the police rushed over, and among them was this Ding Weijian.

"Mr. Ji, this matter you see ......" Ding Weijian said with a smile, "originally this is not a big deal, just rearended, ask the insurance company people and traffic police to deal with it, the rest is not much, but Mr. Wu sued you for beating up his men, so we have to ask you to go back and assist in the investigation!"

Ji Feng glanced at the middle-aged Mr. Wu and asked Ding Weijian, "Since that's the case, there's no need for your criminal police to come out, right? Can't ordinary civilian police officers?"

"Hmm?!" Ding Weijian was stunned, and then nodded slightly, "That's right, indeed the civilian police can also do it, but on Mr. Wu's side ....."

He did not finish his words, but the meaning was already expressed very clearly, this General Wu has some sources, that's why they can mobilize them, not that they are making a big deal out of it, and even more so, he Ding Weijian is not in charge of any trivial matters of chicken and peasant!

"So that's how it is! It's really a big deal!"

Ji Feng couldn't help but shake his head and snicker, and added: "Alright, tell this what's-his-name Wu that there was a reason for the incident today, but his car was wrecked, I'll pay 10,000 for him to fix it, so I think that should be enough. As for the rest, tell him not to pester, his man was beaten up because that bastard deserved it, if he really hurt someone, contact me again."

The distance between Ji Feng and Chief Wu was only like two meters, and what he said was heard by Chief Wu exactly word for word, but Ji Feng still asked Ding Weijian to convey it in a serious manner, that meant that he didn't want to talk to this so-called Chief Wu at all.

He opened his mouth to curse, but remembering how fierce these two guys were, he gritted his teeth and held his tongue, but his eyes were extremely unkind, and looking at that look, he was obviously fierce in his heart.

Ding Weijian, however, nodded straight away and said, "Don't worry, I'll handle it."

He turned his head and pulled Mr. Wu to the side and said in a low voice, "Mr. Wu, the other party is willing to pay 10,000 to repair your car, so I think this matter should be settled, right?"

"Forget it?"

Mr. Wu laughed coldly, "How can I forget it? He's thinking big! You tell that bastard that he wants to forget about beating up my man, he's an asshole!"

A look of disgust flashed across Ding Weijian's eyes, but his mouth said, "Mr. Wu, to tell you the truth, that person is a friend of Mayor Li's daughter. Do you really want to fight the lawsuit to the end?"

"What?!" Mr. Wu was startled, "He, he is the Mayor Li's son-in-law?"

"I don't know if he's his son-in-law, but he's definitely his daughter's friend! Think about it, if that person wasn't in that capacity, why would I be so polite with him?" Ding Weijian saw his dejected look and thought about how arrogant Mr. Wu had been here before, relying on the face of the deputy director, and he didn't have any good feelings towards Mr. Wu.

Therefore, Ding Weijian took it upon himself to scare Mr. Wu. Of course, as to whether Ji Feng was Li Ruo Nan's boyfriend or not, Ding Weijian still knew that it was definitely not, because now that Li Ruo Nan had been transferred to the criminal police force, he usually did not see her getting close to any man.

But to scare Mr. Wu, Ding Weijian is still very happy, who let this guy make a big deal out of it, must be foxes and tigers to be unbeatable!

As expected, Mr. Wu was scared this time!

Chapter 924

"That ...... Captain Ding ah, you see this matter ...... this is really .....," Wu the chief heard that the tough The young man might actually be the mayor's son-in-law, he was so scared that he couldn't even speak properly, "Captain Ding, you have to help."

Ding Weijian despised in his heart, but on his lips he said, "Don't worry, Mr. Wu, since they have agreed to pay you \$10,000 to repair the car, that proves that there should be nothing wrong. Of course, if that man of yours is really injured, we will still look into it, no matter who he is, as long as he has broken the law, we will act according to the law!"

"No, no, no!"

Chief Wu waved his hands in a panic and said anxiously, "I'm not talking about that, what I mean is, can you help me out and say that what happened today was a misunderstanding, in fact I myself was driving carelessly and didn't keep a good distance between cars, otherwise, I wouldn't have rear-ended them. Captain Ding, why don't I treat them to a meal and show a little more down to make amends?"

In the blink of an eye, this Mr. Wu went from his original aggressive and arrogant untouchable to his current frightened heart, while thinking whether he could befriend Mayor Li's son-in-law, in which case, wouldn't his business be much better in the future?

If he knew that Ji Feng's real identity was not the mayor's son-in-law, but the nephew of a senior city official, I'm afraid he would have gone over and fawned over him long ago.

This is the characteristic of people like them, typically bullying the soft and fearing the hard, their cheeks are just for them to be stepped on by people who are better than them!

Ding Weijian held back the contempt in his heart and said: "Mr. Wu, I can only ask for you, but it's not up to me to decide whether it will work or not! You have to know this beforehand, Mr. Wu."

"Don't worry, don't worry." Chief Wu immediately said, "Without further ado, as long as Captain Ding is willing to help, whether it's a success or not, I'll be grateful!"

Ding Weijian nodded before turning to Ji Feng and said, "Mr. Ji, I just lifted our captain Li Ruonan out and said that you are a friend of our Li team, that Chief Wu chickened out and wants to treat you to dinner ....."

"....." Ji Feng couldn't help but be stunned, then he shook his head and laughed: "What a joke! How about this, if he stops pestering about other things, have him report an account number over, I'll transfer the car repair fee to him, and don't mention the rest!"

Ji Feng was also crying and laughing, he didn't expect Ding Weijian to use this method to scare that General Manager Wu, but he couldn't help but admit that this method was indeed very effective, people like General Manager Wu were the ones who bullied the soft and hard characters, no, Ding Weijian just lifted out Li Ruo Nan, and General Manager Wu was so scared that he wanted to invite himself for dinner!

Ding Weijian also knew that Ji Feng would definitely not say yes, so he relayed the truth to General Manager Wu. Although Chief Wu didn't dare to ask for the car repair fee and only wanted to befriend Ji Feng, he also knew that people might not be able to look at him, so he could only honestly report the account.

Seeing that there was already an alert text message of the bank balance on Chief Wu's mobile phone, Ding Weijian asked, "Chief Wu, is it alright now?"

"It's fine it's fine!" Mr. Wu nodded his head in a panic, what else could happen? If he dwelt on it any longer, it would be his own fault!

"Mr. Ji .....," Ding Weijian looked at Ji Feng again.

Ji Feng shook his head and laughed: "Nothing then I'll leave, that ..... Chief Wu, remember, tell your men to keep their mouths clean, otherwise, the next time you meet some vicious people, it might not be a matter of a slap on the wrist!"

Chief Wu nodded awkwardly, but didn't dare to say anything.

"Let's go!" Ji Feng said to Zhang Lei and Shen Jingyi, "Take the car to the repair shop first, and we'll take a taxi back!"

The trunk of the Audi had been dented by the collision, so driving back like this might also make Xiao Yuxuan and Tong Lei worry, so it was better to send money to the repair shop.

After greeting Ding Weijian, Ji Feng drove away, leaving only the onlookers who let out low sneers, and Mr. Wu who drove away with an embarrassed face.

"Disperse, disperse, all disperse!" Ding Weijian waved his hand at the surrounding passers-by.

Those people, seeing that there was nothing lively to see, also left with smiles on their faces, only that the scene they had seen today had become a talking point for them after tea and dinner.

.....

And at this time, Ji Feng, who was in the car, was on the phone with Zheng Yuanshan.

"Uncle Zheng, it's Ji Feng!"

"It's Little Feng, what's up?" Zheng Yuanshan's voice sounded pleasant, he was obviously in a good mood, in fact, ever since a few of the Zheng family's brats were taken away by the military, Zheng Yuanshan's mood immediately got a lot better, and after that, seeing the Zheng family's anxious people, he was even happier.

Ji Feng smiled and said, "It's like this, I have something I want to inquire with you about."

"Oh? What is it?" Zheng Yuansan asked.

Ji Feng smiled and said, "It's not a big deal, Uncle Zheng, do you know about Xingtai Hotel? A friend of mine's sister was caught working as a lady inside!"

"Xingtai Hotel?"

Zheng Yuanshan was immediately stunned: "Little Feng, this Xingtai Hotel matter, but some ......"

"What? This hotel has a big background?" Ji Feng frowned at once and asked.

"It's not that big of a background, except that the owner of this hotel is someone's brother-in-law." Zheng Yuansan said, "You know what's going on in the city, if you want to move Xingtai Hotel, it's best if the top can give a greeting before we can do it!"

Ji Feng then understood that the owner of Xingtai Hotel should be the brother-in-law of some leader in the city, and the person who could make Zheng Yuanshan scorned must not be an ordinary person, at least, his level should be higher than Zheng Yuanshan, or this person should be Zheng Yuanshan's superior.

