

## Fortune 31

### Fortune Chapter 31

Zhao Hengtian had never seen a gold needle treatment like this before, let alone seen it before.

But soon, when Ye Han's third needle fell, the cells in Zhao Hengtian's calf sprouted like a spring, and soon spread throughout his calf.

He took out a small scalpel from his pocket, which he had bought at the pharmacy, and slashed at the spot. A deep wound instantly appeared on Zhao Hengtian's leg, and the black venom flowed out along the wound, emitting a foul smell.

As the venom flowed out and the vitality inside his calf became active, Zhao Hengtian felt that he could control his leg a little bit, but this was not enough, so Ye Han applied his internal energy to his palm and began to pat Zhao Hengtian's calf, while his internal energy also penetrated into Zhao Hengtian's calf a little bit to force out the residual toxins.

When he felt the power coming from Ye Han's palm, Zhao Hengtian, who was overjoyed, suddenly changed his face because he found that the internal energy coming from Ye Han's palm was completely different from the internal energy in his body, although this internal energy was still very weak, in terms of purity and strength, if he was at the same level, he would never be Ye Han's opponent. .

"This guy's whole body is full of mystery!" Zhao Hengtian exclaimed in his heart.

In half an hour, Ye Han had already cured one of Zhao Hengtian's legs, forcing out the toxins through the use of internal energy, and with the three needles, Ye Han had not only stimulated the nerves and activated the necrotic cells, but also opened up the major veins.

After pulling out the three golden needles, Ye Han looked at Zhao Hengtian and said; "Brother Zhao, try moving this leg to see if there are any problems."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Hengtian immediately tried to move the leg that Ye Han had just treated, not to mention, under Zhao Hengtian's control, his leg slowly moved, although the curvature was still small, but this already proved that his leg was well, as long as he slowly recovered, he would be able to walk like a normal person in a week.

"Hahahahaha, I never thought that I, Zhao Hengtian, would still be able to stand up one day, Heaven will not kill me, Heaven's will!" Zhao Hengtian looked up to the sky and laughed long and hard, as if at this moment, the former King of the Southwest had returned, with great vigour, Zhao Youyou cried with joy, her brother's leg had been treated, so to speak, removing the heaviest piece of her heartache, she would live for herself in the future.

"Elder brother Ye, no thanks for your great kindness, from now on this life of mine, Zhao Hengtian, is yours." Zhao Hengtian looked at Ye Han and said solemnly.

Ye Han waved his hand and said; "Brother Zhao, that is serious, although we once had a deal in the first place, each taking what we needed, but now I, Ye Han, treat you as a friend, I hope Brother Zhao also treats me as a friend, there is no need to speak so seriously between us friends."

“Haha, okay, I’ll listen to you, but what I, Zhao Hengtian, have said before will definitely count, just squeal when you need me, no matter what, I, Zhao Hengtian, will never be ambiguous.”

The two of them smiled at each other, and then Ye Han cured Zhao Hengtian’s other leg in the same way as he had just done, the whole process only took an hour, if this matter was known by the deans and doctors of those big hospitals, it would only cause an uproar, because in a case like Zhao Hengtian’s, although it could be treated with modern medicine, it would definitely not be so fast, and even if it was cured, the recovery period would take half a year. But after Ye Han’s treatment, Zhao Hengtian could walk like a normal person in a week at most, which had to be said to be a medical miracle.

The cure for Zhao Hengtian’s legs also made Ye Han feel more confident in his own medical skills. With this skill, he might even become a famous Chinese medicine expert in China.

After healing Zhao Hengtian’s leg, Ye Han thanked them for staying because during the process of healing Zhao Hengtian’s leg, Zhou Yun’er called, but Ye Han didn’t answer, as he had promised to be at his beck and call last time.

“Hey, big beauty Zhou, what do you want from me?” Ye Han called Zhou Yun’er’s number.

On the other side, Zhou Yun’er let out a deep breath and said; “What were you doing just now, why didn’t you answer when I called you? I remember someone promised to be at my beck and call, is this your promise?”

Ye Han let out a bitter smile and said; “I had something going on just now, I couldn’t answer the phone, now you tell me, what’s the matter?”

Over there, Zhou Yun’er fell silent and said; “My grandfather has come to Shanghai City and wants to see you, come over to my villa now, hang up.”

Ye Han listened to the busy tone coming from his mobile phone, after thinking about it, he stopped a taxi and headed towards the Jing Shan Villa area, of course he had to meet Old Man Zhou Yezi when he came over, he was still very grateful to this old man, and last time Zhou Mingshan also explained on the phone that he would come to Shanghai City to see him in a few days, so Ye Han also had to go.

The taxi soon arrived at the Jing Shan villa area, Ye Han walked in and arrived at Zhou Yun’er’s door, rang the doorbell, the thick door was soon opened, Zhou Yun’er looked at Ye Han standing outside and coldly snorted; “Why are you standing there, why don’t you come in?”

Ye Han touched his nose, he didn’t seem to have contact with this girl recently, did he offend her again? He was so angry.

Ye Han walked in and soon found Zhou Mingshan sitting on the sofa looking at him with a smile on his face, and apart from Zhou Mingshan and Zhou Yun’er, Lin Baimo was also here.

“Grandpa Zhou, long time no see, how is your health.” Ye Han asked as he sat down beside Lin Baimo, Zhou Mingshan stroked his goatee and laughed; “My old bones are just like that, on the contrary, you have not seen me for a while, you have changed a lot, not only did you unravel a superb jadeite emerald, I heard that you even had a fight with the Taoists, the most important thing is that you have picked up my good granddaughter, you tell me what to do about this? What should we do?”

Hearing these words, Ye Han sweat in his heart, where did he pick up Zhou Yun'er ah, this is clearly something that was created out of nothing, sneaking a glance at the woman, Ye Han found that her face did not change in the slightest, as if Zhou Mingshan was telling the truth. tea, still commenting there; "Well, this tea is not bad, Master Zhou, you have to send me some when I leave later."

Ye Han was defeated by this unrighteous guy and could only say stiffly; "Grandpa Zhou, you have misunderstood, there is nothing between me and Miss Zhou, don't believe me, ask ....."

However, before Ye Han could finish his sentence, Zhou Mingshan cut him off; "You brat still want to hide it from me, forget it, I'm not looking for you today for this matter, you youngsters have to settle your own matters."

Hearing this Ye Han felt relieved and asked; "Then I don't know what you want to see me about, Grandpa Zhou?"

Zhou Mingshan suddenly became very solemn and looked at Ye Han and said; "Ye Han, you should have learned something about me, I am a gambling connoisseur, but I am even a master carver, I have been looking for an heir to my mantle all these years, but I have no chance to find one, until I heard that you have solved the emerald, I feel that you and I have a destiny, so I want to take you as my disciple, I don't know if you are willing? "