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Fortune Chapter 501

A few moments later, Yin Yifei had already finished her business with her back turned to Ye Han, and she sat down opposite Ye Han with a slightly red face.

If he had known that Yin Yifei had such a habit, he would have let the little receptionist knock on the door for him at the beginning, and he wouldn't have been so embarrassed as he was now.

But after all, he was a man, so Ye Han spoke up first to break the awkwardness and said; "Yifei, how is the development of the Tianlong Group recently? Is there anything I can help you with?"

Seeing that Ye Han was talking about business, Yin Yifei immediately regained her strong woman demeanour and said; "Tianlong Group can definitely become big in China with the current situation. increase, right now those hundred or so people are basically on mission status, I have no one available here anymore, some orders have been returned by me, so expanding the bodyguard team is an imperative thing to do."

Ye Han nodded and said; "I have also thought about this, it's just that just recruiting and training people is not a long term solution, in this regard, I wonder if you have any other ideas?"

Yin Yifei pondered for a moment and said; "I have already considered it, in fact, we can establish a professional school in terms of a bodyguard team, recruiting talents for the society, and after training, we can sign contracts with these trainees and let them work for the Tian Long Group."

Hearing this proposal from Yin Yifei, Ye Han's eyes lit up, if a school was established, then the bodyguard team of the Tian Long Group would have a constant stream of fresh blood fed into it, the Tian Long Group was a proper commercial company and could not be involved with his secret power.

Establishing a school was a good plan, moreover, establishing a school could also charge some tuition fees and cultivate talents.

Yin Yifei's business acumen once again opened Ye Han's eyes, he smiled; "This is a good plan of yours, you can implement it towards that, after the school is established, I will draw people from my hands to help you train, this way, the problem of the bodyguard team's subsequent personnel will be solved."

Yin Yifei smiled; "Since you, the big boss, have made the decision, then I will let go of it, if we start work now, we can expect to recruit people for the community next year."

"That's fine, if you need money for that, you can look for Yun Er, she's a rich woman who controls tens of billions of dollars now." Ye Han smiled, then continued; "Right, the marketing plan of the Tian Long Group can't just be for domestic, Xiang Jiang and other places, foreign markets must also be opened up, Yun'er's goal is to make Zhou's Jewelry into a world-type jewellery giant, naturally I can't be too bad here, at any rate, it must also become a world-class bodyguard company."

"With Sister Yun'er, Han Yan and the others, plus me, it looks like we have to build a business empire for you before you're satisfied." Yin Yifei covered her mouth and laughed, but the more ambitious Ye Han was, the more her talents could be put to maximum use, making the Tianlong Group bigger this was something she could not wait for.

In her field of specialization, making one thing bigger and giving full play to her talents is something that Yin Yifei enjoys.

"To really achieve such a goal, this is something I can't wait for." Ye Han smiled, then stood up and said; "Alright, there's nothing else I came to find, you can inform me if there's anything you can't solve."

"This is leaving." Seeing Ye Han stand up, Yin Yifei, who had only seen him once in a while, had some obvious grumbling on her face and said; "I remember that last time someone said that he would invite me to dinner sometime, it seems that he had forgotten all about it."

At that, Ye Han was a little embarrassed, he remembered that he did say that last time when he came to see Yin Yifei, anyway, it was also lunch time right now, Ye Han said; "Sure, let's do it now then, I'll invite you out to eat."

"Okay, you wait for me for a while."

Yin Yifei's face was pleased, she immediately stood up and went to fix her makeup, then took her small bag, and naturally took Ye Han's hand under the small secretary's envious face, the two of them left the office together and walked towards a western restaurant nearby.

The two of them were very interested in themselves, in fact, in a few contacts, is no longer the first brother of Ye Han feel out, but, he does not have this idea now, owed too much love debt, can not give others complete happiness, and why to start.

After having a warm western meal with Yin Yifei, Ye Han went to pay a visit to Zhou Mingshan. The two of them studied antique jade together and accompanied the old man to talk about his heart, and so the day passed.

In the evening, Ye Han didn't go home for dinner and gathered Tang Da Shao and Lin Baimo, and the three of them met outside together.

"Hanzi, how long are you planning to stay this time when you come back?"

Inside a large stall, the three of them were jerking off and drinking, although their status and position were different now, Ye Han still liked the taste and atmosphere of a night stall, it was too awkward to act like a gentleman inside a large hotel, moreover, he was not a gentleman at all.

Ye Han and Lin Baimo drank a glass and said; "It's not clear for now, let's see what happens."

Tang Da Shao gnawed on a skewer of meat and said vaguely; "Han Zi, next time you go to Huazhong, remember to call me, now I am at least a kung fu master, when the time comes, I will go with you to see those big scenes, that kind of life is exciting enough."

Lin Bo Mo laughed; "Hai Bin, with your kung fu skills, you won't even know how you'll be destroyed.

"Shit, it's too boring to stay like this, it's better to follow Hanzi's side for excitement, think about the time when I was in Tengchong, brother with a gun"

"Stop, stop, stop..." Lin Baimo hurriedly waved his hand to interrupt Tang Da Shao, he had heard this from Tang Da Shao's mouth no less than a hundred times, is it just killing a few people with a gun, is there a need to hang on to it all day like this?

"Shit, I wouldn't say that to ordinary people." Tang Da Shao raised a middle finger at Lin Baimo, then said to Ye Han; "Han Zi, I don't care, anyway, next time you go to Huazhong, you must bring me along."

Ye Han smiled before he could say anything, the phone in his pocket rang, Ye Han took it out and saw that the call was from Sun Bumo, could it be that there was something going on in Central China?

Fortune Chapter 502

"Elder Sun, what is it?" Ye Han picked up the phone and asked.

"Little Han, you might have to come to Huazhong, recently there are quite a few bullies and snakes from the underground world converging in Huazhong, moreover, there are even people from ancient martial sects, I am worried that a situation will arise then." Inside the phone, Sun Buwei's voice said in a deep voice.

Upon hearing this, Ye Han frowned and said; "Elder Sun, give me the specifics of the situation over there, I will rush over to Central China as soon as possible.

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According to the information we got, the Ghost Market in Lake Blue Sand City recently had to auction an item, so these people gathered in Central China and prepared to go to the Ghost Market, only that if these people gathered together and stayed in Central China for a long time, it would not be a good thing for us. 's territory, if Murong Hetu secretly moves high we can hardly defend against it, not to mention, there are still people from the Shouyi Sect hiding in the shadows."

Ye Han nodded and said; "Elder Sun, do you know what the Ghost Market is going to auction off? To be able to attract these people from the underground world as well as the ancient martial sects, this item should not be simple, right?"

Sun Buwei said; "Not too sure, I heard that it was related to the legendary Holy Beast, and I don't know if it's true."

"Good, I know, tomorrow I will go to Central China, you guys pay more attention over there, we will talk in detail when I come over."

After saying that, Ye Han hung up the phone, there were some bulls and snakes converging over in Central China, this was something he really had to go over there to see, there were too many experts, converging together could easily lead to chaos, if Murong Hetu was hiding in the shadows at this time to undermine him, it was also something that could not be prevented.

"Hanzi, what, you're going to Huazhong tomorrow?" Tang Da Shao was holding a chicken leg in his hand and his eyes were looking at Ye Han with a sneaky look, what was on his mind, could Ye Han not guess, and said; "I will go there tomorrow, there is something going on over in Central China."

"You're getting busier and busier now, you haven't even been back in Shanhai City for a week and you're leaving again, so without further ado, cheers." Lin Baimo lifted his glass and drank with Ye Han, saying; "The night sky project in Hangzhou has been completed, the final payment will arrive recently, I calculated that we can have this amount for each of us in half." Looking at the four fingers raised by Lin Baimo, Ye Han laughed; "Brother Lin, I don't ask about these matters, you can just handle it yourself, when the time comes, transfer this money to Yun'er, no need to give it to me."

Ye Han invested five billion in the Night Sky Project, after half a year had passed and the Night Sky Project was completed, the money he had invested in it had earned back seven or eight times.

The three people after the end of the dinner each drive home, tomorrow ready to go to Central China, this thing Ye Han also need to say to the family before, only back so many days to go, only afraid that will let them all very disappointed it!

