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After clashing with the man in the darkness, Ye Han's body backed up on the ground repeatedly, the strength of that man on the other side was extremely powerful, surpassing him by at least one level, a random punch could knock him back, Ye Han couldn't help but have a flash of horror in his eyes.

However, just as Ye Han was retreating, he only saw the black shadow violently protrude a mouthful of blood with a wow sound, and his body shook a little.

"Ye Han, it's me." The voice of the person in the darkness seemed a little hoarse, obviously seriously injured.

However, Ye Han did not think that he was the one who had injured this person, and after hearing this voice, his eyes lit up; "You are Brother Zhao?"

Although the person in the darkness had a hoarse voice, Ye Han still recognized him as Zhao Hengtian slowly walked out from the darkness, his face was a little pale under the streetlight and there were some tears on his clothes.

Seeing that it was really Zhao Hengtian, Ye Han immediately walked over and said in surprise; "Brother Zhao, you finally appeared, where have you been all this time?"

However, looking at Zhao Hengtian's pale face, Ye Han's brows immediately furrowed; "Big brother Zhao, you're injured, what's going on?"

Zhao Hengtian shook his head, he gave Ye Han a look and said slightly tiredly; "It's hard to say, let's go, go to your car first, we'll talk about it later."

Ye Han observed Zhao Hengtian's injuries, and his brow furrowed even more.

Ye Han said; "Brother Zhao, your injuries are very serious, I must treat you with needles as soon as possible, if we delay, it will only affect your cultivation."

Zhao Hengtian nodded tiredly, this was exactly why he had returned to Shanghai City, if it wasn't for the fact that his injuries were so serious, he definitely wouldn't have come back to find Ye Han, among the people he knew, only Ye Han had the ability to heal him, immediately, Ye Han immediately drove the car and brought Zhao Hengtian to the villa where Sun Bu Mian lived.

At this moment, Sun Bu Mian was still meditating in the courtyard, when he saw Ye Han driving over, he was instantly awakened, then when he looked at Zhao Hengtian who was helped out of the car by Ye Han, Sun Bu Mian's eyes stared; "Zhao Hengtian, who hurt you so badly?"

"Old Sun, don't worry, you can't die yet." Zhao Hengtian reluctantly smiled at Sun Bu Mian as Ye Han said; "Senior Sun, Brother Zhao is seriously injured, I must treat him immediately, please keep an eye on him outside."

Sun Bu Mian nodded and said; "Go in, I'm watching outside, whoever wants to barge in, unless they are stepping on my corpse."

Ye Han then took Zhao Hengtian inside the villa and began to jointly perform the Nine Needles of the Door and the Three Needles of the Lower Door to treat him, but Zhao Hengtian's injuries could only be stopped from continuing to deteriorate with the acupuncture method alone, to get better, the only way for Ye Han to treat him was to consume his spiritual energy, the spiritual energy in Ye Han's body had an extremely strong restorative effect.

After inserting a total of twelve silver needles into Zhao Hengtian's body, Ye Han began to mobilise his body's spiritual qi to transfer into Zhao Hengtian's body, a long process that lasted until 3am late at night before Zhao Hengtian's injuries improved, and he could only rely on himself to recover his strength.

However, the consumption of spiritual energy for three consecutive hours also made Ye Han exhausted.

Zhao Hengtian sat on the ground, and after feeling the injuries within his body improve, he let out a bitter smile; "I owe you another life this time, what I owe you I'm afraid I won't be able to pay back in my lifetime, Zhao Hengtian."

Ye Han's tone was a little unpleasant; "Brother Zhao, what kind of words are you saying, have you forgotten that we are friends, and moreover brothers, if there is anything we have to bear together as brothers, don't say such words again."

"It is because I treat you as a brother that I don't want to drag you into this, I think you should already know how powerful my enemies are." Zhao Hengtian said, and then smiled bitterly; "But you kid really shouldn't get involved, it's too dangerous for you!"

This, Ye Han knew, Zhao Hengtian would be so badly injured, so one could imagine how powerful the person he was fighting with was.

Ye Han said; "Brother Zhao, let's not go into the past, tell us, who actually injured you so badly, could it be the South China Heavenly Father – Huo Tianzun?"

"It's not him." Zhao Hengtian shook his head and said; "Huo Tianzun didn't strike at all, it was the First Heavenly King under him who did, this person's strength is even more powerful than mine, for him to be subordinate to Huo Tianzun, I think Huo Tianzun's strength must have grown to an unimaginable level over the years."

At those words, Ye Han's eye holes shrank, only the First Day King had struck and severely injured Zhao Hengtian, if it was Huo Tianzun himself who had stepped in, it was hard for Ye Han to imagine just how strong he was.

"The Form of Will Sect now, did they intervene?" Ye Han asked.

Zhao Hengtian laughed; "It seems that you know quite a lot, the Shaped Will Sect is quite calm for the time being, perhaps they thought that with the Heavenly Dignity Society hunting me down, there was no way for me, a ruined man who had gotten back on his feet, to live."

Zhao Hengtian smiled coldly, then he looked at Ye Han and said solemnly; "Ye Han, I came back to look for you for one reason because I was seriously injured and needed your help, and the other was to take a look at Yoyo, but I can't stay here for long, the experts of the Heavenly Dignity Society have followed me to Shanghai City, if I stay for long, they will inevitably find you, that nun Yoyo is in your care."

At these words, Ye Han shook his head and said; “Do you, Zhao Hengtian, take me, Ye Han, to be a nanny? You take care of people on your own, if all you have in mind is to just run away, then for the rest of your life you Zhao Hengtian will live under the pursuit of the Heavenly Dignity Society.”

Zhao Hengtian let out a bitter smile; “I can’t drag you down, you have a strange talent, amazing enlightenment, no surprise you will definitely become a strong person in the Chinese underground world in the future, so even if something happens to me, Youyou will have a strong person to rely on in the future.”

“You’re wrong, strong people grow only through constant trials and tribulations, besides, my current situation is not much better than yours, do you really think that if you leave, my place will become safe?” Ye Han slowly said; “I killed people from the Heavenly Dignity Society in order to find your trail, this is something they will all find out about me sooner or later, moreover, apart from the Heavenly Dignity Society, I also killed two great generals from the Blood Hand Hall yesterday.”

Hearing Ye Han’s words, Zhao Hengtian gave a bitter laugh and could only be silent, but he was more moved in his heart.

“Brother Zhao, no matter what the reason is, we shouldn’t run away from it, there is always a solution to difficulties, whether it’s the Heavenly Dignity Society or the Blood Hand Hall, why don’t the two of us face it together, as long as we dare to do it, I don’t believe we can’t defeat him, the Heavenly Dignity Society and the Blood Hand Hall.” Ye Han stared at Zhao Hengtian’s gaze and said calmly.

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“Okay, I’ll listen to you, let’s face it together.”

Zhao Hengtian was aroused to bloodlust by Ye Han’s words, of course, he was not a man without bloodlust, but he had too many concerns and did not want to drag others down, that was why he wanted to go and escape, wanted to take on all the dangers by himself alone.

Ye Han nodded heavily, their palms clasped together, their eyes like a torch, the Heavenly Dignity Society, the Blood Hand Hall, the Shouyi Sect, was it really some unsurpassable mountain peak? Not necessarily so.

Zhao Hengtian said; “Hanzi, since we have decided to confront them, we must gradually prepare ourselves, it would be best to train a group of experts, otherwise, with you and I it would be difficult to shake either the Heavenly Dignity Society or the Blood Hand Hall.”

This was something that Zhao Hengtian had thought about during his years of silence. Although he had become the King of the Southwest that everyone feared back then, he still ended up falling off the altar and becoming a ruined man, and the reason for this was because he was alone, the power of one wolf was limited, but a pack of wolves would scare any enemy.

Ye Han nodded, he had thought about what Zhao Hengtian had said, but he hadn’t done anything in that direction yet, Ye Han said; “Brother Zhao, do you have any specific ideas about forming your own force?”

