

Fortune 7

Fortune Chapter 7

Suddenly hearing this figure even if Ye Han had been prepared for it his heart could not help but beat hard, using three thousand dollars for one million, it was worth it! It was worth it! He used to dream of having a million, and now this dream had come true.

“Okay, deal!” Ye Han didn’t hesitate, although he didn’t know much about this business of antiques, Zhou Mingshan and Lin Baimo gave him a good feeling, with their status they wouldn’t be short of money to him.

Lin Baimo also smiled and nodded his head, but the most excited of the few people was not actually Ye Han, Zhou Mingshan heard this appraisal result, that old face can not mention how excited, as if this blue and white porcelain is his own plucked.

“Haha, not bad, at first I gave him an appraisal with 60% certainty of the real thing, and it seems to be true.” Zhou Mingshan laughed heartily and said; “This trip wasn’t in vain, hiding the real thing in the rubbish, interesting, just too interesting, this is much more interesting than coming to your Mingyue Xuan for taobao.”

The only one who was not very interested was Zhou Yun’er, at this moment she had a depressed look on her face, the corners of her mouth were turned up in her twenties, just like a young girl who was gambling, losing to Ye Han and giving him double the extra price didn’t bother her, she just couldn’t lose this anger, in terms of playing with antiques she was actually inferior to an 18 or 19 year old boy.

“Well!”

Suddenly, just as several people were all elated, Zhou Mingshan covered his chest and cried out in pain, beads of sweat instantly flowed out from his forehead, his face flushed white as if he was suffering from great pain, Zhou Yun’er was the first to notice Zhou Mingshan’s condition, startled she instantly screamed; “Grandpa, what’s wrong with you? Grandpa, don’t scare me!”

“Old man Zhou, what’s wrong with you? It’s not good, quick, take it to the hospital”

Lin Bo Mo and Ye Han also discovered Zhou Mingshan’s condition at this time, Lin Bo Mo’s brow instantly tightened up with an ugly face, Zhou Mingshan’s body was the same as his own old man’s, half a catty, this was something Lin Bo Mo certainly knew, in order to prevent something from happening to Zhou Mingshan, Lin Bo Mo was instantly about to step forward and pick up Zhou Mingshan to go to the hospital.

“It’s too late, Brother Lin, wait first.” Ye Han reached out to block Lin Baimo, the corners of his eyes narrowed slightly, the former was furious and said; “Brother Ye, get out of the way, if something happens to Zhou Lao can you afford to pay the blame?”

“I’ve learnt a little bit of medicine, I can temporarily relieve Elder Zhou’s pain, if you just send him to the hospital like this, I’m just afraid he won’t last until then.” Ye Han’s eyes looked at Lin Baimo with determination, as calm as water, Lin Baimo’s hands trembled, it was difficult to make a decision for a while, his gaze looked towards Zhou Yun’er.

“I believe you, but if you delay my grandfather’s condition because of you, I, Zhou Yun’er, will definitely make you pay the price.” At this moment, Zhou Yun’er, who had been shocked, suddenly became extremely calm, as if she was a strong woman, her gaze calm and cold as she looked at Ye Han.

Ye Han did not reply, he walked directly to Zhou Mingshan, at this moment he also became very calm, the upright body was like a mountain peak that would not fall, the diamond-shaped face was as calm as water, an invisible aura seeped out from his body, that invisible aura made Zhou Yun’er and Lin Baimo’s eyes change, at this moment Ye Han in their eyes as if he was no longer a poor boy, but a general with a million It was as if Ye Han was no longer a poor young man, but a general with a million soldiers in his hands, dazzling and dazzling.

This is a compulsory course for learning the Ghost Valley Medical Scripture, which means that in the absence of a golden needle, the practitioner needs to use other techniques to treat the patient, but of course this treatment is only temporary. This miraculous medical technique was only just introduced to Ye Han last night.

But in order to save Zhou Mingshan, Ye Han did not care about anything else, he let out a low cry in his heart, his quiet and cold eyes flashed with a brilliant aura, his Yin Yang Dharma Eye opened, and he saw his hands suddenly pressing on Zhou Mingshan’s chest, his five fingers alternating like lightning, pressing on Zhou Mingshan’s chest, up and down, left and right, back and forth, with a subtle and audible sound. The pain that Zhou Minshan was suffering was even greater, his mouth was already crying out in pain, and blue veins were rising on his old forehead.

From the looks of it, Zhou Mingshan’s pain had already reached a limit, and his face was as white as a dead man about to step into a ghost’s gate.

“Sister Yun’er!” Lin Baimo’s face was ugly, Ye Han’s actions had really frightened him, the decision now rested with Zhou Yun’er, if Zhou Yun’er spoke up, he would definitely tell Ye Han to stop all his actions at the first opportunity.

“Wait until he’s done.” Zhou Yun’er let out a deep breath, trying to calm herself down, her eyes fixed on Ye Han with a deadly gaze, her intuition told her that this time she should trust this teenager, although she didn’t know what Ye Han was doing, the aura that emanated from Ye Han’s body was absolutely unmatched by anyone, Zhou Yun’er had met some people with real skills, and in their bodies Zhou Yun’er had seen a great aura similar to the same kind that Ye Han emanated.

Lin Baimo nodded silently, things were beyond his control now, in the end even if something happened to Zhou Mingshan it had nothing to do with him, it wasn’t that he was cold-blooded, but he couldn’t do anything about it at the moment.

A slight mistake could turn out to be irreparable, so his spirit was highly concentrated and his yin and yang eyes were maximally opened to see everything inside Zhou Minshan’s body clearly, which also allowed him to know exactly where the acupuncture points were located.

After a few dozen times, Zhou no longer moaned in pain, and his rambling breath gradually eased, his bloodshot eyes slowly opening as he looked at the young man who was treating him. He looked at the young man who was treating him.

After a few moments, Ye Han observed through his Yin-Yang Dharma Eye that the blood in Zhou Mingshan's body had returned to a normal state, and only then did he withdraw his hand and sat down on the sofa behind him, kicking in a ragged breath, and said; "It's done, Old Man Zhou's condition has been suppressed for the time being, and as long as he doesn't suffer great stimulation, there will be no relapse in the short term."

"That's good?" Lin Baimo asked stupidly when he saw Zhou Mingshan who was slowly exhaling, as this seemed too miraculous to him, Ye Han just pressed on Zhou Mingshan's chest haphazardly for a while, and Zhou Mingshan's condition had clearly improved.

"Grandpa, how are you feeling, are you better?" Zhou Yun'er asked with a worried face as she sat down beside Zhou Mingshan.

Hearing this, Zhou Mingshan inhaled fiercely and suddenly smiled; "Strange, I feel better than before, my chest doesn't hurt anymore, even my breathing is smoother."

Zhou Yun'er and Lin Baimo looked at each other, both of them felt a little incredulous, this was too amazing, right?

In unison, their eyes looked towards the teenager who was sitting on the sofa resting.