

Ye Chen 4811

Chapter 4811

In fact, Ye Chen wanted to give this old lady a rejuvenation pill directly in return.

The old lady had not lived an easy life, and now that she had fallen to this kind of place, she had suffered a lot of physical and mental damage.

In such a situation, if she was given a rejuvenation pill and a large sum of cash, not only would she be able to live longer, but she and her son would also be able to spend the rest of their lives in peace, and they would be able to think of more happiness for the rest of their lives.

However, Ye Chen knew that he could not directly take out the Spring Return Pill and give it to her on such an occasion.

After all, this pill was indeed too precious, and if the generals of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall saw it, they might be unfair.

They could not possibly know how valuable this seemingly worthless bracelet was to themselves.

They would only feel that they had worked hard and risked their lives to do something for themselves, but they had given an old woman and her son who had been saved two pills worth a great deal of money, and such pills, to those of them in the martial arts, were worth ten thousand pieces of gold.

In this way, it was inevitable that they would fall short in their hearts.

As the saying goes, one does not suffer from a lack of equality, so how could one let the hearts of these 1 million plus Dragon Hall generals down.

As for the blood dispersal heart saving pill that he had just given to the old lady's son, Ye Chen believed that they should be able to accept it to a certain extent, after all, the old lady was so old and had already lost three sons one after another, and was about to lose her fourth, so helping her out at this time was also a way of not wanting her to lose her descendants.

Therefore, Ye Chen planned to hold off on giving her the rejuvenation pills for the time being, and then visit her after he returned to China, when he would not only give the old lady a rejuvenation pill, but also help her solve all her problems.

As soon as the old lady heard Ye Chen say that she would pay a visit when she returned to China, she quickly said, "Mr. Ye, when I return to China, I should also bring my youngest child to visit you, how can I let you come to my home"

Ye Chen smiled faintly and said seriously, "Old man, you don't need to think so much, after today, I will have the generals of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall settle you two down first, and when the time is right, I will personally escort you two back to your country."

The old lady pursed her lips and hesitated for a moment before saying gratefully, "Then then I will trouble you Mr. Ye both of our pa*sports have been taken and burned by this gang and we are penniless, you now let us return to our country by ourselves, we have no way to go back"

Ye Chen nodded: "Then you don't have to worry about it, I will arrange it."

After saying that, he then said to Wan Bajun, "Bajun, have someone bring them all up."

Wan Bajun immediately nodded and arranged for someone to bring several people up.

At this time, the other generals of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall had already brought down all the corpses.

This one included the Indian doctor, Hardik, who had been hit by a shot to the sky because he had intended to escape.

Afterwards, Wan Bajun came to Ye Chen and said respectfully, "Mr. Ye, the corpses have all been brought down."

Ye Chen nodded and said indifferently, "Put these corpses, along with the ones that are alive, into the cells."

Wan Bajun subconsciously said, "Mr. Ye, the cell is limited in size, I'm afraid it won't fit"

Ye Chen said indifferently, "It's fine, pile the corpses all together, like yards of firewood, one by one."

After hearing this, Wan Bajun immediately nodded and said, "Okay Mr. Ye, my subordinate understands."

After saying that, he looked at the men around him and ordered, "Immediately follow Mr. Ye's request."

"As ordered!"

Mei Yu Zhen, Xu Mian Xi and Ah Liang, the living people, were all howling in fear at this moment, especially Mei Yu Zhen, who was trembling with fear and begged Ye Chen, "Mr. Ye, please shoot me dead, please"

Ye Chen said indifferently, "An unforgivable beast like you is not worthy to die in my hands."

At this time, a general of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall walked up to her side, and as soon as he grabbed her collar, he dragged her straight into the cell.

And at that moment, the corpses in the cell were on the verge of piling up into a mountain.

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Ye Chen opened his mouth and said to Wan Bajun, "Bajun, find me a lighter."

Wan Bajun occasionally had the habit of smoking cigars, so he took out a lighter from his pocket, which was specially designed to light cigars, and handed it to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen turned and threw the lighter to Mei Yu Zhen and said indifferently, "Take this lighter, I will have someone lock up the cell later, and then have someone pump out the gasoline from the gas tanks of those cars on the ground and fill it into here. If none of you dare to light it, you can also choose to guard these corpses inside and wait to meet death, how you die is your choice."

Mei Yu Zhen was so frightened that her whole body went limp and turned into a puddle of mud.

And Ah Liang, who was being taken into the cell, was so frightened that he cried out, not daring to imagine himself being burnt to death by the fire, and blurted out, "Mr. Ye, please let us die on our own, don't give us a lighter ah I'm afraid that one of them can't control to really light the fire... .."

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market. Do you know that these corpses will rot and stink tomorrow? Even if we don't die from the stench, we'll be poisoned by the toxic gas from the fermentation! Do you want to die in a puddle of blood like that?"