The strife in the underground world did not know when it would end, and there was nothing Ye Han could do about it.

When Ye Han returned home, Ye Qing and the girls were all sitting in the living room watching entertainment variety shows, from time to time a burst of laughter came out, seeing Ye Han return, Ye Qing immediately got up and said; "Look at you, you've been drinking with Brother Lin and the others again, wait, I'll go make you a cup of tea."

"Thank you sis." Ye Han said and then sat down beside Yan Zihan and said; "Zihan, tomorrow I'm going to Huazhong, you stay at home with Sister and the girls, remember to give me a word if you want to go back to Yanjing at any time."

"To Huazhong." Yan Zihan said; "I don't want to interfere with your affairs, you just need to remember that in Shanhai City, there are many people waiting for you to come back."

"I know what you mean." Ye Han held her hand and said; "Don't worry, I won't fall down before I go to the north to settle the score with Nalan Mietian, not to mention, I still owe you guys a wedding, when everything is over, I'll make up for what I owe you guys."

Yan Zihan was silent, her delicate body trembled slightly, at her age, apart from finding someone she liked, it was a romantic wedding, although this wedding had to be shared with other women, but, having chosen it, she had to go through the five flavours of it.

"A guy full of flowery words." Shadowless looked at Yan Zihan who was touched, and shook his head, once a woman was trapped, even flowery words would be touched to the core.

"Brother, you haven't even accompanied people properly yet, and you're leaving again, no, I want to sleep with you tonight." After Little Qingcheng heard Ye Han's words, that little mouth immediately pouted, with a sullen look.

"You girl, how can you still sleep with your brother when you are so old, you are not ashamed either, tonight Sister Yoyo will accompany you." Zhao Youyou gave this girl a white look, now Little Qingcheng was already one meter six and a half, a living beauty, the parts that should be developed were taking shape, if she slept with Ye Han, the inconvenience was too much.

"Hmph, Sister Yoyo, I hate you, you are breaking up my brother and me." Little Qingcheng said with a puff of anger.

"What were you guys talking about?" Ye Qing asked with a smile at this time as she made a cup of tea for Ye Han and walked over.

Zhao Youyou said; "Sister Ye Qing, big brother Ye is leaving again tomorrow!"

She knew that Ye Han was not a person who did not care about his family, he must have his reasons for leaving.

Ye Qing put the tea in front of Ye Han, sat down and said; "Little Han, sister won't keep you, it's almost the end of the year, I hope you can come back early to celebrate the New Year with everyone, without you inside the house, it looks too cold."

Ye Han said; "Sister, I will come back when I am done with the matter at hand, you guys try to go out as little as possible here in Shanhai City, even if you go out, take Little Tiger with you, with it by your side, I am also relieved."

After Ye Han said this, the little tiger that was originally on Little Qingcheng jumped onto Ye Han's body at once, and waved its paw at him, that looked like saying that it would definitely tear the incoming enemy to pieces.

After chatting for a while, everyone went upstairs to rest, when Ye Han went upstairs, he found Yan Zihan's door was hidden, after raising his voice, Ye Han still went over and knocked on the door.

"The door is open, come in." Yan Zihan's voice came from inside.

Ye Han pushed open the door and saw that Yan Zihan was standing in front of the window in a thin nightgown, staring at the night sky and feeling the cool breeze blowing through her ear hair.

"Why aren't you resting?" Ye Han walked over and took off his jacket and put it on Yan Zihan, slowly embracing her into his arms, feeling Ye Han's action, Yan Zihan's body instinctively trembled, although she and Ye Han had already had skin-to-skin contact, but that was in a drunken situation.

"I know I'm not the most ideal man in your heart, and I can't give you the perfect love you want in your heart, but I won't let you go, when I go north next time, I'll go to the Yan family to pick out the relationship between us, at that time even if Master Yan wants to beat me to death I won't let go."

Yan Zihan slowly relaxed her taut body, leaned on also Ye Han's shoulder and said; "In fact, you don't owe us anything, since we have chosen, whether it's me or Zhou Yun'er, we both know that there are some things that we have to bear, we can't possess, we can only share."

Fortune Chapter 503

Yan Zihan knew that, in fact, Ye Han was a man who was both tender and iron-blooded, and he carried on his shoulders the responsibility that belonged to a man, a responsibility not for himself, but for the people around him, and for this man who dared to do what he did, she really couldn't hate him at all now.

Does Ye Han owe them? It is true that they do, but this is the path they have chosen to take, and since they have chosen it, they cannot complain about anything.

If they couldn't hate or forget, they could only love!

This night, Ye Han spent the night in Yan Zihan's room, however, the two of them only slept in each other's arms, their hearts mingling with each other, and did nothing.

Early the next morning, while Yan Zihan was still asleep, Ye Han woke up, and after placing a gentle kiss on the woman's forehead, he closed the door and left the house.

What Ye Han did not know was that after he left, a pair of beautiful eyes slowly opened and looked at the empty room a little out of breath.

Ye Han was not prepared to wait for Ye Light to wake up before leaving, that would be too sentimental and melodramatic, but, after Ye Han came to the courtyard, he was speechless to find that Young Tang was leaning against the big iron door with two panda eyes and yawning, with a dozen cigarette butts thrown on the ground, that look, it was clear that he had not slept all night and had been waiting for him here for a long time.

Seeing this, Ye Han was a bit speechless, it seems like he didn't promise to take this guy along when he was drinking last night, right?

"Shit, you kid just got up, I've been waiting for you for an hour." Tang Da Shao raised a middle finger at Ye Han.

"Fatty, do you really want to go?" Ye Han asked.

"That's still a lie, you brat don't ever leave me behind." Tang Da Shao threw a cigarette to Ye Han and said with an air of not giving up until he got what he wanted.

Ye Han put the cigarette on and said; "Alright then, but when you go to Huazhong you have to listen to me on everything, no messing around."

"Fine, if I don't listen to you listen to whoever." Young Tang grinned and the two of them hooked up and left the Hai Sha Villa area and headed to Huazhong.

However, what Ye Han did not know was that with this trip, a shocking conspiracy against him had already unfolded!

The Ghost Market was located in Hunan Sha City in central China, which Ye Han knew, it was an ancient underground city, the entrance was very hidden, except for the people inside the Ghost Market, few people outside knew the exact location of the Ghost Market, this time the news from inside the Ghost Market made quite a commotion, and it was a big deal outside, the underground world's cattle, ghosts and snakes, and even the ancient martial arts sects were all alarmed.

In the afternoon of the same day, Ye Han and Tang Da Shao had landed at the airport in Shaoyang City and went straight to the villa where Sun Bu Miao and the others lived. Ye Han had enough enemies around him and could not continue to add more.

The people who came to meet the plane were Sun Bumian and Zhou Lie, Ye Han also took the opportunity to give them the Dragon Tiger Pill that he had refined to help them improve their strength.

"Little Han, today we received news that a few big shots have arrived in Central China." On the passenger side, Sun Buwei said with a stony face.

"Who are they?" Ye Han narrowed his eyes and asked, to make Sun Buwei treat them as big shots, he was only afraid that they were of extraordinary origin.

"Grassland King, Chu Xuanji, Wang Di Chu" Sun Buwei's voice was heavy as he said out three names, even Zhou Lie had a stony look on his face when he heard these three names.

These three people, Ye Han only know the grassland king, and this Chu Xuanwei, Wang Di Chu who is?

Sun Bu Mian continued; "Chu Xuan Gui and Wang Di Chu, these two people were already big names that shook the sky more than twenty years ago, but they acted in a low profile, so, people in general have never heard of them, rumour has it that Wang Di Chu is a person of the state, always hidden in the shadows, not many people know his information, and this Chu Xuan Gui, his origin is also not simple, Huang Fu Qi Tian who is known as the Old God He was once a disciple who inherited the mantle of his Xuan Sect, this disciple is Chu Xuan Gui, to say the least, he is also the senior brother of Nalan Mian Tian, this person disappeared after his fame back then, and now he has reappeared, enough to shock the world."

