

## Fortune 451

### Fortune Chapter 451

On the plain, such a tragic battle was the first time for Ye Han and the others to encounter it. This time, Murong Hetu was even more powerful after the preparation, and they were completely no match even if they were united together, six people, except for Chen Tianxing, Huo Tianzun and Ye Han, who still had the strength to fight again, the other three, Leng Wufei, Silly Ben and Daoist Ci Mei were completely eliminated from the game.

Six people eliminated three people, at this moment, Ye Han and his team were in an even more dangerous situation, facing an unprecedented situation of certain death, six people were unable to deal with Murong Hetu, wouldn't the three people together have even less hope.

At this moment, the battle between the Heavenly Dragon Guard and the God of Death is also incomparably fierce, both sides are playing with their lives, you punch me, I kill you, you go back and forth, fighting for life, as the saying goes, the brave win when they meet on a narrow road, these two ace warriors, with a small difference in strength, the competition is who is more ruthless, who is more desperate.

On this narrow road, only the truly brave will be able to win in the end.

"Ye Han, even you guys want to stop me, it's ridiculous!"

Looking at Ye Han, Chen Tianxing and Huo Tianzun who were slowly standing up at this moment, Murong Hetu stood in the void, holding the Overlord Gun, he was like an invincible god of war, with the gun in his hand, it was as if he could battle all the experts in the world, his cold sharp and domineering eyes made people not dare to look straight at him.

Hearing these words from Murong Hetu, Ye Han slowly stood up, holding the Dragon Spring Sword, he looked at Murong Hetu and said icily; "Murong Hetu, unless we all die today, your ambition to dominate the southern underground world will never be completed, now, continue."

After hearing Ye Han's words, Murong Hetu let out a wild laugh, a rampant, unbearable laugh, then he looked down at Ye Han and the others and said; "Good, I will kill you all now, once you die, who else can stand in my way in the south? Who else dares not to submit to me, Murong Hetu?"

After saying that, Murong He Tu strolled towards Ye Han and the three of them, right now, there were only Ye Han and the three of them, the rest of them were all powerless to fight again under his blow, after killing Ye Han and the others, no one in the south would dare to continue to resist him, after today, he, Murong He Tu, was the only king in the southern underground world.

Of course, Murong Hetu's move was to support Murong Tiandu, the talent that Murong Tiandu had shown would enable the Murong family to go to the next level in the future, Murong Hetu wanted Murong Tiandu to become the new king of the southern underground world, and after he had swept away the southern underground world, he would then march into the north and let Murong Tiandu and the man in Yanjing City with the outstanding talent have a match for the ages.

Even if he loses, his fame will be passed down to the world.

“Ye Han, if you don’t make a move again, don’t blame me for being untrustworthy.” At this moment, looking at Murong Hetu who was strolling towards him, Huo Tianzun looked at Ye Han with a gloomy expression, he had agreed to join forces with Ye Han to deal with Murong Hetu purely because of the kind of terrifying flames Ye Han controlled.

Ye Han did not say anything, he answered Huo Tianzun with the truth, the Flame of Destiny was summoned by him, the two demonic flames surfaced above his palms, causing the temperature in heaven and earth to rise abruptly, the blazing flames flickered in his palms, then, Ye Han’s hands slowly joined together, causing the two flames in his hands to fuse, merging into one.

After the two flames in Ye Han’s palms had completely merged, the temperature in the surrounding heaven and earth became even more terrifying, and the air was evaporated into a white mist.

“Huo Tianzun, I have heard that your Yellow Spring Blade Technique is powerful and matchless, today, let me see it.” Ye Han’s gaze was fixed on Murong Hetu, but these words were addressed to Huo Tianzun, after hearing Ye Han’s words, Huo Tianzun’s gaze flickered, Ye Han had left his most terrifying stance untouched, why wouldn’t he.

“Good, let me open your eyes today.” Huo Tianzun clutched the Hegemon Yellow Spring, and after the three of them glanced at each other, they likewise walked towards Murong Hetu who strolled in, and the two sides, in the next moment, fought once again, terrifying figures rushing across the heavens and earth, the fierce wind blowing.

Ye Han held the Flame of Destiny, the two fused flames became even more terrifying, then, this flame turned into a sharp sword, a blood red sword, cutting through the sky, meeting the overwhelming spear in Murong Hetu’s hand and swinging out wildly, this sword, as if it was going to decimate the nine heavens and ten earths, with the trajectory of Ye Han’s move, where he passed, the breath was like a volcanic eruption, even the sky was dyed red, unstoppable!

“Haha, Ye Han, after seeing the terror of this flame of yours, do you think I will still fight you hard? After finishing off the two of them, I’ll come back to clean you up.” However, just as Ye Han’s fiery red rapier was about to duel with Murong Hetu, Murong Hetu’s figure flashed and appeared like black lightning in front of Chen Tianxing who was blasting towards him.

Boom!

Chen Tianxing looked at Murong Hetu who suddenly appeared in front of him, his expression tightened as his terrifying Eight Extremes Fist instantly blasted out, a punch that caused the void to shake, however, against Chen Tianxing, Murong Hetu’s killing move was undoubtedly more terrifying, before Chen Tianxing’s fist could attack Murong Hetu’s body, the terrifying Overlord Spear landed on top of his body.

With this terrifying strike from Murong Hetu, Chen Tianxing’s aged body seemed to have been hit by a train, and was directly knocked away for tens of metres, landing miserably on the ground.

At this moment, Ye Han and Huo Tianzun’s faces were shocked, Chen Tianxing was seriously injured, their side’s power was getting smaller and smaller.

“Huo Tianzun, next, it’s your turn.”

Murong Hetu turned around as he looked at Huo Tianzun, whose face was trembling with shock, and a fierce light filled those domineering eyes as the Overlord Spear in his hand frantically stabbed out.

Seeing this, Ye Han moved his feet, holding a fiery red sword light and hurriedly intercepted towards Murong Hetu, their side of the force could not be broken one by one by Murong Hetu.

However, looking at Murong He Tu who was killing over at this moment, Huo Tian Zun suddenly stopped his own attack, after his eyes changed, he fiercely and frantically burst back, facing the terrifying Murong He Tu, he actually didn't even have the courage to make a move now.

"Ci Mei, go!"

The might of Murong Hetu once again crushed the heart of Huo Tianzun, especially when he watched the people around him being seriously injured one by one, the hegemon of the South China Underworld, at this moment, actually ran away in a very spineless manner, disappearing without a trace on the plain in the blink of an eye, with Daoist Cimei, who was under serious injury, following behind him.

"Bastard!" Seeing this, the faces of the people on Ye Han's side of them turned ugly, right now, once Huo Tianzun was gone, Ye Han was the only one left to deal with Murong Hetu!

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"South China Overlord, a joke." After Murong Hetu sneered, he didn't go after Huo Tianzun, to him, Huo Tianzun would die in his hands sooner or later, Ye Han was much more dangerous than Huo Tianzun.

"Now, it's just you and I left."

Murong Hetu looked coldly at Ye Han, his domineering aura radiating out around him, a terrifying aura enveloping between heaven and earth, then, the domineering spear in his hand slowly pointed towards Ye Han's head, his intention, was to take Ye Han's head today.

Today, one by one, the experts on their side had lost to Huo Tianzun, and at this rate, fighting Murong Hetu would be a battle with no chance of winning, and if they continued, they would definitely lose their lives here.

Seeing no hope of victory, it was normal for Huo Tianzun to flee, only, once Huo Tianzun left, right now, Ye Han was the only one to face Huo Tianzun alone, this pressure, could not be said to be small, and for Ye Han, it was only a situation of certain death.

