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You are not worthy!

These three words spat out from Han Xiaotian's mouth, causing the entire scene to become delicate.

Han Xiaotian's gaze was incomparably cold as he looked at Ye Han, the sharp aura on his body rising step by step, although this Han Xiaotian was born into an official family, however he himself was one of the thirteen righteous sons of the Grassland King, and was even the vice president of the Qun Ying Association, moreover he could be called one of the three young experts of Yanjing City, so naturally he had some ability.

"Xiaotian, why don't you let Old Eight try him out, just so Old Eight can take a breath." The middle-aged man smiled lightly, not putting Ye Han in his eyes at all, of course, with his strength at the Little Ren Du realm he really didn't need to put Ye Han in his eyes either.

"Good, Old Eight, he's in your hands, don't disgrace me." Han Xiaotian said indifferently.

Feng Bing nodded, then he looked at Ye Han and laughed; "Last time in Shanhai City, that was your territory, so, I didn't dare to do anything to you, but, this is the north, you don't have any advantage, today I will beat you to the ground."

"Shit, what the fuck are you, last time Hanzi could finish you off, this time is the same." Seeing Feng Bing's overbearing look, Tang Da Shao said with an unhappy face.

"Damn fatty, I'll clean you up later." Feng Bing indifferently glanced at Tang Da Shao, then he looked at Ye Han and said; "Strike, let me see how powerful you, a southern genius, are."

Ye Han said indifferently; "Dealing with you is all, do I need to fight? Even if I don't use my hands and feet, I can still make you lose again."

"Arrogant fellow, suffer death!"

Ye Han's words completely enraged Feng Bing, only to see his body fiercely impacting over, his domineering fist seemed like a supreme weapon, wanting to burst Ye Han's body with a single punch, compared to the last time, Feng Bing's strength had indeed improved, but in Ye Han's eyes, this was still far from enough.

Facing Feng Bing's punch, Ye Han moved, but he did not move his hands nor his feet, his body ruthlessly impacted like a mountain, directly allowing Feng Bing's fist to attack his own body, with a bang, Feng Bing's fist landed on Ye Han's body, dull as if it was a thick and heavy log hitting the city wall.

However, in the next moment, Feng Bing's body was seen to fall backwards abruptly, and a series of bone breaking sounds passed out above his right hand, causing his face to instantly turn distorted and ghastly white.

Seeing this scene, Han Xiaotian and the middle-aged man's eyes were cold, with Feng Bing's strength, a fist bombarded Ye Han's body, not only did it leave him unscathed at all, that recoil force had instead broken Feng Bing's hand.

“How? I said the hand and foot were not needed.” Looking at the pale Feng Bing, Ye Han said indifferently; “With your little strength, you also want to marry Yun’er, you’re dreaming in vain.”

“I didn’t expect that you did have two brushes.” The middle-aged man’s eyes looked coldly at Ye Han, a killing intent showing in his eyes.

“And who are you?”

“Xiao Jianli.” An overwhelmingly strong aura was released from the middle-aged man’s body.

The Prairie King’s first righteous son, Xiao Jianli!

Ye Han’s brow furrowed, this man was actually the Grassland King’s First Righteous Son, no wonder he had such an impressive aura about him.

As Ye Han was frowning, he saw Xiao Jianli’s hand stabbing straight towards Ye Han as if it was a supreme weapon. After a dull sound, they both took a step back.

After seeing this, Xiao Jianli looked at Foolish Ben with some surprise after he stood firm, this big man was so powerful, he had underestimated his opponent just now, this man’s strength was definitely on par with his.

“It seems that I still have to meet you for a while.” Han Xiaotian took a step forward, his gaze looked straight at Ye Han and said; “Quite a bit of ability, but with this ability you want to be on par with the chairman, you think too naively, today, I will show people, the words ‘South has Ye Han’, do you deserve it or not.”

After saying that, Han Xiaotian suddenly moved and appeared in front of Ye Han like a ghost, his terrifying fist swept across, driving a gust of wind that could tear clothes apart, feeling the fierceness of this punch, Ye Han didn’t move at all, he also met it with a punch, with a snap, the clash of flesh and flesh rang out like an explosive thunder, causing Hao Fei, Tang Da Shao, Lin Bo Mo and the rest of the ordinary people to feel their eardrums faintly painful.

After clashing with one punch, Ye Han and Han Xiaotian immediately engaged in another exchange of blows, their stances staggering, and in an instant they had clashed with each other for more than ten strokes, as fast as lightning, their flesh clashing like thunder, and the whole beacon platform was covered with the silhouettes of the two of them fighting.

Of course, this was impossible, and when some tourists from afar saw this scene, they thought it was a movie and took pictures with their mobile phones one by one.

Han Xiaotian’s strength was indeed outstanding among his peers, but in terms of force value, he was still not Ye Han’s opponent. After exchanging a hundred moves with Han Xiaotian, Ye Han was no longer interested in continuing to fight with him, and after forcing Han Xiaotian back with a single move of the Dragon Walk Fist, Ye Han flew down from the beacon platform.

“You are no better than that, if you want to defeat me, let’s talk about it after you break through Ren Du.” After the words were said, Ye Han’s fist was as powerful as thunder, the terrifying collapsing fist of the Formal Yi Fist was extremely terrifying in its explosive power, before Han Xiaotian could stand still

after being forced back, Ye Han's fist landed on his chest, instantly sending him spitting blood backwards.

When Han Xiaotian was injured by Ye Han's punch, Xiao Jianli's brow furrowed and he wanted to take action against Ye Han, but Silly Ben, who was watching him closely, would not give him the chance and immediately blocked Xiao Jianli's face so that he did not dare to make a move.

Seeing that Han Xiaotian had been injured by Ye Han, Hao Fei's heart shook and his mind grew heavier.

At this moment, Han Xiaotian's eyes were as cold as ice, as one of the three great young experts in Yanjing City, and the vice president of the Group Ying Association, he had lost to Ye Han, this was simply unbearable. How would the members of the Group Ying Association view him as the Vice President?

Ye Han would not consider this for Han Xiaotian, but he could only say that Han Xiaotian was in a cocoon. It was fine to challenge him, but only if you had the strength to do so, and if you did not have the strength to do so but still spoke wildly, you would only be smashed in the face in the end.

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"Ye Han, this is a big trouble!"

On the way back, Hao Fei's brow had been furrowed, today at the beacon platform Ye Han had injured Han Xiaotian, the Group Ying Society would definitely be furious, when the time came, if these people came out against Ye Han, it would be difficult for the Zhang family to protect him, one must know that the Group Ying Society was a collection of many powerful young juniors in the north, when they united, without any hesitation, the whole north would be shaken.

Not to mention the fact that there was a group of terrifying forces underneath the Group Ying Society, how could Ye Han stand up to the wrath of the Group Ying Society when he was in Yanjing City?

Smiling, Ye Han said; "Since it has already happened, it is useless to worry, we can only face it, Hao Fei, thank you for today."

Hao Fei let out a bitter smile, if it wasn't for Zhang Shaoyu's sake, he honestly wouldn't have stood on Ye Han's side, to him, standing on Ye Han's side wouldn't have done him any good at all, instead it would have isolated him within the group.

"Ye Han, I advise you to hurry up and leave Yanjing, leave the north, this is not a place to stay for long." Hao Fei said.

"I didn't even attend Shaoyu's wedding, how could I possibly leave Yanjing at this time?" Ye Han shook his head, just run away with his tail between his legs? This was not his character, even if he knew he would face danger next, he would not retreat.

"Hanzi, could it be that those few guys just now came from a great deal?" Lin BoMo said with a frown, even Hao Fei had advised them to leave Yanjing, or even the North, proving that those few guys just now were only really very uncomplicated.

Lin Baimo was not sure about the affairs of the northern underworld, and Ye Han did not want to add to his psychological burden, so he said; "Brother Lin, don't worry too much, this is the foot of the Son of Heaven."

“Old Lin, what are you worried about, isn’t there still Hanzi and Silly Ben here?” Tang Da Shao was not too worried, in his opinion with Ye Han around and Silly Ben, no one could deal with them, after following Ye Han through several dangers, he was more and more confident in Ye Han.

