

Fortune 521

Fortune Chapter 521

“Brother, you don’t want to come too late, or else sister Yun'er and the girls will all be soaked away”

The gate of the villa, Ye Han watched the two cars slowly make out of the villa, looking at the few women waving at him from that car, his face, that relaxed and easy look slowly became tightened up, and reentered inside the villa.

In order to let Zhou Yun'er and the women leave at ease, he had to make a great deal of effort, plus Yan Zihan was beside himself with words of persuasion, before Zhou Yun'er and the women left, and as for Shadowless, he was naturally angry at Ye Han for leaving.

Now, inside the large villa, only Ye Han and the little tiger lying quietly on his body were left.

“Little guy, it’s just you and me left, next we’re going to face a battle of nine deaths, are you afraid?” Ye Han stroked the little tiger’s head, this little thing had helped Ye Han through several crises since they had met as one person and one beast, for the sake of this little thing, he had to be merciful, he could not hand it over to others as if it was a cargo.

Perhaps it understood Ye Han’s words, the little tiger gave a low roar in his arms, beastly power filled the air, and a terrifying fierce light flashed in those green eyes.

“Sister Ye Qing, why do I feel a bit strange, is this guy Ye Han’s decision too sudden, no, I have to call him to ask for clarification.” In the car, the more Zhou Yun'er thought about it, the more wrong she was, she was not a fool, although she had just been fooled by Ye Han’s sweet words, but after thinking about it, Ye Han’s actions today were a bit too abnormal.

Moreover, he had also asked them to follow that woman as beautiful as Nangong Zixun to Emei Mountain, which was a big suspicion in itself.

“Forget it, since he said he would come, he will definitely come, we have to trust him.” Yan Zihan said as she looked out the window, there was a burst of worry deep in those misty eyes, was he really going to come? No, he would definitely come, he had survived that calamity in Yanjing City, there was nothing that he could not overcome.

Hearing Yan Zihan’s words, Zhou Yun'er gradually quieted down, but the frown that had been raised was not lowered.

Tengchong, inside the forest, Zhao Hengtian listened to Kun Xian, who was opposite him, after he finished speaking, his brow furrowed, and then he sighed; “This kid! Facing such a big crisis and not informing me, does he want me, Zhao Hengtian, to hide behind and be a shrinking turtle?”

“Mr. Zhao, I have brought the words that Mr. Sun asked me to bring, on Xiao Han’s side, it’s up to you to decide.” Kun Xian looked at Zhao Hengtian and said, the reason why he knew that Ye Han was in danger, that was because Sun Buwei had informed him and asked him to come and relay the message to Zhao Hengtian, in fact, Ye Han did not ask Sun Buwei to inform Zhao Hengtian, the crisis he faced this time was nine deaths, there was no need to let Zhao Hengtian follow the risk.

Not only Zhao Hengtian, but also Silly Ben’s side, Ye Han did not inform him.

However, Ye Han did not ask Sun Buwei to inform Zhao Hengtian and Foolish Ben, but Sun Buwei secretly informed them.

“What else is decided, of course it’s back to Shanhai City, Lin Qi, get your ass over here and go back to Shanhai City

Golden Triangle, stupid Ben who received the news also left, rushing to Shanhai City at the fastest speed, his brother was facing a crisis, he couldn’t just stand by as if he didn’t know, for him, being a brother, he had to stand with his brother to live and die together with him.

The news from the Ghost Market, after the people who entered the Ghost Market came out, spread out. The news swept through the black and white channels of China like a tornado, those who should know, all know, those who should not know, will never know that what has been a legend in history, a holy beast that ordinary people think is fictional, actually exists.

And the holy beast, is inside the hands of Ye Han in Shanhai City.

The North and South Underworlds, the Ancient Martial World, and even the national level were all shaken by this news, how influential the Holy Beast was, whether it was the Ancient Martial World, or the nation, they all knew too well.

So, in a flash, the North and South underground worlds, the ancient martial world, and even the country all ran, and many experts began to run to the South, to East China.

“Damn it, how come the Holy Beast is in this kid’s hands, senior brother, have you checked it out or not, could it be that someone deliberately created this fake news to deal with him?” Yanjing, Security Bureau base, Situ Zhentian said with an ugly look on his face.

The Military God said indifferently; “Although it is true that he was shaded this time, but according to the news that Wang Di Chu has sent back, the Holy Beast should not be false at Ye Han’s side, right now, Wang Di Chu has been seriously injured in a battle with Chu Xuan Gui and Northern Meditation Long Bow in order to keep that brat safe from Ghost City, so our side must re-send our experts to Shan Hai City, if the Holy Beast is really in that brat’s hands inside, we must find a way to seize it.”

“Senior brother, that’s a bit bad, isn’t it?” Situ Zhentian frowned, Ye Han was his man no matter what, if he really did that, Ye Han would be very cold-hearted and completely disappointed with him.

“Hmph, this is not the time for human favours, you know what the purpose of the ‘Dragon Soul’ was established for, right now the Holy Beast has appeared this is the chance to find that clue, no matter what the reason is, we must get the Holy Beast.” The God of War said coldly.

“Isn’t there still the Divine Disc? This is also a clue, why do we have to grab the Holy Beast from that kid, if we do it, we won’t be able to salvage the relationship later.”

Upon hearing this, the Military God said; “Right now the Ancient Martial World, the people of the North and South Underworld have all made moves, if we don’t grab it, others will, Senior Brother, if you can’t lay hands on this matter, then I’ll let my people do it.”

“Hold on, he is my man, I will do this matter myself.”

“Good, I’ll wait for your good news.” Saying that, the God of Military left the Security Bureau silently, leaving Situ Zhentian alone inside in silence, this step, how should he take?

On this day, in the land of China, clouds were moving in all directions.

In addition to Bei Qiu Feng and others, the fierce man of the northern underground world, the Northeast Tiger, personally went to the south, and the Northern Meditation Long Bow also returned to the north to bring experts south, he was clear that this trip, the situation is not as simple as in the Ghost City, there will be more experts, he must be fully prepared to be sure.

In addition, Chu Xuanji has also returned to the north and brought his experts south, and the people he leads are the powerful forces under the hand of Nalan Mietian. Even Huangfu Qitian has been alerted!

