

100 Million 981

Chapter 981 I Promise You With My Head -

981 I Promise You With My Head

“Beautiful!”

Seeing Ye Feng’s successful counterattack, all the Golden Soup Security guards cheered.

This was especially true for the members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance. They had suffered greatly at the hands of Hatoyama and had been holding back their anger.

Seeing Ye Feng’s successful attack, they immediately vented their anger.

Everyone was shouting and cheering for Ye Feng.

“Mr. Ye’s movement technique is too strange. Did you see clearly how he appeared behind Hatoyama?”

“Our strength is too far apart. How can we see Mr. Ye’s moves?”

“This Hatoyama is really powerful. If it were us, we wouldn’t have been able to dodge Mr. Ye’s attack just now.”

“Yeah, I’m afraid only Mr. Ye can suppress this person. If it were us, who knows how many people would die.”

“Mr. Ye is awesome...”

Their respect for Ye Feng was like a surging river. It was a blessing to be loyal to such a powerful person.

As for the Han family, their hearts were already in their throats.

All their hopes were now pinned on Hatoyama.

If Hatoyama lost, then they would be finished.

Especially Han Xiuyuan, he was so nervous that he was about to suffocate. His gaze was fixed on the stage.

Because Ye Feng had the upper hand in that attack, he naturally would not give his opponent any chance to catch his breath. He attacked continuously, suppressing Hatoyama completely. He could not retaliate at all.

Hatoyama defended while retreating. In an instant, he had retreated dozens of meters.

They were about to retreat to the courtyard wall. At that time, they would probably only be dead.

At this moment, Hatoyama suddenly raised his hand and a dart flew out.

Because the sky was too dark and the two of them were very close to each other.

That dart flew toward Ye Feng's face in an instant.

Ye Feng was also a little careless because of the suppression. He did not expect the other party to suddenly use hidden weapons.

Although he tried his best to dodge, his face was still cut open.

He immediately felt his wound go numb and itchy.

Not good, the dart was poisonous!

His expression changed. He quickly mobilized his internal strength to resist the spread of the poison while retreating quickly.

A strange smile appeared on Hatoyama's face and he immediately counterattacked.

On the battlefield, both sides switched positions again.

This time, Ye Feng became the defensive side while Hatoyama became the attacking side.

This change was too sudden, so much so that everyone present had yet to fully react.

"F*ck, this Japanese is too despicable to use hidden weapons!"

"Ai, if it was in an ordinary duel, using hidden weapons would definitely be disgraceful. However, since it's a life-and-death battle. There's nothing much to say."

"Ninjas are not only good at hiding, but they are also good at hidden weapons. Mr. Ye was too careless."

"What happened? Mr. Ye's footsteps seem to be a little messy, and his movements are a little slow."

"It must be that the Japanese's dart was poisoned. It's too hateful."

"Then what are we still waiting for? Hurry up and save Mr. Ye."

"Yeah, if it's any later, Mr. Ye will probably be in danger."

Everyone could tell that Ye Feng seemed to have been poisoned. His movements were not as agile as before. He was forced to the point where he could not fight back. Thus they all turned their gazes toward Liu Fanghai.

Other than Ye Feng, Liu Fanghai had the highest status in Golden Soup Security. They had to listen to his arrangements.

Liu Fanghai stared at the two people fighting in the arena and finally shook his head. "Don't act rashly for the time being. I think... Mr. Ye shouldn't be in danger..."

Before he could finish, Arthur had already grabbed his collar. "What nonsense are you talking about? What do you mean by you think? What do you mean by 'should'? If anything happens to Mr. Ye, can you bear the responsibility?"

Although the members of the Sirius Wolf Assassin Alliance had already joined the Golden Soup Security in name, they were still in the same position.

But in their hearts, they were only loyal to Ye Feng.

If there was no conflict between Liu Fanghai and Ye Feng, they would naturally listen to his orders.

But if there was a conflict between them, they would definitely stand on Ye Feng's side.

Therefore, when they heard that Liu Fanghai was going to leave him in the lurch, they were instantly furious.

Not only them, even the people from Golden Soup Security had been completely conquered by Ye Feng. They regarded him as their spiritual idol.

Hearing Liu Fanghai's words, they were a little unhappy.

When Liu Fanghai saw this scene, he could not help but smile bitterly. He did not expect Mr. Ye to win everyone's loyalty so quickly.

On the contrary, he had actually become a loner.

He knew that if this matter wasn't handled well, they would probably have internal strife before they could defeat the enemy.

"Everyone, please rest assured. I, Liu Fanghai, am as loyal to Mr. Ye as you are. If Mr. Ye is in trouble, I'll save him even if I have to risk my life."

Arthur heard him and slowly let go of his collar. "Then why didn't you let us save Mr. Ye?"

Liu Fanghai looked back at the two people in the battle. "I promise you that Mr. Ye will definitely not be in danger. If we go up now, we will only cause trouble for him."

Arthur immediately snorted. "What guarantee do you have?"

The others also stared at him with unfriendly gazes. If he could not give a satisfactory answer, they would obviously not let it go.

Liu Fanghai looked at them with a serious expression. "I promise you with my head that if anything happens to Mr. Ye, you don't have to do anything. I'll die to atone for my sins."

Hearing his words, everyone stopped and looked at the arena in confusion.

Why was Liu Fanghai so sure that Ye Feng would be fine? Could it be that he had seen through something?

But no matter how they looked at it, they couldn't figure it out.

Ye Feng was already at a disadvantage. His life was in danger at any moment.

Hopefully, Liu Fanghai was right.

Otherwise, he would use his head to pay for Mr. Ye's life.

Chapter 982 You're Just a Slave -

982 You're Just a Slave

"Hahaha, this kid is about to die. Hmph, he dares to make an enemy of our Han family? You're courting death!"

When he saw Hatoyama starting to attack while Ye Feng was retreating, Han Xiuyuan could no longer suppress the excitement in his heart. He laughed arrogantly.

Duan Shijing frowned. "I advise you not to be too happy. I have a feeling that things are not that simple."

Han Xiuyuan was instantly displeased by his words. "Why do you always like to go against me? Can't you see that Lord Hatoyama has the upper hand? Even a blind man can see that this kid is about to collapse."

Duan Shijing glanced at him. "When you look at a problem, you have to look at it from a comprehensive and systematic perspective. Don't get carried away by a small victory in front of you."

Han Xiuyuan was instantly enraged. "Are you saying that I'm short-sighted? Duan Shijing, don't think that you can ride on my head just because I rely on you."

"Don't forget, I'm the master, you're just a slave."

He was already depressed enough that he had almost been exterminated today, but this Duan Shijing still kept belittling him. He could no longer suppress the anger in his heart and completely erupted.

Duan Shijing was stunned. "What did you say? Am I your slave?"

Because he had received the favor of Han Xiuyuan's father in his early years, Old Master Han had instructed him before he died, hoping that he could assist his good-for-nothing son and protect the Han family's business.

He had also fulfilled his promise and spent half his life assisting Han Xiuyuan, always treating him as his elder brother.

He did not expect that in the eyes of the other party, he was actually just a slave?

