

## Fortune 511

### Fortune Chapter 511

After Ye Han entered the ghost castle, he took a look around, the inside of the castle looked exactly the same as the outside, it looked a bit dilapidated, and not many of the furniture placed were new, but it was still clean enough to live in.

The Black and White Impermanent disappeared like a ghost as soon as Ye Han entered the fortress, not greeting Ye Han, leaving him alone inside the fortress.

However, just as this thought crossed Ye Han's mind, behind him, the old ghost appeared without a sound, and that dry hand was carrying a pot of tea and holding two clean cups.

"Kid, have you ploughed some emperor's ancestral tomb during this period of time and gotten a treasure, your strength has grown so fast!" Behind Ye Han, Ghost Elder's voice sounded silently, hearing this, Ye Han was shocked, he stood up and said; "I say, Master Ghost, don't play with people like that, don't say anything when you show up, believe it or not, I'll demolish this shitty place of yours."

"If you have that kind of ability, I'll let you tear it down at will." The old ghost sat down on the chair next to Ye Han and put the pot of tea on the table, Ye Han had the good sense to lift the teapot and pour a cup for the old ghost and finally pour one for himself.

The old ghost said; "Kid, it seems that you have figured out that you want to follow Master Ghost to plow the graves of the dead for a few days?"

Ye Han sat down and said; "Master Ghost, I didn't say that, not to mention that I am not suitable for your line of work at all."

Hearing this, the old ghost immediately blew out his beard and said; "Then why did you come to the ghost market to find me?"

Ye Han took a sip of tea and said; "I came to the Ghost Market to ask you about one thing, and I also came because your Ghost Market was going to auction something. What are you auctioning off? It's amazing that you've drawn so many cattlemen here."

"This thing that you kid is talking about should be something that Hatakongzhi and Lu Chuan have put up." The old ghost said; "I've heard of this matter too, these two old guys claim to have information about the holy beasts in their hands, I've also asked them about it, but these two old things are hiding and not saying anything, anyway, the auction held by these two old guys is about to start, you'll know about it then."

"Even you don't know if it's true or not?" Ye Han looked at the old ghost and asked with some suspicion.

Old Ghost glared at Ye Han and said; "There is nothing in the Ghost Market that Master Ghost I don't know, although I don't know what the two old guys, Hatakongzhi and Lu Chuan, are up to, but I know that it's all that old thing Hatakongzhi's doing, Lu Chuan is just being fooled by him, still want to know what you say, Master Ghost I am at least the Vice President of the Tomb Raider Alliance, how can I be underestimated by you Kid to look down on.

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Ye Han laughed; "Master Ghost, why are you so angry, there is nothing I want to inquire about in the Ghost Market except this matter, but I have a personal matter I want to inquire about from you, I hope Master Ghost can tell you truthfully."

Seeing the solemnity of Ye Han's words, Master Ghost also said with a straight face; "Good, you kid tell me, if I know, I will absolutely tell you everything."

Ye Han nodded and said; "Master Ghost, I want to know who were the experts who entered Marquis' tomb twenty years ago? Among them, who do you think is most likely to obtain the Ghostly Jade?"

"Kid, what are you asking this question for?" After the old ghost heard Ye Han's words, his pale eyes narrowed at once.

"Master Ghost, I can't answer this question, but you promised me that you would know everything, Master Ghost isn't trying to backtrack, is he?" Ye Han smiled lightly, that smile was quite sarcastic, seeing this, the old ghost looked like someone had stepped on his tail, he instantly said angrily; "Don't provoke me you little bastard, when did I say I wouldn't tell you, Master Ghost?"

"Hehehe, I knew Master Ghost wasn't a person who didn't keep his word." Ye Han grinned, that flip-flop was faster than a book, looking at the old ghost angry, he laughed and cursed; "I really don't know which son of a bitch gave birth to you, I'm so angry at Master Ghost, but before I answer you I have to ask you a question, is the Ghost Valley Jade in your possession?"

After saying these words, the old ghost looked at Ye Han with a burning gaze.

Coming to see the old ghost, Ye Han had already planned to take out the Ghost Valley Jade, so he didn't hide it and said; "It is indeed in my possession, does Master Ghost want to see it?"

"Nonsense, you kid, quickly take it out and let me have a look at it." The old ghost looked very eager, Ye Han had just taken the yin and yang jade pendant off his neck when he snatched it away, holding it in his hand and looking at it intently, Ye Han didn't bother him either, drinking his tea by himself.

"Yes, this is indeed the Ghostly Jade, exactly the same as the one on the record." The old ghost said to Ye Han while surveying the Yin Yang jade pendant; "Kid, where did you get this Ghost Valley jade, and did you find any secrets on it?"

Ye Han said; "Master Ghost, I don't know if you believe me when I say that I've been wearing it since I was a child, as for the secret you're talking about, I don't know what you're referring to? If it's the Emperor's Duel, I did cultivate it."

"Worn since childhood." The old ghost was not interested in the Emperor's Duel, what interested him was that this Ghostly Jade Ye Han had worn it since he was a child.

"Indeed." Ye Han nodded and said; "Master Ghost, this is exactly why I asked you about that incident twenty years ago, and I hope Master Ghost can tell you about it."

After looking at the Ghostly Jade for a while, the old ghost tossed it to Ye Han and said; "Kid, there were too many people who entered Zhuge Lao Er's tomb twenty years ago, both domestic and foreign, some of them are not even clear to me, but to really say who had the chance to get the Ghostly Jade, Huang Fu Qi Tian counts as one, Old Daoist Niubizi from Wudang counts as one, the old monk from Shaolin

counts as one, the Nalan family and Ji family both count as One, as for the people involved abroad they would never want to take a single thing from our land, so if you want to know who this Ghost Valley Jade ended up with, it's not really easy to find out, there are too many possibilities."

At these words, Ye Han frowned, according to the old ghost, he still didn't have much to gain today, Wudang Shaolin, Huangfu Qitian, Nalan family and Ji family, although there were only five possibilities, but where should he start to investigate? These five families are not to be messed with, can not go to the door to ask people, in case whoever lost the Ghost Valley Jade back then wants to take it back, then he will not catch the fox, but a mess.

"Kid, you really didn't find any secrets inside the Ghost Valley Jade?" Ghost Elder looked at Ye Han and asked somewhat undeterred.

"I wonder what secrets Master Ghost is referring to?" Ye Han asked carelessly.

The Ghost Elder said; "Rumour has it that through the Ghostly Jade one can search for the Gate of Many Miracles, alas! It just seems that right now, the rumour is somewhat unrealistic."

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The Gate of Many Subtleties!

These four words were the second time Ye Han had heard them from the old ghost's mouth, what exactly did this Door of Many Myriads refer to?

"Master Ghost, this Gate of Many Wonderful ....."

"Stop it, I won't tell you even if you kid asks." Seeing Ye Han's inquiring face, the old ghost immediately shut his mouth and slowly sipped his tea, but seeing Ye Han's itchy look, the old ghost grinned; "Kid, if you want to know, Master Ghost I can tell you a little, but you must follow Master Ghost to plow the graves of the dead for a few days and pass on this craft of mine."

"Fine, forget it if you don't tell me, you shouldn't be the only one in this world who knows anyway." Ye Han smiled and spoke carelessly.

"Forget it, I'll tell you a little bit to save you kid from calling me stingy." The old ghost took a sip of tea and said; "There is a record in the ancient books, it is rumored that besides the Emperor's Duel, there is also a set of cultivation method inside the Ghost Valley Jade, which can control the two qi of yin and yang and find the most yin and yang place in this world, and this most yin and yang place is the location of the Gate of Many Miracles, and there is even a record that when Ghost Valley Zi found the Gate of Many Miracles with the two qi of yin and yang, he disappeared and left this piece of It's just a pity that no one has ever found the Ghostly Jade, and, after constant searching, there are so many rumoured ways to find the Gate of Many Miracles that it's not clear which one is true."

"Controlling the two qi of Yin and Yang?" There was a puzzled look in Ye Han's eyes, although he had obtained the Yin Yang Dharma Eye from the Ghost Valley Jade, but was this Yin Yang Dharma Eye the Yin Yang Two Qi? It didn't seem to make sense, did it?

The old ghost looked at Ye Han and said; "All right, don't think about it, you better not let the third person know that the Ghostly Jade is in your possession, only I am pure-hearted, if it were anyone else, they would have already had the intention of killing people with their money."

"Don't worry, I'm not stupid." Ye Han put away the Ghost Valley Jade, stood up and said; "Master Ghost, I'll leave now if there's nothing else, I won't disturb your old cultivation."