After following Ye Han through several dangerous experiences, he became more and more confident in Ye Han. Lin Baimo didn’t bother to pay any attention to this body but not brain child.

After dropping Ye Han off at home, Hao Fei went to Zhang’s house without stopping. He had to discuss with Zhang Shaoyu about what happened at the beacon today. Which side were they on?

The contest on the Beacon soon reached the Quying Society, at this moment, inside a high class clubhouse, two elegant young men sat opposite each other, this was the stronghold of the Quying Society, of course, this was only for a part of the Quying Society, the terrifying force below the Quying Society was not here, in fact, apart from Nalan Miantian, no one inside the Quying Society knew where this terrifying force was.

“Xiaotian was defeated by that man from the south, Yan Zhen, since he has come to Yanjing City, it seems that we should make a move, otherwise, he really thinks that we have no one in the Group Ying Society, if he wants to be equal to the chairman, at least, he has to pass us first, what south has Ye Han, in my opinion is just a reckless man with empty force, the chairman has both civil and military skills, in the Chinese In the youth generation, there is no one who can be his equal.”

At these words, the young man named Yan Zhen laughed and said; “Jiang Hai, I think it’s better to ask the chairman to make a decision on this matter, don’t forget that there is still Shao Yu standing in the middle, I heard that this Ye Han is his invited guest, at this juncture of his wedding, if we move this Ye Han, what will Shao Yu do? So, this matter will not be decided unless the president himself makes the decision.”

Jiang Hai frowned and said; “Shao Yu is one of the four vice presidents of our Qun Ying Association, he should be on our side, is it possible that he still wants to turn his back on the president?”

“I didn’t say that.” Yan Zhen shook his head and said; “Anyway, this matter involves Shaoyu, it is not appropriate for us to make a decision, the president must make the decision himself, so I will contact the president.”

Not long after Ye Han returned home, Situ Zhentian’s call came to his mobile phone.

“Ye Han, you bastard, you brat don’t want to die, damn it, I told you to keep a low profile, is this how you give me a low profile?” Inside the phone, Situ Zhentian’s voice was almost roaring, the friction with the Ancient Martial Association, he put up with it and didn’t look for Ye Han, Ye Han treated Elder Zhang and made his name known throughout Yanjing City, he also put up with it, but now Ye Han had even beaten up Han Xiaotian, wasn’t he digging his own grave?

“I say, Boss Situ, you can’t blame me for this, others are bullying me, I can’t just not fight back, right?” Ye Han said innocently into the phone.

“Would it kill you kid to give me a low head for once?” Situ Zhentian rubbed his forehead with some headache and continued; “You brat get your ass over to the base now, immediately, immediately, you don’t have to attend the wedding tomorrow.”

“Sorry, I can’t do what you said.” Ye Han hung up the phone, although he knew Situ Zhentian meant well, but just cowering and not showing up like this, wouldn’t it make Nalan Mietian look down on him, not to mention, now that the group of heroes hadn’t even made a move against him he was thinking of running away, how could he still go and step on Nalan Mietian in the future?

Sometimes, Ye Han’s nature could be said to be as stubborn as an ox, but that was his nature, the dignity of a man, he would not run away until he was pushed to the brink.

“Interesting man, I didn’t go after him, instead he stepped on my men first, really not afraid of death?” Inside a courtyard on the outskirts of Yanjing, a handsome and extraordinary young man put down the phone, he directly picked up the chess piece on the board and ate the small pawn on the opposite side, his handsome face exuded an incomparably wild and domineering aura, his sword brows flew up, as if he was that general who was straddling a million armies.

“That man has appeared has he?” Opposite Nalan Mietian sat a quiet, elegant woman, the woman’s appearance was not very outstanding, but she gave off a wise, calm-like feeling, in her body she had the exact same aura as Li Xinran, erudite, wise and transcendent.

“Not only did she appear, she also made a move.” Nalan Mietian said with an expressionless face.

“Then what are you going to do?” The woman asked.

Nalan Mietian said conceitedly; “Naturally, I will kill him, Bonjour, you should understand, I do not allow anyone in this world to be my equal and no one can do that, whoever dares to venture out, I will step on them, it is just a pity that Shaoyu, he has gone with this person.”

“There is nothing not to pity, since he chose to become friends with that youth in the south, this is betrayal, betrayers should be discarded, if you want to achieve greatness, you cannot be womanly, through the ages, which great man is not like this?” Zhuge Bongyu said indifferently, but her words seemed very cold and heartless.

“Well said, what is the use of keeping a pawn that should be discarded?” Nalan Mietian said coldly; “Tomorrow happens to be his wedding, so I will give him a great gift.”

The domineering nature of Nalan Mietian would not allow anyone to betray him in the slightest, no matter who it was, once this line was crossed, it would be unforgivable!

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“Looks like I should be looking forward to that wedding tomorrow!” Zhuge Banruo put down the chess pieces in her hand, she said; “Nalan, nowadays you seem to be powerful in the northern underground world, dominating one side, allied with the grassland divine eagle, the northwest is also under your control, but the people who really serve you except the group of heroes, the grassland king, the northwest wolf they may not serve you, it’s just that behind you stands the Nalan family, stands your teacher Huangfu Qitian, this is where they fear you, the group of masters cut the land, want to really twist these people into a rope, bloody killing is inevitable, moreover, the tiger in the northeast you also need to take down as soon as possible, unify the northern underground world as early as possible, then sword pointing to the south, your stage is not limited, it depends on how big you dare to play.”

“How big?” Nalan Mietian’s face was filled with a wild conceit as he said; “The whole world then, this stage must be big enough, right?”

“I like this conceit of yours, it allows me to make the most of my talents.” Zhuge Banruo smiled faintly.

“Bongyuo, the two of us united are the most impeccable walls in this world, you have the wisdom and strategy, I have the ambition to dominate, it will be invincible, don’t worry, it won’t take long for me to level the northern underworld, then move into the south and sweep away the enemies that stand in my way.”

Nalan Mietian’s ambition, the entire Northern Underworld knew that he had great ambition, but right now the Northern Underworld was not yet completely ruled by Nalan Mietian, of course, with Zhuge Bongyou, a woman of great wisdom and near demon standing behind him, sooner or later the Northern Underworld would be Nalan Mietian’s.

For a whole day, the Group Ying Society did not make any move, which made Ye Han a bit strange. Can Nalan Mietian put up with it?

It was likely that this was just a precursor to the storm, the real storm was still behind, so it was useless to dwell on it.

Later that night, Zhang Shaoyu called Ye Han and only said a few words to Ye Han; “We are friends, moreover, brothers!”

These words were enough to prove that Zhang Shaoyu was a person he had not made friends with for nothing and was worthy of his friendship.

This day was a national holiday, the streets were crowded with people, and there were naturally a lot of people going to travel and play after the holidays, and this day was also Zhang Shaoyu’s big wedding day.

In the morning, Ye Han set off for the Zhang family compound, Zhang Shaoyu’s wedding was not held in a luxury hotel, but in his own home, and the Zhang family compound was big enough for a banquet, and Master Zhang was against wastefulness and corruption.

When Ye Han and the others arrived at the Zhang family compound, there were very few guests coming now, they were already considered the earliest group of people to arrive. Ye Han and the others were naturally received by the Zhang family with the highest specifications, Zhang Hong Hu personally came to greet them, Ye Han had not only cured Elder Zhang, but his temper was also to his liking.

“Haha, Xiao Han, I can expect you kid to come, the old man has been nagging inside for an hour, let’s go, go in first and meet the old man, I got drunk by you kid last time, I’ll definitely take revenge later.” In front of Ye Han, Zhang Hong Hu walked in with a big smile and a festive look on his face.

Today, the Zhang family compound was decorated in a festive way, with red lanterns hanging all over the compound and red couplets plastered all over the pillars, and for this wedding today, the Zhang family had specially transferred some people from the army to help with the arrangements.

Ye Han smiled at Zhang Hong Hu and said; “Uncle Zhang, if you want to take revenge with this amount of alcohol, I’m afraid you still have to practice for a few years.”

“You brat, can’t you save some face for me?” Zhang Hong Hu glared at Ye Han with a black face, last time he was drunk by Ye Han, causing him to talk nonsense and call Ye Han a brother at the wine table, for this matter, his wife had punished him to sleep in the barracks for two days, and he was not allowed to enter the house.

