

## Fortune 281

### Fortune Chapter 281

On the road up the hill, an Infiniti drove backwards and fast and came into view of everyone at the start, the car seemed to be a black light, the throttle rattled, and finally a sharp brake stopped at the start line, the car's buttocks had been knocked out of shape, but everyone was looking at the car at the moment.

The winner of tonight's race was sitting inside this car.

Ye Han stepped down from the car, Xu Qing and the others gathered around and said; "Hanzi, you're really something, this race was won beautifully!"

Ye Han smiled, then threw the car keys to the youth just now and smiled; "Sorry for crashing your car."

"It's okay, it's okay ..... our car is now a champion, just drive it as you like, Young Ye, we touched a Ferrari with this car, it's worth it even if it's scrapped, the race just now was so exciting." The youth who received the keys said with a giggle on his face, and people on Jiangzhe's side all broke out in roaring laughter.

A short while later, Wu Tianxu's car also arrived, but in comparison, his sports car was hit worse, it was something worth tens of millions of dollars, the car Ye Han just drove was really worth it even if it was scrapped.

Wu Tianxu stepped down from the car, he looked at Ye Han with a black face, this bastard almost killed him on the highway just now, thinking of the thrilling scene just now, he still had palpitations in his heart.

"Senior Wu, it's time for you to change this car." Ye Han took the cigarette handed over by Xu Qing, and after lighting it he looked at the black-faced Wu Tianxu with a faint smile and said.

"Ye Han, you are ruthless enough!" Wu Tian Xu looked at Ye Han with a cold face, his ten fingers were clicked by his squeezing.

"It's just each other." Ye Han laughed; "Since it's a game of excitement, you can only blame yourself for being too timid if you lose, my life is not as valuable as yours, so I dare to play with my life, but you are different, you still have many women and a lot of money waiting for you to dash around, so you don't dare to play with my life, in the end, you can only lose."

"Humph, presenting a mouthful, let's go." Wu Tianxu snorted coldly and opened the car door to leave.

"Hold on." Ye Han strolled towards Wu Tianxu and said as he walked; "Senior Wu, you seem to have forgotten one thing, please leave the winnings before you leave, one hundred million for one person, these are your own words, you don't want to renege in front of the provinces, right?"

"Humph, a mere one hundred million, do you think I will put it in my eyes?" Wu Tianxu took out his cheque book and wrote a few times in unison, after throwing it to Ye Han, he drove his car and left, when the people of Hubei saw Wu Tianxu had left, they also drove their cars away one by one, it would be a disgrace to continue to stay.

"This money is really good!" Ye Han's face was happy and he put the cheque away with a smile, he had earned a hundred million in just a little time.

Eight people, one person 100 million, that is 800 million, I have to say, this group of rich second generation from the provinces are too defeated, but Ye Han likes this kind of defeat, otherwise there is no opportunity for him to make money.

At this time, the big sisters from the East and Chen Xiaoji from Sichuan Province, as well as people from Hunan, Jianfu, Xijiang, Yunnan and Guiqian all arrived at the starting position one after another, and Ye Han was waiting for them at the starting line, watching these people walk off the bus one by one, Ye Han's smile even narrowed his eyes into a line.

"Big Sister Big, this kid from Jiangzhe won." The man from Dong Guang gave Ye Han a glance and whirled to their big sister.

"Shit, now you've earned enough money to feed your wife." Chen youngest chicken raised a middle finger at Ye Han, this guy was actually here to earn money to support his wife by competing with them, looking at the way Ye Han was now looking at them as if he was looking at an endless amount of banknotes, Chen youngest chicken was quite upset, but willing to gamble and accept defeat, this was what they were most concerned about in Sichuan Province.

"Everyone, please turn in your winnings, I'm a poor man, I earned these with my life, so don't go back on your words." Ye Han smiled as he looked at Dong Guang Sister Big and the others, a complete wealthy fanatic look.

Hearing Ye Han's words, Chen youngest chicken immediately cursed; "Damn, what bad luck, what are they all looking at, Laozi doesn't have a hundred million on him, two words; scrape up money."

As soon as they heard Chen youngest chicken say this, the people of Sichuan province all started to raise money, they were not as rich as Wu Tianxu, but one or two dozen people could still get out a hundred million, the leaders of other provinces also started to raise money, although they were the second generation of rich people, but without inheriting the family estate, they only had tens of millions of pocket money on them.

"Here you go." The eldest sister put more than ten cheques in Ye Han's hand as she looked at him and said; "Your car skills are good, are you interested in joining our racing club?"

"Not interested." Ye Han put the cheques into his pocket as he looked at Big Sister and laughed; "Actually, my driving skills are just average, I'm just a little bit better than you guys in terms of reaction and speed, so joining any racing club is exempted."

"You missed the point, not only are your reflexes and speed stronger than ours, but more importantly you dare to play with your life while we don't." Big Sister finished, then she held out her hand to Ye Han and said; "Get to know each other, my name is Cao Ying, I come from Dong Guang Province."

"My name is Ye Han, I'm from Shanghai City." Ye Han and Cao Ying shook hands, at this time, Chen youngest chicken and the others put a handful of the cheque they had put together in Ye Han's hand and said; "Brother, quite capable, for the sake of your defeat of Hubei, this 100 million old man is out, this game today is really fucking exciting."

People from Sichuan Province usually don't beat around the bush and like to use some vulgar language to express their meaning, so Ye Han didn't mind the fact that this guy's words carried the word 'Laozi' in them and directly collected the cheque.

After collecting everyone's cheques, people from all provinces yelled and drove away, Ye Han's pockets were bulging, eight hundred million, earned in this way, making Ye Han a bit glad that he accompanied Xu Qing and the others tonight, otherwise it would have taken him a long time to earn the eight hundred million, after all, he was exactly short of money now.

All of them left, and Ye Han and the others went away in a happy mood, but it was not Ye Han's style to carry eight hundred million cheques around, so Ye Han gave them all to Xu Qing and asked him to credit them to his bank account.

Having made a big profit tonight, Ye Han was so happy that after he came down from the mountain, he invited guests directly to a banquet for this group of rich kids from Jiangsu and Zhejiang.

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As the night passed, the next day Ye Han gathered with the five leaders and asked about the situation of the Blood Hand Hall and the Heavenly Dignity Society. Right now, these two families were fighting back and forth, and the forces that the First Day King and the Second Day King had brought to Jiangsu and Zhejiang had been sharply reduced from five hundred at the beginning to three hundred.

The same applies to the Bloodshed Hall's losses. Every time the Earthsworn and Heavenly Furies groups collide with the Heavenly Dignity Society, there are casualties of varying degrees.

Moreover, according to the news that came in, the Second General was seriously injured in a battle and almost died with the Second King, the strongest fighting force on the Blood Hand Hall side is now the First General, but although the Second King is still able to fight, his combat power is also sharply reduced, and the clash between the two sides is already infinitely close to white hot.

However, with the Heavenly Dignity Society and Blood Hand Hall fighting so fiercely, Ye Han still did not find a suitable opportunity to strike for the time being, which left him somewhat helpless and he could only continue to wait.

