

Fortune 221

Fortune Chapter 221

A Jun, a man whose bones were full of desire for power and anger at hatred, had also withdrawn from the hands of Mr. He on the Jiangzhe Road and had come to Shanghai City alone.

It was Ye Han's impromptu decision to send Foolish Ben to Tengchong, as there was nothing much going on in Shanghai City recently, and if Foolish Ben, a power genius, wanted to grow, that forest was the best training ground.

Yin Yifei is a business wizard. In just one week, the Tianlong Bodyguard Group has been set up under her planning, and the staff has been perfected in terms of operation.

Zhou Lie and Sun Bu Mian have also started to take on the role of instructors, specialising in training the 100-odd people and teaching them the real martial arts. Although having two masters of the Ren Du realm as instructors is a bit of an overkill, a strong master makes a strong student, and they are the only two people Ye Han can use now.

As the Tian Long Bodyguard Group started to get on track, Ye Han stayed at the medical school every day to treat people, study the Ghost Valley Medical Scripture and the Dan formula, and learn the art of carving from Zhou Mingshan.

Moreover, the art of carving was indeed one of the techniques that Ye Han wanted to learn, that skill of turning decay into magic was like another language, and watching a piece of work being born from his own hands gave Ye Han quite a sense of achievement.

"Well, not bad, in just a few days, you can already be said to be out of your league in this carving technique, in this line of carving, you are a genius!" Watching Ye Han finish carving a piece of jade, Zhou Mingshan stood by the side and said with emotion, Ye Han was a genius, this was something that Zhou Mingshan had known for a long time, not just in carving, but in other areas as well.

This made Zhou Mingshan very pleased, he also had an inheritor for such a technique in his hands, and a very outstanding one at that, perhaps in the future, a global master carver would be born under his tutelage.

"Grandpa, you praise him like this to be careful that he gets carried away." Zhou Yun'er said with a smiling face as she stood by the side.

Ye Han looked at the works he had carved out for himself and laughed; "Yun'er, how much do you think these things I have carved out will be worth when I take them out to sell?"

"Hmph, if you dare to sell them, they will all become my collection and will not be sold for a thousand gold." As soon as Zhou Yun'er snatched the pieces from Ye Han's hand, all the jadeite that Ye Han had carved out these days, she had collected them all at home.

Zhou Mingshan laughed; "To sell for a good price, firstly you need exquisite craftsmanship, secondly you need a big enough fame, wait until you have made a name for yourself at the Asian Exhibition Festival, right now you are only famous in the gambling world."

Ye Han nodded, the value of a commodity was not only its quality, but its popularity was also indispensable.

A dinging sound suddenly came from inside Ye Han's pocket, Ye Han took out his mobile phone and took a look, surprisingly it was from Kunsang over in Tengchong, could it be that the person he sent over there was in some kind of trouble?

"Brother Kunsang, why are you so free to call me?" Ye Han picked up the phone and said with a smile.

"Hanzi, there's trouble." On the other side of the phone, Kunsang's breathing was a little unsteady, Ye Han's eyebrows immediately furrowed as he asked; "Big brother Kunsang, what's wrong? Is something wrong with you?"

In a hospital in Tengchong, Kunsang was lying on a hospital bed, holding his mobile phone and said; "I'm fine, I just got shot, I'm fine now, if not for Brother Zhao, I wouldn't have been able to say goodbye to you."

"Brother Kunsang, what is going on? How could someone else have attacked you in Tengchong?" The Kun family was one of the four major families in Yunnan, and although it was only a commercial one, its power could not be underestimated.

Kunsang said; "It's the Machete's people, but I suspect that the two bastards, the Ruan family and the Ba family, are also involved, of course, the Machete's people the main person they want to deal with is not me, it's just that I'm too close to you that makes them want to finish me off, I've heard the news, the Machete's people this time can't be underestimated, the Machete organization's top three assassins are out together, they are most likely running They are probably heading for you, you must be careful in the next few days over in Shanghai City."

"It's the Machete again." Ye Han's eyebrows flashed with a murderous intent, then said; "I know, Brother Kunsang, if you have any matters you can't solve over in Tengchong, you can look for Brother Zhao, but their identities must be kept secret."

"Don't worry, they have already entered the forest, no one knows they are there." Kunsang said.

"Alright then, take good care of your injuries, I will go to Tengchong for a walk some time later, we will talk in detail about anything then."

After saying that, Ye Han hung up the phone, the Machete's assassin had actually come again, it seemed that Machete's people really wouldn't die until they got rid of him.

However, after Ye Han hung up, not long after, Situ Zhentian's call also came.

"Kid, you have to be in trouble again, according to the news we got, your old rival Machete has gone to Shanghai City, but their target is not exactly you, you have to take more trouble these few days on Nangong Zihua's side."

"What, could it be that Nangong Zihuaun is also their target?" Ye Han's brow furrowed.

"It's like this, last time the terrorists in the Middle East were wiped out, but they didn't completely die, but offered a high bounty and hired assassins to assassinate Nangong ZiXun, although there are many experts around that girl, but for the sake of caution, you must also get involved, maybe this time with

the help of the Northern Business Alliance, you can get rid of those three assassins of the Scimitar all together, this It will definitely cost the Machete dearly.”

“Moreover, the police department over in Tengchong and the police department in Shanghai City have already started a joint effort, you can cooperate with them if there is anything

“Good, don’t worry, I will be inseparable from her in the next few days, you can contact me again if there is any other news.” Ye Han finished, after a pause he added; “Right, Boss Situ, Fire Phoenix now?”

It was always Situ Zhentian who was contacting him about anything during this period of time, but Fire Phoenix had no more voice, which made Ye Han a little strange.

Situ Zhentian laughed; “Count on you kid to have some conscience, she went on a mission over in Europe, she will naturally contact you when she wants to, okay, that’s it, hanging up.”

Nangong Zixun was still in Shanghai City these days, but her activities in Shanghai City were almost at an end, two days ago Ye Han even went to see her, whether it was a mission or as a friend, Ye Han would not let anything happen to Nangong Zixun.

The Machete’s assassins had repeatedly tried to get rid of him, which made Ye Han hold a fire inside his heart, he must go over to the Golden Triangle to finish off this organisation when he had the chance, to put an end to it.

“What, miss her?” Zhou Yun’er said somewhat sourly at the side, Ye Han asked about Fire Phoenix, making her particularly jealous. Ye Han simply played dumb and said; “Thinking of who? Aren’t you right next to me?”

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The top three Machete assassins had already entered Shanghai City, and Ye Han did not dare to be sloppy, to be ranked in the top three among the Machete assassins organization, one could imagine how powerful these three were, so Ye Han sought out Nangong Zihua at the first opportunity, but at this moment, Nangong Zihua was working as an advertising agent for a commercial brand.

“Senior.” Ye Han came to the old man’s side, during this time when Nangong ZiXun attended any event, he would be in shape and protected, so he didn’t come over to protect Nangong ZiXun when Ye Han was busier, with this old man to a large extent nothing would go wrong.

The old man nodded as he gave Ye Han a glance and said; “You are here for nothing, come here for something and say it.”

“Senior has good eyesight.” Ye Han gave the old man a thumbs up before he told him about the scimitar. After the old man listened, his eyes obviously coldened a few points before speaking; “Machete, I’ve heard of them, if it’s the top three ranked assassins together, then among them, the King of Assassins Machete will definitely appear.”

“King of Killers Machete?” It was the first time Ye Han had heard this person’s name.

“Killer King Machete, is just a bit famous over in the Golden Triangle, back then this Machete entered China and was chased by Heaven’s Command for most of China, I didn’t expect him to still dare to set foot in China, it seems that he is too old for life.” The old man’s eyes were cold as he said.