However, according to Ji Feng's understanding, the director of the city bureau is the person of the mayor Li Baoyuan, and with Li Baoyuan's relationship with his second uncle Ji Zhenguo, the director's son would definitely not do these things.

At least, second uncle wouldn't even allow it.

But now it seems that this Xingtai Hotel has not existed for a day or two, it must have existed for not a short time. And with Uncle Er's character not even touching this hotel, it is obvious that this party is definitely not one of Uncle Er's people, which is why Uncle Er did not make any rash moves.

And from Zheng Yuansan's words he also heard, Zheng Yuansan said to give a greeting from above before making a move, which means to say that he wants to talk to second uncle.

Does it mean that ..... second uncle has an arrangement in advance?

Thinking of this, Ji Feng couldn't help but ask: "Uncle Zheng, this certain person you're talking about, who exactly is it?"

"Oh ......" Zheng Yuanshan then laughed: "Little Feng, these matters, I think you should not get involved in them, your second uncle must have his considerations. How about this, I'll send a few people to help you teach that Xingtai Hotel a lesson, then ask them to release your friend's sister, as for the rest, we'll discuss it in the long run, what do you think?" "I've already rescued the person!" Ji Feng laughed, "Uncle Zheng, according to me, ah, I believe that they have done something like this more than once, shooting ten times would be enough!"

"This ....." Zheng Yuansan then couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

In fact, how could he not know about the problems of Xingtai Hotel?

However, in the face of Ji Feng's seemingly joking words, Zheng Yuanshan was a bit embarrassed again.

The matter of his son Zhang Bin's beating, Zhang Lei had already told Zheng Yuanshan, so he was grateful to Ji Feng from the bottom of his heart, and since Ji Feng was also a tz of the Ji Department, this matter should, by definition, be at Ji Feng's command. But what he was worried about was that Ji Feng was young and impulsive, and that his good intentions would lead to bad things.

In fact, for this Xingtai Hotel, the Municipal Bureau has long been on the lookout, just because so far no full evidence has been found, and the owner of this hotel is a member of the CPPCC in the city, once the action pounces on it, it will definitely be very troublesome, the implication is also very wide, therefore, Ji Zhenguo has long instructed, must have the exact evidence before taking action.

If you do it rashly, it's likely that you'll be bitten back!

"Uncle Zheng, I know this matter must be very complicated, how about this, I'll first talk to my second uncle and then we'll talk about the rest, do you think this is okay?" Ji Feng said, he also knew that since Zheng Yuanshan was so embarrassed, it meant that there must be other reasons behind it.

"Well, this is fine!" Zheng Yuansan said, "I'll gather the police force on my side immediately, as soon as the call arrives, we'll act immediately!"

"Uncle Zheng, be careful to keep it a secret!" Ji Feng laughed.

"Don't worry." Zheng Yuanshan said confidently, as the deputy director, he naturally knew what to do.

After hanging up the phone, Ji Feng couldn't help but secretly frown, it looked like it wasn't that simple to knock down this Xingtai Hotel in one go.

Moreover, even if we acted now, it would be necessary to have full evidence first. Who knew whether Hu Xueqin was inside or not, if not, or if the police came and failed to find it, it would be really troublesome.

"Hey, madman, was that on the phone with my second uncle just now?" Zhang Lei asked, turning his head as he drove the car.

Ji Feng nodded and said, "Yeah, this Xingtai Hotel is a scourge if you keep it, you have to get rid of it!"

Although Hu Xueqin had already been rescued, that was actually something Ji Feng did in passing. For what happened to the two sisters, Hu Xuehui and Hu Xueqin, Ji Feng was equally indignant in his heart, but it was no longer because of his feelings for Hu Xuehui.

Even if the two sisters Hu Xuehui can be called strangers, Ji Feng can not see it.

To take a woman as a lady and torture her like that is simply audacious and reckless!

This kind of behaviour is not even an exaggeration to call it a sin!

Ji Feng did not consider himself a great hero, let alone a chivalrous warrior, but when faced with such a filthy place, he could not bear to look at it.

If it was those women who volunteered to become ladies, Ji Feng would have nothing to say, but the problem was that they didn't do it of their own accord!

"Madman, if you want to eradicate that what's-his-name Xingtai Hotel, I can be of help!" Zhang Lei suddenly said, "I have something here that might be useful!"

Chapter 925

"Oh?"

Ji Feng asked with a smile, "What's that?"

Zhang Lei smiled and took out his mobile phone from his pocket, smiling, "Just now, I went to get the surveillance footage with that manager of Xingtai Hotel, I took advantage of the time he went to arrange for a taxi and copied some other surveillance footage by hand, it should be of some use."

"Some other surveillance footage?" Ji Feng was stunned, "You mean to say that some of the footage of their crimes were copied down by you as well?"

Ji Feng thought it shouldn't be that easy, to know that some of the hookups done in entertainment places like this, there would actually be very little video footage, and even if there was, it was probably to hold certain people's hand, otherwise, if there was video footage of just about anything, then where would any guests dare to come?

Zhang Lei laughed: "You'll know when you look at it ....."

Ji Feng was somewhat skeptical and took the phone over, casually opened one of the video files and played it, and at once, a scene that made him frown played out.

The video on the phone was indeed a surveillance video from the hotel, and it seemed to be a video video from a private room, in which several men were making out with several young girls.

The video was almost all similar, and one of the videos was a surveillance video from the corridor. Because the phone screen was small, some things on the screen could not be seen too clearly, but from that screen you could barely make out the names on the doors of a few compartments closer to the surveillance cameras .....

"How about this, with this video, is it possible to determine that there is some nasty behavior at Xingtai Hotel?" Zhang Lei smiled, "I think the city bureau did not take action, probably because there was no full evidence, but now with this surveillance video, it's different, with this, at least a temporary inspection or clearance operation can be carried out, when the time comes to catch him in the act, it should not be a problem, right?"

Ji Feng faintly shook his head and said, "It's not easy to say. You also know that if the municipal bureau really wants to investigate, they are still afraid that they won't be able to find any excuse? There are

many excuses such as receiving reports and temporary inspections, but isn't the Xingtai Hotel still open for business now, and their people are living more than anyone else, so what can be said about that?"

"You mean ......" Zhang Lei's brow furrowed slightly, "Xingtai Hotel is not a small background?"

"Mostly so!" Ji Feng nodded and said, "I'll give this copy to my second uncle first and give it a try, maybe there's something else in this that we don't know about."

Through the conversation with Zheng Yuanshan, Ji Feng had vaguely understood something, there must be something fishy in it, after all, if he could make even Zheng Yuanshan feel embarrassed, then the other party must be of extraordinary origin. The most important thing now is not to plan how to deal with Xingtai Hotel, but to ask second uncle Ji Zhenguo what his opinion is!

In fact, Ji Feng had only accidentally come across the matter of Xingtai Hotel, which is why he decided to take care of it, otherwise, he actually did not want to meddle in it.

But now that the matter has come up, it is natural to find a way to solve it!

Ji Feng thought of Hu Xuehui, his former lover, but now she was a stranger.

Imagine if Hu Xuehui hadn't been so desperate to kick Ji Feng away, so that once she knew Ji Feng's identity, with that snobbish personality of hers, plus her greed, there was no telling what kind of trouble she would stir up.

And now, if she can recognize her identity, her ability, and find a man in the future to live in peace, she would be considered happy.

Her character is not suitable for great wealth and prosperity, or else she will be a troublemaker sooner or later. It is probably best for her to live a quiet and stable life.

Afterwards, the three of them took the car to the 4s shop for repairs, and afterwards, the 4s shop provided a van for Ji Feng and the others to take their place.

"Lei Zi, where are you going next, straight back to school?" Driving out of the 4s shop, Ji Feng asked.

"Aren't you going back?" Zhang Lei was stunned.

Ji Feng shook his head, "I'm going to give something to second uncle, if you guys go back, then I'll send you back first."

Although he wasn't desperate to eradicate Xingtai Hotel, at least, he had to send a copy of the surveillance video to Second Uncle first.

"That's fine." Zhang Lei nodded and smiled. the 4s shop was in the suburbs and it wasn't that easy to get a taxi, so they had to let Ji Feng drive them back.

"I say madman, that Hu Xuehui should have been taught a lesson this time, right?" Zhang Lei was quite gloating, "At first she was so high and mighty, but now she's even worse than a beggar, I just wonder, she actually has the face to come and beg you?"

Ji Feng shook his head slightly and laughed, "For her own sister's sake."

"Hey!"