"Ye Han ....."

Looking at the youth who was at this moment gazing at Murong Hetu, Chen Tianxing as well as Leng Wufei and Silly Ben, their hearts tightened and they struggled to stand up, Ye Han alone against Murong Hetu, it was too dangerous.

"You know what? I actually admire you, if you were my son, even if I wanted this world, I would go and take it for you, unfortunately, you are my son Tian Du's enemy, so today you, the first genius of the Ancient Martial World, must die, in the south, my son Tian Du is the only genius, if you don't submit, you will be destroyed." Although Murong Hetu's eyes were cold as he looked at Ye Han, he couldn't hide the kind of admiration he had for Ye Han though.

Ye Han was holding a fiery red sharp sword as he looked at Murong Hetu warily and said; "Although Murong Tiandu has no great talent, but his fate is good, he was reborn into a good family and met a father who doted on him, in fact, I envy him."

At these words, Murong He Tu said; "I can give you a chance to submit and destroy such a peerless genius like you with your own hands, to be honest, it is a very heartbreaking thing, I have heard people talk about it, back in the day, you knelt for Nalan Tian Du in the north, so today, in order to live, why can't you submit to my son's feet, submission, dignity, which one do you choose? "

Hearing Murong Hetu's words, Ye Han said calmly; "When I knelt to Nalan Tiandi, it was because he held my brother's life in his hands. I have already lost my dignity once, I must not lose it a second time."

"Very good, you have a lot of backbone, for the sake of dignity, it seems that today you have to put your own life on the line, no, not only your own life, but also the lives of this group of people who were born and died for you, so, next, you should also die."

After saying these words, Murong Hetu's eyes were utterly cold, for Ye Han, he had lost his patience, if you don't submit, then destroy!

"Murong Hetu, battle!" In Ye Han's eyes, battle intent rolled.

"Die!"

In the next moment, the Overlord Spear in Murong Hetu's hand struck out frantically, its speed was unparalleled and its attack was severe to the extreme, this spear appeared in front of Ye Han like a star chaser, seeing this, the fiery red sword in Ye Han's hand similarly blasted fiercely towards the Overlord Spear in Murong Hetu's hand.

This time, there was no earth-shattering sound as expected, only that the fire-red sword in Ye Han's hand turned into a sky-rushing fire light that spread along Murong Hetu's Overlord Spear, in order to surround Murong Hetu's entire body and completely burn him.

However, although Ye Han had this intention, Murong Hetu, who had already tried how powerful Ye Han's flames were, would not fight hard against the flames controlled by Ye Han, and suddenly, Murong Hetu's body flashed and appeared as a black light behind Ye Han, and then, the Overlord Spear stabbed violently.

Snort!

A wound immediately appeared, and a column of blood, too, rose from Ye Han's back into the sky.

Being stabbed by Murong Hetu with this shot, Ye Han's heart was shocked to the extreme. That shot just now, if he had not reacted quickly, he was afraid that this shot would have pierced through his body and killed him completely.

Chen Tianxing and Leng Wufei and the others were so frightened that their faces turned pale when they saw this vicious scene, only that they were simply incapable of helping Ye Han now, and any risk would need to be borne by Ye Han himself at the moment.

"Hmph, if you don't die like this, then you should try again." Murong Hetu sneered, his terrifying lightning-like body technique unfolding once again, followed by phantom shadows that covered the sky,

as if there were a dozen Murong Hetu killing Ye Han at the same time at this moment, heaven and earth on all sides, Ye Han's retreat had been blocked, no matter which side he retreated from, he would be dealt a terrifying blow.

"Intrinsic Fire, Extinguish!"

After seeing this terrifying scene, Ye Han frantically unleashed the Flame of Origin, in an instant, around Ye Han's heaven and earth, terrifying demonic flames rushed everywhere, blazing, burning mercilessly in the void, the void, all turned into a sea of fire, after this scene appeared, it shook Chen Tianxing and the others to the core, this kind of flame attack, only afraid that it was Ye Han's ultimate power, right?

Because, those phantoms in the heaven and earth, under this terrifying flame extermination, disappeared one after another.

However, even so, the real Murong Hetu was still there, and over that sea of fire, a wild laughing voice fiercely came out; "Hahahahaha, Ye Han, die!"

As the words fell, as Ye Han's eyes trembled in shock as he raised his head, the overwhelming spear in Murong Hetu's hand smashed down like a stick, a fierce, overwhelming, destructive strike, and then, Ye Han's body, sturdily, took this terrifying attack.

The speed of Murong Hetu's move was too fast and too fierce! So fast that Ye Han did not even have time to react, so fierce that Ye Han had no ability to resist.

With this strike, Ye Han's body was directly knocked down to the ground, his body touching the ground, the ground shook, and Ye Han's body all plunged into the ground, smashing out a large human-shaped pit.

Seeing this, a deep look of horror flashed across the eyes of Chen Tianxing and Leng Wufei.

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The ground shook as if a boulder had rammed into the ground, and a large, human-shaped crater emerged from the ground, in which a young man with a pale face and a fresh mouth was lying, the look in his eyes was falling apart.

However, even so, the badly wounded youth still slowly, with great difficulty, crawled out of it, using his thin body to support his head, his eyes not stubbornly looking at the man holding the King's Spear like a god.

If he was to die, he would never fall unless he was completely killed and left without the ability to breathe or move.

At this moment, a belief was supporting Ye Han, he still had his family, his lover, his brothers, his friends, and too many things to do, so he absolutely could not let himself fall down here, even if he fought, he had to fight until his last breath and shed his last drop of blood.

Looking at the young man who was still standing tall as a pine with his head raised, even Chen Tianxing and the other veterans of the underground world had a look of emotion on their faces.

“What a crazy fellow, that kid, some good, just, why did old man Yan ask me to come out of the mountain to help him, and even, go so far as to threaten to sever ties with me, does this kid have something to do with that old thing?”

At this moment, on a mountain peak a thousand meters away from the battle, a man with a refined face and a jade tree like face stood on that mountain peak, quietly watching the battle above the plain, the man had a handsome appearance, a rare middle-aged old handsome man, however, although this refined man had been smoothed out by the years, the aura of inner arrogance gave people an endless pressure, making it difficult for people to raise their heads in front of him.

It was as if in front of this man, any arrogant, domineering person was just an ant, even Murong Hetu could not be compared to this man.

This man’s arrogance is internal, once released, it is a kind of arrogance like I am the monarch within heaven and earth, he is the protagonist in heaven and earth, while Murong Hetu’s arrogance is always on his face, striving to be the focus of attention in the sea of people every moment.

Therefore, the two could not be compared to each other.

“Ye Han, you are really an undefeatable little strong man!” At this time, Murong Hetu’s eyes gradually narrowed as his terrifying aura continued to envelop Ye Han, releasing a burst of killing power, but it did not matter, if he could not kill Ye Han once, then twice, he did not believe that Ye Han would continue to stand up and face him next time.

“Murong Hetu, today, you had better kill me completely, otherwise, your Murong family will be razed to the ground by me.” The corner of Ye Han’s mouth pulled out an ugly smile as he looked at Murong He Tu with fierce eyes, although he knew that he was bound to die today, he still thought of going to destroy the Murong family and get back everything that he had suffered today.

“This dream, I think you’d better go to hell to achieve it.”

Murong Hetu laughed coldly, his rolling murderous gaze suddenly met at a point, then, the thunderous strike of the King’s Spear struck out, as powerful as a thunderbolt, stabbing at Ye Han’s body, with this shot, he wanted to pierce Ye Han’s body, completely exterminating it above this vast plain.