Scimitar, Ye Han had not heard of it, but the name of Heaven's Destiny was like a thunderbolt in the Chinese assassin world, there were three figures in the Chinese assassin world that people could not surpass, Seven Killers, Heaven's Destiny and War Daggers, these three were the giant figures in the Chinese assassin world.

Ye Han said; "This Scimitar was able to make Heaven's Fate go after him and survive until now, this person is only extraordinary."

"If he really dares to show up, I will make him try to be hunted down once more."

Feeling the killing aura on the old man's body, Ye Han secretly nodded, this old man could make the killer Mythical War Daggers not dare to make a move, a Machete was only afraid that he was not yet in his eyes.

The three major assassins of the Machete are about to arrive, so Ye Han can only follow Nangong Zixun every inch of the way, but of course, Nangong Zixun is very happy about this, as long as she is not busy, where Ye Han is, she is basically where, that mushy appearance look at Mei sister bitterly laugh, this in case there is some kind of scandal out, to her zero scandal of the first goddess of Asia will have a big impact.

The old man did not say anything about it, turning a blind eye to it and pretending not to see it.

After following Nangong Zixun around all day, when Ye Han returned home in the evening, Ye Qing, Zhao Youyou and Little Qingcheng were playing with a fluffy pet dog, and when Ye Han returned, he asked curiously; "Sister, where did you get this dog?"

Ye lightly smiled and said; "This is the dog that Qingcheng just returned from playing in the yard, it should be the lost puppy of someone's family nearby."

"Okay, when I have time, I will go and buy one for this girl to play with."

Hearing Ye Han's words, Little Qingcheng beamed, looking like she was about to cry and said; "Even a good dog is not as cute as a little tiger, brother, when will the little tiger come back? I miss it so much."

"Qingcheng be good, the little tiger is on a business trip for brother, it will be back when it finishes its business." Ye Han coaxed the little girl, then said to Ye Qing; "Sister, I'm going to protect Nangong Zixun in the next two days, so you shouldn't go over to the medical school, it's not safe for you to be alone."

Ye Qing nodded, she would do whatever Ye Han said, she didn't ask to be of any help to Ye Han, she only asked not to hold him back.

Dingdong!

The sound of the doorbell came at this time, Ye Han looked at the door a little strangely, it was already nine o'clock, who else was coming to his place?

Ye Qing walked over and opened the door, then a voice came through; "Miss, hello, have you seen a brown puppy? My Tsoten has gone missing."

"Oh, yes yes yes, it's in my house, please come in, Miss." Ye Qingcheng invited the person in.

The puppy that was staying in Little Qingcheng's arms at this moment jumped on the ground at once and ran towards the woman who came in.

"Ah! Xiaotian, why are you running around? I've been looking for you for half a day, wait and see if I whip your ass when I get back, so you still run around." The woman who came in took the running puppy in her arms as soon as she came in. Ye Han looked up at the woman, wearing fluffy slippers and a pink padded nightgown, but the nightgown obviously couldn't cover her hot body, her breasts were quite big. The woman's hair was not yet dry, probably because she had just taken a shower.

However, when Ye Han took a look, he almost dropped his jaw in shock, why was this woman in Shanghai City? And she had even come to him?

"Ah, rascal, you're actually here?" Wang Yulu also saw Ye Han sitting peacefully in the living room, her eyes immediately spewed fire, at that time Ye Han had made her suffer a lot at the Tengchong police station, and the phrase 'the smell of your aunt is too heavy' that Ye Han finally left the police station had infuriated her, even now she could still remember Ye Han.

"It's not me, but pretty girl, I'm not called a hooligan, and I have the right to sue you for this personal attack." Ye Han's face also darkened, thinking back in the Teng Chong Police Station he was beaten up by this woman in front of him, thinking about it he still felt humiliated, to be beaten up by a woman.

"Hmph, I call you a hooligan, what? You are not only a hooligan, but also a pervert, and a murderer. Don't think that just because you have a backstage, you are great, if you annoy me, I will dare to beat you up again." Wang Yulu stared at Ye Han viciously, she was surprised to run into Ye Han here, she would not let go of this opportunity to vent her anger at Teng Chong.

Ye Qing and the girls were a bit sick of hearing this, although looking at the situation Ye Han might have had some problems with this woman in front of him, and might have even taken advantage of this woman, but they were helping their relatives not reason.

"This lady, please watch your words, my brother is not a hooligan, nor is he a murderer, if you continue to maliciously slander, don't blame us for calling the police to deal with it." Ye Qing said with a cold face. Ye Han stood up at this time, an evil smile appeared on his face as he said; "Sister, why call the police, since she called me a hooligan, then I will be a hooligan once to show her, otherwise this hat is not comfortable to wear."

Saying that, Ye Han walked over towards Wang Yulu, that look, unrestrainedly ogling her body.

"Rascal, pervert, what do you want?" Seeing Ye Han's evil eyes, don't look at Wang Yulu who was quite arrogant just now, but at this moment her little heart was pounding, afraid that Ye Han would nab her.

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"Chen Xiaotian, someone wants to molest your wife"

However, before Ye Han could do anything, a high pitched, shrill, terrifying voice like a lion's roar from the river came out from Wang Yulu's mouth, the voice was so terrifying that Ye Qing and the girls had to cover their ears.

Ye Han was sweating, had this woman practiced the same kung fu as the lion's roar? How the hell was this sound so powerful.

With a bang, at that moment, the door of Ye Han's house was brutally rammed open from outside, followed by a young man running in rampantly.

"Yu Lu, what's wrong? Who wants to molest you? See if I don't scrap his damn third leg." When Chen Xiaotian saw the anger, fear and other emotions on his wife's face, he was immediately enraged that someone dared to bully his Chen Xiaotian's wife.

"You dead man, why did you only come, if you come one step later, your wife will soon be arched by someone else, and when you give birth to a son, it will not be yours." When Wang Yulu saw Chen Xiaotian coming, her heart was full of energy, and her spirited character came up again, pointing at Chen Xiaotian's nose and cursing.

Chen Xiaotian had a black face, what do you mean by having a son who is not his, damn it, this sounds like his fire, but facing the spirited daughter-in-law Wang Yulu, Chen Xiaotian is obviously a tracheitis, at this moment can only nod obediently.

"Hey, hey, hey, if you want to talk about love, go back to your own home, we can't stand you." The man and the woman were talking about the same thing, and Ye Han was not happy about it.

"Huh, brother, so it's you!" Chen Xiaotian's mind had been on Wang Yulu's body since he came in, only now did he see Ye Han was also here, and in his heart he guessed a few things, it must be his own mother-in-law and Ye Han who had gotten into a fight.

"Chen Xiaotian, what are you doing, get up for me." Seeing Chen Xiaotian actually sitting down beside Ye Han with a smiling face, Wang Yulu was not happy and walked over and grabbed one of his ears.

"Aiya, Aiya, wife, let go, I'll just have a few words with brother Ye." Chen Xiaotian was in pain and hate at the moment, his ear hurt and he hated the fact that this woman did not give him any face as a big man even in front of outsiders, how could he get along in the future!

The woman is simply a violent bullying flower, full of dominance.

At this time, Yan Lingjiao walked in from outside, just now Wang Yulu's river lion-like voice she also heard, just did not rush over first, but after walking in Yan Lingjiao saw this scene, immediately went over and slapped Wang Yulu's hand away; "Yulu, what are you doing, where did he Tsao Tian provoke you?"

"Cousin, Tsao Tian didn't provoke me, but that bastard just now, just now he wanted to he wanted to do me." Seeing Yan Lingjiao came, Wang Yulu hugged her arm and started to complain, hearing this, Ye Han's white eyes rolled straight up, he looked at Wang Yulu and said; "I said can you woman look at yourself in the mirror first, just like you give me a million for me to come, I won't do it either."