Han Xiuyuan also realized that he had said something wrong, but since he had already said it, how embarrassing would it be to take it back?

“Hmph, who gave you the glory and wealth you have today? I hope you won’t be an ingrate.”

His words were so heartless that Duan Shijing felt his chest churn violently, and he could spit out a mouthful of blood at any moment.

It was not until today that he realized that half of his life’s work had turned into a joke.

Master? Slave?

Haha, pathetic! What a joke!

At the same time, the katana in Hatoyama’s hand became faster and faster.

Ye Feng was already flustered. He was almost hit several times, and he looked like he was at the end of his rope.

As long as the attack was a little more violent, it could be completely killed.

But Hatoyama soon discovered to his shock that no matter how fast his attacks were, Ye Feng could dodge them at the last moment.

He looked like he was in a sorry state, but every time, he was able to escape unscathed.

It was understandable if it happened once or twice, but it was a little unusual if it happened every time.

Not good, he had fallen into a trap!

He suddenly guessed the other party's intention and immediately broke out in a cold sweat.

A ninja's true advantage lay in their concealment, especially in the night. They were like fish in water.

If he continued to use stealth and surprise attacks, Ye Feng would definitely be in a terrible situation.

As long as he found the right opportunity, he would definitely be able to kill him in one strike.

The other party had obviously thought of this, so he deliberately lured him into a head-on confrontation.

This way, his biggest advantage would be gone. Once his stamina was exhausted, he could only wait for death.

He should have thought of this long ago, but Ye Feng's acting was too convincing.

First, he pretended to be poisoned to lure him into attacking. Then, he continued to pretend to be in danger, making him think that he could kill him quickly.

Just like that, he was completely led by the nose by the other party.

After the fight just now, his stamina had decreased very quickly. Now, his movements were no longer as fast as before.

After thinking about this, he immediately gave up on pursuing and prepared to continue hiding.

But it was too late!

Ye Feng stopped retreating. The corners of his mouth curled up. He suddenly raised his hand and threw out a silver needle.

Just as Hatoyama was dodging, he flew up into the air and kicked down.

Hu...

This kick was like the toppling of Mount Tai, and it was also like the attack of lightning. It was powerful and fast.

Hatoyama had just dodged the attack of the silver needle, but he couldn't dodge in time. His left shoulder was immediately struck.

With a loud bang, accompanied by the sound of bones shattering, Hatoyama's left shoulder immediately caved in, and his entire arm hung limply.

Blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth as he endured the pain and tried to retreat.

But Ye Feng had set up this trap for such a long time. How could he let him escape so easily? After one successful attack, the subsequent attacks rained down.

Bang, bang, bang...

His fists landed on Hatoyama's chest continuously. It looked light and did not seem to use much strength, but in fact, each punch had a strength of more than 100 pounds.

Puff, puff, puff...

Blood kept spurting out of Hatoyama's mouth. He had no chance to fight back at all.

Bang!

Ye Feng's final punch was over a thousand jin. Hatoyama's body was like a kite with a broken string. He flew into the air.

After drawing a beautiful parabola, he fell heavily to the ground.

The battle ended!

Chapter 983 I Don't Know Why, But I Firmly Believe That He Is Invincible -

983 I Don't Know Why, But I Firmly Believe That He Is Invincible

The entire courtyard immediately fell silent.

Everyone stared blankly at this scene, forgetting to react.

Although it sounded complicated, everything happened in an instant.

From Ye Feng's continuous retreat, to Hatoyama's reaction and wanting to retreat, to Ye Feng's counterattack and complete defeat.

All of this happened within a few seconds.

As a result, before many people could see clearly, the battle had already ended.

"Ye... Mr. Ye won?" someone asked in disbelief.

This sentence was like throwing a firecracker into a gasoline can. The scene immediately became a sensation.

“F*ck! Mr. Ye actually won? He actually defeated this Hatoyama?”

“I didn’t even see it clearly. How did he do it? He was clearly retreating just now.”

“Yeah, who saw what happened? I felt my vision blur and Hatoyama flew out.”

“I didn’t even blink. Why do I feel like I missed a few episodes? What happened?”

“Did I see a ghost...”

The people from Golden Soup felt that it was unbelievable.

Ye Feng was clearly forced into a dangerous situation just now, and his life was in danger at any moment. How could he suddenly reverse the situation?

After exclaiming in surprise, they all turned their gazes to Liu Fanghai.

He was probably the only one who believed that Mr. Ye was not in danger.

“Chairman, how did you know?”

Arthur felt a little awkward facing Liu Fanghai.

In his desperation, he had almost fallen out with Liu Fanghai. Now, the facts proved that the other party was right.

Therefore, he felt a little embarrassed.

Liu Fanghai didn't mind his rude behavior just now and explained, "You might not believe it, but I believe in Mr. Ye's strength."

Everyone was confused. What kind of reason was this?

Liu Fanghai looked at Ye Feng in the distance with a firm gaze. "Although I have not known Mr. Ye for a long time, I don't know why, but I firmly believe that he is invincible..."

Everyone nodded as they listened.

They could tell that Liu Fanghai wasn't flattering him. He really thought so.

Indeed, the strength that Ye Feng displayed today had completely conquered them.

Every time they thought that he would definitely lose, he would use his strength to prove to them what it meant to be invincible!

After so many times, no matter what kind of miracle happened to this man, they all felt that it was a matter of course.

"Of course, other than that, I also saw that although Mr. Ye is retreating step by step, he has always controlled the rhythm of the battle. That's why I was certain that Mr. Ye was only luring the enemy in..." Liu Fanghai added a few more words. This was the real reason why he was so sure.

Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to make such a promise to everyone.

Arthur and the others were impressed.

They had originally looked down on Liu Fanghai, but now it seemed that he was indeed capable.

In any case, they couldn't see any battle rhythm or lure the enemy in. They could only see some superficial things.

It seemed that it was not a coincidence that he could personally build Golden Soup Security into the number one security company in the Gambling City.

Understanding this, they admired Ye Feng's judgment of people even more.

After acquiring Golden Soup Security, it was a wise decision to continue appointing Liu Fanghai to run the company.

Different from the celebration on their side, the Han family was already in a gloomy mood.

They had placed all their hopes on Hatoyama, but they did not expect him to be defeated so quickly.

Han Xiuyuan stared blankly at the stage and muttered, "That's impossible... Impossible, Lord Hatoyama had the upper hand just now, how could he be defeated so quickly..."

He had placed all his hopes on Hatoyama. Once Hatoyama was defeated, his last hope was cut off.

Now, he could only sit and wait for death.

Duan Shijing smiled bitterly.

Although he did not understand martial arts, he had vaguely sensed the smell of a 'conspiracy' just now, so he concluded that things were not that simple.

Now that the facts had proven his judgment, he was not happy at all.

Hatoyama's defeat proved that their doomsday had arrived.

Ye Feng did not show much emotion on his face, as if he had just done something insignificant. He stood up and walked to Hatoyama.

Hatoyama was already in a sorry state. Half of his shoulder was severely deformed, and a large pit had caved in his chest. Large mouthfuls of blood kept spurting out of his mouth.

“Tell me, who sent you? What are you plotting?”