When Ah Liang heard this, his whole body was so scared that he peed his trousers, and his whole body was much more fearful than before.

But fear was fear, he didn't dare to say anything else about asking Ye Chen not to send out lighters anyway, because after hearing Ma Kui's words, he suddenly felt that a fire to solve everything might be the best solution.

Soon, after the bodies were all piled into the cell, the few people who were alive were also put in.

At this moment, they could only stand or collapse next to each other in a very small piece of open space, and behind them was a dense mountain of corpses.

Ye Chen stepped in front of a few people and looked at their desperate and fearful appearance, asking in a cold voice, "Do you still remember what those people who were killed by you looked like before they died?!"

The group of people all hurriedly lowered their heads, not daring to look at Ye Chen.

And in their minds, the incomparably miserable appearance of all those who had been killed by themselves before they died had already unconsciously surfaced.

The cycle of karma and retribution.

This group of people specialises in making profits by maiming others, and can be described as vicious and evil to the extreme.

Many of them have not just one life on their hands, but many.

To let them die as a thank-you for their sins would already be a bargain.

If there was a reincarnation, then I am afraid that they would have to suffer all the sufferings on earth in the next few lives before they could be considered to have paid for their sins.

Seeing that the group of people did not dare to speak, Ye Chen sneered and said to Wan Bajun, "Bajun, let everyone withdraw."

"Good!" Wan Bajun nodded and ordered everyone else to withdraw from the underground operating room, then he joined Ye Chen and stepped out.

After going out, the generals of Wan Long Hall, drove all those vehicles of the Crazy Juarez members into the courtyard and emptied the fuel tanks one by one, allowing the petrol to pour inwards along the entrance to the underground operating room.

Soon, Mei Yu Zhen and the others, who were crowded by the mountain of corpses, saw a trickle of oil and petrol making its way down the stairs.

As Mei Yu Zhen watched the petrol get closer and closer to her, she couldn't help but look at the lighter in her hand and asked Ma Kui with an expressionless, dishevelled face, "Old Ma, when do you think we'll light"

Ma Kui forced himself to endure the pain and spoke, "Don't light it now, we have to wait for more gasoline, and strive for a big fire then, instantly unconscious, if slowly burned to death, it must be particularly painful"

A Liang remembered something and suddenly cried, "Uncle Ma last time those few guys who had their kidneys removed, were just burned to death by gasoline At that time at that time I said to kill after buried, that several Mexicans non-say non-say digging a pit is too tired, why not a fire burned the matter so that several Mexicans on just"

A Liang said here, the mind can not help but recall the picture at that time, emotions have been a little too fearful, he did not dare to say more about the situation at that time, just cried and said, "Uncle Ma I'm really scared ah Uncle Ma"

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Ah Liang's painful cry caused the others to feel a pang of sorrow.

They were all, without exception, devils who killed without blinking an eye, and had even been prepared to lose their heads at any time, anywhere.

But when the time came for them to face death, they all lost the courage to put life and death on the line.

Mei Yu Zhen handed the lighter in her hand to Ma Kui and subconsciously said, "Old Ma, why don't you do it"

Ma Kui looked at the lighter, and then at Mei Yu Zhen, and cursed like a madman: "Do you see how my hand can still hold a lighter? You want me to f*cking light it with my mouth?!"

Only then did Mei Yu Zhen realise that Ma Kui's arms and legs had long since been broken by the bullet.

She couldn't help but look at Xu Mixi again and spoke, "Old Xu, why don't you do it"

Xu Mianxi was so scared that he was a little confused and muttered, "I don't dare, I don't dare you guys come"

After saying that, he immediately covered his face and choked, "Tell me before you guys point so that I can be mentally prepared"

Mei Yu Zhen was helpless and looked at the boss Juarez again, seeing that Juarez had only broken two knees, he handed the lighter to him and said, "Boss, it's better for you to do it."

Juarez, who was by now stunned, cried and said, “No no I can’t do it I don’t want to die God please please forgive me my sins so that I can die without pain and... ..and be able to go to heaven when I die, amen”

“f*ck!” Makui stared at Juarez and cursed angrily, “You’re f*cking begging God at this point? Didn’t you f*cking tell me that you only believe in strength and not in God! You’ve f*cking killed a lot of people and you’re asking God for forgiveness at this time, are you f*cking kidding me?”

Juarez used to have a temper where he would pull out a gun and put a hole in someone’s head even if they glared at him from the sidewalk.

And it was the first time that Ma Kui, who had always acted like a dog at his side, had cursed at him.

But Juarez could no longer be angry.

He grabbed his hair with both hands in pain and despair and choked out in anguish, “Ninety percent of the entire population of Mexico is Catholic and Christian, how can I be an exception!”