Hearing this, Wang Yulu was furious, pointing at Ye Han's nose and cursing; "You bastard, next time I catch a chance, I'll have to beat you to death, break your third leg and make you never be a man."

“Alright, Ye Han is not that kind of person, shut up and don’t make a fool of yourself.” Yan Lingjiao looked helplessly at her cousin, how come she had gotten into trouble with Ye Han as soon as she came to Shanghai City.

“Brother, don’t mind, he’s just like that, you know.” Chen Xiaotian took out a cigarette and gave one to Ye Han, then lit one himself and said; “Brother Ye, we are quite destined to live next door to you in Shanghai City, I didn’t expect that we would have a few drinks when we have the chance.”

Ye Han did not light a cigarette, with his family around, he did not have the habit of smoking, usually he would run to the balcony to smoke, he looked at Chen Xiaotian and said; “Officer Chen, aren’t you in Tengchong? Why have you come to Shanghai City, is it a holiday trip?”

“Sigh, don’t mention it, there is a big case in Tengchong, several people died, according to the information we got is the Machete inside the killers, and those killers have come to Shanghai City, now is our police officers in Tengchong and your Shanghai City police department cooperation, must be arrested these guys, but this case is a bit difficult ah!” Chen Xiaotian sighed, the killers inside Machete could not be dealt with by their ordinary police officers, but they could only carry out the orders when the top gave the word.

Hearing this, Ye Han also remembered what Situ Zhentian had said, that the Tengchong police force department and the Shanghai city police force department were working jointly on the case in both places.

“Ye Han, Machete’s people have entered Shanghai City and are probably coming for you.” Yan Lingjiao pulled a very reluctant Wang Yulu to sit down on the sofa, she said with a frown, this was known to Ye Han, he said; “Not just me, they should also make a move on Nangong Zixun’s side, Lingjiao, you have to investigate more strictly in these few days, it is best to find out where these people are lurking after entering Shanghai City, once you find out the information, don’t act rashly These killers are not something you police can deal with.”

“Humph, we can’t deal with them, can’t you still deal with them?” Wang Yulu gave a light hum of disdain at Ye Han.

“Come on, Yulu, Ye Han is doing this for our own good, so you should cut the crap.” Yan Lingjiao glared at Wang Yulu.

“Cousin, I can tell you first that this guy is a complete rogue plus a lecher, you have to stay away from him, maybe someone’s dog’s paw will reach into your arms that day.”

Yan Lingjiao laughed bitterly, a rogue? It was true, but she was already sinking into the clutches of this rogue and could not extricate herself!

Machete’s assassins entered Shanghai City, causing all intersections in Shanghai City to strictly line up passing pedestrian vehicles these days, while Ye Han basically stayed with Nangong Zixun these days, while also spying on the movements outside, Machete had not made a move these two days, which made Ye Han a bit strange, this was a bit unlike the Machete he knew.

But on this day, the mega case that shocked Shanghai City happened, a certain factory exploded, resulting in the death of more than twenty workers.

Moreover, this was just a prelude, after this explosion, the next day, an explosion occurred in the so-and-so commercial building, resulting in more than ten people being injured, the number of deaths had not been counted yet. The third day saw a massive explosion at the Dinesh amusement park, killing and injuring countless tourists.

These three horrific explosions made Shanghai City a bit of a mess, directly alarming the top brass, giving Shanghai City a deadly order to catch the murderer as soon as possible, bring him to justice, give an account to the dead and return a peaceful living environment to the citizens.

After Ye Han heard these news, his eyes slowly narrowed as his killing intent surged wildly, these three incidents were definitely inseparable from those three killers of Machete.

“Sound and fury?” Ye coldly smiled, next, it was time for the Machete to really make his move.

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“Ying Shan, have you investigated the situation that happened in Shanghai City in the past two days?”

West River, Blood Hand Hall headquarters, the white-faced military master looked at the third general, Ying Shan, and said.

Upon hearing this, Ying Shan nodded his head and responded; “Military Master, we have found out clearly, it is the Golden Triangle Scimitar’s people who are causing a disturbance in Shanghai City, and it is also the top three scimitar killers who are out at the same time, according to the information we found out, Ye Han and the scimitar have a deep grudge, this time the three major scimitar killers showed up in Shanghai City at the same time, in addition to dealing with the big star Nangong Zixun, they also want to deal with him, right now, this Ye Han has involved in it.”

“The King of Assassins, the Machete, it turns out to be them.” The white-faced warlord let out a laugh and said; “Very well, Machete, the three big killers are enough for him to toss around, after waiting for so many days, our chance has finally come.”

“Warlord, what are we going to do?” Ying Shan asked.

The white-faced military master was silent and said; “Right now, the first general and the second general are not with me, while you have to sit at the main altar, the fourth general, Human Butcher Zhu Hui, although he is strong, he is too impulsive in his actions, thus, let the eighth general and the sixth general cooperate with the fourth general to go to Shanghai City to look for the place where the Young Hall Master is being held, but do it secretly, absolutely do not let that Ye Han know, if we cannot find the Young Hall Master, then find a chance to capture Ye Han’s woman, and then I don’t believe he won’t hand over the Young Hall Master.”

“Good plan, Military Master, I’ll let Zhu Wen and the others do it.” With that, Ying Shan retreated.

The white-faced warlord came to the window, he looked at the blanket of white clouds in the sky outside, a cold smile spread across his Confucian-like face; “Ye Han, Ye Han, I failed to win against you last time, I’ll fight you once more, with internal and external troubles, next I’ll see what you can take my moves with.”

Ye Han was naturally unaware of the white faced warlord's secret moves, at this moment, he was inside the hotel where Nangong Zi Xun was temporarily staying.

"It seems that the assassins that Machete has sent out this time are much smarter than the previous ones, they actually know how to strike west with sound." A cold light flashed in Ye Han's eyes, Machete was making such a big move, nothing more than wanting to break the scene of martial law in Shanghai City, so that Shanghai City would be in chaos, so that law enforcement would be in chaos and have no time to worry about them, so that they would have a plan to strike.

The old man said; "They are tired of living, how can a great country let them run amok here."

Ye Han said; "Senior, probably in the next two days Machete's people will make their move, Zi Xun should not go out in the next few days, anyway her activities in Shanghai City have ended, it is too dangerous to go out and show her face."

Hearing this from Ye Han, Nangong ZiXun said; "Having said that, but will they strike if I don't show my face? They wouldn't be able to kill them inside the hotel, right? There are hundreds of plainclothes police officers protecting this area day and night."

"I will be responsible for luring them out, don't forget, I am also one of their targets." Ye Han smiled and said; "Zi Xian, senior will protect you closely for these two days, I will inform you if there is any news."

"No, it's too dangerous for you to do so." Nangong ZiXun shook her head and refused.

"Don't worry, I have helpers, nothing will happen, Shanghai City is now my place, since they are here they all should not leave, this time I will make Machete pay a heavy price." Ye Han said with a murderous look in his eyes.

At these words, the old man spoke; "One of the top three assassins of the Machete is a psychic, I heard that he is a wood psychic, be careful when you run into this person, don't fall into his path."

"A psychic." Ye Han's gaze flickered, there were really such people in this world, of course, speaking of which he himself was also a psychic, only his psychic ability was perspective, plus some magical abilities.

The old man said; "There are very few psychics in China, but every psychic is a key target of the state, their destructive power is more terrifying than martial artists in a way, you will know all this when you meet Situ Zhentian later."

"It seems that there is still such a group of people in the state's hidden department." Ye Han thought this in his heart.

But the sky was unpredictable, just as Ye Han and the old man were discussing luring the Machete Killer out, a bolt from the blue came to his ears.

Yan Lingjiao, that woman had actually been injured and was in critical condition, she might die at any moment.

