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Yanjing, Master Yan sat on the recliner and slowly put down the phone, the corners of his eyes were a little moist, that child, this was their first conversation in the true sense of the word, that day in the Zhang family did not count, he did not know that the child was his only grandson, the baby that was carried away in the war.

Although the Yan family and the few families inside Yanjing City won that year's fierce game, the Yan family lost its only grandson, Yan Qingmu, Yanjing's most beautiful woman, lost her only son, and the maniac who treated the world's strongest people like ants twenty years ago retired in disgrace, never asking questions about the jianghu.

"Old master, you're crying." Behind Master Yan, Ke Yanke said emotionally, for the first time, he saw tears in the old man's eyes.

"Bastard, which of your dog eyes saw me crying, I've got sand inside my eyes." Old Master Yan argued forcefully.

"Oh, I saw it with both of my dog eyes."

"Hmph, that's because your two dog eyes are blind."

"Blind, they can still serve you for a few years too."

"Bastard, you'll be impotent if you don't say it, huh?"

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At this moment, these two old men, whose combined age was almost one hundred and fifty years old, were bickering like two children.

"Old man, keep a close eye on Nalan Mietian for me, see when he leaves the gate, it's a fluke that we can know this time that Zhuge Bongyou, the woman, has secretly gone south, also, you keep a close eye on the south side, I want to know anything that happens to him in the south." Elder Yan said to Ke Yanke.

Ke Yanke nodded and said; "Old Master, don't worry, I have already sent someone to the south, anything that happens there will reach me at the first time."

"That's good, by the way, how are you doing with the big net I asked you to cast in the north?" Elder Yan asked.

A cold aura flashed in Ke Yanke's eyes as he said; "Everything is ready, just waiting for them to fall into the trap themselves."

"Good, whoever bullied my grandson that day, I will make them pay for it one by one, as a first step, I will take this group of little guys from the Group Ying Society, this will be considered as a big gift for that grandson of mine." The old man Yan's eyes were filled with a cold aura, his wisdom was endless, at this moment he, the old man Yan, lived up to the nickname of the old fox given to him in Yanjing City, that

year, that dangerous game, it was this old man with a slim figure and a mountain peak who was behind it all, making plans and guiding the way.

Inside the villa, after hearing Ye Han talk about the news that Zhuge Bongyuo from the north had secretly come south, everyone's eyebrows stared, Zhuge Bongyuo coming south at this time was not good news for them, she had come to the south, naturally not for pleasure, as a strategist beside Nalan Mietian, she would do everything she could to help Nalan Mietian get rid of his rivals.

Ye Han said; "Elder Sun, keep a close eye on Central China during this period of time, have the Heavenly Dragon Guards secretly track down news of Zhuge Bongyi, if there are not enough men, ask He Yaozong and the others for men, I have a feeling that that woman has only come to a certain corner of Central China and is secretly watching us."

Sun Buwei said; "Central China is not our sphere of influence at the moment, trying to find someone here who has the intention to hide is indeed a bit difficult, I will contact the East China side now and ask He Yaozong and the others to transfer someone over."

Ye Han continued; "Actually, regarding her whereabouts, I am more concerned about what she will do? This woman, being a descendant of the Zhuge family, has unparalleled wisdom, so it looks like there's going to be a good fight between her and me."

Just who would actually win this contest?

Right now, Ye Han's situation in Huazhong could be considered very unfavorable to him, Murong Hetu was out of the gate, Huo Tianzun was also out of the gate, and in the shadows, there was still the Form of Will Sect that had not moved, plus Zhuge Bongyu who was hidden in the shadows at the moment

Three days passed in a flash, and when the third day came, a car slowly drove towards the central Chinese province of River Blue, and at noon, this car arrived at the city of River Blue Jiangcheng, the home base of the Murong family.

Today, the streets of Jiangcheng City were filled with people who dressed strangely and behaved oddly, whose appearance seemed somewhat out of place in today's society. Moreover, today, Jiangcheng City was completely put under martial law, with twice as many patrols on the streets than usual.

The Murong family's residence is at Murong Villa in Jiangcheng. This Villa is much more magnificent than the one at Jiang Yutang, and from afar, the Villa, illuminated by the blazing sun, looks majestic and mysterious, giving people an inviolable feeling.

On the road leading to the Murong Villa, Ye Han gazed at the Villa, his gaze appearing calm and indifferent. A moment later, when the car arrived at the Murong Villa, a blood-devastating aura came over him, only to see that at the entrance of the Villa, a group of guards were releasing a strong blood-devastating aura.

The Murong family, by using the Death Squad as a welcoming servant, only has the intention of demonstrating to the outside world. Murong Hetu has been in seclusion for a long time, and now that he is out of seclusion, he is bound to let people know that he, Murong Hetu, is the real hegemon of the underground world in the south.

The car could not be driven into the Murong Villa, outside the Villa there were already many vehicles parked here.

After Ye Han got out of the car, they walked towards the entrance of the mountain villa.

“Stand still, visitors please show your invitation.” A Death Squad looked at Ye Han and the others with an indifferent gaze.

Ye Han took out the invitation and handed it over, after the Death Squad took a look at it, Ye Han and the others found a hidden murderous look in the man’s eyes, but of course, the Death Squad member did not stop Ye Han and the others, allowing them to enter inside the mountain villa.

The Murong Villa was very large, and the number of guards, servants, and experts hidden in the shadows added up to close to a thousand in number, of which, the Murong Guards had the largest number, then the Death Squad, and in then the Murong Family’s most secretive force, the Death Generals.

Under the leadership of one person, Ye Han and the others arrived at the square of Murong Villa. At this moment, this square had been set up, with a large red carpet stretching out across the square, and at the end of this red carpet, many tables were placed on both sides, with fruits and snacks etc. on the tables.

At this moment, beside these shorter tables are already sitting some invited guests, who are sitting cross-legged in front of the tables, talking while quietly waiting for Murong Hetu’s arrival, what exactly does Murong Hetu mean by this meeting today? No one knew yet.

The arrival of Ye Han and the others naturally attracted the attention of these people, although many of these guests were in a semi-reclusive state, those who should know, they still knew, the Chen family brothers and Leng Wufei, they were considered to know, and they had heard of Ye Han’s name.

Facing these people’s sizing gazes, Ye Han and the others sat down quietly in front of the five tables.

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“So it’s the Taiyuan Chen family brothers, and Leng Wufei.”

Under this gaze, only an old man was seen arching his hand to the Chen family brothers as well as Leng Wufei, this old man had a somewhat ugly face and his back was still hunched, giving a fierce and fierce feeling.

“So it’s Hunchback Weng, long time no see.” Chen Tianxing likewise said as he arched his hand at this hunchbacked old man.

The Hunchbacked Weng said; “It has indeed been a long time no see, counting the time, I, the Hunchbacked Weng, have been out of sight in the jianghu for more than ten years, if not for the sake of Murong Hetu this time, I am afraid I would still be living my free life in my Hunchbacked Peak at this moment.”

Chen Tianxing said; “I think Hunchback Weng should move around in the jianghu more when he has time, he has stayed inside the mountain for too long and is almost out of touch with the world.”

“Haha, that’s a good point, this time out I heard that Jiang Yutang of East China has been taken out by a young junior, I guess this is the new king of the East China underground world, right?” Hunchback Weng’s gaze fell on Ye Han’s body and narrowed his eyes as he said.

Ye Han calmly said; “Senior Liao praised me, I dare not take the word king for granted, it’s just a small fight.”

A small fight?

No one in the audience was willing to believe Ye Han’s words, if it was a small fight, would you still extend your hand to Hua Zhong? Ye Han’s ambition was clear to these people, but the fights in the underground world had nothing to do with them, as long as it didn’t affect them, the others could make as much trouble as they liked.

“Ye Han, this hunchbacked old man is called Hunchbacked Weng, his strength is comparable to mine, he is ranked twelve above the Tiger Ranking, don’t underestimate the fact that he is a hunchback, his hand of concealed weapons can be said to see blood when he strikes, back then, many experts died under this concealed weapon of his.”

In front of the table next to Ye Han, Leng Wufei was introducing the characters who had come here to Ye Han; “The man next to the hunchback, the people in the underground world call him the Sword King, a very good swordsman, his famous battle was when he had just opened up his Governor’s Vein, an enemy who had already opened up his Governor’s Vein came to his door, but was killed by his sword. If you go up against him, you must be careful.”

