## 100 Million 961 Chapter 961 - 961 It's Okay, Just Scold Me If You Want To. "This... Isn't this nonsense? That's it?" "Can I swear? Was this a joke? Just dig a hole and bury it? Not putting on any disguise?" "That's all. He didn't even set up a trap? Isn't this too childish?" "Do we still need Arthur to investigate? Even a blind man will be able to find his hidden gun." "It's over, it's completely over this time..." The Golden Soup Security guards started to curse. They were obviously disappointed with Ye Feng's performance.

This guy had left so many traces along the way, and now he was even so casual about hiding his gun. He

It wasn't just the Golden Soup Security guards who were dissatisfied. Even the members of the Sirius

was simply giving himself away on purpose.

Assassin Alliance were a little angry.

Arthur was a top-tier assassin, and he was using this to fool him? Wasn't this an insult?
Cheng Fei'er felt like she was sitting on pins and needles.
Here, she could be considered Ye Feng's spokesperson.
If Ye Feng performed well, she might be able to share the glory.
However, this guy's performance was so bad that even she was embarrassed.
Without a doubt, in the first half of the anti-reconnaissance competition, Ye Feng's performance had completely failed. There was no need to watch the rest of the competition.
He would definitely lose!
The others didn't bother to look at him and turned to Arthur.
At this moment, he had already set up the traps and cleared all the traces. He then carefully checked a few times and confirmed that there were no more traces before he started to track Ye Feng.

Everyone was speechless again when they saw the scene he had set up.
If they hadn't seen the entire process of him setting up the trap, they wouldn't have discovered the trap at all. There was no trace left behind at all.
"His current performance is perfect!"
Liu Fanghai immediately turned around and said to the other higher-ups of Golden Soup Security.
The others also nodded. There was no doubt about this.
Arthur's performance was worthy of his title as a top-tier assassin.
This made them all love talents.
But the more they liked Arthur, the more they hated Ye Feng.
Since this guy wasn't good at reconnaissance and anti-reconnaissance, why did he agree to the challenge?

The 20-year contract that he had already gotten was gone just like that.
How infuriating, how lamentable!
At the same time, Ye Feng also started to investigate Arthur's whereabouts.
Unlike Arthur, who carefully observed every detail, he walked leisurely without even looking around.
"How is this scouting? This is clearly shopping!"
Everyone shook their heads and sighed. This boss could not be any more amateurish.
If this was on the battlefield, he would have died 800 times already.
In comparison, Arthur was much more professional. He did not miss any suspicious traces along the way. He used about ten minutes to find the place where Ye Feng peed.
Liu Fanghai and the others felt a chill in their hearts. It was over. The game could end now!

Ye Feng did not hide his tracks at all. Since he had been found here, there would be no obstruction in finding the place where he hid his gun.
If it wasn't for the fact that Cheng Fei'er was sitting beside them, they would probably have cursed.
"It's okay. If you want to scold him, just scold him," Cheng Fei'er turned around and said to them. In fact, she wanted to scold him too.
The main reason was that Ye Feng's performance was too infuriating. He was intentionally sending himself to death!
Just as they were discussing in low voices, they suddenly heard someone exclaim, "Mr. Ye actually found it?"
This voice was filled with doubt, surprise, and doubt It was extremely complicated.
Everyone turned around and saw that when Ye Feng was still strolling leisurely, he had actually reached the place where Arthur hid his gun.
"He How did he find it?"
"This is impossible! He didn't even do much to investigate, so how could he find it so easily?"

"What did we miss just now? Why don't I understand?"
"Does this guy have a radar in his head? Just like that, he found Arthur's hiding place?"
"This plot is too brain-burning. I don't understand it"
Many people stood up in shock. They looked at Ye Feng in disbelief.
This completely overturned their understanding.
Arthur had wiped out almost all traces along the way. Even if they were veteran soldiers, they might not be able to find any clues.
But Ye Feng found it easily.
Was this a coincidence? Or was it premeditated?
They realized that their brains were not enough. They all looked at Cheng Fei'er, hoping to get an answer from her.

"Don't look at me. I don't know what's going on either."
Cheng Fei'er also looked at the video with a blank expression. She could not understand how Ye Feng found this place.
This simulated forest was neither big nor small. It was not easy to find what a person had buried here.
It was like looking for a needle in a haystack.
But Ye Feng found it so easily, as if he had a GPS system.
Wasn't this too inconceivable?
"Let's see if he can find Arthur's gun."
Liu Fanghai suddenly asked everyone to calm down.
Although Ye Feng could easily find Arthur's hiding spot, this was very shocking.

However, Arthur had set up many traps here, and he might not be able to crack them.
Everyone understood this, they started to stare at Ye Feng nervously. No one even paid attention to Arthur's situation.
At this time, Ye Feng looked around. His gaze suddenly locked onto a tree. He revealed a confident smile and walked over quickly.
Everyone in the lounge's expression changed. It was over. He was going to fall for it!
It was a trap set by Arthur.
Cheng Fei'er had already stood up nervously, subconsciously wanting to remind him.
She suddenly remembered that this guy was still far away from her. She didn't have any communication equipment, so she couldn't warn him at all.
It was over. The match was about to end.

Seeing Ye Feng approaching the trap step by step, everyone's hearts were already in their throats.
However, the moment he stepped on the trap, he suddenly stopped.
Then, he squatted down and lifted his hand.
A piece of tarpaulin hidden under the leaves and weeds was immediately removed. There was a pit below, and the pit was filled with branches.
Arthur was merciful. He didn't sharpen the branches or apply poison on them. Otherwise, if he stepped on them, one of his legs would be crippled.
Ye Feng threw away the tarpaulin in his hand and continued to search around.
Only then did everyone heave a sigh of relief. At least the danger was temporarily resolved.
At the same time, Arthur continued to push forward.
However, what puzzled everyone was that he was advancing very slowly. He stopped every three steps and every two steps, as if he had some concerns.
Chapter 962 - 962 He Why Would He Appear Here?

"Why is he so slow? Mr. Ye clearly left so many traces. It should be easy to find him."
"Isn't he a little too paranoid? Mr. Ye didn't set any traps at all."
"Ah I understand now. Arthur is thinking according to his usual habits. He thought that this was a trap that Mr. Ye had deliberately set up, so he didn't dare to move forward rashly."
"That seems to make sense"
Everyone immediately understood.
Arthur's previous opponents were all life-or-death battles.
The opponents were also experts in reconnaissance and anti-reconnaissance. They would often deliberately leave some traces to lure the enemy into a trap.
Thus, when Arthur fought against Ye Feng, he had assumed that Ye Feng was an 'expert'.
The marks left behind by Ye Feng were too obvious. Even an amateur player would not leave such obvious marks.