Ye Han put down the phone, his face was cold to the extreme, there was a shocking anger and fury in his eyes, he didn't know why, when he heard that Yan Lingjiao was in critical condition he was so angry, so eager to vent, so eager to kill, but he knew that he couldn't let that woman die, absolutely not.

This call was made by Tang Jianguo himself. Yan Lingjiao had already been sent to Shanghai City People's Hospital, but the attending doctor there did not dare to operate at all, because Yan Lingjiao had been shot in the chest and there was a 99% mortality rate for an operation.

"Ye Han, what's wrong?" Feeling the suppressed anger and other multiple emotions on Ye Han's body, it was the first time that Nangong ZiXun who saw Ye Han like this asked with a bit of concern.

"I'm fine." Ye Han shook his head and said; "Senior, you guys just stay here, I need to go to the hospital."

After saying that, Ye Han left the hotel and drove his car as fast as he could.

Machete's people had actually lurked inside a villa that had been seized at the beginning of Bai's enterprise, only no one had thought of this, and after finding this out, that woman Yan Lingjiao had actually rushed over with her people just like that.

"You dead woman, do you think your life is too long?" The angry Ye Han was terrifying, that car had been driven to his maximum speed, and shot out lightning-like on the main road, so that the cars following him could only watch his car's butt disappearing from sight a little.

The People's Hospital of Shanghai City, the most authoritative hospital in Shanghai City, is highly reputable in the whole South, and has gathered many authoritative experts in the medical field, but at this moment, these experts are at a loss for an operation, and are urgently studying the operation plan.

At the entrance of the operating room of the People's Hospital, basically all of the top leadership team of Shanghai City are present at this moment, they are the few people who really know Yan Lingjiao's identity, if something happens to her in Shanghai City, then these people will be waiting to retire to the second line.

Of course, apart from them, Wang Yulu and Chen Xiaotian were also there. At this moment, Wang Yulu's face was streaked with tears, her eyes were red from crying, the tears were still falling out one by one, very sad, and Chen Xiaotian was standing by the side to comfort her.

When Ye Han arrived here, Tang Jianguo and his wife's expressions shook, this saviour had finally arrived!

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Seeing Ye Han walking at the end of the corridor, Tang Jianguo and Wang Aimin were the first to walk over, don't look like they were acting calm, but in their hearts they were still anxious, when they didn't dare to operate at the hospital, Tang Jianguo personally called Ye Han over, at the moment the only one he could turn to was Ye Han, the divine doctor.

"Uncle Tang, how is the situation?" Ye Han's face was still very cold.

Tang Jianguo said with some concern; "It's very troublesome, Miss Yan is still lying inside the operating room, if we don't operate immediately to take out the bullet, I'm afraid we won't make it through the day."

Wang Aimin also said angrily beside him; "Those quack doctors, they usually boast about how skilled they are in medicine, but when it comes to the critical moment, they can't even perform an operation, Xiao Han, we can only rely on you now, nothing must happen to Miss Yan."

“Yes, divine Doctor Ye, we can only rely on you now.” The surrounding officials also spoke up.

“Alright, Little Han has his own way, don’t even bother him.” Tang Jianguo waved his hand, and the group of officials all quieted down.

“It’s all my fault, if I hadn’t insisted on rushing in, my cousin wouldn’t have been injured, it’s all my fault, woo!” Wang Yulu cried and sobbed in Chen Xiaotian’s arms, tears flowing out one by one.

Hearing this, Ye Han really hated to give this woman a slap on the face, it was all because of her.

“Get out of the way!” Ye Han didn’t give this woman any good looks and directly pushed her and Chen Xiaotian away towards the operating room door.

“Hey hey hey, who are you? Can you enter the operating theatre door by the way? Mayor Tang, why don’t you guys take care of this person too? If anything happens to the patient inside, we won’t be responsible.” At this time, a group of doctors in white coats came from the end of the corridor, and when they saw that Ye Han was going to walk inside the operating theatre, they spoke in an impolite manner, and between their words, they even said that they would not be responsible for anything that happened to the patient.

Tang Jianguo said indifferently; “There’s nothing for you here now, there’s a miracle doctor we hired ourselves to take charge.”

“A miracle doctor? If you insist on messing around, then we won’t care about this patient, you’ll be on your own.” An old doctor said to Tang Jianguo with a cold and arrogant look, he was a specialist invited by the People’s Hospital, and on account of his high medical skills, he was also cold and arrogant when talking to the director here on a regular basis.

“You” Tang Jianguo and the others were furious, what kind of doctor is this? Such words without a bit of professional ethics could be said.

Ye Han coldly laughed and said; “A group of guys who hang sheep’s head and sell dog meat, all of you get lost and leave me alone.”

After saying that, Ye Han directly pushed open the operating room door and walked in.

“Bastard, who is this person, I’m furious.” The old doctor’s face turned red with anger when he heard Ye Han’s words.

Seeing that Ye Han had walked into the operating room, Tang Jianguo sighed in relief and said to the people around him; “Have people surround the operating room door for me, no one is allowed to enter until the person inside comes out, anyone who dares to mess around will all be arrested for me.”

Hearing these words from Tang Jianguo, someone immediately went to make arrangements.

When she saw Ye Han walk in, the nurse wanted to scold her, but after seeing Ye Han’s cold face, she didn’t say anything.

Looking at Yan Lingjiao lying on the operating bed, her face as white as a sheet of white paper, Ye Han felt as if his heart had been stabbed by something, it was very painful, the wavy lines above the instrument were undulating at an angle indicating that Yan Lingjiao’s life breath was already very weak.

“Don’t worry, with me here, the king of hell can’t even take you away.” Ye Han touched that miserable white face, he finally dared to face up to the fact that he liked this woman, immediately Ye Han let out a deep breath and directly untied Yan Lingjiao’s clothes, and also used scissors to untie her bra, because the part where Yan Lingjiao was shot was in her chest.

Watching Ye Han strip a woman naked like this, the little nurse next to her blushed, but she was also watching curiously to see what Ye Han was going to do. As she watched, she only saw Ye Han take out a pack of golden needles and put them on the surgical bed, then pulled out a few needles and quickly inserted them into Yan Lingjiao’s body.

Seeing this, the little nurse was somewhat unimpressed, but she was also continuing to watch. After it was done, what made the little nurse ashamed was that Ye Han actually put his hand on top of Yan Lingjiao’s wound and stroked it, of course, the location of the wound was there for everyone to know.

In fact, it wasn’t that Ye Han wanted to take advantage of Yan Lingjiao, he wasn’t in that mood right now, Yan Lingjiao was so badly injured, the only thing he could do at the moment was to use his aura to restore some of her bodily functions, especially the traumatised area at the heart.

“Bring the knife over.” Ye Han stretched out his hand to the little nurse, like a main surgeon, using the golden needle to control Yan Lingjiao’s vital points of life and death, using his spiritual qi to restore her body functions in her body so that there would be no accidents when he went under the knife to remove the bullet, hearing Ye Han’s words, the little nurse instinctively handed the scalpel to Ye Han.

Ye Han took the scalpel, opened his Yin Yang Dharma Eye, and after seeing the location of the bullet, his heart skipped a beat because the bullet was only a millimeter away from Yan Lingjiao’s heart, this shot could be said to have made Yan Lingjiao walk around the ghost gate, no wonder those medical arts did not dare to operate.

Having the Yin Yang Dharma Eye, Ye Han even had to be careful before he could do it. This process took Ye Han more than ten minutes, and he also used his aura to force this bullet to a place far away from the heart before he dared to make the cut, gradually, this bullet had reached the surface of the wound.

