

100 Million 971

Chapter 971 - 971 I'm Afraid We'll Have to Think About This Matter -

971 I'm Afraid We'll Have to Think About This Matter

"You're the one who injured our Han family?"

Jiang Chusheng stared at Ye Feng, his gaze was cold.

Ye Feng put his hands in his pockets and walked out of the crowd. "That's right, it's me."

Jiang Chusheng immediately sneered and turned to look at Liu Fanghai. "Boss Liu, didn't you just say that you don't have such a person under you? Is this considered slapping his own face?"

Liu Fanghai smiled nonchalantly. "I'm telling the truth. Mr. Ye is not my subordinate. He's my boss."

The smile on Jiang Chusheng's face froze. "Are you kidding me?"

Liu Fanghai immediately snorted. "Do I know you very well? Is there a need to joke with you?"

As he said that, he turned around and bowed respectfully to Ye Feng. "Hello, Boss!"

All the Golden Soup Security guards present bowed to Ye Feng in unison.

"Hello, Boss!"

"Hello, Boss!"

"Hello, Boss..."

Their voice was loud and clear, with an imposing manner that could swallow mountains and rivers.

The people from the Han family were so frightened by this aura that they took two steps back.

Jiang Chusheng's expression changed again and again.

The information they received earlier confirmed that Ye Feng was from the mainland and had no foundation in the gambling city. That was why they dared to target him.

But now, Ye Feng had suddenly become the big boss of Golden Soup Security. He could not be underestimated.

Although Golden Soup Security was a security company with less than 200 people, they were all brave and skilled in battle. They were definitely a force that could not be underestimated.

In addition, Liu Fanghai had always been neutral, so the major forces in the gambling city did not want to be enemies with him.

And now that Ye Feng had such a huge force, he could be considered a big shot in the gambling city. He could not be bullied as he pleased.

Ye Feng saw his hesitation and immediately urged: "Are you still going to move? If you're not going to make a move, then get lost. I still have to go back and continue taking a dump."

Jiang Chusheng didn't answer immediately. Instead, he walked to the side and called the head of the Han family, Han Xiuyuan.

The call was quickly picked up, and Han Xiuyuan's voice came from the other end. "Ah Sheng, how's the matter going? Did you take that kid's head?"

Jiang Chusheng hurriedly replied respectfully, "Master, I'm afraid we'll have to think about this matter carefully..."

Han Xiuyuan was immediately displeased. "Isn't he just a brat from the mainland? If you can't even handle such a small matter, how can I rely on you to do big things in the future?"

Jiang Chusheng immediately wiped the sweat from his forehead. "No, Master, listen to me first. Our information is wrong. This kid is not a nobody at all. He is... The big boss of Golden Soup Security!"

As soon as he said this, the other party immediately fell silent. It was obvious that they were also shocked by this news.

Jiang Chusheng waited for a long time before he could only continue, "Master, should we continue..."

At this moment, Han Xiuyuan suddenly interrupted him. "What did Liu Fanghai say?"

Jiang Chusheng glanced at Liu Fanghai and saw that he was staring at him with a burning gaze. He had no intention of compromising, so he could only answer honestly, "I can see that he vowed to advance and retreat with that kid. There is no room for negotiation."

Han Xiuyuan's voice was a little gloomy. "Then what do you mean?"

Jiang Chusheng gritted his teeth. "We have more important things to do now. We shouldn't make any more enemies for the time being. I think..."

"You mean that the kid cut off my son's arm and injured my Han family's distinguished guest, and we're just going to let this matter go?" Han Xiuyuan's angry voice came from the receiver, and even the people beside him could hear it clearly.

"What does the Master mean?" Jiang Chusheng asked helplessly. "I'll listen to your orders."

Han Xiuyuan calmed down the anger in his heart. "But what you said makes sense. A little impatience can ruin a big plan. Since this kid is the big boss of Golden Soup Security, we can't act rashly anymore..."

He pondered for a moment. "How about this? Ask him to come to the hospital and apologize to Mr. Lee and the others. Return the money he won and compensate them for the medical expenses. This matter... Let's leave it at that for now. We'll deal with him slowly in the future."

Jiang Chusheng felt a headache coming on. "What if he doesn't agree?"

Han Xiuyuan's anger, which had just calmed down, surged again. "I've already done my best. If he still doesn't know what's good for him, why are we still talking to him? Directly attack. Does he really think that the Han family is afraid of Golden Soup Security?"

Jiang Chusheng received the order and hung up the phone. He turned to look at Ye Feng.

"Mr. Ye, you cut off the arm of our Han family's Second Young Master and broke the tendons of our Han family's honored guest. According to the rules of the martial world, we should also cut off your limbs..."

He paused. "But for Boss Liu's sake, the Han family is willing to take a step back. All you need to do now is go to the hospital, apologize to our distinguished guest, return the 300 million you won, and compensate some medical expenses. We should be very sincere, right?"

In his opinion, it was already not easy for the Han family to make such a big concession. If they didn't have a bigger plan, they wouldn't have compromised.

Since they were already so sincere, the other party would probably go along with it. They would give each other face and let this matter go.

But when Ye Feng heard his suggestion, he immediately sneered: "You want me to apologize? Who are you? It was clearly your Han family who ran away first to attack me. If it wasn't for the fact that I still had some ability to protect myself, I probably would have lost my life. You don't come to apologize to me, but you want me to apologize? Dream on."

Jiang Chusheng's expression darkened and he was about to speak.

But Ye Feng did not give him the chance to speak, he continued: "As for the 300 million yuan, I won it with my own ability. Why should I return it? Is there such a reason in the world?"

"You..."

"You what? Go back and tell your family head that if you know what's good for you, come and apologize to me personally. Otherwise, as long as I, Ye Feng, am in the gambling city, he will not be able to sleep peacefully!"

Ye Feng did not give him any chance to speak. He ended the conversation.

Jiang Chusheng looked at him coldly. "Does that mean there's no room for negotiation?"

Ye Feng shook his head. "No!"

Jiang Chusheng immediately grinned and took a machete from his subordinate.

"Then I can only borrow your head and go back to report."

Chapter 972 - 972 The Sirius Assassin Alliance Has Applied To Fight. -

Following Jiang Chusheng's signal, the Han family members raised their weapons and began to demonstrate their power.

On the other hand, the Golden Soup Security guards were not afraid at all when faced with an enemy that was several times stronger than them. Instead, they were all rubbing their fists and preparing to teach the enemy a lesson.

Ye Feng narrowed his eyes, looking at the arrogant Jiang Chusheng.

The two of them were about two meters apart. Once the two sides started fighting, he was confident that he could capture them within a few seconds.

Just as he was secretly planning, Arthur suddenly walked over and whispered in his ear, "Mr. Ye, the Sirius Assassin Alliance has requested to fight."

Ye Feng turned to look at him. "Are you sure?"

Arthur nodded confidently. "We just joined Golden Soup Security. We haven't made any contributions yet, but we've already received such a great gift from you. If we don't show our strength, we won't be able to feel at ease."

Ye Feng turned around and looked at the other members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance. Their eyes were filled with battle intent.

He pondered for a moment and nodded. "I'll leave it to you then."

After saying that, he retreated to the side and asked Liu Fanghai to control Golden Soup Security and not interfere for the time being.