"Chu Xuanji, Wang Di Chu." Ye Han silently recited these two names in his heart, and then said; "Elder Sun, apart from them are there any other powerful people who have appeared in Hua Zhong?"

"There are." Sun Buwei said; "There is no need to mention the people on top of the Tiger List, anyone who has the guts to come to Huazhong again is here, as well as the Vice Master of the Five Yue Sword Sect, Wudang's Tian Hong Daoist, Shaolin Master Shi Kong, Emei Emotionless Master and others are all people we need to pay attention to."

Hearing all this, Ye Han's brow furrowed, there were really quite a lot of big names coming to Huazhong this time, no wonder Sun Buwei did not dare to make a move and needed him to come over to Huazhong personally.

Ye Han pondered and said; "Has Murong Hetu made any movements recently? Where are those old guys from the Shape Will Sect at the moment?"

Sun Bumin said; "Murong Hetu's side is very quiet, it seems that the madman's words have made him very scared, but Murong Hetu is not such a person who sits back and waits for death, it is possible that he has some actions in secret, as for the people of the Shape-Yi Sect, they were very active some time ago, but when the news of the Ghost Market came out they also quieted down, but I suspect that there are experts from the Shape-Yi Sect who have come to Central China. We haven't found out yet."

"It seems that the situation in Central China is very complicated at the moment, so many cattle, ghosts and snakes converge in this mu of land, we need to be more careful, the people here are only more difficult to deal with than Murong Hetu, try not to provoke them if you can."

"I've already ordered it down, right now the Heavenly Dragon Guards are all hidden away, so we won't get involved in this matter for now, but these people are so interested in the Ghost Market, I think we need to go to the Ghost Market and see what exactly is being auctioned at the Ghost Market? Although the Four Holy Relics are only a legend, since the Ghost Market has put out this kind of news it shouldn't be false."

Ye Han said; "Good, let's go to the Ghost Market together to have a look when the time comes, it just so happens that I also want to go and look for Old Ghost and ask him something."

Sun Buwei said; "I heard that the gates of the Ghost Market open once every half a month, there are still three days to go before it opens, only I haven't found out where the entrance to the Ghost Market is for the time being, if we follow these people's asses it's inevitable that we will arouse their suspicion, it's best for us to go alone."

Ye Han said; "It's not a difficult task, leave the matter of the entrance to the Ghost Market to me, we'll just stay quietly in Hua Zhong for the next few days and not bother with them."

Although Ye Han did not know the location of the entrance to the Ghost Market, the Lin family must know, Lin Baimo's ancestor was a tomb raider, and also had a little connection with the Ghost Market, so it would be good to ask the Lin family about the entrance to the Ghost Market.

When Ye Han and the others arrived at the villa, the Chen brothers and Leng Wufei were there, and although the twenty-four Heavenly Dragon Guards were not here, they were definitely hidden somewhere in Hua Zhong.

"Two seniors, sir, I've been troubling you all this time."

"Come on, why are you still polite to us, you kid." Leng Wufei laughed; "Ye Han, what are you going to do about the situation in Central China right now?"

Ye Han said; "Take our eyes off Murong Hetu for the time being, we are going to the Ghost Market to have a look, right now the bulls of the North and South Underworld, and even the Ancient Martial World are all focusing on the Ghost Market, there is no reason for us not to have a look, perhaps, there might be some treasures."

Fortune Chapter 504

"It's not impossible." Chen Tianxing said; "To be able to attract high ranking people from the ancient martial arts sects out, it seems that what the Ghost Market is going to auction this time is not simple, although it is rumored to be related to the Holy Beast, we know too little, these people definitely know more than us."

Ye Han said; "Let's not worry about this, we will know everything when we get to the Ghost Market, for now we can just wait and tell the Heavenly Dragon Guards not to take any action in the next few days, in case we accidentally anger one of these gods, it will be enough for us to drink. Is there a surveillance point for us over there?"

The Huo Tianzun in South China is also a formidable enemy that Ye Han has to guard against, being in Central China, Murong Hetu may not dare to mess around at this juncture, but Huo Tianzun is not sure, right now the scruffy old man in Shanhai City has left, although there is a little tiger sitting in town, Ye Han is still a bit uneasy, many things must be under his control to be sure.

Sun Buwei said; "I've instructed He Yaozong and the others to keep an eye on the South China side, if Huo Tianzun makes any moves, we'll be the first to know."

"That's good." Ye Han nodded his head.

But at that moment, a message came on Sun Buwei's mobile phone and he raised his eyebrows before laughing; "Speak of the devil, and Cao Cao will arrive, He Yaozong has sent a message that Huo Tianzun has also come to Huazhong with Cimmerian Vajra."

Upon hearing this, Ye Han was surprised; "Even Huo Tianzun has come to join in the fun, is he not afraid that Murong Hetu will make a move against him when he comes to Huazhong?"

Although Murong Hetu did not dare to lay his hands on him due to the authority of the Madman, Ye Han knew that if Huo Tianzun appeared in Huazhong, it was possible that Murong Hetu would have to lay his hands on him.

Chen Tianxing said; "Huo Tianzun is a careful and cautious person, at this time he dares to come to South China, there must be an interest in this that moves him, that's why he would take the risk, maybe this time the inside of the news coming out from the Ghost Market side, he knows more than even us."

"Huo Tianzun has left South China." Ye Han was pondering, his whole person slowly became silent, seeing him like this, Chen Tianxing and the others who still knew Ye Han quite well knew that they were only afraid that Ye Han was plotting something in his heart again.

"Ye Han, what do you have in mind?" Leng Wufei asked from the side, as several other pairs of eyes were looking at Ye Han.

Upon hearing this, Ye Han narrowed his eyes and smiled; "Sun Lao, have the Heavenly Dragon Guards keep an eye on Huo Tianzun, remember, don't let him find out, just keep an eye on Huo Tianzun, don't worry about the others."

Although he didn't know what Ye Han meant by this, Sun Buwei nevertheless ordered it down.

Ye Han continued; "Right now Huo Tianzun and Ci Mei Vajra have left South China, so the only expert available in South China is the Fourth Heavenly King, this person, is not enough to worry about, if Huo Tianzun is also here because of the Ghost Market news, he will inevitably enter the Ghost Market at that time, if we take this opportunity to exterminate the Heavenly Dignity Society, what do you think?"

At these words, the eyes of the crowd lit up, this was a good plan, take advantage of the fact that Huo Tianzun was not in South China, go and exterminate his lair, by then Huo Tianzun would only be left as a bare-bones commander, even if he was powerful alone, he would not be able to make much of a storm.

"Makes sense." Chen Tianxing nodded and said; "But this matter still needs to be planned properly, no mistakes, and it's best to strike a blow."

"That's why I asked the Heavenly Dragon Guards to keep an eye on Huo Tianzun." Ye Han said; "There are still three days left before the Ghost Market gates open, if Huo Tianzun also goes in then it will be time for us to strike at the Heavenly Dignity Society, this time we don't need all of our people to go to the Ghost Market, there will be me, the two seniors and the four of you going in, Elder Sun, Brother Zhou, you two stay outside to take care of the eradication of the Heavenly Dignity Society, remember, when you go to South China Remember, when you go to South China, you must find out everything before you do anything, this woman, the Black Widow, is not that easy to deal with, I'm afraid she might leave some underhanded tricks in the dark."

Sun Buwei and Zhou Lie both nodded, they had always completed the things Ye Han had given them very well.

"Hanzi, so I'm done?" After hearing Ye Han finish making the arrangements, Tang Da Shao, who had been sitting without speaking, became anxious, he had followed Ye Han to Huazhong to see a big scene, if Ye Han just left him here, he would still see farts, he might as well stay in Shanhai City and be at ease.

Ye Han laughed; "Fine, when you go to Ghost City, you go too, but first, let's say that you must unconditionally obey my arrangements."

"Hey, hey, I knew you kid wouldn't leave me behind." Tang Da Shao grinned happily.

After arranging this matter, Ye Han suddenly felt much lighter in his heart, perhaps, he could use this opportunity to cut off all of Huo Tianzun's minions, and then it would be much easier to deal with Huo Tianzun and Daoist Ci Mei.