Ye Feng first picked up the katana in his hand to prevent him from committing suicide before asking.

Hatoyama stared at him. “Young man, you’re indeed very strong. You can be said to be one of the strongest people I’ve ever seen. However, you have offended someone you shouldn’t have. One day, you will die without a burial place...”

Ye Feng heard his threat and immediately smiled in disdain. “I might die without a burial place, but you probably won’t be able to see that day. As long as you answer my question honestly, I can give you pain. Don’t force me to use other methods.”

“We do have a big plan, a big plan that can change the world, but you don’t deserve to know.”

“If you refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit, then don’t blame me.”

Ye Feng snorted coldly and wanted to take out his silver needles to force him to confess.

However, before he could do anything, the smile on Hatoyama’s face became even stranger. “Master won’t let you off, hehehe...”

Ye Feng saw his expression and cursed in his heart. He seemed to have overlooked something...

But it was too late. Black blood flowed out of Hatoyama’s mouth.

He had obviously hidden poison in his teeth. He only needed to open his teeth and bite the poison inside to kill himself.

This poison was extremely toxic, by the time Ye Feng reacted, Hatoyama was already dead. Even if his medical skills were heaven-defying, he could not save him.

Ye Feng sighed helplessly. It seemed like he could only look for clues from Han Xiuyuan.

At that moment, Golden Soup Security had already taken care of Han Xiuyuan's family to prevent them from committing suicide.

However, they were obviously overthinking things. This group of people was not as resolute as Hatoyama. As long as there was a glimmer of hope for survival, they would not choose to commit suicide.

Seeing Ye Feng walking toward them, Han Xiuyuan immediately showed a fawning expression. "Mr. Ye is truly peerless in martial arts. Your bearing is unparalleled!"

"A mere Hatoyama dares to fight with you? Even fireflies dare to compete with the bright moon..."

Ye Feng hated this guy to the extreme. Hatoyama had died saving him, but this guy did not show any gratitude at all. He even said such words.

Duan Shijing, who was standing at the side, was obviously looking down on this guy. He turned his head to the side as if he didn't know him.

The people from Golden Soup Security were even more disdainful.

How could this kind of trash be worthy of being Mr. Ye's enemy?

This was probably the greatest insult to Mr. Ye!

Chapter 984 Your Ambition Is Too Big -

984 Your Ambition Is Too Big

Ye Feng held Hatoyama's katana in his hand and slowly placed it on Han Xiuyuan's shoulder. "Do you want to die or live?"

Han Xiuyuan's face instantly turned pale with fright. He knelt on the ground with a thud. "Mr. Ye, please spare my life. It was all my fault for being so obsessed that I actually dared to make an enemy out of you. I only beg you to spare my life. I'll work like a cow or a horse for the rest of my life to repay you..."

Ye Feng could not be bothered to waste his breath on him. "If you want to live, tell me what you are planning."

Han Xiuyuan hurriedly pointed at Duan Shijing. "Everything was planned by Duan Shijing. I'm not too sure about the details."

Ye Feng pressed his katana against Duan Shijing's neck. "Then tell me, as long as your answer can satisfy me, I can spare your life."

Duan Shijing glanced at Hatoyama's corpse and sighed. "I can tell you, but I only hope that you can give me a quick death."

Ye Feng smiled. "I said, as long as you tell me honestly, I can spare your life."

Duan Shijing shook his head. "I've fulfilled my promise to Old Master Han. I'll do my best to assist his son."

"Since things have come to this, I have nothing to worry about in my heart. I only wish for death."

Ye Feng could not help but look at this person in a new light. There was actually someone who did not want to live and only wanted to die? Just this alone was ten thousand times stronger than Han Xiuyuan.

“Alright, I promise you. Tell me.”

Duan Shijing sighed. “Our plan is to compete for the title of Gambling King this year and weaken the Hong family’s influence.”

“At the same time, we will secretly destroy the Xiao family’s strength and create a conflict between the two families, causing them to kill each other...”

Ye Feng could not help but feel shocked. This Duan Shijing was really ambitious. He actually dared to attack both the Hong and Xiao families at the same time.

Duan Shijing’s eyes sparkled. “As long as my plan succeeds, both the Hong and Xiao families will suffer. Then, the Han family will be able to reap the benefits and become the biggest winner in the Gambling City.”

When Ye Feng heard this, he could not help but interrupt: “You are too ambitious. With your Han family’s strength, you want to play around with the Hong and Xiao families? It’s simply wishful thinking.”

Duan Shijing nodded. “That’s right. We can’t complete this plan on our own.”

“So we spent a lot of money to invite Lee Young-Ki’s team from Korea to take our place in the Gambling King Tournament. Unfortunately...”

As he said this, he looked at Ye Feng bitterly.

He probably wanted to say that it was a pity that someone had appeared out of nowhere and disrupted his plan.

Ye Feng kept his katana and played with it a few times. “Even if Lee Young-Ki can win the Gambling King Tournament and damage Hong family’s reputation. What about the Xiao family? They are the underground kings of the Gambling City. How are you going to weaken their strength?”

Duan Shijing pointed at the dead Hatoyama. "Of course, I'm borrowing Lord Hatoyama's power. With his help, it'll be easy to kill the Xiao father and son."

Ye Feng suddenly thought of something. "The accident of Old Master Xiao was also caused by you, right?"

When Duan Shijing heard his words, he immediately glared at Han Xiuyuan. "This idiot did it behind my back. If it were me, I wouldn't have used such a stupid method."

Han Xiuyuan was called 'idiot' again. He was extremely angry, but in front of Ye Feng, he did not dare to fly into a rage. He just glared at him and didn't say anything.

Ye Feng smiled lightly. He looked at Hatoyama's corpse. "How did you find him? It's not easy to invite a ninja of such strength."

This was what he really wanted to ask. A ninja of Hatoyama's strength could not be hired just by spending money.

Moreover, there must be a bigger secret behind Hatoyama's death.

This time, Duan Shijing's face was also filled with doubt. "We didn't invite him. He came to us on his own."

"Hmm?"

Ye Feng's gaze turned sharp. He did not believe it.

Duan Shijing hurriedly explained, "It's true. With the Han family's strength, how could they have invited such an expert? He really came looking for us."

Han Xiuyuan also nodded. "He's telling the truth. This old thing really came to us on his own. He said that he could help us solve all the obstacles and help us unify the Gambling City."

After Ye Feng heard this, he frowned even more. "Did he ask for anything from you?"

Duan Shijing shook his head. "No, he doesn't seem to want anything. He was just here to help. That's what I can't understand."

Ye Feng immediately laughed. "So, he is also a philanthropist?"

He didn't believe in selfless devotion. It was obvious that the other party had come with some purpose, but he didn't tell Duan Shijing and the others.

He pondered for a moment and asked again, "Did he tell you about his background?"

"No, he just told us that he was willing to help us deal with all our enemies. He told us to do whatever we wanted, and then he disappeared. Today was also the second time we saw him, and then... You killed him," Duan Shijing said helplessly.

Ye Feng could tell that he was not lying. Even if he was good at disguising himself, that idiot Han Xiuyuan beside him could not.

His intuition told him that there was a huge conspiracy behind this Hatoyama.