While the underground world was loud and powerful, the ancient martial arts world was no less so. Shaolin Wudang, the Wuyue Sword School, the Shouyi Sect, the Qingcheng Sword School, the Eight Extremes Sect, the Wing Chun Sect, the Iron Legs, eight of the ten major sects of the ancient martial arts world had come to the world.

This scale is a gathering of the greats!

Fortune Chapter 522

“Quickly, find that bastard for me, be quick, it’ll be too late if you’re late!”

At the Yan family compound, Master Yan was so frightened that his face turned white, he had done a lot of calculations and planning inside Yanjing City, but he had not calculated that Ye Han would face such a serious difficulty, this level, that was much more difficult than the one at the Zhang family compound, Ye Han was facing the entire martial world of China, the giants of the underground forces, and even, the state.

The crisis he was facing was too powerful, nine deaths, no, perhaps ten deaths would be more appropriate.

Master Yan kept walking around the hall, his face looking a little pale. He was at his wits’ end as to how to get through the hurdle Ye Han was facing, after all, Ye Han was facing not just one enemy, but a group, the most terrifying group in China.

After thinking about it, Elder Yan still took out an old-fashioned mobile phone and dialed Ye Han’s number.

“It’s you again” At the villa in Shanghai City, Ye Han frowned as he looked at the familiar number on top of the phone.

“Not bad, it’s me.” This time, Elder Yan did not deliberately mask his voice, he said with concern; “I already know about you, don’t be afraid, there is me, I will have people come to help you, no matter who it is they can’t hurt you, don’t be afraid, get through it”

Hearing the old voice coming from the phone, Ye Han had an urge to shed tears, he let out a deep breath, trying to stabilize his emotions and said; “Who are you anyway? Why have you helped me three times?”

"I will tell you this question when the time comes, remember, always pull through."

After saying this, Elder Yan hung up his mobile phone, his eyes slowly calmed down, he was an old Yan fox who was scorned by all the houses in Yanjing city, with a deep city and ruthless tactics, this time, he must help his grandson get through the difficult times.

At this time, Yan Qingmu came, she came alone, she was tired of being pestered by the maniacs in the last few days, so she came over for a walk.

"Dad, why are you looking so sad, is something wrong?" Yan Qing Mu walked into the hall and looked at Elder Yan who was frowning from time to time with his hands behind his back, and immediately opened his mouth to ask.

"Qingmu is here." Elder Yan glanced at Yan Qingmu and then said; "That bastard is gone, where is he?"

"Don't mention him, I don't want to see him." Yan Qing Mu said with a cold face.

"Oh, daughter-in-law, you don't want to see me, but I just happened to appear in front of you." At this time, Madman and Ke Yanke walked in together, hearing this, Yan Qingmu's brow furrowed as she turned to look, then coldly snorted and took a seat in her seat with a cold face.

The maniac didn't mind when his hot love was stuck to a cold ass, he looked at Elder Yan and said; "Old man, what's the matter with bringing me here? Don't disturb me to coax my wife if there's nothing, I'm very busy."

At that, Master Yan had the urge to smash his phone in the bastard's face, if he hadn't been begging him, he would have taken a stick and kicked him out right now.

"Don't give me that playful smile, I want you to go to the south to help him through this crisis, you should know who I'm talking about, the whole of China is in an uproar right now, don't give me that you don't know." Elder Yan said calmly as he stood.

Hearing this, the madman's face changed, his face regained that calm and domineering aura as he said; "Old man, you're not kidding, that boy is now facing the most terrifying forces in the black and white channels of China, do you think it would be useful for me to go?"

Master Yan said in a cold tone; "I don't care about that, if you don't help him through this, I will disown you as my son-in-law."

For the first time, Madman heard the word son-in-law from Master Yan's mouth, even Yan Qingmu looked at his own master with a surprised expression, was Master finally willing to acknowledge this son-in-law?

The madman's face also solemnized as he said in a deep voice; "Old man, you yourself have said that I am your son-in-law, not that kid is your son-in-law, if I go to help him, aren't you worried that I will hiccup all of a sudden?"

Hearing these words from the madman, Elder Yan's face darkened, what kind of words was this damned bastard saying? What do you mean that kid is his son-in-law, that's your fucking seed, okay, this motherfucker, at this moment, even Ke Yanke couldn't help himself a bit, an unnatural smile pulled out of his face.

“You didn’t even die in that battle twenty years ago, how many other people in this world can kill you, if you’re not sure, inform the Ji family, there’s no use staying in that shitty place every day to cultivate your body, it’s time for your Ji family to come out of the mountain.”

These words caused the madman’s face to change slightly, what was the relationship between that kid and the old man? He had gone so far as to ask him to use the Ji family’s power to help him.

“Old man, I know you as a person, you never do anything without benefit, you must have a reason for helping him three times, tell me the truth, who is he really?” The madman looked at Elder Yan with a cold face.

One big and one small, the two were facing each other with four eyes, each staring at the other closely, not giving way to each other, seeing this, Yan Qingmu could not even sit still a little, one was her husband, the other was her old man, she was caught in the middle and did not even know what to do, although she hated Madman, but after all, he was the man of her life.

“Old man, I don’t see any need to hide it now that it’s happened.” Ke Yanke lowered his head and sighed beside him.

Upon hearing this, Elder Yan took a few steps back and sat down somewhat powerlessly in his seat, waving his hand and saying; “Old man, go and bring that one lab report and show this bastard exactly why I did it.”

Without hesitation, Ke Yanke immediately went inside to fetch that one DNA report.

“Dad, what the hell are you guys talking about?” Yan Qing Mu looked at the old man with a puzzled look on his face and said.

The madman bristled and sat down and said; “Wife, this old man wants your husband me to risk my life to help an irrelevant kid, if this old man doesn’t make it clear, I’m not that stupid to do this laborious and unpleasant thing.”

“Irrelevant?” Elder Yan sneered; “I hope you can still say these four words later.”

Hearing these words from Elder Yan, a look of surprise flashed across the Madman’s face, what exactly did this old man mean, at that moment, Ke Yanke’s hand walked out with a file bag in hand and handed it to the Madman.

“Old man, what is this?” Madman looked at the file bag in his hand and said.