Zhao Hengtian said confidently; “Naturally, if we want to form our own force, firstly, we must have sufficient funds, and secondly, we cannot turn into an underground force. If we want to form our own force, we should not follow their example, but become a regular and legitimate group.”

“A formal and legitimate group?” Ye Han looked at Zhao Hengtian.

Zhao Hengtian said; “Good, we can create our own bodyguard group and engage in the security business, so that not only is it legal, but we can also engage in the bodyguard business and protect those dignitaries, businessmen, celebrities and so on, so that we can make money and make the power we have legal at the same time.”

These were things that Zhao Hengtian had considered a long time ago, so he spoke in a logical manner, only that since he had become an invalid Zhao Hengtian had not been thinking about these things, right now Ye Han had this ambition, and if there were enough funds it was just the right time to implement this plan.

When he heard Zhao Hengtian finish, Ye Han’s eyes gradually brightened up, he smiled and said; “Brother Zhao, just follow your method, funding is not a problem, the key is to train a group of experts is a bit difficult, I do have a set of acupuncture method that can stimulate the strength breakthrough, but this method can only be useful for the peak experts of the Peiyuan realm, and it is very dangerous.”

Ye Han had indeed learned a method of acupuncture from the Ghost Valley Medical Scriptures, using this method could help martial practitioners break through the Peiyuan realm and become experts of the Rendu realm, but it was not easy to train experts of the Peiyuan realm, and even if they could be trained, it was not something that could be done in a year or two, so this acupuncture method of Ye Han was not useful at all for the time being.

When Zhao Hengtian heard Ye Han’s words, he gave him an astonished look, Ye Han actually knew the acupuncture method that helped martial practitioners break through the Peiyuan realm, if this was known by other cultivators, they might go crazy.

“Hanzi, do you really know this miraculous method of acupuncture?” Zhao Hengtian asked this solemnly.

Ye Han nodded, he did know this kind of acupuncture method, it was recorded on top of the Ghost Valley Medical Scripture, only that it varied from person to person and might lead to different chances of breakthrough.

“Heaven help me!” Zhao Hengtian sighed with emotion as he looked at Ye Han and laughed; “This fellow of yours is really incredible, I have the urge to cut open your head and explore what’s going on, with this miraculous acupuncture technique of yours, I think that in just one year, we will have experts of the Ren Du realm here, by then, we will have the strength to fight against the Heavenly Dignity Society and the Blood Hand Hall.”

“Why did Brother Zhao say that?” Ye Han was a little puzzled, could it be that Zhao Hengtian could train up some experts of the Peiyuan realm within a year? That seemed a bit impossible, right? Although there were many experts at the Peiyuan realm in the underground world, there were definitely not many of them, and all of them had cultivated for more than ten or even twenty to thirty years to reach this step.

Zhao Hengtian smiled mysteriously and said; “Hanzi, do you know why I became an outcast of the Form of Will Sect back then? Why did I become an object that the Form of Will Sect wanted to get rid of?”

Ye Han shook his head, he didn’t know the process of this, even when Fire Phoenix had told him the reason back then.

“It’s because of this.” Zhao Hengtian fished out a crumpled yellow piece of paper from inside his pocket and placed it in front of Ye Han, Ye Han was a little puzzled as he picked it up and opened it to look at it, immediately, a touch of amazement appeared in his gaze, this was actually a dan recipe, a method for refining pills, was there really such a thing as refining pills in this world?

“Brother Zhao, the things written on it are all true?” Ye Han asked excitedly.

Zhao Hengtian nodded and said; “Our Chinese heritage is long, the saying of alchemy has been prevalent in ancient times, it’s just that modern medicine is too developed, so many people think that the art of alchemy is superstition, but in fact, today’s Daoism, also promotes the art of alchemy, but there are very few people who can actually make an elixir, moreover, have you noticed who is the person who wrote the signature on this alchemy?”

Hearing this, Ye Han hurriedly looked towards the person who had addressed it; “Heavenly Master Zhang Ling, surprisingly it was him, the founder of Taoism!”

“Not bad, that’s him.” Zhao Hengtian nodded his head and said; “This Dan formula was obtained from my travels around when I was young, originally I wanted to give this Dan formula to my master, but unfortunately there were too many people among my master who coveted it, resulting in me actually being expelled from my master in the end and becoming an outcast, but all these years the Shouyi Sect never gave up on getting this Dan formula from me, which is why they wanted to get rid of me The reason is because of this dan recipe.”

Zhao Hengtian continued to say to Ye Han; “Hanzi, you are a student of medicine, once this dan formula is in your hands, you might really be able to refine pills, with these pills, the strength of any martial arts practitioner can quickly improve, only the herbs recorded on it are hard to find nowadays, and even if you can find them, they are all sky-high priced herbs.”

“Brother Zhao, even if it’s hard we have to try, this is our only chance.” Ye Han said with full ambition in his eyes, funds, he had them, the money he had on him now added up to almost fifteen billion, after adding this Dan recipe, and his miraculous method of acupuncture, it was not impossible to train a group of experts out within a year.

Even if in the end he could only train one or two experts at the Rendu realm, he would still be willing to spend this money.

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After they had a plan, both Zhao Hengtian and Ye Han felt much more relaxed, after all, the enemy they were now facing was an existence that reigned supreme in the underground world.

The matter of setting up a bodyguard company was not suitable for Zhao Hengtian for the time being, at least not openly, so Ye Han decided to find someone else to do it.

Ye Han didn't tell anyone that Zhao Hengtian had returned, not even Zhao Youyou, because now that the experts of the Tianzun Society had arrived in Shanghai City, there were a lot of people and as long as they knew a little bit about it, the experts of the Tianzun Society would come to their door. Right now, Zhao Hengtian was injured, so he could stay inside the villa for a while to recuperate, and the Heavenly Dignity Society's people would not be able to investigate him for the time being.

Of course, this is not a long-term plan, after the opening of the medical center is over, Ye Han will start to do these things.

West Jiang, nowadays known as the "land of fish and rice", the headquarters of Blood Hand Hall was located in this large provincial capital.

At this moment, on the side of a mountain, there is a magnificent temple-like mansion, the scale is huge, to build such a magnificent mansion, whether it is human, material, financial resources are not ordinary rich businessmen can do.

Inside the villa, on top of a large hall, a middle-aged man with a white face, like a quiet scholar, said; "Old Ten and Old Nine both died in Shanghai City, and according to the news that came back, the police system and the military system were involved in their deaths. "We must find out if it is really the "top" that wants to make a move against us, this matter cannot be taken care of.

"Hmph, Old Jiu is usually very arrogant, I think he should have gotten into trouble with some powerful people this time."

There were five people in this hall, except for the scholarly middle-aged man who spoke just now, the other four people were four experts from the Ten Great Warriors of the Blood Hand Hall, each of them had a fierce and fierce aura on their bodies, they were definitely experts who had killed numerous people.

"No matter what the reason is, we can't just forget about killing our Blood Hand Hall people, and our branch in Shanghai City has also been wiped out, whoever did this will pay the price." A fierce looking man with a fierce face said; "Military Master, let me go, I'll take care of that man's head."

"Old Fourth, you can't." The middle-aged, quiet, scholarly man shook his head, he was the military master of the Blood Hand Hall, nicknamed the 'White-Faced Scholar', the number two man of the Blood Hand Hall, but although this White-Faced Scholar did not know martial arts, he had a very clever head, half of the current half of the Blood Hand Hall was due to him, so even the ten war generals of the Blood Hand Hall had great respect for So, even the ten great warriors of the Blood Hand Hall had great admiration for this white-faced scholar.

"There is no need to pick someone, Shanghai City, I will go."

Just then, outside the main hall, a handsome looking youth with an erect figure walked in, this youth walked with silent steps as if his feet were not on the ground, giving people a very eerie feeling.

"Young Hall Master." When they saw this youth arrive, several great generals bowed slightly, this youth was no other than the only son of Jiang Yutang, the Blood Hand Hall Master, and he had gained a son in his later years.

Jiang Xiaofeng nodded lightly, in front of this group of old men from the Blood Hand Hall, he also looked very condescending, but at just over twenty years old, he was already at the Peiyuan realm, he also had the capital to be condescending.

