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The three major assassins of Machete entered Shanghai City, the psychic and the gun king had already died, the remaining Machete had also escaped from Shanghai City after paying a heavy price like a dog in a house.

After a few days of recuperation, Yan Lingjiao had almost recovered and could be discharged at any time. Of course, in addition to that, Ye Han was also paying attention to the training results of the group of soldiers in Shanghai City. The progress was fast.

Yin Yifei was also working hard to promote the Tian Long Bodyguard Group during this period of time, as long as they waited for this group of people to be trained, they would be ready to take on missions.

“Centuries-old Lingzhi, golden snake gall bladder, golden silver flower dew, five-flavor herb, he shou wu

Inside Ye’s Medical Hall, Ye Han looked at the introduction of a kind of pill called ‘Yuan Enrichment Pill’ on the top of the pill recipe and wrote down the herbs on it one by one, this kind of Yuan Enrichment Pill had a magical effect, taking one could help cultivators increase their power by one year, taking two increase by two years, taking three increase by three years, but continuing to take the fourth one would have no There was no more effect.

During this period of time, Ye Han has basically figured out how to refine pills, first of all, he needs a pot, then the materials for refining, after these things, the person who refines pills can use his own internal energy to decompose the materials in the pot, so that they can be reconciled and accommodated, and finally melt into one, and the pills are completed.

Of course, this process may seem simple, but in fact it is not easy. The materials have different properties, and if you are not careful, the cauldron will explode and the materials will go down the drain.

Theoretically, Ye Han had already understood the recipe, but what he lacked now was the actual operation.

The herbs he needed, Ye Han was going to ask Lin Baimo to collect them for him, as for the Dan Cauldron, Ye Han would look for them himself, there were many antiques in the antique street in Shanghai City, if his eyesight was good enough, he would be able to find them.

“Hanzi, what’s the point of going to an antique street, do you want to go looking for treasures?” Big brother Tang asked as he drove the car and looked at Ye Han who was sitting in the back seat, Ye Han laughed and said; “Of course I’m going to the antique street to look for treasures, big brother Lin, do you know where there are Dan Ding for sale in this street?”

“Dan Ding?” Lin Baimo gave Ye Han a strange look and asked; “Hanzi, what do you want this for? It’s something that only those outside the party can use, do you still want to learn how to make pills?”

“You’re really right.” Ye Han smiled and took out a piece of paper from his bosom, handed it to Lin Baimo and said; “Brother Lin, please ask around for me, can you get the herbs on this, if you can, the more the better, money is not a problem.”

“Hundred year old Lingzhi, golden snake gall bladder, these are all very valuable herbs, Han Zi, you really want to learn alchemy?” Lin Baimo looked at Ye Han in surprise, what was this guy doing refining pills when he had nothing better to do?

Ye Han nodded and said; “Don’t ask about the details, you won’t understand even if you talk about it.”

Lin Baimo said; “Okay, I’ll take care of it, our Lin family still has some ways, it shouldn’t be difficult to get these, if you want dan pots, I do know a place in the antique street that specialises in collecting these things, I’ll take you there later.”

Not long after, Ye Han arrived at a shop called ‘Gathering Treasure Tripod’, the owner was an antique businessman who specialized in collecting antiques within the Dan tripods, so there were many tripods of different sizes in his shop, including three-legged tripods, four-legged tripods, bronze tripods, pottery tripods, porcelain tripods, gold and silver tripods and so on.

“Mr Ye, I wonder if there is a tripod you like in here?” A fat middle-aged man asked at Ye Han’s side.

Ye Han said; “Boss Liu, although these tripods of yours are good, they don’t have the kind I want, I wonder if you have any dan tripods for alchemy here?”

“Dan pots?” Boss Liu said; “I have many classifications of pots here, but I don’t actually know the actual use myself, but if Mr. Ye is not satisfied with these, I have another private collection, a bronze pot, I wonder if Mr. Ye is interested in taking a look at it?”

“Please lead the way.”

Afterwards, Boss Liu led Ye Han and the others to the inside of his private collection, which apart from those pottery jars, a rusty bronze tripod caught Ye Han’s attention, this tripod could not see what it was made of, and it had some oracle bone inscriptions engraved on it, the oracle bone inscriptions were created during the Shang Dynasty, so it was likely that this tripod was a precious item from the Shang Dynasty.

What attracted Ye Han was not these things, from this tripod, Ye Han vaguely smelled a unique smell, having spent all day inside the medical school, Ye Han was more familiar with this smell, it was the smell of medicinal herbs, this tripod must have been used for alchemy.

This discovery made Ye Han more delighted, and with a sudden whim, Ye Han opened his Yin Yang Dharma Eye and looked towards this bronze tripod, while opening his Yin Yang Dharma Eye, he could see some images of what happened in the past through a certain object, and under Ye Han’s observation, he saw such a picture, a man dressed in ancient clothes wearing a Taoist robe, sitting in front of this tripod, looking solemn, while around this tripod There were also a few Daoist children who were constantly putting medicinal herbs inside the tripod.

“It really is a dan censer!” After seeing this scene, Ye Han was already convinced of the purpose of this tripod, although he did not know who the man using this tripod was, he thought that he must be a master alchemist too.

“Boss Liu, how much is this tripod of yours? I’ll take it.” Ye Han looked at Boss Liu and said.

“Mr. Ye, if you like it, I, Mr. Liu, will give you this tripod, no money.” Ye Han could be considered to be very powerful in Shanghai City right now, and this Boss Liu wanted to make friends before it was too late.

“That won’t do, Boss Liu, you’d better put a price on it, I’m not used to taking advantage of people.” Ye Han shook his head.

“This, let’s say one million then, I bought this bronze censer for this price in the first place.” Boss Liu pondered for a moment and said this price.

Ye Han said; “It’s done, Boss Liu, just wait until you send this tripod to Ye’s Medical Center later.”

Once the problem of the censer was solved, the next thing was to wait for the materials, as soon as the materials Ye Han needed arrived, he could try to make his own pills, for this, Ye Han was still looking forward to it, if the pills were successful, then he could also try to make the other pills recorded on the formula, with these pills, then the group of people under his hands would grow up quickly.

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The materials Ye Han needed for his alchemy were all very expensive Chinese medicines, but as the top family in Shanghai City, the Lin family was still able to find them, and other than that, just by virtue of the Lin family’s former status as tomb raiders, they had a wide range of contacts.

It was a smoky and rainy day in Shanghai City today, giving people a gloomy and cold feeling, accompanied by a certain amount of fog, and there was still a drizzle drizzling in the sky, so there were relatively few pedestrians on the streets, this weather looked like it was going to rain heavily, no one wanted to linger on the streets, rushing through.

The man was holding an umbrella and the woman was standing next to him, wearing a pair of black sunglasses, but today, Nangong Zixun was dressed in a low profile, simple white casual trousers plus a snow-white shirt, looking clean and sharp, but it was a beautiful woman, even if she was dressed in a low profile, she couldn’t hide her heart-thumping temperament.

Ye Han looked at Nangong Zixun standing beside him, his eyes did not hide the colour of appreciation, Asia’s first goddess, the name is true, Ye Han has seen many beautiful women, but he has not seen a woman who can match Nangong Zixun in appearance and temperament.

“Ye Han, tomorrow I’m leaving Shanghai City to go to a city in the north to do a promotional event.” Nangong ZiXun walked with small steps, the distance between them was not far nor close, Ye Han laughed; “You have been in Shanghai City for some time, your career is important, you should indeed leave.”

Hearing this from him, Nangong ZiXun gave him a blank look and said; “Do you want me to leave so badly?”

