

## Fortune 191

### Fortune Chapter 191

After getting this news from the police, the people inside the villa were all white, Ye Han, was really in trouble, and, most likely .....

“Hmph, if brother is no longer around, I will definitely kill all those bad guys.” At this moment, even the always quirky Little Qingcheng’s face surfaced with a touch of killing intent unbecoming of her age, and a palpitatingly terrifying black light was vaguely flowing in those eyes.

The little tiger was lying on her body, it seemed to sense something, and those green eyes turned around humanely.

“If something happens to Ye Han, no matter who it is, I will make sure he is buried with me.”

Zhou Yun’er’s face was flooded with a thick murderous look, a clear tear slowly slid down her cheek; “Grandpa, please call my father, if something happens to my man, please ask him not to stand by and do nothing, otherwise, he will lose me as his daughter forever.”

Hearing this, Zhou Mingshan let out a bitter smile, Ye Han was missing, why wasn’t he worried, but with no confirmed news yet, everything couldn’t be messed up yet.

“O brat, don’t let anything happen to you!” Zhou Mingshan sighed in his heart, and there was an intense coldness in his pale eyes, Ye Han, was his disciple.

With such a big matter happening to Ye Han, and with many people in Shanghai City knowing about the situation, there was certainly no way that Zhao Hengtian would not know about it.

Inside the villa, Zhao Hengtian’s brow furrowed tightly as he said; “Something has happened to Ye Han, I’m afraid this has nothing to do with Blood Hand Hall, Old Sun, stay inside the villa and protect those little girls, I’m going out to take a look, if Ye Han really had an accident because of them, then no one from Blood Hand Hall who came to Shanghai City should leave. ”

Sun Bumin shook his head and said; “Zhao Hengtian, you’ll be the one to protect the people, right now the experts of the Heavenly Dignity Association haven’t left Shanghai City, if you show your face, they will definitely find out, then the situation will be even more troublesome, moreover, the purpose of the Blood Hand Hall is always to eliminate the roots of the grass, this side of the villa still needs your protection, it’s better for me to go out and ask around, don’t worry, that kid is not that kind of short-lived He is not a short-lived person.”

Zhao Hengtian pondered for a moment and said; “Old Sun, I’ll trouble you then, but you should also be careful.”

“Don’t worry.” Sun Buwei nodded, turned around and walked out of the villa.

Here, it was a small village that appeared to be somewhat barren, there were no modern facilities inside the village except for electricity, the houses were all built with wood, there were quite a few simple villagers inside the village doing farming work in the fields, but the rest of the people in this village were basically middle-aged and elderly except for children, the young people had all left this barren village to go to the big cities outside.

At this moment, a very tall and strong young man came from outside the village carrying two or three huge logs.

The three logs were huge, each one weighing at least 400 to 500 catties, and together they weighed at least a thousand catties, but the sturdy young man carried them with ease, without any effort at all.

When some people in the village saw the young man carrying the three large logs, they were not surprised, as if they were not surprised that he was so strong, they all smiled at him, and some of them even joked at him; "Silly Ben, you have gone to the mountains to cut wood again.

The sturdy young man named Silly Ben giggled and said; "Uncle Huang, what else can we do if we don't cut wood, Grandpa said that I should cut more wood for my daughter-in-law's house."

"You silly boy, your grandfather lied to you, all the girls in the village have left for the big cities, you still have to get a daughter-in-law."

"By the way, silly Ben, what happened to the young man you brought home yesterday? He's covered in bruises, he looks scary."

"Here, Ben, take these eggs back and give the young man a tonic." An older woman threw a basket of eggs over to him, and Silly Ben held out his hand and caught them steadily, none of the eggs inside the basket were broken.

"Auntie Huang, thank you, I'm going back." Foolish Ben carried three large logs and a basket of eggs towards the inside of the village.

Inside a room, on a large wooden plank bed, Ye Han slowly opened his eyes at this time, looking at the unfamiliar surroundings, a look of confusion flashed across his eyes, did he not die? He only remembered that he was blown off the bridge by Ren Gang and then fell into the rolling river, after that Ye Han had no recollection of what happened.

However, after waking up, Ye Han was surprised to find that his strength had been boosted by the disaster, reaching the late stage of Peiyuan realm. Moreover, the injuries on his body were also slowly repaired mostly by the nourishment of the spiritual energy in his body, and his broken left arm was also bandaged up.

"You're awake." Just as Ye Han was thinking about these things, a voice came through.

Hearing this, Ye Han sat up and took a look, opposite him was a very oddly dressed old man, the reason why he was said to be odd was because this old man was actually wearing a long robe from the Republican era and his hair was tied up like a deceased person.

"Old man, where is this?" Ye Han asked in confusion; "Did you save me?"

The old man knocked his tobacco bag and said; "This is Huangjia Village, the person who fished you out of the river was not me, it was him."

When he finished, the robust young man, Silly Ben, had now come in happily carrying a basket of eggs and shouted with a silly smile; "Grandpa, I'm back, look, Aunt Huang gave me back my eggs."

“Well, give him these eggs to eat.” The old man nodded lightly and told Silly Ben to give the eggs to Ye Han, hearing this, Silly Ben then saw that Ye Han had woken up, he giggled and handed over the basket of eggs; “You’re awake, here, eat them, Auntie Huang’s eggs are delicious.”

Ye Han took the eggs, he looked at Silly Ben and smiled; “Thank you for saving me.”

“Hey hey, no need to thank you, I saw you floating in the river towards me, so I brought you back by hand, grandpa said you were badly injured, you need to take some good tonic, later I will go to the mountains to get you some good wild game.” Silly Ben looked at Ye Han and scratched his head and smiled nervously and said; “By the way, my name is Huang Ben, what’s your name?”

Looking at the big fool’s simple smile, Ye Han said; “My name is Ye Han, brother Huang Ben, how many days have I been here?”

Huang Ben spared his head and said; “Two days, by the way, you can have this knife back, you were holding this knife in your hand when you came here, I had to work hard to get it out of your hand, but this thing is really good at cutting wood, one slice at a time, much sharper than my sickle.”

Ye Han took the dragon scale dagger handed over by Silly Ben, it was surprising that this thing hadn’t been lost when it was in the river water.

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In Huangjia Village, inside the courtyard of Foolish Ben’s house, Ye Han began to mobilise the spiritual qi in his body to repair his broken left arm, although his left arm had already been treated, he had to do it himself if he wanted to recover quickly, this time he was blessed with a breakthrough to the late stage of Peiyuan realm, which also made him sigh, at this moment, he was eager to take care of his injury as soon as possible and then rush back to Shanhai City.

The old man sat on the threshold smoking a dry cigarette as he looked at Ye Han who was treating his injuries with his eyes closed, a strange fluctuation flickered in his old eyes, making it impossible to tell what he was thinking.

A short while later, Huang Ben came back, and on his shoulders was a huge wild boar weighing at least 400 to 500 pounds, and when he felt Huang Ben coming back, Ye Han opened his eyes and looked out towards the courtyard. It was not something that ordinary people could carry, let alone hunt and kill.

Huang Ben carried the wild boar king into the courtyard, then in a flash, he left it on the ground as he giggled at Ye Han; “This wild boar king I chased after it for several hills before I got it, so I can give you a good tonic later.”

Ye Han smiled and nodded, Huang Ben could actually hunt and kill this Boar King, proving that he was definitely not an ordinary person, but Ye Han did not feel any internal energy flowing in his body, looking at Huang Ben’s two-meter tall and sturdy bull-like body, a strange look flashed in Ye Han’s eyes, no internal energy, did this guy just kill this Boar King with his own strength? And carried it back?

“Strange isn’t it?” The old man glanced at Ye Han and asked indifferently.

Ye Han looked at Huang Ben who was already outside the courtyard slaughtering the boar king at the moment, then he looked at the old man and said; “Old man, I know that you are not an ordinary person,

you saved me, this kindness I, Ye Han, will definitely return, I don't want to pry into your affairs, you don't have to say it either, my curiosity is not that heavy."

"It's best if you don't pry." The old man said; "I know you are not a simple young man either, I don't want to know who you are either, but take Silly Ben with you when you go, let him follow you, I don't care how you treat him, as long as he is still alive when I go looking for him in the future, this is considered as you repaying your kindness."

