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“What are you doing?”

Seeing Ye Han slapping his hand away, Tang Da Shao was a little displeased.

“Not doing anything, my shoulder hurts.” The corner of Ye Han’s mouth twitched.

“Alright, Old Brother Ye Han, it’s not too early now, let’s go, I’ll take you to the Reclining Buddha Temple for a stroll and pay homage to the true Buddha we have here.” Kunsang said with a smile. Ye Han nodded and said; “Then I’ll trouble big brother Kunsang.”

The group then left the villa, Kunsang had already driven a stretch Hummer over, with enough space to seat everyone, and the interior of the car was not only luxurious and atmospheric, there was also champagne and wine, the initial estimate was that the car was at least tens of millions of dollars.

He said, “Damn, when I get rich, I’ll get one of these and drive it too. With so much space, it’s convenient for everything.”

When Ye Han heard this, he rolled his eyes, this guy was only looking at this car because it was spacious enough to have a good car shock.

The Wolverine Temple is located on the outskirts of Tengchong on a mountain peak, the mountain peak is hundreds of meters high and has the feeling of standing in the clouds, with beautiful scenery.

After a journey of more than an hour, Ye Han and the others arrived at the bottom of the Wolverine Buddha Temple mountain. Kunsang was right, the Wolverine Buddha Temple was very famous in the area and both travellers and locals who came here would come here to make a pilgrimage, so there was a constant flow of people at this temple which seemed to sit in the middle of the mountain.

“Holy shit, what is this Laoshi temple doing built on top of a mountain?” After getting out of the car and looking at the road that spread up from the bottom of the mountain, Tang Da Shao had a tired feeling, his two-hundred-plus pound physique would still tire him out climbing up from here.

“Come on, more exercise will help you lose a few more pounds of flesh.” Ye Han laughed and scolded and kicked this guy, under Kunsang’s yell, the group started walking towards the mountain peak, the road up to the Reclining Buddha Temple was a rugged path, at this time there were also many people like Ye Han and the others climbing the mountain peak.

Twenty minutes later, Ye Han had arrived at the halfway point of the mountain, from where they could see most of the scenery around the Reclining Buddha Temple, but having walked all the way up to here, Tang Da Shao was already tired and became a waterman, his clothes were mostly wet.

When Kunsang saw this, he burst out laughing and said; “Big brother Tang, it’s just climbing a mountain, your physique is too weak.”

Ye Han also laughed; “It looks like it to me, it’s steep all around, there’s no place to put water, so it’s probably because this guy couldn’t hold it in and peed directly in his trousers.”

As soon as he heard this, Zhou Yun'er shattered with a red face, the rest of the group all laughed out loud, and Tang Da Shao glared at both Ye Han and Kun Sang with hatred; "Damn it, I'll piss on your two faces later."

When Ye Han heard this, he was a little disgusted, this guy really dared to open his mouth.

But after such a mess, the fatigue on everyone's face was gone, Ye Han stood on the mountainside looking at the surrounding scenery, suddenly, he found several "green dragons" flying around the Reclining Buddha Temple, seeing this scene, Ye Han was immediately startled, then carefully observed, these vaguely emerged "The green dragons were all prostrate in the mountain stream, in the shape of a reclining dragon.

"Could it be a dragon vein?" Ye Han was very surprised, his left eye could see things that were different from normal people, such as the ghosts he saw last time when he was treating Master Lin, but now he could see the dragon veins.

At this moment, Ye Han found a figure on the far side of the mountain, carrying a bucket of water and walking towards the mountain peak with flying steps.

But Ye Han was different, he could see the old face of this man at a glance, and initially judged that this old man was at least seventy years old. A seventy year old man picking a bucket of water could still walk like flying on the steep mountain path at the edge of the cliff, Ye Han finally believed Kunsang's words that there was a senior person in Wolverine Buddha Temple.

This old man was obviously a cultivator and was more powerful than him. Perhaps sensing that someone was watching, at that moment, the old monk who was picking a bucket of water stopped and even glanced towards Ye Han, and then a smile appeared on that old face as he was smiling at Ye Han.

Seeing this, Ye Han was startled in his heart; "What a strong sensing power!"

The distance between the two of them was three to four hundred metres apart, and with such a long distance between them, that old man could still sense him!

"What's wrong?" Seeing that Ye Han was dazed, Zhou Yun'er walked up to Ye Han's side and asked strangely.

Upon hearing this, Ye Han shook his head and didn't explain anything, she wouldn't necessarily believe these things even if he gave them to Zhou Yun'er.

Afterwards, the group continued to climb towards the Reclining Buddha Temple, in the midst of Tang Da Shao's grumbling voice, an hour later, Ye Han arrived at the top of the mountain, looking around, at the top of this mountain was a large temple, the courtyards were staggered, the bell of the Buddhist sect resounded in the top of this mountain, around, in addition to the pilgrims who came here, there were also some monks walking among them.

"Damn, this temple is quite crowded, but it's just a bit too dilapidated, Kunsang, why doesn't your Tengchong government pay to renovate this place?" Tang Da Shao looked at Kunsang and complained. Ye Han laughed; "What the hell do you know, the historical and cultural legacy is the essence."

After saying this, Ye Han suddenly felt a coldness emanating from Kunsang's body, he inclined his head to look, but found that Kunsang was currently gazing at the group of people walking towards their location with a cold face.

"Yo, isn't this Young Master Kunsang? At this juncture, it's rare that you're still in the mood to come out for a swim." Walking towards Ye Han and the others was an old man and a young man, and behind this old man and young man were several strong attendants, and at this moment, the one who spoke was the young man, who looked at Kunsang and gave a sarcastic laugh.

Kunsang sneered; "How could I not be in such a mood even for your old brother Ruan Hong."

"Hehe, Young Master Kunsang, how can you and I be compared, this time your Kun family should be like ants on that hot pot, anxious and in a tizzy, right? But young master Kunsang is worthy of being one of the best-minded people in our circle, even at this moment he can still wander around, I admire Ruan Hong." Ruan Hong looked at Kunsang and smiled lightly, but in response to his words, Kunsang simply ignored him.

"I believe this must be Mr. Rong Fan Sheng Rong, one of the seven great gambling kings of Southeast Asia?" Kunsang's gaze fell on the old man next to Ruan Hong. Although this old man looked no different from an ordinary old man in appearance, his eyes were very sharp, like a sharp sword, and ordinary people simply did not dare to look directly at him.

Hearing Kun Sang's words, that old man nodded indifferently and said; "You are the young doll of the Kun family, bring a message back that this bet is doomed to fail if your Kun family cannot find an expert."

At these words, Kun Sang's face stiffened and he said; "Thank you for your reminder, Elder Rong, I will bring the message back, but you are not the only gambling king in this world, if you want to win this bet, Elder Rong will only have to do his best."

"Hmph, that also requires you, the Kun family, to be able to invite." Rong Fan Sheng snorted coldly and waved his sleeves as he left.

Seeing this, Ruan Hong grinned and said to Kun Sang; "Young Master Kun Sang, we will see you again at the gambling game, I hope that day Young Master Kun Sang will still be as relaxed as he is today."

After saying that, this Ruan Hong left with a group of people, Ye Han turned his head to look at the old man who had left, this man had eyes like a hawk, both hands were covered with calluses, and had an unruly personality, he should be an expert who had been wandering around the casino for years.

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"Shit, motherfucker, what's with the bull? Elder brother Kunsang, who were those guys just now?" Tang Haibin looked at the back of Ruan Hong's group of people and bristled disdainfully.

Kunsang said; "That guy just now is the successor of the Ruan family, the old man beside him is a bit of a big deal, he is one of the seven great gambling kings in Southeast Asia, his gambling skills are very good, although there is no ranking of the seven great gambling kings in Southeast Asia, but rumour has it that this Rong Fan Sheng's gambling skills can be ranked in the top four."

“Shit, isn’t it just a second generation guy with a bit of money and an old man who knows some gambling skills?”

Kun Sang said; “Although this Ruan Hong is not talented, but Rong Fan Sheng cannot be ignored, the future of my Kun family might have to fall into this person’s hands.”

Zhou Yun’er was quick-witted, she heard this and asked towards Kun Sang; “Brother Kun Sang, if my guess is correct, you should be the successor of one of the four great families, the Kun Family, right?”

This was something Ye Han had also guessed, but he did not ask.

Kunsang nodded and said apologetically; “Sorry, I, Kunsang, don’t mean to hide anything from you, I just want to make friends with your group as an ordinary person, I hope you don’t mind.”

Ye Han patted Kunsang’s shoulder and said; “Brother Kunsang need not apologise, but listening to that Ruan Hong’s tone your Kun family seems to be in some trouble? And as far as I know your four great clans of Yan, Ruan, Kun and Ba have always been in the same boat, resisting external forces, why would you have such a frosty relationship with the people of this Ruan family?”

Everyone was looking at Kun Sang, they were all quite curious about this.