At noon, Ye Han went out with Silly Ben and followed Xu Qing to the Heavenly World Club in Hangzhou.

The Heavenly World Club in Hangzhou, for the whole south, this place is first class in every aspect in the industry, of course, ordinary people have to go bankrupt at least to spend a night here, the Heavenly World is expensive, the service facilities are luxurious, it is said that the most attractive thing is that there are many beautiful women serving here, some first and second line stars will hang out here, it is an important place for rich people from all over the world to gather.

Today, the Heavenly World Club in Hangzhou was already packed, and the rich and powerful from all southern provinces gathered here for one thing only, because today was the day of the inaugural meeting of the Southern Business Alliance, after parking the car, the crowd entered the club together.

Ye Han had been to many high-class clubs, hotels and so on, but after coming to the Heavenly World Club, he realised that the luxury here was far from those places he had been to, with handsome waiters

and pretty waitresses, it was as if it was a gathering place for handsome beauties, and just looking at them was a rare treat.

Following Xu Qing all the way to the floor where the inaugural meeting was held, it was surprising that an invitation was required to enter inside, and the bodyguards at the entrance simply wouldn't let people in who hadn't received a special invitation, or an invitation.

When Ye Han and the others entered, the bodyguard at the entrance even took a few more glances at Silly Ben, this guy was wearing a custom-made suit that Ye Han had given him today, that tall body wearing this suit was like a giant standing behind Ye Han, but this guy was not used to wearing suits, and he looked particularly awkward when he walked.

"I didn't expect the security checks here to be quite strict." Ye Han said, the bodyguard at the entrance had swept the detector over their bodies several times when they came in just now, Xu Qing responded; "The people who came here today are all big and important figures in the southern business world, so naturally the security aspect cannot be sloppy."

"That's true." Ye Han nodded, the people who had come here today, could say without a doubt that if they stomped their feet together, the whole southern business community would be shaken by a big earthquake, inside, at this moment, there were already quite a few people who had come to the clubhouse, standing together with people they were familiar with, chatting and tasting high-class red wine, a party of this nature was also a good place to expand one's network, and if there was a chance to cooperate it was also a win-win situation. The situation.

In this, Ye Han found many business tycoons who often appear on TV, such as a certain real estate tycoon, a certain film and television tycoon, a certain entertainment boss, and even some of the most popular stars of the day appeared here, shuttling around those celebrities and tycoons.

Of course, the beautiful and handsome waiters are also a beautiful sight, and some of them are not even inferior to some popular stars in terms of looks and temperament.

The Hangcheng Heavenly Society had developed so far, and I heard that it had been closed and investigated several times, but it had still managed to develop to this point today, and its backstage could be seen to be quite strong.

"Hanzi, let's go, I'll take you to meet my old man." Xu Qing came in and with a sweep of his eyes he saw the shadow of his family's old man in the middle of the clubhouse and immediately led Ye Han over, Xu Qing's old man was a middle-aged man over fifty years old with a tough face, and at the moment he was holding a red wine and talking to some business celebrities.

Xu Qing walked over and said a few words to him, then he saw Xu Changsheng looking towards Ye Han, after saying 'excuse me' to those business celebrities, Xu Qing led him towards Ye Han, Xu Changsheng smiled and said; "Mr. Ye, I didn't expect you to be here, I've heard this kid Xu Qing mention you for a long time. It's a pleasure to meet you today, nice to meet you!"

Ye Han shook hands with Xu Changsheng and said with a smile; "Mr. Xu is very kind, I haven't thanked Mr. Xu for the Night Sky Project, I will definitely pay a visit to you some day when I have time."

Xu Changsheng laughed and said, "No, no, it's just a place. I've wanted to make a friend of Mr. Ye for a long time, so we'll have to come together more often in the future."

"Sure, sure."

After the two of them were polite, Xu Changsheng left, this party today was very important to them as businessmen, the relationships that should be consolidated and the friends that should be made had to be done.

With nothing else to do, Xu Qing, Ye Han and Silly Ben took a seat in one of the seats, Ye Han's gaze swept down inside the crowd, many of the group of rich kids they raced with last night were also present, such as Wu Tianxu, Dongguang's elder sister Cao Ying, and Sichuan Province's Chen Xiaoji.

But just as Ye Han was scanning the flow of people inside the club, a young woman wearing a white cheongsam, her feet on high heels, her hand carrying a glass of red wine walked towards Ye Han's position with them, the woman was young and beautiful, her hair was up in a high ponytail, her face was painted with light make-up, and her whole body exuded an elegant aura that was no worse than those of the stars.

"May I sit down here, please?" The woman asked as she came to Ye Han and their body, hearing this, Xu Qing looked up his eyes lit up and immediately said; "Of course, Miss please sit down."

The woman smiled and nodded and sat down, but her gaze was cast on Ye Han's body and she smiled slightly; "Senior, it seems that we are very lucky to have met here."

Upon hearing this, Ye Han was a little surprised, did they know each other?

Ye Han then carefully identified the woman sitting opposite him, and if he looked closely, the woman did look a little familiar. Since she called him "junior", she must be a student of Fudan University.

Thinking about this, Ye Han finally recognised who this woman was, and he smiled; "So it's Miss Zhang Yemeng, it's quite a coincidence."

The woman in front of him was one of the six school flowers of Fudan University, Zhang Yue Meng, Ye Han had once met her in the library, Liu Mang had also said that Zhang Yue Meng's origin was very mysterious, people in the school basically had no idea about her background, but her beauty was recognized in Fudan University.

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Zhang Yuemeng today spent light makeup, and also dressed differently from inside the school, more mature and noble and beautiful, so, Ye Han did not recognize her at first glance.

Seeing this, Xu Qing touched his nose a little depressed, he thought this woman was coming for him, after all, a party of this nature today is an opportunity for many women to use this to get ahead, where did he expect this woman to be coming for Ye Han, looking at the situation the two even knew each other.

Zhang Yuemeng smiled; "Is junior Ye Han invited to this party today?"

Ye Han shook his head and laughed; "I'm just following my friends to have some fun, why is Sister Zhang Yemeng here in Jiangsu and Zhejiang if she's not staying at school? And she's wearing such sexy clothes, isn't she afraid of becoming the target of some slutty gentry?"

"Could it be that junior Ye Han has come here specifically to hunt for women? If that's the case, for the sake of us being in the same school, Sister is willing to give you a chance, just see if you can grasp it." Zhang Yuemeng looked at Ye Han and smiled gently, that flirtatious look looked at the two guys Xu Qing and Silly Ben swallowed hard.

Ye Han despised these two guys, then he looked at Zhang Yuemeng and laughed; "Sister Zhang, you can't joke about this, if those school seniors knew about it they would kick me out of Fudan, looking at your outfit, you must have come with your family today, right?"

At those words, a glimmer of gloom flashed across Zhang Yue Meng's eyes as she nodded; "Just came here to have a seat, I'll be leaving soon, junior Ye, I'm quite bored by myself anyway, I don't know any of the people here apart from Wu Tian Xu and you, why don't I accompany you guys, I recoil at the sight of those rich kids' eyes."

