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“Han Zi, Shen Tian Ao is actually here too.” Lin Baimo was sitting right next to Ye Han, he looked over with Ye Han’s gaze and his brow furrowed, the Northwest Medical King hadn’t even descended on Shanghai City yet, and his disciple had already come one step ahead.

The fact that Tang Da Shao had broken his leg by Shen Tian Ao was something Ye Han had not yet told Lin Baimo, and Tang Da Shao himself was too embarrassed to say anything about it, so Lin Baimo did not know that Shen Tian Ao had already come to Shanghai City.

Ye Han swept a glance at Shen Tian Ao, a cold look flashed across his eyes as he said; “See, don’t mind him, we’re here to see the concert today, they’re not looking for trouble, we have the right to pretend we didn’t see it.”

Lin Bo Mo nodded and asked; “But who is the person with Shen Tian Ao? It’s a bit uncomplicated to see this person’s aura.”

Ye Han knew that Lin Bo Mo was talking about Murong Jiu, and he said; “This person is indeed very uncomplicated, Brother Lin, have you heard of Murong Jiu?”

At these words, Lin Baimo’s expression shook, Murong Jiu’s name, among the official disciples of powerful families in the south, there was no one who did not know his name, although the Murong family appeared somewhat low-profile in the south, but no one dared to question the power of the Murong family, born in such a family, Murong Jiu was born with many aura enveloped.

Lin Bo Mo said; “Han Zi, if this person is really Murong Jiu, then it is indeed very uncomplicated, and he is still so close to Shen Tian Ao, this is not a good thing for us.”

“This person, I’ve already had a lesson.” Ye Han said; “Apart from the fact that he has the Murong family, a giant, behind him, he is not considered to be anything outstanding, leaving the halo of the Murong family, he is just a mere mortal.”

When Lin Baimo heard this, he let out a bitter smile, having said that, however, the Murong family’s real existence that people feared and scorned had not yet appeared, thinking of that youth from the Murong family, a feeling of powerlessness flooded Lin Baimo’s heart.

“What are you guys talking about now?”

Seeing Ye Han and Lin Baimo chatting animatedly, the few women who had already finished talking about the topic looked at them, Ye Han shrugged and laughed; “Sister-in-law, big brother Lin was complimenting you on your beauty, he said that you were prettier than even Nangong Zihuen who was going to appear later, and that it was his fortune in his life to marry a wife like you.”

“You brat, you’re the only one who can talk, no wonder sister Yun’er was tricked by you.” Xu Hui dug a look at Ye Han, but women, they all like to hear sweet words, Lin Baimo secretly gave Ye Han a thumbs up, in terms of coaxing women, two of him were no match for Ye Han.

After a few people chatted for a while, the concert was about to start. The large stadium was packed to the rafters and tickets were in short supply.

But at that moment, the lights inside the stadium dimmed, and a colorful light shone from all directions, then all converged on the stage. Under that light, a tall, tall woman wearing a long snow-white dress with three thousand tresses floating behind her ears, like an angel, slowly came.

At this moment, the lights in the stadium all converged on the body of this 'angel', her beauty, after being carefully decorated, was even more incomparable, as if she was a fairy descending to earth, or as if an angel had descended to earth!

"Nangong Zi-xun, I love you!"

"Nangong Zi-xun, you are the best."

"Nangong Zi-xun, marry me."

"Nangong Zi-xun, I love you for life."

With the appearance of Nangong Zi-xun on the stage, all sorts of crazy voices rang out around the stadium, and in the stadium of tens of thousands of people, the madness was as if it was the prelude to a riot.

Listening to the deafening sounds around him, Ye Han felt that his eardrums were all raw and sore, and at this moment, even Xu Hui and the girls were all shouting Nangong Zi Xun's name with excitement on their faces.

"Hello everyone, I am Nangong ZiXun, thank you for coming to my concert, in the past few years, thank you for being with me all the way, because you are the reason why I am Nangong ZiXun, next, a song 'With You' for everyone." On stage, Nangong Zixun held the microphone and spoke with a heavenly voice, her voice was as mesmerising and pure as she was herself, like a clear spring of water pouring into the heart.

Next, naturally, the whole room was once again abuzz with voices.

But along with this boiling sound, on the stage, Nangong Zi-xun's heavenly singing voice also sang out, resounding in the whole corner, her singing voice was pleasant and beautiful, as if it could be sung into the soul, making people sink into this singing voice, unable to extricate themselves, gradually, the whole stadium was quiet, everyone was quietly listening to this beautiful singing voice.

Ye Han looked at the glamorous woman on the stage, he was also admiring her singing, this woman was really something, she was beautiful and her singing voice was equally so.

But as he listened, Ye Han's mobile phone suddenly vibrated, he had set it to vibrate after arriving at the stadium just now, Ye Han took out his mobile phone and saw that it was Fire Phoenix calling, was something wrong again? This woman, Fire Phoenix, would not normally call him if there was nothing wrong.

To make it easier to answer the call, Ye Han got up and left his seat and walked towards the back.

But what Ye Han did not know was that at the moment he turned around and walked towards the back, on the stage, Nangong ZiXun's body suddenly shook, even her beautiful singing voice stopped, and her beautiful eyes looked at Ye Han's back in a daze, the VIP area and the stage were very close, so Nangong ZiXun could see Ye Han at a glance, and that back looked very much like that person.

For Nangong ZiXun's reaction, Ye Han naturally had no idea, at this moment he had already walked to a quiet place to pick up the phone, however, once the phone was picked up, what came from it was not Fire Phoenix's voice; "Kid, how is it, does the big star look good?"

Ye Han listened to Situ Zhentian's voice coming from the phone, he immediately rolled his eyes, this guy was a dog, Yanjing and Shanghai City were so far apart, he could even know about the concert here, but last time he asked Situ Zhentian to check Zhao Hengtian's news for himself, this guy didn't find out anything in the end, which made Ye Han's heart a little upset; "Cut the crap, what's the matter? I'm busy."

Busy? I'm busy, you sister, watching a big star's concert is also considered busy?

Situ Zhentian thought so in his heart, but didn't say it out loud, because he still had something to ask from Ye Han, so he said with a smile; "Okay, then I'll make it short, now I'll give you a task on behalf of the Security Bureau, to protect the safety of the big star Nangong Zihua in Shanghai City."

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Hearing Situ Zhentian's words, Ye Han froze in his tracks, protecting Nangong ZiXun's safety in Shanghai City?

"I say, Boss Situ, you're not kidding, when did the Security Bureau have to step in to protect a big star?" Ye Han asked speechlessly, protecting Nangong ZiXun, he didn't have the time right now, he still had a lot of things on his hands that he hadn't dealt with yet, he would be very busy lately.

Inside the phone, Situ Zhentian said; "You kid don't give me a playful smile, this is the task, right now Shanghai City side we have only one person, I tell you, if you kid give me this task to do badly, I will"

"You'll do what?" Ye Han asked irritably.

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

The first time I heard that you found a good place in Tengchong, it seems that I have to say hello to the Land Management Bureau, let them develop the place properly, how to say that it also belongs to the country"

"Stop." Ye Han's face darkened, this bastard actually threatened him with the matter of the spirit mine, did he know about the spirit mine? When he was separated from Cheng Jun, he explained that Cheng Jun should not leak out the matter of the spirit mine, in fact, this is Ye Han thought too much, although Cheng Jun wrote a large report after returning to the Security Bureau headquarters, but only did not write out the matter of the spirit mine, only mentioned a strange primeval forest, a pass, at the end Situ Zhentian also specifically asked Cheng Jun what was inside that primeval forest The first thing he did was to ask Cheng Jun what was inside that primeval forest, but Cheng Jun kept his mouth shut and didn't say a word, causing Situ Zhentian to scold him for being a traitor.

But because of this, Situ Zhentian also expected that place Ye Han cared a lot, so now it was just time to take out a threat to Ye Han, so that he honestly agreed to go down to carry out the mission.

