



"Also, Mr Chu will be appointed major general!"

Wu Yang's voice was still echoing throughout the training grounds.

However, everyone was stunned.

This sudden appointment struck them like a bolt from the blue.

The moment Wu Yang finished his words, Li Zi-Yang went into shock.

He was completely dumbstruck!

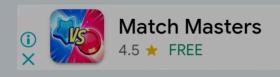
"Mr Chu...Mr Chu is going to be G-green Dragon Force's instructor?!" said Li Zi-Yang uncontrollably as he stood in shock.

Ma Ming-Bo was equally shocked and his eyes were as huge as bells.

His eyes were about to fall out of their sockets soon.

"Major...major general?" muttered Ma Ming-Bo in a daze.

Wu Yang's words were like a tight slap in Li





Zi-Yang and Ma Ming-Bo's faces and they stabbed them deeply in their hearts.

They never dreamt that this day would really come.

Everything Ye Fan had said came true.

He had really become a major general and was going to be Green Dragon Force's instructor.

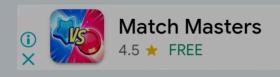
They treated the rank of major general like their life ambition, but Ye Fan received it effortlessly.

What an irony!

What sheer irony!

It felt as though Li Zi-Yang and Ma Ming-Bo had prepared to overcome a mountain to outdo Ye Fan, but when they reached the foot of the mountain, they shockingly found the young man already standing at the summit!

In that instant, there were no words to describe the bitterness in Li Zi-Yang and Ma Ming-Bo's hearts.





They felt as though fate had made a joke of their lives.

"No-no. This is impossible. This can't be real. Ye Fan is from the village and a useless live-in husband. Even if he became King of Jiangdong, he has no right to be Green Dragon Force's instructor or become promoted to major general. I can't accept this! This is absolutely unacceptable!"

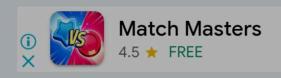
After being dumbstruck for a long time, Ma Ming-Bo was the first to step forward and challenge Ye Fan's status as the instructor.

"What insolence! This is a command from the army, so it's not up to you to second guess this! Are you trying to defy my order?" shouted Wu Yang. His resounding voice instantly exploded at Ma Ming-Bo.

However, it was already too late.

Ma Ming-Bo's actions had already caused a domino effect.

Very quickly, a dark burly man stepped forward as well and said defiantly, "I, Tai Shan, can't accept this either! How can a young punk like him have the right to lead





us? He is a nobody and doesn't have the right to become major general and Green Dragon Force's instructor."

"Nonsense!" shouted Wu Yang once again.
"Tai Shan, you are a veteran in the army.
Don't tell me even you want to question a
military order? Are you going to oppose your
instructor?"

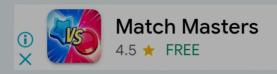
"All my life, I, Tai Shan, we have only bowed to powerful fighters! How can I bow to an untalented man who's taken the backdoor?" said Tai Shan angrily without fear.

In his eyes, Ye Fan must have come in through the back door.

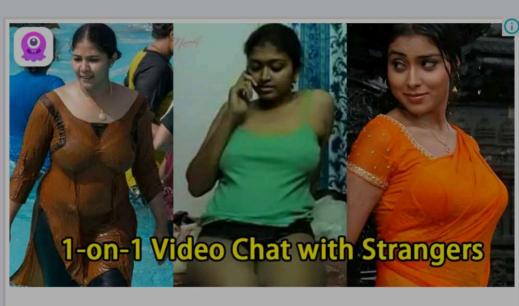
Otherwise, how could an unknown man with no experience, who was barely his son's age, immediately become Major general and the chief military instructor immediately after joining the army?

He couldn't have entered on his own merit. This boy must have used his connections to get here.

He was a punk in his 20s who probably hadn't even lost his virginity yet. How could









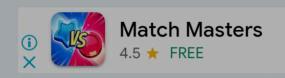
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he be talented in any way?