He rushed over to Juarez and slapped him across the face, cursing, “What the f*ck are you going to do when you beg God for forgiveness for all the bad things we’ve done?”

If it was before tonight, Man Yingjie would have had to wait until he was far away before he could say anything in front of Juarez.

But now, he slapped Juarez right across the face.

The fear of death had made him lose his hot temper, and the slap he received from Mann Yingjie did not make him angry, but added to his fragile state of mind.

Broken down, he burst into tears and hugged his head.

He kicked Juarez to the ground, kicking him repeatedly and cursing, “You’ve done so much f*cking evil, what kind of God can forgive you? You want to go to f*cking heaven, you son of a b*tch, go f*ck yourself! All the hells in the world won’t be enough to atone for your sins, you son of a b*tch, now you know how to ask God for forgiveness, what the f*ck have you been doing?”

Juarez had completely broken down and let Man Yingjie beat him up, but he only knew how to hug and cry, as if he could no longer feel the pain.

At this moment, Ma Kui suddenly shouted in panic, “Gasoline! So much petrol!”

The crowd looked at the sound and saw more and more petrol starting to pour into the basement.

Soon, the gasoline began to pour into the cell, and the crowd tried to dodge, but there was nowhere to hide.

Ma Kui subconsciously tried to dodge, but his limbs were no longer able to move, so he struggled and only squirmed in place, making it impossible for him to avoid the petrol.

As for Juarez on the side, he was so frightened by the gasoline that his body jolted and his hands grabbed the iron railings like crazy, crying out in desperation, “Let me out, I don’t want to die God, please help me ”

Mei Yu Zhen shouted like a madman: “Shut the f*ck up! I don’t want to have to listen to you whining on my way to hell!”

But Juarez was unmoved and continued to cry and scream.

Distraught, Mei Yu Zhen grabbed the lighter off the floor and said, “Stop shouting! Stop shouting and I’ll light the fire!”

This worked and Juarez begged, “Mei, don’t light the fire, as long as we are alive, we can have hope, we can hold on, what if someone comes to save us?”

Mei Yu Zhen looked at the mountain of bodies piled up behind him and asked him, “With all your men dead, who else do you expect to come to your rescue?”

Juarez blurted out, “My girlfriend! If I never get back, she’ll come for me! If we can live until she comes, we’ll be saved!”

Chapter 4814

Mei Yu Zhen said with a sneer on her face, “I really can’t figure out how on earth you’ve been a boss for so many years with that level of intelligence.”

With that, she pointed directly above her and said in a cold voice, “Don’t you forget that there are more than a hundred experts from the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall outside, as long as we are not dead, they will definitely not leave, and when that happens, your girlfriend coming over will just be a death sentence!”

Juarez was in despair all of a sudden.

Then, he suddenly came back to his senses and spoke, “No matter what, as long as we’re still alive, there’s hope of being rescued! If we don’t light the fire, we can buy some time! Even if it’s just one more day, there’s a chance of survival! Do miracles only happen in desperate times? Maybe Ye Chen can change his mind, or maybe the Mexican police will find out about this place and get us out, or maybe Ye has other enemies, and if his enemies come and kill them, then we’ll be saved, won’t we?”

As he said that, he became more and more excited and advised the crowd, “Even if there is only a one in ten thousand chance, as long as you are alive, there is still hope, just like buying a super million lottery ticket, even if there is only a one in a million chance, someone will definitely win, it is just a matter of who wins, as long as you buy the ticket, you may be the one who wins, but only if you buy it!”

Mei Yu Zhen and the others, seemed to be moved by his words.

As long as they lived, there was the possibility of a miracle happening, there was nothing wrong with that, even if the chances were slim, it was better than being done with it.

Thinking of this, Mei Yu Zhen gritted her teeth and blurted out, “Since this is the case, let’s wait patiently, maybe a miracle will happen if heaven doesn’t kill me!”

On the other side, Man Yingjie also said firmly, “Wait! I am willing to wait too! I haven’t lived long enough, as long as there is a chance of survival, I am willing to wait!”

Mei Yuzhen nodded, looked at Ma Kui and asked him, "Old Ma, what do you think?"

Ma Kui pondered for a moment and spoke, "Then let's wait! Wait until the last minute!"

Mei Yuzhen looked at Xu Mixi again, "Old Xu, what do you say?"

"Wait!" Xu Mianshi gritted his teeth and said in a cold voice, "As long as God can give me a chance to live, I will definitely change my ways and become a new man after I get out!"

Mei Yu Zhen said approvingly, "Most of us have fought to the death for our families, so perhaps God will find us justifiable and let us live. "

Saying that, she immediately squared her shoulders and said, "Good! Since we have all reached a consensus, let's wait for a miracle to happen! The immediate priority is that we must all be careful and careful again, so that we don't ignite the petrol by sparking because of clothes rubbing or things bumping together!"