Zhang Lei skimmed his mouth and said disdainfully, "When she dumped you, it was for her own sake, and now she's coming to beg you, it's for her sister ...... I'd like to know, when has she ever thought about you? If I may say so, such a woman deserves what she has fallen into, and you actually help her!"

"Even if it is replaced by a stranger who knows nothing about each other, it is always necessary to help." Ji Feng laughed.

"That's you, if it were me, not to mention helping her, I'd be lucky if I didn't step on her toes." Zhang Lei said in an unkind tone, "This woman has never treated you sincerely at all, there is no need to talk to her about any affection at all, if you are good to her, it is only feeding your conscience to the dogs, there is no need for that at all!"

"I think Ji Feng did the right thing!" Shen Jingyi gave Zhang Lei a white look, "When a former girlfriend breaks up, you must look at each other in anger, huh? Zhang Lei, if we break up in the future, will you treat me like this too? And step on me too?"

"Then of course not!" Zhang Lei immediately said, "But the madman's situation is different, and that woman Hu Xuehui is different from other women."

"What's different?" Shen Jingyi glared at him, "They were all in love before and then broke up, at most Hu Xuehui had done something excessive, could she still see death and not save it?"

"Some excessive things?"

Zhang Lei couldn't help but snicker and said disdainfully, "More than excessive things? What Hu Xuehui did in the first place was simply desperate and insane ....."

Ji Feng waved his hand and laughed, "It's all in the past."

"In your opinion things are in the past, but I can't get past it!"

Zhang Lei coldly snorted, "Jingyi, let me tell you this, in the past, because of certain reasons, crazy people were discriminated against, what did that woman Hu Xuehui do, after she realized that Ji Feng would be looked down upon if he had no money, not only did she break up with Ji Feng, but she also said something that shamed Ji Feng, that's not all, she also talked nonsense to others about Ji Feng's life, making Ji Feng almost unable to lift his head in school! What do you think a woman like that has to be pitied?"

"This ....." Shen Jingyi couldn't help but be silent, she didn't know about these things, and now that she heard Zhang Lei say it, she didn't know what to say.

In fact, in her heart, she also acquiesced to Zhang Lei's statement.

It was common for a woman to break up with her boyfriend for the sake of money, and besides, this was at most a bit snobbish, but it wasn't a big unforgivable mistake.

But the problem is, if that woman called Hu Xuehui really did those things later on, that would be really unforgivable.

No matter what, that's always a man you've had an affair with, and even if you like money, you don't have to insult him like that, right?

"This Hu Xuehui is really stupid!" Hu Xuehui couldn't help but shake her head and say, "To talk about her ex-boyfriend so badly, how can she look good herself? There's glory on her face, huh?"

"So, this is a stupid woman, and the stupid things done are definitely not this one or two, I can't tell you clearly for a while ......" Zhang Lei shook his head, "Such a woman, now fallen, that is the punishment for her!"

"However, Ji Feng doing this, on the contrary, just shows that he is broad-minded!" Shen Jingyi said.

She asked herself, among all these people she knew, there was really no one like Ji Feng who could help out a person who had once insulted her in every way, regardless of her past grudges.

Such a person was absolutely admirable!

"Let's not talk about that, it's been almost three years, what's the point of mentioning ......" Ji Feng shook his head, "It's not like it's a glorious deed, it's very dignified to be dumped by a woman, huh?"

"Hey, it's not talking to my wife, if it was an outsider, I wouldn't have such a big tongue!" Zhang Lei laughed.

"Who's your wife!" Shen Jingyi gave him a blank look, "I can tell you, just passing my test won't help, there's also my family, you have to pass their test too!"

"Your family?" Zhang Lei was stunned, "What test do they have? I have good features, good conduct and no bad habits, I'm just the kind of man that all girls dream of, what's not to like about your family?"

"Look at you!" Shen Jingyi gave him a blank look, "Martial arts, do you know it?"

"Just now at the entrance of Xingtai Hotel, you didn't see it ah?" Zhang Lei gave a heated smile, "Those little thieves seven or eight of them couldn't even get close to me, do you think I know kung fu?"

"But my family's test is not that simple!" Looking at his smug look, Shen Jingyi could not help but sigh lightly in her heart, but her mouth said, "You, when will you be able to defeat me with one hand, then maybe you can pass my family's test."

"One, defeat you with one hand?" Zhang Lei almost didn't bite his tongue, "I can't beat you even with two hands combined now!"

"So yeah, you'd better think about how to improve your kung fu!" Shen Jingyi shook her head, "Try to reach the middle Houtian stage as soon as possible!"

She sighed lightly in her heart, the middle Houtian stage, coupled with Zhang Lei's family background, might be able to win her parents' approval, it was also fortunate that Zhang Lei was not a small person, otherwise, it would not be that easy to pass her family's test.

But if Zhang Lei does not reach a certain level, when the time comes, even if his family history is good, his own family will not agree, because, they have long given themselves a marriage contract .....

Ji Feng, however, was moved in his heart and asked at once: "Middle Houtian? Shen Jingyi, what do these four words mean?"

Chapter 926

Mid-Hind Heaven?

Ji Feng vaguely recalled something.

At first, he had dealt with Tian Guodong and others from the Xuan Yin Sect, and although the two sides were hostile, for Ji Feng, he had learned some information from them.

In particular, when he fought with one of Tian Guodong's senior brothers, he said that Ji Feng was an innate martial artist and called his biological current innate true qi. Was there any connection between the innate mentioned in this and the mid-successional stage Shen Jingyi had mentioned?

"Jingyi, Ji Feng is asking you something, why aren't you talking?" Zhang Lei glanced at Shen Jingyi and asked with a frown.

"I was thinking ...... how I should answer this question from Ji Feng!" Shen Jingyi shook her head and said, "The four words Mid-Hind Heaven are actually very easy to explain, it's a level of martial artist, but how to explain it clearly to you guys is a bit troublesome."

"A level of martial artist?" Zhang Lei was stunned, "Isn't it just some kind of martial arts master, martial arts grandmaster or something like that? What's the name of the middle Houtian stage again?"

Ji Feng likewise paid attention to listen, although his own kung fu was superb, but he had never really understood much about this martial arts, before he did not put his own energy into this area, he was just busy developing the pharmaceutical factory, now that he had this opportunity, he naturally had to learn about it properly.

At the same time, he could also take this opportunity to probe into the exact origins of Shen Jingyi.

"In fact, although modern society has entered the high-tech era and hot weapons have dominated, the martial arts world has not actually become extinct." Shen Jingyi said.

"So that means there are really martial arts masters?" Zhang Lei asked in amazement.

"That's right!"

Shen Jingyi nodded slightly, "Not only were there really martial arts masters, but those martial artists were all very strong."

"Then how come we don't usually see these masters?" Zhang Lei asked curiously, "Are they all like the ones shown on TV, they are all hiding and training?"

"Some of them are."

Shen Jingyi nodded and said, "However, there are also a large portion of martial artists who have entered the world, they have extraordinary skills, no matter if they are doing business or other things, they have an advantage over ordinary people, so now many martial artists have a not low status in the society!"

Ji Feng couldn't help but ask, "And then?"

"And then?"

Shen Jingyi couldn't help but be stunned, "What then?"

"It's not like people who know kung fu can't do business, as long as they don't break the law, can't anyone do anything?"

Ji Feng laughed, "What I want to know is, what is the situation in your martial world now, for example, is it still like the old days when there were various sects and families and so on? Also, what about that level of martial artists you mentioned?"

"There aren't many sects anymore, in fact, even if there really are sects, they are still very much in decline."

Shen Jingyi said, "More of them exist in the form of clans, for example, our family is like that. The family members know kung fu, so it's much easier to do things."

"So that's how it is!" Ji Feng faintly nodded his head.

"Apart from that, there are also some martial artists who have entered the army, because they have a good kung fu, and they are all doing well." Shen Jingyi said, "There are also martial artists who will send their sons and daughters who have great skills to be guards and protect the leaders."

"And what about the rank of martial artists?" Ji Feng asked.

Shen Jingyi said, "In the martial arts world, martial artists are divided into two big levels, which are Houtian and Xiantian, and both of these levels have three stages, which are the early, middle and late stages."

"So that's how it is ...... Then what's the difference between Pre-Ten and Post-Ten?" Ji Feng asked.

Shen Jingyi knew that Ji Feng was strong, so she was not surprised to see him interested in martial arts matters.

"It's like this, the biggest difference between Houtian and Innate lies in being able to cultivate ..... on your own," before Shen Jingyi could finish her words, Zhang Lei interrupted her.

"True Qi?"

Zhang Lei asked in surprise, "Could it be the legendary internal force?"

