

# URBAN MARTIAL SAINT

## Chapter 19 - 19 Brother, You're So Handsome

Ye Qing's voice was very calm, as if he were discussing something entirely mundane. However, each word he said caused Poison Wolf to tremble all over, his hair standing on end.

He knew Ye Qing wasn't lying, it really looked like he couldn't get away!

Poison Wolf suddenly drew a dagger and pressed it against Yuan Xiaoyu's neck, growling furiously, "You... don't come any closer, or I'll kill her!"

"Ah!" The scene erupted in shrieks, as the girls all reacted the same way.

Ye Qing's face turned frosty as he said, word by word, "If you dare hurt her in the slightest, I'll break both your arms and legs, leaving you a cripple for life!"

Ye Qing's words were chilling, sending shivers down one's spine. No one doubted that he would really break Poison Wolf's arms and legs—he always meant what he said!

"You're fucking bluffing me, if you have the guts, come over here and let's see who dies first!" Poison Wolf shouted.

Ye Qing frowned slightly, then suddenly turned to grab a plate from the table and flung it backwards. The plate, spinning rapidly, flew straight at Poison Wolf's head. With a cry of "Ah," the plate shattered upon impact, sending porcelain shards flying, and Poison Wolf instinctively closed his eyes.

At that moment, Ye Qing charged forward, seizing the dagger from Poison Wolf's hand and simultaneously grabbing Yuan Xiaoyu, pulling her behind him.

The entire sequence appeared complex but was completed in an instant. Ye Qing's turn to grab and throw the plate, followed by a swift lunge, all took less than a second to execute. The girls watching the scene hadn't even had the chance to react when Yuan Xiaoyu was already rescued by Ye Qing.

And by this time, Poison Wolf had been overpowered by Ye Qing and laid out on the ground. The onlookers hadn't seen how Ye Qing made his move, but Poison Wolf was already down, howling in pain, unable to roll over. His hands were grotesquely twisted, likely broken by Ye Qing.

The crowd was stunned for a moment before they screamed again, this time the excitement was unparalleled.

Such scenes were typically only found in movies. Who had seen such in real life?

Yet, Ye Qing had just stylishly and swiftly saved Yuan Xiaoyu, the whole operation seamless, as if it had been rehearsed for a long time, how could it not be exhilarating!

In reality, Ye Qing had indeed performed this process many times. On the borders, such situations were not uncommon, and the opposition was usually well-trained assassins or soldiers. But Ye Qing had never failed to save somebody; otherwise, how could he have become the strongest Special Forces member in the entire military region?

Yuan Xiaoyu's nerves were still rattled, supported by a few girls, it was only then she realized she was out of danger. Looking at Poison Wolf on the ground, then back at Ye Qing who had shielded her, she couldn't hold back any longer and threw herself onto him, sobbing uncontrollably.

Yuan Xiaoyu might have seemed worldly-wise, but in truth, like other girls, she craved a sense of security. Growing up in a household and life like hers, she had never felt safe. Her lack of trust in her family and her cold demeanor towards them were defenses to protect herself.

This time, her brother Ye Qing had saved her amidst such circumstances, providing her a taste of what safety, what family truly meant!

Ye Qing hadn't expected Yuan Xiaoyu to burst into tears; he was planning to deal with the remaining three men, but now he found himself unable to leave as Yuan Xiaoyu clung to him. He could only ask other girls to call the police.

Soon after, the police arrived, taking Poison Wolf and the others into custody. The officer leading the team was Lin Peng. Upon seeing Ye Qing, he didn't say a word, just took Poison Wolf and his accomplices away.

Here, with the commotion caused by Poison Wolf and his gang, the dinner couldn't continue. Yuan Xiaoyu, after such an ordeal, was significantly shaken and decided to end the gathering early, going home with Ye Qing.

It took Yuan Xiaoyu quite a while to regain her composure. Seeing Ye Qing beside her, a wave of warmth filled her. Although they had no blood relationship, his care for her was genuine!

"Brother, do you know?" Yuan Xiaoyu suddenly turned to look at Ye Qing and said, "You're actually really cool!"

Ye Qing touched his face, his expression still indifferent, but a hint of amusement twinkled in his eyes.

"Those lovestruck girls all want me to introduce you to them..." Yuan Xiaoyu joked as she shook her phone, "But I definitely won't do that. You're so cool; I have to find you the gentlest, prettiest, and most adorable sister-in-law, otherwise who would be worthy of you?"

Ye Qing finally smiled faintly and said softly, "Xiao Yu, I'm going to Shenchuan City tomorrow. Dad and Aunt are unwell, and Xiao Zheng is still studying. A lot is going to depend on you."

"Don't worry, I'm a manager now, I can take care of the family, can't I?" Yuan Xiaoyu chuckled. "By the way, when you find Xiao Jun, come back quickly. Uncle might not say much, but I know he's always thinking of you."

Ye Qing nodded. If his family could live in harmony, why would he wish to wander?