Hearing this from Leng Wufei, Ye Han’s gaze fell on the aloof man next to the camel wang and said; “Sword Sovereign, could he be the Sword Sovereign who is ranked eighth on the Tiger Ranking?”

Leng Wufei nodded as he looked at the guests in the room and said; “Not bad, it is him, but as far as I know, all along the Sword Sovereign has been cultivating his sword skills in the deep forests unknown to the people, but today he has even appeared on top of this meeting, it seems that Murong River is planning something big this time.”

“Sir, is it true that the people who came here today are all experts on top of the Tiger Ranking?” Ye Han asked.

“How do you know?” Leng Wufei looked at Ye Han in surprise.

“A guess.” Ye Han smiled; “Hunchback Weng and Sword Sovereign, two experts above the Tiger Ranking, have both appeared, in fact it is not difficult to see where the others are coming from, Murong Hetu definitely has a purpose in summoning these experts above the Tiger Ranking here.”

“I think so too, and the people who have come here are all experts at the top of the Tiger Ranking.” Leng Wufei said; “That stout old man next to the Sword Sovereign is known as the Southern Fist Old Man, with a pair of fists of infinite power, he once swept through many internal martial arts masters in the south, leaving people in fear.”

“The Southern Fist Old Man, tenth on the Tiger Ranking.” Ye Han narrowed his eyes and said, as for those experts on top of the Tiger Ranking, Ye Han had done his understanding before, although he had never met these people, he was familiar with their names.

Leng Wufei continued; "Below the Southern Fist Old Man is the Blood Hand Blade King, this person is extremely murderous, treating his enemies often without leaving them alive, rushing to kill them all, and is considered a notorious expert."

"Bloodhanded Blade King, ninth on the Tiger Ranking." Ye Han's gaze fell on the Bloodhand Blade King.

"After the Blood-Handed Blade King, these two people you should have heard of their names as well." Leng Wufei said; "These two are Heaven's Fate and Seven Killers, who are on par with the War Daggers and are mythical figures in the Chinese assassin world."

"Seven Killings is sixth and Heaven's Destiny is seventh." For these two mythical figures of the Chinese assassin world, Ye Han naturally knew them, these two were born assassins, their faces had little expression and were indifferent, as if all around here were their enemies.

"Ye Han, this next beautiful woman you can't underestimate her, remember the poison of Soul Breaking Scatter that the Divine Thief Zhou Lie was poisoned with?" Leng Wufei asked to Ye Han.

Hearing these words, Ye Han looked towards the beautiful woman, who could not tell her age, but from her appearance alone, she was in her early forties, but the people who came here today could not judge their age from their appearance.

Ye Han's gaze fell on the beautiful woman and said; "Sir, could this be Luo Sanniang, the head of the Valley of Broken Souls, the Poison Lady?"

"Not bad." Leng Wufei said; "With a woman, Luo Sanniang was able to suppress experts such as Seven Killings, Heavenly Fate and Sword Sovereign at the top of the Dragon and Tiger Ranking Battle back then, so it was evident how powerful her poisonous skills were, and more importantly, there was a terrifying presence behind Luo Sanniang, she was the one who used poison."

Ye Han nodded, Broken Soul Valley was known as a forbidden place, not only did it mean that it contained a strange poison like Broken Soul Valley in the world, but more importantly, there was a super expert who was good at using poison residing inside Broken Soul Valley, Luo Sanniang's master, Poison Lady!

"As for the one ranked fourth is a maniac who has trained his Iron Cloth Shirt to the eighth level, and there are very few divine weapons that can leave traces on his body."

"Iron Man Shi Jing Jie." Ye Han's mouth slowly spat out a name, above the Dragon and Tiger Ranking battle back then, Iron Man Shi Jing Jie and Jiang Yu Tang fought, the two could be said to have lost both battles, in the end Jiang Yu Tang defeated Shi Jing Jie with a miserable victory and took the third position in the Tiger Ranking.

As for the second and first positions on the Tiger Ranking, they naturally went to Huo Tianzun and Murong Hetu.

Zhao Hengtian was not ranked on the Tiger Ranking, and the Dragon and Tiger Ranking wars only took place in the underground world of China, people from the ancient martial arts world would not participate in such events. Tianzun's position, unless he was defeated head-on in the next battle above the Dragon and Tiger Rankings under the watchful eyes of everyone to be recognised.

Ye Han looked at the whole room from afar, the people who came here today, apart from those introduced by Leng Wufei just now, there were also some people who were also famous experts on the Tiger Ranking, only that these people were not ranked as high as those in front of them, but the lowest ranking was the 15th expert on the Tiger Ranking.

This alliance was a group meeting, bringing together the most powerful group of people from the Southern Underworld's casual cultivators.

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Under Leng Wufei's introduction, while Ye Han was sizing up this group of experts above the Tiger Ranking, some of the people above the Tiger Ranking were also sizing up Ye Han, this new king of the East China Underworld had the ability to finish off Jiang Yutang who was third on the Tiger Ranking, could he really be more powerful than Jiang Yutang?

Even if Ye Han was the first genius of the ancient martial arts world, even if he had started training from his mother's womb, it was impossible for him to become so powerful.

"I heard that this young man called Ye Han has a very powerful battle team under his hand, the Heavenly Dragon Guard, and everyone in it is an expert who has cleared the Governor's Vein."

"No wonder, it seems that Jiang Yutang's death was only not the work of this Ye Han himself, otherwise this kid's strength would be too unbelievable."

The people around nodded secretly, such a result was within their acceptance.

Of course, these people were also right, it was not Ye Han's work alone that killed Jiang Yutang back then, it was all of the Heavenly Dragon Guards that came together to completely kill him, however, nowadays, with Ye Han's strength, if he faced Jiang Yutang again, then he was definitely capable of fighting him or even killing him head on, back then, Jiang Yutang's strength was only at the peak of Little Ren Yu, and the current Ye Han was also at that realm.

While everyone was just sizing each other up, at that moment, on the red carpet of the square, Huo Tianzun appeared, that figure was walking with a dragon and a tiger, his tall body releasing an unparalleled domineering aura, his eyes were sharp and domineering, at this moment, he was walking with a wild smile on his face, beside Huo Tianzun, followed by the Black Widow who had carefully dressed up looking very beautiful, and the two of them, Ci Mei Vajra.

"Haha, everyone, Tianzun is late!" Looking at this powerful group of people from the Southern Underworld sitting in the square, Huo Tianzun laughed wildly for a few moments before coming to sit down in the seat that belonged to him, Huo Tianzun's position was at the very front, just three metres away from the main seat.

"Huo Tianzun, we haven't seen you for a few years, it seems that your strength has grown again!" Looking at Huo Tianzun who was sitting down, Iron Man Shi Jing Jie narrowed his eyes and said this, at the top of the Dragon and Tiger Ranking Battle back then, he had only lost to three people, the first was Murong Hetu, the second was Huo Tianzun, and the third was naturally the already dead Jiang Yutang.

"Shi Jing Jie, I wonder how many layers of Iron Cloth Shirt you have cultivated now?" Huo Tianzun looked at Shi Jing Jie and smiled lightly, but among those domineering eyes was battle intent rolling, the

characters that fought together back then, now that they had met again, while he was progressing, had the others also progressed?

“Huo Tianzun, do you want to give it a try?” Shi Jing Jie’s eyes were also releasing endless battle intent, his fists clenched tightly, and a fierce smell was also released from his body, after feeling this aura on Shi Jing Jie’s body, it caused the faces of the people around him to change.

Compared to back then, Shi Jing Jie’s progress was likewise not to be underestimated!

“There’s no rush.” Huo Tianzun let out a wild laugh and said; “Shi Jing Jie, there’s still a year to go before the Dragon and Tiger Ranking War begins, when that time comes, if you don’t look for me, I’ll look for you as well, for me, you’re actually a more family difficult opponent than Jiang Yutang.”

“It’s a pity that Jiang Yutang is no longer around today.” A look of regret flashed across Shi Jing Jie’s eyes, back then he had lost at the hands of Jiang Yutang and had always held a grudge over the matter, now that Jiang Yutang was dead, this scar could only turn into regret in his heart.

