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Ace of the Dragon Division

龙组兵王

There's SIS in great Britain, CIA in the US. In Huaxia, there's Dragon Division, known as the mysterious power of the East.

When a soldier that originally failed to be selected to join, appeared on the Dragon Division's list again, no one noticed, that this inconspicuous and humble looking guy was actually the Dragon King of the division, the one that's most difficult to deal with.

Mercenary: "Report, our squad is under attack, suffering heavy casualties!"

Commander: "How many enemies are out there?"

Mercenary: "Just... just one! There's a joker card in his hand."

HQ: "What?! Hurry, retreat!"

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Chapter 50

Source: Noodletown Translated

– Evening –

Xu Cheng wasn't on motorcycle patrol tonight but was instead driving a cruiser. It was probably because the instructor was worried that he would get ambushed.

However, just about half an hour into his shift, he heard a colleague cry out on the radio, **"Old Wang got beat up."**

"Where?"

"At North Gate's territory."

Xu Cheng immediately turned around and sped towards the area.

After coming to the scene, he saw a couple of patrol motorcycles had already parked on the side of the road, and three of his colleagues were helping another one up.

"Get him to the hospital first, hurry!" Xu Cheng took him into the car, and then they drove to the nearest hospital.

After arriving at the hospital, Old Wang had his entire head and body wrapped up.

The doctor then said to Xu Cheng and the others, **"There are many fractures all over his body, and due to the injury on his spine, he might need to stay in the hospital for a bit so we can keep a watch on it. The injuries are pretty serious."**

Xu Cheng frowned, and he asked the other colleague that was patrolling with Old Wang, **"What happened?"**

That colleague was also quite dumbfounded by this turn of events. ***“I don’t know, we just saw two women arguing in an alley, and Old Wang went over to help diffuse the situation. But who knew that a couple of guys would just run out from the alley and claim that Old Wang was harassing their girlfriend. Then, they beat him up without a second word. I called in other colleagues around the area and they only left after our backup arrived...”***

“They really don’t respect the law!” Xu Cheng gritted his teeth.

At this moment, another colleague seemed to be hesitating about whether he should voice his opinion. ***“Brother Cheng, I think this might have something to do with you...”***

Xu Cheng looked at him, a bit confused.

“Old Wang was driving the motorcycle you were driving for the past few days...” That colleague decided to just say it. ***“But maybe I’m overthinking this.”***

He wasn’t. They probably were coming after Xu Cheng.

“Those bastards.”

Xu Cheng angrily pushed open the ward and went in to ask Old Wang, ***“Did you get a look at the people that beat you up?”***

Old Wang resembled a mummy right now. He lifted his head and said to Xu Cheng, ***“Brother Cheng, just let this go. Whether it was directed at you or not, it already happened, and I will just take it. If they don’t come and look for trouble with you later on, then let’s just let this go.”***

In fact, Old Wang knew how to be careful and to not offend anyone, so there must have been a reason that he was beaten. It was also

because he heard those guys say before they left, **“Remember this lesson and don’t offend people that you can’t afford to offend.”**

With Old Wang’s low-key temper, he knew that these guys must have gotten the wrong guy because he rarely offended people.

Xu Cheng didn’t speak, but the temper he had as a soldier obviously meant that he wouldn’t let this go easily.

“Are these people from North Gate?” Xu Cheng asked.

Old Wang didn’t say anything. Looking at Xu Cheng and seeing the determined expression on his face, he silently nodded. **“If the four gates could die, they would’ve died a long time ago. You don’t have much power, so you won’t be able to play with them.”**

“That doesn’t mean we can just let them crap on our head like this.” Xu Cheng snorted, **“Just wait, I won’t let this go easily.”**

Then, he walked out and found the doctor was waiting outside for them to pay for the medical expenses.

“Which one of you guys is paying?”

“I got it.” Xu Cheng took out his wallet and paid for the bill. After all, this happened because of him, and the injury was already bad enough for Old Wang. He would be devastated if he had to pay the expensive fees with that little salary of his.

After Xu Cheng got into the car, he immediately called Ran Jing, **“Do you know where the lair of North Gate is?”**

Ran Jing was a bit surprised that Xu Cheng would ask this. Scared that he was going to do something reckless, she asked, **“What are you planning to do?”**

“Nothing, you just need to tell me where it is,” Xu Cheng replied.

Ran Jing heard that his tone was a bit cold, so she hesitated for a second and said, **“The area developed by North Gate is filled with nightclubs. Amongst the four gates, only they are still relying on what they were doing before and are struggling to stay relevant.”**

“Okay, thanks,” Xu Cheng said as he was about to hang up, but Ran Jing immediately added, **“It’s past 11, don’t go there.”**

Xu Cheng: **“Why?”**

Ran Jing replied, **“Have you heard of the Old Streets District? Within North Gate’s turf, there are a bunch of streets that managed to preserve their retro-style from the past. In that area, the folks are quite thug-like, and North Gate had taken root from there. Although things have gotten a lot better now, that area remains to be one of the most chaotic places in Shangcheng. Normally, police avoid going into that area, and even the government turns a blind eye there because most of the residents living there are all locals that had been there for generations.”**

Xu Cheng was a bit speechless. **“I’m a local too, do I look too noble in comparison to them? It’s fine, I got it, I’m just going there to ask something.”**

Then, Xu Cheng hung up the phone and drove towards the red light nightclub area of North Gate’s Old Streets District.

The so-called Old Streets District was basically an area full of households that refused to move or accept the government’s construction and renovation policies. There were just way so many problematic teenagers that it could make any real estate developer’s head hurt. Many real estate developers had tried to take over the

development rights of this place, but the people from North Gate just bit at whoever came near, causing all the developers to back out immediately.

Many people in the area were a part of North Gate. Because North Gate was doing the worst out of all four gangs, they also tried to get into real estate, but the government had already helped raise South Gate, so why would they try to help out another gang? However, the government couldn't do anything to them as well, because the moment they touched them, it would immediately involve the interests of the other three Gates, and that was why the government was also having a huge headache. In the end, this area became more like a place of exile.

When Xu Cheng's police cruiser entered the Old Streets District, many thugs shot glances at him filled with ill intentions.

He rolled down the window and asked a thug that was standing by the street who was probably on the lookout, ***"Can you tell whoever beat up a cop from a police station on the north side to come out for a second?"***

The thug just ignored him and kept on smoking. After taking a few puffs, he impatiently said, ***"Go away, don't park your car over here. This is the nightclub's property, and our guests won't be able to fully enjoy themselves with your presence. Go, get out of the Old Streets District."***

"Answer my question." Xu Cheng's face darkened.

"Hey, do you have a problem or something? Can you not understand human language?" the thug threw away the cigarette butt, stood up, and said as he shoved his hands into his trousers.

Xu Cheng directly opened the door and slammed him to the ground. After getting out, he grabbed the guy by the collar and shouted, ***"Who's the representative of North Gate? Tell him to***

get out!”

Right after his voice faded, Xu Cheng noticed a bunch of thugs coming over one after another, surrounding him and his cruiser.

“Let him go.” A guy with ear studs came over and ordered Xu Cheng, **“If you have something to say, just say it to me.”**

“One hour ago, who beat up an officer from the police station on the north side?”

The man with ear studs paused for a second, and then he laid out his hands and said like a rascal, **“Since you don’t know who it was, why are you here? If you are just coming down here putting random accusations on us without evidence, Mr. Officer, let me tell you, this isn’t a place you can just come and go as you wish.”**

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Chapter 51

Source: Noodletown Translated

Looking at the man with the ear studs, Xu Cheng let go of the one he was holding and went up to the guy's face. ***"Just answer the question. If they have the balls to beat an officer up, at least have the balls to admit that you did it. Who hit my colleague?"*** Xu Cheng said in a deep voice.

The man in ear studs: ***"I don't know."***

"Don't know?" Xu Cheng's eyes narrowed, and then he directly headbutted the guy in the forehead, sending him tumbling back a few steps and falling to the ground, dizzy.

"What are you doing?!" That guy's five underlings immediately surrounded Xu Cheng, giving off the feeling of ***"Imma beat yo azz if you dare to move."***

Xu Cheng just kicked a guy over and then reached out his palm and slapped the other four each once in the face, making them so dizzy that it seemed like the whole world was spinning.

After all the five men went down, Xu Cheng grabbed the man with ear studs up by the collar again and asked, ***"I will ask again, who beat up my colleague?"***

"F*ck your mom!" the man with ear studs roared.

Xu Cheng just slapped his face again, knocking two of his teeth out. Feeling like the world was spinning, he staggered and fell to the road again.

Just then, two dozen people immediately came out from the nightclubs. They already had their eyes on Xu Cheng when they saw

the police cruiser coming in, and now that they saw him starting a fight, they immediately surrounded him and demanded, ***“What do you think you are doing here?”***

Xu Cheng looked towards those people. ***“My colleague was beaten up by your North Gate people, and he’s still at the hospital. What do you guys think you were doing?”***

“So what?” a guy came up and stared right into Xu Cheng’s eyes and said, ***“You offended someone you shouldn’t have offended, and we were supposed to beat you up, but you got lucky. Yet, instead of going into hiding, you actually still dare to come to our territory and stir up trouble? Are you tired of living?”***

“Okay.” Xu Cheng faintly smiled. ***“Let’s just sort out all of the grudges today. Tell me, who did I offend? Who wanted to teach me a lesson?”***

Then, a bald guy in a tunic suit with a small beard came out from the crowd.

“First, you offended Young Master Yun. Bao went to give you a warning, yet you beat him up. Second, not to mention the trouble you caused at West Gate’s casino, you even injured Master Qin, who’s still hospitalized, and tainted West Gate’s reputation. With just these two points alone, we would’ve sent you along to your next life if you weren’t a police officer.”

Xu Cheng couldn’t help but laugh. ***“First of all, there’s nothing wrong with how I handled Young Master Yun’s case, as I followed every step of the proper procedure. If you guys really want to seek trouble from me, I wasn’t going to sit there and let you crap all over me. And then, you guys couldn’t get the upper hand when you tried to bully me, so now you make it sound like I was harassing you and that I***

deserve a beating, right? Is this how you guys do things? No wonder North Gate is dying day by day, what a bunch of dogs that only know how to bark and bite under the table.

“What did you say?!” The two dozen or so members of North Gate were all furious.

Seeing all of them angered and planning to charge at him, Xu Cheng immediately took out his gun and raised it into the air. ***“Freeze, who dares to move another step?”***

The bald guy in the tunic suit sneered. ***“I don’t think you have the balls to pull the trigger.”***

Xu Cheng immediately pushed the gun against his head. ***“Want to give it a try? You guys are hindering a police officer performing his duty. Resisting arrest is also a crime, do you guys know that?”***

“Then just pull the trigger. Let’s see if you have more bullets or we have more people,” the guy in the tunic suit narrowed his eyes and said.

Xu Cheng: ***“Just give me the guy, there’s no need to blow this up.”***

“Hey, that no-body over there, it was me that did it.” Just then, a muscular guy standing not too far away whistled and said, ***“Wanna come and arrest me?”***

Xu Cheng realized that there were more and more people joining in, almost blocking off the entire street. He couldn’t get to the muscular guy at all.

Xu Cheng pointed his gun at the people in his way and shouted, ***“Move!”***

However, no one took a step back. They all just looked at Xu

Cheng, their eyes showing no fear, just hints of mockery.

“Let me tell you, if you end up taking this guy today, then it’s like taking a piss on North Gate.” The guy in the tunic suit snorted, ***“If you still insist on arresting him, then we can’t promise what will happen next. It’s good enough to play the hero once or twice, but if you still want to live a peaceful life in Shangcheng, you should go visit Master Qin of West Gate, apologize, and ask for his forgiveness.”***

Xu Cheng looked at the 40 or 50 people surrounding them and asked again, ***“The police is enforcing the law, are you sure you want to be in the way?”***

“Yea, so what?” the guy in the tunic suit laughed. ***“If you have what it takes then go and get him. I heard you can really fight, but there are also many people that can fight in the enforcement department of North Gate. You want to give it a try?”***

The Enforcement Department was the people North Gate relied on to make a living by doing the dirty work for the other gangs and forces in society. These people were trained fighters and the foundation of North Gate.

Xu Cheng slowly put down his gun. The guy in the tunic suit thought he was scared, and smiled smugly.

As Xu Cheng holstered his gun, he said, ***“The bullets won’t be enough, but my fists will be.”***

Then, he hurled his fist right into the guy in the tunic suit’s face, directly breaking his nose as blood gushed out like a fountain. This immediately ignited the battle.

Xu Cheng entered the subconscious ultrasound state right away, and within a second, all the motion frequencies of the moving objects

were received as feedback and his brain crafted a detailed 3-D map of everything around him.

Xu Cheng didn't show mercy at all, and the explosive strength hidden in his fists and feet immediately unleashed havoc. However, he still kept his power under control, knowing very well that his full strength would definitely be enough to crack someone's brain open.

He controlled his fist strength to about 500 to 800 kilograms of force, breaking anything that came into contact with him, let it be fists, legs, elbows, or joints.

There's a type of people called human tanks. They are tough and powerful, and other than being possibly stopped by iron or concrete walls, any fleshy body would immediately be destroyed upon contact with them.

And this was the state Xu Cheng was in. Invincible!

With his powerful body, he just met everything that came his way with his fists and legs, simple and brutal. He didn't need any fancy punching or kicking techniques, because it just wasn't necessary. The streets were immediately filled with miserable screams and cries.

Of course, Xu Cheng was not only equipped with terrifying strength, but he also had the god-like ability of capturing the movements of everyone around him. This was the ultrasonic ability of bats, and the steel pipes or whatever else that were swung at him were all easily dodged by Xu Cheng, like he was an action movie hero.

He was like a hacker that was scripting and dodging all attacks and abilities, completely stomping the other players. Those guests coming out of nightclubs were all shocked to see a fight this large in scale, 50 to 1, not to mention the **"1"** side was winning. This completely left everyone dumbfounded.

Xu Cheng got so violent that he was too busy to even move his arms anymore. He immediately charged into the crowd, and his terrifying brute momentum was enough to knock everyone in his path unconscious, like a charging bull creating a bloody path wherever he went.

After taking out a dozen people with one charge, he picked up two steel pipes and began playing whack-a-mole. One strike on each head was enough to deprive them of the ability to keep on fighting.

The muscular guy that admitted to beating up the cop could not piss his pants even more. His face turned pale like a piece of paper, and the first thought that came across his mind was – run.

Xu Cheng threw a stick he picked up towards him, the incredible power it carried made the air resistance and gravity completely negligible. The stick flew through the air in a horrifyingly straight line, striking the guy on the back. He puked out blood, fell to the ground, and began twitching.

Seeing the North Gate guys laying all over the floor and in the walls, Xu Cheng panted, looked towards the guy in the tunic suit, smiled, and asked, ***“Any other grudges that haven’t been resolved yet? Just tell me, let’s sort everything out tonight.”***

The guy was so terrified that he forgot how to move his legs. He just stood there in terror as his body shivered.

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Chapter 52

Source: Noodletown Translated

Xu Cheng walked over that guy in the tunic suit, directly stepping over the gang members of North Gate, and headed towards that muscular guy coughing blood that said he beat up Xu Cheng's colleague.

That guy saw Xu Cheng slowly walked towards him, yet he just couldn't summon the strength to run or even roll away.

The kind of pressure Xu Cheng was exerting completely terrified him.

"You think little patrol officers can't take care of you?" Xu Cheng arrived at the center, scanned all the miserable North Gate disciples on the ground, and shouted, ***"I will leave my words here. If you guys obey the law, then I have nothing against you all. However, if I ever catch you guys breaking the law or pissing me off, then I will visit you every day and play with your bones a bit."***

Then, he grabbed the guy that beat up Old Wang and got ready to take him away.

Unexpectedly, under the streetlight, three shadows appeared in front of him.

"Let him go."

When Xu Cheng raised his head, he saw three tall and burly men.

The guy that was arrested by Xu Cheng immediately became excited, ***"Master, this b*****d's stirring up sh^t on our territory and he even wants to arrest me."***

He broke free from Xu Cheng's arms and ran behind those three men, as if he had just found his lord and savior and was no longer afraid.

Those three guys had buzz-cuts and were in loose sportswear, perhaps they didn't want to reveal too much of their muscles so soon.

"You are the first one that dares to come to North Gate, beat some people up, and even try to take someone away. Most importantly, you actually dared to come by yourself," one of the men calmly said.

Xu Cheng looked at them and said with determination, ***"I'm taking this guy with me tonight."***

"The country has its laws, a family has its set of rules, and our North Gate also does, so there's no need to trouble you on how to punish this guy. However, you injured so many of our guys today. It wouldn't be North Gate's style if we can't make you pay for what you did."

Xu Cheng nodded. ***"Then I will use a phrase you guys always use. If you have what it takes then just come at me. Tonight, I will take off my uniform and just deal with you guys as an ordinary guy."***

Those three immediately lifted their brows. ***"You sure?"***

Xu Cheng was too lazy to even respond to that. He took off his uniform and threw it into his car. Then, in just a vest and his pants, he said to those three, ***"If no one can beat me tonight, just learn how to behave in the future."***

Those three's faces immediately darkened, ***"You are courting death!"***

"Yeah, sure." Xu Cheng couldn't care less. ***"If I can't make it***

out tonight, then fine, I'll accept my fate. But if I can, then you guys are all trash! You should all just go home and play some online mafia game instead of coming out to embarrass yourselves."

"Okay!" Those three agreed in a deep voice. ***"If you can walk out of here tonight, then North Gate will never stir up trouble in the areas you patrol!"***

"I also want him." Xu Cheng pointed at that guy that beat up Old Wang who was now hiding behind those threes' back.

Those three snorted, ***"Then we will have to see what you got."***

Right as their voice faded, they charged over. One guy swept below with his leg at Xu Cheng's lower body, and Xu Cheng avoided it by lifting his leg. Another one immediately hurled a fist towards Xu Cheng's face, but Xu Cheng had already picked up the trajectory of that fist and dodged it with a swift tilt of his upper body.

Then, when the third guy's feet were about to land on Xu Cheng's chest, he lifted his hands and blocked it. That kick did pack some strength, as it even made him stumble back a few steps.

"Kid, you brought this all to yourself. If you can walk out of here alive, then North Gate will completely withdraw from the Shangcheng ranking of forces." Those three worked together and made Xu Cheng back up a few steps, so they thought that was all he got and started trash-talking too.

Xu Cheng shook off the dust on his arm from that kick and lightly laughed. ***"Allow me to ask, what are your rankings in terms of strength in North Gate?"***

"Whatever our rankings are, we are more than enough to take care of you. Are you actually dreaming of fighting our

Gate Master?" the three sneered.

"If that's the case, then it's really time up for North Gate," Xu Cheng said as he walked two steps forward and gestured, ***"Come, don't waste any more time."***

The three immediately felt like this cocky guy was courting death, and they immediately charged up at him with three kicks. Xu Cheng raised his arm high and immediately slapped down when those legs came.

Ka! With a loud and swift sound, the three immediately felt a numbing sensation in their bones. They immediately withdrew their legs, but who knew that the moment their legs touched the ground, they would feel so much pain that their teeth gritted. They completely didn't expect Xu Cheng's power to be so domineering.

Seizing the moment they withdrew their kicks, Xu Cheng sent a kick of his own. The closest guy to him wanted to block it with one arm, but who knew that the moment his arm came into contact with Xu Cheng's leg, he would feel his arm being completely obliterated, like a glass cup getting hit by a steel golf club.

With a loud ***"Ka"*** sound, the guy immediately cried out miserably, because his entire right arm was broken.

Xu Cheng withdrew his leg and performed another roundhouse kick. The other two people no longer dared to block it and ducked down to dodge. As they lowered their body, they could hear the sound of the air brushing past above them, and their face turned incredibly sullen.

The guy with the broken arm was furious as he picked up a steel pipe beside him and swung it towards Xu Cheng. Xu Cheng immediately calculated the path of that pipe and grabbed it. His eyes turned cold as he threw a front kick at that guy's chest, directly sending him flying about 5 meters away as the guy landed painfully

and coughed out blood nonstop.

Another guy picked up a tempered chair from a roadside stall and slammed it towards Xu Cheng's back, yet his eyes opened wide when he saw how Xu Cheng strangely dodged that attack. It was that feeling of being certain that you would hit someone, yet he dodged it at the very last second as if he was hacking.

After dodging the chair, Xu Cheng charged forward with his knee in the front, hitting that guy in the chest as they both flew through the glass window of a store next to them.

Not long after, Xu Cheng came out from the store, while the guy that was carried in lied on the pile of shattered glass and didn't wake up again.

Xu Cheng looked at the last guy, his face dimming.

Then, he looked around at those disciples of North Gate and members of the North Gate enforcement team, and he shouted on the spot, ***"I'm not underestimating you guys, but everyone here is legit garbage. Why are you guys out here trying to be gangsters and mafia members when you can't even fight? After tonight, North Gate should just be disbanded! You guys aren't qualified to dwell in the black society."***

After Xu Cheng was done, he went to the guy that beat up Old Wang, who, at the moment, was already crapping his pants. He threw the handcuffs in front of him. ***"You want to do it yourself or do you want me to help you?"***

The guy immediately picked up the handcuffs and put it on, crying, ***"Let's not fight anymore..."***

He immediately ran towards the police cruiser and went in willingly.

Xu Cheng turned around, looked at the last one of the three that

was supposedly the leader of the enforcement team. ***“I’m leaving you conscious to take care of the aftermath and organize the rest of North Gate. In the future, if I hear North Gate is stirring up trouble again, no matter who caused it, I will only come and look for you three. It makes my job easier.”***

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Chapter 53

Source: Noodletown Translated

Xu Cheng dragged the man that beat up Old Wang to the hospital and threw the guy onto the floor of the ward, dumbfounding Old Wang.

That guy immediately kneeled on the ground and didn't dare to get up as he begged Old Wang, ***“Big Brother Wang, please forgive me, I did a horrible thing.”***

Old Wang was still speechless about how this guy was behaving; just what did Xu Cheng do to the guy?

Seeing the blood on the corners of his mouth and his clothes, it didn't take a genius to figure out that Xu Cheng at least beat him up.

However, Old Wang was still quite uncomfortable seeing a thug's attitude suddenly turn 180 degrees and for a man who beat him up to kneel before him to apologize.

“Uh...”

The North Gate disciple suddenly slapped himself in the face as well, shocking Old Wang as well.

“Brother Cheng, you didn't have to do this...”

“He beat you up like this and you don't think the apology was necessary? Did your ribs break for nothing? Old Wang, it was my bad that you got dragged into this and was beat up because of using my motorcycle. So, no matter where the guy was, I had to grab him and bring him to you to kneel and apologize. Oh and, I know that you are not from this city, that you are still single, and that you don't have many friends out

of work and your colleagues still have to work, so for the next few days you are here, this guy will be taking care of you,” Xu Cheng patted on Old Wang’s shoulder and said.

“Yes, yes! I will take care of Big Brother Wang for sure! Big Brother Cheng, rest assured!” The guy immediately began nodding his head like a chicken pecking rice.

“I’m telling you, you better take good care of my colleague so he can come back to work early. As for the hospitalization fees, I will leave it up to you.” Xu Cheng glanced at the guy that caused all of this.

That guy immediately nodded as hard as he could. ***“Big Brother Cheng, don’t worry. I got it, I got the bills!”***

Tonight, Xu Cheng truly shocked everyone.

He thought that no matter how big this guy’s balls were, he probably wouldn’t cause any trouble to him again. What he did tonight was enough to shock those from North Gate and show them that he wasn’t someone they could mess with.

Xu Cheng patted Old Wang’s shoulder, smiled, and said, ***“Recover soon so you can come back to work.”***

Old Wang nodded. ***“Thanks, Brother Cheng.”***

Right after Xu Cheng came out of the hospital, he found a sports car parked beside his cruiser. Young Master Lin and his brother Lin Dong stood there and gave Xu Cheng a big thumbs up.

“I heard you basically blew up North Gate’s lair tonight. Now half of Shangcheng knows your name, especially the other three gates. In the past few days, you managed to provoke both North Gate and West Gate, and North Gate’s morale even fell to the lowest point in history. You are in big danger now.”

Xu Cheng didn't really care. ***"Where's the danger coming from?"***

"I heard that the North Gate Gang's leader, who went into seclusion, is going to come out and sanction you," Young Master Lin said.

"North Gate's gang leader?" Xu Cheng was a bit surprised.

"Yeah, he's the founder of North Gate. Back then, when the country wasn't as powerful and the laws and enforcement weren't perfect, it was an era where strength and power rules. He was definitely a martial art master that had many disciples that went out to become masters themselves in North Gate. But yeah, he went into seclusion a while ago and completely uninvolved himself with the affairs of the gang. However, you saying that North Gate should disband really touched that old man's bottom line. I think you should lay low for the next little while. I'm telling you this because I admire you. If you receive a deathmatch invitation from the underground boxing ring, don't accept it. Remember what I'm saying."

"Deathmatch invitation? What is that?" Xu Cheng asked in curiosity.

Young Master Lin said, ***"It's basically a fight to the death used to settle all kinds of grudges in the black society. Although it's not legal, many big powers are backing it, and it's about personal grudges of people usually from the criminal underworld, so the government couldn't really intervene. Just now, the gang leader of North Gate announced that he's going to challenge you. If you fight and beat him, then North Gate will disband immediately. If you lose, then your death would be made an example of what happens when one provokes North Gate, which is what North Gate wants to show to the public to prove that it's still in power."***

Xu Cheng asked, ***“What if I don’t fight?”***

Young Master Lin replied, ***“Then you will be despised, and it wouldn’t be good for your jurisdiction influence over this area, especially to North Gate’s people. Your deterrence will be greatly reduced.”***

Xu Cheng nodded. ***“Got it. Thanks for coming to tell me this.”***

Lin Dong asked in curiosity, ***“Will you accept the invitation?”***

Xu Cheng got into his car, ignited the engine, and thought for a second before replying, ***“This is probably why no one tried to overthrow North Gate, right? Because of the big boss behind them, many people would probably think about that before offending North Gate.”***

Lin Dong narrowed his eyes. ***“Are you going to fight him?”***

“If I back out now, then it means I couldn’t even overthrow the weakest force out of the four Gates, how am I going to deal with the other three?” After Xu Cheng finished speaking, he drove off.

Lin Dong looked at the car driving away and laughed, ***“Big Brother, I feel like he wouldn’t be a coward even if he’s up against the Four Young Masters of Shangcheng.”***

“I don’t know where this guy popped out from, but for now at least, he’s becoming pretty famous,” Young Master Lin smiled and said.