“Humph, this contains the answer you want.” Master Yan snorted coldly, and without asking any questions, the madman opened the file bag took out the documents inside and began to read them, but this look almost made the man who was not frightened by the collapse of the sky jump in shock.

Fortune Chapter 523

Holding the file bag in his hand, the Madman’s face was clouded with disbelief, even a kind of disbelief, if this DNA was true, then that youth in the south was his son who was secretly carried away twenty years ago, that kid who was all proud and unyielding, who would rather die in battle than bend over, was his Madman’s son?

“Old man, are you sure?” The Madman’s gaze suddenly looked towards Elder Yan, that divine eye was like an eagle in the sky, sharp and compelling, his inner aura slowly released, one could imagine how much his heart was fluctuating at this moment, that brat, if it was really his Madman’s son.

Then no one in this world could harm him, and whoever hurt him would have to die!

“Hmph, from now on, he is my Yan Tian Dao grandson, if you Ji Madman want to make up for your past responsibilities and be a good father, help him get through this.” Elder Yan snorted coldly, and his words instantly caused Yan Qing Mu’s body to tremble.

What! Could it be that

“Dad, you found him, you found him didn’t you, tell me quickly” Yan Qing Mu’s delicate body trembled, tears fell one by one, at this moment, the famous Yan Jing’s number one beauty cried so much that she couldn’t cry, no one knew that she was so sad about the one she had only held for a few days twenty years ago No one knew that she was already homesick for the son she had held for only a few days twenty years ago.

Elder Yan said in a deep voice; “I did find him, but now is not the time to announce his identity to the outside world, the matter back then has not yet been investigated, his identity cannot be revealed for one day, unless, that person back then is found.”

“Hmph, my Ji Madman’s son, no one in this world can touch him, not even the ten sects, old man, twenty years ago I did not do my duty as a father, but now it is time for me to make up for everything in the past, I will go to the south now, see who dares to touch him, if the ten sects move, I will stain the south with blood... ..”

The madman left for the south, carrying a monstrous fury, his son, had finally been found, this time, no one could stop them from meeting father and son, whoever dared to touch his Ji madman’s seed, would have to endure his Ji madman’s terrifying rage.

Inside the hall, Yan Qing Mu looked at the file bag, looking at the photo on the top of the file bag that she was familiar with, this face, she had seen it before, the scene that happened to this young man in the Zhang family compound that day was still fresh in her mind, that was a good man with a proud and unyielding backbone, would rather die in battle than bend.

Although this good man suffered humiliation in the end for the sake of his brother, secretly, he still won applause.

Yan Qingmu’s hand stroked over the photo, and at this moment Yan Qingmu had already turned into a tearful man.

That proud and unyielding youth was her son, mother and son, she now finally knew why her heart ached when that youth was injured and humiliated, because that was simply the flesh that had fallen off her body, her Yan Qing Mu’s only son.

“Old man, contact Zhang Da Gun for me, what he didn’t do last time, I will do this time, humph, ancient martial sects, a bunch of deceitful people, I just don’t believe they can really do whatever they want.” After the madman left, Elder Yan said with an icy face.

“The sky is really falling! The clouds of demons and devils are moving in all directions, Ye Han, this time I will see how you can get through it, as the ancient saying goes; the trapped dragon rises to the heavens, will you, the trapped dragon, be able to get through this calamity and transform into a true dragon soaring through the nine heavens?” Zhuge Banruo’s beautiful eyes looked up at the sky, she already knew about the undercurrents in China, right now, the man in the south was facing a crisis of life and death, such a powerful crisis, never seen in a hundred years.

She was looking forward to this crisis, how would the man get through it?

In the south, the city of Shanghai in eastern China.

At this moment, this cultural capital has become the focus of both the black and white sectors of China, too many eyes are converging on this city, because there is someone in this city who deserves the attention of the world.

In Shanghai City, Phoenix Mountain, there is a private villa of the Lin family, which is surrounded by mountains and looks very quiet.

This place, was borrowed by Ye Han from Lin Baimo, since there would be a bitter battle, then, let’s find a clean place for a big fight, he, Ye Han, did not fall down that easily.

“Old Lin, why do you think there are so many people in this world who want to cross Hanzi? Why? Couldn’t the thief God be kinder to my brother? Why” In the small car, Tang Da Shao smashed the steering wheel fiercely while driving, with a face of resentment and hatred.

“Okay, you kid drive well.” Lin Baimo said; “We can’t intervene in Hanzi’s current circle, so what else can we do but pray that he gets through this intact? As the saying goes, when the sky descends on a man, it must first strain his bones and starve his body, if Hanzi can get through this level this time, he will definitely become a flying dragon, although this level is incredibly dangerous”

Inside the mountain villa, Ye Han, Chen Tianxing, Chen Tiantian and Leng Wufei were all present, at this moment, they were all quietly waiting for the arrival of Sun Buwei, the compulsion tribe and the corpse driving tribe, this was the only power they had on hand, whether or not they could get through this hurdle apart from fighting, it all depended on the will of God.

At this time, outside the villa, a group of people full of blood and fury appeared, as if they were fierce warriors returning from an expedition to the capital, with a terrifying aura still lingering on their bodies.

Sun Buwei and Zhou Lie had returned with twenty-four Heavenly Dragon Guards, and the convergence of the auras from them immediately alerted Ye Han and the others who were inside the mountain manor.

“Young Ye!” Looking at the youth who walked out from inside the mountain villa, the twenty-four Heavenly Dragon Guards called out in unison.

Ye Han nodded and said aloud; “Brothers of the Heavenly Dragon Guards, the next thing we are going to face is a battle of life and death, are you afraid?”

“Vow to follow Young Ye to the death, the Heavenly Dragon Guards would rather follow Young Ye and live on their feet, never die on their knees!”

A terrifying aura of slaughter was released from each and every one of the Heavenly Dragon Guards, raising soldiers for the moment, Young Ye had trained them to get them to where they were today, now that Young Ye was in trouble, how could they back down.

“Good, I, Ye Han, am lucky to have you all.” Ye Han nodded silently.

“Saint Son, we are late, I hope that Saint Son will forgive us.” At this time, the Compulsion clan also arrived, along with the corpse rushing clan’s Mr. Gong Yang, the number of both sides added up to nearly a hundred experts, looking at this appearance, Chen Tianxing and their faces obviously loosened up a bit.