“I promise you to protect her, what exactly do I have to do?” Ye Han said without good humour, if he hadn’t had something to do recently, it would actually be fine to protect Nangong ZiXun for a while, it was just that he was too busy recently that was why he wanted to quit.

On the other side of the phone, Situ Zhentian heatedly smiled and said; “There is no specific plan, just that this big star is going somewhere in Shanghai City, doing some activities you follow, but I say you kid is really ignorant, if not for the fact that there is no one in Shanghai City at the moment, this beautiful job I will not give to you to do.”

“Come on, don’t give me that nonsense, the Security Bureau is out to protect a big star, there must be something going on here, otherwise it wouldn’t be your turn to step in as the head of the Security Bureau.” Ye Han said.

Hearing Ye Han’s words, Situ Zhentian also returned to the topic and said; “This matter is indeed not simple, ordinary special police and bodyguards can’t handle it, we received news that there will be a terrorist organization in the Middle East recently to carry out a plan to eliminate the big star Nangong ZiXun, and the location is likely to be Shanghai City, if something happens to Nangong ZiXun, it will definitely cause public opinion to be shaken. Moreover, her popularity is so high, once something happens to her, no one knows what kind of riots will happen in the country, not to mention, Nangong Zi-xuan’s own identity is also very special. Therefore, it is imperative that you ensure her safety, and that you uncover the terrorists that enter Shanghai City, and if necessary, you are allowed to reveal your identity so that Shanghai City’s law enforcement system can cooperate with you.”

Upon hearing this, Ye Han frowned, this woman, Nangong ZiXun, was actually targeted by the terrorists, this was really a bit troublesome.

“Cheng, I’ll take this mission, remember to pay me a bonus later.” After saying this, Ye Han hung up the phone, then he rubbed his forehead and walked towards the VIP area, the recent troubles were really one after another, making him feel overwhelmed with a headache, he was not even finished with his own affairs, he still had to protect Nangong ZiXun, the big star.

When he returned to his seat, Lin Baimo asked Ye Han; “What did you do just now? It took you so long to come back.”

“Nothing, just went to the washroom.” Ye Han smiled, not giving away the matter of protecting Nangong ZiXun for the time being, but after saying this, he suddenly felt a gaze was staring at him closely, Ye Han looked along and happened to have a mutual stare with Nangong ZiXun who was singing on the stage.

Ye Han and Nangong ZiXun nodded and then continued to watch her sing, listening to this woman sing could also soothe the irritable mood.

The people inside the stadium seemed to be intoxicated by Nangong ZiXun’s song at the moment, slowly swaying their bodies to the rhythm of the song, but when the song was finished, they saw Nangong ZiXun on the stage smiling and saying; “Everyone, are you all happy today?”

“Yes!” All around the stadium, deafening responses rang out.

“Since everyone is happy, let’s do an activity next, I will invite a guest to come up and sing with me, what do you say?” On the stage, Nangong Zixun said loudly.

Hearing her words, the whole stadium violently coaxed, Nangong ZiXun will invite a guest to come up to the stage for a chorus, anyone would want to get this opportunity, for a while, the atmosphere in the whole stadium became even hotter.

“Oh, Younger Nine, it looks like your chance has come.” At this moment, Shen Tian Ao said to Murong Jiu with a smile.

This was something that Murong Jiu loved to hear, he straightened his designer suit, with a gentlemanly look, and said; “Nangong Zixun is the woman that I, Murong Jiu, have my eye on, her chance can only belong to me.”

Inside the stadium, with all eyes on her and everyone expecting it, only to see on the stage, Nangong Zixun looked towards Ye Han’s position and then said with a smile; “This gentleman, I wonder if I could have the honour of inviting you up to sing with me?”

As Nangong ZiXun said these words, suddenly, dazzling lights fell on Ye Han’s position, making him instantly the focus of everyone’s attention. Surprisingly, she invited him to sing with her.

“Little Han, go on, singing with Nangong ZiXun, this is something that many people have dreamed of.” Seeing Ye Han in a daze, Xu Hui immediately pushed him, making him stand up and become the focus of everyone’s eyes, looking at the encouraging faces of Ye Qing and the few women, Ye Han shrugged and left his position to walk towards the stage, he was pushed to stand up anyway, if he didn’t say yes, wouldn’t he become the enemy of the thousands of fans of that woman Nangong Zi Xun.

Ye Han walked onto the stage tamely, without any nervousness at all. Seeing Ye Han walking towards herself, Nangong ZiXun smiled, a beautiful, beautiful smile that captivated the crowd, and in an instant caused a horrible scream in the stadium.

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Inside the stadium, tens of thousands of eyes stared enviously and jealously at Ye Han, who was walking onto the stage at the moment. Nangong Zixun had invited a guest to sing on stage, which was such a lucky thing, and this lucky person was standing on the stage and shaking hands with Nangong Zixun at the moment.

“Ye Han, damn it!”

At this moment, Murong Jiu looked at Ye Han who was standing on top of the stage, his eyes burst out with a burst of murderous intent, Nangong ZiXun didn’t choose him but surprisingly chose Ye Han, if it was someone else Murong Jiu wouldn’t be so angry, but Ye Han was an enemy he wanted to get rid of, his enemy was singing with the woman he liked, this made Murong Jiu feel like his own face was slapped hard.

“Young Jiu, don’t be angry, sooner or later, Nangong Zixun will be your woman, this guy is just a bit lucky, in terms of all aspects, which bit of him is better than you, Young Jiu?” Shen Tian Ao said in a low voice beside Murong Jiu. However, the more Murong Jiu hated Ye Han, the happier Shen Tian Ao’s heart was.

"I didn't expect him to come to the concert as well." In a corner within the stadium, both sisters, Yin Ruonan and Yin Yifei, were present, they looked at Ye Han who was standing on top of the stage at the moment, and there was a touch of indefinable taste in Yin Yifei's beautiful eyes.

She was afraid that in the end, she would end up in a situation where the flowers would fall but the water would be heartless, and it would be her who would be hurt.

"This gentleman, may I know your name please?" On the stage, after shaking hands with Ye Han, Nangong ZiXun looked at him without blinking and asked. In this vast sea of people, Nangong ZiXun did not expect to meet the person she wanted to meet at her concert.

"My name is Ye Han, Miss Nangong, first of all, I'm not a good singer, I hope you won't mind if I sing badly." Ye Han stood on the stage and said with a smile, that handsome face, also looked at the stadium many girls' hearts jumped, in terms of appearance, in fact, Ye Han is also a big handsome man, than those popular stars at all, even more temperament.

"Oh, Mr. Ye, I'm actually quite looking forward to your singing, I wonder what songs Mr. Ye knows?" Nangong ZiXun looked at Ye Han, those eyes never left his body, this look of hers, moreover, had a deep and loving taste, looking at Murong Jiu's face on the stage was getting worse and worse, if gaze could kill, Ye Han would only have been killed hundreds of times by Murong Jiu's gaze this time.

"Hmph, this person has gotten lucky." Below the stage, Jiang Xiaofeng looked at Ye Han above the stage with an unhappy face, in fact, the main reason why he had volunteered to come to Shanghai City to investigate the deaths of Black Crow and Iron Hands was because Nangong Zihua would appear in Shanghai City during this period of time, that was why he had come.

On stage, Ye Han chose a golden song by Liu Tian Wang.

Male; Don't ask me how many people I have ever loved in my life.

Male; You don't understand how deep my wounds are.

Female; It's always cruel to peel back wounds.

Female: I advise you not to be an infatuated person.

Male and female chorus; Keep a few moments of love for now.

As the two sang, the male and female chorus instantly made the stadium quiet, because whether it was Nangong Zixun singing this man's song or Ye Han, the two of them worked together to give people a sense of perfection, and moreover, Ye Han's singing voice was very beautiful, with a husky voice in the middle of a low voice, with a sense of maturity through the ages.

For a while, many people were so drunk that they slowly sang along with the song inside their mouths.