After giving an account of this matter, Ye Han dialed Lin Baimo's phone number over in Shanhai City, the matter of the entrance to the Ghost Market still needed to be inquired about from the Lin family.

"Hanzi, what's the matter?" On the other side of the phone rang Lin Baimo's puzzled voice, Ye Han would not call him for no reason in Huazhong, he must have something important to contact him.

Ye Han said; "Big brother Lin, I'm asking you about a place, the entrance to the Ghost Market your Lin family should know, right?"

"The entrance to the Ghost Market." Lin Baimo pondered for a moment and said; "Hanzi, this place is indeed known to my Lin family, and we enter the Ghost Market once every so often, what are you asking about this place for?"

Ye Han said; "Big brother Lin, I am going to enter the Ghost Market for a trip recently."

"Good, how about this, three days later should be the time when the Ghost Market gates open, my second uncle will enter the Ghost Market then to acquire a batch of old objects, you can just go in with him then, you can ask my second uncle if there is anything you don't know inside, he is very familiar with it."

"Cheng, you can send me Lin's second uncle's contact information, I'll contact him from my side when the time comes."

Ye Han hung up the phone, the Lin family and the Ghost Market had a connection Ye Han was aware of, the Lin family's industry involved in this piece of antiques, the reason why the Ming Yue Xuan in the antique street had so many treasures inside as the shop's treasures was because the Lin family had the Ghost Market as the source of goods behind them, therefore, the Lin family's antique shop could flourish.

After everything was arranged, except for Huo Tianzun, Ye Han did not pay attention to others, accompanied Xie Xuan Yan and their days were very peaceful, now Wen Chao Group also officially changed its name to Tian Long Real Estate, is a subsidiary of the Tian Long Group acquisition, the business sector, there is no need for Ye Han to worry about this piece, the team has become, the general direction of Zhou Yun'er gatekeeper, the implementation of Yin Yifei, Xie Xuan Yan these talents

to assist, in a short time In the meantime, the industry belonging to him will also become a giant in the business world.

Fortune Chapter 505

Three days passed in a flash, and on this day, Ye Han, the Chen brothers, Leng Wufei in addition to Tang Da Shao, five people drove a car to Lake Blue Sand City, which was a famous ancient city with countless historical monuments left behind.

Of course, Hunan Sand City has also been a gathering place for tomb robbers since ancient times, and at its peak, even the ancient martial arts sects were quite scandalized by this group of people who made their living by digging graves. Sand City appears to be a historical city, a gathering place for tourists, but those who know the city know that it is shrouded in an air of mystery.

This is because, underneath Sand City, there is an underground ancient city that has existed for thousands of years, which is unknown to anyone but ordinary people, except that the location of the entrance to this underground ancient city is so secretive that people have never heard of it.

This ancient underground city is known as the Ghost Market, a dark city where people from all three religions and streams of the Chinese underground world gather.

Of course, the Ghost Market is also a sacred place for grave robbers, and the Ghost Market is their stronghold.

In short, those who could walk inside the Ghost Market were not guys to be messed with.

After arriving at Sand City, Ye Han immediately contacted Lin Baimo's second uncle, Lin Jianmin, a sturdy man who, like Lin Baimo's father Lin Jianhong, was a tomb raider in his youth.

"Second Uncle Lin, it's been a long time." After getting out of the car, Ye Han looked at Lin Jianmin who was already waiting for him and smiled.

"Haha, Ye Han, it's indeed been a while since I've seen you, when you get time, you should go to our Lin family and do a good job, my big brother is always talking about you." Lin Jianmin grinned, then he glanced at the people following behind Ye Han, finally his gaze landed on Tang Da Shao and said; "Hai Bin, what is your boy doing here fooling around?"

"Second Uncle Lin, Han Zi has promised to let me go." Tang Da Shao skimmed his lips and said.

"You must be honest when you go inside, don't cause trouble for Little Chill." Lin Jianmin glared at Tang Da Shao, then continued; "Xiao Han, it's getting late, let's set off now, you guys drive behind us, there's still a distance from here to the entrance of the ghost market, don't lose him."

"Okay, thanks a lot Second Uncle Lin." Ye Han nodded, then everyone set off with Lin Jianmin's convoy, Lin Jianmin had taken a total of eight people with him to the Ghost Market, he was there to do business and naturally he had to guard against others inside.

The caravan started from the centre of Sand City, and three hours later it had already driven out of Sand City and entered some remote mountain roads, which were extremely difficult to walk on, and the mountain roads here were in all directions, bending and stretching, with at least a few hundred big and

small mountain roads, and the whole mountain road looked like a maze from the sky. It was difficult to get out.

On the way, Ye Han's car followed Lin Jianmin's convoy, and eventually, after driving for more than two hours on the winding mountain road, the car slowly drove into a small village.

The people inside the small village were not too many, not too few, but what was strange to Ye Han was that the buildings inside were the same as the companions, all of them were retro, not a trace of modernity could be felt at all, moreover, the people inside were not ordinary people either, all of them were cultivators, wearing retro clothing, all of them were fierce and fierce-looking, even the way they looked at people was filled with coldness.

"This must be the legendary ghost village." Chen Tianxing looked at this village floating in front of them and said; "I heard that in order to enter the Ghost Market, one must first pass through the Ghost Village, this Ghost Village is the first line of defence for the Ghost Market, if someone wants to eat the Ghost Market, the people here can not only act as a vanguard to fend off the situation, but can also inform the people inside the Ghost Market."

Leng Wufei said; "The Ghost Market has always been able to stand, this Ghost Village plays a vital role, I heard that back then, a battalion of Japanese mistakenly entered this place, as a result, none of them were able to leave, they all left their lives behind."

"Shit, if you guys hadn't told me I would have thought this was some kind of filming site, no, I'll have to take two photos and bring them back to show my mother-in-law." Tang Da Shao looked at the village with a shocked face, the look was as if he had travelled back to ancient times.

"Okay, wait, your mouth can be quiet, don't say what you shouldn't say, the people here are not easy to mess with." Ye Han warned Tang Da Shao.

"Don't worry, I'll only watch and not say anything."

Not long after, Lin Jianmin had led Ye Han and them to stop below a tall building, which was somewhat similar to an ancient restaurant, a large wooden plaque hung on it with the word 'Ghost Building' written on it, giving people an eerie feeling, and several large red lanterns fluttered in the wind under the eaves.

However, what was unexpected to Ye Han was the sound of women's laughter and a burst of classical music constantly emanating from inside this ghost building, which seemed very lively.

"Shit, have we arrived at an ancient kiln den?" After getting off the car, Tang Da Shao heard the kind of sounds coming out from inside and immediately said with an excited face, hearing him say this, Ye Han immediately glared at him, can this be said nonsense? Even Lin Jianmin also glared at him.

"Oh, this guest only used the wrong word, our Ghost House is not a kiln's den, but a hero's land." At this time, a woman in a long black robe came out from inside the Ghost House, and the woman was followed by two women of good looks.

"Sanniang, the young man doesn't know any better, so please don't be offended." Lin Jianmin, who was obviously not the first time he had been here, immediately said to the woman in the black robe.

"So it's Mr. Lin, you're also a regular customer of our Ghost House, please come in." Bai Sanniang smiled at Lin Jianmin and led everyone inside, entering inside, it opened Ye Han's eyes for them, to really describe it, the environment and layout here was actually no different from a youth house in ancient times.

There were many guests inside the ghost building, some were originally from the ghost market, others were outsiders, people who knew each other gathered in one, and there were women specialising in pouring wine next to them, the sound of fist-fighting and rowdy sounds were in harmony, there was also a stage in the middle of this ghost building, five or six women were playing the zither and dancing on it, the sound of classical music gave people an alternative aural impact.

There were three floors in the ghost building, and each floor had guests. Along the way, Ye Han had already felt the aura of many experts, and these were only people from the ghost market, outsiders were not counted.

What was unexpected to Ye Han was that the ghost servants of the Northeast Fierce Tiger were also here, and all the experts here combined, there were only twenty or so people who had passed through Ren Du, and, secretly, there were several more unfathomable auras.

This place, although it looks like a youth house for pleasure, is actually a place of heroes, where experts from all sides have gathered.

