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Ye Han's gaze fell on the old man in the forefront, this old man had white skin, crane-haired and extremely well maintained, at the moment, this old man had his hands behind his back, a faint smile on his pale face, and as he walked, he gave off an air of a man of the world.

Behind the Northwest Medical King were Murong Jiu as well as Shen Tian Ao, and a middle-aged man who looked sickly. What was strange was that this man's face actually showed a purple-black colour, and anyone with a little bit of eyesight would know at first glance that this man had been poisoned, and it must be a very powerful and severe poison.

Ye Han's gaze fell on these few people, Murong Jiu had come, but War Dagger hadn't come? However, as Murong Jiu's expert who was protecting him personally, at this moment, War Dagger must be somewhere around.

"Hehe, I heard that a young divine doctor with marvelous medical skills has appeared in Shanghai City, so I guess this must be the one in front of me." Wang Jiuzhen looked at Ye Han and smiled lightly, as if he had really come to say goodbye, without the slightest hint of the Northwest Medical King's stance, but people were old and sophisticated, it was impossible for a figure like the Northwest Medical King to put any emotion on his face.

"I don't dare to take the name of a divine doctor, I have only learned a little bit of medical skills, but the presence of old Mr. Wang makes my place shine." Ye Han said with an indifferent expression. Wang Jiuzhen smiled and said, "Chinese medicine is the essence of the country and is very profound, Mr. Ye can beat my useless disciple with just a little bit of knowledge.

"Where, the visitor is a guest, old Mr. Wang please come inside." Since the Northwest Medical King had come, Ye Han, as the host, naturally could not kick him out, that would also seem like he was too graceless.

"Hehe, good, then I will go in and ask for a cup of tea." As Murong Jiu walked past Ye Han, he smiled coldly and looked at Ye Han and said; "Today, your name as a divine doctor is destined to set in the west, you are not qualified to fight with Wang Jiu."

Ye Han looked at Murong Jiu's back, his face was also coldly smiling, if he wanted to extinguish his reputation as a divine doctor in Shanghai City, then he had to see if this Wang Jiu-needle had the means to surpass him or not.

After entering the courtyard, many people greeted Wang Jiu-zhen, to these people, Wang Jiu-zhen responded one by one, finally he came to Chen Jianye and Leng Wufei and sat down at their table, smiling; "Mr. Chen, I haven't seen you for many years, I didn't expect you to be a big giant in the business world nowadays, I congratulate you here."

"Thank you for the praise Mr. Wang Lao, it's just a small fight, compared to you sir, it's really not worth mentioning." Chen Jianye smiled lightly.

Wang Jiuxin's gaze fell on Leng Wufei again and smiled; "I didn't expect Mr. Wufei to be here too, it seems that this little divine doctor has made a lot of friends, and has even invited you here."

"I was bored in Sichuan Province, so I just came out for a walk." Leng Wufei responded in a nonchalant manner.

After Murong Jiu came here, he walked straight to Nangong ZiXun and the girls, he came here today because he wanted to see how Ye Han had disgraced himself, and because he had learned that Nangong ZiXun had also come here.

"ZiXun, what a coincidence, you are also here, it seems we are quite destined to be together." Murong Jiu made himself comfortable and sat down beside Nangong ZiXun, looking at Nangong ZiXun with a frown, he said; "Younger Jiu, are you sitting in the wrong seat, sorry, I don't like to have a man sitting beside me."

When Murong Jiu heard this, he was not angry and said; "ZiXun, why are we so distant from each other, do you still not understand my feelings? This time, I came to Shanghai City specifically for you."

Nangong Zixun said indifferently; "Ninth young man, I think you should distinguish your position clearly, Murong and Nangong, do you think it is possible? As far as I know, your good brother has risen strongly in the southern shopping malls in recent years, enlisting many business giants in the southern land, wanting to form a southern business alliance to fight against the north, to put it mildly, our two families should be rivals, you are courting me, are you willing to give up your current status?"

Nangong ZiXun looked at Murong Jiu with a cold smile.

At these words, Murong Jiu's expression stiffened, but pursuing Nangong ZiXun could be more than just his own intention, a word or two from Nangong ZiXun would definitely not interrupt his thoughts.

Ye Han didn't bother about what Wang Jiu-needle and Murong Jiu were doing, he came and sat down next to Zhou Mingshan and poured himself a cup of tea, Zhou Mingshan frowned and said; "Ye Han, this Wang Jiu-needle is coming from a bad place, you have to be careful, beware of any underhanded moves he makes."

"Teacher, I will be careful." Ye Han nodded his head.

Zhou Mingshan nodded and said; "It's about time now, the guests have arrived, Ye Han, say a few words."

At these words, Ye Han stood up and cleared his throat and said; "Everyone, I thank you all for coming to congratulate me on the opening of my medical school today. Perhaps, one day in the future, in our own country, Chinese medicine will flourish and all parties will come to visit us."

As Ye Han finished his speech, a burst of applause rang out in the courtyard, and his words also ignited the passion in the hearts of some people with patriotic enthusiasm.

"Well said." Mr. Ye has the ambition to promote Chinese medicine, but for the sake of the reputation of the Chinese medical profession, before that, I have to argue with you, Mr. Ye. If you win against me, you will naturally have the ability to promote Chinese medicine, if not, I hope that Mr. Ye will forget this kind of thinking, if you let some people who have not yet learned the art to promote our Chinese medical art, in the end, if something goes wrong, will it not make people laugh at our Chinese medical profession, Mr. Ye, do you think so?"

At these words, the guests inside the courtyard instantly felt an unusual smell, today, this Wang Jiuxin came to congratulate, it seems that the purpose is not pure.

Ye Han's heart sneered, but his face did not show it as he said; "What Old Mr. Wang said is very true, if we let some people who have not yet learned the art to promote our Chinese medical art, it is indeed inappropriate, but I don't know what Old Mr. Wang means by argument? I don't know what you mean by argument, but today, when my medical school opened, did you deliberately come to kick the school?"

Hearing Ye Han's words, Wang Jiuzhen smiled faintly, then, his eyes gradually narrowed and turned into a slit; "Mr. Ye, if you have to think so, it is fine, as a member of the Chinese medical profession, I naturally have the obligation to uphold the reputation of our national hand, and I cannot let some people ruin it."

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"This old man is too hateful!"

Zhou Yun'er and the girls looked at Wang Jiu-zhen, each of them were furious, today was a great day for the opening of the medical school, and this old man came to kick the school, it was as if someone was getting married and someone came to stir up trouble on purpose, it was simply unbearable.

The old man is so shameless, he is still bullying the young at his age, but he is saying such nice things to defend the reputation of a national expert, I pooh, just his medical ethics, what kind of national expert is he, last time his disciple lost to Hanzi, he came to take revenge, just say so, really fucking hypocritical. "

"All right, stop talking, let's see how Hanzi deals with this old guy." Lin Baimo said, and several people's gazes fell on Ye Han's body.

This moment was the real Wang Jiuzhen, his original face.

Ye Han looked at Wang Jiu-zhen and sneered; "It seems that Old Mr. Wang's purpose for coming to congratulate you today is not simple, but I have yet to make a name for myself in the Chinese medicine world, wouldn't a newly promoted junior have no chance of winning when he argues with you, a great master of medicine, Old Mr. Wang is a bit bullying the young with the old, isn't he?"

"No, although we are ranked by seniority in the Chinese medical profession, but in terms of medical skills, those who have reached the top are the teachers. Last time Mr. Ye was able to win against my useless disciple, your medical skills are naturally extraordinary."

Ye Han laughed coldly in his heart, this Wang Jiuxin had just said that he had not yet mastered his art, but now he was saying that his medical skills were extraordinary, this inconsistency was really something that this old man had the cheek to say.

"He promised me that he would quit Chinese medicine and not set foot in Shanghai City, but now he has gone back on his words. You should not teach disciples like this." Ye Han looked at Wang Jiuxin and said indifferently.

Hearing Ye Han's words, Shen Tian Ao immediately became angry, he stood up with a fierce face and looked at Ye Han with icy eyes.

“Useless thing, sit down!” Wang Jiu-needle looked at Shen Tian-ao and coldly snorted, causing Shen Tian-ao to incomparably lower his head with a stifling look in his eyes as murderous intent rolled in his eyes, at this moment, he didn’t just hate Ye Han, he even hated his master, Wang Jiu-needle.

