

Fortune 3

Fortune Chapter 3

Ye Han looked at Zhao Youyou with a calm expression and said indifferently; "Willing to gamble and accept defeat, this is the rule, you return the money to me, we are not related."

"Humph, you're a big man chasing after me, a woman, for this little money and you're even chasing me home, are you still a man?" Zhao Youyou wanted to say something cruel to scare Ye Han away, but she didn't dare, this seemingly calm guy in front of her made her feel very scary in the dark, those calm eyes gave people an unfathomable feeling.

"Yoyo, what's wrong? Did you cause something outside?"

Ye Han had not yet spoken, when a thick voice came from inside the house, followed by a man in a wheelchair straining to push it into the courtyard, his gaze only lingered on Ye Han's body for a moment, then he was looking at Zhao You You with a face full of pity, as if Ye Han was just a person too ordinary to be ordinary in his eyes, not able to attract his attention at all.

"Brother, I didn't cause any trouble, it was this man who was too shameless and played a trick on me." It was as if the man's appearance had given Zhao Youyou some courage to start turning black and white upside down, and his beautiful eyes even gave Ye Han a provocative glance and made a face.

Ye Han didn't bother with Zhao Youyou, his eyes were all on the man, his expression guarded, this man gave him a very dangerous feeling, especially that glance he had just given him, although that glance was very plain, it made Ye Han's heart skip a beat, it was a feeling as if he was being watched by a wild beast.

Zhao Hengtian shook his head helplessly, would he not understand his own sister, and then he looked at Ye Han and said; "Friend, if there is anything that You You has done to offend you, I will bring her to apologise to you, I hope you will not take it personally."

Upon hearing this, Ye Han let out a deep breath and looked at him and said; "Your sister lost to me in the dice bet but denied it, I have come just to get back what is rightfully mine."

When Zhao Hengtian heard Ye Han's words, his eyes, which had just been calm, instantly turned gloomy, and the air around him seemed to lower a few points at this moment, "You You, how many times have I told you not to touch gambling again, it seems that you have taken my words as a complete deaf ear, right?"

Zhao Hengtian looked at Zhao Youyou sternly, that look like a stern father, causing Zhao Youyou's body to tremble, tears immediately flowed out, sobbing with a face of aggression, said; "Brother, this is the only way I can get enough \$1 million to treat your leg as soon as possible, the doctor has said that if your leg is not treated in another six months, you will not be able to stand up again in your life. "

"Enough, even if I can't stand up again in this lifetime, I won't let you touch gambling again." A painful look flashed across Zhao Hengtian's eyes, this leg of his had been ruined because of gambling, he didn't want his sister to have anything to do with the word gambling again.

Ye Han looked at the two siblings from the side, vaguely he seemed to understand a lot, although Zhao Youyou made him feel a bit hateful, her actions made him admire her, wasn't his own sister also fighting for her future at any cost!

"Your hamstring has been picked and" Ye Han used his Yin Yang Dharma Eye to take a look at Zhao Hengtian's foot and instantly noticed the condition of Zhao Hengtian's foot, but besides Zhao Hengtian's hamstring being picked, there was also a black blood clot-like object in the middle of his calf. This object had blocked the flow of Zhao Hengtian's blood below his thighs, so it could be said that there was not even a trace of blood flowing below Zhao Hengtian's thighs, which were completely dried up.

Hearing Ye Han's words, Zhao Hengtian's eyes instantly flashed a brilliant aura, Zhao Youyou who was sobbing softly also stopped and gazed at him, Zhao Hengtian narrowed his eyes at Ye Han and said; "Little brother, can you tell what's wrong with my leg?"

Ye Han did not move and said; "It's just a little bit, a broken hamstring is not a big deal, the most important thing is the residue in your calf, that's your nemesis."

At these words, Zhao Hengtian's body shook, and a light of hope seemed to be lit up in his shining gaze, his leg had been ruined and poisoned in a way that ordinary people could not see, even if he went to the hospital, he could only see it clearly by taking an x-ray, Ye Han could see his illness at a glance, could Ye Han be able to cure his leg?