Kun Sang gave a cigarette to Ye Han and Tang Da Shao, and then lit one for himself and said; “In fact, you guys are thinking well, our four families have set the ancestral system together since the beginning of the establishment, not to unite with external forces, the four families develop together to advance and retreat, this is also in order to balance the strength of our four families, if someone unites with external forces, then, the strength of the four families will inevitably be broken, and lose the balance, and in the end, it may also lead to the four families. lose the balance, and in the end, it might even lead to one family dominating.”

“In that case, the Ruan family has already broken this ancestral system and started to unite with external forces.”

“It’s not just the Ruan family, it’s also the Ba family.” Kun Sang said; “The Ruan Family has joined forces with Ning’s Jewellery and is eyeing the raw stone veins controlled by my Ruan Family, the Ba Family has joined forces with Liu’s Jewellery, they also want to come in and get a piece of the pie, in recent years, under the suppression of these two families, although our Kun Family has survived, we have injured a thousand enemies and lost eight hundred.”

Ye Han pondered and asked; “Is that Rong Fan Sheng just now also because of this?”

“Hmph, that is a money-minded snob who will do things for whoever pays him.” Kun Sang said; “My four families control all the raw stone veins in the Yunnan region, but after several generations of mining, there are not many raw stone veins left, if they continue, sooner or later the day will come when they are finished, that’s why the Ruan family and the Ba family have their eyes on my Kun family’s raw stone veins, but they can’t take them by force, so they resort to gambling to settle this dispute, so this Southeast Asia Rong Fan Sheng, one of the seven great gambling kings, is the reason why he is here.”

“Shit, I say Kunsang, what’s the point of gambling, just keep going against them.” Tang Haibin stammered out.

Hearing this, Kunsang laughed bitterly; "I've already said earlier, after fighting with this Ruan and Ba family for these years our Kun family has also hurt a thousand enemies and lost eight hundred of our own, it's too costly, in fact it's best to use a gambling game to settle this strife, but the gap between the idea and reality is too big."

"Could there be other factors in this?"

Kun Sang nodded, then whirled and said in a hateful voice; "During this period of time, our Kun family has visited the gambling masters in Asia, but these people have basically been bribed by the Ruan family and the Ba family, and won't even fight for our Ruan family."

"Shit, so your Kun family is already in deep water." Tang Haibin muttered on the side, Ye Han glared at this guy, then looked at Kunsang and said; "Brother Kunsang, the remaining Yan family, aren't they involved in this strife?"

Hearing this, Kun Sang said; "Yan family has been in a neutral position, but I always feel that this group of turtle grandson does not have any good intentions, must want to sit on the mountain and watch the tiger fight, and I always feel that there are mysterious forces behind the Yan family."

After hearing this, Ye Han is considered to understand, came to Tengchong, not only the major jewelers will be here to stir up a muddy water, four big clans are also dark tide, fighting, in the end the state of affairs will develop into what kind, no one can predict, but can use a phrase to describe the current situation in Tengchong, the storm is coming, only to be a big chaos!

"Oh, well, let's not talk about these mood-altering words, we are here to have fun, let's go, I will show you the real Buddha we have here." Kunsang patted Ye Han's shoulder and the two of them hooked shoulders and walked forward, mindfulness wise, this was something that Kunsang had undoubtedly done very well.

The Reclining Buddha Temple is very large and is divided into a front courtyard and a back courtyard. Incense-bearers who come here can basically only visit the front courtyard and worship the Buddhas in the main hall, the back courtyard is not allowed to be entered or left by strangers.

After strolling around the temple for almost an hour, Ye Han finished the front courtyard, but just as Ye Han was about to leave, a young monk arrived in front of Ye Han. The young monk was facing an ordinary face, but Ye Han found that he had a steady pace and breathed evenly, so he must have practiced Buddhist kung fu.

The little monk came to Ye Han and said Amitabha Buddha!

Ye Han asked somewhat strangely; "Little Master, may I ask if there is something wrong?"

"What else could there be, this little monk we are not looking for anyone but you, we must have taken a fancy to you." Tang Da Shao said with a grin on his lips at the side.

Ye Han gave this guy a direct kick and ignored him, at that moment, he saw the little monk fold his hands and said; "This monk, my master said that you have a destiny with my Buddha and are carrying a vision, can you come with me to the backyard for a while? Receive a good karma."

“The backyard!” Before Ye Han could answer, Kunsang’s eyes lit up when he heard this, the backyard of the Reclining Buddha Temple was a place that many dignitaries in Tengchong could not go to even if they wanted to, there were real high achievers living there.

Ye Han asked; “Little master, dare I ask if I know your master?”

“Never met.”

“Then I wonder what the master is looking for me for?”

“Everything is destiny, only because the master has come for destiny, and my master has even said that if the master goes, he will not be disappointed.”

Hearing these words, Ye Han’s heart became even more curious, what exactly did the old monk this little monk was talking about mean? After thinking about it, Ye Han said to Kunsang; “Brother Kunsang, why don’t you guys wait for me for a while, I’ll come as soon as I go.”

“Hehehe, going to the backyard of the Reclining Buddha Temple is something that many people can’t meet, old brother Ye Han, go ahead, we’ll wait for you here.” Kunsang laughed. Ye Han nodded, then gave Zhou Yun’er a reassuring look before following that young monk towards the backyard of the Reclining Buddha Temple.

In comparison, the back yard of the Reclining Buddha Temple was even more dilapidated than the front yard, and there was a vicissitude-like aura everywhere, as if it had undergone countless years of frost and wind.

At this moment, outside that thatched hut there were two large and small futons, on top of which sat a large and small monk, but Ye Han found that the old monk was actually the one who was picking the water and still had his feet on the ground just now, as for the little monk, he was about ten years old and looked pink and tender, very cute, a bit like a ceramic doll, which was endearing.

At this time, while Ye Han was observing these two monks, one large and one small, the little monk suddenly opened his eyes and smiled at Ye Han, revealing his cute little tiger teeth.

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This little monk was really cute, handsome, with a small shaved head and big eyes that seemed to be talking, fluttering and twinkling.

Ye Han was made to cry and laugh by this little monk’s actions, feeling that this little guy treated him like a toy baby!

“Master, it seems that Qingcheng likes you very much, so, the old monk is relieved.” At this time, the old monk had already opened his eyes, his hand cupped a string of Buddhist beads, looking at the two with a smile on his face, hearing this, Ye Han looked over towards the old monk and said; “Master, we have never met before, I wonder what you are looking for me?”

The old monk smiled and said; “Everything is destiny, there is a destiny to meet you from a thousand miles. Moreover, just now I saw a dragon soaring in the sky around the temple, it must be a noble guest coming to my temple, and now that I see it, it is indeed true.

Ye Han was too lazy to listen to this old monk's useless talk and said directly; "Old monk, I don't have time to play dumb riddles with you, tell me directly the reason for letting me see you, if not, then I can leave."

"Oh, don't be in a hurry, monk." The old monk smiled lightly and then said; "I wonder if the monk likes children?"

Ye Han glanced at the little monk who was still standing beside him and pinched his cheeks, causing the little monk to stare at him with a look of irritation, seeing this, Ye Han smiled happily; "Quite like them, old monk, is this little one your disciple?"

"Not also." The old monk shook his head and said; "Although Qingcheng has grown up with me since he was young, I have not taught him anything, now the time has come, a new destiny has arrived, the old destiny between him and I is over, and it is time for him to leave me!"

After saying this, the old monk sighed and then recited "Amitabha Buddha".

Hearing this from the old monk, Ye Han laughed; "Old monk, you are willing to let such a cute little guy go?"

The old monk sighed once again, his eyes were a little complicated as he said; "What the monk said is true, but the fate between me and him is over, if he doesn't leave, he will be in danger of his life, only by following the monk will there be a way to resolve it."

"Follow me?" When Ye Han heard this, he immediately laughed and said; "Old monk, don't give me such divine stuff, I see that this temple of yours is quite dilapidated, it's not that this little bald head is your illegitimate son, you can't raise it yourself now, so you let me raise it for you, right?"

"Amitabha Buddha." The old monk laughed bitterly; "Master is joking, old cassock I have never married in my life, there is no such thing as children, the reason why old cassock wants Qingcheng to follow Master is because Master's destiny is strange, born as a foreigner, moreover, Master's body has a power that is incompatible with Qingcheng, only this power can keep her safe and sound, if Master does not believe me, just try it and you will know. "

The old monk's words were somewhat divine, but Ye Han still understood, this little bald man had a power in his body, and the power in his body was just the nemesis of the power in the little monk's body, Ye Han took the little monk's palm, and the internal energy in his body poured over and entered the little monk's body.

Suddenly, the moment Ye Han's internal energy entered the little monk's body, a surge of terrifying power like an ocean was quickly released, directly bouncing back the internal energy Ye Han had poured in.

Ye Han's heart was shocked, was that a force? Or was it really a black dragon? Even the power released in slumber was extremely terrifying, if what was inside the little baldy was fully released, Ye Han couldn't imagine how terrifying it would be!