"Of course, it just so happens that we are also short of a beautiful girl here to keep us company, if Miss Zhang doesn't mind." Ye Han smiled faintly, causing Zhang Yuemeng to give him a white look and said; "You guy, taking your school sister as an escort girl?"

"Senior sister misunderstood, a slip of the tongue, just a slip of the tongue." Ye Han smiled sarcastically, but just after he said that, an excited and awe-inspiring voice came into his ears; "Oh, buy karma, Ye, God is too good to me, I can even meet you here!"

Ye Han looked at the voice, but found that it was Old Mike who had come over, and beside him was Alice, a blonde beauty, but beside Old Mike there was also a tall, handsome old European and American handsome man, around sixty years old, who had an aristocratic aura about him, even in the midst of the crowd one could not ignore his presence, even Alice, a blonde beauty, was overshadowed by him.

Ye Han stood up and laughed; "Old Mai, you're quite an idle fellow, taking a beautiful assistant around with you."

"Lo-lo-lo, dear Ye, can I take this to mean you're jealous?" Alice came over and smiled at Ye Han in style, her eyes were full of electricity and winks, sitting next to Zhang Yuemeng, giving the impression that she was competing with each other.

Ye Han and Alice were not in love, so he shifted his gaze to Old Mike who had already sat down and said; "Old Mike, you were invited to this party?"

Old Mac nodded, then he glanced at Zhang Yuemeng and Xu Qing and said in a lowered voice; "Ye, this is Mr. God beside me, originally I wanted to take him to Shanghai City to look for you after attending this party, but I never thought that Lady Luck would be quite favourable to me and let me meet you here."

At those words, Ye Han's gaze shook as he looked at the tall-nosed, blonde haired old handsome man sitting beside Old Mike, this man was the Hand of God that Old Mike was talking about, that giant of the financial world?

“Mr Ye, you can call me John.” The handsome old blond man extended his hand to Ye Han, his eyes gleaming as he surveyed him, could this young man from the East really save his life? He was doubtful about this, but he had to try it whenever he had the chance.

“Hello Mr. John, welcome to China!” Ye Han shook hands with the handsome old blond man and smiled like this.

“I wonder what Mr. Ye might see in me?” John B. Searson’s gaze kept looking at Ye Han, whether this young man from the East could cure him or not, he could tell from inside the other man’s eyes with a single look, as a giant of the financial world, his observation power was very perverted.

After Ye Han had observed for a while, he said with a smile; “Does Mr. John sometimes feel that he moves slowly, his hands and feet or other parts of his body tremble, his body loses its suppleness and becomes stiff, even his nerves and mind become stiff and hollow, as if he can clearly see an object and wants to walk over and take it in his hand, but his mind cannot dominate his body. As if one’s body were inside an empty shell?”

At these words, John Searson’s eyes changed. Searson’s eyes changed greatly, he looked at Ye Han with some horror, how did Ye Han see these symptoms in his body? Could it be that Ye Han had contacted the doctor who had previously treated him before this?

But before he finished his shock, Ye Han continued; “And judging from Mr. John’s symptoms, you had fallen asleep once half a month ago for at least three days, similar to your symptoms, you will fall into a coma every once in a while, the more times you fall asleep, the longer it is, it proves that you are not far from death.”

After Ye Han had finished speaking, John. If Ye Han could know about his physical symptoms, he could suspect that Ye Han had secretly inquired about them, but what had happened recently was unknown to several of his disciples, while Ye Han could see it at a glance, which at least indicated that Ye Han knew about his illness or had the certainty to cure him.

John B. Searson The sound of his violent breathing took old Mike and Alice by surprise, for he could make this giant of the financial world, who was facing hundreds of billions and trillions of dollars without changing his face, feel so much emotion.

John Searson Searson stood up and gave Ye Han a deep bow and said with a sincere expression; “Please honorable Mr. Ye save me, whatever reward you need, I can do it for you.”

This was no big talk, if Ye Han really cured him, any request would not be difficult for John Sillson. Even if Ye Han were to be the president of a small country, it would not be a difficult task for him, Ye Han was the first life-saving straw he had encountered so far, and he was willing to pay any price.

“Old Mr. John, there is no need to be like this, although your illness is a bit difficult to treat, but it is not an incurable disease, only I don’t have time now, how about this, when the party is over, I will help you to examine it carefully, and we will talk about the rest later, I don’t know what Mr. John would like to do?” Ye Han stood up and helped Jack Searson to sit down. I don’t know what Mr. John would like to do?” Ye Han stood up and helped Jack Searson to sit down, and looked at him and said this.

At that, John Searson's eyes showed wild joy. He nodded his head hurriedly and shook Ye Han's hand with great excitement.

Seeing this scene, old Mike and Alice have been completely shocked, this in any occasion is a serious, the sky is not afraid of the financial world giants, God-like existence, today from him to show the mortal demeanor is too much, if spread back to Europe and America, many people will only be shocked by this.

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John Searson's This disease is basically difficult to see in modern medical history, or it can be said that apart from him, no second case has been found. Ye Han can know about this disease because it is recorded in the Ghost Valley Medical Scriptures, and, in ancient times, this disease appeared, called zombie disease, which can also be shortened to neurological zombie disease.

If a person suffers from this disease, he or she will be tormented by the pain every once in a while, and this time will gradually shorten, at first it may be once a year, the second time it may be once every ten months, and the third time will be even shorter.

John Searson The fact that John Searson is still alive is a testament to his strength of will, which is beyond that of ordinary people. If he did not have this kind of endurance, John Searson would not have been able to achieve what he has today.

"Dear Mr. Ye, thank you for your kindness." John Searson said. Searson sincerely thanked him.

Ye Han laughed; "Mr. John, you should wait until I have cured you of this disease before you thank me.

"I'm also glad to meet Mr. Ye." Probably because there was hope for a cure for his own illness, John Searson's face was all smiles. Searson's face was all smiles, then he looked at old Mike and said; "Mike, thank you for recommending Mr. Ye to me, I will communicate with the Murphy family, with your talent it is only right that you become one of the ten directors of the Murphy family."

On hearing this, a look of shock flashed across Old Mike's face, and then he was overjoyed. Becoming one of the ten directors of the Morphy family proved that he would own ten percent of the Tynia consortium, and was one of the powerful speakers, as the Tynia consortium was established by the Morphy family, but the ten directors were usually the Morphy family's own people who managed everything of the Tynia consortium.

"Venerable Mr John, with Ye helping you, I think you will soon be well." Old Mike said with a smile on his face.

John B. Searson laughed; "For the miraculous medical skills of the East, I am looking forward to the miracle that Mr. Ye can perform."

After a few people chatted with each other for a while, Ye Han, as the middleman, also gave Xu Qing and Zhang Yuemeng to John Sillson and Old Mike. It was clear that John Searson and Old Mike were not the first time they came to the East. It was not the first time John Searson came to the East, he spoke Chinese very well and his American style of humour often made them laugh.

On the red carpet, a young man, not very handsome but with extraordinary charisma, walked slowly. on him, making him the centre of attention.



Behind this young man, followed by several business tycoons, these people were the directors of the Southern Business Alliance, with extraordinary financial power, like these business celebrities inside the gathering hall were just members.