Upon hearing this, Huo Tianzun laughed; “Shi Jing Jie, although Jiang Yu Tang is no longer around, however the person who destroyed Jiang Yu Tang is still around, if you want to take revenge, why not find him and give it a try, wouldn’t defeating him be equivalent to defeating Jiang Yu Tang.”

Hearing these words from Huo Tianzun, Ye Han’s brow furrowed, Huo Tianzun, was this an attempt to draw trouble towards him?

“I think this is a good proposal.” At this time, one could only hear the Blood Handed Blade King smile bloodthirstily and say; “Everyone here was a famous figure back then, those who are qualified to sit here are naturally those who have long been famous on top of the Tiger Ranking, what qualifications does a young brat have to sit on an equal footing with us?”

At these words, except for Ye Han and his own people, the eyes of all the people here flickered, the Bloody Hand Blade King was looking at Ye Han with displeasure. Would Leng Wufei not make a move?

“Blood-Handed Blade King, what do you mean by that?” Leng Wufei looked over towards the Bloodhanded Blade King, his eyes cold and sharp, although Leng Wufei and the Bloodhanded Blade King were somewhat distant in the Tiger Ranking, but Leng Wufei would not be afraid of the Bloodhanded Blade King.

“There’s no point, there are just some people who shouldn’t be sitting here.” The Blood-Handed Blade King said with a cold smile.

“So, you are allowed to kick me out instead of the Murong family?” Ye Han’s eyes calmly looked towards the Bloodhand Blade King, trying to bully him, a newcomer, by relying on the name of the older generation, this Bloodhand Blade King was only afraid that he had hit the wrong note.

“Kid, words can’t be said carelessly, when did I say that I could replace the Murong family?” The Blood Hand Blade King gave Ye Han a gloomy look, replacing the Murong Family, wouldn’t that be replacing Murong Hetu.

Ye coldly laughed and said; “Since that’s the case, the Murong family hasn’t even given their word, I’m sitting here, what’s the matter with you, old thing?”

“You” The Blood Handed Blade King was furious, his eyes were filled with a thick aura of bloodshed as he said; “Kid, don’t think that just because you are the king of the East China Underworld that I don’t dare to touch you, if you want to seek death, I will slash you today .”

“Then you can try it, who actually killed who in the end?”

After the people around saw this kind of sabre-rattling aura between the two, their gazes immediately glanced at the bodies of Ye Han and the Bloody Hand Blade King, in a manner of watching the action, if the Bloody Hand Blade King really fought with Ye Han’s side, it would also allow them to see how strong the people on both sides were.

“Bastard, if I don’t kill you today, I won’t be called the Bloody Hand Blade King” Under the eyes of the crowd, only to see the Bloody Hand Blade King stand up in the twilight, in his hand, holding a blood-red treasure knife, this treasure knife, although not yet sheathed, was already releasing a dense killing aura.

“Oh, Blood-Handed Blade King, what is it that has made you so angry?”

However, just as the Bloodhanded Blade King was about to have a big fight with Ye Han, the initiator of this alliance, Murong Hetu, appeared.

He saw a middle-aged man in a black tunic strolling in at the front of the square, this middle-aged man had a tough face, thick eyebrows and big eyes, his hands were behind his back, there was a monarch-like aura in his bland eyes that made people look sideways, after seeing Murong He Tu appear, the people in the square all cast their eyes on him.

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Murong Hetu, the dominant figure in the southern underground world, was so powerful that he had overpowered many experts in the south with his own strength and won the number one position in the Tiger Ranking.

After seeing Murong Hetu appear, all the experts from all over the south in the square cast their eyes on him. Behind Murong Hetu, he was followed by Murong Tiandu, who had recently become famous in the north and south, Murong Jiu and the Killer Myth Battle Blade.

Today, what exactly is Murong He Tu’s business in convening this meeting? This was a doubt in the minds of all those present.

Ye Han was the first time he had seen this dominant figure of the southern underground world, and the first time he saw Murong Hetu, he would give people a terrifying feeling that he was the monarch, that he was the master, that invisible aura had affected the minds of many experts around him.

It was as if the middle-aged man strolling along was the deity they looked up to, and they could only submit in front of this deity, not daring to put up any resistance.

After sensing this scene, the faces of the people around them all changed.

Looking at the man strolling towards him with eyes like a monarch, the Blood Handed Blade King said somewhat uncomfortably; “Lord Murong, I was just joking with a junior who didn’t know the sky was high.”

“Hehe, joking is harmless, please sit down, gentlemen.” Murong Hetu waved his long shirt and slowly sat down on top of the main seat that belonged to him, his monarch-like eyes looked down at the experts from all over the south below, his calm but cold and sharp eyes gave people an endless pressure, seeing Murong Hetu at this moment, Huo Tianzun’s eyes became a little scornful, and those ten fingers that were placed under the table were tightly clenched together.

Facing the gaze of the crowd, Murong Hetu looked incomparably calm, sweeping his gaze one by one from the whole room, each person he gazed at had a feeling like a mane on his back.

At this moment, Ye Han felt Murong Hetu’s gaze fall on him, and in an instant, Ye Han felt an endless pressure landing on him, a terrifying pressure in this aura.

However, in the face of Murong Hetu’s gaze, although Ye Han’s heart was shocked, he acted calmly, his eyes were unperturbed, and he was also looking towards Murong Hetu’s position, the hegemon of the Southern Underworld and the new king of the East China Underworld, at this moment, locked eyes.

This stare-down lasted for a full minute, and the strange atmosphere in the air caused the gazes of the experts in the square to freeze in unison.

Only, this stare-off between Ye Han and Murong Hetu did not last long, and it was only when Murong Hetu’s gaze left Ye Han’s body that the strange atmosphere emanating from the air disappeared.

“Ye Han, is everything alright?” The gazes of the people around Ye Han fell on him, daring to stare at each other and not let go of Murong Hetu, the hegemon of the southern underground world, the verve displayed from Ye Han shook them all.

“It’s alright.” Ye Han shook his head, but what no one knew was that at this moment, although Ye Han was calm on the surface, the palms of his hands were already drenched in sweat, the kind of pressure from staring at Murong He Tu, the overlord, was not something that anyone could bear, Ye Han felt a very terrifying threat from Murong He Tu’s body.

“Lord Murong, I wonder what exactly is the matter with you convening this alliance this time? I think everyone is very confused about this, can you give us all a solution to the doubts in our hearts now?” Huo Tianzun was sitting right below Murong He Tu, and at this moment, he raised his head and said indifferently to Murong He Tu.

The moment Huo Tianzun said this, the people sitting around him all met their gazes on Murong He Tu’s body. If it was to show off his strength and demonstrate to the experts of the Southern Underworld after coming out of seclusion, Murong Hetu had already done that, and with his terrifying strength, no one here was his opponent.

Hearing these words, Murong He Tu smiled lightly, those eyes that looked askance at all the males swept across the whole room, then said; “Everyone, the reason why I have called everyone to my Murong Villa today is because I have been in seclusion for many years, not knowing the changes in the outside world, and now I have come out of seclusion wanting to see how many of my old friends from the beginning are still left, but from the looks of things today everyone is here except Jiang Yu Tang. ”

Hearing these words, the people in the square were silent.

The second thing is that I think everyone knows that my son Murong Hetu has already opened the Governor's Vein and has become the greatest genius in the southern underground world. ”

“Oh, congratulations to young master Murong, young master Murong has outstanding natural talent, at a young age he has already opened the Governor's Vein, in the future he can definitely become a supreme powerhouse and dominate the south”

“.....”

No matter whether these people were genuinely congratulating him or just paying lip service, Murong Hetu was very happy, his son was only in his thirties and had already cleared the Governor's Vein.

Facing all these congratulatory voices around him, Murong Tiandu, who was the protagonist at the moment, acted calmly and looked bland, even if he had opened the Governor's Vessel, he knew that it was not yet the time for him to show his arrogance, because above him, there were still two people pressing him, and only after defeating these two people would he have the qualification to be arrogant.

“Third.” Murong He Tu looked down at the whole room as he slowly said; “Now that my son has cleared the Governor's Vein and is already capable of taking charge of everything, I would like to leave everything in the Murong family to him today. Nowadays, although I exist in the south as the nominal martial arts alliance master, the vast south is not unified, it is a scattered mess with constant strife, so, on this day, I, Murong He Tu, hope that everyone can assist my son Murong Tiandu in unifying the southern underworld, and that a capable leader should emerge in the south, instead of each one ruling and killing each other.”