This made Arthur suspicious. He suspected that the other party was deliberately luring him, so he slowed down.
After understanding this, they looked at each other with strange expressions.
They really didn't know whether to laugh or cry.
Was this Mr. Ye really stupid or was he playing dumb?
The more they looked, the more confused they became.
But Ye Feng quickly gave them the answer – he was really stupid!
Just as he had broken through one trap, perhaps because he had gotten carried away, he had actually entered another trap area.
He accidentally kicked the trap that Arthur had set up with his hair.
Swoosh, swoosh

A few arrows made from tree branches immediately flew toward his face.
Of course, these arrows were all bald. Although it hurt a little when they hit the face, it was not fatal.
If it was on a real battlefield, these arrowheads would not only be sharpened, but they would also be stained with poison.
Once stabbed, death was certain.
This was Arthur showing mercy.
Ye Feng was clearly panicking. He lowered his head and dodged while retreating.
His dodging speed was very fast, and he actually dodged the attacks of those arrows.
However, before he could breathe a sigh of relief, he had already stepped into another trap.
Just as he was dodging the arrow, he took a step back with his right foot and stepped into a noose.

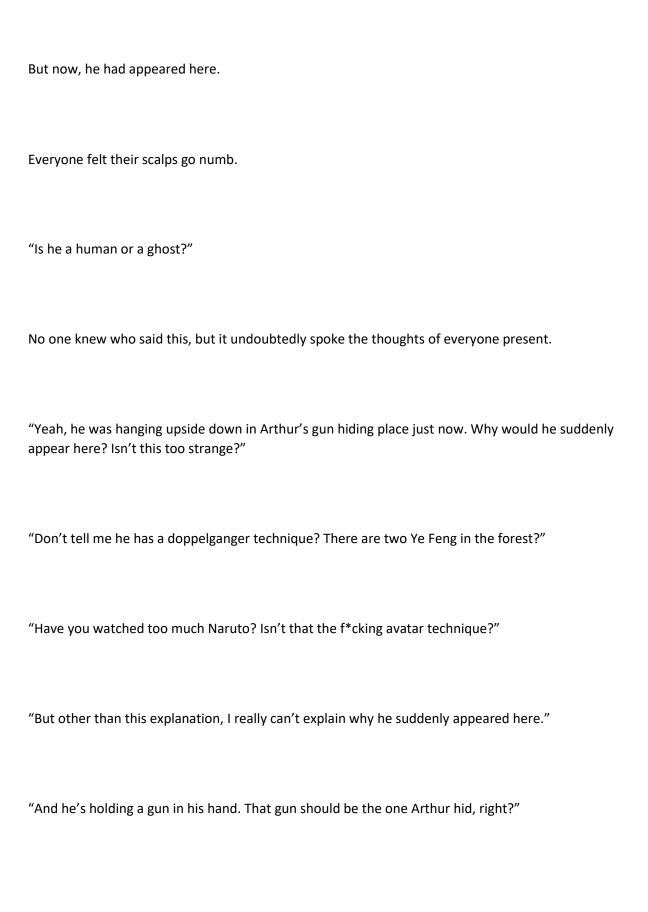
The noose immediately contracted and bound his ankle. Then, his entire body was pulled up and hung in the air.
In the lounge, Liu Fanghai, Cheng Fei'er, and the others held their foreheads and sighed.
They should have expected this outcome, but because of this guy's amazing performance just now, they had a glimmer of hope.
They did not expect that in the end, he would still fail.
Just as they were sighing, the camera suddenly went black, and they lost sight of Ye Feng.
"What happened?"
Everyone's mind was filled with question marks.
"He deliberately turned off the sports camera. He probably doesn't want us to see it, right?" Liu Fanghai shrugged helplessly.
Everyone present wanted to laugh, but because Cheng Fei'er was present, they could only suppress their laughter.

This guy probably turned off the camera on purpose because he was embarrassed, right?
No matter what, this match was already lost.
There was no point in turning off the camera.
Now, they only needed to wait for Arthur to find Ye Feng's hidden gun, and it would be over.
Everyone looked at Arthur.
Perhaps he had already realized that his previous caution was unnecessary, so he immediately increased his tracking speed.
After about five minutes, he arrived at the place where Ye Feng hid his gun.
He first carefully observed his surroundings and did not find any traps.
A puzzled expression appeared on his face. He clearly could not understand why the other party did not set up a trap.

After thinking for a long time, he couldn't think of a reason, so he was too lazy to think about it.
Since he had eliminated the possibility of a trap, he relaxed and began to slowly walk toward the place where the gun was hidden.
Because Ye Feng did not erase the traces, as long as one was not blind, they would be able to see it.
Out of caution, he still used an engineer shovel to dig.
After digging for a while, he dug out the gun that Ye Feng had buried.
The lounge was immediately filled with sighs.
Although this result was already expected, it was indeed too embarrassing.
Arthur found Ye Feng's hidden gun effortlessly.
Liu Fanghai and the other executives smiled bitterly.

If they lost this round, the contract of the members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance would be reduced from twenty years to one year.
It was hard to say if they would renew the contract after a year.
However, the outcome was already like this. They had no other choice.
Arthur also had a mocking smile on his face. It was unknown if he was mocking Ye Feng's performance or if he was mocking himself for being too careful.
He squatted down slowly. He was about to pick up Ye Feng's hidden gun and announce the end of the match.
But at this moment, the smile on his face froze.
Danger!
This was the instinct of a person who had experienced life and death. He subconsciously wanted to retreat.
But it was too late!

A figure suddenly swooped down from above his head.
His body had barely propped up when a cold pistol was already pointed at his head.
"You lost!"
This change happened too suddenly, so much so that everyone in the lounge was stunned on the spot, unable to regain their senses for a long time.
In the video, Ye Feng's body was hanging upside down on a tree. He was holding a pistol and pointing it at Arthur's head.
There was a victorious smile on his face.
"He Why is he here?"
Chapter 963 - 963 I'd Better Not Say It, You Won't Learn It Even If I Tell You
Liu Fanghai and the others looked at each other and saw fear in each other's eyes.
Ye Feng had fallen into Arthur's trap earlier. He was hanging upside down in the air and had lost all ability to resist.



"In other words, in just five minutes, not only did he break free from the rope, but he also found Arthur's hidden gun and rushed back to hide in the tree? Is that even possible?"
"This Although it's a little unbelievable, he has clearly done it."
"Oh my god! Don't show me horror movies, okay?"
The meeting room was already in an uproar. Many people were even shouting excitedly.
They were all people who had been on the battlefield and experienced actual combat, so they knew how difficult it was.
It was an impossible mission!
Like them, Arthur felt his hair stand on end.
He would never have thought that Ye Feng would descend from the sky.
But that was the truth.

"I lost!"
He suddenly had the urge to cry.
When he was twelve, his home was destroyed and his parents died. Then, he joined the mercenary army. It had been twenty years since then.
In 20 years, he had grown from a child who couldn't even hold a gun to a top-notch assassin who made people tremble in fear.
He had experienced countless life-and-death situations and challenged his biological limits many times honing his almost abnormal survival ability.
He was confident that he could not find a single opponent in the entire mercenary world in terms of reconnaissance and anti-reconnaissance.
However, he never expected that he would lose to a young man who was ten years younger than him today.
Looking at this guy's tender skin, he looked like a pampered young master, but why was his strength so terrifying?