“Uncle Wu, I’ll go, I wonder what you think?” Jiang Xiaofeng asked as he looked at the white-faced scholar.

At that, the white-faced scholar laughed; “Xiao Feng, it’s not appropriate for you to go, moreover, as the Young Hall Master of the Blood Hand Hall, you have a distinguished status, there are many eyes on you outside, right now Huo Tianzun is in seclusion preparing for the ‘Battle of the Dragon Tiger Ranking’ in two years’ time, your father is likewise, outside It may seem calm, but it’s actually very chaotic, if anything happens to you, how can I explain to your father?”

Jiang Xiaofeng said indifferently; “Uncle Wu, since you know that I am the young master of the Blood Hand Hall, you should know that I am going to succeed the Blood Hand Hall in the future, if I don’t make some achievements, how can I convince the public in the future? Well, Uncle Wu, I have already decided on this matter, I will definitely go to Shanghai City, and I will kill anyone who dares to go against my Blood Hand Hall, even if he is a member of the Heavenly Dignity Society.”

Hearing these words from Jiang Xiaofeng, the white-faced scholar frowned and sighed in his heart, this young hall master was too headstrong and arrogant, moreover, the matter was also involving the above, letting Jiang Xiaofeng go alone, whether it was for his safety or for his ability to handle things, the white-faced scholar was not at ease.

“Alright, Xiaofeng, since you insist on going I won’t stop you, but you must take Old Seven and Old Five with you, and listen to them more when you encounter anything, understand?” The white-faced scholar looked at Jiang Xiaofeng and said seriously.

“Okay, I promise you.” Jiang Xiaofeng nodded, then he looked at the two people ranked fifth and seventh among the ten war generals and said; “Fifth Uncle and Seventh Uncle, you guys get ready, we’ll head to Shanghai City first thing tomorrow morning.”

“Yes, Young Hall Master.”

Today, Ye Han got up rather late, it was already four o’clock in the morning after finishing treating Zhao Hengtian’s injuries last night and discussing the plan, Ye Han went back home and fell asleep, sleeping until now at twelve noon.

“Shy, brother is a big lazybones, you only got up when the sun was in the middle, not as early as the little tiger.” Seeing Ye Han come downstairs, Little Qingcheng made a face at him, but hearing her words, the little tiger purred in her arms, the pair of lime green eyes crossed a human ‘aggrieved’ colour, last night it was tormented by this girl until half of the night, and in the morning it only got up at six or seven o’clock to torment it again, causing He was tormented by this girl until midnight last night, and then got up again at 6 or 7 in the morning to torment him, causing him to look distracted now.

Ye Qing and Zhao You You both snickered, Ye Han glared at this girl, then sat down on the sofa, Ye Qing suddenly peeled an apple for him like a virtuous wife and mother.

“Thank you, sister.” Ye Han took the apple and put it in his mouth and took a bite, it was quite sweet.

“Little Han, what did you do last night, you came back so late?” Ye Qing looked at Ye Han and asked, she happened to get up to go to the toilet when Ye Han came back last night and heard Ye Han open the door to his room. Ye Han glanced at Zhao Youyou who was also listening with her ears pricked up, and said; “Sister, nothing much, just chatting with senior Sun and sparring a bit on martial arts.”

“There’s a time to practice martial arts, don’t be so late in the future, it’s not good for your health.”

Ye Han nodded at once, at that moment, his eyes suddenly looked at the TV in front of him, because someone he knew appeared on that TV, it was the big star Nangong Zixun.

“Latest news, Asia’s popular actress with the name of the number one goddess, Nangong ZiXun xxx tour will be held on the 15th of this month at Shanghai City Sports Square, this is Shanghai City Entertainment Express

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This woman, Nangong Zixun, was actually coming to Shanghai City to hold some kind of concert tour.

Ye Han looked at the woman on top of the television set who was a combination of many beauties and smiled faintly, it was undeniable that this woman was indeed very beautiful, with the appearance of a country and a city, the name of the number one goddess was well deserved.

“Wow, Sister Ye Qing, look, Nangong ZiXun is coming to Shanghai City for a concert tour, it’s so happy!” Zhao Youyou exclaimed immediately after seeing this news, with a face of excitement, after Ye Qing saw it she was equally happy and said; “Nangong ZiXun is coming to Shanghai City for a concert, the scene will definitely be hot then, Little Han, why don’t we we also go on that day of the concert, okay?”

Ye Han had a bit of an egg on her face, since when was her sister Ye Qing also a fan of this woman? As far as she knew, her sister had never been a fan of stars, but Ye Han didn’t know that since other women kept coming into the villa, Ye Qing’s personality was slowly changing. Of course, that virtuous wife and mother-like character had not changed.

“Sister Ye Qing, I want to go too, this sister is too beautiful, I want to be a big star in the future too.” Little Qingcheng looked at Nangong Zixun on the TV with envy, her little head longing for the time when she would become as beautiful as this big sister.

“Big Brother Ye, how about it, will you go?” Zhao You You stared at Ye Han’s face and asked with an expectant face, looking at Ye Han’s equally expectant face, Ye Han couldn’t bear to refuse, so he nodded and said; “Yes, let’s go together then and see how attractive this big star really is, but you have to listen to me.”

Seeing Ye Han agree, the two women and Little Qingcheng were both relatively happy.

However, Little Qingcheng, this girl knows how to chase stars at such a young age, Ye Han felt that it was not a good thing, he had to hurry up and get this girl to school to receive formal education, thinking about this, Ye Han thought about it and then ghostly dialed Yan Lingjiao’s number, but as soon as he dialed it Ye Han regretted it, that woman was obviously treating him with some respect, if he went to her for help if she refused it would not be very Wouldn’t it be humiliating if she refused?

But the call came through and Ye Han spoke anyway; “Officer Yan, it’s me, Ye Han.”

"I know it's you." On the other side of the phone, Yan Lingjiao bristled, but a rare smile surfaced on that indifferent face, Ye Han took the initiative to call her, she seemed to be very happy, of course, this was when no one was around.

"Say, what's the matter with calling for me?" Yan Lingjiao asked.

Upon hearing this, Ye Han told her about Little Qingcheng's need to go to school, Little Qingcheng was now a black household, so naturally she couldn't go to school, she had to get her household registration done.

Hearing Ye Han finish, Yan Lingjiao said; "Just this matter? With your current ability in Shanghai City, any random person can do it for you, right?"

Of course Ye Han knew this, as long as he put the news out in Shanghai City, there would be many people who would compete to do this for him, but just now, his hand shook and he ghostly dialed Yan Lingjiao's phone number, so now he could only say it.

Yan Lingjiao said; "It's not difficult, I like that little Qingcheng girl, I'll take care of it, I'll do it for you tomorrow."

After saying this, Yan Lingjiao hung up the phone.

Seeing Ye Han finish typing the big words, Ye Light asked; "Little Han, how is it, has sister Lingjiao agreed to help?"

Ye Han nodded and said; "Don't worry, sis, the account thing will be done tomorrow, when the time comes, send this girl to school, she can't stay at home all the time, she dawdles with food and drink every day, look at how fat this girl has grown."

"Hmph, brother, I don't want to go to school, I've seen it on TV, those school kids are so childish, I don't want to be like them." Hearing that Ye Han wanted to send herself to school, Little Qingcheng's little mouth immediately puckered up, very unhappy.

"Qingcheng, be good, when the time comes, my sister will take you to school everyday and then pick you up after school, okay?" Seeing that this girl was unhappy, Ye Qing instantly hugged her to sit on his lap, and then gave a bitter laugh, saying that other people are little kids, aren't you yourself a little kid too?

"Unless brother promises to take me to school everyday and then pick me up after school, I will run back even if you guys send me there." After saying this, this little girl looked at Ye Han with an expression of 'I won't go if you don't send me to school', Ye Han glared at this girl, no way, this girl has even learned to threaten people now, where would he have time to send her to school everyday.

But in order to get this girl to agree to go to school, Ye Han only had to nod his head and agree; "Okay, you are now the princess of the family, how dare your brother disobey your words, now is that okay?"