Xu Cheng was just about to go on patrol when a call came in. It was from Ran Jing.

“I knew you wouldn’t settle down and continue to walk with your d*ck in your hand. Why did you go and take out the entire lair of North Gate?” Ran Jing sounded quite anxious over

the phone.

“Their people beat up my colleague. If I didn’t avenge him, how am I going to continue working at my station anymore? That colleague of mine got beat up because he was using my motorcycle that day, so it was quite unfortunate for him. If I don’t avenge him, then I won’t have the face to see him anymore.”

“Did you know that the gang leader of North Gate sent out a deathmatch invitation? Can you beat him? This guy is undoubtedly a master-level old fritter (TL Note: it means experienced) in Shangcheng.”

Xu Cheng paused for a second.

Ran Jing thought he was scared, and she sighed, ***“Don’t accept the invitation. Losing face is at least better than losing your life. I will try to work my connections and see if I can connect you with North Gate and have you apologize or something. Don’t act too recklessly in the future. But yeah, I don’t know the odds of me connecting you with North Gate, but I will try.”***

But, who knew Xu Cheng would open his mouth and interrupt her at that second, “No, maybe this is an opportunity to take out North Gate once and for all.”

Ran Jing was dumbfounded. ***“Are you crazy?”***

Xu Cheng: ***“I should at least give it a try, right? What if I can succeed?”***

Xu Cheng knew that a master-level fighter should at least have B-level strength, and when he himself was at his pinnacle state before, he had reached A-level. Although his comprehensive capabilities dropped to C now, with the power and abilities he recently

discovered, Xu Cheng felt like he should at least be at B, so it wasn't like the match was tilted towards that old man at North Gate. His ultrasonic feedback system and explosive strength were two hack-level existences. Besides, Xu Cheng didn't expect things to be over after he beat up so many people in the nightclub district. Now, the founder came out to the surface, and an opportunity presented itself for Xu Cheng to make North Gate a thing of the past.

“Why don't you say what if you died?” Ran Jing was nervous for him. ***“Just don't accept it. The entire police system will be protecting you. North Gate knew they couldn't touch in out in the open, that's why they picked this method to provoke you and force you to fight them. Just don't be stupid enough to accept the invitation.”***

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Chapter 54

Source: Noodletown Translated

Xu Cheng didn't expect the leader of North Gate to be so influential, capable of stirring up a storm by just sending a death-match invitation.

On the next morning, the director immediately summoned Xu Cheng to his office before he got off his shift.

"You were too impulsive last night!" The director looked at Xu Cheng with a helpless face and said, ***"What were you doing? How can our bureau protect you now? Not to mention you, even I wouldn't dare to offend the gang leader of North Gate. You are a patrol officer, why are you always doing the work of a next level secret agent?"***

Xu Cheng was a bit unsatisfied. ***"Director, did you hear about Old Wang getting beat up?"***

"Of course." The director replied, ***"But you should still judge the situation first. You should first ask what Old Wang has in mind, or else you also put him on a difficult spot, you know? What happens if some people come and look for him for revenge later?"***

"Who's going to dare?" Xu Cheng's pupils enlarged. ***"I will skin him alive!"***

The director slapped the table and became a bit anxious. ***"If you are still going to be this reckless, how are you going to continue doing your job? We are patrol officers, not criminal police that arrest people and investigate the f*ck out of it. The nature of our job is to have patience and calmly address and solve the issues at hand. Now, tell me, what did you do***

yesterday that pissed that old guy off so much that he sent you a death-match invitation."

Xu Cheng just stood there and remained silent, because he didn't know what to say.

Just then, the officer door was pushed open by the instructor of the bureau. He took a look at Xu Cheng, as if he was meeting Xu Cheng for the first time.

He came to the director's side and said, **"I got someone to look into it. Last night, this guy went in and beat up 50 people on North Gate's territory. It was taped by a patron of the local nightclub and posted online. It's a trending topic right now."**

The director's eyes got a lot bigger. **"50 people? Are you sure?"**

The instructor took out his phone, opened the video, and said, **"I downloaded it just now, take a look."**

In the video, some people recorded the battle scene of Xu Cheng against 50 or so people. It was blood-boiling just to watch, and the fight was so intense that the director didn't blink once until the end.

"Director, I had basically the same reaction you did after watching it for the first time." The instructor kind of wanted to laugh.

The director immediately blinked awkwardly.

"How many comments are there and how big is the influence?" the director asked the instructor.

"The influence is definitely big, but most of the people online side with Xu Cheng, especially those with IP addresses in Shangcheng. It's probably because they hate North Gate as well, and they felt relieved that Xu Cheng beat them up for them."

“Relieved my azz!” The director didn’t know whether he should laugh or cry. ***“Now the higher ups are calling me, especially those at the Criminal Investigation Department. They were asking if I want to cross jurisdictions and stir something up. How the f*ck can I explain to them?”***

Xu Cheng didn’t want to give his supervisors a hard time, so he said, ***“i will take full responsibility for this.”***

“How are you going to do that?” the director slapped the desk again and said, ***“The Construction Bureau, Criminal Investigation Department, and our own higher-ups had been calling and asking what our bureau is up to, and asking how to take care of the repair expenses for the damages you caused! Our higher-ups and the Criminal Investigation Department even said that they might as well give the entire North Gate case to us. If that really becomes the case we will be working overtime 25/8!”***

Xu Cheng awkwardly replied, ***“It’s my fault, my temper got a bit too violent when I was in the military. I will pay attention in the future and accept whatever punishment that comes my way.”***

“Is it as simple as just saying you got a little too violent? Look at this video; this was even more intense than movies, and you call it ‘a bit too violent’? This is called extremely violent!” the director snorted. ***“So you are saying you will accept whatever punishment we give?”***

Xu Cheng nodded.

“Very well, the head at Shangcheng’s police HQ wants to transfer you over there for you to receive your punishment. I think a lot of people there probably want to teach you a lesson, since you did their job so well. Thanks to you, I guess, the sense of presence of our Western District Police Station

was refreshed in the entire Shangcheng.” The director didn't know whether he should laugh or cry.

Xu Cheng saluted and said, **“Director, you told me when I just got here, that a good police officer shouldn't be afraid of trouble.”**

The director's eyes immediately widened. **“Who f*cking knew you would go stir up a storm with North Gate. You didn't even finish the mission at the novice village yet and you went to solo the level 100 boss!”**

Then, he waved his hand impatiently and said, **“Hurry up, there will be a car from HQ to pick you up. Just follow the procedure and take whatever punishment HQ throws your way.”**

Xu Cheng nodded. He knew that it was against the rules that he went alone into North Gate's territory and beat up so many people, and he was willing to accept the punishment. Turning around, he followed the instructor out of the bureau.

The instructor smiled and talked on their way out, **“Where did you get your training? You are good. When I saw that video, I thought it was a clip from a movie or something. When I saw your face, I was legitimately shocked. Oh, and you should've punched them harder.”**

Xu Cheng didn't know how to respond to that. **“Instructor, will this cause trouble to the bureau?”**

“Of course not. Other departments did have some opinion on you, but as long as the big boss doesn't say anything, it means it's nothing. The director was just following the procedure to give you a lecture, he's scared that other people in the bureau will follow your footsteps. After all, they don't have your skills.” The instructor laughed.

Hearing this, Xu Cheng knew everything was going to be fine and he wasn't really in big trouble.

Seeing a police car parked outside, he got in and drove straight to the city police HQ. Xu Cheng came here before. Ran Jing brought him here last time, and he didn't think the second time he came would be to accept punishment.

Ran Jing saw Xu Cheng at the hallway.

Her men saw him too and snorted, ***"We followed the case for so long and everything got more complicated now. What a sh*t-stirring stick."***

"Shush." Ran Jing glared at her men.

Xu Cheng bitterly smiled. ***"Sorry."***

Ran Jing shook her head.

Then, Xu Cheng continued to walk further and saw Li Dangzhuang. The latter shook the muscles on his body, stood in the center, and looked at Xu Cheng. ***"Our last match didn't count, I want to fight you again!"***

The police officer escorting Xu Cheng looked at Li Dazhuang and said, ***"Go online and check out the video of this guy soloing 50 people, and then you can come and talk to him about your next match."***

Then, he brought Xu Cheng directly to the HQ director's office. Xu Cheng also didn't expect to be meeting the big boss all of the sudden. When it was just the two of them in the office, the director with a sorta-rectangular face and kind expression smiled. ***"When your instructor in the military sent you over, he did remind me of your temper. But, I thought that no matter how straightforward a soldier's temper is, society will smooth out his edges, but you seem to be out of tune with this"***

environment.”

Seeing Xu Cheng not knowing what to say, the director smiled and continued, **“When your instructor introduced you to me, it felt like he was giving treasure away and he made me promise to take good care of you. He said that if I make good use of you, then you would be a godly weapon. If I don’t make good use of you, then you will bring all kinds of trouble. Now, do you feel like you are a godly weapon or bringing me trouble?”**

Xu Cheng was a bit confused. **“Sorry, Director, I don’t know what you mean.”**

“The death match invitation is out. North Gate has been a headache for the government, because the things they are involved with are too big. The entire Old Streets District occupied by North Gate is an area that the government had been wanting to develop. With the people of North Gate guarding the place, no developer dares to take the job. But now, your impulsiveness opened up an opportunity. The gang leader is a highly respected figure in the eyes of North Gate members, and he’s a man of his words. Your actions completely infuriated him, and if North Gate can really be disbanded from his defeat, then I think many people will be happy to see it happen.”

Xu Cheng understood. **“Director, do you want me to accept the invitation?”**

The director didn’t nod nor shake his head. **“Are you confident?”**

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Chapter 55

Source: Noodletown Translated

Xu Cheng replied, ***"I don't know."***

The conservative estimate was that the gang leader was at the B-level, but who knows whether he will be a master among masters. Before actually exchanging a few moves, Xu Cheng indeed didn't have the confidence to beat him.

After the director became silent for a while, he said to Xu Cheng, ***"Now, the police force will give you two choices. You can refuse to fight, and we will do everything we can to make sure you are safe from North Gate or any of the other Gates."***

Xu Cheng replied, ***"But North Gate will not disband, right?"***

The director nodded. ***"Yes. It is a pity that this is the one chance we have to disband North Gate without any casualties, but we would never force a person to do something they are not confident in. I just called you over this time to ask how certain you are in the fight. If you are not, then you can choose to reject the match, and the police force will protect you."***

"I can't reject it. Everything already happened, and I have to finish what I started," Xu Cheng shook his head and said.

"But do you have the confidence?" The director looked at him.

Xu Cheng's eyes firmly met with the directors and he replied, ***"I want to become the godly weapon, not the trouble."***

The director smiled, and then he took out an envelope.

“This is the challenge invitation the North Gate’s leader’s men sent to our HQ. Originally, no one was going to answer it. However, he was willing to put all his resources on the line and even be willing to personally disband North Gate if he loses. The city officials’ thought it was worth giving it a shot, but you still get the final say. Now, did you make up your mind already?”

Xu Cheng nodded. ***“Director, the North Gate leader really has the influence to disband North Gate entirely?”***

The director nodded. ***“This old man personally taught most of the big fighters and leaders in North Gate, who later went on to become core members of North Gate. No one had surpassed the Gate leader yet, and they were all his disciples, so he should have the influence.”***

“Okay.” Xu Cheng immediately agreed. ***“I accept the invitation.”***

The director pushed the envelope to him over the desk and said with a serious face, ***“If you made the decision, then sign on it. But it’s a deathmatch, so I shouldn’t have to remind you what the result will be if you lose, right?”***

Xu Cheng thought for three seconds, and he directly picked up the pen and signed on the challenge invitation.

“Now, we still have to decide on when the fight will take place. How long do you need to prepare for it?” the director asked Xu Cheng.

He thought for a second and replied, ***“Three days.”***

“You sure?”

Xu Cheng nodded. He needed three days to take a good assessment of the maximum potential of his body. That should be

enough time to familiarize himself with what he was capable of.

“Alright, then we will return this challenge invitation on behalf of the Shangcheng police force to the people of North Gate. For the next three days, you just have to focus on training. I will let your bureau know. Also, if you need any training space or equipment, just let my assistant outside know, he will take care of it.”

Then, the director stood up, patted Xu Cheng on the shoulder, and said, ***“Try your best. Your police bureau might be too small of a place, but I can give the platform here at our HQ to you for you to do your thing.”***

Xu Cheng smiled, nodded, and saluted. ***“Yes, Sir!”***

Then, he walked out of his office.

After Xu Cheng left, the director picked up the phone and called his good buddy, the instructor at the Fifth Military Region.

“Hey, Xu Cheng accepted the match. Now, give me a definite answer, can he beat North Gate’s leader or not? You know Xu Cheng well, I don’t,” the director asked right away after the call connected.

On the other end of the line, the military region instructor started swearing and replied, ***“You really let him accept the fight? Old Liu, I told you to take good care of my student, yet you are f*cking pushing him into a pit!”***

Director Liu bitterly smiled. ***“I’m also being forced... The city officials voted and everyone wants to utilize this opportunity to disband North Gate with the possibility of having no casualties. I didn’t force Xu Cheng, he agreed himself, and he already signed the thing. Now, tell me, what are the odds of him winning?”***

“In the past, I would dare to say 100%, but now... I don’t mean to pour a bucket of cold water down your head, but...”
Xu Cheng’s former instructor sighed. ***“This brat sure can’t behave, he’s stirring sh*t up right after coming out, does he really think he is still the Xu Cheng from before?!”***

“There’s a problem with his current strength?” asked Director Liu.

“A big problem!” the instructor sighed. ***“ Before, his power was rated A by the national standard, but now it went down to C, just one level higher ordinary people, who are at D. You think he can beat the Gate leader?”***

Director Liu’s eyelids twitched.

“Hey, Old Liu, why couldn’t you just help me out? I left him with you because I was feeling guilty towards him. To be honest, the people at the research lab said his strength wouldn’t be recovering. I couldn’t just tell Xu Cheng those things, so I felt guilty and just sent him to the big rich city Shangcheng hoping for him to get a decent job as compensation for his contribution to the army over the years. It’s been less than a month, and you are sending him into a death match?! Old Liu, if he doesn’t make it out then I’m taking my blade and coming over to chop your face off!”

Director Liu swallowed his saliva. ***“Holy f*ck, so you were lying to me! You told me you f*cking sent a godly weapon over, yo you f*ck! And I even stood in front of the whole city board committee and promoted this plan to let Xu Cheng single-handedly take down North Gate. Now, I pushed myself into a pit too.”***

Instructor: ***“You deserve it! Sigh~ Since Xu Cheng already signed it, then we can only leave it up to fate to decide.”***

During lunchtime at noon, Ran Jing heard someone coming into the cafeteria and starting a discussion, ***“Giving everyone an update. Just now, Xu Cheng came out of the director’s office. He accepted the invitation!”***

Ran Jing’s eyes opened up wide, she put down her chopsticks and immediately walked out of the cafe.

Xu Cheng didn’t even get out of the building yet before Ran Jing caught up to him. ***“Do you feel that life is so boring that you need to court death this badly?”***

Xu Cheng asked half-jokingly but half seriously, ***“How did you know?”***

Ran Jing didn’t even know how to respond.

“To be honest, ever since the day my father died, it was like the end of the world for me. I would’ve lost the will to live a long time ago if it wasn’t because I wanted to seek some answers.”

He took out a box of cigarettes and lit one. Leaning against the wall, he said, ***“I was raised by a single father, and my family and the environment caused me to feel inferior and weak. Do you know why I joined the military?”***

He then slowly continued, ***“Because I want to make myself stronger. I need to be stronger. So, in the military, I’ve been a soldier that likes to push myself to the limits. I’ve never let my instructor or comrades down before, and I hope my dad watching me from heaven would be proud of having a son like me.”***

Then, he turned around and looked at Ran Jing. ***“Maybe I can make a miracle.”***

This wasn’t just for Ran Jing, but for himself as well. After the

defective serum was injected into his body and destroyed his future, who would've guessed that it would've given him other potentials.

Ran Jing didn't say anything. Seeing the determined look and the perseverance in his eyes, she knew nothing she could say would convince him. Upon meeting his eyes, she was certain that no one would be able to convince Xu Cheng. But at the same time, she seemed to have been convinced by him instead.

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Chapter 56

Source: Noodletown Translated

– Emmy Entertainment –

Lin Chuxue was catching a break from her schedule. She sat on the sofa and leaned against the floor-to-ceiling glass window with a phone in her hand. The first number on the screen was Xu Cheng's number, but she was hesitating whether she should make the call.

She was scared that her call at this hour might cause Ran Jing and Shen Yao to notice something.

However, she was also very worried, because this morning, the Young Master Chen from before that hated Xu Cheng and was thinking about how to get back at him, deliberately called Lin Chuxue. ***“That patrol officer that ruined my business last time was arranged by you, right? Let me tell you, this guy somehow managed to piss off the gang leader of North Gate. It's over for him. The North Gate leader challenged him to a death match, and the odds are definitely not in his favor.”***

After this call, Lin Chuxue became too restless for the entire morning to even have breakfast. Two of her work appointments were pushed back with her ***“I'm not feeling well”*** excuse.

This was the first time she was affected by something about Xu Cheng. In the past, they weren't in the same city. Xu Cheng was in the army, and she was living a glorious life on stage. The two barely communicated.

Lin Chuxue thought that she was able to slowly forget about Xu Cheng after so many years, and she felt it was only the legal obligations that were left with the marriage certificate.

But after the call this morning, she realized that she still underestimated her feelings for her childhood sweetheart. She thought that time would slowly brush away her feelings towards him, but at this moment, she still decided to make the call.

Xu Cheng, who had just woke up, was a bit dumbfounded after seeing the call.

This was probably the first time she called him after they entered the cold war all these years, right?

Xu Cheng dragged on for about 10 seconds before finally picking up. **“Are you okay?”**

“I’m fine,” Xu Cheng replied.

“I mean, I know about your death match with someone else... but why? You were safely discharged from the military. Why not just settle down?” Lin Chuxue asked.

“Because of my values.” Xu Cheng sighed.

On the other end of the line, Lin Chuxue paused for a second and sighed as well. **“You are still the Xu Cheng from before, always setting a high standard for yourself. You always wanted to make your father proud, although it hurts to say, but your dad died more than ten years ago.”**

“I know.” Xu Cheng bitterly smiled. **“Weren’t you always curious why I was willing to give you the first place in our grade every year? Because after my dad died, I lost the reason to work hard to make someone proud. This time, I prepared for three years and tried to climb up in the military, but something unexpected happened and I failed. Although they didn’t tell me, I could tell from the way they reacted that I might never make it back to the military. So, now, even as a patrol officer, I still want to prove my worth no matter**

what position I'm on. I caused the trouble this time, so I'm going to take care of it."

In fact, Xu Cheng also had one thing to say in his heart: ***"and I just want to prove my worth so that the family that abandoned my dad and I could feel his value and come out and tell him, just how big was the disparity in their power and wealth that forced my parents apart."***

This was the biggest motivation for Xu Cheng to keep on living right now.

Perhaps he didn't want Lin Chuxue to worry, so he said, ***"If there's nothing urgent then let's call less in the future. The paparazzi might be able to eavesdrop and they might discover your secret."***

Then, he hung up the call.

Lin Chuxue looked blankly out the window as she bit her lips. She was now a celebrity queen high up there, but who in this world knew what she really wanted?

After Xu Cheng deleted the call history with Lin Chuxue, he put the phone into his pocket and walked out of the room. Both women were in the living room, and he walked over to grab a drink of water.

Shen Yao lifted her cheeks and said after seeing him walk out, ***"Xu Cheng, what's up with you? I'm just beginning to have a crush on you, why are you so eager to go suicide? You don't want me to date you?"***

Pshhh!

Xu Cheng directly spouted out the water in his mouth. He turned around and looked towards Shen Ya., ***"time when you talk, can you not shock me to death?"***

Shen Yao made a bet with Ran Jing that she will make Xu Cheng fall for her and propose to her, so she obviously didn't want Xu Cheng to go to a deathmatch with the gang leader of North Gate. So, regardless of whether she had feelings for him or not, she might as well move up her plan to seduce him, and it wouldn't be bad if she ended up saving his life by convincing him not to go.

Immediately, she began blinking and luring Xu Cheng with those long and beautiful eyelashes of hers.

Xu Cheng was a bit speechless. ***"Can you not? It hurts my eyes."***

Shen Yao also realized that her acting was a bit too exaggerated. She coughed and said seriously, ***"Now, I will give you a chance. I have decided to court you, and if you want to try and date me, then don't go to that deathmatch. Just don't go, for me."***

"Oh really?" Xu Cheng paused for a second. ***"Let me think about it."***

Shen Yao glared at him. ***"Don't push it, why do you still have to think about it? Do you think that my suitors won't teach you a lesson right away for having to think about accepting my confession?"***

Xu Cheng pouted. ***"Alright, then I won't think about it. I choose to go to the deathmatch."***

Uh...

Shen Yao felt like she just took 10 thousand points of critical damage, fixed with magic and true damage.

"I curse you so that you will be forever alone! Humph!"
Shen Yao immediately resumed her usual attitude towards Xu Cheng.

At this moment, Ran Jing also wanted to try and persuade Xu

Cheng not to go and give his life away. “Shen Yao’s being serious. Otherwise, why would a beautiful second-generation rich heiress like her move in with you? I moved in because I had no money and I’m busy with my job, she actually moved in because she likes you but just didn’t have the courage to confess. “

Wait a holy second...

Shen Yao looked at Ran Jing in disbelief.

What? When did you modify the script?

Ran Jing immediately pinched Shen Yao as a signal, and Shen Yao immediately displayed a shy teenage girl side. **“Why would you tell him that~”**

Xu Cheng looked at Shen Yao from the corner of his eyes. **“Is that true?”**

Shen Yao felt like her heart was being fried on a pan, having to say something against her true feelings like this. She was gritting her teeth, but she still had to act to be coy and sheepish. **“I was scared that if I told you directly, then you would kick me out... So I had to take another way to get closer to you...”**

Xu Cheng stroked his chin and said as after he clicked his tongue, **“I know that although I’m very handsome, I have to be honest that it’s still very challenging for me to make someone like you to fall in love on first sight. How about you tell me, what specifically about me that made you secretly fascinated with me?”**

Shen Yao continued to grit her teeth as she cursed in her heart, That’s enough yo, you are really pushing it...

However, on her face, she still kept her coy expression. **“I just like how you treated me so rudely that day. It gives me a**

feeling of safety.”

Xu Cheng: **“Oh really? But I remember you crying the day that I pushed you.”**

Shen Yao took a deep breath, and she slightly smiled. **“That’s because of my feelings of finally finding true love.”**

Ran Jing felt goosebumps growing all over her body.

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Chapter 57

Source: Noodletown Translated

Xu Cheng: ***"I don't have money."***

Shen Yao smiled. ***"I do."***

Xu Cheng: ***"I don't have power."***

Shen Yao: ***"I will get my dad to give you power."***

Xu Cheng: ***"I'm not very handsome."***

Shen Yao: ***"As long as you understand me and be considerate, that's enough."***

Xu Cheng: ***"I don't think I can give you materialistic happiness."***

Shen Yao: ***"I just you need you."***

Xu Cheng sighed. ***"Your offer is too good, why do I feel like it's a scam? Let me think about it."***

Then, he got up and prepared to leave.

Shen Yao glared at him and shouted, ***"Xu Cheng, you big idiot! You are basically courting death, do you know that?"***

She knew her acting was too exaggerated and that no one would believe her, so she decided to straightforwardly try to dissuade him from going.

Xu Cheng turned around and smiled at the two. ***"Are you guys going to be there to watch?"***

Shen Yao tried to spur him and she said, ***“Of course we are going, why aren’t we? I’m even buying a VIP seat at the underground boxing arena, and I will be placing my bet on North Gate’s leader. Do you know how many people are not optimistic about your outlook? The gang leader’s odds is 1.2 to 1 against him (note: that means if the gang leader won, people betting on him winning will get 1.2 times their wager), and your odds is 12 to 1 against you (note: if Xu Cheng wins, those that bet on Xu Cheng gets 12 times their wager)!”***

“Oh fuck!” Xu Cheng’s eyes got bigger.

Ran Jing snorted, ***“North Gate’s gang leader used to be a sly character in the past, and now, he’s about 50 years old. However, he still trains, so the grandmaster title wasn’t just given to him in vain. Those that are familiar with North Gate’s history aren’t optimistic about you at all. Those people already investigated your background, which is pretty blank. If it wasn’t for that video posted online of you soloing 50 people, no one would feel that they might get lucky and bet their money on you.”***

Shen Yao added, ***“Yeah, Ran Jing heard that even the police side wasn’t too confident in you.”***

Xu Cheng sighed. He walked into his room, took out the real estate certificate and his savings bank book, and put it on the table. ***“Shen Yao, buy some for me too.”*** (Note: In China, we used to use bank books to record deposits and withdraws)

Shen Yao lifted her eyebrows. ***“You want me to burn it for you after you die?”***

“No, I just don’t know how to place bets. Get someone to do an estimate on my real estate and then put all the money into the black market to place a wager for me,” Xu Cheng

replied.

Shen Yao took over the real estate certificate and bank book, a bit shocked. ***“Woah, that’s a lot of numbers! There must be over a couple dozen million in this book, right? And what’s this real estate certificate?”***

She took a closer look and suddenly lifted her head to look at Xu Cheng. ***“This whole condo’s yours?”***

“How else would I be able to connect all units on the top floor and do whatever I want?” Xu Cheng replied.

Ran Jing took over the certificate and looked, and she was quite shocked too. ***“I thought you were just a tenant as well. No wonder the property management was trying so hard to kick me out; it turns out they were instructed by the owner of this entire building. Yo, nice, this condo is at least worth a couple hundred million.”***

Xu Cheng modestly smiled. ***“My dad left me some money, so I just did some investment after coming back to the country and got lucky.”***

Shen Yao: ***“This is at least 700 to 800 million... If you bet on the North Gate gang’s leader, you can make 160 million. Xu Cheng, have you thought about who you want to give this money to after you die? Do you have any relatives or a girlfriend?”***

Xu Cheng was speechless. ***“Who told you that I’m betting on North Gate? Go and use that money to bet on me.”***

Shen Yao was dumbfounded, and her expression clearly said: are you kidding me?

“If you are trying to give the money away, you shouldn’t do

it like that... Why not just donate it to a charity or something,” Ran Jing tried to advise him.