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Ye Han and the others were led by Bai Sanniang all the way to an empty seat on the third floor and sat down, saying; "Mr. Lin, a few guests please sit down first, the drinks will be here in a moment, Xiao Ying, Xiao Yue, entertain a few guests."

"Yes, Sanniang."

Bai Sanniang left the two women by her side and then left, after Ye Han and the others sat down, their eyes began to survey the ghost building, there were many experts gathered inside this small ghost building, from all over the world, it was indeed true to say that this was a place of heroes.

"There are quite a few familiar faces here!" After Ye Han's gaze swept inside the Ghost Building for a while, he let out a light laugh.

"Not only are there familiar faces, but rivals have also come." Leng Wufei's gaze swept in two places, Ye Han followed and no, Huo Tianzun and Ci Mei Vajra were both sitting in a corner, however, apart from them, what took Ye Han by surprise was a location on the third floor, even Murong Hetu had appeared.

"All here." Ye Han smiled, then he took out his mobile phone and sent a message out, since Huo Tianzun had already appeared here, then the Heavenly Dragon Guards could go to South China and start their operations.

As Ye Han surveyed Murong Hetu and Huo Tianzun, these two people's eyes likewise noticed Ye Han, both of them had a terrifying cold light flashing in their eyes, a murderous intent, obviously for Ye Han, Murong Hetu and Huo Tianzun both hated to kill him. Ye Han didn't bother with Murong Hetu and Huo Tianzun, these two didn't dare to lay a hand on him here yet, Murong Hetu because he was afraid of the Madman, Huo Tianzun because he didn't have the strength to deal with Ye Han.

"Why don't we see anyone from the Ancient Martial Sect?" Ye Han asked after his gaze swept around inside the ghost building.

Chen Tianxing said; "The Ancient Martial Sect holds itself to be righteous, so they must not care to come to such a place, moreover, the three of them, Chu Xuanji and Wang Di Chu and the Grassland King, have not appeared either, so they might have to wait for the entrance to the Ghost Market to open before they can be found."

Ye Han nodded, and then looked at Lin Jianmin and asked; "Second Uncle Lin, is the entrance to the Ghost Market in the Ghost Village?"

Lin Jianmin nodded and said; "There is a river at the end of the Ghost Village, there is the entrance to the Ghost Market, but the opening time is at twelve midnight, it is still early, we can stay inside the ghost building for a while longer, Xiao Han, what exactly are you guys going to the Ghost Market for this time? I feel like there are several times more people entering the Ghost Market this time than in the past, and they are all bad characters to get along with."

Ye Han said; "Second Uncle Lin, I don't really know the details, I can only get a clear picture when we get inside the Ghost Market, anyway, there is still time now, Second Uncle Lin, tell us about the situation inside the Ghost Market."

Lin Jianmin nodded and said; "A ghost market to be honest is an underground city, there is no sunlight shining inside, so many people carry a cold, evil aura that looks scary, but as long as you don't mess with them, there are usually no problems."

"There are also people in charge inside the ghost city, each controlling a side individually, but of course, these controllers all belong to the same organisation, the Tomb Raider Alliance."

"Tomb Raider Alliance." Ye Han's sword eyebrows raised as he said; "Could it be a group of tomb robbers that have combined to form a force."

"Not bad, it's them." Lin Jianmin said; "Actually, the Ghost Market is the world of this group of people, most of the people in it are from the business of tomb robbing, although there are also people from other three religions and nine streams gathered in the Ghost Market, but these people are all attached to the Tomb Robbers Alliance, the real controllers in it are all a group of tomb robbers."

"So that's how it is." Ye Han nodded secretly and said; "So, how many controllers are there inside the Ghost Market, and who are they?"

Lin Jianmin said; "Little Han, you should have heard of the names of the Four Wonders of the Tomb Raider World, and the controllers inside the Ghost Market are them."

"It's them." Ye Han's brow furrowed, he remembered that the Hatakongzhi that Jiang Yutang had called to deal with him back then was one of the Four Wonders of the Tomb Raider World, known as the Grave Plowing Old Man, only in the end this old man was beaten back by Little Tiger. "Grave Plowing Old Man Hatakongzhi, Yin Soul Hand Lu Chuan, Five Elements Master Huang Quan, and Earth Master Old Ghost." Chen Tianxing glanced at Ye Han and said; "Ye Han, of these four wonders in the tomb raiding world, Old Ghost is the strongest."

Old Ghost, a person Ye Han had already met, was an old man of unfathomable strength, even Tai Gong Chen was polite to him, so it was clear how powerful this Old Ghost was.

Ye Han said; "When we get to the Ghost Market, we should be careful of this person Hatakongzhi, I once had a problem with him."

Chen Tianxing laughed; "Ye Han, when we arrive at the Ghost Market, in fact, as long as you go to the old ghost, I think even if you have a problem with Hatakongzhi, he wouldn't dare to do anything to you."

Upon hearing this, Ye Han laughed; "It seems that when I go to Ghost City, I will have to visit that old fellow first."

"I think the old ghost would be very happy to see you too." Leng Wufei laughed, when he was inside the Chen Tai Gong's house, the old ghost had the idea of accepting Ye Han as his disciple, now if Ye Han went there, would the old ghost turn him away?

As Ye Han and the others were talking, Bai Sanniang, who had returned, came over with two pots of wine and a few plates of small dishes; "Gentlemen, it's a long night, it's still early before midnight, so you can drink first.

"Sanniang has spoken highly of you, if there is anything you need we will not be polite." Lin Jianmin said with a smile.

After giving a wink to the woman called Xiao Ying and Xiao Yue, Bai Sanniang smiled and left, Ye Han and the others drank wine while watching the dancing girls dancing on the stage below, the atmosphere was rather like that of a chivalrous man visiting a place of prostitution in ancient times.

However, just as Ye Han was drinking his wine, someone came towards their table, there were three of them, their auras were not weak, and the one at the head of the table made the eyes of the two Chen Tianxing brothers narrow.

Ye Han's gaze fell on these three, that one of them was clearly a ghost servant, as for the other two, they didn't need to guess, they must be the experts of the Northeast Fierce Tiger.

"It seems that you have many experts around you, it would be a real effort to kill you, Nan Ye Han" A man's gaze eyes looked at Ye Han indifferently, there was no sadness or joy among his eyes.

"The second of the Heavenly Ranking North Qiufeng."

The two brothers Chen Tianxing narrowed their eyes at the man who spoke, this person, called the first warrior under the northeast tiger, the northern sky list ranked second expert Bei Qiufeng, the south has the dragon and tiger list, the north naturally also has the sky list, as well as the supreme god list, the first in the sky list is the first war general under Nalan Miantian, is also the first war general of the north Battou bitter, and this northeast first warrior Bei Qiufeng in the sky list above the ranking just lower The number one warrior in the northeast, Bei Qiufeng, is only one position below the number one warrior in the north, Battling Bitter.

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When Zhuge Binruo quietly came south, he brought the number one warrior in the north, Battling Battling Bitter.

The strength of this Bei Qiufeng, who was ranked one position lower than Battou Bitter on the Heavenly Ranking, was not necessarily much lower.

"Someone from the Chen family in Taiyuan, Shanxi." Bei Qiufeng's gaze swept over the two Chen Tianxing brothers' bodies before saying indifferently; "I thought that back then, the Taiyuan Chen Family was also one of the most influential figures in the North, although it was expelled from the North like a dog in mourning, but I didn't expect that after arriving in the South, it would even be a lapdog."

At these words, Chen Tianxing said with a cold face; "Bei Qiufeng, you had better not say what you just said a second time, or else, you will have to learn the power of these eight extremes of our two brothers."

"In fact, I have exactly this intention." Bei Qiufeng smiled lightly, and then, a dragon roar-like aura spread out from his body, making him look as terrifying as a fierce tiger in the mountains and forests.

Seeing this, the aura on the Chen brothers' bodies became equally fierce, and the two men's pale bodies were as strong as steel, their fists clenched, and Ye Han and Leng Wufei's hands, too, were gradually clenched. However, seeing that a great battle was about to begin, Bai Sanniang appeared at the right time.

"Several of you, could it be that the drinks here at Sanniang's place are not to your liking, which has caused you to be so furious." Sanniang Bai sauntered over, followed by two experts behind her.