"Can't you brat think about it for a while?" The old ghost looked at Ye Han somewhat undyingly, it was too hard to find such a person in this life who was suitable for this line of work of dead people.

Ye Han shook his head and said; "Master Ghost, I'm afraid I'll have to let you down, but I can promise you that if there's any use for me in the future, I'll definitely help out."

"Sigh, well, it seems that I am not blessed to enjoy such a talent as you, Master Ghost." Master Ghost sighed, then he continued to look at Ye Han and said; "Kid, don't be careless when you come to Ghost City this time, Hatsukongji and Lu Chuan have set up such an auction, what exactly is their purpose? Is it true that they control the clues of the holy beasts even I don't know, I'm afraid that this old thing has other purposes."

Ye Han nodded, this auction was not simple he already sensed it, there were too many big shots coming here, in a place as extremely exclusive as the Ghost Market, one slip up could cause big trouble.

After leaving the Ghost Castle, Ye Han returned inside the tavern, as soon as he returned to the tavern, Ye Han saw Bei Gong Xian'er standing quietly on the hallway, at this moment, she was staring at the flickering lights of the Ghost Market.

"Miss Beigong, what are you thinking about?" Out of politeness, Ye Han still walked over and asked, he couldn't just pretend he didn't see it.

Beigong Xian'er glanced at him and said; "Do you know why I came to the Ghost Market?"

Ye Han shook his head, could it be that Bei Gong Xian'er hadn't simply followed Master Emotionless to come here?

"Because my father's murderous enemy is in the Ghost Market." There was hatred in Beigong Xian'er's eyes, her lips were tightly bitten, her beautiful face was somewhat white, her ten fingers were tightly clenched, even her delicate body was trembling, seeing this, Ye Han walked over and patted her shoulder, saying; "Don't be too sad, since you know that your enemy is in the Ghost Market, just find a chance to take revenge, people can't come back to life after death. You're luckier than me, you still know who your father's enemy is, while I don't even know who my parents are."

"You're an orphan?" Looking at Ye Han's side face, which looked a bit lost, Bei Gong Xian'er asked, somewhat out of breath.

Ye Han took out a cigarette and lit it, saying; "Not really, I was brought up by my adoptive parents, by the way, where is your enemy in Ghost City?"

"South City District, Hatakongzhi." Beigong Xian'er said with a face of hatred.

It was this Hatakongzhi again, Ye Han was surprised and said; "This person, I have fought with him before, he is very powerful, if I were to fight alone, Master Emotionless would be able to kill him with

her hand, but Ghost City is his territory, and he is also one of the four controllers inside Ghost City, it is very difficult to kill him inside here.”

Beigong Xian'er said with a cold expression; “Revenge is my own business, I can't kill him here, but I will personally kill my enemy sooner or later to avenge my parents.”

“I support you.” Ye Han said; “Now that you are already an expert at the Little Rendu realm, with your talent it will only take you a few years to kill Hatakongzhi, there is no need to rush at the moment.”

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“Well, has that boy come in yet?”

“Back to Master Hatchet, he has come in and gone to the East City, but our men saw him go to the Ghost Master.” Inside an ancient fortress in the southern city district of Ghost City, there sat two old men who looked somewhat grim, hearing the reply from his handlers, one of them frowned and said; “Went to the old ghost, could it be that this kid is very familiar with the old ghost? Hatakongzhi, this is something you didn't say.”

“Lu Chuan, so what if he knows the old ghost, what has been decided to be done cannot be changed, this is your chance and mine.” Hatakongzhi said with a grim expression; “We have spent so much effort to plan for now, you can't back out.”

“Hatakongzhi, can you really be sure that what you have found out is true? If there is a mistake, then not to mention our plan, our lives will be lost.” Lu Chuan looked at Hatakongzhi and said with the same grim face.

Hatakongzhi said; “It's true, I've checked the information, I'm sure my eyes are not wrong, it's exactly the same as the pattern recorded in the history, if it wasn't for this kid being involved with the Madman, making me scare of the Madman, we could have gone it alone ourselves, but it's okay, let these people who came in do it first, we'll move then, that little beast isn't that easy to That little beast is not that easy to deal with, by the way, how is the preparation of the binding rope I asked you to prepare?”

Lu Chuan said; “In order to get this bundle of immortal ropes, I have plowed the tomb of a bull-nosed old Taoist, and even ran into a big dumpling, but this thing is still true to use, a few hundred years old big dumpling can be easily bound.”

“Very well, tomorrow's auction is when the time for us to make our move has arrived, when that time comes I will make this boy pay, everything he has will eventually belong to us.” Hatakongji said with a sinister smile on his face.

### **Fortune Chapter 513**

Everything that Hatakongzhi was plotting in the dark, even if Ye Han was too smart for him, he was unaware of it, and a conspiracy centred around him had already begun.

The next morning, when Tang Da Shao was still snoring and snoring in bed, he was woken up by Ye Han with a sleepy kick.

“Shit, what did you kid do? It's not even dawn yet.” Woken up by Ye Han's kick, Tang Da Shao opened his sleepy eyes to look out and immediately laid down again.

Ye Han said speechlessly; "It's already nine in the morning, you brat can sleep if you want, but I can leave, the auction will start later."

"Wait." Hearing that Ye Han was leaving, Tang Da Shao had no more sleepiness and immediately climbed up, he couldn't stay in this gloomy and weird place by himself.

Ye Han said; "Mister they've checked it out, the auction will be held in the South City, you kid hurry up, everyone is waiting for you."

"Alright, alright, let's go, let's go, let's finish this early and leave early, I don't want to stay in this shitty place for a day."

When the two of them walked out of the restaurant, Chen Tianxing and the others, as well as Master Emotionless, were waiting.

When Ye Han arrived at the South City, the atmosphere was much livelier than the East City, most of the people in the Ghost Market were gathered in the South City.

Almost all the experts who had entered the Ghost Market from outside had come to the South City, on their way here, Ye Han and the others had seen Huo Tianzun and Bei Qiufeng, but the two sides just sneered and staggered away when they met, now everyone's aim was the auction, everything else had to be put aside first.

"Shit, what's with the bull, do you really think we're afraid of them?" Watching Bei Qiufeng and the others leave with a sneer on their faces, Tang Da Shao raised his middle finger at their backs.

"Don't mind them, we'll be there soon."

Ye Han let his eyes look, walking ahead of them, Bei Qiufeng and the others had already entered a building where the auction would be held, and at this moment, that entrance was also guarded by experts from the Ghost Market, their eyes indifferently looking at the people entering.

"A small Ren Ren expert guarding the door, quite a big gesture!"

Leng Wufei felt the aura from those experts guarding the entrance and his eyes narrowed, Ye Han's face also flashed a strange look, with such an important defense, it seemed that the next thing to be auctioned was not just uncomplicated.

"There are experts guarding around here as well." Chen Tianxing took a glance around and said in a low voice.

This was something that Ye Han and the others also sensed, but everyone did not think much about it and entered inside without any problems. Inside this house, there were many old tables set up, and the people who had come here were already sitting in them, quietly waiting for the auction to start, Ye Han and the others had more people and sat down in two tables.

The people who had entered the Ghost Market from outside had basically all arrived here, Murong Hetu, Huo Tianzun, Bei Qiufeng, the experts from Wudang Shaolin, the Vice Master Sword Master of the Wuyue Sword School, a few old men from the Shouyi Sect, plus some of the experts inside the Ghost Market, such as the Old Ghost, and the Five Elements Master Huang Quan, the Four Wonders of the Tomb Raider World, two of whom had already appeared here, all gathered together.

There were also three people sitting alone in one place, these three, considered the most attention-grabbing, although Ye Han had already heard of their names, but now was the first time to see their real faces.

The man sitting in the middle at the front was wearing a white robe, with a white face and a slender body, his handsome features looked like a watery moon in a mirror, as if he was somewhat ethereal and unreal, even if he was sitting there, it was hard to touch.

And this person was the disciple of the so-called Old God Huangfu Qi Tian, Chu Xuanji.

Seeing Chu Xuanji, a look of scorn flashed across Ye Han's eyes, this person's strength he could not feel the depth of at all, this kind of person was undoubtedly the most terrifying.

The eyes moved, Ye Han's eyes fell on a middle-aged man with soaring eyebrows, sitting like a king, that domineering and stern aura made people glance sideways, the aura on him Ye Han was familiar with, the grassland king, Beimei Longbow.

Perhaps sensing that Ye Han was peering, the incomparably sharp eyes of Beimei Longbow swept towards Ye Han's position, and in an instant, Ye Han felt as if his body had fallen into a cave of ice at this moment, freezing his whole body, that kind of eyes were terrifying and could completely see a person through.