"Why?" Ye Han looked at the old man with some confusion, what did it mean to let him take Silly Ben with him when he left?

The old man shook his head and said; "You don't need to know why, if you want to repay the favour, just do as I say, don't think he is a burden, the current you is not necessarily a match for him."

At those words, Ye Han's eyes stared, this old man really wasn't simple, now he could already be a late stage expert of the Peiyuan realm, yet, this old man actually said that now he wasn't necessarily a match for Foolish Ben, could it be that the naive Foolish Ben was really so powerful?

"Okay, I promise you." Ye Han nodded, now his injuries had almost healed, of course, this was mainly because the spiritual qi in Ye Han's body had a strong restorative effect, otherwise an ordinary person with such a serious injury would not even be able to walk around without a few months, with his injuries healed, Ye Han naturally would not continue to stay in the Huang Family Village, he was only afraid that the people inside his family would be anxious during the few days he had disappeared.

Moreover, this time, Ye Han had already decided that he would not spare the people of the Blood Hand Hall.

In Shanhai City, Ye Han had disappeared for two or three days in a row, no matter how much the black and white people searched, there was no trace of him at all, and people related to him were going crazy. Moreover, after Ye Han disappeared, Nangong Zi-xuan also got the news, and she sent all her bodyguards out to look for Ye Han.

Similarly, Fire Phoenix over in Yanjing also got the news and Situ Zhentian personally put a call to Shanhai City, in a word; to see a person alive and a corpse dead.

Under such a tight search in Shanhai City, Jiang Xiaofeng didn't even dare to make a big move, once they were targeted, they would all be very passive in the Blood Hand Hall, and chopping down the grass to eliminate the roots could only be done after this gust of wind had passed.

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"King Qin Tian, I think we should be close to finding out Zhao Hengtian's trail." At this moment, inside a set of private houses, Wu Miao lowered his head and said to a middle-aged man sitting cross-legged on a futon, this man had a Chinese face, thick eyebrows and large eyes, giving a hard and domineering feeling, after he heard Wu Miao's words, he immediately opened his eyes, a gleam of terrifying murderous energy in those eyes; "Can you be sure?"

Wu Miao nodded and said; "Our people have found traces of Sun Buwei in Shanhai City, according to Cao Chong, this Sun Buwei was once responsible for protecting Zhao Hengtian's relatives, since Sun Buwei appeared in Shanhai City, then Zhao Hengtian who disappeared in Shanhai City must have

something to do with him, Cao Chong has already gone to keep an eye on it, I think there will be news coming in not long.”

“Very well.” The First Heavenly King stood up, a terrifying fury shone in his eyes as he said; “Don’t act rashly yet when you find Zhao Hengtian, I want to wipe out everyone related to Zhao Hengtian, this dog in hiding, he has finally been found by us.”

“Yes, King Qin Tian, I will give the order now.” Wu Miao retreated.

The Qin Heavenly King had his hands behind his back and a murderous look on his face.

“Haha, I didn’t expect this damned bastard to die just like that, pity, simply too bad!” Inside a villa, Murong Jiu let out a loud laugh, after hearing this news, Wang Jiu Needle and Shen Tian Ao were also very excited as well, they had both fallen into Ye Han’s hands, so they both wanted Ye Han dead very much.

“It’s a pity that he didn’t die at your hands, Ninth Young Master.” Wang Jiu-zhen smiled lightly.

“It doesn’t matter, as long as he is dead.” Murong Jiu laughed coldly as he looked at War Dagger and asked; “Did you find out who killed this bastard?”

“Blood Hand Hall.” War Dagger stood beside Murong Jiu and said three words indifferently.

“So it was that stupid bastard Jiang Xiaofeng, looks like I’ll have to thank him properly.” Murong Jiu smiled coldly.

For everything that happened in Shanghai City, Ye Han did not know, at this moment, he was staring dumbfounded at inside the courtyard, holding a several hundred pounds of wood to practice, only to see that inside the courtyard, Foolish Ben was holding a four or five hundred pounds of wood to practice his stick technique, this wood was like a stretcher in his hand, weightless, being danced by him with a whirring sound and infinite strength, every time he struck, he would bring Ye Han a strong visual impact.

At this moment, Ye Han truly understood why the old man had said that with his current strength, he might not be a match for Foolish Ben.

“This old man has really cultivated a monster out of him!” Ye Han looked at the old man who was squatting on the threshold smoking a dry cigarette and thought this in his heart.

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Although there was no sign of internal energy flowing inside Silly Ben’s body, the power that his body contained was non-human and terrifying, such a powerful force was even more powerful than even that fifth general of the Blood Hand Hall, Ren Gang.

“How is it?” The old man knocked his cigarette bag and asked.

Ye Han knew that the old man was asking himself how strong Foolish Ben was, he replied; “Very powerful, in all honesty, I’m afraid that I would only have trouble defeating him with my full strength, senior, this grandson of yours is really an inhuman alien.”

The old man smiled lightly and said; "An inhuman alien? Truly speaking, this is a more appropriate phrase to use on you."

When Ye Han had only arrived at the Huang Family Village, the old man knew very well how serious his injuries were, he originally thought that Ye Han would not be able to wake up at all without ten days and half a month, but little did he know that it was only two days before Ye Han woke up, and by now, Ye Han had completely recovered from his injuries, which was quite a shock to the old man.

Ye Han smiled indisputably, and suddenly, his eyes stared, and his gaze shot towards the outside of the courtyard as if it were a sharp sword.

There was movement!

Immediately, before Ye Han's body moved, Foolish Ben had already struck, the wood in his hand directly impacted fiercely towards the earthen wall, with a bang, a large hole appeared in the earthen wall under the impact of several hundred pounds of wood, then the wood went across and stormed towards a human figure.

Outside the earthen wall, Zhou Lie's eyes stared as he looked at the huge log that came through from inside the earthen wall, he directly blasted out his fist, his fist blasted on top of the several hundred pounds of wood, then, Zhou Lie was surprised, his blast was actually met with a huge recoil force, forcing him all the way back.

"Silly Ben, stop." Ye Han came outside the courtyard, he looked at Zhou Lie who was retreating and hurriedly drank to stop Silly Ben who was like a humanoid machine, this guy directly crashed through the earthen wall with his brutal body, if Ye Han had not given the word, he would have beaten Zhou Lie violently.

When Zhou Lie saw Ye Han, his eyes lit up with joy and he said; "Ye divine doctor, you are really here?"

Seeing that Ye Han and this guy who was sneaking around outside the courtyard knew each other, Silly Ben spared his head and stood beside Ye Han.

Ye Han looked at Zhou Lie and asked; "Zhou Lie, how did you know that I was here?"

"Hey, Doctor Ye, you mustn't forget what I do, finding things, no, finding people is not a difficult task for me." Zhou Lie walked over and grinned, finding Ye Han, I could tell he was happy, Ye Han nodded, Zhou Lie was a divine thief and one of the means he was good at was searching.

"Right, divine Doctor Ye, what the hell is going on here? Now Shanghai City is almost in chaos because of you, if it wasn't for my superior tracking skills, I'm afraid it would have been difficult to discover this poor, backwater place." Zhou Lie said to Ye Han.

"It's the Blood Hand Hall's people, forget it, we'll talk about that later, Brother Zhou, how is Shanghai City now?" Ye Han looked at Zhou Lie and asked.

Zhou Lie replied; "A bit of a chaotic rhythm, many people were searching for you when I left Shanghai City, both black and white were involved, I'm not sure what the situation is now, but Divine Doctor Ye, you'd better return to Shanghai City as soon as possible, if it was Blood Hand Hall that did this to you,

then your family should be in danger, Blood Hand Hall's aim in doing things has always been to cut down the grass and eliminate the roots, I am afraid that .....

At those words, Ye Han's eyes went cold, and a terrifying killing machine was immediately released from his body.

"Blood Hand Hall, if they dare to mess up, I will definitely bury them all with me." The aura on Ye Han's body was cold to the extreme, then he walked into the courtyard looking at the old man sitting on the threshold and said; "Senior, I should go now."

The old man nodded and said; "Go, and take Silly Ben away as well."