“Grand Elder, Mr. Gong Yang, I have to ask for your help this time.” Looking at the Grand Elder and Mr. Gongsang of the Corpses Catcher Clan who were slowly walking towards him, Ye Han said gratefully.

With a straight face, the Grand Elder said; “Saint Son, that is serious, the entire Compulsion Clan is willing to go through fire and water for Saint Son.”

Mr. Gongsang also said; “Ye Han, this time I helped you for the sake of Miss, helping you this time does not mean that I, the Corpse Catcher Clan, consider you a friend.”

Ye Han said; “Mr. Aonyang, in the past we were rivals, and we even met each other as soldiers, this time when the matter is over, if I am still alive Ye Han will personally apologize.”

Mr. Auyang said indifferently; “Apology is not necessary, I believe in the lady’s vision, if you survive, I hope you better do what you promised the lady, the Vermilion Bird Plume is only worthy of the Zhuge family.”

Fortune Chapter 524

Hearing this, Ye Han gave Mr. Gong Yang an extra glance, it seemed that Mr. Gong Yang already knew something about the agreement between him and Zhuge Bongyu.

“Hehe, good timing is better than good timing, Mr. Zhao, it seems that we have come at the right time.” Just after the arrival of the Compulsion Clan and the Corpses Catcher Clan, outside the mountain villa, three figures strolled in, these three were none other than Old Master Chen, Zhao Hengtian and Lin Qi who had made rapid progress.

Looking at the three people who walked in, Ye Han as well as the two Chen Tianxing brothers immediately greeted them.

“Hehe, it seems that there are quite a few friends gathered here today!” Old Master Chen walked with broad strides, his pale gaze sizing up the bodies of the Companions and the Corpses, as if he were a dragon walking like a tiger, although he was now old, he was very hard-bodied from cultivating the Eight Extremes Fist, and his strength was even very terrifying.

“Old Master Chen, I am really sorry to have to trouble you this time, the kindness the Chen family has shown me, Ye Han has taken it to heart.” Looking at Old Master Chen who was walking towards him, Ye Han said with an arch of his hand.

Old Master Chen smiled; “Ye Han, since my Chen family has chosen you, naturally we must go all the way to the end, how can we give up before this path is finished.”

Ye Han nodded silently, then he looked at Zhao Hengtian and Lin Qi and said with a sigh; "Brother Zhao, isn't it good to stay in Tengchong? Why do you guys have to come over and dip your toes into this mess!"

"Hmph, you brat carries everything on yourself, do you want me, Zhao Hengtian, to be a shrinking turtle?" Zhao Hengtian looked at Ye Han and gave a light hum as he said; "After being silent for most of the year, it's time for me, Zhao Hengtian, to get active, it looks like I'm going to meet a lot of old friends this time, so I'll just have to settle the score with them."

"Hey, hey, there's also me, Lin Qi." Lin Qi smiled bloodthirstily, the hostile aura around his body was as overwhelming as the killing aura, those with killing bones were only born to kill, this guy had progressed rapidly under Zhao Hengtian's careful training, he had already opened up the Ren and Du veins on his own, and his slim body had become much stronger.

Lin Qi's progress was even faster than Ye Han had expected.

"This is a battle with slim chances of winning." Ye Han sighed before looking at Lin Qi and said; "Lin Qi, I'll give you something, I think you'll like it a lot."

After saying that, the Heaven Breaking Halberd that was being held in Chen Tianxing's hand revealed its true appearance, and when the cloth that was wrapped around it was unraveled, a thick fierce aura was confused and opened, and the amazing killing aura caused the few old monsters around to have a shaken look on their faces.

"Good weapon, the God of Killing Bai Qi used this halberd to kill hundreds of thousands of people, I never thought that after more than a thousand years, I would still be able to see this supreme murder weapon!" At this moment, a mellow voice came from outside the mountain villa, and upon hearing this, a line of eyes followed, and then an old man and a young man appeared one after the other in the crowd's sight.

"Southern Fist Huang Wanqin!"

The old man and the young man appeared, the eyes of Old Master Chen, Mr. Gongshang, Zhao Hengtian and others all stared at the same time, the compulsion tribe always lives in the deep mountains although they do not know who this old man is, but those who can make such strong people as Old Master Chen and Mr. Gongshang move are definitely not ordinary people.

"I didn't expect to meet an old acquaintance here, it wasn't in vain that I came out of the mountains." The old man looked at the people here calmly, his eyes finally landed on Ye Han's body, the two of them met each other with four eyes, after Ye Han was surprised, he hurriedly arched his hand and said; "Ye Han has met senior."

This old man was no other than the old man from the Huang Family Village, Silly Ben's grandfather, known as South Fist Huang Wan Jin, which meant that his fist had the strength of ten thousand jin, very terrifying and domineering.

The crisis that Ye Han faced this time made Silly Ben run straight to the Huang Family Village to invite this old man out.

“Kid, Silly Ben handed over that you didn’t let me down.” Huang Wanqin’s gaze calmly surveyed Ye Han, then glanced at the fierce Heavenly Dragon Guards, he secretly nodded, in half a year’s time, Ye Han was able to gather such a powerful group of forces under his hands, this achievement was enough to show that his initial decision was not wrong, Silly Ben followed him to show his own talent.

The arrival of Huang Wanqin has added wings to Ye Han’s side. At present, Ye Han is surrounded by a powerful force, including the strongest members of the compulsion tribe, the corpse chasing tribe, Chen Taigong and Huang Wanqin, adding up to more than 130 people.

Three were experts in the middle stage of the Great Ren Du, the Grand Elder of the Compulsion Clan, Chen Taigong, and Huang Wanqin of the Southern Fist.

Two experts at the early stage of the Great Ren Du realm, Huang Wutian, the chief of the Compulsion Clan, and Mr. Gong Yang of the Corpse Catcher Clan.

There were many more experts in the middle Ren Du realm then, the two great supernatural arts races, the Compulsion Race and the Corpse Catcher Race, together already exceeded twenty, plus on Ye Han’s side there were the Chen brothers, Zhao Heng Tian and other experts.