“Tweezers.” Ye Han stretched out his hand, then the little nurse handed over the tweezers with a shocked look, the bullet had been taken out, and the wavy line on top of the instrument was approaching smoothness, which indicated that Yan Lingjiao’s body functions were returning to normal, which made her feel incredible, Ye Han had taken out the bullet like this without using any instruments or equipment, and Yan Lingjiao was not in any danger at all.

After using the forceps to remove the bullet, Ye Han personally stitched up the wound, and then applied medicine to bandage it up.

Moreover, Yan Lingjiao’s body was very weak now, and all aspects of her body’s functions needed to be strengthened.

Under Ye Han’s Spiritual Qi, a moan slowly came out from the surgical bed, Yan Lingjiao’s eyelashes moved slightly, and her pale face gradually became rosy, which was obviously a premonition of her imminent awakening.

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Inside the operating room, half an hour passed, under the nourishment and repair of Ye Han's spiritual energy, Yan Lingjiao finally opened her eyes slowly, although those eyes did not have the same charm as before, at least they had regained some vitality.

The moment she opened her eyes, Yan Lingjiao saw Ye Han, and the two of them looked at each other, a kind of tenderness was slowly released from their eyes, and at this moment, it was as if both of them understood the meaning expressed in their eyes.

"I thought I would never see you again, at that moment, I was so afraid, I wasn't afraid of dying, but"

"I know, don't talk, you need to rest now." Ye Han sat next to the operating bed, he held the woman's hand and said in a soft but incomparably domineering voice; "Don't worry, without my permission, your life and death Yama can't make the decision, neither can you yourself, because I won't let you die, I want you to live well in the world, in my world, and if my world is missing you, I think I will kill anyone who hurts you people, even if it's myself!"

At this moment, Yan Lingjiao was drunk, completely sinking into the web of happiness, he and she, they finally dared to face the feelings in their hearts, no need to hide, no need to suppress, no need to be sneaky, slowly, a crystal tear flowed from the corner of Yan Lingjiao's eyes.

It was not clear whether this tear represented joy or something else, but for a moment a complex colour flashed in her eyes, making it difficult for people to guess what was in her mind.

Looking at the two of them, the little nurse standing next to them recovered from the shock and took the initiative to walk out of the operating room, leaving space for the two of them.

Outside the operating theatre, many people were waiting at this moment, and when they saw the little nurse come out, a pair of eyes all looked towards her in unison.

"Xiao Ya, how is the situation inside? Is it that the patient inside has died." When the old doctor saw the little nurse come out, he immediately asked in an ungraceful manner. Hearing his words, not to mention the two Wang Yulu's family was on fire, Tang Jianguo and the others all wanted to kick the old guy twice.

"Fuck you, who are you calling dead, you old man? You're the one who died, your whole family is the one who died" Wang Yulu's tough personality came out again, cursing, at this moment, even Chen Xiaotian didn't stop her, letting her curse for fun.

The old doctor's face completely darkened when he heard Wang Yulu's brawny curses, and his body trembled with anger.

"That, the patient inside is fine, the bullet has been taken out and the patient has awakened and passed the dangerous period." The little nurse stood at the entrance of the operating room and said cautiously. After hearing the little nurse's words, everyone got excited, and Wang Yulu, the woman, even shouted and jumped like a lady, but of course, she was not a lady in the first place.

Only the old doctor's eyes revealed disbelief, he knew very well the condition of the patient inside, the survival rate after surgery was basically zero, but Ye Han went in alone and finished the surgery in just half an hour without any danger, how was this possible?

At this time, the big door of the operating room was opened again and Ye Han pushed the car out, and of course, he took off his own clothes for Yan Lingjiao to put on, while Yan Lingjiao was lying on the car, and the open eyes and that rosy face made everyone perk up again.

“Cousin, it’s so good to see that you’re alright, it’s my fault for being too impulsive.” Wang Yulu ran over and shook her hand, tears falling again.

“Well, sis is fine now, speaking of which, sis still has to thank you.” Yan Lingjiao’s face flowed with a touch of happiness, without this injury, the kind of mutual crush between her and Ye Han would not know when it would end.

Seeing this, Chen Xiaotian, who was standing next to her, looked strangely at Ye Han and Yan Lingjiao, his eyes turned around not knowing what he was thinking, Ye Han said to Chen Xiaotian; “Alright, she’s fine now, you guys push her to the ward.”

Chen Xiaotian nodded his head and took Ye Han’s place.

Yan Lingjiao looked at Ye Han; “Will you come over later?”

At this moment, the iceberg policewoman completely disappeared, her eyes, her limbs, there was an inseparable tenderness and expectation.

“Will do, I’ll be over in a moment.” Ye Han smiled, then Chen Xiaotian pushed the car away, Tang Jianguo came over and said; “Little Han, uncle owes you a big favor this time, without you, Miss Yan would only have”

Ye Han said; “Uncle Chen, you and I don’t have to be polite, and I won’t let anything happen to her, I want to know where the group of killers are now. I want to exterminate them myself.”

Feeling the killing aura on Ye Han’s body, Tang Jianguo said; “This group of killers are not ordinary people, they are simply a group of tough bandits with superb skills, besides Miss Yan being injured, we also lost more than ten police officers, but our people have already found a suspicious place, we are still in the process of determining it for now.”

“There’s no need to be sure.” Ye Han said with a cold expression; “Uncle Tang, wait for the action at night, then send some people to guard the perimeter, I will personally lead someone to meet these killers.”

“Good, at night I will leave the police department completely under your command, how to mobilise is up to you.” Tang Jia Guo was also a decisive person, these killers had been causing too much lawlessness in Shanghai City recently, they had to be eliminated as soon as possible.

After that, Ye Han went to Yan Lingjiao’s ward and left after talking to her, he didn’t dare to be too obvious with Wang Yulu and Chen Xiaotian around, on the surface, he was the one with a girlfriend.

Of course, this mess of love debt also makes Ye Han’s heart a bit torn, put down? The reason is because he cares for her and doesn’t want her to leave.

This kind of affection may be planted at a very early stage, or it may be unknowingly between the two of them.

In the middle of an abandoned factory of the White Company, tonight, the moon is shining.

The police system in Shanghai City had surrounded the place under Ye Han's full command, and Ye Han had also mobilised heavy weapons, which had been approved by Tang Jianguo, to deal with such highly skilled killers, ordinary weapons were too little threat to them, and the only way to pose a threat to them was to use heavy weapons.

Outside the factory, Ye Han used his Yin Yang Dharma Eye to see the situation inside clearly. Although the whole factory was pitch black and very quiet, there were two people sitting peacefully and quietly in the middle of that factory.

"Two people?" Ye Han's brow furrowed, where was the other one? By intuition, Ye Han felt that the King of Killers, Machete, was not here, thinking of this, Ye Han sent a text message over to the old man beside Nangong Zixun, with only two words; "Be careful!"

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"Yang Long, prepare a few rocket launchers for me and blow up that factory." In the darkness of the night, Ye Han said with a cold expression.

Hearing those words, Yang Long, who was the second in command of the Shanghai City police system beside Ye Han, did not hesitate, their Shanghai City police officers had been pissed off by this group of killers in the past few days, and in a short while, four or five rocket launchers had been prepared around this factory, all of them aiming at that abandoned factory.

At this moment, inside that factory, at this moment, only one of the killers suddenly opened his eyes, as if he was suddenly awakened by a fierce beast in the dark night, as killers, they have a very keen sense of danger.

"Gun King, there is danger, run!"

However, just as this alien's warning fell, only to see that in the darkness of the night, four burning flames all shot towards the pitch-black factory on all sides of the factory. The next moment, a terrifying explosion caused the ground to shake and the entire factory was reduced to rubble in a matter of seconds.