"Good." Ye Han replied succinctly, then turned around and left the courtyard, a few days ago, the old man had already told Silly Ben to follow Ye Han, so at this moment, the big silly man knelt at the door and kowtowed to the old man, then stood up and followed Ye Han.

Watching their backs as they left, the old man muttered to himself; "Imperial destiny, a hundred calamities will not kill you, you will become a great weapon, I hope that Silly Ben can grow up quickly by following you, this small mountain village is not the place for him, a person with 'strength and bones' to stay."

The three of them came to a national road at four o'clock in the afternoon. With such a complicated terrain, Ye Han didn't know how in the world this guy Zhou Lie found his way to Huangjia Village, if he hadn't followed the river to Huangjia Village, he would have never found it in his life.

The asphalt road was much stronger than the ground in their village, and what the hell was that iron lump running around?

Looking at Silly Ben with a curious look, Ye Han stood beside him, but standing with this big man, Ye Han's 1.85m height was not enough to see, this guy was too big and too tall.

Ye Han looked at him and smiled; "Silly Ben, from now on, you will follow me, the world outside is wonderful, with your strength, you will one day make your own way."

Silly Ben giggled; "Grandpa said for me to follow you, so I'll follow you."

Not long after, Zhou Lie stole a car from somewhere and drove it in front of Ye Han, then Ye Han took Silly Ben into the car, but with Silly Ben's physique sitting inside this car, he always felt suffocated, the space to move around in it was too small for him.

Zhou Lie drove the car and said; "Doctor Ye, this is a small county below Shanghai City, it's already after four o'clock, it might take three or four hours for us to return to the city of Shanghai City."

Ye Han nodded and said; "Brother Zhou, from now on, don't call me Divine Doctor Ye, call me Hanzi."

"Fine, you saved this life of mine, call me whatever you say." Zhou Lie smiled, then he asked; "Han Zi, who is this big brother? Quite powerful, he can even force me back with one move."

"His name is Huang Ben, he is indeed quite powerful." Ye Han looked at the silly Ben who looked awkward sitting in the car, this guy just kept on giggling when he heard this, a pure and simple young

man in the mountains, if you just look at the appearance, I'm afraid no one would think that this seemingly simple young man in the mountains would have an inhuman and terrifying power.

Ye Han took out his mobile phone and looked at it. After being soaked in the river water, the phone could no longer be used.

Thinking about his family, Ye Han could not wait to go back.

Of course, Ye Han was also thinking of the Blood Hand Hall and Jiang Xiaofeng.

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The night, already dark as ink.

The night sky was dark, there was not a single star tonight, and the bright lights in the city were illuminating the majority of the city.

But compared to the bustle of the city's lively streets, the Hai Sha villa area was rather quiet, it was just after eight o'clock at the moment, apart from Ye Han's villa, several other villas around were dark, the whole atmosphere was quiet and somewhat eerie.

Inside the villa, Zhou Yun'er, Ye Qing, Zhao Youyou, Little Qingcheng and even Yan Lingjiao were all here. Of course, apart from them, Zhou Mingshan, Lin Baimo and Tang Shao and Mo Shu, they had not left at this hour. Even patrol boats have been deployed to search the river. If the search continues, I am afraid that the media will be overwhelmed by the public opinion.

After all, the Shanghai City law enforcement system is not responsible for one person, but all the citizens.

It was only today that Shanghai City, which appeared to be in a bit of disarray, returned to normal, with the law enforcement system doing its job, those who should handle the case, those who should catch the thief, and Ye Han was temporarily classified as a missing person.

"Sister Ye Qing, it's already very late, I'll go cook something for you guys." Looking at the faces that all looked haggard, Yan Lingjiao said with a sigh, that man didn't know if he was dead or missing, not even his body had been found, how could she not be haggard and heartbroken?

"Sister Lingjiao, forget it, we can't even eat." Ye Qing's face was bleak beyond compare, Little Han, where are you? Sister misses you, come back soon!

"Alright, all of you girl dolls shouldn't be too sad, your bodies are important, if that boy Ye Han comes back and sees you in this state, he might be heartbroken." Zhou Mingshan looked at the dreary atmosphere inside the room and spoke.

"Grandpa, what's the response from my dad's side?" Zhou Yun'er looked at Zhou Mingshan, and there was a cold, bone-chilling chill in her stubborn eyes. Zhou Mingshan looked at her and sighed; "That bastard said that he would agree to anything as long as you are willing to agree to what he wants.

Hearing those words, Zhou Yun'er smiled sadly; "If Ye Han dies and he is willing to avenge him, I will promise him that I will marry the Feng family."

"What?"



Zhou Yun'er's words immediately caused the people inside the room to frown, with Big Brother Tang being the first to speak up; "Sister Yun'er, are you kidding? Not to mention Hanzi won't agree, none of us here will agree to you doing this, marrying some Feng family, don't even think about it, you're Hanzi's wife, I'll see who the hell dares to grab it."

"Yun'er, don't think too much for now, just because Little Han hasn't been found yet doesn't mean he must have had an accident." Ye lightly patted the back of Zhou Yun'er's hand and said comfortingly, her brother was able to find such a woman who was willing to risk everything for him, she was relieved and at the same time could not help but feel a little sad, what about herself? What could she do for Ye Han?

"Hehe, I didn't expect this guy to die and still have so many women so infatuated for him, looking at this young master, I'm a little envious of him." Suddenly, in the silence of this dark night, a cold laughing voice spread out in the darkness, appearing very eerie and terrifying, and it spread directly into the villa.

When the people inside the villa heard this, they looked startled and walked inside the courtyard.

Looking at the three people who appeared on the roof of a villa opposite, Zhou Mingshan's eyes stared, these three people were definitely not ordinary people.

"Who are you people?"

Jiang Xiaofeng sneered; "Of course they're the ones who came to kill you, but there are quite a lot of beautiful women here, this young master is a little bit intolerant to do it, that bastard is really blessed, but he's dead now, he's no longer blessed to enjoy it."

"It's you guys." Hearing these words from Jiang Xiaofeng, a gaze that contained killing intent fixed the three of them.

"That's right, it was this young master who killed him, so since you all miss him so much, go down and reunite with him." After saying that, Jiang Xiaofeng and the three of them directly swept down from the roof and swept towards the inside of the courtyard.

"Just in time, I, Zhao Hengtian, have been waiting for you for a long time."

However, at this very moment, two figures came up in the air and directly intercepted Jiang Xiaofeng's three men in mid-air.

After a few seconds, Jiang Xiaofeng was forced to retreat, coming and going quickly.

Zhao Hengtian was an expert at the Realm of Ren Du, and with the addition of Sun Bu Bu Dao, would Jiang Xiaofeng and the three of them be able to defeat them.

"Big brother!" Seeing Zhao Hengtian appear, Zhao Youyou cried out with joy, Zhou Mingshan and the others let out a sigh of relief after seeing Zhao Hengtian, Zhao Hengtian nodded to the people inside the courtyard and said; "These three people's lives are in our hands."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Xiaofeng looked at Zhao Hengtian with a gloomy expression and said; "You are the Southwest King Zhao Hengtian, I heard that you are being hunted down by the people of the Heavenly Dignity Society like a dog in distress, I never thought that you would dare to appear here and fight against my Blood Hand Hall."

A cold and murderous look filled Zhao Hengtian's eyes as he said; "I am not even afraid of the Heavenly Dignity Society, so would I be afraid of you, the Blood Hand Hall? Since all three of you are here today, then don't leave, leave your lives behind."

At these words, Ren Gang and Guan Fei were the first to stand in front of Jiang Xiaofeng, their faces were very ugly, they had come here to eliminate the grass, but they had unexpectedly met Zhao Hengtian, the fierce star, the Southwest King Zhao Hengtian was a character who was on par with their Hall Master back then, if he was going to kill them, the three of them would not be able to leave alive at all.

"Hehe, are you Zhao Hengtian really not afraid of my Heavenly Dignity Society?"

Suddenly, just as Zhao Hengtian and Sun Buwei were about to make their move, they heard a sound of breaking air coming from the night sky, and then, behind Jiang Xiaofeng and the others, nine figures appeared, led by none other than the First King of the Heavenly Dignity Association, behind him were Cao Chong and Wu Miao, two Tiger Ranking experts, and the remaining six were also the elite forces of the Heavenly Dignity Association. would return to Shanhai City with serious injuries.