Ye Han’s eyes were fierce and calm, he just calmly watched Murong Hetu’s spear stabbing at his body, without making any movement, because at this moment he did not even have the strength to raise his hand to swing his sword, he could only stand up because a will not to fall was supporting him.

Chen Tianxing and Leng Wufei sighed in their hearts and slowly closed their eyes, this time, Ye Han was truly doomed!

The Heavenly Dragon Guards who were fighting with the Death General, their eyes were gloomy, the youth who had raised them up and made them strong, who was a myth in their hearts, was he really going to fall today? They were resigned, they were angry, they longed to kill all the enemies here, the myth in their hearts was dead, their faith had fallen, what was the point of their living?

“Kill kill kill kill kill .....

Heaven and earth, terrifying killing power converged together, the Heavenly Dragon Guards at this moment became even more fierce, like fierce and cold vipers attacking the Death God General to death, whoever destroyed the myth in their hearts, destroyed the faith in their hearts, they, would destroy whoever.

Murong Hetu's attack, closer ..... closer, closer!

However, at this moment, when everyone thought that Ye Han would definitely die, a black figure descended from the sky, and he appeared in front of Ye Han as if in an instant, and then, only to see him slowly stretch out his palm, just like that, he easily stretched out his hand, but this slender, seemingly powerless hand, but it held the terrifying overlord spear attacked by Murong Hetu to death, making Murong He Tu's attack could not go any further.

When Murong Hetu saw this, his eyes, which had always been arrogant and domineering, looking at Ye Han like an ant, finally emerged with a hint of fear, being able to take his attack so easily, so how terrifying was this handsome middle-aged man who had appeared?

When Chen Tianxing and Leng Wufei opened their eyes and saw this scene, a look of horror flashed across their faces as well, where did this handsome middle-aged man come from? How could he be so terrifying? Murong Hetu, whom the six of their experts could not even resist together, had been so easily blocked by him!

Even Ye Han was equally appalled at the magnificent and tall back standing in front of him, a back that seemed to be able to hold up the sky and face any risk in the world.

Within the heavens and the earth, I am the ruler!

He didn't speak, so Ye Han could feel an aura of pride from him, this man was truly powerful, standing proudly at the peak of this heaven and earth.

"Who are you?" These words were almost roared out by Murong Hetu, the pressure this man brought him was too powerful, after coming out of seclusion, it was the first time he faced such a powerful enemy, the aura from that handsome middle-aged man was breaking down his confidence step by step, he who was already at the late stage of the Middle Rendu realm was nothing in front of this handsome middle-aged man.

"Within heaven and earth, I am the monarch, after twenty years of sinking and floating, a man who is bored with nothing, come out for a walk now!" The handsome middle-aged man waved his hand indifferently, and after that, Murong Hetu couldn't stop himself from bursting back out of the room holding his Overlord Spear, and the expression on his face became even more appalled.

"Within heaven and earth, I am the monarch, could it be that he is ....." On Murong Hetu's forehead, sweat, slowly dripped down.

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"Within heaven and earth, I am the monarch!"

Although the man's face did not show the slightest hint of arrogance, these eight words were enough to reveal the man's inner arrogance, as if no one in this world could compare with him.

Sweat trickled down Murong Hetu's face, and his hand trembled as he gripped the King's Spear, his eyes flickering with horror, for he knew what these eight words represented.

Who dares to say battle when facing a monarch?

At this moment, not only was Murong Hetu's face shocked, but Chen Tianxing and Leng Wufei's faces, who knew about the eight words, were equally shocked.

If this man was really that man, then both the ancient martial arts world and the underground world would be moved by him.

The battle on this plain also stopped because of this man's appearance, the two powerful battle teams, the Heavenly Dragon Guard and the Death General, all gazed at this man who had suddenly appeared, he was too powerful!

"Madman ....."

Just as all the gazes of heaven and earth were cast on that man, Murong Hetu's trembling voice rang out, his expression alert, he had not expected that this man would be the Madman, that formidable existence whose name he had only heard of but not seen, back then, the Madman's name was a mighty one in China, except for the Sword God who could compete with him, no one of his contemporaries could compete with him, Murong Hetu could only look up to him back then back.

"After so many years, I didn't expect anyone would still remember these eight words." The man looked indifferent, as if he was lamenting how quickly time had passed, and there was a trace of vicissitudes in his eyes.

Hearing the man's words, which he did not deny, those who vaguely knew his identity had a look of movement on their faces.

"It's really you, Madman, why did you appear here? Why are you trying to stop me?" Murong Hetu's face was very ugly, his eyes gazing deadly at the Madman, his heart was fearful at the moment, the Madman had appeared here and stopped him from killing Ye Han, could it be that the Madman had something to do with Ye Han? If that was really the case, then, he could hardly save his own life today, not to mention killing Ye Han.

"Just passing by." The Madman stood with his back to Ye Han with his hands folded as he spoke; "The little fellow behind me is not bad, he is to my liking, so I am bailing him out today, if you have an opinion and are not convinced, feel free to come to me if you have the guts, within a year, if you touch him, I will exterminate your entire clan."

After saying that, the madman's figure swept away in the wind, coming and going as fast as he could, his voice drifting across the heaven and earth, making it possible for everyone to hear.

Within a year, if Murong Hetu touched Ye Han, then the Madman would exterminate his entire clan!

Hearing these calm words that contained a peerless domineering aura, everyone was shaken, the Madman, had actually stepped in to protect Ye Han, what was going on? Could it be that Ye Han and the Madman knew each other?



However, no matter what the reason was, today, Ye Han was definitely dead, because the Madman had already put down the word that if Murong Hetu was determined to go his own way, then the result that awaited him and the Murong family would be the extermination of the clan by the Madman.

If he can say it, he can do it, and it is not a false statement.

The overbearing, arrogant Murong Hetu, would he dare to challenge the Madman?

I am afraid that even if I lend Murong Hetu the courage, he would not dare to do so. Today, the news of the Madman's appearance in the mountains will probably spread all over China in no time, and the whole world will know about it.

At this moment, Murong Hetu's face is hard to see to the extreme, looking at the close at hand, he can easily kill Ye Han with a flick of his hand, but can not move, that is what kind of suffocation ah, hold in the heart of that anger are about to make him lose his mind.

"Ye Han ....."

A low roar, anger, gnashing of teeth like voice came out from Murong Hetu's mouth, he looked grim, like a poisonous snake, came from Jiangcheng to Shaoyang City with great fanfare, did he just go back?

Moreover, if he could not touch Ye Han within a year, then, after a year, with the strength Ye Han was displaying now, to what step would he advance after a year? Would he be stronger than him? Or would he still be weaker than him?

However, even though Murong Hetu was reluctant, at the moment, he still did not dare to move Ye Han, for if he did, with the personality of the madman who would do what he said, his Murong family would definitely suffer a disaster.

The terror of that man had already shocked the world twenty years ago, now, to what extent had his strength been enhanced?

Killing a Ye Han and destroying a Murong family, which was more important, such consequences?

"Go back to Jiangcheng."

In the end, Murong Hetu still endured the terrifying killing thoughts in his heart and walked away with a powerful wave of hatred and unwillingness, walking further and further away, the Death God Generals were also cautiously retreating at this moment, since Murong Hetu had left, they naturally would not stay and continue fighting, the overall fighting strength of the Heavenly Dragon Guards was not much weaker than them.

The moment his eyes were about to close, a wave of relief crossed the depths of his eyes.