"Good!" The crowd nodded their heads one after another.

Just at this time, Sun Huina, who had not spoken, could not help but smile to herself and spoke, "Why has no one ever asked me?"

Mei Yu Zhen said in a cold voice, "Is there any f*cking place for you to speak here?"

Sun Huina couldn't help but leave two lines of tears behind as she choked out, "Although I have never killed anyone myself, nor have I directly cheated or harmed anyone, I still feel that I have helped the evil-doers and indirectly killed so many people, which is really a grave sin.

Mei Yu Zhen reached out and slapped Sun Huina across the face, cursing, "Rubbish, if you keep talking sh*t, I'll f*cking kill you first!"

Sun Huina's cheeks were immediately red and swollen from the slap.

But she just smiled miserably and said mockingly, "Auntie Mei, for someone as insignificant as me, I don't need to bother you to kill me yourself"

Mei Yu Zhen thought that Sun Huina had given in and immediately gave a cold snort.

As she was about to speak, Sun Huina suddenly looked at the crowd and smiled, saying seriously, "Gentlemen, I don't want to wait, so please accompany me on my journey."

Mei Yuzhen didn't expect Sun Huina to say anything that would spoil the fun, so she became furious and raised her hand to smack her, but she found that the lighter had reached Sun Huina's hand somehow.

Seeing that Sun Huina was about to light the lighter, she shouted in fear, "Don't light it!"

As soon as the words left her mouth, she saw Sun Huina faintly smile and pull the trigger for ignition with both hands.

The cigar's special lighter, similar to a windproof lighter, had a greenish-blue flame that gushed out.

At this moment, the crowd's desperately wide pupils were filled with the reflection of the greenish-blue flames.

In the next instant, the fire burst out of the air in an instant!

Chapter 4815

A few minutes ago.

While those vicious murderers were chattering away in the underground operating room, Ye Chen had the rescued victims settled down, and then asked Wan Bajun, "Bajun, have you prepared the things I asked you to prepare in advance?"

Wan Bajun nodded and said respectfully, "Back to Mr. Ye, the things you asked me to prepare are all in the trunk of my car, do you need them now? If you need it, I'll go carry it over."

"Good." Ye Chen spoke, "Carry it over."

Saying that, Ye Chen pointed to the empty room not far away and said to Wan Bajun, "Move it all over there."

"Okay Mr. Ye." Wan Bajun turned around and left, and quickly walked over with a huge cardboard box in his arms from the trunk of a car.

In addition to holding the large carton with both hands, he was also carrying a heavy shopping bag in his hand.

On that large cardboard box, the Logo of Maotai Wine was printed on it, which was the celebration wine that Ye Chen had specially instructed Wan Brejun to prepare in advance.

Opening the box, there were two three-litre bottles of Maotai Feitian inside, while the other shopping bag was full of gla*s cups of about fifty millilitre capacity.

Wan Bajun said to Ye Chen, "Mr. Ye, everything you want is here."

Ye Chen nodded and said, "In ten minutes, have all the brothers gather in the courtyard, and I will drink a celebratory drink with everyone."

Wan Bajun could not help but ask him, "Mr. Ye, if we are to drink a celebration wine, isn't this wine a bit low? There are more than a hundred of us, and there are only these six kilograms of wine in total, so if we share it equally, one person can only get one or two"

Saying that, Wan Bajun added: "The generals of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall are all very good drinkers, so this little bit of wine will only scratch the itch for them"

Ye Chen smiled lightly and said, "Later on, we will have to return to the United States, so it is not suitable to drink too much. The celebration wine is just a formality, when we return, we can drink to our heart's content!"

Wan Xiaojun nodded and smiled, "Yes, Mr. Ye."

Ye Chen said indifferently, "Alright Broken Jun, you go ahead and get busy, come find me after ten minutes."

Wan Bajun arched his hand and said respectfully, "My subordinate bids farewell!"

After Wan Breaking Jun left, Ye Chen opened two large three kilogram bottles of Maotai, and then from his pocket, he took out four pills.

These four pills were two Spring Return Pills, as well as two Peiyuan Pills.

The Spring Return Pill and the Peiyuan Pill were both elixirs rich in spiritual energy.

The Peiyuan Dan in particular was far more abundant in spiritual energy than the Spring Return Pill.

After all, there were more than a hundred Wan Long Hall generals, if only a few Spring Return Pills were used, the spiritual qi in them, evenly distributed to each one, would not be too effective.

And for martial artists, the most direct means of strength enhancement was to help them open up more meridians, and to make each of their meridians, more complete.