"People from the Heavenly Dignity Society." Jiang Xiaofeng and his men's brows furrowed, the experts from the Heavenly Dignity Society had actually set foot in their Blood Hand Hall's sphere of influence, but right now they had a common enemy, so the three of them didn't bother with anything, instead, the experts from the Heavenly Dignity Society had revealed themselves so that they could have a chance to hold back Zhao Hengtian.

Looking at the First Heavenly King who appeared, Zhao Hengtian's brow furrowed and he sighed in his heart, the First Heavenly King, after all, had found his way here.

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"Zhao Hengtian, I've wasted a lot of time looking for you, I didn't expect you to be hiding here, shouldn't you and I settle this score." The First Day King's domineering eyes stared intently at Zhao Hengtian, a terrifying aura was immediately released from his body, just like Zhao Hengtian, the First Day King was also an expert of the Ren Du realm.

"It is indeed time to make a good calculation." Zhao Hengtian looked at the First Heavenly King, his eyes were very grave, if it was just the First Heavenly King alone, he would still be sure, but behind the First Heavenly King there were two Tiger Ranking experts as well as the elite forces of the Heavenly Dignity Society, right now in addition to the three experts of the Blood Hand Hall, just he and Sun Bumo would not be able to stop this group of people.

"Good, then this Heavenly King will send you Zhao Hengtian to the West today." The First Heavenly King smiled coldly and said; "Friends of the Blood Hand Hall, our enemy is Zhao Hengtian, the rest of you, do as you please."

"Many thanks then." Jiang Xiaofeng grinned and looked at the people inside the courtyard, killing intent in his eyes.

“Kill!” With an explosive shout, Cao Chong and Wu Miao had already led their men to rush towards Sun Buwei at the first opportunity, while the First Heavenly King stared closely at Zhao Hengtian, carrying a terrifying aura around him as he strolled out.

“You guys go quickly, we’ll hold them off.”

Zhao Hengtian didn’t bother with the First Day King, he was already rushing towards the three Jiang Xiaofeng, if he was entangled by the First Day King, then the three Jiang Xiaofeng would definitely strike at the people inside the courtyard, these people were all Ye Han’s family and friends, Zhao Hengtian wouldn’t let anything happen to the people in here even if he died himself.

“Hmph, Zhao Hengtian, you’ve found the wrong opponent.” The First Heavenly King coldly snorted as he exploded towards Zhao Hengtian.

Seeing this terrifying battle already unfolding, the people inside the courtyard were all very alarmed.

“Quickly! Quickly enter the villa!” Zhou Mingshan was the first to react and hurriedly greeted the crowd to enter inside the villa.

“No, they have killed my brother, I want to avenge my brother.”

However, at this moment, just as the crowd was rushing to enter the villa, something strange happened, only to see a terrifying black light clouding around Little Qingcheng’s body, her pair of eyes, turning black and devoid of reason, her body emitting a haunting aura, as if she was a demon from the abyss.

“Qingcheng!” Seeing this, Ye Qing’s expression was startled and was about to go and pull her over when suddenly, a high pitched voice emitted from Xiao Qingcheng’s mouth, the sound waves rolled and passed throughout the night sky, Ye Qing was directly shaken by the voice and flew back, spitting out a mouthful of fresh as everyone looked at her with horrified eyes.

The next moment, only to see the black eyes of Little Qingcheng enveloped by the terrifying black light flash, a strange power immediately spread out in the void, that is a kind of drowsy power, the power that makes people want to sleep, at this time just rushed over the three Jiang Xiaofeng contact with the pair of black eyes, their eyes immediately became dull, as if they were stupid not moving.

The crowd was horrified to see a black shadow that looked like a snake squeezing out of Little Qingcheng’s body and swallowing up all the power in Guan Fei’s body.

This terrifying scene not only shocked Ye Qing and the others, but even the experts of the Heavenly Dignity Society were shocked.

What kind of monster was this little girl?

Roar!

However, just before the shock fell from everyone’s mind, a tiger roar spread throughout the night sky, as if the king of all beasts had descended, terrifying in the extreme. After this sound fell, one could only see that inside the courtyard, the little tiger’s body was gradually growing bigger, turning into the appearance of a giant adult tiger in a few seconds’ time, but what was shocking was that it was different from a tiger, not only in its eyes, but on its body, it had grown a pair of wings.

The tiger had grown wings, this could be considered a strange story in the world.

Ye Qing and the others all looked at this scene with their mouths wide open, their expressions dumbfounded, this little tiger that Ye Han had brought back, what kind of species was it? Was it a demon? Why else would it be able to grow bigger and grow wings too?

“What is this thing?” As the First Day King and Zhao Hengtian exchanged blows, his eyebrows gaped, the condition on Little Qingcheng had already surprised him, and now the changes on the little tiger surprised him even more, however, just as the First Day King was surprised, the pair of wings of the little tiger flapped and it had left the ground and shot towards the First Day King as if it was a white hurricane.

Boom!

With a swing of the terrifying claws, the First Day King’s body was like being hit by a train, his body bursting back, his face flushed red, Zhao Hengtian’s mouth opened wide to look at the little tiger that had mutated, so fierce! One blow and the First Day King was forced back!

“Bastard, suffer death!” The First Heavenly King was furious as he darted forward and landed a fierce punch towards the little tiger’s body.

Seeing this, Zhao Hengtian also attacked towards the First Day King. A humanistic look of disdain flashed in the little tiger’s eyes, and then he also attacked the First Day King, one man and one tiger, instantly suppressing the First Day King without any ability to fight back.

Seeing that the First Day King was suppressed, Cao Chong and Wu Miao, the two Tiger Ranking experts, immediately abandoned Sun Bumian, who was already badly injured, and directly pounced on Zhao Hengtian and the little tiger.

“Roll back!”

Suddenly, only to see three figures rise up in the dark night sky, blocking Cao Chong and Wu Miao, these three were naturally Ye Han, Foolish Ben and Zhou Lie, who had just returned, Ye Han and Foolish Ben dealt with Cao Chong and Wu Miao, while Zhou Lie helped Sun Bu Mian deal with the other experts of the Heavenly Dignity Society.

“It’s you, you’re still alive?” When Cao Chong saw Ye Han appear, he said with a fierce look on his face; “You made me injured last time, very well, let’s settle the old scores with the new.”

Ever since he found out that Sun Buwei and Zhao Hengtian lived here, Cao Chong naturally thought that Ye Han was the masked man who had injured him last time with the Dragon Spring Sword, so he could be said to have a great hatred towards Ye Han.

Cao Chong’s sword was fast, but to the old Ye Han, he might have been afraid of Cao Chong, however, at this moment, it was not the same as before.

At this moment, Ye Han’s sword was also as fast as a meteor, and in an instant, it deflected Cao Chong’s sword, the clash between the sword and the sword vibrated through the night sky.

Sensing Ye Han’s strength, Cao Chong’s eyes instantly became greatly alarmed, how could he be so powerful?

However, just as this thought of Cao Chong fell, Ye Han had already arrived in front of him again, and in the void, a thunder-like slash was fierce and overbearing, as if it had turned into a lightning bolt falling on Cao Chong's body.

Faced with Ye Han's slash, Cao Chong wanted to resist it, but his speed was too slow, no, it was Ye Han's speed that was too fast.

Ye Han had returned, and the might of his blade was as powerful as this!

### **Fortune Chapter 196**

The terrifying blade aura, like sword qi, cut down from above the night sky, and the next moment, everyone was shocked to see that Cao Chong, an expert of the Tiger Ranking, was completely defenseless under this terrifying blade, and was directly blown away by this blade.

"Ye Han!"

Inside the courtyard, everyone was overjoyed upon seeing Ye Han's return, this fellow he was not dead, still standing well in front of them, as if with him, this sky, could not collapse.

"Shit, I told you this guy would be fine." Tang Da Shao and Lin Bo Mo looked at Ye Han, and the worry that had been in their eyes for a while gradually dissipated.

"This brat, he finally showed up!" Zhou Mingshan breathed a sigh of relief, if Ye Han hadn't returned, there was no telling what would have happened tonight.