Tai Shan was 40 years old and had spent a lifetime in the army but was only a captain!

Such a young man had no right to become a major general and lead them.

"I agree! I can't take it either! We can't accept it!"

"How could a punk have the right to teach the Green Dragon Force?"

"We can't take it either! Absolutely not!"

In an instant, everyone stepped forward and opposed the appointment.

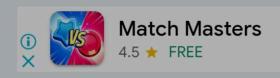
All of them refused to acknowledge Ye Fan as the chief military instructor.

After all, Ye Fan was simply too young.

He was not even as old as them.

They found it unacceptable for a boy to lead them.

It was the first time Wu Yang ever witnessed





such a scene in all his years in the army. All his soldiers were actually standing up and rebelling against him blatantly.

He was utterly furious and wanted to give orders for them to be severely punished.

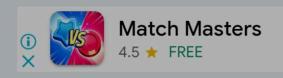
However, Lin Qing-He pulled Wu Yang back as he enjoyed the drama.

"Commander Wu, calm down. All these people are outstanding soldiers. People with talent tend to be proud. The wilder the horse, the more powerful they are. This is a good thing," said Lin Qing-He softly.

"Do you mean we should let them do this and overlook it?" Wu Yang frowned.

Lin Qing-He shook his head. "Of course we have to do something about it, but not us. Instructor Chu has just been appointed, and these are his soldiers, so he should be the one to discipline them. We can treat this as a test. We can take the opportunity to see whether he is capable of leading his troops!" said Lin Qing-He calmly as he gloated in his heart.

Since Ye Fan messed up his plans, Lin Qing-





He was naturally unhappy with Ye Fan.

It was the perfect opportunity to seek revenge on Ye Fan.

If Ye Fan failed to take care of the matter well, Lin Qing-He would use it as an excuse and persuade Wu Yang to appoint someone else.

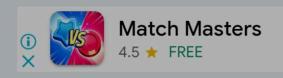
Wu Yang felt Lin Qing-He's suggestion made sense as well.

Wu Yang nodded before turning to walk over to Ye Fan to say deeply, "Instructor Chu, we have said everything we can, so it is up to you now. Since you are the chief instructor, you have to tame these wild horses."

Ye Fan said nothing and walked over expressionlessly.

Ye Fan stood before the soldiers and looked at the dissatisfied troops with his hands behind his back. He seemed like he was going to admonish them.

Lin Qing-He was instantly curious and wanted to see what Ye Fan was capable of saying to help calm these proud soldiers.





Sure enough, Ye Fan's deep voice echoed through the air.

He looked around at everyone and said coldly, "I heard that you are dissatisfied with my appointment. Anyone who is unhappy can step out now," Ye Fan spoke calmly and softly and didn't sound angry at all.

Immediately after Ye Fan said these words, Ma Ming-Bo stepped forward first.

"I can't accept your appointment! Ye Fan, you are just a live-in husband. What gives you the right to train us? I can't accept you as our instructor," roared Ma Ming-Bo sternly.

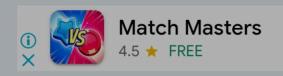
Ye Fan smiled brightly.

"Very well. You are pretty gutsy."

Everyone was caught by surprise when Ye Fan's smile suddenly disappeared and his expression instantly turned cold.

He jumped a few steps forward and suddenly kicked Ma Ming-Bo amid everyone's shocked stares.

BAM!





All they heard was an explosive kick before Ma Ming-Bo shot into the air like a cannonball.

He flew out for several meters before he finally lay prone on the ground spitting blood and incapable of standing up.

"Is there anyone else who doesn't accept it?" continued Ye Fan.

"Damn you! Do you think we are afraid of you? I can't accept your appointment!"

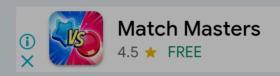
BAM!

At the drop of Tai Shan's voice, Ye Fan gave a kick.

An agonizing scream was heard as his hefty body went flying for several meters.

