

THE SUPREME SOLDIER KING OF THE LADY CEO

Chapter 2 First Come, First Served?

In an instant, the entire bus was on the verge of eruption.

The corners of the gangsters' mouths curled into mocking smiles.

"Now, do you still want to talk about first come, first served?" the thug named Mountain Chicken sneered repeatedly.

"Buddy, as the saying goes, reason goes around the world, without reason, you can't move an inch."

Ye Huan snorted coldly and said, "We may not care about the barbaric Western lands, but here in Huaxia, we must reason everything out, right? I saw this beauty first, so, of course, I get to appreciate her first. In the old days, cutting in line like this would have you drowned in a pig cage."

As soon as these words came out, the bus fell silent.

Even the originally panicked passengers were dumbfounded.

"Is this...kid not thinking straight? He's reasoning with an armed thug?"

"What do you mean not thinking straight, he's probably scared silly! Didn't you see? So many guns pointed at him!"

"Makes sense, but I think he might never have seen such a beautiful woman, so his boldness came from infatuation!"

"To win over a beautiful woman, you need to stay alive first, right? This kid is definitely going to be gunned down soon!"

The chatter was pretty loud, Mountain Chicken chambered a bullet and shouted angrily, "Shut up or I'll execute you all on the spot!"

The passengers instantly fell silent, not daring to make a sound.

"Who needs reason! The gun in my hand is the reason!"

Mountain Chicken sneered and reached out to grab Tang Yao from the seat.

"Damn, can't win with reason, so now he's resorting to force?" Ye Huan delivered a knife hand strike, blocking Mountain Chicken's filthy hand, then pulled Tang Yao into his arms, "Don't be afraid, miss, I'm here to protect you!"

Tang Yao's face was as pale as paper, utterly terrified.

The moment she was held, her face flushed slightly. Not only did she have no desire to struggle, but she subconsciously grabbed the corner of Ye's clothes.

In that instant, she felt an incomparable sense of security.

"Kid, are you looking to die?" Mountain Chicken cursed loudly, pressing the gun directly to Ye Huan's forehead.

He then looked at the driver and shouted angrily, "Head to the crematorium! Today, I'm going to bury him myself!"

The driver shuddered, wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, and quickly turned the bus.

"Why are you heading to the crematorium, driver? Take us to the hospital!" Ye Huan shouted.

"Kid, you must have a death wish!" Mountain Chicken pressed the gun tighter, finger on the trigger, already halfway pressed, "To the hospital? You expect us to pay to send you to the morgue? We don't have that kind of spare change!"

"Send me to the morgue? You got it wrong."

Ye Huan shrugged helplessly, "Let me warn you first, I hate being pointed at with a gun, and besides, sending you to the hospital makes it easier to move you into the ICU. After all, killing in Huaxia can cause a lot of trouble."

At these words, everyone was stunned.

"Gulp!"

The passengers, without exception, swallowed hard, looking at Ye Huan like they were seeing a monster!

Being held at gunpoint and still daring to threaten the thugs in return, he wasn't scared silly, he was scared insane!!!

"Hahaha!"

Mountain Chicken snapped out of it, as if he'd heard the world's funniest joke, clutching his belly in laughter!

The faces of the gangsters were also full of smiles; they had confirmed that this person was thoroughly scared silly!

"You hate being pointed at with a gun the most?" Mountain Chicken pressed harder, the gun's muzzle dead against him, eyes full of disdain, "I'm pointing at you, what can you do..."

"What can I do?" Ye Huan's mouth curled into a slight smile.

Seeing Ye Huan's meaningful smile, Mountain Chicken felt a chill rise from his feet.

Feeling something amiss, he immediately pulled the trigger!

"Bang!"

Flame burst, and the bullet flew out of the barrel.

The passengers covered their ears and screamed, closing their eyes, afraid to look!

Tang Yao additionally screamed and buried her head into Ye Huan's embrace!

A dull thud, signaling a body fell to the ground in a pool of blood.

The timid passengers kept their eyes shut, but the brave ones already opened theirs!

