

100 Million 951

Chapter 951 - 951 This Is Simply a Peerless Good Boss -

After a simple round of inspection, both parties then carried out the handover work.

Only now did Cheng Fei'er know that Ye Feng had already completed the acquisition of Golden Soup Security, and was only here today to make the handover.

This made her feel incredulous.

Ever since the two of them came to the gambling city, they had been inseparable. She had not seen this guy make any purchases.

The only explanation was that he had already sent someone to discuss the acquisition with Golden Soup Security before he came to the gambling city.

What was this guy trying to do?

She was a little confused.

Ye Feng's sphere of influence had always been in South Guangdong. Why would he want to buy a security company in the gambling city?

In fact, not to mention her, even Ye Feng himself did not know much about it. It was a gift from the system anyway. It would be a waste not to take it.

Moreover, after understanding the situation just now, he was very satisfied with the strength of the Golden Broth Security Group.

Rather than calling it a security group, it was more like a small sect with all the elites of the special forces.

Now, as long as he gave the order, he could quickly gather a team of more than 200 people.

According to Liu Fanghai's introduction, the people recruited by Golden Soup were basically retired elite soldiers from various countries. Not only were they disciplined, but they were also very strong.

Even the big shots of many small countries often hired security personnel from their companies when they were doing foreign affairs visits.

This also explained why the system gave Golden Soup Security a valuation of 7 billion.

If it was just an ordinary security company, it would be good enough to have 700 million.

This was a vanguard team of more than 200 people. If they were used well, they would definitely be a force that could not be underestimated.

After the two of them signed all the handover documents, Liu Fanghai stood up with a bitter expression. "Golden Soup Security will be Mr. Ye's from now on. Can I make a presumptuous request? If you don't agree, just pretend I didn't say anything."

Ye Feng nodded, "Chairman Liu, please say it."

Liu Fanghai smiled bitterly. "I'm no longer the chairman. Don't call me that anymore. I hope you can treat my brothers well. They are all good men. They are willing to work hard and endure hardships. As long as you treat them as your brothers, they will definitely work hard for you."

Ye Feng was stunned when he heard his request.

He originally thought that Liu Fanghai wanted to ask him to keep his position as chairman. He did not expect that not only did he not ask for any benefits for himself, but he was also pleading for mercy on behalf of his subordinates.

"Chairman Liu, what happened to Golden Soup Security?"

He was a little curious about this question. Logically speaking, Golden Soup Security was so strong, and Liu Fanghai was also a very capable person. How did he fall to the point of being acquired?

Liu Fanghai could not help but smile bitterly. "It's mainly because the company is expanding too quickly. I was also a soldier, so every time someone who retired from the army came to me to ask for a meal, I couldn't bear to refuse..."

At this point, he hurriedly explained, "But don't worry. The people I recruit are definitely strong. I just couldn't bear to see their powerful strength be buried, so I recruited them all, causing problems in the capital chain..."

Ye Feng did not expect it to be because of such a reason. He did not know whether to laugh or cry.

The few higher-ups behind Liu Fanghai were also looking at Ye Feng nervously. They did not know if he would lay off a large number of employees.

Ye Feng lowered his head and pondered for a moment, before raising his head to look at Liu Fanghai. "Don't worry, I will not fire any of the Golden Soup Security personnel."

"Including you. You can still continue to be the chairman."

Liu Fanghai and the senior executives behind him were in disbelief.

They thought that after the new boss took over the company, there would be a big change.

After all, if they managed the company until it was acquired, it proved that they were not qualified leaders.

They didn't expect the other party to not fire any of them. Instead, they kept their positions. This was simply a good thing that fell from the sky. They were knocked unconscious.

Before they could finish their excitement, Ye Feng added: "There is no problem with your original strategy. Continue to expand. You don't have to worry about funds, you just need to ensure that everyone you recruit has strong strength."

Liu Fanghai and the others were so happy that they almost fainted. Not only did this new boss not dismiss them, but he even allowed them to continue expanding. This was simply a peerless good boss.

"Mr. Ye, I..."

Liu Fanghai, who was 1.8 meters tall, was so touched that he was about to cry.

Ye Feng punched his chest. "Why are you crying? If you feel that the burden is too heavy, then I can change it to someone else..."

Liu Fanghai hurriedly waved his hand. "No, no. I'm willing to continue to do my best for Mr. Ye until I die. I just didn't expect you to trust me so much."

Ye Feng patted his shoulder. "In my life, I admire soldiers the most. This is the reason why I bought Golden Soup Security. Do you understand what I mean?"

Liu Fanghai immediately nodded heavily. "Mr. Ye, I understand!"

Ye Feng could not help but curse in his heart, 'I don't even know what I am talking about, but you actually understand?'

Cheng Fei'er watched this scene and couldn't help but secretly complain. This guy was really good at buying people's hearts. With just a few words, Liu Fanghai and the higher-ups of Golden Soup Security were completely loyal to him.

However, she was also very clear about how strong the overall strength of Golden Soup Security was. It was not an exaggeration to say that it was a small vanguard team.

Ye Feng was actually able to purchase it, his strength would increase greatly, at least in the gambling city, he could be considered a big shot.

Thinking about it, it was a little ridiculous.

Before this, Ye Feng did not have any assets in the gambling city. He was just an outsider.

She did not expect him to become a big shot in the gambling city so quickly.

This change in identity was unexpected!

Just as everyone was happy, there was a knock on the door.

“Enter,” Liu Fanghai subconsciously replied. He suddenly remembered that Ye Feng was the real boss of the company. Wasn’t he overstepping his boundaries by doing this?

But after observing for a while, he found that Ye Feng was not unhappy. He heaved a sigh of relief.

It seemed that his new boss was not the kind of person who was petty.

Then, the door was pushed open and a subordinate walked in with vigorous steps.

“Chairman, there are a few assassins outside. They say they want to rely on our Golden Soup Security.”

When Liu Fanghai heard his subordinate’s report, he was a little surprised. “Where did the assassin come from?”

“They said they are from the Sirius Assassin Alliance,” the subordinate replied immediately. “They heard that we were recruiting security personnel. Because of the internal strife in the Assassin Alliance. they came to apply for the job.”

When Liu Fanghai and the other high-ranking members of Golden Soup heard the name 'Sirius Assassin Alliance', they were in disbelief.

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Ye Feng could see that their expressions were different. "Is this Sirius Assassin Alliance very powerful?"

Liu Fanghai's surprise did not fade, but he still replied, "The Sirius Assassin Alliance is a world-renowned Assassin Alliance. The members are all one-in-ten-thousand elites."

Ye Feng was slightly surprised. "One in ten thousand elites? Could it be that they are more powerful than Golden Soup Security?"

Chapter 952 - 952 Is This Sirius Assassin Alliance Very Powerful? -

Liu Fanghai couldn't help but smile bitterly. "You can't compare it that way. We're more involved in security missions, while they're mainly involved in assassination and assault missions. The focus is different."

Cheng Fei'er immediately interjected, "I understand. One is a spear and the other is a shield."

Liu Fanghai nodded. "You can say that. If we're talking about the quality of our individual soldiers, we might not be too far off. However, if we're talking about the ability to survive in a desperate situation, they're still better."