The young man walking at this moment was naturally Murong Tiandu, the number one young man in the south and the future successor of the Murong family, but behind him, Murong Jiu also followed, only that the war knife did not appear today.

Ye Han looked at the situation inside the gathering hall, at this moment, when this group of southern business celebrities looked at Murong Tiandu, their faces all showed a look of admiration, it was evident that although Murong Tiandu was young, he already had a high prestige in the southern business community.

Under everyone's attention, Murong Tiandu stepped onto the podium, his gleaming eyes exuding a unique charm as he looked at the celebrities from all the provinces who had come here and said aloud; "Everyone, all along, the Southern business community has been like a scattered sand, with uncoordinated hearts and selfishness, which is why the Southern business community is inferior to the Northern business community. But from today, the Southern Business Alliance has been established, and the scattered sand has been turned into a stubborn stone, so I hope that we can work together in the future."

Afterwards, there was a loud applause from all around the room, with celebrities from all provinces applauding.

On the podium, Murong Tiandu continued; "Today is a good day for the establishment of the Southern Business Alliance, as the president, in the future I, Murong Tiandu, will definitely stand for the common interests of all of us to plan for the future, as a director, as a member, I likewise hope that you will consider the interests of the Alliance in the future, and finally, I hope that you will all have a good time today."

After these words, Murong Tiandu stepped down from the podium and in a burst of applause, the celebrities from all provinces began to look for partners to dance and socialize, especially the group of rich kids who came here even ran to the dance partner they had their eyes on at the beginning like they were hunting.

"Brother Ye Han, can I ask you for a dance?" At this moment, Zhang Yuemeng stood up and looked at Ye Han with a smile on her face, causing Alice, who was just about to speak, to secretly sigh that it was too late to do so.

"This, I don't know much." Ye Han said with some embarrassment.

"It's alright, I can teach you." Saying that, Zhang Yuemeng stretched out her hand towards Ye Han in a big way, other women were taking the initiative like this, Ye Han could only put his head on the line, the social dance thing, in fact, Zhou Yun'er had taught Ye Han before when she was fine, but Ye Han was not interested in this kind of dance, so he only learned it half-heartedly.

The two of them stood on the dance floor with their waists wrapped around each other and their fingers crossed as they danced along with the crowd.

However, after a couple of experiences of making a fool of himself, Ye Han gradually got the hang of it and his foot movements started to become natural, slowly following Zhang Yuemeng's movements.

"Brother Ye Han, I didn't see that you still know the art of healing." Zhang Yuemeng gazed into Ye Han's eyes and looked at him with a smiling expression; "But I feel like you're like a charlatan, you're not cheating, are you?"

"Senior sister, I'm not the kind of liar you're talking about." Ye Han said in a depressed voice.

Zhang Yuemeng laughed; "Is that so? Then you can show me if there is anything wrong with me."

Ye Han smiled oddly as he looked at Zhang Yuemeng and said; "Sister really wants me to look at it?"

"Naturally, you wouldn't be unable to see it, would you?"

There was something wrong with Zhang Yuemeng, in fact Ye Han felt it from her pulse when he held her hand, immediately he attached himself to Zhang Yuemeng's ear and spoke softly, then Zhang Yuemeng's face suddenly turned red as if she was a ripe apple, glaring at Ye Han and said; "I didn't see it, you guy is still a rogue."

Ye Han shrugged his shoulders and said; "Sister, it was you who asked me to look at it, how can you blame me for being a rascal?"

What Ye Han did not know, however, was that this seemingly somewhat intimate action between him and Zhang Yuemeng had at the moment completely fallen on the eyes of a grim-faced middle-aged man who had just followed Murong Tiandu, but he was not a member of the Southern Business Alliance, but a Chinese businessman from Malaysia.

"Uncle Zhang, looking at your face, could it be that my nephew was not well entertained?" After Murong Tiandu saw the middle-aged man's gloomy face, he asked with a smile.

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When Zhang Haotian heard Murong Tiandu's words, he let out a deep breath and said; "Magnanimous Nephew Tiandu, Yue Meng is also here today, so you two will meet later, your marriage has been decided long ago anyway, so it is only a matter of time before you meet, this will also allow you to enhance your relationship with each other."

At that, Murong Tiandu smiled and said, "I haven't seen Yue Meng for some years, I heard that she is studying in Shanghai City. I'm sure the little girl has turned into a beautiful woman."

"Let's go, I think Yue Meng is looking forward to seeing you too." After saying that, Zhang Haotian led Murong Tiandu towards the dance floor, his eyes looked at Ye Han who was dancing with Zhang Yue Meng, and he immediately looked gloomy, hostility filled his whole body, Zhang Yue Meng who was dancing with Ye Han did not notice his father's gloomy and terrifying gaze at all.

But while Zhang Yuemeng didn't notice it, Ye Han saw it, his perception was so keen that he could sense anyone who had ill intentions towards him.

“Senior sister, it seems that someone has come to look for you.” Ye Han let go of Zhang Yuemeng’s small waist and stopped, looking at Zhang Haotian who was walking towards them as well as Murong Tiandu, although Ye Han’s gaze basically rested on Murong Tiandu’s body.

After hearing Ye Han’s words, Zhang Yuemeng turned to look, and then she whirled around and called out with her head lowered; “Dad.”

“Humph, you still know that I’m your father, you haven’t been home for two years, if I hadn’t forced you to come to this party today, would you have never seen me as a father in your life?” Zhang Haotian snorted coldly, then he glanced at Ye Han and continued; “Don’t get too close to those strangers, I know better than they themselves what their intentions are, this is your big brother Tiandu, you haven’t seen each other for some years, let’s have a meal together later, it’s the right time to talk about the marriage between the two of you.”

At these words, a self-deprecating look flashed across Zhang Yuemeng’s face, her father, still as snobbish as ever, only used her as a bargaining chip to consolidate his interests, never asking if she was willing.

Murong Tiandu looked at Zhang Yue Meng and smiled; “Yue Meng, I haven’t seen you for some years, I’m sorry, I have too many mundane things to do, and I haven’t had the time to go to Shanghai City to see you, come on, let’s go over and have a good chat, there’s no need to rush the marriage, we can wait until after you finish your studies.”

When Zhang Yuemeng heard this, she let out a deep breath and raised her head, a glint of determination flashed in her eyes as she looked at Murong Tiandu and said; “Brother Tiandu, I’m sorry, I’m afraid there’s only no need to talk about the marriage between you and me, because ..... because I already have a man.”

“What!” With this statement, Zhang Yue Meng was so angry that Zhang Haotian jumped like thunder, raised his hand and slapped towards her, then, Zhang Yue Meng received a solid slap, and her whole body fell to the ground.

This slap startled the people around her to look over and stop dancing.

“I’m furious, I, Zhang Haotian, don’t have a daughter like you, get lost, get lost .....” Zhang Haotian felt his lungs were about to explode, his daughter, whom he hadn’t seen for two years, had given him such a big surprise on their first meeting, how could he still behave in the future? How can he explain to the Murong family?