Seeing Ye Han agree, this girl immediately broke away from Ye Qing's embrace and ran to Ye Han's side and gave him a kiss on the cheek; "Hee hee, I knew brother was the best, okay, I will reluctantly agree to you."

This statement immediately made the people inside the family look as if they were crying and laughing, feeling that they were still begging this girl to go to school to receive formal education.

The next day, Yan Lingjiao really did get little Qingcheng's account done, but this girl's account was listed on Ye Han's account, named Ye Qingcheng.

After this matter is done Ye Han began to give this girl contact school, Qingcheng this girl is now ten years old, to go to kindergarten will only be laughed at, but to go to the fifth and sixth grade Ye Han is afraid that she can not keep up with her studies, and finally Ye Han decided to let this girl start from the first grade.

"Hmph, a bunch of childish little kids."

Outside a primary school, a little Qingcheng with short hair, wearing a princess dress and carrying a small bear bag, looked at the children playing in the playground with contempt.

For this girl's big personality Ye Han has already immune, he took her little hand and said; "Come on, girl, from now on this is where you study, must listen and study carefully know?"

"I know la, brother, you've said it a hundred times, don't worry, I'll be very good and obedient."

"Well, brother believes in you."

After enrolling this girl, she was taken away by a female teacher in her thirties, this girl looked at Ye Han three times a step back, her eyes were full of the smell of love and reluctance, causing Ye Han to be a bit reluctant to leave this girl alone in the school.

After the matter of Little Qingcheng's schooling was handled, Ye Han began to invite guests, the opening of the medical school, no one can come to the show, Ye Han first called some familiar people in Shanghai City, inviting them to come to the opening ceremony of the medical school, these people are happy to agree.

After informing these people, Ye Han also called Chen Jianye and Leng Wufei. For these people, Ye Han originally did not hold much hope, but in the end, both Chen Jianye and Leng Wufei said they would come.

After all the people who should be notified were in place, Ye Han quietly waited for the opening day of the medical centre to arrive.

However, on this day, Ye Han received a call from Lin Baimo, asking him to come to the Lin family for a chat, seemingly looking for him on a very urgent matter.

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Ye Han drove his car to the Lin family's manor, it was the first time he came here, the Lin family's manor was very big, as a powerful family in Shanghai City, the Lin family's manor was naturally not ordinary, there was a low-key luxury in its simplicity, when Ye Han arrived here, Lin Baimo was squatting at the intersection smoking a cigarette, a sad face, as if he had something on his mind.

When he saw Ye Han get out of the car and come, Lin Baimo gave him a cigarette, Ye Han squatted down and asked; "Brother Lin, what's wrong?"

Lin Baimo threw away his cigarette and said; “Hanzi, the Northwest Medical King is coming to Shanghai City.”

“The Northwest Medical King.” Ye Han was surprised and asked; “What is he doing here in Shanghai City? Is there something wrong with him coming?”

Lin Bo Mo said with a bitter smile; “The Northwest Medical King coming to Shanghai City is naturally a good thing for other people, but not for us, because of the last incident Shen Tian Ao lost face in Shanghai City, and is not allowed to practice medicine from now on. He will personally come to congratulate you on the opening day of the medical school.”

“Congratulations?” When Ye Han heard this, he smiled coldly and said, “This Northwest Medical King has deliberately asked your Lin family to bring me a message, I’m afraid his intention is not as simple as congratulating me, if he comes, he must have an agenda.”

Lin Bo Mo nodded and said; “You are right, because this old man has already started to act, last time Shen Tian Ao came to Shanghai City was invited by our Lin family, and it was because of our Lin family that he was disgraced. I’m afraid that this time is the most difficult hurdle for our Lin family to overcome.”

“It seems that this Northwest Medical King’s character is not good either.” Ye Han said indifferently, the upper beam was not right and the lower beam was crooked, in fact, from among Shen Tian Ao’s character, one could guess what kind of person the Northwest Medical King was.

“Let’s go, my old man is still waiting for you, right now the Northwest Medical King is here for you and our Lin family, my old man wants to hear your thoughts.” Lin Baimo said as he stood up.

Ye Han nodded and followed Lin Baimo into the Lin family manor, at this moment inside the Lin family’s council hall, the main members of the Lin family were all here, Lin Baimo’s old man Lin Jianhong, his two uncles and a beautiful young woman of twenty-six or seven years old.

“Haha, Little Han, you boy is finally here, have a seat.” Seeing Lin Baimo walk in with Ye Han, Lin Jianhong said with a happy face, the eyes of several other people inside the council hall also fell on Ye Han, the young man in front of him was now more powerful than their Lin family in Shanghai City, although it was their first time meeting, they all nodded politely at Ye Han.

Ye Han sat down and laughed; “Uncle Lin, I haven’t seen you for a few days, this body of yours is getting better and better, as fit as a tiger, you are getting stronger with age.”

“You brat even made a joke about me.” Lin Jianhong cursed with a laugh, at this time, Lin Baimo introduced himself to Ye Han; “Hanzi, these two are my second and third uncles, and this is your sister-in-law.”

Ye Han smiled at the two middle-aged men and nodded, these two were as stout and very tall as Lin Jianhong, moreover these two had a gleaming gaze, at a glance they were not simple people, Lin Jianhong’s generation were tomb robbers and only later cleared their names, this second and third uncle Lin Baimo was only afraid that they were also from tomb robbers.

Finally Ye Han's gaze fell on the beautiful young woman of twenty-six or seven years old and said with a smile; "Good sister-in-law, I have often heard Brother Lin talk about her, today when I see her, she is really a beautiful woman with outstanding beauty, Brother Lin is so lucky."

Xu Hui looked at Lin Baimo, seems to be happy that he often mentions his wife in front of his friends, so he said with a smile; "Xiao Han ah, I also often hear your brother Lin mention you, in the future there is time to come often to play, the old man's illness, our Lin family has not yet thanked you properly, by the way, I heard that your medical school will soon open, right, when sister-in-law will definitely go to support you. "

"Oh, thank you sister-in-law." After finishing the courtesy with the Lin family, Ye Han looked at Lin Jianhong and said; "Uncle Lin, I heard from Brother Lin that the Northwest Medical King has made a move against your Lin family?"

Lin Jianhong nodded and said; "This Northwest Medical King is known as a divine doctor, but he is such a small-minded person. This person not only has a high prestige in the northwest region, his connections are all over the place, even in the underground world there are many people who are very close to him."

The Northwest Medical King really wants to make an enemy of him, there is no way to avoid it, the other party will make any move, he will take it, take the initiative, not to mention that the Northwest Medical King has not yet found him, with the Northwest Medical King's energy, Ye Han also does not have the ability to make an enemy of him for the time being.

To Ye Han, this was the best approach for now.

However, the Lin family's industries in the provinces were being suppressed by the Northwest Medical King, this matter Ye Han had no choice, if the Lin family could not resist, for the time being, I was afraid that they could only swallow this bitterness, but, for the real purpose of this Northwest Medical King, Ye Han had a feeling that this person was mainly coming for him.

Ye Han said to Lin Jianhong; "Uncle Lin, the Northwest Medical King is coming we can't stop it, but I guess his purpose should be me, the reason for striking out at you guys should also be a kind of knock on the mountain to shake the tiger, so this process won't take long, if the Lin family can't resist the pressure of the Northwest Medical King, for now, I'm afraid we can only give up the industry in the provinces. "

"Could it be that we do nothing?" Lin Baimo's second uncle Lin Shaoye said with a frown.

Ye Han said; "The Northwest Medical King is a big tree, his energy you can't deal with, why do something that has no chance of winning, for now, all the Lin family can do is one word; endure, endure this first, we can talk about the future later."

Hearing Ye Han's words, Lin Jianhong nodded in agreement, for the Northwest Medical King they really had no ability to resist and could only endure for the time being.

Lin Jianhong said; "It seems that this is the only way to go, this Northwest Medical King's purpose is clear, Xiao Han, if he comes after you, what should you do? Do you want us to do something for you? Although my Lin family cannot resist the Northwest Medical King, we still have some ability to speak in

the 'Ghost Market', I just don't believe that he, the Northwest Medical King, dares to provoke the people of the 'Ghost Market'."