Ye Feng roughly understood. To put it bluntly, Golden Soup Security was doing legitimate business, and it was more formal in all aspects.

The Sirius Assassin Alliance, on the other hand, did dirty work, and their methods were more extreme.

Liu Fanghai hesitated for a moment. "Mr. Ye, they've come to seek refuge with us. How should we answer them?"

Ye Feng shrugged. "I won't interfere with the company's matters. You can handle it however you want."

Liu Fanghai was very grateful when he saw how much he trusted him. "Then, Mr. Ye, why don't you come with me to meet them?"

Ye Feng did not reject. He was also curious about this Sirius Assassin Alliance. He followed them out.

When they arrived at the hall, they saw two groups of people staring at each other.

On one side were the Golden Soup Security guards, while on the other side were eight people. Each of them carried a strong smell of blood, and their gazes were like knives, carrying with them killing intent.

The Golden Soup Security guards were obviously a little unconvinced. They all rubbed their fists and wanted to go up and fight.

The people from the Sirius Assassin Alliance looked disdainful, as if they did not care about these fifty people at all.

"What are you all doing? Leave."

After Liu Fanghai arrived, he first ordered the Golden Soup Security guards to retreat. Then, he turned to look at the eight people. "Who's the leader?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw a blond foreigner walk out. "My name is Arthur. You must be the boss of Golden Soup Security, Liu Fanghai?"

This person was 1.9 meters tall, a head taller than Liu Fanghai. He gave off an oppressive aura.

What was rare was that he could actually speak fluent Chinese. Although there were some problems with his pronunciation, it was still enough for communication.

“So it’s Lone Wolf Arthur. I’ve heard a lot about you.”

Liu Fanghai’s eyes lit up when he heard this name. This Lone Wolf was the deputy commander of the Sirius Assassin Alliance. It was said that his strength was even above the commander, Sirius.

He originally thought that the only ones who could come to seek refuge with Golden Soup Security would be a few stragglers from the Sirius Assassin Alliance.

He had never thought that it would be the famous Lone Wolf Arthur.

If he could really recruit this person, the Golden Soup Security Company’s strength would reach a new level.

Although he was excited, he immediately waved his hand. “But you’re wrong about one thing. I’m no longer the boss of Golden Soup Security. This Mr. Ye is the real boss,” he said as he introduced Ye Feng.

Arthur was delighted when he heard his name. But when he saw Ye Feng, he immediately frowned.

Although Ye Feng was also 1.8 meters tall, he was thin. Even Liu Fanghai looked stronger than him, let alone Arthur who was like a polar bear.

“Hello Lone Wolf, I am Ye Feng.” Ye Feng extended his hand in a friendly manner.

However, Arthur did not even look at him. He immediately looked at Liu Fanghai unhappily. “When did Golden Soup Security change its boss?”

Liu Fanghai saw his expression and felt a little strange. “Mr. Ye just completed the acquisition of us. Is there a problem?”

Arthur immediately snorted. “We heard that the boss of Golden Soup Security is quite capable and courageous, so we came to seek refuge.”

“Since the boss has changed, forget it.”

As he spoke, he waved his hand and was about to leave with his men.

Liu Fanghai hurriedly grabbed his arm. “Can you make yourself clear? What do you mean forget it?”

Arthur glanced at Ye Feng in disdain. “Have you seen a group of lions looking for a cat to be their leader?”

“We, the members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance, won’t listen to the orders of an embroidered pillow even if we have to beg on the streets.”

His words immediately angered all the Golden Soup Security guards present.

Even though they felt that Ye Feng was just an embroidered pillow from the bottom of their hearts, at least in terms of strength, Ye Feng had already become their boss. They felt ashamed that their boss was being looked down upon.

Arthur was not slapping Ye Feng’s face, but everyone’s face.

Liu Fanghai immediately snorted. “Is that so? It just so happens that I’ve always wanted to test the strength of the Sirius Assassin Alliance. I’d like to see how capable you ‘lions’ are.”

Arthur looked at him with fear. “I’m talking about that kid, not you.”

“We still admire you, Mr. Liu. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have come to seek refuge with you.”

Even though he was being praised, Liu Fanghai did not look happy at all. He continued to look at him coldly.

“Mr. Ye is now the boss of Golden Soup Security. If you look down on him, you’re looking down on our Golden Soup Security.”

“Since I’m working for Mr. Ye now, of course I have to share his worries. Let’s have a spar?”

After he finished speaking, the atmosphere at the scene immediately became tense.

Two streams of killing intent instantly intertwined.

A great battle was about to begin.

Chapter 953 - 953 This Guy is Going To Start Pretending Again -

Just as the atmosphere had dropped to freezing point, a chaotic battle could break out at any moment, Ye Feng suddenly spoke.

“Old Liu, what are you doing? He is looking down on me, why are you blindly joining in the fun?”

When Liu Fanghai heard his reprimand, he was immediately confused. He did not know what his new boss meant.

Ye Feng did not care about what he thought. He turned to Arthur and the rest, shaking his head in disappointment. “I just heard Old Liu and the rest talking about how strong the Sirius Assassin Alliance is. Now that I’ve seen it with my own eyes, it doesn’t seem like much.”

His words immediately infuriated the members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance.

This group of people had truly crawled out from a pile of dead people. They were all the elites of the elites. When had they ever suffered such humiliation?

If they were despised by an expert like Liu Fanghai, it would be fine. However, they were actually despised by a young kid in his twenties. One could imagine how angry they were.

The other seven people released their killing intent. They were waiting for Arthur's order to rush up and skin this kid alive.

The Golden Soup Security guards were also on guard, ready for a bloody battle to erupt at any moment.

Ye Feng did not seem to notice their anger. He continued to mock them: "You bunch of cowards, to be able to live until today, it must be because of your ancestors."

"If you had met me a day earlier, you wouldn't even know how you died."

Arthur couldn't take it anymore. He glared at him. "Kid, don't shoot your mouth off. Let's see who dies first."

Liu Fanghai quickly grabbed Ye Feng's arm. "Mr. Ye, don't be rash."

The members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance had always been known for their ruthlessness. Even if the people of Golden Soup Security encountered them, they would not dare to be careless.

And his new boss had delicate skin and tender flesh. One look and he could tell that he was a young master who was used to living a luxurious life. If he ran into this group of people, wouldn't he be eaten alive?

But Ye Feng ignored his advice. He stared straight at Arthur. "How do you want to fight?"

Seeing this, Cheng Fei'er cursed in her heart. This guy was going to start acting again.

Arthur's eyes were filled with killing intent. "Let's have three matches. As long as you can win one of them, you win."

Ye Feng smiled nonchalantly. "Tell me, what do you want to compete in?"

Arthur smiled sinisterly. "Let's compete in marksmanship first. Don't worry, we'll send the person with the worst marksmanship to compete with you."

"Our people are standing 50 meters away. As for you... You can stand 10 meters away. This isn't considered bullying you, right?"

Ye Feng nodded slightly. "Then what if I win?"

The members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance laughed when they heard this. Clearly, they thought that his words were ridiculous. He still thought that he had a chance of winning against the members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance?

Wasn't he overestimating himself?

Even the Golden Soup Security guards lowered their heads in shame.

This new boss of theirs was really fearless.

