

God tier Farm 1991

Chapter 1991 True brothers (1)

Zhao Yongjun was standing beside Wu Qiang with a smile on his face.

Xia ruofei was not surprised. Since he had informed Wu Qiang to pick him up, it would be very easy for Zhao Yongjun to get the news.

Although he told Zhao Yongjun that he didn't need to pick him up, he couldn't resist Zhao Yongjun's enthusiasm!

In fact, Zhao Yongjun, song Rui, and the others were not only Xia ruofei's close friends but also important business partners. The clubhouse project in Beijing might not be a big deal to Xia ruofei and Zhao Yongjun, but it was very important to song Rui, Hou Liang, and the others.

Moreover, even the elders in Zhao Yongjun's family, including general Zhao Cheng, were very supportive of them being on good terms with Xia ruofei.

Hence, Zhao Yongjun came to pick Xia ruofei up to show how important he was to him.

Of course, this time Xia ruofei suddenly wanted to apply for another set of identity documents, so Zhao Yongjun did not inform song Rui and the others. Instead, he went to Wu Qiang to find out the exact time Xia ruofei would arrive in the capital. Then, he followed Wu Qiang to the airport alone.

Xia ruofei smiled and walked over quickly. He gave Zhao Yongjun a hug and said, "Brother Zhao, we're all brothers. I said you don't have to pick me up. Why are you still so polite?"

"I'm also free!" Zhao Yongjun laughed and said, "I just wanted to see you earlier."

Zhao Yongjun continued, "kid, you're good now!" He even used a public jet! If I didn't ask Wu Qiang in advance, I would have run to the terminal and waited for an entire day without seeing you!"

Xia ruofei chuckled and said, "just say the word when you need it!" I'll give you the guarantee!"

"You didn't rent it?" Zhao Yongjun asked, "you bought it?"

Xia ruofei laughed, "it's almost the same as buying it!" In short, you can use it whenever you need it!"

"Not bad, you!" Zhao Yongjun said, "we're still having a small fight! You're already using a private jet! This speed of making money was unparalleled! However, your company has indeed become very popular recently! If we can get 100 million US dollars from an auction, buying a bugger plane is nothing ..."

Xia ruofei smiled and did not explain much about the plane.

The three of them walked to the car and got into Xia ruofei's Land Rover. Zhao Yongjun didn't drive here today. He left his car at Xia ruofei's courtyard in liuhai Lane and came with Wu Qiang's car.

Xia ruofei and Zhao Yongjun sat in the wide back seat of the Land Rover. Wu Qiang started the car and drove out of the airport, heading in the direction of the siheyuan.

Zhao Yongjun threw a big envelope from the back seat to Xia ruofei and said, "Take it! I didn't fail you!"

Xia ruofei quickly opened the envelope. It contained the documents for his new identity. There was an ID card, a driver's license, a passport, and so on. There was even a Visa card. Zhao Yongjun knew that Xia ruofei was going to Italy, so he carefully helped him with the card.

"Ruofei, I don't have much spare money," Zhao Yongjun said. "I've saved 100000 dollars in my card for you, and I can also withdraw another 100000 dollars. If you spend it sparingly, it should be enough!"

"Thanks!" Xia ruofei smiled and put the documents and bank card back into the envelope. Then, he said, "give me your account number. I'll transfer the money to you later. Oh, do you want US dollars or Chinese dollars ..."

"Nonsense!" Zhao Yongjun cursed, "you want to settle this with me? it's just a small amount of money. You little brat, are you asking for a beating!"

"Don't!" Xia ruofei said, "this matter is already troublesome enough for you! I can't let you pay for it ..."

Xia ruofei was clear that it was not easy to get a real identity like this. Even if Zhao Yongjun did it personally, he would have to use up a lot of favors. How could he still accept so much money from Zhao Yongjun?

"If you don't treat me as a brother, then continue to talk to me about money!" Zhao Yongjun said, "although I'm not as rich as you, I can still afford a hundred thousand dollars! I'm a man of this rule. If I'm working for my brother, I must do it well!"

Xia ruofei forced a smile and said, "Okay, okay, okay!" Brother Zhao, I won't mention this anymore!"

He and Zhao Yongjun weren't just business partners. They were good friends, so he didn't feel like he owed Zhao Yongjun a favor just because of 100000 dollars, which wasn't much to either of them.

Besides, in terms of profits, Xia ruofei would have plenty of opportunities to repay Zhao Yongjun and the others in the future. The future profits from the club project alone would far exceed Zhao Yongjun's expectations. Xia ruofei was definitely the key reason why this project could be established and become popular.

"Now this is more like it!" Zhao Yongjun nodded with satisfaction.

Then, he took out a name card from his pocket and handed it to Xia ruofei. "Go and find this person tomorrow. He will help you settle the rest!"

As Wu Qiang was still driving, Zhao Yongjun did not make himself clear. It was not that Jian Jia did not trust Wu Qiang, but Xia ruofei's trip abroad was very urgent and he had specially created an identity, so Zhao Yongjun was very careful. So far, he was the only one who knew that Xia ruofei was using this identity. Even Song Rui and the others did not know. They did not even know that Xia ruofei had come to the capital.

Chapter 1992 True brothers (2)

However, Xia ruofei understood immediately. The person on the card was an official of the Italy Embassy in China. Zhao was obviously talking about the visa.

"Alright! Big brother Zhao, you're too awesome!" Xia ruofei said, "I can't help but give you a like!"

“Don’t forget the wine you promised me!” Zhao Yongjun said with a smile.

“Don’t worry!” Xia ruofei smiled and said, “I wouldn’t dare to forget the wine I gave you! We’ll have a few drinks at my house later, and then I’ll get you two bottles to take away. That’s good enough, right?”

Zhao Yongjun gave him a thumbs up. “Interesting!”

After that, the two of them stopped talking about Xia ruoxin’s flight to Italy. Instead, they chatted about their current situation in the car. Soon, they arrived at the courtyard house in liuhai Lane.

The car entered through the door in the backyard. After the renovation, the backyard had a garage.

Wu Qiang was not the only one in the courtyard house now. His sister – in – Law, Wu Xiujuan, and his partner, Xia Xiaolan, were also living in the backyard, and their work location was mainly here.

Seeing Xia ruofei get out of the car, Wu Xiujuan and Xia Xiaolan quickly went up to greet him. “Hello, President Xia!”

Xia ruofei smiled gently and nodded at them. “Hello! By the way, you’ve been working in Beijing for a while, have you gotten used to it?”

“I’m used to it!” Wu Xiujuan quickly said. “Habit! This job is much easier than doing farm work, and President Xia pays us so much salary and lets us live in such a good courtyard. It’s like heaven!”

