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When Ye Han hung up the phone, Chen Tianxing looked at him and said; “Ye Han, right now Huo Tianzun has agreed to join forces with us to deal with Murong Hetu, but your purpose should be more than that brief, right?”

“Of course not.” Ye Han smiled; “I still have to get Huo Tianzun to help me with one more thing, after he brings his people to Huazhong in secret, have him go and help me investigate the Corpse Catcher Clan and the person behind the Corpse Catcher Clan, I want to use Huo Tianzun to force out the person behind the Corpse Catcher Clan, someone who hides in the shadows and uses conspiracies and tricks will be even more terrifying to me than Murong He Tu, so this person I have to first uncovered.”

Leng Wufei looked at Ye Han and asked; “Will he agree to let Huo Tianzun investigate the corpse-driving clan?”

“Will.” Ye Han said confidently; “Since Huo Tianzun has agreed to join forces with me, then, he and I are officially in the same boat, since we are in the same boat, whoever’s boat capsizes, it won’t be good for anyone in the same boat, I am currently being held back by the corpse-driving clan and can’t face Murong Hetu with one heart, this is not good for Huo Tianzun, unless both he and I are free of worries. The fact is that I am asking Huo Tianzun to come to Huazhong secretly instead of asking him to come with great fanfare, so that on the surface it is still me who is under the pressure of Murong He Tu, Huo Tianzun is only the secret hand, so it is entirely possible that he will do something for me in secret so that I can continue to be under the pressure of Murong He Tu on the surface without any worries, this can be no bad thing for Huo Tianzun. ”

“It’s just that we all understand that we are just using each other, right now we have common interests, once this problem with Murong He Tu is solved, he will still be him and I will still be me, everything will be back to the way it was before.” Ye Han continued.

Contacting Huo Tianzun, an ‘ally’, also made Ye Han feel that the pressure on him was much lighter, at least, he had one less enemy for the time being, and an additional ‘ally’ in dealing with Murong He Tu on this matter.

Although this ‘ally’ was also an enemy.

Therefore, in these next few days, Ye Han and the others did not do anything, even if the Heavenly Dragon Guards were alive or dead, they did not even inquire, everything was very calm, it seemed, Ye Han no longer cared about the life and death of the Heavenly Dragon Guards, he was quietly defending himself against Murong He Tu, at least, it seemed so to the outside world.

After investigating this perverse scene, the people in the shadows fell into deep thought.

What exactly was Ye Han up to? The people in the shadows could not figure it out for a while.

“This Ye Han, what kind of tricks is he playing? This doesn’t look like his style of acting?” In Shaoyang City, and in a villa just two kilometres away from Ye Han’s villa, a woman stood in front of the window, staring at the already darkening sky, slowly pondering.

Beside the woman, stood a tall and imposing middle-aged man, his name was Battling Bitter, known as the number one warrior in the north, brave and fierce.

“Miss, this Ye Han has not seen any movement, this is a bit beyond our plan, next, shall we still proceed as originally planned?” Behind the two, there was a black-robed man with a black bucket hat who said in a low voice.

“The plan naturally needs to be changed, since the Heavenly Dragon Guards can’t mess with his mind and make him fall for the plan, then I will change it and see how long he can remain silent.” The corners of the woman’s mouth curled up in a cold arc as she said; “Mr. Rams, how is that group of people under your control?”

The black-robed man called Mr. Rams responded; “Please don’t worry, Miss, after being caught in our corpse-driving clan’s Soul Refining Formation, unless someone from our own clan performs a secret technique to unlock it, these people will only be reduced to being servants of our corpse-driving clan for the rest of their lives, becoming a soulless shell for us to drive.”

“Very well.” The woman nodded in silence and continued; “Tell those old guys to get ready, their chance to take revenge will come soon.”

Time quickly passed three days, after Ye Han and the others returned from Jiangcheng, they had not moved at all, almost staying inside the villa twenty-four hours a day, talking to Ye Qing and the girls and Zhou Yun’er on the phone from time to time, occasionally, Ye Han would also go to Xie Xuan Yan and the girls’ villa to sit and chat, only, after Ye Han went to Xie Xuan Yan and the girls’ villa, he basically had to face the temptation of several women in turn, before Although she was not as bold as Zhang Yue Meng and the others, her words were also hinting at something.

It was just that the falling flowers were intent, but the flowing water was relentless, Ye Han did not make any out-of-the-ordinary moves towards the four of them, and was always very disciplined, which made Zhang Yuemeng and the girls very upset, and at one point they wondered if Ye Han was really not capable?

But in the midst of this boring day, this day, a photo was sent to Ye Han’s mobile phone, on the photo, there are four women tied up, eyes looking around in fear, the eyes seem to be through the despair, what makes Ye Han angry is that the four women on this photo is Xie Xuan Yan and the girls.

He had just seen these four women this morning, it had only been a few hours, how could Xie Hanyan and the women have been kidnapped?

Seeing these four photos, Ye Han’s heart was so angry that he almost crushed the phone in his hand.

“What’s wrong Little Han?” Sensing the angry aura released from Ye Han’s body, Sun Buwei asked with a puzzled look on their faces.

Ye Han’s face was ugly as he said; “Xie Xuan Yan and the girls have been kidnapped.”

At those words, Sun Bu Mian’s expression shook, Xie Xuan Yan and the others lived next door to them, since there was still someone so daring who dared to kidnap them under their noses.

“Han Zi, did the other party send any message? What are we required to do?” Zhou Lie asked.

Ye Han shook his head, after the other party sent this one photo, there was no further information, as if it was just to let him know this one message, and did not ask for anything, what exactly did the person secretly have in mind, so that Ye Han could not even figure it out, if capturing Xie Xuan Yan and the girls was to lure him forward, they should have informed him as well?

“That’s strange, at this juncture, what exactly did someone capture them? And no demands have been made.” Leng Wufei and the Chen brothers also looked puzzled.

Ye Han said in a deep voice; “No matter who took them, or what demands someone secretly has, we must find out where they are now, the four of them, I can’t let anything happen to them.”

“But we don’t have the manpower to do that, and we don’t have a clue where to start?”

“Who said we don’t have anyone?” Ye coldly laughed, then dialed Huo Tianzun’s number, this matter could only be left to Huo Tianzun, probably no one in the shadows had thought that he still had an ace in his hand, and this ace was something no one had ever thought of, Huo Tianzun, surprisingly, was Ye Han’s hidden backhand in the shadows.

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“This time, it’s me being careless!”

Ye Han hung up Huo Tianzun’s call as he sighed, he had been having the Four Heavenly Dragon Generals watching Murong Hetu for the past few days, while secretly there was Huo Tianzun tracking down the Corpse Catcher Clan, so Ye Han hadn’t even thought that someone would make a move on the person beside him, it was a good move, if there wasn’t Huo Tianzun as a backhand secretly, Ye Han would have been in a mess, as he had to both guard against Murong Hetu and personally go out to pursue the Corpse Chasing Race, and was too distracted to do so.

If he was really in such a passive situation, it would be absolutely unfavourable for Ye Han because he did not know when Murong He Tu would actually make his move, and once Murong He Tu made his move at this very moment, then Ye Han would have to face both forces, Murong He Tu as well as the Corpse Catcher Clan.

Perhaps, in addition to them, he would also have to face the Shouyi Clan, which had not moved all along, and even Huo Tianzun.

However, fortunately, Ye Han had made the right move, tying Huo Tianzun to his boat and not leaving him to fight alone.

“It seems that right now, we can only wait for news from Huo Tianzun.” Sun Buwei pondered and said; “Xiao Han, do you think that the one who robbed Miss Xie could be the Corpse Catcher Clan? They are the ones who are openly fighting against us right now, and this group of guys have weird tactics that can’t be defended against, this is a bit like their style.”

Ye Han said; “There is this possibility, but, I still can’t figure out why the Corpse Catcher Clan is doing this? I have no grudges or hatred between me and the Corpse Catcher Clan, the only possibility is that the person behind the Corpse Catcher Clan has a deep hatred for me, this person I think will appear before long, and then everything will be clear.”