Even the most elite members of the Golden Soup Security Group did not dare to say that they could defeat the people from the Sirius Assassin Alliance. Where did this guy get his confidence from?

Liu Fanghai and the other higher-ups wanted to cry but had no tears. There seemed to be something wrong with the IQ of their new boss.

Under the leadership of such a person, would the Golden Soup Security Group be taken to the ditch?

Fortunately, Arthur was mentally strong. He immediately sneered and replied, "If you win, my brothers and I will join Golden Soup Security unconditionally and sign a ten-year contract."

Liu Fanghai and the other higher-ups of the Golden Soup Security Company were really tempted. If the people from the Sirius Assassin Alliance could really sign a ten-year contract with them, the strength of the Golden Soup Security Company would be greatly improved.

However, when they thought of Boss Ye's chances of winning, they could only sigh helplessly.

This was destined to be a false hope.

Liu Fanghai was unwilling to give up and immediately stood up. "I'll fight for our boss. How about it?"

"No."

Before Arthur could reply, Ye Feng shook his head. "Since he is challenging me, why are you joining in the fun? Move aside."

Everyone present felt that he did not know what was good for him. If Liu Fanghai went instead, there might be some hope.

As for him, it was already the best outcome if he didn't get beaten up.

"If you win, what do you want?" Ye Feng asked again.

"There's nothing to be proud of if I beat you. Let's just treat it as giving Golden Soup Security Company some face." Arthur sneered and turned to smile at Liu Fanghai. "Mr. Liu, can I borrow your shooting range?"

Liu Fanghai sighed helplessly. "Come with me."

The group immediately rushed toward the shooting range.

Golden Soup Security Group occupied a large area, and there was a large field behind the main building.

In addition to the shooting range, there was also a large simulated forest and various training facilities. It could be said that there was everything.

The group of people soon arrived at the shooting range. There were various types of pistols and rifles to choose from.

Arthur directly called out one of his teammates. "Fukuda, play with him."

Fukuda was probably from Japan. He wasn't very tall, only about 1.6 meters tall, and his eyes were filled with coldness.

Upon hearing Arthur's order, he walked out without a word. Instead of using the gun from the shooting range, he took out a Colt M2000 pistol from his waist.

Without any nonsense, he raised his hand and fired three shots at the target drone fifty meters away.

Everyone hurriedly looked at the results and then revealed a surprised expression.

Of the three shots Fukuda fired, only one hit the ninth ring, and the other two hit the bullseye.

Even the Golden Soup Security guards couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

Fukuda did not aim at all just now. He fired based on his muscle memory, but he managed to hit two ten rings and one nine ring.

It was obvious that this kind of gun technique had gone through extremely rigorous training and had been honed in countless actual battles.

Although the Golden Soup Security guards could hit the tenth circle from 50 meters away, at least half of them could not do it as casually as he did.

In other words, his marksmanship was at least better than half of the Golden Soup Security guards.

Moreover, Arthur had said that this person's marksmanship was the worst among them.

Then how strong was the strongest person?

Arthur had a satisfied smile on his face. He turned to Ye Feng and raised his chin. "It's your turn."

Chapter 954 - 954 Why Are You So Confident? -

At this moment, everyone's gaze was on Ye Feng.

Fukuda had scored two ten rings and one nine ring. This result was already very heaven-defying.

He would only be considered to have won if all three of his shots hit the tenth circle.

Ye Feng's gaze swept across the row of pistols in front of him, then he turned around and asked Liu Fanghai a question: "Which gun is better?"

Liu Fanghai almost fell over and looked at him blankly. "You... You haven't played with guns before?"

Ye Feng coughed dryly, "You should know the situation in the mainland. They have strict control over these things, unlike you guys who can casually pull out guns."

Liu Fanghai and the Golden Soup Security guards all fell into deep despair.

When they saw how confident Ye Feng was, they thought that he was really an expert with guns.

However, they had never expected that this guy had never even touched a gun before.

How dare he challenge the Sirius Assassin Alliance? Where did he get this confidence from?

Why are you so confident despite being so ordinary?

They no longer had any hope for the competition. They could just treat it as accompanying the crown prince to study.

Liu Fanghai walked forward and took a gun from the gun rack. He turned around and handed it to Ye Feng. "This Beretta M92F has a smaller recoil, it's easier to use."

Then, he taught him some basic knowledge, such as how to turn on the safety, how to pull the trigger, and how to hold a gun.

Arthur and the others felt that their intelligence had been insulted.

How could they compete with a guy who had never even touched a gun?

Even if they won in the end, it would be the greatest humiliation the Sirius Assassin Alliance had ever suffered.

Fukuda looked at Arthur with a resentful expression as if he was asking him why he had to bear this humiliation.

Arthur hurriedly avoided his gaze. He didn't expect this guy to not even touch a gun before. He really wanted to cry.

Cheng Fei'er immediately covered her mouth and snickered. Thinking about how she would be able to see this guy make a fool of himself, she was really looking forward to it.

Ye Feng studied for about five minutes before nodding confidently. "Alright, I have learned it."

Liu Fanghai's face twitched a few times. Others wouldn't dare to say that they knew it even after practicing for a few months. You only learned it for five minutes and you dare to say such big words?

He felt like he was going crazy. Was this guy sent by the heavens to punish him?

It seemed that Golden Soup Security's reputation was going to be destroyed in his hands.

Ye Feng took aim and was about to pull the trigger.

"Wait a minute." Liu Fanghai suddenly interrupted him, "Arthur just said that you can shoot from 10 meters away."

Ye Feng glared at him unhappily. "You are underestimating me. He is shooting at 50 meters, why should I shoot at 10 meters? Do you understand fairness?"

Liu Fanghai had the urge to roll his eyes. At a time like this, you still want to be fair?

It would be good enough if he could hit the target at a distance of 10 meters on his first shot. There was no hope at all at 50 meters.

However, the results were the same, so he was too lazy to talk nonsense.

Ye Feng did not hold the gun with both hands like he had taught him. He copied Fukuda's posture, holding the gun with one hand at shoulder level.

Everyone shook their heads when they saw this scene. He hadn't even learned how to walk, and he already wanted to fly?

Although the recoil of the Beretta M92F wasn't very strong, it was still a little difficult for a first-time shooter. If he didn't hold it tightly, missing the target was a small matter, and the gun might even fly out.

Liu Fanghai wanted to remind him again, but Ye Feng had already pulled the trigger.

Bang, bang, bang. Three gunshots rang out.

Everyone did not look at the drone because the outcome was already decided.

Arthur shrugged helplessly and turned to look at Liu Fanghai. "Mr. Liu, we're giving Golden Soup Security some face by competing with him. We still have to go to other companies to take a look, so we'll leave first."

Liu Fanghai sighed helplessly. "Then I wish you all the best in finding a company that suits your taste."

In fact, his words were nonsense. With the strength of the Sirius Assassin Alliance, as long as the news spread, countless security companies would fight for it.

No matter which company could obtain the help of these people, their strength would undergo a qualitative leap.

The loss of such a talent was undoubtedly a huge loss.

However, the result was already like this. There was no point in continuing to pester him.

"Let me send you guys off."

He smiled bitterly and was about to send Arthur and the others out.