“Oh, there’s actually nothing left for me at home except for my mother, it’s good to leave, at least I can be free in exchange.” Zhang Yuemeng climbed up and smiled sadly, that beautiful face had an endless amount of sorrow and lost, looking at Ye Han had some heart for this woman.

After Murong Tiandu heard these words, his face was also gloomy for a moment, but with his connotation he was not yet able to show this emotion, but only looked calmly at Zhang Yuemeng who got up, as the successor of the Murong family, the first young man in the south, Murong Tiandu had his own arrogance and dominance.

The woman is not allowed to have an affair with any other man, otherwise, even the most beautiful and perfect woman he will not put on his heart, although Zhang Yuemeng is beautiful, but not to the extent

that he fell in love at first sight, not to mention, women for him, but only need to vent when the tool, and in exchange for the interests of the bargaining chip.

However, Zhang Yemeng was also his fiancée, so this was a cuckold to him.

“Bastard! Is it you? Isn’t it?”

Suddenly, he saw Zhang Haotian staring at Ye Han with a fierce face, and his hands were still tugging at Ye Han’s collar, that looked like he wanted to swallow him, seeing this, Ye Han was a bit speechless, how did this shit still involve him.

“Dad, it’s not him, let go ……” Seeing Zhang Haotian’s action, Zhang Yuemeng immediately became anxious. But before she could finish her sentence, Ye Han pushed Zhang Haotian away and said indifferently; “Just like this, are you still worthy of being a father?”

“What does this have to do with you anymore?” Murong Tiandu looked at Ye Han with a calm face and took the words over, if it was true that this person was having an affair with Zhang Yue Meng, in this south, he would let people know what would happen if they touched his Murong Tiandu’s woman.

Ye Han smiled lightly and said; “Naturally, it has little to do with me, this is your family matter, forgive me for not accompanying you.”

“Hmph, want to leave, Ye Han, there is a way in heaven for you not to leave, there is no door in hell for you to come and join, today you have come and don’t leave, where is Murong Wei? Kill him for me!” Suddenly, just as Ye Han was about to leave this mess alone, a cold voice with a cold killing intent came out fiercely, behind Murong Tiandu, Murong Jiu, who was covered in a fierce aura, came over, seeing Ye Han, there was only one desire in his mind; to kill him!

Upon hearing this, everyone present was shocked, kill someone? Today was the day the Southern Business Alliance was founded, was this appropriate?

Ye Han turned around, he looked at Murong Jiu who was walking with a fierce look on his face, his eyes slowly narrowed, did this guy want to make a move on him here?

However, after Murong Jiu’s words fell, within the clubhouse, a large number of bodyguards had already crowded up, waiting for Murong Jiu’s orders, these people were not ordinary bodyguards, the Murong family’s family Murong guards, that was a group of martial artists with superb strength.

“Xiao Jiu, you know this person?” Murong Tiandu looked at Ye Han with an indifferent expression and asked, Murong Jiu said in a cold voice; “Brother, he is Ye Han of Shanghai City, today I will kill him, will you help me?”

With a single word, the surroundings were once again startled, Murong Jiu of the Murong family was actually going to kill this young man!

“So it’s him.” Murong Tiandu smiled lightly and said with a cold expression; “Since you are the one who wants to kill, I, as a brother, will naturally help, rumour has it that he was very powerful in East China and made Jiang Yutang fall on his face, if I kill him, shouldn’t Jiang Yutang thank me?”

These words of Murong Tiandu made Ye Han's eyes cold, the number one young man in the south, the one who made this group of business celebrities admire him, was this really the extent of his tolerance?

"Isn't this the guy who raced with us last night? How did he mess with the Murong family?"

"I'm not sure, looking at last night, this guy seems to have a lot of prestige in Jiangsu and Zhejiang, but to mess with someone from the Murong family, even if he eats well in Jiangsu and Zhejiang, his life won't be easy."

Looking at Murong Wei who appeared inside the venue, the group and the rich family's children last night all stared at Ye Han with their eyes.

Wu Tian Xu he looked at Ye Han's back and sneered, saying; "This guy is really bold, he dares to provoke the Murong family, let's watch the good show next, this guy will definitely pay the price."

"What Young Wu said is right, this guy is dead .....,," the people following Wu Tianxu's side agreed.

With all the people in the clubhouse holding to watch the hilarity, Ye Han he looked at Murong Tiandu with a faint smile and said; "Rumor has it that the Southern First Youngster is a rare genius, outstanding, but when I see it today, the rumor is a bit untrue, today is a great day for the establishment of your Southern Business Alliance, do you really want to see blood?"

"Big red and big purple, what's wrong with that?" Murong Tiandu looked at Ye Han and said; "Recently during this period of time rumours have spread that a very powerful figure has appeared in East China, even Jiang Yutang, an old jianghu, has fallen into your hands, to be honest, if it wasn't for the need to prepare for the establishment of the Southern Business Alliance, I would have wanted to meet you for a long time, this is the right time today, let me see just how capable you are to actually be able to step on Jiang Yutang."

"Do you think I would be a threat to you?" Ye Han asked rhetorically.

"No, no one in the south can threaten me." Murong Tiandu said calmly; "Even if we break away from the Murong family, there is still no one in the south who can threaten me, not you, not anyone."

"So, what is the reason you want to make a move now?" Ye Han looked at Murong Tiandu with a smile on his face as he continued to ask.

"I am a person who can't rub sand in my eyes, anyone who makes me feel angry, I will choose to wipe him out, and you, just happen to be in this list, that is the reason why I want to make a move, now do you have any questions?" Murong Tiandu looked at Ye Han.

Upon hearing this, Ye Han shrugged his shoulders and then said; "But you have to feel a bit clearer, this is East China, not your Jiangcheng, are you confident that you can really keep me today? Or are you not afraid that I will leave you two brothers here in turn?"

Hearing Ye Han's words, all the people around were shocked, calling out to Murong Tiandu and leaving the Murong family behind, how many people in the south dared to say that? This guy really dared to say anything! The Murong family may only need one word to make you disappear completely in the south.

Murong Tiandu said indifferently; "I don't think you have this ability yet, there might be someone in the south who has this ability, but that person is not you."

“Then you can just try.” Ye Han looked calm, then he looked at Murong Jiu who had a murderous look on his face and said; “I let you go last time in Shanghai City, now you’ve actually jumped out again, it seems you’re really tired of living, Murong Tiandu maybe I can’t kill him today, but to kill you is as easy as slaughtering a dog.”

“Bastard, Murong Wei listen to the order, I’ll kill him!” With these words, Ye Han was completely enraging Murong Jiu, killing him like slaughtering a dog, who in the south would dare to speak to him, the young master of the Murong family, like this? Ye Han was ruthlessly humiliating him in front of the southern celebrities.

Murong Guards, one of the Murong Family’s powerful forces, although their numbers were small, basically every single one of them was an expert of the Peiyuan realm, so after Murong Jiu gave the order, the murderous aura of this group of super strong guards filled the air, causing the surrounding people who were watching to back away and look at them with astonished faces, the fierce aura of this group was too heavy!

Boom!