Moreover, he was already involved in this whirlpool. It was impossible for him to get out.

Thinking of this, he immediately took a photo of Hatoyama's corpse and appearance with his phone and sent it to Cheng Fei'er to check his identity.

Cheng Fei'er was very disgusted with this kind of bloody vendetta, so she returned to the hotel early and did not follow him.

After doing this, Ye Feng turned to look at Han Xiuyuan and the rest, as if he was considering how to deal with them.

The Han family members looked at him uneasily. Their lives were all in the hands of this young man. It would be a lie to say that they were not afraid.

Ye Feng pondered for a moment. He had a good idea.

Instead of killing them, he might as well sell them a favor.

Thinking of this, he immediately dialed Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing's numbers.

Chapter 985 You Guys Are Treating Me As An Outsider, So You Don't Treat Me As a Friend. -

985 You Guys Are Treating Me As An Outsider, So You Don't Treat Me As a Friend.

Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing quickly arrived with their men.

When they saw Han family in a mess, they were shocked by Ye Feng's ruthless methods.

They did not expect that the seemingly harmless young man would be so ruthless that it would make people shudder.

The Han family was one of the top five families in the Gambling City. Even the two families had to be careful.

Ye Feng actually dared to bring people to destroy the Han family openly. This was simply shocking!

What was even more unbelievable was that Ye Feng had only been in the Gambling City for a few days. How could he have such terrifying strength?

Thus, when they arrived in front of Ye Feng, they felt a sense of fear.

This Mr. Ye wouldn't be so ruthless as to directly kill the two of them, right?

Ye Feng could tell what they were thinking. He did not explain further. This was the result he wanted to see.

Through the Han family, he wanted to intimidate the major forces in the Gambling City and let them know the consequences of offending him.

“Mr. Hong, Mr. Xiao, I’m working for your two families for free this time. How do you plan to thank me?” Ye Feng said in a half-joking and half-serious tone.

“What does Mr. Ye mean?” Hong Xiaotian didn’t reply in time, but asked a question instead.

“That’s right, please tell me, Mr. Ye,” Xiao Changqing said as he looked at Han Xiuyuan.

Compared to the Hong family, the Han family was actually a greater threat to the Xiao family.

Because the two families focused on the underground business, there would be a lot of competition and confrontation. They had fought several times before to snatch business.

Ye Feng exterminating Han family this time could be considered as resolving a huge problem for Xiao family.

Thus, he was looking at Ye Feng more and more favorably now.

“I’m afraid that you don’t know that the Han family has a big plan. It is very likely that they will capture both of your families in one fell swoop...”

Ye Feng immediately described Han family’s plan to the two of them in detail.

When Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing heard this, they broke out in cold sweat.

They had never expected the Han family to be so ambitious. They even wanted to get rid of both of their families. Moreover, their plan had almost succeeded.

If Ye Feng had not suddenly come out and disrupt the situation, breaking the tendons of Lee Young-Ki's arms and legs, Hong Jiajun's position as the Gambling King would be in danger.

The Hong family would be the first to bear the brunt and would definitely suffer a serious blow.

If Ye Feng had not killed Hatoyama, with his terrifying strength, it would be easy for him to destroy Xiao family's business.

Then the Xiao family would also follow closely and suffer heavy losses.

Then, the Han family would take the opportunity to play tricks and make the two families kill each other... The consequences were simply unimaginable.

"Han Xiuyuan, you're too ruthless. Our Hong family has never had any enmity with you. Why are you treating us like this?"

Hong Xiaotian rushed over angrily and grabbed Han Xiuyuan's clothes, choking him.

The Han family and the Xiao family had a direct conflict of interest, and their resentment was deep. This was understandable.

However, the Hong family and the Han family did not have much of a conflict. He did not expect that he would be nearly plotted against. One could imagine how furious he was.

When Han Xiuyuan faced Hong Xiaotian, he was not as submissive as when he faced Ye Feng. He pushed him away.

"If you want to blame someone, blame your Hong family's business for being too enviable. Only by kicking away this stumbling block of yours can I unify the Gambling City."

“You...”

Hong Xiaotian wanted to scold him again, but Xiao Changqing walked over and stopped him. “Brother Xiaotian, calm down. Let him be arrogant for a while. I’ll let him know the consequences of offending our Xiao family.”

Saying so, he turned around and walked toward Ye Feng, bowing. “Thank you Mr. Ye for saving me.”

“If it weren’t for you, our Xiao family might really have been doomed.”

“In the future, if Mr. Ye needs our Xiao family, we will definitely do our best to help you, no matter what.”

Hong Xiaotian also reacted at this moment and hurriedly bowed. “That’s right, Mr. Ye. I still feel scared just thinking about it. If it weren’t for you, the consequences would be unimaginable.”

“If you have any need for our Hong family, just tell us.”

They were really grateful to Ye Feng now. Although it was a coincidence, Ye Feng had indeed helped them eliminate a huge threat.

If the Han family’s plan really succeeded, even if the two families did not die, their strength would suffer a major blow.

Ye Feng waved his hand at the two of them. “Please don’t say such things, I was just doing it casually. You guys are treating me like an outsider. You don’t treat me as a friend.”

Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing immediately smiled bitterly after hearing this. Then it was over.

If Ye Feng directly made a request, they might feel more at ease.

However, he did not make any requests. He only wanted to make friends.

Since they were friends now, they wouldn't be able to reject any requests from him in the future.

But they soon understood. Ye Feng now had a force that could not be underestimated in the Gambling City. He might even ask for help in the future.

Since that was the case, it was a good choice for everyone to benefit from each other.

"Mr. Ye, I have a presumptuous request that I hope you can agree to," Xiao Changqing suddenly said to Ye Feng.

"Mr. Xiao, we're all friends. There's no need to be so polite." Ye Feng waved his hand generously.

"I hope Mr. Ye can hand over these people from the Han family to me. Just treat it as me owing you a big favor." Xiao Changqing looked at Han Xiuyuan and the others with a gloomy gaze. It was obvious that he had bad intentions.

Ye Feng pretended to be troubled as he frowned. "This Han Xiuyuan wanted to kill me, I wanted to kill him myself..."

Xiao Changqing thought that he didn't agree and was about to continue speaking.

At this time, Ye Feng continued: "But since Mr. Xiao has spoken, I have to give you face."

"How about this? Leave Duan Shijing here for me, I still have use for him. As for the others, you can deal with them as you see fit."

Duan Shijing heard this and immediately looked up. He did not know what Ye Feng was planning.

As for the other members of the Han family, their faces turned ashen.

The Han family and the Xiao family had always had a feud. If they fell into their hands, they would probably wish they were dead!

“Mr. Ye, spare my life...”

When the Han family heard that he was going to hand them over to Xiao Changqing, they were so scared that they cried for their parents. This immediately piqued Ye Feng’s curiosity.

“Mr. Xiao, may I ask, how do you plan to deal with them?”

Xiao Changqing turned to look at Han Xiuyuan and the others with a cruel smile on his face. “Han Xiuyuan dared to kill my father. He’s dead for sure. As for these women...”

He rolled his eyes and suddenly looked at Ye Feng with a fawning expression. “If Mr. Ye is interested, I can send them to your hotel...”