"Wow, Brother Ye sings so well, it's simply better than what King Liu himself sings!" Zhao You You listened to the song sung by Ye Han and immediately exclaimed with excitement, the look was as if she had met her idol. Ye Qing and Zhou Yun'er and the girls were listening to Ye Han sing for the first time, in the past, none of them knew that Ye Han's singing was so beautiful, and it was not polite to say that if Ye Han went to sing, he would definitely capture a large number of fans, so they each had a taste of enchantment in their eyes, Ye Han's versatility was simply the dream lover of all women's hearts.

On the stage, although Nangong Zixun was singing along with the chorus, she was also enchanted by Ye Han's voice, and unknowingly, she took Ye Han's hand and sang even more movingly, her whole emotions blending into it.

Although this was the first time he sang in front of people, but as he sang, Ye Han also put his emotions into it, that magnetic voice, manly taste, instantly ignited the passion in the hearts of everyone in the stadium, and loudly sang along with them.

This time, Ye Han and Nangong Zixun sang three whole songs, but they were all songs by Liu Tianwang, as Ye Han compared his songs, which were not only emotional, but also meaningful.

After the three songs, Nangong Zi-xun had to go backstage to rest for a few minutes, taking this time, she also pulled Ye Han to the back of the stage, at the back of this stage, there were some staff members, agents, make-up artists and so on, just now Ye Han and Nangong Zi-xun were singing on stage, they were also watching in the backstage, speaking from their heart, they felt that Ye Han and Nangong Zi-xun worked together simply seamlessly and could trigger the hearts of all the audience. On stage, this is exactly the kind of partnership that is needed.

But despite this, Nangong ZiXun pulled Ye Han to the backstage was still a bit unpleasant, at this time, Ye Han and Nangong ZiXun just came backstage, a mature young woman in her thirties came over, she frowned and said; "ZiXun, why did you bring him backstage too, when the time comes those paparazzi filmed it will have a big impact on you."

Nangong ZiXun didn't care about this, she smiled and said; "Sister Mei, you are overly worried, he is the one who helped me on the plane last time, I didn't expect to meet him at the concert today, it's such a small world."

Sister Mei glanced at Ye Han, after she frowned, she still didn't give out what she was going to say.

Nangong Zixun looked at Ye Han and smiled; "Our Mr. Ye, last time you ran away quite fast, so I didn't even thank you properly, but honestly, you sing really well, I've never seen any man with such a magnetic voice, as if it was full of vicissitudes and rich in emotions, why don't we make a combination?"

Hearing this, Ye Han laughed; "Miss Nangong, let's forget about making a group, I was just playing on the spot, I'm not good at singing."

"This is still impromptu, if you were to train for a while, wouldn't other male singers be unable to live." Nangong Zixun covered her mouth and laughed, looking at Nangong Zixun laughing at close range, Ye Han's expression was dumbfounded, but everyone was still waiting for him in the VIP area, Ye Han didn't want to stay here any longer, so he said; "Miss Nangong, you still have things to do, so I won't bother you, but to say one thing; you sing very well."

"Really?" Nangong ZiXun smiled happily, then she looked at the time and said; "You wait first, I still have half an hour before the concert is over, I didn't even thank you properly for what happened last time, it's a deal, no walking away."

After saying that, Nangong ZiXun didn't even give Ye Han a chance to refuse, and went to fix her makeup before continuing to sing on stage.

Ye Han originally wanted to leave, but when he saw a staff member backstage, he chose to stay.

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“Mr. Ye, aren’t you leaving yet?”

Seeing that Ye Han had no intention of leaving, Sister Mei looked at him and frowned.

Hearing this, Ye Han who was observing that staff member, he looked at Sister Mei and said; “Your Miss Nangong told me to wait for her, I naturally won’t leave for now, please find me a stool to come over.”

“You ……” when Sister Mei heard this, she immediately snorted coldly and said; “Mr. Ye, there are some people who are not something you can wish for, and just you don’t have the qualifications, so I advise you not to be too whimsical, you don’t stand a chance.”

If he hadn’t promised Situ Zhentian that he would protect Nangong Zixun, and if he hadn’t found an anomaly here, he wouldn’t have bothered to stay here and listen to this Mei’s nonsense.

Ye Han said indifferently; “It’s not for you to worry about that, I know what to do in my own heart, I don’t need you to teach me.”

At these words, Sister Mei’s chest rose and fell in anger, glaring fiercely at Ye Han, her heart was even more furious, looking at the staff who were paying attention to her side, she immediately scolded; “What are you looking at, don’t hurry up and do something.”

As soon as they heard this, the backstage staff immediately dispersed and began to do their own things, and Sister Mei also left, seeing Ye Han she would only get angrier and angrier, it was best not to see.

He looked at the staff member he had just noticed, a man in his forties, not tall, not fat, and ordinary looking, a type of person who would be hard to notice if he was thrown in a pile of people.

Ye Han walked towards him and also took out a packet of cigarettes from his pocket. When he saw Ye Han walking towards him, the forty-year-old man’s eyes obviously changed for a moment, but it was still calm, so people couldn’t see what was going on.

When he saw the cigarette handed over by Ye Han, the man smiled, shook his head and said; “Sir, smoking is not allowed here, and I don’t smoke either, please go outside if you want to smoke.”

“So.” Ye Han put away the cigarette in his hand and said again; “Well then, please ask where the restroom is here, where can I go to smoke, I can’t help it, I am a heavy smoker, if I don’t smoke one, my whole body is sleepy.”

“Sir, there is no bathroom here, you have to go over to the car park.” The man responded with a smile.

“Alright, then please lead the way for me, I’m not familiar with this place.” Ye Han said.

At those words, a sinister look flashed in the man’s eyes, then he smiled and said; “Okay, sir, please follow me.”

Saying that, the man was in front and Ye Han followed behind him.

In front of the backstage make-up table, Sister Mei watched Ye Han and a staff member walk out of the backstage room, she immediately frowned, immediately, she also walked out of the backstage, she

wanted to see what Ye Han was doing, if there was any intention, she would not let him get away with it.

However, just as Mei walked out of the backstage, she saw that the staff member just now had fallen to the ground at the moment, and Ye Han was crouching beside him, when he came out just now this person wanted to strike at Ye Han, but he was knocked out by Ye Han before he could do so.

“You you you, I I I” Mei stammered a little when she saw this scene, and she looked at Ye Han in some shock.

Seeing that the woman was about to scream out, Ye Han immediately walked over and covered her mouth, saying; “Don’t scream, this person is here to kill Nangong Zihua.”

With Ye Han covering her mouth, Sister Mei whimpered two slurred words and then nodded again, and Ye Han let her go at once.

Sister Mei took two breaths, she was almost suffocated by Ye Han covering her mouth just now.

At this time, Ye Han also walked over and searched the man’s back waist and found a pitch black pistol. At first sight, Ye Han noticed that the man’s back waist was bulging and a bit abnormal, then using his Yin Yang Dharma Eye to take a look he knew that there was something wrong with the man.

Seeing that Ye Han had searched the staff member’s body for a gun, at this moment Sister Mei really believed his words, she walked over and said; “This man is a staff member who cleans the stadium, I didn’t expect him to want to kill Zi Xun, fortunately you found him in time, otherwise the consequences would have been unthinkable when he did it.”

Speaking of this, Mei gave Ye Han a grateful look, now she felt that Ye Han was actually not that displeasing to her anymore.

Ye Han then took out a miniature communication device from the man’s ear as he said; “It’s not that simple, he should still have accomplices here.”

“There are still accomplices!” Mei’s heart was in shock.

Ye Han stood up and asked; “How many bodyguards do you have here?”

Sister Mei responded; “Eight, all of them are around the stage protecting Zi Xun, should I transfer them over?”

Ye Han shook his head and said; “No need, but you’d better call the police first and let them handle things here.”

This matter would end up informing the police anyway.

