

## PAW 1741

### Chapter 1741

Backyard.

Amidst the distant sound of firecrackers, a sparring match was underway in the courtyard. Dong Xuebing was pitted against a security guard, clearly at a disadvantage. However, the guard couldn't defeat Dong Xuebing even after a full three minutes of fighting.

"Again!" the guard shouted.

Dong Xuebing forced a bitter smile. "Let's leave it at this."

"No clear winner yet," the guard insisted.

"There's no need for this. It's just a friendly match," Dong Xuebing replied helplessly.

"Mr. Dong, can you show some real skills?" the guard asked earnestly. "It's also a sign of respect for me. I know you haven't used your full strength."

"It's New Year's. Can't we leave it at that?" Dong Xuebing replied.

"I want to spar with you today. Please oblige," the guard pressed.

With that, the guard again charged forward, engaging Dong Xuebing in combat.

Dong Xuebing, still lacking enthusiasm, went through the motions, and his thoughts were already on the upcoming Spring Festival Gala. He wondered what funny sketches and cross-talks would be featured this year—those were his favorites to watch during leisure time.

One punch.

Two kicks.

A swing of the arm.

Dong Xuebing skillfully avoided each attack.

"Brother-in-law, why aren't you fighting back? Show some power!" Xie Hao exclaimed in frustration. Seeing Dong Xuebing still unmoved, Xie Hao couldn't help but shout and pace anxiously in the courtyard. Finally, he called out to the other two security guards, "Quick, all of you attack together!"

They moved in together.

Three against one.

The two guards exchanged glances.

Now it was clear—even one Dong Xuebing couldn't handle was struggling; there was no suspense with three. Despite one guard being the best fighter among them, there was no way he could take on three alone. After all, they were not ordinary civilians. Their combat skills varied, but their fighting prowess didn't differ much.

"Go on, all of you, don't be afraid! Even if my brother-in-law gets knocked down, he's much stronger than you think. Thirty people wouldn't be a challenge, let alone three!" Xie Hao asserted confidently. He knew Dong Xuebing's combat abilities well. Seeing this, it was clear to him that Dong Xuebing wasn't fighting seriously, and he wanted to provoke a reaction.

Hou Ming was speechless. "What kind of situation is this?"

"Of course, my brother-in-law is holding back," Xie Hao insisted.

"Then why are you calling three people to fight him?" Hou Ming asked.

"Cousin, you don't understand," Xie Hao replied. "My brother-in-law is holding back. Can't you see he's letting them off easy? He wouldn't need this much time if he used his full strength. He could knock down seven or eight people in seconds. My brother-in-law's skills are not just talk."

Hou Ming didn't believe it; he thought Xie Hao was exaggerating.

But Xie Ran and Xie Jing were convinced. They knew Dong Xuebing's fighting ability was beyond human limits. Even if he were tied up or blindfolded, he wouldn't be defeated by a few security guards. Otherwise, he wouldn't be Dong Xuebing.

The security guards continued their attack.

But after a while, they still couldn't find a way.

Looking at himself, he was already sweaty and tired. But Dong Xuebing still looked calm and relaxed, as if he were just strolling.

Seeing this, the guard suddenly turned around. "Xiao Zhang, Xiao Liu, join in," he said, realizing one person might not be enough.

The other two guards hesitated briefly but decided to join in. "Mr. Dong, we apologize in advance. Please be careful," they warned.

Two more joined in.

Three people attacked Dong Xuebing.

The scene instantly became intense, filled with shadows of fists and feet.

One attacked from below, one from the middle, and one aimed high at Dong Xuebing. Their positions were flexible. Often, one would cover where Dong Xuebing retreated, showing their seamless coordination. They had trained together for a long time.

Initially, they thought one person couldn't take down Dong Xuebing for such a long time, so three people would have no problem. This would also prove their abilities and show they were stronger than Dong Xuebing. They could continue to stay here and protect Mr. Xie. However, they were all taken aback by what happened next. They never expected that when one person attacked Dong Xuebing, he would maintain that relaxed demeanor. Even when three people attacked him, he remained equally composed.

Sidestepping.

Bending.

Twisting to evade.

Dong Xuebing seemed to be dancing, and even after some time, he hadn't broken a sweat.

It was as if there was no substantial difference between one person attacking him and three people attacking him.

Another five minutes passed.

Several security guards were panting heavily, exhausted not due to lack of stamina but because such fighting consumed the most energy. They had all exerted themselves to the fullest, and soon, they were too tired to continue, breathing heavily.

Meanwhile, Dong Xuebing blinked as if nothing had happened. Seeing they didn't intend to attack again, he said, "Impressive skills, gentlemen. Let's leave it at this."

Even Hou Ming now realized that Dong Xuebing couldn't defeat them; he simply hadn't exerted himself. No, to be accurate, Dong Xuebing seemed not to have exerted any effort.

The three security guards exchanged shocked looks.

One stepped forward and respectfully said, "Thank you for the lesson."

Another guard sincerely added, "There are people beyond people and heavens beyond heavens. We've always been frogs at the bottom of a well."

The facts were laid out. They couldn't deny it anymore. Even without exerting any effort, Dong Xuebing had exhausted them completely. This demonstrated that Dong Xuebing's combat ability was on a completely different level. He wasn't even in the same league. He could have done it effortlessly if he had wanted to defeat them. He had been going easy on them.

They were convinced.

They were truly convinced this time.

They now understood why Mr. Xie and Mr. Xie Guojian had confidently given them a break without any worries. With a master like Dong Xuebing around, even if there were threats to the people in the courtyard, it would only lead to self-destruction.

This son-in-law of the Xie family could take down a dozen people without blinking and probably wouldn't break a sweat.

"Well, let's go back," several security guards said dejectedly.

There was nothing they could do. They could have tried harder if the difference in strength had been slight. But Dong Xuebing's strength surpassed theirs by more than just a little bit. They had never felt so powerless against one person before.