In fact, Nangong ZiXun’s activities in Shanghai City could have ended a long time ago, but because of Ye Han, she changed her schedule and stayed for some more time, but during this time Ye Han was basically very busy, and the two of them only talked on the phone occasionally, or when there was a need, Ye Han appeared by Nangong ZiXun’s side, these, were not what Nangong ZiXun wanted, what she

wanted was to have Ye Han accompany her like now strolling around and exploring the scenery of Shanghai City.

“This, isn’t rah either.” Ye Han spared his head and said; “As a big star, you can’t always stay here in Shanghai City, right?”

“Yeah, I chose this path, I’m not destined to have much freedom.” Nangong ZiXun lamented, then she suddenly looked at Ye Han and smiled; “But when my activities are over, I will come to Shanghai City to look for you, don’t be unwelcome then, oh?”

Ye Han laughed; “Why not, I can’t wait for you, the big star, to arrive.”

“Hehehe, that’s what you said.” Nangong ZiXun smiled sweetly and ran to the front as if she was a little girl bouncing and looking at Ye Han, that smile tilted the city and looked at Ye Han for a moment.

“What are you looking at? I’m leaving, today you have to put off all your things and spend a good day with me.” Nangong Zixun ran over and naturally took Ye Han’s hand and walked forward, that look was like a couple in deep love, Ye Han was more or less uncomfortable but he didn’t refuse, that would only break Nangong Zixun’s heart.

On the street, the old man looked at the two like a stranger, and a deep sigh came out of his mouth.

He accompanied Nangong ZiXun for a day of shopping, basically all the more lively places in Shanghai City, leaving their footprints behind, and finally had dinner together, and it was already eight o’clock in the evening when they sent Nangong ZiXun to the hotel.

Nangong Zixun didn’t ask Ye Han to see her off tomorrow, she didn’t like the sadness of parting.

Ye Han returned home alone, but when he passed Yan Lingjiao’s villa, Ye Han found the lights on inside. It seemed that Yan Lingjiao had been discharged from the hospital today and had spent the day shopping with Nangong ZiXun, so he had forgotten about it.

When he thought of this, Ye Han let out a bitter smile, men, they can’t resist temptation, and when faced with a woman like Nangong Zi-xuan, no one can resist her temptation, then Ye Han rang the doorbell of Yan Lingjiao’s villa, the person who opened the door was Chen Xiaotian, Yan Lingjiao had just been discharged from the hospital, he and Wang Yulu hadn’t left yet.

“Brother Ye, here you are, please come inside.” Chen Xiaotian enthusiastically invited Ye Han in, he admired Ye Han to the core, the last dangerous operation, many famous doctors were at their wits’ end, but in Ye Han’s hands it was completed in half an hour, and there was no risk. If Yan Lingjiao had died this time, Wang Yulu would not have had peace of mind for the rest of her life.

Ye Han followed Chen Xiaotian into the villa, at this moment, Yan Lingjiao and Wang Yulu, two sisters, were chatting in the living room, from time to time a burst of laughter came out, when she saw Ye Han coming, the softness in Yan Lingjiao’s eyes flashed away, she stood up with the help of Wang Yulu and said; “You’re here.”

“Alright, your wound hasn’t completely healed yet, so don’t move around, I’ll give you a look later.” Ye Han told Yan Lingjiao to sit down and sat herself down on the sofa opposite, Wang Yulu now saw Ye

Han, she was no longer as pugnacious and contentious as before, for Ye Han, she felt she should get to know him again.

Just as Ye Han and Yan Lingjiao were chatting, on the first floor of the villa, came down a beautiful woman wearing a long nightgown very mature and charming, this woman was extremely well maintained, her skin was white and tender, she looked just like a young woman of twenty-seven or twenty-eight, one could tell that she was bound to be a great beauty when she was young.

“Mom, why are you down here?” Yan Lingjiao opened her mouth and called out when she saw the beautiful woman walking down from the first floor, Wang Yulu and Chen Xiaotian also each opened their mouths and called out, Su Yuqin sat down on the sofa opposite Ye Han as she opened her mouth and said; “You guys were making so much noise down there, so of course I had to come down to see which guest had arrived.”

Hearing these words, Yan Lingjiao’s face was slightly red, although her current relationship with Ye Han had not yet become clear, each of them had an unspoken understanding, if it was really possible, Su Yuqin, that could be Ye Han’s future mother-in-law.

“You are Ye Han?” Su Yuqin began to look at Ye Han, her daughter’s injury almost killed her, which scared her as a mother, so she directly gave up her business in Europe and America and ran to Shanghai City. For this young god doctor who saved her daughter from the ghost gate, Su Yuqin also secretly inquired about it, so she recognized Ye Han at a glance.

“Yes, hello aunty.” Ye Han responded naturally.

“I heard that you have good medical skills and are a miracle doctor, thank you for allowing me to still see my daughter.” Su Yuqin’s gaze did not leave Ye Han’s body as she continued to survey him.

“Aunty you’re welcome, Ling Jiao and I are friends, it’s only right to save her.” Under the gaze of Su Yuqin’s pair of eyes, Ye Han felt a little uncomfortable, how this beautiful woman’s gaze made him feel a little strange.

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“Friend, what type of friend?” Su Yuqin had no intention of letting go of Ye Han and continued to pursue the question, the smiling gaze looked at Ye Han’s heart a little weak.

“This, naturally, is a friend with a close relationship.” Under Su Yuqin’s gaze, Ye Han said stiffly.

“Close.” Su Yuqin glanced at Ye Han and said; “You like my family Ling Jiao?”

At those words, Ye Han’s heart shook violently, was this beautiful woman going to confess something to him?

“Mom, what are you talking about?” Yan Lingjiao interjected with a red face, her heart pounding, her beautiful eyes peeking at Ye Han, she wanted to know how Ye Han would answer this question, but to Yan Lingjiao’s disappointment, before Ye Han could answer, Su Yuqin continued to speak; “Ye Han, I heard that you have taken Zhou Mingshan, the southern king of gambling stones, as your teacher, right?”

“Yes.” Ye Han answered honestly.

“I heard that his granddaughter is your girlfriend, right?”

“Yes.”

“I heard that you have a group of very beautiful women around you, right?”

“Yes.” Ye Han answered mechanically.

“Mom, if you keep asking like this I’m really going to get angry.” Seeing that Su Yuqin intended to ask endlessly, Yan Lingjiao had to interject again, she knew all these things, but she didn’t want Ye Han to feel any resentment towards her or her family, although the possibility of that kind of relationship between them was slim to none.

Chen Xiaotian and Wang Yulu, the couple, were like outsiders at the moment, listening honestly as an audience, not interrupting or commenting, but Su Yuqin’s mother-in-law-like look at her son-in-law made them guess somehow that Ye Han and Yan Lingjiao were already secretly in love with each other, otherwise Su Yuqin, who was the strong woman of the Tianyu Group, would not have asked questions like a woman with a lot of tongue.

“You girl.” Su Yuqin gave her daughter a helpless look and said; “I have something to say to you later, that dead old man of yours is busy with national affairs all day long, his daughter has been so badly injured and he doesn’t even come to care about it, humph, this time when I go back to Yanjing, I will definitely clean him up properly.”

Hearing these words, a glimmer of gloom flashed across Yan Lingjiao’s eyes, that loving father was already stuck in her memory from a few years ago.

At this time, seeing that Su Yuqin no longer continued to ask questions, Ye Han who only had the chance to speak had a twinkle in his eye as he looked at Chen Xiaotian and said; “That, Brother Xiaotian, didn’t you just say that you wanted to find me for a drink? It’s still early, why don’t we both go out for a stroll.”

“Drink?” Chen Xiaotian did not react for a moment, but after seeing Ye Han’s squinting look, he said with a ‘sudden realization’; “Right, right, I forgot if you didn’t say it, Brother Ye, let’s go out and have a drink.”

With that, the two of them walked out hooked up like a pair of good buddies.