The rest of them were all at the Small Rendu realm. With such a combined force, even if they were to exterminate any of the ten sects, they would probably be able to do so, but the crisis that Ye Han was facing right now was still an open question as to whether or not he would be able to get through it safely with this force gathered around him.

Looking at the group of experts gathered around him, Ye Han’s heart was full of pride. So what if he was facing the greats of the underground world? This time, he was going to make a complete and utter fuss, making the whole of China shake and tremble because of him.

“Sun Lao, inform He Yaozong and the others to get them moving, I want to know the movement of every blade of grass in Eastern China.” Ye Han said with a cold face, East China was his territory, anyone who came and tried to eat him would have to pay a price to do so.

Sun Buwei nodded and immediately set about making arrangements.

In the south, East China, at present, most of the people in the martial arts world of China have come to this mu of land, Shaolin, Wudang, Wuyue Sword School, Qingcheng Sword School, Eight Extremes Sect, Form of Will Sect, Wing Chun Sect, Iron Legs Sect, eight of the ten major sects in the ancient martial arts world have come, plus the strongest in the underground world in the north and south, this kind of lineup is unprecedentedly powerful, so that the whole of China’s black and white channels are looking at East China, the young man in Shanhai City is about to face this The young man from Shanhai City is about to face a life-threatening crisis, how will he survive it?

Those who had their eyes on East China were shocked, but at the same time, they couldn’t help but look forward to it. The young man from Shanhai City had survived many crises, so could he perform a miracle this time?

Inside the mountain villa, everyone was quietly waiting while keeping an eye on the news outside, right now, all the people who should come had basically arrived.

At this time, Ye Han's mobile phone rang, he picked up the phone and listened for half a minute, then with a cold smile on his lips, he said; "The ancient martial arts schools are really just like I thought, they are at odds with each other and each of them is in a separate formation, so it's just as well, let's start with the two schools, Wing Chun and Iron Legs, as for the others, let's keep them for now and talk about them when we have the chance, seniors, it's time for us to act. The time has come for us to act, soldiers are precious, it depends on our speed how much we can break them one by one."

Fortune Chapter 525

Since the expulsion of the Heavenly Dignity Society from East China and the extermination of Jiang Yu Tang, East China has become an iron barrel under the management of He Yaozong and the others, and nothing will escape their eyes.

Therefore, nowadays, after the ancient martial arts sects, the great powers of the north and south underground world and other experts entered East China, they were all secretly monitored by them. Nowadays, the situation in East China can be described as a mixture of dragons and snakes, and all kinds of big figures have landed in East China.

However, it is because of this that no one has dared to move Ye Han first and force him to hand over the Sacred Beast. Whoever takes this step first will not only have to face the wrath of Ye Han in Shanghai City, but will also have to guard against someone stabbing him in the back; after all, at this juncture, it would be irrational for anyone to get the Sacred Beast first.

The one who can laugh until the end is the winner, the first to make a move is not only cannon fodder, but also will be blackmailed.

This is the heart of the people, a group of seemingly righteous hypocrites, moralistic. In the face of this issue of the Sacred Beast, the people of the ancient martial arts world may seem to have the same nose, but everyone wants to hold the Sacred Beast tightly in their own hands and not give others a chance, to make these people truly unite to possess the Sacred Beast together, this, there is not much hope.

Apart from the ancient martial arts community, there are even more underground forces in China involved, and even the state is involved, this situation will become even more complicated.

So, don't look at the ancient martial arts world, all the forces have come to this small place in East China, but, no one has made the first move yet, even Shaolin Wudang, Northern Meditation Longbow and Chu Xuanji, such strong people they have not moved, this is not the ghost city that closed small place, because, at this moment and they share the same goal there is a force.

The state, as powerful as individuals are, as powerful as they are, but when it really comes to facing the state machine, no power dares to say that it is sure of itself, unless it is twisted into a rope.

But will this group of moralistic fellows twist into a single rope? The answer is no.

Unless someone breaks this balance, or reaches some kind of common agreement.

Sujiang Province, adjacent to Shanghai City.

In this province, two of the ten major sects in the ancient martial arts world, Wing Chun and Iron Legs, are eyeing the direction of Shanghai City. Among the ten major sects, Wing Chun and Iron Legs are

considered the weakest, so these two sects have joined together in order to increase their chances of getting the Holy Beast.

The target that Ye Han wanted to strike was these two sects, right now no one dared to make a move against him, this was Ye Han's chance to take advantage of the fact that everyone was waiting and silent to break them one by one and reduce the pressure.

This was the only thing Ye Han could do at the moment, if he let everyone come to him together, then Ye Han's hope of survival would be even slimmer.

Inside a large hotel in Haiyan City, Sujiang Province, people from both Wing Chun and Iron Leg sects were temporarily staying in this hotel, watching the movements in Shanghai City.

"At the moment, none of the sects have made a move, so waiting like this is not an option, someone must break the balance." Inside the hotel, the experts of the Wing Chun Sect and the experts of the Iron Leg Sect were deliberating, this time, the two sects together had come with a total of more than forty experts.

"Let's wait and see, if we can't we'll make the first move, destroy that kid from Shanghai City and snatch the Sacred Beast, once we have the Sacred Beast in our hands, I'll see who dares to deal with us." A white haired old man from the Wing Chun Sect said with a sinister look flashing in his eyes.

"That said, the other sects are not easy to deal with, not to mention the people 'up there', forget it, we'll take one step at a time, if not, we'll do as you say. The Iron Leg Sect Vice Sect Master said, and the other experts from the two factions nodded secretly.

"Who?" At this moment, only to see the white-haired old man of the Wing Chun Sect's gaze instantly looking towards the hotel window, and the Iron Leg Sect's Sect Master even stood up quickly, and incomparably swiftly and terrifyingly kicked viciously towards the window's location.

"Oh, if you want to get the Sacred Beast, come along if you have the guts, maybe this is your chance."

Before that kick from the Iron Leg Sect Vice Sect Master could attack the man in the shadows, a light laugh spread out, and then a black shadow swept out quickly and soon disappeared in the night sky.

Seeing this, the experts of the Wing Chun and Iron Leg Sects were startled that the person eavesdropping in the shadows was an expert.

"Vice Sect Master Li, the two of us will take our men and chase them out to see who it is, while the others wait for us to return at the hotel."

"Good."