Hearing this from Ye Han, Sister Mei immediately took out her phone and started to call the police, Ye Han looked at the time, right now Nangong Zihua’s concert was about to end, this man had communication devices on him, so I was afraid that it wouldn’t be long before his companions would find out about the abnormality over here.

After making the call, Sister Mei's heart was much relieved, she looked at Ye Han and said; "Thank you, it was my bad tone just now, I apologize."

Ye Han said; "That's okay."

Sister Mei smiled at Ye Han, then she looked at the time on her phone; "Zi Fen's concert has ended, let's go, let's go and pick her up."

Following behind Sister Mei, Ye Han sent a text message over to Lin Baimo, asking him to hurry up and take Zhou Yun'er and the girls away, also noting the word 'danger', Ye Han had a feeling that something dangerous might happen next.

When he came backstage, Nangong Zixun had already come down from the stage, but there were still voices calling out to her from inside the stadium, and the enthusiasm was unabated.

Nangong ZiXun looked at Ye Han and immediately walked towards him, smiling; "My concert is over, it seems you keep your word, I like a man who keeps his word."

Sister Mei coughed and said; "ZiXun, something has happened, for your safety, now we must leave here immediately and rush back to the hotel."

When Nangong ZiXun heard this, her eyebrows furrowed, then she looked at Ye Han and said; "It seems that there is no time to thank you properly today, Ye Han, you should leave quickly."

Ye Han said; "Of course I will leave."

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Hearing these words, a look of disappointment flashed across Nangong ZiXun's face, women's minds were actually sometimes very contradictory, on the one hand they didn't want the person they cared about to be in danger, on the other hand, they wanted the person they cared about to be by their side in times of danger.

Ye Han continued; "Of course I will leave, but I am taking you with me."

At those words, Nangong Zihua's heart was happy, but she was still a little worried and said; "But this will put you in danger."

"Don't worry, it's fine." Ye Han said; "Now you all get ready and get out of here, don't panic if you encounter anything, I'm here."

Nangong Zixun nodded, then packed up and left the backstage room under the protection of eight bodyguards, the other staff members all followed behind, Ye Han was among them, his eyes were watching the surroundings for any suspicious movements, soon, the group arrived at the car park.

When they arrived, however, Ye Han immediately saw a few of the car park staff.

When he saw Nangong Zixun coming over, the eyes of these few staff members all looked over intentionally or unintentionally, they didn't come over to ask for autographs or anything like other fans who were so excited, Ye Han's eyes gazed at these few parking lot staff members, his eyes immediately

stared, under the penetrating vision of the Yin Yang Dharma Eye, all of these people were actually carrying robberies, even grenades and other high explosive weapons.

“Get down!”

However, at this moment, only to see these several staff members pull out guns from their bodies at the same time, and began to shoot towards this side, Ye Han’s reaction was the fastest, immediately at once, he pounced on Nangong Zixun to the ground, the sound of gunfire, also at this time, the eight bodyguards also have their own guns on their bodies, they began to return fire with guns, the other staff members heard the sound of this gunfire, scared and shrieked, some lying on the ground The whole scene was in chaos in an instant.

He looked at the terrorists who were fighting with the eight bodyguards, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and he directly took out the pistol he had taken from the cleaning staff and started shooting at point blank range. Blood splattered everywhere.

Nangong Zixun was lying on the ground, looking at Ye Han’s calm face, she was instantly relieved, she believed that with Ye Han around, she would be fine, there was always a reassuring smell about this man.

Several of the terrorists were extremely strong in firepower, all of them were equipped with submachine guns, although they were few in number, they gradually pinned down the bodyguards by relying on their extremely lethal weapons, moreover, after this fierce exchange, two bodyguards had also been killed, if the situation was allowed to continue, the situation would become more and more serious.

“Not good!”

Suddenly, Ye Han saw a pitch black object flying towards them, it was a grenade, seeing this, several bodyguards looked alarmed and hurriedly sought cover, Ye Han could not move, not only because he had Nangong Zixun beside him, but he also had Nangong Zixun’s staff behind him, he could run, but these people could not.

In an instant, the gun in Ye Han’s hand aimed at the grenade and smashed it directly with force, then the pistol hit the grenade and the powerful force immediately sent the grenade flying back and landed with a loud bang beside several terrorists and exploded.

“Good!” Seeing the grenade being smashed back by the gun in Ye Han’s hand and exploding a few terrorists, the bodyguards were all excited, if the grenade had really landed in their place, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

But after the grenade crisis was over, suddenly a terrorist with a high explosive grenade hanging from his body ran towards them, shouting the words “Long live a certain Allah” as he ran.

“Give me the gun.” Ye Han spoke to one of the bodyguards.

Hearing Ye Han’s words, the bodyguard did not hesitate to throw his gun towards Ye Han, Ye Han’s body moved and rose to the ground, catching the falling pistol, before he hit the ground, he had already fired, the bullet directly hit the terrorist’s eyebrow, causing him to stop. Some of the cars parked in the area exploded, and sirens sounded one after another in the car park.

The car park was a mess, with flames scattered everywhere and some cars still burning.

Everyone was relieved to see that the terrorists were dead, but they had lost three bodyguards and one staff member, and several others had been injured by stray bullets.

However, also at that moment, one by one, the explosion-proof armed police rushed into the car park, some were coming towards Ye Han and them, and some were using fire extinguishers to put out those big fires.

Seeing the police coming, this made everyone feel more at ease.

“Miss Nangong, I’m Zhao Aiguo, the head of the Public Security Bureau, I’ve frightened you.” Walking in were Zhao Aiguo and several police officers, Yan Lingjiao was also among them, after receiving the alarm from Nangong ZiXun’s agent, Zhao Aiguo, the chief, was alarmed and came personally, but after seeing that Nangong ZiXun was fine, he was relieved, if Nangong ZiXun had an accident in Shanghai City, he was only afraid that many people would be implicated because of it.

Nangong ZiXun nodded to Zhao Aiguo, and the rest was for her manager, Mei, to start communicating with Zhao Aiguo while she was calming down the injured staff, Yan Lingjiao then walked towards Ye Han, and said in a no-nonsense manner; “How come everything has your part in it everywhere?”

Ye Han rolled his eyes, doing this life-threatening chore, did he want to, it was not forced by that bastard Situ Zhentian.

“I say, Officer Yan, you guys are too slow to come, if it wasn’t for my brother here, you police system people would be waiting to be removed from your posts.” Ye Han looked at Yan Lingjiao and said, Yan Lingjiao also knew that it was thanks to Ye Han just now, she didn’t retort, then said; “Looking at the situation here, it was no less than a terrorist event, what kind of people were they just now?”

Ye Han said; “Of course they were terrorists, I think this was a terrorist event specifically planned to target Nangong Zihua, they were able to mix in here, they must have had accomplices in Shanghai City.”

Seeing Ye Han talking to a female police officer, at this time Nangong ZiXun came over and said; “Ye Han, are you alright, thanks to you just now, otherwise, it would have been horrible!”

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Yan Lingjiao and Nangong Zixun nodded, then their eyes glanced at her and Ye Han’s bodies and left with expressionless faces.

The shootout in the car park was taken over by the police, so Ye Han followed Nangong ZiXun and the girls and left, but when they walked out of the car park, there was a sea of people outside, many people wanted to rush inside the car park to have a look, that big explosion just now was heard by the whole stadium, but the entrance and exit were blocked by the police, so these people couldn’t get in.

When Nangong Zixun’s car drove out, the entire square resounded with Nangong Zixun’s chants, but the car also quickly made its way into the avenue and drove towards the hotel where Nangong Zixun was temporarily staying. After arriving at the hotel, Ye Han did not leave immediately, as Nangong Zixun’s safety had not been guaranteed for the time being, and he could only leave after the police had sent someone to protect him.

“Ye Han, can you not leave for now, I’m a bit scared.” Nangong Zixun clasped her hands together and looked at Ye Han. Although she was still calm with Ye Han around, it was inevitable that she was frightened. After all, the group of death defying terrorists were so desperate that they could even hang bombs and die together.