“What?”

When Murong Hetu's words were uttered, the group of masters were shocked and their faces turned ugly in an instant, it was not impossible for the Southern Underworld to be unified, but to ask them, the established experts above the Tiger Ranking, to assist Murong Tiandu to dominate the Southern Underworld, to act as pawns for a young junior and submit at his feet, it was impossible.

At this moment, Huo Tianzun's face was also quite unpleasant, after Murong Hetu had come out of seclusion, his ambition was so great that he wanted to unify the southern underground world, then, wouldn't he, the hegemon of the southern Chinese underground world, also have to bow down to the Murong family and to Murong Tiandu.

At these words of Murong Hetu, Ye Han and the others were also quite shocked, perhaps, this was Murong Hetu's true intention of convening this meeting, he wanted to make this group of experts in the Southern Underworld all submit to Murong Tiandu and assist him in unifying the Southern Underworld!

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This is Murong Hetu's ambition, to unify the Southern Underworld. A capable leader should emerge in the Southern Underworld, not a scattered mess, only this leader is not Murong Hetu himself, but his son Murong Tiandu.

Now, Murong Tiandu has opened up the Governor's Vein, but his influence is not enough. If he wants to unify the Southern Underworld, he still needs Murong He Tu to stand out and shake the scene.

After unifying the Southern Underworld, he might even extend his foot to the Northern Underworld. However, if he wants to occupy a wall in the Northern Underworld, he must first level the Southern Underworld and recruit experts, so that Murong Tiandu can feel free to compete with the genius in the North and stage a match for the ages. The battle of the ages.

On the square, the experts from all over the south, their faces were all quite ugly, Murong Hetu's ambition was too big, asking them to submit to the Murong family, to submit to Murong Tiandu, it was impossible, even if Murong Hetu wanted these people to submit to his feet, it was very difficult. However, if Murong Hetu really wants to force them to do something, the rabbits will bite when they are forced to do so, let alone them.

Looking at the expressions on the faces of those present, Murong Hetu said aloud; "I don't know what you all think of this proposal?"

At these words, the experts from all over the south who had come here had their brows locked, not knowing how to answer Murong Hetu's words.

Seeing this, Murong Hetu's voice suddenly went cold; "Is it so difficult for you all to answer what I, the Southern Martial Alliance Master, has said?"

Hearing these words, I saw Shi Jing Jie stand up and say; "Lord Murong, I am sorry that I cannot agree to your proposal, I have never interfered in the affairs of the Southern Underworld.

Looking at Shi Jing Jie's calm face as he said these words, the hearts of those present were still relatively impressed. However, just after Shi Jing Jie said these words, a terrifying pressure suddenly enveloped the world, and when they felt this aura, the faces of everyone in the square changed greatly, because in this aura, there was a killing intent that made people tremble.

At this moment, Murong He Tu had a killing intent towards Shi Jing Jie, and the fangs of that overlord were slowly coming out, Murong He Tu, he was not a merciful person, if anyone dared to disobey him, he would suffer his terrible blow, and that was why the people present did not dare to speak up.

"Shi Jing Jie, are you sure?" Murong He Tu's faint but endless killing intent gaze fell on Shi Jing Jie's body, he slowly stood up from his position, after years of not striking, it seemed that the people in the south had almost forgotten his Murong He Tu's methods, today, he was bound to show his lord's ruthless methods again in front of people, so that these people could remember how he dominated the southern underground world back then.

"Lord Murong, if I don't agree, do you still want to kill me, Shi Jing Jie?" Shi Jing Jie's eyes were filled with rolling battle intent as he looked at Murong Hetu, his fists clenched, and with this action, he was issuing a challenge to Murong Hetu, the current hegemon of the Southern Underworld.

Around him, a pair of eyes began to move, even Huo Tianzun's eyes flashed with admiration.

"Shi Jing Jie, it seems that you want to challenge me, very well." Murong Hetu smiled faintly, a cold light was released endlessly in those out of the corner of his eyes as he said; "If you, Shi Jing Jie, can receive one move from me today without losing, then I will let you leave Murong Villa alive."

Hearing these words, the surrounding experts' faces violently changed once again, did Murong Hetu mean in these words that he would go on a killing spree if the people here today did not agree to him?

“What a domineering fellow!” The Chen family brothers looked coldly at Murong Hetu, and Ye Han’s palms could not help but clench up, at this moment that man who was overbearingly looking askance at this group of experts in the south did he really have the certainty to deal with everyone here by himself? If that was the case, then it was time for Murong He Tu’s strength to be re-evaluated.

“Lord Murong, please enlighten me.”

The battle intent in Shi Jing Jie’s eyes was astounding, and after he bowed his hand to Murong He Tu, a strong aura blossomed out from his body, and there was a touch of madness that moved people above that stalwart face.

“Hmph, Shi Jing Jie, back then you lost at my hands, and now, you will die at my hands.”

After saying that, the terrifying black shadow seemed to be a lightning bolt that descended from above the sky, and in an instant, Murong He Tu was so fast that one could not see it, and seeing this, Shi Jing Jie madly threw his fist and blasted towards that one black shadow.

Boom!

The terrifying clash was like an earth-shattering thunderstorm that resounded through the heavens and earth for a long time, the fierce aura sweeping across the entire field, some of the weaker people felt difficulty in breathing.

After this clash, all movement in the world was stilled, and all eyes fell on the man standing proudly with his hands in the middle of the field. He was obviously severely injured by Murong Hetu’s punch.

After seeing this scene, everyone was shocked!

Shi Jing Jie was ranked fourth on the Tiger Ranking, and after all these years of training, he would only become stronger, but now he was completely unable to receive the power of Murong Hetu’s punch.

Who among the people here could stop him?

Sensing the fear and deep scorn in the eyes of the people around him, Murong He Tu’s eyes looked down on the whole room, his gaze once again sweeping over everyone’s bodies one by one, bringing endless pressure to the crowd.

“Now, I wonder what you all think of my proposal?”

At those words, a terrible pressure descended on the crowd. Not willingly, but no? Who else would dare to challenge Murong Hetu’s majesty?

Who would have thought that Murong Hetu would push them so hard that they were now in a dilemma?

All around, it became silent, the crowd was silent, even Huo Tianzun was squinting his eyes, leaving one to wonder what he was thinking?

With the power of one person, suppressing this group of experts from all over the south, at this moment, Murong Hetu’s prestige rose to another level in the hearts of the crowd.

“It seems that you old friends are unwilling to answer this question of mine?” Murong Hetu stood with his arms folded, looking at the vault of the sky, and suddenly, a terrifying mighty pressure was once again released from his body, landing directly on the nearest Bloodhanded Blade King.

Sensing Murong He Tu’s killing heart towards him at this moment, the Blood Hand Blade King’s heart jumped and he hurriedly said; “Lord Murong, if you want us to assist Young Lord Murong, can you at least let us know his strength first? There is a talented genius in this place who is even more powerful than Young Lord Murong, if Young Lord Murong defeats him, I, Blood Hand Blade King, am willing to assist Young Lord Murong.”

At those words, a single gaze fell on Ye Han’s body in unison, they naturally knew who the genius the Bloodhanded Blade King was talking about.

Hearing these words from the Blood-Handed Blade King, Ye Han’s and their faces fiercely became unsightly.

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“Damned fellow, he’s kicking this ball towards us.” Leng Wufei’s face was very unpleasant, it was just as well that the Blood Hand Blade King himself was afraid of death, he had even dragged them along, right now Murong Hetu had set his eyes on Ye Han, if he forced Ye Han directly, it would be very dangerous for people on their side, just now everyone could see Murong Hetu’s strength in front of their eyes.

The strength displayed by Murong Hetu was such that even Ye Han and his side of the lineup didn’t dare to challenge him, and once they did, the consequences were hard to predict.

When Murong Hetu cast his gaze on Ye Han, the people around them all quieted down, letting Ye Han and the others go under Murong Hetu’s pressure, which would also allow them to kick in a breath of air.