Although Liu Fanghai was worried that Arthur and the others wouldn't be able to resist the Han family's siege, since the boss had given the order, he had no choice but to let everyone sit down and rest.

The Golden Soup Security guards were all retired elite soldiers. With an order, they sat on the steps in unison, straightened their backs, and looked ahead.

Jiang Chusheng saw that Ye Feng had suddenly retreated to the back, and the Golden Soup Security guards were also sitting on the ground, as if they did not intend to fight with them. He could not help but feel puzzled.

"What do you mean? Do you want to play dead?"

As soon as he said this, Arthur and the others came up to him. "You want to challenge Mr. Ye? You're not worthy. We'll play with you first."

Jiang Chusheng looked at the eight people in front of him and immediately sneered, "Just the few of you want to take on more than a hundred of us? Aren't you afraid of being chopped into meat paste?"

Arthur took out a military blade from his boot and revealed a cruel smile. "If you really have the ability to chop us into meat paste, then treat it as us treating you to dumplings."

The other members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance also took out their military blades and held them in their hands.

Jiang Chusheng sneered as he glanced at Ye Feng. "Then you can hide behind them like a turtle. I will deal with these idiots first, then I will settle the score with you."

With that, he waved the machete in his hand. "Chop!"

Hualala...

With his order, more than a hundred people waved their axes and swarmed forward.

Arthur and the others didn't rush forward. Instead, they quickly formed a diamond-shaped battle formation and charged toward the enemy who outnumbered them by ten times!

Pfft...

Arthur, who was at the forefront of the diamond-shaped battle formation, quickly swung the dagger in his hand and slit the throat of a Han family subordinate who was charging at him.

The axe in the man's hand was still raised in the air, and his eyes were filled with disbelief. He clutched his throat with one hand, and blood kept spurting out from between his fingers.

Bang!

That person didn't even have time to scream before he fell to the ground and died.

Arthur stuck out his scarlet tongue and licked the blood on his military blade. His entire mouth was covered in blood and looked extremely terrifying.

This was also a small experience he had gathered from many years of battle. When two armies fought, the more cruel you were, the more afraid the enemy would be.

As expected, the Han family's subordinates immediately felt their hair stand on end when they saw this scene. It was as if they had seen a bloodthirsty demon.

Some of the more timid ones had even dropped their weapons and started to retreat.

Almost at the same time, the other seven people's hands were also stained with blood. Moreover, they were extremely ruthless. They did not attack, but once they attacked, they would cut their throats with a knife.

Seven or eight people from the Han family fell down in an instant.

The people at the front were all shocked. They stopped in their tracks and wanted to retreat.

However, there were still many people behind who did not see this scene. They were still desperately rushing forward, pushing them forward to their deaths.

Arthur and the others didn't show any mercy either. As they swung their blades, at least one life was taken.

Moreover, they maintained a rhombus formation. One of the advantages of this formation was that they could form a corner for each other. If they could not kill the enemy with one slash, the teammates next to them would help you finish off the slash. At the same time, they could also defend against each other.

Based on their many years of experience in actual combat, this kind of battle formation was very useful in a chaotic battle.

In the past, even when facing the regular army, it had a very good effect.

Using it on these good-for-nothings was as easy as chopping melons and vegetables.

Although the Han family was also a group of outlaws, they were usually only brave and ruthless. They had not undergone much professional training.

Usually, they could use their aura to scare others when they fought with their blade.

But now, a professional killing team like the Sirius Assassin Alliance immediately became a motley crew.

After more than 20 people were killed, the group behind them finally reacted and began to retreat.

More than 80 people were forced to retreat by eight people. This could be considered a new beginning.

Jiang Chusheng was also shocked by this scene. He had originally been mocking these eight people for overestimating their own abilities and deliberately coming forward to give their heads.

However, he could no longer smile.

The combat power displayed by these eight people was actually so terrifying!

He could be considered a person who had seen the world. When he was in the Golden Triangle, there were many assassins there, and their combat strength was also very strong.

However, compared to the eight people in front of him, those people were simply useless.

“Where did this Golden Soup Security get such a group of freaks?”

He really wanted to cry but had no tears. It was obvious that he had kicked an iron plate this time. The other party’s strength was much stronger than he had imagined.

However, it was too late to regret now. If they did not boost their morale in time, they would probably be defeated.

He directly waved his knife and cut down a subordinate who was already scared out of his wits. “Whoever takes another step back will end up like this. We have so many people, why should we be afraid of them? Charge!”

He roared loudly, brandished his machete, and took the lead to charge forward.

With Jiang Chusheng leading the way, the Han family’s subordinates who had just been scared out of their wits calmed down a little and continued to charge forward.

Arthur and the others didn’t hold back either. They waved their military blades mercilessly at the ‘cabbages’ that came to their doorstep.

“Puff, puff, puff...”

The Han family’s subordinates were cut down like vegetables, and the front of the Golden Soup Security Building was already dyed red with blood.

Some of the people who had fallen were still struggling and wailing crazily on the ground.

The entire venue was like a living hell.

Even Ye Feng was shocked, he muttered: “It’s too f*cking brutal, I like it!”

Cheng Fei'er was someone who had experienced countless dangers, but she could not help but be stunned by the scene in front of her.

"Ye Feng, isn't this matter a little too big?" She looked at Ye Feng uneasily.

After all, she was a member of the Security Team. She was always on guard and did not want to make a big deal out of it.

There were already more than thirty people injured on the field. Once this matter was exposed, it would really be too shocking.

Chapter 973 - 973 It's Too Cruel, I Like It! -

973 It's Too Cruel, I Like It!

Ye Feng smiled lightly at her. "Don't worry, I know the limits."

Cheng Fei'er's pretty face twitched. There were already so many f*cking casualties, and you still dare to say that you know your limits?

She wanted to persuade him again, but Liu Fanghai also said, "Miss Cheng, don't worry. This kind of thing happens in the gambling city. It's not a big deal."

Cheng Fei'er didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Why did it seem like she was making a fuss? This group of people actually didn't take it seriously?

She couldn't help but secretly make up her mind to stay away from this group of people in the future, lest she learn from them.

At this moment, there were already 40 to 50 people lying on the ground.

Arthur's team formation was also in disarray. Two of them were injured, but they didn't seem to be in any trouble.

At this moment, Jiang Chusheng swung his machete at Arthur.

Arthur's lips immediately curled up. He raised the dagger in his hand and blocked the slash with a clang.

Jiang Chusheng was also a fierce person who had experienced hundreds of battles. When his machete was blocked, he immediately kicked Arthur in the chest.

He had never practiced any fist techniques before, and his moves were all learned from actual combat.

This kick was very tricky and powerful. Once it was kicked, it would at least break a bone.

Arthur smiled contemptuously and dodged the kick.

Before Jiang Chusheng could retract his foot, the dagger in his hand suddenly swung down.

With a 'pu' sound, it directly stabbed into the back of Jiang Chusheng's foot.

"Ah..." Jiang Chusheng let out a scream, his face twisted in pain.

However, this guy was also a fierce person who did not care about his life. Although he was in pain, the machete in his hand still slashed at Arthur.

Arthur obviously didn't expect this guy to be so fierce, and he hurriedly took a step back.

However, his face was still slashed by the machete, and his teeth could even be seen from the wound.

Not only did this not make him afraid, but it also aroused the bestial nature in his heart.

"Interesting!"