At this moment, Cheng Fei'er suddenly exclaimed, "It seems... he hit it."

When she said this, she was obviously a little uncertain.

Everyone turned around. They saw that in the center of the drone that Ye Feng had hit, there was a dot the size of a pinky.

Suspicion flashed across everyone's faces. What was going on?

Because Ye Feng and Fukuda were not hitting the same target, there was no confusion.

"Was the drone broken before?"

Liu Fanghai subconsciously thought so and immediately turned to look at the staff in charge of the shooting range.

The staff member hurriedly shook his head. "No, the target board is new. It can't be broken."

Liu Fanghai's mind was in a mess. Since the target board was new, why was there an extra hole on it?

Did Boss Ye really hit the bullseye just now?

As soon as this thought appeared, he immediately rejected it.

The first shot, and he was standing 50 meters away, could hit the tenth ring?

What kind of joke was this?

He had been a soldier for so many years and had run a security company for so many years, but he had never heard of such a genius.

He first looked at Ye Feng. He saw that the other party's expression was very calm. It did not seem like he had hit the tenth ring.

If he had hit the tenth ring on his first shot, he would probably have jumped up in joy.

“Go check the surveillance cameras.”

He immediately ordered the person in charge of the shooting range.

There were high-powered cameras installed near the target drones. Everything would be clear after watching the surveillance footage.

The staff hurriedly went to check the surveillance footage of Ye Feng’s drone.

Liu Fanghai took the tablet and clicked play.

Cheng Fei’er, Arthur, and the others also gathered around to see what was going on.

Then, everyone’s pupils immediately dilated.

A bullet slowly appeared on the screen. As it was played in slow motion, the bullet’s speed was very slow.

Then, the bullet drew a beautiful trajectory and penetrated the drone bit by bit.

The entire shooting range was so silent that a pin drop could be heard.

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When they saw the bullet accurately pierce through the bullseye, everyone’s hair stood on end.

In fact, if they were allowed to shoot, most of the people present would be able to hit the bullseye.

But this matter happened to Ye Feng. It was unbelievable.

Wasn't this guy playing with a gun for the first time? How could he hit the bullseye right away?

Wasn't this too strange?

However, everyone quickly found a reason that barely made sense.

Should be... Was it just luck?

Although his luck was a little heaven-defying, there was no better explanation.

After all, there was only one bullet hole in the drone, that was to say, Ye Feng only hit the drone once. The other two shots probably missed the target?

Chapter 955 - 955 How Should I Explain This To You? -

Liu Fanghai was about to turn off the video when another bullet appeared in the camera.

This bullet was almost on the same trajectory as the previous bullet, slowly approaching the drone.

Everyone present widened their eyes in disbelief.

He actually didn't miss the target?

Seeing the bullet approaching the drone, everyone held their breath, afraid that a breath would blow the bullet off its track.

Then, they saw an unbelievable scene.

The second bullet hit the bullet hole accurately, not even a millimeter off.

Everyone felt their scalps go numb, and their brains seemed to be about to explode.

This scene was too unbelievable.

If he wanted two bullets to enter the same hole at the same time, he had to ensure that the pistol did not tremble at all.

Most of the people present found it difficult to do this.

However, this firearms novice who had never even played with a gun for a day had done it.

Everyone's brain stopped functioning normally, and they could not figure out what had happened.

At this moment, an even more shocking scene appeared.

Because the third bullet appeared in the camera, it maintained the same trajectory as the previous two bullets and slowly entered the bullet hole.

There was still no deviation!

This also explained why he had fired three shots and only left a bullet hole.

It wasn't a miss, but all three bullets had entered the same bullet hole!

Everyone looked at the young man in a daze as if they were looking at a ghost.

For a moment, the shooting range was eerily quiet.

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Feng shrugged nonchalantly. "It doesn't seem that difficult."

Only then did everyone come back to their senses, and their faces twitched crazily.

Wasn't it very difficult?

Do you have some misunderstanding about 'very difficult'?

At least, most of them couldn't do it!

Wasn't this f*cking difficult?

"Ye Feng, you... how did you do it?" Cheng Fei'er was the first to ask, her face filled with disbelief.

She had also undergone harsh training in the Security Team and thought that her marksmanship was not bad.

However, if she fired three shots in a row, it would be difficult for all three bullets to enter the same hole.

No! It wasn't that it was difficult to do, but that it was simply impossible.

No matter how steady her hand was, it was still a body of flesh and blood. It was impossible for her to not shake at all.

Ye Feng touched his nose. "It's actually very simple, there are three main steps. The first step is to raise the gun, the second step is to aim, and the third step is to pull the trigger. And then... It's gone."

When everyone heard his explanation, they almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

He seemed to have said everything, but at the same time, he seemed to have said nothing.

Everyone knew how to raise a gun, aim, and pull the trigger. The problem was, how could they shoot three times into one hole?

Liu Fanghai suppressed the shock in his heart and said, "Mr. Ye, are you kidding us? If I'm not wrong, you should have received harsh firearms training since you were young."

"It's not just harsh training," Arthur also analyzed. "It's extremely harsh training. I'm afraid that the number of bullets fired is at least 100,000. That's the standard of training."

Fukuda also analyzed. "It's not just firearms training. You also need extremely perverted physical training. Otherwise, your arm wouldn't be so stable."

A member of the Sirius Assassin Alliance also analyzed, "It's not just physical training. It also requires extremely abnormal talent. It requires understanding the way of shooting and truly merging with firearms..."

Ye Feng listened to their analysis and rolled his eyes. "How should I explain this to you? This is my first time!"

His words were immediately refuted by a few people.

"Impossible, absolutely impossible! This is your first time playing with a gun, yet you are at such a level? Do you think we're all fools?"

"If you can reach this level even when it's your first time playing with a gun, then we might as well find a piece of tofu and kill ourselves."

"That's right. Our talent isn't bad, and we've even gone through such harsh training. We don't dare to say that we can reach this level. If you can surpass us on your first try, we might as well die."

“Hmph, you actually dare to pretend to be a pig to eat a tiger? Your marksmanship is so good, but you said it was your first time playing with a gun? Your conscience is greatly damaged.”

“You’re still lying to us at a time like this? Do you really think we are fools...”

The crowd was obviously disgusted by his ‘dishonest’ attitude. His marksmanship was clearly so good, but he pretended to be a noob. Wasn’t he treating them as fools?

Ye Feng was completely speechless. He could only ask Cheng Fei’er for help, “Help me explain, this is really my first time playing with a gun.”

The others all turned to look at Cheng Fei’er, wanting to hear what she had to say.

Cheng Fei’er hurriedly shook her head. “I don’t know either.”

Ye Feng was anxious. “How could you not know? Don’t you have all my information?”

Cheng Fei’er shook her head even faster. “I now realize that we have too little information about you. I don’t know you at all.”

She was speaking from the bottom of her heart. She originally thought that the Security Team had already figured out the background of this guy.

However, after interacting with him for the past few days, she realized that she didn’t understand him at all.

The Security Team’s information showed that this guy came from a poor family. Before he went to university, he was ordinary and did not receive any military training.

However, it was obvious that he had undergone high-intensity training before he could possess such a gun technique. That was the only possibility!