"Yes, one could refer to it as internal force!"

Shen Jingyi nodded slightly, "From the time one starts even Kung Fu, until they are able to cultivate it on their own, martial artists in this process are known as Houtian martial artists, once a martial artist can cultivate it on their own, then they are Innate martial artists."

"What do you mean by being able to cultivate on your own?" Ji Feng asked.

He came to be interested, this was really interesting in the martial world, there were actually gradations, this was just like what was shown on TV.

"Generally as long as one has the correct recipe and heart method, cultivating true qi is not too difficult, however, once one does not practice for a period of time in between, the acquired true qi will slowly and automatically dissipate and one's strength will go down!"

Shen Jingyi said, "However, once one breaks through the innate realm, the true qi in the martial artist's body will become extremely pure, and more importantly, at this time, even if the martial artist does not practice for several months and years, the strength will not drop downwards, and it will also progress, just by a small margin!"

"That means that ..... Houtian true qi will dissipate on its own, while innate true qi can absorb energy from the outside world on its own, that's why there is a difference between being able to cultivate on its own or not, am I right?" Ji Feng asked.

Thinking about what Tian Guodong's senior brother said, at that time, when he first heard about innate true qi, he heard about it from him, and he also said that even a hundred martial artists might not be able to produce one innate true qi, as if it was very precious.

Now, it seemed that the difference between Innate and Acquired Qi was really big.

"Right on the money!" Shen Jingyi nodded her head.

"Innate True Qi is so awesome?" Zhang Lei also became interested, "Then if one becomes an innate martial artist and then keeps cultivating, wouldn't one end up becoming a god?"

"You think the innate realm is that easy to break through, huh?" Shen Jingyi gave him a funny and goodnatured white glance, "The vast majority of martial artists may not be able to break through the Innate Realm in their lifetime, and some will be blocked at the early stage even if they do."

"That harsh?" Zhang Lei was stunned, "Then what level are you?"

"Middle Houtian!" Shen Jingyi said.

"What about me?" Zhang Lei asked again, "I should be considered Pre-Hind Heaven, right?"

"Not really!"

Shen Jingyi said, "You don't even have True Qi, so you can only be considered an external martial artist, and the level classifications I'm talking about are all for internal martial artists."

"Are you kidding?" Zhang Lei was immediately a bit dissatisfied, "Why should one be an external martial artist without true qi, could it be that those masters who practice Powerful Vajra Finger, Iron Sand Palm, Golden Bell Shroud and so on, come to the level without it?"

"Those kung fu you are talking about, also need true qi to motivate, without true qi, they can only be ordinary external kung fu!" Shen Jingyi said.

Zhang Lei's face instantly fell: "..... Then what level is the most powerful person in your family?"

"My grandfather, late Houtian peak, one step short of crossing into the Xiantian realm!"

Shen Jingyi said, "Now you know why I want you to work hard to improve your strength, right? With your current kung fu, I'm afraid you can't even catch a single finger from my father, how can you still pass the test?"

"....." Zhang Lei's mouth opened, but he didn't know what to say.

He had thought that he was already very good, but now he realized that he couldn't even catch a finger from someone, which was too devastating.

Seeing that look on his face, Ji Feng couldn't help but laugh, "Lei Zi, practice that fitness exercise I gave you properly, you can't guarantee that you can also become an innate expert!"

#### "Shit! Is it that easy?"

Zhang Lei grunted, "Didn't you hear what Jing Yi said, the vast majority of martial artists are blocked from reaching below Xiantian, am I that talented?"

Ji Feng laughed, "Keep practicing, maybe a miracle will really happen?"

"Forget it, you don't have to comfort me either."

Zhang Lei waved his hand and said, "I may not have that kind of talent, nor have I ever thought about reaching innate and becoming a super expert or something like that. However, I won't give up either, at least I have to pass the test of Jing Yi's family to do so!"

Ji Feng shook his head and smiled, and didn't explain too much. In fact, he was aware that if what Shen Jingyi said was true and the gap between martial artists was so wide, then the two sets of body-building exercises imparted by the intelligent brain were simply a straight shot to innate talent.

He clearly remembered that he was actually able to practise on his own when he completed the first set of body-building exercises, only that, as Shen Jingyi had said, if he didn't keep practising, progress would be very slow, but no matter what, complete mastery of the first set of body-building exercises would enable him to enter the Ascended Realm!

As long as Zhang Lei kept practising, it would be a breeze to reach the middle Houtian stage.

But what interested Ji Feng even more was those martial arts guards that Shen Jingyi had mentioned.

He was naturally very clear about some of the upper echelons, and it was said that quite a few of the guards were martial arts masters themselves, it was just that at the time he hadn't thought that there were really martial arts, so he hadn't paid much attention to them.

However, now that Shen Jingyi said so, Ji Feng suddenly became aware of it.

It turned out that many of those guards with high martial arts skills came from these martial arts families or some sects.

In fact, when you think about it, you can understand that if these sects or families want to do business, naturally, the bigger the network, the better.

If they want to do business, the bigger their network, the better. If they send their family members as guards, they will most likely follow some big names.

And so the network of connections was slowly built up.

Of course, according to Ji Feng's knowledge, in fact, instead, many of the fops and those private bosses had more guards around them instead.

"Shen Jingyi, have you ever heard of a sect called Xuan Yin Sect?" Ji Feng suddenly asked.

Shen Jingyi was stunned, "Xuan Yin Sect? That's not something I've heard of. In fact, since the war of resistance, many sects have fallen away, and they have much less interaction with each other, some of them simply stopped interacting with other sects and switched to other things, they just didn't leave their kung fu behind."

Ji Feng then understood, it seemed that this Xuan Yin Sect, should be a sect that did not interact with the outside world, but how did they hook up with the Qiao family?

"Ding ......" Suddenly, Ji Feng's phone rang sharply, and he casually picked up the phone, "Hello."

"Ji Feng, my father is hospitalized, at the First People's Hospital, I am on my way there now, but it will take about an hour, you are closer, can you go there first?" Xiao Yuxuan's voice was very anxious.

Chapter 927

"Uncle Xiao is hospitalized?" Ji Feng was stunned and didn't have time to ask what was going on, he just said, "The First People's Hospital, right? I'm going over there!"

After hanging up the phone, Ji Feng immediately said, "Lei Zi, I can't send you guys this time, Yu Xuan's father is in the hospital, I have to rush there immediately!"

Zhang Lei also knew that there were priorities, so he immediately said, "Then let's go over together.

Ji Feng also did not say more nonsense, now still do not know Xiao Changhe in the end what is going on, naturally the faster to rush over the better.

The van made a sharp turn on the road, then quickly turned around and drove off in the opposite direction.

In fact, Ji Feng had some bad feeling in his heart, if Xiao Changhe only had a general problem, then there was no need to go to the first hospital, Jiangzhou is such a big city, the hospital can still be less?

So Ji Feng guessed that Xiao Changhe should have an acute illness, or be seriously injured or something like that, anyway it wouldn't be any minor problem.

The more he thought about it, the more anxious Ji Feng was in his heart. If something really happened to Xiao Changhe, Yu Xuan would definitely be heartbroken, and Ji Feng did not want to see such a situation arise.

Therefore, Ji Feng almost did not lift the throttle on this road, completely straight to the bottom, simply treating the van as a sports car in the drive, so Zhang Lei and Shen Jingyi are stunned, the car can still be driven like this? If you're driving a sports car, you're not driving a plane, are you?

Originally, Ji Feng and the others were just entering the city from the 4s shop, which was very close to the First Hospital, but after twenty minutes, the three of them had already arrived at the First Hospital.

#### "Zee...!"

With a sharp brake, Ji Feng parked the van directly in front of the hospital.

## "Holy shit!"

A sharp braking sound suddenly followed from behind, followed by a cursing sound, "Motherfucker, do you know how to drive? You don't want to die driving a broken bread?"

Ji Feng's face sank, but did not pay attention, but directly turned off the engine and pulled the key to get out of the car.

"What a bad luck, a few poor people, driving a broken van and still dare to be so cross!" Another woman's voice came from the back, cursing.

"Where's the dog from, you don't speak with your mouth open? Zhang Lei glared at him in an unkind tone, only to see a man in a big black car getting out of the car, his hair was already balding, but a woman of about thirty years old was nestled beside him, only the woman was heavily made up and could not tell her real age.

The balding man, however, looked to be in his fifties or sixties, and had one arm around the woman's waist.

But there was no doubt that both men had a look of contempt and arrogance on their faces, as if they were consciously superior to each other.

"Damn it, you have the guts to say that again, you little bastard!" The balding man was enraged when he heard Zhang Lei actually dare to speak to him like that, and his eyes glared as he cursed angrily.