However, after this glance, Bei Mo Long Bow withdrew his gaze, he had plenty of opportunities to kill Ye Han, there was no need to rush in this moment.

"How did this kid provoke the Northern Meditation Longbow?" The old ghost sensed the subtle change, his eyes glanced over Ye Han and North Underworld Longbow's bodies before he walked over towards Ye Han's position.

At this moment, Ye Han was observing the last person, Wang Di Chu.

He did not have the sharpness in his eyes like Beimei Longbow, and his body had no aura at all, instead he looked like an ordinary person, but those who knew Wang Di Chu would not think so.

"Kid, you've provoked the Northern Meditation Longbow?" After the old ghost walked over, he directly picked up Tang Da Shao, who was sitting next to Ye Han, and then sat in his place.

"Holy shit, you old man want to find a fight, don't you?" His own big man of two hundred pounds was easily picked up by an old guy, Tang Da Shao's face turned green on the spot and he rolled up his sleeves to greet the old ghost's body.

"Fatty, find a new place to sit down." Ye Han gave Tang Da Shao a wink, and in the end he could only grunt and went to sit with the Emei Sect's people.

Ye Han said; "Master Ghost, why are you asking me if you can see it?"

The old ghost said; "This fellow, the Northern Meditation Longbow, is not easy to deal with, with your ability to run into him you can completely surrender."

“It’s possible that a fight would have a different outcome.” Ye Han said; “Master Ghost, to tell you the truth, he’s not the only enemy I have here, even Hatakongzhi and I have a grudge, if something really happens, I can’t do it without a fight.”

“You kid is really a troublemaker!” The old ghost gave Ye Han a look and said; “This auction, Hatakongzhi and that two old guys Lu Chuan have arranged many experts around, it looks like it might be to maintain the order of the auction, but from what I know about those two old guys, I’m afraid their intentions are not that simple, since you have a grudge against that old guy Hatakongzhi, you should grow an extra eye.”

Ye Han nodded silently, entering the Ghost Market this time would possibly be one of the worst decisions he had made, because his enemies, basically, had all converged together, which gave him a feeling of being set up, moreover, after arriving here, that nebulous feeling had become stronger and stronger, however, having come here, he had to keep going.

It was still a little too early to draw conclusions as to what was going on.

Just as the crowd inside the auction house was waiting in silence, backstage at the auction, Hatakonji appeared, his hands behind his back as he appeared on the stage, his grim gaze smiling at the crowd.

#### **Fortune Chapter 514**

On the stage, the moment Hatakongzhi appeared, the eyes on the stage basically looked towards him. News of this auction had been spread by Hatakongzhi, but was the item to be auctioned really news of a holy beast?

As the crowd watched, they only saw Hatakongzhi’s gaze sweeping across the room, that grim smile, how it looked made it feel unreal.

In the air, when Ye Han and Hatakongzhi’s gazes met, the two smiled at each other, only, the coldness in that smile was as sharp as a knife.

Hat Kongzhi’s gaze shifted away from Ye Han’s body, before he looked at the whole room and said with a smile; “Everyone, welcome to your long journey, it is an honour for this old ancestor that you have come.”

“Hatakongzhi, there is no need for polite words I think, we are too lazy to listen to them, you know the reason for us people to come, can we start now?” After Hatakongzhi had finished his words just now, Bei Qiufeng’s voice rang out, his words also spoke the heart of the crowd’s life, those who came here were concerned about the truth or falsity of the news of the Holy Beast, not listening to Hatakongzhi’s nonsense.

“Amitabha Buddha, Master Hatake, old cassock Sakyong, may I ask if Master Hatake has really learnt the clue of the Holy Beast? Please also tell us.” Off the stage, the old monk of Shaolin, Shi Kong, folded his hands and stood up to speak to Hatakongzhi on the stage.

“We at Wudang are also very concerned about this news.” The Five Yue Sword School, the Shouyi Sect and Emei’s Emotionless Master also stood up and looked at Hatsukung Chi. These ancient martial arts sects were now united, and the news of the Holy Beast was of great interest to all sects.



The first one is an old pot, from the pre-Qin period. The first one is a pot, an old one from the pre-Qin period, which was used by the famous alchemist Yunya Zi.

The tripod was somewhat similar to a bronze tripod, with six legs and was about one and a half metres high.

At these words, Hatsukong Chi laughed; "For people like us, money is something outside of our bodies, so this tripod needs to be bartered for something, if Daoist Master Tianhong can come up with something of the same value as this tripod, this old man will gladly accept it."

When he heard this, Daoist Master Tianhong's brow furrowed and he pondered for a moment, "In my early years, I traveled in the four directions and obtained a book of Feng Shui secret arts, the things recorded in it are profound and profound, and it is related to the Mountain Moving School of your four schools of tomb raiding, I think the value of this thing should be enough, right?"

"Could it be the secret art of moving mountains?" These words of Daoist Tian Hong caused a look of movement on the face of Hatakongzhi, although the tomb raiding world was in the same ghost market, strictly speaking, they were divided into four sects, the four major sects, the Gold Touching School, the Mountain Moving School, the Unloading School and the Faqiu School, and Hatakongzhi belonged to the heir of the Mountain Moving School.

"Precisely." Daoist Master Tian Hong nodded no.

Hearing these words, a smirk surfaced on Hatakongzhi's grim face, originally he only wanted to use two treasures to start an end, but he did not expect to involve the secret arts of his Mountain Moving Sect's mastery.

"Okay, deal." Hatakongzhi settled the deal with a single blow.

The old ghost said at this point; "This old fellow Hatakongzhi is really lucky to have gotten his hands on the untold secrets of his Mountain Moving Sect."

Ye Han was not interested in the Mountain Moving Sect, although he cared about that tripod too, but he did not have the corresponding things to exchange for it, this place did not accept gold, silver and treasures, and such things would not be of much use to someone like Hatakongzhi.

After the auction for the tripod was over, Hatakongzhi continued on stage; "Next up is an extremely famous weapon, a famous divine weapon in history, the weapon of Bai Qi, the God of Killers from the ancient period, the Heaven Breaker Halberd."

The weapon of the God of Kill, Bai Qi!

Hearing this, the faces of the crowd were moved, that was a supreme weapon, countless people had died under this murderous weapon, those who were not murderous could not use this weapon at all, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, at this time, the weapon appeared, being carried up to the stage by two men, and was then held in the hands of Hatsukongji.

This Heaven-breaking halberd was about two metres long, and its appearance gave a very thick and heavy feeling; an ordinary person would not be able to hold this weapon.

What a heavy fierce aura!

The eyes of the crowd stared at the Heaven-breaking Halberd in Hatakongzhi's hand. After more than a thousand years, this weapon still had a terrifying fierce aura on it, and if someone with a murderous nature took control of this weapon, another god of killing would be born.

"Amitabha Buddha, this is a demonic weapon, once it comes into the world, it will certainly cause a bloody storm, how about giving it to me to take back to Shaolin and purify it with Buddhist teachings?" The Shaolin Master Shakong had a compassionate look on his face and his hands were joined in chanting incomprehensible sutras.

"Master Shakong, you are wrong. Since a divine weapon is born, it is natural to find the right owner for it, whether it is a demonic or divine weapon depends on who is using it." The first time Bei Qiufeng saw the Heaven Breaking Halberd he liked it, he stood up and smiled; "Hatakongzhi, how about Daoist Master Tianhong trading you the Mountain Moving Secret Technique for the Dan Ding, and me trading you the Gold Touching Talisman for this Heaven Breaking Halberd?"

"What, the Touching Gold Talisman!"

The old ghost's hand shook and his face turned ugly as soon as Bei Qiufeng said this, the Touching Gold Talisman was a symbol of his Touching Gold Sect, something used to ward off evil, how could it be in Bei Qiufeng's hand? But this was not the main thing, if the Touching Gold Talisman of his Touching Gold Sect had gotten into the hands of the heir of the Moving Mountain Sect, this would not only have slapped the Old Ghost's face, it would be a question of whether the disciples of the Touching Gold Sect would recognise him as the Ghost Master in the future.

"The Touching Gold Talisman." Hatakongzhi narrowed his eyes and said; "There are two Touching Gold Talismans of the Touching Gold Sect, one of them is in the hands of the Old Ghost, Bei Qiufeng, you should only have one in your hands, right?"

"Not bad." Bei Qiufeng nodded his head.

"Sorry, half of the Touching Gold Talisman is not valuable enough, unless it is made into a pair." Hatakongzhi shook his head, half a Touch Gold Talisman was meaningless, if it was a whole Touch Gold Talisman he would be willing to exchange it.

