

"Your woman?"

Wang Biao shivered, nervously pointing at Zhang Huimin, "Zhang... Widow Zhang, is your woman?"

Widow?

A cold gleam flashed in Ye Huan's eyes, and without a word, he kicked out. Wang Biao flew back several meters, clutching his abdomen and screaming in pain.

"Little Ye, you... you hit... hit Wang... Wang Biao..." Zhang Huimin's face was full of terror, her legs trembling uncontrollably.

"Well done, Boss Ye, I beg Madam Ye for forgiveness!"

Wang Biao shouted, struggling to get up, and said, "Boss Ye, it was... it was my fault, I didn't... didn't know Zhang Huimin was your woman, otherwise how would I dare to touch... touch her or insult her."

"Kneel down."

Without any hesitation, Wang Biao knelt with a plop in front of Zhang Huimin.

He was beyond tears; every week he would bring his subordinates to demand debts from Zhao Huimin, without knowing she could be connected to such a powerful person.

If he had known, how would he dare to ask for money!

"Wang Biao, shouldn't we settle this account?" Ye Huan said calmly, "You slapped my woman earlier..."

Before Ye Huan could finish, Wang Biao instinctively started slapping himself, the force was tremendous, with a few slaps, blood had already appeared on the corners of his mouth.

"Boss... Boss, what are you doing!" The little thug underling held Wang Biao's hand with an urgent face.

"Don't stop me, let me slap myself. This is my punishment for disrespecting Madam Ye!" Wang Biao looked determined, and after shaking off the underling, he slapped himself even harder.

The underlings saw their boss like this, and even the stupidest among them could tell Ye Huan's identity was extraordinary, and they became instantly terrified.

"Little Ye, this... this is..."

Cold sweat had already soaked Zhang Huimin's collar, and she still couldn't figure out what was going on in front of her.

Wang Biao, who usually acts lawlessly, was like a mouse meeting a cat in front of Ye Huan?

Ye Huan put his hands in his pockets, the index finger of his left hand gently tapped the pocket...

The phone rang.

Ye Huan took out his phone, "Answer" the call.

"Hey, what's going on?"

"Traffic jam? Why are there so many issues, you guys hurry up, by the way, have you found out Wang Biao's background?"

"Just a gang leader?"

Ye Huan nodded, saying calmly, "Did you bring the gear? Hmm, alright, quicken your pace."

"I beg Boss Ye's mercy!" Wang Biao pleaded, then angrily shouted, "What are you doing standing there, hurry up and kneel to Boss Ye and apologize?"

The sound of kneeling in unison kept echoing, and the little thugs knelt in a neat row.

"Yes, Boss Ye, we didn't mean to offend you, please have mercy!"

"Boss Ye, please, don't hold it against us little ants, it's our fault, we've learned our lesson!"

The little thugs knelt on the ground, after knocking their heads three times, they looked at Ye Huan with pleading eyes, scared out of their wits.

Two hundred people, all armed.

Even if each of them swung once, they would all end up in the morgue!

"Why apologize to me, apologize to her first." Ye Huan pointed at Zhang Huimin, saying calmly.

"I beg Madam Ye for forgiveness!"

The little thugs continuously kowtowed, knocking until blood came out.

Zhang Huimin's face blushed with shame.

Madam Ye? Since when did she become Madam Ye?

But her heart was still extremely uneasy, not daring to speak.

The little thugs saw she wasn't speaking, and their faces turned anxious, knocking even harder, blood flowing like a river...

Ye Huan twitched his mouth.

At this rate, these thugs would have knocked themselves to death, and that would be hard to handle...

He tugged at Zhang Huimin's sleeve and whispered softly, only loud enough for the two of them to hear, "Sister Zhang, pretend to forgive them first..."

"Ah? Oh..." Zhang Huimin was still in a daze, looking confused, but she still spoke, "I... I forgive you..."

"Since my wife has forgiven you, I'm not an unreasonable person, seeing how sincerely you kowtowed, I might let this matter go."