That was why Ye Chen had specially taken out two Peiyuan Pills, intending to use the powerful spiritual qi in the Peiyuan Pills to help these Wanlong Hall generals improve their cultivation.

The spiritual qi in the Peiyuan Pills was far more powerful than that of the Spring Return Pills, and was enough to ensure that all of these 100 or so Ten Thousand Dragon Hall generals would benefit greatly from them.

At that time, just one small cup for each of them would be enough to raise the strength of most of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall generals by a notch in place.

Subsequently, Ye Chen put a Spring Return Pill and a Peiyuan Pill into each bottle of Maotai Wine.

These two pills with pure medicinal power had little impurities in them, so they melted immediately after entering the wine, of which and were dispersed extremely evenly.

Ye Chen then placed more than 100 glass cups neatly on the table, and then began to pour into these cups, the medicinal wine mixed with the pills.

Ye Chen had just poured a glass of wine when he suddenly heard an explosion coming from the basement.

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There was a boom that shook the entire floor!

And what was even more shocking was that even the room that hid the entrance to the underground operating theatre was spewing out huge tongues of fire, which showed the power of the explosion.

Ye Chen knew that all those demons, including Mei Yu Zhen, must have been completely turned into ashes and ended their sinful lives amidst the rolling flames!

At this moment, Ye Chen also stopped the movement of his hands.

He was silent for a moment, then picked up the wine cup he had just filled, then raised it up and said in a low voice, "I don't know how many innocent people have died here in vain, so this cup of wine is dedicated to you all, and I hope that under the nine springs, you will be able to learn that your great revenge has been avenged!"

With these words, he slowly poured the wine from his cup onto the ground with both hands.

If this cup of wine was sold to someone who really needed it, it could be sold for at least ten million dollars or more.

But in Ye Chen's eyes, this cup of wine was a tribute to those innocent victims, hoping that they could rest in peace.

Therefore, even if it was poured on the ground, it did not count as a waste.

Subsequently, Ye Chen sighed and continued to pour the other glasses to the brim.

Soon, more than a hundred glass cups had all been poured to an eighth full by Ye Chen.

And the two big bottles of wine were just about finished being divided according to the number of people.

At this time, the ten minutes were up, and Wan Bajun knocked respectfully on the door and said respectfully outside the door, "Mr. Ye, the brothers have gathered in the courtyard."

Ye Chen gave a hmph and spoke, "Broken Jun, come in."

Wan Bajun said, "Obey," and immediately pushed the door open.

As soon as the door opened, he smelled the very strong fragrance of Maotai wine.

Moutai was originally a soy sauce type of liquor, and was considered to be the most strongly scented of all liquors. So the smell was so strong that it almost came to his nose.

But in the next second, the army was surprised to find that the smell of wine in the air even carried a feeling of refreshment for the body and mind.

It was like having a good night's sleep on a cool autumn day without any distractions, and there was an indescribable sense of relaxation and relief all over his body.

He couldn't help but ask Ye Chen with a surprised look on his face, "Mr. Ye, how come this wine smells so incredible?"

Ye Chen smiled blandly and spoke, "This is a medicinal wine specially prepared for the brothers, it is considered my unique secret recipe. I said. After this mission, I will definitely make all the brothers even stronger, and this cup of wine is my way of keeping my promise."

Wan Breaking Jun was surprised and asked, "Mr. Ye did you put the elixir in this wine?"

Ye Chen nodded and smiled faintly, "Not only did he put the elixir, but he also put the best elixir I have available."

After saying that, he added: "Although it looks like each person can only get a small cup, but do not underestimate the medicinal power contained in this small cup of wine, three star early martial artist, in situ can rise to the middle to late four stars, four star early martial artist, in situ can rise to the early five stars, if the five star early martial artist, in situ can rise to the great completion of five stars, if you are lucky, rise to the early six stars is not impossible. As for six-star martial artists, although it is a bit difficult

to ascend to seven stars in situ, they can at least move from the early stage to the middle stage, or from the middle stage to the great completion.”

Wan Bajun was immediately shocked and said out of the blue, “Mr. Ye Wan Long Hall now has two great warlords who are six-star martial artists, in addition to more than ten five-star warlords, and the remaining four and three star martial artists, there are more than a hundred of them, almost all of them are here today, if it is as you said, then Wan Long Hall will have more than ten new six-star martial artists today. More than ten new six-star warlords! There will also be more than forty new five-star battle generals and more than sixty new four-star battle generals”

Speaking of this, Wan Breaking Jun had stammered a little in excitement: “If if that is true then then the overall strength of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall, overnight will will cross over to a whole new realm!”

Ye Chen nodded and said indifferently, “The strength of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall is actually far from enough, this world, the powerful opponents that are not known to us, I’m afraid there are still many”

Chapter 4817

For the future, while Ye Chen was full of hope, he was also full of vigilance and caution.