The surrounding people immediately revealed strange smiles.

Even the few women from the Han family were looking at Ye Feng with anticipation.

As long as they didn’t fall into Xiao Changqing’s hands, they would do anything.

Moreover, they were accompanying a handsome man like Ye Feng, they were more than happy to do so.

Chapter 986 I Am the Bo Le You Have Been Waiting For -

986 I Am the Bo Le You Have Been Waiting For

But Ye Feng glared at Xiao Changqing unhappily. This guy really didn’t know how to cause trouble.

Even if you want to give it to me, you can do it secretly. Can't you act first and report later?

Saying it in front of so many people, wasn't this making things difficult for him?

To be honest, although Han Xiuyuan was a good-for-nothing, he had good taste in women.

Among these women, the oldest was in her forties, and the youngest was only eighteen or nineteen years old. Each of them was as beautiful as a flower and jade, and they were pitiful.

But now, in front of so many subordinates, he had just established a glorious image with great difficulty. How could his image collapse so quickly?

He could only glare at Xiao Changqing with a cold face. "I'm not that kind of person. Besides, I never use things that others have used before. You should keep these women for yourself."

Xiao Changqing's warm face was stuck to his cold buttocks. He could only smile awkwardly and then let his subordinates take the Han family away.

Han Xiuyuan's wails could still be heard from afar.

Ye Feng was too lazy to continue asking. He walked toward Duan Shijing.

When Duan Shijing saw him coming over, he did not look afraid. "If you want to fight, hurry up. Don't dawdle."

Ye Feng stared at him for a long time before he suddenly smiled. "I sincerely invite Mr. Duan to be the general manager of Golden Soup Security. I wonder if you are willing to accept?"

As soon as he said this, everyone present was stunned, especially Duan Shijing. He looked at Ye Feng in a daze, not knowing if he was serious or joking.

Both parties were mortal enemies before, and now he was actually inviting him to be the general manager of Golden Soup Security?

What was this?

Even though he had always been resourceful, he still couldn't understand.

Ye Feng looked at him sincerely. "A thousand-li horse like Master Duan is buried in the hands of an idiot like Han Xiuyuan."

"There are always horses of a thousand li, but there aren't always Bo Le. I am the Bo Le you have been waiting for."

"I hope you can join Golden Soup Security and assist Chairman Liu Fanghai to create a great cause."

Duan Shijing still looked at him doubtfully. "You made me stay just for this?"

Ye Feng nodded his head seriously. "I really can't bear to see a talent like Master Duan die with trash like Han Xiuyuan. I hope you can think about it."

Duan Shijing's expression changed a few times. "What if I don't agree? Will you kill me?"

Ye Feng immediately made way for him. "If Master Duan has other plans, feel free to leave. I will not stop you."

Duan Shijing didn't waste any time and immediately turned to leave.

Liu Fanghai and the others immediately blocked his way. "Mr. Ye, we can't just let him leave like this."

They all knew that Duan Shijing was resourceful. Now that they had a grudge against him, if they let him go, he might become a hidden danger in the future.

But Ye Feng waved his hand. "Let him go."

Liu Fanghai and the others saw his firm attitude and could only helplessly make way for him.

Duan Shijing immediately swaggered away.

Liu Fanghai and the others shook their heads and sighed as they watched him walk out of the courtyard.

Mr. Ye was still too soft-hearted. If he let the tiger return to the mountain like this, it would definitely become a big problem in the future!

Ye Feng did not seem to care about this matter. He immediately instructed everyone to clean up the scene.

Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing did not stay any longer. They bid farewell to Ye Feng and left.

Just as everyone was busy, Duan Shijing returned to Ye Feng. He looked at him with a complicated gaze. "Are you really going to let me leave just like that? Aren't you afraid that I'll take revenge on you?"

He originally thought that Ye Feng was a capricious villain. Even though he said that he would let him go, he would definitely send people to hunt him down in secret.

However, he had already walked far away, and no one had chased after him. This made him unable to understand.

Could it be that this kid looked down on him? Did he think that he was not a threat?

In his confusion, he walked back.

Ye Feng was instantly amused by him. "If you want to take revenge on me, just treat it as me being blind and choosing the wrong person."

Duan Shijing looked at him in confusion. "What do you mean?"

Ye Feng's gaze was filled with sincerity. "Master Duan was able to assist Han Xiuyuan because he made a promise to his father. A promise is worth a thousand gold. Actually, a person like him is not worthy of your loyalty."

"After what happened today, if you still want to be loyal to him, it can only mean that you are extremely stupid."

"What threat can a stupid person pose to me?"

Duan Shijing stared straight at him. There seemed to be a strange light flickering in his eyes. Those who did not know better would think that he had other thoughts about Ye Feng.

"Thank you, Mr. Ye, for thinking highly of me. I'm willing to join Golden Soup Security and work for you."

Duan Shijing retracted his gaze and bowed to Ye Feng, his attitude was extremely sincere.

Ye Feng immediately helped him up. He raised his head and laughed loudly: "With Master Duan joining us, Golden Soup Security is like a tiger with wings."

With the addition of Duan Shijing, his plan in the Gambling City was considered to have made up for the last shortcoming.

He would definitely not stay in the Gambling City for a long time. When he caught Ah Can, he would probably return to Yang Cheng.

There was no need to worry about Liu Fanghai's loyalty. Moreover, he was decisive and loyal. He should be able to stabilize the overall situation, but he was weaker in terms of strategy.

Now that he had Duan Shijing, this useless strategist, to help him plan, Ye Feng's last wish had been fulfilled.

Now, they could only wait for the Gambling King Tournament to start tomorrow and then they could close the net.

'Ah Can, I hope you won't disappoint me!'

Chapter 987 You've Misunderstood. It's Not What You Think -

987 You've Misunderstood. It's Not What You Think

When Ye Feng returned to the hotel, it was already past 10 pm, but Cheng Fei'er was not in the room.

He was too lazy to call her and ask. With her strength, he did not have to worry about her safety. He had more important things to do now.

Today, when he was fighting with Hatoyama, he was hit by the other party's hidden weapon.

Although the poison on the hidden weapon was not a threat to him, however, if the wound was not treated quickly, it might leave a scar on his handsome face. That would be a bit of a spoilsport.

He had to concoct the medicine to remove the scar as soon as possible.

Because he had promised Cheng Fei'er that he would help her remove her scars, he had been looking for herbs in this area for the past few days.

Coincidentally, he had found a few herbs in the simulated forest of Golden Soup Security.

He had originally planned to make the ointment for her to use, but he did not expect it to come in handy first.

He took out the few medicinal herbs and ran to the bathroom to start making a mess.

Due to the lack of tools to make the ointment, he could only use the most primitive method to crush the herbs.

On the way back, he bought a jar of honey and mixed it with the herbs to make a white sticky paste.

Satisfied, he nodded and began to apply it to the wound.

During the process of applying it, a few drops accidentally dripped onto his pants. He hurriedly pulled out a few tissues to wipe them.

It would have been fine if he hadn't wiped it off, but the moment he did, the few drops of ointment immediately covered his crotch.