“Mr. Ye, playing with your mouth is not considered a skill.” Wang Jiu-zhen looked at Ye Han and said indifferently; “Today, I have brought a patient and would like Mr. Ye to take a look at him, if Mr. Ye can cure him, then I will approve of your skills, if not, Mr. Ye should personally take off the plaque on the front door, the words Ye’s Medical School are not applicable here.”

“Wang Jiuzhen, don’t bully people too much!” Hearing these words from Wang Jiu-needle, Zhou Mingshan immediately stood up with an angry face, this Wang Jiu-needle was just kicking the school, but he even wanted to take down the signboard, if word got out Ye Han would not even want to have a foothold in Shanghai City in the future.

At this moment, the guests inside the courtyard, even Chen Jianye and Leng Wufei frowned, tearing down the signboard was like digging up someone’s ancestral grave, this Wang Jiuzhen was a bit too much.

“Sister Mei, this old man is too abominable, how dare he say such things when he is so old.” Nangong Zixun had an angry face and Sister Mei nodded in agreement, the old man beside Nangong Zixun said indifferently; “Divine Doctor Wang Jiuzhen has always been like this, those who provoke him, he never doubles back.”

Murong Jiu laughed disdainfully and said; “Zi Xun, this can only be blamed on that guy being too arrogant, it’s good for this kind of person to be taught a lesson so that he can learn a lesson.”

In response to Murong Jiu’s words, Nangong ZiXun didn’t bother with him at all.

Wang Jiuxin smiled coldly and did not reply to Zhou Mingshan.

Ye Han’s heart was already cold at this moment, it seemed that this Wang Jiu-zhen wanted to play him to death this time, so that he would have no chance to turn around, however, he, Ye Han, was not a frugal light either, wanting to play him to death, even if he was a highly skilled doctor, Wang Jiu-zhen would not work.

Ye Han let out a deep breath as he looked at Wang Jiu-zhen and said; “In order to test junior’s medical skills, Old Master Wang is really well intentioned, it seems that junior cannot let you waste your hard work for nothing, please ask Old Master Wang to invite that patient out.”

Wang Jiuxin smiled slightly as he clapped his hands, then the middle-aged man with a purple and black face stood up from his seat.

Looking at this middle-aged man with a purple and black face, many guests inclined their heads, this man looked even darker than Pao Gong, it couldn’t be some kind of infectious disease, right?

The purple-black middle-aged man saw the stares of these guests around him he didn’t care, what he wanted most urgently now was for someone to save his life.

“Zhou Lie, tell this Mr. Ye about your condition, if he cures you, your life will be saved, but it doesn’t matter if you can’t be cured, with me here, this life of yours the king of hell he can’t take yet.” Wang Jiuxin looked at the purple and black middle-aged man and said indifferently, although the purple and

black middle-aged man was a little upset about being used as a test subject for the competition by Wang Jiuxin, but he had to beg Wang Jiuxin, so he could only put down this grievance.

“God Stealer Zhou Lie.” Hearing these words from Wang Jiuzhen, Leng Wufei put down the cup of tea in his hand and looked at the purple and black middle-aged man.

Zhou Lie clasped his fist at Ye Han and said; “Mr. Ye, my name is Zhou Lie, I am suffering from a strange poison, within seven days, if I do not receive treatment, I will surely die, I hope that you will help.”

“If I can cure you, of course I will cure you, what kind of poison?” Ye Han looked at that Zhou Lie and asked.

“Soul Breaking Scatter.” Zhou Lie blurted out three words with an ugly face and a look of fear.

“What, one of the strange poisons in the world, Soul-Severing Scatter!” Leng Wufei stood up abruptly, his gaze was tightly fixed on Zhou Lie, Soul-Severing Scatter, three days to break the soul, seven days to kill, ordinary people might not know how powerful Soul-Severing Scatter was, but as long as a martial artist knew about this strange poison, Soul-Severing Scatter was known as one of the strange poisons in the world, basically there was no antidote to cure the poison, a person who was struck by this poison could basically only wait for death.

At this moment, even the old man beside Nangong Zixun gave Zhou Lie a glance, obviously he also knew the power of this Soul-Severing Scatter.

Although Ye Han did not know how powerful this Soul-Severing Scatter was, he could guess from the look in Leng Wufei’s eyes and the confident look on Wang Jiu-zhen’s face, since Wang Jiu-zhen had given him a problem, it was bound to be not too easy.

Zhou Lie let out a bitter smile, after being struck by the Soul-Severing Scatter, he actually didn’t have any hope himself, and sought out Wang Jiu-zhen just to take a chance to see if he could cure himself, although Wang Jiu-zhen promised to treat him, but he wanted him to come to Shanghai City first.

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Ye Han looked at Zhou Lie, judging from the other party’s extremely unstable breath, the poison of the Soul-Severing Scatter had probably invaded his internal organs, his blood and cells were all filled with poison, in this situation, it could be said without a doubt that this Zhou Lie was basically a dead man with one foot in the ghost gate.

Immediately, Ye Han raised his hand and prepared to probe the situation inside Zhou Lie’s body, but the moment Ye Han raised his hand, Zhou Lie’s expression froze, then Leng Wufei immediately shouted; “Ye Han, stop, don’t touch Zhou Lie, he has been poisoned with Soul-Severing Scatter, one of the strange poisons in the world, touching it will kill him, there is no antidote.”

Hearing these words, Ye Han’s face instantly turned gloomy, it was not that he was afraid of this Soul-Severing Scatter, but, Wang Jiu-needle had asked him to treat this Zhou Lie, but he had not even mentioned this point, if another person who did not know about this was doing this at this moment, and there was no one to remind him, not to mention giving Zhou Lie the antidote, even his own life would be at stake.

“What a poisonous mind!” Ye Han’s heart was as cold as ice, his gaze was very cold as he looked at Wang Jiuxin, this person not only wanted him to lose his reputation, but also wanted him to lose his life.

In response to Leng Wufei reminding Ye Han, Wang Jiu Needle was a little unhappy in his heart, he did want both Ye Han to lose his reputation and to die under this Soul-Severing Scatter, but unfortunately, he was stirred up by Leng Wufei.

“No harm.” Ye Han looked at Wang Jiu-needle and smiled coldly, saying; “A mere Soul-Severing Scatter, I, Ye Han, have not yet put it in my eyes... Old Mr. Wang, dare I ask if you can cure this Mr. Zhou’s poison?”

Wang Jiu-zhen said indifferently; “Naturally, I can cure it, but after I do so, he will not be able to keep his cultivation.”

Hearing these words, Zhou Lie’s eyes instantly changed greatly, after the cure, his cultivation could not be preserved, he was a divine thief Zhou Lie, if he lost his cultivation how could he continue to mix in the underground world, then he might as well die and be happy.

Ye Han did not continue to talk with Wang Jiuxin, at this moment he had already opened his Yin Yang Dharma Eye to observe Zhou Lie’s body once, and basically figured out the situation, trying to solve the poison on Zhou Lie’s body was a bit troublesome, because his body was full of poison, Ye Han wanted to solve this problem, it would take a lot of mental energy, and even deplete his spiritual energy.

Of course, Ye Han was a bit reluctant to lose his spiritual energy on a stranger, but this situation forced him to do so.

Thinking of what Wang Jiuzhen had said just now, Ye Han asked; “Old Mr. Wang, you said that this poison could be solved, but after it was solved, this Mr. Zhou’s cultivation would not be preserved, right?”

“Of course.” Wang Jiu-zhen said confidently; “Soul-Severing Scatter is one of the strange poisons in the world, the only person who can cure this poison is me, except Liu Buyi, and even if Liu Buyi can cure the poison of Soul-Severing Scatter, Zhou Lie’s cultivation will also not be preserved, why, does Mr. Ye have a different opinion about this?”

“Hehe,” Ye Han smiled without saying anything, and then said; “Then I wonder how long it will take for Old Mr. Wang to cure this Soul-Severing Scattering poison?”

Upon hearing this, Wang Jiuzhen frowned and said; “Three days, that’s already the fastest speed.”

“Good.” Ye Han smiled at that moment as he said; “It will take three days to cure the poison, Old Man Wang, and this Mr. Zhou’s cultivation will not be preserved after the cure, but my junior is not talented and would like to gamble with Old Man Wang.”

