

## Fortune 10

### Fortune Chapter 10

“Hiss! Woman, I said you can let go now.”

In front of the door of the elegant room, Ye Han felt the strength of the jade hand placed on his waist getting stronger and stronger, the skin was about to wring off, he finally couldn't help himself, this woman, he had helped her once “Hiss! Woman, I said you can let go now.”

In front of the door of the elegant room, Ye Han felt the jade hand on his waist getting stronger and stronger, the skin was about to be wrung off, he finally couldn't help himself, this woman, he helped her once and still this kind of deadly hand, should have known that Ye Han thought he shouldn't have helped her in the first place.

Zhou Yun'er lifted her head and looked at Ye Han with a smile; “It hurts, doesn't it? You had a good time taking advantage of me just now, huh? You deserve it.”

Saying that, Zhou Yun'er pushed open the door of the elegant room and walked in, leaving behind Ye Han who was laughing bitterly, damn it! This woman's advantage could not really be taken advantage of, he felt the flesh around his waist had only swollen up.

After the dinner, Ye Han thanked Lin Baimo for sending him back and took a taxi back to his rented room, but before leaving, Ye Han, Lin Baimo and Zhou Mingshan left their contact information with each other, as for the woman Zhou Yun'er, Ye Han didn't bother with her at all.

Standing on the floor of his rented room, Ye Han found that the light belonging to his and his sister's room was still on, and a warm feeling came to his heart.

“Sister, I'm back.” Ye Han pushed open the door and walked in, Ye Qing was sitting on a chair waiting for him to come back, hearing the call, Ye Qing's worried face eased down, but immediately tensed up again, with an unhappy look, this kid still has injuries on his body and still went out to run around, what if there is any accident?

After half an hour, Ye Qing finally stopped straining his face, smiled and gave Ye Han a white look, saying; “You brat, you always do this trick, you know it works on your sister, have you eaten?”

Ye Han rubbed his head and smiled nervously; “I ate, I ate with a friend.”

“Friends?” Ye Qing looked at Ye Han suspiciously, according to her understanding, Ye Han basically didn't have many friends in Shanghai City, he usually stayed at home very well behaved and obedient, where would he have any friends. In response to the suspicion shown by Ye Qing, Ye Han did not bother to explain anything, but only said; “Sister, it's not early, you still have to work tomorrow, go to bed first, I promise I will definitely not run around tomorrow.”

Hearing this from him, Ye Qing just nodded and said; “Alright then, you go to bed early too.”

After taking a bath, Ye Han began to lie down on his bed to study the Ghost Valley Medical Sutra, from what happened today, Ye Han knew that the Ghost Valley Medical Sutra would be of great use to him in the future, and with the miraculousness of the Ghost Valley Medical Sutra, the Ghost Valley Medical Sutra might be able to solve all the illnesses that modern medicine could not treat, if he learnt the Ghost

Valley Medical Sutra, then no one would be able to stop him from climbing the path, at least, he would gain a respected position in the path of medicine.

This kind of study made Ye Han realise the power of the master who had created this book. I am afraid that back then, the knowledge of the human body by Guigu Zi had already surpassed the limits of modern technology. The human body, the eight channels, the two points of life and death, all seem very profound and mysterious.

The human body is like a huge universe, modern people's understanding of the human body is not even half of it, even Ye Han has the help of such magical medical scriptures as the Ghost Valley Medical Scriptures, he does not dare to say that he has an all-round understanding of the human body, it takes a process.

A week had passed and the Ghost Valley Medical Sutra had allowed Ye Han, a layman, to officially become a healer, but his medical skills were limited and there were many parts of the Ghost Valley Medical Sutra that he still needed to slowly understand on his own.

On this day, Ye Han felt that he had reached the limit of his understanding of the Ghost Valley Medical Scriptures, many of the theories he had not practiced yet, and it was difficult to understand their true meaning from the word go.

According to the introduction of the Qi Training Technique, he should meditate, feel the flow of air between heaven and earth, concentrate on communicating with it, guide it into his body and store it in the Dantian of his abdomen, circulate it around and strengthen his body.

The moonlight poured in from the window. On the bed, the young man's eyes were tightly closed, and in a short while, a bead of sweat ran down from Ye Han's forehead.

But if you look carefully, you will find that in Ye Han's room, some small objects swayed automatically without wind, as if there was an invisible airflow pushing them, and the direction of these airflows was all Ye Han's body.

At this moment, Ye Han felt that there was a strong air current forcing its way into his body, flowing through his meridians, running clockwise as if there was some sort of pattern, but it was difficult for Ye Han's body to withstand receiving these air currents for the first time, and it would take some time for these air currents entering his body to warm up his meridians before that painful feeling would disappear.

After a night of cultivation, Ye Han felt much better, the pain in his body had all but disappeared, replaced by a gentle but powerful stream of air flowing through his body, finally concealing itself in his dantian.

"It's done!" On the bed, Ye Han opened his eyes, those eyes were even brighter than before, as deep as the dark night sky, feeling the airflow in his body, according to the introduction of the Qi training technique he already belonged to the cultivator, as long as he used the airflow in his body, then his body would explode with extremely strong power.

Of course, if there was a corresponding martial art, this power would be multiplied.

In fact, Ye Han didn't know that he had developed his Qi sense overnight, if this was in ancient times, it would be a super genius!

Feeling the qi flow in his body, Ye Han eagerly wanted to test its ability, and before long, Ye Han arrived at a small forest, which was relatively empty, with few pedestrians, and extremely secretive. The next moment, Ye Han threw a punch towards the bowl-sized tree.

The bowl-sized tree shook violently and leaves flew all over the sky, and a fist mark half an inch in size appeared on top of the small tree, and the bark of the tree was cracked open.

Seeing this, Ye Han was a bit dumbfounded, good guy, such strength, it must be at least one or two hundred pounds, and that punch just now Ye Han also did not exert all his strength, his fist could not feel any pain at all, if he did it with all his strength, his punch could definitely reach three hundred pounds.

"Hmph, Old Man Qiu, the end of you has come." Looking at his fist, Ye Han laughed coldly in his heart, it was enough to clean up Qiu Lao San's group with such strength, but just then Ye Han's phone rang, the caller ID was Lin Bo Mo.

Ye Han picked up the phone; "Hey, big brother Lin, what can I do for you?"

"Haha, Little Han, I didn't disturb you, it's been a few days since I've seen you, big brother wants to take you to a place to have some fun, how about it, are you interested?" Lin Baimo's cheerful voice came from the other end of the phone. Ye Han immediately said; "Thank you for worrying about Brother Lin, I'm not busy now, I don't know what place Brother Lin wants to take me to?"

"How about this, you send me your location, I'll go and pick you up right away, we'll talk more about it later when we meet."