Zhou Lie said; “Han Zi, Zhuge Bongyu has? Should we ask Huo Tianzun to help check it out as well?”

“No need for now.” Ye Han said; “Although I’ve received news that Zhuge Bongrou has secretly gone south, she hasn’t shown her face so far, so she must be hiding very deeply, moreover, the last time the Heavenly Dragon Guards were ambushed was due to Zhuge Bongrou’s false information, I suspect that there must be some kind of connection between Zhuge Bongrou and the Corpse Catcher Clan, however, Zhuge Bongrou comes from the north and is the number one. With her ability, it shouldn’t be possible for her to mobilise the mysterious race of the Corpse Catchers?”

“Is it possible that the Shouyi Sect and the people of the Corpse Catcher Race have stirred together?”
Chen Tianxing suddenly opened his mouth and said.

Ye Han said; “I’ve thought about this possibility, but the odds are not great, the Form of Will Sect comes from an orthodox martial arts sect, and there are many experts in the Form of Will Sect, they should not join forces with the Corpse Catcher Race if they want to deal with me.”

“Zhuge Bongyi is impossible, and so is the Formal Will Sect, so what exactly does it mean for the Corpse Catcher Clan to make an enemy of us?” The brows of the crowd were furrowed.

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“What a mercurial bastard!”

After Huo Tianzun hung up Ye Han’s call, he sneered and muttered to himself; “Amorous, it seems that this is your weakness, hmph, so be it, I’ll check it out for this amorous bastard of yours, perhaps, I can follow suit in the future, right now, you can’t die yet, at least, not before Murong Hetu dies.”

“Tianzun, I’ve already arranged for it to go down, our people are working hard to investigate.” Behind Huo Tianzun, Daoist Ci Mei came up and said.

Huo Tianzun said; “This time, the matter is likely to be done by the Corpse Catcher Clan, focus on investigating from their bodies, moreover, I have a feeling that the Corpse Catcher Clan’s intention this time is not simple, it is likely to want that kid’s life, so, on this matter, we must use our heart, we cannot let that little beast Ye Han fall on this, it is not good for us. ”

“I understand, Heavenly Father.” Daoist Ci Mei nodded and continued; “Heavenly Dignity, our people in the shadows have found that the Corpse Catcher Clan has been active in Shaoyang City recently, I suspect that they are likely to gather inside this city.”

“Operating under the nose of that little beast Ye Han, interesting.” Huo Tianzun smiled lightly, then he narrowed his eyes and said; “There is a high level person behind the corpse chasing clan guiding them, it seems that that little beast has met his match this time, no wonder he wants to join forces with me, join forces with me, he doesn’t just want to deal with Murong Hetu, he also wants to use me to deal with the people who are secretly dealing with him, what a clever kid, playing the trick of killing two birds with one stone.”

“Heavenly Father, you mean we’ve been tricked by this kid?” Daoist Ci Mei said with a murderous aura welling up in his eyes.

“Not exactly, at least on top of the matter of dealing with Murong Hetu, our goals are the same.” Huo Tianzun said; “Right now we are in the dark and Ye Han is in the light, he is under more pressure than us because Murong He Tu’s gaze will fall directly on him, since we are involved there is no point in retreating, there is no harm in helping him to do a job, moreover, having gotten into this thieving boat of his, we now have no way back, my heart will not be at peace until Murong He Tu dies.”

In this way, two days passed quickly, during these two days, on the surface, Ye Han was equally unmoved, Xie Xuan Yan and the girls were kidnapped, Ye Han did not even personally take action, this made the person in the dark frown even more, Ye Han’s recent two moves were simply beyond her understanding.

In her opinion, Ye Han was a man of great affection and righteousness, he shouldn’t be so thin-skinned?

But why had he still not taken action himself?

“What a stoic fellow!” Still inside that villa, that woman had a cold smile on her face, her bright, white teeth-like eyes flickering with a burst of wisdom, Ye Han not taking the initiative, her plan to lure Ye Han and the others into a trap and break them one by one had failed once again.

“It looks like I’m going to have to do something real in order to get you to come forward on your own.” The woman sneered and said; “Mr. Ramsay, call him, want to save those four women, tell him to come alone and in person, otherwise, kill one a day, I’ll see how long he can remain silent.”

“Yes, Miss.” Mr. Rams slowly retreated.

Only, what this ‘Miss’ as well as that Mr. Rams and the others did not know was that at this moment, outside their villa, a pair of eyes were watching the villa, and the owner of these eyes was no other person.

Daoist Ci Mei waved his hand, and the Heavenly Dignity Society experts hidden in the shadows around them slowly left the vicinity of this villa without anyone noticing this, and then the news reached the ears of Huo Tianzun.

When Huo Tianzun got this news, he naturally passed it on to Ye Han, asking him to personally take action against the corpse-driving clan. Huo Tianzun naturally would not do this thankless task, this matter was about Ye Han, and Ye Han himself had to do it personally, he was just assisting from the side.

After Ye Han learned this news from Huo Tianzun’s mouth, he was stunned that the corpse-driving clan was right under his nose, and moreover, it was just ten minutes away from him.

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The more dangerous a place is, the safer it is!

A burst of cold smile appeared on Ye Han’s face, the corpse-driving race, surprisingly, was quietly moving right under his nose, this was something that Ye Han had never even thought about, in his mind the corpse-driving race should be hidden somewhere in Hua Zhong quietly staring at him, but definitely not around him.

However, this impossible possibility had happened, the Corpse Catcher Clan was all around Ye Han and had been watching him secretly.

If Huo Tianzun hadn't found out about this, Ye Han wouldn't even have thought about it, the people in the shadows were too deep-minded and didn't follow the usual rules.

"Looks like I really need to thank Huo Tianzun for this one." Ye Han laughed; "Everyone, all get ready, let's go and meet this mysterious race for a while and see just how powerful they are capable of, making me suffer continuously at their hands."

However, just after Ye Han said these words, his mobile phone rang abruptly, causing everyone inside the villa to look at him.

"Ye Han?" A cold and indifferent voice came from the other side of the phone.

"It's me." Ye Han faintly replied back.

"Very well, it seems that you are very calm, but you have patience, I do not have patience, if you want to save those four women, come to Xiangyang City in person, remember, you are only allowed to come alone, if you dare to bring others along, you will wait to collect the bodies of those four women."

"You are from the Corpse Catcher Clan?" Ye Han asked indifferently.

"Right." The cold voice answered unapologetically, at this point in time, there was no need to hide, as everyone was about to meet.

Ye Han said; "I am curious to know, there is no enmity between me and your corpse driving clan, why do you want to deal with me?"

"That, you don't need to know." The owner of the cold voice said; "Remember, only you can come alone, if you don't come, then I will kill one of these four women a day, this, you don't need to doubt, I can do what I say."

"Very well." Ye Han's voice was penetratingly cold as he said; "Tell me the address, I will go to you now."

Then, after the other party said an address, Ye Han hung up the phone.

"Han Zi, it's really done by the corpse catching clan, these sons of bitches." Zhou Lie cursed angrily and said; "Now are we going to Xiangyang City? Or do we go to the place where the Corpse Catcher Clan is hiding?"

Ye Han calmly said; "This place that the Corpse Catcher Clan said is bound to have an ambush, and they only allow me to go there alone, but we can't continue to be led by their noses, Brother Zhou, you have excellent disguise skills, I want you to disguise yourself as me and go to Xiangyang City, but don't go to this place, wait until I have settled this group of Corpse Catcher Clan experts who are operating under our noses, then I will go to Xiangyang City in secret. After that, I will go to Xiangyang City in secret at that time."

"Good." Zhou Lie nodded his head.

Afterwards, everyone started to prepare for action, however, before one wave subsided, another wave started, and the Four Heavenly Dragon Generals' side sent a message at this time.

“Little Han, something is not good!” After receiving the message from the Four Heavenly Dragon Generals, Sun Buwei’s brow furrowed at first.

Hearing this, Zhou Lie said with dissatisfaction; “I say, Old Sun, at this juncture, can you say something auspicious.”