Wang Jiuxin smiled coldly and said; “Bet with me, good, I wonder how Mr. Ye wants to bet?”

Ye Han smiled lightly and said something that made Wang Jiuzhen laugh out loud; “I bet that I can cure the poison within an hour and preserve Mr. Zhou’s cultivation, if I can do that, then Old Mr. Wang will have to pay three obeisances and nine kowtows to the four characters of ‘Ye’s Medical School’ outside my medical school today. The bowing ceremony.

At these words, Wang Jiu-zhen immediately let out a loud laugh, his old face turning red with laughter.

Shen Tian Ao looked at Ye Han with a cold smile on his face, the poison of Soul-Severing Scatter, one hour to cure it, dream on!

To cure the poison within one hour and preserve Zhou Lie's cultivation, hearing this, Leng Wufei and the old man beside Nangong Zixun both stared at Ye Han with astonishment, weren't these words a bit too big? Can this guy really do it?

Even those who were familiar with Ye Han looked at him with strange faces, although they were not sure about the power of Soul Break, but they could already tell from the look on Leng Wufei's and their faces that the poison was not simple.

However, the others did not believe it, but it raised a wave of hope in Zhou Lie's heart, and he looked at Ye Han with an expectant expression; "Mr. Ye, is this true? If you can really cure the poison and preserve my cultivation, I, Zhou Lie, will be willing to serve you in the future."

"Mr. Zhou, don't be impatient." Ye Han smiled lightly, at this moment his gaze was staring at the laughing Wang Jiu-zhen, and said; "Old Mr. Wang, you are old, be careful of laughing out loud, may I ask if you dare to bet with me?"

At that, Wang Jiu-zhen sneered; "Mr. Ye, you really don't know how high the sky is, fine, I'll bet with you."

"A gentleman's word is a fast horse, I hope Old Mr. Wang will not follow the example of some villain whose word is not true." Ye Han glanced at Shen Tian Ao, then he said to Zhou Lie; "Mr. Zhou, please take off your shirt, I will cure you of the poison now."

Hearing these words, Zhou Lie did not hesitate to take off his shirt, but after Zhou Lie took off his shirt, his body was all covered in purple and black spreading, even, inside the veins on the surface of his body, a strip of blood like an earthworm could be clearly seen flowing, looking at the guests inside the courtyard, their hearts jumped, at this moment, it was as if Zhou Lie was a monster.

At this moment, they finally knew how powerful the poison in this Zhou Lie's body was.

Ye Han didn't bother with the others' gazes, at this moment, he had already taken out the golden needles and placed them on the table, with a smooth pluck, a golden needle was inserted like a flying needle towards several major points on Zhou Lie's body, in a few seconds' time Zhou Lie's body had already been filled with twelve golden needles.

Zhou Lie's poison was very difficult to cure, and the process of detoxification must first seal several vital points of his body to prevent the poison from suddenly exploding during the detoxification process and killing him.

He frowned slightly as he watched Ye Han's movements. Ye Han's skill in administering needles was indeed very high, even he admired it, no wonder Shen Tian Ao had lost to him, but Wang Jiuzhen did not believe that Ye Han could cure the poison within an hour and preserve Zhou Lie's cultivation, no one in this world could do that so far, not even Liu Buyi, who was famous in Yanjing.

After the twelve golden needles had been performed, Ye Han sat Zhou Lie down, then came behind him and put his two palms on his shoulders. His entire body began to fight against the poison in his body.

Ye Han never questioned the power of his aura, which was so powerful that it could quickly repair the wounded areas in Zhou Lie's body, and with the power of Ye Han's aura, it could also force out the Soul-Severing Scattering poison.

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Inside the medical hall, a pair of eyes were staring at Ye Han's movements, but as the spiritual qi in Ye Han's body entered Zhou Lie's body, a severe pain spread throughout Zhou Lie's body, he felt as if there was a blazing fire running through his body, wanting to tear his body apart, he clenched his teeth, a sweat was like rain flowing down from his forehead.

However, as the spiritual qi in Ye Han's body entered Zhou Lie's body, amidst that severe pain, Zhou Lie was also very pleased to feel that those severe poisons in his body were scurrying around and had a feeling of falling away, but the vital points on his body were all sealed by golden needles, so there was nowhere for these severe poisons to go, and they could only be forced by Ye Han's spiritual qi to all flow towards Zhou Lie's arm.

This situation was visible to the naked eye, as everyone inside the medical hall was amazed to find that at this moment, a burst of flow was gathering towards Zhou Lie's two arms in those clear blood veins on Zhou Lie's body.

Seeing this, Leng Wufei and the old man beside Nangong Zixun were shocked, there was really someone in this world who could detoxify the Soul-Severing Scattering poison, and looking at this situation, the detoxification process was already underway.

"A strange man!" The old man beside Nangong Zixun secretly said in his heart, such a strange man and his own young lady were friends, this was a good thing.

Wang Jiuxin looked at the kind of changes that were taking place on Zhou Lie's body at this moment, his brow instantly furrowed, the situation, it seemed a bit bad! Could this kid really be able to cure the poison within an hour?

But just as Wang Jiu-zhen was thinking about this, he heard a snorting sound, a purple-black blood water was forced out from Zhou Lie's index finger, this purple-black blood water landed on the ground, a snorting sound was made, the ground could not withstand this toxicity and started to be corroded.

When the guests saw this, they immediately exchanged words.

"This Divine Doctor Ye's art of Chinese medicine is really miraculous, he was able to get this poison out of his finger."

"Yes, it seems that we all underestimated Chinese medicine a bit before, the kui po passed down from our country's thousands of years of history is really extraordinary, much more powerful than those western doctors who only know how to move knives."

“Haha, it seems that this fellow Hanzi is not bragging, an hour will definitely cure this poison.” Young Tang grinned, and those who were familiar with Ye Han laughed, that tense look on their faces gradually relaxed, and they all smiled with joy.

“Good hands and this miraculous medical skill, Ye Han is really too shocking, but I heard that he” Nangong Zixun looked at Ye Han with complicated eyes, and then looked at Zhou Yun’er, she also only just learned that Zhou Yun’er was actually Ye Han’s girlfriend, that woman was equally beautiful.

“ZiXun.” Sister Mei patted her hand, as Nangong ZiXun’s manager, would she not be able to see what Nangong ZiXun was thinking.

At this moment, Nangong ZiXun was not the only one with complicated and changing eyes, beside Ye Qing, Yan LingJiao was not the same, that man’s excellent side was enough to make any woman fall for him.

Inside the medical hall, Wang Jiuzhen’s heart jumped when he saw this scene, a look of shock flashed across his face, looking somewhat incredulous, at the same time, Wang Jiuzhen’s face did not look good, a bad premonition surfaced in his heart, today, maybe he would be planted in this young man’s hands.

“Master.” Shen Tian Ao, who was also a little shocked, came behind Wang Jiuzhen and shouted.

Wang Jiu-zhen was already angry in his heart, and when he saw Shen Tian-ao’s face coming over, he wanted to raise his hand and slap him, because of this useless thing, he was now in a difficult position, and he might lose his name as the Northwest Medical King today.

However, under Ye Han’s full concentration, finally, half an hour later, the Soul-Severing Scattering poison in Zhou Lie’s body had all been forced out of his body, and on the ground in front of Zhou Lie, there was a puddle of purple-black blood, which was shocking to the eyes.

Ye Han let out a sigh of relief and released his palm, Zhou Yun’er and Ye Qing ran over to wipe the sweat from his forehead at the same time, seeing Ye Han so tired they were very distressed, it was all that old bastard’s fault.

Ye Han smiled at the two of them, indicating that they were fine, after the poison was removed, Zhou Lie also stood up from the ground, he looked at Ye Han with a surprised face and said; “Mr. Ye, no, divine Doctor Ye, thank you for saving my life, I, Zhou Lie, have nothing to repay, I would like to follow behind divine Doctor Ye and serve as a dog and horse in the future.”

“Mr. Zhou is serious.” Ye Han patted Zhou Lie’s shoulder, then looked at the iron-faced Wang Jiuzhen and smiled; “Old Mr. Wang, junior has done what he said, I wonder how you feel about it?”

“How did you manage to do that? This is simply impossible!” Wang Jiu-zhen asked with a grimace.