The two finished their conversation and at once they too swept out of the window, bursting out like lightning on top of the roof, in pursuit of the disappearing black shadow, flying over the eaves and following behind them more than ten experts from both the Wing Chun and Iron Legs schools.

Ten minutes later, the Wing Chun and Iron Legs experts had chased them out of the city and into an open area off the beaten track.

“Which of you led us here, can you show yourself now?” The white-haired old man from the Wing Chun Sect arched his hand to the surrounding night sky, and Vice Master Li of the Iron Leg Sect also said; “We are all martial artists, hiding our heads is no skill, it’s better to come out and show yourself to tell us clearly what’s going on.”

“The word friend, I don’t think it can be used for you and me, between us, it would be more apt to describe us as enemies.”

As the words of the white-haired old man and Vice Sect Master Li fell, indifferent voices gradually spread out in the surrounding night sky, and then, a human figure appeared in this open area like a gale, the swaying heads counted in detail, there were 40 to 50 people, moreover, the aura on these people appeared to be very powerful.

“Not good, we’ve been trapped!” Seeing this, the faces of the white-haired old man and Vice Sect Master Li changed, their gazes gloomy as they looked at the group of people that had appeared not far from them, that group, led by a youth, who this youth was, the white-haired old man and Vice Sect Master Li naturally knew.

“Huadong Ye Han.” The white-haired old man’s eyes were grim as he said; “I didn’t expect that before we had gone to look for you, you yourself had come to us instead.”

Ye coldly laughed; “How can I clean up you hypocritical villains without coming to my door.”

“Hmph, just by you guys?” The white-haired old man sneered.

“Yes, with just us, it’s enough to deal with you guys, don’t even think about the hotel side, I think the people over there should have been lured out by now too.” A bloodthirsty smile gradually emerged from the corner of Ye Han’s mouth, and then he waved his hand, and the experts of the corpse-driving clan, led by Mr. Gong Yang, instantly killed towards the white-haired old man and Vice Sect Master Li and the others.

Ye Han held the Dragon Spring in his hand and also burst past, tonight, he would make all the experts of the two great sects, Wing Chun and Iron Legs, who had come to East China become prisoners, making this part of East China, a forbidden place for ancient martial arts sects.

Fortune Chapter 526

The battle under the night sky was soon over, and all the experts of the Wing Chun and Iron Leg Sects were taken prisoner, that’s right, captured, Ye Han did not kill them, to him, the experts of the Wing Chun and Iron Leg Sects were still of great use to him.

In this way, in one night, all the experts of the Wing Chun School and the Iron Leg Sect became Ye Han’s captives. After Mr. Gong Yang and the other experts of the Corpse Race had performed the Soul Refining Formation, more than 40 experts became thoughtless killing machines. The Soul Refining Formation of the Corpse Rushing Tribe.

Right now, the experts of Wing Chun and Iron Legs were under control, and with one order, even if they were to kill each other, it would not be a problem.

After settling Wing Chun and Iron Legs, Ye Han's steps did not stop there. While all the forces remained silent, he had to take advantage of this time to eliminate as many opponents as possible in the dark, this was his last chance, once all the forces reacted and joined together to crush him, it would be a duel to the death.

Next up, the Eight Extremes Sect.

The Eight Extremes were not weak among the ten sects. The Eight Extremes were explosive and fierce, and their ferocity was comparable to that of the Shouyi Fist, but that was precisely why Ye Han was looking for them.

The province of Hui'an, the area governed by Iron Lady, one of the four leaders under Ye Han, He Yaozong governed Jiangzhe province, Iron Lady governed Hui'an province, Jiang Wu master governed Sujiang province, Bai master governed Dongshan province, and as for Jianfu province, someone else took his place again after Lin Changshou was destroyed by Jiang Yutang in the first place, and the same was true for Xijiang province.

All the provinces in the East China underground world were Ye Han's men, and they had firmly kept a close eye on the various forces entering East China, sending information over to Ye Han from time to time.

And the Eight Extremes Sect is within Hui'an Province right now, the third ancient martial arts sect that Ye Han wants to deal with. In fact, with Shanghai City as the centre, there are people in all areas of eastern China right now, just like forming an encirclement that tightly surrounds Shanghai City.

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"Mr. Ye." In Hui'an Province, the Iron Maiden's private residence, Ye Han brought Zhao Hengtian and Silly Ben to the place.

Ye Han nodded and gestured for Tie Niangzi to sit down and talk, then said; "Is there any movement in the Eight Extremes Sect right now?"

Tie Niangzi said; "The Eight Extremes Sect has recently gotten very close to Murong He Tu in Central China, and looking at the situation, these two have the momentum to unite, only that the other forces have not moved, and the Eight Extremes Sect has not made much of a move for the time being."

"Good, withdraw your men back, we will make a move on the Eight Extremes Sect later." After saying that, Ye Han added; "Also, Shaolin Wudang, Wuyue Sword School, Qingcheng Sword School and even the people from the north south should keep a dead eye on them, keep me informed of their movements, yes, there is also Hatakongzhi from Ghost City, if you know the whereabouts of this person you must tell me at the first time, he is someone I must kill."

The Iron Maiden nodded and said; "Right, Mr. Ye, our people have found that a hidden force has also appeared in East China, several of our leaders guess that this powerful hidden force should come from 'above'."

At these words, Ye Han's brow furrowed, even people from above had intervened? This was to push him to the brink of extinction! No wonder Situ Zhentian didn't even call over after such a big commotion, so that was the case.

They all came to bully him, didn't they? Then let's see who pays the worse price in the end.

The temporary residence of the Eight Extremes Sect in Hui'an Province was rather secretive, but this was nothing to the Iron Maiden who already had Hui'an Province firmly in her hands, and it was a simple matter to find out about the Eight Extremes Sect.

This time when he came to Hui'an Province, Ye Han only brought with him the experts of the Corpses Catcher Clan and the Heavenly Dragon Guards under his command, as for the Compulsion Clan, Ye Han had other arrangements.

Here, is a private villa group, the Eight Extremes Sect experts who came to the secular world all live here temporarily, there are more than twenty people, all of them have opened the two veins, the person who leads is the Eight Extremes Sect Grand Elder, an old man with very terrifying combat power, in addition, Ye Han's old rival Murong Hetu is also present.