The battle, after it was over, was passing out at a whirlwind speed. Those who knew the outcome of the battle were shocked speechless, the mighty Murong Hetu had not killed Ye Han, but when it was known that the Madman had interfered with the battle, the voices of the world were almost all detached from Ye Han, and all were discussing the man who had been in hiding for nearly twenty years.

Back then, no one but the Southern Sword God could compete with the Madman. The two of them, one from the south and the other from the north, suppressed an unknown number of powerful figures with outstanding skills and shook China.

Now that the Madman has emerged, the whole of China will be abuzz with excitement. Will all those amazing and brilliant figures reappear in the eyes of the world one by one?

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Three days had passed since the battle between Ye Han and Murong Hetu.

After that battle, Ye Han fell into a coma and slept for three days before gradually waking up today. The battle with Murong Hetu had injured Ye Han too badly, and Murong Hetu's last strike had almost killed him halfway.

At this moment, at Ye Han's bedside, there are several beautiful women around, these women are naturally Xie Xuan Yan, Zhang Yue Meng, Tao Yiran, Lin Feixue and the four of them, Ye Han was injured but made them panic, afraid that Ye Han will not get up once he sleeps, but thanks to Leng Wufei and their efforts to calm down, Xie Xuan Yan and the women settled down and began to take turns to take care of Ye Han's bedside 24 hours a day, even Wen Chao Group did not go to They didn't even go to Wenchao Group.

To them, even a hundred Wen Chao Groups were not worth one Ye Han.

"This, Sister Zhang, where did my trousers go?" After Ye Han drank a bowl of Xie Xuan Yan's hand-made chicken soup, he looked at the four women who were standing by the bed with unblinking eyes looking at him, making him a little embarrassed because, he found that his trousers were missing and he didn't know who had helped him take them off while he was unconscious.

"Yo, you guy is still shy." Seeing this embarrassed look of Ye Han, Zhang Yuemeng and the girls all gazed at the top of Ye Han's chest, this guy was quite material, on the surface it didn't look like anything, once these clothes were off, that arch up, as if it was a steel-like body made their hearts flutter.

"This, Han Yan, can you guys go out for a while, I need to get dressed." Ye Han was somewhat unable to bear the hot eyes of these four women, his injuries were already mostly healed, there was no need to continue lying in bed, right now, he was most concerned about whether Murong Hetu had any other new moves after he had left? What was the situation on the Central China side, at the moment?

"Oh, good." After hearing Ye Han's words, Xie Xuan Yan nodded her head with a shy face.

"Good what good, Han Yan, after serving this guy for three days, it's not like you haven't seen what you should or shouldn't see." Zhang Yuemeng bristled, then she looked at Ye Han and said; "You guy isn't trying to go out and jump around again, I'm telling you, there's no way, you must have permission from the four of us before you can get out of bed, still shy, it's not like we haven't seen those few taels of meat of yours in the past few days."

Hearing these words, Ye Han's face darkened, damn it, he couldn't really have been seen by them, could he?

After hearing Zhang Yue Meng's words, Lin Feixue and Tao Yiran did not feel embarrassed, but after Xie Xuan Yan heard this, her face, immediately turned red, although what Zhang Yue Meng said was the truth, but, could this be said in front of Ye Han?

"Yue Meng, don't talk nonsense, Ye Han is my brother." Xie Xuan Yan defended with a red face.

“Yo yo yo, so it’s brother, who should be responsible for this sister looking at her brother?” Looking at Xie Xuan Yan’s blushing face, Lin Feixue laughed beside her with a look of fear. Tao Yiran also interjected at this time; “This guy’s body, all four of us have seen it, should we all express our opinions?”

“I think it’s necessary.” Zhang Yuemeng nodded with a calm look in her eyes, with an appearance of rightfulness.

“Stop .....

Listening to the words that these few women said one after another, Ye Han’s face became even darker, if he let these few women go on, it was possible that they would say something even more irritating.

“Sister Zhang, can you guys go out first? I’ve been injured more heavily this time, I need to take some luck to adjust, and this process cannot be disturbed.”

Hearing Ye Han’s words, Zhang Yuemeng and the girls were sizing up Ye Han with a suspicious gaze, this guy was really not red in the face and not jumping in the heart when he lied.

“Look at you, you can’t stand such a few words, huh?” Zhang Yuemeng despised Ye Han, then went over and took out a brand new black suit from the wardrobe, Ye Han’s set of clothes was no longer wearable, this suit was bought for Ye Han personally by Zhang Yuemeng and the girls who had gone to the mall.

“Put it on, but you can’t run around, we’re right outside the room, if you dare to run around, I’ll tell everyone that you have a mole on your butt.” Zhang Yuemeng gave Ye Han a smug look, and then under Ye Han’s black-faced gaze, these four people finally left the room.

Seeing this, where would Ye Han continue to lie on the bed ah, jumped up and put on his clothes in three strokes, and then jumped out of the window, this villa belonged to Xie Xuan Yan and the girls, now Ye Han was going to find Leng Wufei and the others to understand the situation in Hua Zhong in the past few days.

When he arrived at the villa opposite, the Chen brothers, Leng Wufei, Sun Buwei and Zhou Lie were all there, Silly Ben was also sitting sullenly in a corner, he didn’t talk much, apart from talking to Ye Han, he basically couldn’t say a few words to others, basically others were talking and he was listening.

When he saw Ye Han coming, Leng Wufei stood up and laughed; “I reckon you guy should come today too, how about it, it’s not good to enjoy the lustfulness of the last three days, right?”

Upon hearing this, Ye Han laughed bitterly and sat down opposite to Leng Wufei, saying; “I’d rather not have this sexual pleasure, by the way, sir, has there been any movement in Huazhong in the last few days?”

Leng Wufei said; “Since Murong Hetu was forced away by Madman, there is no big movement in Central China, Murong Hetu has been very calm for the past three days, it seems that Madman’s words have worked, he does not dare to come and touch us now, but although Murong Hetu has no movement now, a few experts from the Form of Will have appeared in Shaoyang City recently, it seems that they are coming for you. ”

“Shouyi Sect.” Ye coldly laughed and said; “Last time, this group of guys and Zhuge Bongyi were unsuccessful in preparing to deal with me, it seems that they are not dead set on doing so, now that the crisis on Murong Hetu’s side has been temporarily resolved, there is just time to clean up after them.”

“Taking on the Shouyi Sect?” Chen Tianxing frowned and said; “Ye Han, it is better to be careful when dealing with this group of people from the ancient martial world, if you draw out the experts behind the Form of Will Sect, it is an even more difficult matter than dealing with Murong Hetu.”

“Senior, please don’t worry, after some time, we will be able to add a group of experts on our side.” Although the crisis on Murong Hetu’s side was temporarily lifted, Ye Han would not let his guard down, his intuition told him that Murong Hetu could not just give up, so it was time for the last group of people trained at the beginning on Teng Chong’s side to come out and show their faces.

Of course, before going to Tengchong this time, Ye Han still had to rush back to Shanhai City, the pills in Zhao Hengtian’s hand should have run out, in order to let the group of people being trained grow up, Ye Han still had to smash pills in, moreover, not only the group of people being trained, Sun Buwei, Zhou Lie, and the four Heavenly Dragon Generals also had to improve their strength as soon as possible.

The people he would face in the future would only become more and more powerful, and he could not do without top experts around him.

#### **Fortune Chapter 456**

In the north, Yanjing City, the Yan family compound.