However, just as Murong Tiandu’s tacit approval was given, Murong Guard was about to make a move when a pagoda-like body landed behind Ye Han with a boom, his eyes were as cold as a blade, the fierce aura around him was released, the suit he was wearing was bursting, in terms of fierce aura, could Murong Guard compare to Silly Ben?

This guy had just come from a month of sleepless killing in that forest in Tengchong. At this moment, his fierce aura was released, and the terrifying aura scared many women in the clubhouse so much that they did not even dare to look at him, and some of the timid ones directly lowered their heads.

Silly Ben’s appearance caused Murong Wei to look grave, protecting Murong Tiandu and Murong Jiu.

Even Murong Tiandu was astonished at the moment, for such an expert had come to the club today, and looking at his terrifying aura, he was even more powerful than him, only comparable to an expert of the Ren Du realm.

“Mr. Ye, may I ask if I can help you?” John B. He had a gentleman’s appearance and looked at Murong Tiandu with indifferent eyes, Ye Han was his lifeline, whoever wanted to touch him would have to bear the wrath of him, the magnate of the financial sector. The only thing that surprised Ye Han was that Xu Qing didn’t even flinch at this juncture, although the guy’s legs were trembling.

Ye Han smiled; “Thank you for your kindness, Mr. John, it’s just a little trouble.”

Looking at the scene which appeared to be somewhat stalled down, the people inside the club were secretly shocked, especially those who didn’t know Ye Han, their hearts were even more shocked, this young man seemed to have come from quite a big place, to have such terrifying people guarding around him, no wonder he dared to call the shots with Murong Tiandu, the number one young man in the south!

If he wanted to deal with Ye Han, then he had to get past Silly Ben first, who in this club was a match for Silly Ben?

“Humph, who are you people? Today is a good day for the establishment of our Southern Business Alliance, if you are to cause trouble, you are making enemies with the entire Southern business community, don’t blame us old guys for not agreeing.” Just when Murong Tiandu was silent, a few directors of the Southern Business Alliance stood out, people were old and smart, they could also see that Murong Tiandu was a bit unable to step down at this moment, so it was necessary for them to stand out to deter Ye Han, using the entire Southern business community as a slogan, they did not believe that Ye Han still did not bow down.

At these words, Ye Han laughed; “This is a bit too funny for a few of you, today I have come in good faith to say goodbye, but right now it seems that certain people are not welcome, in that case, then I will take my leave.”

After saying that, Ye Han suddenly looked at Zhang Yue Meng who was standing beside him, the corner of his mouth curled up, then he said to Murong Tiandu; “This woman is your fiancée?”

“So what if she is?” Murong Tiandu responded indifferently, in front of Zhang Haotian, he did not want to turn the relationship upside down yet, the Zhang family still had some ability in Malaysia, for the sake of this relationship he could only admit it in a big way.

Ye Han nodded, then at Zhang Yue Meng’s startled cry, Ye Han picked her up in one hand and walked towards the outside of the clubhouse with a big smile; “Murong Tian Du, your woman is mine!”

### **Fortune Chapter 288**

After treating Old John, Ye Han left him to stay inside the villa for the night and asked him to depart for Shanghai City tomorrow, the second treatment could only start after he returned to Shanghai City, Old John happily agreed because after some treatment by Ye Han, he obviously felt that his body was different from before.

“Ye, you are my saviour, in the words of your Chinese people; there is no repayment for saving your life, but I still want to repay him, this is the shares of the major companies I have acquired worldwide, now I am transferring him to you.” Old John took out a contract from inside his briefcase and placed it in front of Ye Han, looking at him with a smile on his face, don’t underestimate this contract, if Ye Han signed it, then he would immediately become a super tycoon with a hundred billion dollars.

Although Ye Han didn’t know how heavy this contract was, he didn’t want Old John to be just a doctor and patient, and it would be more meaningful to work with him in the future in the market. Although you and I have only met for the first time, I already consider you as a friend, so this thanks can be put in your heart, if you also consider me as a friend, you can take this contract back, because I will not sign it.”

Hearing Ye Han’s words, Old John was a bit surprised, if this contract was in the hands of any person in the world, no one would be able to resist its temptation, but Ye Han’s action made him very surprised.

Old John said; “Ye, you are my saviour, I naturally treat you as a friend, but .....”

“There’s nothing but.” Ye Han said; “Old John, you are a god class person who plays stocks, if you feel overwhelmed, how about this, I will invest a few hundred million in you, just help me make some money to spend casually.”

“That’s all?” Old John looked at Ye Han with some dumbfounded eyes.

“It’s that simple.” Ye Han said; “Old John, in fact, I’m not going to hide it from you, I also have my own business, and I may still cooperate with you in the mall in the future, of course, there is also a possibility that I may trouble you, if I really have a difficult time, I hope you can help me out, I will be grateful.”

Old John said with a solemn face; “Ye, that’s too serious, not to mention that you are my life-saver, for the sake of you and me being friends, I will do my best to help you in any difficulties you may have in the future.”

Ye Han saved his life and did not want any reward. To Old John, Ye Han, a young man 30 to 40 years younger than him, and he were already forgetful friends, just ask, who would face a contract worth hundreds of billions and not be moved just to make him a friend, so far, Old John had only met Ye Han.

Ye Han used this sincerity to make him a friend, and he would naturally give his heart and soul to him.

After chatting with Old John for a while, Ye Han went back to his room to cultivate, but in the meantime Ye Han gave Old John the eight hundred million he won from the race to invest in stocks, Old John was a mythical master in this area, so I thought he would definitely not lose the eight hundred million he invested.

However, Old John also made a bold statement in front of Ye Han that within a month, he would double Ye Han’s eight hundred million dollars tenfold.

Ten times in one month, that’s eight billion!

For Old John’s words, Ye Han was still very much looking forward to it.

The next morning, Old John left for Shanghai City, of course, he was not alone, there were also Western experts protecting him in secret, such as Old John, a giant of the financial world, how could he travel without bodyguards, and Ye Han could also feel that the people protecting Old John in secret were definitely experts.

The battle between Ye Han and Murong Tiandu in three days’ time was also spreading rapidly in the underground world of East China, and those who knew about this event were arguing about it while their hearts were also looking forward to it. Ye Han, the newest figure in the underground world of East China, was currently as strong as ever in East China, while Murong Tiandu, the number one young man in the South, was also the head of the four young masters in the South, and was incredibly strong!

This battle attracted a lot of people’s attention, but not many people were optimistic about Ye Han, after all, among the young generation in the South, someone who had the strength to step on Murong Tiandu had not yet been born, although Ye Han was powerful, he did not necessarily win against Murong Tiandu.

After knowing about this battle, the five leaders even personally came over and asked Ye Han about it, right now they were on the same side as Ye Han, if anything happened to Ye Han, then all the efforts they had made would be in vain.

“A few of you, are you all that unsure of me?” Looking at the worried look that surfaced on the faces of the five leaders, Ye Han smiled lightly and said; “Don’t worry, I won’t agree to anything that I’m not sure of, so you guys don’t need to worry about this matter, right, how are the Blood Hand Hall and the Heavenly Dignity Society keeping an eye on things over there? Have they made any new moves?”



