

## Fortune 19

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The black blood clot in Zhao Hengtian's leg had already spread widely, if he didn't treat it, when it spread to his entire calf, then Zhao Hengtian's leg would be ruined.

If he didn't treat it, when it spread to his entire calf, then Zhao Hengtian's leg would be ruined. Without gold needles, Ye Han didn't dare to do it for the time being, unless he used acupuncture to force out the toxin in Zhao Hengtian's calf, otherwise it would be difficult to cure it.

After looking at it, Ye Han said to Zhao Hengtian; "Brother Zhao, give me a few more days, I will get a pair of golden needles, then I will treat you, if there is no accident, there is no problem in curing your leg."

Hearing Ye Han's words, Zhao Hengtian and Zhao Youyou were both very excited, the two of them had been running around for years for these legs, now hearing that they could be cured that excitement almost made Zhao Youyou press Ye Han to the ground and kiss him furiously.

"Haha, so thank you very much, I'll be waiting for you." Zhao Hengtian laughed out loud a few times, as if he had swept away the depression of the past few years, his whole body was full of energy, Zhao Youyou was also dancing with excitement; "Big brother Ye, thank you so much really, tonight you will eat at my house, wait for me to go shopping, you can talk to my big brother first."

The hospitality was unbearable, so Ye Han stayed at Zhao Hengtian's home, the rice bowl was sumptuous, taking care of Zhao Hengtian all year round could tell that Zhao You You's handicraft was good, when men dined with each other, drinking was unavoidable, during the conversation after drinking, Ye Han learned from Zhao Hengtian's mouth that there was that group of cultivators in this world, they were a hundred times stronger than ordinary people, or even stronger.

The weakest realm was Qi Sense, then Peiyuan, Rendu, and the legendary Three Flowers, and even Zhao Hengtian was not sure if there were higher realms.

When he left Zhao Hengtian's house, it was already very late, and as he walked along the street, the evening breeze sobered up Ye Han's drunkenness.

Ye Han did not sleep and sat cross-legged on his bed and practiced according to the art of cultivation. If he continued to practice, the stronger the internal energy in his body would be and the more powerful his strength would be, Ye Han did not forget what Zhao Hengtian had said, so the art of cultivation must never be broken and the boxing art must likewise be practiced every day.

Practising martial arts was like sailing against the current, if you did not advance, you would fall back.

When Ye Han woke up the next morning, his sister Ye Qing was no longer at home, probably because she had come back too late last night, she did not even make him breakfast this morning.

However, Ye Han still had business to do today, Qiu Lao San and Master Feng should settle accounts with them.

The gang of Qiu Laosan is a typical gangster. In the area where Ye Han lives, you can often see them bullying the weak, collecting protection money and molesting young girls, but because Qiu Laosan's

gang is powerful and has someone behind them, the foreign workers here can only turn a blind eye to them.

It was noon, the peak time for the end of the school day, and Qiu Lao San was in a very good mood. The student girl who served him last night simply made him feel good.

He was walking down the street with four or five of his boys, looking like a big brother, Qiu Lao San felt he had a lot of face.

“Hey, Third Brother, that girl is not bad, she’s much better looking than the one last night, look at her coming over already.” The little brother beside Qiu Lao San saw a sixteen or seventeen year old girl walking towards his side, his eyes instantly turned green, Qiu Lao San heard this and took a look at the girl that was walking over, he gave the little brother beside him a sharp blow to the mouth and cursed; “Damn you, that girl is mine, what the fuck are you so anxious about.”

With that, Qiu Lao San led a group of his boys towards the girl and surrounded her; “Hello beautiful, you’re new here, I don’t think I’ve seen you before, where do you go to school? How about Third Brother treating you to dinner?”

Qiu Lao-san struck a pose that he thought was very handsome and looked at the girl with a smile, but his big and burly appearance was not compatible with the word handsome.

“Pretty girl, don’t go, you and our Third Brother are related, give us a face.” Qiu Lao San’s little brother laughed at the side, but the yellow teeth he showed scared the girl so much that she was on the verge of tears. The people passing by were too angry to say anything, as this had happened more than once.

“You hooligans, get out of the way, if you don’t get out of the way I’ll call the police.” Yang Zixi was so anxious in her heart that she was about to take out her mobile phone and call the police.

“Haha, call the police, pretty girl, can you do that?” Yang Zixi was desperate and looked at the passing crowd pleadingly, but the people who live here all year round did not dare to provoke Qiu Lao San’s gang and left as if they did not see them.

Yang Zixi’s heart became even more desperate, she had just transferred to Shanghai City, was her life going to be folded in the hands of this group of hooligans?

“Haha, brothers, let’s go, take this beauty with us and let’s go eat.” Qiu Lao San waved his hand, and the little brother beside him was about to pull the girl’s hand, but at that moment, something like a wooden stick flew from somewhere and hit Qiu Lao San’s head hard, which directly caused Qiu Lao San to scream in pain, and his whole body fell to the ground.

“Son of a bitch, who the hell is tired of living, stand out for me.” Qiu Lao San covered his head and jumped up from the ground, and when he touched his head, he was bleeding, which forced his ferocity out.

The pedestrians around him felt bad and left quickly, but among those who left in a hurry, a teenager stood motionless, holding an un nibbled sugar cane in his hand and looking at Qiu Lao San’s group with a smile.

“Third brother, isn’t this the kid we beat up half a month ago?”

The fierce light on his face flashed, and Qiu Lao San directly took out a folding knife from his pocket; “Little brat, you dare to attack me, I will kill you today, and then I will go and kill your sister.”

He said, Qiu Laosan immediately ran towards Ye Han, the sneak attack by Ye Han just now could be said to have completely aroused his fierce nature, directly stabbed towards Ye Han’s body, Ye coldly laughed, his body gently moved to avoid this knife of Qiu Laosan.

“Qiu Laosan, just because you want to kill me, today I will let you get rid of your name in this part of the southern suburbs.”