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Ghost Market? What kind of place is this Ye Han is not sure, but only afraid that it is another mysterious group that he does not know, Ye Han does not have the heart to inquire about this ghost market for the time being, he said; "Uncle Lin, thank you for your kindness, if there is a need I will definitely look for you to ask, right now there are still a few days before the opening of my medical school, let's wait for this Northwest Medical King is."

"Haha, good, you are also a divine doctor, I really don't believe that old man who is dying will be able to compete with you." Lin Jianhong laughed, although the industry in the provinces could only be abandoned, but Lin Jianhong was not heartbroken, what big storms he had not seen in his life, the money could be earned again if it was gone.

After sitting in the Lin family for a while, Ye Han left, of course, the Northwest Medical King was coming to Shanghai City, although Ye Han appeared relaxed on the surface, he was clear in his heart about the power of the person coming, for this person was equally sloppy, and the other party was also a person with extremely high medical skills.

"Hanzi, what's on your mind?" On the way to see Ye Han out, Lin Baimo saw Ye Han pondering while walking, and immediately asked.

Ye Han shook his head and said; "Nothing, by the way, Brother Lin, do you know that this woman Nangong Zixun is coming to Shanghai City for a concert?"

Lin Baimo laughed and said; "Of course I know, there are not many people in Shanghai City who don't know about it, and your sister-in-law even asked me to take her to the concert. Why do you suddenly care about this big star, Hanzi?"

Ye Han laughed; "I have nothing to care about her, it's my sister and the girls who are going to see this woman's concert, so I want you to help me get some tickets."

"That's it? Fine, let's go together then, call that boy Haibin too, let's see how many of us there are, I'll take care of the tickets." Lin Baimo smiled and continued; "Hanzi, let me tell you something first, on the day your medical school opens, there will be a friend who will be coming."

"Friend? That friend?" Ye Han looked at Lin Baimo in confusion.

Lin Baimo smiled mysteriously and said; "You'll know the day the medical school opens."

Hearing this, Ye Han did not pursue the question, walking out of the Lin family manor, Ye Han drove his car towards home, but only halfway through the drive, Ye Han's phone rang urgently, Ye Han who was thinking about this matter of the Northwest Medical King coming to Shanghai City heard this ringing, his brow frowned slightly.

"Hanzi, come to Nice Park Playground, damn it I'm being beaten up!"

As soon as Ye Han's phone was connected, the cry of Tang Haibin's crying father and mother rang out inside the phone, it was noisy on the other side of the phone, Ye Han also heard Mo Shu's voice, when Ye Han heard this, he was puzzled while his eyes were cold; "You wait first, I'll be right there."

After saying that, Ye Han's Bao Ma X6 made a sharp turn and drove sharply in the opposite direction, the Nice Garden amusement park was the largest amusement park in Shanghai City and was famous in the whole country, however, what made Ye Han puzzled was how Tang Haibin, the top gentry in Shanghai City, could be beaten up by someone? What the hell was that ungrateful guy? How dare he beat up the mayor's son.

Ye Han's car drove very fast and ran several red lights along the way. Twenty minutes later, his car stopped in front of the gates of Nice Park Amusement Park, and then Ye Han barged straight in without even selling his ticket, disappearing in the blink of an eye into the crowd inside, causing the ticket inspector to curse.

When he entered the Nice Park amusement park, Ye Han immediately dialed Tang Haibin's phone number. The Nice Park amusement park was very big and had several divisions, so Ye Han did not know where exactly this guy Tang Haibin had been beaten up.

As soon as the call was answered, Ye Han opened his mouth and asked; "Hey, fatty, where are you at the amusement park now?"

"You're Ye Han?" But the person who answered Ye Han was not Tang Da Shao, but a voice that was unfamiliar to him, listening to the voice this person was a young man.

"Who are you?" Ye Han asked with narrowed eyes.

"Oh, if you want to know who I am come to the cafe in District C. By the way, your brother here is also here to chat with me, now you are the only one left." The person on the other side of the phone laughed a little coldly, causing Ye Han's eyes to grow cold, this person, who could it be? It looked like it was coming for him.

"Crap nima, son of a bitch, who wants to chat with you, I poo ouch, fuck, I lost my teeth"

On the other side of the phone, the wailing of Tang Da Shao also came through, it was evident that this guy had let someone teach him a lesson badly enough at this moment.

Ye Han said; "I hope there is nothing wrong with my brother, otherwise, whoever you are will have to pay the price, give me five minutes, I will be there in a moment."

Three minutes later Ye Han arrived at the location of the cafe, at this moment, outside the cafe in front of Ye Han stood two bodyguards dressed in civilian clothes, with cold expressions and a strong aura inside their bodies, giving people an extremely fierce feeling.

Inside the cafe, there were a few people sitting sporadically, and the cafe should have been chartered today.

Subsequently, Ye Han walked towards the inside of the cafe with no expression on his face.

"Stand still." The two bodyguards at the entrance of the cafe stopped Ye Han.

Ye Han looked up and gave them a cold look, a young man inside the cafe saw this and immediately waved his hand at them, only when he saw this did the two bodyguards move out of the way and stand straight on both sides of the entrance, letting Ye Han enter the cafe, from these two people, Ye Han smelled a smell of a soldier, these two people were definitely not as simple as ordinary bodyguards.

Ye Han entered the cafe, with a sweep of his gaze, he saw Tang Da Shao sitting on his buttocks, this guy was beaten up, both cheeks were swollen high, his mouth was full of blood, next to him was an angry Mo Shu, when he saw Ye Han coming, Tang Da Shao wailed and shouted; "Han Zi, you're finally here, this damned Shen Tian Ao, he beat me up!"

Seeing the condition of Big Young Tang at the moment, Ye Han's face gradually turned cold as he walked towards him and lifted him to sit on the stool in one go.

"Aiyo, be gentle, damn it, broken leg, broken leg!" Tang Da Shao shouted miserably, Mo Shu hurriedly squatted down and rubbed his knees, hearing this, Ye Han's heart fiercely rose with anger, not only was Tang Haibin beaten up, his two legs were also broken, suddenly, Ye Han's gaze was as cold as a knife as he looked at Shen Tian Ao, this person, how dare he step into Shanghai City? And he had even beaten up Tang Haibin in a blatant manner.

When he saw Ye Han's gaze, Shen Tian Ao was still as arrogant as before, but compared to before, there was a more sinister look in his eyes.

Of course, here today, apart from Shen Tian Ao, there was also a young man and an old man, who was standing quietly behind the two of them, his eyes half-closed and not speaking.

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Looking at Tang Haibin's miserable appearance at this moment, Ye Han's heart rolled with murderous intent, and both fists were clenched tightly.

"Hanzi, you have to take revenge for me, this bastard is too poisonous!" The pain of his broken leg made Tang Da Shao wail incessantly, if it wasn't for Mo Shu taking care of him, this guy would have been crying at this moment, being beaten alive and having his leg broken, this kind of pain was not something that ordinary people could endure.

Ye Han looked at Shen Tian Ao and said coldly; "Fatty, don't worry, whoever beat you up, I'll get it back for you."

When he said that, Ye Han's body shot towards Shen Tian Ao like a gust of wind, his terrifying collapsing fist was like a mountain and a tsunami, its power was unstoppable, the air was filled with a fierce smell, seeing Ye Han shooting over, a look of horror appeared in the eyes of the sitting Shen Tian Ao, at this moment, Ye Han gave him a feeling of fear, those eyes were like a beast.

The young man sitting next to Shen Tian Ao saw that Ye Han had such skills, his smiling eyes had a touch of amazement, no need for him to speak, at this time, the old man standing behind him suddenly opened his eyes, the old eyes like electricity, the moment he opened his eyes, he was like a fierce steel sword, his body moved, his silhouette had blocked in front of Shen Tian Ao, and his hand also held a short knife about 30 cm long that slashed directly at Ye Han's blasted fist.