Xia ruofei couldn’t help but laugh. “It’s not that exaggerated. I see that the courtyard is so clean and the flowers and plants are full of vitality. I can see that your work is outstanding. You’re definitely worthy of the salary I’m giving you!”

Wu Xiujuan smiled and said, “It’s good that you’re satisfied, President Xia! Right, what do you want to eat for lunch? I’ll make you a few good dishes!”

Xia ruofei said, “I’m starting to miss sister-in-law’s cooking!” Do as you see fit! Today, I’m going to drink two cups with brother Zhao, and make a few dishes to go with the wine!”

“Alright!” Wu Xiujuan replied.

Xia ruofei nodded at the two of them, then walked to the master’s courtyard in the middle with Zhao Yongjun.

Along the way, the courtyard was almost spotless. The flowers and trees were well taken care of, and even the fallen leaves were all gathered together. It was obvious that the maintenance was very good. When Wu Qiang received a call from him yesterday that he was coming to Beijing, it was absolutely impossible to do this in one day.

Xia ruofei was very satisfied.

He opened the master bedroom. It was very clean. The bed must have just been laid out. The bedsheets still smelled of sunlight. Wu Xiujuan must have taken them out to dry. After all, Xia ruofei had not stayed here for a long time.

Xia ruofei put his luggage aside and took out a tea box from the ice bar. He and Zhao Yongjun sat in front of the root – carved tea tray, making tea and chatting.

Wu Qiang didn't come with them, so Zhao Yongjun didn't have to hide his words.

"Ruofei," he said, "since it's not convenient for you to tell me, I won't ask you why you're in such a hurry to go to Italy. But I still want to give you a few words of advice."

Xia ruofei smiled and said, "brother Zhao, please tell me."

"When you're outside, you must pay attention to your safety! This is the first one!" Zhao Yongjun said seriously, "Italy isn't like China. If something really happens, we might not be able to help. You have to rely on yourself for a lot of things ..."

"I know," Xia ruofei nodded. Don't worry! I know what I'm doing. "

"Mm! I'm sure you'll be able to handle it no matter what happens. " Zhao Yongjun said, "if you really have any difficulties, you can call me immediately. I can also find some acquaintances at the Embassy in Italy. They can help you a little."

"Alright! Brother Zhao, thank you!" Xia ruofei said sincerely.

Of course, he knew that Zhao Yongjun had taken care of him unreservedly, and he would remember this favor.

Zhao Yongjun then took out a piece of paper and handed it to Xia ruofei. "This is the contact information of Zheng Huailai, the military official of the Italy Embassy. He is my father's former subordinate. If there is any situation that you can't handle, you can contact him directly and just say my name!"

Zhao Yongjun paused, then continued, "I didn't know why you went out this time, so I didn't dare to disclose the news to uncle Zheng. However, as long as you say my name, he will definitely help you with everything he has! Even if you're not in the Rome area, he can still provide you with as much help as possible through the Embassy and several other embassies!"

Xia ruofei solemnly took the note, folded it, and put it in his pocket. He said, "I know, brother Zhao!"

He didn't say any more words of thanks, because there was no need for that between them. At the same time, Zhao Yongjun spared no effort to think for him, so a simple thank you wasn't enough to express his gratitude.

This time, Xia ruofei had deliberately changed his identity. It was obvious that things were a little troublesome and might even go against the local laws. The Embassy was a sensitive place and most people would avoid it at this time. How could they give him the military official's contact information?

If Xia ruofei were to cause trouble outside, then Zhao Yongjun, Zheng Huailai, and even general Zhao Cheng who had provided him with help would most likely be implicated.

It could be said that Zhao Yongjun was giving Xia ruofei his full support.

Xia ruofei was well aware of this, but there were some things he didn't need to say.

Zhao Yongjun treated him with sincerity, so he naturally treated him as a brother who had gone through life and death with him. No matter how many words of thanks he said, he might as well put them into action.

This had always been Xia ruofei's style.

Zhao Yongjun knew that Xia ruofei didn't want to talk much about the trip to Italy, so he didn't mention it again after giving his instructions. The two of them turned to talk about the clubhouse project.

After Xia ruofei returned to San Shan, the clubhouse project was progressing smoothly.

The design plan had been drafted several times, and Xia ruofei had also given many suggestions in the mail at San Shan. After the final decision was made, the preliminary construction began very quickly.

Zhao Yongjun and the others had never been in real estate, but this project was different from ordinary real estate projects. They had a wide network of designers, construction workers, supervisors ... There were probably no people who would dare to cheat them.

In addition, the bank's work was also very smooth. The most troublesome financial problem for ordinary people was basically the easiest to solve in their project.

So, after the initial phase of work, Zhao Yongjun started to have some free time. Other than going to the construction site occasionally, he could also take care of his antique business. He also had time to drink health tea and go out with his friends. His life was quite pleasant.

"I didn't tell Xiao Rui and the others that you're coming to the capital." Zhao Yongjun said, "otherwise, I would really like to take you to our project site to take a look. It's so hot!"

Xia ruofei really couldn't appear at the project site now. Otherwise, song Rui and the others would know that he was in the capital soon. By then, Xia ruofei would be able to explain why he came here secretly without even telling his brothers.

"It's fine. I'll go to the construction site to take a look when I come back from Italy!" Xia ruofei smiled and said, "anyway, I'll be 100% assured if you guys keep an eye on it!"

"You're just lazy!" Zhao Yongjun said, "I heard that you don't really care about your own company. We knew it. We can't count on you for this tiring work!"

Xia ruofei couldn't help but burst out laughing.

At this moment, Wu Qiang knocked on the door and said, ""President Xia, lunch is ready! Shouldn't we start eating?"

Chapter 1993 Not a small background (1)

"Brother Zhao, you go with Wu Qiang first. I'll pack my luggage and find some wine!" Xia ruofei said.

Zhao Yongjun treated Xia ruofei's place like his own home. He smiled and said, ""Alright! Hurry up! The liquor worm in my stomach has been hooked!"

After Zhao Yong Jun went to the backyard, Xia ruofei took out five bottles of Drunken Eight Immortals from the medium. They were all aged wine that he had stored in the medium since the beginning. They were much better than the best Drunken Eight Immortals sold in the market.

He only had 20 to 30 bottles of this wine left. For the past half a year, he had been busy with his business. At most, he would routinely store the new wine that the winery sent to the warehouse every month into the storage space, and then hand over the wine that had been nourished by the spiritual energy of the storage space to the winery. He did not have any wine left for himself.

That was why Xia ruofei rarely took out this kind of wine to entertain guests. Today, he took out five bottles at once because he was very grateful to Zhao Yongjun.