“Sorry, this is my untold secret, forgive me for not being able to tell you, Old Mr. Wang, I have solved the poison, Mr. Zhou’s cultivation is still there now, now, isn’t it time for you to fulfil your own promise?” Ye Han looked at Wang Jiuxin and said with a cold smile.

At these words, all the people inside the medical hall looked at Wang Jiu-zhen, he had lost, but he had to bow three times and nine times outside the medical hall to the four big words ‘Ye’s Medical Hall’, would

he really do that as the Northwest Medical King? If he did, then he would lose all his face as the Northwest Medical King today.

He had lost, lost at the hands of this young man, but how could he, as the Northwest Medical King, kneel down outside the gate of Ye's Medical Center and bow down three times?

Seeing this, Tang Da Shao, who liked to fan the flames the most, grinned and said to Wang Jiuxin; "I say, old man, you're not going to follow the example of your useless disciple and be a villain whose words are not true, are you?"

"Hmph, it's just a side path, old man Wang, why bother with such a person, let's go." Murong Jiu stood up at this time and walked towards the outside. Ye Han had won, which surprised him, but asking Wang Jiuyi to kneel down and bow down three times to the door of Ye's Medical School, it was not only Wang Jiuyi's face that was disgraced, he had come with Wang Jiuyi, it was equally him that was disgraced.

"Stand still." Seeing that Wang Jiuzhen was really going to leave like this, how could Ye Han agree, with that evil mind of this old man today, Ye Han had to treat him properly even if he didn't kill him, otherwise, people would still think that he, Ye Han, was really anyone who could come to his head and ride a ride.

"What, do you have a problem with my words?" After hearing Ye Han's words, Murong Jiu Mu turned around, his eyes were cold as he looked at Ye Han, not only was he displeased with Ye Han, but he was also a little jealous of Ye Han's talent.

"What kind of a thing are you?"

After hearing these words from Murong Jiu, Ye Han's face was completely gloomy, did he Ye Han have to listen to what the Murong family said?

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What kind of a thing are you?

When these words came out, those who knew Murong Jiu's identity were instantly shocked, that was someone from the Murong family in the south, an existence that could not be messed with, Ye Han, to scold him for being nothing! These words were too domineering, if you look at the entire South, there were only a few people who dared to say such words.

"Hehe, this guy, I'm liking him more and more." Chen Jianye grinned, as a member of the Northern Business Alliance, they were no friends with the Murong family, Ye Han dared to scold the Murong family in such a blatant manner, he admired it in his heart.

"It's indeed quite inviting." Leng Wufei, who had always looked rather indifferent, pulled out a smile on his face and said.

Sister Mei then said to Nangong ZiXun who was full of intoxication; "ZiXun, I didn't see it, this guy is quite manly when he gets angry, it's a pity that Sister Mei I'm already married, otherwise, maybe I would have gone after him backwards for a bit."

“Sister Mei, I think you are overwhelmed by spring.” Nangong Zixun gave Sister Mei a blank look, but at this moment Ye Han was indeed very manly, domineering, strong, and didn’t even back down a bit in the face of Murong Jiu.

The old man beside Nangong ZiXun said; “Miss, if this son does not die, he will become a great weapon in the future.”

“Oh, Grandpa Gao, but ZiXun has never seen you praise a young man before, it seems he is really good.” Nangong ZiXun said with a smile, the old man gave a laugh and said in his heart; “He is indeed not bad, but Miss, he is not the one you belong to!”

Inside the medical hall, Murong Jiu’s gaze was fixed deadly on Ye Han, his killing intent was overwhelming, for the first time, someone other than his family had cursed him, and cursed him for what he was, with those words, not killing Ye Han was not enough to let out his heart’s hatred.

“Battle Sword!” A loud shout.

Immediately, a black shadow came behind Murong Jiu with the speed of wind and lightning, that kind of speed, so fast that a look of horror appeared in the eyes of the guests inside the medical hall, there was actually an old man who could run so fast in this world?

The world of martial artists is naturally incomprehensible to ordinary people.

War Dagger came behind Murong Jiu, he lowered his head and said; “Young Master Jiu, what are your orders?”

“Kill him for me.” Murong Jiu’s hand pointed and his face was fierce as he looked at Ye Han.

Hearing these words, Ye Han’s heart went cold, if Warblade made a move, he would face a difficult battle here today, he did not have the slightest chance of winning against the Killer Myth Warblade.

“How dare you!” Seeing that Murong Jiu had given such an order, Zhou Mingshan and the others were shocked and angry, everyone inside the medical hall stood up, Ye Han’s relatives and those who were close to him had come behind him, to kill Ye Han, even if they were ordinary people they would have to do it.

“I’ll see who dares to touch God Doctor Ye?” Zhou Lie had just had his life saved by Ye Han, so naturally he could not watch someone trying to kill his life-saving benefactor.

“Whoever touches my brother, I will fight him to the death.” Kun Sang and Lin Bo Mo pushed Tang Da Shao forward as they looked at War Dagger with a fierce face.

War Dagger slowly raised his head as he looked at Ye Han, originally he was expecting Ye Han to grow up and fight him, but at this moment, he had to kill Ye Han, the master had orders, the servant had to obey.

Leng Wufei walked forward at this time, he looked at the War Daggers and spoke indifferently; “War Daggers, here I advise you not to act recklessly, otherwise, I, Leng Wufei’s sword, will learn today how powerful the former killer myth War Daggers are now.”

After saying this, Leng Wufei’s right hand was already placed on top of the hilt of his sword at his waist, with a chilling intent, his sword, which could be sheathed at will.

“Leng Wufei, you are a remarkable upstart, but you, cannot stop my sword.” The war sword said indifferently, a stunning killing intent had been released from his body.

“If, plus me.”

Twilight, at some point, the old man beside Nangong Zixun had already appeared beside Leng Wufei, he just stood calmly, looking at War Dagger indifferently, seeing the appearance of this old man, a gloomy look flashed across War Dagger’s face, at the same time, the killing intent and battle intent on his body was also getting thicker, looking at the situation, this old man he knew.

The old man’s appearance was naturally because Nangong ZiXun had asked him to step in. When someone wanted to deal with Ye Han, Nangong ZiXun naturally would not agree, not to mention the others, just the fact that Ye Han had saved her life twice, she also had to ask the old man to help.

Seeing the tense atmosphere and the impending battle, Ye Han calmly looked at War Dagger and said; “War Dagger, even if you can kill me today, but Murong Jiu will definitely bury me with him.”

Hearing these words, War Dagger’s brow furrowed and the killing intent on his body obviously weakened, there were experts here who could block him, even if he ended up killing Ye Han, if he lost Murong Jiu’s life, this was not what he wanted to see.

“Oh, Murong Jiu, instead of staying in Jiangcheng properly, you have come to Shanghai City to make a fool of yourself and bully my brother’s head, can’t you think that with the Murong family protecting you, no one would dare to touch you?” Suddenly, outside the Medical Hall, a handsome young man with an imposing appearance walked in towards the Medical Hall with a very beautiful woman, the young man’s body had the style of a king and was noticed by people.

Hearing this voice ring out, the people inside the medical hall all looked towards the person who spoke.

“Brother Zhang!” When Ye Han saw the visitor, he smiled, the visitor was naturally Zhang Shaoyu, whom Lin Baimo had taken Ye Han to a banquet to meet, that time, Ye Han had also beaten up Bai Luofei and a group of other family sons, Zhang Shaoyu came from a certain red family son in Yanjing, his background was heavenly.

At this point, Ye Han also understood who Lin Baimo had said a few days ago that a friend was coming.

“Zhang Shaoyu.” Murong Jiu obviously knew Zhang Shaoyu, and his face instantly turned cold when he saw Zhang Shaoyu approaching.

“It’s not me, I didn’t expect you Murong Jiu to still remember me.” Zhang Shaoyu walked in, he smiled lightly as he continued; “Murong Jiu, a piece of advice for you, leave, today you moved Ye Han, although I don’t have the ability to move your Murong family, it is still more than enough to move you Murong Jiu, when it really comes to that, Murong Tiandu can’t protect you.”

At these words, Murong Jiu’s face was somewhat gloomy and frightening, but with Zhang Shaoyu’s status it really wasn’t a difficult task if he wanted to deal with him, the northern Zhang Shaoyu, even his brother Murong Tiandu was highly respected.

Thinking of this, Murong Jiu coldly snorted; “I’ll give you Zhang Shaoyu face, but one day I’ll kill him, let’s go.”