The factory was surrounded by hundreds of explosion-proof armed police with night-vision goggles and their guns aimed at the ruins, without Ye Han's order, they did not move, this time against no ordinary killer, of course, Ye Han moved, he led Sun Buwei and Zhou Lie both slowly towards the open space in front of the ruins.

At that moment, only to see that in the midst of the ruins, two black shadows broke through the ruins and shot up into the sky, and the next moment, to people's shock, on the ground around the ruins, endless vines appeared from nowhere, like a poisonous snake attacking the surrounding explosion-proof armed police.

"Retreat!" Ye Han gave an order, hundreds of police officers around them shot at the vines that would attack people while retreating, until they retreated two hundred meters away, these vines did not continue to attack, two hundred meters attack range, is already the limit of what that alien can control.

At this moment, in front of Ye Han and the others, were two men wearing black casual clothes, one of them was holding a sniper rifle, but this man had already had one of his legs blown off in the explosion earlier, his face was hideous, Ye Han didn't pay too much attention to him, at the moment his gaze was already on the other assassin, this man was small and thin, about six and a half metres, but what was curious was that his hand had a light green gas that was rolling and roaring, and in that, there was an amazing amount of energy being released.

"Ye Bean." The alien's Chinese language was clearly not standard, reading Ye Han as Ye Bean.

"It's me." Ye Han looked at the alien and sneered; "The trick of sounding out the east and striking the west is indeed brilliant, but you are using it in the wrong place, this is China, if you anger the state machine, do you really think your trick can succeed?"

"It doesn't matter, we both aim to kill you and that's it." The alien's face could not tell whether it was happy or sad.

"Killing me, do you really think you guys can do it?" Ye Han looked at the alien with a foolish gaze and said; "Machete now, you're not running away like a shrinking turtle, are you?"

"A powerful scimitar would kill the most beautiful woman in your country."

Hearing that, Ye coldly laughed, it was really as he guessed, the three assassins of Machete acted separately, Machete's main target was Nangong ZiXun, so he wasn't here, but for Machete to kill Nangong ZiXun under the protection of that old man was just a dream, not to mention that Nangong ZiXun was guarded by that group of pagoda-like men from the Northern Business Alliance.

"Your Machete is destined to be disappointed, now, it is time to pay the price for what you have done." Ye Han's feet moved and he slowly walked towards the front, the Dragon Spring had already been sheathed, its cold light glinting in the darkness, sharp and unmatched, he had locked onto the alien, encountering such a master for the first time, Ye Han naturally wouldn't let go of this opportunity to receive a lesson.

Zhou Lie grinned and said; "Old Sun, the other crippled scum doesn't need you to do it, let me do it."

Sun Buwei nodded, an opponent at this level, he had little desire to make a move.

"Gun King, be careful."

The alien looked at the Gun King, he was already walking towards Ye Han, the light green gas in his hands rolled and rioted, the next moment, the alien's body was actually all covered with this light green gas, and underneath his feet, the vines that had appeared just now were growing wildly, like a thick arm, rising up into the air and spreading across the void around that alien, at this moment, it was as if he was the soul of a great tree, the centre, as long as his mind moved, these vines that were flying in the sky would attack towards Ye Han in a frenzy.

Snort!

A strange sound came out as the Exalt struck out at Ye Han, the vines that littered the void behind him were like a thick sharp sword bursting towards Ye Han, a strong sound of breaking air was heard in the air.

After the alien made his move, Zhou Lie had already shot towards the Gun King, Zhou Lie was a divine thief, his speed, once even Zhao Hengtian sighed to himself, in an instant, the sniper rifle in the Gun King's hand fired four or five shots in succession, but none of them hit Zhou Lie, seeing this scene, the Gun King simply smashed the sniper rifle in his hand towards Zhou Lie, then drew out the sharp blade inserted in his thigh, in a rampage like stance attacking towards Zhou Lie.

The Gun King was not only powerful with his guns, his own strength was also extraordinary, otherwise he would not have become one of the top three killers in Machete's ranking.

With a swish sound, as the vines attacked, Ye Han made his move, and his body was like an illusory demon god as he straddled the vines. In just a few moments, a large pile of broken mouton was piled up on the ground.

Two hundred metres away, Yang Long and hundreds of other explosion-proof armed police watched this scene in awe. However, the sword-wielding Ye Han was even more powerful, his fluttering and horizontal figure was like a demon god, his sword Qi whistling around him, giving people a visual impact of an immortal in the sword.

"It seems that you are not a good psychic, do you have any more powerful tricks?" In the midst of the battle, Ye coldly smiled, the psychic manipulated the rattan while looking at Ye Han with a grave expression, to be precise, he was looking at the Dragon Spring Sword in Ye Han's hand, his psychic ability could be practiced to such a level now, it was actually already very good, many martial artists had died under such attacks from him, however, Ye Han's sword was too sharp, with such a divine weapon, it could completely ignore his attacks.

Thinking of this, a terrifying murderous look flashed across the alien's face, as an assassin, he would not allow himself to fail, this was the credo of every established assassin, once they failed, it would be even more unpleasant than killing them.

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Boom!

Suddenly, a huge black shadow broke out of the ground with astonishing might, like a pillar of the sky, blasting towards Ye Han's body in the fastest and strongest stance, if Ye Han's body was hit by this huge vine, it would definitely be seriously injured.

"Chop!"

Ye Han's body descended from the sky as Long Quan transformed into a silver light, chopping straight down from that massive vine as if it was splitting wood, easily splitting it down the middle, however, just as Ye Han was destroying the alien's move, all around him, roaming thin tengis broke through the earth, countless of them, and just as Ye Han landed on the ground, his legs were entangled in these vines.

These tiny vines were incredibly powerful, and the moment they wrapped around Ye Han's legs, they were like a meat grinder that wanted to strangle Ye Han, moreover, these vines also burrowed in towards his body, as if Ye Han's body was a piece of fertile land in which they wanted to take root and sprout.

The alien smiled coldly, this move was his best move, basically all the people he had killed had died under this move.

Sensing this scene, Ye coldly grunted, the aura in his body surged wildly, his body shook, and these vines wrapped around his legs retreated as if they had seen a ghost.

“Impossible?” The alien’s face was shocked, how could Ye Han have broken through this stance of his so easily?

At this moment, under the strong attack of Zhou Lie, an expert of the Realm of Rendu, the Gun King was already dead, he was standing with Sun Buwei, this would say; “These Exalts are indeed extraordinary, possessing a unique talent, but unfortunately they have met Ye Han, the power this guy cultivates is too incredible, and with the help of a divine weapon like the Dragon Spring, he is destined to leave his life here. ”

Sun Buwei said indifferently; “These killers dared to set foot on the land of China, they were originally destined to die.”

At this moment, all the eyes around were on Ye Han and the alien, as long as Ye Han killed the alien, tonight’s action would be a successful conclusion.

“If that’s all you can do, then, the next step is your death.” Ye Han looked at the Exalted, a murderous spirit rolling in his eyes, what these Machete’s assassins had done in Shanghai City in the past few days was outrageous, he did not know how many ordinary people had died under their blasts, their wives were scattered and their families were broken, what was more important was that these people had almost killed Yan Lingjiao.

The next moment, Ye Han moved like a meteor and shot towards the body of the alien, the speed was so fast that a look of shock flashed in the eyes of the alien, causing him to hastily form a defence in front of himself, it was a wooden transport, thick as a mountain and indestructible, however, in front of the Dragon Spring Sword, nothing was truly indestructible.

With a crash, the alien’s wood transport defence split in pieces and shot up in the sky. In the midst of the flying broken wood, Ye Han came across, the sword in his hand already aimed straight at the alien.

In the Hai Sha villa area, three figures appeared like ghosts in front of Ye Han’s villa gate, looking at the brightly lit villa, Zhu Fei, the human slaughterer, smiled bloodthirstily and said; “I heard that all of that Ye Han’s women are quite beautiful, today Master Zhu I am going to have a taste of it and give that damned bastard a green hat.”