Therefore, she no longer trusted the information provided by the Security Team.

She trusted her own eyes and basic intelligence more.

Chapter 956 - 956 Do You Dare To Compete With Him In Sniping? -

Ye Feng could not explain himself even if he had a hundred mouths. Who asked him to have such monstrous talent, and his performance was so shocking right from the start?

Fortunately, Liu Fanghai came to his rescue. "Arthur, according to the previous agreement, if you lose to Mr. Ye, you will join Golden Soup Security for free. Isn't it time to honor the bet?"

His words immediately attracted everyone's attention to the Sirius Assassin Alliance.

Arthur had indeed said before that as long as Ye Feng could win a round, they would join Golden Soup Security for free and sign a ten-year contract.

But now, Ye Feng had won this round easily.

Not only did all three shots hit the 10th circle, but all three bullets entered the same hole. Whether it was the final result or the technical difficulty, it was far better than Fukuda's three shots. There was no doubt that he won.

The higher-ups of the Golden Soup Security Group were excited. If these people from the Sirius Assassin Alliance really joined them, their Golden Soup Security Group's strength would be greatly improved.

Arthur and the others looked at each other with ugly expressions.

"This round doesn't count," Arthur suddenly said with a dark face.

"What do you mean it can't be counted? Are you going back on your word?" Liu Fanghai immediately became angry.

Arthur's face turned even uglier. "I did say before that if he won, we would join Golden Soup Security, but he deliberately hid his strength, causing me to underestimate him and send Fukuda, who has the worst marksmanship. Therefore, this round cannot be counted."

Everyone felt that he was trying to quibble. Although Ye Feng was indeed hiding his strength, a loss was a loss.

If they really met on the battlefield, regardless of whether the enemy underestimated them or not, they would only die if they lost.

Liu Fanghai still wanted to argue, but at this moment, Ye Feng suddenly said, "It's alright, since it's a competition, we have to convince them."

Then, he turned to Arthur. "Send out the one with the best marksmanship. We'll compete again."

He was so generous, which made Arthur seem petty. His face turned red, but he still waved to a man behind him. "Li Qiang, go and play with him again."

As soon as he finished speaking, a man with an oriental face walked out.

The most eye-catching thing about him was his eyes.

He was wearing a black eyepatch on his left eye, while his right eye was shining like a hawk.

On his back was a black box that was about a meter long.

Arthur placed his hand on the man's shoulder and looked at Ye Feng provocatively. "My brother's nickname is Greedy Wolf. He is best at sniping. Do you dare to compete with him?"

When Liu Fanghai heard the name 'Greedy Wolf,' his expression changed. "If you want to compete, then compete with pistols and guns. We don't have such a big venue here."

In fact, this was just an excuse. He had heard of this 'Greedy Wolf' and knew how terrifying he was.

According to rumors, this person was a master at sniping. He had once shot an enemy in the head at a distance of 2,000 meters.

Hence, he was also nicknamed 'Sniper God.'

If Ye Feng competed with him in handguns, he might have a chance of winning, but if it was a sniper match, he would definitely lose.

Arthur could tell that he was trying to find an excuse and immediately sneered. "Since you don't dare to compete, then forget it. We don't have to waste any more time."

After saying that, he was about to leave with his subordinates.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly asked, "As long as I beat him, will you join Golden Soup Security?"

A strange smile appeared on everyone's face.

Want to beat Sniper God?

This guy really dared to boast.

A pistol and a sniper were two completely different concepts. Just because you were good with a pistol didn't mean you could use a sniper.

Arthur held back his laughter and looked at him. "That's right. As long as you can defeat him, we'll join Golden Soup Security unconditionally."

Ye Feng pondered for a moment. "I want to add another condition. If I win, you will sign a contract for at least twenty years."

Liu Fanghai and the others didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This guy really dared to say that. A 20-year contract was almost as good as selling himself.

Arthur nodded without hesitation. "Okay, as long as you win, we'll sign a 20-year contract with you."

It would be a lie if Liu Fanghai and the other higher-ups of Golden Soup Security were not tempted.

If Arthur and his people could really work for Golden Soup Security for 20 years, they were confident that they could make Golden Soup Security the strongest security company in Asia.

However, this hope was clearly a little slim.

Could Ye Feng defeat Sniper God Li Qiang?

They could only hope for a miracle.

"Then I have no objections. Let's begin." Ye Feng did not say anything else. He glanced at Li Qiang as if nothing had happened.

Li Qiang walked over without saying a word. He opened the black box behind him, revealing an extremely exquisite sniper rifle. Then, he began to assemble it quickly.

Liu Fanghai immediately explained to Ye Feng, "This is a Barrett M82A1 sniper rifle, it is a large-caliber sniper rifle, its maximum range is 1,800 meters..."

Ye Feng listened to his rambling, his thoughts had already flown to the clouds. He did not plan to become a sniper, this knowledge was useless to him.

Li Qiang quickly finished assembling the sniper rifle and turned to look at Arthur.

Golden Soup's training ground was only about 1,000 meters away. It was impossible for him to reach the maximum range of a sniper rifle. It was obvious that he could not display his best skills.

Arthur thought for a moment and picked up an empty shell from the ground.

Liu Fanghai and the others looked at him in confusion, not knowing what he was going to do.

Arthur then explained to them, "I'll put this shell on my head later. Li Qiang will shoot from a kilometer away. If we can't hit the shell, we'll lose this game."

When everyone heard his words, they were immediately stunned.

This was risking his life!

Although 1,000 meters was not too far for a sniper, especially for a Sniper God like Li Qiang, it was not a problem.

However, the bullet casing was so small. If there was a slight deviation, it was very likely that he would be shot in the head.

"Arthur, why don't you reconsider? I think it's too dangerous..."

Liu Fanghai wanted to say a few words of advice. A competition was a competition. There was no need to risk his life.

"It's decided."

Before he could finish, Arthur raised his hand to interrupt him. Then, he bumped his fist with Li Qiang and walked as far away as possible.

Li Qiang didn't say a word and found a high point to lie down, quietly waiting for Arthur to arrive.

Everyone's heart began to beat faster. This was too f*cking exciting, right?

Chapter 957 - 957 No One Will Laugh At You If You Lose To Sniper God

957 No One Will Laugh At You If You Lose To Sniper God

The shooting range staff had already brought the binoculars and distributed one to everyone.

Everyone looked through binoculars and saw Arthur driving the jeep to the edge.

Then, he jumped out of the jeep and walked to a wall. He turned around and gave a thumbs up before placing the shell above his head.

Everyone looked at the shell through the binoculars and could only see a small dot.

It was difficult to accurately hit the shell from such a long distance.

Next to Arthur, there were shooting range staff recording with high-speed cameras. The video would be transmitted to Liu Fanghai's tablet.

"Can you hit it?"

Liu Fanghai looked away and turned to look at a member of Golden Soup Security.

This member was the best sniper in Golden Soup Security, but after hearing his question, he immediately shook his head. "I'm only 30% sure."

Everyone was speechless.

A 30% chance of success meant that there was at least a 70% chance of missing.

And the consequences of missing... It was simply unimaginable.

Everyone looked at Li Qiang.

He was lying in front of the sniper rifle, his remaining right eye staring at the scope for a moment. Then, he grabbed some dust from the ground and threw it into the air.