"The touch gold talisman is not worth enough, how about I take two pills and swap them with you?" At that moment, he only saw Ye Han stand up and say that although this Heaven Breaking Halberd was not used by Ye Han, it would be appropriate for Lin Qi to use it.

At these words, many people's gazes fell on Ye Han's body, using pills to exchange for it? Did this guy have a more valuable elixir than the Heaven Breaking Halberd on his body? If there really was, I'm afraid no one would be willing to exchange it, because pills are rare in the Ancient Martial World, and cannot be found, and there are very few people who can refine semi-finished pills in the Ancient Martial World today, and finished pills can even be said to be extinct.

"That depends on what kind of elixir you're taking out? If it's something like the Ten Perfect Pills I don't think you should bring it out to fool people." Hatakongzhi narrowed his eyes at Ye Liang and laughed.

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The value of pills is very significant in the ancient martial world and can't be found. Even a person like Old Dirt Dao was very moved when he saw Ye Han refine a pill, and all eyes fell on Ye Han, wanting to see what kind of pill he would produce.

Ye Han looked at Hatakongzhi with a calm gaze and said; "Naturally it's not a counterfeit like the Ten Perfect Pills, it's the real deal, this kind of elixir I have can make a martial artist double his combat power in an instant, I'll trade you two of these elixirs for the Heaven Breaking Halberd, I wonder if you're willing?"

"An elixir that instantly boosts combat power, could it be an Instant Pill?" A strange look flashed across Daoist Master Tian Hong's face as he said; "There was a record of this kind of elixir in my Wudang's ancient books, but the method of refining this kind of elixir has been lost, Master Ye, I wonder if this is the kind of elixir you are talking about?"

Ye Han laughed; "It is still Daoist Master Tianhong who is knowledgeable and knowledgeable."

Upon hearing this, a brilliant look flashed across Daoist Master Tianhong's face as he said; "Master Ye, can you let me have a look?"

"Naturally, you can." Ye Han smiled and took out an Instant Explosion Pill and handed it to Daoist Master Tian Hong, the latter took it and immediately studied it at the side, the gazes of the crowd all looked at him, was the pill Ye Han took out real or not? I'm afraid that only Daoist Master Tian Hong had the most say here.

"Master, is this really an Instant Explosion Pill?" There was a Wudang disciple next to Daoist Master Tianhong who asked.

Daoist Master Tianhong held it under his nose and smelled it and said; "Judging from the medicinal fragrance, this is indeed very much like the lost Instant Explosion Pill."

Hearing this, many people were moved, this Instant Explosion Pill could double combat power in an instant, this was the equivalent of a life-saving talisman for a martial artist in an emergency!

"I didn't expect this guy to have such a good thing on his body." Bei Qiufeng narrowed his eyes as he looked at Ye Han, a cold light glinting in his eyes.

"Bei Qiufeng, I'll exchange one Instant Explosion Pill for half of the Touching Talisman in your hand don't know if you're willing to do so?" Before Hatakongzhi could say yes, Ye Han placed his eyes on Bei Qiufeng, the old ghost was a good person, if he could help him get the Touching Gold Talisman back, Ye Han was naturally willing to do it, a pill like the Instant Explosion Pill could be refined by the hundreds whenever he needed it.

"Are you really willing?" Bei Qiufeng looked at Ye Han and asked.

"I am naturally willing since I said it, it depends on whether you are willing to exchange?" Ye Han said.

"Good, bring your pills over."

Ye Han didn't hesitate and took the Instant Explosion Pill from Daoist Master Tian Hong's hand and handed it to the Old Ghost and said; "Master Ghost, the Gold Touching Talisman is your thing, so just have yourself get it."

Hearing Ye Han's words, the old ghost was stunned, but he also understood Ye Han's meaning, this was to help him get the Gold Touching Talisman back.

"Kid, I owe you a favour."

After the two sides exchanged, Ye Han continued to look at Hatakongzhi and said; "How about it, have you thought about it? To exchange or not to exchange?"

"Exchange, of course." Hatakongzhi narrowed his eyes and smiled, then waved his hand, immediately someone carried the Heaven Breaking Halberd towards Ye Han, the Heaven Breaking Halberd weighed over two hundred pounds, this weight was actually nothing to a martial artist, the key was that the fierce Qi on it was too much for people to bear.

After handing over the two Instant Explosion Pills, Ye Han held the Heaven-Breaking Halberd in his hand, from there, he felt a cold and fierce Qi trying to invade his body, and vaguely, there was also the sound of golden gorillas and terrifying shouts of killing coming into Ye Han's consciousness.

"What a heavy aura of resentment!"

Ye Han held the Heaven Breaker Halberd in his hand, his palm slowly brushing over it as he said; "After more than a thousand years of silence, it seems that you too are eager to let the world look ahead to you once again, rest assured that I will find you a master worthy of you."

Right now, the auction of the two items had ended, and all eyes had converged back on Hatakonji, everyone knew that the Dan Cauldron and the Heaven Breaking Halberd just now were just appetizers, or a chew, now was the time for the main meal to begin.

"Hehe, it seems that everyone's anticipation for the Sacred Beast far exceeds the temptation of the treasures." A meaningful smile surfaced on Hatakongzhi's grim face, and as the crowd all looked on expectantly, he continued; "I do know the whereabouts of the Sacred Beast, but this piece of information I do not intend to use for the auction."

"What, Hatakongzhi, I think you are looking for death!"

When they heard Hatakongzhi's words, all eyes changed, even Chu Xuanji, Wang Di Chu, and Bei Mo Long Gong, who had been resting their eyes, opened their eyes, their eyes became incomparably sharp, they had come to the Ghost Market for the news of the Sacred Beast, yet right now, Hatakongzhi was not going to auction this news, this was something that caused public anger, did Hatakongzhi have the ability to bear it?

"Everyone settle down for a moment." Feeling the strong pressure coming from the air, Hatakongzhi was unchanged, his gaze slowly fell on Ye Han's body, the smile on that face became thicker, but at the same time there was also a cold aura released on his body, saying; "This old ancestor is only not going to use it for the auction, it doesn't say that he doesn't intend to tell it out, this piece of news this old ancestor intends to share with all of you."

Shared!

After these two words were said, the crowd's expressions froze a little, but their faces were much better, only to see Bei Qiu Feng ask at this point; "Hatsukong Ji, since you said share, then where exactly is the Sacred Beast?"

Upon hearing this, Hatakongzhi gave a cold laugh and said; "Actually, the Sacred Beast is by the side of someone among us, and that person ..... is, Hua Dong Ye Han."

When this statement was made, the words shocked the four seats.

All of the people present were shocked, the Holy Beast was by Ye Han's side? One gaze fell on Ye Han in disbelief, was this really the case?

Ye Han was equally shocked by Hatakongzhi's words, the Holy Beast was by his side? How could he not know that himself? Chen Tianxing and the others' faces also shook, Hattie's words made them think of the little tiger, when they were at the Holy Land of the Compulsion Lord, that beast with two pairs of wings and a tiger-like appearance was not even afraid of the Compulsion Lord's holy artifact Chi You Divine Compulsion, the might of all the beasts released from it was still fresh in Chen Tianxing's mind, only that Chen Tianxing did not ask Ye Han about the origins of the little tiger, now that he thought about it, he was afraid that that Now that he thought about it, he was afraid that the harmless-looking little tiger might really be a holy beast, otherwise it wouldn't be that powerful.

At this moment, Ye Han once again became the focus of the entire audience.

"Hatakongzhi, I think you're farting!"

Ye Han's face was already hard to see at this moment, even if the little tiger was a holy beast, this matter absolutely could not be known, with that strong desire of the people present for holy beasts, then he would definitely become the target of all, everyone would target him and would want to take the little tiger away from him at any cost.

Then, when that time came, what would Ye Han have to do to fend off these experts?

Chu Xuanji, Wang Di Chu, the Northern Meditation Longbow, the ancient martial arts sects, no, it was far more than that. If Little Tiger was once confirmed to be a holy beast, the whole of China would be alarmed, and by then more people would flock to him, and at that time, it would be difficult for Ye Han to keep Little Tiger even if he had the uncanny ability.

This was a crisis for Ye Han, one of the most terrifying crises ever, a conspiracy against him.

Thinking of this, Ye Han's hands and feet began to go cold, a small pawn that he had overlooked and had not prepared for would have put him in such a terrible crisis, if he had known, he should not have let Hatakongzhi escape when he killed Jiang Yutang, even if he had to chase him for millions of miles.

But there was no if, this little pawn who had left Ye Han defenceless had completely harmed him today!