“Hmph, want to go fooling around, no way, I’m going too.” Seeing that Ye Han had abducted Chen Xiaotian, Wang Yulu immediately stood up on her butt and ran out after him.

“This kid, am I that scary? Isn’t it just asking him a few words?” Seeing Ye Han use this inferior trick to get away, Su Yuqin fiercely rolled her eyes and then said; “This kid is not bad looking, but unfortunately, he already has a woman, moreover, he is no match for the Nalan family’s kid, so you are destined to be impossible.”

“No match?” Yan Lingjiao smiled sadly and said; “Mom, I have watched him step by step to get to where he is now, his future may not be as good as Nalan Miantian’s. I know that I have no room to resist the marriage that grandpa has set for me, so you don’t have to worry about anything, I will follow your wishes and marry into the Nalan family, but before that please don’t interfere with my freedom, this is my only request .”

“Silly daughter, mum knows you have a problem with this marriage, but you don’t know that your grandfather is an old-fashioned man, who dares to oppose what he has decided in the Yan family. Su Yuqin said with a sigh.

“Maybe.” Yan Lingjiao replied with her face ashen.

At the night market barbecue stall, Ye Han brought the two Chen Xiaotian’s directly here, drinking was just an excuse to leave, but it was only right to do what was said.

“Brother Ye, I really didn’t see it coming, not only are you a great fighter, you’re also a great doctor, I admire you! I admire you!”

“Come on, don’t be so hypocritical, call me Hanzi if you think highly of me.” Ye Han poured a glass of wine for Chen Xiaotian.

“I see that he’s not only great at these, this ability to chase women is also extraordinary.” Wang Yulu looked at Ye Han and said meaningfully, Yan Lingjiao just now that look anyone could see that the relationship between her and Ye Han was not ordinary, but to make Yan Lingjiao, the pride of the sky, fall in love, Wang Yulu was really a bit curious about Ye Han how did he do it? You know, Yan Lingjiao did not even pretend to be the one in Yanjing City, could Ye Han be even better than the one in Yanjing City?

“Yu Lu.” Chen Xiao Angel gave a wink, these things were just unspoken by everyone, it would be a bit awkward to say it out loud.

“Hmph, I’m going to say it.” Wang Yulu would not buy Chen Xiaotian’s account, she looked at Ye Han and said; “Hey, now that you have made my cousin fall for you, what are you going to do about this?”

Ye Han drank a glass of wine as he looked at her and said; “What do you want me to do?”

“Hmph, if you have the ability, snatch my cousin over, this is the first time I’ve seen her move on a man, if you don’t have the ability, you must not mess with my cousin in the future, otherwise, I’ll castrate you.” Wang Yulu coldly snorted, that feisty personality was exposed again, this woman could not be a lady no matter what time it was.

“Ahem.” Chen Xiaotian pretended to cough with a black face.

Ye Han didn’t mind, he had already experienced Wang Yulu’s pugnacious personality anyway, and said; “Snatch over, does your cousin already have a marriage partner? Also, don’t you mind the fact that I already have a woman?”

Wang Yulu gave Ye Han a disdainful glance and said; “My cousin naturally has a marriage partner, of course, if you are really capable, it is normal to have three wives and four concubines, I have seen a lot of them in that circle of ours anyway, but not you, if you dare to find a woman outside, I will castrate you.”

Hearing this, Chen Xiaotian laughed bitterly, “Damn, other men have three wives and four concubines and you feel normal, why not me? Of course, with Wang Yulu, a tough wife, he wouldn’t dare to act recklessly even if he gave Chen Xiaotian the guts.

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“From what you guys are saying, it seems like this love interest is very powerful?” Ye Han asked indifferently.

“More powerful than you think anyway, you’ll know when you meet him, but if you really have the ability to go up against him, then I, Wang Yulu, admire you, I’m afraid only that you’ll be trampled on when the time comes.”

“Probably.” Ye Han shrugged his shoulders, it was still a bit far to consider these things now, he had a big push of troublesome things on his hands, let’s settle these first, but for Chen Xiaotian and Wang Yulu, the living couple, Ye Han was a bit interested in how the two of them came together before?

When Ye Han asked this question, he clearly saw that Wang Yulu’s face was as red as if she had been scalded by boiling water, which made Ye Han very surprised that this tough woman was also shy at times.

“Hanzi, you don’t know, at first I, at first I” said Chen Xiaotian was a little ashamed to say it.

“Hmph, Chen Xiaotian, if you dare to say it, later on you don’t get into my mother’s bed.” Wang Yu Lu blushed red and threatened.

“Damn it, after holding it in my heart for so many years, I’m going to say it.” Chen Xiaotian violently drank a few glasses of wine, through the strength of this wine, he was also emboldened, like pouring out bitterness to Ye Han, after listening to it, Ye Han quite sympathized with this bastard, feeling that he and Wang Yulu would become a pair, it turned out that Wang Yulu the tough girl had drugged him in the first place, drugging is not enough, the key is that Wang Yulu the tough girl even backtracked in the end, to sue him for rape, well, for the sake of the Chen family’s face He had to marry Wang Yulu for the sake of the Chen family’s face.

Of course, the union between Chen and Wang was very good for both families, so they were happy to agree to the marriage.

After poor Chen Xiaotian poured out his bitterness, he was greeted by Wang Yulu’s angry fist, which directly punched him and made him hide under the table.

So, the end result was that Chen Xiaotian’s face was swollen like a pig’s head and he was taken back by Ye Han, drunk and dizzy.

After chatting with them for a while, Ye Han went to the roof because after the last incident, although the appearance of Little Qingcheng had not changed much from before, she still liked to cling to him and call him brother, but her eyes were obviously different, as dark as ink and as deep as an abyss, which was probably because of the after-effects of that incident. .

When he arrived at the roof, Ye Han was not surprised to see the scruffy old dao, this old fellow had not appeared much in the past few days, but when it was time to eat he would appear on time, and after he finished eating, his butt would twist and leave again.

“What do you want from me, kid?” The scruffy old man asked without looking back as he lay on the edge of the roof, sipping the strong wine he had brought with him.

“Old man, how sure are you about that girl?” Ye Han did not hide his intention and said to him openly, hearing this, the scruffy old dao grinned and sat up sharply looking at Ye Han and laughed; “What, you kid have thought it over?”

Ye Han nodded and said; “As long as you promise that there will be no accidents, I can promise to let her worship you as her master.”

“Hehehe, just put a hundred hearts into it you kid, under the tutelage of Old Dao and I, that girl will definitely become a supreme expert in the future.” The scruffy old dao hemmed and hawed, in a happy mood he poured in another mouthful of wine.

“Good, I’ll trust you for once.” Although Ye Han did not know where Old Dirt had come from, he could sense that this old fellow had no malice towards him, but with this old fellow’s impenetrable strength he could definitely finish him off in a flash.

“By the way, old fellow, ‘One sword overrides the sky, all the masters are defeated, smiling and proud of the red dust, only ask the sky’, do you know what this phrase stands for?” This phrase was a phrase that the old monk said to Ye Han when he was sitting in the Reclining Buddha Temple, this phrase Ye Han still hadn’t figured out what it meant until now, but listening to the old monk’s tone at that time, this phrase should have something to do with Little Qingcheng’s life, the scruffy old dao had extraordinary origins, perhaps he could know the meaning of this phrase as well.

“Pfft!” Ye Han had only just finished speaking when Old Dirt spat out a mouthful of wine, his face looked a little unnatural as he said; “Why are you asking this?”

Ye Han shrugged his shoulders and said; “It means nothing, I’ve just been troubled by this for a long time, so I’m asking you about it.”

“Then you will continue to be troubled, you will naturally know when it is your time to know, remember, don’t go asking outsiders, it won’t do you brat any good.” The scruffy old dao cautioned Ye Han and went back to lying down, obviously not wanting to pay any attention to Ye Han.