"Master, have you ever felt it?" The old monk looked at Ye Han and asked.

Upon hearing this, Ye Han turned his head and frowned; “Old monk, what exactly is that thing? It’s so terrifying!”

“That is not a power that belongs to a human!” The old monk sighed; “But the power within Master Shih is just the nemesis of this thing, so I am relieved that Qingcheng is following you.”

“Old monk, you’re not kidding, are you?” Ye Liang let out a laugh; “The thing inside this little fellow is so terrifying, you actually let him follow me, I think you want to get me killed, right? What’s more, I have no relation to you, why should I agree to you?”

“Not so.” The old monk shook his head and said; “Master, don’t you notice that the power in your body is different from others? What you have cultivated is not internal energy, but a martial artist’s dream of spiritual energy, condensed from the essence of heaven and earth.

“Spiritual energy?” Ye Han was confused, from Zhao Hengtian’s mouth Ye Han knew that what martial artists cultivated from the beginning of the Qi Sense Realm was internal energy, the next realm was the Pei Yuan Realm, and what they cultivated was still internal energy, only after they had opened the Ren and Du veins, they cultivated true qi, but what did this spiritual qi belong to? Ye Han didn’t really know.

“You will understand later.” The old monk looked at Ye Han and said; “The power in the body of the monk comes from the essence of heaven and earth, it is the nemesis of the power in Qingcheng’s body, as long as you channel the power in your body for a moment or two when he is ill, he will be safe and sound, if the monk is willing to agree, I would like to send you a great creation.”

“Old monk, these things, why don’t you do them yourself?” Ye Han was a little surprised.

“It is not that the old monk is not doing it, but there is nothing more I can do, for years of suppressing the power in his body for Qingcheng, it has depleted the old monk’s true qi to very little, I am afraid that in a few days, it will be the end of my life!” After saying this, the old monk folded his hands and silently recited a sutra.

Hearing this, Ye Han felt a touch of respect for the old monk, and then said; “I like this little bald head, I can take care of it for him.”

Upon hearing this, the old monk smiled faintly, revealing a look of relief; “Old cassock, thank you so much, Master, in that case, I can go in peace.”

After saying that, the Buddhist beads in the old monk’s hand automatically broke apart, and then only saw him swing out with a grasp across the air, Ye Han then felt his body being sucked over by a powerful force, sitting in front of that old monk, unable to resist at all.

“Old monk, what are you doing?” Ye Han looked startled.

He saw that the old monk was still smiling as he placed his hands against Ye Han’s chest, and a surge of power like a wild tide was immediately channeled into Ye Han’s body; “A sword overrides the sky, all the masters are defeated, smiling and proud of the red dust, only asking the sky. Master, when you have the chance to meet your deceased friend in the future, please bring me to say that no sorrow will not fail you.”

After saying this, the old monk closed his eyes peacefully, the power in his body was still being channeled towards Ye Han's body in a continuous stream.

"Master, why are you suffering"

Ye Han's heart ached, this old monk in front of him was not a relative or a friend, but for the sake of a promise he passed on his only remaining power to him when his time was coming, this was not a creation to him, but a great kindness, but he could not repay it, because Ye Han could feel the life in the old monk's body was gradually losing, he could only watch like this and could do nothing.

As the old monk continued to transmit his power over, the power within Ye Han's body was growing rapidly after assimilating these foreign powers, and in just a few minutes, his strength had already advanced to the middle stage of Qi Sense, and this change had not stopped.

The bell of the Buddha Sect also rang out at this time, one after another, a total of nine times, which spread throughout the mountain top. When the nine sounds fell, everyone at the Reclining Buddha Temple had a bad premonition, and then they were seeing one monk after another kneeling down and worshipping in a certain direction in the backyard of the Reclining Buddha Temple.

At the Reclining Buddha Temple, a highly respected master had sat down and passed away!

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In the backyard of the Reclining Buddha Temple, in front of the thatched hut, Ye Han looked at the old monk who was already lifeless, a touch of grief appeared in his eyes, although the old monk was asking him to take care of Little Baldy before passing on his kung fu to him, this gift was so heavy that it pressed Ye Han to feel suffocated.

"Master, go well, don't worry, I will take care of him."

Ye Han paid his respects to the old monk, then stood up and let out a deep breath as he walked over to take the little monk who appeared to have a confused look on his face.

"What's wrong with the old monk?" The little monk raised his head and looked at Ye Han with a bewildered look on his face, and that voice, which still appeared to be childish, was clearly that of a little girl. As soon as he heard this, Ye Han's heart instantly sweated, just now this little monk had not spoken, Ye Han had always taken her for a boy, but he did not expect it to be a little girl.

"This, the old monk is asleep, let's go, don't disturb the old monk's sleep, okay?" Ye Han held her hand and said in a soft voice, hearing this, she nodded and said; "It's good that the old monk is asleep, he hasn't slept for a long time, by the way, big brother, the old monk used to say that if someone came to take me away, that person would be my father, big brother, are you my father?"

The corners of Ye Han's mouth twitched and he shook his head at once; "Big brother isn't even married yet, how could he be your father, now you come with me, big brother will take you to find your father later, okay?"

"Mmm, okay."

At this moment, the whole Reclining Buddha Temple was in a state of mourning, and the sound of the monks chanting sutras added a bit of sadness to this mourning, the believers who came here also sat down on their knees and sent the master away in silence.

Ye Han came to the place where he had separated from Kunsang and the others, who were waiting anxiously for Ye Han to return. But at this moment, they were all relieved to see Ye Han return unharmed.

“Holy shit, you guy has been a human trafficker, it’s only been a short time since you tricked a little bald guy back.” Seeing Ye Han walking over with a pink and tender little monk, Tang Da Shao immediately ran over and touched Little Qingcheng’s bald head with his rough and fat palm, and even knocked on it with his hand, making a thumping sound.

“Damn fatty, take your hand away, my name is not Little Bald Head, I have a name, my name is Qingcheng.” Seeing Tang Da Shao stroking the top of her head, Qingcheng was furious and glared at him fiercely, biting her lips and showing two cute little tiger teeth.

“What a cute little guy, and a little girl!” Seeing this, Zhou Yun’er’s motherly mentality flooded over and walked over to pick up Qingcheng with a loving look on her face, to be honest, this girl Qingcheng was too big of a killer whether it was for men or women, no one was immune.

Tang Da Shao wanted to snatch it over for a hug, but was slapped away by Zhou Yun’er in one go.

Kun Sang then asked towards Ye Han; “Elder brother Ye Han, is this little girl also a monk here?”

Ye Han responded; “She grew up living here, a senior was taking care of her, but now that senior has sat down and returned to heaven, she will follow me from now on and I will take care of her, this is something I promised that senior.”

After the rendezvous, they didn’t stay at the Wolverine Temple and headed straight for the mountain, but with the addition of Qingcheng, the little girl, on the way back, there was more laughter along the way, and almost everyone fell in love with the delicate little bald head, struggling to hug her, but Qingcheng, the girl, had a stinky temper, except for letting Ye Han hug herself, no one else would buy it, which made Zhou Yun’er quite tasty.

“Big brother, this sister is jealous of you.” Inside the car, Little Qingcheng said in a clear voice as she sat on Ye Han’s lap.

Hearing these words, Ye Han glanced at Zhou Yun’er who was glaring at him and then smiled; “So, Little Qingcheng tell big brother what that sister is jealous of me for?”

Little Qingcheng cocked her head and looked at Ye Han, revealing two little tiger teeth and said; “She is jealous that big brother you can hug me and she can’t, big brother, Qingcheng will only give you a hug from now on, okay?”

“Haha, Qingcheng is so good.” The more Ye Han looked at her, the more he liked this little girl, she was quite understanding.

“Big brother, then how about you hug me at night when Qingcheng sleeps?”

“Mm, okay, big brother will sleep with Qingcheng in his arms at night.” Ye Han casually agreed to this, but just after agreeing, Ye Han saw that Zhou Yun’er’s eyes seemed to be on the verge of spitting fire, immediately he smiled sarcastically again and continued; “This, Qingcheng, ah, sleeping is not okay, you have to sleep with sister Yun’er at night.”

As soon as she heard this, Qingcheng’s little face fell, with an unhappy expression; “Big brother, why? Is it because Qingcheng is not as pretty as sister Yun’er?”

Ye Han was in tears, this little girl seemed to be a bit of a little demon!

“That, Qingcheng ah, your big brother Ye Han won’t sleep with you, then how about big brother Haibin sleep with you?” The big brother Tang pestled a fat face and came up to him, said with a face of flattery, hearing this, after seeing the big brother Tang’s fat face, the little Qingcheng immediately grunted; “Who wants to sleep with you, want to take advantage of me, dead fatty, get lost.”

At these words, all the people in the carriage burst out laughing, this little girl was too good at making people laugh.