“Zhu Plague, business is important, let’s kidnap the women inside this villa first, then we won’t be afraid that he won’t hand over the young master.” The sixth general opened his mouth and said, a cold light flashed in his eyes, Zhu Wen waved his hand, and in a whirl, the three swept in towards the inside of the villa.

On the other battlefield, under Ye Han’s powerful killing attack, at this moment, it was as if the alien had reached the end of his rope, there was nothing he could do, all his means did not have much killing power in front of Ye Han, so his final end was destined to be miserable.

A sword light seemed to fly from beyond the sky, as fast as lightning and thunder, infinitely magnified in the alien's eyes, such sword speed, he simply could not dodge it, nor could he form the most effective defence in the shortest possible time, his mind was completely unable to keep up with the speed of this sword, the key to the power of Ye Han's Great Free Sword Technique was the word fast, that kind of unrestrained and thunder-like speed was difficult to dodge even for those who were even more powerful than him. The unrestrained and thunderous speed would be difficult to dodge.

Swish!

A human head was thrown up high, a column of blood shot out of the sky, the alien died with strong reluctance, his eyes were wide open and he could not close his eyes.

Seeing this, hundreds of explosion-proof armed police around came over to clean up the battlefield, Ye Han put away his sword and returned it to its sheath, his gaze looked in a direction in the night sky, having killed the two assassins of Machete, there wasn't any joy in his eyes, instead there was a vague unease.

Just then, Ye Han's mobile phone rang, it was from inside his home, after Ye Han picked up the phone, Zhao Youyou's panicked and fearful voice came from inside; "Brother Ye, something has happened, Qingcheng she"

The next words he didn't even bother to listen to, he ran directly towards the direction of his home, Zhou Lie and Sun Buwei felt bad, they also followed behind Ye Han, the three disappeared like a gust of wind, looking at Yang Long and some other police officers who were confused.

At this moment, a shocking scene was unfolding, Xiao Qingcheng was like a demon from the abyss of hell, surrounded by a black aura, her dark eyes were filled with greed, evil, killing and other violent emotions, around her, the eighth and sixth generals had become a skin and bones, the blood in their bodies seemed to be drained by something, their death was horrible, even if they were dead. Even in death, their sunken eyes still revealed fear.

The black snake-like creature is now sucking the power from the body of Zhu Fei, whose body is gradually becoming smaller and smaller, but compared to the last time it appeared, the snake-like creature has grown in size, giving people an evil feeling and making them afraid to go near it.

And Little Qingcheng was like its host at the moment, controlling it to draw in power, those godless, evil eyes sent chills down one's spine, beside her, Zhao Youyou holding the injured Ye Qing could only watch in horror as this scene unfolded before their eyes, normally, the well-behaved, sweet Little Qingcheng was terrifying in their eyes at this moment, what kind of demon was residing inside this ninny's body?

Ye Han came back, and naturally, there were also Zhou Lie and Sun Buwei, the two people who followed him.

Seeing the situation inside his home, Ye Han was relieved while his eyes were deadly fixed, Little Qingcheng's body had unexpectedly changed once again, and this time it was even more tricky, judging from the evil aura emanating from Little Qingcheng's body, this time, if he wanted to stop it, he was only afraid it would be very difficult.

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“Little Han, you quickly save Qingcheng, this girl” Ye Qing’s face carried deep concern looking at the little Qingcheng at the moment, she was really afraid that this girl would turn into a murderous female devil and leave them completely.

“Don’t worry, sister, I’m here.” Ye Han comforted Ye Qing, then walked towards Little Qingcheng, Zhou Lie and Sun Buwei also walked over, their faces were grave, although they had seen situations like today’s last time, this time it made them feel even more tricky, they were getting more and more curious about this little girl beside Ye Han, what kind of origins did she have?

With the experience from last time, Ye Han did not act recklessly this time, Little Qingcheng’s current situation was even more serious than last time, trying to wake her up, just suppressing the evil power inside her body was not enough.

“Help me!” Ye Han held the golden needle and quickly inserted it into Little Qingcheng’s head, the next moment, from Little Qingcheng’s body, a terrifying power was released, those eyes of hers became even more evil, making people not dare to look straight at them, with a wow sound, being entered by this evil power, Ye Han immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, and his whole body took two steps back.

With the help of the two of them, Ye Han had the chance to continue applying needles. In a few moments, eighteen golden needles were inserted all over her body, a kind of awakening method.

Only by performing this needle technique in combination with the suppression of the aura could she get through this.

Only after this was done did Ye Han start to mobilise the spiritual qi in his body to suppress the evil force in Little Qingcheng’s body. However, after devouring the power of several experts, the power became even more powerful and evil, causing Ye Han to be affected. The power was so evil and cold that Ye Han felt like a pair of cold eyes were watching him, causing chills to run through his body.

A rolling roar was silently released inside Little Qingcheng’s body, black power was fighting with Ye Han’s aura, it was a black dragon, although it was only in the form of mist, it was more real than last time, making Ye Han see it clearly, causing his heart and soul to tremble, if it continued to grow, Ye Han had a feeling that he would never be able to suppress it.

“Kun Lun”

Twilight, an indistinct voice came from nowhere, continuously ringing in Ye Han’s mind, to make it branded in Ye Han’s mind, but this voice only lasted for so many seconds, after everything had returned to calm, Ye Han unexpectedly found that the black dragon seemed to have fallen into a deep sleep, and between heaven and earth, the monstrous evil aura disappeared without a trace.

Ye Han was a little surprised that this evil black dragon had automatically fallen into a deep sleep this time.

“Did you guys hear anything just now?” Ye Han looked at Sun Buwei and Zhou Lie, just now that sound was indistinct and came from nowhere, Sun Buwei and Zhou Lie shook their heads, just now they were so focused on resisting that evil power that they didn’t notice anything else.

Ye Han held Little Qingcheng and fell into deep contemplation. The old monk from the Reclining Buddha Temple had asked him to take Little Qingcheng away because their powers were naturally mutually

exclusive, but what was the reason for this, how did the evil power in Little Qingcheng's body come about? That old monk did not mention it.

"This place is filled with evil energy, black clouds are covering the sun, so it's the Black Dragon coming out!" At this moment, outside Ye Han's courtyard, a black shadow swept over quickly and appeared in front of Ye Han in less than an instant.

The appearance of this scruffy old daoist caused Ye Han, Sun Buwei and Zhou Lie to all look shaken, this person was so fast that they did not even have time to react.

"I wonder who the senior is? What is the matter here?" Ye Han held Little Qingcheng aside without a trace, avoiding the dirty hand of the scruffy old dao, seeing this, the scruffy old dao was somewhat displeased and said; "Kid, what's the point of being so petty? Let me have a look at this girl, maybe I'll take her as my disciple when I'm happy later."

"No need, senior, please leave if you have nothing to do." Ye Han didn't want to deal with this old daoist whose strength Mo didn't know clearly, so he carried Little Qingcheng and walked inside the villa with Ye Qing and the girls.

"Hey hey hey, kid, don't be so petty? Let's discuss it again, this way, I'll take a little loss, even you take it together, kid, this you can take advantage of, people who want to worship me as a teacher, from here can line up to Huangpu River"

The old man also sat down on the sofa, picked up a fruit and sent it to his mouth, as if this was his own home, looking at the faces of Zhou Lie and Sun Buwei.

Ye Han handed Little Qingcheng to Zhao Youyou, and then checked Ye Qing's injuries, which were not serious and would be fine after one night of recuperation.

After checking Ye Qing's injuries, Ye Han let them take Little Qingcheng upstairs and sat down opposite the scruffy old dao himself, saying; "Senior, this is my home, it's a bit rude of you to barge in like this."