"Cao Chong!" The First Day King was furious, Cao Chong was one of the most powerful generals under him, but he had died just like that.

Boom!

However, just as the First Day King's heart was shaking with anger, he only saw a shocking sound coming from Wu Miao's body at this moment. His body seemed to be a drum, and Foolish Ben's fist impacted viciously on it with a resounding sound, causing Wu Miao to fly backwards and land on the ground, not knowing whether he would live or die.

The strength of Foolish Ben was something that even Ye Han was afraid of.

In an instant, Cao Chong and Wu Miao, two Tiger Ranking experts, were defeated, and the First Heavenly King's body was filled with a murderous aura, and a terrifying hostile aura enveloped the entire void.

Roar!

As if he was not used to seeing the First Heavenly King at this moment, the little tiger's body transformed into a white lightning bolt, and that terrifying claw, with astounding power, clashed with the First Heavenly King in a fierce blow, and suddenly, only to see the First Heavenly King's body rapidly retreating, a mouthful of fresh blood spurting out from his mouth, his face hardened to the extreme, he was the First Heavenly King of the Four Heavenly Kings of the Heavenly Dignity Society, but he was continuously wounded at the hands of a beast.

“First Heavenly King, coming here tonight seems to be the worst decision you’ve ever made, leave your life behind.”

Zhao Hengtian strolled out, his fist might shaking the sky, his Dragon Line Fist blasted away in the void, and a slight tremble came from the entire void. When the First Day King saw this, a terrifyingly gloomy look flashed across his eyes, he who had had an absolute advantage had now turned into this, the appearance of Little Qingcheng and Little Tiger had caused his plan to fall completely flat, and Ye Han’s return had caused even more heavy losses to the people under his hands.

Whoosh!

The First Heavenly King was gone, like a black lightning bolt, grabbing Wu Miao, who was unaware of his life and death, and disappearing without a trace in a few breaths. All of the people from the Heavenly Dignity Society who had come here, except for the First Heavenly King and Wu Miao, were destroyed. On Ye Han’s side, only Sun Buwei was wounded at first by Cao Chong and Wu Miao’s attacks.

Ye Han had not yet greeted the crowd, when he had already appeared in front of Little Qingcheng, at this moment, she was devouring the power from Ren Gang’s body, when he had returned just now, Ye Han had already noticed the difference in Little Qingcheng, as for the change in Little Tiger’s body, he did not have time to explore it at this moment.

Little Qingcheng had a strange power in her body, this was something that Ye Han had already known when he was at the Reclining Buddha Temple, at this moment, that power in this girl’s body was only afraid that it had already rioted.

When he thought of this, Ye Han’s palm was placed on Little Qingcheng’s shoulder, and the spiritual qi in his body rolled over, the old monk had said that the spiritual qi in his body was the nemesis of the power in Little Qingcheng’s body.

However, just as the spiritual qi in Ye Han’s body was channeled in, a strange change occurred, only to see a terrifying power released from Little Qingcheng’s body, if not for the fact that the spiritual qi in Ye Han’s body happened to be the nemesis of this power, I was afraid that Ye Han would have been seriously injured by this power.

“Brother Zhao, help me!”

Ye Han let out a low roar and the aura within his body surged wildly. Zhao Hengtian, who had been watching the situation, immediately swept over and held Little Qingcheng down with a deadly grip, but to his surprise, with his power at the Ren Du realm, he could only barely suppress Little Qingcheng, and that was without the slightest reservation.

But it was enough to control Little Qingcheng, Ye Han’s spiritual qi was immediately transmitted in a continuous stream, as if a clear spring had been injected into the muddy water. A shocking hostility was being released.

As Ye Han suppressed the frenzied black dragon, the black aura surrounding Little Qingcheng’s body gradually dissipated, and the snake-like species transformed by the black aura slowly entered Little Qingcheng’s body.

When she returned to normal, Little Qingcheng passed out, not knowing anything.

What had happened to her today was simply too incredible to be explained by science, as well as the little tiger that had changed, but at the moment it had already changed back to its original size and was lying lazily on the grass in the courtyard, as if it had nothing to do with what had just happened.

After Little Qingcheng returned to normal, except for Guan Fei who was completely devoured, Ren Gang and Jiang Xiaofeng both came to their senses, they had no idea of what had just happened, but at this moment, Ren Gang's body had lost most of its power, only a person at the peak of Qi Sense Realm could kill him.

Looking at the corpses of the Heavenly Respect Society experts inside the courtyard, and the corpses of Guan Fei beside them, a piercing chill burned in Jiang Xiaofeng's heart, what had happened? The first day king? Why were they the only two left after everyone else had died?

"Jiang Xiaofeng!" Looking at the frightened Jiang Xiaofeng with his eyes, Ye Han let out a cold cry, startling him, his gaze staring intently at Ye Han; "Bastard, you're really lucky to be alive, you're not dead."

"Young Hall Master." Looking at Ye Han who strolled in, Ren Gang was the first to block in front of Jiang Xiaofeng.

"Get lost!"

Ye Han was furious and threw a punch that was so terrifying that it directly blew Ren Gang away, and Ye Han's punch also ruined Ren Gang's dantian.

"You ....." Feeling the exploded dantian, Ren Gang who fell to the ground was white and bloodless.

Looking at Ren Gang, Ye Han's voice was incomparably cold as he said; "I'll leave you alive, go back to Xijiang and tell Jiang Yutang that in the future, the Young Hall Master of Blood Hand Hall is now a permanent resident in Shanghai City, and if anyone from Blood Hand Hall dares to set foot in Shanghai City, then Jiang Xiaofeng's life will not be guaranteed."

Hearing Ye Han's words, Ren Gang's face was pale, Ye Han, this was to detain Jiang Xiaofeng and use it to threaten Blood Hand Hall!

### **Fortune Chapter 197**

"Ye Han, you dare?"

Jiang Xiaofeng looked at Zhao Hengtian and the other experts, and when he heard these words, a flash of panic flashed across his eyes.

"Hmph, you're already going to kill me, what wouldn't I dare to do? Silly Ben, break his legs." Ye Han looked indifferent, if he wasn't still afraid of the Blood Hand Hall at the moment, he would have hated to kill Jiang Xiaofeng right now, this person who dared to lay a hand on his family was already on his death list.

The silly Ben gave a silly laugh and kicked Jiang Xiaofeng's legs off with a brutal kick.

No one took pity on Jiang Xiaofeng, not even the kind-hearted and gentle Ye Qing, who had not only caused Ye Han to almost die, but if it wasn't for Little Qingcheng and Little Tiger, who were anomalies, they would have been killed by this man by now.

With his legs broken by Silly Ben, Jiang Xiaofeng was lying on the ground wailing in pain, his eyes looking at Ye Han with resentment; "Bastard, you will pay the price, one day I will let your whole family die, so that you will never be reborn ....."

"One day, I will personally destroy your Blood Hand Hall." Ye Han indifferently glanced at Jiang Xiaofeng, directly carried Little Qingcheng back to the villa, put her quietly on the bed before walking downstairs, Little Qingcheng only fainted for the time being, she could wake up in the morning, but the power inside her body made Ye Han quite worried, today, without Zhao Hengtian's help, he was almost attacked by Little Qingcheng, there is time, have to think of a way to figure out what the power inside her body is all about. He had to find a way to find out what the power inside her was all about.

When he came to the downstairs hall, everyone was waiting for Ye Han to come down. Silly Ben, seeing such a luxurious and beautiful big house for the first time, looked a bit awkward and squatted aside, even when Ye Qing and the girls greeted him to sit down, he didn't dare to, for fear of breaking the things inside.

"Ye Han!" Seeing Ye Han come down, Zhou Yun'er was the first one who couldn't resist running over and hugging him tightly, her delicate body trembling in his arms, looking extremely uneasy and scared.

"It's alright, I'm back, aren't I?" Ye Han patted her shoulder and pulled her to sit down on the sofa, then he looked at the pair of worried eyes with an inquiring look, Ye Han said; "Everyone, I made you worry about me, but I'm a man who is blessed with a great life, I always have precious people to help me, silly Ben, why are you squatting, come, sit down."

Ye Han looked at Silly Ben who was squatting in the corner and gave a laugh, after Silly Ben heard Ye Han's words, he also sat down honestly on the sofa.