Murong Hetu looked at Ye Han, he let out a wild laugh and said; My son’s natural talent is now evident to everyone in the world, a dragon among men, in this day and age, only Nalan Mietian of the north can be compared to my son, but after leaving the gate, I heard that a supreme demon has appeared in the south, in terms of his natural talent, no one can outperform him, to this, I I am very surprised, but one mountain does not allow two tigers, there is one supreme genius in the south is enough, so I give you a choice to assist my son Tiandu, I do not know whether you agree or not?

Hearing these words from Murong Hetu, Ye Han’s eyes coldened as they did so.

When Ye Han was still weak, he did not even choose to bow down and submit to the powerful Nalan Miantian.

Everyone was looking at Ye Han, when faced with Murong Hetu’s words, how was he going to reply? Should he refuse? Or would he say yes?

Under the gaze of all those eyes, Ye Han raised his head and looked at Murong Hetu, saying plainly; “Want me to assist Murong Tiandu? Murong Hetu, you are dreaming, do you think that he, Murong Tiandu, is qualified enough for me to assist him?”

With a single sentence, it could be said that a stone had stirred up a thousand waves!

After hearing Ye Han's words, everyone stared at him in a daze, this guy was so crazy! He dared to reject Murong He Tu in such a grand manner, and even threatened to say that Murong Tian was not even qualified, wasn't he afraid of facing Murong He Tu's crazy blows next?

The next moment, a terrifying pressure surged out from Murong He Tu's body, crushing towards Ye Han like an overwhelming force, daring to reject him like this, this young man seemed to not want to live.

Ka!

Facing Murong Hetu's terrifying pressure, Ye Han's eyes were indifferent, the pressure descended as if it weighed millions of pounds, crushing him, and the wine cup he was holding in his hand was directly crushed by him.

"Murong Hetu, I advise you not to act recklessly, otherwise, if you really anger us, your Murong family will definitely be removed from the South." The Chen family brothers, Leng Wufei as well as the four Silly Ben fiercely stood up, each with cold eyes, Murong Hetu was domineering, strong, and after coming out of seclusion this time, he even wanted this group of experts above the Southern Tiger Ranking to submit, but it was not that there were no people in the South who were more powerful than him, Murong Hetu.

If Murong Hetu really moved Ye Han, the compulsion clan would definitely pour out their clan, by then, the Murong family would definitely be destroyed, not to mention that their Chen family would also be involved, could the Murong family stand up to the Chen family and the compulsion clan?

"Hahahahahaha, let my Murong family be removed from the south?" After Murong Hetu heard these words, he laughed wildly up in the sky, then bowed his head and said; "If it's only with your Chen Clan that I'm afraid I won't be able to do that, Chen Clan brothers, I respect Taigong Chen a foot, so I won't make things difficult for you today, but what I'm going to do, your Chen Clan better stay out of it as well."

"I can only tell you that the Chen family and Ye Han are allies, whoever touches Ye Han is an enemy of the Chen family." Chen Tianxing looked at Murong Hetu and continued; "You keep saying that Murong Tiandu is a dragon and phoenix among men, a supreme genius in the south, and that you want Ye Han to submit to his feet, if that's the case, why not let him do it himself?"

"That's a good point." At this time, Huo Tianzun, who had remained silent, spoke up, looking at Murong Hetu with a faint smile; "If you want others to submit under your feet, it is best to do it yourself, relying on the power of others is not considered a skill."

"Hmph, what Heavenly Father said is indeed good." After Murong Tiandu heard these words from Huo Tianzun, he coldly snorted and stood up, then looked at Ye Han and said; "Do you know? I've been waiting for this day for a long time, I've been able to open the Governor's Vein so quickly thanks to you, today, I'll have a good fight with you, so that the world can see whether you, Ye Han, are powerful? Or am I, Murong Tiandu, stronger?"

At these words, Huo Tianzun laughed, and so did those who knew Ye Han's strength, Murong Tiandu's talent was indeed good, but did he think that just because he had cleared the Governor's Vein, he was really qualified to compete with Ye Han? The current Ye Han was a demonic genius that even Huo

Tianzun was not absolutely sure of killing. Compared to the current Ye Han, Murong Tiandu, who had only just cleared the Governor's Vein, the gap between them was even further than before.

Ye Han looked over towards Murong Tiandu, a cold smile appeared on his face and said; "Murong Tiandu, to be honest, even if you have now opened the Governor's Vein and become a famous genius in the north and south, I, Ye Han, still look down on you. Whether it's Nalan Mietian or me, what kind of supreme genius and phoenix among men are you if you rely on the Murong family and Murong Hetu for everything?"

"Arrogant bastard, how can my brother's ability be critiqued by you? Ten of you are no match for one Murong Tiandu." After hearing Ye Han's words, Murong Jiu, who had long been unable to resist the urge to speak a few words, immediately slapped the table and stood up.

"Little Nine, sit down, this is between me and him." Murong Tiandu left his seat and strolled towards the central position of the square, then he turned to look at Ye Han and said indifferently; "Ye Han, if you have the ability to fight me again, don't just show off your words."

At these words, Ye Han similarly strolled out as he looked at Murong Tiandu and said; "Today, you are destined to continue to suffer a miserable defeat at my hands."

"Hmph, then you will try." A wild and domineering aura blossomed out from Murong Tiandu's body, causing people to look at him sideways, how strong would Murong Tiandu, a genius who had cleared the Governor's Vein, be, was of course of more concern to those present, and how strong Ye Han was was also something that some people who did not know his strength wanted to know.

Weng!

A furious gust of wind fiercely flared up, and with lightning-like kung fu, Murong Tiandu had already transformed into an angry, frenzied dragon like a fist that blasted out at Ye Han in an extremely terrifying manner, the power of this punch already seemed very powerful to many people, after all, Murong Tiandu had only just opened up the Governor's Vein not long ago, and had not yet fully adapted to the kind of power of the Little Ren Du.

However, in the face of Murong Tiandu's attack, under the gaze of the crowd, Ye Han stood motionless, his calm eyes like a pool of stagnant water as he watched Murong Tiandu's fist approach him.

Boom!

As everyone watched, Ye Han received a solid punch from Murong Tiandu on his chest, the sound was incomparably dull, but under Murong Tiandu's punch, after Ye Han took his punch, nothing happened at all, that calm look was as if Murong Tiandu's punch was tickling him.

"So you're still so weak."

Looking at Murong Tiandu, who had a shocked, angry and unwilling face at the moment, the next moment, Ye Han's fist landed violently on Murong Tiandu's body, sending his body flying straight out.

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In the square, the crowd looked at that Murong Tiandu who had been blown away by Ye Han's punch and fell to the ground spitting blood furiously, a look of shock flashed across the eyes of everyone else except for a few people.

The difference between Murong Tiandu and Ye Han was so great!

Although more than a month had passed since Ye Han had cleared the Governor's Vein and Murong Tiandu had only just cleared the Governor's Vein, the gap between the two of them should not have been so great?

With just one punch, Murong Tiandu was defeated, and he was defeated without the strength to fight back, so how powerful was this Ye Han?

The corners of Murong Hetu's eyes narrowed, and a terrifying aura seemed to be released. His son, who was only in his thirties, had opened up the Governor's Vein, a talent that few people in China could match, and was regarded by him as a dragon and phoenix among men, who would surely be a human being in the future, a super strong existence.

At this moment, Murong Hetu had a horrible killing heart for Ye Han, since he had to clear the way for Murong Tiandu, the other way for Ye Han was death, there was no other choice but to submit to Murong Tiandu's feet.

"Ten Ye Han are no match for one Murong Tiandu?"

Ye Han turned around and sneered at Murong Jiu, was ten Murong Tiandu no match for one Ye Han? Or were ten Ye Han no match for one Murong Tiandu, right now, it was clear at a glance.

When he came into contact with Ye Han's gaze, Murong Jiu immediately felt a hot and spicy feeling on his face, he was once again given a slap by Ye Han without a sound, which made him feel aggrieved in his heart and at the same time, he could not wait to kill Ye Han immediately.

"Lord Murong, it seems that Murong Tiandu is not qualified to make Ye Han submit under his feet." Chen Tianxing then looked at Murong Hetu and said; "Therefore, this matter ends here today, we will not ask if the Murong family wants others to submit, but Ye Han, will definitely not submit."