Seeing this, Ye Han’s gaze changed, this old fellow seemed to be scaring of something.

The next morning, Ye Han hurriedly arrived at the Ye Medical Center because the materials he needed, Lin Baimo, had already been found, but in order to find all these materials, Ye Han had spent 100 million, of course, this 100 million was the price of two herbs, after getting these two materials, Ye Han couldn’t wait to do it.

After instructing Liu Zongyuan not to disturb him, Ye Han went to a small dark room at the back of the medical hall, where the bronze censer had already been placed.

After Ye Han put these herbs into the censer, he sat down in front of the censer, and the spiritual energy inside his body rolled out like a vast river, converging towards the censer under Ye Han’s control.

Under Ye Han’s control, not long had passed before he felt the medicinal herbs in the tripod change, with a prelude to dissolution, and a medicinal fragrance was also emitted at this time, causing the entire small dark room to be filled with this smell.

Ye Han didn't get distracted, dissolving the herbs was only the first step, the most important thing was to make these herbs with different properties neutralise together, accommodate each other, absorb and eventually become whole.

This process could not be done in a few minutes, or an hour or two, it would last for a long time.

Gradually, an hour passed, and the herbs inside the Dan Cauldron had all dissolved almost, turning into a dark liquid, with some bubbles blossoming inside, as if it was a boiling black porridge.

This process was much more difficult than dissolving, because the herbs had different attributes, some of which were even mutually exclusive, so Ye Han concentrated more on controlling the aura, trying to make them fit together, controlling the strength neither too big nor too small, otherwise the herbs with multiple If the herbs with multiple attributes were mixed together, it would cause the dingding to explode.

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The dissolution had been completed, and the next step was the most important step in the alchemy, allowing the herbs inside the cauldron to accommodate and neutralise each other, after which the herbs inside the cauldron would naturally become whole.

Without help, during this process, Ye Han had been using his Yin Yang Dharma Eye to watch the situation inside the cauldron, as long as the herbs inside had the slightest adverse reaction, his pills would be ruined.

Inside the cauldron, the black herbs seemed to be evaporated by a kind of heat energy, and a faint mist rose out of it, which was full of medicinal fragrance.

How long this process lasted, Ye Han was not sure, right now his mind was completely focused on this alchemy, using his spiritual energy for a long time, causing a sweat to fall continuously on his face.

Just like that, one hour, two hours, three hours

For a whole day and night, Ye Han was silent in this kind of alchemy, consuming spiritual qi for such a long time, which had already made the power load in Ye Han's body reach a critical point.

The fact that he did not appear for a day and a night made the people inside the villa anxious. In fact, it could not be blamed on Ye Han, as he did not know that refining a potion would take so long for the first time.

After asking around, Ye Qing and the girls finally learned that Ye Han had stayed inside Ye's Medical Hall for a day and a night without coming out, so at this moment, several women had come to guard him inside the Medical Hall, fearing that something might happen to him, and even the scruffy old dao had sneaked over with them.

"Huh, what a heavy medicinal fragrance, what is this kid doing?" After Old Dirt came here, he immediately smelled that peculiar smell, following that smell, finally Old Dirt came outside the small dark room.

“This is the fragrance of medicinal herbs after they have dissolved.” The scruffy old Dao’s eyes lit up as he fiercely flashed into the inside of the small dark room without making even a single sound, and closed the door behind him.

“Holy shit, this kid is actually refining his own pills!” The scruffy old dao looked at Ye Han who was sitting cross-legged in front of the Dan Ding, and he was directly stunned to the point of dumbfounded. However, Ye Han’s situation at this moment was a bit bleak, the herbs inside the Dan Cauldron were slow to accommodate and had already made him unable to hold on as the spiritual energy inside his body was almost depleted.

“You brat really doesn’t know the sky is the limit, trying to refine a pill on your own without being taught, you think refining pills is that easy.” As the scruffy old dao looked at the situation in the dan cauldron, he frowned, and then a thick voice came into Ye Han’s mind, sobering him up from that state.

“Kid, this dan of yours has reached a critical juncture, don’t suppress the power in your body, or else this one lou dan of yours will be finished.”

Ye Han who was shaken awake he didn’t have time to ask how the scruffy old dao came to be, he spoke directly; “Old man, you won’t harm me, will you? Wouldn’t too much power ruin these herbs.”

“The power inside you is a supreme treasure for refining pills, you can refine the herbs inside this pot to this extent because of the spiritual energy inside you, otherwise you really think you are a genius, using spiritual energy to refine pills will make the herbs accommodate quickly, but you can’t keep your power. You have to make your power stronger than these medicinal properties and forcibly fuse them.”

Hearing these words, Ye Han gritted his teeth and did as he was told, now he had no other choice, the only spirit energy left in his body was called up by Ye Han, like the waters of the Yellow River all enveloped towards the Dan Ding, not to mention, without any reservation from Ye Han, the Dan Ding was flooded with changes, only to see the black liquid that had always refused to fuse slowly moved up, forming a vortex, spinning wildly inside. There was a swirl of it.

Seeing this scene, the scruffy old dao sighed with emotion; “This brat is in control of aura, he’s simply a born genius in alchemy, aura, a power that many old monsters crave for!”

Alchemists, this profession was already hard to see in this day and age, even if there were, they were only some half-baked techniques, the only true alchemists were powerful martial artists like Ye Han who had control over spirit qi, but how many martial artists could be found in this day and age who had control over spirit qi? Or, are there such supreme masters out there?

Aura, that is a transcendent power in heaven and earth, only some supreme experts who have reached a certain level of cultivation can control this power, such as Ye Han, who has been cultivating aura since the beginning of his cultivation, not to mention seeing it, but even hearing about it.

After the liquid inside the Dan Ding had spun madly to a point, a solid liquid gradually appeared in the Dan Ding, and before long, a crackling sound came out from inside the Dan Ding, causing the entire Dan Ding to shake.

“It’s done!”

Ye Han's eyes flashed with joy as he withdrew his aura, not caring about his tired body in the slightest, he stood up and looked inside the Dan Ding, only to see that in the Dan Ding, there was a black pellet the size of a soybean emitting a burst of heat, these black pellets totaled more than eighty.

"It's done, you're lucky to have such an effect on your first pellet, it will be easier to refine other pills in the future." The scruffy old dao looked at Ye Han with some envy and said.

"Old man, thanks for earlier, without your reminder, I'm afraid these medicinal materials would have been wasted." Ye Han took out an elixir and smelled it, the medicinal fragrance was so intoxicating that he was almost intoxicated himself.

"Just remember how good the old dao was to you, get out, those girl dolls are going crazy with your kid's anxiety."

"Desperate mad, what's going on?" Ye Han was a little confused.

The scruffy old Dao rolled his eyes, poured in a mouthful of wine and said; "You brat hasn't appeared for a day and a night, can they not be anxious?"

"One day and one night." Ye Han was sweating furiously in his heart, so much time had passed, thinking of this, he immediately walked out of the small dark room, inside the medical hall, Ye Qing, Zhao Youyou and Zhou Yun'er who had heard the news and rushed here, naturally the girl Qingcheng had gone to school.

When they saw Ye Han come out, Ye Qing and the girls were relieved, this guy was playing missing without saying hello to them beforehand, didn't he know that this would make them anxious?

"You guy, what were you doing hiding inside all day and all night? I would have kicked in the door if old Mr. Liu and we hadn't repeatedly assured you that you couldn't be disturbed in there." Zhou Yun'er came over and glared directly at Ye Han, even his sister Ye Qing was glaring at him, knowing that he had made a mistake, Ye Han naturally had to try his best to say something nice, otherwise he wouldn't be able to stand it if the three women surrounded him with their seven mouths later on.