Swish!

Ji Feng snapped back, his icy gaze sweeping over as he said coldly, "Don't invite trouble for yourself!"

In a flash, the bald man was like falling into an ice cellar, his heart chilled, and under the forced gaze of Ji Feng's icy gaze, his mouth opened and he actually didn't dare to say a word.

"Humph!"

Ji Feng snorted coldly, turned around and walked quickly into the hospital.

Zhang Lei, however, gave the bald man a contemptuous glance before turning around and leaving with Shen Jingyi.

"Today is really bad luck, why do we always meet such self-righteous fools!" Zhang Lei couldn't help but shake his head.

The man he met in front of Xingtai Hotel was like this, after tailgating, he didn't ask questions and opened his mouth to curse, not even asking what his side's attitude was.

If his side was not willing to pay compensation then it would be fine, but he opened his mouth and cursed without even asking, this is simply too infuriating.

The balding old man he met now was also like this. There were patients in the hospital, so of course they had to rush, and the man's car was still nearly ten meters away from the van, and this was a car park, so how did it affect him?

The man's car was nearly ten meters away from the van, and this was a parking lot.

I have parents and elders, why should I let you scold me and let you teach me a lesson?

Who are you?

Hastily rushing to the hospital lobby, Ji Feng came to the counter and politely asked the nurse on duty inside, "Miss Nurse, may I ask a patient named Xiao Changhe, where is he?"

And at this time, a middle-aged woman who was not far from the counter turned around and shouted, "Xiao Feng?"

Ji Feng turned his head and immediately saw that Xiao's mother was queuing up at the payment counter, ready to pay the bill. He smiled politely at the nurse lady at that counter and hurriedly walked over towards Xiao's mother.

"Auntie, how is Uncle Xiao doing?" Ji Feng asked.

"We don't know yet, your Uncle Xiao just said he was dizzy earlier and ended up fainting all of a sudden, he is now undergoing an acute examination, I am here to pay the deposit ......" Xiao's mother's tone was a bit anxious.

Ji Feng looked at the line in front of him, there were more than twenty people, he immediately said, "Auntie, I'll come and stand in line."

"It's better for me to do it." Mother Xiao said.

Ji Feng waved his hand directly and said, "Auntie, don't argue about this now, taking care of Uncle Xiao is important, I'll take care of the rest."

"Yes, aunty, we'll be fine here!" Zhang Lei also said from the side.

"That ..... is fine then, I'll go over there first, your Uncle Xiao is in the examination room on the third floor, come up later when you've finished paying your bill." Xiao mother said.

"Okay!" Ji Feng directly took Xiao's mother's place and replaced her, this queue would take at least half an hour or so, by then Xiao Changhe might have finished his examination, he couldn't be without someone around.

"Crazy, I think it's better for me to pay the fee here, and you go up to have a look too?" Zhang Lei asked.

After Ji Feng thought about it, he nodded and said, "That's fine."

There was no need to be polite with Zhang Lei, so Ji Feng handed the bill for payment and Xiao Changhe's ID card to Zhang Lei, while he himself chased Xiao's mother upstairs.

A few doctors and nurses were pushing out Xiao Changhe, who was lying on a medical bed, from the examination room, and Ji Feng and Xiao's mother rushed to welcome him.

"Doctor, how is my lover's condition?" Xiao's mother asked eagerly.

One of the doctors said, "You're the patient's family, right? The patient has a brain bruise, fortunately it was brought here in time, now we are treating it immediately, there is a high hope of success."

"Ah?!"

Mother Xiao was stunned, "Cerebral bruising?"

"Auntie, you don't need to worry too much, nowadays medical technology is so advanced, cerebral bruising is not an incurable disease, since the doctor said that it was brought here in time, it proves that there won't be any major problems, don't worry!" Ji Feng could only comfort her.

In fact, Ji Feng had no idea whether the cerebral bruising could be cured or not, because he really didn't know much about medical matters.

But since the doctor had said so, then it should be almost the same.

Xiao's mother could only sign the surgery protocol with trepidation and watched as Xiao Changhe was pushed into the operating room, and then waited anxiously and uneasily.

Looking at the operating room light, Xiao's mother couldn't help but wail, "How do you think old Xiao developed such a problem, he usually doesn't have any bad habits, at most he just drinks occasionally and smokes very little ..... how did he get a brain bruise!"

Ji Feng comforted, "Actually, if people get sick, sometimes what bad habits and such are not the most crucial factor at all, it might be something that is the trigger that made Uncle Xiao get brain bruises."

"Ugh!"

Xiao mother could not help but wipe her tears, "Your uncle Xiao's life is hard, when he was young his family was not well off, then he worked hard, this has only been stable for a few years, and then something like this happens again ......"

Ji Feng is also under the heart some sigh, people's fate is unpredictable, no one knows exactly what will happen next.

Therefore, the only thing one can do is to grasp the present moment.

According to reason, Xiao Changhe's health was not bad, so it was true that such a big problem should not suddenly appear, but now the problem just happened to come, which could only be said that life was unpredictable!

The operation had lasted for more than forty minutes and Xiao's mother was getting more and more agitated. Ji Feng was not very good at comforting people and could only say over and over again that Uncle Xiao would definitely be fine .....

But in reality, this didn't do much to ease Xiao's mother's agitation, until Xiao Yuxuan arrived in a hurry, Xiao's mother's mood smoothed out a lot.

However, Ji Feng saw a hint of anxiety in Xiao Yuxuan's beautiful eyes.

"Yuxuan, don't worry, Uncle Xiao will definitely be fine!" Ji Feng patted Xiao Yuxuan's hand and said comfortingly.

Xiao Yuxuan seemed to remember something and said in a panic, "Ji Feng, by the way, don't you have that whatever special effect medicine, can that thing save my dad?"

Ji Feng nodded and said, "Don't worry, when the surgery is over, I'll condition Uncle Xiao's body on my side, it will definitely be fine."

Xiao's mother didn't know about his ability, so Ji Feng couldn't comfort her, but Xiao Yuxuan did, hence why Ji Feng dared to give such an assurance.

"That's good, that's good ....." Xiao Yuxuan couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

Ji Feng's gaze, on the other hand, fell on Xiao Ying who was next to him.

Xiao Ying was standing aside, but with a school bag slung over her body, plus her outfit, she looked as if she was a university student.

Xiao Yuxuan was also dressed casually, also like a student.

Ji Feng couldn't help but be moved in his heart, these two people are usually secretive, what exactly are they doing there?

"Crazy ......" At this time, Zhang Lei and Shen Jingyi also walked over quickly, "How is Uncle Xiao?"

Ji Feng pointed to the light in the operating room, "The operation is still in progress."

As soon as his words fell, he saw the operation indicator light suddenly go out ...... The operation was over!

Ji Feng several people hurriedly stood up and anxiously waited for Xiao Changhe to come out.

Chapter 928

"Because of the timely delivery, the operation was successful, the bruises have all been cleaned up and the bleeding has been stopped ...... At present, the patient needs to recuperate, and as long as nothing unexpected happens, he can be discharged in a week or so ...... "As the doctor stated the conclusion, Xiao's mother burst into tears of joy, and Xiao Yuxuan and the others' faces also showed joy.

"Thank you doctor, thank you doctor!" Xiao's mother said gratefully.

While at this time, Ji Feng casually took out his wallet from his pocket and quietly handed it to Zhang Lei, only to have it blocked back again.

Over here, Zhang Lei took a step forward, shook the doctor's hand and said gratefully, "Doctor, this is really thankful, by the way, I still have some questions I want to consult, can I borrow a step to talk?"

The doctor nodded and explained to Xiao's mother and the others about the causes of cerebral haemorrhage, precautions and so on, delaying for ten minutes before walking with Zhang Lei towards the dressing room.

As he walked, he asked, "This gentleman, may I ask what questions you have for consultation?"

Zhang Lei said in a low voice, "There is no problem, I just came to thank you for saving our loved ones, because I came in a hurry, so please don't accept such a small gift."

As he spoke, Zhang Lei stuffed a wad of banknotes he had taken out of his hand at some point into that doctor's pocket.

"This is not acceptable!"

That doctor hurriedly refused, "Young man, in fact you don't need to do this at all, treating the sick and saving people is our profession, no different from other jobs. So now saving people is also within our duty, how can we ask for your red packets!"

"Doctor, that's what I said, but this is just a small token of our appreciation, just accept it!" Zhang Lei said.

"Actually, I understand the feelings of all you patients' families, usually before the operation, we will accept your red envelopes, but we will return them to you after the operation, after all, this is how the trend is now, if I don't accept it before the operation, maybe you will not feel at ease."

