

Fortune 30

Fortune Chapter 30

Ye Han likewise sneered; "Isn't this Young Master Earthworm, what, also bringing his girlfriend to the mall."

Hearing Ye Han's words, the light of resentment in Bai Luofei's eyes intensified, once again, Ye Han was trampling on his dignity, this had almost reached the limit of what he could endure, instead, the female companion beside Bai Luofei looked at Ye Han in surprise, how did he know that Bai Luofei was very small?

"Hmph, poor bag, don't be complacent, I will take my time to settle the score between us, I will play you to death step by step, so that you will have no place to stand in Shanghai City." Bai Luofei coldly snorted, last time he let Master Feng take action, and as a result, he almost involved the Bai family, fortunately, the Bai family cut off all ties with Master Feng in time so that the Bai family was not affected, but Bai Luofei would not let Ye Han go just because of this, on the contrary, he would come up with an even more vicious plan to deal with Ye Han.

"I say, young master Bai, can you pick a place when you fucking fart, against my brother, do you have the guts to do that?" Tang Haibin pulled out his ears and stood out from behind Ye Han, looking at Bai Luofei with a playful face. Hearing this, Bai Luofei, who was in the midst of his anger, was ready to get angry, but when he saw the person standing beside Ye Han, the fire in his heart was doused as if by a pot of cold water.

He was so focused on Ye Han that he didn't even notice that there was another person standing beside him. Tang Haibin's identity was known to Bai Luofei, and his rank was much higher than his among the gentry in Shanghai City.

"Oh, so it's young Tang, just now it was Luo Fei's clumsy eyes that didn't see you there too, I hope I'm not to blame." Bai Luofei said with a forced smile, in front of Tang Haibin, he obviously did not have the capital to be arrogant.

Tang Haibin shook the fat on his body and said disdainfully; "Now that you see it, why don't you hurry up and get lost, do you want me to kick you down from this building? Also, I'll give you a warning first, if you dare to deal with my brother, I'll get you killed even if I chase you to the Bai family, you can try it if you don't believe me."

Bai Luofei's body stiffened and his face clouded over, then he didn't say anything and obediently stepped aside to let Tang Haibin take Ye Han and Ye Qing away, but looking at Ye Qing's back, a burning colour flashed in Bai Luofei's eyes and he cursed in his heart; "This poor man is not too lucky, he has picked up that bitch Zhou Yun'er and he has such a superb product by his side, just you wait. It won't be long before this young master will make you nothing, and all your women will become my playthings."

After leaving the shopping mall, it was already three or four in the afternoon, Ye Han took the time to go to a Chinese medicine shop to buy a pair of golden needles, he was going to cure Zhao Hengtian's leg in the next few days, then after the three of them had a meal together, Tang Haibin drove Ye Han and the two of them home and left himself.

Back at the rental house, looking at everything in the room, Ye Qing all felt a bit surreal, her brother was rich, they would never have to live in this cramped rental house again, and for a while there were mixed feelings.

“What’s on your mind, sister?” Ye Han asked as he walked up behind Ye Qing.

“Nothing, it just feels like it’s all changing so fast.” Ye Qing turned to look at Ye Han’s handsome face and said; “Little Han, now that you are rich and have a different social circle, will you forget about sister in the future?”

“Sister, what kind of words are you saying, I won’t forget you even if I forget anyone.” Ye Han held Ye Qing’s hand tightly with a firm face, since he was ten years old, the two of them had been dependent on each other, Ye Han still remembered that when he had a high fever when he was ten years old, it was his sister who was only sixteen years old who carried him all the way to the hospital for more than ten kilometres, so in his heart his sister was more important than anyone else.

Hearing Ye Han say this, Ye Qing’s face flashed a red colour, and happiness seemed to fill her eyes, she could remember when her father passed away, he asked her to take care of her younger brother, and when he grew up he would marry her and be his wife, at that time Ye Qing agreed, and all these years Ye Qing had been waiting for Ye Han to grow up, and now Ye Han seemed to have grown up.

However, this matter was not known to Ye Han, and Ye Qing had also kept this matter hidden in his heart all these years.

Time passed in two or three days, and in these days Ye Han declined Tang Haibin’s invitation to go play, and was bored at home studying the Ghost Valley Medical Scriptures and the art of cultivation. As his study became deeper and deeper, and with the golden needles in hand, Ye Han learned more and more, and his knowledge of the human body had become more and more profound, and was only comparable to some Chinese medicine practitioners.

Moreover, Ye Han had also learnt from the Ghost Valley Medical Scriptures two techniques: the so-called nine needles at the door and the three needles at the lower door. The so-called nine needles at the door were for difficult and miscellaneous diseases that appeared in the body above the Dantian position, which could basically be cured by using the nine needles at the door, while the three needles at the lower door were for difficult and miscellaneous diseases that appeared in the body below the Dantian position, which could be cured within three needles.

Of course, in addition to studying the Ghost Valley Medical Scripture, Ye Han also did not give up on the art of cultivation, although the beginning of this cultivation art is simple and easy to understand, but the further it goes, the more difficult it becomes, and Ye Han always felt that the internal energy he cultivated was different from the internal energy cultivated by Zhao Hengtian.

Just like the last battle with Master Feng, although the internal energy in Master Feng’s body was stronger than Ye Han’s, he was still not Ye Han’s opponent in the end.

On this day, Lin Baimo called Ye Han and told him that there was a good property in the Hai Sha Villa Group, the price was just under five million, once Ye Han heard this, he was naturally very happy and said; “Brother Lin, how about this, I’m afraid I’m not free in the last two days, if you have time in a couple of days, you can accompany me there to have a look.”

“Okay, no problem, you go about your business first, I’ll hang up now.”

In this way, Ye Han had been in seclusion at home for a week, his medical skills had been highly improved and he was ready in all aspects, so today, Ye Han came to the place where Zhao Hengtian and his siblings lived.

Seeing Ye Han arrive, Zhao Hengtian and Zhao Youyou were both very happy, Zhao Youyou invited Ye Han to sit down while pouring tea, Zhao Hengtian sat on his wheelchair and looked at Ye Han and smiled; “How is it, are you ready to come to me today?”

Ye Han nodded and smiled; “Brother Zhao, for your leg I think I should have a grasp on it.”

Upon hearing this, Zhao Hengtian and Zhao Youyou were so excited that they could not even speak, Zhao Youyou’s face even left tear marks, for the sake of Zhao Hengtian’s pair of legs, she had actually lived a very hard and bitter life over the years, after a long time, Zhao Hengtian let out a deep breath and said; “Then I’ll trouble old brother Ye.”

Ye Han said; “There is no time to lose, let’s start now, You You, go and fetch a basin of hot water over first, clean Brother Zhao’s legs.”

Zhao You You replied with great pleasure, then after Zhao You You had cleaned Zhao Hengtian’s leg, Ye Han came to Zhao Hengtian’s body and squatted down, took out a packet of cloth wrapped in strips from his arms and opened it in a row, a bright gold needle was revealed, Ye Han’s Yin Yang Dharma Eye opened and saw everything inside Zhao Hengtian’s leg, with a movement of his finger, a gold needle was quickly pulled out by him and inserted towards Zhao Hengtian’s calf. In it went.

As Ye Han’s needle fell, Zhao Hengtian’s leg immediately developed a knee-jerk reflex and involuntarily jumped.

The first two needles isolated the blood and stimulated the nerves, while this third needle was to activate the necrotic cells and open up the major veins.