"Sanniang has misunderstood, it's just a verbal argument." Lin Jianmin, who was familiar with the rules of the Ghost House, saw this and he immediately stood up to round things off and said.

"I also hope there is a misunderstanding." Bai Sanniang's beautiful eyes glanced at Bei Qiufeng as well as Ye Han and their bodies and said; "All of you who have come from afar are guests, and in this mu of mine, I treat you all as guests, only, outside, you have your laws, and here, we also have our rules, no matter who comes to our place, they have to abide by the rules, otherwise, Sanniang will have to throw out guests."

What was happening here soon made the people inside the ghost building notice, one after another, gazes looked towards Ye Han and their position, people who were not from the ghost market saw this place, most of them looked like they were watching a show, but the experts who belonged to the ghost market, their gazes became incomparably morose at first, even the dancing girls on top of the stage stopped.

For a while, the ghost building, which was originally playing music and a lively scene, became incomparably quiet, the atmosphere was somewhat delicate, and the air, emitting a smell of gunpowder was permeating.

Under one gaze, Ye Han then stood up and said calmly to Bai Sanniang; "Since we are here, we naturally abide by the rules here, but certain people are going to deliberately pick a fight, Sanniang, I'm afraid it will be difficult for you to abide by these rules."

Bai Sanniang glanced at Ye Han and said; "In Sanniang I, no one can disobey the rules, whoever steps over this line, even if I Sanniang agrees, but do all my brothers in the Ghost Village agree?"

"Hmph, whoever dares to cause trouble in the Ghost House, then, don't even think about leaving the Ghost Village alive."

"Outside you are flying dragons, but in our Ghost Village, even if you are a flying dragon, we can still break your wings off."

"We are all from the road, no matter which place we go, the word that matters is rules, I advise you all not to drink too much and mess up your sanity, this line is a landmine, whoever steps on it will suffer."

After hearing Bai Sanniang's words, inside the ghost building, more than ten experts stood up, their eyes cold and sharp, the fierce qi in their pupils roaring out like fierce qi, ready to take action at any moment.

"Sanniang, since these people want to look for trouble and trample on the rules here, why don't you make them whole." At this time, Huo Tianzun smiled faintly at Bai Sanniang, the words rather smacked of fanning the flames within.

"That, Sanniang has her own rules." Bai Sanniang responded indifferently to Huo Tianzun, but her gaze was still staring at Ye Han and the others, as well as Bei Qiufeng and the others.

The gazes of Bei Qiufeng and the others, including Ye Han and the others, were gradually narrowing, there was no way to end this situation unless they both compromised and each gave up a step.

"A small ghost building has made Northeast Tiger's men so scornful, it seems that the people Northeast Tiger has trained are not good either, why don't I come and open the end for you, just in time to settle some guys who don't know the sky is high"

At this time, a cold and arrogant voice came out in the surroundings, this voice seemed somewhat indistinct, resounding all around the heaven and earth, so that one could not feel from what location it came out, and then, an overwhelmingly powerful might descended, enveloping the entire ghost building, this kind of might, so terrifying that one felt suffocated, even breathing became very uneven, the person who appeared in the dark was too powerful!

"Who is it?"

At this moment, the faces of the people inside the ghost building all changed greatly, this sudden appearance of the person was too terrifying! I'm just afraid that with a single move of his hand, everyone inside the Ghost Building today would suffer.

"Who is so bold as to dare to be reckless in the Ghost Tower?"

Bai Sanniang's face was cold to the extreme, behind her stood the Ghost Market, this person who appeared had no regard for this, did he want to destroy her Ghost Mansion?

"So what if the ghost building? What I want to do, no one can stop it." The owner of the cold and arrogant voice spoke again, his voice became even colder and that aura became even more terrifying, the people inside the Ghost Mansion could feel that this powerful person in the dark was about to execute a devastating killing move.

"Brother Beimei, why bother with some little guy here, this is only going to tarnish the prestige of your Grassland King, right?"

However, just when the crowd felt that it was difficult to even breathe, a light laugh instantly came out, resounding throughout the entire ghost building, and after this voice came out, the strong man in the shadows slowly collected his aura.

"Wang Di Chu, I'll give you face, you'd better pray that he doesn't let me run into him next time."

As this voice fell, the oppressive aura disappeared and that strong man instantly went far away, causing the people inside the ghost building to breathe a sigh of relief, facing a strong man like that, they didn't even have the courage to raise their battle intent.

At this moment, Ye Han's cheeks were already wet with sweat, because the killing power of that strong man just now had locked directly onto him, that man, was trying to strike and kill him.

"Grassland King, the Northern Meditation Longbow." Ye Han's fist clenched, if Wang Di Chu hadn't appeared, he would have been just as fierce today, facing the Grassland King, that was even more powerful than facing two Murong Hetu.

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"Grassland King, the Northern Underworld Longbow!"

Ye Han's heart was cold, that aura just now was too terrifying, oppressing the hearts of the people here, suppressing many experts with the power of one man, unable to lift his head, the terrifying of the Grassland King was deeply rooted in people's hearts, what was the Ghost City standing behind the Ghost Tower? He still dared to do as he pleased. If not for the timely appearance of Wang Di Chu, Ye Han would have been really in a bad way this time.

However, Ye Han was not surprised that the Grassland King wanted to kill himself, when he was in the Golden Triangle, he had slaughtered the Second Righteous Son and the Fifth Righteous Son, and also destroyed three Wolf King experts in the process, this kind of deep hatred, it would be strange if the Grassland King did not settle the score with Ye Han.

"What a pity! This guy's luck is so good that it's unbelievable." Murong Hetu and Huo Tianzun narrowed their eyes at the same time, with their strength they could naturally sense that the Grassland King had wanted to kill Ye Han just now, but Wang Di Chu had stepped in, last time there was the Madman stepping in, this time it was Wang Di Chu, an expert.

The Grassland King's departure made everyone inside the Ghost Building breathe a sigh of relief, a sense of powerlessness would arise in the hearts of anyone here when faced with that kind of powerhouse.

"Autumn Wind, I think we might as well let him live for two more days for now, we don't need to rush his life for a while." At this time, another man standing beside Bei Qiufeng said indifferently, this man, named Zuo Mu, was also one of the experts under the Northeast Tiger.

"Hehe, good point, Nan Ye Han, I'll let you live for two more days, you mustn't die in the hands of others." After hearing these words from Zuo Mu, he only saw Bei Qiufeng smiling lightly at Ye Han,

before turning around and leaving, after giving Ye Han a playful glance, the ghost servant likewise followed the two Bei Qiufeng and left.

"Next time, it's not certain who will live and who will die." Ye Han narrowed his eyes and looked at the back of that Bei Qiufeng and the others, for those who wanted to put him to death, Ye Han would never let go.

When Bai Sanniang saw Bei Qiufeng and the others leaving, she looked at Ye Han and them and said; "A few of you, it seems that you have quite a few enemies, even a powerful person like the Grassland King has set his eyes on you, a piece of advice for you, avoid if you can, don't take advantage of the courage of a rival, that won't do you any good."

After saying this, Bai Sanniang led her people away, as for listening or not listening, that was a matter for Ye Han and the others.

"Ye Han, why is the Grassland King suddenly moving against us to kill? Have you offended him too?" Chen Tianxing's brows were furrowed together, facing Bei Qiufeng, they were still sure of themselves, but facing the Grassland King, they were not sure of a single point.

Ye Han nodded and said; "When I was in the Golden Triangle, I slaughtered two of his righteous sons and three Wolf King experts under his hand."

"It seems we have to be more careful here, our enemies have grown in number." Chen Tianxing said in a gruff voice.

"Indeed we should be careful." Leng Wufei nodded and said; "The opponents that have appeared just now are Murong Hetu, Huo Tianzun, Bei Qiufeng, in addition to the powerful enemy of the Grassland King, only, looking at the situation just now, Wang Di Chu seems to be stopping the Grassland King from making a move against us, which makes one a little puzzled, we have nothing to do with Wang Di Chu, why would he help us?"