However, according to my spies, the second general of the Blood Hand Hall will return to Xijiang tonight to guard the West River altar, and they may want to change the third general who was guarding the West River altar.

“The second general returned to the West River.” Ye Han sat on the sofa and was silent for a moment as he looked at He Yaozong and said; “Is this news accurate? Is it certain that the Second General will return to the West River Headquarter tonight?”

“There will be no mistake.” He Yaozong said; “The Second General was originally seriously injured, and a few days ago she and the Second Day King almost died together, right now she can’t help at all in Jiangzhe, so it’s only normal for her to return to the West River Headquarter to sit at the headquarter.”

At these words, Ye Han narrowed his eyes and smiled; “As far as I know, the First General and Second General of the Blood Hand Hall are a couple, right?”

“Not bad, these two fought with Jiang Yu Tang in their early years, no one remembers their real names anymore, but back then in the underground world the two of them were known as the Mandarin Duck Duo, killing an unknown number of experts for Jiang Yu Tang, leaving people in the dark.”

“What do you think Blood Hand Hall would do if the Second General died at the hands of the Heavenly Dignity Society? No, exactly what would the First General do?” A chilling smile appeared on Ye Han’s face, causing the five leaders to look at him with some confusion, did Ye Han have any plans?

He Yaozong said; “If the Second General dies at the hands of the Heavenly Dignity Society, then the First General will definitely go mad, by then even the White-Faced Warlord will not be able to stop his desire for revenge, Mr Ye, do you have any ideas?”

Ye Han didn’t answer as he smiled; “You guys don’t need to ask much, it won’t take long for you to find out, now keep an eye on the Second General’s journey back to Xijiang, I want to know her exact route.”

Hearing these words from Ye Han, the five leaders all left the villa, but they had roughly guessed that Ye Han, most likely, was going to make a move on the Second General!

### **Fortune Chapter 289**

The Hanggan Expressway, which is a must-go place to Xijiang.

It was already eight o’clock in the evening, and there were very few vehicles coming and going on the highway. Inside a very inconspicuous small car, Ye Han was sitting in the driver’s seat quietly smoking a cigarette, and in the passenger seat was Silly Ben, who was looking at the road ahead with a serious face at the moment.

But what was surprising was that the First Day King was also here, and was sitting right behind Ye Han. However, if one looked closely, one would find that the First Day King’s figure was a bit different from before, although his aura was still domineering, but from the viewpoint of his figure, this First Day King was a bit thinner.

“Hanzi, it’s almost nine o’clock and the Second General hasn’t appeared yet, the information given by He Yaozong can’t be wrong, right?” Behind Ye Han, the First Day King spoke, even his voice imitated like

the First Day King, but naturally the First Day King would not call Ye Han 'Hanzi', the person who could call him that was naturally Zhou Lie.

Zhou Lie was a divine thief who had been able to roam the underworld for so many years without being killed off by his enemies because he possessed a skill of disguise that allowed him to turn into anyone unnoticed.

Ye Han had known about Zhou Lie's skills for a long time, so after he knew that the Second General would return to Xijiang tonight, he came up with this plan to kill the Second General in his capacity as the First King, but of course, this plan would not have been completed without Zhou Lie.

If the First General knew that it was the First Day King who killed his wife, with the Heavenly Fury Group under his control, he would definitely be unable to resist seeking revenge on the First Day King, at that time, it might be the time for a really big bloodbath between the Blood Hand Hall and the Heavenly Fury Association, where one side would not die without the other.

Ye Han threw his cigarette out of the window and said; "Let's wait a little longer, He Yaozong is the local snake in the underground world of Jiangsu and Zhejiang, his information should not be wrong, Brother Zhou, when the second general arrives, everything will be done according to the plan."

"Don't worry, with my disguise, the Second General's eyesight won't be able to see it, let alone on top of this black light highway." Zhou Lie grinned, murderous intent in his eyes.

"Here it comes."

Suddenly, Ye Han's eyes looked at a few cars driving over on the highway in front of him, the second will return to Xijiang a total of three cars, what brand, what car number, how many people He Yaozong all checked out clearly.

Seeing this, Ye Han started the small car, a beautiful drift across the middle of the road, forcing the Second General's convoy to stop at high speed, then only to see the Blood Hand Hall people out of the car, eyes morosely looking at the vehicles blocking the middle of the road, behind them, the Second General strolled, in the light of the headlights, you can see her face is a little pale, but her eyes are still fierce and monstrous.

"Second General, farewell." The First Day King dressed as Zhou Lie leapt out from inside the car and stood in the middle of the road, he stood with his arms folded, his eyes domineering and cold as he looked at the Second General, not hiding the killing intent in his eyes, the Second General looked at the First Day King who appeared, her eyes suddenly changed drastically, her face became even paler and she slowly backed away, the other experts of the Blood Hand Hall were also one as if they were facing a great enemy, slowly backing away.

"Hmph, return to Xijiang, Second General, this Heavenly King will not give you this opportunity, tonight, you must leave your life in Jiangzhe." With that said, the First Heavenly King moved, under the light of the headlights, he was like a terrifying whirlwind, domineering, cutting down the experts from the Blood Hand Hall escorting the Second General with a sweeping force, the whole process took less than five seconds, that domineering image made the Second General's heart horrified, right now she was seriously injured, how could she be a match for the First Heavenly King in full strength.

“Second General, suffer death!”

At that moment, she saw the First Day King running out wildly, his domineering fist spreading out towards the Second General in a terrifying manner. The Second General shouted coldly and attacked against the First Day King’s fist, but at the first collision she vomited blood and retreated backwards one after another. But just as she retreated, the First Lord’s attack reached her again, and the domineering fist blasted into her body, directly shattering the meridians in her body and destroying even her internal organs.

With such a terrifying blow, the Second General’s consciousness had gradually fallen into a dazed state after landing on the ground. With such heavy injuries, she knew that she would not survive this time, and even if the First Day King did not continue to strike, she would not survive the night.

“Hmph, Second General, this King will leave you to breathe a few more breaths of air in this world, don’t worry, the First General will soon come down to be your companion, and not a single person from the Blood Hand Hall will be spared by this King.” After saying that, the First Day King left with a big smile, and the car soon disappeared above the highway.

A tear flowed from the corner of the Second General’s eye, after so many years in the underground world and countless killings, she was finally going to die today, but she was very sad because she did not have time to say goodbye to her husband.

The Second General is a woman, although she is not pretty and she kills people like a sack, she is after all a woman of flesh and blood, feelings, for people who are vicious, in fact they are difficult to let go, of course, except for people like Jiang Yutang, the Second General is about to die, what she lingers on is not the power in this world, not money, not desire, but her husband.

Ye Han knew about the First General and the Second General, this couple could have lived a peaceful life, but back then they had provoked a powerful enemy, and when they were being chased by the enemy, it was Jiang Yutang who saved them, so from then on, they became Jiang Yutang’s right-hand man, killing all his enemies for him, staining their hands with endless blood, and building up the underground world of East China. They were the first to kill all his enemies, staining their hands with blood and building up the underground world of East China.

In the end, both the First General and the Second General were pathetic men whose lives had been changed by a quirk of fate.