At this moment, there was a slight breeze that immediately blew away the dust.

Li Qiang seemed to have a general grasp of the situation and continued to stare at the scope.

Everyone present began to feel nervous for him, and their palms were covered in sweat.

If even they were like this, one could imagine how much psychological pressure Li Qiang had.

Ye Feng had been watching his movements. He seemed to have started to adjust his breathing rate, his finger was firmly on the trigger, and he did not look too nervous.

However, the sweat on his forehead betrayed him. It was obvious that he was very nervous at the moment.

Bang!

Just as everyone was so nervous that they could hardly breathe, Li Qiang suddenly pulled the trigger, and everyone looked over with binoculars.

Arthur was still standing there unscathed, and the bullet shell on his head had disappeared.

The wall behind him had a huge hole, and dust was still lingering.

Liu Fanghai hurriedly opened the surveillance video and played it in slow motion. Everyone gathered around.

Then, a bullet grazed Arthur's head, knocking away the shell and creating a huge hole in the wall behind him.

With such power, if it had missed, Arthur's entire head would have been blown off.

Everyone's faces were filled with fear.

What was shocking was Li Qiang's marksmanship. He was able to accurately hit a bullet shell from a distance of more than 1,000 meters. He really lived up to the title of 'Sniper God.'

Arthur's courage was what made them afraid. He didn't even blink when the bullet shell was sent flying.

The Sirius Assassin Alliance lived up to its reputation!

The scene was silent for a long time. Suddenly, a burst of warm applause resounded throughout the entire shooting range.

The Golden Soup Security guards had not been convinced by the Sirius Assassin Alliance before, but now they had been completely conquered by the other party's strength.

They indeed had the capital to be arrogant!

At this time, Arthur had already driven back. He bumped fists and shoulders with Li Qiang before walking over.

“How is it? Are you convinced?” He was obviously asking Ye Feng.

Everyone was speechless. Not to mention Ye Feng, even they were convinced.

For people like them who licked blood on their knives, everything was said with strength. Strength was the capital to be arrogant.

His marksmanship was awesome. He had no choice but to accept it.

Ye Feng also nodded. “Your marksmanship is very good, you live up to your name as ‘Sniper God’.”

Arthur smiled proudly. “You can admit defeat now. No one will laugh at you if you lose to Sniper God.”

Everyone agreed with him. Losing to Sniper God was not a joke. It was even an honor.

In the future, if you went out to brag that you were defeated by Sniper God, people would think highly of you.

"I admit that he is indeed very strong, but I still want to give it a try." Ye Feng's words were earth-shattering.

Everyone present looked at him in a daze, wondering if this guy had gone crazy.

Li Qiang had already displayed such powerful strength, and he actually dared to try?

Liu Fanghai felt that he should stand up and stop him. "Mr. Ye, I think..."

"I don't want you to think. I want me to think." Ye Feng immediately interrupted him. "I think I can give it a try."

Liu Fanghai was speechless. His new boss was really stubborn.

Arthur immediately smiled. "Alright, then I'll look forward to your performance."

Ye Feng did not say anything else. He immediately turned to look at the Golden Soup Security. "Who is willing to be my target?"

Upon hearing his words, the Golden Soup Security guards looked up at the sky and pretended not to hear him.

What kind of joke was this? Be his target? What was the difference between that and courting death?

Ye Feng asked a few times but no one stepped forward. This was very awkward.

Just as he was feeling a little embarrassed, Cheng Fei'er suddenly spoke up. "Are you really confident?"

Ye Feng immediately coughed dryly. "Probably... Is there?"

When Cheng Fei'er heard his reply, she hurriedly retreated. "It's alright. I'm just asking."

Ye Feng was helpless. He could only turn to look at Liu Fanghai, "Old Liu..."

Liu Fanghai suddenly shivered. "Mr. Ye, I... My heart isn't too good. You should find someone else."

Ye Feng pulled him back with ill intentions. "Don't worry, it will be over as soon as you close your eyes."

Liu Fanghai kept struggling. "Mr. Ye, I want to resign..."

"We'll talk about that after we're done!"

Ye Feng sent him into the jeep without any explanation and stuffed a bullet shell into his hand. "Old Liu, you can do it!"

The jeep started, and Old Liu looked back at everyone as if he was looking at his comrades for the last time.

The Golden Soup Security Guards suddenly felt a sense of sorrow as they bid him farewell with tears in their eyes.

"Old Liu, you go first. We will take good care of your family."

"Old Liu, don't worry. We'll make Golden Soup Security bigger and stronger."

"Old Liu, stand firm. Don't embarrass our Golden Soup Security!"

“Old Liu, close your eyes. You will die in peace...”

..

After sending Liu Fanghai off, Ye Feng turned around and walked to Li Qiang. “Can I borrow your gun?”

Li Qiang glanced at him lightly. “Do you know how to use it?”

Ye Feng grinned. “Teach me.”

Everyone present was speechless.

Fortunately, Liu Fanghai had already been sent to be a target. If he was still here, he would definitely cry and ask him, “Brother, are you playing with me?”

You’re going to the battlefield, and you don’t even know how to use a gun?

Everyone looked at Liu Fanghai with pity.

It seemed that Old Liu was really not coming back this time.

Li Qiang had to teach him some basic operations personally.

Chapter 958 - 958 This Man Is a God, Right?

958 This Man Is a God, Right?

After about five minutes, Ye Feng made an 'OK' gesture. "Alright, I have learned it."

Li Qiang's cold face twitched, and he had to get up and walk away.

Ye Feng saw through the scope that Liu Fanghai had a bullet shell on his head. He was already standing at the spot where Arthur was standing.

Looking at his sad face, those who didn't know better would think that he was going to be executed.

However, everyone felt that this wasn't much different from being executed.

A qualified sniper had to consider many factors. He had to have a clear grasp of the wind direction and air humidity, and it also required a higher level of psychological quality.

However, Ye Feng clearly knew nothing about this. The result was already decided.

Everyone's hearts were in their throats. They only hoped that he could end it quickly.

Ye Feng stared at the scope for a while before he suddenly made an action that stunned everyone.

He suddenly took out a black cloth from his pocket and covered his eyes.

Arthur looked at Ye Feng in a daze, and he muttered to himself, "He... What is he doing?"

Li Qiang also swallowed his saliva with difficulty and replied with uncertainty, "He wants to... Blind shot?"

When they were mercenaries, they often moved at night, which greatly affected their vision. Therefore, he had also practiced blind shooting.

To put it bluntly, after having a rough location, he would rely on the intuition of a sniper to shoot.

However, the results of his practice were not ideal. It was already good enough for him to hit his target accurately two or three times out of ten times. He could not use it in actual combat at the moment.

And Ye Feng actually dared to cover his eyes and shoot at a shell from a thousand meters away?

Everyone present looked at him with their mouths agape.

Wasn't this joke too big?

Fortunately, Liu Fanghai was too far away and could not see the situation clearly. Otherwise, he would definitely pee his pants in fear, right?

Ye Feng did not care about what the others thought. He had already entered a state where he forgot everything.

The reason why he covered his eyes was not to show off, but to prevent interference.

Through his observation just now, he had already locked onto the position of the bullet shell and kept enlarging it in his mind.