Xia ruofei found a paper bag and put the three bottles of wine in it. He held two bottles in his other hand and walked to the backyard.

In the dining room, Zhao Yongjun had already sat down. Xia ruofei didn't see Xia Xiaolan and Wu Xiujuan, so he said, ""Wu Qiang, go and get your sister – in – Law and Xiao LAN. We'll eat together!"

Wu Qiang hesitated and said, "chief Xia, they're busy in the kitchen!" You can eat with the old company commander, we have some food left ..."

Xia ruofei frowned and said, ""Why go through so much trouble? We can just eat together, I'm not that particular!"

Zhao Yongjun laughed and said, "ruofei, forget it!" They'll feel uncomfortable if we let them come over, so let's just eat!"

Xia ruofei thought about it and felt that Zhao Yongjun's words made sense. Even though he didn't put on airs, Wu Xiujuan and Xia Xiaolan weren't very close to him. He would definitely be very restrained in front of the boss. If he forced them to come over, they would feel awkward instead.

Xia ruofei nodded and agreed.

Then, he put the paper bag on the table and said, ""Wu Qiang, put these few bottles of wine in brother Zhao's car!"

Zhao Yongjun had driven here today, but he had left his car in the garage of the courtyard house. He then went to the airport with Wu Qiang's Land Rover.

"Yes!" "Yes!" Wu Qiang replied and left with the paper bag.

Xia ruofei thought for a while and said, "Wu Qiang, you should go and have dinner with your sister – in – Law and Xiao LAN." You don't need to worry about this ..."

"President Xia ..." Wu Qiang hesitated for a moment. He felt that he should stay behind to serve the two of them. Otherwise, there would not even be someone to pour wine for them.

Xia ruofei waved his hand and said, "go!" We have hands and feet, we don't need anyone to serve us!"

"Yes!" Only then did Wu Qiang stop making things difficult for him. He walked out of the restaurant and closed the door behind him.

Xia ruofei placed the other two bottles of wine on the table and laughed. "Brother Zhao, let's each take a bottle today. We'll each take care of our own business. No one will pour wine for the other, and no one will play tricks. How about that?"

Zhao Yongjun laughed and said, "Very good! It's decided!"

After saying that, he unscrewed a bottle of wine and poured himself a glass. Then, he placed the bottle beside him and said, "Don't just stand there, pour the wine first! Let's have a go!"

"Alright!" Xia ruofei also opened the bottle and poured himself a glass.

"Big brother Zhao, it's all thanks to you this time. I won't say any more polite words. It's all in the wine! This little brother will drink first as a form of respect!"

Xia ruofei raised his glass and finished the small glass of white wine.

"Straightforward!" Zhao Yongjun gave him a thumbs up and finished the white wine in his glass.

Zhao Yongjun drank the Drunken Eight Immortals wine in one big gulp and couldn't help but sigh in comfort. His eyes were shining as he said, "This is what it means to be drunk! RUO Fei, the bottles you gave me are the same, right?"

"Of course!" Xia ruofei smiled and took a bite of the food. "This is my rare wine collection! One bottle is one bottle less!"

In fact, Xia ruofei really wanted to drink. He could get a big jar from the winery and bury it somewhere in the interspace. In a few months, he would have another big jar of aged wine. If he wanted to make it fast, he could even make the best wine in a few days with the help of the time array flag.

Zhao Yongjun naturally didn't know about this. He pouted and said, "Then I'll have to save some of my drink!"

The two of them drank and chatted, and they quickly finished half a bottle of white wine.

"It's just the two of us today," Zhao Yongjun said emotionally. "It still feels a little lonely. If only Xiao Rui, liangzi, and the others were here ..."

"Brother Zhao, this is a special situation," Xia ruofei said. "When I come back from Italy, I'll call all of you and have a good drink!"

"Good! We'll be waiting for you in the capital!" Zhao Yongjun said as he raised his glass, "this glass of wine wishes you a smooth trip to Italy! Your wishes come true!"

"Thanks!" Xia ruofei raised his cup and clinked it with Zhao Yongjun's. "Brother Zhao, I'll take your blessings!"

At first, the two drank quickly, but there was a fixed amount of white wine for this afternoon. One catty of white wine per person. For people who didn't know how to drink, it was impossible to finish it. However, for Xia ruofei and Zhao Yongjun, they had to take it easy. Otherwise, their bottles would be empty in a few moments. So, they slowed down later on and only took a sip each time.

Chapter 1994 A powerful background (2)

He drank until two o'clock in the afternoon, and the two bottles of white wine were finally empty.

Although Zhao Yongjun wasn't completely drunk, his eyes were a little blurred. The white wine that he had been brewing in the space for more than a year had a stronger aftereffect than he had imagined.

To Xia ruofei, this little bit of white wine was nothing. His eyes were still clear and his mind was clear.

"Big brother Zhao, it's almost time!" Xia ruofei said, "don't leave today. You can rest here in the afternoon and we'll have a drink or two tonight."

Zhao Yongjun chuckled, "I can't drink anymore ... Ruofei, the aftereffects are too strong ..."

"Wu Qiang!" Xia ruofei shouted.

Wu Qiang had been waiting outside the dining room after lunch. Upon hearing his words, he immediately pushed the door open and walked in. "President Xia!"

"Help big brother Zhao to the guest room to rest!" Xia ruofei said, "keep an eye on him in the afternoon. He seemed to have drunk a little too much ..."

"Yes!" Wu Qiang said.

Then he walked up and helped Zhao Yongjun up, saying, "Old company commander, let's go! I'll bring you to your room to rest ..."

A drunk person's body was heavier, so Wu Qiang could basically judge Zhao Yongjun's condition as soon as he helped him up.

Wu Qiang looked at the two empty bottles on the table and felt a little surprised. He knew Zhao Yongjun's alcohol tolerance very well. How could he be so drunk from just a pound of white wine?

When Wu Qiang was in the Army, he had seen Zhao Yongjun at his craziest, directly blowing a bottle of white wine. Although he was a little older now, he shouldn't have deteriorated so much!

He even paid special attention to Xia ruofei's condition and found that Xia ruofei was fine. Could it be that these two bottles of wine were drunk by the old company commander? Then what did President Xia drink?

With a trace of doubt, Wu Qiang helped Zhao Yongjun to the guest room.

Xia ruofei also got up and went back to the master's courtyard in the middle to rest. Wu Xiujuan and Xia Xiaolan immediately went to the dining room to clean up the leftovers.

After sleeping for the whole afternoon, Xia ruofei woke up in the evening and walked to the courtyard. He saw Zhao Yongjun walking out, rubbing his eyes.

It seemed that he was in a good state.