His marksmanship could crush the Sniper God of the Sirius Assassin Alliance, and his reconnaissance and anti-reconnaissance abilities could kill him instantly.
What kind of freak was this?
Ye Feng did a beautiful flip and jumped down from the tree. At the same time, he kept his gun.
"Actually, you're pretty strong. I was almost fooled by you just now," Ye Feng comforted him with a harmless smile.
However, these words were so harsh to Arthur's ears.
He was a f*cking top-tier assassin, and now he was being praised as 'pretty strong'?
Pretty strong?
He really wanted to kill someone, the kind that would turn them into minced meat!
"How did you do it?"

Arthur calmed down the anger in his heart. He humbly asked Ye Feng for advice.
If he was on a real battlefield today, he would have died at the hands of the other party just now. Therefore, he really wanted to ask the other party for some experience and skills.
"It's better not to say it. You won't be able to learn it even if I tell you."
Ye Feng patted his shoulder with an expression that was asking for a beating, before turning around and walking out of the forest.
Arthur punched the tree. He was insulted.
He was a top-tier assassin. What technique could he not learn? Wasn't this too humiliating?
In the lounge, everyone had strange expressions on their faces.
The top-tier Assassin Arthur was being looked down upon?
If they had heard this before, they would definitely think that the person who said this was crazy.

But because of Ye Feng's miraculous performance, they felt that it was only natural.
With such terrifying reconnaissance and anti-reconnaissance abilities, he was indeed qualified to look down on top-tier assassins.
The arrogant Sirius Assassin Alliance had buried their heads in their chests like ostriches.
Even their boss had been killed in an instant. They really had no face to be arrogant anymore.
When Liu Fanghai and the others saw this scene, they had the urge to laugh.
It seemed that Mr. Ye had really subdued these unruly guys.
And what made them even happier was that according to their agreement, if Ye Feng won this round, the contract of these people from the Sirius Assassin Alliance would be increased to thirty years.
With the addition of these people, the strength of Golden Soup Security would increase greatly.
At least in the small gambling city, no one could shake Golden Soup Security's position.

Next, they would set foot in China, Asia, and even the world.
The more they thought about it, the more excited they became. The corners of their mouths almost reached their ears.
"Let's go out and welcome them."
Liu Fanghai then called out and led everyone out of the lounge.
Soon, they saw the casual Ye Feng walking side by side with the dejected Arthur.
"Mr. Ye, congratulations on winning another city."
Liu Fanghai immediately took two steps forward, unable to hide the joy on his face.
"Same here," Ye Feng replied casually. There was not much emotion on his face. It was as if he had done something insignificant.
The other executives also came up to congratulate him, but he only nodded in response.

Cheng Fei'er was still immersed in the shock brought by Ye Feng.
Even though she knew that Ye Feng was very strong, she did not expect him to be able to kill a peak assassin instantly.
Seeing him surrounded by a group of people like an emperor receiving the worship of his subjects, she felt extremely complicated.
A pair of beautiful eyes stared straight at him, flashing with a different kind of emotion.
Liu Fanghai and the others noticed her expression and felt like laughing.
This woman had been denying her relationship with Ye Feng, but now she had finally exposed herself?
Sigh, a second wife is also a lady boss. They still has to be more respectful in the future.
Chapter 964 - 964 Why Don't You Guys Attack Together?
Arthur had been dejected after the blow just now.
The members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance surrounded him. They could neither persuade him nor not persuade him. They were all a little embarrassed.

When the other party was almost done congratulating Ye Feng, he took the initiative to walk over. "Mr. Ye, I lost this round. We will fulfill our promise and sign a thirty-year contract with Golden Soup Security"
When he said this, he was extremely depressed.
A 30-year contract? This was a f*cking life contract!
Ye Feng patted his shoulder. "Don't worry, our Golden Soup Security is treated well, we even have insurance and a gold mine. After retirement, you can still receive pension."
Arthur's face twitched. 'I'm a f*cking top-tier assassin. Am I here for your pension? Who are you looking down on?'
"Mr. Ye, I'm already convinced of your strength, but I still want to finish the third round."
When everyone heard his words, they were all a little surprised.
He had already lost two rounds in a row, and he still wanted to continue?
Ye Feng did not seem surprised. He just looked at him quietly. "What else do you want to compete in?"

Arthur looked at him stubbornly. "I admit that your marksmanship, reconnaissance, and anti-reconnaissance skills have reached the peak. I want to compete with you in comprehensive combat in the third round."
Ye Feng did not know if it was okay or not, but he asked. "What if you lose this time?"
Arthur gritted his teeth. "If I lose this time, my life will be yours. As long as I have a breath left, I will always be loyal to you."
"Hiss…"
Everyone gasped when they heard his words.
Wasn't this too much?
This was no longer a matter of a contract. It was completely a master-servant relationship!
Ye Feng touched his chin. He pondered for a moment before pointing at the other members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance. "What about them?"

Arthur hesitated for a moment. "I challenge you on behalf of myself. I cannot decide their fate for them."
Ye Feng's lips curled up. "Why don't you all attack together?"
"Ah?"
Everyone thought that there was something wrong with their ears. What did he mean? What did he mean by 'attack together'?
Ye Feng saw that they did not understand, he could only explain. "I will fight all of you alone. If I lose, all of your previous contracts will be void. But if I win, you will all be loyal to me for life."
After hearing his explanation, the members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance were furious.
"Mr. Ye, we admit that you're very strong, but don't you think you're underestimating the Sirius Assassin Alliance?"
"Hmph, do you really think that you're invincible just because your marksmanship and reconnaissance ability have defeated us?"
"No matter how strong your marksmanship and reconnaissance abilities are, you may not be our match in combat."

His words were undoubtedly adding fuel to the fire, and it immediately infuriated the people of the Sirius Assassin Alliance.
"Boss, promise that I will tear this kid apart with my own hands."
"Yes, since he wants to die, we'll fulfill his wish."
"I'll fight him"
Everyone looked at Arthur, wanting to hear what he had to say.
Arthur stared at Ye Feng for a while, he suddenly laughed in anger. "Alright, since Mr. Ye looks down on us, we can only accept the challenge. However, fists and feet have no eyes. If I hurt you"
"Life and death!"
Ye Feng looked at him. There seemed to be an electric current between them.
Liu Fanghai and the others could only sigh helplessly when they saw that things had come to this.

Everyone was already happy, so why did things suddenly turn sour?
They did not know how strong Ye Feng's combat strength was, but no matter how strong he was, he had no chance of winning against the eight members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance.
What kind of boss did they have?
Why did he always do things unexpectedly?
Golden Soup Security had a special boxing ring. Not only did it have an ordinary ring, but it also had an enclosed octagonal cage.
As soon as everyone walked in, they felt their blood boil, and the wild beasts in their hearts roared crazily.
Ye Feng and the eight members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance had already changed into loose clothes and walked out.
Cheng Fei'er hurried to him and asked worriedly, "Do you want to reconsider? Isn't this too dangerous?"
Although she knew that Ye Feng was very strong, the members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance were not weak either. It was too dangerous for him to fight against eight of them alone.