The overall strength of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall was indeed strong, but that was only considered strong in the existing known world, but the powerful opponents hidden in the shadows were, I’m afraid, much stronger than the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall.

Therefore, Ye Chen felt that he should not only continue to improve his own strength in the future, but also continue to linearly improve the strength of the entire Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, so that in case he had a hard encounter with those mysterious opponents in the future, he would at least have a few more chances of winning.

Understanding Ye Chen’s character, Wan Bajun immediately made a respectful statement, “Please rest assured, Mr Ye, my subordinates will never feel complacent because of the strength of an individual or the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall! What’s more, I will never become gullible because of my personal strength or the strength of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall!”

Ye Chen nodded in satisfaction and said indifferently, “For you to have this mindset, I have a few more expectations for the future of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall!”

After saying that, he waved his hand widely and spoke, “Come on, let all the brothers line up to come in and receive the wine!”

“Good!” Wan Bajun could not hide his excitement and immediately turned to go out and said in a loud voice to the hundred or so elite members of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall in the courtyard, “Brothers, Mr. Ye has specially prepared a unique wine to celebrate your achievements. It is a great opportunity!”

With that, he immediately said, “All of you! Starting from the first row, line up from left to right to come in and receive the wine, and remember, no one must spill a drop, or you will regret it for the rest of your lives!”

The crowd was bewildered.

They couldn't figure out what kind of wine could be worth ten thousand gold, and even if they spilled a drop, they would regret it for the rest of their lives.

However, they did not take Wan Bajun's words lightly because they knew that Ye Chen was a profound and top-notch expert, and even the Hall Master, Wan Bajun, was willing to come under his banner, so the wine he gave was definitely not an ordinary thing.

So, the crowd immediately stood up straight, starting from the first row, and lined up one by one to receive a cup of white wine with a capacity of about 40 to 50 millilitres in front of Ye Chen.

Wan Bajun made a point of explaining to each and every one of them that they must never steal a drink in advance, and must wait for Ye Chen to give the word before the crowd drank together!

It goes without saying that the discipline of the Wan Long Temple was well organised, and everyone who got a glass of wine had their arms completely parallel to the ground and at a 90 degree angle between them, holding the glass steadily, not daring to take it lightly in the slightest.

Ye Chen, who did not have the lofty stance of the Lord of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, personally served the wine cups to each of the generals of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall.

This also flattered all the generals of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, this kind of treatment, not to mention experiencing it from Ye Chen, had never been given even by the Ten Thousand Broken Armies.

Just when Ye Chen had just handed a cup of wine to a general and lowered his head to pick up another cup of wine, he did not expect that the person standing in front of him would be his old acquaintance, the illegitimate daughter of Su Shoudao of the Su Family, Su Ruoli!

At this moment, Su Ruoli, with eyes full of emotion and a shy smile on her face, looked at him, couldn't help but purse those thin cherry lips and said slightly nervously, "Hello Mr. Ye"

Ye Chen was surprised and asked, "Ruo Li, why are you here?"

Some time ago, Su Ruoli was tracked down by Chinese sleuth Li Yalin in New York, and in order to prevent her from being caught by Li Yalin, Ye Chen had already asked Wan Bajun to arrange for her to leave the United States by boat in advance, and to transfer to a plane in Cuba midway to return to China.

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However, Ye Chen did not expect that he would see Su Ruoli here.

Moreover, for a long time, he had been in the underground operating room, and after Su Ruoli followed the other generals of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple to kill her, she was left up there and never went down, so the two of them did not have a chance to meet each other.

Su Ruoli at this time looked at Ye Chen with affection and said shyly: "Mr. Ye Hall Master Wan said that you have a mission for everyone, which requires three star and three star martial artists to participate, and I was just enough to be a three star martial artist, so I flew over from the country."

Ye Chen nodded gently and asked her with a smile, "You didn't use your own real identity this time, did you?"

"No." Su Ruoli had her back to the other Ten Thousand Dragon Hall generals, so she mischievously stuck her tongue out at Ye Chen and said, "I've changed to a brand new identity this time."

"Good." Ye Chen smiled faintly, handed her the white wine in his hand, and said politely, as he had just said to the others, "It's been a hard day!"

Su Ruoli hurriedly shook her head and said, "No hard work, no hard work It's Ruo Li's honor to serve you, Mr. Ye!"

The first thing you need to do is to go back to the United States with me tonight, I still need your help with some things."

Su Ruoli said with some apprehension, "Mr. Ye, that Chinese detective has been tracking me, if I go to America now, I won't cause you any trouble, right?"

Ye Chen shook his head and sighed, "It's impossible for Li Yalin to track you down now, he had an accident some time ago, and after his accident, all those cases he led before were basically dropped, plus you've changed to a new identity, there won't be any problems."