Afterwards, Zhang Honghu took Ye Han and the others into the Zhang family compound. In the main hall of the compound, at this moment, Master Zhang was in his military uniform and looked energetic, his laughter sounded like that of a young man with a lot of energy, so it could be seen that after Ye Han removed the bullet from his head, he had recovered well and his whole body looked much younger.

Elder Zhang was chatting with two old men, Zhang Hongye was accompanied by his wife, Zhang Honghu’s wife was also there, and the younger members of the Zhang family were all busy in the courtyard at the moment, Zhang Shaoyu had also set off with a bridal party.

Seeing that Ye Han had arrived, Elder Zhang stood up and said with a big smile; “Little Han, I’ve finally got you here, come, come sit by my side, let me take a good look at you.”

At this, Ye Han smiled; “Grandpa Zhang, congratulations on your recovery.”

“Haha, this old life of mine is also thanks to your wonderful hands, otherwise, I would still be a sick man in the hands of old man Bai now.”

Hearing this, Old Dean Bai, who was sitting next to him, said unhappily; “Old man Zhang, what’s wrong with being my sick man, if I hadn’t taken good care of you all these years, would you old thing be able to attend Shao Yu’s wedding today?”

At these words, Elder Zhang’s face darkened and he cursed; “Old man Bai, you old thing are so unashamed, just use me as an experiment, but you are still taking all the credit for yourself.”

“What? Am I wrong? Without me, it’s questionable whether you’d be alive today.”

“Bullshit, without you, I would still be alive today, it’s just a bullet.

“I say, Zhang Da Cannon, today you are with me on the bar.”

The two old men have known each other since they were young, and they have been bickering and cursing all these years, and their relationship is getting better and better.

However, seeing that the two of them were arguing endlessly, that other old man hurriedly stood up and advised; “Alright, old head, you two should stop arguing, the guests should arrive later.”

“Humph, old man Bai, let you off today, when you burp that day, I’ll go to your grave and argue, so you won’t have peace down there.” Elder Zhang said with a huff, then he looked at Ye Han who was sitting quietly beside him and said; “It’s all Old Man Bai’s fault, making me forget the main event, Little Han, today is Shao Yu’s big day, taking this opportunity, I want to recognize you as my Zhang Da Gun’s god grandson, for a double happiness, I wonder if you are willing to do that?”

At those words, Ye Han’s face shook, acknowledging him as his god grandson! He didn’t expect Elder Zhang to have such an idea.

After the other people around heard these words from Elder Zhang, they were similarly shaken.

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Lin Baimo's face was pleased, if Elder Zhang recognized Ye Han as his god grandson, then Ye Han definitely had the capital in this Yanjing city that people would not dare to underestimate.

"What's wrong, Little Han, you don't want to?" Seeing Ye Han's silent face, Elder Zhang said with some disappointment.

At these words, Ye Han laughed; "Old Master, how could I be unwilling, it's just that it came so suddenly that I didn't react for a while, to have a grandfather like you, I can't be happy enough."

Hearing these words, Elder Zhang immediately laughed and said, "Good, good grandson, let's make a deal, whoever dares to bully you in Yanjing City, I, Zhang Da Cannon, will be the first to let him go."

These words of Old Man Zhang made Ye Han somewhat touched, the genuine feelings flowing from this old man Ye Han could feel that he was sincere in recognizing him as his god grandson and had no other thoughts, perhaps, this action of this old man in front of him was also a protection in disguise for him.

"Old man Zhang, congratulations, you have another grandson, you will be blessed to enjoy it in the future." Old Dean Bai glanced at Ye Han and lamented in this manner, Ye Han's medical skills were extraordinary, with him around, old man Zhang would be able to argue with him for another ten years or so in the future.

"Haha, that's, what, old man Bai, you're not envious of me, are you?" Old man Zhang laughed happily.

"Who's envious of you old thing." Old Dean Bai said sourly.

Seeing that Ye Han had agreed, Zhang Hong Hu laughed; "Little Han, since you brat has acknowledged the old man as his grandfather, quickly, call out godfather for me to hear."

Ye Han gave this guy a blank look.

When Elder Zhang heard this, he glared at Zhang Honghu and said; "You brat don't follow the coaxing from the side, what does it have to do with you brat for Little Han to acknowledge me as his grandfather? You each pay your own way."

As soon as Elder Zhang spoke, Zhang Hong Hu nodded his head repeatedly, that look was like a mouse seeing a cat, for Elder Zhang, no one in the Zhang family dared to disobey his wishes.

At this time, Zhang Hongye looked at Ye Han and said with a smile; "Little Han, from now on, we are all a family, after the wedding of Shao Yu is over, let's have a reunion dinner together, then call Lao San back as well, let's all have a good time together."

Ye Han nodded, he hadn't met the Zhang family's oldest three yet.

Master Zhang was straightforward, although he had recognized Ye Han as his grandson, all those red tape like tea toasting was not necessary in his opinion, when all the guests arrived he only had to say to the outsiders; Ye Han was his grandson and that was that.

It didn't take long for the guests invited by the Zhang family to arrive one after another, these people were either the richest in the business world or heavyweights in the officialdom.

As the guests arrived, the two brothers, Zhang Hongye and Zhang Honghu, got busy and began to greet the guests. Some people who could speak to Old Master Zhang came to greet him, greet him and congratulate him on his recovery.

In the face of these people, Old Master Zhang responded with a smile.

“Oh, Old Man Zhang, I heard that you have recovered from this old man’s illness, so I have come to take a look today to see if you, the old man, are still the Zhang Da Cao of the old days.” At this moment, only to see an old man walk in from outside, the old man’s back looked a bit mountainous, wearing a Tang suit, his body looked a bit thin, behind the old man also followed a man and a woman.

When Elder Zhang heard this, he looked up and immediately stood up and laughed; “Old fox Yan, I haven’t seen you for many years, you old thing is getting worse by the day, don’t worry, in this life, I, Zhang Da Cannon, will definitely die behind you.”

“Old thing, look at you, it’s not certain who will die first, I’m here today, so don’t hide your treasured daughter’s red, hurry up and bring it out, otherwise, don’t blame me for stirring up your family Shaoyu’s marriage.” Elder Yan sat down beside Elder Zhang, not forgetting to scold him with a smile.

“I knew you old thing didn’t have good intentions, to think of my daughter’s red.” Elder Zhang glared at Elder Yan, then said; “Cheng, I’m in a good mood today, so I’ll take a jar out for you to quench your thirst, and by the way, I’ll introduce you to my godson.”

On hearing this, Elder Yan laughed unexpectedly; “Old man Zhang, has the sun come out of the west today? You’re so generous, right, when did you admit a grandson? Old man Bai, do you know?”

After saying that, Elder Yan also looked at a depressed Old Dean Bai and asked.

“Don’t I ask, this old thing is now proud to have recognized a godson.” Old Dean Bai said with an unhappy face, in fact he also wanted to draw a relationship with Ye Han and discuss medical skills, but he didn’t have the chance now, ah, he was even thinking whether to let those few granddaughters inside the family to get acquainted with Ye Han, in the future, if he had any major problems, he wouldn’t have to worry.

“Haha, old man Bai, I know you’re jealous of me.” Elder Zhang laughed happily, then he waved at Ye Han who was sitting at another table and said; “Little Han, come and meet your Grandpa Yan.”

At his words, Ye Han got up and walked over, he had actually seen the arrival of Grandpa Yan, this old man was one of the core of the country in the last term and often appeared on TV, with a high and powerful position, but at this moment, Ye Han did not pay attention to Grandpa Yan, but put his eyes on a woman behind Grandpa Yan.

Sometimes, I have to say that this world is really small, Yan Zihan, they have met once again!

Meeting once again, only that neither side had expected it to be under such circumstances.

“Greetings, Elder Yan, I am Ye Han.” Ye Han said with a smile at Elder Yan.

Elder Yan’s gaze surveyed Ye Han, his brows suddenly furrowed and suddenly lowered, as if he was carefully recalling something, never responding to Ye Han, seeing this, Elder Zhang coughed twice and

said; "I say old fox, although I know this godson of mine is outstanding, but you don't have to look so silly."