Tang Da Shao had suffered a defeat and was also called a dead fatty, so he could only sit back with a black face and a sullen expression.

But just then, a loud bang suddenly came from outside the car, followed by the whole body leaning a few centimetres towards the right.

“No good, someone has broken a tyre!”

Kun Sang, who was sitting in the front driving, heard the sound and his expression changed, after braking the car, he immediately came to the back of the car. The two of them, Li Shan and Xu Fei, were not unfamiliar with that sound just now, it was the sound of a blocking gun breaking the car’s tyres, so the two of them took out their pistols hidden inside their clothes at first, looking alert.

Ye Han hugged Little Qingcheng with a cold expression and said; “It’s a sniper, it’s at six o’clock on the left, and there are seven of them coming.”

Although Ye Han’s Yin Yang Dharma Eye could not see further away, under his perspective, he could see seven blurred figures approaching towards them in the forest, and all of them were heavily armed.

“Shit, damn it, snipers again, why are we so unlucky.” Tang Da Shao was a bit scared when he heard the word sniper, that time in Shanghai City almost scared him so much that he pissed his trousers. Kun Sang looked at Ye Han and frowned, saying; “Elder brother Ye Han, what should we do now? These killers are obviously prepared, and this place is surrounded by forests on all sides, we will completely become living targets inside the car.”

At this, Ye Han gave a cold laugh and said; “Of course we will fight back, Brother Kunsang, let’s go out and meet these killers and see what they are all about?”

“Haha, just what I want, I would like to see who wants to deal with us.” As he spoke, Kunsang had already pulled out a thirty centimetre tang knife from his calf with a cold look on his face. Ye Han nodded and said to both Li Shan and Xu Fei; “Two big brothers, you guys just protect them inside the car, leave the outside to us.”

“Don’t worry, Brother Ye Han, with us two brothers around, no one can hurt Miss Zhou and the others.”

Zhou Yun’er’s face had a worried look on it as she looked at Ye Han and said; “Be careful, don’t hurt yourself, I’ll wait for you to come back.”

“Hey, hey, I still have to warm your bed at night, if I get hurt, won’t doing that thing be a bust, haha, wait for us to come back.” After saying that, Ye Han kicked open the door, and the two of them jumped out with Kunsang, rolling on the ground, but also at that moment, the intensive sound of gunshots also rang out at once.

Fortune Chapter 65

The sound of gunfire was like the sound of firecrackers, a tongue of fire fell on the spot where Ye Han and Kunsang had just jumped out, some big trees were hit by stray bullets, and the leaves flew all over the sky, Ye Han turned on his Yin Yang Dharma Eye, his gaze went through a place of grass and trees from, in front of them about a hundred meters, there were six cold-looking killers wearing camouflage vests, leaning next to some cover, aiming their guns at As long as Ye Han and the others moved, the bullets would be aimed at them.

When he saw this group of killers, Ye Han first thought of Machete, this group of people gave him the same feeling as those two killers in Shanghai City last time, cold to the core.

However, if he wanted to solve these six killers, the first thing he had to do was to solve the sniper hiding in the shadows. Although Ye Han was not afraid of the sniper in the shadows, this sniper was an absolute danger to Kunsang.

When he saw Ye Han leave, a bloodthirsty smile appeared on the corner of Kunsang’s mouth, his right hand gripped the Tang knife tightly and headed towards the hidden position of the six killers, jungle killing, this was his specialty, back in the Golden Triangle, that chaotic place, he did this.

Inside the forest, Ye Han had already arrived under a big tree, and immediately, his body swung, and he landed like a bird on top of a tree branch two metres above the ground. Ye Han then continued to climb up another two or three metres to the top of the tree, and from his position, he could see everything within two hundred metres around him clearly.

At this moment, the six killers were each hiding in a corner, not moving at all, as if they had become one with the surroundings, and it was difficult for ordinary people to find them even if they walked past them.

But these were not the main things, Ye Han wanted to find the sniper, once he was done with him, those six killers were completely meat on the table, at the mercy of others. At that moment, Ye Han’s eyes looked towards a raised ground, in that location, dead leaves were all over the ground, that killer had covered himself under these dead leaves, if not for his gun muzzle showing, Ye Han would have found it hard to find him.

The Tang knife in his hand was like a pig-killing knife in the hands of a butcher, and he came to one of the killers and met him directly head-on, furiously, and then cut the killer’s neck with an extremely fast blade, without making a sound. None of the other five killers knew that one of their companions had already perished.

But just as Kunsang continued to kill the second man, a shot rang out, shattering the calm of the forest, and the rest of the killers all shot towards Kunsang's position, but Kunsang's reflexes were extremely quick, and after a couple of donkey rolls he had already avoided the shots from the killers.

"Bastard, the gun is too small a threat to him, give me close enough to finish him off." Seeing that Kunsang was able to avoid the bullet fire, one of the killers cursed, then all the remaining four killers pulled out the daggers strapped to their thighs and ran straight towards Kunsang's position.

When he saw the four killers coming, Kunsang sneered and didn't hide, he brought up his Tang sword and shot.

One against four, a close-quarters fight instantly started in the forest.

On the other hand, Ye Han also arrived at the sniper's hiding place, right behind him, and saw that the sniper had completely covered himself under a large pile of dead branches and leaves. He fired a shot directly behind him.

The sniper's kick came with a slight deflection, causing the sniper's kick to hit a tree the size of a bowl, and with a bang, the sniper's kick broke the tree. .

"Not bad strength, but if you want to kill me, with you it's not enough." Ye coldly smiled as he took a step forward and closed in on that sniper, then he used his explosive collapsing fist, seeing Ye Han's fist blast over, the sniper's cold face flashed with a thick murderous intent as he once again attacked with his foot.

The next moment, their fists and kicks met, and a terrifying sound of broken bones immediately came from the sniper's leg, such was the intense pain that a flash of pain flashed across the sniper's cold face as his body exploded back out.

"Hmph, if you want to leave, leave your life behind."

For those who wanted to kill himself, Ye Han's heart was cold, he would not give his opponent any chance to escape, Ye Han's foot stomped fiercely on the ground, his person had burst out like an arrow from the string, the Five Elements Fist was cast out, lightning-like fist after lightning fist attacked the sniper.

Boom, boom, boom, boom!

In less than half a minute, the sniper had already been blasted by Ye Han to the point where he was only half alive, and the sniper rifle in his hand had been blown off by Ye Han's fist.

Poof! A mouthful of blood spurted out, the sniper could no longer hold on, and was directly blown away by Ye Han's fist, hitting a big tree hard, and after landing, he was already out of breath and in short supply.

With an indifferent face, Ye Han walked over and looked at the sniper, saying; "Say, who sent you here, say it and I will consider giving you a pain."

Upon hearing that, a scowl appeared on the sniper's miserable white face as he said; "Last time you killed number ninety five and ninety six consecutively in Shanghai City, proving that you are indeed very

strong, but don't be complacent, offend us Machete, you will never have peace, the organization will avenge me."

After saying that, this sniper rolled his white eyes and took poison and killed himself, black blood soon flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

Ye Han frowned, surprisingly it was Machete again, Yan Lingjiao had once said that the Machete Killer Organization was extremely vindictive, this time was probably a precursor to Machete's revenge on him, if this time didn't work, then what about the next time? When would it be the next time?

If Machete was really determined to deal with him, he would definitely make the other party pay a heavy price.

At this moment, Kunsang had also taken care of the six killers and was leaning against a large tree smoking, the Tang knife in his hand was still dripping blood and his expression was cold, but when he saw Ye Han return, he reverted to the appearance of that steely young man and smiled at Ye Han; "How was it, nothing happened, right?"

Ye Han shook his head and similarly lit himself a cigarette, then leaned in with Kunsang and said; "Brother Kunsang, this time this has caused you trouble, this group of people are coming for me."

"I know." Kunsang nodded and said; "I have dealt with the Machete's people in the Golden Triangle before, the people there are real desperadoes, and they are extremely vindictive, the country has failed to besiege them several times, for them, you should be careful in the future, the people who came out this time are all minions, the Machete's trump card is very strong, I am not even sure to beat them one on one. "

Ye Han nodded silently, Machete, for now, would be his number one enemy.

However, just then, as the two chatted, a sense of crisis suddenly descended, in the surroundings of the two, a sharp breaking sound instantly came towards the two, sensing this, Ye Han and Kunsang's eyes both went cold, in the dark, there were even hidden killers!

Fortune Chapter 66

The next moment, the tree that Ye Han and Kunsang were just leaning against was already covered with black triangular concealed weapons that were so strong that they had completely penetrated into the tree. A few bloody holes.

However, after Ye Han and the others had avoided these concealed weapons, a group of black-clothed men came from the surrounding forest in an instant, and under the leaf-covered ground, there were also human figures rising from the sky.