"Any more takers?" Ye Fan stood with his hands behind his back and asked them calmly.

His deep voice sounded like the chanting of the grim reaper as it reverberated through the air.







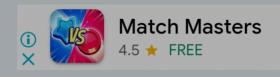
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Even though Ye Fan had thrashed two persons in succession, fearless fighters continued to step forward.

Standing before him was a dashing young man and Li Er's son, Li Zi-Yang!

"I don't accept defeat. I'm not yielding!" shouted Li Zi-Yang, his eyes bloodshot and his features twisted with fury.

He wasn't casting doubt on Ye Fan's strength. He simply couldn't accept the fact of his defeat.

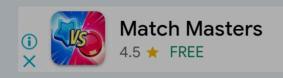
This would mean that his past efforts had all been for nothing.

What had been the point of his training and hard work for the past six months?

It had been so that he could achieve the title of a young commander and use his authority to push Ye Fan around.

Who would have thought that Ye Fan would rise to the ranks of generals and dukes so quickly!

No one was surprised by the outcome of





their fight. Li Zi-Yang was sent flying as soon as he had spoken.

Ye Fan had sent a young man that weighed more than 60 kilograms flying with a single kick.

With a loud slam, Li Zi-Yang landed on a fence and collapsed a good long stretch of it.

A huge man stepped out next and challenged Ye Fan.

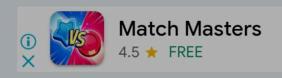
He didn't wait passively to be struck like Li Zi-Yang had and instead went on the offensive.

The outcome of this fight remained the same as the last.

Ye Fan sent him flying with a kick before he could even get near the man.

His chest caved in. The force of Ye Fan's kick had broken a number of bones in his ribs.

The man howled in pain and was carried away.





Ye Fan had thrashed four men in a row now.

His merciless attacks sent ripples of shock and fear coursing through everyone.

A deathly silence descended instantly upon them.

A light breeze stirred the sand on the ground and sent dust flying in the air.

A young man stood silently and arrogantly, his hands folded behind his back and a proud smile on his face.

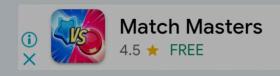
Authority and power exuded from the cool looking young man.

His dark eyes seemed to contain the vast universe and its infinite stars. He was a king who had descended upon this earth.

"Anyone else?"

The winds howled. Ye Fan's voice thundered powerfully and shook everyone's bones.

The power and authority that he was exuding rooted everyone to their spots. No one else dared to step forward.





Everyone's faces were pale with terror. The disgruntlement, resentment and scorn that they had felt earlier had vanished into thin air upon Ye Fan's display of his power.

What an incredible fighter!

He had sent grown men flying dozens of meters with a single kick.

In fact, he had broken the ribs of the last challenger.

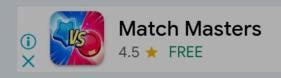
He wasn't trying to establish his authority. He was trying to murder them!

They were all pretty sure that if Ye Fan had decided to kick just a little harder, he would have killed Li Zi-Yang and the other challengers.

Who would dare challenge Ye Fan now?

They must be tired of living!

The eyelids of Wu Yang and Lin Qing-He twitched sharply at the terrible sight of Li Zi-Yang and the other challengers, who were heavily wounded and drenched in blood.





They had not expected Ye Fan to be so brutal.

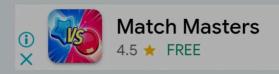
"Mr Chu...aren't you being too hard on them?" asked Wu Yang meekly. His face had turned pale.

"You call that being hard on them?" Ye Fan barked out a harsh laugh. "What's the point of recruiting them into the Green Dragon Force if they can't even handle that? You want the Green Dragon Force to be the most destructive weapon that the Chinese military has in its arsenal, don't you? Well, anyone who wants to join such a force must first face death head on! Every enemy that they're going to face later will only hit them harder."

"You're right, of course, but this is just a training session. There's really no need to..." said Wu Yang.