At these words, Elder Yan came back to his senses, he laughed; "Seeing him reminds me of someone, forget it, let's not mention it, young man, the fact that you can cure Old Man Zhang proves that your skills are very high, if you have time, come and sit at my Yan Family Compound."

Ye Han smiled; "I will, it just so happens that I am also acquainted with your granddaughter, did you say that, Miss Yan?"

As he spoke, Ye Han's gaze smirked as he looked at Yan Zihan, whose eyes were dodging at the moment and who was still blushing, she hadn't expected to run into that little man who had taken her first time after getting drunk at this wedding, and seeing each other again made her heart go bang.

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Hearing Ye Han's words, Elder Zhang, Elder Yan and the young man standing behind Elder Yan were all quite surprised that Ye Han knew Yan Zihan, Elder Yan they had not heard Yan Zihan mention this at all.

Looking at Yan Zihan whose heart was beating wildly at the moment, not knowing how to answer, Ye Han laughed; "Miss Yan, can it be that you have forgotten me so quickly?"

Hearing these words, Elder Yan asked; "Zihan, you know Ye Han?"

Yan Zihan nodded, not saying anything more as she didn't even know what to say now, a thought had flown to nowhere, now, how was she supposed to face this little man?

"Haha, old fox, I didn't expect your family Zihan to know Xiao Han, this is a kind of destiny." Elder Zhang said with a big smile as Elder Yan laughed; "It is indeed fate, Zi Han, since you and Xiao Han know each other, then you youngsters should talk more, go ahead, no need to accompany me."

When Yan Zihan heard this, before she could refuse, Ye Han laughed; "Miss Yan, please do, it just so happens that I would also like to have a chat with you."

At those words, Yan Zihan glared at Ye Han and turned to walk away, Ye Han also followed her, Elder Yan saw both Yan Zihan and Ye Han leave, his gaze fell on Ye Han's back and he sighed deeply in his heart; "Like, really like!"

"Old fox, your family Zi Han is not too young, I see that her relationship with Little Han seems not too ordinary, how about, how about we set up a marriage?" Elder Zhang looked at Elder Yan and laughed like this.

Master Yan laughed; "Old man Zhang, let the young people settle their own affairs, we are too old to get involved, it might backfire."

"That's right too, it depends on whether they have the destiny themselves."

Hearing the conversation between Elder Zhang and Elder Yan, the young man standing behind Elder Yan frowned and left the place without a trace.

“What, have you really forgotten about me?” In a secluded place in the Zhang family compound, Ye Han looked at Yan Zihan who was walking in silence and said; “I’m sorry for what happened that night, but don’t worry, I, Ye Han, am not the kind of person who raises his trousers and doesn’t admit to what he did, I will admit to what I did, I will be responsible for you.”

“Responsible?” Yan Zihan said with a cold smile; “How do you want to be responsible? Although I am not young, I don’t need charity, that night was a matter of your love and my wish, so I don’t need you to be responsible, let alone your charity, if you called me out just to say this, then I think there is nothing more to say between us.”

After saying that, Yan Zihan turned away with a cold face, a clear tear slowly fell on her face, pity, almsgiving? Is this what the two of them talked about after they met again? She, Yan Zihan, did not need it, although she did have a few feelings for the man who had taken her first time.

Seeing this, Ye Han really hated to give herself two slaps.

“Yan Zihan, you are my woman, Ye Han’s woman, now and forever, this life has been predestined and cannot be changed.” Looking at Yan Zihan’s back, Ye Han said domineeringly, these words caused Yan Zihan’s delicate body to tremble and speed up her pace even more to leave the place, as she really did not know how to face Ye Han.

He would not run away from the responsibility that belonged to him, he would only hold this responsibility firmly in his hands and slowly compensate for the harm he had done to her in the future, although this made him a bit philandering, but what could he do about what had already happened?

At this time, after Yan Zihan had left, a youth slowly walked out, his gaze indifferently looking at Ye Han, in fact, this youth was eavesdropping on the side, Ye Han had already known about it, he just didn’t bother to reveal it.

“I don’t care what relationship you have with my sister, but, in the future, you stay away from her, you can take this as a warning from me to you.” The youth looked at Ye Han and said indifferently.

“You are Yan Zhen.” Ye Han drew out a cigarette and lit it for himself and said this.

“Not bad, since you know that I am Yan Zhen, then you should know that I am not allowing you to have anything to do with my sister.” Yan Zhen said.

Ye Han laughed; “This warning of yours is of little use to me, in the future, you can just wait until you call me a brother-in-law.”

After saying that, Ye Han smiled and left, causing Yan Zhen to look at his back with an iron face and sneered and said to himself; “I’m only afraid that you are daydreaming, because it is still an unknown whether you will survive today, and you are still deluded to think about the future.”

When Ye Han arrived at the hall, Yan Zi Han was already standing behind Elder Yan, many of the guests had already arrived by now, Ye Han returned to Lin Ba Mo and sat down beside them, he noticed that at Elder Zhang’s table, apart from Elder Bai and Elder Yan, there was also an elegant middle-aged man, who Ye Han didn’t know, but what was unexpected to Ye Han was that behind him stood Ye Han only knew his surname was Gao, but he knew nothing else.

While Ye Han was observing the elegant middle-aged man, at that moment, he saw two women with extremely outstanding looks coming from the courtyard of the hall, and their appearance attracted the attention of all the guests almost instantly.

The appearance of these two women attracted the attention of all the guests almost instantly. What does it mean to be as beautiful as a kingdom and as good-looking as a heavenly fairy?

And these two, one of them was Yan Qingmu, the number one beauty in Yanjing twenty years ago, and the second woman was Nangong Zixun, the number one goddess in Asia today.

The two of them standing together were enough to outshine the charms of any woman in this world!

Some of these guests were Yan Qing Mu's admirers twenty years ago, and today, they are still infatuated with her, even though the years have passed by, they have not changed.

"What a beautiful woman, I never thought that there would be someone in this world who could compete with Nangong Zi-xun, a big star, in terms of looks, or even, more charming than Nangong Zi-xun!" Looking at the two women who appeared, Lin Baimo said with emotion, Ye Han was also a little surprised at the degree of beauty of that woman, only that her youthful glamour was even greater than now, put twenty years ago, Nangong ZiXun was only afraid that she could not even compare to her.

Under the gaze of the surrounding guests, Yan Qingmu and Nangong Zixun walked together to the table of Old Master Zhang, only to see Yan Qingmu smiled at Old Master Zhang and said; "Old Master, congratulations on your health recovery, today Shaoyu's wedding, this is a happy thing, Qingmu here to congratulate Old Master, it won't be long before you are expecting a grandchild. "

Master Zhang laughed happily at these words; "Qing Mu, you girl is getting better and better at talking, old fox, you have given birth to a good daughter."

This was something that Elder Yan did not deny, looking at Yanjing, who's daughter could be compared to his daughter?

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At this time, I only saw the elegant middle-aged man who was sitting at the same table with Elder Zhang say; "Elder Zhang, this is my daughter, Nangong Zixun, Zixun, why don't you call someone quickly."

"Good day, Grandpa Zhang." Nangong ZiXun called out in a good manner, causing Elder Zhang to nod in satisfaction and said; "BaiSheng, you have given birth to a good daughter as well, this girl is good, she has the style of the QingMu girl when she was young."

"Grandpa Zhang overpraised me, compared to Aunt Yan, ZiXun is still far from being good." Nangong ZiXun said modestly, upon hearing this, Yan QingMu laughed; "You girl is much better than your Aunt Yan back then, now you are a famous star in Asia, who doesn't know your name, Nangong ZiXun, and I wonder who will be lucky enough to marry you in the future?"

"Haha, come on, Qing Mu girl, you two should not be modest with each other." Elder Zhang laughed, then he once again beckoned at Ye Han and said; "Little Han, come over here grandpa to introduce you to a few people."

What Elder Zhang had in mind, Ye Han understood, was that he wanted him to make some more contacts through this wedding.

Hearing this from Elder Zhang, Yan Qingmu, Nangong Zixun and her father Nangong Baisheng all looked over towards Ye Han, Nangong Baisheng, the ruler of the Northern Business Alliance, was incredibly valuable and had a respectable position in the business world.