When the scruffy old Taoist heard this, he glanced at Ye Han and said; "I say that you are too stingy, didn't you just eat an apple? I will buy a catty back to you some other day."

"Senior, I think we should get back to business, if you want to take that girl as your disciple, there is no need to consider this matter, I will not agree." Let little Qingcheng learn martial arts, Ye Han did not think about this, when the old monk of the Reclining Buddha Temple was so strong and profound he did not teach little Qingcheng, Ye Han naturally would not, martial arts, represents to be exposed to that world full of blood and violence, Ye Han would not let little Qingcheng to be exposed to this.

"Kid, there's really no room for negotiation?" The scruffy old dao asked a little undyingly, Little Qingcheng's qualifications were extremely high, he had never seen many in his life, not to mention that the girl was hiding a black dragon, this would definitely cause a shock if people knew about it.

"There's no negotiation." Ye Han shook his head and refused.

The scruffy old dao was furious and said; "You brat, I'm doing this for your own good, do you know what's inside her? If outsiders knew about it, it would cause a big shock."

“Could it be that senior knows what that thing is?” Ye Han narrowed his eyes and sized up the scruffy old dao, this old fellow was a bit uncomplicated, not only was his strength unfathomable, but he also seemed to know quite a lot.

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“Of course.” The scruffy old dao looked profound, then he looked at Ye Han and said; “But old dao I won’t tell you unless you promise me to stay here and I will tell you what that is, moreover, with me around, this girl’s safety can be guaranteed, boy, this is a sure thing for you, old dao I don’t ask for much, three meals a day, wine and meat will That’s all.”

“That’s not too much to ask indeed.” Ye Han’s gaze glanced over the old Dao’s body as he let out a laugh and said; “I can let you stay, but you’d better not hit on that girl, otherwise don’t blame me for not knowing how to respect the old and love the young and take a stick to shoo people away.”

“OK, Old Dao I promise you.” The scruffy old dao agreed with alacrity, causing Ye Han to look at him a little surprised.

“Alright, now you can say come on, what exactly is the thing inside that girl’s body?” Ye Han looked at the old dao and asked.

“Cough, cough, this, you kid should make me a pot of tea anyways, old Dao my mouth is dry.” The scruffy old dao said with an air of righteousness, Ye Han didn’t mind the old guy leaning on his old age and personally made him a pot of tea, after taking a sip, the scruffy old dao said with satisfaction; “It’s not as good as the ones I grew myself, but it’s not bad.”

“Come on, old man, let’s not even waste time, let’s talk.”

“What’s the hurry you kid.” The scruffy old dao took another sip of tea as he looked at Ye Han and said; “Kid, have you ever heard of the Four Sacred Beasts?”

“Could it be the Black Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird and Xuanwu?” Sun Buwei obviously knew more, and he said with a shocked expression.

“Not bad.” The scruffy old dao nodded and said; “If I guessed correctly, the black dragon inside this girl is this object, just why it’s in her body, old dao I’m not sure, but I can tell that this girl has an extraordinary origin.”

“Old man, what would it take to get this thing out?” Ye Han didn’t care about the Four Sacred Beasts, what he cared about was how to get this black dragon out from inside Xiao Qingcheng’s body.

The scruffy old dao gave Ye Han a contemptuous look and said; “You brat are really ignorant, what’s the point of getting it out? If you control the power of the black dragon, within a few years, this girl will become a world-shattering master, this is a treasure, others can’t even ask for it, moreover, if this girl controls the power of the black dragon, not only will she become a world-shattering master, things like today will never happen again, at that time the black dragon and her have become one.”

“Really?” Ye Han looked at the scruffy old dao with some shock.

“Why would I lie to you, Old Dao?” Old Dirt Dao gave Ye Han a disdainful look and said; “Although suppressing the Black Dragon is a good way, but after time, when the Black Dragon has completely

awakened, it will then turn against its host, and then it will not be something you can suppress, so for now, the best way is to let this girl take complete control of the Black Dragon before it has completely awakened.”

“So, that’s the reason why you want to take that girl as your disciple?” Ye Han looked at the scruffy old dao and asked.

“Sort of.” The scruffy old dao said vaguely.

Ye Han said; “Old man, you let me think about this, but I want to give you a warning, if you stay here with me, once you encounter any trouble, don’t blame me for kicking you out if you are a shrinking turtle.”

“You brat is quite clever in your calculations, you want me to be a free fighter for you.” The scruffy old dao glared at Ye Han and said; “I don’t want to care about those crap outside of you, and I’m too lazy to get involved, but I live here, so you can put your mind at ease for a hundred times, absolutely no one can spill their guts here.”

“Good, old man, then it’s a deal, I’ll pack a room out for you later.”

“No need, I see that the roof of your house is nice, from now on it will be my place.” After saying that, the scruffy old dao staggered out, with this look he would definitely be a standard beggar if he walked on the street.

“Sun Lao, can you tell what this old guy’s origin is?” After the scruffy old dao had left, Ye Han asked Sun Bu Mian.

Sun Bu Mian shook his head and said; “This Daoist looks scruffy, but there is an ethereal like aura about him, he should not be simple, most likely he is some kind of unearthly master.”

“Forget it, let’s ignore him for now.” Ye Han said; “This time it was my carelessness, this sinister wolf, the White-Faced Warlord, would choose to strike at me at this time, but his wishful thinking has come to naught, he only dreamed that the three great generals of the Human Slaughterer Zhu Plague would die just like that.”

Zhou Lie laughed; “Counting up, seven of the ten great war generals of the Blood Hand Hall have died, to the Blood Hand Hall this is a huge loss, I guess it’s enough to make that white-faced warlord guy’s heart ache for a while.”

“That’s not enough.” Ye coldly laughed; “Playing dirty with me, then I’ll give him a gift, lest he really think I don’t dare to touch Jiang Xiaofeng.”

After nothing happened on this side of the villa, Ye Han drove his car out, for the white-faced warlord, he would give him a gift, a gift that he would regret.

On top of the roof, the scruffy old dao was sitting up there drinking the strong wine he had brewed, he watched Ye Han drive away in his car, poured in a mouthful of wine and said; “The face of a Violet Sage, it’s rare to see one in a hundred years! The General Star has emerged in the north, and that old man Huangfu Qitian said that the world will definitely get it, but unfortunately, the General Star is not comparable to the Emperor Star after all, so it can only be a companion.

The next day, Ye Han had Zhou Lie send a parcel to Xijiang, to the headquarters of the Blood Hand Hall, with Zhou Lie's divine stealing skills, this small matter was not difficult for him.

At this moment, the white-faced warlord was looking at a bloody finger inside a plastic bag, his face was hard to see, apart from this finger, there was also a sentence; "Next time, you will receive Jiang Xiaofeng's lifeblood."

"Bastard, I'll kill you! I will kill you!"

For the first time, the white-faced warlord was so enraged, slamming everything in front of him to pieces and venting his anger madly, the failure of the three great generals of the Human Slaughter Zhu Plague to return had already made the white-faced warlord furious to the extreme, and now a finger from Jiang Xiaofeng directly made him unable to suppress that anger in his heart any longer.

For the first time in his life, the White-Faced Warlord had suffered such a defeat, what connotation, what poise, all had been thrown away at this moment.

Looking at the white-faced warlord who was venting madly, Ying Shan could only say with a stiff upper lip; "Warlord, you can't do this, this matter is beyond our control, we must report it to the Hall Master, otherwise the Hall Master will be furious when he finds out about this matter, we can't afford it."

A fierce look flashed across the white-faced warlord's face; "I'm not willing, I'm not willing to lose to a small man like him like this."

"Warlord, even so, we can only put the greater good first."