“Don’t worry about it, just go and bet on me, go all in. You’re sure that I can take back the money from the black market after I win, right?” Xu Cheng wasn’t worried about anything else, other than whether the funds could be recovered if he were to put it into the black market.

“Of course. The underground money houses are loaded with cash. Every year, they do deals with so many large companies involving money laundering and tax evasion, so this amount is nothing to him. Don’t worry about the money, I have my ways to get you in and out,” Shen Yao proudly said. **“I’ve built such an impressive network through being a top tier flight attendant that even my dad’s impressed.”**

Ran Jing slowly said, **“But the question here is, can he win?”**

Shen Yao paused for a second and she immediately began shouting at Xu Cheng, **“If you are giving your money away like this, you might as well give it to North Gate’s leader and he might just let you go. I can promise you that I will give you the qualification to continue courting me.”**

“I will pass on that. I’m quite busy, and my life has been in enough despair. I will collapse if I have to count you in as well,” Xu Cheng nonchalantly replied.

Shen Yao almost jumped up as she rolled up her sleeves.

“Do you believe that before North Gate’s gang leader can kill you, you would’ve already died by my hands?”

Xu Cheng placed the stuff down and said, “Just help me prepare the stuff in the next two days. Remember to bet all of it on me.

Then, he took the elevator downstairs. Just as he walked out of the

elevator on the first floor, Lin Chuxue, who was in a hat and sunglasses, walked into another elevator, and the two missed each other.

When Lin Chuxue directly came to the top floor and rang the doorbell, Shen Yao was the one that came to open the door. Seeing her, she bitterly smiled, **“Can’t you give a call first, do you have to come look for me in person, yo?”**

Lin Chuxue was too shy to just directly say that she was he for Xu Cheng. Instead, she just smiled and said, **“I’m just a bit bored.”**

Then, she walked into the living room and greeted Ran Jing. After looking around, she pretended to just casually ask, **“Oh, is that good-hearted officer not here?”**

Shen Yao sat her azz down on the sofa and peeled herself an orange as she said grumpily, **“That Mr. Officer’s going out to eradicate all evil.”**

Lin Chuxue asked, **“Did he leave already?”**

Shen Yao nodded, **“Just a minute ago, did you two not meet?”**

Lin Chuxue paused for a second. She really wanted to turn around right away and chase after him, but was afraid that these two would take it the wrong way, so she could only pretend to be calm. **“I didn’t get to thank him for last time yet, when’s he coming back? I brought some signed CDs and posters for him.”**

“He’s probably not coming back for the next two days because of training. The three-day limit is almost up. If you want to thank him, you should go to the scene and tell him. That might be the last chance you get to see him.” Ran Jing bitterly smiled. **“That stubborn guy, we couldn’t convince him no matter what.”**

When Xu Cheng went to the place with the dynamometer again, he

was about to enter when the staff member at the front desk kindly reminded him, ***“From now on, temporary members have to pay a deposit of 1000 yuan before entering.”***

Xu Cheng: ***“Why’s that? I don’t remember this when I came last time.”***

The staff bitterly smiled and replied, ***“Last time, a client broke our equipment and the boss couldn’t find the guy to get money for repairs, and that’s why he imposed this new rule... I’m sorry about that, but your deposit will be returned when you leave.”***

Xu Cheng was speechless. It was a good thing that this staff member didn’t recognize him as he was the one that broke the machine.

Shi Wenbin and his comrade were doing muscle training in the dumbbell area, and when he saw Xu Cheng coming in, his eyes became twice as big.

It was him!

That fierce man with incredible power!

That guy that broke the machine with one punch!

Immediately, the stunned Shi Wenbin dropped the dumbbell in his hand subconsciously, which landed on his friend’s feet, and a miserable cry was heard.

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Chapter 58

Source: Noodletown Translated

The icy female instructor with a ponytail frowned at Shi Wenbin's mistake and scolded him, ***"Is this how you repay your comrade for believing in you?"***

"I'm sorry, Ma'am, I... I saw the guy that broke the machine the other day..."

That partner that got his foot smacked by the dumbbell rubbed his feet and said with a pained expression, ***"That monster?!"***

When he lifted his head and saw Xu Cheng walking past them, his pupils enlarged as well as his mouth.

It's him!

The female instructor followed their gaze and saw Xu Cheng as well. Her frowning eyebrows immediately relaxed and she ordered the two soldiers, ***"Go back to practicing."***

The two soldiers nodded and continued on with their strength training, and the female instructor went and quickly paced after Xu Cheng.

Xu Cheng already felt that he was being followed from the ultrasound feedback he was getting. When he was at a turn, the female instructor followed as well and was completely caught by surprise when she saw Xu Cheng waiting right at the other side of the corner, blocking her way.

"You are stalking me?"

"This is a private clubhouse, any area is open to members,

I have the freedom to go wherever I want so there's no such thing as stalking," the female instructor calmly said.

Xu Cheng didn't feel like stooping to her level, especially since he didn't even know her. He never believed that beautiful women would fall in love with him at first sight, and he also knew that what Shen Yao said today was just to change his mind.

He didn't know when it started, but he was always felt a bit repulsed by women. Of course, not all women. For instance, he recognized his childhood sweetheart, Lin Chuxue. As for where the repulsive feeling came from, it was probably because of his past of being abandoned by his mother.

The female instructor did appear to have deliberately approached Xu Cheng. Seeing that he just turned around and left, she immediately said, ***"Since you are coming here to train, you probably need a professional instructor right? I can guide you."***

Xu Cheng didn't need any professional training for basic skills right this. In fact, he was more than qualified to be an instructor himself at the military. He didn't lack experience nor skills, he just came here wanting to understand his current comprehensive strength.

So, he didn't react to the female instructor at all and just kept on walking.

Faced with Xu Cheng's disregard, the female instructor felt that it was better to prove her own strength first. Besides, after seeing Xu Cheng's power from last time, she also wanted to get to know more about him and research how this guy could deliver more than a thousand kilograms of force with just one arm.

Since words were obviously not working, she decided to just go for it and use her most confident move to teach Xu Cheng a lesson, proving that she was more than capable of being his instructor.

However, it seemed like Xu Cheng had eyes behind his head, the moment she extended her feet to try to trip Xu Cheng, he took a step forward with that foot. The female instructor immediately reached forward to use her angle to hook only Xu Cheng's foot, reaching out her other leg to complete a scissor lock, ready to twist her body to put Xu Cheng down.

However, who knew that after the female instructor applied force, Xu Cheng would remain standing there firmly like a mountain, not moving at all.

Seeing his foot locked by the female instructor's scissor legs, he frowned and turned around to look at her, who currently had a shocked expression on her face. Seeing that her technique didn't work, she gritted her teeth and tried to apply even more strength, while Xu Cheng just stood there and looked at her awkwardly, letting her do her thing.

"I'm not like your two soldiers," Xu Cheng said half-jokingly, and then he immediately twisted his waist, bringing his leg around and immediately sending the instructor flying out.

The female instructor suddenly felt like she was flying for a bit before landing on one knee. She got up and looked at Xu Cheng in shock.

"You want to be my instructor with just that? Let me tell you, before you can fully assess the strength of your opponent's lower half, the most direct way to trip someone is to push your knee into the back of their knees and lock them by their throat with your arm, simple and brutal," Xu Cheng said.

The female instructor gritted her teeth, feeling embarrassed being instructed by someone she was trying to teach a lesson to. What was most awkward was that she tried to catch him off guard and surprise him with a sneak attack, yet her technique was not only diffused by

him, but she was also humiliated.

But she knew she was at fault for attacking first, so she stood up and awkwardly said, ***“I’m sorry, but I just want to ask something. Have you served in the military before?”***

Xu Cheng nodded. ***“Just retired.”***

The female instructor blinked her eyes. ***“Which one? I’ve never heard of you.”***

“I was at the Fifth Military Region, but it doesn’t matter now. I’m already out. It’s quite a rare sight to see a female instructor from the army,” Xu Cheng replied.

“You look down on women?” The female instructor glared at Xu Cheng. Maybe it was because she heard that Xu Cheng was also a soldier, but her attitude towards him took a big turn and she became very casual with him.

Xu Cheng smiled. ***“Nope, I’m just happy to see the military breaking the old norm, finally realizing that women can make just as fine of a soldier as men.”***

The female instructor became silent for a second and then extended her hand. ***“I’m Wang Ying.”***

Since the lady took the initiative to reach out her hand, Xu Cheng wouldn’t be impolite. He shook her hand and said, ***“Xu Cheng.”***

Wang Ying awkwardly said, ***“Sorry about earlier, I just...”***

Xu Cheng smiled. ***“I know male soldiers’ rough tempers really well, and I also understand a female soldier’s temper.”***

Wang Ying immediately laughed. ***“My temper isn’t usually like this...”***

The two soldiers working those dumbbells were immediately dumbfounded seeing this scene. ***“Holy crap, did you notice that Instructor Wang, who rarely smiles as if smiling costs money, is talking and smiling a lot today? Holy crap, look at her smiling at that monster! She actually took the initiative to approach a man and even smiled at him? Oh my god...”***

Shi Wenbin: ***“Holy crap, I’ve never seen this casual side of our Goddess before.”***

Wang Ying felt that she at least got to acquaint herself with Xu Cheng, and just when she was about to leave, Xu Cheng said, ***“Actually, I do need someone to help me out. I might not be able to do the assessment by myself.”***

Wang Ying stopped her steps and immediately replied, ***“Sure, what do you need me to help you with?”***

“Listening, reflex, speed, and extreme strength tests.” Xu Cheng replied, ***“I need someone to record my stats for these tests. To be honest, I haven’t done an extensive assessment of my body for a while now.”***

Wang Ying nodded. She was very curious in Xu Cheng, and this couldn’t be a better opportunity to learn more about him.

“Sure, how do you want to test? Same as what we do in the army?”

Xu Cheng blinked a few times. ***“Maybe the procedures at the army don’t suit me, I might need to raise the assessment difficulty.”***

Wang Ying’s pupils contracted. ***“Raise?”***

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Chapter 59

Source: Noodletown Translated

Wang Ying spoke with the other two soldiers and then left with Xu Cheng. She led him back to the military base she was instructing at and brought him to conduct combat-related assessments.

Shi Wenbin and his partner saw that the monster had just left with their goddess-like instructor.

Such an effective way of picking up girls!

The two practiced for a bit and also went back to their military base to see what Xu Cheng was doing.

At the base, there were many existing combat sites and equipment that could be provided to Xu Cheng for self-testing, so the environment was a lot better than the clubhouse they were just at.

“There’s a shooting range at our military, and the conventional assessment involves a machine that will shoot out flying discs randomly, and the disc will disappear into cover after only two seconds. If someone doesn’t have a fast reaction time, they won’t even be able to fire the shot in time, let alone hit it. This is the most difficult assessment setup we have in place.”

Shi Wenbin and his partner walked over as they nodded. Speaking of this, Shi Wenbin was still a little proud, because disc-shooting was his strong suit. Immediately, his mouth opened. ***“It’s not easy to perform well in this. We are all pretty good in other areas and we only go to those professional strength-training clubhouses when we need to work on our power and explosive strength.”***

Xu Cheng didn't reply. He was just thinking about what level to start his training at. If it was just shooting discs, he already perfected the skill back when he was still in the military, and it wouldn't be useful for testing the limit of his reaction speed.

Seeing that Xu Cheng was hesitating, Wang Ying pointed at Xu Wenbin and said, ***"If you want someone as a benchmark to compare to, Shi Wenbin can compete with you. He's pretty good when it comes to reaction speed, especially in this 2-second disc-shooting assessment; his score is pretty high up there in our entire military region. Many people might try their best and only hit 1 out of 10, and Shi Wenbin still holds the record of being able to hit 3. You can compare yourself to him."***

Finally seeing that his skills were recognized by Instructor Wang, Shi Wenbin was secretly laughing inside. He coughed and said, ***"Even during that run, I was lucky with one of the shots. It's just really difficult because your brain can hardly react in time the second the disc flies out, which in turn affects your speed to move your hand and aim. Unlike other disc-shooting machines, this one doesn't give you any notification and the disc will just come out without a sound. You can only rely on your eyes to detect it."***

Xu Cheng nodded. He really didn't need this explanation. Of course, since Instructor Wang recommended this, he didn't know how to reject, since there didn't seem to be any better means to test his reaction speed.

"Okay, let me give it a try."

Shi Wenbin immediately went to get the prop gun. Seeing how enthusiastic and excited he was, his partner obviously knew that Shi Wenbin had been waiting for a long time to show off in front of Wang Ying. Strictly speaking, Wang Ying was only an instructor for strength and physique training and wasn't their general instructor. They were

all about the same age, so it was inevitable for the male hormones to act up and the male to want to show off in front of the beautiful female. If it wasn't for the rule in place in their military region, they would've started courting Instructor Wang.

Unfortunately, Wang Ying didn't care about anything else other than their body and strength training when it came to these two. As a result, Shi Wenbin and his partner never got a chance to show off other skills they were good at.

So now, Shi Wenbin almost couldn't wait for this opportunity. In addition, if he could outperform Xu Cheng, maybe it would make Instructor Wang even more impressed.

Thinking back to the day they saw Xu Cheng breaking the dynamometer, he realized that Wang Ying's curiosity towards Xu Cheng was definitely through the roof. In other words, right now, Xu Cheng was definitely at the center of Wang Ying's attention, and if Shi Wenbin could teach Xu Cheng a lesson and take his ego down a notch, then Wang Ying would definitely admire him too.

The more Shi Wenbin thought, the more excited he got. He brought over two prop guns and gave one to Xu Cheng.

Then, he said, ***"Would you like me to show you a demonstration first?"***

Xu Cheng nodded, and then the two faced towards the spacious range. Xu Cheng asked Wang Ying, ***"How far is the disc going to be flying from us?"***

"There are different options. If you are confident in your shooting skills, you can pick 50 meters. If you aren't confident, then pick 20. However, the premise is that your reaction speed can be fast enough. Otherwise, if you can't react in time, your hands won't move in time, there wouldn't be any room for you to use your shooting skills."

“Put it at 20 first and let him try it out first,” Shi Wenbin said to his partner, and the latter went and started the machine.

“Focus your attention. It won’t give you a heads up before the disc flies out,” Shi Wenbing reminded Xu Cheng.

But just as he said that, a disc flew out. Unprepared, Xu Cheng didn’t shoot in time, but Shi Wenbin did lift his gun and made a quick shot. Although he missed, he indeed had good reaction speed.

Xu Cheng understood the whole process. In comparison to other disc-shooting ranges, this one was a lot more demanding in terms of time and concentration. For the traditional ones, the disc would go high into the sky, and as long as it didn’t fall to the ground yet, you can take your shot as it moved in the air. But now, these disks would come out randomly without any audio cue, and it would disappear into cover within just two seconds. Thus, the hit rate would indeed be incredibly low because the disc speed would be too fast, making it very difficult to analyze its flight path to predict where to shoot.

“Oh nice, you got even faster!” His partner didn’t forget to kiss Shi Wenbin’s azz. Although he missed, he did indeed manage to shoot in time. Just this alone in comparison to Xu Cheng was something worthy of bragging about.

Shi Wenbin laughed, and he looked towards Wang Ying from the corner of his eyes, only finding her face calm. He wasn’t anxious. He would definitely prove himself once he managed to hit a few in the future.

Xu Cheng was busy listening to Shi Wenbin, so he didn’t notice that the disc would fly out at that moment.

But after seeing it for the first time, he felt like this assessment did contain a slight element of luck.

“Can luck play a role in this? It seems like if I just spam my

shots, I should be able to hit a few,” Xu Cheng said.

Shi Wenbin immediately replied, **“That’s why you are limited to 10 bullets per round. Even if you can get lucky once, you can’t get lucky three times.”**

He did sound a bit angry. What he meant was: how dare you suspect that I was just lucky? You take 10 shots yourself and see how many you can get lucky with.

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Chapter 60

Source: Noodletown Translated

Xu Cheng didn't mean to offend the guy. At this speed, the discs were definitely a lot harder to hit. Skill can be a factor, but more often than not, it depended on luck.

However, since he saw that his words made Shi Wenbin a bit unhappy, he didn't dwell on the subject.

Xu Cheng got the prop gun ready. Shi Wenbin didn't directly mock him, but his buddy beside him started talking.

“There are so many people in our military, I don't see anyone else lucky enough to get 3 hits out of 10 rounds. Maybe you can test your luck too?”

Xu Cheng nodded and smiled. ***“Then I will give it a try. Maybe I can get lucky and hit a disc or two.”***

Shi Wenbin's buddy started the machine.

Xu Cheng raised his gun and concentrated towards the front, while Shi Wenbin just casually observed. He admitted that the explosive strength Xu Cheng demonstrated the other day was indeed terrifying, but in his heart, he was still willing to believe that a person probably won't excel in every area. For example, when it came to shooting and reaction speed, he optimistically thought that Xu Cheng was definitely not as good as him.

Suddenly, a disc flew out from a random corner at a great speed. Indeed, just like Xu Cheng said, most people could only rely on their reaction speed and shoot immediately towards the general area the disc flew out from. As for whether they could hit it, a lot still depended on luck, since it really gave you less than a second to

actually aim, taken into account the time needed for you to react and lift the gun to the right angle.

Even top marksmen from around the world won't be able to confidently say that their hit rate would reach 30%.

However, Xu Cheng was different. Before the disc even flew into sight, the ultrasonic waves had already given feedback to his brain the instant the disc was launched. That feeling was like a homing missile, any flight trajectory and speed would be immediately calculated in Xu Cheng's brain. Within a second, he directly lifted his gun and shot at the disc.

The electronic device immediately signaled a hit.

Shi Wenbin paused for a second, and his buddy also didn't know how to react or what to say.

Xu Cheng faintly smiled. ***"Pretty good luck."***

Just as he spoke, another disc appeared from the ground and flew towards another corner. Xu Cheng lowered his gun and took another shot, executing the whole series of movements from turning, aiming, and shooting within a second.

The machine immediately indicated that it was a hit.

Shi Wenbin's eyelids jumped. His buddy also looked at the machine and then back at the disc that was knocked out of its original trajectory. The machine could make a mistake and report a false positive hit, but the disc was indeed hit out of its original trajectory. That meant those two hits were real for sure!

Uh... now this was becoming a little awkward.

Shi Wenbin constantly prayed in his head, Luck, it must be luck. The rest will miss. Please don't hit another one or my record will be washed away.

Wang Ying just stood quietly on the side. Her beautiful eyes were locked onto Xu Cheng full of curiosity, feeling that there seemed to be a lot more about this guy. Just how could a soldier like this retire from the military?

She had a lot of connections in the army, so logically speaking, she should at least have heard about a soldier like him. However, she was sure that she was not familiar with Xu Cheng, and his name also never appeared on the ranking board.

“Indeed, this thing depends more on luck.” Shi Wenbin’s buddy could only smile awkwardly.

But before his smile could even fade, another disc flew out, and Xu Cheng’s bullet shattered the disc, freezing Shi Wenbin’s buddy’s smile on his face. They felt like someone had stuffed a dead fly in their mouths, and their faces were brutally slapped.

Three shots and three hits!

Another disc flew out, and Xu Cheng’s reaction speed left everyone at the scene speechless. The moment the disc flew out, his prop gun fired, and this time, he fired two shots within one second!

On the machine, the number jumped to 5.

“What happened?” Shi Wenbin’s buddy’s eyes stared wide open. Wasn’t this the fourth shot? Why does the data show 5?

“Oh, so it turned to be this. I was just wondering if there was something wrong with the machine.” Shi Wenbin finally found a way to extricate himself from this awkward position.

However, Wang Ying replied to him in disdain, “Didn’t you hear that there were two shots? It meant both bullets hit the disc, that’s why the data displayed two more hits!”

Shi Wenbin and his buddy were both dumbfounded as they looked

at Xu Cheng awkwardly.

When the fifth disc flew out, Wang Ying concentrated on watching Xu Cheng's index finger that was on the trigger. She shockingly found that within one second, it was really hard to see if Xu Cheng's index finger moved or not, but three bullets were fired consecutively!

She immediately looked towards the screen, and the score jumped to 8! Her pupils contracted at this sight.

Shi Wenbin and his buddy's jaws seemed to be falling off as they took in a deep breath of cold air.

Feeling the atmosphere was a bit awkward, Xu Cheng smiled and explained, ***"This isn't a real gun, that's why I can do it. Real guns have strong recoil, so I wouldn't be able to land consecutive shots at all."***

Shi Wenbin could mumble in his heart in response, Master, please stop explaining. The more you explain, the worse I will feel.

Not to mention real guns, just who the f*ck can fire 3 bullets in one second on single-fire mode? And your explanation completely dodged the point. You should try to address the elephant in the room, of why the fuck did all three shots hit!

Shi Wenbin cried in his heart, I fucking tried so hard and got a 3 out of 10 score. You got 8 hits in 5 rounds, does that mean you have no problem doing 30 out of 10 rounds?

The more he thought, the more he began questioning his life. If there was a difference between people, he could comfort himself by blaming it on birth, or not being handsome enough, or not hardworking enough. However, how could the difference be so fucking big?! At this point, he really just wanted to dig a hole and bury himself.

At this moment, Xu Cheng said, ***"This might not be able to test***

my reaction speed limit, let's change to something else."

Uh...

This made Shi Wenbin and his buddy both cough up blood.

So, it turned out that everything just now was just a piece of cake for him. It was like, someone accomplished something you couldn't even dream of accomplishing, and then he faintly said, ***"I didn't even warm up yet."***

Shi Wenbin already thought Xu Cheng had shown off enough, yet what he just said was just deadly to the integrity of an average being like him!

Xu Cheng turned around and said to Shi Wenbin's buddy, ***"Can you go and find me a blindfold?"***

The other three all stared right back at Xu Cheng, and that buddy's mouth trembled as he said, ***"You want to try... blind shooting?"***

Xu Cheng nodded.

Uhh...

Shi Wenbin and his buddy coughed up more blood and thought to themselves...

Could this be the legendary... consecutive face-slapping technique?!

God, why are we the background and subject of comparison of this monster?

Why...

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Chapter 61

Source: Noodletown Translated

Shi Wenbin personally went to find a blindfold because he needed to find the type that not even wind could blow through, the type that wouldn't even let you see a speck of light. He needed to make sure Xu Cheng couldn't successfully show off this time.

He was already grumpy. You already showed off your shooting skills, and now you want to try it while blindfolded? Why don't you just ascend to heaven?

Why can't you leave us ordinary people alone, why do you have to show off so much?

Right now, Shi Wenbin was seeing Xu Cheng as a man that was about to ascend to heaven. He needed to pull Xu Cheng down, so he went and found the thickest blindfold he could, not feeling the slightest guilt about it.

Shi Wenbin muttered in his heart, Master, it's not that I don't respect you, but you are showing off so much that I, as an ordinary being, just couldn't take it anymore.

When Xu Cheng put on the blindfold, Wang Ying remained silent on the side for the whole time. The surprise Xu Cheng was giving her was really piling up.

Xu Cheng couldn't see anything anymore, but it was better, because it allowed him to focus more on the ultrasonic feedback as it's not affected by what he was seeing.

"Shall we begin? Wang Ying faintly said.

Xu Cheng nodded.

Wang Ying looked towards Shi Wenbing, and he went over to the machine to turn it on.

After about 20 seconds, all three of them all nervously looked at Xu Cheng. Other than Wang Ying, the other two both hoped that Xu Cheng wouldn't land the shots, and they even suspected that Xu Cheng wouldn't notice when the disc flies out.

In their hearts, they despised Xu Cheng. Now, no matter how powerful he was, without his eyes, how would he be able to know when the disc flew out when the machine doesn't even provide any audio cues?

Shi Wenbing really wanted to see Xu Cheng embarrass himself.

After about thirty seconds, they saw Xu Cheng not moving.

Wang Ying frowned, because she was wondering why the first disc wasn't out yet.

After waiting for a few more seconds, Shi Wenbin pretended to exclaim, ***"It's out!"***

However, Xu Cheng still didn't move at all but only faintly said, ***"You didn't even turn on the machine."***

This shocked both Shi Wenbin and his buddy. Even Wang Ying frowned and looked towards them. ***"What are you doing?"***

Shi Wenbin didn't think Xu Cheng would even know whether he turned on the switch or not when blindfolded. He even went up to Xu Cheng, reached out and waved around. He was too confused, just how did this guy know he didn't turn on the machine.

He quietly went over the machine, turned it on, and quietly explained, ***"I just wanted to know if you would shoot into the air if I don't turn it on. To be honest, the machine doesn't have any audio cue, how would you be able to tell when the***

disc comes out when you can't even see? You must know, the disc comes out at random times and random angles..."

Right as his voice faded, a disc flew out. Xu Cheng was too lazy to reply to him. Just when the other three didn't even react in time when the disc flew out, the blindfolded Xu Cheng already lifted his gun and fired a shot.

The screen immediately showed **"1"**.

Shi Wenbin was shocked, his buddy was shocked, and even Wang Ying who had always been calm could hardly suppress the waves surging in her heart.

"If a sniper relies too much on the scope mounted on the rifle, then he can never get into the top leagues. More often than not, they need to rely on their senses to identify the wind direction and air resistance, or predict the target's next movement. At that moment, you will need to use your brain."

Xu Cheng didn't take off his blindfold and answered as he pointed to his head.

Maybe it sounded like a load of BS, but Xu Cheng did use his actions to prove his credibility.

Shi Wenbin gritted his teeth, and just when his buddy was still quiet, he deliberately took out a lighter from his trouser pocket and threw it out of the window beside the shooting range, pretending that a disc just flew out. However, Xu Cheng didn't fire at all but just faintly said, ***"We are on the third floor, if you throw anything over 200g of weight, it will hurt someone if it lands on them."***

Shi Wenbin and his buddy's eyeballs almost popped out from shock. How did you know that too? Is that blindfold fake? You can see through it, right?

Just when Shi Wenbin's buddy wanted to ask ***"How did you***

know", a disc flew out and Xu Cheng immediately fired three shots. The display showed **"4"**.

"Holy crap, you sure there's nothing wrong with this blindfold, right?" his buddy shuffled over and whispered to Shi Wenbin. He felt like Xu Cheng wasn't affected by being blindfolded at all.

"Can't be. This blindfold has three layers, I got it from the instructor's office. I've tried it before and can't see sh*t through it."

Buddy: **"What the f*ck?"**

Just as the two of them were talking, a bird suddenly flew over from a tree not far away. Xu Cheng immediately moved his gun and shot towards that direction. At the next moment, the bird fell right down, shocking the other three at the scene.