At this moment, Master Yan’s hand was holding a book of the Three Kingdoms in his hand as he quietly looked at it, appearing to be concentrating on it, and Ke Yanke was standing silently behind Master Yan, both old men had a tacit understanding, although their relationship was that of a guard and a master, in reality they were as close as brothers.

It was only at this time that a man slowly walked in from outside. He walked very slowly, surveying the old house on his way, his eyes full of vicissitudes and pride had a look of reminiscence, he had his fondest memories here back then.

Inside the living room, Ke Yanke had already seen the middle-aged man coming, but since Elder Yan had not spoken, he would not speak either.

In the end, the man walked into the living room, and no one came out to stop him on the way. Standing inside the living room, the man looked at Elder Yan who was concentrating on reading a book, as if he did not exist, the man smiled lightly and strolled over, snatched the Three Kingdoms book from Elder Yan’s hand and threw it into the courtyard.

This scene, if the disciples below Master Yan saw it, they would be absolutely shocked and dumbfounded, the only person who dared to be so reckless in front of Master Yan was this one.

“You bastard, pick it up for me!” Old Master Yan was furious at the man’s action, blowing his beard and glaring, close to moving his sword.

“Old man Yan, asking me to pick it back up, do you think it’s possible?” The madman laughed disdainfully and said; “Alright, it’s been so many years, your character of pretending to be deep has still

not changed at all, since you called me out, it shouldn't just be to help that kid in the south, right? Tell me, what exactly do you want from me? I'm very busy, and after hearing you out, I still have to go see some old friends."

At that, Elder Yan sneered and said; "Seeing old friends, then, pouring out? Will you useless thing see or not see her?"

Hearing Elder Yan's words, the madman's eyes dimmed, if there was anyone he owed in this world? Then, it was Yan Qing Mu.

"Old man Yan, this is a matter between the two of us, it has nothing to do with you." The madman said indifferently; "Tell me, why do you want me to help that brat? You old thing are typically profitless, you never do anything that is not to your benefit."

"You want to know?" Elder Yan looked at the madman and sneered, saying; "I'll tell you why after you've made up for your debt to my daughter, and also, if anything happens to that young man in the south, I'll skin you even at the risk of this old man's life, so don't go back after you've come out this time, keep a good eye on the south for me, and perhaps, the answer doesn't need me to tell you You will find out yourself."

Hearing this, the madman frowned and then said; "Old man, what kind of mumbo-jumbo are you giving me? It's not a premeditated plan for me to jump into it myself, is it?"

"Hmph, even if there was a premeditation, could the titled Madman still be afraid?" Elder Yan sneered and said; "You'd better remember what I said today, or else, if I launch into ruthlessness, that's not a vegetarian."

"And threatening me, old man, are you good enough?" The madman also gave a cold laugh, with a hidden look of arrogance emerging from his eyes, there were not many people in this world who could threaten him, the madman.

The corners of Ke Yanke's mouth twitched as he watched the old man and the young man stare at each other, how could the two men, who were originally son-in-law, look like enemies who didn't see eye to eye?

"Alright, for the sake of Qing Mu, I won't see eye to eye with you old man, you don't have a few years to live anyway." In the end, it was the madman who withdrew his gaze and sat in his chair with his legs crossed, saying with an indebted look, when Elder Yan heard his words, his face turned red with anger and he pointed at him and roared; "Get out, hurry up and get out, if you don't get out, I'll shoot you with a gun."

Seeing that Elder Yan was really a bit angry, the madman didn't dare to continue to be angry with him, if he really broke this old man's anger, there would be many people who hated him.

"Cheng, I'll roll, old man, don't get angry and break your health, I'll come back next time." With that said, the maniac's figure flashed and he left the living room directly, that speed coming and going as easily as the wind.

"Bastard, it's been almost twenty years and this bastard still has that stinking temper, I really want to shoot him dead!" If it wasn't for Ye Han, he would rather not see this bastard for the rest of his life. As

the saying goes, a son-in-law is half a child, raising a child protects the elderly, but this son-in-law of his was simply a plague sent from the heavens to hurry him to his death, if he spent all day with this bastard, he was afraid he wouldn't have many years to live.

Ke Yanke snickered behind him and said; "Old master, don't be angry, it's not necessary, don't worry, you are angry with him, when he goes to the lady's place, he will definitely not be less angry than you, you two are considered even."

Hearing these words, Master Yan's face looked slightly better, but when he turned his head and saw Ke Yanke who was snickering, he immediately roared; "You old thing, you're not the one who's suffering, of course you're fine, still laughing my ass, hurry up and go pick up the grasp of the three kingdoms."

At these words, Ke Yanke immediately ran to the inside of the courtyard and picked up the Three Kingdoms book that had been thrown away by the madman.

Elder Yan patted the dust stained on the book, then said to himself; "This bastard is infuriating, but with him out of the way, everything will be much better, and all the bulls and ghosts are just floating clouds."

After Ke Yanke heard this, he nodded in approval, the name of the madman, how many people in the world could be compared to him?

In the south, at this moment, Ye Han had already returned to Shanghai City, this time when he returned, Ye Han took Silly Ben with him, this guy stayed with Sun Buwei and the others all day, he couldn't pop a fart for half a day, it was better to stay with him and have something to say.

This time when he returned to Shanghai City, apart from the pills that Teng Chong's group needed to use, Ye Han was also going to refine several powerful pills for Sun Buwei and the others to take, right now, he had the middle strength around him, but the top experts were still lacking, and Sun Buwei and the others had to improve their strength step by step.

When he was in Central China, Ye Han spoke to Cai Jiaxiong in Singapore on the phone and sent over the medicinal herbs he needed. He would stay in Shanghai City during this recent period of time to spend some time with Ye Qing and the girls, and after the battle with Murong Hetu, the feeling of death enveloping him made Ye Han cherish his loved ones, lover and brothers around him even more.

If one day, he really died in this battle in the underground world, these, would be his regrets.

### **Fortune Chapter 457**

After Ye Han returned to Shanghai City, his life had temporarily calmed down. He accompanied Ye Qing and the girls to go shopping every day, picked up and dropped off Little Qingcheng from school, had a thunderstorm with Zhou Yun'er from time to time, occasionally got together with Tang Shao and Lin Baimo to get acquainted with the relationship between brothers, and when he had nothing else to do, he would also visit the Ye's Medical Center. For general illnesses, Liu Zongyuan's medical skills were sufficient to cure them, but for patients who could not be dealt with, he would leave them to Ye Han and let them come in person when Ye Han returned.

Therefore, these days Ye Han's life was very comfortable, since he had stepped into the whirlpool of strife in the underground world, Ye Han had not been able to relax with the people around him like this, not thinking about anything, just being with the people around him.

In the midst of such a pleasant life, in Singapore, the medicinal herbs sent by Cai Jiexiong arrived. To purchase these herbs, although Cai Jiexiong insisted on not receiving money, Ye Han still gave him 200 million, these medicinal herbs, if placed in the market, would be incomparably precious, and their value, far exceeded 200 million.

Ye Han was not in the habit of taking advantage of people, he would not take what was given for free, although he had once saved Cai Jiexiong's life, but this was not a bargaining chip to ask for endlessly.

After the medicinal materials were in place, Ye Han also began to get busy with his own affairs.

Inside the small dark room of the Medical Hall, Ye Han began to refine pills in seclusion.

On the first day, Ye Han refined five thousand Yuan Enhancement Pills.

On the second day, the Realm Breaking Pill was also five thousand pills.

On the third day, five thousand Qi Gathering Pills

On the fourth day .....