Seeing this, Ye Han's expression was startled, his reaction was super fast, in a second's time, he closed his fist and stopped, his left hand lightning pulled out the Dragon Scale Dagger inserted behind his waist, then, directly met the old man's slash and killed him.

Since he had obtained the Dragon Spring Sword, Ye Han seldom used the Dragon Scale Dagger, but it was short and easy to carry, so Ye Han also carried it with him all the time.

Ding!

The two men's weapons touched, and that sound of gold and iron clashing resounded inside the cafe like an explosive thunder, causing everyone inside to cover their ears, that sound was too piercing, and the penetrating sound made people just feel dizzy.

The glass walls of the cafe could not withstand the terrifying force and instantly shattered, splitting into pieces and scattering broken glass scraps all over the place.

At that moment, Ye Han's body was suddenly jolted back, his face slightly pale, his eyes cold as he looked at the old man who was not moving at all, this old man was so strong that he was probably not much weaker than Zhao Hengtian.

When the old man saw that Ye Han had only taken a few steps back after clashing a slash with himself, his gaze flickered, as if a touch of amazement surfaced.

The two bodyguards outside heard the commotion and immediately ran inside the cafe, staring at Ye Han with a cold expression, as long as their master spoke, they would not hesitate to make a move against Ye Han. Inside the cafe, a pair of eyes were looking at Ye Han and the old man.

When he saw Ye Han in the past, he did not feel that Ye Han would be so terrifying, the only thing that could suppress him was his medical skills, but now, Ye Han's mere aura made him feel under tremendous pressure.

The two of them stared straight at Ye Han. Tang Da Shao knew how terrifying Ye Han was, so he was not surprised at the inhuman destructive power caused, but when Mo Shu, an ordinary person, saw this scene, her eyes were like seeing a ghost, unbelievable, there was such a terrifying person in this world, so was Ye Han, so was that sixty-year-old man. like a martial arts film, it had an extremely strong impact on her.

"Shit, this old guy is even more powerful than Han Zi." Tang Da Shao muttered in his heart, his face slowly becoming grave.

"Nice knife!"

At this moment, the old man looked at a small nick on top of the short blade in his hand, and his gaze slowly rested on top of the Dragon Scale Dagger in Ye Han's hand.

"Your Excellency's blade, too, is not resistant." Ye Han stared at the old man closely, if he really had to fight, this old man would be the most powerful enemy he had faced since he had been practicing martial arts.

"Dare I ask who your Excellency is?" Ye Han looked at the old man.

“The Battle Sword.” The old man spoke in a hard tone.

Hearing these words, Ye Han’s eyes froze dead, War Dagger, many years ago, he was the 17th ranked expert on the Tiger Ranking, this old man was actually him, but this was the ranking many years ago, the current War Dagger was only more powerful than before.

Moreover, rumour has it that this War Dagger used to be a very terrifying assassin, one of the myths of the Chinese assassin world, but for some unknown reason retired and has since disappeared, and now he is working as someone else’s follower.

A myth in the Chinese assassin world went to be a follower, Ye Han laughed; “To have a great man who is a towering figure fall into the hands of others, War Dagger, aren’t you afraid of losing your face?”

At these words, War Blade’s face was calm; “The mythical War Blade of old is dead, young man, you are very good, to be able to receive a slash of fifty percent of my power, at your age, among the geniuses of today in China, I, War Blade, have not met any so far.”

“Is that so, it seems I have to thank you more for the compliment of the Warblade.” Ye coldly smiled as he looked at Warblade and said; “Today, you are going to stop me?”

Warblade’s face remained calm; “With me around, you won’t have a chance to approach anyone behind me, and if you insist on striking, my blade, will cut off your head.”

When Ye Han heard these words, he felt for the first time what it meant to be powerless, facing this mythical figure in the Chinese assassin world, he really did not have the qualifications to provoke yet, looking at the War Dagger, Ye Han said coldly; “Good, with you War Dagger here, I, Ye Han, will not kill him today, but you mythical figure in the assassin world, one day, I, Ye Han, will trample you under my feet.”

“Young man, I’m waiting for you.” Warblade looked at Ye Han, and a stiff smile pulled out from that raw face.

Seeing the War Blade smile, the young man standing beside Shen Tian Ao looked surprised at once, the myth of the assassin world, the War Blade would smile, only no one would believe it if they said it out loud, but at this moment the War Blade did smile, although that stiff smile was a little hard to see.

Snap, snap, snap!

At this time, the youth standing beside Shen Tian Ao clapped his hands and applauded, he came forward and looked at Ye Han and said; “Not bad strength, to be appreciated by Grandpa Warblade, but wanting to trample Grandpa Warblade under your feet, that’s not just something you’ve said, everyone who said that has died under Grandpa Warblade’s sword, challenge Grandpa Warblade and you’ll become one of them and become a dead man.”

“What does this have to do with you?” Ye Han looked at the youth and sneered; “If it wasn’t for the Warblade being here today, whoever made a move to hit my brother would have to die!”

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The word death made the face of the young man opposite Ye Han turn gloomy in an instant, a cold smile spread across his handsome face as he looked at Ye Han and said; "In the entire South, you are still the first person who dares to say that to me."

"Is that so? It seems that I am still quite honoured." Ye Han smiled lightly.

Upon hearing this, the youth looked at Shen Tian Ao and said; "Tian Ao, this person is really as arrogant and cocky as you said, but to lose at the hands of such a person simply disgraces the reputation of your master, the Northwest Medical King."

When Shen Tian Ao heard this, although he was not happy in his heart, he still smiled on his face and said; "Ninth young man, you don't know, this person knows a kind of evil art, at first, I don't know what means he used to actually save a crazy old man to wake up, if we really want to compete with real medical skills, it is not certain who will lose and who will win."

"I pooh, you son of a bitch, how can there be someone so thick-skinned as you in this fucking world." Hearing Shen Tian Ao's words, Tang Da Shao cursed as he endured the severe pain in his body; "Damn, at the beginning, I don't know who the fucker was that he lost the competition and promised Han Zi to quit the Chinese medical profession and not to set foot in Shanghai City, but now he has forgotten all about it, but he is still playing backwards, saying that Han Zi won you by evil techniques. I should have shot you in the wall and saved myself the disgrace of coming here in this world."

"What did you say, it seems the lesson you were taught just now wasn't enough." When Shen Tian Ao heard these words from Tang Da Shao, his face, on the spot, turned green, his eyes were filled with murderous intent, Ye Han looked at Shen Tian Ao and sneered; "Shen Tian Ao, did my brother say something wrong? At the beginning, you promised me that you would not set foot in Shanghai City, but now you have broken your promise, could it be that you, the senior disciple of the Northwest Medical King, are such a faithless person?"

"Bastard!" Shen Tian Ao's fists were clenched tightly, he really hated to kill Ye Han immediately.

Nine Young Men patted Shen Tian Ao's shoulder and said; "Someone else has angered you with just a couple of words, Shen Tian Ao, this is not the you I know."

After saying that, Nine Young Men looked at Ye Han and sneered; "Divine Doctor Ye, I've seen you today, now please go back, to be honest, I'm not happy with you, I think we will see each other again."

Ye Han said; "I will find a chance to return this 'meeting gift' today, farewell."

Ye Han gave a glance at the calm faced War Dagger, he then walked out of the cafe carrying Tang Da Shao on his back, there was no other way, this guy's two legs were broken, so he couldn't let Mo Shu, the woman, carry him on her back.

As he watched Ye Han and the others leave, a murderous look flashed in Nine Young Men's eyes, in the entire South, there were not many people who dared to speak to him like Ye Han, Ye Han had created a strong murderous streak in his heart.

"Ninth youngster"

“Don’t say that.” Nine Shao interrupted Shen Tian Ao and said; “Shen Tian Ao, I know what you have in mind, originally I just wanted to come to Shanghai City to meet Nangong Zi Xun, but this guy dares to provoke me, then I will play with him, from now on, this person is my Murong Jiu’s enemy.”