Ye Feng smiled confidently. "Don't worry, I will show mercy to them."
Cheng Fei'er almost fell headfirst. Did this guy really not understand what she was saying? Or was he pretending to be confused?
However, since he was so insistent, she knew that no matter what she said, he wouldn't listen, so she could only walk to the side.
Liu Fanghai immediately got someone to bring boxing gloves and prepared to let them wear them.
But Ye Feng directly rejected, "Isn't it boring to wear gloves? It's the feeling of punching the flesh."
Arthur and the others saw that he was not wearing boxing gloves, so they naturally did not wear them.
The nine of them entered the octagonal cage one after another.
"Let me explain the rules first. There are no rules or restrictions in this competition. You can use any move, life or death! If I win, you will serve me for the rest of your lives!"

Ye Feng stood in the middle of the octagonal cage, the eight members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance surrounded him, each of them had a ferocious aura on their faces. They were giving off a strong pressure.
Arthur and the others nodded in agreement.
Ye Feng's lips curled into a smile as he beckoned at everyone.
"Then let's begin."
The match began.
Ye Feng stood at the center of the octagonal cage, while the members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance were surrounding him like tigers eyeing their prey, but they did not rush forward.
The Sirius Assassin Alliance couldn't afford to lose face by attacking a young man.
Arthur nodded at one of the muscular team members. That person immediately understood and walked toward Ye Feng alone.
His name was Luca, and he was best at Brazilian jiu-jitsu. His fighting skills were considered average in the Sirius Assassin Alliance.

Arthur sent him out to fight. He wanted to test Ye Feng's strength.
Ye Feng was slightly unhappy to be looked down upon like this. "Don't waste time, you guys should attack together and end this quickly."
Luca clenched his fists, making a series of cracking sounds. He smiled at Ye Feng. "I don't need them. I can beat you up alone. Take this!"
After saying that, he twisted his feet on the ground and rushed forward.  Chapter 965 - 965 How Dare You Call Him Human When He's So Strong? -
Luca's speed was extremely fast, even leaving behind an afterimage.
"As expected of the members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance. Their speed is too fast. If it were me, I'm afraid it would be difficult to defend against them."
Liu Fanghai stood outside the octagonal cage and watched the match with a solemn expression.
The others beside him also nodded in agreement.
Luca was not particularly eye-catching among the members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance, but he displayed astonishing speed the moment he attacked, leaving everyone speechless.
In the world of martial arts, only speed cannot be broken.

When a person's speed reached a certain level, no one could withstand it.

In addition, he was very close to Ye Feng. He appeared in front of him in the blink of an eye, and then he punched Ye Feng's face.

Cheng Fei'er's breathing stopped, and her heart was already in her throat.

She put herself in his shoes. If it were her, it would be difficult for her to block this punch.

The Sirius Assassin Alliance truly lived up to its reputation.

Just as everyone was worried about Ye Feng, as the person involved, his heart was as calm as water.

Luca might seem fast to others, but in his eyes, he was as slow as a turtle.

It was like an 80-year-old man playing Tai Chi. All the loopholes were revealed in his eyes.

He only took a light step back and dodged his aggressive punch.

Then, he stretched out his right hand and grabbed the other party's wrist. He gently pulled it over and then stretched out his right foot and gently hooked it under his feet.

Because Luca's momentum was too strong, he was now hit by Ye Feng, and his body flew out and crashed heavily into the octagonal cage.

Perhaps Ye Feng did not feel anything, but in the eyes of others, his speed was so fast that he could fly.

They only saw Luca punch over, they did not know what Ye Feng did, but Luca flew out like a cannonball.

The impact was very heavy. Luca tried a few times before he managed to get up from the ground. However, his body was wobbling, and he probably wouldn't be able to recover his combat strength in a short period of time.

Those who saw this scene were instantly dumbstruck.

The members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance looked at each other with fear in their eyes.

Although Luca's fighting technique was not the strongest among them, it was not the weakest either. His strength could at least be ranked in the top five.

Even if he faced many so-called 'retired soldiers,' he could easily deal with them.

But they did not expect that in Ye Feng's hands, he could not even last one round.

What made them even more shocked was that they did not even see how Ye Feng retaliated.

In any case, they only felt their vision blur and Luca flew out.

What did this mean? This meant that if it had been a real battlefield, Luca might have already been injured or killed.

This was simply too frightening.

The people outside the octagonal cage were equally shocked.

Their combat skills were also very strong. Just now, they had all put themselves in Luca's shoes and imagined how to resolve Luca's attack.

But in the end, at least half of them helplessly discovered that they were actually unable to resolve it and were very likely to be killed in one move by the other party.

As for the remaining half, although they could resolve it, it would not be too easy. But the method that Ye Feng displayed had completely overturned their imaginations. In fact, most of the people did not even see how he attacked. "Did you see it clearly? How did Mr. Ye do it? Why did Luca suddenly fly out?" "I only saw Mr. Ye take a small step back. As for the rest, I didn't see clearly." "Too fast. His movements are too fast. I'm afraid we have to use a high-speed camera to capture it, right?" "I didn't expect Mr. Ye's combat skills to be so strong. No wonder he dared to challenge everyone from the Sirius Assassin Alliance." "I thought he was crazy just now. He's actually so arrogant. Now, it seems that I was too small-minded." "His marksmanship, reconnaissance, and combat are all so strong that it makes one's hair stand on end. He's so strong to this extent, and you still dare to call him human?" "Why do I have the urge to kneel down and watch..." Ye Feng's simple action just now had a huge impact on everyone. It even overturned their understanding of combat.

It was hard for them to imagine that his movements could be so fast.

Liu Fanghai recovered from his shock and hurriedly ordered his subordinates to mobilize the high-speed cameras.

He had been careless and had forgotten to film this battle.

In fact, he couldn't be blamed for this. Who would have thought that there would be someone so fast that the naked eye couldn't capture him?

Cheng Fei'er also looked at Ye Feng in the cage in a daze. For a moment, her brain stopped working.

She had fought alongside Ye Feng a few times, and she thought that she had a good understanding of his strength.

But it was only now that she suddenly realized that she had never really understood him.

Never!

This guy was like an iceberg. Every time she thought that she had understood everything about him, he would always show more parts and subvert her understanding.

Even now, what she had seen was probably just the tip of the iceberg.

This aroused her desire to explore.

'Hmph, I want to see how many more secrets you have hidden down there.'

Chapter 966 - 966 This Boss Is Too Strong! -

Liu Fanghai quickly brought over a high-powered camera and asked someone to install one in each of the eight directions of the octagonal cage to capture the movements from different directions.