Zhou Mingshan looked at Ye Han and sighed, saying; "You kid must not be in danger in the future, these girls are not thinking about tea or food for you, if you don't show up again, I'm afraid these girls will collapse before you come back."

"Teacher, I have made you all worry, don't worry, from now on I will be more careful and cautious, in the future, no one can harm me or my family, not the Heavenly Dignity Society, not even the Blood Hand Hall."

Looking at the coldness emanating from Ye Han's face, Zhou Mingshan nodded, after this time, Ye Han had grown even stronger.

"Hanzi, where has this fellow of yours been for the past few days since he disappeared? Who's this big brother?" Tang Da Shao looked at the silly Ben who was bigger than everyone else and asked with a puzzled look at Ye Han, Ye Han said; "Went to a mountain village to play for a few days, this is brother Huang Ben, he saved me, of course, you can call him silly Ben, so he will feel more intimate with you."

Ye Han returned peacefully, after chatting in the villa for most of the day, Tang Da Shao and Lin Bo Mo and Zhou Mingshan they all left, they hadn't slept well these days worrying about Ye Han, but



surprisingly Zhou Mingshan left and didn't take Zhou Yun'er with him, Ye Han came to Zhao Hengtian's villa with them and started discussing things.

"Brother Zhao, it looks like we have to hurry up with our plans." Ye Han said.

Zhao Hengtian nodded and said; "You're right, right now it's no longer a secret that I'm here, although the First Heavenly King didn't win this time, but will the Heavenly Dignity stop there, but you did a good job with this hand of Jiang Xiaofeng, at least it will make the Blood Hand Hall throw in the towel for now."

Ye Han nodded, Jiang Xiaofeng was the only son of Jiang Yutang, the leader of the Blood Hand Hall, and he had gotten his son late in life, for the sake of Jiang Xiaofeng's safety, Jiang Yutang would not dare to do anything even if he was furious when he found out.

Zhao Hengtian continued; "Right now we have formed our backbone here, you, me and Old Sun, as well as this Silly Ben brother, just don't know if Mr. Zhou is willing to join us?"

Zhao Hengtian looked at Ye Han, this was a question that Ye Han could not answer, the Divine Thief Zhou Lie had always been a loner, although he was favoured by him, it was hard to say whether he would become one of their own.

Zhou Lie laughed; "If I didn't want to mix with you guys, I wouldn't have killed the people of the Heavenly Dignity Society, right now I killed the people of the Heavenly Dignity Society, of course I choose to be on the same side as you guys, I don't know if you guys are welcome?"

At these words, Ye Han smiled; "Brother Zhou, we naturally welcome you if you are willing to join, but Brother Zhou, think carefully, we are facing the Heavenly Dignity Society and the Blood Hand Hall, and there might be even more powerful enemies in the future."

"No need to think about it, following you, the divine doctor, is the right thing to do." Zhou Lie grinned, his eyes indifferent, even if he was facing the Heavenly Dignity Society and the Blood Hand Hall, there was nothing to fear on his face.

"Good, Brother Zhao, in a few days I'll go recruit men and send them to a hidden place, you'll unify the training at that time." Just now Ye Han had already asked Lin Baimo where there were ex-soldiers that could be recruited over, the last time Ye Han asked about this, Lin Baimo had been inquiring about it, and now he had already gotten a good idea.

After the matter had been discussed, Ye Han returned to the villa, Silly Ben and Zhou Lie were staying at Zhao Hengtian's villa, and Jiang Xiaofeng, who had broken his leg, was also being held there, but Ye Han was going to move him to a different place tomorrow.

When they returned to the villa, several women were there, looking at Ye Han's return and now that there was no one else, Zhou Yun'er and Ye Qing had a strong look of longing surfacing on their faces, even Zhao Youyou.

"What for, I'm here, aren't I? Come on, all hug one another." Saying that, Ye Han hugged them all one by one, even Zhao You You, but when it was Yan Ling Jiao's turn, a hint of panic flashed in her eyes and she said; "It's very late, I'll go first."

With that, the woman walked towards the outside of the villa, Ye Han said behind her; "I'll see you off, I happen to be looking for you for something."

Following Yan Lingjiao out of the villa and seeing her back to the door of her villa, she looked at Ye Han and said; "I've arrived, what do you have to say?"

Ye Han nodded, then told about the location where Jiang Xiaofeng was to be detained, he could only let Yan Lingjiao help with this matter, he was not comfortable with others, in case word got out, it would be a lost cause.

Hearing Ye Han finish, Yan Lingjiao nodded, only the two of them knew about this matter.

### **Fortune Chapter 198**

After the business talk, Ye Han looked into Yan Lingjiao's eyes and said; "These few days have made you follow and worry, thank you for staying with my sister and the girls while I was away."

Saying that, Ye Han took the initiative to hug Yan Lingjiao, not for any other reason, he just wanted to thank this woman, moreover the trace of worry in this woman's eyes Ye Han had seen clearly just now, which made a trace of emotion flood his heart.

The woman's eyes flashed with a struggle, but in the end, she didn't push Ye Han away and let him hold her, and her hands trembled as she slowly hugged him, wasn't she worried that Ye Han was missing and his fate was unknown? No, she was just as worried as Zhou Yun'er and the others, only she didn't show it so obviously.

In the window sill of Ye Han's room, a pair of eyes watched the man and woman hugging each other, a complicated look flashed across Zhou Yun'er's beautiful face, a tear slowly fell, she turned around and slowly returned to her room, she was afraid that if she continued to watch, she would really cry out.

Although Zhou Yun'er was worried about Ye Han during his disappearance, the worry and longing in other people's eyes was also evident to the intelligent Zhou Yun'er. Although Yan Lingjiao did not show it so obviously, but as a strong woman in the business world, Zhou Yun'er still had the ability to read people's eyes.

It was not only Zhou Yun'er, but also Zhao Youyou and Ye Qing, which made Zhou Yun'er's heart very complicated. These women, like her, were actually giving their feelings for Ye Han, only that these women showed their feelings in a very repressed way, not as blatant as she did.

Could it be that that man really couldn't belong to her alone intact?

As she thought about it, Zhou Yun'er curled herself up inside the quilt, and a slight tremble came from above her delicate body.

When Ye Han returned to his room, Zhou Yun'er had already fallen asleep on his bed. Looking at the woman's long hair, which looked a bit messy, Ye Han walked over and lovingly touched her hair, knowing that she had not yet fallen asleep.

"Yun'er."

"Mmm."

“I missed you.”

“I miss you too, I’m afraid of losing you forever.” Zhou Yun’er turned around and wrapped her arms around Ye Han’s thick chest, this time, she was no longer in tears, she looked into Ye Han’s bright eyes, her eyes were red and she said with deep emotion; “Promise me that no matter what happens in the future, don’t leave me, leave me behind and give up on me.”

Thinking she was talking about this disappearance, Ye Han said with the same deep emotion; “Yun’er, there is nothing in this world that can tear us apart, I can’t, even if you can’t.”

With that, a dominant and powerful kiss fell and all was said and done.

This night, Zhou Yun’er, who had always been like a goddess, seemed particularly crazy, endlessly demanding, leading to exhaustion before falling asleep in Ye Han’s arms.

The next day, Ye Han got up very early, Ye Qing and the girls had not slept well in the past few days, so they were still sleeping at this moment. When Ye Han came to the courtyard to prepare for sword practice, he found Silly Ben in the courtyard and Little Tiger staring at him.

He had seen how powerful the little tiger was last night, so he figured he was no match for the little thing, so he crouched down opposite the little tiger and stared at it.

When Ye Han opened the door and came out, he almost stepped on this little guy. When he saw Ye Han come out, this little thing was quite happy and jumped on him at once.

“Little fellow, hiding quite deep, change once for me.” Ye Han stroked the little tiger’s fur, causing it to grunt in discontent, Ye Han grinned; “Fine, just don’t change, I know you’re not a mortal, so I want you to protect my family while I’m away.”

Hearing Ye Han’s words, the little tiger’s eyes rolled and surprisingly nodded.

Seeing this, Ye Han was amazed, and even Silly Ben had a curious look on his face, but thinking that this fellow was not only strong, but could also transform, Ye Han was not surprised by this bit of its intelligence.