Sun Buwei looked at everyone inside the villa and said; “The Four Heavenly Dragon Generals have just sent word that Murong Hetu has arrived with an expert.”

At those words, Ye Han’s brows immediately tightened, so did the others, at this time, Murong He Tu had come, after a few days of silence he had finally moved, heading straight for the Shaoyang City side, this time coming to Shaoyang City, Murong He Tu had not come alone, he had brought a group of very terrifying experts with him.

Tricky, quite tricky!

A tricky feeling that had never been seen before appeared in Ye Han’s mind.

Ye Han’s eyebrows were locked, he had just found out the news of the corpse-driving tribe and they had not even started to take action yet, but Murong He Tu had come at this time, this was all together, and by coincidence, this had the feeling of forcing him to the brink of extinction.

Even if the Chi You divine Compulsion’s natal fire could harm him, the natal fire released by Ye Han’s current strength would not pose a threat to Murong He Tu’s life.

At this time, Ye Han missed the little tiger, if that little thing was in Hua Zhong, perhaps, he would not be as tricky to deal with Murong Hetu as he was now.

Zhou Lie said with a frown; “This old man Murong He Tu has come at a really good time, what should we do now? Should we wait here for Murong He Tu to descend? Or do we continue to deal with the Corpse Catcher Clan?”

This was a question that none of the people could answer except Ye Han, because on one side were the few women Ye Han cared about, while on the other side was the strong enemy Murong He Tu.

“Proceed as originally planned, and finish the battle quickly.” Ye Han said calmly; “Jiangcheng is half a day’s journey away from here, in that time, we must get rid of the corpse driving race experts in Shaoyang City, otherwise when Murong He Tu arrives, the situation we face will become even more treacherous.”

The crowd nodded silently with a stern look on their faces, this tricky battle, if they couldn’t survive it, then all was lost.

After instructing this side of things, Ye Han also disguised himself and changed his original appearance. Zhou Lie, a divine thief, was so skilled in disguise that even if one were to carefully identify him, one would not be able to tell that the 1.85m tall man in front of him was Ye Han.

The battle had to be fought quickly and in a hurry, and then he would come to meet Murong Hetu.

Of course, this is not because Ye Han does not care about the safety of Xie Xuan Yan and the girls, but this group of experts of the corpse chasing tribe is moving right under his nose, and if he does not get rid of them, Ye Han really does not feel at ease.

Without a sound, Ye Han and his group also disappeared inside the villa, which was not noticed even by the corpse-catchers who were using secret techniques to observe Ye Han's villa. Of course, before leaving, Ye Han also made a phone call to Huo Tianzun, the content was only a few words; "Murong Hetu is already here, if you want to deal with him, you have to help me kill the corpse chasing clan first, otherwise, we all have to play out."

To Ye Han, the battle that was about to unfold was a lightning war, a race for time, a quick battle, leaving him little time.

The place where the Corpse Rushers were hiding was a villa two kilometres away from Ye Han's villa, so it didn't take long for Ye Han to arrive here and look inside the villa from here, only to see that inside there, the Corpse Rushers' experts seemed to be preparing for something?

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"Miss, Ye Han has already left, and he is the only one heading to Xiangyang City, shouldn't we now make a move on the group of people under Ye Han's hand?"

Inside the villa, behind the woman, Mr. Gong Yang said this, this was their plan, let Ye Han travel to Xiangyang City alone, those who stayed over here were the group of experts under Ye Han's hand, while their side was responsible for dealing with the group of people under Ye Han's hand, Ye Han traveled to Xiangyang City alone, there would naturally be people over there to deal with Ye Han as well.

"We'll do it when he leaves Shaoyang City." The woman said with an austere expression; "I really thought his heart was made of iron, but it turns out that he is also made of flesh like me, but when he arrives at Xiangyang City, it will be his time to die, over there in addition to our people, there are also those old guys from the Shouyi Sect who hate him to the bone, plus the Heavenly Dragon Guards that he himself has built up, facing such a formation of experts, even if he has three heads and six arms, he will not survive until tomorrow."

"Miss's wisdom is peerless, even if the Lord back then was reborn, I'm afraid he would still admire Miss's scheming." In fact, not many people knew that the corpse-driving race was a mysterious race established by Zhuge Lao'er, and the mysterious and unpredictable methods of the corpse-driving race were invented by Zhuge Lao'er.

The history books record that Zhuge Lao'er was a politician, military man and inventor, but in fact no one knows that the great man of history, known as Wolong, was also a Taoist scholar, proficient in various Taoist secret arts, so that he was able to foretell the various great battles in ancient times, observe the changes in the weather and plan.

Only, as the Zhuge family waned, the corpse-catching clan also slowly broke away from the Zhuge family label, and they developed on their own, evolving into the corpse-catching clan of today, which has continued that ancient secret art.

The woman said; “Mr. Gongshang, thank you for this time, originally you and my Zhuge family no longer had a relationship, but don’t worry, after this incident is over, I, Zhuge Bongyou, will not trouble you again, from now on the corpse-driving clan will be the corpse-driving clan, and the Zhuge family will be the Zhuge family.”

It turned out that this bright-eyed and white-toothed woman was actually Zhuge Bongrou, only that her relationship with the Corpse Catcher Clan was simply unknown to outsiders, and Ye Han had never thought about it at all.

The purpose is to help Zhuge Bongyuo kill Ye Han. Nalan Mietian let Ye Han continue to grow in the south, but Zhuge Bongyuo, as a strategist, would not.

If Nalan Miantian had been bent on killing Ye Han back in Yanjing City and hadn’t scorned the Military God, Ye Han wouldn’t have grown to his current state.

Hearing this from Zhuge Banruo, Mr. Gongshang nodded silently, the corpse catcher clan had developed so far, there were not many people who could remember to be loyal to the ancestral teachings of the Zhuge family, they longed to be unique, not to live under the ancestral teachings of the Zhuge family.

However, just as Zhuge Bongyuo and Mr. Gongshang were talking, inside the villa, a strange change occurred as Ye Han and the others swept into the courtyard, descending from the sky, and attacking those experts of the Corpse Catcher Clan inside the courtyard with terrifying killing moves.

“What people?” Looking at this group of people descending from the sky, the hearts of the experts of the Corpse Catcher Clan who were preparing were startled and hurriedly formed a defence to ward off Ye Han’s attack.

“Fight quickly.”

Ye Han, who had already changed his appearance, shouted lowly, holding the Dragon Spring and slashed down with his sword, a terrifying sword light blossomed in the air, that sword slashed down, the corpse catcher clan experts who came against Ye Han died on the spot, their bodies were all split apart by this sword of Ye Han, the death was extremely horrible.

The two Chen Tianxing brothers, Leng Wufei, Foolish Ben and Sun Bumin also showed no mercy, and in a single glance, they each killed a corpse-driving expert.

However, there were quite a few experts of the Corpse Catcher Clan inside this villa, a dozen of them, all of them were experts of the Little Rendu realm, and even, there were strong people who existed at the same realm as Chen Tianxing and the others.

“Damn it, I didn’t go looking for you, but you yourselves have come to me, kill me.”

At this time, Mr. Gong Yang, who heard the commotion outside, came out from inside the villa, and when he saw Chen Tian Xing and the others, he became furious, and his palm, which contained a terrifying black Qi, like the Qi of Death, ruthlessly blasted towards Chen Tian Xing.

“Good timing!” Chen Tianxing’s pale body fiercely moved, and his terrifying Eight Extremes Fist Technique was as powerful as a fierce tiger descending from the mountain, and as the battle between the two unfolded, a heaven-shaking aura spread out in the air.

Inside the Corpse Catcher Clan, apart from Mr. Gong Yang, an expert, there were two other experts who were not much weaker than him, one of them, who was up against Chen Sky, their strengths were equal, the other one stared at Ye Han and the four of them with an incomparably cold gaze; "Today, I will send you all to hell together, so that you can have a companion on the way."

Ye Han was fighting with two experts of the corpse-driving race, when he heard this, he sneered and said; "It is not certain who will go to hell today."