At the same time, Arthur and the rest recovered from their shock. They looked at Ye Feng with complicated expressions.

"I admit that I still underestimated your strength. To show respect, we will attack together." Arthur had been worried about the glory of the Sirius Assassin Alliance and didn't want to bully him with numbers. But now, they sadly discovered that if they did not bully him with numbers, they had no chance of winning at all. Therefore, they could only put down their pride and re-evaluate the powerful opponent in front of them. Ye Feng could not help but pout. "How good would it have been if this had happened earlier? We don't want to waste everyone's time." Arthur looked at him seriously. "But the seven of us fighting you is indeed an unfair victory. You can find a suitable weapon..." Before he could finish, Ye Feng interrupted. "No need, even if I fight barehanded, I can still beat you up." "But ... " "No buts. I'm still holding a pile of sh\*t. Hurry up and finish it. I'm still in a hurry to go to the toilet." "..." The faces of everyone present twitched crazily. Fighting with a pile of sh\*t?

Did he have to be so ridiculous?

This was a serious PK match. Could they be more serious?

"Then I'll have to offend you." Arthur had no choice but to give him a fist salute and then wave at the others. "Do it!"

The others were already prepared. After he gave the order, they immediately attacked Ye Feng.

The moment both sides took over, Ye Feng felt a huge pressure.

It seemed like... He had underestimated the enemy.

The individual strength of the Sirius Assassin Alliance was already very strong. He did not expect their teamwork to be so tacit. They had achieved a tacit understanding of one plus one greater than two.

However, this was also reasonable. They had experienced so many tests of blood and fire. Who knew how many of their comrades had died? If they did not have some tacit understanding, they would not have survived until today.

Ye Feng had just avoided one person's attack, but before he could counterattack, the next person's attack followed...

Just like that, under the tacit cooperation of these seven people, he was forced to retreat repeatedly, and soon retreated to the edge of the octagonal cage.

When the audience saw this scene, they sighed helplessly.

"If it was a one-on-one fight, these people wouldn't be Mr. Ye's match. But now, seven against one, the advantage is too great."

"I admire Mr. Ye from the bottom of my heart, but there's clearly a problem with his strategy."

"There's no other way. Geniuses all have this problem. It's easy to be blindly arrogant. This will sooner or later harm oneself."

"I just hope that Arthur and the others know their limits and don't let Mr. Ye get hurt too badly..."

They were all pessimistic about this match.

Just based on the fighting skills that Ye Feng had just displayed, he could completely crush any of them. They were convinced.

However, a fierce tiger could not withstand a pack of wolves. No matter how strong you were alone, could you defeat seven top-notch experts?

It seemed that defeat was only a matter of time.

Cheng Fei'er also saw that the situation on the field was a little critical. She hurriedly turned to look at Liu Fanghai. "Why don't we stop? If this continues, I'm afraid Ye Feng will have an accident."

Liu Fanghai immediately smiled bitterly. "It's not like you don't know Mr. Ye's temper. He hasn't said anything yet. If I dare to rashly stop, I'm afraid I won't be able to bear the consequences."

Cheng Fei'er was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan. "What should we do now?"

Ye Feng was now forced to the edge of the octagonal cage, and he had nowhere to retreat. The situation was too dangerous.

Liu Fanghai frowned and thought for a moment. He immediately turned his head and instructed one of his subordinates, "Call the ambulance immediately. Be ready to treat Mr. Ye at any time."

He was completely convinced by Ye Feng's strength. He did not want to see anything happen to him. The subordinate immediately left. Liu Fanghai shifted his gaze back to the octagonal cage. Now, he could only do his best and leave it to fate. Who asked Mr. Ye to insist on being brave and challenging eight people? Wasn't he asking for trouble? Just as everyone was worried about Ye Feng's safety, a shocking scene appeared. Ye Feng had already been forced to the edge of the octagonal cage, there was no way out, but Arthur and the others did not have any intention of stopping. Hu, hu, hu... The seven of them threw punches and kicks at Ye Feng. The strength of these people was enough to split mountains and shatter rocks. If they were really hit, Ye Feng would be heavily injured even if he did not die. However, at this critical moment, his two hands suddenly grabbed the gap of the octagonal cage behind him. Like Spiderman, he quickly climbed up and dodged everyone's attacks. One had to know that he had his back against the octagonal cage just now, so his arms, body, and legs were almost unable to exert any strength. However, he had climbed up just like that, and at an extremely fast speed. This completely violated human mechanics, physics, biology, quantum mechanics...

In short, it completely subverted everyone's understanding.
How could he do that?
Everyone stared blankly as he climbed up the octagonal cage like a huge spider, feeling their scalps go numb.
Especially the members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance. They suddenly felt that they were not fighting a person, but a monster.
This BOSS was too powerful!
Just as everyone was in a daze, Ye Feng stomped on the octagonal cage, he somersaulted a few times in the air and landed gracefully.
Without any hesitation, he reached out with his right hand and grabbed a member of the Sirius Assassin Alliance, smashing him to the ground.
"Pfft"
The team member did not react at all. He spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted.
But Ye Feng did not stop, two, three His movements were as fast as lightning.
By the time the members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance reacted, four of them had already been defeated. Including Luca, they had already lost more than half of their men.
The remaining three quickly retreated and formed a triangular formation to defend.

Ye Feng did not give them any chance to breathe. He continued to attack.

The three of them struggled to hold on and kept retreating, complaining endlessly in their hearts.

They were attacking Ye Feng like wolves surrounding a tiger. They did not expect the situation to change so quickly.

It was so fast that it was as fast as lightning...

Liu Fanghai and the others below the stage were also completely stunned.

A few of them only lowered their heads and exchanged a few words. When they raised their heads, they realized that the situation on the field had already undergone a 180-degree reversal.

Ye Feng, who was forced into a corner earlier, had actually become the attacker.

On the other hand, four members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance were defeated in an instant, and the remaining three were forced to defend.

"This... I just lowered my head. Why do I feel like I missed a TV series?"

"What happened just now? I haven't even seen it clearly, and the situation has already reversed?"

"Mr. Ye's action of flipping over is simply too handsome. Even a man like me is tempted."

"..."

Chapter 967 - 967 The Show Made His Scalp Tingle!

967 The Show Made His Scalp Tingle!

"What the h*II, isn't Mr. Ye too fast? He defeated four people in the blink of an eye?"
"I have goosebumps all over my body. I just watched a horror movie!"
"I can't take it anymore. My legs are a little weak. I want to kneel and watch"
Ye Feng's shocking reversal had completely exceeded everyone's imagination. The scene immediately exploded.
Many people were actually kneeling on the ground to watch the battle.
In their hearts, Ye Feng was a god!
Liu Fanghai rubbed his eyes. "Are you sure this isn't a movie? Weren't Mr. Ye's actions just now too cool?"
He really didn't know how to describe it.
Usually, in actual combat, it was basically a fist to the flesh. There were not so many fancy punches and kicks at all, and it was very poor to watch.