### **Fortune Chapter 516**

Ye Han's face was ugly, the two brothers Chen Tianxing sitting next to Ye Han, plus Leng Wufei and Old Ghost's faces all changed greatly, this was a conspiracy against Ye Han, if the Holy Beast was really by Ye Han's side and he didn't agree to hand it over, no one would reason with him, the strongest in the martial dao were the most important, whoever had the biggest fist was the one who reasoned.

“Hmph, Ye Han, you know better than anyone whether I’m talking nonsense or not, the Holy Beast White Tiger is by your side, if it wasn’t for the Holy Beast White Tiger that day, do you think you would have survived until now?”

When he was beaten back by the little tiger, he had consulted a lot of information after he came back and eventually learned that the beast that had beaten him back was the legendary Holy Beast White Tiger, after knowing this news, his first thought was to capture the Holy Beast alive and take it for himself.

However, at that time, the matter of Murong Hetu had just emerged and also involved the Madman, who protected Ye Han, which would naturally make people associate Ye Han with the Madman standing behind him, so Hatsukung Chi did not dare to make a move, the consequences of offending the Madman would be very frightening.

In the end, it was only then that Hatakongzhi came up with this ploy, which was to lure the capable people of the ancient martial world to the Ghost Market, to lure Ye Han to the Ghost Market, and to let the bullish people of the ancient martial world, and even the underground world, deal with Ye Han, and if these people killed Ye Han in the Ghost Market, even the Madman would have no choice.

Although this would expose the news of the holy beast, however, Hatakongzhi did not care, he had personally experienced the power of the holy beast White Tiger, even a strong person like the Northern Meditation Longbow could not deal with the holy beast White Tiger, only by uniting many experts together could he seriously damage the White Tiger, at that time, his opportunity would come, the binding immortal rope claimed to be able to trap even the gods, naturally it could also trap the holy beast White Tiger.

Once he had trapped the White Tiger, he would be able to find the Gate of Many Miracles and how many other people would dare to deal with him?

Hatakongzhi’s ambition is great and his schemes are undisclosed, but will the White Tiger of the Sacred Beast really belong to him in the end? A person’s ability determines how much he should have, and too much ambition will be propped up to death.

A gaze became incomparably cold and sharp as it stared at Ye Han, a terrifying aura spreading unchecked in the air, the value of the Holy Beast, those who knew the hidden secrets of it would find it difficult to resist its seductive power.

“Ye Han, is that really the case?” Bei Qiu Feng coldly gazed at Ye Han, the first one slowly stood up, today Ye Han did not give an explanation to the crowd only afraid that it would not be that easy to leave.

“Hand over the Sacred Beast and I will spare your life.”

At this time, an astonishing aura surged out of North Meditation Longbow’s body, he was even more direct, the man was already walking towards Ye Han step by step, with every step, the aura on his body gave a feeling of dark clouds coming over him, the oppressive aura made it difficult for people to even breathe.

“Brother Beimei, good things can’t be taken up by you alone, you forgot that there is still me, Chu Xuanji.” Chu Xuanji’s voice rang out faintly, hearing these words, Beimei Longbow stopped in his tracks, an obscure murderous intent flashed across his cold face.

“It seems that my king, the Imperial Reserve, hasn’t spoken yet either.”

The news of the holy beast was exposed, and at this moment, even these three great gods were sitting still, and these three spoke, directly causing many people to feel endless pressure, as if the entire auction hall was enveloped by an invisible pressure.

At the same time, Shaolin Wudang, Wuyue Sword School, Shouyi Sect, Emei Sect, Murong Hetu, Huo Tianzun and so on, the entire auction hall, Ye Han’s surroundings had been blocked by these people, surrounding Ye Han and them tightly in the middle, a terrifying aura spreading unchecked in this small space.

Ye Han and the others were enveloped by this aura, and their faces all turned very ugly, this kind of formation today gave them a feeling of having no way up and no way in, everyone’s eyes were pressing for the whereabouts of his holy beast.

Hatakongzhi stood on the stage and sneered at the scene, his plan was undoubtedly a success, this current situation was already in his expectation, Ye Han was being forced into a corner.

“Hahahahaha, a mere empty talk, do you all really believe his words?” Looking at the array of experts pressing in around him, Ye Han’s gaze was cold as he gazed at the people around him and said indifferently; “If I say that the Sacred Beast is by the side of Bei Mo Long Gong, by the side of Chu Xuan Ji, could it be that you all believe that too? Based on his Hatakongzhi’s words without any evidence, do you all really believe it?”

“Hmph, Ye Han, I can prove that you do have a strange species by your side, and that it is powerful and extraordinary.” Huo Tianzun sneered at this point, in fact, Ye Han had a powerful animal by his side, Huo Tianzun had long heard Black Widow talk about it, back then the First Day King was beaten by it and fled in a mess, it was just that Huo Tianzun had never thought that the very powerful animal by Ye Han’s side would be a holy beast.

Upon hearing this, the eyes of those who had been somewhat shaken once again turned cold, even Shaolin Wudang, the bull’s ears of the ancient martial arts world, they had no scruples about anything, that seemingly compassionate Master Shi Kong, the ethereal and dusty Daoist Master Tian Hong, the Vice Sect Master of the Wu Yue Sword School with his sword aura, all these people from the famous sects revealed their darkest side hidden deep in their hearts.

“A bunch of despicable villains.” Leng Wufei slowly drew his sword, his eyes like a sword staring at the people around him, Ye Han had been kind to him, even in a dangerous situation, he could not be that ungrateful villain who left Ye Han behind.

“There is no such thing as despicable, the holy beast concerns a great secret that has been traced from ancient times to the present, if this secret can be unlocked, our era will usher in an unprecedented era of prosperity, so, Ye Han, hand over the holy beast, this is the only way you can save yourself, to let me ruthlessly wipe out a first genius of the martial world, this is a very disappointing thing.” Daoist Master Tian Hong looked at Ye Han and said indifferently.

Ye coldly laughed; "Since all have been that despicable villain, there is no need to be a bitch and still set up a pagoda, what is the face of the respected seniors in the ancient martial world, today I, Ye Han, have seen it, a bunch of hypocritical villains only, compared to that, I prefer a true villain like Northern Meditation Longbow."

"Amitabha Buddha, Master Ye, there is no need for you to speak so fiercely, if you are willing to hand over the Sacred Beast, the entire Ancient Martial World will be grateful for your great kindness." Master Shi Kong said with a compassionate face.

"Hmph, put away your disgusting mouth." Ye coldly laughed; "Thanking me for my great kindness, what a grand reason, although you are a famous sect, you are just a bunch of hungry wolves in human skin, secretly doing that chicken and dog business, worse than bandits and robbers."

Hearing Ye Han's words, the Vice Sect Leader of the Five Yue Sword Sect said indifferently; "Master Shi Kong, what's the point of talking so much to him, if he doesn't hand over the Sacred Beast today, he won't be able to leave the Ghost Market alive."

### **Fortune Chapter 517**

"A few of you, bullying a junior like this is a little dishonourable, isn't it?" Old Ghost said with an indifferent face as he looked at the Vice Master of the Five Yue Sword Sect as well as Master Shi Kong and the others.

The Vice Master of the Five Yue Sword Sect said; "Master Ghost, this matter has nothing to do with you, you should know how useful the Holy Beast is, and you should also know how many of us are pursuing this path, now that there is hope, who would give up?"

"That said, but this is something Master Ghost I have to take charge of, I owe this boy a favour." Master Ghost snorted coldly, before turning to Ye Han and saying; "Kid, go, leave the Ghost Market, I'll hold it for you here, Master Ghost."

"If you don't hand over the Holy Beast White Tiger, don't even think about leaving!"

After these words fell from Master Ghost, a killing machine had already locked Ye Han and the others in place, Shaolin Wudang, Wuyue Sword School, Shouyi Sect and other experts had sharp eyes, like swords and ice, slowly closing in on Ye Han and the others.

"Master Ye, take Xian'er away, I, Emei, likewise owe you a favour, today this matter, my Emei Sect must also take charge." At this moment, a gap had been made in the position of the Emotionless Master and the others.

"Everyone's great kindness will be repaid by Ye Han in the future, let's go!"

Ye Han was not afraid of death, but he was not willing to die here, turning around and lifting up Tang Da Shao, he burst out towards the gap that the Emei Sect had made, followed by Bei Gong Xian'er, the Chen Brothers and Leng Wufei.

"Stop them!"



In an instant, the people of the Ancient Martial Sect made their move, sweeping over at speed, their terrifying auras unleashed completely and utterly, the kind of aura of these experts together was terrifying to the extreme.