Seeing that it was Ye Han, Nangong Zixun's face was pleased, counting up, they hadn't seen each other for some time, Nangong Baisheng was likewise sizing up Ye Han, he hadn't heard of Ye Han's name only recently, the old man with the surname Gao had told him of Ye Han's existence back then, and recently, Ye Han's name had spread in certain circles in the north, so he was no stranger to the word Ye Han.

"Old master, this godson of yours is not simple." Nangong Baisheng said with a faint smile.

Ye Han took the words over and laughed; "Uncle Nangong has over-appreciated you, I have long heard Zi Xun mention your name, and I hope to work with the Northern Business Alliance sometime."

Nangong Baisheng said; "Zixun rarely praises people in front of me, Ye Han, you are the first."

Ye Han smiled; "It seems that I have to thank Zixun for helping me put in a good word in front of Uncle Nangong."

At these words, Nangong Zixun looked at Ye Han and said sourly; "Some people don't even say thank you when they come to the north. I think it's just lip service."

Ye Han was a little embarrassed and did not know how to reply to this.

Hearing Nangong Zixun's sour words, Yan Zihan, who was at the side, felt inexplicably a little uncomfortable in her heart, as if her beloved toy had been snatched away from her.

In order to cover up his embarrassment, Ye Han hurriedly changed the subject and looked at the woman and called out; "Hello aunty, I'm Ye Han."

"Hey, good" Yan Qingmu agreed somewhat dazedly, she raised her hand to touch Ye Han's face, but probably feeling a little out of place, she put it down again, only that pair of eyes were still cast on Ye Han's body and did not move away at all, this pair of eyes made Ye Han's heart shiver, not understanding why this woman kept looking at him?

But just at this time, another heavyweight guest arrived, this time the person who came was the old man of the Yan family, behind the old man of the Yan family also followed a man and a woman, like these old men, they now compare with each other besides who lives long enough, is to compare who is better than the younger figures in their respective families, so it is natural to bring them along on certain occasions.

"Haha, Old Man Yan, you're the one who came the latest today." Seeing that the Yan family's old man had arrived, Elder Zhang said with a smile, and Elder Yan likewise laughed; "Cannon Zhang, I'll punish myself with three cups for coming late, but this wine, it must be your treasured Daughter's Red, I won't drink any other wine."

Upon hearing this, Elder Zhang laughed and scolded; "You're as old as an old fox, you're all thinking of my little stockpile."

Looking at Elder Yan's arrival, Elder Yan and the others all greeted each other, Elder Yan, like them, had all contributed to the country in the past, and had been fellow officers, bickering with each other for decades, and were old acquaintances.

However, Ye Han now had no one else in his eyes, and did not even bother to listen to what Elder Zhang and the others were saying, because his mind was already fully focused on a woman, Yan Lingjiao, and when he came to Yanjing, apart from attending Zhang Shaoyu's wedding, the person Ye Han wanted to see most was her.

In fact, Yan Lingjiao did not even know that Ye Han had come to Yanjing, since she had returned to Yanjing, she had been preoccupied with her work, using it to numb herself, and had not paid any attention to the recent events in Yanjing, nor did she know that Ye Han had come to Yanjing.

As they met, Yan Lingjiao's eyes were astonished and shocked, but there was also a touch of undisguised tenderness in her eyes, but the tenderness only flickered and then her gaze became indifferent and she did not look at Ye Han, as if there was no more Ye Han in her eyes, she was a stranger.

Feeling the coldness emanating from Yan Lingjiao's body, Ye Han's heart ached, feeling as if he had been stabbed by a needle, then he silently returned to Lin Baimo and the others, sensing Ye Han's difference, Nangong Zihua also followed him.

Seeing this, how could Yan Lingjiao's heart not feel hard, but, in Yanjing City, she could not have any involvement or connection with Ye Han, that would only harm Ye Han, how influential was Nalan Mietian in Yanjing City, in the north, could she not know, with that man's domineering and conceited character, if he knew he had a relationship with Ye Han, would he not let Ye Han go?

Only, what Yan Lingjiao did not know was that although at the moment, Nalan Mietian did not know about her relationship with Ye Han, he was already ready to strike at Ye Han, it had nothing to do with women, Nalan Mietian, who was domineering and conceited by nature, would not allow anyone to be his equal, not to mention, Ye Han had also beaten up Han Xiaotian.

Outside the courtyard, Zhang Shaoyu, who looked very handsome and elegant in his tuxedo, walked in with a beautiful woman in a white wedding dress, followed by several boys and girls holding the wedding dress and scattering flower petals along the way.

Today, Hao Fei was the best man, and as for the bridesmaid, Ye Han did not know her.

Under the watchful eyes of their relatives and friends around them, the two walked inside the hall. At this moment, Elder Zhang was already sitting on top of the main seat, looking at the couple with a smile on his face, and Zhang Hongye and his family were also sitting below the Elder.

Looking at the two people already in place, Hao Fei, who was both the bridesmaid and the master of ceremonies, came forward and first nodded to Master Zhang, and after receiving his permission, he immediately opened his voice and shouted; "Two new couples, one worship to heaven and earth"

Hearing these words, the two of them, Zhang Shaoyu and Han Caiyu, worshipped heaven and earth together.

But just as the two were about to make their second bow, a cold and domineering voice came in; "Shaoyu's wedding, how can I be missing? Nalan Mietian, congratulatory gifts are offered."

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Hearing these words, the guests who were watching the couple worship the heaven and earth looked outside, only to see that at this moment, many people, both men and women, suddenly came in from inside the Zhang family compound, only, what made the guests feel bad and made the Zhang family angry was that, at this moment, the young man at the head of the group walked in carrying a coffin, overbearing.

At the time of the wedding celebration, on the big day, someone came carrying a coffin to congratulate them, so who would not be angry?

So, the Zhang family was collectively furious.

Even Elder Yan's face was very unhappy, carrying a coffin to congratulate them was a very unlucky thing to do, and it was the Zhang family compound in Yanjing City, who would dare to do that in Yanjing City? But others did not dare to do so, but Nalan Mietian dared to do so. Perhaps, for him, who was a domineering man by nature, there was nothing he dared not do in this world.

With a bang, Nalan Mietian directly threw the coffin he was carrying over his shoulder in front of him, his domineering cold and arrogant eyes swept over everyone's body, wild and unrestrained, even the several old masters were not put in his eyes.

"Kid from the Nalan family, how dare you, hurry up and carry this coffin out, or don't blame my Zhang family for being ungracious to you." The military-born Zhang Hong Hu was originally a fiery temper, how could he still be as calm as Elder Zhang and the others at this moment, with this loud shout, he caused the guards watching over the Zhang family compound to appear in the courtyard.

Zhang Shaoyu's face was also very ugly at this moment, although he had already thought that Nalan Mietian would come to the wedding, but he did not expect that Nalan Mietian would give him such a 'big gift' on his wedding day, I am afraid that after today, everyone in Yanjing city would know that he, Zhang Shaoyu, got married and received a coffin as a congratulatory gift.

"What, is it that no one welcomes me when I come to congratulate you?" Nalan Mietian smiled coldly and arrogantly, his hands behind his back, with a monarch-like aura, wildly unrestrained and uncaring.

Elder Zhang's face turned blue, and his angry face was already releasing a murderous aura as he said, "Nalan family brat, if you are sincere in coming to congratulate me, my Zhang family will welcome you with open doors, but you are too reckless, do you really think that this Yanjing city is a place where you can be reckless? Someone, bring me the Kyoto guards, I want to see who dares to be reckless in my Zhang family compound."

At these words, all the guests' faces were shocked, the Kyoto Guards, this was the strongest defense force in Yanjing City, always guarding the safety and security of Yanjing City, although this force had always been under the control of the Zhang Family, but if Elder Zhang mobilized this force for his own use, I was afraid that the consequences would be very serious.

"Old man, no!" Elder Yan was the first to speak up, if the Kyoto Guard was mobilised, the implications would be too great.

Old Dean Bai and the Yan family's senior also spoke up to dissuade Old Master Zhang, the three words Zhang Da Cannon were not called for nothing, with his fiery temper since he had spoken up, he would definitely dare to mobilise the Kyoto Guard.