This was the advantage of Drunken Eight Immortals. Even though the aftereffects were quite strong, he would recover very quickly after a good night's sleep. Furthermore, it did not really harm his body. Many people would experience symptoms such as headaches after getting drunk from alcohol, but Drunken Eight Immortals definitely did not.

At night, Zhao Yongjun didn't want to drink anymore, but Xia ruofei laughed and said that he wanted to "use poison to fight poison", and that alcohol was the best way to cure it. Moreover, he had also carefully prepared low – alcohol noble red sweet wine. Zhao Yongjun half – declined and let Wu Qiang pour him some wine.

After tasting it, Zhao Yongjun couldn't stop praising it. He didn't mention that he wouldn't drink at night anymore and clinked glasses with Xia ruofei.

After dinner, Xia ruofei wanted Zhao Yongjun to stay in siheyuan, but he insisted on going back. So, he asked Wu Qiang to drive Zhao Yongjun home, and then he took a taxi back.

After sending Zhao Yongjun off, Xia ruofei returned to the master bedroom in the middle courtyard. He took a shower and opened his computer to check his emails.

This time, Xia ruofei finally saw old Blake's email. He was excited and quickly opened it.

It was indeed full of information he wanted, including information on the Grao family and the Gelman family, Toles' situation, and even the distribution of the Mafia forces in Italy. It was very detailed and efficient, which made Xia ruofei very satisfied.

He read the email carefully from the beginning to the end, and then replied to old Blake to express his gratitude and remind him to delete the email as soon as possible.

Xia ruofei also deleted the email. After reading it once, he had memorized all the contents. To be safe, he deleted the email as soon as possible. He was not afraid of trouble, but he did not want the black family to get involved with the Mafia. After all, they had spared no effort to help him collect information.

After deleting the email, Xia ruofei sat in front of his desk and fell into deep thought ...

The situation was a little more complicated than he had expected. The Gelman family was actually a vassal family of the glory society, one of the four oldest Mafia groups in Italy.

In Italy, the power of the Mafia was deeply rooted. A few decades ago, they were mainly active in the southern part of Italy. The security in industrial cities such as Turin and Milan was relatively good, but in recent years, the influence of the Mafia had spread throughout Italy, and even their shadow could be vaguely seen in all of Europe.

The Grao family that Monica was from was located in Turin.

They were in the truffle business. Italy's famous truffle – producing area, the Elba region, was actually a town under the region of Piemonte in Italy. Turin was the third largest city in Italy and was also the capital of the Piemonte region.

The glory society started in the Calabria region of Italy, and the "main business" of this organization was drug trafficking and money laundering. A report in 2013 showed that the glory society's annual profit was about 53 billion euros, more than the profits of McDonald's and German bank that year. Around the world, 60000 people were directly or indirectly involved in their criminal activities.

In the Calabria region, the home of the glorious Association, there were many real estate properties of the organization, from restaurants to supermarkets, to highways and bridges. There were traces of their

involvement in everything. Compared to the other organizations, the characteristics of this organization were that it was obviously a family, with a large number of relatives and connections, and it was deeply rooted in local areas.

The Gelman family had a cousin relationship with a Big Boss of the glorious Association, so they had slowly developed and become one of the many mafia families in Italy.

Xia ruofei did not expect the Gehrman family to have such a huge organization behind them. The Xuanji glory society's assets were even more than Tang He and Li Yifu 's. This kind of criminal organization had terrifying power.

Of course, Xia ruofei did not cower because of this. Instead, he was filled with fighting spirit.

Of course, he also felt that his decision to change his appearance was correct.

He had a lot of ties now. Only by completely changing his identity could he have no scruples when he arrived in Italy. Otherwise, if he was targeted by such a terrifying Mafia family, he might be fine, but what about his family and friends? No matter how capable he was, he couldn't protect everyone close to him at all times.

Xia ruofei slowly read through the information that old Blake had given him and started to think of various action plans in his mind.

This was a habit that Xia ruofei had developed in the Army. He had to consider all possibilities.

Of course, everything was ever – changing. Xia ruofei had not arrived Italy yet and it was impossible to predict what would happen. Hence, they could only draw up a few rough plans.

Xia ruofei sat quietly in front of the desk for more than half an hour before he stood up, lay on the bed, and fell asleep.

The next morning, Xia ruofei drove to the Italy Embassy in China.

Zhao Yongjun had already paved the way for him in advance, so the visa was extremely smooth. The consular officer asked a few routine questions before he quickly stamped the card.

Of course, Xia ruofei, who was standing in front of the consular officer, had already changed his appearance in advance. He looked exactly like the picture on the identification card.

After leaving the Embassy, Xia ruofei went to the mall without stopping to buy some clothes and necessities before returning to the courtyard.

He put all the things he had purchased into the spirit map space and immediately turned on his computer to check the flight information.

Xia ruofei had chosen Hansha airlines 'flight. It would be at 11 p.m. The next day. He had to make a transfer to Frankfurt Germany. This was the fastest flight. If there were no delays, the entire flight would take about 13 hours.

Chapter 1995 Turin (1)

After Xia ruofei had booked the plane ticket, he stayed in the courtyard house. Other than Zhao Yongjun, he didn't alert anyone to his trip to Beijing, including Song Rui, Hou Liang, and the others. He didn't plan to contact Song Wei either. Everything would have to wait until he returned from Italy.

The next morning, Xia ruofei said to Wu Qiang while they were having breakfast, "I left in the morning. I'll be away for a few days."

"Alright, chief Xia!" Wu Qiang quickly replied. Then I'll go prepare the car!"

Xia ruofei waved his hand. "You don't need to send me off today. I'll leave by myself in the morning."

Wu Qiang didn't dare to ask further and immediately replied, "Understood!"

After breakfast, Xia ruofei rested in the courtyard for a while before leaving the courtyard house with a simple backpack.

He took a taxi at the entrance of the alley, but he didn't go directly to the airport. Instead, he went to the crowded Wang Fuming department store and went into the bathroom of the shopping mall.

When Xia ruofei came out again, she was a completely different person. She looked exactly the same as on her passport. Her clothes, pants, and shoes had all been changed, including her watch and other accessories. Her backpack had also been changed into a small suitcase.

The mall was filled with people, so naturally, no one would notice the difference between the people who entered and exited a certain cubicle.

Xia ruofei dragged his small suitcase out of the mall and hailed a taxi to the airport.

He had just gotten out of the car at the airport when his phone rang.

Xia ruofei walked towards the International departure hall and took out his phone. It was Old Blake.

"Hello, Mr. Blake!" He answered the call.

"Mr. Xia!" Old Blake said with a smile, "are you satisfied with the information I sent you yesterday?"

"Of course! I'm very satisfied!" Xia ruofei said, "thank you, Mr. Blake!"