Such skill...

It seemed like nothing could escape Xu Cheng's prop gun. Just before the other three could fully digest what just happened, Xu Cheng asked Wang Ying, **"Can your system let out multiple discs at once?"**

Wang Ying began sweating. **"Yes, it can shoot out five discs at once. You want to give it a try?"**

Xu Cheng didn't hesitate and replied immediately, **"Yeah."**

Shi Wenbin and his buddy were both feeling their legs were a bit weak, they suddenly want to kneel before Xu Cheng and talk to him on their knees...

This time, Wang Ying personally walked to the machine, adjusted the disc amount at once to 5.

Basically, not even robots could immediately lock onto five discs and hit them all within 2 seconds. Besides, Xu Cheng seemed to have landed a max of 3 shots within one second. However, it was different this time, because the discs would fly out from all directions, and he only had less than 2 seconds.

“How about, maybe try 3 discs first?” Wang Ying hesitated and asked.

Xu Cheng was here to test his limit, so he immediately declined, **“No, just turn on 5.”**

Shi Wenbin and his buddy just stood on the side and were completely out of things to say.

Just a while ago, they were bragging about how Shi Wenbin hit 3 shots out of 10 rounds, yet not only did Xu Cheng hit all his shots, his goal was trying to hit all five in one round!

That feeling was like someone earning 1-2 thousand yuan every month listening to a rich man say, **“Let’s lower your goal and just make a million dollars first.”** It made them feel like they were about to kneel at any moment.

After Wang Ying started the machine, she nervously looked forward, full of anticipation.

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Chapter 62

Source: Noodletown Translated

No one spoke in fear that they would affect Xu Cheng's ability to successfully pull off this majestic move.

This included Shi Wenbin and his buddy; they both held their breath as they looked towards the area where the discs were going to fly out from.

He very much wanted to know how Xu Cheng could sense when and where the discs were flying out from. Could he see through the blindfold too?

Just when he was tangled in thought, Xu Cheng suddenly moved. Immediately, fifty meters ahead, five discs flew out from all corners all at once!

When the three spectators saw this shocking scene, they immediately looked towards Xu Cheng, feeling that his arms moved within an instant, aiming at all five with one streamlined motion. As he was raising his arm to shoot the disc at the top left corner, within a second, he had already fired three shots on the way with a slight bend of his wrist. When his aim got to the disc at the top left corner, he fired the last shot.

Pa pa pa pa pa...

The five discs were almost all shot out of their trajectory at the same time. The number **"5"** popped up on the display, shocking everyone.

Xu Cheng took off his blindfold and saw the data, slightly feeling satisfied with his reaction speed. However, he didn't notice that Wang Ying and the other two had all taken in a large breath of cold

air as they stared at him in horror.

“I think I’m done with reaction speed testing for today, time to move on to speed and power,” Xu Cheng mumbled to himself.

Wang Ying immediately came back to his senses and said, ***“When you broke that machine last time, did you use all of your strength?”***

“I don’t know, maybe that’s not my limit,” Xu Cheng said.

Not his limit?

Shi Wenbin and his buddy’s eyelids jumped. Holy fuck, last time you reached over 1400 kilograms of force even before you broke the machine, and now you are saying that’s still not your limit? And saying it so nonchalantly...

Xu Cheng put down the prop gun and blindfold and left the shooting range, with Wang Ying quickly following behind.

Shi Wenbin immediately went to pick up the blindfold to try it on. Holy fuck was it pitch black, he couldn’t see sh*t! He was so confused, just how did Xu Cheng see through it? Could he be using his ears? Wait a second, that’s not right too. That machine didn’t have any audio cues as well, nor could they hear the sound of the discs flying out when they were at the 50 meters range. This was so strange.

“Turn on the system. He can do it, why can’t I?” Shi Wenbin said with the blindfold on.

His buddy went and turned on the machine, and after just staring for a dozen seconds, the first disc flew out. Seeing Shi Wenbin not reacting at all, he knew normal people could only rely on their eyes. Otherwise, they wouldn’t even know when the discs would come out. It turned out that Xu Cheng was really amazing!

“Yo fucker did you turn it on yet?” Shi Wenbin swore grumpily.

His buddy: **“The second one already flew out.”**

Shi Wenbin: **“...”**

After Wang Ying caught up to Xu Cheng’s steps she asked, **“Why did you choose to retire? You are still young, and logically speaking, talents like you should be a hot commodity that many military regions would fight over for.”**

“I can’t explain it in a few words. Now, I’m a patrol officer here in Shangcheng, and this job isn’t bad,” Xu Cheng smiled and replied.

“With your skills and capabilities, you definitely don’t need to start at the bottom of the police system,” Wang Ying replied.

“It’s not like you don’t know the difference between politics and the military. In the military, we can use our fists to get higher ranks, but when it comes to politics, achievements are everything. My instructor thought that the military and politics are very different, so I should start from the bottom and build a good foundation first.”

Wang Ying lightly whispered to him, “Hey. Wanna come to our 8th Military Region? If you join, I can make sure you have the stage to shine. I can get you in with a recommendation.”

Xu Cheng shook his head. **“It’s fine, I promised my former instructor, if I’m going back, I will only be going back to 5th Military Region.”**

Wang Ying frowned and said, **“What’s so good about the 5th Military Region? Their equipment and instruction resources are so poor, and we’ve never seen any good results from the annual military exercise competition. I’m not being mean, but**

the 5th Military Region is always barely average in rank among the 38 military regions in the country.

Xu Cheng bitterly smiled. How would he not know this? Every year, if it weren't for him, Li Wei, and Luo Yi leading the team, it was probably very likely that they would end up last. This was also why many people didn't notice their individual capabilities. Then, the higher-ups would only pay attention to the military regions ranked close to the top to send them to higher-level institutions for training. This was also why Wang Ying and many others had never heard of Xu Cheng. After all, the 5th Military Region was a really average military region, it was completely impossible to compare it to the 8th Military Region located in Shangcheng.

Xu Cheng replied, ***“In the beginning, when the list came out, no one wanted me but the 5th Military Region, so I will always be a soldier there.”***

Wang Ying was feeling a bit bad. ***“It is such a pity for your talent.”***

Generally, those coming out from top-ranking military regions would have a wider range of career options after they retired from the military, and no wonder Xu Cheng was only transferred to Shangcheng to be a patrol officer. If it was someone coming out from one of the top 5 military regions from last year, they would get transferred directly to the mid-to-high level positions in the police system.

Xu Cheng actually didn't care, because every where's the same if he couldn't get into the Dragon Division. Right now, he needed time to take good care of his body and figure out what's going on. Of course, he never gave up on his dream and the original qualification status of trying out for Dragon Division. After he fully understands his physical condition, he would go and self-refer himself to the Dragon Division. Presumably, Luo Yi and Li Wei would definitely get a few votes for him.

On the other side, the defeated Shi Wenbin's path was blocked by two veterans as he was coming out from the shooting range. Usually, people wouldn't be this curious when there's a visitor. It was mainly because last time when Shi Wenbin and his buddy came back, they were telling everyone about how horrifying Xu Cheng's power was. But naturally, the explosive strength of over 1000 kilograms would definitely be a topic for people to sneer at because it was just too ridiculous to be true.

So, when Xu Cheng was brought in today, the veterans wanted to come here and see this **"legend"**.

"Where's the guy? The beast you guys were talking about," a top-ranking veteran of the military region stopped Shi Wenbin and his partner and asked.

"He just went that way with Instructor Wang," Shi Wenbin replied. **"They seemed to have headed to test out his strength, so they probably went to the weights room."**

Those two veterans turned around and went into that direction. They were both confused why someone that was always so cold and distant like Wang Ying would enthusiastically take a random guy around for a tour in their military region.

When the two went over, they saw Xu Cheng and Wang Ying talking about something in the weights room.

"Ying, this man is..." the two went up and pretended to ask.

"Two captains, his name is Xu Cheng. He used to be in the 5th Military Region but has now retired." Wang Ying was just thinking how she might not have enough influence to refer Xu Cheng in, so upon seeing two captains, she immediately introduced him to them, **"I think it might be a bit of a waste letting him stay in Shangcheng, so I wanted to invite him to join the 8th Military Region."**

The two snorted. ***“Is there anything wrong? Although our 8th Military Region isn’t the top in the country, but it’s in the top 10. Are you sure about letting someone from the 27th ranked military region join ours? Don’t you think that if he was really competent, he would be staying at the 5th Military Region?”***

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Chapter 63

Source: Noodletown Translated

Among the two of them, one guy was named Yan Wei and the other one was called Wu Hao. These two had high qualifications in the army and had always brought honor to their military region in the past military exercises. With such a halo, it was inevitable for those two to feel a bit arrogant. It was also because they were quite sensitive towards Wang Ying's attitude. They had never seen her talk this highly about someone in their military region, yet now she was praising an outsider and was even trying to invite him in. Wasn't this an embarrassment to the honorable 8th Military Region?

Xu Cheng could also understand why these two weren't really welcoming him. After all, he was here to borrow their equipment to assess his current capabilities, so despite their attitude, he didn't mind it.

He just told Wang Ying, ***"If it's not convenient, perhaps I should go. To be honest, I'm mainly doing this because I have to fight a death match with someone in two days, so I need to warm myself up and get some last-minute training in."***

Hearing that Xu Cheng was leaving, Wang Ying was immediately upset. She was really unhappy with Wu Hao and Yan Wei's attitude towards Xu Cheng. It wasn't their home, so why couldn't she just bring someone in?

"Who are you battling?" Wang Ying asked in curiosity.

"Have you heard of the leader of North Gate?" Xu Cheng asked Wang Ying.

"North Gate? You are saying..." Wang Ying's eyes immediately

widened. ***“The leader of the North Gate Gang came out of seclusion and said that he was challenging someone to a deathmatch. Is that someone you?”***

Xu Cheng nodded. ***“The match is in two days, my supervisor gave me the days off for me to prepare for it. You also know that normal places wouldn’t offer the stuff that fits our caliber of exercise, so when I ran it into you guys today, I figured that you are from the army as well so I wanted to borrow your equipment. Sorry.”***

“It’s alright.” Wang Ying didn’t mind at all and shook her head.

“That guy the North Gate leader is challenging is you?” Wu Hao and Yan Wei’s interest was immediately piqued. They came closer and took a good look at Xu Cheng. Yan Wei laughed and asked, ***“Are you tired of living or something?”***

Wu Hao nodded and said, ***“He created North Gate with his own hands, it’s not something an ordinary thug can do. Although he went into seclusion for over a dozen years, his power and influence are still there, or else he wouldn’t have still been able to suppress the entirety of North Gate. Brat, you could lose your life if you are too impulsive, you know that?”***

Wang Ying yelled at those two captains, ***“Now the point is to help him. After all, he’s doing this in an attempt to disband North Gate. At this critical point, just stop discriminating against soldiers of other military regions.”***

“Help him? Isn’t it simple? Just spar with us. To be honest, although we aren’t the best, among the currently active-service soldiers in this country, we can get into the top 50 fighters for sure,” Wu Hao said.

Yan Wei nodded. ***“Yeah, we are fine with you sparring with***

us, but are you though? Don't tell me that you can't even go one or two rounds."

Wang Ying said to Xu Cheng, ***"These two captains are both very good in melee combat, you can probably get a lot of experience if you spar with them."***

Xu Cheng said frankly, ***"I'm not lacking experience, I just want to find a pro that can force out my potential so I can see where my limits are."***

Now that was not something Yan Wei and Wu Hao wanted to hear. Does this guy think we are not pros that can force out his potential? Just you wait, not to mention forcing out your potential, I will force crap out of your a*s when I'm done with you.

"You do talk big." Yan Wei placed his hands on his hips and said, ***"To tell you the truth, you are not qualified for us two to spar with you. If it wasn't for Wang Ying here, what you just said could get you beat up, you know?"***

Wu Hao chimed in, ***"The leader of North Gate should at least be B or even B+ in combat power, we are both C+. If you can't even beat us, then I might as well break a few bones of yours and hospitalize you so you don't end up embarrassing the police force the day after tomorrow, when you get killed by that gang leader."***

"Okay, you two captains, you even know that he's going to be representing the police to fight those black society members, so just lend him a hand," Wang Ying said a few words from Xu Cheng's side.

The two captains exchanged a look. Wu Hao snorted as he looked at Xu Cheng and said, ***"Little brat, I heard that brat Shi Wenbin boasted how you can even kill a bull with one punch. I don't buy it. It's fine if you want us two to spar with you, but first***

you should show us your strength so that we can see if you are even qualified to fight the North Gate gang leader or not.

Xu Cheng asked, ***“How do you want me to prove it?”***

Wu Hao: ***“Very simple. Here, punch my stomach, let me see what you got.”***

Then, he lifted his tank top, revealing his explosive abdominal muscles.

Not just Xu Cheng, but even Wang Ying hesitated.

“Forget it, I’m afraid that I might not be able to control my strength and injure you,” Xu Cheng kindly declined.

“Yeah, Captain Wu, his punch is a bit ridiculous.” Wang Ying bitterly smiled. ***“It wouldn’t be good if someone gets hurt.”***

Xu Cheng added, ***“I’m afraid that it might kill you.”***

Wu Hao immediately glared back and shouted, ***“Nonsense! Do you know how many times I was the champion of the National Military Fighting Competition? Do you want to go to my dorm to see the trophies? How about you come to the Hall of Fame to see my qualifications? All my years of fighting experience were gathered by putting my life on the line. Whether it’s karate or taekwondo, there are plenty of people with more power than you. I’ve even seen guys that could blow up a punching bag with one punch or one kick. You are afraid that you will kill me? Humph! Not to mention killing me, I will recognize your abilities even if you just hurt me!”***

Yan Wei also felt that Xu Cheng was a bit boastful with his words and said, ***“Wu Hao came from a martial artist family and had been studying martial arts since little. I heard him say that there’s such a thing called qi in his body, and under normal***

circumstances, nothing can hurt him. He doesn't look very burly, but his punches and kicks rely on the explosive strength of his inner qi, which is very powerful."

Wu Hao was pretty proud with what Yan Wei just said, and he didn't say anything but his face clearly shows that he's very dismissive of Xu Cheng and Wang Ying's words.

Wang Ying was still worried that these two captains might get injured because she saw Xu Cheng's strength with her own eyes back then. The numbers displayed on that machine wouldn't lie.

"It's fine, Captain Wu, I've seen your combat videos. Perhaps you guys have the same expectation of what a normal person's strength should be at. However, Xu Cheng's strength is a bit too much for you to take. Let's not compare strength, just directly spar."

"If he doesn't show me his punch, how can I know what level he's at to spar effectively? I don't want to change my clothes and warm up just to spar with him. He can show me his punch, and if we think it's okay, then we will spar with him. We are busy people too, we can't just spar with anyone that you ask us to," Yan Wei said.

"Then... maybe we will try a punch?" Xu Cheng hesitated for a moment and said. After all, he was a bit curious about whether his punch works against inner qi masters like this Wu Hao claims to be.

Wu Hao patted himself on the belly, held his breath, locked the inner qi in his veins and dantian region, and said, ***"Come on!"***

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Chapter 64

Source: Noodletown Translated

Since he said it so confidently, Xu Cheng couldn't refuse.

He rubbed his fists, licked his dry lips, and said, ***"Then... Here I come?"***

"Quit wasting time, just come," Wu Hao said.

Xu Cheng saw he was trying to lock in his inner qi like in martial art movies, so he decided to do a light punch and see if it was lethal.

This punch was quite understated by the looks of it because he didn't use much strength.

After landing the punch, he looked at Wu Hao and saw that he wasn't hurt at all.

"Is this it?" Wu Hao's face was full of disdain. ***"Are you serious? I didn't even feel anything, are you sure you hit me?"***

Yan Wei on the side said with ridicule, ***"Ying, you are an intelligent and rational girl, but sometimes you should assess a person more carefully. Don't just boast about his abilities."***

Wang Ying snorted, ***"Xu Cheng didn't use his strength at all. He was afraid of hurting Captain Wu Hao."***

"Oh? Not using his strength? Then what's he waiting for? We are both soldiers, no need to go easy on me," Wu Hao said loudly. "If I frown, that means your strength is decent, but did you see me frown just now?"

Xu Cheng replied, ***"Nope. I will try to control my strength and***

spread it in 10 punches and test them progressively on you, does that sound okay?"

Wu Hao: ***"Not to mention 10, I can even let you punch 20 times. Stop talking and hurry, or I will get internal injuries from locking my inner qi for too long."***

Xu Cheng nodded and didn't waste any more time. He rubbed his fist. This time, he used some strength, but just like he said, he suppressed it to 10% and would gradually add more power to each punch.

"Then I will use some strength," Xu Cheng said as he threw a punch.

Poom.

The sound of flesh hitting flesh was heard. There was an instant before the punch landed when Wu Hao thought Xu Cheng's punch wouldn't hurt because he didn't pull it back very far before punching. Who would've thought, the moment the fist came into contact with his body, it would look like it was a light collision but he would clearly feel a slight tremor in his internal organs.

Although he was still flexing his solid abs and didn't frown, this fist made some muscles on his face twitch a bit.

The punch was so sudden that it almost broke the qi locked down in Wu Hao's body.

Yan Wei smiled. ***"How is it, Ying? Your Captain Wu Hao's qi technique isn't just boasting."***

Wang Ying also said admiringly, ***"Indeed, Captain Wu Hao is indeed the representative figure of our military region."***

Wu Hao rolled his eyes, showing his arrogance.

Xu Cheng withdrew his fist and said, ***“Then the second one is coming.”***

“Wait what?” Wu Hao’s eyes opened up wide. ***“Second one? You mean that just now was the first punch of the ten?”***

Xu Cheng nodded. ***“Yes, now I will try again with 10 percent more strength.”***

Wu Hao took in a big breath and said, ***“Come on.”***

This time, he would not underestimate Xu Cheng.

And this time, Xu Cheng pulled his fist back further, and the swing was now considered to be a regular punch and gave a feeling of strength.

Poom!

When this fist landed on Wu Hao’s abdominal muscles, his organs almost got displaced. When Xu Cheng moved his fist away, a dark red fist mark was left on Wu Hao’s abs. Scientifically speaking, the strong pressure caused blood to rush to the skin layer so hard that a fist mark appeared. However, it couldn’t have been easily done, so even Yan Wei smelled something fishy upon seeing this.

He noticed that Wu Hao’s left eye was twitching. Clearly, it was him trying to digest the pain and the chain reaction brought by Xu Cheng’s punch. Yep, Wu Hao wouldn’t have imagined in a million years the amount of power packed behind Xu Cheng punch just now. He just felt like a bull came right at him, and if he wasn’t gripping the floor with his feet and stance, he would’ve probably been sent flying away by the fist. And now, his organs felt like they were dancing around in his body, a feeling as chilling as dancing in his grave.

“Captain Wu is indeed powerful, capable of taking my second punch. Then, here I come again,” Xu Cheng said as he took a step back, giving enough distance for this punch to collect

momentum.

Seeing this posture, Wu Hao's eyelids shivered a bit.

Holy fuck, another one?

But since he already let out his boastful words, he took in a deep breath and solidified his stance.

"Come on!"

This time, when Xu Cheng's fist came over, a ***"xew"*** sound of air resistance could even be heard. It got to Wu Hao's ears, and his pupils immediately enlarged.

With a ***"poom"*** sound, Wu Hao's eyes narrowed.

This moment, this second, he felt like it was as long as a decade, and the amount of pain he felt reminded him of the suffering and hardship in this world. After enduring the pain until it lessened to a manageable state, he felt like he was tired of living. His mood right now could only be compared to getting raped by a bull.

"Captain Wu, your eyebrows moved," Wang Ying started at the change going on with Wu Hao's face and said.

Right now, Wu Hao just wanted to swear, but he could only mumble in his heart, Not only my eyebrows moved, can't you see both of my eyelids are shivering too?!

When Xu Cheng moved his fist, Yan Wei took a look at the fist mark. It was a mark before, and now it was swollen... He suddenly swallowed the saliva in his mouth. Thank god he didn't try to act tough earlier, and now he could only sympathize with Wu Hao as he held his tears to finish acting tough.

Pew. Wu Hao suddenly began bleeding from one of his nostrils.

Wang Ying exclaimed, **“Captain Wu, your nose is bleeding.”**

Wu Hao touched his nose. Oh sh*t, he was bleeding for real.

“Uhh, I ate a lot of spicy food today, that probably caused the nosebleed. It’s fine. Oh and, Xu Cheng, let’s stop wasting time. How about this, just give me your best shot,” Wu Hao said.

“My best shot?” Xu Cheng hesitated. **“I didn’t have the time to test it. After I broke the dynamometer machine last time, I hadn’t been able to get numerical data on that punch. I’m really not confident that I won’t hurt you with this punch.”**

Just as Yan Wei thought, Wu Hao decided to act tough all the way until the end. Wu Hao said, **“You gave me 3 punches, but other than the frown, did you get another reaction from me? I will give you the last punch for you to prove yourself. Just seize this opportunity.”**

“It’s fine, I will just use half of my strength. I’m afraid that my best punch will kill you.” Xu Cheng said, **“Captain, prepare yourself, I’m coming.”**

Half of his strength? Also scared of killing me?

Wu Hao muttered to himself in his heart, **“Today, whatever it takes, I will take this punch. All for my dignity!”**

Yan Wei knew his partner very well, yet he never saw Wu Hao this serious, as if he was about to face a very powerful enemy. He never saw him taking this long to prepare his stance and qi lockdown. From how he was constantly sweating beans, Yan Wei knew Wu Hao already barely managed to withstand Xu Cheng’s second punch.

Then taking a look at Xu Cheng, after he rolled up his sleeves and revealed his solid muscles, he relaxed his fingers and then suddenly gathered them into a fist, and then opened up a distance of five

meters.

Wu Hao carefully swallowed his saliva. Seeing Xu Cheng charging over with that fist and the pressure and domineering force he carried with him, Wu Hao really regretted saying all those things earlier. If possible, he really wanted to go home and find his mom, and eat his favorite dish that his mom always prepared for him.

Why would he suddenly have this thought?

Because he realized something as Xu Cheng's fist landed on his abdominal muscles. What qi? What golden bell absolute defense martial art? All of that were useless. His entire body directly left earth and flew into the sky. That feeling of defying gravity really made him think that he was going to heaven. Through the sky, accompanied by the blood spewing from his mouth that left a perfect red arc in the air, his body flew away like a kite with a broken string.

Wang Ying and Yan Wei's mouth were wide open as they sent Wu Hao off with their eyes, with Xu Cheng half kneeling on the ground holding the pose with his fist still out.

Yan Wei would never forget this day, that beautiful arc, and that scenery of that one punch.

TL Note: Ayy, now let's pray for the North Gate leader and guess how far he will fly.

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Chapter 65

Source: Noodletown Translated

When Wu Hao's body hit the wall and made a sound, Wang Ying and Yan Wei finally came to their senses and hurried over to check up on Wu Hao's injury.

Shi Wenbin and his partner, who were peeking outside of the room, almost dropped their jaws.

If that fist landed on their bodies... Thinking of this, the two of them suddenly tightened their buttocks and shivered.

“We were mocking him so much earlier at the shooting range, will he turn around later and smash our nuts?”

His partner said with the look of despair, ***“Don't mention it, I think I mocked him the most...”***

As Wu Hao was helped up, the blood was coming out of his mouth nonstop like a faucet. Once the qi barrier in his body broke, all of his organs took a lot of damage.

After getting helped up, he was already coughing violently with blood.

“Captain Wu Hao, are you alright?” Wang Ying asked with concern, and Yan Wei directly went into the room to get the medical kit and give him some pain killers.

After Wu Hao took the pills, his vision gradually became clear. His eyes had no spirit in them, as if he had just been raped by a herd of cows.

“I... I feel like I was headbutted by an elephant, my

bones..."

"I'm sorry..." Xu Cheng came over and said apologetically.

Yan Wei raised his hand and interrupted him, **"Not your fault. Get the military doctor over first."**

Wang Ying went to get the doctors who came and took Wu Hao away. Xu Cheng began apologizing to Wang Ying, but Wang Ying interrupted him, **"It's fine, this has nothing to do with you. You didn't deal a fatal blow, and the doctor said the injury is containable. He just needs to rest for a few weeks, so he won't be able to spar with you anymore. As for this case, I still have to report to my higherup."**

Xu Cheng nodded. **"My bad."**

"I will send you off first."

Xu Cheng came out of the military region with her. Seeing that he was just going to leave and was not planning to give her his number, she shouted, **"If you want to come and find me next time, I can give you my number."**

Xu Cheng just remembered and he patted his forehead, smiling and asking, **"What's your number?"**

Wang Ying rolled her eyes. **"Give me your phone."**

Xu Cheng handed it over, Wang Ying dialed her own number and then gave it back and said, **"This is my number. You can call me if you need me."**

"Okay." Xu Cheng nodded.

"Let's stay in touch." Wang Ying gestured with her hand by her ear.

After the two parted, Wang Ying then went to the hospital inside the military region to check up on Wu Hao. The 1.9-meter-tall head instructor came out of the ward after checking up on Wu Hao. Seeing Wang Ying, who was one of the witnesses, he asked in curiosity, ***“Did Wu Hao get hit by a car or something? Holy, the doctor said his skeleton was almost falling apart.”***

Wang Ying was surprised.

“He was taught a lesson by someone,” At this moment, Yan Wei came out of the ward and answered the head instructor’s question.

The head instructor frowned. ***“He got into a fight with someone?”***

Wang Ying didn’t talk. It was also her fault, since she invited Xu Cheng here and it was also her that asked Wu Hao and Yan Wei to train Xu Cheng. But who knew Xu Cheng would become the big boss and stomp the novice Wu Hao instead.

Yan Wei, of course, wasn’t the type to be unreasonable. In fact, he actually admired Xu Cheng, so he pushed all of the responsibilities onto themselves. ***“I already told Old Wu, I told him not to try the Golden Bell Absolute Defense thingy but he didn’t listen. See, sh*t went wrong. Ying brought over a guy and told us to help train him. She said that guy’s punch is incredible and Wu didn’t believe it and told him to punch his bully 10 times. And then, he ended up here after the third punch.”***

The head instructor’s face darkened. ***“Are you two taking me as a fool? Three punches could turn a guy into this? Look at how poor his face looks, he’s mumbling about how a train was going to hit him. There must’ve been a car crash. Hurry, tell me. Don’t be scared of that guy’s background, you have me. Holy crap, how dare they injure my military region’s champion fighter? I will deal with them to the end.”***

Wang Ying and Yan Wei were both speechless.