"Is that so?" However, at this time, a sturdy middle-aged man with cold eyes like a blade and an aura like thunder came out from inside the villa, he, the number one war general of the North, Battling Bitter.

Seeing this sturdy middle-aged man who appeared, Ye Han's eyes stared down, this man's strength, not weaker than his.

"Huo Tianzun, have you seen enough drama, it's time to make your move?"

Ye Han's voice resounded in the sky, and upon hearing these words, a wild laugh sounded out across the heavens and earth, and then the domineering Huo Tianzun appeared, as did Daoist Ci Mei.

"This one, leave it to me." Huo Tianzun laughed wildly and strolled in the void towards Battling General Battling Bitter, the number one warrior in the north.

"Huo Tianzun, I didn't expect you to interfere and help your enemy?" Looking at the appearance of Huo Tianzun, Battou Bitter's brows gaped, and a feeling that things were beyond control was also in the hearts of the experts of the Corpses Catching Clan, when did Huo Tianzun come to Huazhong? They hadn't even received any news.

"This, it's none of your business, if I'm not mistaken, you should be the Northern First Battle General, Battling Bitter, it seems that behind the Corpses Catcher Clan, there is a high ranking person from the North who has intervened." Huo Tianzun sneered, and then, the hegemonic soldier Huang Quan slashed down brazenly, the terrifying blade light like lightning, as swift as thunder.

"The North."

Hearing these words from Huo Tianzun, a look of enlightenment appeared on Ye Han's face, it seemed that all of this should be Zhuge Bongyu's layout behind the scenes, no wonder she had caused him to suffer consecutive losses, just what exactly was her relationship with the Corpses Catcher Clan? Are they allies? It was surprising that she could invite the Corpse Catcher Clan to deal with him.

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"Lay out the Soul Refining Formation!"

Seeing how powerful Ye Han and the others were, the corpse-catching expert whose strength was comparable to Chen Tianxing's coldly shouted, then a faint black aura was released from his body, turning into a black fog that enveloped towards Ye Han and the others, that black fog had a terrifying corrosive power as well as a sleeping power that affected the mind.

After seeing this scene, the several experts of the Corpse Catcher Clan who fought with Ye Han and the others burst back and stood in four directions in the sky and earth, and then, the same terrifying black fog gushed out from their bodies, and in four directions, several strands of black fog converged

together, causing the sky above Ye Han and the others to darken, and the corrosive and sleeping powers descended and enveloped Ye Han and the others.

“Hmph, the Soul Refining Formation, today I will let your souls fly away.”

As he looked at the terrifying formation set up by the experts of the Corpses Catching Race, a cold killing spirit flashed across Ye Han’s eyes, the Heavenly Dragon Guards he had painstakingly trained had fallen to this formation.

“Be careful, this formation can control consciousness, if you fall into it, it will become difficult to extricate yourself.” Daoist Ci Mei stood with Ye Han and the others, he who knew something about the corpse driving race had to speak out to warn Ye Han and the others.

Ye Han smiled; “Then let’s see whether the Soul Refining Formation of the Corpse Catcher Clan is powerful or my Intrinsic Fire is powerful?”

After saying that, Ye Han took a step across, then a trembling aura was released, the heaven and earth became fiercely hot, rolling heat waves roared the heaven and earth, along with the earth was gradually heating up, as if this was a volcanic heartland, and a terrifying flame was about to erupt under this earth.

After that expert from the Corpse Catcher Clan sensed the change that had appeared in the heaven and earth, his eyebrows gaped; “Strike.”

After saying this, he only saw his palm slap down fiercely towards the void, and then, the terrifying black Qi that intersected the sky was pressing down towards Ye Han’s head and their heads in an instant, seeing this, the four of them, Leng Wufei, Daoist Ci Mei, Foolish Ben and Sun Buxie, attacked frantically towards the sky dome.

The methods of the Corpse Catcher Clan were strange and unpredictable, and this Soul Refining Formation was only one of their methods.

Rumbling sounds spread across the heavens and earth, only to see that after Leng Wufei and the four of them had struck, the terrifying black Qi that had converged in the heavens and earth was dispersed, but it soon came back together again and suppressed towards them.

Leng Wufei’s four brows furrowed, this Corpse Catcher Clan’s tactics were really difficult to deal with, the four of them had attacked at the same time, but they could not break this Soul Refining Formation, no wonder the Heavenly Dragon Guard had fallen into their hands.

“Go!”

However, just after Leng Wufei’s and their attacks did not work, the demonic flames were released from Ye Han’s body, covering his entire body, causing him to completely turn into a fireman at this moment, except for his head, the rest of his body turned into a fireman, the flames flickered as Ye Han strolled out, he looked at the terrifying black qi that was about to land on top of their heads, the fire of his destiny instantly turned into two heavenly pillars of fire and shot up towards the sky dome.

These two pillars of fire were like two divine lights, and the demonic and evil-like flames pierced people’s eyes.

Snort!

When these two pillars of fire shot up above that terrifying black fog, one could only see that under the blast of that demonic flame power, the black fog in the sky was disappearing at an indescribable speed, and a few seconds later, the sky that had appeared dim just a moment ago became brighter.

“How is that possible?” After the experts of the Corpse Catcher Clan saw this scene, their faces shook, although the Soul Refining Grand Formation was only one of the many means of their Corpse Catcher Clan, it was still in the strong category, however, in the face of Ye Han’s demonic flame attack, their Corpse Catcher Clan’s Soul Refining Grand Formation was instantly broken.

This scene also caused the hearts of the experts of the Corpse Catcher Clan who were fighting with the two Chen Tianxing brothers to be stunned, who was that person? How could he possess such a bizarre and terrifying flame attack?

“Soul Refining Formation, today I will use this flame to refine your souls.” Ye Han’s eyes were cold, the loss of the Heavenly Dragon Guards had caused a fire to be held inside Ye Han’s heart all this time, and now, it was the right time for him to release this fire, after saying this, Ye Han continued to stroll out, demonic fire surging around him, then, he only saw his palm waving, and one of the nearest Corpses Chasing Race experts was instantly stuck by the Chi You Divine Compulsion’s intrinsic fire.

A wretched, miserable scream passed out, and that Corpses Catcher Race expert was turned into ashes in a few seconds’ time under the gaze of the surrounding eyes, not even a bit of ashes left behind.

“It’s our turn to strike.” Leng Wufei held a sharp sword in his hand, his figure as dashing as the wind, a harsh sword light blossomed in his hand, this sword was as fast as lightning as it killed the strongest corpse-catching race expert among their opponents.

“Soul Drain!”

Seeing Leng Wufei’s lightning-fast sword kill, the corpse-catching expert’s eyes flashed with a dense deadly aura, and his eyes began to turn silvery grey, these silvery grey eyes looked directly into Leng Wufei’s eyes, and the two stared at each other, making Leng Wufei feel like he had fallen into a bottomless abyss.

“Humph!” Ye Han coldly snorted at this time, as if a thunderbolt exploded in Leng Wufei’s mind, this sound caused Leng Wufei to instantly come to his senses, biting the tip of his tongue as he walked with Ye Han towards the corpse-driving clan expert.

Leng Wufei’s sword and Ye Han’s intrinsic fire, in the next moment, the two attacked in unison, causing the corpse-catching expert, who was originally quite strong, to be instantly put in a dangerous situation. In the other direction, Daoist Cimei, Sun Buwei and Silly Ben were also surrounding and killing the remaining corpse-catching experts.

The battle inside the villa had now entered a white-hot state, and a quick battle was the only thing Ye Han and the others could do at the moment.

However, just at this time, on the balcony of the villa, a woman slowly appeared, she looked at the tragic battle inside the courtyard, Zhuge Bongyou’s wisdom-like eyes had a touch of terrifying coldness emanating from them, the loss of the corpse-driving clan today was too great, this group of experts

under Ye Han's hand came here, completely disrupting her layout not to mention, right now she was in a very bad situation.

"Huo Tianzun." Zhuge Banruo looked at Huo Tianzun who was fighting with Battou Bitter at this moment, she sighed; "It was my miscalculation, a thousand calculations, I didn't calculate that Huo Tianzun would actually get involved, good one Ye Han, really deep-minded, even I was fooled by you, but here I lost, but when you go to Xiangyang City, you will still be dead."