"It's nothing, Mr. Xia, you don't have to take it to heart." Old Blake smiled and said, "since this information is useful to you, then I'm relieved!"

"Mr. Blake, this information will be very useful to me! Thank you very much!" Xia ruofei said, "Oh right, I sent you an email yesterday. Did you see it?"

"I see it!" Old Blake said, "don't worry! I've already deleted that email!"

"That's good!" Xia ruofei asked, "what's the matter?"

"Oh, I just wanted to remind you that the batch of young geese you want should arrive at Sanshan airport today," old Blake said. "I've already sent the receipt to your email. You can use it once it's printed out. Don't forget about it!" Those little guys have been hungry for more than ten hours, so we have to feed them as soon as possible!"

Xia ruofei couldn't help but Pat his forehead. He had been thinking about Monica for the past two days and had completely forgotten about this matter.

However, he didn't want old Blake to know that he wasn't in the Sanshan, and he didn't want old Blake to think that he might have gone to Italy, so he immediately said, "I know! Mr. Blake, thank you for your reminder! I'll get the goods in time!"

"That's good! That's good!" Old Blake said with a smile, "Mr. Xia, I won't disturb you anymore. Goodbye!"

"Goodbye, Mr. Blake!"

After hanging up the phone, Xia ruofei immediately checked his email. As expected, old Blake had sent him a new email.

The batch of young geese would arrive at Sanshan at around three o'clock in the afternoon by transnational flight. After inspection, quarantine and other procedures, the procedures should be completed at about four – thirty at the earliest.

This procedure did not directly take the young goose away, but required it to be isolated in the isolation field for 30 days. The procedure only required a one – time 30 – day feeding fee. All living animals needed to go through an isolation process to prevent the spread of unknown diseases into the country.

Xia ruofei pondered for a while and gave Ling Qingxue a call.

"Ruofei, you should be in the capital by now, right?" Ling Qingxue chuckled and asked, "how come you have time to call me?" Shouldn't you be having fun with brother Zhao and the others?"

Xia ruofei forced a smile and said, "wife, we're not as bad as you say." I came to Beijing to work, okay?"

Ling Qingxue chuckled and asked, "Right, how's the progress at the club?"

Ling Ji F & B also had shares in this Club project. Most importantly, there would be a branch of Ling Ji private kitchen in the club, so Ling Qingxue was also very concerned about this project.

Xia ruofei said, "don't worry!" Brother Zhao and the others have a lot of connections in Beijing, and the project is progressing very smoothly. The construction team has already entered the site for construction. "

"That's good! I'll come over to take a look when I have time!" Ling Qingxue said.

"Alright! When you have time, just let me know. I'll ask Captain Liu to apply for a flight route in advance, and the private plane will send you there!"

"That's so extravagant!" Ling Qingxue giggled and said, "as expected, you're not spending your own money. You don't even feel the pinch!"

"What are you saying?" Xia ruofei said, "even if it's my own money, I won't feel bad! I can spend money on my wife without even blinking!"

"Yo, yo, yo! Why are you so sweet – tongued today?" Ling Qingxue said, "don't tell me you have something to ask of me?"

“Hehe! Wife, there’s something I really need you to do for me.” Xia ruofei said, “I’m in the capital and can’t leave for a while! But I asked someone to buy a batch of young geese from Europe. They should be delivered to Sanshan airport today, so I need you to help me with the procedures.”

Chapter 1996 Turin (2)

“You want to buy a goose?” Ling Qingxue was a little surprised. “Why did you buy a goose from Europe for no reason?” If you want to eat goose, we have it everywhere in China! It’s not expensive ...”

“This batch of geese is not for eating. I have a great use for them!” Xia ruofei said, “wife, don’t worry about it. After I hang up, I’ll send you the electronic bill. Go to San Shan airport at around 5 pm to complete the procedures!” You don’t need to bring them back. You just need to go through the procedures and pay the fee for the next month.”

“No problem! Since you’re so sweet – tongued, I’ll help you with this!” Ling Qingxue said with a smile.

“I knew that my wife is reliable!” Xia ruofei said, “by the way, if you’re not familiar with the process, you can look for Vice President yang of the airport Group. You’ve met him the last time we went for the test flight. I’ll send you his contact information later.”

The last time Li Yifu accompanied Xia ruofei to receive the Gulfstream G650 plane, he had gotten to know yang Wanxin, the Deputy President of the airport Group. The two of them had exchanged contact information that day.

Yang Wanxin already knew that Xia ruofei was the one who was using the plane. After seeing Li Yifu being so polite to Xia ruofei the other day, Xia ruofei’s importance in his heart had increased infinitely. Hence, he would definitely do his best to help out with such a small matter.

“I know! You can stay in the capital at ease!” Ling Qingxue said.

Xia ruofei and Ling Qingxue continued their sweet talk for a while before he finally hung up.

After he sent the electronic receipt to Ling Qingxue, he dragged his small suitcase and walked into the International departure hall of the airport ...

At around 11 O’ clock, a Boeing 747 from Hansha airlines took off from Beijing International Airport. Xia ruofei sat in the first – Class cabin of the plane and closed his eyes to rest.

There were still about 13 hours of flight left before he set foot on the land of Italy. Turin was the city where Monica grew up and lived, and he was looking forward to it.

After about ten hours of flight, the plane landed in Frankfurt Germany.

The next flight to Turin was also from Hansha airlines, but it was a medium – sized one. It was not long before departure, so even though it was Xia ruofei’s first time Germany, he did not need to go through customs and did not need to apply for a transit visa. He only rested in the terminal for a while, and after about an hour, he boarded the plane to Turin.

The European countries were not big. Although it was an international flight from Frankfurt to Turin, the actual flight only took about an hour.

At Six o'clock in the evening, Xia ruofei finally set foot on Italy soil.

The entry procedures were simple. Xia ruofei only brought a few changes of clothes with him and did not check in any luggage. He walked out of the airport smoothly and took less than half an hour.

Xia ruofei felt that the weather in Turin was not particularly cold. He did not feel the hustle and bustle of Italy's third largest industrial city. In fact, the factories were quite far away from the city. Turin was still as simple and natural as many European cities, retaining its original historical appearance.

Xia ruofei had booked a luxurious suite at the Principessa Piemonte hotel online. After he left the airport, he waved for a taxi and headed straight to the hotel.

Xia ruofei realized that the English of the Italians was not particularly good. Most of them could only speak Italian, including the taxi drivers in the service industry.

Fortunately, there was a translation software on the phone, so basic communication was not a problem.

The Principessa Piemonte hotel was located in the center of Turin. Along the way, one could see a large number of baroque buildings that had a strong European style. It was very different from the cities in China.