"That's good! As long as I don't cause you any trouble Mr. Ye, Ruo Li will be fine with it all, I'll do whatever Mr. Ye tells me to do!" Su Ruoli put her heart down, and her mood became even happier at the thought of being able to follow Ye Chen back to the United States.

After all, she had been thinking about him day and night every day, so she naturally wanted to find a chance to see him.

However, Su Ruoli originally felt a bit regretful, as she had come on a mission this time, she hardly had the chance to meet Ye Chen, so if she could easily meet him now, it was expected that after the celebration wine, everyone would be disbanded in place immediately, and when she had to return to her country, she would only be able to see Ye Chen once.

But now is the best time to go back to the US with Ye Chen after the celebratory drink, which means more opportunities to meet and spend time with Ye Chen in the future.

With that, Su Ruoli carried her gla*s of wine and joyfully rejoined the team.

After everyone in the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall had received their celebratory drinks and returned to their places, Ye Chen lifted the last two gla*s of wine and handed one of them to Wan Bajun.

Wan Bajun respectfully lifted the cup with both hands and then turned around and returned to the front of the line, standing with the rest of the Dragon Hall soldiers.

Ye Chen stood in front of the crowd, raised his cup with one hand and said aloud, "The performance of all the generals today has impressed me, Ye Chen! I didn't expect you all to complete the mission so beautifully, without any delay, and not even one of you was injured during the mission! In my opinion, your performance on this mission was absolutely perfect! In order to celebrate your achievements, I have prepared these celebratory drinks for you all.

Wan Bajun said in a loud voice, "I thank Mr. Ye for his kindness and would like to drink this cup with him!"

The crowd followed suit and said in unison, "I thank Mr. Ye for his kindness and would like to drink this cup with him!"

Ye Chen nodded in satisfaction and shouted boldly, "Good! Bottoms up!"

The crowd also returned in unison, "Cheers!"

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After a call to arms, Ye Chen raised his cup with the crowd and downed the strong wine in his cup in one gulp.

The spirit energy in this wine was already minimal to Ye Chen, so he felt basically nothing.

However, to the generals of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall in front of him, it was a completely different story!

These people hadn't originally thought that this wine would contain such powerful energy at all.

As they drank this cup of wine into their stomachs in one gulp, they only felt a powerful warm current start to surge from their bellies towards their dantian!

Immediately afterwards, that warm current turned into a devastating surge and rushed violently towards their own eight odd meridians!

For a martial artist, the improvement of one's strength is closely related to two elements.

The first element is the number of Qi meridians and eight veins that have been opened.

It is also the fundamental element in measuring a martial artist's cultivation.

The more meridians opened, the stronger the martial artist's rank and strength will be.

As for the second element, it is the degree to which each meridian is open.

The vast majority of martial artists can only manage to open up a few meridians, but not, so that all of them are completely and utterly opened up.

It is as if everyone has two nostrils, and whoever has the most open nostrils will have a greater intake of Qi.

Aura, on the other hand, is able to help them not only open up more meridians in one step, but also make their already opened meridians even more open, directly raising their cultivation from both dimensions together!

So, at this moment, all of those Ten Thousand Dragons Hall soldiers were shocked to find that the surging momentum in their bodies was not only hitting the meridians they had already opened, but even going to the next meridian they had not been able to break through.

A few moments later, someone shouted excitedly, "I've broken through the fourth meridian! I've broken through the fourth meridian!"

Then someone else shouted, "Me too! Oh my God! I've been waiting for more than eight years to open this meridian! But after eight years, I have not been able to open it, but I never thought it would be opened just now!"

Even Su Ruoli couldn't help but cry out in her heart, "I've actually broken through to four stars too I really can't even dream to think that I can become a four-star martial artist like my grandfather"

Amongst the crowd, there was even someone who was crying with excitement, "A five-star martial artist I've finally become a five-star martial artist too I never dreamed that in my life would still have the chance to become a five-star martial artist"

The dozen or so five-star warriors, at this time, all showed their faces in ecstasy, and someone blurted out, "I have opened my sixth meridian"

"My Fang has also opened up"

Next, it was the two existing Great War Kings of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, Chen Zhonglei and Lu Haotian.

Although the two did not immediately break through the seventh meridian, their cultivation level also jumped from the middle stage of a six-star martial artist to the Great Perfection realm, in fact, Ye Chen only needed to give them one more cup, and it would be enough for them to complete the breakthrough from a six-star martial artist, to a seven-star martial artist.

Moreover, what was even more rare was that the spiritual qi in the celebratory wine helped them to continue to widen and enhance the six meridians they had already opened, causing a qualitative increase in their overall strength.