After putting down the little tiger, Ye Han looked at Silly Ben and smiled; “Silly Ben, what’s wrong, you’re up so early.”

Silly Ben laughed around his head and said; “That guy made a lot of noise all night, I couldn’t sleep.”

Naturally, Ye Han knew who Silly Ben was talking about, who else but that Jiang Xiaofeng who had broken his leg.

“It’s alright, I’ll change his place later, I promise I won’t disturb your sleep.”

After practising his swordplay in the courtyard for a while, Ye Han took Silly Ben and the blindfolded Jiang Xiaofeng out, and of course, Yan Lingjiao was with him. After driving around Shanghai City for most of the time, Ye Han arrived outside a high wall, which was more than four metres high, and there was a power grid above the wall.

Looking at the gate under the high wall, Ye Han smiled coldly, this was the place where Jiang Xiaofeng would be detained, I was afraid that the people of Blood Hand Hall would never dream that he would lock Jiang Xiaofeng up here.

However, while Ye Han was dealing with this matter of Jiang Xiaofeng, at the Blood Hand Hall headquarters, the white-faced scholar already knew what had happened in Shanghai City.

“Bastard! Crazy bastard! How dare he do this?” The White Faced Scholar’s face was gloomy to the core, something had happened after all to Jiang Xiaofeng’s visit to Shanghai City, not only him, but the seventh general Guan Fei was dead, the fifth general Ren Gang was ruined, and Jiang Xiaofeng himself was being detained.

“Warlord, give the order, no one has ever dared to ignore our Blood Hand Hall like this.” A man with a sinister face looked at the white-faced scholar.

“Not bad, that even the Heavenly Dignity Society would dare to go against our Blood Hand Hall so blatantly, this man has the audacity to detain the Young Hall Master, this general will definitely bruise him to the bone.”

“Warlord, shouldn’t we let the Hall Master know about this matter? After all, it is the Young Hall Master who is in trouble, if something happens to the Young Hall Master and the Hall Master becomes angry, we are only afraid that we cannot afford the Hall Master’s wrath.”

At these words, the white-faced scholar shook his head and said; “The Hall Master’s seclusion is at a critical juncture, we cannot disturb him in this matter, Ying Shan, recall the First General and Second General, and take the Bloodshed Group with you, I want to personally go to Shanghai City and take a walk.”

Hearing this from the white-faced scholar, the eyes of the several great generals present all stared, the first and second generals had gone out at the same time, I was afraid that the entire East China underground world would be shaken by this.

### **Fortune Chapter 199**

As a series of moves by the Blood Hand Hall unfolded, the news that the Young Master of the Blood Hand Hall had been detained in Shanghai City soon spread like a hurricane through the underground world of Eastern China.

Many people were shocked and stirred by this!

The Blood Hand Hall is an untouchable existence in East China. If you look at the South, or even the whole of China, no one would want to mess with the Blood Hand Hall.

How could anyone dare to provoke Blood Hand Hall except for those forces that are equal to it?

However, right now, such a person has appeared in Shanghai City. Not only did he kill the 10th, 9th and 7th Generals, he also destroyed the 5th General and detained the Young Master of the Bloodshed Hall.

To call such a person a madman would not be an exaggeration, this act was too crazy!

The news of the Blood Hand Hall's Young Hall Master being detained spread, and Ye Han's name gradually spread through the underground world in Eastern China, as for his information and background, anyone could find out what was going on in plain sight if they wanted to.

"Hehe, I didn't expect this Ye Han to be a person with marvelous medical skills, even that old man, the Northwest Medical King, was defeated by him, this person, to put it mildly, should have a great future, pity! What a pity! How dare he invite these fatalities from the Blood Hand Hall."

"Indeed a talent, I heard that he has an expert like Zhao Hengtian behind him, and with such powerful medical skills, he will definitely be famous in the future, it's quite a pity if such a talent dies."

For a while, people in the East China underground world were sighing, but they were also focusing on Blood Hand Hall and Ye Han, next, the white-faced scholar was about to go to Shanghai City, how should that young man receive the move? Zhao Hengtian alone would not be able to stop the angry Blood Hand Hall.

However, these people only saw the negative side of Ye Han, in fact, Ye Han had Jiang Xiaofeng as a bargaining chip in his hand, would the powerful Blood Hand Hall really dare to act recklessly?

Moreover, even if the Blood Hand Hall did make a move, the strength of Ye Han's side should not be underestimated, Zhao Hengtian, Sun Buwei, Zhou Lie, Silly Ben, plus Ye Han himself, if Little Tiger was also counted, it was hard to predict how it would end.

"Humph, stupid, detaining Jiang Xiaofeng, he's asking for death, last time he was lucky enough not to die, this time I'll see how he can avoid it?" When Murong Jiu heard the news, he had a cold smile on his face, last time Ye Han didn't die, it made Murong Jiu surprised and angry at the same time, but Ye Han had detained Jiang Xiaofeng, Murong Jiu knew that Ye Han's time to die was coming.

Wang Jiuxin laughed; "Young Master Jiu, let's see how badly this little beast will die next, it's time for his good days to end."

"Not necessarily." War Dagger, who had always appeared to be silent, surprisingly opened his mouth for this matter for the first time, he said; "In this matter, he has made a dangerous move by detaining Jiang Xiaofeng, which seems to be detrimental to him, but in fact, it is not, he holds the lifeline of Blood Hand Hall in his hand, this is a dangerous move, but also a good one, unless Jiang Yu Tang personally comes forward, Blood Hand Hall would not dare to act recklessly, the white-faced scholar is doing this The thunder is loud but the rain is light, it's just putting pressure on him."

Hearing these remarks from War Dagger, Murong Jiu's face clouded over and said; "So, this matter is no threat to him?"

"It depends, the white-faced scholar is not a simple character." War Dagger said indifferently, and then stopped talking.

Wang Jiu-needle sneered and said; "Young Master Jiu, how about I give this little beast another boost of fire?"

"Oh, does Old Mr. Wang have any ideas? Tell me." Murong Jiu looked at Wang Jiuzhen, his eyes lit up, this old man's ability was not shallow, he and Ye Han also had a grudge, if he also got involved, it would be even more lively and Ye Han's situation would be even more dangerous.

Wang Jiuzhen looked at Murong Jiu and said; "In terms of medical skills, that little beast is indeed above me, but in terms of connections, he is not qualified, in the underground world, there are many people who owe me a favour, moreover, the Southwest King Zhao Hengtian his enemies are not only the Heavenly Dignity Society, if news of him in Shanghai City spreads, there will be many people who want to come to trouble him."

Hearing these words, Murong Jiu laughed, with an open smile; "Not bad, not a bad plan, by this calculation, he will face more enemies than just the Blood Hand Hall, next, let's watch the good show."

Ye Han was of course aware of the tremors happening in the underground world of Eastern China, and at this moment he was in Zhao Hengtian's villa with them.

"This white-faced scholar wants to press me." Ye Han said as a gust of cold smile spread across his face.

Zhao Hengtian said; "This is a very sinister fellow, before the man has moved, he has already made a pre-emptive move, trying to use the power of the Blood Hand Hall to make us compromise, but he is thinking too simply, by releasing Jiang Xiaofeng, won't our side be left to their whims."

"That's why it's important for us to give them a head start as well, don't let them think we're really good at bullying." Ye coldly laughed as he looked at Zhou Lie and said; "Big brother Zhou, you spread the news in the underground world; if the people from Blood Hand Hall dare to step into Shanghai City, then Jiang Xiaofeng's corpse will appear on the Huangpu River."

Upon hearing this, Zhou Lie grinned; "Don't worry, I'll take care of this, anything that blows in the underground world will be passed on quickly, I think the White-Faced Scholar will be so angry that he will vomit blood when he hears this news."

"White-faced Scholar, next, we'll wait for further moves from him."

After Zhou Lie spread the news in the East China Underworld, in just a day's time, the entire East China Underworld once again boiled and stirred up.

If anyone from the Blood Hand Hall dared to take one step into Shanghai City, Jiang Xiaofeng's corpse would appear on the Huangpu River!