The sun wouldn't set until around 21 O'clock, so even though it was past 7 o'clock in the evening, the sun was still hanging in the West. The French buildings were bathed in the afterglow of the setting sun, looking beautiful.

However, Xia ruofei was very worried about Monica's current situation. He was not in the mood to enjoy the scenery.

After successfully arriving at the hotel, Xia ruofei paid the fare and even gave the driver a 10 – Euro tip as usual.

The English at the front desk of the hotel was passable. Although the Italy accent was still strong, at least they could communicate directly. Xia ruofei booked a room online in advance. After checking his passport, he checked in very quickly.

Xia ruofei declined the waiter's help to carry his luggage. He dragged his small suitcase and took the room card to the floor where his room was located.

After successfully checking in, Xia ruofei moved a chair over and sat in front of the window. Through the hotel window, he could see the Egyptian Museum not far away. As the sky gradually darkened, there were more and more people on the streets. Italy liked to leave their homes at night and have a drink in the bar.

Although it was his first time here, Xia ruofei could still feel the leisure state of the local people's lives. It was not that he worshiped foreign countries, but he felt that the pace of life in China was too tense.

If it wasn't for Monica's matter, it would definitely be a good choice to have a vacation in such a historical European city.

At this moment, Xia ruofei was not in the mood to enjoy the night view of Turin. The only thought in his mind was to help Monica solve her problem as soon as possible.

Xia ruofei had memorized all the information about Toles.

He was a true villain.

The rise of every Mafia family was inseparable from bloody battles, and the Gelman family was no exception. Toles was the gold medal fighter of the Gelman family.

Toles had joined the gang formed by old Gehrman when the Gehrman family was still developing on Sicili Island.

Although old Gehrman had a cousin who held an important position in the glory society, it wasn't that easy for the Gehrman family to grow and grow.

Drug trafficking and money laundering were the glory society's most important sources of income. The Gelman family had also started their business from drug trafficking.

Toles's duty was to eliminate all threats and hidden dangers for the Gelman family. To put it bluntly, he was a vicious dog raised by the Gelman family. He would bite whoever old Gelman told him to.

In the information that old Blake had provided to Xia ruofei, Toles 'misdeeds were recorded. He had once shot a local mafia leader at close range on the streets of Naples. After the other party was shot in the chest and fell to the ground, he still went forward and fired three shots at the other party's head.

After seeing the watermelon fall to the ground, one could imagine the terrible state of the person at that time.

There were many similar cases, and because of the support of the Gelman family and the glory society, Toles was still at large. There was either insufficient evidence or someone had taken the blame for what he had done. None of the things had been made into irrefutable evidence.

In addition to being brutal, Toles was also a lecherous devil. It could even be said that he would not be happy without a woman, and he changed his female companion more frequently than he changed his clothes.

The scariest thing was that Toles seemed to have some special hobbies in that area. After the Gehrman family shifted their focus to Turin, which was in the North, two cases of prostitutes being killed occurred in Turin, which was usually a relatively safe place. Both of them died in horrible ways. It was rumored that they were tortured and killed while they were providing services to Toles. However, the police had not found any evidence, so Toles was still at large.

Xia ruofei could not feel at ease for a moment when someone like that had their eyes on Monica. This was also the reason why he had rushed to Italy first.

He didn't dare to imagine how terrible he would feel if Monica also became a corpse covered in wounds!

In Xia ruofei's mind, someone like Toles should not have existed in this world ...

Chapter 1997 Urgent matter (1)

Among the plans that Xia ruofei had prepared, the first thing to do was to let Toles meet Satan. Only when this person died would Monica's threat disappear. This was the most urgent matter.

He never had a sense of superiority over the law just because he had extraordinary strength. However, he didn't have any psychological burden in killing a complete villain like Toles.

Of course, Xia ruofei was also clear that killing Toles was only a temporary solution. It would not solve the root problem.

Toles' death did not affect the German family's suppression of the Grasso family. Xia ruofei didn't care about the life and death of the Grasso family at all, especially when he heard that the head of the family had personally brought the family into such a predicament. After knowing that Toles had his eyes on Monica, the head of the family even sacrificed Monica in exchange for a chance for the family to breathe. This made him not have a good impression of the Grasso family at all.

However, Xia ruofei could not guarantee that without Toles, there would not be a second person in the Gehrman family who would covet Monica again. With the personality of the head of the Grasso family, he would definitely not care about Monica's wishes. He might even want to send Monica to his bed.

Therefore, if he wanted to completely help Monica solve her problem, it was far from enough to just get rid of Toles. The permanent way was naturally to uproot the entire Gelman family.

However, as the saying goes, "when there's a carrot, there's a stick." The Gelman family was backed by the famous Italy glory club.

Xia ruofei did not know how influential the backer of the Gelman family was in the glory society, nor did he know how big the reaction of the glory society would be when they found out that something had happened to the Gelman family. However, he could not take the risk and act rashly.

Xia ruofei was not so blindly confident that he thought he could do anything just because he was a cultivator. In fact, a cultivator's individual combat power might be many times stronger than the world's strongest Special Forces soldier, but they were not invincible.

At least, as a Qi cultivation stage cultivator, Xia ruofei was still far from being able to ignore the power of the secular world.

Many firearms could pose a threat to Xia ruofei.

A large – caliber sniper bullet could take Xia ruofei's life. Even if he had a natural sense of danger and could avoid a sniper bullet that was hundreds or even thousands of meters away, he could not be in such a nervous state all the time. It was a torture for anyone.

Furthermore, Xia ruofei had no doubt that as a long – established mafia organization, the glory society would definitely have firearms that were much more powerful than sniper rifles.

In addition, they had eyes and ears all over Europe. It was quite unwise to provoke such an enemy.

Xia ruofei's many years of experience in the Army made him realize that he either had to not make a move or he had to kill with one strike. Otherwise, he would be in an extremely dangerous situation.

Especially in Italy where he was unfamiliar with the people and had many cross – Border combat experiences, Xia ruofei knew that he could never be too careful.

He couldn't act rashly against the Gelman family, but killing Toles was an urgent matter.

Xia ruofei decided not to care about the subsequent arrangements. He had to achieve his first goal first.

Xia ruofei was very confident that he could kill Toles without anyone knowing.

The information that old Blake gave him was not really intelligence. It was just some surface information or public information. At most, he just summarized it. Old Blake could not provide much of the key information that Xia ruofei needed.

For example, the information on Toles was mostly about his misdeeds, but the key information about his frequent places, habits, hobbies, and other things were very vague.

Xia ruofei had to collect all these by himself.

After thinking for a long time, Xia ruofei stood up and left the hotel room.