Especially since he was wearing a pair of black pants, it was even more obvious. It seemed that he could only take them off and wash them.

However, just as he was halfway through taking off his pants, the bathroom door was suddenly pushed open and he saw Cheng Fei'er walking in with a white towel wrapped around her.

Then, the two of them were petrified on the spot.

Cheng Fei'er stared at the toilet paper in Ye Feng's hand and the white liquid on his pants. Her mouth was so wide open that an apple could be stuffed into it.

"Listen to my explanation..."

"Ah..." Cheng Fei'er screamed, then slammed the bathroom door shut and quickly retreated.

Ye Feng's expression was blank. It was over, he would not be able to clear his name even if he jumped into the Yellow River.

He hurriedly pulled up his pants and walked out with the ointment.

Cheng Fei'er had already crawled into bed. Even her head was covered. She was probably too embarrassed to show her face.

Ye Feng coughed dryly, "That... You've misunderstood. It's not what you think..."

"You don't have to explain to me. I understand," Cheng Fei'er said considerately.

This guy had been surrounded by so many women in South Guangdong. He had been in the Gambling City for so many days. He must have been suffocating.

"What do you understand? It's really not what you think. It's... pharmaceuticals!"

"Yes, I believe you. Go to bed early."

"Don't sleep yet. I'll apply the medicine for you first..."

"No, no, no. No, you should keep the medicine for yourself."

"I..."

Ye Feng was so depressed that he wanted to vomit blood. He quickly walked over and lifted her blanket. "I'm serious, this is really a medicine for removing scars."

Cheng Fei'er hurriedly snatched the blanket back and covered herself with it, only revealing her small head. She glared at him with a red face. "Stop lying, I... Even if I don't understand it, I know what it is..."

Ye Feng almost spat out a mouthful of blood. He quickly pointed at his face. "Do you see this? I've already applied it myself, what are you afraid of?"

Cheng Fei'er looked disgusted as she retreated. "You're too disgusting! You actually... Swipe that thing on your face?"

Ye Feng was completely speechless. "I don't want to talk nonsense anymore, this is a godly medicine for removing scars. No one can buy it even if they have money."

"I've given you a chance. It's up to you whether you want it or not."

With that, he placed the ointment on the bedside table and turned to leave.

Cheng Fei'er hesitated.

Of course, she wanted to get rid of those old scars on her body, even in her dreams.

But this medicine... It was too evil.

"This medicine... Is it really effective?" After a while, she asked weakly.

Ye Feng leaned on the sofa and played with his phone, ignoring her.

Cheng Fei'er hesitated for a long time before she hesitantly took the small plate and put it under her nose to smell it. There was indeed a faint smell of Chinese medicine.

Could it really be medicine?

Then... Trust him again?

She hesitated for a few more minutes. In the end, she could not resist the temptation of removing the scar. She tried to apply some on the scar on her lower abdomen. It was cool and comfortable.

With this good start, she did not have so many worries. She applied it evenly on the scars on her shoulders and legs, and then... She had encountered a difficult problem.

Because many of her scars were concentrated on her back, it was impossible to reach.

She looked at Ye Feng who was on the sofa and bit her lower lip. "Ye... Ye Feng, you... Can you help me?"

Ye Feng glanced at her. "Help you with what?"

Cheng Fei'er's face revealed a trace of embarrassment. "That... The scar on my back... I can't reach it..."

Ye Feng sneered: "Didn't you look down on my ointment?"

Cheng Fei'er saw that he was still putting on airs and secretly hated him. However, she still tried her best to be friendly. "It was my fault just now. I apologize to you. Please help me."

Ye Feng crossed his legs. "I can help you, but you have to call something nice first."

Cheng Fei'er frowned. "What's so nice about it? Hero?"

Ye Feng could not help but roll his eyes. "You are really a straight woman. Don't you know how to act cute?"

Cheng Fei'er looked at him with a troubled expression. "I've never acted coquettishly before. I won't."

Ye Feng had a mischievous smile on his face. "If you don't know, you can learn, come, learn from me. Big brother~"

He deliberately imitated the girl's coquettish tone.

Cheng Fei'er suddenly shivered and had a look of resistance. "I... I can't learn it."

"Forget it then. You can think of a way to wipe it yourself."

"I... Can't I call it? Big brother."

"Can you have some feelings?"

"Big brother!"

"Are you Li Kui? But I'm not Song Jiang. Don't be so loud."

"Big brother..."

"You sound like you want to be sworn brothers with me. Forget it, just call me hubby."

"Go to h*ll!"

"..."

Chapter 988 So You Know How To Act Coquettishly? -

988 So You Know How To Act Coquettishly?

Ye Feng did not continue to make things difficult for Cheng Fei'er. He would rather let her go out and kill a few people than let her act coquettishly.

“Lie down!”

He walked over to take the ointment and looked straight at her.

“I... There’s no need.”

Cheng Fei’er met his gaze and began to retreat again.

Asking him to help apply the ointment would expose her entire back...

“Anyway, you should think about it carefully. If you apply the ointment now, you might see the effect tomorrow morning. If you don’t apply it...” Ye Feng said and turned to leave.

“Wait a minute!”

Cheng Fei’er hurriedly grabbed his wrist. “You... You apply it.”

With that, she turned around and lay on the bed.

Ye Feng pursed his lips. He reached out and lifted the towel off her body, revealing her smooth back.

“You... You’re not allowed to look.” Cheng Fei’er hurriedly stretched out her hand, wanting to block it.

“How can I apply the ointment if I don’t look? Don’t worry, I’ve seen all kinds of backs. Yours is so ugly, I don’t want to see it,” Ye Feng complained as he moved her hand away.

Although he said that, his heart still thumped wildly.

Cheng Fei'er's skin was very fair, and because she had been exercising all year round, her skin was very tight, like a piece of high-quality rice paper.

It was a pity that the 'white paper' was covered in scars.

From this, it could be seen how much harsh training and battles Cheng Fei'er had gone through to reach her current strength.

He quickly got rid of those messy thoughts and began to help her apply the ointment bit by bit.

When the cool ointment was applied to her back, Cheng Fei'er subconsciously snorted and blushed.

"Big sister, can you control yourself? You're affecting my application of the ointment," Ye Feng could not help but tease.

Cheng Fei'er was already very shy, and after he said that, she felt even more ashamed. She only gritted her teeth and tried not to make any noise.

Ye Feng quickly applied the ointment, then he lifted the towel down a little. "Do you want to apply it below?"

Cheng Fei'er hurriedly covered her bath towel and got up. She glared at him hatefully. "You're acting like a hooligan again!"

Ye Feng shrugged innocently. "I was just asking out of kindness. I was afraid that you wouldn't be able to reach it, so I helped you apply it. How am I being a hooligan?"

Cheng Fei'er snatched the ointment away angrily. "You don't have to. I'll do the rest myself."

Ye Feng could not help but roll his eyes. "You are burning the bridge after crossing it. You even begged me calling big brother just now, and now you are turning against me?"

Cheng Fei'er glared at him righteously. "So what if I burn the bridge after crossing it?"

Ye Feng sighed helplessly. "Forget it, I'll just treat it as me meeting a bad person."

With that, he returned to the sofa.