"Big bad egg, no, little brother, since you know my brother's symptoms, then can you cure him?" Zhao Youyou looked at Ye Han with a nervous and hopeful face at this time, and even changed his title.

Under the two people's gaze, Ye Han said indifferently; "I don't know, I don't do a thing like that, and I don't have such an obligation to do it, so farewell."

Saying that, Ye Han turned around and prepared to leave, as for the little money, he was not going to ask for it anymore.

"Wait, little brother, if you can cure my brother's leg, I, Zhao Youyou, will be your man from now on, I will be your cow and horse at your disposal, I will never go back on my word." Seeing that Ye Han was ready to leave, Zhao Youyou would not let him go, she directly stopped him, her long jade hand clutching Ye Han and not letting go, her face full of pleading, her big eyes were already tearing up.

Ye Han gently pushed her away and shook his head; "I'm sorry, there's nothing I can do about this."

"Little brother, I beg you, I'm begging you, it was my fault just now, I'm willing to pay you back ten times the money just now, I only beg you to cure my brother, really, I beg you" The young girl's eyes were teary, so lovely that one could not help but want to hold her in Ye Han's cold heart was a little shaken, but if he wanted to cure Zhao Hengtian's leg, not to mention whether it could be completely cured, he would also inevitably have to use his Yin Yang Dharma Eye, a magical ability he didn't want to be noticed yet.

"Yo Yo, be a man with a backbone." Zhao Hengtian's mellow voice rang out behind Ye Han; "Little brother, if you can cure my leg, how about we make a deal?"

Hearing these words, Ye Han turned to look at him and said indifferently; "You are already like this, I wonder what kind of deal you want to make with me?"

Zhao Hengtian smiled faintly, and then, a compelling and brilliant light bloomed in those plain eyes; “If you can cure my leg, I can pass on two great skills to you, plus I will work for you for three years, how about that?”

Ye Han laughed lightly as he looked at Zhao Hengtian and shook his head, saying; “Sorry, you can’t impress me with these chips, moreover, I’m really not completely sure about your leg, sorry for the intrusion, farewell.”

“Wait.” Seeing that Ye Han was really ready to leave, Zhao Hengtian’s calm eyes finally became a little unsettled, the heavens had allowed him to meet Ye Han, a miracle man who could see through his illness with a single glance, he didn’t want to miss out on this.

“Little brother, it’s not too late for you to wait for me to finish my words before making a decision.” Zhao Hengtian pushed the wheel and came behind Ye Han and said; “The absolute skills I am going to pass on to you will definitely allow you to live the life you want for yourself, they are the Thousand Arts and the Boxing Arts respectively, the Boxing Arts I am teaching you are the essence of the country, they are definitely not comparable to those Taekwondo, it is not a matter of taking one for ten, or even one for a hundred, with these two things not to say that they will allow you to travel all over the world, but at least in the whole South you can definitely get a firm foothold.”

“Thousand arts, boxing, the South!” Zhao Hengtian’s words instantly made Ye Han’s cold heart become fiery, now that he had the Yin Yang Dharma Eye, wasn’t it the right time to prepare to do something big for his life, with his own Yin Yang Dharma Eye he could see through, if he learned the powerful Thousand Arts, then he could definitely become the king of gambling, as for the boxing arts, this was what moved Ye Han the most, if he really had such powerful boxing arts, then he would have the strength If he really had such great boxing skills, then he would have the strength to protect his sister from being bullied, and those bastards of Qiu Lao San would be nothing!

For a moment, Ye Han’s heart became hot, a surge of power was being released within his body, he turned around fiercely to look at Zhao Hengtian, his eyes firm as he said; “Okay, I agree to your deal, but I still have to prepare for a while to cure your leg, and I’m not completely sure.”

“Oh, I believe you can succeed.” Zhao Hengtian smiled confidently, he believed in his own vision of people, this youngster, made him feel different, his ambition was even greater than his own back then!

Ye Han also smiled, he extended his hand towards Zhao Hengtian; “May we work together happily, my name is Ye Han.”

“My name is Zhao Hengtian.” Zhao Hengtian smiled and shook Ye Han’s hand.

Hearing this name, suddenly, Ye Han’s breath hitched, was this man in front of him the Southwest King Zhao Hengtian!