Ye Fan interrupted him curtly, "Every training session should be treated like an actual battle."

"But..." Ye Fan's words rendered Wu Yang speechless. His face flushed red as he gaped and floundered.









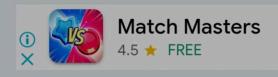
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"One more thing. Commander Wu Yang, I recall informing you that I do not enjoy having a peanut gallery watching me as I train my men. You've placed the Green Dragon Force under my care. That means that no one should interfere with how I recruit or train my men. That includes you." The cold, steely tone of Ye Fan's voice brooked no argument.

Wu Yang shut his mouth instantly. He knew which battles to pick.

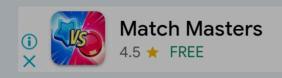
The man left shortly.

Ye Fan had been right. They had promised to let him deal with the Green Dragon Force as he saw fit. Wu Yang shouldn't stick his nose into this matter.

He had been worried that Ye Fan's youth would work against him and that the young man wouldn't be able to control the other hotheaded and rash young men.

Those worries had been for nothing.

Ye Fan clearly knew what he was doing. In fact, even if you were to throw him a dozen generals to manage, he would have done a





good job and gotten them to roll over like dogs as well.

This was a man who was relentless.

He would hit you until you yielded.

Power and strength were all you needed to get someone to recognize your abilities and respect you.

Ye Fan had done just that.

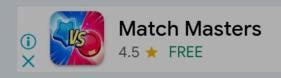
Ye Fan remained standing there after Wu Yang had left.

The Green Dragon Force needed five new recruits.

That meant that Ye Fan had to pick five persons out of the dozen or so people before him.

Li Zi-Yang and Ma Ming-Bo were convinced that they didn't stand a chance.

They had lost their chance when they had stepped forward and challenged Ye Fan's authority.





Ye Fan wasn't going to give them another look.

They had fought for so long for their dreams but Ye Fan had trampled upon their dreams and shattered them.

As Li Zi-Yang and Ma Ming-Bo plunged into utter despair, Ye Fan's eyes glanced towards them.

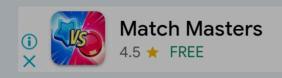
It was a look of absolute superiority. In his eyes, Li Zi-Yang was nothing more than an insect.

Li Zi-Yang hated that look. He hated being looked down upon.

His fists tightened as a look of anger and indignation glinted in his eyes.

"You can't accept your defeat, can you?" said Ye Fan slowly as his lips curled up into a faint smile.

Li Zi-Yang could taste blood in his mouth. He laughed out loud. "You're right, Ye Fan. I can't. I came from a better family. I have friends. Allies. People who have my back. I'm more educated. I even look better than





you. Why are you the one who gets to be the leader of Jiangdong and the general heading a vast army? Why should I have to kneel down before you like some dog and follow your orders like a foot soldier? I don't accept it. I won't!"

Indignation and fury churned inside Li Zi-Yang as he roared at Ye Fan like an angered beast.

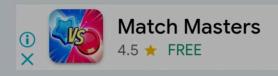
Ye Fan laughed. "Good. I didn't expect your timid father to have such a hotblooded son. Your name's Li Zi-Yang, right? I'm going to give you the chance to beat me. Join the Green Dragon Force. You want power? I'll give you power. I'll give you the future you want too. I'm giving you a chance to prove yourself. The rest is up to you."

"Are...are you serious?" Li Zi-Yang was stunned by what he had just heard.

He had not expected Ye Fan to choose him.

The Green Dragon Force was meant to be China's number one military unit.

Every member of the unit had a bright future ahead of them. They were destined for the





stars.

Li Zi-Yang had given up all hope. He had not expected Ye Fan to offer him a position in the Green Dragon Force.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll become stronger and try to seek revenge for what you did to me?" asked Li Zi-Yang.

Ye Fan folded his hands behind his back and smiled. "We'll decide what we're going to do about that when you finally earn the right to challenge me. At the moment, you don't have that right yet."



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