Ye Han felt the long knives coming from all around him, and the Dragon Scale Dagger instantly appeared in his hand. With a flash of cold light, the knife in Ye Han's hand was as fast as light and slashed towards a man in black, but just as Ye Han met this man in black, behind him, the knives of three men in black had already reached behind him.

In an instant, Ye Han let out a low roar from his mouth, and the Monkey Form of the Twelve Shape of Form of Intent was exercised, causing his body to be as light and agile as an ape, and after a few leaps, he had already avoided the terrifying long knives in the hands of the three men in black.

“Go to hell!”

This was the first time Ye Han had encountered the strength of these four men in black united against him, this strength was completely much stronger than that group of Machete Organization assassins just now, the dragon form soared into the air as if it was going to sweep across everything, Ye Han’s body swung, his whole body suddenly more than three meters high off the ground, then his left hand threw out a fist, his right hand threw out a sword, sweeping up a burst of terrifying power in mid-air.

Seeing how powerful Ye Han was, those four men in black who had just sneaked up on Ye Han looked startled and burst back, but since Ye Han had already struck, how could he return empty-handed, his speed stormed away, as fast as lightning, a fist and a blade landed on two men in black in a flash, instantly wounding these two.

“Bugger!”

The remaining two men in black were so shocked that they stopped retreating, then the two of them came out together to slash at Ye Han.

Ding!

Ye Han had just wounded the two men in black, when he saw the other two slashes coming, the Dragon Scale Dagger in his hand immediately made a stance to resist, the three men’s weapons clashed, the sound of gold and iron resounded in the forest, then Ye Han’s body was forced back, landing on the ground after several consecutive flips in mid-air before the force was removed.

However, after clashing with Ye Han, the two men in black directly spat out blood and flew backwards.

After landing on the ground, Ye Han’s gaze swept and immediately found that Kunsang was now in a bitter battle, he was also surrounded by four men in black and was in danger.

Seeing this, Ye Han dared not slow down and his body was like lightning. After borrowing strength from a tree trunk halfway, his body was like a roc with wings spread out, sweeping through the mid-air and finally slashing down, killing one of the black-clothed men surrounding Kunsang on the spot.

With Ye Han joining him, Kunsang finally broke away from the danger, and as the two stood together, Ye Han noticed that Kunsang’s body had a few bloody cuts, but these were all superficial wounds.

“Son of a bitch, this is a group of Japanese ninjas.” Kunsang said with a grimace as he looked at the men in black who were tightly surrounding the two of them at the moment. Without Kunsang having to say it, Ye Han already knew that the Japanese ninjas which were a rather mysterious group of cultivators were divided into upper ninja, middle ninja, lower ninja, and the most powerful divine ninja.

And this group of black-clothed people should be at the lower ninja level, but with the eight lower ninjas combined, their strength was already equivalent to that of a middle ninja.

“Hmph, I thought that group of fools just now could take care of you, but it seems that I underestimated you. Young man, no wonder Kota-kun told us to be careful with your sword, it is indeed very powerful.”

At this moment, a black-clothed ninja stared at Ye Han with an icy gaze, a burst of murderous energy continuously released from his body.

“Japanese, that Fujiwara Gofu sent you here, right, but to kill me, do you think you can do it?” Ye Han looked icy cold, the Machete Killer just now, this group of Japanese ninjas now, all these people had actually come together to kill him, they really looked up to him!

“Hmph, this group of dogs are really fucking petty, just beating them up, to send out so many experts to kill us, I should have known that I should have done away with those three Japanese at that time.” Kunsang said with a fierce look on his face.

Hearing this, the Japanese ninja said; “Mr. Kunsang, you are not our target, if you leave here now, my humble servant promises not to strike at you.”

At these words, Kunsang sneered; “My enemies are not few, and you Japanese pigs are not many, if you want to touch my brother, ask the sword in my hand first.”

“Persistent, it seems that the sword in my hands will have to drink the blood of one more person, kill them.” Hearing these words from Kunsang, the long sword in that Japanese ninja’s hand waved, and the ninjas surrounding Ye Han and the others immediately killed towards them.

“Kill!”

Ye Han and Kunsang glanced at each other, both of them moved at the same time, weapons clashed, human shadows staggered, leaves flew on the ground, for the Japanese, Ye Han struck without mercy, his sword was deadly, being passed on by the old monk at the Reclining Buddha Temple made Ye Han’s strength soar, he had already reached the peak of the Qi Sense Realm, only a small step away from reaching the Pei Yuan Realm, so at this moment, he was terribly strong when he was caught in the extreme killing.

Pffft!

The two ninjas who approached Ye Han were killed by the Dragon Scale Dagger, and their weapons were cut off. Their strength was not on the same level as Ye Han’s.

Seeing that Ye Han was so powerful and had already killed two or three people in less than a minute, the leader of the group of ninjas was greatly alarmed, and after a loud shout, he lunged at Ye Han, swinging his long sword down with a roar of wind.

Seeing this, Ye Han smiled coldly and met him with a direct slash.

Ding!

Poof!

Clashing with Ye Han, the ninja leader was instantly jolted out of the room, hitting a large tree hard and spurting out a mouthful of blood.

“If you want to kill me, this forest is where your bones will be buried today.”

Seeing that the ninja leader had been severely injured, Ye Han certainly would not let go of the good opportunity to kill him, but at that moment, all the ninjas that had been wrapped around Kunsang came towards Ye Han to kill him.

“Tanaka-kun, run away, this man is too powerful.”

After these words were said, Ye Han was already surrounded by these few ninjas, and several long swords burst at his body, causing Ye Han’s body to be covered in a shadow of swords.

“Roll!” Ye Han shouted, the Dragon Scale Dagger swept out like a divine dragon swinging its tail, with this slash, Ye Han used his full strength, majestic power gushed out, the few ninjas who intercepted Ye Han were all killed by this slash of his, the scene was a bloody mess.

However, just after Ye Han had finished off these ninjas, he saw the ninja called Tanaka-kun suddenly vanish into the ground and disappeared. Seeing this, Ye Han immediately opened his Yin Yang Dharma Eye to see through to the underground, and immediately he saw that the ninja called Tanaka-kun was actually walking through the underground.

“Humph, it just saves digging a hole to bury you.” Ye Han hooked a katana on the ground with one foot and shot it into the ground in front of him. Under Ye Han’s perspective, the long sword that he shot out into the earth had already plunged into Tanaka-kun’s body, directly nailing him to the ground.

Fortune Chapter 67

After finishing off the group of Japanese ninjas, Kunsang came to Ye Han’s side with a ragged breath, just now he had a hard time holding out against several Japanese ninjas, single against single, his combat power was not inferior to any of the inferior ninjas, but several inferior ninjas combined, it was a bit more than he could handle.

“Ye Han, you are too powerful, there are eight ninjas in total, I didn’t kill any of them, you killed them all, I really don’t know how you have developed such a good skill.” Kunsang looked at Ye Han and said with some envy.

Ye Han shook his head and sighed, he didn’t want to kill anyone, but someone had to force him to do it. In fact, in this battle today, Ye Han knew in his heart that it was a fluke that he was still alive. If the old monk hadn’t passed on his kung fu to him at the Reclining Buddha Temple just now, so that his strength suddenly increased to the peak of the Qi Sense Realm, then if he hadn’t faced this group of Japanese ninjas, he would have been the one to fall.

“I am afraid that the Japanese will only not let this go.” Looking at those corpses on the ground around him, Kunsang said with a frown.

“Forget it, let’s take one step and see what happens, hopefully they will stop there, and we will not cross the river in the well.” That was what he said, but Ye Han knew in his heart that the other side would not just let it go, and this was a deal breaker.

Machete, the Japanese, now Ye Han already had two powerful enemies.

When he saw that Ye Han and Kunsang had returned unharmed, they yelled at Zhou Yun’er, who was hiding in the car, and then they all got down.

Seeing Ye Han come back, Zhou Yun'er completely disregarded the blood all over his body and ran straight over and jumped into his arms, hugging him tightly and not letting go, her eyes red, she was afraid that Ye Han would not come back after this trip, because she had fallen completely and utterly in love with this little man.

"Well, I'm not fine, look, there's no damage at all, there's absolutely no problem doing that at night." Ye Han patted Zhou Yun'er's shoulder, and then looked at her with a bad smile.

"Screw you, who's going to do that with you at night." Zhou Yun'er's jade hand hammered at Ye Han's chest before wiping her eyes. At this time, Tang Da Shao walked over and smiled badly; "Han Zi, I knew you were good, now that you've done one fight, you want to do another one at night, but what was going on inside the forest just now, that gunshot sound made my little master's heart flutter."

Ye Han gave him a middle finger and said; "You're too timid, you've been through it once in Shanhai City, what else are you afraid of? Just now I encountered a few petty thieves, it's all right now."

Hearing Ye Han say this, Tang Da Shao did not continue to ask questions, but everyone could know that the situation inside the forest just now was not something that could be caused by a few small thieves.