"Know what? If you don't submit, you have to die." Murong Hetu's cold gaze looked at Ye Han and said; "In the south, having my son Tiandu is enough, there is no need for another Ye Han, now, I ask you once more, to submit or not to submit?"

Upon hearing this, Ye coldly laughed; "Then, I will also answer you once more, asking me to submit to Murong Tiandu, you are dreaming."

"I am dreaming, very well." Murong Hetu's face turned cold and stern as a killing spirit was revealed in his eyes; "Then you can go to hell and regret it."

After saying that, Murong Hetu directly strolled towards Ye Han's position, if the Murong family wanted to go to the next level, a supreme genius figure must appear, right now, Murong Tiandu's appearance allowed Murong Hetu to see the opportunity, therefore, before Murong Tiandu was absolutely capable of taking up the heavy responsibility, he had to clear the obstacles for Murong Tiandu, a threat like Ye Han absolutely could not exist anymore.

Seeing Murong Hetu walking towards Ye Han, the eyes of the crowd were flickering as they watched this scene, just now it was Shi Jing Jie, now it was Ye Han's turn, so who would be next, and whose turn would it be among them?

"Murong Hetu, do you really want to be bent on having your own way?" The two Chen Tianxing brothers, Leng Wufei and Silly Ben stepped out, and the five men's gazes looked coldly at Murong Hetu.

"So what if you are bent on having your own way? If I want to kill him, can you all still stand in the way?" Murong Hetu's eyes released a rolling domineering aura as he kept walking towards Ye Han, facing Ye Han and the others alone, this dominant master of the southern underground world was still as fearless as he was with Shi Jing Jie, the elegance of a lord of his generation was unmistakably displayed at this moment.

Looking at Murong Hetu, who was strolling with his hands, Ye Han's indifferent eyes were filled with scorn. Before they came to Jiangcheng, they originally thought that their side's lineup was strong enough, but after they arrived, they realized that they had underestimated the Southern Underworld's overlord.

The crowd around them stared intently at them.

But right in the middle of this tense atmosphere, only a domineering voice sounded out at this moment.

"Lord Murong, it's not good to bully a visitor like this!"

Hearing this voice, the eyes of the crowd followed, only to see that at a position, at this moment, Huo Tianzun narrowed his eyes and stood up, leaving his seat and walking towards Ye Han's position with them.

Murong Hetu sneered and said; "Huo Tianzun, you have finally chosen to stand against me, in fact I have been waiting for you for a long time."

Murong Hetu knew that Huo Tianzun, who was as arrogant as he was, would not submit, so he knew that Huo Tianzun would definitely stand up for himself, in fact, in the end Murong Hetu convened this alliance was simply a Hongmen Banquet to eradicate dissidents, gathering together the most powerful people in these southern underground world and killing whoever did not submit, he was too lazy to go to them one by one.

"I can already see that." Huo Tianzun smiled faintly and said; "Lord Murong, this Hongmen Banquet is well set up and very clever, allowing those of us who didn't know about it at first to delve into it ourselves, and if we don't submit, then we're completely sticking our necks out for you to slaughter!"

This Hongmen Banquet by Murong Hetu was actually obvious to everyone now, if Murong Hetu's plan succeeded today, then the Murong family could definitely unify the southern underground world today, because, if those who did not submit were killed by him, only those who submitted to him would be left in the end, this plan was much simpler than going to the door one by one.

Of course, there was a prerequisite that Murong Hetu must have the strength to subdue everyone.

Huo Tianzun said indifferently; “Lord Murong, today you have the guts to set up a Hongmen Banquet against this group of experts in the south, so I guess, your strength should have reached the late stage of Middle Rendu, right?”

Middle Ren Du late stage!

These few words caused the eyes of those present to freeze in death, no wonder Murong Hetu dared to set up this Hongmen Banquet and force them so much, it turned out that his strength was terrifying to this extent.

Even Huo Tianzun was only at the early stage of the Middle Governor’s realm, so with Murong He Tu’s power, no one here would be his opponent.

“Huo Tianzun, good eyesight.” Murong Hetu smiled coldly and said; “Since you have guessed my strength and still dare to resist, it seems that you want to take a chance.”

“How can you have a chance if you don’t take a chance.” After Huo Tianzun finished speaking, he looked at Ye Han and said; “Kid, do you mind if we join forces against the enemy together?”

Ye Han smiled lightly and said; “Since you, Huo Tianzun, want to join in, I naturally don’t mind.”

One more Huo Tianzun, Ye Han and the others also had one more point of certainty, Huo Tianzun himself joined in, of course they would not refuse, now, they were on top of the same boat, if the boat capsized, maybe everyone would have to die, of course, this relationship was only temporary, everyone was just using each other, once they were out of danger, they would still be rivals, enemies, this, would not change.

“Very well, since you have chosen to unite together to defy me, then you all go to hell!”

Looking at Ye Han and the others, Murong Hetu’s body suddenly blossomed with a terrifying killing aura, the tall, domineering and imposing man was like an invincible god of war.

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At this moment, the Chen family brothers, Huo Tianzun, Leng Wufei, Foolish Ben, plus Ye Han, six great experts all moved out from the scene, that kind of sound was extremely appalling, six figures were like six terrifying hurricanes.

The next moment, he too moved, strolling out like a god, carrying a terrifying pressure that shook the heavens and the earth, his terrifying hand slapping down fiercely, the entire void trembling at this moment, the void being burst by the mighty power of this palm.

Rumble!

Faced with Murong Hetu’s palm, Ye Han’s six experts naturally did not dare to hide their strength and poured out their power, the Chen brothers’ fierce Eight Extremes Fist, Huo Tianzun’s Hegemon Yellow Spring, Leng Wufei’s Hundred Steps One Kill, Silly Ben’s terrifying power, Ye Han’s Dragon Scale Dagger.

The dazzling attacks were blasted out in this heaven and earth, Murong He Tu’s palm was so powerful that it shook the heavens and earth, and when the two sides collided like this, the void shook and a terrifying aura swept across heaven and earth.

Ye Han and the others quickly retreated, Murong Hetu's attack was terrifying to them, they had a hard time resisting this palm alone. Do you really think that six of you can stop me with your combined strength? Today, I will let you see my Murong He Tu's Three Strikes of Heaven and Earth."

After saying that, Murong He Tu strolled in once again, that bashful expression not looking at Ye Han's six people as opponents at all.

Three Strikes of Heaven and Earth, this was the terrifying killing move that Murong Hetu had cultivated during his seclusion, although it was only three strokes, it was terrifying to the extreme.

"First Strike!"

Under the tight gaze of Ye Han's six people, Murong Hetu made his move, a punch that was as if it was going to open up the heavens and earth, turning the heavens and the earth upside down, as if what Murong Hetu had struck was not a punch, but a terrifying thunderbolt that was enough to make the sun and the moon lose colour.

"Not good!" Sensing the power of Murong Hetu's move, Ye Han's six eyes froze in unison as their bodies frantically retreated.

Boom!

But while Ye Han and the others retreated quickly, Murong Hetu's attack was even faster, and although this punch did not attack their bodies, the relentless Qi energy swept across and all of it landed on Ye Han and his body, making them feel as if they had been attacked by a hurricane that could tear their bodies apart, their entire bodies aching unbearably.

Among them, the two Chen Tianxing brothers and Huo Tianzun were the strongest, and they could still withstand being affected by Murong Hetu's punch, but Ye Han and the three of them were in a bit of a bad way, with blood starting to spill from the corners of their mouths and their faces looking very pale, as they were already on the verge of being unable to resist after Murong Hetu's killing move.

As they watched this terrifying exchange, the experts on the Tiger Ranking in the square were shocked by Murong Hetu's terrifying strength, but they were also thinking of a way out, submitting, they were very reluctant, but if they didn't submit, Murong Hetu's strength was really too terrifying, Ye Han and the six of them together couldn't even stop Murong Hetu.

"Kill!"

A dull low cry came from Huo Tianzun's mouth, the Yellow Spring Yin Qi of the overbearing sword in his hand filled the air, that slash out as if a stern ghost from the underworld was attacking towards Murong Hetu, the Chen family brothers' Eight Extremes were known for their overbearing power, the explosive force released instantly caused the void to shake and unsettle, Ye Han and Leng Wufei both had a sword and a knife, working in tandem, and Foolish Ben swung his fist up alone.