As he spoke, he continued to charge forward with his dagger, stabbing straight at Jiang Chusheng's chest.

Jiang Chusheng retreated while swinging his machete. If Arthur moved forward, his right hand would be chopped off.

However, this was originally a feint. Just as Jiang Chusheng swung his machete, he suddenly threw the military blade with his right hand and grabbed it with his left hand.

"Pfft..."

Jiang Chusheng's right ear immediately disappeared.

"Ah..." He couldn't be bothered to continue fighting Arthur. He covered his ear and quickly retreated.

However, how could Arthur give him the chance to do so? He waved the military blade in his hand in a disorderly manner.

Puff, puff, puff...

Jiang Chusheng's body instantly had more than a dozen bloody wounds. The blades were so sharp that they could see his bones. He looked extremely terrifying.

Pfft...

Arthur's final stab pierced into his shoulder and pressed him to the ground.

He knew that he had to capture the leader first!

As long as he captured this person, the remaining mob would collapse without a fight.

Moreover, he believed that Mr. Ye still had a use for this person. He could not let him die so easily.

Sure enough, seeing Jiang Chusheng captured, the Han family's subordinates all threw away their weapons and squatted on the ground.

An intense battle ended here.

In this battle, the eight members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance proved their worth to Ye Feng.

A mere eight people were fighting against an enemy ten times their number.

Not only did they not suffer any casualties, they even killed more than fifty people and captured the remaining fifty people alive.

Such a record was enough to shock the entire gambling city!

Liu Fanghai's mood was very complicated. On the one hand, he was happy that Golden Soup Security had such a powerful force, but on the other hand, he was a little ashamed.

Golden Soup Security had more than 150 security personnel, but most of them were better at security work. It was really impossible to organize a team with such strong attack power.

However, he was clearly overthinking things. The members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance had climbed through mountains of blades and seas of flames. It could not be trained just by training.

Even the most powerful security company in the world could not train such a team, let alone him.

It could only be said that Golden Soup Security had picked up a huge bargain this time.

Of course, this was all thanks to their new boss. Otherwise, they might not have been able to keep this group of unruly talents.

Even if they could barely keep it, they might not be able to suppress it. Sooner or later, there would be trouble.

But now, with a boss like Ye Feng, the situation was different.

As long as Ye Feng was here, these people would not need to worry about their loyalty to Golden Soup Security.

Thinking of this, he looked at Ye Feng with admiration.

At this moment, Arthur had already brought Jiang Chusheng over and threw him in front of Ye Feng.

“Reporting to Mr. Ye, the enemy’s leader has been captured alive. The enemy has 52 casualties and 57 have been captured. Our side sent out eight people, but none of them were injured!”

His tone was very calm, as if he had done something trivial.

However, the hearts of everyone present were stirred up.

Ye Feng had such a strong team. It seemed like there was another super boss in the gambling city.

The entire gambling city would change because of him.

Chapter 974 - 974 | Asked You To Force a Confession, Why Are You Making It So Bloody? -

“Well done.”

Ye Feng did not say too many words of encouragement. He only patted Arthur’s shoulder.

However, this still made Arthur extremely excited.

This 'murderer' who had just killed more than ten people in one breath actually revealed a child-like smile.

It was as if a single compliment from Ye Feng was more valuable than any praise in the world.

The other members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance were also delighted.

They were thinking about how to show Ye Feng their value, but they did not expect that someone would come to deliver a pillow to them as soon as they dozed off.

They were now filled with gratitude towards Jiang Chusheng and the others. Their heads had been delivered at the right time.

Jiang Chusheng's body was a bloody mess. One of his ears had been cut off, and his entire face was dyed red with blood. He looked extremely miserable.

Ye Feng stared at him for a moment and smiled. "Didn't you want me to apologize to you just now? Is it too late to apologize now?"

Jiang Chusheng looked at him with hatred. "Kid, you dare to make an enemy of the Han family. You won't be able to leave the Gambling City alive."

Ye Feng's smile became brighter. "I am not sure if I can walk out of the Gambling City alive. One thing for sure is that you won't be able to see that day. I'll ask you a few questions now. If you answer honestly, I might be able to give you a quick death."

Jiang Chusheng immediately sneered. "I owe Mr. Han a favor. Do you want me to betray him? Are you worthy? If you have any tricks up your sleeve, just use them."

Ye Feng could not help but shake his head and smile. "Why do you have to do this?"

As he spoke, he gave Arthur a look.

Arthur immediately understood and turned to look at Liu Fanghai. "Chairman Liu, can I borrow a dog?"

Although Liu Fanghai did not know what he was going to do, he still asked someone to bring a Caucasian dog over.

Golden Soup had trained many large dogs and fed them raw meat. Every one of them was wild.

The Caucasian dog smelled the blood and immediately jumped left and right in excitement.

The Golden Soup Security guard who was leading the dog was also a 1.8-meter-tall man, but it was a little difficult for him to pull the rope.

However, when Arthur approached, the Caucasian dog immediately stopped and even began to wag its tail at him.

When everyone saw this scene, they found it funny.

Was this bloodline suppression?

Arthur stroked the Caucasian dog's head, then stood up and walked back. He looked down at Jiang Chusheng and said, "I'll give you one more chance. As long as you cooperate, I can give you a quick death."

Jiang Chusheng looked at him fearlessly. "You can kill me or torture me if you want. You want me to betray Mr. Han? Impossible!"

Arthur didn't waste any more time. He walked over with his military blade, grabbed one of his legs, and cut off a piece of thigh meat.

"Ah..."

Jiang Chusheng immediately let out an extremely miserable scream, and he almost fainted from the pain.

A member of the Sirius Assassin Alliance splashed a bucket of cold water on his face, forcing him to stay awake.

Arthur revealed a sinister smile and threw his thigh meat to the Caucasian dog.

The Caucasian dog immediately pounced on it and began to eat. It made a 'ba da ba da' sound in its mouth and ate happily.

When everyone saw this scene, they felt their scalps go numb.

This scene was simply too bloody. It was like purgatory.

Cheng Fei'er couldn't stand it anymore. She even felt nauseous and hurriedly turned around.

Ye Feng looked at Arthur with interest. Be it in terms of strength, intelligence, or methods, this person was a dragon among men. No wonder he could become the deputy commander of the Sirius Assassin Alliance.

It seemed that he could cultivate him well in the future.

After Arthur finished feeding the dog, he walked back and continued to stare at Jiang Chusheng. "Still not saying?"

Jiang Chusheng was already trembling in pain, but he still gritted his teeth and refused to let go.

Arthur cut off a piece of thigh meat from the other leg and threw it to the Caucasian dog.

Jiang Chusheng was already in so much pain that he almost fainted. However, what terrified him even more was that he saw the dog gnawing on his flesh with his own eyes. His stomach immediately churned.

“Kill me. I beg you to give me a quick death. Kill me...”

His voice was a little hoarse, and he wished he could kill himself.

Arthur walked back with his blade. “Where do you think I should cut?”

He gestured with his military blade and finally locked onto Jiang Chusheng’s masculine features.

He raised the military saber bit by bit. When it reached the highest point, he swung it down fiercely.

“Stop!” Jiang Chusheng shouted with all his strength.

Swoosh...

The military blade stopped less than a finger away from his crotch.

“I’ll speak... I’ll speak...” Jiang Chusheng had completely broken down, and his gaze became unfocused.