In this way, a week had passed and Ye Han had refined all the pills that Teng Chong's group needed, and in terms of quantity, it was close to forty thousand pills. This kind of batch refining of pills was thanks to Ye Han's current strength being strong enough, otherwise, it would not have been possible to achieve such a level in a week's time.

After these pills had been refined, Ye Han then began to refine the pills Sun Bu Mian and the others needed, these pills were different from ordinary pills, the difficulty was high and the herbs were extremely precious and hard to find, after all, Sun Sun Bu Mian and Zhou Lie and the Heavenly Dragon Guard were already at the Little Ren Dou realm, ordinary pills would not be of any help to them.

The pills Ye Han had made for them were called Dragon Tiger Pills, which were extremely domineering in nature, and this kind of pills had a certain effect even on experts of the Middle Ren Du realm. After Sun Bu Mian and Zhou Lie and the others had taken them, although they could not make an immediate breakthrough in their strength and increase rapidly, they could nevertheless make them progress gradually, and their progress was much faster than if they had cultivated on their own.

It took Ye Han two days to refine the Dragon Tiger Pill, and when it was finished, there were more than a hundred pills in total, which were enough for Sun Bumin and the others to take.

After doing this, it was already the eighth day after Ye Han had closed his retreat.

Afterwards, Ye Han stayed in Shanghai City for another day, and the next day, Ye Han took Silly Run to Tengchong.

However, after arriving at Tengchong, Ye Han realised that the Kun Clan had unexpectedly run into trouble, moreover, this trouble came from Ye Han's old rival, the Machete Killer Organisation.

"Big brother Kunsang, why did the Machete suddenly deal with you? Is it hard to say that secretly you still have rivals?" Looking at the haggard Kunsang at the moment, Ye Han frowned, the recent events above the Kun family had only tormented him hard enough, and he had lost a lot of weight.

Kun Sang shook his head and said ruthlessly; "I'm not sure why this group of bastards want to cross my Kun family, if it's a business rival who asked them to strike against us, there's no way our Kun family won't notice, the only explanation is that Machete's side still holds a grudge against me our Kun family, right now Machete doesn't dare to deal with you, but our Kun family they are not afraid, recently we have several Recently, several of our raw stone processing bases have been destroyed by them, what's even more hateful is that they have also killed innocent workers, our Kun Family's private soldiers have repeatedly fought with them without getting a half advantage, instead they have suffered heavy losses."

Ye Han said; "It seems that this matter, is still due to me, so it is time for Machete to disappear from this world."

Hearing Ye Han's words, Kun Sang was stunned as he said; "Han Zi, do you want to strike at the Machete? Their base is over in the Golden Triangle, the forces there are complicated, each warlord has at least a battalion under their hands, the leader of the Machete is a warlord, and it is the most powerful warlord over in the Golden Triangle, it is a bit difficult to deal with them over there."

"No matter." Ye Han said; "It just so happens that I have a group of people on my hands that need to see blood, let the Machete act as a whetstone, destroy these guys and we'll have some peace, Brother Kunsang, in the last few days you help me gather the specifics of the Machete, when I come out of the forest, we'll go to the Golden Triangle together for a stroll."

"Good, the two of us brothers will go to the Golden Triangle and fuck him up, damn, we've been annoyed by them these days." Kun Sang said with a fierce face, the losses the Kun family had suffered over this period of time had actually made Kun Sang long to rush to the Golden Triangle to do battle, it was just that compared to Machete, the Kun family simply could not beat others, and going to the Golden Triangle would be a death sentence.

However, Ye Han had the intention to destroy the Machete, so the situation would be different.

After talking to Kun Sang, Ye Han and Silly Ben went straight to the forest, when they arrived inside the forest, Zhao Hengtian was training the group of soldiers, the quality of this group of soldiers in all aspects was much better than the first group, after all, these people were the elites selected by Situ Zhentian from the army, all aspects were naturally not comparable to ordinary soldiers.

"I've been wondering lately if it's time for you guys to come too, and it seems that I had a good premonition." Zhao Hengtian and Ye Han stood together as they looked at the group of soldiers training inside the forest, the aura from these people was fierce, like hungry wolves, more ruthless than even those terrifying creatures inside the forest, here, if you are not ruthless, you simply cannot survive.

"We've run into some trouble outside, and we're short of manpower." Ye Han smiled lightly, his gaze fell on a youth inside the forest, this guy was fierce and vicious, fighting with those terrifying creatures, even if he was undefeated, he would still bite off a piece of flesh.

Zhao Hengtian said; "This kid you found is not bad, his progress is even astonishing to me, when he first came here he was just a little bit better than an ordinary soldier, but now he has already hit the Peiyuan realm, this kind of progress speed, I have only seen it in your body alone, now, this kid is also an alien like you, now with these pills you sent over, I am only afraid that by the end of the year, his strength will be able to keep up with the first people who came here for training."



“As expected of someone with a killing bone, only in killing can his potential be unleashed.” For Lin Qi, Ye Han was satisfied, as he and a silly Ben would be his most capable cadres around him in the future.

### **Fortune Chapter 458**

Hearing this from Ye Han, Zhao Hengtian nodded, Lin Qi’s growth in the midst of killing was terrifying, he could definitely become a supreme expert in the future and open up territory for Ye Han, so when it came to training, Zhao Hengtian was also particularly attentive to Lin Qi, he even went so far as to give him a small cooking class, teaching him the Shouyi Quan, so that he could comprehend the essence of killing moves from it himself.

Of course, Lin Qi’s growth was terrifying, and the men recruited by Situ Zhendian were not far behind; these men were all hungry for power, and as they needed it, Ye Han gave them great power, provided that, under such training, all these men could survive to deserve it.

Right now, these people could not yet, at least until after next year, when these fifty soldiers recruited by Situ Zhentian could really come in handy.

“Brother Zhao, it seems that your strength is gradually recovering.” After watching the training of that group of soldiers for a while, Ye Han looked at Zhao Hengtian and said, when he came last time, he could vaguely feel that Zhao Hengtian should be at the middle stage of the Little Ren Du realm, but now Zhao Hengtian was obviously at the same realm as him, which meant that Zhao Hengtian was recovering his strength from the old days.

The former King of the Southwest was a formidable figure that even Huo Tianzun and Jiang Yutang did not take into account, would he be weaker than them?

Zhao Hengtian laughed; “The environment here is good, and it also gives me enough time to recover my past strength, but you fellow should have had a very powerful chance recently, surprisingly you are already an expert at the peak realm of Little Rendu.”

Ye Han shrugged his shoulders and laughed; “I took some advantage of the compulsion clan, so that’s how I’ve become now, by the way Brother Zhao, I’m going to take on some elders of the Form of Will Sect.”

Ye Han’s face was incomparably solemn, that group of elders from the Form of Will Sect held a grudge against him, and even joined forces with Zhuge Bongyou to prepare to kill him completely, moreover, right now, that group of old things from the Form of Will Sect were also still bouncing around in Hua Zhong, looking for opportunities to strike him, for his enemies, Ye Han was never soft, those who should be killed must be killed.

However, Zhao Hengtian used to be a member of the Shouyi Sect, so Ye Han felt the need to communicate with him.

When he heard Ye Han’s words, Zhao Hengtian’s brow furrowed and he said; “Hanzi, I have no problem with you dealing with the Shape of Will Sect, because after training this group of people, I am also going to go to the Shape of Will Sect to meet the people back then and to collect the debt back then. You need to be cautious in dealing with the Shape of Will Sect, it is best not to fight with the Shape of Will Sect for the time being, if there is no other way, then we can only meet each other.”