Only, is that really the end?

He looked up towards the balcony of the villa, and a playful smile appeared on his cold face, perhaps he didn't need to go to Xiangyang City.

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After Zhuge Bongrou appeared, Ye Han directly left behind the corpse chasing clan expert, and with a flash of his figure, he strolled in the void towards the balcony of the villa, and on top of that balcony, Zhuge Bongrou coldly watched this strange big man coming towards her.

Seeing this, the experts of the corpse-catching clan and Battou Bitter, who was fighting with Huo Tianzun, were greatly alarmed. If Zhuge Bongrou had fallen into the hands of that big man, then the consequences would be unpredictable.

"It's been a hard search for you, Zhuge Bongyuo." Ye Han stood on the balcony, he looked at the woman who was close at hand, as long as he moved a little to kill, this woman would die in a moment.

"Looking for me, why are you looking for me?" Zhuge Banruo said indifferently.

"You said it?" Ye Han's hand, cupped Zhuge Bongrou's chin and gently lifted her head up so that the two were facing each other with all eyes, Zhuge Bongrou saw this big man near her eyes, a flash of disgust flashed in her eyes as well as a terrifying murderous intent, her face, apart from her parents when she was a child, had never been touched by anyone since she grew up, not even by Nalan Mietian.

"Let her go, or I, Battou Bitter, will kill you even if I chase you to the ends of the earth." Battling Bitter shook off Huo Tianzun at this time, and with a flash of emptiness, he arrived not far from Ye Han, his gaze deadly fixed on him, that tall, sturdy body tense at all times, as if he was looking for an opportunity to kill Ye Han with a single move.

Without an opponent, Huo Tianzun was happy to be at ease, standing by the side with a smile on his face as he watched the scene.

At this time, all the fighting here stopped, and all the experts of the Corpse Catcher Clan were dead except for those three who were the strongest. Of course, this formation of the Corpse Catcher Clan today was indeed very powerful, and Huo Tianzun had joined in without completely wiping them out.

The three Corpse Catcher Clan experts stood together with Battling Bitter, their eyes grim, the terrifying death aura whistling through their bodies as if it could erupt and attack Ye Han at any moment.

"Let her go?" Ye Han let out a cold laugh as she looked at Zhuge Bongyuo's face that wasn't exactly stunning, but was still considered a small beauty and said; "This woman is not bad looking, it just so

happens that now that we are entering winter and the weather has turned cold, I am short of someone to warm my nest at night, I think she is just fine, making do with what I have is barely okay.”

“Bastard, I think you’re looking for death!” Hearing Ye Han’s words, Battou Bitter was furious, Zhuge Bongyuo was the person he wanted to protect, if anything happened in the south, how would he explain to Nalan Mietian back in the north?

“Looking for death? I don’t think so.” Ye coldly laughed and said; “Since you dare to extend your hands to the south, you should be the ones to say that you are looking for death, now, I will give you a chance to let go of those four women, and also, hand over the Heavenly Dragon Guard, otherwise, I will have to take this woman home to taste her.”

Hearing these words, Battou Bitter’s voice was incomparably cold as he said; “If you dare to do so, then I will make those four women’s lives worse than death.”

“Really, you, Battou Bitter, must die today!” A murderous spirit gushed out madly in Ye Han’s eyes; “Huo Tianzun, help me kill Battou Bitter.”

At those words, Battou Bitter’s expression trembled.

“Wait.” An indifferent voice came out of Zhuge Bongyu’s mouth beside Ye Han; “Ye Han, since you are here, why don’t you show your true face and kill Battou Bitter, do you really not want the lives of those four women?”

Hearing these words, Ye Han looked at Zhuge Bongyu and sneered; “How did you know it was me?”

“Because there is one less person here.” Zhuge Banruo said indifferently; “Divine Thief Zhou Lie did not appear, so I guess he must have disguised himself as you and headed for Xiangyang City?”

What kind of experts Ye Han had by his side, Zhuge Bongyuo had already investigated clearly, perhaps at first she did not guess Ye Han’s identity, but when Ye Han opened his mouth and asked Huo Tianzun to kill Battling Bitter, Zhuge Bongyuo guessed that this big man beside her was Ye Han, and only Ye Han dared to talk to Huo Tianzun like this.

Furthermore, Divine Stealer Zhou Lie did not appear, making Zhuge Bongrou even more certain that the big man standing beside her right now was Ye Han, and that everyone here was centering on him.

“Clever.” A flash of approval flashed across Ye Han’s eyes as he said; “Woman, you know what? Amongst the women I know, you are the first one who makes me feel threatened. At this contest in Central China, I have continuously suffered losses at your hands. The first time, you made me unknowingly invite the Compulsion Clan, the second time, a trap made me lose my Heavenly Dragon Guards, and the third time, you robbed the four women around me and nearly made me lose my bearings. After that, you will start to kill those around me, right?”

“You are also very clever.” Zhuge Banruo said, “Among all the young men I have met, apart from Nalan Mietian, you are the most outstanding, and perhaps, in some ways, you are even more powerful than Nalan Mietian. Causing me to lose all my plans.”

“Wanting to understand me.” Ye Han laughed; “It’s actually very simple, be a bed-warming maid for me, then you’ll have enough time to get to know me.”

“This idea, you are delusional.” Zhuge Banruo said indifferently; “In fact, these layouts of mine can be said to be very perfect, each of them is fatal to you, but, I can’t understand why, in the end, the one who loses is still me?”

“If you can’t understand, don’t think about it, now, let’s talk about business, I don’t have time to waste words with you, those four women, are you going to let them go or not?” Ye Han said indifferently as he stared at Zhuge Bongyu.

“Ye Han, how about we make a deal?” Zhuge Banruo said in reply.

“What kind of deal?”

Zhuce Banruo said calmly; “This time you let me go, if next time I still fall into your hands, I will be at your disposal, then even if I serve you as a bed-warming maid is not impossible, I wonder if this deal interests you?”

“Do you think I would covet your beauty?” Ye coldly laughed.

“Naturally not.” Zhuge Bongyou said; “I am not the kind of woman who feeds on her face, you should be able to understand that my ability is not my body, but my wisdom.”

At those words, Ye Han began to narrow his eyes and look at Zhuge Bongrou, then he slowly said; “Zhuge Bongrou, if you don’t mind, we can go inside and have a detailed talk and communicate with each other properly.”

“Naturally, I don’t mind.”

Zhuce Banruo smiled lightly, then turned and strolled, walking inside the room from the balcony under a puzzled, incredulous gaze, while Ye Han, followed right behind her buttocks, and finally, the two of them even closed the door by the way.

Fortune Chapter 447

Such a strange scene directly puzzled the people around, weren’t Ye Han and Zhuge Bongyu supposed to be mortal enemies?

Why did they walk into the room in such an amicable manner? What was going on in that room right now?

This was not only because Ye Han was inside, if they rushed in, he might kill Zhuge Bongyuo, but also because there was a group of experts watching over them, so if they moved, they would suffer their wildest blow.

However, the people outside the villa did not have to wait long, ten minutes later, Ye Han and Zhuge Bongyuo walked out together, they reappeared on the balcony, and came out in such a short time, which also made the experts from the Battling Bitterness and the Corpse Catcher Clan breathe a sigh of relief, that what they had imagined should not have happened just now inside.

Of course, this was an absolute thing, Zhuge Bongyu wanted to live, with her wisdom she would never use her own body to get it, and with her unparalleled wisdom she did not care to use this way to seek a chance to live.

“Mr. Gongsang, call the Xiangyang City side and ask them to release those four women, and also, release the Heavenly Dragon Guards as well.” After Zhuge Bongyuo walked out, her first words caused Mr. Gongsang’s as well as Battling Bitter’s faces to freeze.

Let them go?

“Miss, if we let them go, we won’t have any leverage in our hands?” Mr. Rong Yang said with an ugly face, in this current situation, capturing Ye Han’s lifeblood was their bargaining chip to live, if they let those people go, in case Ye Han killed them, then none of their people here today would survive.