Arthur put away his blade and reported to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng glared at him angrily. “I told you to force a confession, why are you making it so bloody? Are you a demon?”

Arthur immediately lowered his head in grievance. Assassins like them didn't have the time to force a confession.

Of course, he would use whichever method was the cruelest and fastest to break through the enemy's psychological defense.

But now, he respected Ye Feng greatly. He naturally did not dare to refute.

Ye Feng did not continue to dwell on this matter. He turned to look at Jiang Chusheng. "Can you tell me the truth now?"

Jiang Chusheng revealed a bitter smile. "Go ahead and ask. After you're done, give me a quick death."

Ye Feng did not continue talking nonsense with him. "Why does the Han family place so much importance on those Koreans?"

He was very curious about this question. Han Xiuyuan knew that he was the boss of Golden Soup Security, but he still insisted that he apologize to those Koreans. This proved that he valued those Koreans very much.

This was somewhat abnormal and immediately aroused his doubts.

Jiang Chusheng no longer had any thoughts of resisting. He told him honestly, "Because those Koreans are related to a big plan of the Han family."

"What plan?"

"Gambling King Tournament!"

Chapter 975 - 975 You're In Big Trouble! -

975 You're In Big Trouble!

Ye Feng heard about the Gambling King Tournament from Jiang Chusheng. He was surprised. "Gambling King Tournament? The Han family also wants to compete for the Gambling King?"

Jiang Chusheng smiled. "Which family in Gambling City doesn't want to compete for the title of Gambling King? Not only will they be able to prove the strength of their families, but they will also be able to obtain tangible benefits. Naturally, they will not want to let it go."

Ye Feng stared at him for a while. "There should be other reasons, right? Han Xiuyuan shouldn't have chosen to completely fall out with me at this time for such a small benefit."

Jiang Chusheng looked at him again and smiled. "You're very smart. No wonder you've achieved so much at such a young age. You're indeed extraordinary."

Ye Feng frowned. "Don't flatter me, answer my question."

Jiang Chusheng nodded. "That's right. Other than getting the title of Gambling King, the Han family does have a bigger plan..."

"What plan?" Ye Feng asked impatiently.

"That is..."

When Jiang Chusheng said this, he suddenly looked in the direction of the door and exclaimed, "Master?"

Han Xiuyuan was here?

Everyone, including Ye Feng, turned around and saw that the direction of the door was empty.

Not good, they had been tricked!

Everyone reacted immediately, but it was already too late.

By the time they turned around, Jiang Chusheng had already used all his strength to pounce on the Caucasian dog.

The Caucasian dog was already a little agitated by the smell of blood at the scene. Now that it was suddenly attacked, its bestial nature instantly erupted.

Before Jiang Chusheng could reach him, the Caucasian dog had already pounced on him and bit his throat.

Jiang Chusheng's body twitched twice, and blood gushed out of his mouth. Then, he rolled his eyes and died.

Everyone present sighed when they saw this tragic scene.

"He's a real man, but it's a pity," Ye Feng could not help but praise.

The others also nodded silently. Jiang Chusheng had only relented after going through that inhuman interrogation.

He seemed to have confessed, but at the same time, he didn't seem to have confessed anything.

In the end, he gave up his life and completed his final loyalty to his master.

This made everyone present admire him.

They put themselves in their shoes and wondered if they could do this.

Most of the people present probably couldn't do it.

"Find him a good cemetery," Ye Feng turned around and instructed Liu Fanghai.

Liu Fanghai immediately accepted the order and began to organize the Golden Soup Security to clean up the scene.

Arthur suddenly walked over and pointed at the captured men of the Han family. "Mr. Ye, what should we do with these people? Do you want to..."

As he spoke, he made a throat-cutting gesture.

The captives had been looking at him with trepidation. When they saw his actions, they were instantly scared out of their wits.

Ye Feng glared at him in annoyance. "Are you addicted to killing people?"

Arthur smiled awkwardly. "According to the rules of the Sirius Assassin Alliance, the leader will receive the reward after capturing the captives. The rest will be killed to avoid being a burden."

Ye Feng glared at him with a dark expression. "I'm warning you, no matter what you did in the past, since you have chosen to return to normal society, you have to be a law-abiding citizen."

"Change all your bad habits."

Arthur quickly nodded. "Yes, we will turn over a new leaf."

The members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance couldn't help but snicker. Their deputy commander was usually very strict with them. He would beat and scold them if it was light, and punish them if it was serious.

Most of the time, they were angry but did not dare to say anything because they could not beat him.

They didn't expect that he would be scolded like a third grandson.

They felt extremely good.

Finally, someone could cure him!

Arthur turned around and glared fiercely at these people who were gloating. He would deal with them later when he had the time. Then, he turned back to look at Ye Feng.

"Mr. Ye, you can let these people go, but the Han family can't be forgiven easily."

"They clearly know that you're the boss of Golden Soup Security, but they still dare to kill you. If they don't take revenge, wouldn't they be a joke?"

"We can use them to establish our prestige and let the other forces in the Gambling City see the consequences of offending our Golden Soup Security."

This time, Ye Feng did not fly into a rage. He knew that most of the major forces in the Gambling City were watching his actions.

If he chose to remain silent and give in this time, perhaps he would really make a fool of himself.

'Hmph, since that's the case, then I'll use this Han family to establish my prestige.'

It was a declaration to the major forces in the Gambling City that the Gambling City had to reshuffle its cards.

There must be a place for him in the Gambling City.

“Old Liu, gather all the people you can gather. The target is the Han family!”

“Understood!”

All the Golden Soup Security guards present solemnly accepted the order.

Arthur couldn't help but whisper, “Didn't you say you wanted to be a good citizen? It's all a lie!”

Ye Feng heard this and slapped him to the ground.

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At night, at the Han family's house in Gambling City.

Han Xiuyuan was hugging a small celebrity he had just hooked up with.

Although he was already in his sixties, his needs in this area were still strong. Last year, his fourth branch gave birth to his fifth son.

Moreover, they had already done a DNA test and confirmed that it was his child.

Just as he reached into the female celebrity's clothes and was about to take a step forward.

The door was suddenly pushed open, and then he saw the military counselor Duan Shijing rushing in.

If it was someone else who ruined his plans, Han Xiuyuan would definitely fly into a rage.

However, he didn't dare to lose his temper at Advisor Duan, who was his right-hand man. "Shijing, what's the matter?"

As he spoke, he reluctantly pulled his hand out of the female celebrity's collar.

Duan Shijing frowned and looked at him. "How can you still be so free at a time like this?"

Han Xiuyuan chuckled and pushed the female celebrity into his arms. "If you're in a hurry, you go first. I don't mind the women you've used."

When he was young, he had been a playboy, wandering around the world and not doing his job properly. Even though he was old now, his nature was still hard to change.

He usually left the family business to Duan Shijing and Jiang Chusheng to handle, and he should enjoy himself. It was so uncomfortable.

Duan Shijing pushed the woman away. "I'm not in the mood to joke with you. Let me ask you, did you ask Ah Sheng to cause trouble at Golden Soup Security?"

Han Xiuyuan stood up and poured two glasses of red wine. "Yes, what's wrong?"

Duan Shijing was furious. "What else? You're in big trouble!"

Han Xiuyuan saw Duan Shijing's anxious look and could not help but smile. "Don't make such a fuss. Have a drink first to calm down."