This point, Ye Han also can't think clearly, even if Wang Di Chu is a person of the country, there is no need to offend the Grassland King for him, an unrelated person, right?

However, no matter what, Ye Han had to be careful on their trip to the Ghost Market.

Going inside the Ghost Market, Ye Han hadn't expected to encounter so many opponents on the way, right now returning the same way was naturally impossible, since they had arrived here, they had to go inside the Ghost Market to see what the matter was that even someone like the Grassland King couldn't sit still.

After this little episode, the Ghost House also became the same as it was at the beginning, the lively atmosphere was rekindled, and no one dared to make trouble here, the Ghost House's power had been seen by the crowd just now.

As night falls, the smell of the night comes over the ghost village and red lanterns are hung in every house, lighting up the village.

At the end of the ghost village there is a river with a waterfall above it.

The waterfall is more than ten metres high and falls with a splash, the sound of the waterfall rumbling on both sides of the river.

Such as Murong Hetu, Huo Tianzun, Bei Qiufeng, Jian Jun, and Tuo Weng, all these experts from the North and South Underworlds were already waiting for the Ghost Market gates to open, and of course, apart from them, here, people from the Ancient Martial Sects also showed themselves.

"Ye Han, that's the Vice Sect Leader of the Five Yue Sword Sect, known as the Sword Master, who is renowned in the ancient martial arts world." Chen Tianxing's eyes looked towards a refined man, this man's eyes were like sharp swords, sharp, and a stern aura was emanating around him, beside him, stood several disciples of the ancient martial sect.

Ye Han's eyes only took one look at this sword master and felt his pupils sting slightly, this man's every word and action gave off a heavenly sword power like that of a monarch of swords.

Next to the Wuyue Sword Master was a Daoist wearing a Daoist robe, the Daoist looked to be in his sixties, holding a duster in his hand, appearing to be floating like an immortal, with an immortal bones, this was Wudang's Tianhong Daoist, with unfathomable strength, it was rumoured that this Tianhong Daoist was proficient in all of Wudang's great skills.

Next to him was an old monk holding a meditation staff. The old monk was also around sixty years old, with a pair of wise eyes that seemed to be able to see through the red world, chanting scriptures under his breath.

Under Master Shakong, this group of people was considered Ye Han's old acquaintance, the old guys from the Form of Will Sect had actually come here, but compared to some time ago, the Form of Will Sect's line-up was obviously much stronger, with more unfamiliar experts coming out, these people were only afraid that the experts from the Form of Will Sect had come out of the mountain.

When Ye Han was sizing up the Form of Will Sect, the people of the Form of Will Sect also looked towards Ye Han, their faces were very cold, and there was a murderous intent released in their eyes.

However, at this time, Ye Han would not make a move, and neither would the people of the Form of Will Sect, the time was not yet right.

"Duke Ye."

At this time, while Ye Han and the Form of Will Sect were staring at each other, Master Emotionless of the Emei Sect walked towards Ye Han and his disciples, upon hearing this, Ye Han arched his hand at Master Emotionless and said; "So it's Master Emotionless, nice to meet you."

"I didn't expect Master Ye to be here too, what a coincidence." Master Emotionless Lady smiled lightly and said; "Master Ye, why don't we both travel together later and go in together?"

"That is exactly what I intend to do." Ye Han nodded, and then his gaze looked towards behind Master Emotionless, behind Master Emotionless stood Beigong Xian'er, the number one beauty in the Ancient Martial World, as well as three experts from the Emei School accompanying her.

However, seeing Bei Gong Xian'er again, Ye Han found that this woman had already opened up the Ren and Du veins.

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"Miss Beigong."

Ye Han nodded to Bei Gong Xian'er, the latter only responded indifferently, not communicating with Ye Han in any other way.

Having put his own hot face on a cold butt, Ye Han shrugged his shoulders, and then stood with the Emotionless Master gazing at the night sky, it was now almost twelve midnight, and it was time for the Ghost Market gates to open.

As everyone watched, when the moon in the night sky was emitting a dazzling glow, a loud noise came out and a feeling like the ground was shaking underneath everyone's feet, and then the waterfall that was flowing down was suddenly cut off as a high wall appeared above it, blocking the flowing water.

In a few moments, the water level of the river, which was still flowing, began to drop, except for the large pool underneath the waterfall, which was still filled with water, except that, after the waterfall was cut off, a stone block weighing a thousand pounds slowly moved upwards beneath the waterfall and an underground dark river emerged.

Such a strange scene immediately attracted the attention of everyone here. It turned out that the entrance to the Ghost Market was so hidden that there was a closed entrance at the back of the waterfall; if people who did not know about it went behind the waterfall, they would hardly have thought of this.

At this time, under the gaze of one eye, a wooden boat travelled out from that opened underground dark river and docked on the bank of the water pool, each one with a person from the Ghost Market on it.

"Everyone, the Ghost Market welcomes your arrival, please follow me into the market." A tall, thin, gutter-nosed man with a ghastly white face stepped off the boat at this time, his grim gaze sweeping over the crowd, giving a feeling of evil aura, as if this man had just come out from inside hell, his cold and fierce aura forcing people to do so.

Seeing this man, Ye Han's brow furrowed as this man had just released a hint of murderous intent when he looked at him.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

As Ye Han watched the hawk-nosed man, three air-breaking sounds passed through the night sky, and finally, transformed into three black lights that landed on top of the three boats, which instantly traveled towards the inside of the underground dark river automatically like a sharp sword, disappearing in an instant from the sight of everyone.

"Chu Xuanji, Wang Di Chu, Grassland King"

Seeing that these three had disappeared into the dark river, the eyes of many people beside the river stared, they hadn't even seen the faces of these three clearly just now, their speed was too fast!

Seeing this, the crowd did not drag their feet, one by one they began to sweep towards the wooden boat and began to enter the ghost market, Ye Han and the people from the Emei School were in a boat,

their eyes were looking towards the depths inside the dark river, this go, this dark river was leading to the mysterious and unpredictable ghost market?

After everyone had boarded the wooden boats, a dozen of them all entered the underground dark river. The huge boulder weighing a thousand pounds slowly fell down, closing the entrance again, while the waterfall that had been blocked just now fell down with a bang, and the whole waterfall was connected again.

The dark river was very dark inside, the long passage was unknown how long, the martial artist's eyesight could not even see what was ahead, but it was hard to beat Ye Han here, his Yin Yang Dharma eye could see everything within a thousand metres, the dark river was flanked by hard stone walls, some poisonous insects and snake ants that liked to live in the shadows were clinging to the stone walls, their tiny eyes were permeated with an eerie blue light.

The course of this dark river was not flat all the way; the further in you went, the more the terrain sloped, giving the impression of travelling in a place where the current was swift.

"The boat is sloping down." After sensing this, Ye Han opened his Yin Yang Dharma Eyes to look towards the sides, the water level here was no longer as high as it was when he entered, it didn't seem like it would be long before he reached the head.

"Shit, to like living in such a place, these people aren't out of their minds, are they?" The darkness around him made Tang Da Shao very uncomfortable, goosebumps rose all over his body, it was the first time he had entered such an eerie and evil place, the feeling was like leading to the netherworld, creepy as hell.

"Be quiet, we're almost there." Ye Han patted Tang Da Shao's shoulder and gazed ahead, where, already, a faint bright light was faintly surfacing.

As expected, two minutes later, there were already boats docking in front of them, and when it was Ye Han's turn, after they disembarked they realized that the place they came out of was a cave, and the river was flowing out from it, this river was also the only river inside the ghost market, circulating around the whole ghost market.

"Holy shit, a sci-fi movie!" At that moment, a sound of exclamation suddenly came out of Tang Da Shao's mouth, and Ye Han turned to look, and what entered their eyes was a huge ancient city, with all kinds of walls and forts towering high, and very thick chains connecting the forts to each other, staggering and crossing, and on top of the walls and forts, there were objects in the shape of cauldrons, and inside these cauldrons, roaring flames were burning. At a glance, one could not even count how many such lighting points there were in here. These lighting points lit up the originally dark and boundless Ghost Market, where the lights would never go out, as if it was a lively city that never sleeps.