After saying that, Murong Jiu walked out of the medical hall.

However, seeing that Wang Jiuzhen had actually walked out as well, Ye Han laughed; "Old Mr. Wang, do you just want to leave like that?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Jiu-zhen, who had wanted to walk away while Ye Han was not paying attention, had a cold look on his face as he turned his back on Ye Han and said; "In ancient times, there is a reputation of a son leading his father through, Tian Ao, today you will kowtow this head for my master."

After saying that, Wang Jiu-needle left at once, leaving behind an iron-faced Shen Tian-ao.

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Looking at Shen Tian Ao's iron face as he finished kowtowing and left, Ye Han did not have any pity, Shen Tian Ao and his master Wang Jiuzi were both villains, but from today onwards there was already a gap between the two teachers and disciples, Wang Jiuzi had asked the proud and high-minded Shen Tian Ao to kneel down and bow down three times instead of him, would he put up with this anger?

After Murong Jiu and Wang Jiu-needle left, the guests inside the medical school also left one after another, Chen Jianye had a lot of business to attend to and also left, but Leng Wufei stayed behind. Of course, Nangong Zixun, Kunsang and the others did not leave.

Inside the medical hall, the rest of the people were sitting together drinking tea and chatting.

Zhang Shaoyu said to Ye Han; "Hanzi, how did you mess with this fellow Murong Jiu? This person is narrow-minded and is a vengeful master, and the Murong family behind him is not easy to deal with."

Ye Han shook his head and said; "It's a long story, but this Murong Jiu is not enough to be feared, the key is the power behind him, the Murong family is indeed a headache, forget it, let's take one step and see what happens, the Murong family is the leader of the southern martial arts, I hope they won't trouble me just because of one Murong Jiu, otherwise this southern martial arts leader is also a false name."

Leng Wufei said; "I heard that the southern martial arts alliance leader, Murong Zhen I, has been in seclusion for many years and has long since ignored mundane matters, right now all things of the Murong family are being taken care of by that wizard Murong Tiandu, Ye Han, you don't have to worry too much, without Murong Zhen I giving the word, the Murong family as the southern martial arts alliance leader, they won't make a move against a teenager, otherwise where can the martial arts alliance leader's face go?"

Divine Thief Zhou Lie was saved by Ye Han, he hadn't left yet, this time he would say; "Divine Doctor Ye, don't worry, even if the Murong family wanted to deal with you because of Murong Jiu, I, Zhou Lie, would stand in front of you even if I risked this life."

Ye Han smiled and said; "Mr. Zhou has a heart."

Leng Wufei glanced at Zhou Lie and said; "Zhou Lie, with your skills how did you get poisoned by the Soul-Severing Scatter?"

Zhou Lie smiled sarcastically and said; “Recently, my hands were a bit itchy, so I went for a walk to the Soul Breaking Valley.”

Hearing this, the corners of Leng Wufei’s mouth twitched, as he had guessed, Zhou Lie had been poisoned with Soul-Severing Scatter in that forbidden place.

After the old man beside Nangong Zixun heard Zhou Lie’s words, he gave Zhou Lie an extra glance, obviously, he also knew the power of that Valley of Broken Souls.

At this moment, Zhang Shaoyu’s gaze suddenly fell on Yan Lingjiao who was sitting quietly on the side without speaking, his eyes lit up, someone from the Yan family was actually here, he then looked at Ye Han and smiled; “Hanzi, I didn’t expect you and Miss Yan to be friends as well.”

After saying that, Zhang Shaoyu then looked at Yan Lingjiao and smiled; “Miss Yan, how is everything over here after leaving Yanjing?”

Yan Lingjiao said lightly; “Not bad, it’s much easier than over there.”

“Oh, leaves return to their roots, sooner or later Miss Yan will go back, by then I’m afraid Shaoyu will have to change his name to you.” Zhang Shaoyu smiled, he didn’t notice in the slightest the flash of gloom in Yan Lingjiao’s eyes when she heard him say that.

Ye Han gave Yan Lingjiao a deep look, this woman was indeed not simple, Fire Phoenix had once told him that Yan Lingjiao must not be messed with, and now it seemed that this was indeed the case, even Zhang Shaoyu, a man who was a son of a red family, knew her.

After the people chatted for a while, the time was already four o’clock in the afternoon, then a group of more than ten people drove towards the Brilliant Hotel of the Lin Bo Mo family in great numbers, the opening of the medical school, in addition to inviting guests to liven things up, naturally they also had to celebrate properly, after the banquet was over, the women all left, Zhou Mingshan and Lin Jianhong also left, and finally a few big old men entered the bathhouse, comfortably enjoying the massage of the beautiful women.

Of course, Leng Wufei didn’t come, he didn’t like this kind of occasion, Ye Han had already given him a luxurious room at the Splendid Hotel, and Tang Da Shao didn’t come either, his legs were not convenient.

“Brother Kunsang, nothing is going on over in Tengchong, right?” Ye Han asked.

Naturally Kunsang knew what place Ye Han was referring to, he smiled; “Hanzi, don’t worry if I’m here, no one can get in there.”

Ye Han nodded, that one spirit mine over in Tengchong was his capital for cultivation, nothing could go wrong.

Zhang Shaoyu smiled; “Hanzi, it’s only been half a year since I’ve seen you, I didn’t expect you to have already grown up, I don’t think it will be long before your name, Ye Han, will gradually become known.”

To see a person’s achievements, one had to look at the kind of opponents he faced, undoubtedly, Ye Han’s opponents were all very strong, whether it was the Northwest Medical King or Murong Jiu, these people could be existences that could not be easily messed with.

“Brother Zhang is praising me too much, there are too many powerful figures in China, the current me is only just starting out.” Ye Han smiled and shook his head.

“Having said that, you are not far from that step.” This was something that Zhang Shaoyu could have predicted, Ye Han had beaten the Northwest Medical King in medical skills today, and once word got out, he was bound to shock the Chinese medical community and become a dazzling new treasure.

“Come on, can’t you two just relax for a bit?” While enjoying the massage of the beautiful masseuse behind him, Lin Baimo asked towards Zhang Shaoyu; “Young Zhang, how have you and Miss Han progressed over the past six months?”

Miss Han, naturally, was the woman who had come with Zhang Shaoyu, whom Ye Han had likewise met once at that banquet half a year ago.

Zhang Shaoyu smiled; “This time I came to Shanghai City, one is the opening of Han Zi Medical Center, and the other I came to inform you two, remember to go to Yanjing to drink my wedding wine during the National Day.”

“What! Young Zhang, you’re getting married?” Lin Baimo looked at Zhang Shaoyu with a surprised face.

“Han Yan has followed me for long enough, I have to give her an identity.” Zhang Shaoyu had a soft face, then laughed; “Hanzi, Old Lin, when the time comes, you two can remember to go to Yanjing, otherwise I won’t recognise you two as friends.”

Ye Han smiled; “Brother Zhang, don’t worry, Brother Lin and I will definitely go when the time comes.”

“That’s right, Hanzi, when you go to Yanjing, I still have something to ask you to do, my grandfather is from the battlefield, he was shot in the brain before, when it rains, he has a severe headache, because the location of the bullet is very dangerous, so there has been no surgery, when the time comes, I want to ask you to help to see if you can take out the bullet.”

Ye Han responded; “Cheng, when we go over to Yanjing I will give the old man a look, if there is a method I will definitely help.”

“Haha, Hanzi, then I’ll thank you in advance.” Zhang Shaoyu laughed twice, in a happy mood.

However, what Ye Han did not know was that at this moment, Jiang Xiaofeng who had come to Shanghai City had already found out the cause of Black Crow and Iron Leg’s death last time, and everything pointed to Ye Han.

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“I didn’t expect the deaths of Black Crow and Iron Leg to be the work of this bastard, damn it, daring to go against my Blood Hand Hall, I will chop his head off.” Jiang Xiaofeng had a fierce face as he stilled a piece of information on the ground, because of Nangong Zixun, he already looked at Ye Han with displeasure, and the last time he asked Guan Fei of the Crescent Moon Blade to kill Ye Han, instead, he let Guan Fei return with serious injuries, which made him hate Ye Han even more.

However, since Ye Han was able to injure Guan Fei, Jiang Xiaofeng originally did not want to deal with Ye Han for the time being, but now, after knowing that it was Ye Han who killed Black Crow and Iron Leg, Jiang Xiaofeng hated to cut Ye Han into pieces.