The first time I saw the beautiful face, Ye Han nodded, he would not leave for the time being, Mei was on the phone, after the phone call, she came over and said; “Zi Xian, your father’s side has gotten the news, they will immediately send more people over to protect you, just now that group of terrorists is simply too ferocious, for your safety, it seems that For your safety, it seems that our next activities in Shanghai City will have to be cancelled, who knows if those terrorists will still strike at you.”

Hearing this from Sister Mei, Nangong Zihua shook her head and said; “Sister Mei, the activities don’t need to be cancelled, although those terrorists are indeed terrifying, if the activities are cancelled because of this one attack, then how can I develop my career in the future?”

Sister Mei smiled bitterly; “But you can’t disregard your own safety, right? Besides, your father would only agree with you.”

“I make my own decisions on my own matters.” As she said this, Nangong Zihua glanced at Ye Han and said; “Ye Han, I’m sorry for involving you in this, I owe you another one.”

Ye Han said; “No need to thank you, actually it is my duty to protect you.”

“Duty?”

Hearing Ye Han’s words, both Nangong Zihua and Mei looked at him in surprise, but of course, Ye Han didn’t bother to explain why.

At this time, there was a faint sound of arguing coming from outside the room, hearing this, Sister Mei frowned and walked over to open the door to take a look, and then, three people came in.

“Who are you people? This is a private guest room

Before Sister Mei could finish her words, she was pushed away by a youth, seeing this, Nangong ZiXun’s brow inside the room frowned and immediately stood up, but when she saw the people coming, her brow frowned even more.

“ZiXun, I heard that you were in danger in the stadium just now, I came over to take a look, are you alright?” The person who spoke was Murong Jiu, Shen Tian Ao was also there, but beside them was another youth, this youth Ye Han had also seen above the concert, a young expert.

“So it’s Young Master Jiu, I’m sorry for your concern, I’m fine.” Nangong Zixun said indifferently.

“Miss Nangong, I am Jiang Xiaofeng, when I heard that Miss Nangong was in danger, I immediately rushed over, don’t worry Miss Nangong, with me Jiang Xiaofeng here, no one can hurt you.” Jiang Xiaofeng looked at Nangong ZiXun and said with a smile, for Nangong ZiXun, he had long had his eye on her, but just never had the chance to meet her.

Hearing these words from Jiang Xiaofeng, Murong Jiu coldly snorted, his expression was indifferent, others didn’t know Jiang Xiaofeng’s origins, but he did, but Blood Hand Hall, his Murong family hadn’t

put it in their eyes, looking at Ye Han who was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed at this moment, Murong Jiu's expression was even worse.

"What are you doing here, is ZiXun's room something you can come in?" Murong Jiu looked at Ye Han, that cold face with a flash of murderous intent.

"Indeed, Miss Nangong's room is not something that any cat or dog can come in, I think, it's time for you to leave." Jiang Xiaofeng was also looking at Ye Han at this moment, he could still accept having such a competitor as Murong Jiu, but not Ye Han, especially since Ye Han was even so close to Nangong Zihua.

"A cat and a dog, may I ask if you are talking about yourself?" Ye Han crossed his legs and looked at Jiang Xiaofeng with an indifferent expression.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Xiaofeng's expression coldened as he said; "Are you sure you don't want to take back what you just said?"

Ye Han laughed disdainfully and said; "Don't you have a brain? Words spoken are like water poured out, how can they be taken back?"

Ka ka ka!

Jiang Xiaofeng's fists were clenched tightly, and a murderous intent was revealed in those eyes.

Seeing the delicate atmosphere, Nangong ZiXun said; "Young Jiu and this Jiang, this is my room, who I invite in is my own business, it doesn't seem to be your business, right? If you are just here to see Zi Xun, then I welcome you, if not, then please go back."

When Murong Jiu heard this, he smiled lightly and said; "Zi Xun, you misunderstood, of course I am worried about your safety to see you, now I am relieved to see that you are alright, the people who attacked you today I, Murong Jiu, will definitely not let them go."

"Miss Nangong, I, Jiang Xiaofeng, will likewise help you, I wonder if Miss Nangong has time now, I would like to invite you to dinner." Jiang Xiaofeng looked at Nangong ZiXun and said courteously. When Murong Jiu heard this, he sneered and said; "Jiang Xiaofeng, could it be that your head is caught in the door? ZiXun has just been shocked, how can she go out and walk around freely."

"Hmph, we are each other, don't you, Young Master Jiu, have such thoughts?"

"What qualifications do you have to compare yourself to me, is it just your status as the Young Hall Master of the Blood Hand Hall? What a joke."

"This status of mine is at least much better than you, someone who can only live under Murong Tiandu's shadow for the rest of his life."

As Ye Han watched these two people get jealous over Nangong Zihua, he took out a cigarette and lit it, watching the hilarity from the side, but what surprised him was that this Jiang Xiaofeng was actually the Young Hall Master of the Blood Hand Hall, so that meant that people from the Blood Hand Hall had come to Shanghai City.

The corners of Ye Han's eyes narrowed, the Heavenly Dignity Society, the Blood Hand Hall, the Northwest Medical King, and this Murong Jiu, no matter if they had a grudge against him or were displeased with him, they had all come together.

However, while Jiang Xiaofeng and Murong Jiu were fighting and jealous, the people protecting Nangong Zixun came, a team of special police with loaded guns.

Walking out of the hotel, Murong Jiu looked at Jiang Xiaofeng and sneered as he left in his car.

"Just a waste of the Murong family, if it was your brother Murong Tiandu I would still be able to look at him twice more." Jiang Xiaofeng laughed disdainfully, then he looked at Ye Han who left in a taxi and sneered, then he said; "Seventh Uncle, go and chop this man's head over."

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When he heard Jiang Xiaofeng's words, the cold-faced man standing behind him nodded and chased after him in the direction Ye Han had left in his car, this man was named Guan Fei, ranked seventh among the ten war generals of the Blood Hand Hall, rumored to be a descendant of the bearded Guan Yu, whose weapon, the Crescent Moon Blade, had been handed down from Guan Yu.

Sitting in the car, Ye Han called to ask where Zhou Yun'er and the girls were now, and was relieved to learn that several women had returned home safely, and told them that he would be home in a few minutes, so they should not worry.

After hanging up the phone, Ye Han sat in the car and closed his eyes, thinking about what had happened recently, the Heavenly Dignity Society and the Blood Hand Hall had all come, and there was also the Northwest Medical King and Murong Jiu who had gotten involved.

Thinking about it, suddenly, the taxi came to a sharp stop, causing Ye Han's brows to frown, his gaze looked towards the front, through the car window, he could see a tall man holding a weapon blocking the middle of the road, his expression was cold and filled with ruthlessness.

"Dude, you've got a grudge against this guy, don't you?" The taxi driver couldn't help but shake his hand holding the steering wheel as he looked at the man who gave him the chills.

The man who appeared, Ye Han, had met him twice, the first time at the concert venue and the second time at the hotel where Nangong Zi Xun was temporarily staying.

"Someone from the Blood Hand Hall."

Ye Han frowned, opened the car door and walked down, seeing that Ye Han had gotten off, the driver ran away in a flash, not even wanting Ye Han's fare, the man who had just blocked the road was an outlaw at first glance, so how could he dare to stay.

Ye Han took a glance at his surroundings, this was a bridge, the dim lighting made it look a bit eerie, although it was not the latest time, but there was not much traffic walking on this bridge.

"Who are you? Why are you blocking my way?" Ye Han looked at the cold man opposite him and spoke.

On hearing this, Guan Fei slowly pulled off the black cloth over his blade, his crescent moon blade was very long, about two metres long and very heavy, with a clang, the crescent moon blade in Guan Fei's

hand fell to the ground with a dull sound, he looked at Ye Han and said; "I am Guan Fei of the Blood Hand Hall, I have come to take your head today."