“No need for a bargaining chip.” Zhuge Banruo said indifferently; “Ye Han and I have already reached an agreement that the Corpse Catcher Clan will not look for him in the future, and he will pretend that none of this has happened. Then, he will let us leave here safely.”

“Miss, how can his words be trusted?” Mr. Gong Yang looked at Ye Han with a cold face.

Seeing this, Ye coldly smiled; “Old man, you can choose not to believe me, but, could it be that you still don’t believe this Miss Zhuge of yours who has unparalleled wisdom? Would she fall for it if I tried to deceive her?”

“Mr. Ramsay, do as I say, this is our only chance.” Zhuge Bongyu said with an indifferent face.

At those words, Mr. Gongsang, despite his reluctance, dialed the phone number over at Xiangyang City and asked the people there to release Xie Xuan Yan and the four of them as well as the Heavenly Dragon Guards who were controlled by the Soul Refining Formation.

“Elder Sun, tell Brother Zhou to pick them up and have him inform me if everything goes well.” Seeing that Mr. Rams had notified the Xiangyang City side, Ye Han spoke to Sun Buwei, who then also dialed Zhou Lie’s number and asked him to go ahead and pick them up.

Seeing that everything was arranged, Zhuge Bongyuo spoke again, but with a smile on his face, and said; “Ye Han, first time acquaintance, it’s just a pity that I don’t know how to drink, Mr. Gongsang, make tea and serve the guests.”

Hearing these words, Mr. Gongshang’s face was ironic, then he went inside the villa and started to make tea, while Ye Han also followed Zhuge Bongrou to the villa’s hall, the two of them now looked like old friends who had not seen each other for many years, not at all able to see that a moment before, the two sides were life and death enemies and met each other in arms.

In the living room of the villa, Zhuge Bongyuo, Ye Han and Huo Tianzun were each sitting in a different position, while Battling Bitter and Mr. Auyang were standing behind Zhuge Bongyuo, Daoist Ci Mei was standing behind Huo Tianzun, and there was no one behind Ye Han, beside him sat Leng Wufei, the Chen brothers as well as Sun Buwei and Silly Ben.

These people around himself, Ye Han did not treat them as subordinates, but as brothers and elders who could live and die with him; the kind of treatment he had, the people around him had to have the same treatment as him.

This subtle change caused a flash of approval to pass through Zhuge Bongyi’s eyes, in this aspect of treating his subordinates, Ye Han had undoubtedly done a good job, in fact, very often, between a

subordinate and a friend, someone who could truly live and die with you, someone who gave their back to you, would be a friend.

In this regard, neither Huo Tianzun nor Nalan Miantian did as well as Ye Han, they were already accustomed to the kind of posture of a superior looking down on a subordinate, so what gathered around Ye Han was a group of people who could live and die with him, not a group of subordinates who groveled.

Perhaps the fact that Ye Han has come this far is inseparable from this point, for he is a man of great affection and righteousness.

Zhuge Binruo personally poured tea for all those present, a scene that no one present, even at the beginning, had thought that they would sit and chat quietly over tea like this.

“Miss Zhuge, this is an unusual way of making tea, you should have been instructed by a senior person.” Pouring tea seven parts full, leaving three parts is love, looking at Zhuge Bongrou’s skillful technique, Ye Han gave a praise.

Zhuge Banruo lightly smiled and said; “I have studied with Master Huangfu for a while before, this technique of mine is just a class act, everyone, please drink tea.”

As they watched Ye Han and Zhuge Guanruo talking, the people in the room were silent, all thinking the same thing, what exactly did Ye Han and Zhuge Guanruo talk about in that room just now?

Soon, a cup of tea had passed, and at this time, Zhou Lie, who was in Xiangyang, came with the news that Xie Xuan Yan and the Heavenly Dragon Guards were safe, and they were on their way back to Shaoyang City.

Knowing this news, Ye Han stood up and smiled at Zhuge Bongrou; “Miss Zhuge, I won’t bother you today, some other day when I have time to go to Yanjing City, I will taste your handicraft.”

“I’ll wait for that day.” Zhuge Bongrou also stood up, and then continued; “By the way, would you like a gift?”

“What kind of gift?” Ye Han asked.

Zhuge Banruo said; “Over in Xiangyang City, apart from the experts of the corpse driving clan who are going to deal with you, and the Heavenly Dragon Guards who are under control, in fact, the Shape Intent Sect is also there, only I haven’t informed them yet that this plan has been cancelled, if you have any ideas, you can go to Xiangyang City to find them now.”

“So that’s how it is.” A cold light flashed in Ye Han’s eyes, in this, there was even the Shape Yi Sect involved, if Zhuge Bongyuo didn’t say anything, he really didn’t know, only, now Ye Han didn’t have time to settle them, because, Murong Hetu was about to arrive, next, dealing with Murong Hetu was the most important thing.

The group of old things from the Shaping Yi Sect, could only let them go for now.

Fortune Chapter 448

Of course, the formation Zhuge Bonyuo had arranged to deal with him at Xiangyang City also made Ye Han a little scared, if Huo Tianzun had not found out that the corpse-driving clan was here, he was only afraid that he would really go to Xiangyang City alone, and by then, he would be facing a certain death.

As he watched Ye Han leave with a group of experts, Mr. Gong Yang was somewhat puzzled by this, how could Ye Han really let them go just like that? In his mind, once the people over at Xiangyang City had been released and were safe, Ye Han would definitely turn his face away and kill them.

However, this current situation was obviously a far cry from what he had thought.

"Isn't it surprising?" Zhuge Bonyou took a sip of tea and said indifferently.

"Miss, just now, between you and him" Mr. Ramsay said with a desire to speak.

"Mr. Gong Yang, you want to know exactly what he and I talked about, don't you?" Zhuge Banruo said.

Mr. Auyang did not say anything, but that was what he meant. Battling Bitter was also puzzled by this, Ye Han and Zhuge Bongrou's actions were too abnormal, he felt he needed to find out what was going on here, he was the number one war general under Nalan Mietian, and Ye Han was a mortal enemy, while Zhuge Bongrou was the number one strategist under Nalan Mietian, it was better for her and Ye Han not to have anything to do with each other.

"I didn't talk to him about anything, you guys shouldn't think too much." Zhuge Qinruo spoke indifferently; "Ye Han is a person who does not follow the usual rules, the reason why he would spare us and would invite me inside the house to talk alone, do you think he has any good intentions?"

"What Miss means by this is that he is doing it on purpose, if today's incident spreads back to the north and reaches the ears of Nalan Mietian, then there will be a gap between you and Nalan Mietian, and the relationship might break down as a result, so that he will have one less strong opponent to deal with Nalan Mietian in the future? Or even, is it for you and Nalan Mietian to fight in the dark?" Mr. A ram said as he analysed.

"That's exactly the case." Zhuge Banruo said; "He made a good move with this dark move, but with this move, you, Battou Bitter, are the key."

"Me?"

After Battling Bitter heard this, he was puzzled, what else was there about him in this?

"Not bad." Zhuge Banruo said; "You have seen everything here today, when you return to the north, you will inevitably tell Nalan Miantian everything that happened here, and this, is exactly what Ye Han wants to see, so when you return to the north, you are not allowed to mention a word of everything that happened here today, lest Nalan becomes suspicious and cause discord between and and him."

At these words, Battou nodded with bitter enlightenment, it turned out that there were so many things in this, the four limbs and simple mind of him naturally could not think of these.

"Please don't worry, Miss Zhuge, I won't say a word about what happened today when we return to the north." Battou Bitter shook his head heavily, having followed Nalan Mietian for many years, he knew a little bit about Nalan Mietian's character, Nalan Mietian would not allow anyone to betray him, if this

kind of thing today reached Nalan Mietian's ears, he would definitely think that Zhuge Bongyou had betrayed him, that was why Ye Han had let her go.

"That's good." A smile surfaced on Zhuge Bongyuo's face, only, was the situation really as she said it was? No one knew what was going on in the heart of the peerlessly wise Zhuge Bongrou, and what exactly had she and Ye Han talked about? Apart from the two of them, no third party knew either.