Ye Han nodded, Chen Tianxing said so, Zhao Hengtian also said so, then, on the matter of dealing with the Shaped Will Sect, Ye Han knew that he should really think about it, if he could not tolerate it, if he couldn't, then he could only kill it.

After talking with Zhao Hengtian for a while, Ye Han took the remaining twelve of the first twenty-four people who had arrived here towards the valley inside the forest, these people's strength was already at the late stage of Peiyuan, and there were even people who had opened the Ren pulse on their own.

If all of them succeeded, then Ye Han would have twenty-four Little Ren Du realm experts on his hands, which was undoubtedly a rather terrifying force, as a strong man like Huo Tianzun, the hegemon of southern China, only had four Little Ren Du early and middle realm experts under his hands, and Cimei and Angry Buddha were a little stronger.

However, compared to the power Ye Han possessed now, the Heavenly Dignity Society was already far inferior to Ye Han. Even if the First Heavenly King, the Second Heavenly King, the Third Heavenly King and the Raging Buddha Vajra were still around at that time, they were all no match for Ye Han's Heavenly Dragon Guards now.

As for the miscellaneous troops, Ye Han also had He Yaozong and his men at his disposal to drive him around.

It took Ye Han five days to perform the reversal method on these twelve people, but during this process, all of them had successfully opened up the two veins of the Ren and Du, and had become Little Ren and Du realm experts.

In the middle of the valley, Ye Han looked at the twelve men standing in front of him with eyes like tigers and killing aura like swords, and said slowly; "Congratulations, you have broken through the Two Ren Du veins, you already have a certain amount of capital to go into the underground world, now you are the real Heavenly Dragon Guards."

The twelve Heavenly Dragon Guards said in unison; "Many thanks to Young Ye for cultivating us!"

Ye Han nodded and continued; "However, the current you all only have a certain amount of ability, remember the law of survival inside the forest here, at no time should we underestimate our enemies, the slightest mistake will be the end of all things, now, I want you all to go to the Golden Triangle and hide and wait for my news, no one should be exposed until you hear from me."

"Yes, Young Ye." After the twelve Heavenly Dragon Guards knelt down on one knee, they got up and walked towards the outside of the forest, now, it was their turn to go out and conquer the underground world, for this day, they had waited for a long time, Ye Han had bestowed them with great strength, they had to use that strength to help Ye Han exterminate his enemies, this was the only way they could repay Ye Han.

After these twelve Heavenly Dragon Guards left the forest, Ye Han did not stay inside the forest any longer, and took Silly Run straight to the Kun Family, the Machete Killer Organization was messing around on this side of Tengchong, which also upset Ye Han's heart, originally Ye Han had almost forgotten about this killer organization, but now that they had reappeared in his vision, they could only be completely destroyed.

The Golden Triangle, the origin of this place name, refers to a triangular area located in the border area of three countries in Southeast Asia, namely Thailand, Myanmar and Laos, as this area has long been rich in opium and other drugs, and is the world's main source of drugs, moreover, it is also in a triangular area, which is why it has made the Golden Triangle famous in the world.

"Haha, virtuous nephew, it's been a long time, you have recently become famous in the south, even a businessman like me knows your name Ye Han, as an uncle I have to congratulate you here." After Ye Han arrived at the Kun family, Kun Xian walked over with a big smile, that hand fiercely patted Ye Han's shoulder, in his eyes, there was a look of appreciation that could not be concealed.

Ye Han laughed; "Uncle Kun, the day I truly dominate the southern underground world, you can come back to congratulate me, right now I am like a floating weed on the sea, I could be drowned at any time."

Kun Xian said with a smile; "Uncle believes in my own vision, and even more so in your ability, one day you will become the world's known hegemon, let's go, let's not talk about anything else today, accompany me to have a good drink."

#### **Fortune Chapter 459**

After a banquet at the Kun family, Ye Han asked; "Uncle Kun, I don't know how your investigation of the situation over in the Golden Triangle is going? The Machete Killer Organisation should be removed from the land of that triangle, otherwise, keeping them around will always be a not-so-small tumour."

At that, Kun Xian said; "Nephew, although I know that you have already taken over a territory in the south, you cannot deal with the Machete Killer Organization lightly. The most powerful force in his hands is the Machete killers, but according to the information we have gathered, this Tado's private army is more powerful than the regular army, with firepower that is comparable to that of elite special forces, even missiles, a powerful weapon, and also equipped with American warplanes, to destroy them, the weapons they have are the most tricky."

Hearing this from Kun Xian, Ye Han raised his eye brows and said; "I didn't expect a warlord to have such a powerful armed force, no wonder the country has repeatedly failed to exterminate them, such lethal thermal weapons are indeed tricky."

In terms of single combat capability, the Machete Killer Organisation was definitely no match for him, even lethal firearms posed no threat to those under Ye Han's command, but powerful weapons like missiles, even Ye Han wouldn't dare to go hard at the moment, let alone being equipped with warplanes.

Kun Xian nodded approvingly and continued; "Therefore, dealing with the Machete Killer Organization cannot be done lightly, unless one has the ability to kill them in one blow, and moreover, one has to first knock out the thermal weapons they possess."

Ye Han said; "Uncle Kun, this kind of thing is difficult to say, but not difficult to say, it depends on who is doing it, my people have already secretly rushed to the Golden Triangle, so, exterminating the Machete Killer Organisation is an imperative matter, I am going to head to the Golden Triangle tomorrow."

“Hanzi, I’ll bring my men along with you tomorrow, it’s difficult for me to sleep until this group of bastards are exterminated.” Kun Sang said next to him at this time. Ye Han laughed; “Brother Kunsang, it’s fine for you to go, but forget about the Kun family’s private soldiers, when you get over to the Golden Triangle, your people are nowhere near their fighting ability, it won’t work if you go, to deal with them, you still need to use my people.”

“Okay, I’ll listen to your arrangements, when the time comes, I’ll just kill people.”

With that, Ye Han clapped his hands on this matter of going to the Golden Triangle.

The next day, an off-road vehicle made its way out from the Kun family’s premises, the person driving was Kun Sang, Ye Han and Silly Ben sat in the back row.

At this moment, Ye Han was holding a copy of the information about the division of forces in the Golden Triangle and was carefully watching it.

The Golden Triangle has traditionally belonged to a three-district area, where the production base of opium, the amount of opium produced from the Golden Triangle every year is very amazing, this is a profitable industry, controlling the Golden Triangle there are four warlords, these four warlords divided the Golden Triangle, each over their own territory, let the indigenous inhabitants there to help them grow poppies, and they only need to pay cheap money for The Golden Triangle is a region of Titanium, Burma and Myanmar.

The Golden Triangle is the common border between Titanium, Burma and Laos, where the situation is complex and the people’s standard of living is very low, with the problem of food and clothing largely unsolved.

The situation in the Golden Triangle is chaotic and the people are tough, even a teenager may be a ruthless killer, and there are also several warlords over there who fight from time to time, just like a country that is suffering from war.

This trip to the Golden Triangle would first have to pass through Xishuangbanna before they could enter that triple-regulated area.

After a day and a night, Ye Han drove the SUV and started to enter the Golden Triangle region. The road was full of potholes and mud, which was very difficult to walk on.

On both sides of the mud road were dense jungles, and a smell of smoke spread in the air, obviously this area had just experienced a hot weapon battle not long ago.

A short while later, Ye Han came to a barrier, and on top of this mud road, there were even roadblocks set up, and there were heavily armed soldiers guarding it.