However, as these people tried to chase after Ye Han and the others, Old Ghost as well as Emotionless Master and the others made their moves, Old Ghost's strength was the only one here who could hold off someone like Chu Xuanji, so as soon as he made his move, the people of the Ancient Martial Sect were instantly fended off by him, Emotionless Master and the four others were also among them, the terrifying explosion shockwave spread out, the whole house instantly shook the ground.

Chu Xuanji did not make a move, looking at the chaotic situation, the three of them directly shot up into the sky, breaking through the roof and standing on top of it.

However, Ye Han and the others did not leave now, because after walking out of the auction venue, they were greeted by a group of experts from the Ghost City, more than ten experts who had broken through the Ren Du, plus one of the Four Wonders of the Tomb Raider World, Yin Soul Hand Lu Chuan, this kind of lineup was also quite terrifying.

"Damn it, this old thing Hatakongzhi has been prepared for a long time." Seeing the experts appearing all around, Leng Wufei's face turned very ugly.

"Kill out, even if blood flows, we can't die in this place in a shameful manner, Hatakongzhi harmed me, then I will take Yin Soul Hand Lu Chuan." Ye Han held the Heaven Breaking Halberd in his hand, the stern and murderous aura on his face turned into an amazing hostile aura, the next moment, his entire body had burst out towards Yin Soul Hand Lu Chuan.

"Hmph, just by you guys?" Yin Soul Hand Lu Chuan snorted coldly as his terrifying palm swung out, the sky was filled with claw marks like the Nine Yin White Bone Claws, the sound of breaking air was like a sharp sword attacking to kill.

Boom!

The Heaven Breaking Halberd in Ye Han's hand collided with Yin Soul Hand Lu Chuan's palm, but that result was quite shocking, Yin Soul Hand Lu Chuan's hand could actually block the attack of the Heaven Breaking Halberd.

"Ye Han, he carries the Iron Bronze Arm, hand kung fu is his forte." After Ye Han and Yin Soul Hand Lu Chuan clashed with a single move, Chen Tian Xing immediately followed up with a second attack on him, the Eight Extremes Fist Technique was known for its rigidity, speed and fierce power, this punch was like a shocking lightning bolt, fast and fierce.

Seeing this, Ye Han's arm trembled and strolled away with his Heaven Breaking Halberd in a tight grip, before swinging it down, the Heaven Breaking Halberd that contained terrifying power was like it was going to shatter this heaven and earth.

"What a terrifying brat, no wonder he is known as the first genius of the martial world." After Yin Soul Hand Lu Chuan clashed with Chen Tian Xing, he saw Ye Han's fierce move landing, his eyes stared, and then his Iron Bronze Arm struck out frantically, a fist of fierce power once again collided with the Heaven Breaking Halberd in Ye Han's hand.

“Hmph, Lu Chuan, let you taste what it’s like to be burned.”

The words fell, and in the next moment, Ye Han fiercely withdrew his Heaven Breaking Halberd, and above his palm, the native fire of the Chi You divine Compulsion appeared, the demonic flame seemed to be brighter than the illumination points of this Ghost Market, and the terrifying temperature spread out, and as that Yin Soul Hand Lu Chuan came to kill again, Ye Han’s palm transformed into a fist, and his fist was wrapped in flames as it ruthlessly blasted against Lu Chuan’s Iron Bronze Arm.

“Kid, to clash hard with my Iron Bronze Arm, you are asking for death.” Lu Chuan sneered, and in the next moment, Ye Han’s flesh fist collided with Lu Chuan’s iron fist, Ye Han was directly blasted backwards four or five steps, his face began to pale, but just as Lu Chuan was about to go to attack Ye Han again, he was horrified to find that his iron-copper arm actually burned, moreover, this flame burning spread from his arm all the way towards his body, that strange high temperature melted his iron-copper arm.

“Damn it, what kind of flame is this?” Feeling the horror of this flame, Lu Chuan was shocked and angry, and hurriedly started to extinguish the flame spreading over his arm, if this flame spread to his body, even if he didn’t die, it would kill half of his life.

However, while Lu Chuan was scrambling to extinguish the flames, Ye Han had already shot towards him once again, like a black lightning bolt, the Heaven Breaking Halberd turned into a terrifyingly sharp weapon, attacking and killing Lu Chuan’s chest.

“This flame is somewhat peculiar, it seems that this kid has a lot of means to save his life!” Wang Di Chu stood on the roof of the room narrowing his eyes as he surveyed the battle between Ye Han and Yin Soul Hand Lu Chuan, the three of them had not yet struck yet.

“Lu Chuan, suffer death!”

At that moment, Ye Han, who was like a black lightning bolt, had already appeared in front of Lu Chuan’s body, and his Heaven Breaking Halberd stabbed into Lu Chuan’s body in one go.

“Ah! Bastard .....

The chest was pierced by the Heaven Breaking Halberd in Ye Han’s hand, Lu Chuan’s face turned even whiter, not caring about how much damage that Benevolent Fire would do to him, his fists madly attacked Ye Han’s body, bang bang two sounds came out, Ye Han was knocked back again, spitting out a mouthful of blood wildly.

To really talk about strength, Lu Chuan was naturally more powerful than Ye Han, but after taking two hard punches from Lu Chuan, the corner of Ye Han’s mouth was hung with a bloodthirsty smile, because at this moment, most of Lu Chuan’s body was already surrounded by the Intrinsic Fire, under this situation, with the terror of the Intrinsic Fire, Lu Chuan would definitely not survive.

“Master Lu!”

Seeing this scene, the faces of the surrounding Ghost Market experts who were fighting with Leng Wufei and the others changed greatly, and the faces of the Ghost Market people watching the battle around the auction house also changed, Master Lu was about to be killed by that kid!

“Kill out!”

Looking around at the experts lunging towards him, Ye Han shouted, the Heaven Breaking Halberd in his hand swept out like thunder, these people were no match for Yin Soul Hand Lu Chuan, with this strike from Ye Han, three Ghost Market experts were killed on the spot.

“Hmph, killing out, I think you are dreaming, after making you look good for so long, it is time to make you pay the price.”

Seeing Ye Han and the others trying to flee, Bei Mo Long Bow sneered, before strolling away in the void towards Ye Han’s position.

### **Fortune Chapter 518**

The commotion that had occurred on this side of the auction had attracted the attention of the people in the Ghost Market, and the great battle inside the auction house was still going on, but Ye Han knew that Old Ghost and Emotionless Master could not hold off that group for long, after killing three experts of the Ghost Market with one blow, Ye Han looked at the Northern Longbow strolling towards him, his face was as heavy as a mountain, facing such a strong person was even more tricky than facing two Lu Chuans, could it be that this time the Ghost Market trip was really a desperate place for him? Was this trip to the Ghost Market really his Jedi?

“Ye Han, hand over the Holy Beast and I will let you leave the Ghost Market safely.” Northern Meditation Longbow stood in the void opposite Ye Han, gazing at him as if he was a god, his terrifying aura enveloping him, making Ye Han feel as terrifying as if he had fallen into an ice cave, cool from head to toe.

“Northern Meditation Longbow, you must not act recklessly, aren’t you afraid of the madman?” Chen Tianxing appeared beside Ye Han at this time, despite his words, his face was even more gloomy than Ye Han’s.

“Humph, so what if the Madman, could he still appear in the Ghost Market? If you don’t hand over the Sacred Beast, it’s hard for Ye Han to escape death today.” Beimei Longbow snorted coldly, a murderous spirit blossomed in his domineering and cold eyes, and as his feet moved, the fierce wind whistled, and his fist broke through the void like a shocking wave, blasting towards Ye Han in an unrelenting manner.

With this punch, the surrounding void seemed to freeze, making Ye Han and Chen Tianxing both feel like they couldn’t even move, and could only watch as this punch from the northern meditation longbow came blasting down.

“Ye Han .....

Seeing this, Leng Wufei’s and their faces changed greatly and they swept over frantically, shaking off those experts from the Ghost City.

However, Leng Wufei and the others were fast, but there was a figure that was faster than them, the next moment, this figure appeared in front of Beimei Longbow, he also swung out with a fist and clashed hard with Beimei Longbow, the two clashed this fist, that terrifying sound was as if a thunderbolt bombarded the earth from the sky, it shook people’s eardrums and made them dizzy.

Ye Han and Chen Tianxing were both knocked out by this shockwave, and the two looked at Wang Di Chu who appeared in front of them with a shocked expression, at this time, Wang Di Chu had actually chosen to help them.

“Wang Di Chuan, what do you mean? Do you really think that I can’t move you?” Beimei Longbow’s face was as cold as ice as he looked at Wang Di Chu who was blocking him, his dark pupils were filled with a cold killing intent.