The doctor said, "Now that the surgery has been completed, you don't have to do this, and save me the trouble of pushing it around again, don't you think so?"

When Zhang Lei saw that the doctor really didn't accept the red packet, he couldn't help but say gratefully, "Doctor, thank you so much for this."

This doctor, who was probably around forty years old, smiled brightly, he waved his hand and said, "No need to thank you, it's all due, however, in the future, the patient must not drink any more alcohol, let alone eat some greasy food ....."

After explaining Zhang Lei, this doctor also dropped a sentence, "That's it, I have to change my clothes and rush to the next surgery ....."

After that, he hurriedly went into the dressing room.

Zhang Lei couldn't help but give a thumbs up, this kind of doctor, good job!

After going back, Xiao Changhe had been pushed to the observation ward for rest and observation, and Ji Feng was not going to use the special effect current in his arms.

Although this special effect medicine was amazingly effective, it was after all stimulating the human body's potential, and when this potential was depleted, the body would be relatively weaker. Now since Xiao Changhe's surgery was very successful, it was natural not to take any risks.

Ji Feng just decided that when no one was around, he himself would go in and use bio-current to help Xiao Changhe freshen up his body and help him get better quickly.

"Crazy ....." Zhang Lei walked over quickly with both hands, "No collection!"

Ji Feng then understood what it meant, he asked with a smile, "What's going on, you kid wouldn't scare people with your own identity, would you?"

"Shit! What kind of person do you think I am?"

Zhang Lei lowered his voice and said, "It's like this, people's doctors had no intention of receiving red envelopes ....."

He quickly learned that doctor's words once, and finally patted Ji Feng's shoulder, "How about it, this doctor is good, right?"

"Very good indeed, but very able to take care of the mood of the patient's family ......" Ji Feng nodded, "worthy of being the top big hospital in China, at least it's not comparable to those woo-woo hospitals!"

In fact, think about it, if it is your loved one who is sick, in today's national medical environment like this, every doctor is receiving red envelopes, and every patient's family is also sending red envelopes, this is not which one can say no or not to receive.

In this way, if the doctor who treats your loved one does not accept red packets, ask, can you feel at ease? Can you feel comfortable letting this doctor treat your loved one?

Would he 'accidentally' leave the surgical forceps in your loved one's stomach?

Will he 'accidentally' make something else wrong and make you continue to spend more money and suffer more?

Will there be some 'irresistible' reason why your patient will only recover 80% of the time when they could have made a full recovery?

.....

### These are all questions!

Although these issues may or may not exist, they must be taken into account, right?

This is a matter of life and death, so how can the patient's family not be worried?

Therefore, the doctor who operated on Xiao Changhe today, or rather many doctors, were able to take into account these complicated feelings of the patient's family, and accepted the red packet before the operation to reassure the patient's family, and then returned the red packet after the operation.

Of course, it is wrong to receive red packets, and not receiving them does not mean that the doctor is any better. However, in today's environment, doctors who don't accept red packets are at least absolutely good in terms of medical ethics!

"Mom, how did dad suddenly get a brain bruise?" It was only at this time that Xiao Yuxuan was able to quietly ask her mother, "Hasn't father's health always been good?"

### "Ugh!"

Xiao mother sighed softly, "He felt a bit dizzy when he got up this morning, so he didn't go to the office, just rested at home, and still ended up fainting in the afternoon ....."

"The doctor also said just now that there are many triggers for sudden brain bruises, and it's not easy to say exactly what caused it right now." Ji Feng said, "Let's see, when Uncle Xiao gets a little better, we'll do another full body checkup to see if there are any other problems." "That's the only way to go."

Xiao Yuxuan nodded, "Originally, I was planning to finish this semester's course and then go to dad's company for an internship, but I didn't expect such a thing to suddenly appear ....."

"Ending this semester's course?" Ji Feng couldn't help but be stunned, "What course?"

Xiao Yuxuan laughed bitterly: "I'm taking an MBA course at Jiangzhou University of Finance and Economics at my own expense for one year, originally I was planning to tell you after I got my degree, wanting to give you a surprise, but I didn't expect ......"

The first thing you should do is to get a good idea of what you are doing.

Then, Ji Feng's heart was moved again.

Needless to say, Xiao Yuxuan was able to pursue an MBA degree, on the one hand, to take over Xiao Changhe's company, while on the other hand, it was also in the hope of helping himself.

Because he knew very well that in fact, Xiao Yuxuan was not too fond of shopping malls, but she still went to study, this affection, let Ji Feng was very touched. You know, in the past, Xiao Changhe had also asked Xiao Yuxuan's opinion, hoping that she could come and help out at Changhe Pharmaceutical Company, but Xiao Yuxuan refused.

So Ji Feng can be sure that Xiao Yuxuan is now going to go for another degree, a large part of it is for herself .....

Gently patting Xiao Yuxuan's hand, Ji Feng said, "Yuxuan, don't think so much about it, I will make Uncle Xiao better as soon as possible, as for the rest, let's talk about it later!"

He believed that his bio-current should have a good effect on the human body, which had been proven in his grandfather's body.

However, now Xiao Changhe's situation was again a little different from that of Elder Ji, at that time, Elder Ji's body had already declined and he could only activate the bio-current in his body as a way to ease the aging of the old man.

Xiao Changhe, on the other hand, is still at the age when he is still young and strong, so activating the bio-current in Xiao Changhe's body at this time is only one aspect, on the other hand, he is still required to practice body-building exercises so that he can truly slow down his ageing, or at least, live longer than normal.

Because the next period was an observation period, Xiao Changhe should not wake up until tomorrow, so Ji Feng did not let Zhang Lei and Shen Jingyi stay in the hospital, but let them go back first.

Subsequently, Ji Feng stayed behind with Xiao Yuxuan's mother and daughter, waiting for Xiao Changhe to wake up.

However, early the next morning, Zhang Lei came to visit Xiao Changhe with Tong Lei, and together with them, there were also Han Zhong, Zhao Kai and Du Shaofeng.

This made Ji Feng's eyelids jump.

Right now, Xiao Changhe and Xiao's mother didn't know about the relationship between Tong Lei and Xiao Yuxuan, but if they saw it this time, it would be really troublesome.

Especially now, Xiao Changhe hasn't woken up yet and Xiao's mother is very anxious, so this time can't add to their burden.

But what reassured Ji Feng slightly was that Tong Lei and Han Zhen were together and didn't say much, and Xiao's mother also didn't notice anything wrong this time because she was worried about Xiao Changhe's condition.

"Mum! Look, Dad is awake!" Outside the observation room, Xiao Yuxuan suddenly said.

Everyone immediately looked towards the observation room, only to see that Xiao Changhe had slightly opened his eyes and was looking at the ceiling, and slightly turned his head again, looking at the side.

"Really awake?" Xiao's mother was also greatly surprised.

"I'll go and call the doctor!" Zhang Lei said immediately, and then quickly ran to the duty room to call the doctor.

"Well, now that the patient has woken up, it proves that there is nothing wrong." The doctor said, "Next you can transfer to the ward, but note that the patient still needs to rest more, so you should not talk too much to the patient."

"Okay, okay, thank you doctor!" Ji Feng immediately nodded, "Then please arrange the ward."

"This ....." the doctor was in a difficult position, "a few people, to be honest, there are no more single wards, and now the general wards are also very tight ......"

At this time, a voice of shame and laughter suddenly came from the side, "A group of dirt bags, no money can not even live in the corridor, and still want to live in the ward?

### Chapter 929

The faces of the crowd sank and they turned their heads to see a balding man lying on a nursing bed, and another nurse pushing him was passing through the corridor.

Next to the nursing bed was a woman in heavy make-up!

"It's you guys again?" Zhang Lei's face immediately turned unkind: "Look at your illnesses honestly, don't bullshit here!"

This bald man and the sultry woman were the same two people that they had met outside the hospital yesterday afternoon.

It was unexpected that he had come across them here again, what a haunting!

Du Shaofeng was even more hot-tempered and said angrily, "Did you eat shit this morning, your mouth is so dirty!"

"Damn it, what did you say!?" The man was instantly furious.

"Watch what you say ......" The sultry woman, however, twisted her waist, her face full of contempt, "A bunch of dirt bags, to say that you are that is to look up to you, don't get yourself into trouble."

These words were said to them from their own side yesterday, and now they unexpectedly returned the favor, still so arrogant.

Zhang Lei laughed back in anger, "Well, this is the first time I've heard someone say that."

Ji Feng waved his hand and said, "Lei Zi, don't talk to them so much, arrange the ward first."

Only then did Zhang Lei sneered, "Count yourselves lucky today, piss me off ......"

He shook his head and did not continue.