The passengers who opened their eyes were instantly stunned by the scene in the bus!

Including the gangsters, everyone had eyes full of shock!

The body lying in the pool of blood was not Ye Huan but Mountain Chicken, who had just pulled the trigger!

"That's what I did to you, can you still hear me?"

Ye Huan blew on the still-smoking muzzle, twisted his neck, stood up, and said, "Driver, head for the hospital, I need to get them checked into the ICU!"

"Y-Yes!" The driver was trembling all over.

Through the rearview mirror, he clearly saw everything that happened. Just as the thug pulled the trigger, this man astonishingly snatched the gun away in less than a second and shot the thug instead!

Even in death, the thug probably didn't know how he died!

"Get him, kill him!" The henchmen exchanged glances, cursed loudly, and all pulled out their guns again.

But in that moment...

Ye Huan darted out abruptly, leaping into the air to dodge a barrage of bullets, then delivered a powerful punch!

"Bang!"

The thug, hit squarely by the punch, spewed a large mouthful of blood as his body was sent flying, finally crashing against the front windshield.

"Die already!!" The thug shouted joyfully, having been waiting for this opportunity. He was sure this shot would send Ye Huan to his grave!

However, he soon discovered that no matter what, the trigger wouldn't budge.

"Buddy, you're playing with guns all wrong." Ye Huan leaned against the handrail, and as he kicked out, his left hand snatched the airborne gun.

The gun in the thug's hand ended up in Ye Huan's grasp instantly.

Ye Huan sidestepped, dodged another bullet, and reached out barehanded.

The thug who hadn't yet fallen to the ground was grabbed back to Ye Huan, who knocked him out with a slap before raising the gun.

The thug who had fired watched as the gun was pointed at him, and immediately fainted in fear.

The remaining thugs, each of them, knowingly shot themselves in the leg and collapsed unconscious.

"I'm not finished playing, this is boring."

Ye Huan felt bored, and his right hand holding the gun moved slightly.

"Click... click."

The complete gun instantly fell apart into pieces, scattering on the ground.

Aside from the crisp sound of components hitting the floor, the entire bus fell silent.

Everyone's mouths were wide open, enough to fit a stone, and their eyes were round with amazement.

Was this scene that could only be seen in the cinema really happening in reality?

Wasn't this person scared out of his wits?

How did he, effortlessly and single-handedly, take down seven armed thugs?

This... how could this be possible...

But they had to believe it because they witnessed it with their own eyes!

"Alright, you guys should call the police now!"

Ye Huan sat back in the rear seat and pulled Tang Yao into his arms: "Pretty lady, don't be scared, we're safe now!"

Tang Yao snapped out of it, her face instantly flushed red like it was about to drip blood!

Was this perv treating her like a child to comfort?

"You pervert, let me go!" Tang Yao broke free from Ye Huan's embrace, gritting her teeth.

"Pretty lady, you're burning bridges after crossing them. You wanted me to hold you when you were scared, and now that it's over, you won't let me?" Ye Huan shrugged.

With that, he smirked and said with a playful tone: "But I have to say, the feeling was quite nice, soft like a little bunny..."

"Drop dead!!" Tang Yao, utterly mortified, kicked out at him.

"Ring ring!"

Suddenly, a phone rang, and Tang Yao froze, her face turning pale with urgency: "Oh no, I'm late!"

At this point, Ye Huan remembered he was supposed to meet his "future wife", his face darkened, and he quickly pulled out his phone to check the time.

"Damn, there's no time left!"

Ye Huan cursed, opened the window directly.

"What are you doing?" Tang Yao was horrified.

"What am I doing? I'm in a hurry, gotta jump out first!"

With half his body out the window, Ye Huan winked and blew a kiss: "Pretty lady, we just met by chance, so don't think about me. Bye-bye!"

With that, he let go and jumped onto the roof of a private car behind, then sped down the street.

Her first kiss blown away, stolen by this rogue?

Tang Yao stood there dazed for a moment, then full of shame and anger, shouted out the window.

"Who's going to miss you, go break your neck, you jerk!"