At this moment, his finger was on the trigger, and it felt as if he was connected to the sniper by blood.

All the sounds and images around him had been isolated by him. It was as if he had entered a space he had created...

At this moment!

Bang!

He pulled the trigger without hesitation, and the bullet shot out.

Liu Fanghai was extremely nervous at this moment. It could be said that every minute and every second was torture.

He could actually reject it. If he insisted, Ye Feng would not force him.

However, he really hoped that he could win and keep the people of the Sirius Assassin Alliance behind to strengthen the Golden Soup Security.

Moreover, after Ye Feng bought Golden Soup Security, he trusted the higher-ups like them. He was very touched and could not bear to reject him.

More importantly, for some reason, he had an inexplicable trust in this young man whom he had only known for less than two hours.

However, when he stood there, he could not help but feel nervous.

He couldn't help but admire Arthur. He could actually keep his expression unchanged. He was really a ruthless person.

In short, his mind was filled with wild thoughts and he could not stop for a moment.

There was a benefit to this, and that was that his nervousness seemed to have eased a little.

At this moment, a gust of wind suddenly whistled past his head. A clear collision sound was heard above his head, followed by an explosion behind him.

The sound of wind, collision, and explosion happened almost at the same time.

His reaction was delayed for a few seconds, and his ears buzzed before he gradually regained consciousness.

He looked back blankly and saw that the hole that Li Qiang had made was a little deeper.

"He hit it? He... He actually hit it?"

After Liu Fanghai regained his senses, his eyes widened in disbelief.

This guy was simply godly!

After the exclamation, a sense of joy from surviving a disaster surged into his heart. He immediately roared excitedly, "He hit it, he hit it..."

At the same time, the people who were watching the results with binoculars were also stunned.

They knew better than Liu Fanghai how Ye Feng shot this bullet, so they were stunned for a longer time.

This guy had used a black cloth to cover his eyes and shoot, but he actually hit it?

Was this really not a fantasy film?

Especially the people from the Sirius Assassin Alliance, they felt their scalps go numb. They looked at Ye Feng as if he was not a person.

They were looking at a god!

A blind shot from a kilometer away could actually hit a small bullet shell.

Li Qiang asked himself. Even if he practiced for another hundred years, he might not be able to reach this level.

The other party's performance had completely subverted his understanding!

At this time, Ye Feng slowly took off the black cloth covering his eyes. Seeing their dazed expressions, he immediately asked in bewilderment: "What's wrong? Did I miss? It shouldn't be..."

When everyone heard his words, they came back to their senses.

"Mr. Ye, are you a human or a ghost?" Arthur asked first.

The man, who could remain calm even when a bullet grazed his head, actually had a trembling voice at this moment.

"Mr. Ye, do you still accept disciples?" Li Qiang had a pious look on his face, as if he was worshipping a god.

This man, who was known as the Sniper God, was paying his respects to the god in his heart.

"Ye Feng, are you cheating?" Cheng Fei'er's face was also filled with disbelief.

Although Ye Feng had given her many surprises before, this time, it completely overturned her understanding.

Needless to say, the others were all looking at Ye Feng as if he was a monster.

Was this man a god?

Chapter 959 - 959 Are You Sure You Can Test My True Strength?

959 Are You Sure You Can Test My True Strength?

Liu Fanghai quickly drove the jeep back. The moment he got out of the car, he rushed up excitedly and hugged Ye Feng.

“Mr. Ye, aren’t you too amazing? You actually hit the shell. I, Old Liu, really admire you...”

It could be seen that his words came from the bottom of his heart.

Everyone could understand his feelings, because they were also excited like him. They were completely conquered by Ye Feng.

They had never expected that this seemingly weak young man would actually be able to use his gun technique to the acme of perfection.

“Brother Liu, do you know how he fired just now?” Cheng Fei’er’s face flashed with craftiness as she immediately asked.

“How did he shoot?” Liu Fanghai was confused. “How else can he shoot? Isn’t it just aiming and pulling the trigger?”

Cheng Fei’er covered her mouth and laughed. “He shot with his eyes blindfolded.”

The smile on Liu Fanghai’s face froze. Then, he felt his legs go weak and he almost knelt on the ground. “He shot it blind... blindfolded?”

Seeing him like this, everyone present burst into laughter.

Liu Fanghai looked at Ye Feng in a daze. “Mr. Ye, are you playing with my life?”

Fortunately, he was far away and did not see clearly. If he knew that Ye Feng was shooting with his eyes covered, he would probably pee his pants on the spot.

Ye Feng smiled and patted his shoulder. “Aren’t you fine? Not a single hair is missing.”

Liu Fanghai looked at him in a daze, unable to come back to his senses for a long time.

It was already shocking enough that this guy could hit a bullet shell from 1,000 meters away.

This kind of marksmanship could be compared to Sniper God Li Qiang.

Now that he heard that the other party had shot with his eyes blindfolded, this completely overturned his understanding of marksmanship!

Was this guy even human?

At this time, Arthur slowly walked in front of Ye Feng. "Mr. Ye, I have never heard of your gun skills. I take back my disrespectful words. If you don't mind, we, the Sirius Assassin Alliance, are willing to join the Golden Soup Security and serve you."

The higher-ups of Golden Soup Security had just recovered from their shock. When they heard his words, they were overjoyed.

With the addition of the Sirius Assassin Alliance, the Golden Soup Security Company's strength would definitely soar.

Ye Feng also had a smile on his face. He took the initiative to extend his hand. "On behalf of Golden Soup Security, I welcome the Sirius Assassin Alliance."

Arthur shook hands with him on behalf of the Sirius Assassin Alliance. "Although we've decided to join Golden Soup Security, I still want to finish this bet."

Everyone present was confused. Since they had already joined, was there still a need to continue this bet?

Arthur seemed to have noticed everyone's confusion and immediately explained with a smile, "Mr. Ye's strength today has completely overturned our understanding, so I want to see how many more surprises he can bring us."

Including the Golden Soup Security guards, they also looked at Ye Feng eagerly.

To be honest, they also wanted to know how much strength their new boss could display.

Ye Feng touched his nose. "Are you sure you can probe my true strength?"

His words were a little arrogant. The other party was the strongest in the mercenary world. If an ordinary person dared to say such words, they would probably die without knowing how they died.

But when Ye Feng said these words, they could barely accept it. After all, the marksmanship that he had displayed earlier had indeed killed everyone present.

Arthur's expression returned to its original arrogant look. "Mr. Ye, I admit that your marksmanship is better than any of us, but you may not be a match for us if we compare other skills."

Ye Feng smiled noncommittally. "Then what else do you want to compete in?"

Arthur looked back at the simulated forest area behind him. The forest area was completely modeled after a tropical rainforest and covered an area of at least a few hectares.

In a place like the gambling city where every inch of land was worth gold, the strength of Golden Soup Security could be seen from the fact that there was such a forest area.

"Our second round will be a competition of reconnaissance and counter-reconnaissance abilities," Arthur said as he took out two pistols. "We will each hide a pistol in the forest. We are allowed to set traps and traps to confuse the other party. The first party to find the other party's pistol wins."

After Ye Feng heard this, his lips curled up. "Interesting. What about the bet?"