However, to Ye Han, the enemy Zhuge Bongyuo in Central China was no longer in danger for the time being, and the less Zhuge Bongyuo was an enemy, the less pressure Ye Han had to bear.

"Ye Han, Murong He Tu is coming soon, against him, how sure do you think our side is?" Inside Ye Han's villa, Huo Tianzun had also followed, the battle with Murong He Tu at Murong Villa last time had made Huo Tianzun scornful of Murong He Tu to the extreme right now, right now, the manpower on their side added up to basically the same as last time.

However, that time, Murong Hetu did not understand Ye Han's native fire, which was why he was carelessly caught in the act, but this time, Murong Hetu had come prepared and brought enough experts from Murong Villa, how sure would the people on their side be?

Ye Han said; "Heavenly Father, troops will come and go, water will come and go, my men are on their way back to Shaoyang City, they will arrive here in almost an hour or so, there is no other way to deal with Murong He Tu right now but to try our best."

"Do your best?" Huo Tianzun sneered and said; "Ye Han, in case you lose, won't I have to die along with you."

"Tianzun, there is no need to speak so harshly, everything has not yet come to an end, who can know the final outcome, moreover, would it benefit you if I died?" Ye Han said with a faint smile.

These words caused Huo Tianzun to be silent.

The recent happenings on this side of Central China, in the south, many people were watching, after Murong Hetu came out of seclusion, he held a meeting alliance, which attracted everyone's attention, although this meeting was finally stirred up by Ye Han and the others, but, those who knew the inside information, could imagine that next, Murong Hetu would definitely start a crazy revenge, even, sweeping away those who disobeyed him in the south.

The first person Murong Hetu will target is someone everyone can imagine.

Therefore, if Murong Hetu made any move next, he would be the object of attention of those in the south who had the intention to do so. Today, Murong Hetu had left Murong Villa with his experts and went to Lake Blue, so the news was known to many people, so many people were watching Murong Hetu, watching Ye Han who was in Central China.

"Elder Sun, what is the situation? Has Zhuge Banruo already left Shaoyang City?" At this moment, in Ye Han's villa with them, Ye Han looked at Sun Buwei who walked in and asked.

Sun Buwei nodded and said; "Left, I watched as she took Battou Bitter on a plane to Yanjing."

"That's good." Ye Han nodded, although he had already made a deal with Zhuge Bongyi in secret, Ye Han was still a bit uneasy about this woman, only when she had truly left could Ye Han completely relax, so

when he left Zhuge Bongyi's villa, Ye Han left Sun Bu Mian in the dark to observe Zhuge Bongyi's movements.

Right now, that woman who made him scare was finally leaving!

Hopefully, the next time they met, they would still be able to co-exist peacefully as they did today.

The time was just about noon when Zhou Lie rushed back in a great hurry, he knew the predicament Ye Han was facing at the moment, so after receiving Xie Xuan Yan and the girls and the Heavenly Dragon Guards, he directly stole a bus and took a busload of people to run through an unknown number of red lights and spent nearly two hours to get back here.

Fortune Chapter 449

Of course, Zhou Lie had rushed to the villa with the Heavenly Dragon Guards, as for Xie Xuan Yan and the four of them, they did not return here, right now they were about to engage in a battle with Murong Hetu, that kind of bloody battle, so dangerous that it was not suitable for Xie Xuan Yan and the girls to show themselves, they could only return here after everything was over.

"Young Ye, the Heavenly Dragon Guards have failed to meet your expectations, please punish Young Ye."

Looking at the group of people kneeling on one knee in front of him, Ye Han's eyes were devoid of sadness and joy, this time, the actions of the Heavenly Dragon Guards did disappoint him a little, perhaps since conquering the underground world, they had been smoothly going and had forgotten the caution and care they should have, and had become arrogant and cocky, that was why they had fallen into Zhuge Bongyi's trap.

Ye Han said indifferently; "Get up, this time is a lesson for you, I hope you take this as a warning, this time it is luck that you survived, but next time, it will be life, understand?"

"Remember the teachings of Young Ye." The Heavenly Dragon Guards stood up, their eyes became even colder and more bloodthirsty, at this moment, they were back to the group of iron-blooded killers they were when they first left the forest, they were the sharp blades in Young Ye's hands, if they were to die, they had to die for Young Ye in a worthy manner.

The battlefield would not work on this side of the villa, the impact would be too great, so Ye Han chose a plain on the outskirts of Shaoyang City, this place was wide and sparsely populated, the battle with Murong Hetu was suitable here, Murong Hetu's people would find out that he was here, and he would definitely come with his arrogant and domineering nature.

As luck would have it, Murong Hetu arrived in the afternoon. On the horizon of that plain, a tall, domineering, wild man strolled in, his hands on his back, a golden lance on his back, his head, raised high, like a king who defies all beings.

Behind Murong Hetu, there were not many people, eleven, but the aura of these people was very powerful, not inferior to that of the Heavenly Dragon Guards, and even, among these people, there were people whose strength could be comparable to such experts as the Chen brothers and Leng Wufeng.

These people, however, were the Murong Family's most secretive force, the Death God Generals. The Death God Generals were made up of people selected from the most outstanding experts within the Death God Squad, and although the strength of the people in this group varied, however, the weakest people in this group were at the realm of Little Rendu, and the strongest ones, could already be on par with the Chen Family brothers.

Therefore, this kind of formation brought by Murong Hetu was terrifying to Ye Han and the others.

"The Murong family is actually still hiding such a powerful force! No wonder he has the ambition to unify the southern underground world." Huo Tianzun's brows were tightly locked, not only was Murong Hetu personally strong, the people under his command were also frighteningly powerful.

"That's not surprising." Looking at the man walking towards him, Ye Han said; "The Murong family has been able to stand in the southern underground world for many years without falling, it's only strange that they don't have a powerful hidden force in the shadows, Tianzun, next, let go of your hands and fight, success or failure is at stake."

Huo Tianzun tightly gripped the Yellow Spring of the Hegemonic Army in his palm, success or failure would depend on this move today.

"Hahahahahaha, Ye Han, it seems you have found a feng shui treasure for yourselves, buried here, you can also reincarnate into a good family." Murong Hetu came laughing wildly, a terrifyingly domineering aura, as he walked, this aura pressed towards Ye Han and the others like a dark cloud, behind Murong Hetu, the Death General's body was also releasing a rolling terrifying aura.

Ye Han looked at Murong Hetu and said; "Murong Hetu, this feng shui treasure land, it is not certain who will be buried here in the end, it could be you, it could be me, however, if you want to destroy us today, you have to see if you have that ability or not."

"Arrogant, conceited, I like it." Murong Hetu stood ten meters in front of Ye Han and the rest of them, the way he stood with his arms folded as if he was defying the world, then his gaze fell on Huo Tianzun and said; "Huo Tianzun, I didn't expect that in order to live, you two deadly enemies would stir together, but this is better, today we will get rid of you all together, save me from having to personally run to South China to take your life. "

"The enemy of an enemy is a friend, Master Murong, you have lived a long life, you shouldn't not understand this truth, right?" Huo Tianzun gave a cold laugh.

"Then, you will all go to hell together today."

Murong Hetu sneered, and then, only to see him wave his hand, the Death God General standing behind him transformed into a fierce wind whistling out, running wildly above the plain towards Ye Han and the others, carrying a powerful aura around him, just like a real Death God descending.

When they saw the Death God strike, they didn't even need to be ordered by Ye Han, the Heavenly Dragon Guards, led by the four Heavenly Dragon Generals, automatically stepped forward and directly met the Death God.

"I'm going to help them." There was an expert of the Middle Rendu realm within the Death God General, the Four Heavenly Dragon Generals alone could not stop this person, so Chen Tian Tian

stepped in, Sun Bu Mian and Zhou Lie also joined the battle against the Death God General, fighting Murong Hetu, they thought they did not have the strength to do so.

Right now, the only people who did not fight were Chen Tianxing, Huo Tianzun, Leng Wufei, Daoist Ci Mei, and the six people Ye Han and Silly Ben.