"Mian Tian, don't play too big, today is the Zhang family's big day." Elder Yan said with a bitter smile, in terms of relationship, Nalan Mietian was his future grandson-in-law, today Nalan Mietian had caused such a thing, he didn't even know how he should face Elder Zhang in the future.

"Old master, I'm only afraid that Mian Tian cannot obey your arrangement today." Nalan Mietian looked at Elder Yan and said indifferently, then he looked at Zhang Shaoyu and sneered; "Shaoyu, did we come and not invite us in for a cup of your wedding wine? Or do you think that we are not worthy of drinking your wedding wine?"

"President", Zhang Shaoyu called out with an ugly face.

"I'm only afraid that these two words don't suit you now, you should address me as Chairman Nalan." Nalan Mietian sneered; "Because from today onwards, you Zhang Shaoyu will no longer be a member of my Qun Ying Association."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Shaoyu let out a deep breath and said; "Since that is the case, then, President Nalan please go back, you are not welcome in my Zhang Clan, let alone anyone in the Group Ying Association."

"Zhang Shaoyu, how dare you!" Hearing Zhang Shaoyu's words, the senior members of the Group Ying Association who had come here were moved with anger, Jiang Hai and Han Xiaotian, both of whom were present, and the rest were a group of key members of the Group Ying Association, their eyes were all looking at Zhang Shaoyu with great indifference.

Zhang Shaoyu responded with the same indifference; "People don't bully me, I don't bully others, if people bully me, I, Zhang Shaoyu, am not a vegetarian either."

"So, you Zhang Shaoyu are going to make an enemy of us?" Jiang Hai said with a cold smile.

"What harm would it do to make an enemy of your Qun Ying Association?"

Before Zhang Shaoyu could reply, he only saw that behind him, Ye Han stood out with an indifferent face, he also had to stand out, this drama today, Nalan Mietian was acting for him, if it wasn't for him, Nalan Mietian wouldn't have treated the Zhang family like this, so he had to stand out, what's more, he was still a descendant of the Zhang family now.

Seeing Ye Han come out, Nalan Mietian, as well as the people of the Quying Society laughed, but with a sneer and disdain, Ye Han, what was he doing to make an enemy of the Quying Society? It was simply a case of not knowing what to do.

"You're really arrogant!" Nalan Mietian strolled forward, his domineering cold eyes looking straight at Ye Han, like a god looking down on an ant, and said; "I, Nalan Mietian, am a man who cannot tolerate any sand in his eyes, Nan Ye Han, do you know that? This coffin is prepared for you today, this happy event today, I will make him turn into a funeral event, so, next, you should feel trembling, feel afraid, today, I, Nalan Mietian, will kill you."

At these words, the guests were greatly shocked, a happy event turned into a funeral event, was this guy going to kill someone here?

At this moment, Yan Lingjiao's eyes suddenly changed drastically, fear, dread, worry, all kinds of emotions surfaced on her face, why did Nalan Mietian target Ye Han so much? Now Yan Lingjiao no longer wanted to dwell on this, she only knew that if Nalan Mietian wanted to move Ye Han, then Ye Han would definitely be in danger today.

Yan Zihan, Nangong ZiXun and the girls' faces also changed at the same time, their beautiful eyes looking at Ye Han with worry.

"Unbridled!"

At this moment, Elder Zhang felt his lungs were about to explode with anger, in his Zhang family compound, there was still someone who dared to say such treacherous words, for a moment, he was so angry that his breathing was unstable and his old face was red, scaring Elder Dean Bai next to him to hastily press his pulse, afraid that Elder Zhang would be hiccuped with anger all of a sudden.

"Nalan Mietian, you bully people too much, someone, blow them out!" The two brothers, Zhang Hongye and Zhang Honghu, were also infuriated by these words of Nalan Mietian, and after seeing the old man in this state, they were even more shocked and angry.

Hearing these words, the guards who had already prepared themselves pounced towards Nalan Mietian and the others.

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As the guards of the Zhang family compound, they were all elites of the army, and they could take on ten of them, but when faced with ancient martial arts experts, these elites of the army were no match for them.

Inside the Zhang family compound, one by one, the guards were blown away, falling to the ground and spitting blood, the guests who came to the Zhang family compound were shocked.

Zhang Shaoyu's ten fingers were bleeding from his palm, and a terrifying coldness was emanating from his angry face.

Today, for the Zhang family, was an absolute disgrace that would be hard to forget for the rest of their lives.

Boom!

At this moment, as the guests were all in a state of shock, Ye Han struck out, he fiercely appeared in the middle of the battlefield like a phantom shadow, his domineering collapsing fist was like thunder descending, terrifying to the extreme, this punch contained boundless anger in Ye Han's heart, he would not care about any conspiracy or trickery that Nalan Mietian used against him, but to treat the Zhang family members like this today, he absolutely could not tolerate it.

Jiang Hai and Ye Han clashed, but under this punch, Jiang Hai, who had just appeared to be as powerful as a tiger, paled and spat out fresh blood from his mouth, his arm was broken by the powerful force inside Ye Han's body, and he flew backwards under the corner of the compound.

Jiang Hai, one of the three young experts of Yanjing City, was no match for Ye Han's punch.

This scene caused the people of the Group Ying Association to be somewhat alarmed by Ye Han's strength, however, Nalan Mietian was not surprised, if Ye Han did not even have this strength, then he would not deserve to be given the name of Southern Ye Han.

With a punch that flew away from Jiang Hai, Ye Han looked at Nalan Mietian and said indifferently; "Today, your main target is me, why do you need to involve others."

At these words, Nalan Mietian smiled bloodthirstily and said; "So what if I dragged others into it? They are all implicated by you, right now the rumour is that there is Nalan in the north and Ye Han in the south in the north and south underground world, what I want to ask is what qualifications do you have to be on a par with me?"

"Is it an honorable thing to be on par with someone like you?" Ye Han said; "If you are a man, don't use these underhanded tricks, that will only make people look down on you, Nalan Miantian."

"In this world, no one dares to look down on me, Nalan Mian Tian, whoever it is will be subservient to my feet in the future, today, I will first get rid of this stumbling block like you, no, in my eyes, you are not even a stumbling block." After saying these words, an endless cold light blossomed in Nalan Mietian's eyes, his killing intent cold as he walked towards Ye Han step by step, his terrifying aura also enveloping Ye Han's body as he walked, his emperor-like gaze looking at Ye Han as if he was looking at a mole.

"Today, I will remove your name from this world."

After the words were spoken, the terrifying fist attack seemed to contain the power of a mountain overturning the sea and blasted at Ye Han, this fist, fast and fierce, faster than even lightning, so that people did not even have time to react, terrifying to the extreme, facing this fist, Ye Han could not avoid it and met it.

Boom!

The next moment, Ye Han's body couldn't stop falling backwards, and a trace of blood slowly spilled out from the corner of his mouth, causing his face to instantly turn flushed.

Seeing this, the faces of the guests were shocked, the Ye Han who had just defeated Jiang Hai with one punch was not even a match for Nalan Miantian's punch, it seemed that Nalan Miantian's name was true!

"With this ability, how can you be on par with me?"

Nalan Mietian laughed wildly, his boldness and dominance were displayed on his face to the fullest, then, only to see his body straddle, his body like a gale, his fist like a fierce beast, once again a fist blasted towards Ye Han, this fist struck, the sound of wind roar was heard in the air, as if this fist, had broken through the void.

"The peak of Little Ren Du!" Feeling the power of this punch, the old man behind Nangong Baisheng's eyes stared, this punch of Nalan Mietian had already reached the peak of the Little Ren Du realm, only afraid that in less than a year or two, he would be able to break through to the Middle Ren Du realm, this kind of talent, it was too terrifying!

“Roar!” Ye Han also did not dare to underestimate Nalan Mietian’s punch, and did so with all his might, using the Dragon Marching Fist and the Ladder Cloud Vertical, both of which he had performed to the utmost.

In this instantaneous exchange of blows between the three, Nalan Mietian stood proudly in the midst of the battlefield like a mad god, his long hair soaring, not moving like a mountain despite the fierce storm, Ye Han and Silly Ben only managed to parry Nalan Mietian’s attack with their combined efforts, and were able to pose very little danger to him.