He walked on the streets of Turin. It was getting dark, and many people were out of their homes. The streets were lit up with lights, and the exotic atmosphere was peaceful.

However, Xia ruofei knew that no city would be short of places to hide.

He strolled along the street, seemingly aimless, but in fact, he specifically picked the narrow streets and dimly lit sections. From time to time, he would look up curiously at the European – styled buildings on the side of the street. He looked like a true backpacker.

Xia ruofei quickly noticed the sound of soft footsteps behind him. At the same time, his spiritual power detected that there were a few people in front of him. He could not help but smile.

He quickened his pace, and the footsteps behind him were obviously more hurried.

Xia ruofei was like a Frightened Rabbit. He went from a quick pace to a small jog, and finally “panicked” and ran into a dead end.

At this moment, Xia ruofei turned around. A group of people appeared at the entrance of the alley behind him. They all had a mocking smile on their faces.

Xia ruofei frowned slightly. It was a little different from what he had imagined. This group of people were all black. In the dark alley, if one did not look carefully, they would not be able to see their faces clearly.

After all that hard work, not only did they not attract the gangsters, they attracted a group of black people instead? Xia ruofei smiled bitterly.

Chapter 1998 Urgent matter (2)

Yesterday, he Nigeria checked Turin's situation on the internet and heard that the nihilians were very active here. It seemed like he had encountered a group of nihilians.

The leader of the group, a black young man, grinned and mumbled a bunch of words that Xia ruofei could not understand. However, from the looks of the group, it was obvious that they thought Xia ruofei was a fat sheep.

I don't care anymore! They were all gangsters, so they should know a thing or two about the local mafia! Xia ruofei said in his heart.

Wasn't there a saying? The people who understood you the most were often your competitors!

Turin's nihila gang would definitely have conflicts of interest with the local mafia. Xia ruofei did not believe that these black kids would not know anything about the Gelman family.

The black man in the lead was about 27 or 28 years old. He was still wearing a tactical vest even in the cold Spring season, as if he was not afraid of the cold weather at all. His dark skin was shiny under the dim street lamp, and he had a classic black dreadtail on his head.

He saw Xia ruofei's blank face, thought for a while, and made a money – counting gesture at Xia ruofei. He said in broken English, "money! money!"

Many of these nihilas were refugees and their descendants. After they came to Europe, they gradually rooted themselves in various places in Europe. These black people generally had a low education level, and many of them were very lazy, so they quickly became a factor of social instability.

This small gang was made up of a group of people who had no skills and were unwilling to go out and find a job. The leader was called Banjita, and he had learned a few words of English.

Among their various "businesses," their favorite was robbery, especially Asian tourists.

Based on their experience, Asian tourists were generally rich. As long as they succeeded once, they could have a good time for a few days.

Today, Xia ruofei had been targeted by them when he was wandering on the streets. They followed him all the way here and with Xia ruofei's intentional cooperation, they finally seized the opportunity and blocked Xia ruofei in a dead end.

Xia ruofei looked at the group of black men with shining eyes and asked in English, "Which one of you can speak English?"

Banjita pointed at himself and said, "me! you.....Japanese?"

Xia ruofei was speechless. How could he say that he knew English with such poor vocabulary? Not to mention, he actually saw himself as a Wei nation citizen, what could he not tolerate? Which part of me looks like a Wei nation Japanese? Are you blind? You're the F * cking Wei nation guy! Your whole family is Wei nation!

After complaining in his heart, Xia ruofei said seriously, "NO! Chinese! you know? I am Chinese!"

Banjita's smile became even brighter. In the dark alley, his white teeth looked a little scary.

"China ... Is rich!" He said in broken English. Hand over all your money!"

Xia ruofei glanced at Banjita and asked, "Does anyone else know English?"

The group of black kids looked at each other, obviously not understanding Xia ruofei's simple English sentence.

Seeing this, Banjita said impatiently, ""Hey! I'll say it again, take out all your money!"

Xia ruofei took a look and knew that the kid was probably the only one who knew a few words of English. Hence, he did not hesitate and went up to him.

Banjita and the rest were more experienced in street fighting. When they saw Xia ruofei moving, they immediately took a few steps back and took out their weapons. However, this motley crew did not have any standard equipment. Some took out a steel pipe, some took out a bicycle chain, and some even took out daggers.

Based on Banjita's "professional experience," there were very few tourists who dared to resist. Most of them immediately begged for mercy and begged them to only take money and leave their identification documents to him.

Xia ruofei's actions had undoubtedly angered Banjita. He decided to teach this fat sheep of China a lesson.

However, Xia ruofei's speed was completely out of Banjita's expectations. Before he could even raise his sword, he felt his vision blur and Xia ruofei's figure disappeared from his sight.

Then, Banjita heard a series of screams behind him. He turned around and saw that Xia ruofei had appeared behind him like a Wolf that had rushed into a flock of sheep. His strong – looking brothers were even more vulnerable than women in front of Xia ruofei.

They saw that the Chinese kid was moving through the crowd as if no one was there. With every punch, palm, and elbow, one of their brothers would fall to the ground screaming.

Those who were hit by Xia ruofei could only roll on the ground and wail. No one had the ability to stand up and fight again.

In less than 20 to 30 seconds, Banjita saw that all of the 20 people he had brought with him had fallen to the ground, groaning in pain.

In other words, this Chinese young man, who looked a little thin and weak, could defeat one person per second on average? Furthermore, it was a single blow that caused the other party to lose all combat ability!

Banjita felt like there were ten thousand F * ckers in his mind ...

At this moment, Xia ruofei turned around and grinned at Banjita.

Clang!

Banjita's hand trembled, and the knife fell to the ground.

Chapter 1999 Urgent matter (3)

Xia ruofei had not even made a move, but he was already scared out of his wits.

Xia ruofei walked to Banjita's side with a smile and said, ""Don't be afraid. I just want to ask you a few questions!"

Banjita shivered and asked in a trembling voice, ""Chinese kongfu?"

Xia ruofei laughed as he put his arm around Banjita's shoulder and pulled him to the end of the alley. He then asked in English, ""Do you know Toles?"

When Banjita heard the name, his expression changed and he asked, ""You're from the Gehrman family?"

The Gelman family had only been in Turin for a short time, but after the battle with the Moore family, they had gained a firm foothold in Turin. They had also integrated with many local gangs and became The Godfather of the Mafia in Turin.

Naturally, foreign forces such as the Nigeria and the southeast Asian gangs became the targets of the Gelman family.

Toles, as a vicious dog raised by the Gehrman family, naturally led the charge. His name had long been known by Banjita and the others.

Therefore, when Banjita heard Xia ruofei mention Toles 'name, he subconsciously thought that Xia ruofei was a member of the Gehrman family. He felt even more hopeless and thought that he would definitely die tonight.

