

Fortune 22

Fortune Chapter 22

When he saw Master Feng's cane coming, Ye Han did not dare to be slow, his internal energy surging like a tide, his fists clenched tightly, his yin and yang eyes opened instantly, Master Feng's attack trajectory was a straight line, the speed of the cane was hard to reach with the naked eye, in a flash it reached Ye Han's chest, as if under his attack of this cane, Ye Han's body would be pierced.

In an instant, Ye Han moved one step forward and threw a wild surge of splitting punches, this punch was like an angry dragon coming out of the sea, unstoppable, then Ye Han's fist collided with Master Feng's walking stick, with a bang, as if two physical objects collided, a thunderclap on the flat earth, the force of both was unimaginable.

Master Feng's cane was deflected by Ye Han's punch, while Ye Han also took a step back because of the force coming from the cane, his eyes strained.

Master Feng's stance changed instantly when he failed to win a move, his body moved forward and his arm shook, the walking stick in his hand attacked Ye Han's lower body as if it was a poisonous snake.

Seeing this, Ye Han's paws hit the ground fiercely, and with this force, his body rose more than two metres in the air and flew towards Master Feng's head, finally landing in a beautiful backflip, but the moment he landed, Ye Han rolled on the ground, because at his back, Master Feng's poisonous attack arrived again.

"Boom!"

The instant Ye Han left, the spot where he had just landed had already been attacked by Master Feng's cane with a bowl-sized mark, so one could imagine that if Ye Han had been a second slower this move of Master Feng would have landed on his body.

When Master Feng saw that Ye Han had managed to evade his attack twice in a row, his murderous intent intensified. A young master as powerful as Ye Han needed to be strangled in the cradle as soon as possible and must not be allowed to grow up.

"Hmph, a little bit of ability, I think you practice Form Yi Fist, but you don't have enough fire yet." Master Feng snorted coldly as his feet moved, his body like a swift wind as he attacked towards Ye Han once again.

Ye Han's sword brow furrowed, this Master Feng's attack was tricky and poisonous, and his speed and strength were also extraordinary, the first collision just now made Ye Han feel as if his fist had attacked on gold and iron, the pain was unbearable, if he did not use all his strength it would be difficult to block this Master Feng's attack.

The only way to slow down Master Feng's attack was to use his Yin Yang Eye to fight in close quarters and disrupt his opponent's attack with a fierce punch.

He laughed furiously as he looked at Master Feng who was attacking him, like a fierce tiger shaking the mountains and carrying an overwhelming aura, and soon collided with Master Feng's attack.

The two men's bodies trembled at the same time, and they quickly attacked towards each other again. At such a close distance, Ye Han immediately unleashed his Bashing Fist, the killing power of the Bashing Fist in close combat is greater than that of the Cleaving Fist and the Drill Fist, that instantaneous Bashing Fist can be said to concentrate the explosive power of the whole body into a single point, which is extremely destructive.

The two fought in close quarters, and Master Feng's cane danced with the sound of the wind, which was extremely poisonous, but Ye Han's fists were equally fierce and powerful, and in an instant, the two had already attacked each other with more than twenty moves, and each move was life-threatening.

But this seemingly dangerous match was actually just right for Ye Han, with the Yin Yang Dharma Eye, he could see Master Feng's trajectory attacks clearly and then counterattack them, they were just half and half.

"Brother Wolf, this little brat is solid, I've never seen a character who can fight Master Feng for so long." A ponyboy looked at Master Feng and Ye Han who were exchanging lightning-like blows and couldn't help but open his mouth towards the man beside him.

Brother Wolf was the number two person in the No Drunkenness Bar, he himself was from the special forces, his combat strength was not comparable to ordinary ordinary people, he spoke; "There are many experts in this world that you don't know, there are many people who are stronger than Master Feng in Shanghai City alone, but this kid's skills are really surprising, I wonder who is stronger between him and Master Feng?"

Boom! Another vicious collision sound passed out, this time, the power carried by the collapsing fist that Ye Han executed caused Master Feng's face to turn red, he couldn't help but take a step back, the hand holding the walking stick trembled, the two of them had been fighting for so long he hadn't even taken down Ye Han, a junior, Master Feng's eyes had turned cold to the extreme.

As the saying goes, fists are afraid of the young and strong, moreover, Master Feng was old, his comfortable life in these years had made him lose his old impetus, but Ye Han was different, he had the Yin Yang Dharma Eye, he could anticipate the enemy and take the initiative in the battle, moreover, he was also young and strong and dared to fight, just by this, the old Master Feng was already no match for Ye Han.

"Oh, old man, you're getting old." Ye Han stopped and squeezed his wrist looking at Master Feng and sneered, but despite this, Ye Han did not let his guard down, his fists were already hurting from the battle with Master Feng and he was on the verge of losing his senses.

"Hmph, truly a hero is a young man." Master Feng snorted coldly, a cold smile hanging from the corner of his mouth as he said; "I admit that I am old, but you have forgotten one thing, this is my place, if I want you to live you will live, if I want you to die you will not be able to walk out of this gate."

Hearing these words, although Ye Han's face did not change much, but his heart could not help but jump, if he fought with cold weapons alone, here he was sure to escape with his whole body, but the people under this Master Feng's hand could still carry guns, Ye Han used his Yin Yang Dharma Eye to sweep through the people here, in that Brother Wolf's body there was a real one.

“Wolf, finish him off for me.” At this moment, Master Feng suddenly ordered Ye Han’s heart to jump, and that Brother Wolf also did not hesitate in the slightest, the special soldier came out of his gun quickly, and instantly aimed at Ye Han. However, at that moment, the sirens suddenly sounded outside the bar’s front door, followed by the entry of one police officer after another.

“Don’t move, all of you hold your heads and crouch down.”

“We are the police, we suspect that there is a mass brawl here, all of you behave yourself and accept the inspection.”

The arrival of the police made Ye Han breathe a sigh of relief, today it was his carelessness, Master Feng’s hands actually possessed guns, with his current strength he was not strong enough to not have to fear guns.

The police who came here were heavily armed. Even if they were ruthless, they would not dare to confront the state machine. After everyone had crouched down honestly, a very cold female police officer came outside the gate.

However, when they saw the gun on the waist of the policewoman’s trousers, many people consciously lowered their heads, jokingly, that gun was much more powerful than the one inside their trousers, if they continued to look at it, no one would be able to bear it in case the pretty policewoman with a cold appearance was in a bad mood and pulled out her gun to shoot people.