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It was hard to coax Ye Qing, Zhou Yun'er and Zhao Youyou, and after promising them that there would not be a next time, all three women left, Zhou Yun'er's jewellery shop was very busy, because Ye Han had already delayed some things, Ye Han had no business she naturally had to rush back to deal with.

After sending all three women away, Ye Han and Liu Zongyuan chatted for a while, then continued to walk inside the small dark room, the scruffy old dao would not have left yet, studying those pills inside.

"Old man, how are the pills I made?" Ye Han walked in and asked proudly, his first time refining a pill was successful, and it was still a full furnace, Ye Han naturally had a few moments of smugness in his heart.

"Sloppy, this kind of low grade elixir is useless to me, only people below the realm of Ren Du will have an effect if they take it." The scruffy old dao bristled, looking uninterested, but after seeing Ye Han refining pills his mind was active, this guy controlled aura, it was too bad that he didn't use it to refine pills, if he helped this guy refine some useful pills out when he became skilled.

Although Old Dirt was a Daoist priest, he only knew a little about the art of alchemy, and he could not refine it himself.

Moreover, within the great sects, there was no one who could truly refine a perfect pill, Ye Han, could be said to be the only person he knew who could refine a perfect pill.

“Old man, why do I feel like you’re smiling lewdly now.” Ye Han looked at the scruffy old dao somewhat strangely.

Hearing this, the scruffy old dao immediately glared at him and said; “You brat, no big deal, all right, I’m leaving, you can pound away on your own.”

After saying that, this old fellow disappeared in a flash of smoke.

Ye Han did not bother with the scruffy old man, after putting away the pills inside the Dan Ding, Ye Han began to recover his consumed spiritual energy, once the consumed spiritual energy was recovered, Ye Han was ready to refine the other herbs into pills as well, with the first experience, the second time Ye Han was more certain and would refine the pills in the shortest time possible.

The refined pills would be taken by those people under his hands, thus increasing their strength.

The second time he refined the pills, Ye Han finished it in only half a day, and the number of pills he refined the second time was even greater, a hundred and ten pills, adding to the eighty or so pills in the front, it was almost close to two hundred pills.

With these pills in his arms, Ye Han headed towards the training ground of the Tian Long Bodyguard Group with a joyful heart.

When he arrived at the training ground, Ye Han saw more than a hundred people were ruthlessly hitting the wooden stakes with their own bodies. This training method was the leaning post, known as the Eight Extremes leaning post, which could release all the strength of the whole body in a fierce manner and was extremely lethal.

Even when Ye Han arrived, these people did not stop, they were still sweating hard, under the brainwashing of Zhou Lie and Sun Bu Mian, they now had only one goal, to become stronger, to become strong.

“Hanzi, here we are, how do you feel?” Zhou Lie and Sun Bu Mian walked over towards Ye Han.

“Not bad, almost all of them are already Qi Sense Realm martial artists, and a few have reached the middle Qi Sense Realm.” Ye Han nodded in satisfaction, then he handed the packet of pills all over to Sun Buwei and said; “Elder Sun, have them gather, one for each, and eat the pills in here.”

“Pills!” Sun Buwei’s eyes shook as he looked at Ye Han; “It’s done?”

“It’s done, now is the time to test the results.”

Hearing Ye Han’s words, the shock on Sun Buwei’s and Zhou Lie’s faces could no longer be described in words, after which, the two of them did not drag their feet, they directly asked those in training to gather, then one person a pill was distributed, after swallowing the pill, all of these hundred people sat down cross-legged, trying hard to absorb the power inside the pill.

After taking one of these pills, they could increase their strength for one year, two for two years, three for three years, and the fourth one would not be effective. What Ye Han valued was them.

After the hundred and twenty people in the stadium had taken them, all of them had improved their strength, and there were even some outstandingly good seedlings who had already reached the late stage of Qi Sensation.

Seeing this, Ye Han left with peace of mind, the rest of the pills would be taken care of by Sun Buwei and the others.

On the way back, an unfamiliar number called Ye Han's mobile phone, after Ye Han picked it up, to his surprise the number was from Yan Lingjiao's mother Su Yuqin, inviting him to a place to talk.

Su Yuqin had personally invited him, so Ye Han had no reason not to go.

This was a western restaurant, and when Ye Han arrived, Su Yuqin was already waiting for him at a quiet seat, she had already ordered a steak herself and was tasting it very elegantly.

"Order what you want to eat yourself." Su Yuqin had no intention of greeting Ye Han and was continuing to taste the steak elegantly.

"Give me a glass of plain water." Ye Han said to the waiter standing next to him.

Hearing this from him, Su Yuqin smiled and gave him a white look and said; "What, you're not used to eating western food?"

Ye Han said; "I like to use chopsticks, I'm not used to using knives and forks."

"Hmm, nice habit." Su Yuqin nodded, then continued to taste the steak, Ye Han drank water while waiting for her to finish, Su Yuqin's movements in eating the steak were elegant and her tasting was slow, this was most likely related to her habit of living over in Europe and America from time to time, it was half an hour before she finished eating, then sipped her wine and looked at Ye Han and said; "Do you want to know why I asked you out?"

"I don't know." Ye Han shook his head and wanted to smoke a cigarette, but after seeing the environment here, he put it back.

"You like Ling Jiao?" Su Yuqin put down her red wine glass and started to open up the conversation.

Ye Han said; "Auntie, since you can see it, why do you need to ask more?"

"I need you to say it yourself."

"Yes, I do like her, and Auntie should be able to see that she likes me too."

"But you already have a woman." Su Yuqin's gaze suddenly turned cold, and a strong aura emanated from her body, an aura unique to a strong businesswoman.

However, in the face of Su Yuqin, who appeared somewhat strong at this moment, Ye Han returned unhurriedly; "So what?"

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Ye Han's 'so what' directly dumbed down Su Yuqin who appeared somewhat forceful, that strong aura blasting away.

"I can't tell, you guy has a really thick skin, you still want my Ling Jiao when you have a woman, what, do you want my daughter to be a little for you?" Su Yuqin looked at Ye Han indifferently, the woman of the Yanjing Yan family was giving someone a little job, this was only afraid that the hegemonic old man inside the family would faint in anger if word got out.

Not to mention agreeing to it, because the line that straddled between the two of them was too wide for either of them to step over, no matter it was Yan Lingjiao or Ye Han.

"I don't have such a meaning, feelings are supposed to be a matter of two lovers, what is the size of it, you like me, I like you, it's just that simple." Ye Han said calmly.

"Hmph, you guy talk easy, feelings are not something that can be done just because you like me and I like you, Ling Jiao's feelings she can't make up her own mind, neither can I, she was born already destined to marry someone, that person, not something you can match." Su Yuqin looked at Ye Han and said; "Ye Han, listen to my advice, there is no possibility for you and Ling Jiao, Ling Jiao likewise knows this, it's just that for the time being she is still imagining that there is no future outcome at all, so I want you to tell her yourself that you don't love her at all, so that she can die completely and accept the family's arrangement."

Hearing these words, Ye Han smiled, a smile that made Su Yuqin a little uncertain.

"Auntie, I'm sorry, I can't do this request of yours, if you want me to kill someone, even if it's Jiang Yutang or Huo Tianzun, I can agree to it, but only what you said I can't do."

"You" Su Yuqin looked at Ye Han with some shock, this guy really dared to say that, what kind of people Jiang Yutang and Huo Tianzun were, could she not know that, to make him say a 'no love' word Was it even harder than having to kill these people?

"Hmph, you really don't know how high the sky is, although I know you've made some achievements in Shanghai City, I'm telling you, if you persist, in the end you'll become bruised and battered, at that time the difficulty you'll face is much harder than killing Jiang Yutang and Huo Tianzun." Su Yuqin said with a cold snort, although Ye Han's deep love for Yan Lingjiao moved her as a mother, it was better to cut it off before it was too late rather than make the two people suffer in the end.