Inside the car, watching the Second General put down the phone, Ye Han sighed, they didn’t actually leave, but watched from the highway not far away as the Second General dialed the phone out, this was what they had planned from the beginning, to leave the Second General breathless and let her tell the First General herself what had happened here.

Ye Han drove the car over and stopped at the place where the second general was lying, then got out and squatted down looking at the second general who had a shock in her eyes and said; “Living in this level that ordinary people can’t touch, deceit and trickery is a common thing, you shouldn’t blame me, who made us enemies, don’t worry, I will let you leave without pain. ”

“Thank you, sooner or later Huadong will be yours.” The second general’s voice was hoarse, without joy or sorrow, and slowly closed her eyes, then Ye Han took out a golden needle and stuck it in her body, the second general was completely silent, ending her suffering.

### **Fortune Chapter 290**

“Qin Tianwang, I want you to pay in blood!”

In the dark night sky, a killing voice like a wolf’s howl rolled out from a courtyard, the terrifying voice was as terrifying as a beast in the wilderness, but if you felt it carefully, there was also an endless sadness and sorrow spreading in this terrifying voice.

The white-faced scholar looked at the First General, his brow furrowed as he said; “Although the Second General is dead, you must not lose your senses because of this, it is likely that this is a plot by the First Day King to deliberately provoke us, we must not fall for it, we should treat this matter calmly.”

“Get lost!” The First General looked at the white-faced warlord with a terrifying killing intent in his eyes and said; “Wu Ji, since we came to Jiangzhe we have listened to you on everything, but what have we got in the end? If you hadn’t suggested that Jin Yue return to Xijiang to guard the main altar, would she have died at the hands of Qin Tianwang? Now, no one will try to stop me, and if you, Wu Ji, dare to do so, I will kill you!”

“You .....” The white-faced warlord did not expect the First General, who had always obeyed him, to dare to speak to him in such a way and threaten to kill him, and for a moment his face turned red with anger.

The First General left and took the Heavenly Fury Group to the stronghold of the Heavenly Dignity Society in Wenhai City overnight. The Heavenly Fury Group was a powerful battle group jointly trained by the First General and the Second General, and in the Blood Hand Hall, apart from Jiang Yutang, they only obeyed the orders of the First General and the Second General, and the White-faced Warlord could not even command them.

So, at the First General’s command, this powerful battle group followed the First General and killed Wenhai City.

In response to the First General’s furious move, the white-faced warlord could do nothing to stop him except to be angry and slam his cup.

At midnight this night, a fierce battle took place between the First General and the Heavenly Dignity Society, which lasted until four in the morning, with rivers of blood and mountains of bones.

Humans, being sensible superior creatures, but once they lose their minds, their state of madness is very terrifying, just like the First General, in order to avenge his beloved wife, he was completely out of his mind, but he ended up in a miserable way, having his head cut off by the First Day King, moreover, all the men of the Heavenly Fury Group died in battle, not a single one left.

Of course, the Heavenly Dignity Society also paid a heavy price, and right now they have less than two hundred men on hand who can fight.

The First King should have been happy with the end of the day when he had destroyed the Heavenly Fury Group and killed the First General, but he could not be happy because more people had died under his hands, even he himself had been traumatised, and if the Blood Hand Hall sent out more experts to come, he would not be able to fight again.

“Bastard, has the First General gone mad?” The First Heavenly King looked at the scene in front of him that was filled with corpses and blood flowing into the ground, his face was gloomy and terrifying.

The Second Heavenly King had a pale face, the last battle with the Second General had already left him wounded, this time facing the crazy First General he was even more wounded, his situation was even worse, he said; “Qin Heavenly King, something is not right, this bastard the Second General is claiming to take revenge, who is he taking revenge for?”

The First Heavenly King also thought of this and he said angrily; “Investigate for me, make sure you find out for me what this bastard the First General has been up to this evening?”

The collision between the First General and the Heavenly Dignity Society in Wen Hai City also spread the next day, and right now the eyes of the underground world in Eastern China could be all on them.

Overnight, the First General had died in battle, the Heavenly Fury Group had perished, and the Heavenly Dignity Society had suffered heavy losses, and everyone was inquiring about what had happened.

.....

“Couples are originally birds of the same forest, but they fly separately in the face of great difficulties, but the First General and the Second General are a couple to be admired!”

In front of the window, Ye Han spilled the wine in his cup with the wind, as a tribute to this admirable couple of lovebirds, the first general died in battle last night, not a single member of the Heavenly Fury group was left, such a crazy act of revenge could only be done by a person of great affection like the second general.

Although such an outcome was what Ye Han was expecting, but after taking advantage of such an admirable and hateful lovebirds couple, Ye Han’s heart could not be happy.

“Hanzi, this is how this world is supposed to be, you don’t have to blame yourself too much, even if we didn’t use them, they might kill us one day in the future, if you want to make a living in the underground world, you can’t have a compassionate heart.” Zhou Lie said this from the side, he had followed his master in the underground world since he was young, he saw this point very thoroughly, back then his master had died in the midst of various schemes and calculations.

“I know.” Ye Han nodded, then he looked at the five leaders standing behind him and said; “Several of you, do me a favour and find a feng shui spot to bury the First General and Second General together!”

He Yaozong said; “I admire Mr. Ye for his love and loyalty, please rest assured that we will take care of this.”

Jianfu’s Lin Changshou looked at Ye Han and asked; “Mr. Ye, now that both the Blood Hand Hall and the Heavenly Dignity Society have been greatly injured, what should we do next? Isn’t it time for us to get involved head-on?”

“There’s no rush.” Ye Han said; “I want to wait and see, the Blood Hand Hall has lost its two powerful generals, the First General and the Second General, but there is still the Third General, right now there is no one around the White Faced Warlord, I think the Third General will come to Jiangzhe soon, let him fight with the First Day King and the Second Day King for a few days, but after the battle with Murong Tiandu is over, it is time for us to show our cards with the Heavenly Dignity Society , we must not let them have a chance to catch their breath.”

Hearing Ye Han’s clear words, all five leaders nodded, looking at Ye Han’s back, they were at the same time a little glad that they had chosen Ye Han, if they had chosen the Heavenly Dignity Society or the Blood Hand Hall, they would have been afraid that they would have been played to death by this young man.

“This is a conspiracy, a plant, bastard, who the hell is crossing my Heavenly Dignity Society, I will kill him!” The air was still thick with the smell of blood in the stronghold of the Heavenly Dignity Society, and inside the room, the First Heavenly King had a fierce face and roared in anger.

“In Jiangzhe, there is only one person who can have such means and strength.” The Second Heavenly King said with a gloomy face.

“Ye Han!” The First Heavenly King said through gritted teeth, the only person who had the strength to kill the Second General and frame him was Ye Han, it was his carelessness, he had been on the verge of forgetting about Ye Han’s presence in Jiangzhe during this period of time as he continued to fight with the Blood Hand Hall, of course, it was also because Ye Han had kept a low profile in Jiangzhe all this time, that was why the First Heavenly King slowly dropped his guard against him and wholeheartedly focused his mind on the Blood Hand Hall.