He handed him a glass of red wine.

However, Duan Shijing snorted coldly and did not take it.

Han Xiuyuan didn't mind. He downed both glasses of wine and waved his hand to dismiss the female celebrity. Then, he looked at Duan Shijing solemnly.

"Do you know who the kid who injured Mr. Lee is? He was actually the boss of Golden Soup Security."

Chapter 976 If He's a Big Shot, Then What Am I? -

976 If He's a Big Shot, Then What Am I?

Duan Shijing did not look surprised. He had obviously heard the news in advance, and that was why he had come.

"You know how important Mr. Li is to us," Han Xiuyuan continued. "This is related to our big plan. We have to give him a satisfactory explanation no matter what."

Duan Shijing finally couldn't help but ask, "So you sent Jiang Chusheng to surround the Golden Soup Security? Do you know how strong Golden Soup Security is?"

Han Xiuyuan immediately sneered. "Isn't it just a small security company? It's really not that serious."

"And I also asked Ah Sheng to be polite before using force. If that kid came to apologize to Mr. Li honestly, I wouldn't be so stubborn."

Duan Shijing was so angry that he laughed. "Are you really stupid or are you faking it? No matter what, that kid was now the boss of Golden Soup Security. He could be considered a big shot in the Gambling City."

"You want him to apologize to a Korean? Don't they care about their reputation?"

Han Xiuyuan's expression turned ugly after being called 'stupid' by his subordinate, even though the other party was the person he trusted the most. "He's a big shot? Then what am I?"

"He wants face? Do you think I don't care about my face?"

“Today, my Han family’s honored guest and my son were killed. If I were to be a coward, wouldn’t I become the joke of the entire Gambling City in the future?”

Duan Shijing was so angry that he was about to vomit blood. “Then you have to wait for the right time. Our plan has reached a critical stage. It is not wise for you to provoke such a strong enemy at this time!”

Han Xiuyuan laughed disdainfully. “What bullsh*t strong enemy? Don’t boost others’ morale and diminish your own prestige.”

“Aren’t they just a bunch of lackeys? What was there to be afraid of? You know Ah Sheng’s strength. I’ll leave the matter to him.”

Duan Shijing continued to persuade him, “This Golden Soup Security Group is really not as simple as you think. I can’t even explain it to you in a few words.”

“Anyway, hurry up and call Ah Sheng back. Don’t provoke those people easily.”

Han Xiuyuan shrugged. “It’s too late. It’s been twenty minutes since I gave the order. The matter over there was probably about to end.”

Duan Shijing fell back into his chair.

He had done his best to support this fellow over the years, but in the end, he realized that this fellow was just a useless person who could not be helped up at all.

If it was a slightly smarter master, under his assistance, he would probably have become the richest man in Asia.

There was a faint sense of unease in his heart. He had a feeling that something was about to happen.

Han Xiuyuan walked over with a smile. “Shijing, don’t worry. Don’t you trust Ah Sheng? He believed that there would be good news soon.”

Duan Shijing sneered. "I hope so."

As soon as they finished speaking, the door was pushed open again.

Bang!

Due to the great force, the house shook a few times.

Han Xiuyuan turned around and saw that it was his third son, Han Anqi. He didn't know what had frightened him, but his face was as pale as paper.

He was not as polite to the others as he was to Duan Shijing. He immediately roared, "Do you have any rules? Get out!"

Han Anqi was already in a panic, and now that his father had scolded him, he was so scared that he stood rooted to the spot.

"Are you deaf? Didn't you hear me asking you to get lost?" Seeing that he was still standing there, Han Xiuyuan became even angrier.

Han Anqi came back to her senses and fell to his knees. He stuttered, "It's... It's coming in..."

Han Xiuyuan's face darkened. "What did you say? What nonsense are you spouting in broad daylight?"

Han Anqi pointed outside, his entire body trembling. "Outside... It came in... A large group of people... Hitting anyone they see..."

Duan Shijing hurriedly stood up from his chair and walked over. "Speak slowly. Who broke in?"

Han Anqi shook his head in a daze. "I don't know... A large group of people... Hitting anyone they see..."

Duan Shijing's expression changed drastically. He turned to look at Han Xiuyuan. "You've caused big trouble!"

Han Xiuyuan also realized the seriousness of the matter. "This... This is impossible! How could it be? Quick, quickly get Ah Sheng to bring people back to protect..."

Duan Shijing looked at him as if he was a fool. "Use your brain to think. Since they can counterattack, it means that Jiang Chusheng's side has failed. It's very likely that he can't even protect himself. Do you still expect him to save you?"

Han Xiuyuan was completely panicking. The Han family's underground business had always been controlled by Jiang Chusheng. If something really happened to him, it would be a huge blow to the Han family.

Fortunately, he had been careful enough to let his eldest son, Han Anyuan, work for Jiang Chusheng. He should be able to play a role at the critical moment.

This was not because he was farsighted, but because he was wary of an outsider like Jiang Chusheng.

"Quick, call your big brother and ask him to bring more people back to save the situation..." he anxiously instructed his son, Han Anqi.

"No need. I've already called An Yuan in advance," Duan Shijing said proudly.

When he found out that Han Xiuyuan had fallen out with Golden Soup Security, he had already called Han Anyuan and asked him to bring his men back to the Han family's main residence. He believed that they should be arriving soon.

At the critical moment, they still had to rely on him. Waiting for this useless family head to give orders would be too late.

Only then did Han Xiuyuan heave a sigh of relief. "That's good, that's good. Fortunately, Shijing, you predicted the enemy's opportunity first!"

But before the two of them could finish bragging, Han Anqi said with a trembling voice, "I... Big Brother has already arrived just now, I... I saw him bring people... Leading people to fight those people... And then..."

"Then..."

Han Xiuyuan immediately panicked and slapped him. "Then what?"

Han Anqi looked at him blankly. "Then, I saw Big Brother being... He was cut down by a flurry of blades!"

Chapter 977 You Will See Him Soon -

977 You Will See Him Soon

When Han Xiuyuan heard the bad news from his son, he almost fainted.

Among his sons, his eldest son, Han Anyuan, was the most capable. He was outstanding in both intelligence and courage.

Even Duan Shijing, who had always been strict, admired Han Anyuan.

He had allowed his eldest son to take over the Han family's underground business because he wanted to nurture an heir.

His second son, Han Antong, had one of his arms chopped off. He wasn't very angry, but he felt a little embarrassed.

However, he had poured too much effort into his eldest son.

Now that he suddenly heard this bad news, it was simply taking his life!

“Son... My son...”

Han Xiuyuan immediately collapsed to the ground and wailed.

At this moment, they could faintly hear the sounds of fighting and screams outside.

Duan Shijing’s expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly pulled Han Xiuyuan up. “Master, there’s no time to be sad now. Quickly organize your men to resist.”

“Otherwise, we will all die!”

Han Xiuyuan looked at him blankly. “How?”

Duan Shijing was a little speechless. “Tell all the bodyguards in the house to give up resisting and gather here. Instead of fighting alone, why don’t we gather our forces...”

Han Xiuyuan interrupted him. “Shijing, go and arrange it. I... My beloved son has just died, and the grief is unbearable. My mind is in a mess, and I can’t make a decision.”

Duan Shijing was really about to vomit blood now. He was already on the verge of death, and he was still in pain?