Cheng Fei'er smiled. Looking at the scars on her body, she secretly looked forward to tomorrow.

..

"Big sister, can you hurry up?"

Early the next morning, Ye Feng kept urging her outside the washroom. He had been waiting here for almost an hour.

Today was the day of the Gambling King Tournament. Before 9 o'clock in the morning, all the contestants had to report to the venue. Otherwise, it would be considered as a forfeit.

However, this woman kept occupying the bathroom and refused to let him in.

After waiting for another ten minutes, Cheng Fei'er finally walked out with an uncontrollable smile on her face.

"Ye Feng, your medicine is indeed effective."

She had been looking at herself in the mirror in the bathroom and was surprised to find that the scars on her body had faded a lot. There were some small scars that could not even be seen if one did not look carefully.

The facts proved that Ye Feng's ointment had an amazing effect.

She had even cried out of excitement when she was inside just now.

Which girl didn't like beauty? Especially for such a beautiful girl at her age?

"Really? Come and take off your clothes for me to see?" Ye Feng wanted to touch her after hearing this.

"You... You hooligan." Cheng Fei'er's face turned red as she reprimanded him.

Ye Feng looked at her blankly. "So you know how to act coquettishly?"

Only then did Cheng Fei'er react. Her tone just now indeed sounded like she was acting coquettishly with her boyfriend, which made her dumbstruck.

So she knew how to act coquettishly?

Ever since she joined the Security Team, she had undergone the most rigorous training. No one there would accommodate her just because she was a girl. No matter if it was a man or a woman, they were treated equally.

As time passed, she almost forgot that she was a woman.

She did not expect that today, her female potential was actually stimulated by Ye Feng.

"Do you not dare to believe that you are a woman?" Ye Feng saw her expression and could not help but laugh.

"Go to h*ll." Cheng Fei'er glared at him and walked away shyly.

Ye Feng did not tease her anymore. He turned around and went into the washroom.

After washing up and changing their clothes, they went downstairs to have breakfast before rushing to the competition venue.

The Gambling King Tournament was held on a cruise ship.

The cruise ship was five stories tall and looked very spectacular.

When Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er arrived, the place was already packed with people.

The competition had also opened up a portion of tourist tickets. These guests could use their tickets to board the cruise ship to watch.

However, most people could only watch it from outside through the big screen. In order to prevent cheating, the broadcast would be delayed by about five minutes.

Ye Feng had already asked Hong family to register for him, so he only needed to register his name and after the organizer verified it, he would receive a number plate and a mask.

Because many people didn't want to show their faces in the competition, the competition prepared a mask for each participant. They could choose to wear it or not.

Ye Feng thought about it and finally put on the mask.

Ah Can might be able to recognize his face. Don't scare him away in advance.

Cheng Fei'er was able to watch the match on the deck because of him. Although it was also broadcasted on a big screen, there would be special seats and food, which was considered VIP treatment.

At this moment, the deck was also overcrowded.

Because many players were wearing masks, this undoubtedly made it more difficult for him to find Ah Can.

Just as he was thinking about where to start, a person who looked like a waiter suddenly walked over from the opposite side.

“Mr. Ye, Mr. Hong asked me to give this to you,” the waiter said and handed him a stack of documents.

Ye Feng took the information and opened it. It was all the information of the contestants. He smiled. “Thank Mr. Hong for me.”

The waiter was afraid of attracting attention and quickly left.

Ye Feng naturally would not look at this information in public.

This information was classified as top secret. Hong Xiaotian had already committed a great taboo by giving him the information.

Once this matter was leaked, the Hong family would probably immediately become the target of public criticism.

From this, it could be seen that Hong Xiaotian still trusted him quite a lot. He naturally could not let down the other party's trust.

Chapter 989 Could It Be Another Hidden Expert? -

989 Could It Be Another Hidden Expert?

Ye Feng immediately got someone to find a quiet room.

Every contestant was provided with a room to rest in. They only needed to hold the number plate to enter.

The information was very detailed. Other than the names, ages, and places of origin of the participants, there were also some technical analysis reports that described in detail the fields that these people were good at. There were more than three hundred of them.

Even though Ye Feng's reading speed was very fast, it took him more than an hour to finish reading these three hundred documents.

Then, he combed through and checked. First, he could eliminate the females first. Then, he gradually eliminated the height and body shape. In the end, there were still more than 50 suspects left.

In addition, many of the contestants were wearing masks. It was really difficult to find the King of Thieves, Ah Can, from here.

Just as he was having a headache, Cao Wenhui sent him another piece of bad news. "Mr. Feng, I'm really sorry. The mission you gave me failed."

Ye Feng had asked him to keep an eye on his master Ah Can. Once Ah Can went out, he would immediately tell him the time and attire he would be wearing.

From what he said, it should have been a failure.

"What happened?" Ye Feng's tone was gloomy.

"My master asked me to buy breakfast for him this morning. When I came back, he was long gone. I don't know what time he left the house or what he was wearing today. I'm really sorry." Cao Wenhui had a weakness in Ye Feng's hands. He was afraid of angering the other party.

Ye Feng was so angry that he wanted to beat someone up. The difficulty of searching was already high enough. Now, it was like searching for a needle in a haystack.

"Cao Wenhui, are you kidding me?"

“Mr. Feng, don’t say that. You have all the evidence against me. How would I dare to play with you? It was my master who deliberately sent me away. I had no choice.”

“Why should I believe you? If you can’t provide any useful information, then I’ll have to give your master the evidence against you.”

“No, no, Mr. Feng, I... Right, I can provide you with a clue.”

“Speak!”

“My master loves his hands very much. He will soak them in milk every day to maintain them, so they look just like a baby’s hands...”

Ye Feng’s eyes lit up when he heard this clue.

Even if he could wear a mask on his face, he couldn’t hide his hands. He couldn’t possibly wear gloves, right? Wouldn’t that be admitting to it?

Cao Wenhui was still a little nervous. “Mr. Feng, are you satisfied with the clue I provided? Please don’t give those videos to my master, I beg you...”

Ye Feng could not help but curse in his heart, ‘If I could find your master, why would I bother talking to you?’

“Alright, I got it.”

Then, he hung up.

It was almost 10 o’clock and the match was about to start. A waiter had already come to urge him to leave.

Ye Feng immediately tore the stack of documents into pieces, then pushed open the window and threw it into the sea before leaving.

When he arrived at the hall on the first floor, it was already packed with people. At least half of them were wearing all kinds of masks.

Ye Feng looked around and did not find anyone suspicious. He could only stop for now.

However, he did see Hong Jiajun in the crowd. He was wearing a well-ironed black suit today. He did not wear a mask on his face and still looked arrogant.

He indeed had the right to be proud. After all, not everyone could be the Gambling King twice in a row.

But when he turned around and saw Ye Feng, he immediately retracted his arrogance and greeted him in a friendly manner, "Ye... Hello, Mr. Feng."

Everyone immediately turned to look at Ye Feng curiously, their eyes were filled with confusion.

Hong Jiajun had always been very arrogant. He had always been arrogant to everyone, so why was he so respectful to this young man?

Could it be another hidden expert?