“Then you should wait until Wu Hao wakes up and ask him.” Yan Wei didn’t know what else to say.

After Wu Hao completely woke up, he saw the head instructor sitting by his bed. The head instructor leaned over and asked Wu Hao, ***“Who did this?”***

Wu Hao just kept mumbling and said, ***“I just had this dream, I saw my deceased mother...”***

The head instructor patted himself on the head. ***“Stop pretending to be crazy. Tell me what happened.”***

Wu Hao: ***“Give me a cigarette.”***

The head instructor lit one and gave it to him. As Wu Hao took a puff, his pale face turned to Wang Ying who was behind the head instructor and said, ***“Get me a ticket to the fight between Xu Cheng and the North Gate leader, I need the closest seat to the front. I want to see how much strength is packed behind his most powerful punch.”***

Yan Wei: ***“The doctor said you need to rest.”***

Wu Hao: ***“No, he said his most powerful punch could kill a person. I want to see if someone at the North Gate leader’s level would die under that punch.”***

Wang Ying: ***“Do you think he can win against North Gate’s leader?”***

“What are you guys talking about?” The head instructor was confused.

Wu Hao put out the smoke and said to the head instructor, ***“Boss, there’s a guy named Xu Cheng from the 5th Military Region. I***

think you should headhunt him over.”

Wang Ying listened with joy.

The head instructor snorted, ***“The 5th Military Region? We need to go to such an average military region to headhunt? You are not scared of us becoming the laughing stock of other people? If we are doing headhunting, we should at least go to a military region in the top ten, but you are telling me to go to the 28th ranked one? Let me tell you. At the 5th Military Region, there are only two good ones. One is named Li Wei, and the other is named Luo Yi. Both of them left that region already, so this year they are going to be ranked amongst the last ones for sure. If I go there to recruit, what will our opponents think of us?”***

Wu Hao bitterly smiled. ***“Your thoughts were the same as mine when I first saw Xu Cheng. And that expression too, full of disdain, it almost rivals mine. And then, I’m laying here now.”***

Yan Wei couldn’t help it but mock Wu Hao a little. ***“I told you that sh*t doesn’t work. See what happens now? Your qi whatever broke, right?”***

Wu Hao retorted, ***“You don’t understand. That fist... Let me tell you, in front of absolute power, whatever defense is useless. It’s just that terrifying.”***

Wang Ying saw a bigger hope of successfully recruiting Xu Cheng, so she immediately said to the head instructor, ***“Instructor, can you try to look into Xu Cheng’s profile at the 5th Military Region? If possible, I think we can really recruit him.”***

Yan Wei also nodded and agreed, “Boss, this guy’s indeed very skilled, I also recommend him.”

The head instructor then started looking at Wu Hao with a serious face. ***“You really turned out this way because of his punch?”***

Wu Hao nodded. ***“Putting aside the first two probing punches, this guy’s punch can really incapacitate someone right away, or even kill.”***

The head instructor paused for a second. ***“Okay. I will check out this guy’s profile. If he’s really up to our standards, we can consider headhunting him.”***

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Chapter 66

Source: Noodletown Translated

– At Night –

After hearing the strong recommendation from Wang Ying, Yan Wei, and Wu Hao, the head instructor couldn't help but be curious and call his instructor buddy at the 5th Military Region.

The head instructor of the 5th Military Region was actually surprised that a military region ranked in the top ten would come to him to headhunt. He bitterly smiled. ***“If you came a month ago, I would've told you hell no. But now, even if I'm willing, it's already too late.”***

The head instructor of the 8th Military Region frowned. ***“Huh? He quit?”***

“Nope. He loves this profession and he also proved his value, but unfortunately, there was an incident in a mission two months ago that caused his comprehensive strength to regress, dropping from A to C+. To be honest, even though he wasn't qualified to join the Dragon Division, he's still more than enough to stay in the military region. However, he's a prideful guy, and he didn't want to stay just because we are sympathetic, so he took the initiative and left. I arranged him to work in Shangcheng so he can at least have a stable life after he leaves the army,” the 5th Military Region's head instructor sighed and said.

“What kind of incident would cause someone's power to drop this dramatically?” The head instructor of the 8th Military Region was curious.

“It was a mission destroying a private laboratory base. They were hidden very well in the Middle East. We caught traces of investments from many different countries sponsoring them in the dark and found out that they frequently used live humans to do their genetic experiments on. The higher-up gave the order to destroy it, but unfortunately, Xu Cheng was injected with a defective genetic product during the mission. Our scientists and doctors said that he might not have too long to live anymore, but I didn’t tell Xu Cheng that yet.”

The 8th Military Region’s head instructor finally came to a realization. ***“No wonder you would let go someone as talented as him.”***

The 5th Military Region’s head instructor laughed and said, ***“Even after his power dropped to that of an ordinary person, he’s still a soldier of the 5th Military Region. Stop dreaming about headhunting him. This brat told me before he left that he will be back. Although I believe those old men at the research facility, I have more faith in Xu Cheng making a miraculous recovery and returning. You already know, we already sent off 2 of the Three Swordsmen to the Dragon Division, he’s the only signature soldier we have here, so stop daydreaming. I know you guys at Shangcheng have all the resources and talents already, but let me tell you, Xu Cheng’s a very loyal guy. You guys can give up on that thought.”***

The 8th Military Region’s instructor snorted, ***“Would I try to headhunt a C+? The 20-men team we send every year to the military exercise has an average strength of B, he might not even make it into the military exercise team even if he comes.”***

The 5th Military Region instructor snorted right back, ***“Stop showing off to my face. You have the population and the***

resources at Shangcheng, so obviously you can find more talents. We are already doing good enough getting placed at an average ranking, considering how the 5th is in a rural area with little population and resource.”

“Haha, this year, without the Three Swordsmen, let’s see if you guys will end up last. Fine, I won’t headhunt your guy, so we will leave it at that. When doing the draw later at the military exercise, don’t let us face you guys, or we will give your soldiers existential crises.”

Then, the head instructor hung up and went to the ward to find Wu Hao and the others.

“Head Instructor, how was it?” Wang Ying asked urgently.

“Xu Cheng was indeed a soldier of the 5th Military Region. They didn’t erase him from the system yet and just sent him to Shangcheng to rest for now. I asked about him. Although you guys say he’s very strong, the comprehensive strength report the 5th Military Region gave him was a C+, so I think we should forget about recruiting him.”

Wu Hao frowned. **“Head Instructor, could there be a mistake with the score?”**

“Okay, let’s just leave this at that. The people at the 5th Military Region already made it clear that they won’t let Xu Cheng go since he’s their signature,” the head instructor replied.

After leaving the 8th Military Region, Xu Cheng didn’t go home. He already made up his mind, so he didn’t want the two women at home bugging him. Suddenly, his phone started ringing, and he took a look at the caller ID.

Lin Chuxue.

Standing on a bridge, facing the wind, looking at the caller ID, Xu Cheng didn't know whether he should pick it up. Thinking back to 4 years ago, when Lin Chuxue's father pulled together this arranged marriage, Xu Cheng was self-abased and alone, and he didn't think he had what it would take to give Lin Chuxue, the princess of a wealthy family, the happiness of a lifetime. So, that night, at the Lin Family's mansion, he declined her dad's proposal for him to marry Lin Chuxue.

It was also after that night, him and Lin Chuxue could never return to the past of them being childhood best friends. Then, her dad, Lin Guiren, domineeringly forced the two to get married, but there was already a gap in their relationship and they never crossed the red line. Even though they were in the same city or on the same street, they wouldn't look directly at each other or deliberately start a conversation.

After Lin Chuxue was forced to abandon her aristocratic lifestyle in England and return to Huaxia with her husband, her temperament gradually became cold, feeling indifferent towards anything. Overtime, she appeared as if she was living without a heart and had no emotions. All of that made Xu Cheng feel guilty, so he felt, that if he owed someone in this lifetime, it would be Lin Chuxue.

In his eyes, Lin Chuxue was a woman as noble and beautiful as a princess. Since childhood, from kindergarten to university, she had always been the center of attention and someone he couldn't move his eyes away from. However, her father was a British tycoon born in China, yet he was a playmate that was adopted to live under their roof. Under the influence of such sharply contrasted social status, he felt more and more unworthy of Lin Chuxue. That night, he declined Lin Guiren's decision for the two of them to get married so he could give Lin Chuxue back her freedom. He knew, Lin Guiren was only doing this because Lin Guiren was a dear friend to his deceased father, and he also thought that there was no way that someone as perfect as Lin Chuxue would like him. Marrying her to him felt more

like an act of charity and sympathy towards him, so he declined due to his inner pride.

In the thousands of thoughts, the ringtone stopped by itself.

Not long after, his phone began ringing again, and this time the number was from England.

He picked it up.

“Brother-in-Law, we are heading over in two days. I’m giving you a heads up, don’t expose the cold war you have been having with my sister.” A guy’s voice came from the other side of the phone. He was Lin Chuxue’s little brother, Lin Lei, and he was the only one that knew about Xu Cheng and Lin Chuxue being only nominal husband and wife.

Xu Cheng paused for a moment. ***“Why are Dad and Mom suddenly coming to Huaxia?”***

Lin Lei: ***“You can ask yourself. You guys went back for four years now, but how come there’s no news from my sister’s belly? In calls with Dad, Sis always says that she’s busy with work, and Dad said he had enough. I will call my sis in a bit and tell her too. You guys get prepared, I failed to convince those two and they already booked their flight.”***

After hanging up, Xu Cheng’s brain fell into a mess, not knowing what to do.

He had always been grateful to Lin Guiren and his family. Ever since his father died, Lin Guiren took him to England to live with them. He treated him like his own son, and it was exactly because he treated him too well that Xu Cheng declined his proposal to marry his daughter. He already received too much from the Lin Family, so he didn’t want to take Lin Chuxue’s freedom too.

At this moment, Lin Chuxue’s call came in again.

Xu Cheng also had to talk to Lin Chuxue about Lin Guiren's schedule. After picking up the phone, both of them were afraid that they had nothing to talk about and they both said in unison, ***"Dad and Mom are coming in two days..."***

Then, both of them paused and fell into silence.

Lin Chuxue sighed lightly and said, ***"You have to win no matter what. I will arrange my parents to go to the restaurant first, finish the fight fast and come over after."***

Xu Cheng paused for awhile and answered, ***"Alright."***

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Chapter 67

Source: Noodletown Translated

After hanging up, Lin Chuxue pressed her lips together. She could only use this as an excuse to cheer for Xu Cheng. Since when did she need to find a reason or excuse to even talk to him?

Lin Chuxue bitterly smiled.

She was standing on the balcony of Xu Cheng's home. When Shen Yao came over, Lin Chuxue quickly put the phone into the bag.

“Are you really okay not going back for two days? Wouldn't your boss take you to court or something?” Shen Yao held the fruit plate and chewed as she asked.

“Did you forget that my family is a big shareholder of the company? I'm basically half a boss. When the company just started, we needed a capable singer and celebrity to lead the company, and that was why I was chosen to give it a shot. The boss would never force anything on me. By now, we are already signing more and more new celebrities and trainees, so the company will still be able to function normally without me,” Lin Chuxue said.

“But you are a popular money tree right now, it would be unreasonable if your company doesn't take advantage of a gold magnet like you,” Shen Yao pouted and said.

“Money can be earned anytime, and it's not necessarily good to have money.” Lin Chuxue remembered how she and Xu Cheng missed the most opportune time to accept each other because of the gap in their social and wealth status.

Shen Yao bitterly smiled. Looking at the night view from the

balcony, at the bustling city lights, she said in agreement, ***“Yeah, everything changed after the money came. My dad started to attract bees and butterflies, and lost something he treasured and wanted to protect in the past.”***

Lin Chuxue looked at her and slowly asked, ***“You still don’t want to go back home and face your step-mother?”***

Shen Yao was a bit lost. She looked ahead and shook her head. ***“Maybe the scar in my heart didn’t heal yet, so I don’t want to go back and face them. After all, with my current resources, I can make enough money to feed myself.”***

She then turned around, looked towards Lin Chuxue and asked with a smug smile, ***“My big superstar, when do you plan on marrying yourself away? I heard that there are tons of rich heirs surrounding you every day, willing to spend millions after millions on you. Holy crap I’m jealous.”***

Lin Chuxue chuckled and replied, ***“You said it yourself, I’m wearing the big superstar halo, and those people only want to play with me for that. Assuming that I lose that dazzling halo, maybe I won’t be worth that price anymore.”***

Shen Yao asked, ***“So, do you have a target yet?”***

Lin Chuxue bitterly smiled and shook her head. ***“I’m not interested in looking for one right now. I just want to focus on my music for now. I’m only 23, so why would I be anxious?”***

“Hey, you came to develop your career in Huaxia all by yourself, sometimes it gets lonely for sure, so you obviously need someone to take care of you,” Shen Yao said.

Lin Chuxue smiled. ***“So, that’s why I came to visit you. Aren’t you my best friend that will take care of me?”***

Shen Yao rolled her eyes. ***“Come on, you already threw me under the bus twice. I can still vividly remember the scene of getting besieged by your fans.”***

Lin Chuxue laughed and replied, ***“That was because you didn’t believe how popular I was. At the first time, I even told you to be careful, you exposed my location yourself, and now you are blaming me?”***

Shen Yao also couldn’t help but laugh awkwardly. She met Lin Chuxue in the air. She was the stewardess, and Lin Chuxue was in her sunglasses. She was assigned to bring Lin Chuxue out of the security check. It was good until she insisted on buying Lin Chuxue lunch, and then they were besieged by fans and barely got out.

Shen Yao smiled after remembering how they met. On the balcony, she let out a long sigh and said, ***“I wonder if Xu Cheng can beat the North Gate leader. As a local, I know a lot about North Gate’s gang leader. He’s a merciless guy that will use the most brutal means to get what he wants.”***

Lin Chuxue looked at Shen Yao in surprise. ***“You are concerned about him?”***

She actually minded it a lot that Xu Cheng was living with two girls, one of them even being her best friend. It was quite hard for her to accept it.

“Of course not.” Shen Yao immediately declined. ***“Don’t you think this guy’s very interesting? He does whatever he wants and isn’t conventional at all. In comparison to other men, I’ve never seen someone as interesting as him. Frankly speaking, I think he’s quite reliable. The other night, he was willing to offend West Gate’s casino for a stranger’s family. Just that alone is better than most men I’ve seen.”***

Lin Chuxue looked at Shen Yao praising her husband like it was

second nature, it was unknown what kind of mood Lin Chuxue was in when she heard this.

But, it was just a nominal marriage, why bother to care? Xu Cheng gave her enough freedom and personal space, then she should also allow Xu Cheng to enjoy the admiration from other women. But the truth was, Lin Chuxue wasn't happy.

“Do you have a crush on that guy?” Lin Chuxue asked Shen Yao in curiosity.

“How's that possible?” Shen Yao said with increased volume, ***“Where did you get that idea from? If I got crushes on people this easily, then I would've already had a lot of boyfriends.”***

Lin Chuxue let out a sigh of relief. ***“That's good.”***

“What?” Shen Yao thought she heard it wrong. ***“You actually let out a sigh of relief when you heard that I don't have a crush on anyone? Holy crap, Lin Chuxue, do you want me to be forever alone?”***

“Nah, I just feel that you have to fly here and there, anyone you get with will end up in a long-distance relationship for most of the time. It's very unreliable, so you might as well stay single,” Lin Chuxue laughed and said.

“Don't worry, the moment I find the right guy, I will quit this job.” Shen Yao raised her head, looked at the starry sky, laughed and said, ***“Ran Jing made a bet with me to see if I have what it takes to make Xu Cheng fall for me.”***

Lin Chuxue blinked and asked, ***“You agreed?”***

Shen Yao nodded. ***“Having an entire month of break is too boring, I should do something interesting. To be honest, a man like Xu Cheng won't easily be nice to a woman or take the initiative to take care of a woman. So when a man like***

him falls in love with a girl, that girl will for sure be very happy.”

Hearing this, Lin Chuxue silently sighed in her heart. Maybe he never liked me.

“I’m just afraid that if he falls for me, I won’t be able to get rid of him even if I wanted to.” Shen Yao sighed.

Lin Chuxue pressed her lips together and then slowly said, ***“You can get it a try, I can also bet with you.”***

She mumbled to herself in her heart: I don’t believe he will choose you over me. Even if he falls for you, then it will be the day we get a divorce, because there’s no longer a need to protect this love anymore.

“Lin Chuxue, you still don’t get how charming I am? Humph, if even you are joining in on this bet, then I will definitely try my best,” Shen Yao said with her hands on her hips.

Lin Chuxue was betting as well, she was betting whether their childhood sweetheart memories and emotions were still here. In fact, Lin Chuxue hoped that the reason they both stayed single over the years was that they were both waiting for the other one to talk first. However, she was no longer confident, so she thought it was fine to let Shen Yao give it a try. It would at least help prove if Xu Cheng was still holding onto their childhood memories and emotions as dearly as she was.

“Then you go court him. If you succeed, then I will tell you a secret that I’d deeply buried in my heart,” Lin Chuxue looked at Shen Yao and said.

Maybe that day was really coming, the day when there’s no longer a need to publicize her marriage but rather to end it.

Chapter 68

Source: Noodletown Translated

– Two days later, at a stadium in the city that could accommodate 3000 people –

This place was already contracted to hold this death match. Although the city prohibited similar events from taking place, today's occasion would decide whether North Gate will disband or not, and thus the city officials decided to turn a blind eye on it. On top of that, the director of the city police bureau and many officials even came here to spectate.

In addition, there were also representatives from underground forces. After all, everyone wanted to watch an event like this live, when even the city officials compromised for the very first time to allow this fight to take place. If the police representative, Xu Cheng, lost the fight, then the police and the city officials' expressions would be funny to watch.

Many rich people also came for the name, like the people that saw Xu Cheng fight before back at the West Gate's casino or those that wanted to witness the power of the North Gate leader. Then, there were also the people that were previously offended by Xu Cheng that came to see how Xu Cheng gets beaten to death, like Young Master Yun and his buddies.

There were also Lin Dong and his brother and a few friends. They already came into the stadium, found a seat, and were just waiting for the fight to begin.

It was still about an hour away from the fight at 12, and there were already a thousand or so people in the stadium.

Among them, the representative from the city police's arrival attracted a lot of attention. They directly went to a VIP room.

However, what was surprising was that people of the military region of Shangcheng also came. Among them were Yan Wei, Wu Hao, Wang Ying, Shi Wenbing, and their head instructor. The head instructor originally didn't want to come, but he was forcefully dragged over by Wang Ying.

So many people came from the police, the government, and even the military, causing the stadium to immediately become more lively. Seizing the opportunity before the fight began, many people came over and greeted them. As for those who openly say they supported someone, who they actually bet their money on would be another story.

At least 98% of the people attending today's event had at least heard of the power and influence of the North Gate leader and most knew nothing about Xu Cheng. Thus, the support was almost one-sided.

The representatives from the other three Gates also came. Seeing so many officials arrive, the East Gate representative of port trade, the West Gate representative of legally operating casinos, and the South Gate representative of the food and real estate industry all came to greet each other.

"Such rare guests, you should've told us ahead of time that you were coming so we could have gotten more VIP rooms ready." The representative of West Gate came up to shake hands.

The police director lightly snorted and calmly said, ***"What do you mean rare guests, don't we see each other often? I think we will be seeing each other even more in the future, perhaps at our place."***

This was basically disguised provocation. The officials were very

disdainful towards these people.

The four Gates of Shangcheng had always been the most headache-inducing black history of the city, and eliminating them was also the mission that the police director of every term strived to complete. But, the foundation of these forces were simply too deep, just the power of the current director alone was not enough to eradicate them. However, the police force never gave up on the thought of chewing this hard bone, and all departments were keeping a close eye on them in an attempt to try and catch someone in the act. This was also the real reason the actual gang leaders behind these four sects rarely showed themselves in public. However, this time, Xu Cheng accidentally triggered the North Gate gang leader. North Gate was already living a pretty uncomfortable life, doing the worst out of the four Gates, yet now they were even humiliated by a little patrol officer. If this patrol officer didn't even get punished, then the integrity and influence of North Gate would drop to an all-time low. By then, it wouldn't make a difference whether North Gate was dead or alive anymore and that was why the North Gate leader decided to use this opportunity to send two messages to the world: First of all, the gang leader was still alive; second of all, he was going to kill a police officer in front of all the officials to prove their domineering power and how big their balls are!

Hearing the police director's words, the representatives of the three Gates only smiled and didn't talk back. At this time, even if they could win a verbal war, the police might be even tighter on their azzes in the future, so it wouldn't be worth it. After all, they were just the batch that occupied power and resources early but were now forced to lay low and undergo transition, and the officials were the ones in power. Thus, there was no need to openly declare war on the police. After all, only dumb people would try to fight a battle against the police and the country.

“Boss, we also just wanted to restart our life and live lawfully, just give us a chance,” the people from the three Gates

jokingly said.

The director faintly smiled. **“Sure, the country can give you new identities the moment you give back everything you earned unlawfully. Oh right, it wouldn’t be enough to just give you new identities. Your heart and soul are already rotten and need treatment. How about this? Cooperate with us for a treatment of 15 or 20 years? If you don’t want to cooperate, we might have to treat you for a lifetime.”** (Implying prison time)

The faces of the three representatives slightly darkened.

At this time, a lackey wanted to demonstrate how loyal he was, so he shouted at the police director, **“Even the judge will ask for evidence before sentencing someone.”**

Just as he finished, the representative of West Gate slapped him across the face. **“Are you qualified to talk here?!”**

The director faintly smiled. **“Yeah, you should discipline your men well, or else we won’t even know when trouble can come from those loose lips. Okay, it’s time to watch the battle, we don’t need your hospitality anymore.”**

The three representatives received the message to leave, so they had no choice but to walk out with their men back to their seats.

Right after the police director sent those guys away, a tall and burly man of almost 50 years old, with a big kind smile and wearing a black karate uniform, came over to shake his hand.

The director could act mighty in front of those representatives but he couldn’t act too arrogantly in front of him, because this guy was the gang leader of North Gate!

“I have long heard of your fame, and I never thought I would see you on the fighting stage in my lifetime,” the

director faintly greeted with a fake smile.

Gate Master Yan laughed and replied, ***“I’m too old. In the past, I was able to kill on stage a martial arts master that was said to be the best in all of Southeast Asia. In the blink of an eye, over 20 years had passed, and today I actually have to fight a brat. Sigh. I guess I have to put my life on the line in order to protect the memorable things.”***

The director also laughed and replied, ***“People won’t be able to take anything with them when they die. Sometimes it’s better to just let go.”***

Gate Master Yan nodded, then looked around at the dozen or so city officials, he pretended to be flattered and said, ***“I didn’t expect so many visitors from the city and police, now I’m a bit worried.”***

Director: ***“Worried about what?”***

Gate Master Yan: ***“Worried that if I kill the patrol officer later on stage, the police and army would surround this place.”***

“We agreed to the deathmatch, so we won’t.” The director smiled and continued, ***“But then of course, if Mr. Yan can’t keep his men under control and lead to a change in nature of today’s event, then I will have this place immediately surrounded.”***

In another corner, Shen Yao quietly sat with Ran Jing in a long dress. Between them sat Lin Chuxue in a hat and a pair of sunglasses. At that moment, her phone rang.

She immediately picked up the phone after seeing the number.

“Sis, we are here. Where are you and my brother-in-law?”

Lin Chuxue quickly replied, ***“Lei, take Mom and Dad directly to***

the Four Seasons Hotel first. I know dad hasn't had authentic Chinese food for a long time, so I already booked a table at a restaurant. You bring them back to the hotel first, and Xu Cheng and I will come to pick you guys up in a bit.

Lin Lei bitterly smiled, ***“Is this okay? Dad will be angry. He especially came to see you and Brother-in-Law, so I will get smacked if I tell him to wait. You know, Dad is still pretty muscular. Otherwise, I would've already rebelled to do whatever I want.”***

Lin Chuxue gritted her teeth and replied, ***“Can you stall them for me? I will send you the address in a bit. I'm busy over here.”***

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Chapter 69

Source: Noodletown Translated

After Lin Chuxue hung up, she looked at her watch. There were only 20 minutes until the start of the match. Even the gang leader of North Gate had already arrived, but where was Xu Cheng?

In fact, it wasn't just her that was confused, but also the police director as well as those from the 8th Military Region. They were all looking around to see where Xu Cheng was.

Lin Chuxue prayed in her heart, It's good for him to not come too. It's in line with his temper of always running away, but that way he can also survive.

Ran Jing: ***"Will he come?"***

Shen Yao: ***"Although I'm very scared that he will die if he loses, since he accepted the deathmatch challenge, I will despise him if he doesn't show up."***

Lin Chuxue: ***"Perhaps he's not coming, judging by his temper."***

Ran Jing and Shen Yao turned their face to Lin Chuxue in shock. ***"By his temper? It seems like you know a lot about Xu Cheng?"***

Lin Chuxue immediately blinked her eyes and replied, ***"No, I just felt that since the gang leader of North Gate is quite famous, maybe Xu Cheng thought things through these two days and decided not to come."***

Ran Jing lifted her head and then saw a figure standing upright at the entrance of the stadium. That 1.9-meter-tall figure stood there

tall and sturdy, blocking part of the sunlight shining in so people immediately noticed him.

She said, **“He’s here.”**

The other two girls immediately looked towards the entrance and saw Xu Cheng. After he finished his last puff on his cigarette, he threw it into the trash and then walked in. As he walked, he took off his jacket, revealing a white vest inside as he directly walked towards the stage.

Inside this big stadium, the chairs were arranged so it surrounded the stage in the center and the platform climbed higher the further away the chairs were from the stage. When Xu Cheng walked down the stairs and came onto the stage, Gate Master Yang sat there with his arms crossed and eyes closed, resting.

Xu Cheng looked around from the stage, not expecting to see that Lin Chuxue was actually here as well. Although she was in a hat and a pair of sunglasses, he could recognize her right away.

When the director’s eyes met with Xu Cheng’s, the director faintly nodded his head.

“Although I don’t know him well, just judging by how he had the balls to offend the West Gate casino’s people, I knew he would come today,” Shen Yao said with a gorgeous smile as she looked towards Xu Cheng.

Lin Chuxue also looked at Xu Cheng, and she mumbled, **“He really changed.”**

Ran Jing and Shen Yao were confused again. “Wait, what?”