Although he had a high status in the Han family, he was still an outsider.

It was not a problem for him to strategize, but it was obvious that he could not achieve the same effect as Han Xiuyuan.

However, there was no other way now. He couldn’t count on a good-for-nothing to turn the tide.

At the thought of this, he could only rush out to organize the men.

..

Under the cover of the night, a large area outside the Han family's main residence had already collapsed.

Liu Fanghai called back some of the Golden Soup Security personnel who were on duty, but only about 50 of them were called back.

In addition, there were more than 50 people who were on missions abroad and would not be able to rush back in a short period of time.

Even so, with the 50 or so people who stayed behind to guard the company, the number of people reached 100, which was equivalent to a company.

One had to know that these people were almost all retired elite soldiers. One could imagine their strength.

Of course, Liu Fanghai knew his limits. He didn't use a gun, but took the blunt weapons of the Han family.

Although the Gambling City was not as strictly controlled as the mainland, the nature of guns was completely different.

It was also because of the cold weapons that the scene was even more bloody.

As soon as they arrived, they took down more than ten of the Han family's security guards at the periphery.

At that moment, the eldest son of the Han family had arrived with over 200 men. They had taken down another 50 men. Even Han Anyuan had been defeated by Arthur, and the rest of the mob had immediately scattered.

Then, they charged into the Han family without any obstruction. They encountered some resistance scattered around, but they were basically dealt with easily.

Of course, they didn't beat anyone they saw. They mainly targeted the security guards who resisted.

As for those helpless nannies and servants, they were not that cruel.

In the end, under the butler's guidance, the group of people arrived in front of Han Xiuyuan's residence.

Duan Shijing had gathered more than 50 bodyguards to guard Han Xiuyuan's residence.

The main reason was that he lacked prestige, and many security personnel did not listen to orders at all. If Han Xiuyuan were to personally take action, he should be able to gather more people.

At this moment, Han Xiuyuan and his family were hiding behind the 20 bodyguards, looking at the crowd in horror.

Seeing Han Xiuyuan's cowardly look, Duan Shijing realized that he was useless. He could only shout at the Golden Soup Security guards, "Is Mr. Ye here? I want to have a few words with Mr. Ye."

The Golden Soup Security guards immediately spread out like a tide.

A young man in his twenties walked out leisurely, "I am Ye Feng. You are the Han family leader?"

Although Duan Shijing had some information about Ye Feng, when he saw his youthful appearance, he could not help but be dazed.

This refined young man who looked like a student actually possessed such terrifying strength. He even dared to attack the Han family. This was really terrifying.

If he had met such a wise ruler in his early years, how could he have fallen to this point today?

These messy thoughts flashed through his mind, and he immediately pulled himself together. "I'm a friend of Master Han. My name is Duan Shijing. I want to talk to Mr. Ye."

Ye Feng immediately sneered: "Can you make the decision for Han family? If you can't do it, stand aside and let the Han family head speak."

Duan Shijing had no choice but to turn around and look at the trembling Han Xiuyuan. "Master, come out and say a few words to him."

Han Xiuyuan looked at him with an ashen face. "Speak... Say what?"

Duan Shijing cursed in his heart, 'Trash!' But he still resisted the urge to hit him. "Stand up first. I'll teach you."

Han Xiuyuan had no choice but to stand up shakily. His crotch was already wet and he had peed in fear.

Duan Shijing felt even more disdain in his heart. He turned to Ye Feng and shouted: "This is the head of the Han family, Mr. Han Xiuyuan."

Han Xiuyuan forced a smile with difficulty. "Ye... Mr. Ye, how are you?"

Ye Feng saw Han Xiuyuan and immediately sneered: "You were the one who sent people to deal with me?"

Han Xiuyuan hurriedly waved his hand. "Misunderstanding... It's all a misunderstanding..."

Ye Feng snorted coldly. "Misunderstanding? Your hundred men surrounded me with knives and axes, and Jiang Chusheng even claimed that he would take my head to report to you. Is this a misunderstanding?"

Han Xiuyuan's expression changed. "Jiang Chusheng, he..."

"He has been fed to the dogs. You will see him soon."

Han Xiuyuan immediately shuddered. His body trembled even more violently, and he was about to shrink back again.

Duan Shijing hurriedly held him up. "Ask him how he can let us go."

Han Xiuyuan was helpless. He could only continue to shout at Ye Feng, "Ask... No, I want to ask, how can you let me go?"

Duan Shijing almost wanted to curse. He had asked him to ask about 'us', but this guy only asked about 'me'. Was he planning to abandon them and live alone?

Why not just hand this guy over?

Chapter 978 Life and Money Can Only Be One -

978 Life and Money Can Only Be One

Hearing Han Xiuyuan's plea for peace, Ye Feng's lips curled into a mocking smile. "Weren't you very arrogant when you sent people to kill me? Why are you so cowardly now?"

Han Xiuyuan immediately smiled awkwardly. "I... Isn't it that I didn't expect Mr. Ye to be so... So wise and brave?"

"Your grace is simply unprecedented. Even the overlord has to retreat when he sees you, and even Genghis Khan is slightly less coquettish..."

His flattery was too mushy, Ye Feng could not stand it anymore, he immediately interrupted: "Stop talking nonsense, I have always been a person who will not offend others if they do not offend me; if others offend me, I will definitely offend them! Since you chose to provoke me, you have to bear the consequences."

As he spoke, he ordered the Golden Soup Security to charge forward.

When Duan Shijing saw this scene, he hurriedly pushed Han Xiuyuan to the side and shouted at Ye Feng, "Mr. Ye, what happened today was indeed our fault. We apologize to you and are willing to compensate you."

Ye Feng waved his hand to stop them, then looked at Duan Shijing. "How do you plan to compensate me?"

Duan Shijing turned around and glanced at Han Xiuyuan. "Can I make the decision?"

Han Xiuyuan seemed to be grasping at the last straw as he hurriedly nodded. "It's all up to you, sir."

Duan Shijing then looked at Ye Feng. "We are willing to give all of the Duan family's assets to Mr. Ye. We only hope that you can spare our lives."

Han Xiuyuan panicked and tugged at his clothes. "Are you crazy? How could you give him all our assets? This is the foundation of our Han family for several generations. How can we give it away?"

Duan Shijing saw that he was still such a money-grubber even though he was about to die, so he could only patiently explain, "If you save money, you lose people, and people's money will be empty. If you save people, you lose money."

Han Xiuyuan was instantly displeased. "Can't you speak like a human at a time like this?"

Duan Shijing was completely speechless. He had almost forgotten that his master was an ignorant fool. "Do you want money or your life?"

Han Xiuyuan understood what he meant and immediately fell into a dilemma. "I want my life and money too. How can I live without money?"

Duan Shijing was about to die of anger. "As long as there's life, there's hope. Life and money can only be chosen."

Han Xiuyuan turned around and looked at his beautiful wives. If they were injured or killed, some b*tard might benefit. In the end, he could only grit his teeth. "Then... I'll listen to you."

When he said this, his heart felt like it was being stabbed.

Just because of his mistake, he got into such big trouble and caused his family to be ruined.

If he knew this would happen, even if he had ten thousand guts, he would not dare to provoke Ye Feng.

Duan Shijing ignored him and turned to look at Ye Feng. "Mr. Ye, have you thought about it?"