Yuan Xiaoyu looked at Ye Qing for a moment and then sighed softly, speaking in a low voice, "Brother, am I... am I being too selfish?"

"Why do you say that?" Ye Qing asked.

"For so long, I've only thought about my own issues, never considering you or Uncle. Like this time, I kept pushing you, I..." Yuan Xiaoyu's voice choked up, unable to finish her sentence.

"Xiao Yu, you should not think like that!" Ye Qing patted Yuan Xiaoyu on the shoulder, saying, "I'm your brother, whatever I do for you, it's only right."

Yuan Xiaoyu's tears finally spilled over; she had never imagined she would hear such words from her brother.

Ye Qing had no experience in comforting girls, so seeing her cry like this, he could only stand by awkwardly. However, his heart felt warm. Yuan Xiaoyu's recognition of her selfishness showed that she had changed a lot. His family would now become warmer, and wasn't that what he had always hoped for?

The next morning, Ye Qing finally got everything together and headed to the station. Yuan Xiaozheng had gone to school, and the rest of the family had all gathered.

"Brother, there are lots of beautiful women in the South, so try to bring back a pretty sister-in-law!" Yuan Xiaoyu said with a smile.

"Yeah, finding Xiao Jun is the most important thing when you get there, but if there's a chance, don't neglect your own affairs," Zhou Hongxia added.

Ye Changwen's face was full of hope, but also reluctance. Although he said nothing, Ye Qing knew what was on his mind.

"Dad, don't worry, I'll definitely bring Xiao Jun back!" Ye Qing stated firmly.

Ye Changwen nodded repeatedly, his voice slightly choked, "Qingzi, you're the elder brother. I'm entrusting Xiao Jun's matters to you..."

"Rest assured!" Ye Qing nodded, said goodbye to his family, gathered his things, and boarded the bus to the city.

The county had no train service, so to go to Shenchuan City, one had to take a bus to the city first. However, Ye Qing was familiar with this route; after buying a ticket, he boarded the Shenchuan City-bound train in the late afternoon.

As summer approached, the weather grew hot and dry. Although there was air conditioning in the carriage, it didn't work very well.

Ye Qing's seat was in the middle of the carriage, next to a few men talking nonsense from all corners of the earth. Across from him sat a tall girl, probably in her twenties, with fair skin and large eyes on a melon-seed-shaped face, exuding a graceful beauty.

Next to the girl sat a young man in his twenties, dressed in a suit and looking quite refined. However, his eyes lingered on the girl several times, and he spoke loudly, obviously trying to attract the girl's attention.

Since boarding the train, the girl had been silent, keeping her bag positioned between herself and the young man. Despite the young man's eloquent chatter, she never once turned her head to look at him.

This continued until the evening when the train suddenly became more crowded with people standing between the seats, making it exceptionally congested.

With two people now standing next to the young man, he was squeezed and had to lean inward. As he leaned, his body inevitably pressed against the girl's.

The girl clearly showed rejection and tried to shrink inwards, but with only so much space in a seat, where could she possibly move to?

"Sorry, it's really crowded!" the young man said apologetically to the girl, but everyone around them could see he was actually quite pleased with himself.

The girl was upset, but unable to do anything about it, she just shrank as much as she could to try to avoid him.

The young man, however, took the opportunity to get closer. Each time the girl shifted away, he leaned in a bit more, until nearly half of his body was pressing against her. In the heat of summer, with the girl dressed lightly, one can imagine how that felt.

The girl frowned deeply, but she was too timid to speak out angrily.

Ye Qing, who had been silent until then, suddenly stood up and said, "Miss, could you swap seats with me? I'm not used to enjoying the view from this side."

Ye Qing was sitting face to face with the girl, next to a woman in her thirties. The two seats didn't differ much, but the company beside them was a different story.

The girl was startled, then quickly realized Ye Qing was trying to help her out of the situation and hurriedly nodded in agreement, swapping seats with him.

The young man hadn't expected things to turn out this way. Seeing Ye Qing, in his green military uniform, take the seat next to him, he couldn't say anything since the swap was voluntary.

The girl breathed a sigh of relief; the young man's sleaziness had nearly pushed her to the edge. Thankfully, Ye Qing had swapped seats with her, otherwise, she doubted she could have lasted until Shenchuan City.

As Ye Qing moved to the other seat, the young man immediately retracted, seeming as if it was no longer so crowded with a different person next to him.

Ye Qing ignored him and just quietly watched out the window. The young man glanced at Ye Qing, then at the girl opposite, feeling quite annoyed. He suddenly exclaimed, "Man, all sorts of people exist nowadays. Have you seen the news? Recently in Shenchuan, someone posing as a soldier scammed quite a few people.

Many naive young girls have been duped by these so-called soldiers, losing both money and heart."

The surrounding few, having nothing better to do, began to discuss any topic that came up. Once this topic emerged, it immediately sparked discussions among many, mostly about the situations involving discharged soldiers. And the young man, with every sentence, showed disdain for soldiers, clearly aiming his scorn at Ye Qing beside him.