Lin Chuxue quickly changed the topic again. **“Nothing, I just feel like he’s really courageous.”**

That blonde brat Lin Dong stood up, waving and refreshing his

sense of presence.

“I bet my money on you! I bet all of my allowance and savings on you!” he shouted.

“Is that brat retarded? Betting his money on that patrol officer?” at the scene, Young Master Yun and the others all sneered.

The other people all scornfully smiled, ***“He’s too young and naive, it’s natural that he doesn’t know about the past of the Gate Master Yan. In the past, the number of pro fighters died in his hands were countless. If he’s not powerful and brutal, then he wouldn’t have been able to create North Gate. In the past when the laws weren’t as strictly enforced, everyone looked up to the North Gate.”***

“Yeah, betting money on Xu Cheng’s like throwing it away. A camel dead from starvation is still bigger than a horse. Although Gate Master Yan’s no longer in his prime, he’s still more than enough to deal with this patrol officer.”

“Lin Dong, sit back down,” his brother scolded him.

Lin Dong then gave those people a middle finger before sitting down.

At this moment, Gate Master Yan opened his eyes, and he saw Xu Cheng already in front of him with his jacket off. He said to Xu Cheng, ***“There are still 10 minutes left, do you have any last words?”***

Xu Cheng couldn’t hold in his laughter, and he said calmly, ***“Respecting the elderly and loving the young is the virtue of our nation. Last words should be something I ask from you.”***

Gate Master Yan laughed. ***“I have a sentence to give you. Today, the elder will see the youngster die before him.”***

Xu Cheng wasn’t nervous at all. ***“I also have something to say***

to you. If the grim reaper wants you to die by midnight, you won't live to see another day. Your time is up."

Gate Master Yan still had a smile on his face. **"Nice, you are quite witty with your words, let's see if it matches your true strength."**

Xu Cheng asked with an indifferent tone, **"You have probably seen the video of me beating up your men, right?"**

Gate Master Yan: **"Of course, I won't be arrogant enough to underestimate anyone. I gave you the deathmatch invitation because I recognize your qualification to be my match. But, I want to say, what you displayed in that video lacked one thing, and it's mercilessness."**

"That's for sure, because I'm a police officer. No matter how wrong one is, if the law didn't sentence him to death, then we are not obligated to kill them. This is what's different between you and me, and it's the biggest reason I have to kill you today. Your existence has severely affected public order, and I guess you haven't been able to reach a breakthrough in all of these years."

Gate Master Yan frowned. **"How are you so sure?"**

Xu Cheng: **"Because you could never let it go. Not North Gate, but your thirst for blood. You have never achieved inner peace."**

Gate Master Yan grinned. **"You are right, but I'm planning to end everything here on you, that's why I initiated the death match. I hope you don't fall too easily and let me thoroughly vent my thirst for blood."**

Xu Cheng looked at him and said, **"Before we fight, shouldn't you declare your attitude towards everyone, including the**

representatives of the other three Gates, of what happens if you lose? You know the police won't make big moves to lay their hands on North Gate, and the solution to the problems are you guys that are leading the crimes."

Gate Master Yan pondered for awhile, and then he loudly said to all of the witnesses around him, ***"If today I lose, North Gate will disband on the spot and never exist again!"***

This speech immediately attracted the opposition of the core management members of North Gate. They shouted, ***"Then what happens if Xu Cheng loses? Shouldn't your officials sign the land title document that supposedly belongs to North Gate?"***

The police and city officials became silent.

This document was the right to build. North Gate had been occupying the land and not wanting to relocate, nor were they willing to let other real estate companies take over. And, the government, of course, wouldn't issue these documents to help them grow.

The entire area occupied by North Gate was very big, and many real estate companies wanted to bid every year, but no one dared due to the presence of North Gate. The city officials hesitated, and the police director hesitated even more. If he didn't call his friend at the 5th Military Region, then he would be extremely confident in Xu Cheng. But after talking to the instructor at the 5th Military Region, he found out what happened to Xu Cheng. If Gate Master Yan really won and got the right to build in their territory, North Gate could for sure reap the benefits of this development project and rise. By then, he would become the target of public criticism.

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Chapter 70

Source: Noodletown Translated

The police director originally convinced the city officials and said that Xu Cheng would definitely win against the North Gate gang leader, and that was why the city officials approved this deathmatch. But then, it turned out that he didn't do enough research and only learned after that Xu Cheng's combat strength was on a steep decline. Now, he was in a deep dilemma.

And now, if he agreed to the North Gate gang leader's request and then lost, he would definitely be forced to resign.

Of course, if North Gate could really disband after this fight, then his merits would also be huge. At this moment, all became a gamble. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that he was putting his career on the line, as well as Xu Cheng's life.

If Xu Cheng died, then he would also owe his old friend at the 5th Military Region big time.

The police director looked hesitantly at Xu Cheng, and Xu Cheng also turned around and met his eyes. In those eyes, the director couldn't read any leak of emotion, but he didn't seem nervous at all.

Seeing how relaxed Xu Cheng was, the director gritted his teeth. He stood up from his seat and said, ***"Gate Master Yan, if you win, then I will trade my career to get this development project document approved."***

"Deal!" Gate Master Yan said in a deep voice, ***"I believe in Director Tie, you are definitely a man of your words. It does surprise me about how you have so much faith in this young man. Alright, maybe I can see him for myself today."***

The members of North Gate were all elated by the news, as if the document was already approved. As long as they have this approved, North Gate will be able to completely rebuild their district, and it wouldn't be a big problem to make a few billion dollars and reclaim the glory North Gate enjoyed in the past. By then, they wouldn't be looked down upon by the other three Gates.

"Master, kill him!" those people from North Gate shouted.

"Do you know, young man, that almost everyone here bet that I'm going to win. They all want you dead. You tell me, what should I do right now?" Gate Master Yan laughed and said.

"You should tell them that after today, North Gate will no longer be a thing," Xu Cheng replied nonchalantly.

"Very good, it's rare to see young people like you with such domineering character and courage nowadays." Gate Master Yan suddenly stood up and patted his uniform. He placed his palm out on his sides and stretched.

Li Dazhuang watched as he mumbled, **"It's so unfortunate. If he dies in this fight, how am I going to challenge him again?"**

As he spoke, he inadvertently noticed where Ran Jing was sitting, and his face filled with clouds.

On his side, a colleague snorted, **"Just with his courage and way of doing things, you winning or not is already not important. He probably already won the heart of Ran Jing. People of the police force always admire those with big balls."**

At this moment, someone suddenly shouted, **"It's time!"**

Xu Cheng raised his eyelids, looked towards Gate Master Yan, and stretched his neck and legs. He jogged over to the stadium earlier so his body was all warmed up, and he was also releasing low-frequency

ultrasound in silence.

Gate Master Yan gently took a step forward, bringing forth a strong oppressive feeling of force. He took two to three more steps and arrived before Xu Cheng, with a speed that was not something a normal fighter could pull off. His perennial fighting experience made him understand very well how to strike fast to finish off his opponent in one move.

Gate Master Yan's roundhouse kick came whistling with the wind, but Xu Cheng already saw through his movements. He took a step back, creating a distance that was just enough to dodge the kick. Then, Gate Master Yan struck with a palm strike towards Xu Cheng's neck, and Xu Cheng dodged it with a tilt of his body.

What soon followed was Gate Master Yan's knee coming at him like a cannonball.

Xu Cheng's eyes narrowed. Normally, he had more than enough time to observe other people's movements and make simple responses. However, faced with someone like Gate Master Yan and his series of coherent and speedy combos, Xu Cheng's brain was a little unprepared. It seemed like Gate Master Yan already had all of his moves planned out, and there was no hesitation at all during the execution of these moves one after another.

However, Xu Cheng was still able to dodge it just in time.

A lot of people on stage thought Gate Master Yan could at least heavily injure Xu Cheng in five moves, but they didn't expect him to dodge all of the moves so swiftly and even flash behind him. It was very surprising, even Gate Master Yan had to turn around and look at Xu Cheng and exclaim, **"Not bad."**

"Didn't you tell me to not fall too easily? Alright, lets see who falls down first," Xu Cheng said, and he just stood there showing no intention to strike. After the initial moves, he felt like he

overestimated Gate Master Yan. After all, the decline in combat power due to age was evident. He was far from his prime, but Xu Cheng didn't plan to take this opponent lightly.

After being provoked by a youngster, Gate Master Yan's eyes twitched, and his hot temper was directly ignited. Xu Cheng was right, this guy couldn't achieve inner peace. He didn't want to leave behind his legacy. For the past few years, he was scared of people seeking revenge on him, but he also wanted to keep North Gate alive. If he could let go some of his authority and give more control to the younger people, then maybe North Gate would be doing better than now. However, it was his stubbornness that left little room for growth for the newcomers, and that was why less and less people were willing to follow him. Those that were willing to stay behind were just leechers that were only good at a*s-kissing. This was also why he had absolute authority in North Gate.

The furious Gate Master Yan's speed and technique were a lot faster and more aggressive than before. Clearly, he no longer intended to put up an entertaining show, but rather wanted to finish Xu Cheng off quickly and let him pay for what he did and said.

Xu Cheng didn't fight back. Through his brain, he could analyze the attack patterns and possibilities of Gate Master Yan's moves, and he swiftly dodged whatever came his way.

Li Dazhuang frowned as he looked at the duel. ***"How come I feel like this scene is very familiar?"***

His buddy also had the same feeling. "I think it's just like when you fought him but got walked like a dog. Your energy depleted so quickly back then because you put so much force into each punch and kick, and it really demoralized you and killed your mood when they missed.

Li Dazhuang's eyes opened up wide as he swore, ***"Who the f*ck are you calling a dog?"***

His buddy snorted, ***“Well, you have to admit, you were basically panting like a dog after you missed all those hits.”***

Li Dazhuang pouted and just refused to accept reality. But as he looked at Xu Cheng, he sneered, ***“How does this guy have the balls to fight Gate Master Yan? Where did his confidence come from?”***

“He’s someone with a brain. His opponent is a man in the sixties, how much energy do you think the old man has? His only chance to beat Xu Cheng was to rely on his explosive force in the beginning, and Xu Cheng’s just wearing him down.” The police captain suddenly said, ***“But it’s been over 30 moves and Gate Master Yan didn’t even get to touch Xu Cheng. Xu Cheng’s agility and evasive maneuvers are quite good, he’s not someone that just uses brute force. Very nice, the police force need talents like him, with the power and a brain.”***

Xu Cheng was young and energetic, and just dodging naturally wouldn’t use up too much energy. On the other hand, Gate Master Yan expended too much energy throwing kicks and punches, and when those hits didn’t land, his physical strength was significantly depleted.

It had been 30 moves and he failed to deliver a fatal blow to Xu Cheng. On the contrary, he became a joke as he was teased continuously by Xu Cheng. Gate Master Yan’s eyes were bloodshot as he had early signs of raising blood pressure.

“How is it? Can you still throw a few more? You still didn’t touch me yet. Come, let’s continue.” Xu Cheng looked at the breathless look of the old man. He was deliberately trying to piss the guy off for what this old man said to him earlier: ***“Don’t fall too easily”***.

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Chapter 71

Source: Noodletown Translated

Gate Master Yan started feeling the exhaustion. He was sweating and panting, and he looked at Xu Cheng, who was in a much better state than him. He said sarcastically, ***“The stage is so big, isn’t it easy to dodge? I think you are just afraid of death, and that’s why you didn’t dare to get close to attack me, right? If that’s the case, why accept my deathmatch invitation?”***

On the audience rows, members of North Gate started getting up and shouting, ***“What a coward, why are you just dodging? Why not just hide like a turtle and just stop the fight? Holy f*ck, you fight like a coward!”***

“That’s right, he’s just afraid that Gate Master Yan will kill him, and that’s why he was just dodging and wasn’t prepared to fight back.”

Gate Master Yan looked towards Xu Cheng and smiled. ***“Did you hear that? If I were you, with so many people talking to me like that, I would for sure try and prove myself.”***

Xu Cheng didn’t get angry or anxious. ***“Didn’t I already prove it? How many people can toy with you for so long and not let you land a hit? My reflex and techniques already proved everything.”***

“So what? Do you plan on winning like this?” Gate Master Yan said in disdain.

“Of course not.” Xu Cheng withdrew his smile as he narrowed his eyes. ***“The probing just now was just to assess all that you are capable of. You want me to strike now?”***

“You think you can hurt me?” Gate Master Yan sneered. ***“Back in the days, so many people wanted to kill me, but how many of them succeeded? I’m still here.”***

“That’s before you met me,” Xu Cheng said. He clenched his fist, and this time, he was attacking.

Whether it was the opponent’s strength or attack patterns, Xu Cheng was already familiar with them.

Gate Master Yan saw Xu Cheng charging at him and the corner of his lips lifted as he snorted, ***“What a joke!”***

If each of Gate Master Yan’s steps was used as a measuring unit, two of Xu Cheng’s steps actually covered five of Gate Master Yan’s in distance. Such speed was indeed shocking. It stunned Gate Master Yan a little, and in the next moment, Xu Cheng’s punch was slamming towards him. He originally wanted to catch it in his palm and then break Xu Cheng’s wrist. However, he was wrong. He could not be more wrong. When Xu Cheng’s fist came into contact with the center of his palm, a powerful force sent tremors down Gate Master Yan’s veins and bones, and his muscles directly went numb. Such a feeling of numbness was immediately relayed to his brain, causing him to almost pass out. The whole arm he extended out lost its feeling in that wave of numbness, and loud crackling noises were heard. Everything happened so quickly that he didn’t even realize it.

And then, the powerful force sent his body multiple steps back. When Gate Master Yan came to his senses, that numb feeling had disappeared, and it was soon followed by an intense pain of his whole arm breaking.

“AHHH!”

Gate Master Yan felt that he could barely lift up that arm of his, and he went on his knees and began mourning and crying in pain.

Everyone at the scene immediately shot up from their seats, confused as to what just happened.

If there was a camera that could play everything in slow-motion, the replay would show the bloody scene where Gate Master Yan caught Xu Cheng's fist, and how his entire arm became twisted and the broken bones almost poked through his skin.

Gate Master Yan panted with his mouth wide open, how could someone summon such explosive strength?

His entire martial arts uniform was stained with blood, and everyone at the scene could already tell that he was hurt.

Yan Wei and Wu Hao's eyes narrowed at the sight of this. Especially Yan Wei, he immediately subconsciously asked Wu Hao, **"How did it feel when that fist landed on your stomach that day?"**

Wu Hao simply described, **"It was a mixed feeling, just like the realization that there is nothing worth treasuring in life anymore. At that moment, I felt like all my internal organs were ruptured and I just wanted to die right away to end the pain."**

The head instructor sitting beside them had his eyes wide open, and he was still trying to digest that scene where Xu Cheng broke Gate Master Yan's arm with one punch.

Wu Hao looked towards the head instructor and said, **"Boss, if Xu Cheng's on our team, during the melee fights in the jungle, who's going to be his opponent? He can basically finish one guy per punch."**

Xu Cheng propelled himself towards Gate Master Yan again, extending his leg and kicking Gate Master Yan's stomach like he was kicking a soccer ball. Gate Master Yan thought that Xu Cheng would

probably have weak kicks because he focused on training his punches, so he extended his other arm and tried to block it. He was wrong again. That kick immediately caused his arm to lose control as it swung right back at his face. A powerful force caused him to fly out about 5 to 6 meters before landing and rolling a few times on the ground.

The stadium was immediately boiling.

Everyone was shocked. Gate Master Yan was furious as he immediately jumped up and roared. He was humiliated! He didn't land a single hit after about 50 moves, yet his opponent was able to severely injure him with just two. Such humiliation was much like how Li Dazhuang felt: didn't hit sh*t, yet got beat up like a piece of sh*t. It would've been better if there were more exchanges of blows and hits, but what just happened was just a complete embarrassment for someone as arrogant as Gate Master Yan.

He charged like a mad tiger, summoning unprecedented speed and explosive strength as he jumped about 3 meters into the air. He clenched his only moveable right hand and raised it into the air. He wanted to smash down on Xu Cheng's head and shatter his brain like a watermelon.

Everyone saw his last move attempting to hurt Xu Cheng, just like a dying venomous snake suddenly summoning explosive strength to use all of his remaining energy to deliver a fatal blow to the opponent.

However, just when everyone thought that the fist would land and lead to a gruesome result of both sides heavily wounded, Xu Cheng had already predicted Gate Master Yan's moves. Before he could even land, Xu Cheng coiled his body like a spring and shot himself up from the ground towards Gate Master Yan. Just when everyone thought he was committing suicide, his hunched back directly collided with Gate Master Yan's chest.

Poom!

A mouthful of blood directly sprayed out from Gate Master Yan's mouth, and his body was pushed a dozen meters into the air before falling heavily onto the ground. His heavy body even rebounded a few times before finally landing, trembling.

Everyone at the stadium was looking at this scene, their hearts full of horror. Things totally didn't go as planned.

Ran Jing and the two others all couldn't believe how strong Xu Cheng was. Those three moves were simple yet brutal, there was no showmanship element at all, just conquering with strength! Whether it was speed or strength, Xu Cheng stomped his opponents!

Especially Shen Yao. All the mockery and ridicule from before formed a great contrast with the final result, and an indescribable feeling filled her heart. Especially the scene of Xu Cheng stomping the guy with just three moves, she felt her female hormones surging inside. She knew that that was a crush she was having for a man!

She tightly grabbed onto Ran Jing's wrist, her eyes still fixed on that figure on stage with the broad and muscular shoulders. She mumbled to herself, ***"I'm going to make him my boyfriend."***

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Chapter 72

Source: Noodletown Translated

Ran Jing's wrist was hurting from being grabbed, and she immediately said, ***"I know you want him to be your boyfriend, you don't have to make it known to everyone, okay? It's just a bet between us."***

Shen Yao said in excitement, ***"No, I meant I'm going to court him right now."***

"Yeah, get him to be your boyfriend so you can dump him later."

Shen Yao: ***"No, I will skip the dumping part. If he proposes to me, then I will just play dumb and agree."***

Ran Jing's eyes narrowed, and she nudged Shen Yao's elbow. ***"What happened?"***

Shen Yao didn't say anything but just looked at Xu Cheng on the stage.

Lin Chuxue frowned as she heard everything Shen Yao said. She was also looking at Xu Cheng.

Xu Cheng slowly walked towards Gate Master Yan. On his way, over a hundred North Gate thugs stood up and shouted warnings at him, ***"What do you think you are doing?"***

They thought Xu Cheng wanted to completely end Gate Master Yan, so they all nervously got up and began shouting.

Xu Cheng stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at them. ***"Can't accept defeat now?"***

“He already lost, just let him go.” The North Gate members were all getting anxious. The other three Gates would usually still show them some respect because of Gate Master Yan’s influence. If their boss really dies, then North Gate would be scattered like a plate of sand with nothing to rely on. The other three Gates definitely wouldn’t look after them or offend the police for them. Gate Master Yan was their hope, and at first, they thought they would win for sure.

“Let him go?” Xu Cheng sneered, **“Which b*****d said I didn’t dare to hit back? I was just showing him how hard I can hit back.”**

Then, Xu Cheng came to Gate Master Yan, who was already lingering on the verge of death. He stepped onto Gate Master Yan’s palm, triggering a hoarse yet sharp miserable scream.

“How dare you!” The hundred of North Gate members all went berserk. They didn’t even dare to think about how miserable their future would be without their boss. Today, not only was their boss defeated, he was even humiliated to this degree. This scene immediately ignited their hot temper, and the iron gates couldn’t block them at all as they all charged up onto the stage.

Xu Cheng roared, **“Come on, you scum! Today, let me completely erase North Gate from Shangcheng!”**

The order at the stadium directly burst into chaos.

The police director looked towards Li Dazhuang and the others and scolded, **“What are you guys still waiting for? Hurry and evacuate the audience first. You guys are the special police force, go and call for backup to take care of these thugs.”**

Li Dazhuang nodded. Along with those from the military, they began evacuating the unrelated people that just came here to watch the show.

Inside the iron gates, Xu Cheng was greeting with people coming at him from all sides.

He didn't get to fight to his heart's content at all earlier, so he didn't go easy on those people at all. Some people's face were smashed by his fist and rotated 180 degrees, with most of their teeth smashed away.

The sound of bones breaking were constantly heard. Xu Cheng's punches didn't sound like they landed on the others' flesh but rather their bones. Along with the noises of bone cracking, the scene was also filled with angry roars and miserable cries.

“Hello Miss, please leave this place. The police will come in and restore order right away.” Wang Ying came over to evacuate Lin Chuxue and the other two.

Ran Jing took out her badge and implied that she would be staying behind to help out. She said to Lin Chuxue and Shen Yao, ***“You two go back first.”***

Shen Yao looked at those waves after waves of people besieging Xu Cheng and how they were sent flying as their bodies crashed into the iron fences. The stage's floor was immediately covered with disabled North Gate members. Shen Yao really wanted to stay behind to spectate longer, but she was warned by Wang Ying. She had no choice, but as she turned around and walked a few steps with Lin Chuxue towards the exit, Lin Chuxue suddenly turned around and no longer wanted to leave. Looking at Xu Cheng who was busy fighting that chaotic battle, she said to Ran Jing and the others, ***“I'm not leaving.”***

Wherever Xu Cheng's fists and kicks traveled to, there were loud sounds of ***“pa pa pa bam bam bam”***. His slaps could directly send someone off their feet. Some guys suddenly jumped onto his back and attempted to strangle him to death, but Xu Cheng just grabbed him off his back and threw him onto the ground, leaving behind a punch

in the face as a parting gift. That guy's face was completely broken as blood spewed out from his shattered nose.

Seven people suddenly jumped into the air towards Xu Cheng, who was on one knee. Xu Cheng roared and stood straight up, and anyone that came into contact with him was sent flying away by the powerful force.

Suddenly, a steel pipe smashed towards him from behind, Xu Cheng just lifted his arm and directly blocked that steel pipe, even deforming it.

Xu Cheng also felt the pain as he frowned. Then, he grabbed onto the steel pipe and threw it away, along with the guy that was holding onto it. He then threw a roundhouse kick at three more people coming at him, hitting their lower half. Those people's knees and leg bones were immediately broken as they fell to the ground and cried miserably.

Xu Cheng just loved treating people with the means they deserved. These members of North Gate were all a bunch of criminals that had destroyed countless people's lives and families, committing all kinds of crimes over the years, and he had already tolerated them for too long. Since he was given the opportunity today, he didn't mind using it to teach all of them a brutal lesson. Just like how he liked to deal with things back in the military, if someone was gonna reason with him, then he will convince them with his words. If someone was going to use force, then I'm sorry, let's see who's more brutal!

Within just ten minutes, the chaos at the stadium was already dying. Where Xu Cheng stood, there were miserable thugs in pain all over the floor around him. They were all covered in blood, and many of them already went unconscious. And then, on the other side, there were a little group of North Gate members huddled together, staring at Xu Cheng in anger, but also fear. Well, mostly fear.

Xu Cheng's face and body were also stained with blood, but they

were all from other people. He panted as he looked at the remaining thugs that still stood and said, ***“Come on, don’t you guys like to ignore the law and use violence? Don’t you guys despise the law and love to decide on things with your fists? Then come on, today let’s just throw all the laws out and play with our brute strength. Just don’t go crying to your mommies.”***

Those guys were all terrified of him. They all wanted to charge up but didn’t dare. They looked at each other and grew more and more nervous as Xu Cheng shouted.

At this moment, a big batch of special police units surrounded the stadium. Completely armed, they pointed their guns at the members of North Gate.

“Drop your weapons,” Ran Jing coldly said toward the people inside the gate.

It wasn’t like those thugs really had big balls or something. They were just a bunch of hot-blooded young men that like to fight. In the face of the cold gun barrels, they all went down onto the ground with their hands behind their head. In fact, Xu Cheng already scared them sh*tless, and they were only holding up until now to preserve whatever was left in their dignity.

Seeing them all giving up, Xu Cheng felt his energy depleted as well as he sat down onto the floor, panting heavily with his mouth wide open.

Just as he lowered his guard, among the people, Gate Master Yan picked up a dagger from an unconscious thug and slowly crawled towards Xu Cheng. Then, using the last bit of strength left, he stabbed towards Xu Cheng.

“Xu Cheng, be careful!” Lin Chuxue and Shen Yao, who were determined to stay, immediately shouted as their faces lost color.

Xu Cheng was really too mentally and physically drained, just as he turned around, Gate Master Yan was already before him. He just felt a chilly wave in his belly, and the dagger was already deeply inserted into him.

Bam!

Ran Jing immediately fired a shot, and Gate Master Yan directly fell to the ground, with a faint smile on his face. ***“Be buried with North Gate.”***

And then, his eyes lost color and he no longer moved.

Xu Cheng also dropped onto the floor, and he looked at the ceiling of the stadium as his consciousness faded.

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Chapter 73

Source: Noodletown Translated

Lin Chuxue no longer cared about whether other people knew about her relationship with Xu Cheng. She directly pushed away the police blocking the way, ran past the fences and came to Xu Cheng, shouting anxiously, **“Xu Cheng! Xu Cheng!”**

Ran Jing and the others immediately ran over and took a look at the dagger left inside Xu Cheng’s abdomen area, seeing that it was still bleeding. She immediately shouted towards the ambulance outside, **“Doctor!”**

The doctors and others immediately rushed over and put Xu Cheng on the stretcher. Lin Chuxue tightly grabbed onto Xu Cheng’s hand and refused to let go.

“Please let go, we need to take him to the hospital.”

“I’m going to.” Lin Chuxue refused.

Ran Jing gave a look to the medical staff, and they had no choice but to let her get onto the ambulance as well.

Lin Chuxue looked at Xu Cheng’s face that was as pale as a piece of paper and thought back to how domineering he was just now. She tightly held onto Xu Cheng’s hand and sighed, **“Xu Cheng, you changed.”**

A faint smile appeared on her face. It was a gratifying smile. **“You no longer have an inferiority complex and became more like a man. Did you know that I’ve waited for this day for a long time? I always believed and also looked forward to the day when you can become confident and announce to the whole world that I’m your wife! Today’s a good start, I will wait for**

you. I will wait for the day when you realize that you are brilliant enough to give me a lifetime of happiness, and then face our marriage like how domineering you were just now.”

Her cold and indifferent attitude towards Xu Cheng was all because Xu Cheng declined her father’s proposal that night five years ago for them to get married. She was just too pissed off. How could Xu Cheng not tell that she had liked him since their childhood? She was mad that Xu Cheng was trying to escape like a coward. Ever since he lost his father when he was in junior high, he became silent and unconfident.