As soon as Ye Huan finished speaking, Wang Biao and his gang rejoiced.

But the next second, their faces changed slightly.

"Do you see the elders over there?" Ye Huan pointed at the gathered pedestrians, "Apologize to them."

"Apologize? Apologize for what..." Wang Biao was puzzled.

The response was a big slap.

Wang Biao felt a surge of grievance but dared not act out.

He quickly stood up and led his men toward the pedestrians.

The pedestrians didn't understand the situation and screamed as they scattered in panic.

"Don't move!"

Wang Biao shouted angrily, and they all dared not move again.

The pedestrians turned with trembling heads, immediately stunned.

"Plop!"

Wang Biao and the thugs knelt in a row, repeatedly and forcefully kowtowing.

"I'm sorry, grandpas and grandmas, we shouldn't have robbed your pensions!"

"Ladies, forgive us, we shouldn't have stolen your underwear!"

"..."

Wang Biao and the thugs confessed all their immoral deeds from the past, constantly apologizing.

This astonishing scene left the pedestrians in disbelief, utterly baffled by the wind.

They were utterly shocked, Wang Biao was actually apologizing to them?

Could it be that he had a guilty conscience?

That was absolutely impossible!

If that's the case.

Then the only explanation is...

"Hiss~"

The pedestrians turned their gaze to Ye Huan, all taking a deep breath.

"This... this young man, just who is he..."

"I don't know who, but... but definitely more impressive than Wang Biao's status..."

"My God, how is this possible! More impressive than Wang Biao, his real identity must be terrifying..."

"This is a big shot!"

The pedestrians were utterly shocked, their faces full of immense astonishment, each with their eyes wide open.

"Clap. Clap. Clap."

Ye Huan's lips curled into a smile as he applauded, "Not bad, not bad. Your apologies were somewhat sincere, get up."

Wang Biao and his men reacted like they had received a great reprieve, standing up with fawning faces.

"Little Wang, you performed quite well, I'm very satisfied." Ye Huan patted Wang Biao's shoulder with satisfaction, "One last thing, based on what you said earlier, Zhao Yongle was the one who told you to lay hands on my woman?"

"Yes!"

Wang Biao immediately became furious, "Boss Ye, I'll go kill him right now, how dare he touch your woman, that's a heinous crime!"

"No need."

Ye Huan showed a profound smile, whispered something to Wang Biao.

Wang Biao's expression turned extremely nuanced, nodding repeatedly before leading his crew away from under the overpass, kneeling to Zhang Huimin again before leaving.

If...

If they knew Ye Huan had made it all up, they'd probably die of anger on the spot!

Two hundred people? Not even a single hair, it was just a fake call...

It takes a villain to best a villain, Ye Huan knew this well, the best way to deal with these rogues was to be even nastier, even more of a rogue!

As long as he appeared strong enough, impressive enough, relying on those "two hundred people," Wang Biao wouldn't dare to test the truth? Not scaring him to death would've been generous!

Watching them leave, Ye Huan's lips formed a faint smile...

Zhao Yongle was about to have an unforgettable night...

"Madam Ye, let's go, I'll take you home." Ye Huan said with a smile.

Zhang Huimin paused for a moment, then blushed furiously, spat, "What Madam Ye, don't... don't say things like that!"

Being called Madam by a younger man in front of so many people, she wished she could just crawl into a hole!

"Alright, alright, not Madam Ye!" Ye Huan chuckled, "Sister Zhang, let me take you home, where do you live?"

"I... I'll go home by myself." Zhang Huimin said shyly, but just as she lifted her foot, she let out a pained cry.

Seeing this, Ye Huan quickly supported her, "Sister Zhang, are you alright?"

"I... I seem to have twisted my ankle," Zhang Huimin gritted her teeth, her face turned even redder as Ye Huan held her waist.

Ye Huan smiled, picking her up on his back.

"Little Ye, you are..."

"Taking you home!"