Even for an expert like Wan Bajun, who had already stepped into the Dark Realm, this cup of wine made him feel as if his entire body had completed a metamorphosis, and although his cultivation did not improve in stages, he had made significant progress, which he might not have achieved in eight or ten years on a normal day!

For a moment, the entire 100 or so elite generals of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall were all excited beyond addition, and many of them even burst into tears.

For martial artists, the difficulty of crossing the realm was comparable to that of crossing social cla*ses.

For some, it is difficult to escape poverty in their lifetime, while for others, a single effort might only reach modest prosperity.

For the middle cla*s to go further and achieve complete financial freedom is also difficult in today's cruel society.

The same is true of the martial artist's realm crossing.

Sometimes, even in a lifetime, one cannot make the leap from a two-star martial artist to a three-star martial artist.

A two-star martial artist is actually the ceiling of most martial artists' lives.

Not to mention, from three-star to four-star, from four-star to five-star, or even from five-star to six-star.

Chapter 4820

And this cup of wine from Ye Chen had actually allowed over a hundred people to instantly achieve a realm crossing in their cultivation, which to them was simply the most incredible miracle.

As the strongest person in the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall, Wan Bajun turned to look at his group of brothers and immediately found that the vast majority of them had achieved an increase in their cultivation realms.

When he turned to look at Ye Chen again, there was not only gratitude, but also awe in Wan Bajun's eyes.

He suddenly knelt down on one knee, clasped his hands in a fist and looked at Ye Chen, saying respectfully, "I thank Mr Ye for his great kindness! I will do anything for Mr. Ye!"

The other members of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall also instantly came to their senses, so they all followed Wan Bajun and knelt down on one knee, clasped their hands and shouted, "My subordinates, thank you for your kindness, Mr. Ye! I will do anything for you!"

Ye Chen looked at the hundred or so soldiers of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall in front of him, and seeing the tears in their eyes and the determination on their faces, he knew that these men would become his right-hand men. Whether it is the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall or all of you, in the future, we will be like a great roc spreading its wings and soaring up to nine million miles!"

The blood of the soldiers was boiling as they listened.

At that moment, the fire in the underground operating room had already heated up the ground, and flames were even pouring out from the rooms on the ground.

As soon as Wan Bajun heard this, he immediately turned around and said in a loud voice, "Orderly evacuation according to Plan A. Remember to take all items that have come into contact with you away from the scene, and take everyone's wine gla*s'es away by themselves! The aftercare team must erase all traces of the incident within half an hour, and then evacuate according to the established route!"

The soldiers immediately shouted, "My subordinates obey!"

The hundred or so men then immediately disbanded in place, instantly splitting into a number of different teams and running off in different directions.

Some of the squads didn't need to make good their aftermath, so they simply loaded up their gla*s'es of wine and then immediately started, went out and started their cars and drove away quickly.

As originally planned, they were to disguise themselves as foreign workers and return to the Middle East on a special charter flight directly from Mexico under the guise of an engineering transfer.

There was also a small team that was to be at Ye Chen's disposal in the US, so they were to drive overland to Los Angeles, which is very close to the US-Mexico border, and then fly from Los Angeles to New York.

In addition to this, there was also a small team dedicated to staying behind to take care of the aftermath. After they had destroyed all the clues, they would not immediately evacuate Mexico, but would stay there for three days in silence, observing the changes in the situation in Mexico over the next three days, and if there were any unexpected events, as well as any remaining clues, they would immediately solve them, and if not, they would similarly evacuate back to the Middle East.

According to Ye Chen's request, the squad responsible for being at his disposal in the United States was to take all the rescued people out of Mexico, no matter where they came from, and bring them to the United States first, and then send them home from there.

To this end, the Marron Temple had prepared a bus to facilitate the transportation of this group of rescued people.

However, among the people on the spot, there was one person who had temporarily changed the established arrangement, and that person was Su Ruoli.

Li Yalin had already been frozen on by the Fei family, and Ye Chen was not worried that there were still people in the United States tracking down Su Ruoli, bringing her back to the United States and making other arrangements for himself.

Soon, those who had been rescued, together with the "client" who had just undergone surgery and was still unconscious, were taken out of the courtyard and lined up to board the bus.

He saw Ye Chen from afar and wanted to greet him, but gave up the idea for some unknown reason.

Ye Chen saw the way he wanted to say something and called out in a loud voice, "Older brother!"

Lang Hongjun subconsciously turned back and asked with some apprehension, "Mr. Ye You Are you calling for me?"

Ye Chen nodded and smiled, saying, "Of course I'm calling you, you wouldn't disown me as an old brother so soon, would you?"

Lang Hongjun was flattered and said, "Mr. Ye, you are my life-saving benefactor, how dare I call myself an old brother in front of you."

Ye Chen smiled lightly, looked at Lang Hongjun and asked, "Older brother, do you have any plans next?"