Shocked, everyone in the East China underground world felt incredible, this youth was truly crazy! Spreading this news not only further worsened the relationship between him and the Blood Hand Hall, but also slapped the White-Faced Scholar hard.

The meaning of Ye Han's words was obvious; if you, White-Faced Scholar, wanted to bring Blood Hand Hall's experts to Shanghai City to look for trouble with me, fine, then I would kill Jiang Xiaofeng the moment you stepped into Shanghai City, so that you, White-Faced Scholar, would have to reconsider whether you should continue to bring your experts into Shanghai City?

The entire East China underground world was abuzz and shocked, the crazy move of that young man in Shanghai City had drawn the attention of many parties, killing Jiang Xiaofeng, did he really dare?

If the Blood Hand Hall did not make a mess, Ye Han naturally would not dare to kill Jiang Xiaofeng now, but if the white-faced scholar did not listen to him and really made a mess, then Ye Han would definitely kill Jiang Xiaofeng in front of the white-faced scholar, as to how serious the consequences would be, it

was no longer for Ye Han to consider, because by then he would have already collided head-on with the Blood Hand Hall, and he would have to suffer whatever consequences.

### **Fortune Chapter 200**

“Good, very good, it’s been a long time since I, Wu Ji, have come across someone so interesting to threaten me.”

The white-faced scholar’s face had a smirk on it, but there was a bone-chilling coldness spreading in that smile, and the temperature of the air around him seemed to be dropping.

“Warlord, this bastard dares to threaten us, when I catch him, I’ll have to skin him.” The man who spoke was the fourth of the ten war generals of the Blood Hand Hall, the Human Slaughterer Zhu Hui, his weapon was a pig killing knife, in the early years, this Human Slaughterer Zhu Hui was a pig killer, but now the pig killing knife in his hand was used for killing.

“Ying Shan, when will the first and second generals return?” The white-faced scholar looked at the third general Ying Shan, inside the Blood Hand Hall, the white-faced scholar and the third general Ying Shan were responsible for guarding the Blood Hand Hall, the first and second generals were outside training the hidden forces of the Blood Hand Hall, without important matters, they usually did not return.

Third General Ying Shan replied; “Military Master, they can reach Xijiang tomorrow.”

“Good, I will go and meet this interesting young man then, since he has given his word, then I will go along with his wishes and not enter Shanghai City and go to Xiyu City, I will talk to him personally then.”

In the past two days, Ye Han did not do anything other than stay at home with a few women, tease Little Qingcheng, and practice his swordsmanship, he was waiting, waiting for the white-faced scholar to make further moves.

But this day, a call came from Yanjing.

“What’s the matter with me?” Ye Han looked at the unfamiliar number displayed on the phone and he asked directly, calling from Yanjing and an unfamiliar number, Ye Han didn’t need to guess to know that it must be that old boy Situ Zhentian.

After he came back, Ye Han changed his phone again, but the card number was not changed.

“Brat, how many lives do you really have? I was in just a little bit of a mood when I heard the news that you were alive, and then this whole fucking thing with you and the Blood Hand Hall ruined it, are you trying to cause chaos in East China?” Situ Zhentian cursed as soon as he opened his mouth, he was quite happy to hear the news that Ye Han was alive, but the news coming from the East China side made his good mood disappear instantly, this bastard was a troublemaker, there would be trouble wherever he went, and it wasn’t even a small one.

Ye Han bristled and said; “I say Boss Situ, you’re cursing me, since you got the news from this side you should know the reason, now that your little brother’s life is in danger, can you send a few teams to support him?”

“You’re thinking good thoughts, the fights in the underground world, as long as they don’t go too far, we always turn a blind eye and won’t get involved, but you kid has too much guts to mess with that vicious

guy Jiang Yu Tang, now Wu Ji is leading the Blood Hand Hall experts to find you, you're on your own." Situ Zhentian rubbed his forehead.

Ye Han said; "Unless he doesn't want Jiang Xiaofeng's life, if he dares to mess around, so do I. Without Jiang Yutang showing up, it's not bad news for me."

"You stupid bastard, do you know all those experts Wu Ji has brought with him this time? The first and second generals within the ten war generals of the Blood Hand Hall, these two are both experts at the realm of Ren Du, and there are also three others following, the eighth, sixth and fourth generals, even if you have Zhao Heng Tian's gang behind you, are you confident that you can hold them off?"

Situ Zhentian continued; "Moreover, the trouble you face this time is not only the Blood Hand Hall, there are already many experts in the underground world who are heading for you. Moreover, several of Zhao Hengtian's old rivals have also left for Shanghai City, these people are all very powerful figures in the underground world, now, you should know how dangerous your situation is, right?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Han frowned, how could there be other people in the underground world involved besides the Blood Hand Hall?

"What the hell is going on here?" Ye Han smelled conspiracy in this, looking for trouble with Zhao Hengtian Ye Han was not surprised, right now news of Zhao Hengtian in Shanghai City had spread, but others?

Situ Zhentian said; "You kid has offended too many people, according to the information we got, these people are related to the Northwest Medical King."

"The Northwest Medical King, it's him." A terrifying murderous intent flashed across Ye Han's eyes, this old man had failed to succeed in his attempt to harm himself last time, but now he was actually a thief and wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to undermine him.

"I know." Ye Han hung up Situ Zhentian's call, then walked towards Zhao Hengtian's villa where they were staying.

"This bastard, I still have to bother you with the old me." Situ Zhentian looked at the phone and cursed, then dialed the phone number for Shanghai City.

When they arrived at Zhao Hengtian's villa, Ye Han told them what Situ Zhentian had said, and after hearing Ye Han finish, everyone's faces did not look good, things were, somewhat beyond their control.

Originally, they had Jiang Xiaofeng as a bargaining chip in their hands, and Blood Hand Hall would definitely throw in the towel, but now, there were actually other people to stir up the situation.

Ye Han looked at the few people who were silent and spoke after a moment of silence; "Brother Zhao, do you still remember the acupuncture method that I mentioned? I think it's time, Senior Sun and Big Brother Zhou are both experts who are about to break through the Ren Du realm, I think it shouldn't be difficult to make them break through with my method."

"What! Breakthrough to the Realm of Ren Du?" After hearing Ye Han's words, both Zhou Lie and Sun Buwei looked at Ye Han with disbelief, they had been struggling for this level all their lives, only experts



who had broken through the Realm of Ren Du could be considered true experts in the underground world, Ye Han, did he really have this magical method?

“Not bad, Han Zi does have a method to help you break through the Ren Du, but there is a certain amount of danger, Old Sun, Zhou Lie, do you want to try it?” Zhao Hengtian looked at Sun Buwei and Zhou Lie, in fact, this method of Ye Han’s Zhao Hengtian didn’t want him to reveal it so soon, because this would cause an uproar in the underground world if word got out, but the situation he was facing now, it had to be done.

“Okay, I’ll try, danger and opportunity go hand in hand, I believe in Hanzi, if I can really break through, it will make me struggle for at least ten years less.” Zhou Lie said with a determined face, Sun Buwei also nodded; “Even if I break through Ren Du myself there will be risks, so, it would be better to let Little Han give it a try.”

“Good, I will protect you guys, Hanzi, there is no time to lose, let’s start.” Zhao Hengtian looked at Ye Han.

Outside the villa, Zhao Hengtian, Zhou Lie and Silly Ben, the three experts had already secured the villa, the first one to come first was Sun Bumin, inside the villa, after Sun Bumin took off his clothes, Ye Han took out the golden needles, he let out a deep breath and said; “Senior Sun, the Ren and Du veins, you have already broken through the Ren vein, right now I am applying the needles to help you break through the Du vein, sense carefully, your internal energy follow my needle route, you must not make any mistakes.”

“Don’t worry, Little Han, just let go.” Sun Buwei had a calm face.

Immediately, Ye Han picked up a golden needle and quickly inserted it into Sun Bu Mian’s back. The acupuncture method that Ye Han performed was called the ‘Method of Reversal’, this acupuncture method was recorded in detail on the Ghost Valley Medical Scripture, it followed the direction of the martial artist’s internal energy flowing in the meridians and was applied in reverse to help the practitioner break through the barrier. Of course, this process requires the cooperation of the person to whom the needles are applied, allowing the internal energy in the body to flow backwards.