Ye coldly laughed; "So the Blood Hand Hall is so domineering, the reason for killing me?"

"There is no reason, the only reason is that you have provoked the Young Hall Master, young man, suffer death." The crescent moon blade in Guan Fei's hand was raised, and the bloodshed-like smell immediately spread out, Ye Han laughed coldly; "If you want to take my head, you Guan Fei will have to show your ability to do so."

After saying that, Ye Han also took out his Dragon Scale Dagger.

Seeing this, Guan Fei held the Crescent Moon Blade in his hand and lunged at Ye Han, his heavy blade cutting down swiftly and fiercely, the air was hissed by his blade, Ye Han's arm shook and the Dragon Scale Dagger immediately met it, with a clanging sound, Ye Han's Dragon Scale Dagger and Guan Fei's Crescent Moon Blade collided and dazzling sparks rubbed out.

Feeling the terrifying power coming from Guan Fei's Crescent Moon Dagger, Ye Han's body turned like a breeze and quickly crossed paths with Guan Fei, but the moment they crossed paths, the long hilt of the dagger in Guan Fei's hand swept over as if it were a stick, its strength was infinite.

Ye Han's heart was cold as he flew up, then he flicked the hilt of Guan Fei's blade and landed on the guardrail of the bridge like a swallow.

"Where to go!" The sabre in his hand slashed down in a sudden manner, breaking the parapet of the bridge. Ye Han's expression remained unchanged as he used his sabre instead of his sword to execute the Yin Yang Two Yi Sword Technique.

Guan Fei's strength was indeed very strong, as one of the ten war generals of the Blood Hand Hall, he was much stronger than Iron Leg and Black Crow, but this strength was also limited, his realm was the same as Ye Han's, also at the middle stage of the Peiyuan realm, within the same realm, Ye Han had not yet encountered an opponent.

In a flash, Ye Han and Guan Fei had already exchanged more than thirty strokes, but from the looks of the scene, although Guan Fei was able to block Ye Han's attacks every time, but blocking and attacking were two different concepts. the ability to counterattack, there was no chance at all.

"Roar!"

Being pressed by Ye Han step by step, Guan Fei roared furiously, the power in his body surged wildly, all of it poured into the Crescent Moon Blade, a blinding silver light flashed across the bright blade, like a meteor flashing away.

"Green Dragon Whistling Moon!" Guan Fei roared furiously, his voice like rushing thunder as the Crescent Moon Blade in his hand slashed over as if he wanted to sweep all enemies in front of him, to kill Ye Han under his blade.

Feeling Guan Fei's slash, Ye coldly laughed as his body rushed forward, raising his Dragon Scale Dagger high and slashing down directly, this slash was not fancy, there were no moves, but it was a slash that was filled with all the spiritual energy in Ye Han's body.

Boom!

Ye Han's Dragon Scale Dagger landed on top of Guan Fei's Crescent Moon Blade, and as the two touched, the terrifying force impacted, immediately causing the ground beneath Guan Fei's body to crack, a crack spreading in all directions, and upon closer inspection, one would find that both of Guan Fei's legs had sunk into the ground to a depth of three or four centimetres.

"Poof!" Suddenly, a mouthful of fresh blood spurted out from Guan Fei's mouth, his face was white as he looked at the indifferent youth opposite him, a look of horror surfaced on Guan Fei's face, the power of Ye Han's slash just now made him feel as if his lungs were about to explode.

"It seems that you can't kill me today." Ye Han let out a cold laugh, and then his eyes revealed a murderous spirit, since Blood Hand Hall was already his enemy, and sooner or later, he would find out that he had killed Black Crow and Iron Leg, then, Guan Fei he must kill today.

Feeling the killing intent that was released from Ye Han's body, Guan Fei's heart was startled and the Crescent Moon Blade in his hand shook, shaking Ye Han back a few steps, and then his body exploded back violently.

"Want to leave?" Ye coldly smiled, his feet moved, he quickly chased towards Guan Fei, under the light like a black ghost was terrifying, Guan Fei had already been badly injured at this moment, he naturally knew that he was no longer a match for Ye Han, this young man was more powerful than even him, so, as Ye Han came after him, Guan Fei had already jumped off the bridge, with a clatter, then fell into the deep river water.

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On top of the bridge, Ye Han looked down at the muddy water that rolled up in a circle, he secretly said a pity, if he could kill Guan Fei, an expert today, it would definitely follow Black Crow and Iron Leg and weaken Blood Hand Hall's power in one step, only to let him escape.

After hearing Ye Han's story about Guan Fei, Zhao Hengtian frowned and said; "Guan Fei did it to you, did the Blood Hand Hall already find out that you killed the two great generals of the Blood Hand Hall?"

Ye Han slowly shook his head and said; "I don't think so yet, from what that Guan Fei said, I offended Jiang Xiaofeng, the Young Master of Blood Hand Hall, but paper can't cover fire, last time when I killed Black Crow and Iron Leg, there were too many people present, sooner or later Blood Hand Hall will find out that I did it, right now the Young Master of Blood Hand Hall has brought two experts to Shanghai City, probably for this matter. "

"Right now Blood Hand Hall has already revealed itself, the Northwest Medical King will also arrive in the next day, Murong Jiu is narrow-minded, but for Blood Hand Hall, they are in the light and we are in the dark, this is our advantage, by the way, Brother Zhao, the experts from the Heavenly Dignity Society have not yet revealed themselves, I wonder where they are hiding?" Ye Han said.

Zhao Hengtian said; "The Heavenly Dignity Society must already be in Shanghai City, it's just that Shanghai City is the sphere of influence of the Blood Hand Hall, it's inconvenient for them, the Heavenly Dignity Society, to blatantly reveal themselves, I think the First Day King must be tracking me down somewhere in Shanghai City, if I don't reveal myself, he won't show himself."

“It seems that the one we should guard against the most is this First Day King.” The enemies on the surface were not scary, the enemies hidden in the shadows were the most terrifying, Ye Han understood this.

When they returned inside the house, Ye Qing and the girls were all still not asleep and were still waiting for Ye Han to return, but what surprised Ye Han was that Zhou Yun’er was also here and had not returned.

“Little Han, why are you only back now, nothing happened just now, right?” When she saw Ye Han come back, the look of worry on Ye Qing’s face obviously subsided, and so did Zhou Yun’er, they had heard the amazing explosion when they came out of the stadium just now, and Ye Han had told them to go first, so he must have had something to do with the explosion.

Ye Han laughed; “Sis, nothing much, just had a chat with the big star.”

The few women obviously didn’t believe this, but since Ye Han had returned safely, they didn’t want to pursue the matter, and it was getting late, so Ye Qing carried the already sleepy little Qingcheng upstairs, the little girl had to go to school early tomorrow morning, and Zhao Youyou likewise returned to her room, leaving Ye Han and Zhou Yun’er with space to be alone.

Seeing that his sister Ye Qiao and Zhao Youyou had both left, Ye Han sat beside Zhou Yun’er with a wicked smile on his face and laughed; “Yun’er, sister and the girls are all resting, do you think it’s time for us to rest too?”

“Aiya, bad egg, where did your hand go!” Feeling Ye Han’s salty hand on her body, Zhou Yun’er’s face instantly turned red and she even peeked towards the staircase entrance to find out if Ye Qing and the girls had come down.

“Of course they are touching where they should.” Ye Han smiled thievishly, picked up Zhou Yun’er and headed upstairs, saying nothing to let this woman go home tonight.

After getting up, Ye Han practiced his swordplay, which was his daily routine, and then sent Little Qingcheng to school.

It was already the 16th today, tomorrow was the opening day of the Medical Center, so Ye Han drove his car to the Medical Center to have a look, after arriving here, Ye Han found Liu Zongyuan working alone inside, leaving an old man in his sixties or seventies to work alone, Ye Han was a bit sorry, after getting out of the car Ye Han walked inside the Medical Center.

“Old man Liu, come, let me help you.” Ye Han helped Liu Zongyuan place a large wooden box on the table.