“Young Hall Master, we have found out that this man is very influential in Shanghai City, his connections are extremely strong, he is well liked in both the official and business worlds, and he is also extremely powerful in his own right, to deal with him, we must strike a blow.” Guan Fei said in a deep voice.

“What’s so difficult about that, Guan Fei, when the time comes, you and I will strike together, I don’t believe he can stop you and me?” The fifth general said with a cold face, this man was ranked fifth among the ten battle generals of the Blood Hand Hall, and was an expert in the late stage of the Peiyuan realm, known as the Heart Destroying Hand Ren Kong.

Jiang Xiaofeng sneered; “Fifth and seventh uncles, leave this person to me, I’ll go and meet him personally.”

“Young Hall Master, I’m afraid that’s not right, it’s better to leave it to Ren Gang and me.” Guan Fei said with a frown, having fought with Ye Han, he could feel how powerful he was, although Jiang Xiaofeng was also a genius and was already in the middle stage of the Peiyuan realm at the age of twenty-six, there was still some gap compared to that young man.

“No need, when the time comes, you guys can just help me skirt the line at the side, keep a close eye on him for me for the next two days.” As a genius, Jiang Xiaofeng, who was high-minded and arrogant, naturally did not want to go thinking that Ye Han would be better than him.

He was a member of the Security Bureau, so he had to find time to go to Yanjing and show his face inside the Security Bureau, and the timing was perfect for Zhang Shaoyu’s wedding, as there were still more than three months before the National Day, which was enough time for him to finish what he was doing.

The medical center had already opened, and there was no activity in Nangong Zi-xuan for the last two days, so the next morning Ye Han came to the medical center with his sister Ye Qing, but after arriving at the medical center, Ye Han and his sister found that there were already many people inside the medical center waiting to see a doctor, but these people were all rich people in Shanghai City, Ye Han’s medical center had opened, and no one in the powerful circle in Shanghai City did not know about it, so this early in the morning They had come to wait.

Of course, these people were also really sick.

Liu Zongyuan was also busy inside, his medical skills were fine, as long as it was not a disease or something like that, it was not a problem for him.

“Divine Doctor Ye, you’re here.”

After Ye Han arrived at the medical hall, many people took the initiative to get up and greet him, Ye Han smiled and nodded to these people as Liu Zongyuan walked over and smiled; “It seems like our first day here was not a bad one in terms of opening doors.”

It was indeed not bad, there were more than a dozen patients this early in the morning, but Ye Han knew that these were the powerful circles in Shanghai City, what he wanted to do was to develop the medical school to the point where the ordinary citizens knew and believed in it, by then, Ye’s Medical School’s name was truly spreading.

Ye Han spent the whole morning inside the medical school. The problems of the people who came to see him were not problems for Ye Han, some of them only needed him to stick a few needles and they were cured, but some of them needed a few treatments to be cured, Ye Han administered the golden needles, Liu Zongyuan dispensed the medicine and tended to them, the two of them had a clear division of labour, while Ye Qing could only play second fiddle for the time being, she could only help when she knew a little bit of Chinese medicine.

After all the patients who came here had left, the turnover of the medical school in one morning had reached more than 30,000 yuan. Of course, Ye Han did not charge indiscriminately, healing the sick and saving people was originally a matter of immense merit and benefit to one side, and Ye Han would not use his medical skills to earn black-hearted money.

Of course, this is only for the national people, Western medicine has been introduced to the East, how much has been earned over the years, Ye Han will use Chinese medicine on their bodies to slowly earn back, treating the national people, he is a god doctor who hangs a pot to help the world, but other races, it is another story.

For three days in a row, Ye Han was busy inside the medical center. When the medical center first opened, there were many people coming to see the doctor, but after three days, the number of people coming to see the doctor had obviously decreased.

On the fourth day, Ye Han drove his car to the hotel where Nangong Zixun was staying, because today Nangong Zixun was going to participate in a charity event, calling on the public to support the children in the poor mountainous areas, although the country was strong and the people were rich, and the national policy of helping the poor was also implemented in the poor mountainous areas, but the amount of money allocated by the state that could really be put to use was very small, and the reason for this was that it naturally went into some people's own pockets.

When Ye Han arrived at the hotel, Nangong Zixun was already ready, seeing Ye Han coming, Nangong Zixun said happily; "Ye Han, your medical school has just opened, I thought you weren't coming?"

Ye Han smiled; "Your safety is important, there's nothing going on inside the medical school today, are you leaving?"

Nangong ZiXun nodded and said; "Actually you don't have to worry too much about me, with Grandpa Gao around, no one can hurt me, let's go, let's set off."

After leaving the hotel, Nangong ZiXun got into her own special car, the old man and Mei were also inside, the eight tough men who came to protect Nangong ZiXun's safety also got into the two cars, Ye Han just drove the car and followed behind them, half an hour later, they arrived at a very large square, at this moment, many citizens had gathered in this square, it seemed that the news that Nangong ZiXun was going to do a charity event here had already spread.

As soon as Nangong Zi-xuan got off the bus, the square was filled with crazy chants like 'I love you Nangong Zi-xuan', and some people even tried to rush over, but the eight tough bodyguards were like iron towers, so no matter how crazy these fans were, they couldn't get past them.

At the front of the square, there were many celebrities from Shanghai City, who came to participate in the charity event, some for fame, some for profit, and of course some from the heart. Many people who

heard the song could see the innocent but helpless eyes of the children in the poor mountainous areas, and some of them even shed tears.

Ye Han was standing on the edge with the old man, watching Nangong Zixun sing, Ye Han was also infected by the song, thinking that back then, when he was a child, because his family was poor, his adoptive father and mother passed away one after another, and he finally had to follow his elder sister out into society because he couldn't afford to go to school, missing out on the good times he should have spent in school at that age.

"Hey! Something's going on!"

Suddenly, Ye Han noticed that above the stage, a light reflected from a lens shone on top of the stage, and in a flash, Ye Han's gaze looked towards a building across the square.

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After discovering the situation above the stage, Ye Han's gaze was like an eagle's eye looking towards a building on the opposite side of the square, from which the light reflected from the lenses just now should have come.

"Seniors." Ye Han glanced at the old man standing beside him, who had also noticed the situation, only to see him wave his hand, and a hard man had already quietly left the square and headed towards that building, the old man's gaze was as calm as water, quietly watching Nangong ZiXun on top of the stage, but Ye Han could feel that inside his body, a power was already poised, as long as anything unusual happened, he would be able to save Nangong ZiXun at the first. If anything unusual happened, he would be able to save Nangong ZiXun at the first time.

Seeing this, Ye Han was quite relieved, with this old man around, there was really no need to worry about anything.

However, in order to prevent accidents from happening, Ye Han was still carefully watching the square, there were probably tens of thousands of people in the square today, if there were terrorists here who wanted to kill Nangong ZiXun, it would be difficult to guard against them. Some plainclothes policemen are always ready to deal with unexpected situations.

After the song, Nangong Zixun stood on the stage and started her speech with a very emotional voice, of course talking about the situation of a certain mountainous area, a certain child, a certain situation, and then appealing to the public to help the poor children in a certain mountainous area. These donations will be sent to the mountains by the Red Cross Society.

The celebrities who came to the charity event also donated, and all these donors went on stage to be photographed and interviewed by the media who came to the event.

In the square, the fans who were moved by Nangong Zixun's gesture were chanting and waving wildly.

At this moment, the tough guy who had just left had returned, he nodded to the old man and made a neck-wiping gesture. Seeing this, Ye Han also put his mind at ease for the time being, it seemed that there should be a sniper type of terrorist on that building across the square just now.

However, just as Ye Han was about to relax, a fan who appeared to be very crazy caught Ye Han's attention. This fan was very close to the stage, but there were security personnel around the stage, so these fans could not get close to the stage, but this crazy fan frequently tried to rush past the security personnel to get close to the stage.

Ye Han's gaze swept over the fan's body, and immediately, his heart skipped a beat, this person's clothes were actually full of explosives, and as soon as the fuse was pulled, these explosives would explode.

"Not good, senior, something's going on!"

Ye Han's heart went cold, he quickly rushed over, that old man also followed behind him, the two of them were like two hurricanes in the dense pile of people, unhindered, of course, the two of them passed along the way, naturally, they made those fans cursed angrily, causing a cursing sound.

