

"Mayor Han, are you alright? Be careful when you walk," Ye Fan called out while Han Dong-Min and his son were still petrified. Ye Fan walked over and helped the two of them to their feet.

"M-Master Ye, what...what just happened here?"

Han Dong-Min was really frightened. Anybody who saw 20 men sprawled on the ground with blood everywhere at this hour of the night would have been terrified too.

Even though Han Dong-Min had seen many things in life, he still shuddered and his voice was trembling.

Ye Fan just laughed. "It's just a small matter, it's not worth mentioning. Mayor Han, have a seat first. Why are you looking for me so urgently?"

After Ye Fan mentioned it, Han Dong-Min remembered why he was here.

He decided not to pursue the matter before him and anxiously said to Ye Fan, "Master Ye, I do have something very serious to tell you."

“Do you remember Zhou Sheng? He teamed up with Liu Chuan-Zhi to cheat me of \$200 million, but thankfully you were sharp enough to see through their plan. We arrested them after that, but yesterday, someone from Jingzhou came to take Zhou Sheng back to Jingzhou. I’m afraid that Zhou Sheng will make use of his connections in Jingzhou and he might very well have been released already.”

“This Zhou Sheng is quite influential in Jingzhou and he has connections on both sides of the law. I think you’d better not go out too often because I’m afraid Zhou Sheng might send someone to take revenge on you. He’s someone with a bad record and he will do anything it takes to achieve what he wants. Master Ye, you must really be careful,” said Han Dong-Min in a grave voice. He looked at Ye Fan with a deep worry in his eyes.

But Ye Fan just quietly sipped his tea as he listened and started laughing. “So you’re here because of that.”

“Thanks for the concern, Mayor Han. But I’ve already settled this small matter.”

Wait, what?

"You've settled it? What do you mean? Do you mean Zhou Sheng already sent someone after you?"

Han Dong-Min and his son were both stunned by what Ye Fan said. They looked at Ye Fan's smiling face as the groans of the men on the floor reached their ears.

Han Dong-Min immediately shuddered and there was an explosion in his head as his eyes grew wide.

He got up with a start and flew up from his chair. He stared disbelievingly at Ye Fan. "M-Master Ye, you mean...these people here...were sent by Zhou Sheng to come and take revenge on you?"

Ye Fan nodded. "That's right."

"They're just a few small fry and I could take care of them easily. You didn't have to come here personally."

Ye Fan smiled faintly and spoke so nonchalantly. His casual attitude made Han Dong-Min and his son shocked again.

"What?!"

"You...you beat up all these guys...all by yourself?!"

What the hell?

Han Dong-Min and his son were going crazy from the thought of it. They stared at Ye Fan like they were looking upon a monster, and their eyes were falling out of their sockets from their shock.

One man had completely knocked out 20 men?

And he had taken care of them easily?

"Mr Ye...you...you're joking with us, right?" Han Shao-Jie was about to cry from how stunned he was.

Even though all these men were lying at their feet right now, Han Shao-Jie still found it hard to believe what Ye Fan just said.

After all, Ye Fan was so skinny and didn't look like he could beat up 20 men all by himself. Or rather, nobody was incredible enough to do that, right?

Han Dong-Min couldn't believe it either. It

was hard enough for one man to fight two, what more 20?

On top of that, he could see metal bats rolling around on the floor, so these men had obviously brought weapons along.

A young man had singlehandedly knocked out 20 men with bats despite not being armed at all?

Was this a joke?

Even a novel wouldn't dare to write such a thing!

"Why, you don't believe me?" Ye Fan sipped his tea and noticed a few men trying to slip away while he was busy talking to Han Dong-Min.

This shop had only one exit and it was next to Ye Fan. If anyone had to leave, they had to walk past Ye Fan.

"Brother Long! We haven't had our beer yet, so why are you in a hurry to leave? Didn't you want my little sister to drink with you? Come over here, let's have a drink!" said Ye Fan with a friendly voice and a faint smile. But this voice immediately frightened the

daylights out of those hooligans. Their faces paled and they nearly fell to the floor in fright.

"S-Sir...we were wrong, we were in the wrong earlier. Please be kind to us and just let us go."

These hooligans were clearly frightened out of their wits.

They were even more frightened than when those burly men were charging towards them earlier.

Their legs kept shaking.

After all, Ye Fan was really too strong for them to handle.

This guy could defeat so many men with a kick and his kick could even break a metal bat. So Ye Fan was probably capable of breaking all their bones with that same kick.

So the moment they heard Ye Fan's calm words, the whole bunch of them fell on their knees as they started pleading with Ye Fan and let their tears stream down their faces.

Ye Fan didn't even bother to look at them. He remained seated and sipped his tea as he said, "I can let you go, but before that, tell my two friends what happened earlier."

"When I told them myself, they didn't seem to believe me."

"Of course, we'll listen to anything you say!" The hooligans thought that Ye Fan was going to punish them severely for what they did earlier, but in the end, they only had to describe what happened earlier to Han Dong-Min and Han Shao-Jie. They were overjoyed and were grateful for Ye Fan's mercy.

After that, they described in great detail of how Ye Fan had only used two kicks and one punch to knock all his opponents out.

When Lu Wen-Jing saw what Ye Fan did, she also started laughing uncontrollably.

"Fan, you're really not shy at all and you're making someone else repeat what you did? But seriously, you're really amazing. You just knocked all of them out with a few kicks! Fan, do you know Kungfu or something? I want to learn too! Teach me?" said Lu Wen-Jing as she looked

adoringly at Ye Fan like he was her idol. The fear and terror she felt earlier had all disappeared and there was a smile on her cute little face again.

At the same time, she seemed to be hungry, so she secretly took one of the kebabs and ate it.

Ye Fan immediately snapped at her, "You terrible little girl, they've gone cold and you're still eating it? Don't eat anymore, we have to bring some back for Mu-Cheng, remember?"

Ye Fan gently knocked Lu Wen-Jing on the head and packed the remaining kebabs away nicely. He placed them on the tray next to the table and was prepared to bring them all home.

At the same time, Brother Long had finished recounting what happened and turned to ask Ye Fan if they could leave.

"Sure, I have a good temperament and I don't like getting into fights, so you don't have to be so afraid. But before leaving, I'll leave you with a piece of advice. Be a kind person, a calm person, and someone who always smiles," said Ye Fan calmly and

quietly, as if he was a truly good natured person.

"Yes yes, we will learn from you and we will definitely live quietly." They quickly turned to leave since Ye Fan was willing to let them go and ran as quickly as they could as if they had just escaped from a terrible danger. It was as if they were afraid that Ye Fan would take his words back.

But perhaps they were in too much of a hurry, so the man with a tattooed arm knocked into Brother Long and he stumbled into Ye Fan's table.

The entire table shook violently, causing Ye Fan's tea to spill and the entire tray with kebabs fell right onto the dirty floor.

Ye Fan's expression immediately darkened and turned to fury. The kebabs he bought for his wife had actually been knocked to the floor!!

Chapter 316 Ye Fan Gets 'Angry'



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