But Ye Feng could actually do such a cool move, and his attack was so strong?
This was too f*cking showy. It was so showy that his scalp went numb!
While Cheng Fei'er was shocked, she couldn't help but twitch her lips.
This guy had already reached this point, yet he still didn't forget to act cool.
However, to be honest, that counterattack just now was really too cool.
She had to admit that her heart had indeed thumped wildly at that moment.
'No, I need to wake up!'
This guy was so fickle and had so many women around him. She really didn't want to be his concubine!
While everyone was exclaiming, Arthur and the other two were forced into a corner.
The three of them immediately looked at each other and gritted their teeth. "Let's fight it out with him!"

It had to be said that the three of them had a tacit understanding.
After exchanging a glance, two of them suddenly charged forward without any regard for their lives, but they were hit by Ye Feng's two punches.
Pfft
Pfft
The two of them spat out a mouthful of blood at the same time, but they did not stop. They each hugged one of Ye Feng's legs.
Arthur took the opportunity to jump into the air and kick at Ye Feng's head.
The force of his kick was very strong, and there was a sound of crackling in the air. If he was kicked, his head would probably explode in an instant.
Ye Feng's legs were tightly held by those two. He could not retreat at all.
This change happened too suddenly. Everyone below the stage widened their eyes in fear.

They were also trying their best to think of a way to break it.
However, this was too sudden, and Arthur's counterattack was too fast. He didn't have time to think and had to rely on his reflexes.
0.01 seconds before Arthur's kick landed on his head, Ye Feng's upper body suddenly leaned back slightly.
It was this slight movement that allowed him to dodge Arthur's attack. Arthur's sole almost brushed past the tip of his nose, and the sharp wind caused his cheek to hurt.
Almost at the same time, his right hand reached out like lightning and grabbed Arthur's ankle.
Then, the vigorous power in his body erupted and he threw him down fiercely.
Bang!
Arthur's body was like a cannonball as he slammed into the ground. The entire octagonal cage shook as if it would fall apart at any moment.
"Pfft"

Arthur spat out a mouthful of blood. He subconsciously wanted to get up, but his bones seemed to have been smashed into pieces. He couldn't use any strength at all.
At the same time, Ye Feng twisted his legs, both his legs flew out at the same time, kicking the two people who were wrapped around his legs away.
Then, he jumped into the air like a roc and stepped on Arthur.
Arthur could only see the foot growing larger and larger in front of him, but he had no strength to dodge it, so he could only slowly close his eyes.
However, he waited for a long time, but the foot still did not land.
When he opened his eyes again, he found that the foot was suspended in front of him and then slowly retracted.
"You guys lost again."
Ye Feng looked down at him, a faint smile appeared on his face.

Arthur looked at him blankly and was a little absent-minded.
Especially under the illumination of the light above his head, the man in front of him was like a god of war, causing the depths of his soul to tremble.
"Thank you, cough, cough Thank you for your mercy, Mr. Ye."
Arthur smiled bitterly.
What bullsh*t top-tier assassin?
What bullshit Assassin Alliance?
At this moment, the glory that they were once proud of was ruthlessly trampled under the feet of this man in front of them.
Before the battle, they all thought that it was a joke to fight one against eight.
They all had the urge to teach Ye Feng a lesson, to let him know the consequences of underestimating them.

However, at this moment, when the bloody truth was thrown on their faces, they realized that they were the real joke.
Eight top-notch assassins were actually knocked out by one person. It was really ridiculous!
The eight people on the stage lowered their heads. The pain in their hearts was more unbearable than the pain on their bodies.
There was no more sound from below the stage. Everyone stared blankly at the man on the stage.
His originally thin figure seemed so tall at this moment.
This was their boss!
The man they would be loyal to in the future!
They were originally a little nervous about their future, and many of them were even considering whether to jump ship.
But at this moment, everyone had made up their minds.

In this life, they would follow this man to the death!
Only such a person was worthy of being their king!
A strange thought suddenly popped up in Cheng Fei'er's mind.
It seemed like a good choice to be the concubine of such a man.
As soon as this thought appeared, she was shocked.
She was the elite of the Security Team, not those flirtatious sl*ts. How could she have such a ridiculous idea?
However, this thought was like poison, lingering in her mind.
Chapter 968 - 968 This Was a Heaven-Defying Rhythm! -
The octagonal cage was opened, and eight members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance were carried out.
Thinking about how fierce these people looked when they went in and then looking at how they were carried out now, it was really sad.
When Arthur was being carried by Ye Feng, he suddenly said: "Mr. Ye, we underestimated you. We did not expect your strength to be so terrifying, we lost. If you get someone to throw us onto the street, we'll crawl away on our own."

Ye Feng looked at him unhappily. "What do you mean? You promised me before that if you lose this round, you will be loyal to me for life. Are you trying to break the contract?"

Arthur looked ashamed. "But... we're so weak. Eight of us can't even beat you alone. How can we still have the face to ask you to take us in? We only want to keep our lives, and we'll live the rest of our lives in disgrace."

Ye Feng could not help but laugh at his words. "Who said you are weak? Actually, you guys are quite strong. It's just that you met me."

His words were a little exaggerated, but everyone present did not think that there was anything wrong with it. Instead, they felt that it was only natural.

In fact, the Sirius Assassin Alliance was not weak. It could even be said to be very strong. They were even top-notch existences among the Golden Soup Security guards.

Unfortunately, they met Ye Feng.

This fellow was a completely cheat-level existence. He could not be judged by common sense.

The members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance looked at each other with confusion on their faces.

"Mr. Ye, you mean you don't mind us? You still intend to take us in?" Arthur looked at Ye Feng blankly.

"Of course. You all promised to work for me for the rest of your lives. With so much free labor, of course I can't wait," Ye Feng said jokingly.

Arthur and the others immediately looked happy, but they soon became depressed.

"However, we are all seriously injured. Even if we recover from our injuries, it is likely that our strength will be greatly reduced..."

Arthur sighed helplessly.

He could feel that he was heavily injured. His internal organs were probably damaged to varying degrees.

As for the other team members, their injuries were not light either.

Even if they could recover in the end, their strength would definitely be greatly affected.

A wolf without its sharp teeth, what use was there?

But they were very clear that Ye Feng had already shown mercy. Otherwise, they would have died here today.

Thus, they did not have any resentment toward Ye Feng. They could only blame themselves for not being strong enough.

"I thought you could find some excuse. Isn't it just a small injury? It's very simple," Ye Feng said as he took out the set of Taixuan Divine Needles that the system gave him and walked toward Arthur.

Arthur looked at him blankly, not knowing what he was going to do. "Mr. Ye..."

Before he could finish, Ye Feng took off his shirt, revealing his muscular body.

Arthur was instantly terrified. "Mr. Ye... It's not good to do it here, right?"

Could it be that this Mr. Ye had some strange fetish?

But even if he wanted to lay his hands on him, he should at least find a place with no one around, right?