Ye Han opened his yin and yang eyes, even in the crowd his gaze could always keep an eye on the terrorist who had explosives strapped to his body.

But just as this terrorist was about to rush past the security personnel, Ye Han arrived, and his finger pointed directly at the back of this terrorist's head, instantly causing this terrorist to fall down, and then he was grabbed by Ye Han and walked towards the outskirts of the crowd.

When he came outside, Ye Han looked at this terrorist who had been knocked out by him, and directly untied his clothes, revealing the rows of explosives on his body, seeing this, the old man's eyes were cold, looking very cold, if this person approached the stage and detonated the explosives, the old man didn't dare to think about the consequences.

"Kid, thanks, I owe you one." The old man let out a deep breath as he looked at Ye Han and said.

Ye Han shook his head and said; "Senior, protecting Zi Xian is my duty, you don't have to be polite."

"It was the Security Bureau that told you to do this, right?" The old man glanced at Ye Han, the last time Ye Han said that protecting Nangong ZiXun was 'confidential', the old man guessed this, smiling bitterly at his words, Ye Han said; "It's still senior's discernment, this can even be seen by you."

"In terms of eyesight, you are better than me." The old man looked at the explosives on the terrorists, a situation he had not noticed earlier, if there was no Ye Han today, a shocking terror would surely have occurred.

Ye Han then waved to the group of plainclothes policemen not far away, the policeman who had come to maintain law and order here Ye Han had met, his name was Yang Long, this was the same Yang Long who had come to deal with Ye Han when he was stopped and killed by a sniper in Shanghai City.

"Mr. Ye." Yang Long walked over with a few police officers.

Ye Han said; "Officer Yang, this man is in your hands, I hope you can pry a little useful information out of his mouth."

After Yang Long saw the explosives on the terrorist, cold sweat instantly ran down his face, he gave Ye Han a grateful look and said; "Mr. Ye, please don't worry, he fell into my hands, I will pry him open even if he has an iron mouth."

Yang Long then took the fainted terrorist away as several police cars roared away.

After the terrorists were solved, the next event went without incident until 3pm, when the charity event came to a successful end. After escorting Nangong Zixun back to the hotel, Ye Han wanted to leave, but Nangong Zixun had to thank him for saving her life several times and invited him to dinner.

However, this dinner was a bit of a desperate escape for Ye Han, because when he was alone with Nangong ZiXun, her passionate gaze made Ye Han a bit unbearable, during the dinner, it was basically Ye Han eating while Nangong ZiXun was watching him eat.

“This guy, am I some kind of tigress? Running so fast.” As she watched Ye Han leave the hotel in a windy manner, Nangong ZiXun covered her mouth and smiled, as if a hundred flowers were in bloom, beautiful and compelling.

Ye Han drove his car towards home, today this day he was basically accompanying Nangong ZiXun, he didn't even have time to call Zhou Yun'er, so on the way back Ye Han and Zhou Yun'er boiled telephone porridge for a while, but just as Ye Han drove his car to the bridge where he last fought with Guan Fei, he only saw in front of him, a cold-faced Guan Fei holding a supine moon sword, blocking his way as if he was a door god.

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Ye Han slammed on the brakes and hung up the phone, his eyes looked indifferently at Guan Fei who appeared in front of him, it was also here a few days ago that Guan Fei blocked his way, but that time Guan Fei escaped with serious injuries, he never thought he would still have the guts to come and block his way.

Ye Han turned off the car, opened the door and walked down, and said indifferently; “Guan Fei, you got away with it last time, but I didn't expect you would still have the guts to come over, it seems you really think your life is too long.”

Guan Fei gazed at Ye Han, his expression indifferent, not saying anything.

“The one who thinks his life is too long is you, I think.” Suddenly, at the back of Ye Han, Jiang Xiaofeng and the fifth general Ren Gang appeared, Jiang Xiaofeng looked at Ye Han with a cold smile on his face; “You are really bold, you dare to go against my Blood Hand Hall and kill my Blood Hand Hall's people, today this young master is going to take your head off.”

Ye Han looked at the three experts that appeared before and after him, his brow suddenly became very grave, it seemed that today he was going to face a battle of life and death, Guan Fei, Jiang Xiaofeng in addition to that Ren Gang, one was the young master of the Blood Hand Hall, the other two were the seventh and fifth general of the Blood Hand Hall, Ye Han could feel how dangerous this battle would be for him.

“It seems that you have already planned this.” Ye Han looked at Jiang Xiaofeng, his face was ice-cold, the aura in his body slowly worked, ready to explode into the most powerful battle at any moment. Jiang Xiaofeng laughed coldly; “Dealing with you, it doesn't talk about how well planned you need to be, I heard that you are very powerful, this young master will personally come to meet you today.”

After saying that, Jiang Xiaofeng's body moved, his white figure was like a gale, fiercely appearing in front of Ye Han's body, Jiang Xiaofeng was used to using fist and palm techniques, so the moment he appeared in front of Ye Han, his palm technique was like a sharp knife, that palm slapped at Ye Han, the gale whistled, deafening.

Ye Han's expression remained unchanged, and in an instant, he took a step forward, his aura blossomed like a fierce tiger descending from a mountain, and his terrifying collapsing fist had the power to shock heaven and earth and cry out to the gods.

Jiang Xiaofeng's body suddenly retreated at this moment, his face flushed red, the pain coming from the palm of his hand made his heart flush with a horrible murderous feeling, he cultivated the hard gong White Jade Hand, one palm would have no problem breaking a piece of gold, however, he did not have the slightest advantage against Ye Han.

Looking at Ye Han who was not moving, Jiang Xiaofeng's hands began to clench into fists, his ten fingers clacked together, and with a loud cry, Jiang Xiaofeng made his move again, this time, his fists moved together like an angry dragon coming out of the sea, and his terrifying fist had the power to pierce through everything.

"With you, you are not qualified to be my opponent." Looking at Jiang Xiaofeng who was charging wildly over, Ye coldly laughed as the Dragon Scale Dagger instantly appeared in his hand, facing Jiang Xiaofeng's terrifying fist, Ye Han's body slashed straight through with a slash of fierce power.

Clang!

However, when Ye Han's Dragon Scale Dagger landed on Jiang Xiaofeng's fist, a metal-like vibrating sound immediately spread out, Jiang Xiaofeng's face turned white and he couldn't help but scream miserably as his body retreated out one after another, however, Ye Han was a little surprised that with the sharpness of his Dragon Scale Dagger, this slash had failed to sever Jiang Xiaofeng's arm, it seemed that he had cultivated extraordinary hard kung fu.

Of course, Ye Han would not give Jiang Xiaofeng the chance to start all over again. As Jiang Xiaofeng retreated, Ye Han's body followed him like a ghostly shadow.

However, although the idea was good, Ren Gang and Guan Fei had already prepared to deal with Ye Han at any time, and when they saw Ye Han's move, they both sneered and pounced on Ye Han at the same time, one after the other.

Ye Han's heart jumped as he was attacked in the back. He didn't have time to think, so he rolled on the ground and narrowly avoided Guan Fei's fatal slash.

Ye Han, who had just stood up, felt the fearfulness of Ren Gang's move and he instinctively deflected his body.

Boom!

Ren Gang's fist blasted above Ye Han's left shoulder as if it were a hammer, the force was so great that the sound of breaking bones came from Ye Han's entire left arm, under Ren Gang's attack, Ye Han's left arm had broken and his body flew backwards like a kite with a broken string, his face pale to the extreme.

“Kill him!”

Seeing Ye Han being injured, Jiang Xiaofeng roared with a fierce face, his defeat at Ye Han’s hands made him feel a great shame, how could he, the Young Hall Master of the Blood Hand Hall, lose to a little person of little reputation.

Without Jiang Xiaofeng’s command, Ren Gang and Guan Fei were already running towards Ye Han once again, the two masters coming together, the terrifying aura was as terrifying as a flooding beast.

However, Ye Han was not the kind of person who would easily resign himself to his fate, even if Ren Gang and Guan Fei could kill him in the end, he would still make the other side pay.

Ye Han opened his Yin Yang Dharma Eye, and under the observation of his eyes, it was as if the attacks of these two people were slowed down a lot.