"Brother Ye Han, I want a hug." Little Qingcheng emerged from behind Zhou Yun'er's little bald head, and then squeezed into the middle of the two, stretching out her hands towards Ye Han, seeing this, Ye Han simply took off his own clothes, revealing that perfect bronze skin, and then picked up little Qingcheng, he was afraid that the smell of blood on his body smoked this girl.

Ye Han pinched her little cheeks and asked with a smile; "Tell brother, were you afraid just now?"

"Not afraid, I know that brother Ye Han can protect me, with brother Ye Han around, no one can hurt Qingcheng." Little Qingcheng said with a serious face. At those words, Ye Han stroked her bald head lovingly, whether it was because he had promised the old monk or otherwise, he would not allow anyone to hurt her in the future, because she called him brother and he would be her only reliance in the future.

"But brother your killing aura is too heavy, just now you should have killed eight or nine people, the old monk said; all beings suffer, killing is easy, saving is hard, saving one life is better than creating seven levels of pontoon, killing one person falls into the Abyss, I don't want brother Ye Han to go to the Abyss, the old monk said it is very dark and scary there "Saying that, Little Qingcheng leaned her head in Ye Han's arms and tightly wrapped her arms around his neck.

Hearing this, Tang Da Shao almost sat on his butt in shock, just now that less than half an hour, this guy Ye Han had actually killed eight or nine people, he really could hardly associate the butcher with a knife who killed eight or nine people in a row with the handsome looking Ye Han.

Li Shan and Xu Fei both gave Ye Han a deep look, then went over to change the wheels with Kunsang.

At this moment, Ye Han felt a light tremor coming from the body of Zhou Yun'er, who was holding his palm, and there was a fierce white colour on that beautiful face, obviously, she was also shocked by Little Qingcheng's words.

"Regretful?" Ye Han looked at her and sighed, slowly loosening her grip.

“No!” Feeling Ye Han’s move, Zhou Yun’er felt as if she had lost the most important thing, her face became even paler, she immediately grabbed right onto Ye Han’s hand and held it tightly before staring into Ye Han’s eyes and said; “I don’t regret it, even if you are a murderous devil, Yun’er is willing to accompany you and sink into the Abyss.”

Ye Han smiled, he didn’t say anything, he just wrapped his arms tightly around the woman, holding her and Little Qingcheng together in his arms, then said in a soft voice; “Don’t worry, with these hands, I will only kill for myself and the ones I love.”

Zhou Yun’er leaned her head on Ye Han’s shoulder and nodded gently.

In a short while, the car had been replaced with spare tyres thanks to the efforts of several people from Kunsang, and then everyone got into the car and headed towards the city of Tengchong. It was almost dark when they returned to the villa where they were staying, so Kunsang didn’t stay long, he just sat down for a while and treated his wounds before leaving.

After dinner, everyone went upstairs to rest, but in the middle of the day Zhou Yun’er took the time to go out and buy Ye Han some clothes, when resting, Ye Han wanted to let Little Qingcheng follow Zhou Yun’er to sleep with her, but this girl refused to agree, she had to sleep with Ye Han.

When Ye Han didn’t let her, this girl even learned to cry and almost hang herself.

However, Ye Han suspected that she had been taught this trick by that goon Tang Da Shao.

The night came, Ye Han put Little Qingcheng to sleep and then took a bath, then lit a cigarette and stood on the balcony looking at the night sky and thinking about things.

One is an assassin organisation and the other is a Japanese ninja school with a long heritage, no one will not have a headache if they offend these two together.

However, the world is unpredictable, and after he has the Yin Yang Dharma Eye, he has been in constant trouble.

But just as Ye Han was thinking about his mind, the door to his room was opened. Although Ye Han did not turn on the light, from the sound of footsteps, he knew it was Zhou Yun’er coming over.

“What’s wrong? Can’t sleep?” Ye Han put out his cigarette and inclined his head to look at Zhou Yun’er who was hugging him from behind.

Zhou Yun’er nodded and leaned her head on Ye Han’s shoulder and said; “I’m a bit scared, can I sleep with you tonight?”

As soon as he heard this, Ye Han’s heart immediately heated up, and somewhere, there was a natural reaction.

Fortune Chapter 68

“Will I sleep with you tonight?”

This highly seductive sentence would only make anyone's blood boil when they heard it, not to mention Ye Han who had just experienced a big battle during the day and needed to let off steam, so it was natural for Ye Han to have a strong reaction somewhere.

"This, Yun'er, are you sure?" Ye Han looked at Zhou Yun'er with an expectant expression.

Hearing this, Zhou Yun'er gave him a white look and said; "Don't overthink this guy of yours, I simply came to sleep for one night, and since Little Qingcheng is sleeping with you, I'm afraid that you won't be able to take care of her."

At these words, Ye Han looked at Zhou Yun'er whose gaze was a little evasive as she spoke, he always felt that this woman's words were not meant to be.

"This, then how are the three of us going to sleep? Wouldn't it be too crowded?" Ye Han asked sarcastically.

"Hmph, how else can we sleep, of course Little Qingcheng and I will sleep on the bed and you will sleep on the floor, do you still want to dominate the two beauties? How dare you! Tonight Little Qingcheng is sleeping with me, you are not allowed to sleep with her." After saying these words, Zhou Yun'er glanced at Ye Han and entered the room with a step.

Ye Han let out a bitter laugh, he was not allowed to sleep with Little Qingcheng, damn it, that was the purpose of her visit!

But Ye Han felt that this woman was too careful, Little Qingcheng was only a little old!

Of course, women in love were more cautious.

Ye Han hadn't even slept with her, his real girlfriend, yet, and he was about to sleep with another woman first, how could that work? So, Zhou Yun'er could never watch this kind of thing happen, even though little Qingcheng was still very young, she minded as usual.

The first woman to sleep with Ye Han, in Zhou Yun'er's opinion, could only be her, her real girlfriend.

When Ye Han walked inside the room, Zhou Yun'er had already made the bed for him on the floor, then she herself wrapped her arms around little Qingcheng and slept on the bed, her eyes all closed in a ripe sleep.

Looking at the hot body under the quilt, Ye Han smashed his mouth and could only lie down unhappily, although his penis was still tilted high and had no intention of calling it quits, but he could only sleep like this, even if he really wanted to do that, it was inconvenient with Little Qingcheng around.

Sensing that Ye Han had fallen asleep, Zhou Yun'er's eyes flickered in the darkness, then the corners of her mouth held a smile as she fell asleep.

The night passed, and the next morning, when Ye Han was sleeping soundly, he suddenly felt his breathing was a bit uneven, as if something was plugging his nose, then Ye Han opened his sleepy eyes, and then saw a little bald head in pajamas sitting on top of him, and that little hand was pinching right on top of his nose.

“Brother Ye Han, the sun is already up on your butt, other people’s sister Yun’er is already up, and you are the only one still sleeping.”

Seeing Ye Han open his eyes, Little Qingcheng smiled happily.

Ye Han patted his forehead and then pinched Little Qingcheng’s cheeks, suddenly, he felt a bad thing, it was normal for men to have morning erections, even more normal for Ye Han, a normal man.

However, at this juncture, Little Qingcheng was sitting at the small of his stomach, just a little further down he could touch something he shouldn’t.

“This, Qingcheng ah, brother has lost his mobile phone, would you go and help me look for it?” In order to lure this little nee-san away, Ye Han lied without blushing, without his heart jumping, once Little Qingcheng heard this, she immediately nodded her head and said; “Okay, brother, then you have to get up quickly oh.”

After saying that, this little girl got up from Ye Han’s body, but halfway, this girl suddenly turned back and said a very thunderous sentence; “By the way, brother, there is a stick inside your blanket, is it used to beat mice at night?”

When he heard this, Ye Han’s face turned green on the spot and he almost didn’t spurt out a mouthful of blood, while this girl was leaving, Ye Han hurriedly put on the trousers that Zhou Yun’er bought for him yesterday, he was afraid that this girl would say even more thunderous words later.

A stick to beat a mouse, shit, this girl really thought of it!

Ye Han carried Qingcheng downstairs, at this time, Li Shan and Xu Fei just came back from buying breakfast outside, Zhou Yun’er and Tang Da Shao were sitting on the sofa watching the TV, the TV was broadcasting the opening of today’s gambling festival, the host said something about inviting so-and-so experts and so on and so forth.

When Ye Han carried Little Qingcheng to the sofa and sat down, Tang Da Shao’s ass immediately moved over and said quietly beside Ye Han; “I say Han Zi, your house didn’t make much noise last night? Caused brother to listen to the whole night in vain, you kid is too ineffective.”

“Fuck off! I think you have an itchy skin.” Ye Han looked at this goon with a bit of speechlessness, this son of a bitch was really capable of doing anything. Zhou Yun’er was also glaring fiercely at Tang Da Shao from the side, Ye Han put down Little Qingcheng, took her hand and asked; “Yun’er, today is the opening day of the gambling festival, do we need to prepare anything?”