After all, now Xiao Changhe still had to arrange the ward, it was not the time to make trouble, but the arrogance of this bald man and that woman still made Zhang Lei hold his anger.

### "Cut~~!"

Seeing that Zhang Lei no longer spoke, the demure woman cut disdainfully and cursed again, "A bunch of bumpkins, it's really disgusting, everyone comes to this big hospital to see a doctor, they really consider themselves a figurehead."

"If you don't want to behave with you, just hurry up and get lost, don't be ignorant!" Zhao Kai said with a frown.

Han Zhong also narrowed his eyes and stared at them coldly.

However, that middle-aged man's pair of eyes were fixed on Xiao Yuxuan and Tong Lei, and even ...... Xiao's mother!

His small pair of eyes were lustfully looking up and down the three women's bodies, licking his lips from time to time, and that look was very uncomfortable.

"Get lost!"

Du Shaofeng fiercely took two steps forward to the bald man's heels and shouted coldly in a low voice, "Get lost!"

"You, what do you want?!" Seeing that Du Shaofeng was so big, the bald man was a bit scared and couldn't help but coldly snort, "I don't care about you guys, let's go!"

The doctor who was with Ji Feng was also giving the nurse a wink, telling her to hurry up and push the bald man away, so as not to stay here and cause trouble.

Watching the bald man being pushed away in a stern manner, Du Shaofeng couldn't help but snort coldly, "Motherfucker, if I were in my temper, this kind of bastard wouldn't be able to talk nonsense to him, without saying anything, catch him and beat him up hard first."

"You think I don't want to, huh?!" Zhang Lei patted his shoulder, "Hurry up and go, first go and arrange a ward for uncle."

Ji Feng's tightly frowned brow also stretched, but in his heart he was disgusted beyond belief, how could he meet such self-righteous idiots everywhere he went.

However, he also knew that now was not the time to argue with others, so he put up with it for the time being.

"Doctor, may I ask where I can apply if I arrange for a ward?" Ji Feng took a deep breath and calmly asked that doctor.

"You have to apply at the inpatient department, however, now that the Chinese New Year has just passed, there are many surgical patients and the wards are basically full, so if you want to apply, I'm afraid you will have to apply for the intensive care ward." The doctor said.

"What are the conditions for applying for an intensive care ward?" Ji Feng asked.

"The conditions are ....."

The doctor looked around and lowered his voice and said, "I think it's better this way, you find a way to ask for connections, this intensive care ward is usually prepared for some special people, what I can arrange are some general wards, so ....."

The first time I saw a woman, she was a woman.

It's those who are dignified figures, or leaders, or some big businessmen.

Regarding the situation in this hospital Ji Feng had more or less heard of it, he nodded and said, "Doctor, thank you very much, I will go and apply for it, when the application is ready, I will come back to you."

That doctor nodded and gave another admonition, "Little brother, when applying for the ward, don't say that I told you."

Ji Feng smiled and nodded, saying, "Don't worry, I know what to say."

Next to her, Xiao's mother was a little worried after hearing this, she couldn't help but say, "What can we do, we can't let Old Xiao live in the corridor, right?"

"Auntie, don't worry, I definitely won't let Uncle Xiao live in the corridor!" Ji Feng said, "Lei Zi, come with me to the inpatient department."

This kind of thing didn't even need to be said, and he definitely wouldn't stand by and watch Xiao Changhe live in the corridor, it was also an indisputable fact that the hospital wards were tight, so Ji Feng planned to go directly to apply for an intensive care ward.

The inpatient department was located at the western end of the same floor, so this arrangement was also convenient for patients to be sent to the ward nearby after being resuscitated, so Ji Feng and Zhang Lei quickly arrived here.

But they didn't expect to meet the bald man and the sultry woman again here, it turned out that they were actually here to apply for the ward as well.

"How come I met these two bird people again, what bad luck!" As soon as Zhang Lei saw the two of them, he was furious, "It's really a shady soul!"

Ji Feng waved his hand, "Let's apply for the ward first."

However, he didn't intend to cause trouble, but others thought otherwise, and things came to him.

Seeing Ji Feng and Zhang Lei coming over, the sultry woman and the balding man revealed a mocking smile at the same time, especially the sultry woman, the look on her face was as if she was looking at two beggars, a high and mocking look that simply made people want to gouge her eyes out!

The bald man, on the other hand, felt that he had been intimidated by Du Shaofeng earlier and was very humiliated. Now seeing that it was just Ji Feng and Zhang Lei, even though they were also tall, they were not as sturdy and thick as Du Shaofeng, the bald man immediately felt that his face was a bit embarrassed.

Coupled with that glance from Ji Feng yesterday afternoon, which made his heart froth, the balding man held an even greater grudge.

"Come to apply for a ward, huh?" The bald man asked mockingly, "But I guess ah, you guys don't have this chance, now you can't even live in the corridor except for the intensive care ward ......"

"See, old man, just a simple appendicitis operation, and I can stay in the intensive care unit!"

"Honey, what's the point of talking to these two bumpkins, they don't know shit!" The sultry woman said daintily, only her tone was full of ridicule.

"Appendicitis? Did you have an operation?" Zhang Lei asked.

"Of course, we have connections in this hospital, no queues for surgery, wards for intensive care, unlike some people who can't even get into the ward, they can only live in the corridor, it's really pathetic oh ......" the balding man said teasingly.

Only, perhaps because he had just undergone surgery, so he did not speak very loudly, probably for fear of chipped wounds.

Zhang Lei scratched his head and grinned, "Baldy, how do you think you'd feel if I just ripped your wound open right now?"

"Who the fuck are you calling baldy?" The bald man's face instantly sank, "Watch your mouth, kid! If you want to hit me, forgive me if you don't have the guts to do it!"

"Is that so?"

Zhang Lei walked over conspiratorially, "Then I'll let you see if I have the guts or not ......"

"You dare!"

The balding man was a bit alarmed when he heard that, he had just undergone an operation, he could not afford to make a move with this young man, "Kid, I'm warning you, I'm a friend of Hu Yigui, the vice president of this hospital, if you dare to mess around, that patient of yours, will have to roll to sleep in the street!"

"Bullshit!" Zhang Lei cursed angrily and laughed, "Go sleep on the street for Laozi!"

Next to him, Ji Feng was frowning and asked in a cold voice, "Are you Hu Yigui's friend?"

"How about it?!" The balding man was energized when he heard that, "Let me tell you, I'm a hardcore friend of Vice President Hu Yigui and I. As long as you guys dare to mess around, hey, in the future, if you want to enter this hospital to see a doctor, don't even think about it!"

"Oh ......" Ji Feng trailed off, a cold intent flashed in his eyes, and the bio-current instantly struck out.

Bang~~!

The next moment, right in front of all eyes, the nursing bed that the bald man was sleeping on, suddenly flew high up, whirled, flipped over in a flash, and fell heavily to the ground. The balding man also screamed in agony and rolled on the ground a few times, clutching his stomach and screaming!

# "Ah-!"

The nurse pushing the nursing bed and the sultry woman were both startled and rushed forward to help the balding man.

"You guys, how dare you hit someone?!" The sultry woman said angrily.

Ji Feng snorted, "Which eye did you see me hitting someone?"

"You ....." The demonic woman was speechless, Ji Feng and Zhang Lei were a couple of meters away from that nursing bed, indeed it was impossible to lift the bed up and fly, it was just too bizarre.

"You got your comeuppance for doing bad things, right?" Zhang Lei sneered, but the hand behind his back was a thumbs up, he could be sure that this was done by Ji Feng, otherwise, the nursing bed could still fly up for no reason, ah?

The sultry woman obviously thought the same thing, but she had little evidence and could only hurry to help the balding man up.

"Ouch, my stomach ......" the balding man was shaking with pain, "Call a doctor, call a doctor quickly! Call the police, call the police and arrest them!"

He was helped to the bed, sweating profusely from the pain and his teeth were chattering, but he gritted his teeth and said, "You two bastards, not only will I have to put you in jail, I'll have your patients rolled out into the street! Quickly call Dean Hu and tell him to get the people out!"

Chapter 930

"Idiot!"

Looking at the bald man's constant miserable screams, Zhang Lei skimmed his mouth and cursed, this is really a big forest what birds can be found, this kind of disgusting things can also come out of people five and six to come out and wave, simply make people's stomachs pour.

And Ji Feng is a bland smile, said: "This person is not an idiot, still know to lift Hu Yigui out to scare us ...... I am just very strange, where in the world does he come from superiority!"

It's really strange to say the least, where on earth do you think all these people get their superiority complexes from?

If you want to talk about being rich, maybe this balding man is really a bit rich, but how do you know that others are not as rich as you?