“Strange, I remember there are no roadblocks to the Golden Triangle, what’s going on here?” Kunsang had been in the Golden Triangle for a while before and was quite familiar with the place, after seeing this scene from the driver’s seat, he frowned and then said; “Hanzi, you guys stay inside the car, I’ll go down and take a look.”

Ye Han said; “Brother Kunsang, be careful.”

“Don’t worry, although the Golden Triangle is chaotic, they are still relatively welcoming to outsiders, to them, outsiders are their gods of wealth, their bread and butter.” Kunsang grinned, then opened the car door and stepped down.

“Where are you from, friend? Give your number, familiar customers pass, no strangers enter.” A soldier standing next to the barricade spoke indifferently when he saw Kunsang. Hearing this, Kunsang rubbed his nose with his hand, pretending to look like a drug addict, and said; “We are from the country, coming here to get some goods, brothers, open up a lane.”

“First time here?”

Kunsang said; “I’ve been here before, I know Lieutenant Makar, this time I’m here to do business with him, if you don’t believe me, you can go back and ask.”

This was still a good ten or twenty kilometres from several towns in the Golden Triangle and with poor communication information, Kunsang didn’t believe these people would actually run back and ask.

“Lieutenant Makar is one of General Londo’s men, so you are here to see him.” The soldier nodded, then changed his expression to one of enthusiasm and said; “Brother, no offense, we’ve had a group of powerful outsiders here recently, so a little caution had to be exercised, since you know Lieutenant Makar, you’re one of our own, please do, and good luck with your cooperation.”

At these words, Kunsang took out a wad of American money from his body and placed it in the soldier’s hand, something that was very practical here, saying; “Brothers, you don’t have much cash with you this time out, take this money to have fun with some women.”

When he saw this, a look of joy flashed in the eyes of the soldier, the stack of US currency in Kunsang was about 10,000 yuan if converted into RMB, they could not earn that much in a few months if they were here on guard.

The soldier was not at all polite as he took the American banknotes away, then said cheerfully; “Brother, for the sake of your generosity, let me tell you one thing, when you go inside, don’t provoke that group of little Japanese, several generals are very scornful of them now, if you are just talking business, leave quickly after you are done, maybe in a while, this place will fighting will break out.”

### **Fortune Chapter 460**

“Little Japan?”

Hearing the soldier’s words, Kunsang’s eyes narrowed, Little Japan had come to the Golden Triangle too?

“Brother, what is Little Japan doing here in the Golden Triangle?” Kunsang took out a few packs of soft Chinese from his body and handed them over, such good cigarettes these few soldiers could not afford to sell on a regular basis, seeing Kunsang being generous once again, the soldier looked towards the surroundings and then said; “Brother, this is the right person for you to ask me, but I am not very clear about the exact reason, I only know that since General Tado’s men came back from outside last time, this group of I only know that ever since General Tado’s men came back from outside last time, this group of little Japanese followed them, and even said that they wanted to destroy General Tado, there

have been several scuffles, I don't think it will be long before this group of little Japanese will be fighting with General Tado."

Hearing this, Kunsang also knew that he could not ask any other useful information from the soldier's mouth, and then returned to the SUV.

"Brother Kunsang, how is the situation?" Seeing Kunsang return to the car, Ye Han opened his mouth and asked.

Kunsang turned his head and said; "There's nothing more going on here, but Hanzi, from what they said I learned that the little Japanese have also come to this side of the Golden Triangle recently, and it seems that they are having some trouble with General Tado, who we are dealing with this time."

"The Japanese?" Ye Han pondered for a moment and said; "The Japanese are a group of people who don't see rabbits but don't scatter eagles, they may have their own premeditations when they come to the Golden Triangle. what exactly is fishy between them."

After almost two hours, Ye Han saw the village and the indigenous people who were growing poppies.

Looking at the gorgeous flowers, it was hard to imagine that the drugs that could break people's families and ruin them were extracted from these flowers, which looked like a vast expanse of beauty.

Ye Han and the others drove their car past the road, these people just looked at them indifferently and went on with their business, this was not the first time they had seen people like Ye Han and the others who came to the Golden Triangle in their luxury cars.

In a short while, Ye Han and the others arrived at the densely populated town. Although the town here also looked like a modern building facility, the conditions were much worse than outside, a heaven and a earth.

Kunsang was more familiar with the area and drove the car quickly to a hotel inside this town, a small three-storey wooden building that was specially provided for foreigners. Kunsang pulled up next to the hotel and just as he got out of the car, an obese man with a big belly came out from inside the hotel.

"Distinguished guests, Ang Ming welcomes your arrival, please come inside." The obese man was very enthusiastic in inviting Ye Han and the three of them inside, to him, he ran this hotel, the outsiders were his gods of wealth, treating them with more enthusiasm than he treated his own father.

"Boss, get three rooms for the three of us, here's the deposit." Kunsang very boldly took out a wad of American banknotes from inside his fanny pack and threw it at the obese man, the obese man called Ang Ming's face burst with joy as he hurriedly nodded and said; "The three guests please follow me, there are a few more luxury suites upstairs."

After they arrived at the third floor, Ye Han finally knew what level of luxury suites An Ming was talking about.

There was only one bathroom in the whole room except for a bed and a table, the bathroom carried a water heater and nothing else, and the whole room looked empty.

Seeing the strange look in Ye Han's and their eyes, Ang Ming said; "Three distinguished guests, our place is not like your outside, this is already the best room I have here, none of the other rooms come with a bathroom."

This, Ye Han and the others also knew, the Golden Triangle was a barren land, the living water was very low, it was normal for the facilities and environment here to not keep up with the outside.

"Alright, go down, it's not the first time Master has come to the Golden Triangle." Kunsang waved his hand with a look of impatience, and Ang Ming wisely left, it would not be wise to make the God of Wealth angry.

"Hanzi, what should we do when we get here?" Looking at Ye Han standing in front of the window and watching, Kunsang walked over and asked.

Ye Han smiled; "No rush today, let's go out for a walk later and take a look at the situation here, my intuition tells me that it's not that simple between the Japanese and General Tado, there's something fishy here I need to figure out first."

Kunsang looked at the sky outside and said; "It looks like we'll have to explore General Tado's residence at night."

Ye Han nodded, this was exactly what he had in mind, however, just then, below the hotel, a figure walking by caught Ye Han's attention, this man was wearing white casual clothes, handsome in appearance, holding a beautiful woman in one hand, his demeanour looked a little frivolous, he was followed by two tall bodyguards.

Upon seeing this man, Ye Han's face was stunned, this guy had actually come to hide in the Golden Triangle.

"Interesting, I didn't expect to run into an old acquaintance here." Ye Han smiled lightly, after Kunsang heard him say this, he followed his gaze towards the youth and then said; "Hanzi, do you know this person?"

"More than know him, if it wasn't for him, Machete and I wouldn't have become mortal enemies with each other at all." Ye coldly laughed and looked at that youth, a cold light flickered in his eyes, this youth was no other than Bai Luofei who had escaped from Shanghai City, when Yan Lingjiao had led his men to capture Bai Luofei's father and son, the two of them had already escaped from Shanghai City, what Ye Han had not expected was that this Bai Luofei had actually come to hide in the Golden Triangle, moreover, he was still living this free and easy life.

"Hmph, then I'll go and kill him for you." After Kunsang heard Ye Han's words, a fierce light flashed in his eyes and he was about to walk downstairs.

Ye Han stopped Kun Sang and shook his head; "It's not hard to kill him, but this guy is living this freely over here in the Golden Triangle, it seems that this Bai family's father and son should have a good relationship with Machete, Silly Ben, go follow him and see where he lives, wait until the evening, let's go visit this old acquaintance."