"Elder Qin Xie, I think it is not a solution for everyone to wait like this, I know that Ye Han, don't look at his young age, but he is a wise and powerful person, I have not seen many people like this in my life, so I think we should take the initiative, although this is risky, but the longer we delay, the more changes will occur." Inside a villa, Murong Hetu said with a calm face, having fought with Ye Han a few times, he knew more or less about Ye Han, this was a young man who could not be ignored.

"Let's wait a little longer, we can't even afford to wait, I think there will be others who will be more anxious to make a move than us, as long as someone makes a move, then our chance will come, who will get the Holy Beast, we won't know until the end." Elder Qin Zhan had a confident face, then continued; "Murong Hetu, you are at least the hegemon of the south, how come you are afraid of this kid? By the way, when will your people come over? Since our two families are cooperating, you have to put in more effort as well."

"Elder Qin Zhan, I'm a rather cautious person." Murong Hetu said indifferently; "As for my people coming to Hui'an Province in the next few days, please rest assured of this, Elder Qin Zhan."

"That's good." Elder Qin Zhan nodded with a smile on his face, these two people seemed to be working together, but what each was playing for everyone understood in their hearts.

At this moment, just as Elder Qin Zhan and Murong Hetu were talking, a terrifying pressure descended, thick as a mountain, enveloping the entire villa.

Sensing this scene, Elder Qin Zhen and Murong Hetu's faces changed and they stood up abruptly. Also at that moment, a terrifying sound rang out from the surroundings of this villa, and the Corpse Catcher Clan and the Heavenly Dragon Guards had already exchanged fire with the experts of the Eight Extremes Sect.

The moment the experts of the Eight Extremes Gate appeared, the experts of the Corpses Expelling Clan cast out the Soul Refining Formation, and the Heavenly Dragon Guards assisted from the side, working closely together, instantly suppressing the people of the Eight Extremes Gate to death.

"Ye Han"

At this moment, Elder Qin Zhan and Murong Hetu, who had burst out from inside the villa, saw Ye Han who had appeared, and while their faces were elated, they also instantly changed drastically, as the experts of the Eight Extremes Sect had actually been suppressed.

“The Corpse Catcher Clan!” Seeing this, Elder Qin Xie and Murong Hetu’s eyes were icy cold.

“Murong Hetu, you really are here.” Ye coldly laughed, not hiding the endless murderous intent in his eyes.

“Leave Murong He Tu to me to deal with.” Zhao Hengtian strolled out in the void, his eyes cold.

“Southwest King Zhao Hengtian, you are finally willing to appear.” The corners of Murong Hetu’s eyes narrowed as he also greeted him, as for the Grand Elder of the Eight Extremes Sect he was locked in place by South Fist Huang Wanjian the moment he appeared.

Tonight, the two of them would be rivals.

Fortune Chapter 527

Although the Eight Extremes’ men were all very powerful, a good man cannot resist a large number of people, not to mention the fact that the Corpses and the Heavenly Dragon Guards together were even more powerful than the Eight Extremes.

Therefore, the men of the Eight Extremes were overwhelmed as soon as they fought, unable to withstand the Soul Refining Formation of the Corpse Catcher Clan, and had a hard time coping with the fierce attacks of the Heavenly Dragon Guards who were not afraid to die.

“Haha, the Eight Extremes Sect is no better than that.” Only at this moment, Lin Qi, who was holding the Heaven Breaking Halberd and was surrounded by a murderous aura, clashed with an Eight Extremes Fist expert once, although he was knocked back by that Eight Extremes Fist expert and blood spilled from the corner of his mouth, but that Eight Extremes Fist expert was also injured by the Heaven Breaking Halberd in his hand.

Killing a thousand enemies and damaging himself eight hundred, this was Lin Qi’s fighting style, he never backed down in a fight, even if his opponent was stronger than him, he would still bite off a piece of flesh.

Silly Ben’s fighting style was even more ferocious than Lin Qi’s, clashing with the Eight Extremes Fist expert, his fists reaching flesh, that terrifying clash was like a humanoid machine, Silly Ben and Lin Qi, these were the two toughest young warriors under Ye Han’s hand, these two guys were invisibly and secretly competing with each other when they fought.

However, the current Lin Qi was naturally still no match for Foolish Ben, he still lacked training, if they were given enough time to grow up afterwards, these two could definitely become gods of war and gods of killing-like figures.

There was no need to even think about fighting the Eight Extremes Sect people, in the end, the only way they could go was to be captured.

The battle between Zhao Hengtian and Murong Hetu had already begun. After recovering for most of the year, Zhao Hengtian's strength had not yet reached the peak, but he was already at the peak of the early middle Rendu realm, and Murong Hetu was only one realm stronger than him.

These two, one was the former King of the Southwest and the other was the hegemon of the Southern Underworld, and their clash could be described as exceptionally exciting, Zhao Hengtian's Twelve Forms and Murong Hetu's Overlord Gun, both clashing, causing the void to shake and unsettle.

"Southern Fist Huang Wanqin!"

At this moment, Elder Qin Zhan of the Eight Extremes Sect was staring closely at Huang Wanqin, his fists clenched in a deadly grip, a look of scorn faintly surfacing in his eyes, Elder Qin Zhan had also heard of the mighty name of Southern Fist Huang Wanqin.

Huang Wanqin looked at Elder Qin Zhan and said; "If the Eight Extremes Sect's Gu Madman doesn't come out, dealing with anyone from your Eight Extremes Sect is not a difficult task for me, Huang Wanqin, tonight, it will be hard for you to escape your fate."

"Is that so?" Elder Qin Zhan smiled coldly and said; "This Elder will come to learn the might of your Southern Fist Huang Wanqin today."

With that said, the next moment, Elder Qin Zhan's body had turned into a terrifying black light and burst towards Huang Wanqin, his body swelling, his terrifying Eight Extremes Fist was as powerful as a mountain, moving like thunder, his fist madness to the extreme.

Seeing this, Huang Wanqin's pale eyes were as cold as a sharp edge, his arms trembled, a thick smell of power spread out, and the void around him seemed to be imprisoned because of this power he had released.

The initial clash was like a thunderclap on the ground, and the terrifying power radiated out like a shocking wave, forcing Ye Han, who was watching from the side, to retreat some distance away.

