

THE SUPREME SOLDIER KING OF THE LADY CEO

Chapter 1: Crush You!

As night fell, the neon lights of Celestial Sea City flickered. A man chewing a toothpick, carrying a shoulder bag, walked out of the airport and onto the square outside.

"Hey handsome, wanna come in and have a seat?" A woman leaned into the man's chest, her eyes flirtatious, pointing to a salon fifty meters away.

"No, but do you offer services in the car?"

"In the car?" The woman was momentarily stunned, then replied with a blink, "I'm versatile, but it costs more for in-car services."

"That's fine, let's go, my car's already here to pick me up."

The woman looked in the direction of the man's gaze and her eyes lit up: "Wow, handsome, is that fifty-thousand-dollar Mercedes-Benz here to pick you up?"

"Sis, you've got it all wrong."

Ye Huan grinned, pointing to the side: "I meant that one. So, how about it?"

The woman looked in the direction Ye Huan pointed and saw an airport shuttle bus. Immediately, she realized she had been tricked.

Just as she was about to lash out with anger, she noticed that Ye Huan's figure had instantly vanished.

She rubbed her eyes, thinking she was hallucinating. How could a living person disappear in just a second?

Ye Huan tossed two coins and sat down in the last row of the shuttle bus, his face instantly filled with gloom!

That damn master tricked me into retiring from the Dark World and returning to Huaxia. I originally thought he had opened his heart and wanted to teach me some secret skills.

But who knew, upon returning to Huaxia, the damn master revealed that the mission was to fulfill a betrothal arranged twenty years ago between him and another old man!

I tried to resist, but not only did I get beaten half to death, my entire seven years' worth of possessions were seized by the damn master, leaving me with just a plane ticket and a few coins!

And wouldn't you know it, meeting up had already been set for tonight!

He didn't even give me cab fare, so I had to take the airport bus!

Most importantly, given the master's nature, the "quality" of that "fiancée" is probably questionable!

After fighting for seven years in the Western world, I'm already at the top of the Western world's pyramid!

Forget world-class divas, I could marry any country's princess, yet I have no idea if the woman the damn master set up is pretty or not. If she's not pretty, that's a huge loss!

"Ah, what a misstep!"

Ye Huan sighed deeply.

The next second, he held his chin, starting to ponder.

If, by some miracle, the master had a change of heart, and the woman turned out not only beautiful but also incredibly seductive, a stunning beauty of the first order?

Holy crap, wouldn't that mean I got a gorgeous beauty for nothing, and scored big time!

For a moment, Ye Huan's mood turned a lot better, he even crossed his legs and stretched his hands as if lounging on a sofa.

"Hmm? What's this?" Ye Huan muttered in bewilderment, feeling he touched something smooth. As he squeezed it and turned his head!

"Ah, pervert!!"

"Oh crap, don't!" Ye Huan exclaimed, dodging to avoid a slap.

Tang Yao, full of embarrassment and anger, after delivering that slap, moved her body a bit away, while also pulling up the sleeve on her shoulder!

Apparently, what Brother Huan had just pinched was indeed her delicate shoulder!

Ye Huan's face darkened. He looked closely and suddenly became uneasy.

The woman had exquisite features, fair and smooth skin, dressed in an office lady uniform that perfectly accentuated her fiery figure, with flesh-colored stockings on her legs adding a touch of allure.

If the score was out of 10, this woman getting a 9.5 wouldn't be excessive!

"What are you staring at? Drop dead!" Tang Yao gritted her teeth, moving even further away.

She was extremely annoyed because she returned from her annual holiday in the Maldives to "help" the CEO meet her never-seen-before fiancé, and ended up saving a few bucks on cab fare, only to encounter such a blatant lecher on the bus!

Other people, at least, sneak peeks at beauties discreetly, but this guy is open about it, even laying hands!

Simply absurd!

Ye Huan tapped the toothpick in his mouth, looking serious: "Hey beauty, I'm not a pervert, I'm a miracle doctor. Also, I can tell you have a condition!"

Tang Yao was taken aback, her eyebrows raised sharply: "You're the one with a condition! Can you speak properly!"

"Hey beauty, why are you insulting people!" Ye Huan considered for a moment, then earnestly said: "If I'm not mistaken, you must struggle with insomnia! Even if you fall asleep peacefully, the quality of your sleep is surely abysmal, plus, didn't you have your period three times last month?"

"What nonsense are you spouting!"

Tang Yao was about to lash out, but soon she was stunned.

Because the symptoms Ye Huan mentioned were spot-on with her current condition!

She was immensely puzzled, having never shared her symptoms with anyone else. How could this guy she just met know about them?