When Liu Zongyuan saw that Ye Han had come, he was happy; “Doctor Ye, it’s alright, don’t look at me as an old man, I still have this strength, tomorrow is a great day for the opening of the medical hall, I have to make the place look decent, we can’t let the guests who come look down on us.”

Ye Han looked at the medical hall, in fact, it was almost finished, and the courtyard behind the medical hall was also cleaned, Ye Han said; “Elder Liu, let’s do this for today, your health is important, tomorrow you will be busy.”

“Oh, it’s done, then I’ll wait for the opening of the medical hall tomorrow, I can’t wait.”

The medical center was almost done, all the people who should be notified had already been notified. After thinking about it, Ye Han drove his car towards the hotel where Nangong ZiXun was staying, Nangong ZiXun was being targeted by terrorists right now, and tomorrow when the medical center opened, Ye Han did not have time to protect her, it would be best if Nangong ZiXun did not have any activities tomorrow and stayed quietly inside the hotel.

When Ye Han arrived at the hotel, he went straight to the presidential suite where Nangong Zi-xun was staying, but when he arrived, he found that the group of loaded special police officers from yesterday had disappeared, replaced by a group of tough men with a strong aura, and Ye Han also smelled an iron-blooded smell on this group of men, and there was a terrifying explosive power lurking inside their sturdy bodies.

This group of people were like fighting machines, ordinary cultivation experts would only find it difficult to defeat them.

Moreover, the clothing these people were wearing had a uniform flame logo on it, this flame logo Ye Han did not know what it represented, but he was only afraid that it must have a representative meaning.

When Ye Han arrived, he was immediately stopped by an expressionless man; “Sorry, sir, this is now private territory, please go around.”

Ye Han said; “Please inform Miss Nangong that Ye Han has arrived.”

Upon hearing that, the man nodded after a moment of silence and spoke into his headset, not long after, Mei came over and she looked at Ye Han and said; “Ye Han, you’re here.”

Ye Han said; “I’ve come to see Miss Nangong.”

“Good, you come with me.” Sister Mei led Ye Han towards that long corridor, following behind Sister Mei, Ye Han asked; “Sister Mei, who are all these people? It feels a bit unusual.”

Sister Mei said to Ye Han; “Of course they’re not ordinary, Ye Han, do you see the logo on their clothes? Do you know what that represents?”

Ye Han shook his head.

Sister Mei said; “That flame logo represents the Northern Business Alliance.”

“Northern Business Alliance?” This was the first time Ye Han had heard of it, but hearing the name, it should be an organization related to shopping malls.

Sister Mei said; “The Northern Business Alliance is a behemoth, many business tycoons in the north are members of the Northern Business Alliance, spread over a wide area, and are as rich as a nation, and these people are the guardian force of the Northern Business Alliance, with them in place, Zi Xun’s safety can be guaranteed.”

“Miss Nangong is from the Northern Business Alliance?” Ye Han asked.

Sister Mei smiled; "I can't tell you this for now, if you want to know, you can only find out for yourself."

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After Sister Mei led Ye Han to Nangong Zixun's presidential suite, in which, surprisingly, there was also an old man, when he saw Ye Han walking, that old man looked at him for a moment, and then he moved his gaze away, Ye Han also looked at this old man's body twice more, by intuition, this old man was a bit uncomplicated.

"Ye Han, you're here, I was ready to go look for you." Nangong Zixun smiled and stood up, ready to go pull Ye Han to sit down, but when she saw that old man was there, she sat down again, Ye Han sat down and said; "Miss Nangong, actually I came to ask if you had any activities in the past two days, to be honest, protecting you was something I promised others, but now it seems that with this senior here, Miss Nangong's safety should have no problem."

Saying that, Ye Han once again glanced at the old man.

Nangong Zixun said; "Ye Han, call me Zixun, calling me Miss Nangong is too rusty, I owe you twice for saving my life, this is Grandpa Gao, he grew up watching me."

The old man nodded at Ye Han, who responded.

Nangong Zixun added; "Right, Ye Han, who exactly asked you to protect me?"

"Confidential." Ye Han smiled, hearing this, the old man once again glanced at Ye Han, that gaze seemed to have a deep meaning.

Seeing that Ye Han did not say anything, although Nangong Zixun had doubts in her mind, she did not ask more questions, and then said; "I don't have any public activities for these two days, Ye Han, do you have time? You should be quite familiar with Shanghai City, can you take me to have some fun."

Hearing this from Nangong Zixun, Ye Han shook his head and laughed; "Sorry, I'm quite busy these two days, so I can't accompany you, if you're too bored in here, tomorrow my medical hall opens, you can go for a walk, just as a break."

"A medical school, Ye Han, you're actually still a doctor?" Nangong Zixun looked at him in amazement.

"Sort of." Ye Han smiled.

Nangong Zixun laughed; "Since it's the opening of your medical school, of course I have to go and support it tomorrow, no, I have to prepare a nice gift later, otherwise it would be too sorry for your two life-saving favours."

Ye Han sweated in his heart and said; "Nangong Xiao Zixun, a gift is not necessary, you big star Nangong Zixun go before, my medical school does not know how many people will die of envy."

"That how can, your medical school opening I must send a good gift, Mei sister, this matter will be left to you." Said Nangong Zixun, glancing at Sister Mei. Sister Mei nodded and said; "Leave it to me, Zixun, just don't worry."

After there was nothing wrong on Nangong Zixun's side, Ye Han sat for a while and left.

The next day, outside the Medical Center, big red lanterns had been hung up high, and red carpets were spread all the way to the edge of the main road, a festive scene, inside the Medical Center, Ye Han, Zhou Yun'er, Ye Qing and Liu Zongyuan were already busy with their work, Zhao Youyou did not come, this kind of crowded occasion was not suitable for her to appear, at this time, a small car stopped outside the Medical Center, Ye Han looked up and recognized it as The special car of Tang Da Shao.

Seeing this, Ye Han smiled and walked out, Mo Shu stepped down from the driving seat, Tang Da Shao waved at Ye Han from the back seat one after another; "Han Zi, come on, get me off this, damn it, it's suffocating me."

Mo Shu took out a folding wheelchair from the trunk, Ye Han opened the door and carried Tang Da Shao down and put him on the wheelchair, then said; "You guy, your legs are like this, why are you still here? What, you're still bored with Miss Mo's company?"

When he heard Ye Han's words, he said; "Shit, I have a part in setting up this medical center, so I can't come to see it. Besides, don't forget that you promised me and Old Lin that you will agree to whatever you ask today."

"Cheng, a little while later brother Lin should come, then you two together to propose, as long as I can do, I promise to promise still?" Ye Han pushed Tang Da Shao and smiled, entering inside the medical hall.

Not long after, Zhou Mingshan and Lin Jianhong came together, along with Lin Baimo and his family, as the master, Zhou Mingshan presented a set of carving knives, in Zhou Mingshan's own words; this set of knives was the best set in his collection, even he could not use it.

After receiving the plaque, Ye Han immediately hung it on the front door of the medical school so that the guests could see it.

"Well, Old Lin, this is a good plaque." Zhou Mingshan looked at the plaque hanging on the door and nodded in satisfaction.

Lin Jianhong laughed; "Old Zhou, Xiao Han is opening a medical school, so I, as an uncle, can't not use my refreshments, I owe this old life to him. And I also want the words Ye's Medical School to spread in Shanghai City, or even the whole of China, Xiao Han's medical skills, more people should know about him, this is a good thing to accumulate blessings."

Seeing these two old men chatting endlessly, Ye Han and Lin Baimo came to the courtyard at the back of the medical hall, this was used for entertaining guests today, many tables had been set up, Tang Da Shao could not move and had to stay here obediently, seeing Ye Han and Lin Baimo sitting down, Tang Da Shao's eyes glanced around inside the courtyard, when he found several women were busy with other things, he stared at Lin Baimo and said. "Old Lin, while no one is around now, say it."