Fortunately, Ye Feng was used to seeing big scenes. Even though he was being stared at by so many people, he did not look embarrassed. He just stood there casually.

Fortunately, Hong Xiaotian arrived at this time. Xiao Changqing and a few organizers of the competition came with him. They were all famous people in the Gambling City.

"Welcome to the Gambling King Tournament. I am Hong Xiaotian, one of the organizers of the tournament."

Hong Xiaotian had the highest status among these people and was the first to speak on stage.

There was a round of applause from the audience. It was obvious that everyone respected him from the bottom of their hearts.

Hong Xiaotian did not waste too much of everyone's time. He only gave a few simple words of encouragement before leaving the stage.

Xiao Changqing and the others also said a few words, and then the host went on stage to introduce the rules.

The first match was a dice game, and it was a free-for-all.

There were more than 300 contestants this time, and each of them would be given 100,000 yuan in chips. In the end, only the 64 people who won the most money would be able to enter the next round of the competition.

Many of the participants who were not good at dice immediately became dejected.

Some of them were good at poker, some were good at Pai Gow, and some were good at mahjong. It wasn't fair for them to play dice.

However, these were the rules of the competition. They could only follow them.

Moreover, the Gambling King Tournament was to select the person with the strongest overall strength. For example, Hong Jiajun was very strong in both dice and poker.

If they only had one specialization, it would be very easy to be eliminated.

"The first round will start in an hour."

After the host finished speaking, he immediately left the stage.

The staff had already set up the venue. More than 30 gambling tables filled the entire hall.

The contestants couldn't wait to seize the gambling table. Some of them didn't get it and even almost fought.

When Ye Feng saw this scene, he could not help but shake his head and smile.

He didn't know what these people were thinking. Would they win more just because they played first? They might lose even more, right?

Chapter 990 Looks Like the Gambling City Is Going To Reshuffle -

990 Looks Like the Gambling City Is Going To Reshuffle

Ye Feng was not in a hurry to join the bet. He started to wander around the hall.

When everyone was scrambling to enter the gambling house, he was particularly eye-catching.

Hong Xiaotian, who was sitting in the spectator stands, could not help but smile bitterly when he saw this scene.

This Mr. Ye really did not take the ordinary path!

One of the organizers saw his expression and immediately asked in a low voice, "Mr. Hong knows this person?"

Hong Xiaotian didn't deny it and just nodded. "I've met him twice. He's a very strong newcomer."

The other organizers were shocked. They looked at Ye Feng again.

Hong Xiaotian had always had high standards. Otherwise, he would not have been able to nurture a Gambling King like Hong Jiajun.

Since he said that his strength was not bad, it proved that this young man was indeed very strong.

At this moment, Xiao Changqing nodded. "I've met this young man twice before. He's indeed very strong. I'm afraid there will be some suspense in this year's Gambling King."

Everyone was even more shocked.

If Hong Xiaotian had been the only one who praised him, he might have been being polite.

But now, even Xiao Changqing was praising him, and he was even more ruthless than Hong Xiaotian. He said that this young man had the qualifications to compete for the Gambling King.

When did such a young master appear in the Gambling City?

The few of them looked at each other, they were filled with anticipation toward Ye Feng.

After chatting for a while, someone suddenly changed the topic to the Han family's incident last night.

"By the way, have you heard? The Han family was wiped out last night, and the entire family did not have a good ending."

This person took the lead, and the others' expressions changed as they followed suit and started chatting.

"I slept until the latter half of the night when I suddenly received a call from an old friend. He told me about this. I couldn't sleep the entire night."

“The Han family is one of the top five families in our Gambling City. Who did they offend? They actually ended up like this?”

“You still don’t know? I heard that it was done by Golden Soup Security.”

“Liu Fanghai? No way! This person has never participated in the struggles of the major forces in the Gambling City. Why was he so ruthless this time?”

“Sigh, I heard that Golden Soup Security has been acquired by a young man from the mainland. I don’t know how the Han family had offended him, but they had been beaten up.”

“I heard that Han Xiuyuan’s second son somehow offended this young man and had his arm chopped off. Han Xiuyuan was furious and sent Jiang Chusheng to cause trouble at Golden Soup Security.”

“I heard that Jiang Chusheng’s life was very miserable. He was cut several times and fed to the dogs. In the end, he was bitten to death.”

“Really?”

A few people who were not well-informed were so scared that they shivered when they heard this.

Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing couldn’t help but look at each other. When the two of them went there last night, the matter had already ended. They didn’t know the exact process.

Now that they heard that Jiang Chusheng was in such a miserable state, their expressions changed.

Both of them looked at Ye Feng who was still wandering around. This Mr. Ye was really a ruthless person!

The person who was more well-informed immediately emphasized, “One of my son’s friends is with Jiang Chusheng. I heard from him that more than a hundred people went and more than fifty of them were lying down.”

The others were already pale with fright. This young man from the mainland was too ruthless, wasn't he?

That person looked around with a face full of lingering fear. Then, he lowered his voice and said, "Then, they rushed to the Han family and seriously injured nearly a hundred people. Even Han Xiuyuan's family was not spared!"

Xiao Changqing touched his nose when he heard this. Everything that happened before was done by Ye Feng, but he could not be blamed for Han Xiuyuan's family. It was all his doing.

Han Xiuyuan had been killed by him last night. As for the women and children, he had asked his subordinates to deal with them. He did not know the exact outcome.

However, others did not know the details. When they heard this, they started discussing again.

"What is the name of this young man from the mainland? Isn't this too ruthless?"

"I think he's called Ye Feng. I heard that he's very popular in Yang Cheng. It's not like a dragon can't cross the river."

"The Han family has really kicked an iron plate this time. They had been rising quite well these past few years, but now they're in trouble."

"I've already said that we can't offend Golden Soup Security Group's people. These people have truly been to the battlefield. If we really push them too hard, they'll do anything."

"This Mr. Ye entered the Gambling City in such a high-profile manner. It seems that the Gambling City is going to be reshuffled."

"In short, we must restrain our families. We must not offend this Mr. Ye and bring disaster to ourselves."

“Isn’t that so...”

Everyone was clearly frightened by this Mr. Ye whom they had never met before. Their expressions were not too good.

Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing looked at each other and smiled knowingly.

If they knew that the guy wandering in the Gambling City was the great demon who killed without blinking, would they still be able to sit still?

As Ye Feng was using the alias ‘Feng Ye’ to participate in the competition, since he did not want to expose his identity, the two of them naturally would not clash.

Everyone turned their attention back to the arena.

At this time, the competition had already been going on for more than ten minutes. There were already players who had lost all their chips and were directly eliminated.

Ye Feng walked around the hall while checking the hands of these participants.

However, what made him depressed was that these people’s hands seemed to be well-maintained. They were fairer than many girls.

But thinking about it, it was understandable. After all, these people relied on their hands to make a living, so they would definitely cherish them.

It was said that there was a pianist who even had tens of millions of yuan of insurance on his hands.

Although these gambling experts were not that exaggerated, they naturally cherished the people who ate.

It was as difficult as ascending to the heavens to find Ah Can's hands among so many white and tender hands.

His last hope was beginning to fade.

Could it be that God was destined not to let him find Ah Can?