“Hmph, big man, I, Xiao Jianli, have come to receive a lesson in your high stance.” At that moment, only Xiao Jianli, the Grassland King’s first righteous son, fiercely appeared in the middle of the battlefield, his figure pressing straight towards Foolish Ben, for whom he had wanted to receive a lesson when he was on the Great Wall as a strength-type expert.

The joining of Xiao Jianli instantly caused a huge change in the battlefield, two against two, Foolish Ben and Xiao Jianli were evenly matched, but without the help of Foolish Ben, Ye Han was instantly in a crisis, under the attack of Nalan Miantian, Ye Han was forced back step by step, in a mess, the terrible sound of fist clashes made Ye Han’s face even whiter, fresh blood spilled from the corner of his mouth all the way to the ground, it was so The blood spilling from the corner of his mouth onto the ground was so demonic and eye-catching!

However, even so, Ye Han’s face still did not have any look of despair, his battle spirit was high, his fists were like fierce tigers and fierce dragons, unless he fell today, he would continue to fight even if he was no match for Nalan Mietian.

In the courtyard, the two fought, clashing like thunder, the eyes of all the guests fell on them closely.

However, his eyes were still as resolute as ever, and he was not frightened when the sky fell!

Seeing Ye Han’s situation at this moment, the Zhang family members were worried, and their faces were also filled with astonishing anger, the old man Zhang’s face was red with anger, his old body could not help but tremble, that was his grandson! At this moment, yet he was being bullied like this.

“Hong Hu, transfer the Kyoto guards!” The old man gave an order with a voice like a flood of bells, after these words, a mouthful of fresh blood spurted out of him and his whole body almost fell on its back.

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“Hong Hu, transfer the Kyoto guards!”

After this voice fell, Old Master Zhang could not hold back and a mouthful of fresh blood spurted out of his mouth, causing him to almost fall on his back, if it wasn’t for Old Master Yan and Old Dean Bai who saw the opportunity to hold him up, Old Master Zhang would have been lying on the ground directly, how could he, who was already old, withstand such a great excitement.

The two brothers, Zhang Hongye and Zhang Honghu, were so frightened that they directly carried the old man inside and let Old Dean Bai watch over him. But just as Zhang Honghu was about to mobilise the Kyoto guards himself, he only saw a line of indifferent Han men appear inside the Zhang family compound one by one, and the moment they appeared, they directly controlled the Zhang family compound and no one was allowed to enter or leave.

If the Zhang family did not get involved today, they would not have appeared. After all, the Zhang family is a famous family in Yanjing City and has great influence, but if the Zhang family really wanted to mobilize the Kyoto guards, would Nalan Mietian let such a thing happen?

Nalan Mietian he is no longer conceited, in arrogance, but also do not dare to step on this step thunder.

“Nalan Mietian” Looking at the group of hans who already had the Zhang family compound firmly under control, Zhang Shaoyu’s fists were all clenched and creaked, hatred in his eyes.

“Humph, Zhang Shaoyu, this is what happens when you betray the president.” Han Xiaotian spoke indifferently, and the other members of the group were all looking at the scene with cold gazes.

“Unbridled, Nalan family brat, I advise you to better evacuate the Zhang family, or you will have to face not just the Zhang family, but my Yan family as well.” Elder Yan could not hold back this time, and his face was filled with anger.

“If I don’t kill him today, no one will be able to make me retreat, not even your Yan family.” Nalan Mietian’s voice was cold and arrogant, and his attacks on Ye Han became even more vicious and terrifying, Ye Han’s body had already received an unknown number of punches, punches to the flesh, and the blood flowing out of his mouth had already stained his chest red.

“Don’t fight, please don’t fight!” At this moment, looking at the little man who was already red with blood, Yan Zihan felt as if her heart was being stabbed by needles, her fiercely white face was streaked with tears, only, at this moment, all of them, who were all paying attention to the fight, did not notice Yan Zihan’s change at this moment.

“Dad, you should ask Grandpa Gao to help Ye Han, otherwise, he will be killed.” Nangong Zixun’s face was equally pearly with tears and had been begging Nangong Baisheng bitterly, however, Nangong Baisheng did not agree, if he let the old man surnamed Gao do something, then, his Nangong family and Nalan Mietian would be enemies, in the north, who dared to be Nalan Mietian’s enemy? Not to mention that behind Nalan Mietian there was a terrifying Nalan family as well as the terrifying Huangfu Qitian, who would dare to help Ye Han at this juncture?

Looking at the youth who was being beaten up and spitting blood, Yan Qingmu’s face also had a faint look of sadness, she felt her heart aching, but why it hurt, even she was not sure, as if the youth had some kind of connection with her in the dark, indistinct and unfathomable.

Inside the courtyard, the brutal battle continued. At this moment, Foolish Ben seemed to have entered a frenzied state, like a hungry wolf feeding, he desperately needed to defeat Xiao Jianli so that he could have a chance to help Ye Han, but Xiao Jianli was equally strong, especially with the precious sword in his hand, so Foolish Ben could not defeat Xiao Jianli for a while at all.

After all, he had only opened up his Ren Chakra, and there was still a long gap between him and Nalan Mietian, an expert who was already at the peak of the Little Ren Du realm.

So, in the middle of the battle, Ye Han was knocked back again and again by Nalan Mietian, knocked down again and again, and got up again and again, and the cycle continued, adding wounds to wounds, he was like a god of war who never fails to live, never fails to live!

Looking at this scene, the surrounding guests shook their heads and sighed, in this situation today, even though Ye Han was still holding on, he was afraid that he would still not escape that miserable end!

His fate was already sealed today!

However, at this moment, when Ye Han was once again sent flying by Nalan Mietian's punch, a figure suddenly appeared in the middle of the battlefield, and then, this figure directly pounced on Ye Han's body, trying to block Nalan Mietian's terrifying punch for him.

Looking at this figure that appeared, the surrounding guests' hearts were all in shock as Nalan Mietian's fist was about to land on top of her soft body.

"Don't!" The Yan family's old man's face changed greatly when he saw this, he did not understand why Yan Lingjiao had to take on Nalan Mietian's attack instead of Ye Han? But at this moment, it was no longer the time to think about this, if Nalan Mietian's fist landed on Yan Lingjiao's body, it would definitely take her life.

However, the fragrant scene that the crowd imagined did not occur. At this last moment, Ye Han held Yan Lingjiao and directly deflected her, allowing his back to take this punch from Nalan Mietian.

Boom!

How terrifying it would be to take this punch from Nalan Mietian hard! Ye Han's body flew out like a kite with a broken string, his arms still holding Yan Lingjiao, blood spitting out wildly on her body, the two of them landing together, such a great impact also made Yan Lingjiao's soft body unable to withstand it, the corners of her mouth flowing out with crimson rainbow blood.

Seeing this, Nalan Mietian's eyes were cold to the extreme, his killing intent was overwhelming, why would the woman who belonged to him fall into Ye Han's arms at this time?

At this moment, the people of the Quying Society were somewhat dumbfounded, Yan Lingjiao's future was the sister-in-law of the Quying Society, why did she have to fend off the attack for that Ye Han, if Ye Han hadn't turned over in the nick of time, I'm afraid Yan Lingjiao would have been fragrant at this moment.

"Why did you have to be so stupid?" Looking at the woman in his arms, Ye Han wiped away the blood from the corner of her mouth, his pale face held endless tenderness and gentleness as he looked at her and said in a soft voice.

"If Ling Jiao's death can save you from bad luck, I have no complaints and no regrets, in this life, Ling Jiao will not fail Ruler and will not fail her!" Yan Lingjiao touched Ye Han's face, at this moment, she was not suppressing her feelings, on her stunningly beautiful face, there was tenderness, pain and sadness, but after these words were said, her eyes slowly closed, that shock just now, it was already very good for her tender body to hold on without passing out.

At this moment, Elder Yan was also dumbfounded, did his granddaughter have some kind of special relationship with that Ye Han? The Yan family and the Nalan family still had a marriage contract, and Yan Lingjiao could only marry into the Nalan family in the future.

Looking at this scene in front of his eyes, Nalan Mietian was furious, the horrible killing intent spread throughout the whole world, at this moment he was even more furious than hearing the words “North has Nalan, South has Ye Han”, because, at this moment, the woman belonging to him was lying peacefully in Ye Han’s arms. How else would she be willing to risk her life to block his attack for a stranger?