Once again, six people attacked Murong Hetu, today, if they didn't defeat Murong Hetu, none of them would be able to live, and as for killing Murong Hetu, don't even think about that situation.

"Humph, to not die under that move of mine just now, you guys are enough to be proud of yourselves."

Looking at the six figures that attacked again, Murong Hetu's domineering eyes flashed with brilliant light, and under his stroll, he pounded out a fist in the void; "Second strike."

Once again, Ye Han and the others were defeated by Murong He Tu under their combined efforts, this time, even the two Chen Tian Xing brothers as well as Huo Tian Zun were injured, the six men stood on the square with ugly faces as they looked at Murong He Tu, they were already fighting with all their might, but they still could not hurt Murong He Tu even a bit, did they still have a chance of winning this battle?

When the many Tiger Rank experts around them saw this, they secretly shook their heads, facing Murong He Tu, who was already at the late stage of the middle Ren Du realm, the people here would not have a chance of winning, even if Ye Han and the other experts in their camp added a few more Tiger Rank experts in, it would not help.

"Ye Han, what are you waiting for? Take out your out of the box moves, otherwise, we will all die today." Huo Tianzun touched the blood flowing out of the corner of his mouth, he looked at Ye Han with a cold face and said, the reason why he chose to join Ye Han and his camp was because of Ye Han's masterstroke, so that he could have a chance of winning.

A masterstroke?

Hearing these words from Huo Tianzun, the gazes of the crowd all fell on Ye Han's body, could it be that at this point in time, Ye Han still had some powerful stance that he had not used?

"Hmph, there is no need for you to teach me what to do." Ye Han snorted coldly at Huo Tianzun, then, he strolled forward and said; "Murong Hetu, you still have one more move that you have not unleashed, and I likewise have one more move that I have not unleashed, today, let's see whose stance is more powerful."

"Interesting, then let me see how powerful your stance is." Murong Hetu smiled faintly, and then, his fist clenched tightly, unparalleled qi roared out from his body, enveloping the heaven and earth, that overwhelmingly terrifying aura filled the heaven and earth with a solemn aura, as if a supreme killing god had appeared in the midst of a million armies.

"Third strike." Murong Hetu's voice fell, and then only his body was seen rising up in the air, lightning fast, moving like running thunder, descending from the sky with an indescribable attack speed, that punch, enveloping Ye Han and the others, locking them in a deadly grip, there was no way back, if they could not block Murong Hetu's move, what would greet them would most likely be death.

"Wrap it around him!" Ye Han shouted, then the four Chen brothers, Huo Tianzun, Leng Wufei and Silly Ben rose into the air, the power within their bodies rushing as they all used their last strength to meet this move towards Murong Hetu.

Boom, boom, boom, boom!

A series of terrifying clashes unfolded in the void, and after holding on for a few seconds, the next moment, all five figures were blown away, and above the void, only Murong Hetu stood proudly, looking out at all beings.

However, just as Murong Hetu had dealt the Chen brothers and the others heavy wounds, above Murong Hetu's head, Ye Han appeared, as if he was a god on high, and above his two hands, there were two demonic flames rolling and releasing, and in the next moment, these two flames descended and landed directly on top of Murong Hetu's body.

Fortune Chapter 439

In an abandoned building, the Heavenly Dragon Guards were fighting with a group of mysterious men dressed in black robes and black hats.

Of course, the bodies of the Heavenly Dragon Guards were also all covered in colour.

However, although the attacks of the Heavenly Dragon Guards were strong, the attacks of this group of mysterious people dressed in black robes appeared to be very strange and unpredictable, like ghosts, their body movements were erratic, and between their strikes, they contained a faint black aura, the consequences of being entangled in this black aura would become very frightening.

This is something that the Heavenly Dragon Guards have already tried, this black aura can affect their minds and control their thinking, turning them into a walking corpse with no feelings.

Because this group of mysterious people dressed in black robes came from the Corpse Catcher tribe, their methods were bizarre and by no means comparable to ordinary experts.

Originally, the Heavenly Dragon Guards had found out that Zhuge Bongyu was in this abandoned building, but when they rushed here, they were greeted by the terrifying attacks from the experts of the Corpse Catcher Clan, hence, the current scene.

"Lay out the Soul Refining Formation!"

Seeing that the Heavenly Dragon Guards were so strong, at this moment, only a cold voice came out of the mouth of a black-robed man, and then, the experts of the Corpse Driven Race inside this abandoned building immediately retreated and stood in the four directions of the southeast, northwest and southwest respectively, and then, with their hands holding seals, they chanted an ancient and mysterious language in their mouths, and a mysterious and unpredictable aura spread out in the surrounding air, one that was enough to affect the mind, as if a mysterious and mysterious aura spread out in the surrounding air, a power that was enough to affect the mind, as if to put people into a deep sleep, enveloped all of the Heavenly Dragon Guards.

Invaded by this power, in an instant, the eyes of many of the Heavenly Dragon Guards were confused, their eyes dazed, as if there were no colours belonging to humans in their pupils.

"Not good, get out of here!"

After feeling this invasion, Ah Jun, the four Heavenly Dragon Generals' faces changed drastically, guarding their minds as they frantically exited the abandoned building.

"Stop them"

All around, there were still experts of the corpse-driving race surrounding them.

Jiangcheng, Murong Mountain Villa.

Those two demonic flames descended from the dome of the sky, Murong Hetu raised his head, he looked at those two flames, a strange colour appeared in the depths of his eyes, and then, his fist smashed towards the dome of the sky to completely extinguish those two flames, but when Murong Hetu's fist attack landed on top of those two flames, in the next moment, as if gasoline was sprayed on top of a blazing fire, those two flames fiercely became two terrifying balls of fire, instantly wrapping around Murong Hetu's fists, that flame spreading over his body as if it were a maggot on his tarsus, lingering away.

"Bastard!"

A terrifying and angry voice resounded through the heavens and the earth, Murong Hetu's body was currently surrounded by that demonic flame, a fearsome temperature enveloping the heavens and the earth, causing everyone to feel the power of that flame, fearing that being touched by it just a little would be fatal.

"Is this that Ye Han's masterstroke!"

It seemed that Murong Hetu had been traumatised by that flame attack, and Ye Han's flame attack was so terrifying that those who watched the scene had a look of scorn in their eyes.

"Go!"

After seeing the Chi You divine Compulsion's natal flame entangled in Murong He Tu, Ye Han shouted and swept directly towards the outside of Murong Villa, if they didn't leave, when Murong He Tu suppressed the Chi You divine Compulsion's natal flame, it would be difficult to leave, Chen Tian Xing and the others also swept towards the outside of the Villa, those Death Squads who came to stop them were completely unable to stop them, in just a few moments, Ye Han and the others disappeared into Murong Villa.

"Hehe, if you all don't leave, I can leave."

Seeing that the experts on top of the Tiger Ranking did not move, the Blood Handed Blade King dropped a sentence and then similarly burst out towards the outside of Murong Villa, right now Murong Hetu was entangled in that terrifying flame, if they did not leave now, when would they wait, once Murong Hetu broke away, they would have to strike at them, the Blood Handed Blade King's sentence caused the experts on top of the Tiger Ranking to leave, there was no one to stop Murong Villa except for Murong Hetu There was no one to stop them except Murong Hetu.

In a matter of moments, all the people who had come here for the banquet had left, except for their own people.

Terrifying scars from the burns appeared on Murong He Tu's body, all over his face and hands, and these scars made him look incomparably hideous.

"A plan was destroyed because of you, Ye Han, you are good, next, I will give you a taste of my Murong Hetu's true methods of treating enemies."

Looking at the wrecked square, Murong Hetu's eyes surged with an astonishingly terrifying killing intent, the Hongmen Banquet he had set up today was all ruined by Ye Han and the others, no, rather Ye Han, if it wasn't for the terrifying flame Ye Han was carrying, his plan today would have been successful, as long

as Ye Han and the others were exterminated, the remaining experts on the Tiger Ranking would not be enough to worry about.

However, now that all of this had been ruined and everyone had run away, the only way to help Murong Tiandu clear the way was to plan anew and clean up after those who were unwilling to submit.