Ye Huan's mouth curled into a slight smile: "See, I guessed right! I used to think only old sows could have their period three times a month, but I see

you're an expert too! But don't worry, it's not a big issue. We can exchange WeChat first, get to know each other, and I'll treat you later!"

"Drop dead!" Tang Yao gritted her teeth, wishing she could tear this man to shreds.

Ye Huan was about to continue when he heard a crisp sound, his brow furrowing slightly.

With years of battle experience in the Western Dark World, Ye Huan had an extreme familiarity with all firearms!

The crisp sound was that of a handgun's safety being disengaged!

"Nobody move, everyone get down!"

The man, with a headscarf on, suddenly left his seat just as the bus started and pressed the gun barrel against the driver's forehead: "Keep driving, head to East Suburb! Or I'll blow your head off!"

"Huh? Yes, yes!" The driver was full of panic, his hands trembling as they gripped the steering wheel.

The passengers on the bus came to their senses, all screaming out loud, holding their heads in panic as they squatted down.

"Calling 911, are we? Try it again!" Another man among the passengers stood up, slapped the old lady and snatched her phone, crushing it to bits!

In an instant, all the passengers threw their phones to the ground, not daring to call for help, shivering in fear!

Because they didn't know how many accomplices of the robbers were in the crowd!

And everyone had already recognized these robbers, weren't they the ones who had been frequently hijacking buses in Celestial Sea City recently!

Tang Yao's face was as pale as paper, holding her head as she squatted down, eyes full of fear, obviously scared stiff by the robbers' formation.

"Listen up, all of you, hand over anything valuable! We're only after the money, not your lives!" The robber shouted through a loudspeaker, "But if you don't cooperate, we won't mind taking your lives too!"

The passengers trembled as they put all their belongings on the ground.

The two robbers had a clear division of labor, with the armed robber responsible for searching the passengers, while the other held a sack, collecting all the valuables on the ground.

The leader, Shan Ji, was searching a middle-aged bald man and suddenly said, "Open your mouth!"

At these words, the cunning look in the bald man's eyes instantly turned to panic.

Shan Ji sneered and pried open his mouth!

Suddenly, golden light overflowed from the bald man's mouth!

His teeth, were all gold teeth!

"You think you're clever, trying to trick me?" Shan Ji cursed, using the butt of the gun to smash into his mouth!

In less than a minute, all twenty-some gold teeth in his mouth were smashed down by the gun butt.

Blood flowed freely from the bald man's mouth, and his screams were so loud that they caused the bus windows to tremble. Eventually, he passed out on the ground from the severe pain.

His miserable condition frightened the others into trembling. They dared not have any other thoughts and handed over all their belongings in an instant!

Soon, the two robbers reached the back seats of the bus.

Shan Ji glanced out the window and noticed this man didn't squat down and seemed unconcerned, but he didn't care or pay attention to the man.

He's seen too many people who appeared tough on the outside but crumbled with the slightest pressure; if he didn't squat now, he could just make him suffer later.

"I... I've given you everything, you... you don't need to search me..."

Tang Yao pleaded softly, having witnessed firsthand how the armed robber searched the young women.

She had been "searched" all over, several times!

If it came to that, she would rather die!

Shan Ji was about to curse, but when he saw Tang Yao's downcast appearance, he was suddenly interested.

This woman had a well-proportioned figure, a soft voice, and smooth skin. Could she possibly be a beauty?

What luck today?

At this thought, Shan Ji grinned lasciviously.

"You think if you say no search, I won't search? Who's the robber here, me or you?"

Shan Ji sneered, aiming the gun at Tang Yao's chin, forcing her head up.

Tang Yao's whole body trembled, drenched in a cold sweat, unable to stay calm with a dark, cold gun barrel pressed against her chin!

"Beautiful lady!"

Upon seeing Tang Yao's exquisite face, Shan Ji was overjoyed, laughing heartily as he reached out his lecherous hand.

"What do you want!"

Tang Yao shouted in terror, quickly getting up to step back several paces.

"Want what?" Shan Ji licked his lips, smiling wickedly, "You know!"

After that, he chuckled evilly again!

"Ah!"

Tang Yao screamed in panic, avoiding Shan Ji's lecherous hand!

For a moment, the passengers silently mourned for Tang Yao, falling into the hands of these armed criminals, the outcome would surely be tragic!

"Brother, I spotted this woman first, shouldn't there be some order?" Ye Huan said discontentedly, pulling Tang Yao towards the inside seat and wrapping an arm around her shoulder.

Shan Ji paused, then sneered, "You think you can talk about order with me?"

With that, he waved his hand.

Five men stood up from among the passengers, all pulling out guns.

In an instant, cold gun barrels were all aimed at Ye Huan's head...