"Inside Yanjing City, who is the person Yan Lingjiao is married to?" Ye Han did not answer Su Yuqin's remark, but asked about something else.

"You really want to know?" Su Yuqin looked at Ye Han with a faint smile and said; "You may not have heard of a saying in the south, the older generation inside Yanjing City has a mantra that often hangs on their lips; to have a son should be like Nalan Miantian, and Ling Jiao, the person she will marry in the future is him."

"Having a son should be like Nalan Miantian!"

Ye Han repeated these words under his breath, then he smiled and said; "I've only heard that a son should be born like Sun Zhongmou, not a son should be born like Nalan Miantian, if I step on this person, will the Yan family agree."

Mad! What does it mean to be mad? Su Yuqin had been working in the business world for decades, but this was the first time she had seen such an arrogant young man, wanting to step on that outstanding young man in the north, who was regarded as a once-in-a-century talent, even Murong Tiandu in the south would have difficulty in doing so.

Su Yuqin let out a deep breath and tried to calm her heaving chest as she said; "I can pretend that you didn't say this today, when you really meet him, you will understand how big the gap between you is, you saved my daughter, I should have thanked you properly, but now I have to throw cold water on you, if you want to step on him, unless you once Listen to auntie, give up, you already have a very outstanding girl by your side, why bring trouble on yourself?"

Ye Han still laughed; "I am a grassroots who came out from the mountains, I didn't even graduate from junior high school, but I can come this far, apart from luck, that is, I am a person who will not give up easily in the face of any difficulties, so, auntie, I might have to disappoint you, I still can't promise you."

Looking at the young man who wouldn't give an inch in front of her, Su Yuqin had to give a bitter smile helplessly, she should have been happy to have a man who had such deep feelings for her daughter, but at the moment she couldn't be happy, Ye Han was so persistent, in the end it wasn't just himself who would be dragged down, even her daughter would be dragged down too.

"Why are you doing this again?" Su Yuqin said with a sigh, today she had called Ye Han over, she had wanted to have a good talk, to persuade Ye Han to give up Yan Lingjiao, so that Yan Lingjiao would die, but at this moment it seemed that she had wasted her efforts, this stubborn as an ox guy in front of her simply did not listen to her.

Ye Han still lit himself a cigarette and took a puff, letting that nicotine hit his lungs hard and said; "There is no reason, if I love I won't give up, whoever wants to snatch it from me, I will fight for it with my life."

"You bastard, have you ever thought that you might pay for this with your life, what about your family then? What about the people who care about you? What about the people who love you? From a rational point of view, it's not worth it at all, moreover, even if you go for it, there is no hope for you, in the end, the moth to the flame, self-destruction." Su Yuqin looked at Ye Han and let out a bitter smile, she had finally met a man who was so obstinate that he didn't even want his life.

Ye Han said; "For the woman I like myself, I have retreated, I, Ye Han, would not deserve to like her Yan Lingjiao, even more, I do not deserve to be a strong man, so, I want to become a man, want to get what I want, I can only fight step by step, can not retreat step by step, fight, perhaps head broken, but retreat, there will never be hope. "

"You're really a stubborn guy who can't be pulled back by ten cows when you're stubborn." Su Yuqin let out a bitter smile and said; "I've brought my advice, it's up to you whether you listen or not, for the sake of you saving my daughter, I've done my best to be merciful, I hope you won't regret it."

After saying that, Su Yuqin stood up and prepared to leave, but after hesitating, she turned her back on Ye Han and said; "I know you are an ambitious person, if you really want to go for it, I suggest you first step on Murong Tiandu in the south before you do."

"Stomp down Murong Tiandu." Ye Han's eyes were deep and divine, stepping on Murong Tiandu, if it was anyone else who heard these words, they would have lost their fighting spirit, but it was just the

opposite, Ye Han's eyes were awe-inspiring with battle intent; "Good, then I will first step on Murong Tiandu and stand in the entire south, by then, you should not think that I am not capable of stepping on that Nalan Miantian, right?"

Ye Han extinguished his cigarette, then called for the waiter to pay the bill, as Su Yuqin hadn't even paid the bill when she left.

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The conversation with Su Yuqin had made Ye Han's future goal clearer, he wanted to get what he wanted, in addition to getting stronger, he also had to have the strength that others recognized.

Whether it was the Blood Hand Hall, the Heavenly Dignity Society, or Murong Tiandu, or the unseen Nalan Miantian, these people, at present, were all mountains that pressed down on him, and only by pulling each of these people down from the altar could he be recognised.

Su Yuqin left and went to the north, Yan Lingjiao no longer had anything to do, she also had to be busy with business matters, Ye Han listening or not listening was no longer something she could manage.

Meanwhile, in Xijiang, Jiang Yutang is out of the gate!

After all, the white-faced warlord chose to alert Jiang Yutang and tell him what had happened recently. Facing Ye Han, the white-faced warlord had been frustrated twice, and seven of the ten warlords of the Blood Hand Hall had died in succession because of Ye Han, a responsibility and a price that he could not afford to bear even if he was Jiang Yutang's most trusted man.

More importantly, Jiang Xiaofeng, Jiang Yutang's only son, was still being detained in Shanghai City, and no one knew whether he was alive or dead except Ye Han.

"Wu Ji, I think you have been living in comfort for too long, you can't even deal with a fledgling kid, making my Blood Hand Hall suffer such a great loss, and even making my son Sao Feng's life and death unknown, if not for the fact that you have followed me for many years, this Hall Master will definitely kill you."

At the headquarters of the Blood Hand Hall, the angry roar of Jiang Yutang, the leader of the Blood Hand Hall, spread throughout the mountain. Although he was already over fifty years old, Jiang Yutang did not look old, looking only thirty-six or seven years old, with white skin, especially his hands, which were like a woman's hands, white as jade, with long ten fingers.

But at this moment, this Jiang Yutang, who looks like a handsome old man, is terrifying, with a face full of fierce and fierce aura. Below him, the white-faced warlord and the third general, Ying Shan, have sweat running down their foreheads at this moment, not to mention that the white-faced warlord can match Jiang Yutang's merits in the Blood Hand Hall, but if he really angers Jiang Yutang, he will kill him as usual.

No one in the underground world knew how ruthless Jiang Yutang was, and he could have personally strangled the woman he loved the most back then in order to have no worries.

"Hall Master, my subordinate is guilty, please punish Hall Master." The white-faced warlord knelt in front of Jiang Yutang and lowered his head very low.

“Chastise and punish, even killing you ten times will not make up for the loss to my Blood Hand Hall.” Jiang Yutang’s voice was so cold that it sent shivers down one’s spine, and the temperature in the entire air lowered by a few points; “Shanghai City, Ye Han, it seems that a newborn character who is not afraid of tigers has really appeared during the majority of my seclusion, daring to detain my son and kill my Blood Hand Hall’s people, this Hall Master will definitely cut you into pieces and exterminate your nine clans.”

“Hall Master, do you need me to make some arrangements.” Ying Shan said in a deep voice.

Jiang Yutang’s body released a rolling murderous aura as he said; “No, it seems that many people have almost forgotten what kind of person I am, Jiang Yutang, since I haven’t made a move for some years, this Hall Master will make an example out of this Ye Han this time, so that the people of the East China Land will see what kind of price they will pay for daring to go against my Blood Hand Hall.”

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The news of Jiang Yutang’s departure from customs spread, and the entire East China underground world knew about it. Of course, those who should know what Jiang Yutang’s departure from customs was for knew that the new noble youth in Shanghai City could force away the white-faced military division, but this time, facing the ruthless Jiang Yutang, would he still be able to stand?

For this, many people were silently watching. Of course, people in the East China underground world did not think highly of Ye Han, being able to force away the white-faced military master was already incredible, but Jiang Yutang was a ruthless man who had been running through the East China underground world for decades, and if he wanted to stop him, Ye Han was only afraid that it would be difficult to do so.