Arthur threw him a pistol. "If I win, the 20-year contract will be changed to one year. I'll reconsider if I want to make an appointment after one year."

Ye Feng pursed his lips. "Then if I win, your contract will be extended to thirty years."

Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard his bet.

A 30-year contract? Wasn't this too exaggerated?

Arthur was already in his thirties. If he signed a thirty-year contract, he would be in his sixties. It was no different from selling himself.

Arthur smiled confidently. "No problem."

Obviously, he did not think that he would lose.

Even though Ye Feng had displayed superb gun techniques, and he was very impressed, however, in terms of reconnaissance and counter-reconnaissance, the other party might not be good at it.

As for the Sirius Assassin Alliance, they had accumulated experience through countless life and death trials. How could a young master who had never been on a real battlefield compare to them?

The two of them then went to Golden Soup Security's warehouse to find the equipment they needed.

Before they left, Liu Fanghai hung two sports cameras on their shoulders to monitor their movements in the jungle. This was to make it easier for others to watch.

After everything was ready, the two of them clinked their fists and then walked toward the simulated forest.

Liu Fanghai, Cheng Fei'er, and the others looked at the backs of the two people as they gradually walked away, and they were faintly looking forward to it.

"Who do you think will win this round?"

"Is there a need to ask? Of course it was Arthur. He's an assassin after all, and it's common for him to be in the jungle."

"I think so too. Although Mr. Ye's marksmanship is good, he's used to living like a king. How can he compare to Arthur?"

"Then how long do you think it will take for Arthur to find what Mr. Ye hid?"

"I'm guessing half an hour?"

"I'm guessing twenty minutes."

"Ten minutes, no more..."

Chapter 960 - 960 Don't Talk Nonsense. Who Is Your Boss's Wife?

960 Don't Talk Nonsense. Who Is Your Boss's Wife?

Liu Fanghai brought Cheng Fei'er, Golden Soup, and the members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance to a lounge.

This lounge was very large, enough to accommodate more than 200 people.

On the wall of the lounge, there was a huge screen. The images that Ye Feng and Arthur took with their cameras could be projected onto the screen in real time.

"Miss Cheng, please sit here."

Liu Fanghai brought Cheng Fei'er to the first row and pointed to the center.

Of course, Cheng Fei'er knew that this seat was definitely for the person with the highest status. She hurriedly waved her hand. "You can sit there. I'll just find a random seat."

However, Liu Fanghai was very insistent. "How can we do that? Mr. Ye is now the boss of Golden Soup Security, so you are our lady boss. That seat is most suitable for you."

Cheng Fei'er's pretty face immediately turned red to her ears. "You... don't talk nonsense. Who is your lady boss? I... I'm not his girlfriend."

This Liu Fanghai had clearly misunderstood her. He thought that she was Ye Feng's girlfriend.

However, Liu Fanghai revealed an 'I understand' smile. "It's okay. The gambling city is not like the mainland. Our culture is more open. The Gambling King had several concubines, and they all meant the same thing."

Cheng Fei'er was really going crazy now. Why did he mention the concubine again?

He wanted her to be Ye Feng's concubine? He might as well kill her.

She declined a few more times, but because Liu Fanghai and a group of Golden Soup Security executives insisted, she had no choice but to sit in that seat.

Liu Fanghai and the group of higher-ups were too respectful to her, which made her feel like she was sitting on pins and needles.

She knew that the reason why these people were so respectful to her was because of Ye Feng. She had also benefited from him.

But to be honest, she didn't want to bask in this glory at all.

After she sat down, the others also sat down and began to watch the scene of the two people in the forest.

As expected of the Deputy Commander of the Sirius Assassin Alliance, Arthur entered the forest like a fish in water, leaving no traces behind.

On the contrary, Ye Feng looked like he was here for a vacation. He was leisurely strolling around. He would occasionally pull a few grass and study them for a long time.

He didn't look like he was here to compete, but more like he was here to pick herbs.

Liu Fanghai suddenly felt a headache coming on. He turned to look at Cheng Fei'er. "Miss Cheng, does Mr. Ye have any previous experience in investigation and counter-investigation?"

Cheng Fei'er rolled her eyes. "How would I know? I'm not familiar with him."

Liu Fanghai did not dare to ask any more questions.

But in his opinion, Ye Feng had left too many traces along the way. It was very easy for others to track him down. This was a huge taboo in the anti-reconnaissance training.

However, this fellow was still unaware of it. After picking some 'medicine' for a while, he even found a tree and peed on it before he left.

Cheng Fei'er hurriedly shifted her gaze away, cursing in her heart. Did this b*stard not know that there was a woman watching?

He did it on purpose, he must have!

The members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance were already laughing smugly.

In their eyes, Ye Feng's current performance was that of an amateur.

With so many traces left behind, Arthur could easily track him down.

It seemed that they were going to win this round.

On the other hand, the Golden Soup Security guards were all dejected.

"Isn't our boss a little... too casual?"

“Yeah, shouldn’t we be more careful when PK a top-tier assassin like Arthur?”

“It’s over. We’re definitely going to lose this round. He left so many flaws. Anyone with some investigative experience can easily track him down.”

“Ugh, I don’t even know what to say...”

These people had some self-control. If not for Ye Feng being their boss, they would have already started cursing.

Arthur was much more experienced. He made many fake tracks along the way to confuse his opponent.

In the end, he found an extremely hidden place and dug a hole with an engineer shovel. He buried the pistol in it and carefully covered it with soil, not leaving a trace.

If they hadn’t been watching the entire time, they wouldn’t have discovered that something was buried here.

Arthur didn’t leave in a hurry. Instead, he started to make traps.

He was very skilled in setting traps, which made everyone present gasp in amazement.

One had to know that the weakest person present had been a vanguard. Even Cheng Fei'er had received extremely strict training in the Security Team.

Setting traps was a common occurrence for them.

But compared to Arthur, it was nothing.

"As expected of a top-notch assassin! Just the method of setting the trap alone has a lot to learn."

Liu Fanghai could not help but sigh.

The other higher-ups of Golden Soup also nodded in agreement.

"That's right. Even if we send out our most elite subordinates, I'm afraid we won't be a match for them."

"There's nothing we can do about it. The Sirius Assassin Alliance usually deals in bloody business, so we can't compare in this aspect."

"On the other hand, isn't our Boss Ye too childish? It doesn't look like a competition at all. It looks more like a vacation."

“If we lose this round, the contract for the members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance will be reduced to one year.”

“I can’t wait to compete for Boss Ye. Even if I lose, I won’t lose too badly, right?”

“Sigh...”

Even though Ye Feng’s performance in the gun competition was extremely dazzling, they were all convinced.

However, his performance in the reconnaissance and anti-reconnaissance was too amateur.

They no longer had any hope for this match. They only hoped that they would not lose too badly.

However, things did not always go as he wished.

Ye Feng’s next move completely exceeded their definition of ‘amateur’.

After strolling around for a while, he dug a hole under a big tree, threw the pistol in, buried it in the soil, and even stepped on it a few times.

And then... He did not do anything else.

That was it?

Everyone present looked at each other, their heads full of question marks.

Even the most amateur person would not be able to do such a thing, right?

This was simply... what a fool!