In the next moment, Ye Han’s body flashed, directly avoiding Ren Gang’s attack in his astonished eyes, and then, Ye Han pounced straight at Guan Fei, who was a level weaker than Ren Gang in comparison.

Seeing Ye Han avoiding Ren Gang’s attack and attacking towards himself, although Guan Fei was afraid of Ye Han’s strength, he did not give way, his hands gripped the Crescent Moon Blade and raised it high, slashing down fiercely, as if he wanted to split Ye Han’s body apart, fierce and fierce.

But with the Yin Yang Dharma Eye turned on, Ye Han was able to dodge even Ren Gang’s attack, Guan Fei’s strength was even weaker than Ren Gang’s, so how could this slash harm Ye Han, only to see Ye Han’s body avoiding Guan Fei’s slash at a very strange angle, and in the next moment, the Dragon Scale Dagger in his hand stormed away, already slashing against Guan Fei’s body.

Snort!

Ye Han’s slash struck Guan Fei, his body fell back abruptly and left the range of the attack, standing at a distance looking at Guan Fei whose small abdomen was bleeding profusely, Ye Han’s slash just now had inflicted great damage on him, almost making his intestines fall out, the wound was shocking to the eyes to see.

After Ren Gang and Jiang Xiaofeng both saw this scene, they were shocked and at the same time, a shocking anger surfaced on their faces, their killing intent was overwhelming.

“Oh, Cao Chong, this kid really has some ability, with a ruined hand, he was able to seriously injure Guan Fei under the attack of Ren Gang and Guan Fei, he is a talent.” At this moment, at the end of the bridge, inside a car, several pairs of eyes were looking at the battle on the bridge.

When Cao Chong heard this, he nodded, but looking at Ye Han’s back, he always felt that something was familiar.

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“Cao Chong, what’s wrong?”

Inside the car, seeing that Cao Chong was staring in a daze, the man sitting next to him gave him a look and asked.

Cao Chong shook his head and said; “Nothing, maybe I’m thinking too much, Wu Miao, I think we should go, in case the people from Blood Hand Hall find us only afraid that it will cause unnecessary misunderstanding.”

“Oh, go? The good show isn’t over yet, wait first, I want to know how this kid will end up, someone who makes an enemy of the Blood Hand Hall, I like it.” Wu Miao smiled lightly and lit himself a cigarette as he continued to watch the movement above the bridge.

At this moment, after Guan Fei was wounded, the faces of Ren Gang and Jiang Xiaofeng were filled with a terrifying murderous aura, with the two of them joining forces, Ye Han was still able to seriously wound one of them, at Ye Han’s age, this strength they had not seen on anyone else, such a person, an enemy of the Blood Hand Hall, must be killed.

“Kill!”

With a cold cry, Ren Gang struck without reservation, as a late stage expert of the Peiyuan realm, his strength was extraordinary, just now he had not fought with Ye Han with all his strength, at this moment he struck with all his strength, his speed was unimaginably fast, Ye Han’s Yin Yang Dharma Eye could only see a blurred figure, he could not see Ren Gang’s real attack.

Boom, boom, boom!

Ye Han was holding the Dragon Scale Dagger, and every time he struck, Ren Gang would parry it without mercy. Moreover, when he clashed with Ren Gang, Ye Han felt as if his hand had touched the hardest stone in the world, and a sharp pain came from his arm.

However, just as Ye Han and Ren Gang were exchanging blows, Jiang Xiaofeng, who had been waiting for an opportunity, struck out at this time. As Ye Han was being blown back by Ren Gang’s punch, Jiang Xiaofeng’s fist came whistling directly, insidiously, and then landed fiercely on Ye Han’s back. This punch immediately caused Ye Han to spit out blood, his expression shrivelled up, and he had obviously been badly injured.

“Suffer death!”

Seeing this opportunity, Ren Gang lunged again, his terrifying heart-destroying hand stormed towards Ye Han’s chest, how could Ye Han, who had already suffered heavy injuries, dodge this terrifying punch, immediately, only to see a banging sound coming from Ye Han’s body, his body was as if he had been hit by a truck, directly knocking the guardrail of the bridge away, his whole body fell towards the bridge below.

The moment he fell off the bridge, Ye Han’s heart was sad, was this the end of his life?

A few days ago, he had forced Guan Fei off the bridge, but he had never thought that retribution would come so quickly!

Gradually, Ye Han’s body lost consciousness, having been hit by Jiang Xiaofeng’s punch, and then having endured Ren Gang’s heart-destroying hand hard, the injuries in his body had reached a precarious point.

“The bastard is finally dead!” On the bridge, watching Ye Han fall into the river, Jiang Xiaofeng’s face was very happy.

Ren Gang frowned and said; “Young Hall Master, we must not be careless, this man is extraordinary, the three of us combined to kill him and even let him seriously injure Guan Fei, we really must not underestimate him, we must see him alive, we must see his corpse, only after seeing his corpse can we be truly sure that he is dead. Moreover, we must eliminate the roots of the grass, those who are related to this person cannot be kept.”

Jiang Xiaofeng nodded with a murderous look on his face, the tenet they followed in dealing with their enemies in the Blood Hand Hall was to cut off the grass and eliminate the roots.

“Seventh Uncle, do you think he can still live after being hit by your Heart Destroying Hand?”

“Others may die, but this man is hard to predict.”

At the end of the big bridge, Wu Miao sighed and said; “It’s a pity, what a talent, to die like this!”

“Wouldn’t it be better if he died, this kind of person dares to make an enemy of the Blood Hand Hall, maybe one day he will also dare to make an enemy of our Heavenly Dignity, not one of ours, even if he is outstanding, I won’t be heartbroken if he dies.” Cao Chong said indifferently.

“You guy, can you have a little love for talent.” Wu Miao shook his head, then said; “The weapon that kid used just now should be the famous Chinese blade Dragon Scale, alas, it’s a pity that this famous weapon also sank to the bottom of the river with him, otherwise, I would really like to take it over and play with it for two days, the good show is over, let’s go and report what happened here to the First Day King.”

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Time slowly passed a day and a night, with Ye Han not returning overnight and his mobile phone not even working, the women inside the villa started to get anxious, Ye Light first contacted Zhou Yun’er, and also called over to Tang Da Shao and Lin Bo Mo, but they both said they had not seen Ye Han.

However, after Ye Qing called, Zhou Yun’er and Lin Baimo, as well as Tang Da Shao who was in a wheelchair, all came to Ye Han’s villa back and forth, Ye Han was missing, which was not good news.

“Sister Ye Qing, how is Ye Han pulling?” When she arrived at the villa, Zhou Yun’er saw a worried Ye Qing and Zhao Youyou, her heart sank, her face turned white and bloodless in the twilight, that little man must not be alright.

“Yun’er, Xiao Han he didn’t come back last night, and his mobile phone hasn’t been working, I’ve already called the police, sister Ling Jiao has already gone to the police station to deal with this, Yun’er, you shouldn’t worry too much.” Looking at Zhou Yun’er’s face, which was even more worried than his own, Ye Light quickly comforted.

“Damn it, who dares to touch Hanzi, I’ll have his life.” Hearing these words, Tang Da Shao’s face was fierce as he immediately took out his phone and dialed Tang Jianguo’s number; “Old man, Han Zi is missing, I don’t care what you use you must find him, otherwise, I will disown you as my old man.”

After saying that, Tang Da Shao hung up the phone with a snap, not paying any attention to Tang Jianguo who was storming over the phone.

Lin Baimo likewise dialed the number inside his home, he said with a calm face; “Old man, something may have happened to Hanzi, I need to spread the news in Shanghai City in the name of our Lin family, if anyone can provide news of Hanzi, my Lin family is willing to agree to all his conditions.”

After Lin Jianhong heard this, he did not refuse, but immediately strolled this news out in the name of the Lin family.

With the disappearance of Ye Han, the law enforcement system of Shanghai City, under the orders of Tang Jianguo and a bunch of other leaders, started a search to investigate Ye Han’s trail, and for a while, both the black and the white were involved in this search, and the whole Shanghai City, both black and white, operated, making everyone in Shanghai City who was somewhat capable know that the divine doctor, Ye Han, he was missing!

However, in the midst of this large scale search operation, the police also quickly identified the location of Ye Han’s disappearance, because on the bridge, Ye Han’s Bao Ma X6 was still quietly parked there, moreover, the inhuman destructive force on the bridge also made the police quickly list this place as the first crime scene.