“That’s not necessary.” Zhou Yun’er said; “As long as we have enough money on us, and if we are lucky, we can make a big profit in the first session of the gambling festival, as for the second session, or even the third session, it’s better to wait for the right time to see, the people who are coming this time are too strong, to be honest, I really don’t have much confidence in trying to get the approval of the four great families as well as cooperating with them. ”

Ning’s Jewellery and Liu’s Jewellery in China, Guo’s Jewellery in Xiangjiang, Fujiwara Group in Japan, each of these are giants, trying to compete with them, the chances are slim, not to mention, Ning’s Jewellery has come together with the Ruan family, Liu’s Jewellery has also come together with the Ba family, making these two already dominant.

As for Guo's Jewellery and the Fujiwara Group, these two are two large consortia with hundreds of billions of dollars, who can compete with them? Moreover, below them, there are many medium and small sized level jewellers.

Compared to these people, Zhou Yun'er's jewellery house was really not worth mentioning. When the time came, the four great families would inevitably cooperate with those powerful consortia, and jewellers like those small and medium-sized ones would only be relegated to the role of accompaniment.

Ye Han stroked his chin and smiled, saying; "Forget it, let's not think about it first, let's eat first, after we eat, we will go to the opening ceremony of the gambling festival, we can't miss this lively scene today."

After saying that, the room started to move, but halfway through eating, Little Qingcheng suddenly raised her head to Zhou Yun'er and said with a serious face; "Sister Yun'er, this morning I felt a stick hidden in brother Ye Han's quilt, I touched it and it still moved."

Pfft!

After Little Qingcheng said this, Ye Han, who was eating with his head buried, sprayed out the soup he just drank, his face instantly turned black and he was completely dumbfounded.

This girl said something, but why did she say this? Wasn't this a fucking disservice to him?

"Rascal!"

When Zhou Yun'er heard this, she directly slapped the chopsticks in her hand and walked out of the villa with a cold face.

Seeing Zhou Yun'er leave, Li Shan and Xu Fei both gave Ye Han a strange look, this guy couldn't have done that in the morning, could he? The two of them had a cold chill in their hearts when they thought of it.

When he saw the strange look on the faces of Li Shan and Xu Fei, Ye Han's mouth felt like he had eaten yellow lotus, unable to say anything.

When he saw this expression, Ye Han hurriedly said; "Haibin, listen to me, it's not what you think, I didn't do anything."

Tang Da Shao put down his chopsticks and steamed buns, stood up and patted Ye Han's shoulder, saying; "Buddy, no need to explain, I believe you."

At these words, Ye Han was very touched in his heart, this fatty still had a conscience and believed in my brother's character.

However, Tang Da Shao sighed next, picked up a steamed bun and walked out, muttering as he walked; "A beast! The first time I saw you, I had to get up in the morning to do it. Caused me to listen to a night in vain, the fuck"

Fortune Chapter 69

Listening to the mutterings coming from Young Tang's mouth, Ye Han really had the urge to pull out his Dragon Scale Blade and kill him, if this son of a bitch hadn't encouraged Little Qingcheng to sleep with him last night, would there be such a big misunderstanding now?

"Brother Ye Han, did Qingcheng say something wrong? Sister Yun'er and the others are not happy." Little Qingcheng beamed with a pitiful face, her big eyes full of aggression, causing Ye Han, who wanted to reprimand her twice, to soften in his heart and say; "Little Qingcheng is good, you're not wrong, just that there are some things you can't say in the future know?"

"Mm, got it, brother Ye Han."

Ye Han stroked this nee-san's little bald head, then casually ate two bites, picked up Little Qingcheng and left the villa, at this moment, Zhou Yun'er and the others were sitting in the car waiting for him to come out, Liu Zhiming had also come to go to the gambling festival with them.

Seeing Little Qingcheng for the first time, Liu was a bit strange, but he didn't ask too many questions. Seeing that everyone had arrived, he started the car and headed towards the centre of Tengchong, the opening ceremony of the gambling festival was in the city centre building, which was a building over twenty storeys high.

The atmosphere in the car was rather dull, Zhou Yun'er had not spoken since Ye Han got into the car, Li Shan and Xu Fei were basically two logs, Ye Han wanted to talk to Tang Da Shao, but he didn't know that this guy was holding his mobile phone and looking at a city novel called "Divine Perspective", which is very popular on the internet nowadays.

Ye Han was a bit bored, so he could only tease Little Qingcheng and give her jokes, and the only sound left in the car was the two of them.

At eleven o'clock, Ye Han arrived at the downtown building.

The local media in Tengchong and even the media from other parts of Yunnan had all come here, vying to be the first to do interviews with the tycoons who came here. Ye Han saw the crowded scene at the entrance of the building as soon as they got out of the car, but fortunately there was security in place to block the reporters who were interviewing them, and a passage had been opened up to enter the building directly.

"Chairman Liu Guangzong, may I ask what you have to say to everyone this time you personally came to Tengchong to participate in the gambling festival?"

"Chairman Liu Guangzong, there are rumours that the performance of Liu's Jewellery has been on the decline for the past few years and is facing the crisis of closing down"

"Chairman Liu Guangzong, please say a few words!"

At the entrance of the passage into the building, a group of reporters spoke to an old man in his sixties to interview him, but the old man always had a sullen face and didn't say a word as he entered the inside of the building accompanied by a group of people.

“Oh, Miss Zhou, the current helmsman of Liu’s jewellery personally, only to want to use his influence for Liu’s a certain way out, so it seems that Liu’s is already dying in the country.” Liu Zhiming looked at the back of that Liu Guangzong said this.

Zhou Yun’er said; “It’s true that Liu’s is not as good as before these few years, but a thin camel is bigger than a horse, for us Liu’s is still strong, let’s go, let’s go in too.”

After saying that, a few people started to head towards the entrance of the passage, but just then, a luxury car slowly came from the end of the street, then these luxury cars stopped at the entrance of the building, some big men in black suits got out and stood in two rows, the last black luxury car got down a very handsome young man on top, the man was holding a beautiful female companion and walked calmly through the middle of the two rows of big men.

“Shit, what a bully, spend some money and I can make such a big scene.” Tang Da Shao couldn’t stand to see anyone pretending to be a pussy in front of him, and when he saw the big show this young man had made, he grunted disdainfully.

Ye Han was quite curious about this person, someone with this kind of wealth and grandeur should not be an ordinary person, just as Ye Han was thinking about who this young man really was, the group of reporters suddenly swarmed over, but were blocked out by the young man’s bodyguards.

“Mr. Guo Yunxiao, first time coming to Tengchong for the gambling festival, may I ask you what you think?”

“Mr. Guo Yunxiao, may I ask if this female companion beside you will be the future young grandmother of the Guo Group?”

“Mr. Guo Yunxiao, for this gambling festival, how much share do you feel Guo’s Group will be able to take?”

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Listening to the questions of these reporters around, that Guo Yunxiao holding his female companion smiled slightly, looking handsome and dashing, jade tree, said; “Friends of reporters, first of all, I am very happy to come to this beautiful place of Tengchong, as for how much share the Guo’s Group can take, what I want to say to you is that our Guo’s Group wants to be the number one jewellery house in Southeast Asia, no one can stand in Guo’s footsteps.”

After saying that, Guo Yunxiao walked straight inside the passage without answering the reporters who continued to pursue the question.

“The successor of Guo’s group is really extraordinary, his ambition is huge, the number one jewellery house in Southeast Asia, such a tone only Ning’s and Liu’s would not dare to say it.” Liu said with emotion.

“With ambition and strength behind them, such people are harder to deal with.”

Zhou Yun’er beckoned and everyone entered the passage, then took a lift straight to the twenty-second floor, where the first part of the opening ceremony of the gambling festival was held, and at this

moment, many domestic jewellers were gathered in this twenty-second floor, some of whom were often on some TV programmes.

The 22nd floor of the building was so spacious that it could accommodate 400 to 500 people at one time. In addition to the jewellers who had come here, there were many uniformed security personnel and some service personnel, and on this floor, many raw stones had been placed.

Ye Han and his team were in the midst of the crowd, half an hour before the official opening of the festival. At that moment, Ye Han felt a cold gaze falling on him, and when he looked at the place he sensed, he found that not far from him, Ning Feng was looking at him with a cold smile on his face, and beside him were some men with an inner breath, but on these men's bodies Ye Han vaguely sensed a bloodshed. He was afraid that these men were from an unusual background.

"Shit, that son of a bitch is actually here too." Young Tang also spotted Ning Feng, and his face instantly turned unhappy.

"That's not unusual, and he's not the only one in here who's hostile to us." Ye Han's gaze looked towards a corner, and in that corner, Fujiwara Gofu and Inoshita Saburo were also staring at them, and that Inoshita Saburo's gaze was on the verge of spitting sparks.

"Baka, I'll kill this Chinaman." Inoshita Saburo said through gritted teeth.