Considering the fact that the other party did not kill him, he would go all out. However, this was a public place after all, so he could not let go. Everyone present had a strange smile on their faces. Mr. Ye... How rude! Cheng Fei'er turned her head away in embarrassment. "I'm going to treat your injuries. Can you stop thinking nonsense?" Ye Feng saw Arthur's expression and knew what he was thinking. "Treat injuries? You know medicine?" Arthur felt that his brain was not enough. The strength that Ye Feng displayed today, be it in gun techniques, reconnaissance, or combat, they were all insane. This had already exceeded the understanding of him and everyone present. After all, a person's energy was limited. To be able to practice one of them to the limit was already considered a genius. Yet, this guy could actually train every skill to the limit. He could not even be described as a genius. He was simply a monster. Moreover, he was so young, which was even more unbelievable.

However, although it was unbelievable, these were all combat techniques. Through arduous training and abnormal talent, it was still somewhat reasonable.

But now, he actually said that he knew medicine. This made everyone present unable to accept it.

A guy who had the skills of a mage, assassin, warrior, and he was actually a healer?
This was really f*cking cheating!
A cheater would definitely die!
Just as everyone was doubting Ye Feng's medical skills, Ye Feng had already inserted a few divine needles into Arthur's acupuncture points.
"Mr. Ye"
Arthur still wanted to say something, but he was already pressed to the ground by Ye Feng. "Shut up, if you dare to say another word, I will sew your mouth shut."
Arthur immediately shut his mouth and didn't dare to say another word.
Ye Feng then stood up and walked toward the other team members.
Some of these people had internal injuries, some had dislocated bones, Ye Feng treated them according to their conditions.
After about half an hour, the treatment was completed.
Everyone present watched his series of actions. Although they did not know the effect for the time being, they looked quite professional.
"Ah, Mr. Ye, I I feel like there's a stream of qi flowing in my body"
Arthur, who was the first to receive treatment, suddenly spoke.

In fact, not long after Ye Feng used the needles for him, he felt a trace of qi flowing around in his body, but he did not think much of it.

However, as time passed, the stream of qi became stronger and stronger. At this moment, his body was completely enveloped by this stream of qi, and it kept surging up and down. It was painful and itchy, and it was extremely uncomfortable.

He really couldn't hold it in any longer and finally spoke his feelings.

He wasn't the only one. The others also expressed that their situation was similar to Arthur's.

"It's good that there's qi flow. If there's no qi flow, something big will happen."

Even though Ye Feng said so, he was still a little surprised in his heart.

The effect of the Taixuan Divine Needle was indeed remarkable. If he used ordinary needles, they would need at least a few courses of treatment to achieve this effect.

But now, in less than half an hour, he had actually achieved such an effect. It was really a little unexpected.

This was a heaven-defying rhythm!

Chapter 969 - 969 I Don't Want A Dog, I Want A Brother -

969 I Don't Want A Dog, I Want A Brother

Another ten minutes passed.

Ye Feng first went to check on Arthur's condition, before putting away the few Taixuan Divine Needles. "Get up and feel it."

Arthur was stunned. "I can't move."

He was so badly injured that he didn't even have the strength to lift a finger. Now, he was asked to stand up? How was that possible?

"If I say you can, then you can. Cut the crap." Ye Feng's tone became more serious. He was a little unhappy.

Arthur didn't dare to waste any more time. He hurriedly tried to prop himself up on the ground and sat up effortlessly. "What the h\*II? What's going on?"

He was stunned for a moment before he hurriedly stood up, still effortlessly. He jumped a few more times on the spot and finally flipped a few times.

"I'm actually fine? I was clearly seriously injured just now. How could I recover so quickly? Moreover, I feel that many of my old injuries have also recovered. How is this possible..."

Arthur seemed to have lost his mind. He touched his body as if he was not sure if it was his own body.

When everyone heard his words, they were instantly stunned.

They had all seen Arthur's appearance just now. He was lying there like a pile of mud, unable to move at all.

But now, he had recovered so quickly that even his old injuries had healed. Wasn't this a little too exaggerated?

If they hadn't witnessed the entire process with their own eyes, they would have even suspected that this guy was a fake.

Arthur then stood on the spot and punched again. Suddenly, he rushed over and knelt on the ground with a thud. "Mr. Ye, you're simply my second parent. I... I, Arthur, will be your dog from now on. I will only be loyal to you for the rest of my life. If I betray you, I will be struck by lightning!"

It was difficult for outsiders to understand his current feelings.

He had joined the special training at the age of twelve. In the past twenty years, he had suffered several fatal injuries.

Although he managed to survive in the end, he still had many hidden injuries on his body.

Even the doctor said that if he could live to 50 years old, it would be a medical miracle.

However, when he carefully felt it just now, he realized that the old injuries on his body had actually lightened up a lot. Although they had not completely disappeared, it was already a pleasant surprise for him.

He had been affected by his injuries over the years and his strength had been greatly reduced. That was why he had brought his brothers to change careers.

Now that these injuries were gone, he had recovered a lot of his strength. That was why he was so grateful to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng helped him up. "I don't want a dog, I want a brother. As long as you are loyal to me, I will not mistreat any of you."

As he spoke, he raised his head and looked at everyone present. "I'm saying this for all of you. As long as you pledge your loyalty to me, I'll help you relieve your worries. No matter how serious your injuries are, as long as you are still breathing, I can save your lives."

After he finished speaking, everyone present actually knelt down in unison.

"I swear to follow Mr. Ye!"
"I swear to follow Mr. Ye!"
"I swear to follow Mr. Ye"
To put it bluntly, they were all exchanging their lives for money. Who knew when they would die an unnatural death?
But now, Ye Feng promised them that he could provide them with protection, and it was not just a casual promise. He really had the ability to do so.
This solved their biggest worry. One could imagine how excited they were at this moment.
Ye Feng was very satisfied with this effect.
He knew very well that if he wanted to gain the loyalty of others, it was not enough to suppress them with force. He had to give them what they really needed.
It was more useful than giving them more money.
As long as his medical skills were still there, he did not have to worry about these people betraying him.
This was the charm of a powerful 'wet nurse.'
Cheng Fei'er looked at this scene in a daze. More than 60 people present knelt on the ground in unison. This scene was too shocking.
The current Ye Feng was like an emperor who accepted the worship of his subjects. He was tall, majestic, sacred, and inviolable!

Even she was infected by this atmosphere and wanted to worship him. Ye Feng then removed the golden needles from the others. Just like Arthur, the few people who were seriously injured immediately became energetic. The shock that this scene brought to everyone present was even more shocking than the previous three matches. What could be more shocking than the life and death of a person, flesh and bones? With these people's example, all the Golden Soup Security personnel present seemed to have been injected with chicken blood. They couldn't wait to accept the mission and pledge loyalty to Mr. Ye. At this moment, Ye Feng was a god in their hearts! But Ye Feng suddenly did something. He destroyed this sacred atmosphere. "Who has paper? Hurry up and give me some. I still have poop." Everyone present was petrified! So it was no joke to fight with a pile of sh\*t in your hands? Liu Fanghai held back his laughter and hurriedly handed over a few toilet papers. After Ye Feng took it, he rushed to the toilet.