Maybe the balding man has some power, but the question is, don't other people have power?

What makes him so powerful in front of others?

Why does he have such a sense of superiority? Is he more noble than anyone else?

"Hey!" Zhang Lei snorted, "He is seeing that we are not wearing good clothes and driving a bad car, so he thinks he is richer than us, and seeing that we have not applied for a ward, so he thinks we don't have any power again ....."

"At the end of the day, is it because we don't dress well, or is it because this dog is blind and likes to judge people by their appearance?" Ji Feng shook his head slightly, "I see, ah, nothing is to blame! We're not dressed badly, right? But this dog is still so arrogant, this can only be blamed on some people's distorted values!"

It all boils down to one phrase ..... laughing at the poor but not at the prostitutes!

This saying is the truest portrayal of people at the moment. Other people don't care how you get your money, but as long as you have money then you are a man of the people, a man of ability.

If you can call people and have connections, then you are also a capable person. But if you have no money and no connections ...... Hey, whether you work hard or not, whether you are honest and generous or not, in any case, it is a word, you are an inferior person with no ability!

In the eyes of the so-called upper class, you are a piece of shit!

Even though what many people call high society is in fact filthy, you don't have the same materialistic pleasures as they do!

"Okay, don't think about that .....," Zhang Lei waved his hand, "Let's apply for the ward first."

"Humph!"

The balding man was helped to lie down on the bed again, he was shivering in pain but still said through gritted teeth, "Still want a ward? Get the hell out of the street, all of you! Ugh ......"

The sultry woman, however, was terrified and hurriedly said, "Honey, stop it, your stomach is bleeding again, let's hurry to the doctor!"

"Ah? Bleeding?" The balding man was also in severe pain, he said in a panic, "Quick, hurry up and push me to get a doctor, hurry up!"

"You two bastards wait for me!" The bald man dropped these words and was pushed by the nurse and the sultry woman to hurry away, the wound on his stomach had long since split open again after the fall just now, this kind of wound that had been stitched up and then split open again was much more troublesome than before it was stitched up. Watching a few people leave in a hurry, Ji Feng couldn't help but shake his head slightly, "What the hell!"

He didn't want to be spoiled by such a scum, so he quickly put the matter behind him. However, for the Hu Yigui that this bald man spoke of, Ji Feng was keeping an eye out.

This Hu Yigui, Ji Feng did not just hear about it.

In fact, before this, strictly speaking, it should be last year, Ji Feng had already indirectly dealt with this Hu Yigui.

The first time the company started to promote its products in the First People's Hospital, it encountered problems.

The two of them, Vice President Hu Yigui and the head of the procurement department, Ma Dewang, played a very bad role in this. According to Ji Feng's understanding, it seemed that these two guys, who had some relationship with the previous deputy director of the Drug Administration, seemed to be holding a grudge against themselves because of this.

The original Ji Feng was busy with the promotion of Kang Yuan slimming powder, so he did not follow the two people in general, and then after a period of time did not have contact with the First People's Hospital, he gradually forgot about these two people.

But now this bald man was threatening to say that Hu Yigui was his friend, which made Ji Feng think about it all of a sudden.

"Crazy man, what are you thinking about, grab a ward application!" Zhang Lei saw that Ji Feng was a bit lost in thought and couldn't help but touch him, "Don't be dazed!"

Ji Feng shook his head and smiled, "I was thinking about what that bald guy just said!"

"That guy is just full of shit, what good words can he say?" Zhang Lei bristled, "What's the point of being normal with him?"

Ji Feng said, "It's not that I'm not familiar with him, but he just mentioned Hu Yigui, the vice president of the First Hospital, and when I was promoting Kang Yuan Slim Powder, it was at this hospital, but because of this Hu Yigui and another guy's obstruction, I had to abandon the plan!"

"There is still this matter?"

Zhang Lei immediately asked in surprise, "Heh! That's really a case of injustice!"

"If this bastard hadn't brought it up, I would have forgotten about this guy ......" Ji Feng shook his head, "Let's not talk about that first, since Uncle Xiao is hospitalized here, we'll be able to run into each other sooner or later, and if this guy dares to If he dares to stand up for that baldy Qiang, I'll let him know what happens when he's the one who stands out!"

Since the two sides were already hostile, Ji Feng would not show any mercy or anything like that, much less be half-hearted. If it wasn't for the superior quality of Kang Yuan's slimming powder, the falloff at the First Hospital alone would have been enough to kill the promotion plan of Kang Yuan's slimming powder.

If he hadn't come across it, so be it, once Hu Yigui dared to mess up, Ji Feng would have to settle old scores and new ones with him!

"Miss Nurse, are there any more wards, please?" Ji Feng came to the counter and asked politely.

"Sorry, there are no more general wards or single wards, doesn't your attending physician have any arrangements?" The nurse lady asked.

Ji Feng shook his head, indeed, according to the rules the general patient's ward should be arranged by the hospital, but that attending physician had made it very clear that he could only be responsible for arranging the general ward, but now there was not even a single ward, how else could it be arranged?

"I want to apply for an intensive care ward, I wonder if that's okay?" Ji Feng asked.

"Sorry, the intensive care ward is also full." The nurse lady said, "There are more patients now and our wards are very tight, I'm sorry."

Ji Feng then frowned, sure enough the intensive care ward could not be applied for.

"Crazy, how about this, I'll give my second uncle a call, see if he has any connections here, arranging an intensive care ward shouldn't be not a problem ....."

"You can't arrange any ward!" A voice suddenly came from behind, directly interrupting Zhang Lei's words.

Ji Feng and Zhang Lei immediately turned around and saw a man was walking from behind with a sullen face. This man was very rich, wearing a back haircut and a suit, and looked like a leader. At his side, he was also followed by a slightly lean middle-aged man.

"Who are you?" Zhang Lei asked with a frown as he heard the other party's tone of voice being unkind.

"Dean Hu!" Before the man could say anything, the little nurse at the counter hurriedly stood up and called out.

Ji Feng and Zhang Lei instantly understood the identity of the man in front of them, this man should be the friend that baldy had spoken of, the vice president of the First Hospital, Hu Yigui.

"Are you the ones who injured Mr. Liu?" Hu Yigui asked in an unkind tone.

Ji Feng sneered, "Which one of your eyes saw us injure some bullshit Chief Liu? You are the dean, you have to be responsible for what you say!"

"Humph!"

Hu Yigui coldly snorted, but did not dwell on the issue, he had already watched the hospital's surveillance before coming, the situation was indeed very strange, these two young people were still some distance away from General Manager Liu's nursing bed, but that nursing bed suddenly flew up, it was indeed very strange.

However, although Hu Yigui did not know what was going on, these two young men could not be unrelated!

Adding to his relationship with Chief Liu, Hu Yigui had already made up his mind.

"You two are the patient's family?" Hu Yigui asked in a deep voice, "What's the patient's name?"

"Does it matter to you?" Zhang Lei snorted.

Hu Yigui snorted coldly, "I'm here to inform you now that all the wards are full and no empty wards will be vacated within six months, moreover, your patient can't be treated on our side, so you'd better transfer to another hospital, now!"

"Hehe ....."

Not only did Ji Feng not get angry, but he laughed instead, "Hu Yigui, you really jumped out on your own after all ......"

Hu Yigui's face suddenly changed: "What do you mean?"

"What do you mean?" Zhang Lei sneered, "You'll soon know!"

Hu Yigui grunted, "What a load of nonsense! Director Lu, you are the director of the inpatient department, you make the arrangements, let them go today, they are not allowed to see patients in our hospital!"

"This ....." The thin director Lu was a bit hesitant, kicking people out directly like this could have a very bad impact.

"This what? I'm responsible for anything that happens, still not going!" Hu Yigui's voice lowered.

"Are you sure you can be in charge?" Ji Feng asked indifferently.

Who knows, Hu Yigui simply ignored him and just said to that Director Lu: "What, I, the vice president, can't make you do anything, can I?"

"No no ....." Director Lu nodded in a panic, "I, I'll go now!"

He sighed in his heart before asking the two of them, Ji Feng and Zhang Lei, "What are the names of your two patients?"

At this time, a weak voice came from behind, "Dean Hu, you must drive them out, and by the way, help me call the police, I want to get them killed!"

The bald man was pushed over again, but his face was full of resentment.

The fall just now had forced him to get the doctor to re-treat the wound again, but he couldn't be anaesthetised again, so he just dealt with it straight away, making him almost not pass out from the pain!

But instead of rushing off to rest, he hurriedly had that sultry woman and that little nurse push him over after the wound was treated.

He wanted to see with his own eyes how those two young men who had dared to beat him up had been driven out of the hospital!