Her father told her that it might be because of the incident with Xu Cheng’s mother that he became a bit repulsed by and distrustful towards women, and that was why he resisted marriage. If Lin Chuxue didn’t love Xu Cheng, she obviously wouldn’t accept her father’s decision to marry her to Xu Cheng. The reason she was acting so cold and indifferent towards Xu Cheng after marriage was because Xu Cheng had really hurt her heart. He was fixated on what he thought was best for her, and he didn’t even touch her. He wanted to keep the distance so Lin Chuxue could find a man that could make her happy, and he completely forgot to consider her feelings. The more he acted that way, the angrier Lin Chuxue got. She deliberately joined the entertainment circle to test Xu Cheng and see if he cared, but who would’ve thought that Xu Cheng could really not react at all.

Over time, Lin Chuxue’s temper and attitude for life became dull, and she developed the present personality of not being interested in anything.

She also thought about forgetting this relationship. But, ever since that night Xu Cheng got drunk and someone called her using his phone, her life that was calm like a lake saw ripples as if a stone had been cast into the water. With the waves in her life, she knew that she just couldn’t leave it all behind.

Especially right now, her heart was all twisted seeing Xu Cheng this badly injured.

Perhaps it was the thoughts in her mind traveling back to the sweet childhood they had spent together that she didn't realize that her phone had been ringing for awhile.

The nurse couldn't help but remind her, ***"Miss, your phone's ringing."***

Lin Chuxue took out her phone. It was a call from her little brother, Lin Lei.

"Hello?"

"Sis, Dad has a big knife on my neck right now, you go and talk to him now." Lin Lei didn't know whether he should laugh or cry as he passed the phone to Lin Guiren.

On the other end, a refined and deep voice sounded. ***"Hey, what medicine are you trying to sell in your gourd?"*** (TL note: it's a Chinese idiom that meant what are you planning)

"Dad?" Lin Chuxue bitterly smiled. Originally, they planned to go over right after the match. But now, Xu Cheng was unconscious, and she had no choice but to come clean. She sighed and answered, ***"Something happened to Xu Cheng."***

"Where are you guys?" asked the anxious voice on the phone.

Lin Chuxue: ***"On the way to People's Hospital."***

The other end of the phone immediately hung up.

After the ambulance got to the hospital, Xu Cheng was carried into the emergency room, and Lin Chuxue waited outside. Not long after, Shen Yao and Ran Jing also came, and they sat on the bench outside and waited anxiously.

Wang Ying came over too, and she saw the three extremely beautiful girls waiting outside. She didn't know who they were to Xu Cheng, but she was incredibly shocked that there were three girls this beautiful around Xu Cheng.

Although Lin Chuxue was in sunglasses, it still couldn't conceal her golden body proportions and her delicate and perfect face contours. If she took off her glasses and revealed her sea blue eyes, she could tug the heartstrings of any man.

Shen Yao sat beside Lin Chuxue and wasn't walking. When she subconsciously turned around and saw her girlfriend, she had a curious question that she wanted to ask her, but the timing wasn't appropriate. So, did Lin Chuxue and Xu Cheng know each other? Why was she so nervous just now?

Ran Jing was also thinking about the same thing.

Lin Chuxue was also thinking about how to cover up the truth and explain why she was acting so nervous earlier.

However, when they saw Wang Ying also waiting by the hall, they were all shocked. All these women had different thoughts in their mind.

Ran Jing was just waiting here because Xu Cheng was her friend; Shen Yao basically had a crush on him now, so that was why she was waiting; Lin Chuxue was waiting because she was Xu Cheng's wife and she loved him; Wang Ying was concerned for Xu Cheng's injury and was here to get updates to report back to her supervisor. However, when four women were together waiting for one man, any girl's thoughts would begin to run wild.

And when the attending doctor came out to ask for a signature from a family member, a very funny scene appeared.

“The patient needs blood, can the family member please

sign this and go to the front desk to take care the rest of the procedures?"

And then, four of them all stood up at the same time. And then, they all paused.

Lin Chuxue hesitated for a second because Shen Yao was looking at her with those inquiring eyes. She gritted her teeth and sat back down. Ran Jing said to Shen Yao, ***"You should go sign. Did you bring money?"***

Shen Yao nodded, and then she went over to the front desk and worked on the forms and paid the bills.

Lin Chuxue asked the doctor, ***"How is he?"***

"His life isn't in danger, but there's too much blood loss and he still needs to be hospitalized for a few days."

The three of them at the scene immediately let out a sigh a relief. Lin Chuxue immediately thanked the doctor.

When Lin Lei came over with their parents, he immediately went to the reception and asked, ***"Which room is the patient Xu Cheng in?"***

At that moment, Shen Yao, who was just paying the bills, was surprised as she turned her head to look, seeing a handsome mix-blood young boy.

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Chapter 74

Source: Noodletown Translated

Shen Yao paid the bill, but before she could even go take a good look at Xu Cheng in the ward, she was pulled back by Ran Jing.

“With his condition right now, doesn’t he need someone to take care of him?” Shen Yao was getting anxious, seeing that there was only Wang Ying in the room with Xu Cheng. How could she give this chance to some other woman?

“It’s fine, I just asked her. She’s the representative of Shangcheng’s military region, and she will be responsible for taking care of him. This time, the city’s officials will be coming to award him too. Just go home first and come back to check on Xu Cheng when he’s better,” Ran Jing said as she dragged her away.

“Do I look like a three-year-old? You think the military would send someone this pretty as the representative?” Shen Yao was obviously unhappy about this arrangement. ***“This woman obviously has other feelings for Xu Cheng.”***

“So what, you are not Xu Cheng’s girlfriend.” Ran Jing was speechless.

“I’m just trying to get myself familiar with the role first,” Shen Yao replied.

“Okay, the officials are coming in a bit, it’s inconvenient for you to be here.” Ran Jing finally pulled Shen Yao away. After they left, Lin Chuxue finally came out from the washroom, and she went into the ward to see Xu Cheng.

It was her that asked Ran Jing to take Shen Yao away. She didn’t

want her relationship with Xu Cheng exposed to Shen Yao, or Shen Yao would feel like she never treated her as a real friend since she never told her something as big as this. The relationship between women is very delicate since they are very sensitive. Trust was a very serious and important thing between girlfriends.

Just when Lin Chuxue was about to head in, Lin Lei led their parents and rushed over from the other end of the hall.

Lin Guiren's first words were to ask, **"How's Cheng doing?"**

"He's inside," Lin Chuxue whispered.

When Lin Guiren walked in and saw Xu Cheng who was still unconscious and laying in the bed, he walked over and sat down by the bed. Across from him was a curious Wang Ying looking at him.

"I'm sorry, can you give us a moment?" Lin Chuxue was scared that Lin Guiren would expose her relationship with Xu Cheng, so she greeted Wang Ying in advance.

Wang Ying nodded, got up, and left the room.

"How did this happen?" Lin Guiren frowned and asked Lin Chuxue.

Lin Chuxue told them everything. Lin Guiren sighed, **"This child..."**

Lin Chuxue's mother was a wealthy British lady, and she looked to be very wise and gentle. Now that she knew that Xu Cheng was no longer in danger, she glanced at her daughter and asked, **"What's going on between you two? You've been married for three years, so why is there still no news from your tummy?"**

Lin Chuxue's face blushed. **"Mom, I'm still young."**

"24 is not young anymore!" Her mom gave her a look.

Lin Lei sat on the side and didn't say nuffin. He just looked at Xu Cheng on the bed, and after awhile, he finally whispered, **"Sis, you should be careful. Based on my experience, that beautiful lady that just went out has a thing for my brother-in-law."**

Lin Chuxue gave him a look.

"Oh, who's that girl?" Mommy Lin asked in curiosity.

"She's someone from the military, I don't know how she knows Xu Cheng," Lin Chuxue said.

"Your man knows other girls and you are telling me you don't know how it happened?" Mommy Lin stared at her daughter with a strange face, as if she was interrogating a criminal.

Lin Chuxue couldn't feel more awkward... Of course, she wouldn't know. They had been separated for the past few years, so how would she know if he made another female friend or something? Of course, Lin Chuxue couldn't tell that to her parents too.

In addition, if they were to find out that Xu Cheng was also cohabiting with two other women instead of her, would they explode? At the thought of this, Lin Chuxue felt like her brain was a mess. She didn't know how to get through the next few days without her parents detecting any clues that could give away their lie.

Thinking about this, she coughed. **"Lei, come with me for a second."**

Lin Xiaolei pouted, and he followed Lin Chuxue out of the ward to the corridor.

"I'm telling you, only you know how Xu Cheng and I have been for the past few years. You have to think of a way to help me keep hiding this from Mom and Dad," Lin Chuxue commanded her little brother.

Lin Lei bitterly smiled. ***“You really think Dad doesn’t know? He could easily investigate you since you are a big celebrity now, and Mom and Dad came over this time to get your confession.”***

“They already know?” Lin Chuxue was a bit shocked.

“How can I not know what kind of temper my daughter has?” At this moment, Lin Guiren had appeared at the door and was staring at her. ***“Brother Xu trusted me so much back in the day to entrust little Cheng with me. I owe Brother Xu too much, so I treated Xu Cheng like my real son and prepared everything for him. To ensure his lifetime happiness, I married my most treasured daughter to him. It’s just that this child resembles Brother Xu too much, whether it’s his character or temper, he doesn’t like to just accept others being nice to him without a reason acceptable to him. In the past, I’ve turned a blind eye on how you and little Cheng lived when you guys went back to Huaxia. Since there is no possibility for you two to develop towards being a happy couple, then your mom and I will no longer force it on you and Xu Cheng. It was Dad’s fault, and this time, we came to tell you guys this so you two can get a divorce.”***

Since those two really made no progress in the past few years, Lin Guiren was no longer stubborn and decided that it would be best to just let things run its course.

After hearing this, especially the last sentence, her eyes shot wide open.

Mommy Lin also walked out and said, ***“Child, it’s Daddy and Mommy’s fault, forcing you to marry someone you don’t like. I see Xu Cheng and you don’t really have chemistry. If this is the case, then we give up too. We will respect your decision. If you want to get a divorce, then you can.”***

Lin Chuxue just stood there, dumbfounded, and she suddenly didn't know what to do. She did have thoughts about giving up on this marriage, but when her parents really gave her the freedom, for some reason, she felt a bit empty in her heart.

Just then, Lin Lei, who went back into the room, suddenly popped his head out from the door and said, **"Brother-in-Law woke up!"**

When Xu Cheng woke up, he opened his eyes and saw the lights on the ceiling. To be exact, he saw all the electric circuitry and structures inside the lights. When she closed his eyes and opened them again, he could even see through to the materials that composed the lights. He panicked and looked away to the oxygen supply equipment on his side. He shockingly discovered that he could also see through the outer steel layer and look at the oxygen gas inside. His vision seemed like it could penetrate any object's outer layer to see the internal structure.

Xu Cheng lifted his two hands, and he was shocked.

He saw his bones, muscles, and the entangled blood vessels. He also saw his pulse was pumping more violently as he became more nervous. All in all, he was able to see through the skin to get an exceptionally clear look on the internal structure of his body.

Xu Cheng was dumbfounded, and when he raised his head to look at Lin lei, he just saw a skull on a skeleton with the jaws slightly moving and even making sounds. **"Brother-in-Law, are you alright?"**

This directly sent Xu Cheng jumping onto his feet, terrified. The jump stretched his wounds and he gritted his teeth at the feeling of pain. It was at that moment that he was sure that he wasn't dreaming.

However, it seemed like something was wrong with his eyes now.

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Chapter 75

Source: Noodletown Translated

When Xu Cheng saw four skeletons coming closer to him, he almost wasn't sure whether he was dreaming or not, but the pain in his abdominal area confirmed that this was real.

Hearing the voice, he knew it was Lin Lei. He closed his eyes so he didn't have to see the ridiculous scene. He just wanted to know right now what was going on with his eyes.

Maybe only those dead research scientists from that lab could explain that this is actually a potential ability that was unlocked!

Earlier, his eyes already had the ability to accurately capture details of images, but this full-on fight worked his brain and eyes to the limit as he tried to lock onto over a hundred dudes, causing his eyes to actually mutate.

Actually, it should be said that they sublimated.

From the initial stage of quickly capturing details to the penetrating vision on objects, in other words, he could now see through all objects, including metal and flesh.

“Water, I’m thirsty,” Xu Cheng said weakly.

After Lin Lei handed the water to Xu Cheng, he didn't drink immediately but actually poured it onto his hand as he carefully rubbed his eyes. After his eyes got hydrated, he felt much more comfortable. Once he opened his eyes again, he saw the whole Lin Family looking at him caringly.

“Mom, Dad, you guys are here too,” he greeted the Lin Guiren couple.

Lin Guiren sat by his bed, patted his shoulder, and said gratifiedly, ***“Good job, you didn’t embarrass your dad. I didn’t expect you to join the military after you came back to the country.”***

“My dad’s a soldier, I need to be like him,” Xu Cheng replied.

Lin Guiren seemed to want to say something, but he swallowed the words. After saying something to his wife, Mommy Lin brought Lin Chuxue and Lin Lei out of the room.

Xu Cheng was quite curious as to what Lin Guiren was going to say to him.

Lin Guiren sighed. ***“Before your dad died, he told me to raise you up and get you to live a safe and happy life. Cheng, do you know why I had my daughter marry you? I don’t mean anything else. You know as well, Chuxue’s very pretty and has a lot of suitors with lots of power and influence, so whoever ends up with Lin Chuxue will receive a lot of pressure from the others that courted Chuxue. Firstly, I hoped that you marrying my beautiful and brilliant daughter could inspire yourself to work harder, so that you could take good care of her, and give her happiness and a sense of security; secondly, I also don’t want Brother Xu’s family line to end with you, knowing that you wouldn’t be interested in marriage at all ever since your father passed away. I really hoped that you and Lin Chuxue could live a stable and happy life, but I didn’t expect that you would join the military, nor expect to hear about you being in a deathmatch with someone.”***

Xu Cheng bitterly smiled. ***“Dad, I also tried to convince myself. Frankly, I wanted to just live my life ordinarily too and escape all the pain, but whenever I thought of my dad, I will be reminded of the mother that I never met. I just wanted to find an answer, or, just tell her, that my dad died, and ask if she could go to his grave and see him. She doesn’t know how***

much my dad misses her. However, that was just a part of the reason. To be honest, the biggest motivation for what I did came from Chuxue.

Lin Guiren was shocked, and he looked over at Xu Cheng with an inquiring look.

Xu Cheng faintly smiled, ***“When you married your daughter to me, I was really happy, really very happy. However, I declined because I wasn’t powerful enough. Before my dad passed away, he told me, “to see how powerful a man is, just look at the woman that’s with him.”*** I remember it clearly until now, and if I’m not powerful enough, how could I deserve Chuxue? I know, not just in Great Britain, her charm was ranked high up there in all over Europe, and so many powerful or wealthy families came to visit you, proposing to be your in-laws. If I’m not powerful enough, then I would be walking the same steps as my dad. So, I came back to the country and joined the military to completely change myself. No matter how difficult it is, no matter if it’s for finding the mom that abandoned us or for Chuxue, I know I had to become more powerful if I want my life to go on.”

Lin Guiren nodded and smiled. ***“Xu Cheng, I won’t stop you from looking for your mom, but have you thought about whether you can get out safely once you entangle yourself with the affairs of the older generation? The grudges between your father and the Ye Family already ended when your dad died. I’m very glad that you are working hard to change into a new man, but it does come with dangers. Can you guarantee that you won’t get Chuxue involved as well?”***

“Umm...” Xu Cheng became hesitant.

Lin Guiren sighed. “Ever since you went back to Huaxia and joined the military for a change, I knew you couldn’t let go of the grudge between your dad and the Ye Family. I won’t stop you if you want to get involved, but I do have to take my daughter into consideration.”

This time, we are here to get you guys to divorce and to take her back to England.”

Xu Cheng’s gaze lowered to his quilt and he didn’t know what to say.

He had been in a cold war with Lin Chuxue for a few years now. At first, her parents forced the marriage, but they couldn’t make any progress, so there was nothing wrong with getting a divorce. However, for some reason, Xu Cheng just wasn’t happy.

Perhaps it was because when he was working hard and struggling, the thought of his name together with Chuxue’s on the marriage certificate would warm his heart and give him motivation. Although they were thousands of miles away, whenever he was having a difficult time, the thought of being able to become a man worthy Lin Chuxue would give him so much hope and motivation. This was also why the instructor at the Fifth Military Region said he was a soldier that could create miracles.

Xu Cheng obviously wouldn’t tell Lin Chuxue all of this, and when he failed to join the Dragon Division, he went to the bar and got drunk. That feeling of all of your hard work going down the drain was distasteful, and it also deprived him of the courage to face Lin Chuxue.

“What does Chuxue say? What’s her thought on this?” Xu Cheng looked up and asked Lin Guiren.

“She said she needs time to think about it,” Lin Guiren replied.

Xu Cheng bitterly smiled. **“Perhaps she thought it would be a huge blow for me to get a divorce while I’m still hospitalized. Dad, if Chuxue wants the divorce, then I can sign anytime.”**

Outside, Lin Lei leaned against the wall and said to Lin Chuxue on a

bench, ***“I don’t care who you marry in the future, but the dude in the room is the only brother-in-law I will recognize. Maybe you don’t know how hard he worked behind you back, but I know. Putting aside background and social status, my brother-in-law is always the best in everything. From grade one to university, everyone had the impression that he was rebellious, that he was someone that always gets penalized by the school. He was always openly criticized in announcements, many people say he was a b*****d child without parents, including people being racists and calling him a yellow-skinned monkey. Even the teachers say that he had some psychological problems caused by having a severe inferiority complex. But you know what, because you were too brilliant, he was always cleaning after you. Many guys were preying on you, and my brother-in-law always got in fights with them after school, and that was why he always came back with blood on the corner of his mouth. Also, he was expelled from university, and he didn’t want you to find out why. It was all because of the Britain Empire’s second prince’s third son that wanted to have you and he laced your drink one night. Brother-in-Law found out and he disabled the guy! That’s why you didn’t even see that second prince’s son after that incident. In the past, I was the one that shared a room with him, and I always asked if it was worth it for him to do those things.”***

Lin Chuxue’s eyes were already red with tears welling up inside. ***“What did he say?”***

Lin Lei: ***“He said that he wants you to just keep on living happily and innocently with no black spots. Since the moment he saw you when he was adopted into the family, he thought you were a beautiful flower that was just blooming silently, and he wouldn’t allow anyone to tarnish you.”***

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Chapter 76

Source: Noodletown Translated

Lin Chuxue was stunned for a second after hearing this. Then, she looked blankly at the floor. On her side, Mommy Lin said, ***“After you are done thinking about it, just get the divorce, and we will bring you back to England.”***

Lin Chuxue shuddered. She looked up at her mom, a bit in disbelief that those words came from the mouth of her parents. In the past, it had always been Lin Guiren wearing the pants in the family, almost like a dictator, forcing her to marry Xu Cheng. They said that as long as they were alive, she wouldn't be able to escape this marriage. But now, it was actually her parents that changed their mind first.

Her heart was in a mess, and she needed some time to calm herself. It was really important to her whether she divorced or not. If she didn't do it this time, then there might never be another opportunity to take the way out; but, she still had feelings for Xu Cheng. This time, her parents actually agreed for them to divorce, so there must've been a reason.

But in any case, this really isn't the appropriate time to talk about divorce. She should at least consider it after Xu Cheng recovers.

Xu Cheng felt bad about not being able to take the Lin Guiren couple out to see the city, the Lin Family didn't really mind, and Mommy Lin even went to restaurants and brought back all kinds of delicious food for him that were great for recovery.

When the whole family was in the ward that night, Ran Jing and Shen Yao came to visit him.

When they went in, upon seeing Lin Chuxue already there taking care of Xu Cheng, Shen Yao was quite confused.

Caught off guard, Lin Chuxue also didn't know how to explain.

"You guys are Xu Cheng's friend, right?" Mommy Lin reacted fast enough and greeted.

Shen Yao nodded, and then she asked, **"You guys are..."**

"We are Xu Cheng's auntie and uncle and also Chuxue's parents. Xu Cheng's dad was a dear friend of ours, so we are almost half of Xu Cheng's parents too."

Shen Yao's eyes stared wide open as a smile of surprise appeared on her face. **"Oh, it's actually Auntie and Uncle, I didn't expect to see you two here! I'm also a good friend of Chuxue. She had never told me about stuff back home, and I was just so curious what kind of woman could give birth to a daughter this beautiful! Now that I see you, I got my answer!"**

"Haha, you are really sweet!" Mommy Lin immediately started chuckling upon hearing those words.

"So you and Xu Cheng knew each other already? What a small world!" Shen Yao looked at Lin Chuxue and laughed, **"Then why did you tell me you don't know him?"**

Lin Chuxue bitterly smiled, and she could only blame it all on her company. **"I had no choice, the company wants me to stay mysterious, so there are many things that I shouldn't disclose."**

Ran Jing already knew that Lin Chuxue and Xu Cheng knew each other. In the morning, afraid that Shen Yao would be angry, she partially confessed to Ran Jing so she could help her drag Shen Yao away. However, Chuxue didn't tell her about the marriage.

“Why are you two here?” Xu Cheng asked in curiosity.

Ran Jing pulled out a banner from behind her back, smiled, and said, **“Here, I’m here representing the police department to give you this banner of recognition.”**

Lin Guiren laughed, took the banner and hung it up on the wall.

“Do they have to do this?” Xu Cheng smiled helplessly. **“I didn’t rescue or save someone, why would they give me this?”**

“Gate Master Yan died, so by following the conditions of the deathmatch signed by him, the police force was able to seize their properties and take evidence of the core members’ crimes from North Gate into possession. The HQ already sent out arrest orders, and as soon as those core members are caught, the district they controlled will be completely liberated. You took out Gate Master Yan, which is a big achievement! Director said that after he took care of the arrest operations, he would be coming over to visit you. Right now, you are like the superstar of Shangcheng’s police force.” Ran Jing smiled and continued, **“Tonight, I’m responsible for guarding you.”**

“That would be too troublesome, just Chuxue and her brother should be enough,” Lin Guiren said.

“And me! Auntie and Uncle, rest assured, I can also help take care of this guy. We are friends after all.” Shen Yao smiled, came to Xu Cheng’s side, and said in a low voice, **“I retrieved the money you placed as a bet in the underground market. How are you planning to thank me? Right now. You are a man with a net worth of 10 billion!”**

Lin Lei got closer to his sis and whispered, **“Looks like my Brother-in-Law’s a hot commodity. If I’m not wrong, this**

beautiful girl has a crush on him. Sis, even if you guys get a divorce, I guess I won't have to worry about my Brother-in-Law dying forever alone."

Lin Chuxue shot a glare at her brother and said while gritting her teeth, **"If Xu Cheng likes her, then I'm willing to sign."**

Xu Cheng almost forgot about the money he bet on the fight. This might be the happiest thing about the entire fight.

"Keep the money for me. After all, money from the underground market is going to be difficult to convert to legal income, so it's not wise to bring it into the public. Maybe I will save it and use it later when I'm in another country," Xu Cheng said.

Shen Yao nodded. She was quite happy on the inside. As long as Xu Cheng was leaving his money with her, it meant he still trusted her.

"Ran Jing, you still have to go to work tomorrow right? Tonight I can stay behind with my little brother to take care of Xu Cheng," hearing that both Ran Jing and Shen Yao wanted to stay for the night, she immediately said.

"My supervisor allowed me to guard Xu Cheng for the next few days, so it's technically work." Then, Ran Jing looked at Xu Cheng and said, **"Can I talk to you alone for a second?"**

Xu Cheng looked at her and then looked at his family, and the Lin Family all sensibly left the ward. Lin Chuxue reluctantly looked at Xu Cheng, and then at Ran Jing and Shen Yao, she suddenly felt uncomfortable as if she was excluded.

When it was just Shen Yao and Ran Jing left in the room, Ran Jing then started talking, **"My undercover agent in East Gate said that Gate Master Yan's death and North Gate's demise**

seriously affected the subtle relationship between the four Gates. They probably sensed the pressure and was afraid that more trouble would come to them, so they are temporarily working together. I got intel saying you are in danger."

Xu Cheng didn't talk, it was as if he had already predicted it. In fact, ever since he offended North Gate and East Gate, he was already prepared to go head-on against all four Gates. This time, he erased North Gate off the map, and the other three probably wouldn't let him go easily. If those three Gates don't do something, then their reputation would also take a big hit.

"So you are here to protect me for the next few days?" Xu Cheng immediately understood the real reason Ran Jing was here.

Ran Jing nodded. ***"Yeah, I think they would be coming with a lot of preparation. It's too easy for them to take out one guy in Shangcheng, so you must not underestimate their capabilities. I'm here with my squad of 15 people in total, including me. We will be the ears and eyes around the perimeter of the hospital so you don't have to worry. However, you have to not let Chuxue's parents get involved in this. You know how these people work. If they can't deal with you, they will deal with the people around you. They can do all kinds of heartless things. If you are okay with the plan, then I will go out and talk to Chuxue and her family and get them to go back first."***

Xu Cheng nodded.

After Ran Jing left, Xu Cheng then turned his eyes onto Shen Yao. ***"Why are you still here though?"***

Shen Yao smiled and looked at Xu Cheng, a bit seductively. ***"Guess."***

Xu Cheng looked at Shen Yao suspiciously. ***“What do you want to do?”***

Shen Yao chuckled. ***“Revenge, of course! It’s rare that you are injured, so if I don’t strip you naked now then when am I waiting for?”***

Xu Cheng: “...”

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Chapter 77

Source: Noodletown Translated

On the way back to Lin Chuxue's condo, she, who had been quiet the whole way, finally couldn't help but ask, ***"Dad, you insisted on having me marry Xu Cheng in the first place, why do you suddenly want me to get a divorce and go back to England?"***

Lin Guiren sighed, ***"Chuxue, don't you know what Xu Cheng wants by now?"***

"I do," Lin Chuxue replied.

