

## Fortune 21

### Fortune Chapter 21

Although he knew that Master Feng was here, he still had to find a way to lure him out, and making trouble at the No Drunkenness Bar was the best way to do that.

Soon, the security personnel of the No Drunken Wine Bar came to the bar, a total of more than ten people surrounded Ye Han, each with a fierce and cold look in their eyes, in fact, these security personnel were all fighters under Master Feng's hand, used to watch the venue and generally deal with people like Ye Han who caused trouble in the bar.

"Friend, you dare to cause trouble in the Not Drunken Bar, I think you have itchy skin, right?" A big man wearing a black vest with tattoos on his arms looked at Ye Han with icy eyes; "Be honest, please come with us, do the math on what you are spending and take me away."

"Take me away, with just a few of you I'm afraid you can't do that." Ye Han slowly turned around to look at the few people walking towards him and said; "If I let your Master Feng come out to see me, I would consider it."

"You're not worthy of seeing Master Feng, take him down." When Brother Pao heard this, his eyes were cold, the ten people surrounding Ye Han instantly pounced towards him, these people were not ordinary people, all of them were fierce and tall, when Ye Han saw this, he pressed his palm on the bar, his whole person instantly was more than a meter high off the ground, his terrifying long legs were like a divine dragon swinging its tail, attacking one person's body, kicking that person instantly away, smashing on a table with a violent sound.

After kicking the man away, Ye Han's body suddenly flipped in the air, spinning 360 degrees and landing on the ground, then his body was like a wolf entering a flock of sheep.

Such a huge commotion directly overshadowed the deafening music inside the bar. Seeing what was happening over here, many of the men and women who were swaying their bodies on the dance floor left the bar screaming, and only a few daring people hid in the corner to watch.

"Shit! This dude is pretty fierce, he dares to cause trouble at the No Drunkenness Bar, one against ten, he's definitely a master."

"Come on, come on, film it, damn, it's too good, too exciting, not to be missed!"

Accompanied by the rhythm of the music, Ye Han seemed to have become engrossed in this fight, his speed was like lightning, his punches were like the wind, and he was as agile as a monkey, these people watching the venue were completely no match for him, one by one they were knocked down and incapacitated.

"Little brat, you're fucking tired of living." Seeing his brothers fall one by one, Brother Pao finally couldn't help himself and picked up a bottle and rushed towards Ye Han. Feeling the strong wind coming from behind him, Ye Han moved fiercely and his right fist blasted at Brother Pao's beer bottle like it had grown eyes.

The result was predictable, Ye Han's fist of several hundred pounds could not be stopped by a beer bottle, it shattered directly, a piece of broken glass dregs shot at Brother Pao's face, turning him into a Wang Er Ma Zi instantly, his face was full of blood and flesh, being injured by Ye Han like this Brother Pao would not stop, after roaring wildly, he suddenly pulled out a black object from behind his waist, emitting cold killing aura!

Ye Han took a look, his eyes narrowed and his heart skipped a beat, damn it, there was a gun, he didn't think much about it, he instantly cast out his collapsing fist, collapsing fist is also known as half step collapsing fist, close range attack is extremely powerful, it has the reputation of half step collapsing fist to beat the world.

The terrifying power of the Bashing Fist was released from his body and landed on Brother Pao's body, immediately, a sound of breaking bones came out from Brother Pao's body, and his body of more than two hundred pounds was like being hit by a train, flying backwards for four or five metres, smashing He smashed many of the facilities inside the bar, and finally passed out directly.

More than ten people, in less than a minute's time, were all put down by a teenager, and the people inside the No Drunkenness Bar could be said to be in a state of shock, as such a wonderful scene was no less than a fight in a movie, or even more exciting, and the visual impact was even more shocking.

However, just after Ye Han had beaten down these ten people, a large group of men wearing black vests came out from the first floor of the bar again, and behind this group of men there was an old man of about fifty years old.

Ye Han looked at the old man and his eyes mimicked together, this old man was also an expert who was stronger than ordinary people, Ye Han used his Yin Yang Dharma Eye to see through and found that there was also internal energy in this old man's body, and the strength of this internal energy was a little stronger than Ye Han's, this discovery made Ye Han immediately alert, since he started cultivating, this Master Feng was already the second cultivation expert he had seen.

Not many people didn't know about Master Feng in the southern suburbs, not to mention that he was an old man, but he was also a ruthless and ruthless person, and the people under him were all desperate people.

Soon, only Ye Han and Master Feng and his group of men were left in the large bar, all of them were looking at Ye Han with fierce eyes, as long as Master Feng gave the order, they would definitely tear this teenager who dared to cause trouble in the Not Drunken Bar into pieces, of course, provided they had the ability to do so.

Inside the bar, the two men looked at each other, Master Feng came to a short distance in front of Ye Han, surrounded by a group of men, he looked at the group of men who fell around Ye Han, his old eyes were calm, but there was a burning aura released under that calm appearance, Ye Han was really the first person who dared to make trouble in his place.

"Little brother, I have to say that you have a lot of guts, and you're not bad at all, you've already developed a sense of Qi at a young age, but if you don't give me an answer to this matter today, I'm afraid you won't be able to get in or out of my place." Master Feng looked at Ye Han, and his smooth voice gradually cooled down, as if the air around him had dropped a few points because of his words.

Ye coldly laughed and said; "Old man, you are good at slapping backwards, today it is little master me who has come to ask you for a statement, as for you here only I am afraid that you cannot keep me yet."

"Oh." Master Feng said indifferently; "If you want to ask me for an explanation, then tell me, do you and I have a grudge in the past or a recent grudge?"

"Good." Ye Han said; "It was you who had me cut off on the highway three days ago, tell me the reason, and I will leave immediately, otherwise this matter will not just be forgotten."

Hearing Ye Han's words, Master Feng's eyes suddenly went cold, wasn't it him who sent his men to kidnap a teenager and a woman three days ago, because of this matter his men were still locked up inside the prison, and they were all wasted.

"So it was you." Master Feng sneered; "I was negligent last time, I didn't expect you to be a teenage master, but today you've brought yourself to the door, don't blame me for being ruthless, surround me, he's the one young Bai wants by name."

As soon as they heard this, a group of men behind Master Feng instantly cleared the venue and surrounded Ye Han tightly in the middle.

Master Feng looked at Ye Han and said; "It looks like I'll have to take you down with my old bones."

Master Feng understood that with Ye Han's skills, even if all the men under him were on board, they wouldn't have much hope, only he would be able to subdue Ye Han with his own hands.

In the next moment, the walking stick in Master Feng's hand stabbed out like a long spear, his old body was as fit as a tiger, and his movements were so fast that it was hard to imagine that this was the kind of skill possessed by an old man in his fifties.