At these words, a happy look flashed across Shen Tian Ao’s face, with Murong Jiu as his enemy, then Ye Han would never be able to turn over in his life, what’s more, besides Murong Jiu, his master, the Northwest Medical King, would also be resisting Shanghai City in the near future, when the time came, he would make Ye Han lose his reputation step by step and walk step by step towards the abyss of death.

Because, he hated Ye Han, because of Ye Han, he had now become the laughing stock of the Chinese medicine community, and had brought shame to the face of his master, the Northwest Medical King, and if Ye Han did not die, it would be difficult to dispel the hatred in his heart.

After leaving the Nice Garden amusement park and arriving at the car, this fellow Tang Da Shao wailed in pain again, but this fellow was now in real pain, just now inside the cafe he forced himself to hold it back, now there were no outsiders around to directly cry out in pain.

“Okay, let me treat you.” Seeing that this guy kept screaming, Ye Han immediately grabbed his two fat legs and channeled a bit of spiritual qi over, spiritual qi had an extremely strong repairing effect, Tang Da Shao’s legs were broken, although relying on spiritual qi could not make him recover immediately, but at least it could alleviate this guy’s pain, and it would be very useful for his future recovery.

After being treated by Ye Han, Tang Haibin felt that the pain in his leg was much lessened, and his mouth did not stop, so he immediately cursed; “That damned Shen Tian Ao, don’t let me catch him, or I will definitely break his leg, so he can also taste what it’s like to have his leg broken.”

Ye Han said; “If you want to take revenge, give me a break first, but how did you get into trouble with Shen Tian Ao? And let someone break his leg.”

Hearing this, Tang Da Shao said loudly; “Damn, don’t mention it, today I was supposed to take Shu Shu out for a stroll, but I didn’t expect to run into this guy, then then, I just said a few words to him, this bastard let those two bodyguards hold me down and teach me a lesson, and he even fucking poisoned me! Broke my leg, motherfucker, this revenge, I’m going to take it one day.”

“Shu Shu!”

Ye Han’s gaze looked twice at Tang Da Shao and Mo Shu’s bodies, this guy was good, it had only been a long time and he had picked up someone else.

“You don’t have to shout nonsense.” Hearing that Tang Da Shao actually called himself Shu Shu, Mo Shu’s face flushed a little.

“Hey, I’m going to call him that sooner or later anyway, I’ll practice a bit.” This guy was quite thick-skinned, but when chasing a woman, one should be thick-skinned, after saying this, Tang Da Shao looked at Ye Han and suddenly said solemnly; “Han Zi, that guy who came today is a bit uncomplicated.”

“You mean that Nine Young Men?” Ye Han asked.

Big Shao Tang nodded and said; “At first I wasn’t sure of this guy’s identity either, but the name ‘Nine Young Men’ is only one person in the south, so if he really is that person, this is a bit troublesome.”

“Is it hard to say that you still know where this Nine Young Men comes from?” That Ninth Youngster had Battle Dagger, a killer myth, as his follower, so Ye Han naturally knew that his origins must be extraordinary, and Great Shao Tang said; “If my guess is correct, this Ninth Youngster should be called Murong Nine, and is the younger brother of Murong Tiandu, the number one youngster in the south. No matter in all aspects, this Murong Tiandu is the most outstanding.”

“Murong Tiandu, Murong Jiu.”

Ye Han frowned slightly, could it be that these two were from the Murong family in the south? The Murong family was the southern martial arts alliance, if that person was really called Murong Jiu and was also from the southern Murong family, it would indeed be troublesome once they were enemies.

Ye Han knew more about the Murong family than Tang Da Shao, in the world of martial artists, they were stronger than some sects, and to sit on the throne of the southern martial arts alliance, one could imagine how strong the Murong family was.

After leaving the Nice Garden amusement park, Ye Han sent Tang Da Shao to the hospital. Although Ye Han treated him for nothing serious, it was necessary to put some plaster on him to restrain his freedom in order to prevent this bastard from jumping around, but with Mo Shu, a great beauty, looking after him, this bastard’s heart was like eating honey.

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After leaving the hospital, Ye Han came to the villa where Zhao Hengtian and Sun Buwei lived, and also told about the fight with the War Daggers just now, and about Murong Jiu.

Hearing Ye Han finish, Zhao Hengtian said; “No surprise, this Murong Jiu should be from the Murong family, otherwise how could a mythical figure like War Dagger be willing to work as a follower for a young man, but from what you said the Northwest Medical King should come, this old man is not an easy light, you should be prepared.”

Ye Han said; “I’m not afraid if the Northwest Medical King comes in the open, but right now this Murong Jiu and the Northwest Medical King’s disciple are so close, and they also have this expert, the War Dagger, on their side, it would be a bit troublesome if they play dirty tricks to come in the dark.”

Sun Bumian said at the side; “If we come to the dark side, we may not be afraid of them, a war knife is not so bad that we have no countermeasure, if we really want to make a move, the big deal is that Zhao Hengtian and I will make a move together and leave this killer myth of war knife in Shanghai City completely.”

At these words, Ye Han’s heart was shocked, leaving the War Dagger completely in Shanghai City, with the strength of Zhao Hengtian and Sun Buwei both could indeed do this, but the impact and consequences were great, if the killer myth War Dagger died in Shanghai City, it would definitely attract the attention of some people, after all, the War Dagger was no small person.

If, as a result, people from the Heavenly Dignity Society found out about Zhao Hengtian, and the Murong family also got involved, it would be a problem.

“It seems that preparations for the creation of a bodyguard group will have to start immediately.” His own opponents were getting more and more powerful, which made Ye Han feel that there was more pressure on him, unless he had his own power to have a place among the masters.

When he returned home, Ye Han locked himself in his room alone and thought a lot in his mind. At present, apart from the opening of the medical school, the most important thing he should do was to develop his own power.

It was best to recruit ex-military personnel, who had a certain level of kung fu background, and if they had the cultivation techniques and were trained by two experts, Zhao Hengtian and Sun Buwei, they would grow up faster.

Of course, Ye Han’s side must also be supplied with cultivation resources, otherwise, everything would be in vain.

After listening to Ye Han, Lin Baimo said; “Hanzi, I will inquire about this matter for you, there are a lot of veterans every year, this should not be a difficult task, by the way, I have already taken care of the concert tickets, I will bring your sister-in-law and we will go to the concert tomorrow first.”

After hanging up the phone, Ye Han looked at the time, it was already after 5pm, in a while, Little Qingcheng should be out of school.

Yesterday, I didn’t pick her up and made her make a big fuss, so I can’t miss my appointment today.

When he arrived at the school, it was just about time for school to end, and some little ones aged six or seven, eight or nine, were running happily out from inside the school, and at the school gate, there were already many parents waiting for their children.

Ye Han took a look ahead and immediately spotted Little Qingcheng, who looked a bit cranky. Compared to her peers, this girl was a head taller, almost one meter six, but now she was walking in the front with a lollipop in her mouth and carrying a small school bag, just like a big sister, followed by a large group of little ones.

When she saw this, Ye Han let out a bitter smile, this girl has only been in school for two days, and she has already become like this inside, it seems that the woman of Fire Phoenix has really taught to home, seeing Ye Han come, the little girl is quite happy, but now she is the boss, this little girl first waved her hand to the gang of little ones behind her, and let them leave before she pulled a little girl towards Ye Han and ran over.

“Ya, bad brother, I thought you weren’t coming again?” Little Qingcheng immediately jumped onto Ye Han’s body and wrapped herself around him like an octopus, Ye Han put her down and said; “Qingcheng, did you misbehave inside the school, you’ve started to gang up on me.”

“No, it’s those kids who want me to be their boss, brother, if you don’t believe me, you can ask Thought, she can testify to me.” Saying that, Little Qingcheng instantly pulled the little girl behind her over, she raised her hand to Ye Han, fighting for her big eyes and said; “Big brother, my name is Thought, I can guarantee that what sister Qingcheng said is all true.”

“Good, big brother believes you, Thought process, your mum and dad, didn’t they come to pick you up?” Ye Han quite liked this little girl, so he squatted down and asked.