"As long as you let us go, the Han family's business will be yours. The assets of the Han family, which have been accumulated for several generations, are worth tens of billions."

Ye Feng could not help but laugh. "What kind of bargaining chip is this? If I destroy you, the Han family business will still be mine."

Duan Shijing felt helpless. Why did he provoke such a little fox?

"Then what do you want us to do for you to let us go?"

Ye Feng touched his chin. "I heard from Jiang Chusheng that your Han family has a big plan. Tell me."

"If you can satisfy me, I might consider sparing your dog lives."

When Han Xiuyuan heard this, he immediately cursed, “Jiang Chusheng, that b*stard. I’ve treated him well, but he actually betrayed me? If this b*stard doesn’t die, I’ll definitely tear him into pieces...”

Duan Shijing finally couldn’t take it anymore and slapped him across the face.

It wasn’t just Han Xiuyuan. All the Han family members present were stunned by this slap.

Duan Shijing was just a dog raised by the Han family, and now he had actually devoured his master?

Han Xiuyuan covered his face and looked at him angrily. “Surnamed Duan, are you crazy? How dare you hit me?”

Duan Shijing looked at him coldly. “I can’t wait to kill you now, you big idiot!”

“Didn’t you just admit that we do have a big plan?”

Han Xiuyuan’s anger froze for a moment before he reacted. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

If they refused to admit it and said that Jiang Chusheng was talking nonsense, they might have a chance to fool him.

When he scolded Jiang Chusheng just now, it was a disguised admission that Jiang Chusheng was telling the truth.

That plan definitely could not be revealed. Otherwise, even if they could survive today, they would not be able to survive tomorrow.

Then there was only one path left – fight to the death!

Duan Shijing sighed in his heart, and his eyes gradually turned cold. "Mr. Ye, we do have a big plan, but we can't tell you. Otherwise, even if you let us go, we will still die."

Ye Feng immediately laughed coldly. "Since that's the case, why are you still talking nonsense? If I catch you, I can still ask you about your plan."

After saying that, he didn't waste any more time and waved his hand. "Attack!"

With his order, the Golden Soup Security guards immediately rushed toward the Han family.

The members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance rushed to the front, wanting to capture Han Xiuyuan alive and take the credit.

When the Han family members saw the black mass of people charging over, their faces instantly turned pale from fear.

The Han family's security personnel were also terrified.

It was unknown who took the lead and turned around to run away.

Then one, two, three... The security team collapsed like a dam that had burst.

After all, they were all trying to earn some money and did not want to lose their lives.

In an instant, the Han family was immediately exposed to the encirclement of the 'army' and had no chance of escaping.

The members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance took the lead and rushed forward, wanting to capture Han Xiuyuan alive.

Han Xiuyuan was already in despair and could not think of resisting at all.

At this critical moment, a black shadow suddenly blocked in front of the Han family like a ghost.

Almost at the same time, a cold light flashed.

A member of the Sirius Assassin Alliance who was at the front was immediately cut open, and his intestines flowed out.

Fortunately, the others reacted quickly and immediately stopped and dragged him back.

Everyone looked over and saw a short man in a black warrior suit standing there.

The katana in his hand was cold and piercing.

This change happened too suddenly. No one could react in time, let alone know where this man came from. It was as if he had appeared out of thin air.

Ye Feng narrowed his eyes. The corners of his lips curled up.

Ninja?

This seemed interesting!

Han Xiuyuan thought that he would die, but he didn't expect to survive. He shouted in surprise, "Thank you, Lord Hatoyama, for saving my life."

Duan Shijing heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the man in black.

Lord Hatoyama was here. It seemed like there was hope.

Chapter 979 Nice Ninjutsu, Iga?

'Lord Hatoyama' did not turn around. His eagle-like gaze swept across the Golden Soup Security Guards. "If you don't want to die, get lost immediately!"

Arthur looked down at his brother's injuries. His intestines were bleeding and blood was gushing out. He was hopeless.

This person was called Ah Le, a Siamese. He had been with him for more than ten years and had experienced countless life-and-death situations together.

He did not expect that he would not die on the battlefield, but at the hands of a d*mn Japanese midget.

The anger in his heart was burning.

"Leave him to me."

At this time, Ye Feng's voice suddenly came from behind.

To the members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance, this voice was like the sound of nature.

They suddenly thought of Ye Feng's heaven-defying medical skills. They might be able to give it a try.

However, Ah Le's injuries were too serious this time, and it was likely that he would not be able to save him.

However, it was better to have hope than no hope. They could only try their best.

Arthur and the rest carried Ah Le to Ye Feng. They knelt down and kowtowed to him.

"Ah Le, please leave it to Mr. Ye. We have no way to repay you. We can only fight to the death to repay your kindness."

After Arthur finished speaking, he walked toward Hatoyama with his military saber. The others followed him, and their eyes were filled with killing intent.

Ye Feng did not look at the battlefield. He quickly stopped Ah Le's bleeding.

His condition was very critical. Even if he was sent to the hospital, the doctor would probably give up treatment.

Even he didn't have much confidence.

Everything depended on whether he was strong enough.

While Ye Feng was treating the injured, Arthur and the others had already charged toward Hatoyama.

Everyone charged forward madly, wanting to avenge Ah Le.

However, this person's strength clearly far exceeded their expectations.

It was not that he was very powerful, but his movement technique was too strange.

The seven of them still used the same method of attacking Ye Feng, but every time they stabbed their military blades at him, their vision would turn black and they would lose track of the other party.

“Go to h*ll!”

Arthur missed a few times in a row and immediately became ferocious. He stabbed his blade at Hatoyama's abdomen.

However, this time, it was the same as before. A black shadow flashed before his eyes, and the blade immediately stabbed into the air.

At the same time, a cold blade appeared behind him without warning.

Fortunately, Arthur was very experienced in battle. He immediately rolled forward, but his back was still cut by the blade, and blood flowed out.

This immediately made him feel a lingering fear. If he had not dodged in time, he might have been split into two.

He had fought with ninjas before, but he had never encountered a ninja with such strange movement techniques.

Especially with the night buff, he was like a ghost. Your attacks were ineffective against him, but you were caught off guard and slashed back. It was enough to make you suffer.

He was not the only one. The other members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance also encountered the same problem.

Especially Li Qiang. He was best at marksmanship. Close combat was not his forte. Just now, he was almost cut in the throat by Hatoyama.

The seven of them had besieged him for a long time, but they did not even touch the corner of his clothes.

Their mentality had already begun to collapse.

This way, more flaws would be revealed, and it would be even more dangerous.

In an instant, all seven of them were injured.

Seeing this, the Golden Soup Security guards wanted to rush up to rescue them.

However, Liu Fanghai waved his hand to stop everyone. He could already tell that dealing with this kind of enemy was not just about numbers.

No matter how many people there were, going up would be suicide.

He looked at Han Xiuyuan and the others and immediately sneered.

'If I can't deal with him, why can't I deal with you?'

Thinking of this, he immediately grabbed a blade and pounced on the Han family.

Han Xiuyuan and the others were still feeling smug when they saw that Hatoyama had the upper hand. However, Liu Fanghai took the opportunity to rush over and immediately screamed in fear.

“Lord Hatoyama, save me...” Han Xiuyuan shouted as he pulled his second wife over to shield himself.

Liu Fanghai did not show any mercy and slashed down with his machete.