Huo Tianzun is in seclusion, preparing for the battle of the Dragon and Tiger Rankings, and has left all the affairs of the Tianzun Association to his mistress, the Black Widow, the Black Widow of Southern China. This is because this Black Widow has a special hobby that is very frightening, she likes to cut off men’s lifeblood for her collection.

“That poisonous wolf in the West River has finally come out of the gate, it seems that such a big loss to the Blood Hand Hall has made him storm.” The Black Widow always liked to wear a deep black cheongsam that completely outlined her blood-splattering figure, but at the moment, the Four Heavenly Kings of the Heavenly Dignity Society did not have the heart to view it.

“Madam, Jiang Yutang is out of the gate, shouldn’t we do something about it?” The First Heavenly King had been quiet for a while since he had returned with injuries in Shanghai City last time, not going to Shanghai City to look for trouble with Ye Han, nor had he gone to look for Zhao Hengtian, because the Black Widow had said a phrase; the snipe and the clam fight, the fisherman gets the profit.

If they could use the Blood Hand Hall’s hand to eliminate Ye Han and his helpers, they would naturally not have to do anything. Of course, if Ye Han was really strong enough, it would naturally be more perfect to borrow his hand to consume the Blood Hand Hall’s power.

These two endings, whichever one it was, would be extremely beneficial to the Heavenly Dignity Society.

In fact, without disappointing the Black Widow, in the battle between Ye Han and the Blood Hand Hall, although each time Ye Han seemed to be in crisis, he was always able to turn the danger into a success, and unknowingly, most of the living forces of the Blood Hand Hall had already been lost to him, and right now, he had forced Jiang Yu Tang to come out personally.

“We don’t need to do anything, just watch the show, if that youth in Shanhai City is really a tiger, then, when two tigers fight, one will be injured, then it won’t be too late for us to make our move, how many chances of victory will the injured tiger have against our butcher’s knife?” The Black Widow smiled charmingly; “I hope that young man from Shanhai City won’t let me down, if he can really shake Jiang Yutang, then the power of our Heavenly Dignity Society can take the opportunity to penetrate the underground world of East China and establish our own stronghold.”

“What if he dies?” Facing Jiang Yutang, although the First Day King knew that Ye Han had many experts around him and a powerful monster, he did not think that Ye Han would have a chance of winning.

The Black Widow smiled faintly and said; “It’s good that he’s dead, it’s better if he dies along with Zhao Hengtian to save our own people from having to strike again, next we’ll see what Jiang Yutang, the poisonous wolf, he’ll do? Keep an eye on Xijiang and Shanhai City for me, I want to be the first to know what’s happening there.”

Jiang Yutang’s departure from the gate had not only alarmed the East China Underworld, but even people in the South China Underworld knew that the Heavenly Dignity Society was under the control of the sinister and poisonous woman, the Black Widow, who was already eyeing the East China Underworld, and as soon as they had the chance, they would get involved as if they were a pack of hungry wolves.

Fortune Chapter 239

When Jiang Yutang came out of seclusion, Ye Han naturally got the news, what Jiang Yutang was going to do next, Ye Han could also guess a thing or two, the Blood Hand Hall had lost seven battle generals in a row because of him, moreover, Jiang Xiaofeng was also detained by him in Shanhai City, as the helmsman of the Blood Hand Hall, it would be strange if Jiang Yutang didn’t deal with him after he came out of seclusion.

“It seems that the white-faced warlord Wu Ji cannot withstand the pressure after all, Jiang Yutang, the lord of the underground world in East China, has come out of the gate, causing the underground world to shake, Xiao Han, it seems that we will have our hands full this time.” Just after hearing the news of Jiang Yutang’s departure, Sun Buwei and Zhou Lie found Ye Han inside Ye’s Medical Hall and told him the news.

“He will be able to deal with me alone, and don’t forget that I still have Jiang Xiaofeng as a bargaining chip in my hand, so Jiang Yutang may not dare to do anything in anger. This is in line with his Jiang Yutang’s lordly character.” Ye Han said with a smile.

“That makes sense.” Sun Buwei nodded and said; “Jiang Yutang has been in the underground world for decades and is high-minded and arrogant, if he has to bring experts from Blood Hand Hall to deal with an upstart, it would only make people laugh at him in secret, and he wouldn’t dare to gamble with Jiang Xiaofeng’s life.”

“In that case, if Jiang Yutang really entered Shanghai City alone, he would only have to return in defeat like that white-faced warlord Wu Ji.” Zhou Lie grinned, although he and Sun Bumian, who were both experts of the Ren Du realm, could not stop Jiang Yutang, an old man of unfathomable strength had recently arrived at Ye Han’s villa.

If that old man and Jiang Yutang were to fight, it would be a great battle.

Thinking of this, Zhou Lie smiled even wider.

Ye Han laughed; “Although we have backing on our side, but we also have to be on guard, Jiang Yutang as the lord figure of the underground world in East China, now we don’t know how powerful he is, more importantly always relying on the strength of others is not a long term solution, our side must be strong as soon as possible, preferably to the point that Jiang Yutang wouldn’t even dare to make a move.”

Sun Buwei said; “This time shouldn’t be far away, I’ve contacted Zhao Hengtian, three of the twenty or so people he trained have already entered the Peiyuan realm, after that batch of pills is delivered to him, a few more such characters might appear, I really don’t know how he trains, such a rate of progress, it’s simply terrifying!”

Hearing this, Ye Han was a bit surprised, but thinking about being inside that horrible forest, spending days and nights in killing and fighting, and being in the company of those powerful and terrifying creatures, these people’s potential was only being stimulated all the time, human potential was infinite, the difference was how much you could stimulate your own potential out.

In that forest, the only way to survive is to constantly stimulate one’s own potential, to survive life and death, to break through and stand up later.

As for the three people who had already broken through the Peiyuan realm, Ye Han didn’t need to guess who they were, among the people who had gone to Tengchong, Ah Jun was already at the Peiyuan realm, not to mention Silly Ben.

Two days had passed in this way.

In the courtyard, the scruffy old man was teasing little Qingcheng, don’t look at this old man’s scruffy appearance, but he really has a way of teasing children, at first little Qingcheng was not willing to pay attention to him, but after being amused by a few tricks of this old man, that girl Qingcheng left a master, right a master never left her mouth.

He was really afraid that this girl would not agree to worship the scruffy old dao as her master.

“Little Han, what are you thinking about?” Behind him, Ye Qing quietly came over and stood beside him, gently like a wife helping him straighten his clothes, Ye Han extinguished his cigarette and laughed; “Sister, not thinking about anything, that girl Youyou went, why didn’t you accompany her?”

“That girl has smothered herself in her room for the past few days, she looks preoccupied, she doesn’t know what she’s thinking about, even if she’s asked she’s stammering and won’t say anything.” Ye Qing shook her head and said.

Ye Han laughed; “That girl is at the time of budding adolescence, it’s possible that she has fallen in love with someone and is secretly chatting inside the house.”

“Yoyo doesn’t even go out much, how can she have a crush on someone.” Ye Qing gave Ye Han a white glance, but with a woman’s intuition, Ye Qing had a feeling that that girl Yoyo only really had someone she liked, but it was not someone else, but Ye Han, she was just too embarrassed to say it out loud.

When she thought of this, Ye Qing’s heart was miserable. Compared to Zhou Yun’er, she had lost not only her clever business acumen, but also her courage to Zhou Yun’er, precisely because Zhou Yun’er had the courage to face up to her feelings, so she got Ye Han before everyone else.

Compared to Zhao Youyou, she likewise fell short in terms of courage. At least Zhao Youyou now dared to reveal her feelings, albeit without Ye Han’s knowledge.

But what about her?