Hearing this from him, Fujiwara Gofu said; "Inoshita-kun, this matter is not urgent for now, because we have already lost a group of experts, we need to investigate his details, there is an old Chinese saying that says to plan before you move."

"Fujiwara-kun, are you afraid of this Chinaman?" Sanjuro Inoue was a little upset to hear this from Fujiwara Gofu and said; "This man not only humiliated you and me viciously, but because of him we also lost eight Imperial Japanese warriors in the Black Dragon Society, I must kill him."

At these words, Fujiwara Gofu frowned and said; "Inoshita-kun, personal matters are small, I advise you not to forget the purpose of the organisation for you to lead the experts here, if our plans fail because of this man, you know the organisation's punishment for losers."

Inoshita Saburo's face changed, his fists clenching together as he remembered the organisation's punishment for those who fail.

"Fujiwara-kun, can't we just let it go?" Saburo Inoshita said with hatred.

"Of course not." Fujiwara Gofu looked at Ye Han with a compelling cold light in his eyes and said; "None of the eight underlings you sent out have returned, most likely they have been poisoned by this man, he is a powerful young man, I will ask Gangmura-kun to try him out."

When Inoshita Saburo heard this, his eyes lit up and he said; "Gangmura-kun is a powerful midshipman and has always been your right hand man, if you let him do it, Fujiwara-kun, that damned Chinaman will definitely not survive the night."

Fortune Chapter 70

When the time came at twelve o'clock, the Festival was officially opened and a gentleman dressed as a gentleman walked up to the podium and said in a very magnetic voice; "Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome

to Tengchong. I don't think I need to introduce the rules of this first session, they are still the same, the highest bidder wins.

After the man finished, a round of applause rang out around the room, and the next step was the show that everyone was looking forward to.

In the twenty-second floor of the original stone there are four divisions, each division represents a family, as the saying goes, the goods compared to three, which of the four divisions of the original stone has the highest chance of green, the best quality, then, the merchants will choose to cooperate with one of them, of course, first of all, you have to have the capital to cooperate, otherwise even if you fancy a certain family of the original stone, want to cooperate with it, then also depends on whether others to you You have to have that too.

If you like the stone, you can buy it at the price indicated, but only if no one else is interested in it, otherwise you will have to enter the bidding process and whoever offers the highest price will get it.

At this moment, the merchants who had come here were all looking at the four original stones, all of which had doors open to reveal the blinding green light.

Ye Han arrived at a partition where the stones were piled up in a mountain, and when Ye Han opened his Yin Yang Dharma Eye, he suddenly saw seven or eight pieces of strong green light flickering in the pile of stones in front of him.

Ye Han's heart jumped, this was the first time he had seen such a large jadeite, and the price tag for this piece of raw stone was only two million, such a price was already considered low in this raw stone partition, Ye Han looked at the other raw stones, although these raw stones could also open jadeite, but the value was not in the same class compared to the one he was looking at.

"Is there any that you fancy?" Ye Han asked as he led Little Qingcheng to Zhou Yun'er's side.

Upon hearing this, Zhou Yun'er said; "I've got my eye on a few pieces, the chances of them turning green are very high, if I take them all down it might cost almost a hundred million or so."

Zhou Yun'er then pointed out the stones she had her eye on to Ye Han, Zhou Yun'er had her eye on a total of five stones, the five stones had a total bid of over 60 million, if there were other people bidding after her, she would really need around 100 million to take them all.

Ye Han looked at the five stones and then said; "Of these five stones you've won, only two of them are of high value, the other three don't need to be considered, although these three can also open up jadeite, but the bid price is too high, beyond their proper value."

Hearing this, Zhou Yun'er looked at Ye Han in surprise and asked; "How do you know? Could it be that you can see through the inside of the original stone?"

Ye Han smiled; "Yun'er, if you trust me, do as I say and you are guaranteed to never lose money, as for the reason I will tell you later."

Zhou Yun'er looked at Ye Han somewhat skeptically, but out of her trust in Ye Han, she eventually selected only the two raw stones that Ye Han pointed out to her, which had a price tag of just under fifteen million dollars combined.

“Hello, I have my eye on this piece of raw stone, I wonder how I want to trade it?” Ye Han asked to one of the service staff.

“Hello, sir, the piece of raw stone you have your eye on is priced at two million, you can choose to swipe your card or use a cheque to transact.” The attendant responded in a courteous manner.

“Swipe your card.” Ye Han handed his bank card to the attendant, but just as the attendant was about to swipe his card on the card machine, a smiling Ning Feng walked over with his bodyguard, and he said with a smile; “Wait, I also have my eye on this piece of raw stone, I bid three million.”

Once he heard this, Ye Han’s eyes were cold, Zhou Yun’er and the others looked at Ning Feng indifferently, Tang Da Shao directly spat out a mouthful of saliva and said; “Yuck, he can’t go anywhere without running into this fucking thing, what’s the point of stirring up trouble?”

The waiter looked at Ye Han with some embarrassment and said; “Sir, I’m sorry, the original stone you’re interested in Mr. Ning is also interested in it, according to the rules, the original stone belongs to whichever one of you bids higher.

Ye Han looked at Ning Feng and suddenly smiled; “Since this Mr. Ning has bid three million, then I will bid three million and one piece, this should be reasonable, right?”

At these words, the waiter looked at Ning Feng with some embarrassment.

Ning Feng sneered and said; “You can say that even at three million and one piece, if you don’t have money, don’t come to play with the stones, you’re a dirt bag, Miss Zhou, is such a poor man your choice?”

As he spoke, Ning Feng looked at Zhou Yun’er.

“Young Master Ning, it shouldn’t be your turn to interfere in my affairs, my boyfriend is now bidding three million and one, now it’s your turn to bid.” Zhou Yun’er said indifferently, not looking at that Ning Feng, hearing this, Ning Feng tried to swallow the fire in his heart and looked at Ye Han and said; “Humph, if you want to play, then I’ll play with you, I, Ning Feng, don’t have much else, just a lot of money, four million.”

“Four million and one dollar.” Ye Han smiled lightly and added a dollar.

“Five million.” Ning Feng looked at Ye Han with gloomy eyes.

“Five million and one dollar.” Ye Han still had that same nonchalant look, looking at the anger in Ning Feng’s heart even more; “Six million!”

“Six million and one piece.”

At this point, the people in this original stone partition all came over when they saw such an interesting way of bidding.

“Huh, so it’s the young proprietor of Ning’s jewellery, who is that kid? How dare you bid against him, do you think you have too much money?”

The people who gathered over looked surprised, they had all heard of Ning Feng's name since they were in the same industry, and there were not many people who dared to bid against him here, because everyone knew that if they did not have the appropriate strength to compete with Ning's jewellery, they would undoubtedly have no chance of winning.

"Seven million." Ning Feng looked coldly at Ye Han.

"Seven million and one dollar." Ye Han smiled and added a dollar.

Zhou Yun'er said to Ye Han at this point; "Ye Han, a two million dollar original stone has now been called at seven million dollars, at the end of the day even if it is bought, isn't that too much of a loss?"

Ye Han took Zhou Yun'er's hand and smiled; "Don't worry, trust me, when have I ever let you down?"

Zhou Yun'er nodded silently, when she thought about it, the former had indeed never let her down. Seeing the two of them so close, a murderous look flashed through Ning Feng's eyes and he snorted coldly, saying; "Seven million can you take out, you dirtbag? Want to keep playing, fine, eight million, keep adding if you're brave enough."

"Fatty, I'm thirsty, you call for me." Ye Han patted Tang Da Shao's shoulder, he laughed heatedly, cleared his throat and roared; "Eight million and one dollar."

Tang Da Shao's voice was a bit loud, it scared the surrounding spectators, they all cursed this dead fatty for being louder than his voice wasn't it, Ning Feng was also startled by Tang Da Shao's coarse roar, he looked gloomy; "Nine million."

"Damn it, who's afraid of who, nine million and one dollar." Young Tang roared again.

"Ten million." This price was quoted and Ning Feng's face had become hideously twisted.

"Doggone it, ten million and one piece." Young Tang rolled up his own sleeves, looking like he was about to go to war, and stared at Ning Feng with furious eyes.

Ning Feng was about to raise the price when a man beside him said; "Young master, it's not worth 10 million just to see a breath of fresh air, the original stone is only 2 million, and even if the jadeite is solved, it's not worth 10 million. "

Hearing this, Ning Feng's originally angry mood suddenly changed for the better, he smiled and looked at Ye Han and said; "Since you like this piece of raw stone so much, then this young master will give it to you, 10 million for this piece of broken stone, I don't know whether to call you stupid or brainless."

Upon hearing this, Ye Han's eyes stared at Ning Feng, slowly narrowing as if he was in a state of unbridled rage; "You're playing with me aren't you?"

"Yes, this Young Master is playing you, and he's going to play you to death." Seeing Ye Han's slowly angry face, Ning Feng instantly laughed, laughing recklessly, what he wanted to see was Ye Han's current appearance, which made his heart incomparably happy.