Jiangcheng, Ye Han calmly drove his car away, but at this moment, his eyes were icy cold, deep in his eyes, contained a boundless fury, next to him was Silly Ben, although he had just fought with Murong Hetu, this guy had suffered some injuries, but that kind of injury didn't affect him much at all as a guy with thick skin, on the back row sat the Chen family brothers as well as the three Leng Wufei, at this moment they were quietly adjusting their breath.

"The Corpse Catcher Clan!"

Ye Han's eyes were icy cold, his hands gripping the steering wheel were tightened up, this allomantic race had gone so far as to lay their hands on him, was this, in fact, the original intention of the corpse catcher race? Or was there someone behind all this?

This was not good news for Ye Han. He had already seen how powerful Murong Hetu was, and if the Heavenly Dragon Guards suffered losses, how would the remaining people on his side face these powerful enemies?

Murong Hetu, Huo Tianzun, the corpse race, the Shouyi clan, and Zhuge Bongyi, who was hiding somewhere, all these enemies were very powerful, and at the moment he was lacking strong soldiers, the Heavenly Dragon Guards could not just be lost, Ye Han had spent a lot of effort on them.

Although they left safely today at Murong Villa, Murong He Tu will definitely make another move against them next.

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Central China, Shaoyang City, inside the villa, Ye Han and the others had rushed back from Jiangcheng, the corpse-driving clan had attacked the Heavenly Dragon Guard, he had gotten this news when Ye Han left Murong Villa, right now all the rest of the Heavenly Dragon Guard, except for the four Heavenly Dragon Generals, were under the control of the corpse-driving clan experts.

"Young Ye, it was our negligence and carelessness, please chastise us." Looking at the youth whose back was turned to them and who was emitting a full coldness, Ah Jun's four faces were ashamed, after hearing Zhuge Bongyi's news, they didn't even do any extra investigation and killed them straight away, but this news was a trap specifically to deal with their Heavenly Dragon Guards.

"Little Han, this time, it's also my fault, I didn't think it through and fell for the enemy's treacherous plan." Sun Buwei sighed, he knew how important the Heavenly Dragon Guards were to Ye Han, right now, apart from the four Heavenly Dragon Generals, no one knew whether the others were alive or dead.

"It's not your fault." Ye Han said calmly; "The enemy took advantage of my absence here to rush to Murong Villa in Jiangcheng to deliberately release this fake news, it seems he knows everything about my whereabouts, this time the Corpse Catcher Clan has struck out at us, things are not that simple, maybe the Corpse Catcher Clan and Zhuge Bongyu have a thousand ties."

“Hanzi, what should we do at the moment?” Zhou Lie asked with a fierce face, since following Ye Han in his conquest of the Underworld, it was the first time they had suffered such a great loss, with almost all of the Heavenly Dragon Guards being wiped out.

“We can’t make any rash moves for now.” Ye Han said; “Right now our enemy is not just the Corpse Catcher Clan, Murong Hetu’s plan was messed up by us, next, he will definitely set out to deal with us, and will most likely come to Shaoyang City himself, if we go to war with the Corpse Catcher Clan at this juncture, then it will be much easier for Murong Hetu to deal with us, not to mention, secretly, we have quite a few enemies, maybe They are also vying for eyes to watch us, and as soon as there is a chance, these people will wait for an opportunity to move.”

“Could it be that we can only wait like this?” Zhou Lie said with some reluctance.

“Yes, all we can do now is to wait.” Ye Han’s gaze was incomparably calm as he said; “I have a feeling that since the Corpse Catcher Clan has made a move against us, they might continue to make new moves next, so I’m curious to see who the people behind the Corpse Catcher Clan really are.”

“Ye Han, why don’t we ask the Compulsion Clan to come out? If they come out, all the difficulties we have at hand can be solved.” Chen Tianxing pondered for a moment and looked at Ye Han and said.

Upon hearing this, Ye Han shook his head and said; “I haven’t been pushed to the brink yet, and I don’t want to use the trump card of the Compulsion Clan just yet, so you guys allow me to think about it and see if there are any other ways to solve the dilemma at hand.”

Hearing Ye Han say this, everyone fell silent, one by one with their brows locked in thought.

Murong Hetu, the corpse catching clan, Zhuge Bongyi, Huo Tianzun, the Shouyi Sect the names of these opponents drifted past Ye Han’s mind one by one, facing these people, Ye Han’s pressure could not be considered small, facing these opponents, what should he do at the moment?

Ye Han, in contemplation, in thought, in analysis

The people inside the villa were waiting for him, hoping that he could come up with a good solution to this dilemma at the moment.

At this time, only to see a bright light cross Ye Han’s eyes, the corner of his mouth hooked up a smile arc, see this, the people inside the villa look happy, could it be that Ye Han has already thought of a countermeasure?

“Sun Lao, contact Huo Tianzun for me.”

After half an hour of silence, the moment Ye Han opened his mouth was when he made everyone stare, at this juncture, what was Ye Han doing contacting Huo Tianzun? However, Sun Buwei did not hesitate and immediately started to contact Huo Tianzun.

“Ye Han, are you trying to join forces with Huo Tianzun to deal with Murong He Tu?” Leng Wufei asked after thinking for a while.

“That is exactly what I intend to do.” Ye Han said; “Sir, Huo Tianzun is an overlord, wild, that arrogant personality is comparable to Murong He Tu, he will not submit to anyone, wanting him to submit to the Murong family is simply not possible, if he was willing to submit to the Murong family, at the time of

Murong Villa, he would not have chosen to unite with us to deal with Murong He Tu, in this regard, both he and I have common enemy, and the enemy of an enemy is a friend, although Huo Tianzun and I are not friends.”

“It’s just that, let’s not say that Huo Tianzun will agree, and even if he does, I’m afraid that working with him will only be like seeking the skin of a tiger.” Leng Wufei said with a frown.

Ye coldly laughed; “Then we’ll have to see who exactly is the tiger. But don’t worry guys, as long as Murong Hetu doesn’t die, his Huo Tianzun won’t dare to let me die, if I die, he will have to face Murong Hetu alone, compared to that, he is more willing to face Murong Hetu together with me.”

“That makes sense, it’s just that Huo Tianzun is a wolf we have to guard against as well.” Chen Tianxing nodded his head.

Not long after, Sun Buwei walked in, he had the phone in his hand and nodded to Ye Han, Ye Han took the phone and said with a smile; “Tianzun, how did you feel about the battle with Murong He Tu?”

“Ye Han, don’t worry, you’re still alive, Murong Hetu is still alive, how could I possibly die first?” On the other side of the phone, Huo Tianzun sneered and continued; “Ye Han, you are a person who is not interested in profit, what is the matter with contacting me? Speak up, my time is precious.”

Ye Han laughed; “Heavenly Venerable is quick to speak, then I won’t beat around the bush, I want to join forces with the Heavenly Venerable Society to fight Murong Hetu together, I wonder if Heavenly Venerable is interested in this proposal?”

“Join forces with me?” On the other side of the phone, Huo Tianzun let out a wild laugh and said; “Ye Han, do you think it’s possible for you and I to join forces with each other?”

“How is there no possibility?” Ye Han said; “Tianzun, don’t you forget, didn’t we unite against the enemy when we were at Murong Villa? If we can unite once, why can’t we unite a second time?”

“Hehe, that’s a good point, but why would I choose to unite with you?” Huo Tianzun sneered and said; “My territory is in southern China, not in central China, you are in central China, right now the first person Murong Hetu wants to deal with is you, not me, so between you and me, there is no possibility of a union, Ye Han, next you ask for your own luck.”

At these words, Ye Han likewise gave a cold laugh and said; “Heavenly Father, I don’t know if you have ever heard of the saying, it is called the lips are dead and the teeth are cold, my death may be one less enemy for you, but likewise for you you have one more enemy that cannot be defeated, than facing Murong He Tu alone, or facing it with me, which do you think you should choose? ”

Hearing Ye Han’s words, on the other side of the phone, Huo Tianzun suddenly fell silent, if Ye Han was once finished off by Murong Hetu, then Murong Hetu’s next gaze would be on him, how could he alone resist Murong Hetu?

“How do you want to cooperate?” After a few minutes of silence, Huo Tianzun said in a deep voice.

Ye Han smiled; “It’s very simple, first bring your people to Huazhong in secret and help me do one thing, don’t worry, you will definitely not be treated badly.”