Just like at Murong Villa, it was still six against one, with Murong Hetu alone fighting against six experts.

“Let us send you to hell today!”

Murong Hetu laughed wildly, his body flashed, moving like a gale, striking like thunder, the golden lance on his back swept across the heavens and the earth, like a god of war, unbeatable, with one shot, he was going to sweep away a thousand armies, his methods of revenge were extremely cruel, killing everyone, after destroying Ye Han, he would destroy everyone who belonged to Ye Han, today, was his time to show the world his Murong Hetu’s terrifying methods.

The golden spear in Murong Hetu’s hand was of extraordinary origin, it was one of the ancient famous spears, and it was also the number one ranked Overlord Spear, rumour had it that this Overlord Spear was the weapon of Xiang Yu, the King of Western Chu, and had once killed countless enemies in battle.

“Everyone, kill!”

Seeing Murong Hetu coming to kill, Ye Han bellowed, the Dragon Spring Sword in his hand was pulled out lightning fast, the sky was void, his whole body turned into a cold sword light, piercing through the void, tearing the air, as soon as he struck, Ye Han was the killing move, the Yin and Yang Two Yi Sword Technique, that burst of sword light, it was as if there were two extreme powers of mutual restraint, one Yin and one Yang contained in it.

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Above this plain, between heaven and earth, a terrifying battle erupted, a terrifying contest between Ye Han and Murong Hetu began, the Heavenly Dragon Guard versus the Death God General, Ye Han and the others versus Murong Hetu.

The Dragon Spring Sword was sheathed, Ye Han’s figure flashed, his body seemed to turn into a white sword light in this instant, his speed was unparalleled, his might was infinite, the thunderous Yin and Yang Two Yi Sword Technique contained two extreme powers, one Yin and one Yang, the next moment, Ye Han’s sword clashed with the Overlord Spear in Murong Hetu’s hand.

Boom!

Ye Han’s face turned red as he was directly blasted back by this terrifying force, and his hand trembled as he gripped the Dragon Spring Sword, but after Ye Han and Murong Hetu clashed with one another, in the four directions of Murong Hetu’s heaven and earth, the thunderous attacks from Chen Tianxing and the others also arrived, all enveloping Murong Hetu.

However, after Murong Hetu had blown away Ye Han with a single move, the King’s Spear in his hand continued to gain momentum, as if it was a giant stick in the sky, and all the four fields of heaven and earth were within the scope of his King’s Spear’s attack, and after that fierce attack collided with Chen

Tianxing and the others, the final outburst was so terrifying that a terrifying vibration was heard in the air, just like an earthquake.

After this terrifying collision, Murong Hetu's body only shook, causing no harm to him, but on the contrary, Chen Tianxing, Huo Tianzun and the others, like Ye Han, frantically retreated.

Facing Murong Hetu, who was at the late stage of the Middle Rendu realm, the attacks formed by their side were clearly not enough to cause substantial damage to Murong Hetu.

"Ye Han, what are you waiting for?" As he was knocked back by Murong Hetu, Huo Tianzun said with an ugly face, Ye Han possessed that terrifying flame but he was hiding it and not using it, did he want them to send him to his death?

"Huo Tianzun, cut the crap and help me!"

At this time, only Leng Wufei coldly shouted, that white figure strolling through the void, sword brows flying, sword light rushing, that silver shining rapier in its hand turning into a silver lightning bolt blasting towards Murong Hetu.

"Ten steps, one kill!"

One Hundred Steps One Kill was Leng Wufei's famous sword art, within a hundred steps, no one within the same realm could block the might of his sword, but over the years Leng Wufei had created an even more powerful sword art, Ten Steps One Kill, within ten steps, his sword would kill the enemy.

When he saw Leng Wufei's terrifying sword, a look of scorn flashed across Murong Hetu's eyes, the 13th ranked Leng Wufei in the Tiger Ranking back then, now his sword art had been enhanced to such a terrifying level. This slash of his was only to attract Murong Hetu, but Leng Wufei's sword was the sure kill move.

"Hmph, mole cricket regrets the tree, get lost!" Seeing Huo Tianzun's slash coming viciously towards him, the Overlord Gun in Murong Hetu's hand stormed through the void with immense force, this gun collided with the Overlord Soldier Yellow Spring in Huo Tianzun's hand on, a blast of thunder resounded through heaven and earth, a mouthful of fresh blood spurted out from Huo Tianzun's mouth, his body, almost blown away by this gun, his face pale.

Snort!

However, Huo Tianzun was only a decoy, the real killing move was Leng Wufei's Ten Steps One Kill, at this moment, Leng Wufei's lightning sword was already in contact with Murong Hetu's body, the sword light swept down, the next moment, a faint blood mark appeared on Murong Hetu's face, this scene made Murong Hetu's eyes as gloomy as snow, if he hadn't dodged fast just now, Leng Wufei's sword would only have cut off his head.

The most powerful thing about Leng Wufei was not his realm, but his extraordinary sword skill.

"Go to hell!"

A bloodstain was cut on his face, an angry Murong Hetu was terrifying, and before Leng Wufei could retreat, the overlord spear in his hand swept across his body, this blow landed solidly on top of Leng Wufei's body, breaking all his ribs, suffering this heavy blow, Leng Wufei's face was dripping with cold

sweat, blood spurted out of his mouth like money into the sky, and finally landed on the ground, not even having the strength to stand up There was no more.

With this blow, Ye Han lost a master in their lineup, and Leng Wufei was no longer capable of fighting.

Moreover, Huo Tianzun had also suffered a lot of injuries just now.

After Leng Wufei was injured by Murong He Tu, Chen Tian Xing, Huo Tian Zun, Ci Mei Daoist, and Foolish Ben formed a new attack towards Murong He Tu again, today's battle, even if Murong He Tu was powerful, they had to fight until the last moment, after losing, everyone could think of what awaited them.

“You guys are really not afraid of death!”

Murong Hetu let out a wild laugh, his figure moved as if he was an angry dragon charging into the sky, his indescribable aura spreading wildly across the heavens and earth.

At this moment, Ye Han did not move, his gaze did not blink, a mysterious aura was released from his dark eyes, the Flame of Destiny was Ye Han's last resort, until the moment of life and death, Ye Han would never use it, right now, Ye Han was using the Yin Yang Dharma Eye to see through Murong He Tu's attack.

The Yin-Yang Dharma Eye could see through the opponent's cracks and find an opportunity to defeat him from the cracks.

However, what made Ye Han's face ugly was that the invincible Yin Yang Dharma Eye was completely unable to see where Murong Hetu's attacks were breaking down. The gap between him and Murong Hetu was too great, and the speed of Murong Hetu's moves had exceeded the limit of his ability to see through.

The Yin Yang Dharma Eye was completely useless to him in the battle at this moment, as Ye Han's strength increased, right now his Yin Yang Dharma Eye could see through everything within a thousand meters, and the stronger it was naturally in finding the breakdowns, however, it was useless to Murong Hetu.

“Damn it!”

Ye Han roared in his heart, the Yin Yang Dharma Eye could not find Murong Hetu's breakthrough, so they could only meet the enemy with their strongest attack, in an instant, Ye Han followed behind Huo Tianzun and the others, the Dragon Spring Sword piercing through the void, the Great Free Sword Technique indistinct and bizarrely changing.

However, after Ye Han and the four of them joined forces again, the god-like Murong He Tu shattered their joint effort in an instant, and the Overlord Spear fell fiercely, like a divine thunderbolt descending from the sky, sweeping in all directions, invincible, that overwhelming power spreading, this time, Ye Han and the five of them were collectively hit, and were attacked by the Overlord Spear in Murong He Tu's hands.

The weakest of the five, Daoist Cimei and Foolish Ben, had lost their ability to fight again, just like Leng Wufei, and a hideous wound appeared on Daoist Cimei's body bleeding profusely, Foolish Ben's strong

body was dented by the attack, Ye Han's internal meridians were also broken. Tianzun was also badly injured, a scene that was tragic for Ye Han and the others.