Hearing these words from Young Tang, Lin Baimo's old face flushed.

Ye Han glanced at the two of them in surprise, what kind of mute riddle were these two guys playing?

"Shit, a big old man what are you shy about." Seeing that Lin BoMo was having some difficulty in speaking, Tang Da Shao said irritably, and Lin BoMo glared at him; "If you can, then you can say it yourself to Han Zi."

At these words, Big Young Tang's face also reddened and he stammered for half a day, unable to pop out a fart.

Seeing this, Ye Han almost guessed that the two of them had something going on, definitely something in that area of men.

"What, the force is not up to it?" Ye Han glanced at both of their bodies, hearing Ye Han's words, Tang Da Shao and Lin Baimo's faces turned even redder, Tang Da Shao scolded; "You kid just know, why say it? You promised me and Old Lin, now you're on your own, this matter, do you have any way to solve it?"

Ye Han despised Tang Da Shao and said; "Who let you guy not know how to restrain, now you know the power, but this is not a difficult matter for you two, many hospitals can solve it now."

"Shit, you don't even need to say that, the point is that with me and Old Lin's status how can we afford to go to the hospital to have that thing checked out." Tang Da Shao said with a red face.

Ye Han laughed; "Come on, some day when no one is around, you guys come to my place and let me give you two injections, you'll be guaranteed to be alive and well."

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After receiving Ye Han's assurance, both Lin Baimo and Tang Da Shao were very happy and praised Ye Han for being brotherly enough.

However, Ye Han could also understand them, no man could hold up his head if he couldn't do that, not to mention that Tang Da Shao was pursuing Mo Shu at the moment and had to revive his manhood.

The time was almost noon when the guests invited by Ye Han came one after another. Most of the people Ye Han invited were local powerful people in Shanghai City, and now he had already made his own connections in this circle, so basically everyone brought gifts with them, and they were all worth a lot of money.

In less than an hour, 20 to 30 people came one after another inside the medical hall, all of them were sitting in the courtyard, chatting and drinking tea, as local figures in Shanghai City, they basically knew each other, so they had a lot to talk about, even if some of them had grievances with each other, they were still being hypocritical and polite at the moment, there was no such thing as fighting with each other and sticking their noses in the air, it was a peaceful and harmonious scene.

The women are responsible for serving tea and other things, but these powerful people in Shanghai City will not let the women around Dr. Ye serve tea to themselves, they all do it themselves, Ye Han and Liu Zongyuan are responsible for receiving the guests who come, Tang Shao, who has a broken leg, is still in charge of accepting gifts, Lin Baimo personally took up the position of master of ceremonies today, coming to a guest The first guest to come is the guest of honour, and the first name is announced.

"Yan Lingjiao, Miss Yan to"

Ye Han heard Lin Baimo's voice, he turned around and looked in surprise, sure enough, the front door, wearing a beautiful outfit Yan Lingjiao surprisingly came, but Ye Han remembered that he did not seem to invite this woman, right.

However, Ye Han was still quite happy that Yan Lingjiao had come, and personally walked over to greet her; "Officer Yan, please come inside."

"Isn't it time for you to change that title?" Yan Lingjiao gave Ye Han a look, she had known him for so long, but this bastard always called her Sergeant Yan on the left and Sergeant Yan on the right every time he saw her, couldn't he just call her by her name?

"Alright, Lingjiao." Ye Han called out sincerely, at that moment, Ye Qing walked over, she smiled; "Sister Ling Jiao, what took you so long to come, come, let's go in and talk."

Watching Ye Qing bring Yan Lingjiao inside, Ye Han then realised that emotionally Yan Lingjiao had been called here by his sister Ye Qing personally.

After Yan Lingjiao arrived, Chen Jianye and Leng Wufei, two heavyweights, also arrived, they both sent their congratulatory gifts, Leng Wufei was still dressed in an ancient costume, holding a precious sword, if put in ancient times, Leng Wufei was a swordsman with great martial arts skills.

Of course, Ye Anbang also sent a congratulatory gift, and the person who came was a military man with the rank of Major, called Yi Tianzheng.

"Northern Business Alliance, Miss Nangong Zixun has arrived."

Suddenly, at this moment, a voice that shocked everyone came out of Lin Baimo's mouth, even Lin Baimo himself was a bit shocked, he was a bit frozen looking at the greeting card on his hand, the Northern Business Alliance, after many years in the shopping mall, how could Lin Baimo not know about this huge thing, just what he did not expect was that the big star Nangong ZiXun was actually from the Northern Business Alliance.

"The Nangong family!" Thinking of these three words, Lin Baimo's face shook.

Inside the courtyard, the powerful people of Shanghai City all stood up, their eyes looking at the entrance of the medical hall in awe and suspicion, after Chen Jianye heard the words Northern Business Alliance, he smiled lightly and said to himself; "I didn't expect this girl from the Nangong family to come too, this kid's charm is quite big."

After Ye Qiao and the few women heard this, they were equally astonished and suspicious as they looked at the location of the medical hall's entrance, the big star Nangong Zi Xun had actually come too! If this got out, their Ye Medical Center would only be the first to be reported by the media.

Ye Han also personally walked towards the gate at this time, as Nangong ZiXun, Sister Mei and that old man had all come, but Nangong ZiXun had arrived, she did not use her identity as a star, but came as the Northern Business Alliance.

Ye Han looked at the three Nangong ZiXun and smiled; "ZiXun, Sister Mei and the senior, you are here, please come inside."

Nangong ZiXun smiled; "Ye Han, congratulations on the opening of your medical school, I'll have to look for you to treat any ailments in the future."

“Oh, I wouldn’t dare to say anything else, but I’ll be able to cure diseases.” Ye Han smiled confidently, then Ye Han brought Nangong ZiXun and the girls to a position, the surrounding guests’ gazes were all on them, the people of the Northern Business Alliance could not allow them not to gaze.

“Oh, Nangong girl, it’s been a long time.” At this moment, Chen Jianye walked over towards Nangong Zihua with a smile on his face.

“Uncle Chen, you’re here too.” Nangong ZiXun looked at Chen Jianye in surprise, because Chen Jianye, the internet giant, was one of the members of the Northern Business Alliance, and Ye Han had such a great ability to invite him over.

Chen Jianye laughed; “Little Han is your Uncle Chen’s friend, how can your Uncle Chen not come to the opening of his medical school.”

Ye Han also smiled at this time and said; “Old Brother Chen, you guys chat first, I’ll come over in a moment.”

Ye Han had to leave for the time being, because at this moment the Kun family from Yunnan arrived, the person who came was Kun Sang, Ye Han had already informed him a few days ago, he walked over to the two of them and gave them a bear hug, Ye Han smiled and said; “Brother Kun Sang, it was a hard journey, go in first and have a cup of tea, let’s have a few drinks in the evening.”

Kunsang laughed and said; “Hanzi, I was waiting for your words.”

Tang Da Shao was pushed over by Mo Shu and said; “Shit, how can I be missing out on such a good thing as drinking, Kun Sang, I haven’t seen you for a few months, you’ve gotten a lot darker.”

Kunsang had been officiating at the raw stone mines outside the forest all this time, and had indeed darkened quite a bit from the sun and rain all day, and several people joked and laughed as they walked inside the medical hall, right now, all the guests Ye Han had invited had already arrived, and everyone was drinking tea and chatting about a certain business inside the courtyard.

However, just after Ye Han brought Kunsang into the medical hall, at the main entrance, Lin Baimo announced the name of the next visitor in an indifferent voice; “Northwest Medical King, Mr. Wang Jiuzhen Wang has arrived!”

The Northwest Medical King, Wang Jiu-zhen!

Ye Han’s gaze looked expansively towards the location at the entrance of the medical hall, the Northwest Medical King, he had finally arrived.

The arrival of the Northwest Medical King also attracted the attention of all the guests, his name was not unknown to anyone in the circle of powerful people in China. If he had been allowed to do a costume drama, he would have been the perfect choice for a man of the world.