“Mum and dad are not available today, auntie will come to pick me up after school.” The little girl’s voice was obviously childish, after she said this, her eyes lit up and she suddenly ran behind Ye Han, opening her little hands and shouting; “Big Aunt, Little Aunt, Thoughtfulness misses you guys to death.”

“Oh, Thoughtfulness is so good, little aunt misses you too.” Behind Ye Han appeared a pair of twin sisters who were currently hugging the little girl called Thoughtfulness with joy, Ye Han stood up and looked behind him, and twilight, a look of surprise appeared on his face, because he had seen both of them before.

“It’s you, it’s really you!”

Just as Ye Han looked over, the woman holding Little Thought also saw Ye Han, that face, she had never forgotten, that day on the plane, if it wasn’t for Ye Han, she was afraid that she would have been defiled by that ugly robber’s.

Ye Han smiled and said; “Quite a coincidence.”

“Doctor Ye, such a coincidence, you’ve come to pick up your child from school as well?” Yin Ruonan looked at Ye Han and smiled slightly, she remembered Ye Han rather well, when Ye Han treated Lin Jianhong at the Biquan Villa, she was the one who broadcast the whole story, and she was even rewarded by the TV station for this report.

“Sister, you guys know each other?” Yin Yifei looked at Yin Ruonan who was talking to Ye Han, her own sister actually knew her life-saver, no wonder Ye Han had said the words ‘have we met with her’ on the plane at first, it turned out that she had met her sister.

Yin Ruonan laughed; “This is the great divine doctor of our Shanghai City in front of you, how could I not know him, Yifei, you and divine doctor Ye also know each other?”

Yin Yifei nodded, then she looked at Ye Han, her beautiful eyes were flooded with joy as she said; “Sister, he is the benefactor I told you about, if it wasn’t for him, not only me, but even the big star Nangong Zixun would have met with an untimely death.”

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When Yin Ruonan heard her sister’s words, while she was grateful to Ye Han, her gaze instantly became a bit odd. Ever since her sister was in danger, she couldn’t stop talking about this ‘benefactor’.

But what Yin Ruonan did not expect was that the benefactor that her sister liked was Ye Han.

“Divine Doctor Ye, it seems that we are very much related, Yifei has already told me about the incident on the last plane, thank you for helping out, otherwise our Yifei would not know what would have become of him.” Yin Ruonan looked at Ye Han and said gratefully.

Ye Han laughed; “Miss Yin is very kind, when you meet something like that, anyone who is capable would have stepped in.”

After saying this, Ye Han also took a glance at the two sisters in front of him, these two simply looked identical, as if they were carved out of the same mould, and they were also wearing the same style of clothes, if they didn’t speak, Ye Han wouldn’t even be able to tell who they really were.

“Benefactor, my name is Yin Yifei, I don’t know your name yet, can you tell me a bit?” Yin Yifei’s beautiful eyes looked at Ye Han expectantly, her two jade hands clasped together tightly, looking a little nervous.

Ye Han laughed; “It’s weirdly rusty to call your benefactor, you guys call me Ye Han, this girl is from your family?”

Ye Han looked at the little thought that Yin Ruonan was holding.

Yin Ruonan smiled; “This is my elder brother’s daughter, I haven’t seen her for a long time, today we two sisters came to pick her up from school, I didn’t expect to run into you, it seems our Thought process is still a little lucky.”

Yin Yifei also looked at Ye Han at this time and said; “En people, no, I’d better call you Ye Han, I didn’t even have time to thank you for what happened last time, do you have time now? I’d like to treat you to dinner.”

“This sorry, I don’t have time right now.” Ye Han shook his head and said; “Miss Yin, actually you don’t need to put that matter to heart, it’s just a matter of raising your hand.”

Hearing Ye Han’s words, Yin Yifei was obviously a little disappointed, but she still said; “Alright, I don’t have time today, then do you have time tomorrow night? Why don’t I invite you to a concert, tomorrow is the concert of the big star Nangong Zihua.”

“This, tomorrow night I have a dinner date with a friend.” Ye Han lied without blushing, then continued; “Miss Yin, it’s also late, my family is still waiting for me to go home for dinner, let’s talk next time if there’s time, bye.”

After saying that, Ye Han hugged Little Qingcheng and got into the car, starting to leave.

In the car, Little Qingcheng glanced at Ye Han, obviously a little contemptuous of Ye Han for talking with his eyes wide open, but her brother not hitting on other women today still made her heart quite happy, and with a smooch she gave him a kiss on the cheek.

“You girl, no big deal.” Ye Han glared at her.

“Humph, I’m still small now, but I’ll grow up in the future, brother, don’t underestimate me oh, sister Fire Phoenix even said that I’ll definitely be bigger than her in the future.” Little Qingcheng made an exaggerated gesture in front of her chest, which almost made Ye Han’s hand shake and drive the car onto other tracks.

After returning home, Ye Han ate his meal, he didn’t bother to pay attention to Little Qingcheng’s complaint in front of Ye Qing and the girls, he went straight back to his room and started to cultivate, he had come into contact with more and more masters, Ye Han now desperately wanted to make his strength rise to a higher level, if it wasn’t because of too many mundane matters, Ye Han wanted to go to the primeval forest in Tengchong to cultivate for a while.

With the help of the spirit mines, Ye Han’s strength would grow very quickly, but of course, at the moment, Ye Han was too busy to do these things, so he had to cultivate honestly step by step.

The day and night passed quickly, because in the evening, he had to accompany Ye Qing and the women to see Nangong Zixun's concert, so, during the day, Ye Han did not go there, at six o'clock in the evening, Ye Han drove his car with several women towards Shanghai City Sports Square, of course, Zhou Yun'er was also there, Ye Han was ready to notify Tang Da Shao, but remembered that this bastard's two legs were broken, walking inconvenience, Ye Han also did not. However, remembering that this person's legs were broken and he could not walk easily, Ye Han did not inform him.

When he arrived at the Shanghai City Sports Square, Ye Han was shocked by the crowded scene.

Some fans were holding glow sticks and shouting Nangong Zixun's name frantically, and that hot scene made Ye Han realize for the first time what it meant to follow a star and what it meant to be a crazy fan.

Ye Han really couldn't figure out what a woman, a woman who was a bit pretty and famous, had that was worth them going crazy like that, if they said they liked it, anyone would know, where would such a big star marry a fan.

But the good thing for Ye Han is that although Ye Qing and the girls are also fans of Nangong Zixun, they are much more normal in their behavior. After they found Lin Baimo, Ye Han took their tickets and walked towards the inside of the stadium, the good thing is that the stadium is not as crowded as the outside, and the tickets Ye Han had were VIP tickets, so they soon arrived inside and sat down at the place closest to the stage.

At this moment, the stadium was not yet full, and people were coming in one after another at the entrance. Ye Han and the others were sitting in the seats in the VIP section waiting for the concert to start, and there was never a shortage of conversation between women. Compared to Ye Han and Lin Baimo's silence, the few women around them were chattering about Nangong Zi-xun, and it could be seen that these women were all brainwashed fans of Nangong Zi-xun.

Ye Han was sitting in a boring position, suddenly, his gaze swept, in this VIP area, he actually saw Murong Jiu, beside that Murong Jiu, the war knife was also there, at this moment, he was closing his eyes, as if he had no interest in this concert, and it was also true, if Murong Jiu was not going to come, would he be here, the hall of killer myth. Shen Tian Ao was also there, and at this moment, that Murong Jiu's gaze was looking at three other people not far away from him.

These three people, a young man and two middle-aged men.

But when he saw these three people, Ye Han immediately felt that they were unusual, because these three people were all martial arts practitioners, and they were also masters, especially the two middle-aged men, in their bodies, Ye Han felt an aura of bloodshed, and people who possessed this bloodshed aura were often masters who killed without blinking.

A big star's concert, not only did Murong Jiu come, but other powerful people came too, which made Ye Han feel the charm of Nangong Zixun.

At this time, War Dagger had already noticed Ye Han, he opened his eyes and glanced towards Ye Han, the two of them looked at each other with all eyes, and after a second of calm stare, they each averted their gaze.