"Little Han, the Ghost Market is divided into four main urban areas, if you want to find the Old Ghost, you have to go to the East Urban Area, which is under the Old Ghost's jurisdiction, I'm going to the West Urban Area so I won't accompany you there, be careful in here." After entering the ghost market, Lin Jianmin said to Ye Han, he and Ye Han did not go the same way and would have to separate now.

Ye Han said; "Second Uncle Lin, be careful yourself too."

Lin Jianmin nodded before leading the others away, and the others who had entered the Ghost Market together also began to head off in different directions.

Although the Ghost Market had released the news that they were going to auction something, people from the outside world came to hear about it, but the people of the Ghost Market were not responsible for entertaining, they would just go on their own when the auction time came.

"Master Emotionless, why don't we go to the Eastern District together, so that we can take care of each other."

Upon hearing this, Master Emotionless nodded and said; "It's fine, this is also the first time I've entered this place, Ghost Market, so I'll listen to you and go to the Eastern District."

With a decision made, the group started to head to the East City.

The ghost city was an underground city, except for the environment, and the people living in it, which was a bit creepy, the layout was actually the same as the buildings in ancient times, there were shops, taverns, and restaurants like ghost buildings, people came and went in the streets, looking at Ye Han and the group of outsiders dressed in modern clothes, the eyes of the people inside the ghost city were clearly a bit playful.

Even Ye Han could not stand being stared at by these somewhat grim gazes, as if looking at them was like watching a sideshow.

"Shit, what are you looking at, aren't you guys fucking human? Do masters still have two more balls than you guys, huh?" Tang Da Shao could not stand being stared at by these people, and immediately said viciously to the roadside, this guy was a jerk, and he could not see others treating him like a monkey.

"Humph, outsider, be careful what you say, don't come in and not get out." After hearing these words from Tang Da Shao, the eyes of the passers-by on the street suddenly became even more grim.

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"Your sister" Tang Da Shao still wanted to curse angrily, but he was carried over by Ye Han, the first time he arrived, before he was familiar with the situation here, he had to put up with everything first.

"Shit, Hanzi, why are you pulling me? Those bastards are treating us like monkeys, we should give them a show."

Ye Han said; "Don't forget what you promised me before you came, you have to listen to me on everything, let's find a place to stay first later, then go and pay a visit to the old ghost to see what kind of tricks the Ghost Market's auction is playing this time?"

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"A few of you, just come from the ghost village, right, we live here is different from you outside, your money does not circulate in our place, we like yellow ingots, I wonder if a few of you have any?"

Inside a restaurant, the shopkeeper was looking at Ye Han and the others with a smile at this time, Ye Han and the others had just come in, and this guy made it clear, Grandpa Mao would not accept them, and they were not allowed to stay without gold, it was that simple.

"This should be enough." Ye Han felt out a gold bar from inside his pocket, the currency circulating inside the ghost market, Lin Jianmin had already spoken to him about it, so he had purposely brought this in.

"Oh, naturally, a few of you please follow me upstairs." As the saying goes, money is good for business, and this shopkeeper, typically a master who recognises money but not people, took a gold bar and happily went upstairs.

"Shopkeeper, I want to ask you something, do you know where the old ghost is?"

Upon hearing this, the shopkeeper who was leading the way was stunned, he frowned at Ye Han and said; "Outsider, what are you inquiring about Master Ghost for?"

Ye Han said; "We have some friendship with him, so we would like to pay him a visit, so please let the shopkeeper know."

"So it's a friend of Master Ghost." After the shopkeeper heard this, the smile on his face looked much more sincere as he said; "A few guests, if you want to visit the Ghost Master, you will have to go to the Ghost Castle, usually without any important matters, the Ghost Master stays inside the Ghost Castle all year round, but you should be careful of the two people, Black and White Impermanence, if the Ghost Master wants to see you he will naturally let you in, if he doesn't want to see you, even If he doesn't want to see you, it's useless even if you talk your heads off."

"Thanks a lot shopkeeper, we will take care of it."

After everyone had settled down, Ye Han said to Master Emotionless; "Master, I wonder how much you know about the Ghost Market Auction?"

At these words, Master Emotionless Lady's gaze flickered for a moment, and then she said to Ye Han; "Ye Han, actually we don't know much, we only heard that the Ghost Market is going to auction a piece of news, and this news is related to the Sacred Beast? Although we don't know if it's true or not, the existence of holy beasts is enough to touch the hearts of many people, moreover, this group of people inside the Ghost Market have been poking around in the grave you all year round, maybe they really know some news about holy beasts."

"Sacred beasts." Ye Han frowned, the four holy beasts that existed in ancient times in China Ye Han had already heard about them from the mouth of Dirt Old Dao, but Dirt Old Dao was divine from time to time, for his words, Ye Han did not believe all of them, after all, from ancient times to the present, who had ever seen the legendary four holy beasts? This was a legend that had not been confirmed.

"Master Ta, do you believe that the Four Sacred Beasts really exist?" Ye Han asked, puzzled.

"Naturally, I believe." Master Emotionless nodded and said; "Although the existence of the Four Sacred Beasts has never been confirmed, there are records in well-preserved historical materials that the Four Sacred Beasts do exist, and they are related to a legend that has been passed down in our ancient martial world, as to what the legend is only passed down by word of mouth from successive generations of sects, so I cannot tell you."

"We also believe in it." At this moment, Chen Tianxing said; "Ye Han, just because something has not been seen does not mean it does not exist, in fact, the Four Sacred Beasts are not only being traced by the ancient martial arts community, but also by folk experts who know the hidden secrets of them, and even by the state, it is just that you have not been exposed to these things yet."

"Two seniors, in that case, you also know about that legend?" Ye Han asked curiously.

"Just a little bit, I'm afraid that only my family's old master knows exactly what it is." Chen Tianxing shook his head, in fact he also found it a little unbelievable, but there were too many people who were following this path.

Seeing that he could not ask for any useful information, Ye Han stood up and said; "Since someone inside the Ghost Market has released such news, I think we will be able to find out soon, I am going to pay a visit to the old ghost now, Master Tai, the two seniors, sir, you will just wait for me at the tavern."

"Hanzi, I will also accompany you." Tang Da Shao stood up, he always felt uncomfortable asking him to accompany this group of martial arts masters together.

"You just stay here honestly, I'll go alone." Ye Han glared at Tang Da Shao, then he went out alone, he went to find Old Ghost to inquire about some hidden secrets, these secrets were related to him and he couldn't let too many people know.

After leaving the restaurant, Ye Han went straight to the ghost castle, this place could be known by just asking around in the east city, half an hour later, Ye Han had appeared in front of an ancient castle that looked tall but was actually a bit dilapidated, the castle was surrounded by no one, but when Ye Han appeared within ten steps of the castle, someone immediately appeared.

"Stand still, state your name, what is the reason for coming to the Ghost Castle?" The two men who appeared in front of Ye Han were two men like dry corpses, their voices were hoarse, they were dressed in black and white, they were surrounded by yin energy, not a trace of yang energy could be felt, they belonged to the yin world and should not exist in the yang world, when he saw these two men, Ye Han was shocked, because he could not feel a single breath of life in their bodies, such people should be dead, but now they appeared alive in front of him, and could even speak.

Ye Han used his Yin Yang Dharma Eye to observe these two people's bodies, and to his shock, the blood in these two people's bodies was completely frozen, without a single sign of flow, and they were as thin as wood.

However, although these two people looked like dry corpses and, in addition, their life activity was very low, their hostile energy was indeed very powerful, and that dry corpse-like body only contained inhuman and terrifying power.

"Could these two be the Black and White Irregulars that the shopkeeper spoke of."

After taking a glance at these two, Ye Han said with an arch of his hand; "Both of you, my name is Ye Han, I have something to ask to see Master Ghost, please inform me."

"Your name is Ye Han?" Black Impermanent's death-like gaze sized up Ye Han's body and asked in a hoarse voice, while White Impermanent's gaze was likewise sizing up Ye Han, as they had heard the name Ye Han from the old ghost's mouth, and had specifically instructed them to inform him if Ye Han arrived.

"It is precisely I." Ye Han nodded his head.

"Good, come in with us." After these words were said, the two Black and White Irregulars entered the ghost castle with a flash of their figures.