

Night in Yunzhou was as cool as water.

There were lots of cars and pedestrians on the streets.

Lehua BBQ was now in chaos.

Around 20 burly men were holding bats in hand and were dashing forward like unbridled wild horses at the command of their leader in black.

Ye Fan was drinking tea at the table earlier. But now his lips curled upwards slightly and his expression suddenly became malicious.

The next thing the charging men heard was a long swoosh.

Ye Fan's body flashed across them like a shadow and appeared before them in an instant.

A leg came kicking towards them at a speed faster than lightning, and Ye Fan's leg was aimed directly at the leader in black who was so arrogant earlier.

What the...

“How is he so fast?”

The man in black got a terrible shock. Ye Fan was moving at a speed way faster than he expected.

The man in black couldn't think so much anymore and he swung the bat in his hand towards Ye Fan's head.

BAM!

There was a loud blast as the bat hit Ye Fan's leg.

But the one that broke actually turned out to be the bat.

After Ye Fan broke the bat, there was no reduction in his strength at all and he spun around to aim for the man in black's chest.

BOOM!

With another blast, Ye Fan kicked the man so hard that he screamed in pain as he was sent flying out like a cannonball even though he weighed more than 100 kilograms.

The tremendous impact from this man's

body smashed the windshield of the van he crashed into. There was another smashing sound as he continued to fly out through the back of the van as well.

The tough tempered glass of the van had been shattered.

The glass shards shattered in all directions as the man in black finally crashed hard onto the ground. He immediately vomited a mouthful of fresh blood and continued to wail in pain as he lay on the ground.

“Boss!”

“You asshole! How dare you hurt our boss!”

“Go to hell!”

The other burly men immediately became furious when they saw how Ye Fan had just kicked their boss half to death like that.

They roared and shouted in anger as their bats came in hordes towards Ye Fan!

Their violent presence came pouring

towards Ye Fan like the rushing river waters. They were like a thousand soldiers charging forward to kill their enemy.

But this huge army was coming for only one Ye Fan!

“Fan, hurry up and dodge them!” Lu Wen-Jing shouted from behind him and her tears couldn’t help flowing because she was so worried.

“Looks like it’s going to end soon!”

Brother Long and the other hooligans snorted and shook their heads at this scene. They found a nice seat for themselves to watch as they poured themselves more beer and continued to look on from afar to see how everything was going to end.

It was difficult to fight when one was outnumbered.

The onlookers were sure that Ye Fan had no chance of turning the tables since he was faced with 20 men coming at him at the same time.

But just as Lu Wen-Jing was crying

miserably and the onlookers just watched coldly by the side, Ye Fan's slim body leapt up under the moonlight and looked like a swallow in the night sky.

He got into a perfect side kick stance and his long leg was like a spear that swept across the men coming for him.

**BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM!!!**

After a series of muffled blasts, the onlookers just watched as Ye Fan swept through the burly men and sent a dozen of them flying.

After Ye Fan landed back on the ground, he smashed another fist down. One burly man was sent flying and knocked over another seven or eight men in the process.

In just the blink of an eye, 20 men were knocked down by Ye Fan just like that. They were all howling in pain on the ground like a bunch of dogs.

Just a few minutes ago, they were so ferocious and aggressive looking. And now they had all fallen.

All it took was a pair of legs and a fist.



20 burly men had all fallen to the ground!

“This...”

“What the...”

The entire place fell silent.

Those looking from afar were even more bewildered.

The man with a tattooed arm widened his eyes, while Brother Long next to him suddenly got up with a start because he was so shocked. He was here to watch them beat up Ye Fan but now he was so frightened that his eyes were going to fall out of his head.

That was 20 men!

They had fallen in three seconds!

And one of their metal bats had been broken by Ye Fan’s leg!

“What the fuck? This guy...this guy is superman or something, right? My god, this is even crazier than the movies!”  
Brother Long was about to piss his pants as he looked at the scene in front of him in

disbelief. His legs were shaking uncontrollably and his back was covered in cold sweat.

These hooligans never thought that a weak looking young brat would actually be such a fierce fighter.

He had knocked down 20 burly men all by himself without any weapons.

And the fight had been completely one sided!

He just needed a pair of legs and a fist to knock everyone out.

He could even break a metal bat with one kick!

This must have been what happened back when the great military general, Zhang Fei, managed to defeat 10,000 troops by himself at the Battle of Changban.

They had wanted to beat Ye Fan earlier, but when they thought about it now, they must have been crazy!

They were glad that they hadn't attacked Ye Fan earlier. Otherwise they would be the

ones groaning on the ground right now.

The whole stall was silent.

Only the sound of everyone gasping echoed through the place.

It was clear that everyone was completely floored by how powerful Ye Fan was.

He was really powerful!

This young man was simply too aggressive!

What did it mean to be really incredible?

This was what it meant!

One man against one group.

One spinning kick knocked a dozen of them over at one shot!

Anyone with no context would probably have thought that someone was filming a movie.

“Fan...did you...you won?”

While everyone was still reeling from the



shock, Lu Wen-Jing's eyes were still shut because she was too frightened to watch. But after she realized that there was no more commotion around her, she finally slowly opened her eyes.

At first she thought she would see Ye Fan groaning on the floor.

But after she opened her eyes, Lu Wen-Jing was also stunned.

"You...you actually...won the fight?"

Lu Wen-Jing was in a daze and her eyes were huge. She spoke a little incoherently as she looked at the scene before her. There were even still tear stains on her cheeks because everything happened so quickly.

But after Ye Fan had defeated this bunch of men, he just looked behind at the table and breathed a long sigh of relief when he saw that the skewers were still safely on the table.

Thankfully the kebabs he bought for his wife were still intact.

After breathing that sigh of relief, Ye Fan

slowly walked to the front.

He stopped in front of their leader in black.

When the leader in black saw Ye Fan, he was frightened to pieces. He endured the terrible pain in his body and knelt before Ye Fan to plead with him, "S-sir...please... spare me! Spare my life!"

The man in black was really terrified.

Ye Fan was too powerful!

This man here was simply too strong.

He had already been terrified when Ye Fan broke the metal bat in his hands with just one kick.

If he had known that Ye Fan was such a frightening character, he wouldn't have taken up the job even if he had to die.

Ye Fan ignored the man's pleas and stood there with his hands behind his back.

He looked down at the man with an icy look in his eyes.

His calm voice sounded like the voice of

## Chapter 313 A Frightening Man

the grim reaper and it rang out softly.

“Take your phone out and call the person who ordered you to do this.”

HUUUUU...

The cold wind blew and stirred up all the fallen leaves on the ground.

Ye Fan’s cold and aloof voice made this man in black subconsciously shudder.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!