The gentle nature of her could only suppress her feelings in her heart, not daring to find someone to confide in, let alone reveal them, so until now, she was still just Ye Han’s sister.

“Little chill, can sister sister hug you?” Perhaps having gathered the courage, Ye Light trembled and said this in a voice.

When Ye Han heard this, he was surprised and laughed; “Sister, I’m right here, you can hug me if you want, hug me for as long as you want, I don’t mind you practicing with me as your future brother-in-law.”

“What are you talking about, you brat?” Ye Light just hugged Ye Han and gently hammered on his chest as if she was spooning between lovers, a blush spreading across her face as she quietly enjoyed the warmth from Ye Han’s broad chest.

“Sister, I’m not talking nonsense, I really look forward to who will have this fortune to marry my sister away in the future.” Ye Han said with emotion, in terms of looks, Ye Qing was not bad at all compared to Zhou Yun’er and the girls, in terms of temperament, she was closer to a virtuous wife, an ideal woman in any man’s mind.

“Little Han, Sister, don’t get married in this life!”

But just after Ye Han said those words, Ye Qing’s trembling voice that was tinged with incomparable determination spat out, causing her to hug Ye Han even harder, as if she wanted to merge herself inside Ye Han’s body.

Ye Han’s body stiffened, sister will not marry in this life, from these words he could hear a firmness and determination, at this moment, a tremor came violently over Ye Han’s mind, those dark eyes even flashed a complex colour.

Fortune Chapter 240

From childhood to adulthood, for Ye Han, he only thought of Ye Qing as his older sister, moreover, the most perfect, the most blasphemous woman in his heart, how much Ye Qing had suffered for him, how much she had suffered, all these years Ye Han had seen in his eyes.

He could imagine how difficult it was for a seventeen-year-old girl to make a living in society on her own with her twelve or thirteen-year-old brother after the death of her parents.

For Ye Qing, Ye Han had a motherly respect in his heart, so in his heart, his sister Ye Qing was the most perfect and indescribable woman in the world.

But at this moment, Ye Han, who was no longer a first-time brother in terms of emotion, felt another kind of emotion in Ye Qing's body, which was not affection, but

"Sister." Ye Han naturally wrapped his arms around Ye Qing, allowing her thin, trembling body to feel more powerful warmth.

"Mmm." Ye Han gave a dreamy promise in Ye Han's arms.

"In Little Han's heart, you are the most perfect woman in the world, more beautiful and unique than any woman." Ye Han only said this, not promising anything or refusing anything, but it moved Ye Qing to a mess, it was enough to have these words, she didn't need Ye Han to promise anything, today it wasn't really, but it was enough to be considered words of confession, so that they understood each other's feelings.

"Little Han, sis knows that compared to Yun'er, I'm not as capable of earning money as she is, let alone as smart as she is, compared to Sister Fire Phoenix, I'm not as pretty as she is, let alone as sexy as she is, compared to Sister Ling Jiao, I'm not as capable as she is, let alone as family as she is, compared to You You, I'm not as mature and sophisticated as she is, let alone as quirky as she is, compared to Nangong Zixun... .."

Ye Qing did not finish her words, Ye Han hugged her even tighter and said rather heartbreakingly;

"Sister, in my heart, you are no worse than anyone else, if it wasn't for you back then, I would only have starved to death in some junkyard, I can be where I am today, all because I have you as my sister, it was you who used your soft shoulders to be strong and let me live till today."

Ye Qing smiled happily and also cried, as Ye Han talked about this, it reminded her of the time when she was a young girl, alone with her twelve or thirteen year old brother, with a few hundred dollars in her pocket, going out to make a living, they wandered through many cities, in those days, they slept together in rubbish dumps, slept together in sewers, suffered from the eyes of others, starved and scolded, although these days were bitter, they were the most precious and beautiful memories in her heart. Memories.

Unknowingly, Ye Qing had fallen into a deep sleep in Ye Han's arms.

Ye Han wiped the tears from her face, then carried her back to her room and gently covered her with the blanket before walking out.

The night was slightly cooler, and Ye Han stood on the roof of the building, blowing the breeze and smoking a cigarette.

Somehow, the scruffy old dao appeared on top of the building, perhaps he had been there for a long time, but Ye Han had not noticed him coming.

"Kid, you have a mind, huh?" Old Dirt Dao, who had been drinking all day, came to Ye Han with an aura of alcohol and handed over his wine gourd, saying; "Have a few sips, but it seems that you youngsters don't like this stuff."

Looking at the scruffy old dao taking the wine gourd back again, Ye Han's hand stretched out in the air and laughed bitterly; "Are you playing with me, you old man?"

The scruffy old dao gave him a disdainful look and then said; "Kid, don't be bound by the mundane matters of the red earth, do as you wish, the sky is big and there are many mundane matters, if you dwell on these too much, you kid put away those ambitious desires of yours before it's too late, you might as well settle down and be an ordinary person."

Ye Han still snatched the wine from the scruffy old dao and poured a mouthful of it, the wine was so strong that it made Ye Han's throat feel like it had been filled with chili water, suffocating him so much that his face turned red, the wine this old man drank was too strong!

"Let you brat show off, this wine of mine, old Dao I only dare to take a small sip at a time." The scruffy old dao glared at him.

After letting out a deep breath to make his throat feel better, Ye Han said; "Old man, in fact, ten months ago, I really just wanted to be an ordinary person in peace, earn money, study medicine, marry a beautiful wife, then get married and have children, that's it, but the world has forced me to have stronger desires and ambitions to achieve, as the saying goes, once I enter the jianghu, it is as deep as the sea Do you think it's possible for me to quit now even if I wanted to?"

"It's good that you understand, so you can only move forward step by step, you can't go backwards, jianghu, that's the way it is, where there are people there are jianghu, even a beggar, they sometimes fight for a piece of place to the point of bloodshed." The scruffy old Taoist seemed to be preaching, and also seemed to be lamenting.

In fact, how could Ye Han not understand these truths anymore.

This night, Ye Han did not sleep at all, chatting with Dirt Old Dao on the roof of the building. Talking with Dirt Old Dao about life made Ye Han feel like he was talking about the martial arts, the truths were the same, and the night had benefited him greatly.

In the morning, Ye Han received a phone call, Jiang Yutang had arrived, just as he expected, Jiang Yutang was travelling alone to Shanghai City, this news was told to Ye Han by Situ Zhentian, for Jiang Yutang to go to Shanghai City, Situ Zhentian still did all the 'boss' to 'little brother' The news was told to Ye Han by Situ Zhentian.

However, for Situ Zhentian's worry, Ye Han only said four words; you can rest assured.

Inside the courtyard, Ye Han had already set up a table and brewed a pot of tea, Zhou Lie and Sun Bu Mian were sitting to his left and right respectively, the three were quietly waiting for Jiang Yutang to arrive, Ye Qing and the girls, Ye Han had already sent them to Yan Ling Jiao's villa.

At midday, Jiang Yutang's figure appeared at the entrance of the Hai Sha villa area, coming alone, without a single person following, domineering, Jiang Yutang's lordly temperament was on display. Listening to the report coming from outside, Ye Han put down the phone and poured a cup of tea for the seat opposite him which was not occupied for the time being.

Today, under Ye Han's orders, the entire Hai Sha Villa area was controlled by the people of the Tian Long Bodyguard Group, and as long as anyone from other forces dared to come in after Jiang Yu Tang came in, Ye Han's order was; kill without amnesty.

This was also considered Ye Han's first hone for this group of people.

Outside the villa, at this moment, Jiang Yutang, dressed in green, came rolling in like a gale, carrying a terrifying fierce aura around him, landing inside Ye Han's courtyard like a god of killing.

The two of them looked at each other, Jiang Yutang's hands were on his back, his eyes were cold, arrogant and domineering, and a strong sense of oppression instantly filled this space.