It was about to hit the woman’s head.

At this moment, a cold light suddenly flashed, and the blade in his hand broke.

Then, the cold light suddenly slashed at his neck at an unbelievable speed.

Liu Fanghai wanted to dodge, but it was too late. He was about to close his eyes and wait for death.

Ding!

Right at this moment, a crisp sound of collision rang out.

When he opened his eyes, he was surprised to find that the katana that was about to cut his head was actually deflected.

And on the blade of the katana, there was a golden needle!

This scene was too unbelievable.

Gold was soft, let alone golden needles that were as thin as cow hair.

However, it was precisely this golden needle that pierced into the katana made of fine steel.

This was simply too magical!

Even the seven members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance who had just left the battlefield and the others who were watching the battle could not believe what they saw.

Golden needle piercing steel blade?

Are you sure it's not a fantasy?

“Eh?”

Even Hatoyama was surprised. He stared at the golden needle for a moment and then looked in the direction of the golden needle.

At this moment, Ye Feng was helping Ah Le to suture the wound on his abdomen.

The operation was very successful. At least his life was saved. As for when he would wake up, it was hard to say.

He put away all the tools and turned to look at Hatoyama. “Not bad, Iga?”

Ninja sects were roughly divided into: Musashi, Kai, Echigo, Shinano, Iga, Kaga, Kii, etc.

Feng Jianwu had once introduced the differences between the sects to Ye Feng.

Although Hatoyama had always been displaying the movement techniques of the Kaga sect, he could still tell at a glance that he was from the Iga sect.

Hatoyama was even more surprised. “How did you know?”

Chapter 980 Defeating Magic with Magic

“Because I have a friend who is from the Kaga sect. She told me the difference between the two.”

Ye Feng was naturally referring to Feng Jianwu. She practiced from the Kaga sect.

The so-called Iga and Kaga were ancient names in Japan, and the ninja sects in each place were slightly different.

However, this difference was negligible. If one was not a professional ninjutsu practitioner, they would not be able to tell the difference at all.

Therefore, when Hatoyama heard his words, he was obviously very surprised. “Your friend should be very strong, right?”

With his strength, if he wanted to hide his sect, even most ninjas might not be able to see through it.

Ye Feng could tell at a glance that he was Iga and not Kaga. His eyesight had already surpassed most ninjas.

Moreover, he had heard all this knowledge from his friend, which proved that his friend was extremely powerful.

In fact, he had guessed wrongly. The reason why Ye Feng could see through his path was because of the knowledge that Feng Jianwu had told him, but it was mostly because of his own comprehension and judgment.

According to Ye Feng's judgment, in terms of true strength, this Hatoyama and Feng Jianwu should be about the same. They could both be considered top-tier Jounin.

"My friend's strength is average, but she's a little stronger than you."

His words were asking for a beating.

In his opinion, his friend's strength was average, and Hatoyama's strength was inferior to his friend's. Didn't that mean that he couldn't even be considered 'average'?

Everyone almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

The Sirius Assassin Alliance, who had experienced the terror of Hatoyama, was especially depressed.

If Hatoyama could not even be considered 'average', then wouldn't they be inferior to people who could not even be considered 'average'?

You might as well say that they're all trash.

But this was in line with their impression of Ye Feng. Their boss really liked to brag.

However, what made them convinced was that all his boastful words had actually come true in the end.

Hatoyama did not get angry because of this. He only stared at him for a moment. "Since your friend is also a ninja, then I'll give him face. Leave with your people immediately."

Han Xiuyuan was anxious. "Lord Hatoyama, we can't let them leave. They killed so many of our Han family's people, and... He also knows about your plan..."

"Hmm?" Hatoyama's cold gaze immediately turned to him.

Han Xiuyuan realized that he had let the cat out of the bag. He shuddered and did not dare to say anything else.

Ye Feng had an interesting expression on his face. He carefully sized up this Hatoyama.

It turned out that the so-called 'big plan' of the Han family was planned by this person.

Hatoyama turned back to look at him. "Young man, it's better not to ask about some things."

“It’s not easy for you to achieve this at such a young age. Don’t let yourself fall into eternal d*mnation because of curiosity. Haven’t you heard that curiosity killed the cat?”

Ye Feng licked his lips. “Cats have nine lives. If you lose one, you still have eight. You can try a few more times.”

A cold light flashed in Hatoyama’s eyes. “I’ll be merciful and let you go. Don’t be so tactful.”

Ye Feng immediately sneered. “You let me go, but you haven’t asked if I will let you go! You injured my brother. Shouldn’t you give me some compensation?”

The members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance and Golden Soup Security were very touched.

With such a boss who knew that the enemy was powerful and was still willing to stand up for them, what else could they ask for?

Hatoyama’s gaze turned colder. “How do you want me to compensate you? I don’t have any money on me.”

Ye Feng’s lips curled up. “Then pay with your life!”

Before he could finish his sentence, his body had already disappeared from where he was.

When he reappeared, he was already kicking at Hatoyama's chest.

This speed was simply ridiculously fast.

Arthur and the others immediately widened their eyes. If Ye Feng displayed such speed in a battle against them, they would not be able to last that long.

Mr. Ye actually didn't use his full strength at that time?

The moment this thought appeared, they immediately broke out in cold sweat.

With their strength, the other party was actually able to retain his strength even when eight of them attacked together.

The gap between them was really huge!

Just as Ye Feng's foot landed, Hatoyama, who was standing there with his katana, suddenly disappeared.

This again!

Seeing this, everyone started to sweat for Ye Feng.

At this moment, Arthur suddenly shouted, "Be careful behind you..."

Although he shouted very quickly, Hatoyama was even faster. Just as he said the word 'be', his katana slashed toward the back of Ye Feng's head.

Swoosh!

That blade slashed down from Ye Feng's head. It slashed all the way to the ground, creating a few sparks.

"Ah..."

Arthur, Liu Fanghai, and the others exclaimed in shock. Their eyes widened in disbelief.

Could it be that Mr. Ye... He was split in half just like that?

Han Xiuyuan cheered excitedly. "Little b*stard, weren't you arrogant? Continue..."

However, a scene that left everyone dumbfounded appeared.

It turned out that Hatoyama's slash had only struck an afterimage. Ye Feng had already disappeared.

Hatoyama was shocked. This was the first time he had encountered someone faster than him. He hurriedly searched around.

But Ye Feng seemed to have disappeared into thin air, without a trace.

The entire courtyard was quiet, with only the rustling of leaves in the wind.

Right at this time, Ye Feng suddenly appeared behind Hatoyama like a ghost, and he kicked down.

Bang!

Hatoyama was caught off guard and was kicked in the shoulder.

Fortunately, his battle awareness was extremely strong. In the thousandth of a second, he quickly dodged.

Otherwise, this kick would have been enough to cause his sternum to collapse.

But even so, he was still extremely shocked.

Not only were ninjas good at hiding their tracks, but their hearing was also abnormal.

However, he did not notice the other party's whereabouts just now. This was the first time he had encountered such a situation.

Could it be... Was he also a ninja?

Ye Feng had a mischievous smile on his face. The best way to deal with magic was to use magic to defeat magic.

Dealing with this kind of troublesome ninja, using the methods of ordinary martial artists was completely ineffective.

Therefore, only ninjas who were better than ninjas could defeat ninjas!