Lin Guiren: ***"He refused to walk the path I laid out for him, instead insisting on returning to this country. That means that his hatred towards his mom and her family has deepened after the death of his father. In the past, I underestimated his determination, and it also took me by surprise that he completely changed after returning to Huaxia. His strong perseverance makes me worried about the path he has chosen for his life."***

He then turned to look at his daughter. ***"He grew up, so I can't convince him to choose another path, but you're my daughter. I can't stand by and watch you get dragged into the business with his mother's family. Frankly speaking, in this country, the Ye Family is really too powerful. There are many things I didn't tell Xu Cheng because I'm afraid that it would kill his determination and fighting spirit. It was already fortunate that he was finally able to get rid of his inferiority complex and become mentally stronger, so I couldn't break news to him that could drive him back to feeling inferior. Originally, when he was determined to go back Huaxia, I insisted on you going back with him because I wanted you to***

keep an eye on him. But who knew that you guys would get into a cold war and stop talking to each other.”

Lin Chuxue hesitated for a second, and then she immediately asked, **“Then what do we now? Dad, he’s also half your son, you should help him.”**

Lin Guiren bitterly smiled. **“I can’t... The Ye Family is incredibly powerful in Huaxia. In the past, if Brother Xu and I had the power to go against the Ye Family, then he wouldn’t have become like a stray dog and be forced out of the country. The reason Brother Xu entrusted us with Xu Cheng since the boy was young was to keep him out of sight of the Ye Family. So many years has passed, and the Ye Family probably thinks that Xu Cheng is already dead. As long as Xu Cheng doesn’t tell others that he’s the son of Xu Tianming, then the Ye Family won’t notice him at all, so he’s safe for now. However, in the future, he will go against the Ye Family, and you will be in grave danger if you are with him.”**

“So that’s the reason you suddenly wanted me to get a divorce, right?” Lin Chuxue suddenly asked, a bit irritated.

Her mom and dad didn’t say anything, nor did they deny it.

Lin Chuxue looked at the scenery passing by her car window, and she suddenly fell silent.

After a long time, she stroked her long hair, her eyes a little moist. She didn’t want her family to see this side of her, so she tilted her head towards the window and quietly said, **“What is marriage?”**

Without waiting for an answer, she said to herself, **“Whether the situation is good or bad, rich or poor, healthy or sick, happy or sad, both people will face everything together.”**

“Sis...” Lin Lei whispered as he patted Lin Chuxue on her shoulder.

Lin Chuxue suddenly turned around and looked at them and said, ***“You think I don’t know everything Xu Cheng did for me since childhood? I know, I know everything, and that’s why I was willing to listen to Dad’s order and marry Xu Cheng even when he rejected the marriage. Why? Because he had been taking care of me for the past 20 years, so in the remaining days, I wanted to take care of him. The moment he is able to open his mouth and feel more confident, and be willing to like me, love me, or just talk to me, then I’m willing to go with him to wherever he wants to take me, no matter how unromantic those places might be. I’m really not asking for that much, but he never did any of that. I waited three years, he was in the army for three years and now he’s out. I heard he failed to get into the division he dreamed of entering, so I just wanted to visit him a few times and check on him. In fact, I think we are making progress and we can really make it work, but now Dad, Mom, you are telling me to divorce him? Do you want me to just keep playing a disposable role in Xu Cheng’s life? Someone that’s just all looks but no use?”***

When she got to the end, she was so agitated that her voice got a lot louder.

Mommy Lin heartachingly stroked her daughter’s head and guided it to rest in her embrace. All of a sudden, the atmosphere inside the car became extremely depressed and silent.

– Inside the hospital –

Shen Yao was chopping up an apple as she asked Xu Cheng in curiosity, ***“You knew Chuxue for a long time now?”***

Xu Cheng nodded. ***“Since childhood.”***

Shen Yao and Ran Jing clearly paused for a second, especially Shen Yao. She gossipyly looked towards Xu Cheng and asked, ***“You never fell for her?”***

“Of course I did.” Xu Cheng was very straightforward. **“But do you think I deserve her?”**

Ran Jing patted her chest and let out a big sigh of relief. **“Holy crap, you scared me. I was scared that you weren’t boasting when you told me she was your wife. Holy crap, I was so close to streaming myself eating poop. Yo, why didn’t you tell me since the beginning that you knew Chuxue?”**

Xu Cheng didn’t know whether he should cry or laugh.

“Are you that unconfident in yourself?” Shen Yao glanced at Xu Cheng, and then she changed the topic, **“Hey, I mean, just an ‘if’. If a beautiful girl with money and status gave you a chance to court her, would you take it?”**

Xu Cheng was speechless. **“Here you go again? I don’t need another guy to challenge me to a battle, stop trying to provoke me. Isn’t that girl you?”**

Shen Yao pouted, feeling defeated. She glared at Xu Cheng. **“Hey, do you know how to make conversation? You deserve to be single.”**

After chopping up the apple, she went to the washroom to wash the knife.

Ran Jing looked at Xu Cheng from the corner of her eyes and asked, **“You are really not related to Lin Chuxue in any way?”**

Xu Cheng sighed. **“How should I put it? Let’s say you were adopted by a family since you were young, and they treat you just like one of their own kids, giving you the best food, accommodation, paying for you to go to school, but you’ve never done anything for them in return. And then, this family wants to let their most treasured and prettiest daughter marry you. Can you accept it?”**

Ran Jing thought for a second, then she nodded and said, ***“If it was me, then maybe not. It’s already like winning a lottery if an orphan could find a foster family as nice as that, and one needs to be content with what he or she has. If they want me to marry their daughter, then to be frank, I wouldn’t be able to overcome that mental obstacle. It makes me feel like I’m a brat that’s just getting everything spoon-fed to me, and other people will have that opinion of me.”***

Xu Cheng nodded. Tired, he said, ***“So some feelings happened at the wrong time, and it’s destined to be difficult to get anywhere with those feelings, right?”***

That was why Xu Cheng thought he didn’t deserve Lin Chuxue. Only when he was powerful enough and proved himself could he be able to face his feelings for her.

Ran Jing sorta got it, but sorta didn’t, but she felt Xu Cheng and Lin Chuxue must have a story.

When Shen Yao came out, she pretended to hang up the phone and complained, ***“Holy crap, these guys, always harassing me.”***

Ran Jing asked, ***“Who?”***

“A bunch of heirs that only know how to whine. I already told them that I like the sense of security, a reliable man that can also fight, but these guys just don’t understand me and keep on asking me out.” Shen Yao dry-coughed, deliberately saying out loud her mate selection criteria in front of Xu Cheng.

Who knew that Xu Cheng would just pick up a fruit and chew on it while advising her, ***“Then you can go visit some gyms, maybe you can meet a few guys that look like Arnold Schwarzenegger.”***

Shen Yao immediately rolled her eyes at him. THIS IDIOT!

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Chapter 78

Source: Noodletown Translated

Xu Cheng chewed on his apple as he asked Ran Jing, ***“You’ve worked as a criminal police officer for so many years, have you seen a professional killer before?”***

Ran Jing shook her head. ***“Close to none. We normally deal with normal criminals.”***

Xu Cheng then looked towards Shen Yao. ***“You for sure haven’t seen any before too, right?”***

Then, he shrugged his shoulders. ***“And you guys are here to protect me? Do you know how professional killers assassinate people?”***

“We have a dozen undercover agents. Anyone coming close to your room will be immediately identified through our internal communication network and intercepted.”

Xu Cheng asked her, ***“You know that the three Gates are trying hard to get rid of me so they can kill off the morale that has been spiking in the police force, but do you know who they are hiring to do the job?”***

Ran Jing paused for a moment. ***“Nope.”***

Xu Cheng was speechless. He asked again, ***“Then have you guys learned the details of the hospital’s floor plans and the entrances, exits, corners, and such that the assassins could use? Do you know the entire layout and surrounding terrain of this hospital? Also, have you guys practiced for emergencies?”***

Ran Jing also had her thoughts.

“I don’t think it’s necessary. Think about it, you just killed Gate Master Yan, so if something happened to you right now, then wouldn’t it be clear that they were the ones behind it? They wouldn’t be stupid enough to act during this time period.”

Xu Cheng smiled. ***“I don’t think so. If I’m the three Gates, then I would pick right now to take action. First of all, I’m severely injured, so it’s the best opportunity to kill me. Secondly, the three Gates could just push the blame onto North Gate, since it makes sense that the North Gate members would try to avenge their leader. If they don’t take care of me right now, they will have nightmares when I fully recover and get back to work. By then, do you think it will be easy to assassinate me? Besides, even if they killed me and infuriated the police, what proof would there be to show that they were behind it? The law and court only look at evidence, not personal feelings.”***

Ran Jing was a bit embarrassed by Xu Cheng’s on-point analysis.

“And that’s why I was confused about why you just came like this to protect me. And Shen Yao too, do you think this is a joke? Hurry and go home. If possible, Ran Jing, you should go back too and don’t get dragged into this. Get someone else to guard me.”

Xu Cheng didn’t want these two to get involved and get hurt, and he also felt like if something were to happen, those two would only weigh him down.

“You think I want to protect you? I was assigned to this job by my supervisor, I’m already on the lower end of the stick not being assigned to go to the North Gate cleanup operations. My whole team complained for a while because

we had to stay and babysit you.” Ran Jing snorted, ***“Oh and you are overthinking this. I know for sure that they won’t be picking a time like this to assassinate you.”***

Xu Cheng was speechless. ***“I really doubt how you made your way up to the criminal police captain position... You have no brain at all.”***

“You even doubt my professionalism?” Ran Jing wasn’t happy. With her hands on her hips, she said, ***“Wanna bet?”***

Xu Cheng: ***“Bet what?”***

“If no killer appears in the next two days, then come report to my squad after you get out of the hospital,” Ran Jing said.

“Report to your squad?” Xu Cheng was a bit surprised. ***“I don’t think you can make this kind of work transfers.”***

“Of course I can’t, but you accomplished something huge this time for the director at HQ. I doubt he will let you keep wasting time at the local police bureau and will probably transfer you to HQ. If you lose, then come to my squad, and I will let you know the power of Captain Ran.”

Moving to the criminal police department meant he had more power to apprehend criminals, Xu Cheng felt that was alright for him, so he nodded and said, ***“Okay. And what if you lose?”***

Ran Jing said, ***“Come to my squad, and I will call you Captain Xu.”***

“Interesting.” Xu Cheng laughed. ***“Deal.”***

“We are not completely useless too. At least, you can tell me what you want to eat and I will go and buy it for you.” Shen Yao really wanted to leap onto Xu Cheng and strangle him. ***“This is the first time a stinky man doesn’t want me as a***

company. Well, I'm taking care of you because you helped me win money. Otherwise, why would I be in the mood to stay here? Humph!"

"Didn't you bet on North Gate's leader?" Xu Cheng asked.

"After all, I'm the daughter of a businessman. I will lose big if I bet on that and lose, and what if the unthinkable did happen? Besides, there's barely any profit even if I bet on that old dude and win, so I might as well bet my money on you and try my luck," Shen Yao said, very proud of herself. **"Last time, I lost so much money because of you. Who knew if you were hiding some tricks in your sleeves that might actually beat the North Gate Master? So, I bet my money on you."**

Xu Cheng looked at her with approval. **"Very nice, you are quite smart."**

"Well, I just decided to gamble once, it wasn't because I believed in you." Shen Yao pouted.

"Okay, Xu Cheng, the doctor said that you need rest. Talk less. It's 11 o'clock at night now, so you should sleep. We will rotate our shifts and supervise the nurse when she changes your medication and drip." After saying that, Ran Jing started organizing the messy table.

Xu Cheng nodded and decided to take a nap. Suddenly, he remembered the change with his eyes earlier, so he felt he should take some time to figure out his eyes first. Could it be this time that he fell unconscious that caused his vision to mutate?

He opened his eyes, there was still no change. He closed his eyes, opened them again, and there was still nothing.

Shen Yao saw him closing and opening and closing and opening his eyes, so she asked, **"What are you doing?"**

“Nothing. I was just unconscious and sleeping for too long and wanted to tire my eyes out a bit so I can go back to sleep,” explained Xu Cheng.

Then, Shen Yao stopped bothering him. Xu Cheng was quite confused, how could he change his vision to before where he could see through everything like an x-ray?

He closed his eyes, took a deep breath, allowing himself to concentrate. After brewing for a minute with his eyes closed and attention focused, when Xu Cheng opened his eyes again, Ran Jing and Shen Yao both became moving skeletons in his eyes.

Xu Cheng was shocked and he immediately closed his eyes and told himself to relax. Indeed, he wasn't dreaming! His eyes really had undergone a qualitative change!

When he opened his eyes again, maybe it was because his level of focus had decreased a bit, but the scene that came to his eyes almost gave him a nose bleed.

It was like Shen Yao and Ran Jing's exterior clothes had become transparent, and he was able to see them only in their bras and underwear. The exquisite, rich and perfect outline of their chests shocked Xu Cheng, he felt like he switched to the wrong channel.

To be polite, he immediately closed his eyes, his heart beating.

He kept groaning in his heart, “What just happened? How come I could see their skeletons the first time, and when I opened my eyes again, I could only see through that layer of clothes? Can I change the depth with how much concentration I use with my eyes?”

At the thought of this, Xu Cheng concentrated his attention and opened his eyes again. This time, the scene of a lobby came into his eyes, and there were many beds and patients and the nurses on duty were changing medicine for them.

Xu Cheng immediately closed his eyes, relaxed, and opened them again. Everything turned back to normal.

To ensure what he saw was true, Xu Cheng really wanted to ask Shen Yao if she was wearing a violet-colored bra.

But he kept his mouth shut, because he would get beaten to death by her. Or, he could also ask if she was 36C.

But he would get beaten to death if he asked that too.

Xu Cheng had no choice but to ask Ran Jing, ***“Is the area next to this room the public area for IV injection?”***

Ran Jing paused for a moment. “Yeah, how do you know?”

Xu Cheng could hardly contain the excitement in his heart, and he was at the same time very shocked. The scene he just saw was actually the scene on the other side of the wall.

A side note to our patrons: our google drive packages will still be updated later in the evening

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Chapter 79

Source: Noodletown Translated

“Nothing, I just heard the noise outside and I guessed.” Xu Cheng laughed and he immediately sunk into silence.

“Why is your nose bleeding?” At this moment, Shen Yao pointed at him with surprise and asked curiously.

Xu Cheng paused for a second as he subconsciously wiped his nose. Of course, blood... Well, now that was a bit awkward.

“Probably because Auntie Lin brought over too many supplements for me.”

“Should I call the doctor over?” Shen Yao asked, a bit concerned.

“Nah, it’s fine.”

Shen Yao nodded, got up and was about to take off her jacket because there was air conditioning inside the ward so she didn’t need the jacket to fend off the cold.

However, who knew Xu Cheng would point at her and immediately say, **“Don’t take it off.”**

Ran Jing and Shen Yao were both a bit dumbfounded.

Xu Cheng was also regretting his words just now. But, he was a bit scared that once he closed and opened his eyes again, if Shen Yao took off her jacket, then he might be able to see through her bra too... Then that would be a bit awkward.

“What’s happening to you, acting all suspicious.” Shen Yao

wondered as she hung her jacket on the hanger and asked him.

“Aren’t you cold?” Xu Cheng pulled whatever who could.

“Isn’t there an air condition here?” Shen Yao rolled her eyes.

“Then can you move the clothing rack to the window?” Xu Cheng said.

“Why?”

“What if the killers have a sniper? I’m concerned that the window will give him just the window of opportunity to put a bullet up my butt.”

Shen Yao thought Xu Cheng was right, so she rolled the clothing rack to the window to interfere with the sight from outside looking in.

Then, Xu Cheng pretended to go to sleep and closed his eyes. However, he couldn’t fall asleep. After discovering such an amazing ability, how could someone not be super excited and fall asleep?

Xu Cheng closed his eyes, but he began concentrating his focus. Now, with the training of using ultrasound, it’s much easier to control the level of concentration with his brain.

When Xu Cheng opened his eyes again, he shockingly found that he could see through all walls. He could even see the people walking around out there, and that visual was like a machine that could see through all kinds of materials and focus on the living beings in action.

The rats in the corners, the people walking in the hallways, the family members anxiously waiting outside the emergency room, the health care workers changing shift, as well as the crowd walking up and down the stairs. As long as they were living creatures, he seemed to be able to see them all, and other non-living objects were simply close to transparency in his eyes.

Xu Cheng was curious as to why this was happening.

“Could it be that I can directly see what my ultrasonic waves detect?” Xu Cheng was quite shocked.

Indeed, the ultrasonic waves that he sent out will send feedback to his brain and then the information will be relayed to his eyes, so when he opens his eyes, he can ignore non-living objects and lock onto the people that were moving around.

What shocked Xu Cheng even more was that when his visual field had so many people appearing at once, his brain didn't start hurting from sensory overload, and he could even see and hear those people clearly, as if he was right there next to them. His brain or eyes weren't exhausted at all.

He turned to the left side of the hospital, and then to the right side, and then looked down. He could even see the people paying at the reception and those walking in and out of the entrance.

Holy crap this pair of eyes is overpowered!

Xu Cheng lifted his head and look towards the ceiling, wanting to see if he could see the starry sky above. However, just when he leaned against the headboard and was about to enjoy the view, he saw a guy on the roof!

Xu Cheng saw that this guy was in the middle of changing into a hospital uniform, with a gun tied to his ankle.

Xu Cheng subconsciously said, **“Here they come.”**

Ran Jing and Shen Yao asked him, **“What are you talking about?”**

“I said, the killers are here!” Xu Cheng blinked twice and withdrew his x-ray eyes, saying determinedly to Ran Jing, **“Send your people to the roof. There's a man about 30 years old in**

a hospital uniform with the badge number L028. Tell your men that he has a gun holstered around his ankle. There are calluses on his fingers, so he's a professional."

Ran Jing paused for a second. She completely didn't react to what Xu Cheng was saying yet or whether he was even talking to her. ***"Wait, what?"***

Xu Cheng immediately said, ***"Hurry and tell your men to intercept him. He's already coming down the stairs. Hurry up!"***

Seeing that Xu Cheng wasn't at all joking, Ran Jing immediately spoke into her earpiece to her squad that was on patrol, ***"Ah-Bing, bring three people that are good with melee combat to the roof. Take the stairs instead of the elevator. If you see a male in his 30s with a work badge number of L028, check to see if there's a gun on his ankle. If yes, then take him down! Hurry up!"***

Hearing her command, Ah-Bing brought three guys and immediately ran towards the stairway. When they were about to arrive on the roof, they saw a man in uniform, coming down.

When that man saw these four guys, he clearly hesitated for a second. But, he still appeared very calm. After all, Ah-Bing and the others were undercover, and the assassin thought that he might've been too sensitive, seeing these guys not in police uniforms. So, he acted casually and walked past them.

Ah-Bing took notice of his badge number when they walked past each other. It was exactly the same number as Captain Ran said.

"Wait a minute." Ah-Bing and the others turned around and halted the killer.

With his back against them, the killer paused, and his hands slowly

curled into a fist. However, he still turned around calmly and said nonchalantly, **“Can I help you?”**

A criminal police officer took out his badge and said, **“Police. Can you let us do a simple body-search?”**

The killer’s eyes narrowed.

Detecting that change in microexpression, Ah-Bing instinctively pulled out his gun and was ready any minute.

Seeing the police with their gun out, the killer knew he couldn’t take them head on and could only try to win them with wit. **“What gives you the right to search my body? What law did I break? I don’t think the police can just search people whenever they feel like it, right? Besides, you are not even in uniform, how do I know if you are actually police officers or not?”**

Ah-Bing remembered that Captain Ran said the gun was on his ankle. He walked over and said, **“It’s fine, we won’t search you then.”**

The killer let out a sigh of relief, but who knew Ah-Bing would suddenly kick him in the leg. Ah-Bing immediately felt something hard and pointed the gun at the killer’s head, reminding him to not act rashly. **“What’s on his ankle?”**

The other officers immediately got him under control and lifted a leg of his pants. Indeed, there was a black pistol with a silencer on it.

“Captain Ran, you are right, this guy’s a killer. We found a gun and a silencer.” Ah-Bing immediately reported to Captain Ran.

And Ran Jing’s eyes shot wide open as she looked towards Xu Cheng.

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Chapter 80

Source: Noodletown Translated

She really wanted to know how Xu Cheng knew there was a killer on the roof.

“How did you know his location?”

Xu Cheng pointed at his eyes and said, ***“Because I am Jesus and can see everything.”***

The two girls rolled their eyes at him. ***“For real.”***

Xu Cheng bitterly-smiled. ***“Half of it was the truth, I already told you yet you don’t believe me. How else do you want me to explain?”***

“Just wait for the day you start calling me Captain Xu,” he smiled and said.

Ran Jing snorted. ***“We will bring him back and interrogate him first to see if he’s actually here for you or not.”***

Just when Xu Cheng wanted to talk again, his ultrasound waves covering the entire hospital caught something.

“Be quiet for a second.” Xu Cheng immediately stopped the two girls and then closed his eyes. When he opened them again, his pair of eyes already entered penetrating-vision mode and scanned the entire hospital.

On a van outside of the hospital, a guy responsible for central communication said, ***“Brother Qiang failed, I can no longer reach him from my end.”***

From the sea of noises and voices, Xu Cheng immediately locked onto the speaker of that sentence. His eyes locked on and saw through the side of the van, spotting a guy with a beard and a hat.

“Do we cancel the operation?” Someone spoke, ***“I saw Brother Qiang getting carried away by undercover police. Was he exposed or were we all exposed?”***

When that voice came out, Xu Cheng’s brain worked like an AI-system and again located the speaker among the sea of people. This guy was currently sitting on a chair in the 1st floor common area, he was probably responsible for keeping watch for police while his teammates carried out the operation. However, the hitmen didn’t know that undercover police would be all over the hospital today, mixed in on every floor.

Central communication answered the hitman keeping watch, ***“We weren’t exposed, or you would’ve been arrested as well. We can’t cancel the operation. The money on this bounty is enough for us to live the rest of our lives carefreely. We already alerted the target, and the chance of assassinating Xu Cheng will only get smaller and smaller. Ghost, what’s the status on your end? Did you cut off the hospital monitoring system yet?”***

Picking up on this, Xu Cheng immediately said to Ran Jing, ***“Go to the hospital’s central-monitoring room, someone wants to cut off all surveillance.”***

Ran Jing immediately said to her earpiece, ***“Three of you that’s patrolling the second floor, hurry and go check on the monitoring room and see if there’s a situation.”***

Hearing the order, three undercover officers immediately grouped and ran to the central-monitoring room. When they arrived, they noticed that the door was locked.

“Captain Ran, the door’s locked from the inside.”

“Break it, someone’s in there!” Xu Cheng heard the response and immediately said.

Ran Jing immediately ordered, ***“Break in.”***

The three officers nodded. Very professionally, they stepped back, took out their gun, and the three of them all kicked the door at the same time. Then, one guy pointed the gun towards the inside while the other two charged in.

Then, they just saw a guy in hospital uniform in the process of typing things on a keyboard, and he was now looking at them, completely dumbfounded. The three criminal police officers immediately had him under control. Then, one officer checked the screens and noticed that all the areas around Xu Cheng’s ward were blacked out. He immediately said in a deep voice, ***“Take him away!”***

Then, he reported right away, ***“Captain Ran, someone already disabled the monitoring of the areas around Xu Cheng’s ward. It’s very likely that we are dealing with a professional team of hitmen.”***

Ran Jing already couldn’t hide the shock in her heart. She was way too curious as to how the Xu Cheng tonight knew all of this beforehand.

Xu Cheng immediately issued the next order to Ran Jing, ***“Search for a communication device on him, and then reply to the device and say ‘done’.”***

Ran Jing nodded, and then she relayed the order.

Her men found a little communication device from the guy, and then one pressed the talk button and said one simple word, ***“Done.”***

After the central communication side got the news, he immediately started giving out further instructions. **“Cyclops, you can move on, you are safe.”**

“Got it,” Cyclops responded, and Xu Cheng was able to locate him as well.

What a guy, he was actually getting IV drips upstairs. At this time, it was quite late and there weren't many nurses around. He pretended to go and use the washroom with the stand that the IV fluid bag hung from, and he pulled the needle out inside a stall and came out. Then, he climbed out from the washroom window and walked along the ledge. Xu Cheng was on the fourth floor, and the guy that was caught on the roof had actually installed a rope system. Now, this guy could use this rope and slowly climb down to Xu Cheng's window.

Since the air condition was on, Xu Cheng's room's window was closed, and there were a curtain and clothing rack blocking the view. The hitman nicknamed Cyclops installed a silencer onto his pistol first, holstered it, and then attached himself to the rope. Then, he spoke to his teammate that was looking his way with binoculars from afar and said, **“Vision blocked, there are a curtain and a clothing rack. If you don't charge in, you won't be able to get a clear shot.”**

Cyclops fell silent for a bit. **“Got it. How many people are in there?”**

“Three. But the other two are females so you don't have to worry. Just go in and quickly execute him.”

Cyclops: **“Okay.”**

Then, he climbed down from the fifth floor using the rope and began untying himself from it. Just at this moment, Xu Cheng said to Ran Jing, **“Go open the window as hard as you can.”**

Ran Jing was confused as to what Xu Cheng was planning. But, she still got up from her chair, moved the clothing rack away, and pushed the window right out while being too lazy to pull the curtain to the side.

With his back against the window, Cyclops had just finished untying himself from the rope when he felt a huge force pushing him forward. Failing to keep his balance and already being untied from the rope, he directly **“Ah~”** his way down from the fourth floor.

Hearing the ruckus, Ran Jing felt a chill down her back, and she instinctively looked towards Xu Cheng. **“How did you know there was someone outside?”**

Xu Cheng: **“Didn’t I tell you before that I have good ears?”**

Ran Jing immediately spoke into her earpiece, **“Xu Cheng’s window area, send two people over, a killer fell down. He probably can’t run.”**

The accomplice watching with binoculars from the opposite building saw the scene of Cyclops falling from the fourth floor. He gritted his teeth. **“! Cyclops fell down!”**

The guy on the central-communication side felt his eyelid jump, suddenly feeling that their plans weren’t going so well today. Why did it feel like none of his plans were under his control?

“Dolphin, up to you now.”

“Got it, give me ten minutes.” The voice actually belonged to a woman. When Xu Cheng locked onto her, he noticed that she was in the hall on the fourth floor, in the uniform of a food delivery person. At this time, she walked into the nurse station and said to the nurses, **“A gentleman ordered takeout for you two.”**

The two nurses on today’s night shift was a bit confused.

“Who would order for us?”

“Who cares, maybe it’s a guy that secretly has a crush on one of us. I’m hungry, let’s just dig in.” The other nurse happily took over the food.

Pretty sure Jesus didn’t have that ability...

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