“It means nothing, just letting him leave the Ghost Market alive.” Wang Di Chu said indifferently.

“Then, you are dreaming.” Beimei Longbow laughed coldly, as his words fell, Chu Xuanji, who had not moved all along, strolled out from the roof and said with a calm expression; “Brother Beimei is right, Wang Di Chu, letting him leave Ghost City alive, you are dreaming, unless he is willing to hand over the Sacred Beast, otherwise, I, Chu Xuanji, will not let him leave alive either.”

Upon hearing this, Wang Di Chu smiled lightly and said; “Since I have already said that I will let him leave the Ghost Market alive, I will naturally have to do it, although it is a bit difficult to face the two of you at the same time, but I will give it a try.”

“Wang Di Chuan, you better not regret this.”

At this time, the two of them, Beimei Longbow and Chu Xuanji, walked to Wang Di Chu’s left and right with a tacit understanding, the aura around them radiating outwards, instantly making this heaven and earth become even more terrifying.

“Let’s go, I can protect you once or twice, but I can’t protect you a third time.” Wang Di Chu’s gaze stared intently at Bei Mo Long Gong and Chu Xuan Ji, but his words were directed at Ye Han.

Hearing these words, Ye Han said; “Wang Di Chu, I, Ye Han, owe you two lives, I’ve already taken it to heart, go.”

After saying that, Ye Han grabbed the overwhelmed Tang Da Shao and swept towards the direction of the entrance of the Ghost Market, with Chen Tian Xing and the others following closely behind, Wang Di Chu could protect him once or twice, but the third time, Ye Han knew that even if he left the Ghost Market safely this time, what awaited him would be an even more terrifying crisis.

Ye Han could imagine that once the people who came to the Ghost City went out, then the news that the little tiger was a holy beast would definitely not be able to be hidden and would definitely spread all over China. Even if these people did not spread the news, the people who secretly wanted to put him to death would not let him live, the bigger the commotion, the more people who knew about it, the smaller the chance of Ye Han’s life.

With the help of Ghost Elder, Emotionless Master and others, as well as Wang Di Chu, Ye Han escaped from the Ghost City and arrived at Sand City without any danger after all.

This time, the crisis he was going to face was unprecedentedly powerful, the strongest people in the underground world, the ancient martial arts sects, maybe there would be others involved afterwards, most of them were giant-like existences to the current Ye Han, he had to face so many powerful enemies at once. If he had to face so many powerful enemies at once, he was afraid that no matter who

he was, he would be completely desperate, because this was a duel that had no chance of winning, unless he handed over the Sacred Beast.

However, Ye Han would not hand over the little tiger, even if it was a white tiger, so what if it was a holy beast, he had brought it out of the forest, and it had lived with one person and one beast for more than half a year.

If he were to hand it over just to stay alive, Ye Han couldn't do it.

However, the more he faced a powerful crisis, the more calm Ye Han appeared to be. Although this time, if he did not compromise, he would face certain death, Ye Han was not willing to give it a try.

He had already been forced to compromise once, he could not compromise a second time.

"Ye Han, this time, what are your plans?" Chen Tianxing's voice was somewhat gruff as he said, various situations he had already thought about for Ye Han, except for the path of surrendering the Sacred Beast this time, Ye Han had no other path to take, and taking any other path would be the path of nine deaths.

"This time, I'm afraid it's really going to be a back-breaking battle!" Ye Han leaned back in his position and slowly closed his eyes, being victimized to this extent by this neglectful pawn of Hatakongzhi, Ye Han was too unwilling.

Hearing his words, everyone fell silent, they knew that Ye Han was preparing for a battle with these words, this kind of courage and boldness was admirable, yet very irrational, but if Ye Han really chose to compromise, then he wouldn't be Ye Han.

"Senior, call Sun Lao and the others, tell them to take all the Heavenly Dragon Guards and withdraw to Shanghai City, I need to contact someone." After saying that, Ye Han took out his phone and dialed a number, after two rings, a voice came from the other side of the phone; "You're contacting me at this time could it be that you're in some kind of trouble?"

"Indeed, I've encountered trouble, the sky is falling!" Ye Han said with a slightly tired look.

### **Fortune Chapter 519**

The crisis that he encountered this time, for Ye Han, the phrase "the sky is falling" was not too much to describe, because next, he was about to face the two terrifying forces of black and white in China, among them, there were too many strong people that Ye Han could hardly match, they swarmed, Ye Han was about to face a battle of nine deaths.

However, the more critical the situation, the more calm Ye Han appeared, he hadn't lost until the last moment, how to deal with this nine-death catastrophe, Ye Han needed to think it over.

The person on the other side of the phone was slightly silent when she heard this, to be able to make that man say such words as the sky is going to fall, then, what he has to face this time is only beyond her imagination.

"I would like to ask, do the words you said in the beginning still count?" Hearing the sound of silence coming from the other side of the phone, Ye Han said in a deep voice.

“Of course it counts, if I need their help, I can contact them right now, only, just this once, the corpse-driving clan and my Zhuge family no longer have a relationship, after this time, they will not be following my orders. So, are you sure you want to use up this one chance?”

“If I don’t use it again, I’m only afraid that I won’t have a chance in the future.” Ye Han said; “Let me tell you the good news, the crisis I am facing this time is considered a life of nine deaths, if I die, then congratulations, the agreement between us can be completely nullified, you will still be Zhuge Bongyi, or the number one strategist under Nalan Miantian.”

“Is that so? Hearing you say that, it looks like I’ll have a drink to celebrate.” Inside the phone, Zhuge Bongyuo laughed lightly and continued; “Even you yourself said that you would die in nine lives, it seems that your chances of survival are slim this time, it’s a pity, if you die, there will be one less genius in this world, and I, too, will have one less evenly matched opponent, the future looks like it will be very lonely.”

“So, do you want me to live, or do you want me to die.” Ye Han smiled lightly and said.

Zhuce Banruo laughed lightly; “Of course I wish you dead, but ..... I am more looking forward to you surviving this crisis, then, life will be more interesting.”

“It seems that I can’t let you down either!” Ye Han laughed; “Woman, just wait, being my bed-warming maid, you won’t be able to escape.”

After saying that, Ye Han hung up the phone, Chen Tianxing and the few people beside him all looked at him in a daze, Ye Han had actually talked to Zhuge Bongyuo in the north just now, could it be that the two of them had reached some kind of agreement in secret?

When I think of the ten minutes when Ye Han and Zhuge Bongyuo entered the room together, what they talked about inside, no one knows, now it seems that there is definitely some kind of agreement between Ye Han and Zhuge Bongyuo.

“A good bird chooses a tree, if you really have that kind of ability, I, Zhuge Bongyuo, would not mind submitting to your feet.” In the north, in the courtyard, Zhuge Bongyuo looked at the sky and smiled faintly before speaking softly; “Go and find out what is happening in the south for me, I need to know detailed information.”

“Yes, Miss.”

.....

Ye Han leaned back in his seat and quietly contemplated, this situation at the moment although he had gotten Zhuge Bongyuo’s promise, but it was still far from enough, the side of the compulsion tribe, it was also time to let them come out, the compulsion tribe possessed great power, they were always hidden in the mountains and forests, no one knew how strong they had developed over the years, the last time he went to the compulsion tribe, Ye Han had only seen a part of it.

“Huang Barbarian, inform the compulsion tribe that the time has come to come out of the mountains.” Ye Han dialed the number of Huang Barbarian, his contact at the Compulsion Clan outside.

“Yes, holy son, I’ll go back to the compulsion clan to inform the clan chief.”

The two major exotic arts races, the Corpse Rushing Race, the Companions Race, and Hua Zhong, were united, and with the power he himself had on hand, Ye Han's side, was considered to have a certain amount of strength, however, the number of powerful people he was about to face, Ye Han was still unclear for the time being, the ancient martial arts sects had only appeared for the time being, Shaolin Wudang, the Wuyue Sword School and the Shouyi Sect, however, after the other sects knew the news, there was no guarantee that they would not intervene.

On top of that, Chu Xuanji, the Northern Meditation Longbow, and the Northeast Fierce Tiger are also exceptionally powerful. When the time comes, I'm only afraid that Murong Hetu in the south will all get involved, and with so many people trying to deal with their own situation, Murong Hetu won't be scrupulous about what Madman said in the first place.

"Ye Han, I will inform the old master's side, since our Chen family has chosen to stand on your side there is no reason to retreat, if we all survive this time, then there is nothing difficult in the future that we can't get through, the pressure on you should not be too great!" In the end, Ye Han was still a young man under 20 years old, and people his age were probably at school at the moment, picking up beautiful women and spending money with their parents, so they would not be able to bear what Ye Han was going through.