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“Ye Han, today, I, Nalan Exterminating Heaven, will break your body into pieces!” A voice containing a terrifying killing intent slowly spat out from Nalan Mietian’s mouth, and a terrifying killing intent enveloped the entire heaven and earth, sending chills down one’s spine.

In the next moment, one could only see Nalan Mietian walking towards Ye Han step by step, his killing intent overwhelming.

“Damn it, fuck, you son of a bitch have the guts to kill me first.” At this moment, the angry Tang Da Shao directly copied a chair and ran towards Nalan Mietian, just now he had been stopped by Lin Bo Mo because it wouldn’t help if he joined in, but this time if he didn’t make a move, Ye Han would be dead.

The always gentle Lin Baimo would also be carrying a chair and following behind Tang Da Shao. Tang Da Shao’s two hundred pound body was still very powerful when he ran, but when his chair smashed into Nalan Mietian, the whole chair directly shattered.

“Rod your mother, if you have the guts to kill me first.” Seeing that his attack hadn’t worked, Tang Da Shao directly pounced on Nalan Mietian’s thighs in one fell swoop and held him in a deadly embrace, preventing him from approaching Ye Han.

“Get lost!” Nalan Mietian was furious and kicked out, but it didn’t shake off Tang Da Shao, seeing this, Nalan Mietian sneered and his terrifying fist instantly blasted at Tang Da Shao’s body, with just one punch, Tang Da Shao vomited blood and his face was white.

“Bastard

Seeing this, Lin BoMo directly swung his chair towards Nalan Mietian and smashed it, but, in return, he was kicked by Nalan Mietian and fell in front of the members of the group, and then Lin BoMo was stepped on by Han Xiaotian, looking at him like a mole.

Seeing Tang Da Shao and Lin Bo Mo suffer this fate, the angry Zhang Shaoyu couldn’t help himself, but instead of lifting a chair and smashing people like Tang Da Shao and Lin Bo Mo, he pulled out a gun and aimed it directly at Nalan Mietian.

“Nalan Mietian, stop!”

Upon hearing this, Nalan Mietian looked towards Zhang Shaoyu, then he sneered and said; “Shaoyu, you’ve grown in ability, you dare to point a gun at me, but your broken gun is useless to me, today, I’ll kill them in front of you.”

Saying that, Nalan Mietian directly lifted his foot towards the head of Tang Da Shao and stomped down, this foot was ferocious, but, just at this critical moment that made people’s hearts tremble, a black light violently impacted, like an angry lion ruthlessly ramming on top of his body.

With a bang, the power of the Eight Extremes Mountain Sticker was extremely shocking, even as strong as Nalan Mietian was knocked backwards a few steps, and even Tang Da Shao was blown away.

“Bastard!” Being knocked back by Ye Han, Nalan Mietian was furious, only to see his foot stamping fiercely on the ground, a feeling like the ground shaking suddenly came, the whole courtyard was shaking, from the sky that leg came flying kicking, the power was terrifying to the extreme, this was Nalan Mietian’s angriest and most terrifying leg.

However, in the face of such a terrifying attack from Nalan Mietian, Ye Han’s eyes remained unchanged. Although he was already at the end of his rope, even if he died in battle, he would not bow down in front of Nalan Mietian.

Looking at this terrifying kick from Nalan Mietian, it was as if the people around him could already see what would happen to Ye Han next, no one here could help him, the gun in Zhang Shaoyu’s hand was no threat to Nalan Mietian at all.

“Nalan Mietian, stop!”

Suddenly, only to see that at this moment, outside the Zhang family compound, a human figure appeared one after another and rushed inside the compound, the black figure at the head of the group descended from the sky and directly resisted Nalan Mietian’s attack with a palm, Nalan Mietian’s figure suddenly retreated and after landing, his gaze looked coldly at Situ Zhentian who was standing in front of Ye Han, as well as the members of the Security Bureau who appeared.

Seeing this sudden appearance of a group of people, those who cared about Ye Han breathed a sigh of relief; if this group of people had not appeared in time, Ye Han would have been in grave danger at this moment.

Situ Zhentian took a look at the situation, then he was equally relieved, after hearing what had happened here, he had rushed here as fast as he could, fortunately Ye Han was still standing properly and no accident had occurred.

“Situ Zhentian, private grudges, do you Security Bureau have to take care of it too?” Nalan Mietian’s eyes looked at Situ Zhentian with cold indifference and murderous intent, he was this domineering even when facing the head of the Security Bureau.

Situ Zhentian said; “Nalan Mietian, you have to make it clear, Ye Han, he is a member of my Security Bureau, what, are you going to kill a national secret service officer?”

At those words, Nalan Mietian’s eyes that contained terrifying killing intent stared, Ye Han actually had this identity behind his back, but so what if he was a member of the Security Bureau, he would kill him as he saw fit.

“Hmph, Situ Zhentian, you cannot stop me today, although I am not your opponent, but man, I, Nalan Mietian, must kill.” Nalan Mietian coldly snorted as he strolled towards Situ Zhentian, his domineering eyes without the slightest fear.

“You dare!” Situ Zhentian’s eyes were cold.

“Why wouldn’t he dare, Situ Zhentian, is it your turn to meddle in my disciple’s personal grudges?” Just as Situ Zhentian’s words fell, an unfathomable voice suddenly spread out in the void of the courtyard, the person who said this did not know where he was, but his voice clearly reached everyone’s ears.

“Huangfu Qitian!”

Hearing these words, not only was Situ Zhentian’s brow furrowed, Elder Yan and the others were equally startled, Nalan Mietian’s master, who else was there but Huangfu Qitian, it was unexpected that he had followed him over, just that he did not show his face.

“Mr. Huangfu is so elegant, I didn’t expect you to be interested in the fights between the youngsters, how about, let them fight theirs, and the two of us find a place to kill each other properly, how about that?”

Just as these words of Huangfu Qitian fell in the dark, another voice likewise passed out in the void.

“The Military God” In the dark, Huangfu Qitian’s brow furrowed, the person who came was actually the Military God, known as the Protector God Pillar super powerhouse!

“Since the Military God is interested, I will naturally accompany you.” Huangfu Qi Tian’s voice spread out; “Exterminating Heaven, if you’ve had enough fun, go home, a mole, leave him alive.”

A look of reluctance flashed across Nalan Mietian’s face, was he going to let Ye Han go just like that?

But even if he was reluctant, what could he do?

Because, the Protector God Pillar had appeared, and with his appearance, even Huangfu Qi Tian had to weigh the situation well.

“Hmph, fine, I will leave you with a cheap life today, but you’ll have to pay some price to end it.” Nalan Mietian laughed coldly, and then he walked up to Tang Da Shao’s body, and directly stepped on his body with a slight force, and Tang Da Shao screamed out in agony.

“Ye Han, kneel down!” A domineering voice followed from Nalan Mietian’s mouth, directly shocking everyone, asking Ye Han to kneel down for him, was this possible? Just now, this youth had not even bowed his head when his life was at stake, had not admitted defeat, that slim body was still as tall as a pine even though it had been seriously injured.

At these words, Ye Han’s face was iron blue, asking him to kneel down to Nalan Mietian, in front of so many famous big shots in the north?

Situ Zhentian’s face was also very unpleasant, making Ye Han, a man who valued a man’s dignity more than his life, kneel down was even worse than killing him.

“It seems that you don’t want him to live, then I will send him to meet the King of Hell.” Seeing that Ye Han didn’t move, Nalan Mietian’s foot once again exerted force, and Tang Da Shao’s miserable scream sounded as if someone was cutting him with a thousand cuts, and the next moment, he would die in yellow, which Nalan Mietian could do.

“Wait, I’ll kneel!” Feeling the pain of Tang Da Shao, Ye Han’s voice was suppressed and low, the flame of that anger harbored in his heart.

“Hanzi don’t kneel don’t” Tang Da Shao’s voice came in a broken voice, but Ye Han still knelt down, those legs knelt down, so that the ground sank into two deep marks.

In his life, he had knelt to the heavens and the earth, and had never knelt to his parents, but, for the first time, he had knelt to his enemy.

This would be a great shame in the history of his life, but if he didn’t kneel, his brother would be dead, and the ruthless Nalan Miantian would show no mercy.