Xia ruofei flipped his hand and a shiny military dagger appeared in his hand. He used the blade of the dagger to Pat banjita's face and said coldly, ""I'm the one asking you questions now, not you. As long as you answer my questions honestly, I don't want to repeat myself, understand?"he said.

Banjita nodded and said, ""I understand ..."

"Very good!" Xia ruofei said, "now tell me about Toles! Tell me everything you know, including but not limited to his personality traits, hobbies, lifestyle habits, and the places he often goes to, etc. "

When Banjita heard this, he felt that this Chinese man didn't seem to be sent by the Gehrman family to clean up these small gangs. Instead, he sounded like Toles 'enemy, and hope suddenly grew in his heart.

"Yes!" He quickly replied. Yes! Yes! Sir, Toles's family, the Gehrman family, is also our enemy. The enemy of an enemy is a friend ..."

He was halfway through his sentence when Xia ruofei's cold gaze swept over him. He immediately swallowed his words and began to tell her everything he knew with a smile.

Ten minutes later, Xia ruofei walked out of the dark alley.

The alley was silent. Banjita had been knocked unconscious by him with the hilt of his knife. The more than 20 people he had brought with him had also been kicked unconscious one by one. They would not wake up for a few hours.

These few hours were enough for him to kill Toles. Even if they woke up early or were discovered by others, he did not have to worry about them alerting Toles. Hence, Xia ruofei would not go so far as to kill them. Although they were despicable, they did not deserve to die.

After Xia ruofei left the house, he found a public toilet and changed his appearance and clothes. Even if Toles was killed, he would not have to worry about being identified.

When they reached the street, Xia ruofei hailed a taxi and gave an address.

It was a villa in the rich area of Northern Turin. According to benjita, Toles would probably be there tonight.

The car sped through the city under the night sky. At this time, the sky began to drizzle, and the killing intent in the dark night began to spread ...

Chapter 2000 Murderous intent on a rainy night (1)

The taxi drove along the river. The rich District of Turin was on the other side of the river. The lights were beautiful and it was a peaceful scene.

However, the place was destined to be stained with the smell of blood tonight ...

After the taxi crossed the bridge, there were fewer people. Both sides of the road were filled with dense woods, and the villas were faintly visible among the trees. This place was backed by the Green Mountains and faced the river. From the top, one could see the distant Mount Perga, and from the bottom, one could have a bird's eye view of the whole city. No wonder rich people were willing to live here.

The taxi stopped about a hundred meters away from the villa area. There were guards on guard further ahead. The inside was a private road, and the taxi driver was not allowed to enter, unless the person taking the taxi was an owner.

Obviously, Xia ruofei was not a resident, so he had told the driver to stop when they were about to reach the periphery of the villa area.

Xia ruofei paid the fare and gave an extra 5 euros as a tip according to international practice. Then, he asked the driver to turn around and leave.

After the car disappeared around the corner, Xia ruofei's figure flashed and disappeared into the dense forest ...

A villa deep in the residential area was brightly lit, and many people were singing to their hearts 'content on the grass in the courtyard.

There was a white man sitting by the pool. He was about 30 years old. His golden hair was tied up, and his eye sockets were deep. He had the typical Mediterranean look. There was a deep murderous aura in his eyes. In addition, there was an eye – catching scar on his face that extended from the corner of his eye to the corner of his mouth, making him look even more ferocious.

The white man was wearing a tight – fitting vest, and his exposed thick arms were covered in tattoos. His thick chest hair was also exposed, and he looked very tough at first glance.

He was holding a wine glass in his hand, and as he swirled it, he looked at the girls in the courtyard who were twisting their bodies to the music, and a lecherous light flashed in his eyes.

Hey! The white man shouted. Lorie! Didn't you say that girl would be coming over tonight Where is he

A red – haired white young man quickly ran over and said, Toles, I've already made a call to confirm. Old Grasso personally promised that he would send that girl over tonight! He should be on his way now!

The white man with a knife scar on his face was Toles. He spat on the ground and said, Why are you dilly – dallying! Is following me, Toles, an embarrassing thing

The red – haired white young man, Lorie, smiled and said, Toles, it's her honor that you're interested in her! She'll understand soon ... Hehe ...

Toles glanced at Lorie and asked, Hey! Do you have any thoughts about her

No, no! Lorie quickly laughed.

Toles pouted and said, anyone would have thoughts when they see such a stunner, unless they're a guy without balls! Don't worry! When I'm done playing with her, she'll be yours!

Lorie quickly said, thank you! Thank you!

He muttered in his heart, when you're tired of her ... Will that girl still be alive It wasn't the first time ...

Even if he was given a hundred guts, he would not dare to say such a thought out loud. He could only silently criticize it.

The Gelman family was now at the top of the pyramid in Turin, and Toles was the best fighter in the family. He had made a great contribution by helping the family expand their territory in Turin.

This villa was given to Toles by the head of the Gehrman family.

The villa in the wealthy District of Turin cost about 4000 euros per square meter. If Xia ruofei, Zhao Yongjun, and the others were here, they would have scoffed at the price. It was too cheap compared to the 100000 – Yuan house price in Beijing.

However, in Turin, it was indeed one of the best mansions.

Toles pouted and said, Lori, go and make another call! Where's that girl I don't have the patience to wait forever!

Alright, please wait a moment! Lorie quickly ran to the side to make a call.

.....

At the place where Xia ruofei had just alighted, a black Mercedes – Benz quietly drove to the entrance of the residential area.

The security guards reached out to stop the car. The driver stuck his head out and said a few words to them. The security guards immediately contacted them through the walkie – talkie and then waved to let them through.

After the Mercedes – Benz entered the residential area, it drove toward Toles 'villa.

A middle – aged white man with a cold expression sat in the front passenger seat. He turned back to look at the person in the back seat from time to time, giving him a hint of warning.

Monica was sitting in the back seat.

She had obviously been carefully dressed up. She was wearing a strapless evening dress, which revealed her curvaceous figure. She also had exquisite light makeup on her face, but her face didn't look too good, and her expression revealed deep despair.

Today was the day her family gave her an ultimatum. She could either agree to sacrifice herself for the family and become Toles 'woman; Otherwise, they would be expelled from the family.

To be honest, Monica was not afraid of being expelled from the Grasso family. She even felt that it was a form of relief. She no longer had any feelings for this family that had no human feelings.

However, she was not alone.

Although her grandfather who loved her, her strict father, and her loving mother had all passed away, she still had a brother.

He was a beautiful 18 – year – old boy, but unfortunately, he had severe polio when he was young and had been unable to leave the wheelchair since.