There are some responsibilities that should not be left to this young man alone, for Ye Han, Chen Tianxing has a kind of love in his heart like a grandfather looking at his grandson, this young man he has also watched him step by step through the crisis slowly grow up, this time if Ye Han survived, he has a kind of intuition, in the future, this world, there is no difficulty can resist Ye Han's footsteps.

Upon hearing this, Ye Han sighed and said; "Seniors, thank you for helping me all this time regardless of the rewards, this time, I am afraid that you will have to suffer along with me."

"So what?" Chen Tianxing said; "Last time my Chen family did not have a great battle in the north, this time we must not hold back, whether our Chen family can return to the north, Ye Han, we still have to rely on you, so grandpa Chen hopes that you can hold up and we can get through this together."

"Ye Han, there is still me, Leng Wufei, behind you, I am a man who repays the kindness of a drop of water with a spring of water, let us join forces and do great things, let the whole of China tremble because of us."

Hearing these words from the two men, Ye Han was somewhat moved in his heart, he nodded heavily, then ..... let's do a great job!

Ye Han and the others returned to Shanghai City without stopping and began to prepare everything, Sun Buwei and the others were also on their way over to Shanghai City, all the forces of the Heavenly Dignity Society had been completely destroyed by them, except for the Black Widow who escaped.

After the Chen family's Taigong Chen got the news, he also moved to leave the southwest, he had chosen Ye Han in the first place, naturally he would not back down, the success or failure of the Chen family was closely related to Ye Han, if Ye Han died, the Chen family could not find a second person in the south who could help them return to the north, in the south no one dared to call the shots with Huangfu Qitian except Ye Han.

The Compassionate Clan also went out to the mountains, almost the entire clan rushed to Shanhai City, the person leading the way was the Compassionate Clan's Grand Elder, that powerful old man, the Corpse Rush Clan also rushed to this side of Shanhai City under the leadership of Mr. Gong Yang, after this time, their Corpse Rush Clan would be truly free, because this was the last thing they had promised Zhuge Bongyuo.

### **Fortune Chapter 520**

In the south, the destruction of the Heavenly Respect Society was rumored to be in full swing, right now, the entire southern underground world knew that the Heavenly Respect Society was finished, the power that the South China Heavenly Respect had worked so hard to build up was destroyed by Ye Han overnight, this one incident, it can be said to have shocked the entire south, following the extermination of the Blood Hand Hall, entering Central China and confronting Murong Hetu, this third big move of Ye Han made people in an uproar.

The destruction of the Heavenly Dignity Society, then, South China will become Ye Han's possession, the remaining Huo Tianzun simply can't support it alone, an empire destroyed, what waves can a monarch left without any troops and horses make?

After counting Ye Han's actions in the past half year, Ye Han had already taken up most of the half of the Southern Underworld. Next, he only needed to destroy Murong Hetu, and then he could completely dominate the Southern Underworld and become a deserving young hegemon.

However, while the Southern Underworld was abuzz with Ye Han's annihilation of the Heavenly Dignity Society, no one knew that the man they were talking about was about to face a life and death crisis.

East China, Shanhai City.

Ye Han returned home, Ye Qing and the girls were naturally very happy, for them nothing was more exciting than Ye Han's return, although this time, Ye Han came back with a beautiful fairy-like woman by his side.

"Another one, men really aren't any good." Shadowless looked at Ye Han walking into the house with Bei Gong Xian'er, and instantly bristled with disdain, twisting her head to the side.

"Little Han, you're back." Seeing Ye Han come back, the ever so virtuous Ye Qing walked over and took off his clothes for him, and also had Zhao Youyou arrive with two cups of hot water over, it was now winter and the wind was biting outside, so a cup of hot water would warm up his body.

"Brother Ye, this sister, have a cup of water, it's strangely cold outside." Zhao Youyou came over with two cups of hot water.

"Thanks." Beigong Xian'er nodded politely and sat down, then a pair of beautiful eyes started to look at the few women inside the room, these women were all beautiful, this was Beigong Xian'er's first impression of Ye Qing and the girls.

"Sister, this is Bei Gong Xian'er, my friend." Ye Han took off his jacket and sat down, trying to relax his tense nerves, the crisis he faced outside, he didn't want the people inside the house to worry along with him for the time being.



“Miss Beigong, don’t be polite when you come to our place, just say what you need.” Looking at the beautiful woman whose appearance could be on par with such a supreme beauty as Nangong Zixun, Ye Qing said politely.

Beigong Xian’er said; “Thank you, Miss Ye.”

Seeing that everyone had met Bei Gong Xian’er, Ye Han glanced at the few women inside the room and the first thing he said shocked Ye Qing and the girls; “Sister, this time I brought Miss Bei Gong over because I want you all to go to Emei Mountain in Sichuan with her, it’s almost New Year, you’ve stayed at home all day without having a good time out, it just so happens that Emei Mountain has good scenery, and Miss Bei Gong is from Emei Mountain.”

Hearing Ye Han’s words, a room full of people were wondering, what was the point of going to Emei Mountain in Sichuan on this cold day? If you want to go, you should go again in summer.

“Little Han, why do you suddenly have such an idea?” Ye Qing said strangely; “It’s not the season to go to Emei Mountain either, not to mention that if you don’t even go, there’s nothing interesting for the few of us to go, so we might as well just stay in Shanghai City in peace and wait for the Spring Festival to come.”

“Sis, you guys go first, I’ll be there in a few days, I’ve also agreed on Yun’er’s side, she’s going with you guys, she should arrive later, you guys will go to Emei Mountain with Miss Beigong then, I’ll come and meet you guys once I’ve finished the matter at hand.”

“Ye Han, is something wrong?” Hearing Ye Han’s words, Yan Zihan frowned, she wasn’t as gullible as Ye Light, she sensed something unusual from Ye Han’s words.

“How come.” Ye Han laughed; “It’s just that I suddenly feel that I haven’t properly accompanied you guys on a trip, right now it’s almost New Year’s Eve, so I want to make up for this regret, Zi Han, you’re going too, and Wu Ying, you’re going too.”

“Why should I go? It’s not like I’m your woman.” Shadowless bristled and said.

Ye Han frowned and said; “You can go if you don’t, go back to Yanjing City today, I won’t keep you here.”

“Hmph, just go, you think I’m willing to stay with you, a philandering dabbler?” Ye Han’s words directly caused Wu Ying to snort angrily, get up and go upstairs to pack her things, not even heeding Ye Qing’s call.

“Sister, let her go, we don’t keep idle people here.” Ye cold said with a cold face, seeing this, Ye light sat down and said; “Little Han, what’s wrong with you today? How can you drive her away if she didn’t just say something to you?”

Ye Han said; “Sister, I have my own rules, you guys also go up and pack up, when Yun’er arrives you guys will go with Miss Bei Gong, I will go over to you in two days at most.”

At those words, Ye Qing nodded; “Alright, Sister Zi Han, You You You, let’s go up and pack.”

“I have nothing to pack, you guys go ahead, I’ll wait for you downstairs.” Yan Zihan didn’t get up, her gaze was keeping a close eye on Ye Han, when Ye Qing and the girls went upstairs and only Ye Han and Nangong Zixun were left inside the living room, Yan Zihan stared at Ye Han and said; “There’s no one

there now, tell me, what's wrong? I'm not Ye Qing, you can't fool me, if you don't tell me clearly, I won't leave."

At that, Ye Han sighed and said; "Can't you just be confused for once?"

"I will naturally pretend to be confused when I should, my intuition tells me that this time you have run into big trouble, most likely even bigger trouble than the one in Yanjing City."

Ye Han let out a deep breath and said; "Indeed I have encountered trouble, I am not comfortable if you are in Shanghai City, so you must follow Miss Nangong to Emei Mountain, I have already discussed with Miss Nangong, if things here are over I will pick you up and return, Zi Han, don't tell sister and the girls about this, lest they worry. "

"So, how do you let me leave here with confidence? You choose to carry everything by yourself, have you ever thought about what we would do if you didn't carry it off?" A sad look crossed Yan Zihan's beautiful eyes, and her ten fingers were tightly clasped together.

Ye Han said in a firm tone; "This time you must leave Shanghai City, you will only distract me here, if my enemies get their attention on you, in case something happens to you, it will be harder for me to get through than any hard time, Zi Han, take sister and the girls to Emei Mountain, this is the only thing you can do to help me."

At this time, Zhou Yun'er came, her hand holding little Qingcheng who she had just picked up from school, this was what Ye Han had told her to do, no one related to him on this side of Shanghai City could stay here.