Everyone present stared at his back in a daze. Their god... He was a little crazy.

Just as everyone was sighing with emotion, they suddenly saw a staff member running in quickly. "Chairman, something bad has happened..."

Liu Fanghai came back to his senses and glanced at him unhappily. "What happened? What a fuss."

The staff member was out of breath. "There's a group of people outside. They want us to hand them over..."

Liu Fanghai was confused. "Who is this group of people? Who do they want us to hand over?"

The staff member hurriedly sorted out his words. "They said that they're from the Han family. They said that someone in our company beat up their people and asked us to hand them over within ten minutes. Otherwise, they'll look for them themselves."

Cheng Fei'er immediately understood. Just as she was about to speak, the others were already furious.

"Isn't this Han family too arrogant? How dare they come to our Golden Soup Security to cause trouble?"

"The Han family's underground forces are very strong. They've always been arrogant in the gambling city and don't put us in their eyes at all."

"Hehe, aren't they just a bunch of dirty workers? Do they really think they're a dish? I can beat ten of them by myself."

"They dare to cause trouble in our Golden Soup Security? Even if the Heavenly King comes, I'll have to save a few strands of his beard."

"Chairman, give the order. Let us teach them a lesson..."

Liu Fanghai pondered for a while. "Bring me to take a look." With that, he followed the staff member out. The others immediately followed. When Liu Fanghai and the others walked out of the office building, they saw that the entire building was surrounded by at least a hundred people. These people were all holding machetes and axes. The civil servants of Golden Soup Security all hid at the side, trembling with fear. This was really an unfriendly visit! Liu Fanghai frowned and quickly walked forward. "Someone came out to talk." The crowd immediately spread out like a tide, and they saw a man with a dark expression standing there. The man was wearing a flowery shirt and a pair of sunglasses. He had a cigarette in his mouth and looked unruly. Liu Fanghai had been in the gambling city for a long time, so he basically knew all the famous people in the gambling city. He recognized this person at a glance. Chapter 970 - 970 He Has a Bad Temper. If You Have Something To Say, Just Tell Me. -The Han family's Double Red Rod Jiang Chusheng!

It was said that this person used to be a thug for a big boss in the Golden Triangle. Later, because of a fight, the boss was assassinated by his opponent. He was also stuffed with white powder and thrown

into the river.

He was supposed to be dead, but Han Xiuyuan, the head of the Han family, happened to go there to discuss a business deal. He saved him and found a famous doctor to treat him.

Jiang Chusheng, who was lucky enough to survive, followed Han Xiuyuan with all his heart. All these years, he had been in charge of the Han family's underground business, and the people in the underworld had to respectfully call him 'Third Brother'.

Liu Fanghai didn't dare to offend this kind of outlaw. He could only suppress his anger. "Mr. Jiang, what do you want to do by bringing so many people here?"

Jiang Chusheng exhaled a column of smoke and looked at him faintly. "Boss Liu, aren't you asking the obvious? Don't you know why I'm here?"

Liu Fanghai frowned. "I don't want to beat around the bush with you. If you have anything to say, say it quickly and leave immediately."

Jiang Chusheng immediately sneered, "Pretend, continue pretending. Your men broke the tendons of our Han family's honored guest's hands and feet, and even cut off one of our Han family's Second Young Master's arms. Aren't you going to give an explanation?"

Liu Fanghai was instantly enraged. "Bullsh\*t! I don't have any grudges with the Han family. When did my people kill your people? You have to make things clear today."

Jiang Chusheng threw the cigarette butt on the ground and rubbed it with his feet. He walked over with a cold face. "You still want to f\*cking pretend? My men saw that little b\*stard enter your company and never came out. You still dare to say that you're not one of them?"

Liu Fanghai immediately revealed a puzzled expression. Could it be that he was talking about... Mr. Ye?

"I don't have such a person under me. Your people must have seen wrongly. I don't want to be enemies with the Han family, but don't treat the Golden Soup Security Group like pushovers. Please leave immediately, or don't blame me for being rude!"

He had already guessed that this matter had something to do with Ye Feng, but he would definitely not hand him over.

Ye Feng was his superior, so when he said 'I don't have such a person under me', he was not lying.

Jiang Chusheng hesitated when he heard him speak so decisively.

Liu Fanghai could be considered a big shot in the gambling city, but he never provoked trouble and never participated in the struggles of the big families. He could be considered a firm neutral party.

If it wasn't as a last resort, the Han family didn't want to make enemies with such people.

Moreover, Liu Fanghai's character has always been good. Since he said that he didn't, there should be some credibility.

Could it be that his subordinate had really seen wrongly?

Just as he was hesitating, one of his subordinates suddenly whispered into his ear.

Jiang Chusheng immediately raised his head to look at Cheng Fei'er, who was standing in the corner, and a sinister smile appeared on his face. "Hmph, I didn't expect even Liu Fanghai to be so full of lies. Is there still an honest person in this world? Didn't you say that they weren't your subordinates?"

Everyone turned to look at Cheng Fei'er.

Cheng Fei'er felt a little helpless and could only walk out from the crowd. "That's right, your people were indeed injured by me. What do you want?"

Jiang Chusheng stared at her like a viper. "Where's that little b\*stard with you?"

Cheng Fei'er sneered. "He has a bad temper. Tell me what you have to say. If you really expose him, you won't have a good ending."

Jiang Chusheng's expression immediately darkened. "He has a bad temper? I have a bad temper. Hand over that little b\*stard immediately, or I'll search him myself."

As soon as he said this, the group of people behind him walked up with a 'huala' sound. Everyone was holding a knife and axe in their hands, and their aura was quite terrifying.

However, none of the Golden Soup Security guards retreated. Instead, they fought to meet them.

"Why don't you try moving again?"

"I'll see who dares to come up. I'll kill him first!"

"The Han family is too arrogant. They dare to cause trouble at our Golden Soup Security? You're courting death!"

"Come on, see if I won't kill you all..."

The people on Golden Soup's side had all been on the battlefield. Although they did not carry weapons, their auras were not inferior at all. In fact, they were even more imposing.

Most of the people from the Han family were hooligans. They could scare the ordinary people.

However, facing such a group of fierce people with killing intent, even though they had a huge advantage in numbers, they were still scared pale.

Jiang Chusheng was also shocked by the aura of the Golden Soup Security guards, but he quickly calmed down and shouted, "You want to fight? Alright, let's give it a try!"

His loud roar immediately stabilized the morale of the army. The group behind him became more imposing again, and they were about to make a move.

A chaotic battle was about to break out.

At this moment, a slightly lazy voice was heard. "A bunch of losers. You won't even let me poop properly. Are you eating sh\*t?"

The Golden Soup Security guards immediately made way for him.

Then, they saw a young man who was still childish walking out leisurely.