However, Huang Wanqin was a step ahead of Elder Qin Zhan in the boxing match, which was evident from the fact that Elder Qin Zhan retreated after the two clashed with each other, while Huang Wanqin, on the other hand, did not move at all, his aged body standing like a pine.

Seeing this, Ye Han moved his gaze away from them and then fell on the battle between Zhao Hengtian and Murong Hetu, then, Ye Han's footsteps borrowed strength in the void and his whole body shot towards Murong Hetu like a black lightning, although he alone was generally no match for Murong Hetu, but together with Zhao Hengtian, the two of them would be able to go for a fierce clash with Murong Hetu.

Snort!

The Longquan Sword was like lightning, sword qi was spreading across the night sky, ruthlessly slashing down, clanging down on top of Murong Hetu's Overlord Spear, that clash, gold and iron met, rubbing out a blinding tongue of fire erupting in the night sky, illuminating the faces of Ye Han and Murong Hetu.

“Hmph, it seems that the lesson you were taught last time was not enough.” Murong Hetu snorted coldly as the Overlord Spear in his hand trembled and stabbed towards Ye Han’s body like an extinguishing spear, breaking through the void and reaching Ye Han’s body in the next moment.

However, just at that moment, Zhao Hengtian swept in quickly, and the Dragon’s Row Fist was unleashed, and behind him, in the night sky, it was as if a giant dragon had faintly emerged, and Zhao Hengtian, who was carrying the giant dragon on his back, blasted down with a fist of unparalleled power, causing even Murong Hetu to abandon Ye Han and turn to meet Zhao Hengtian’s fist attack.

Boom!

After the two collided, Zhao Hengtian drifted back, and Murong Hetu was about to continue attacking Zhao Hengtian after shaking his body, when suddenly, an extinguishing flame illuminated the entire night sky, and the huge flame turned into a giant sword, cutting frantically towards Murong Hetu’s position.

Bear!

He looked at Ye Han with indifferent eyes. He did not fear Ye Han’s strength, but he did fear this flame that Ye Han controlled, which was so powerful that he had never seen it before, and just a touch of it would cause unimaginable damage.

As his eyes swept across the field, Murong Hetu’s eyes became even colder, for on the side of the Eight Extremes Sect, defeat had already been achieved, and even Elder Qin Xie would not be able to see this for long under Huang Wanqin’s attack.

“Murong Hetu, distracting yourself in a battle is a big no-no, watch the fist!” At this time, Zhao Hengtian was in the night sky and his fists attacked madly towards Murong Hetu, Ye Han also did not stop, and the two of them killed Murong Hetu left and right.

“Hmph, Zhao Hengtian, Ye Han, we will fight the two of you another day.” The situation that the Eight Extremes Sect faced right now made Murong Hetu have no idea to continue fighting, the defeat of the Eight Extremes Sect had already been achieved, if he waited for the experts from Ye Han’s side to free up their hands, then it would be a problem for him to leave at that time.

Seeing Murong Hetu wanting to leave, Ye Han shouted; “Murong Hetu, do you want to leave now? Leave your life behind.”

Once Murong Hetu escaped tonight, all the forces in Eastern China would know that Ye Han had already started to make his move in secret.

“Where to go!” At this time, Mr. Gong Yang also swept over, since he had made his move, he could not let anyone escape.

“Corpse Catcher Clan, you guys are really generous, to die off your grudges with a smile and help this kid in turn.” Murong Hetu laughed coldly, not bothering to fight, as he had already broken through Ye Han and Zhao Hengtian and swept towards the distant night sky before Mr. Aongyang could arrive.

Seeing this, Mr. Gong Yang, Zhao Hengtian and Ye Han followed close behind, in pursuit of Murong Hetu.

Fortune Chapter 528

“Damn it, still letting this bastard get away!”

In the night sky, Mr. Ramsay, Zhao Hengtian and Ye Han stopped, Murong Hetu was bent on escaping and there was nothing the three of them could do, but if they caught up with Murong Hetu and cut him off, with the power of the three of them, they would be enough to kill Murong Hetu.

Unfortunately, Murong Hetu escaped, and once he left, I am afraid that tomorrow everyone in Eastern China would know that in secret, Ye Han had already made his move, against the Wing Chun Sect and the Iron Leg Sect, that was a secret move, and with He Yaozong and the others as cover, no one knew about Ye Han’s move yet.

However, once it was known, the next thing Ye Han would face would be a real crisis.

It was very likely that all the forces would come out together and all come to his door.

Ye Han’s eyes were very cold, this escape of Murong Hetu would disrupt his original plan, originally Ye Han had wanted to eliminate as many opponents as possible while all the forces were still silent and with his own people as cover, but right now it seemed that this plan of his was coming to an end here.

“It looks like it’s time to come face to face with all the major sects!” Zhao Hengtian let out a sigh.

At these words, Mr. Ramsay nodded silently.

Ye Han let out a deep breath and said; “Mr. Gongsang, big brother Zhao, let’s go back first, now that Murong Hetu has escaped, I need to think about our next plan, it’s possible that being exposed isn’t a bad thing for us.”

If the secret moves were exposed, the corpse catcher clan would be exposed, but no one knew about the relationship between him and the compulsion clan yet.

Hearing this, Mr. Ramsay and Zhao Hengtian both gave Ye Han a very surprised look, did this guy have some new plan inside his stomach?

The battle at the villa had also come to an end, the twenty or so experts from the Eight Extremes Sect who had come to Hui’an Province, plus Elder Qin Xie, had captured a total of eighteen people, and seven or eight had died. Naturally, these people had been controlled by the experts of the Corpses Driving Race using the Soul Refining Formation.

Wing Chun, Iron Legs and Eight Extremes, the three ancient martial arts sects, were all under control, adding up to close to sixty people.

After doing all this, Ye Han did not continue, for one thing, it was too late, and for another, Murong Hetu had escaped, only that once the day dawned the whole of East China would know about these things he had done in secret, and once these people were prepared, then it would not be so easy to deal with them.

Therefore, what Ye Han could do at the moment was to wait and see what would happen, and to brake the brakes with silence, as being exposed might not be a bad thing.

As expected, the next day, the whole of East China was completely boiling, and those who had their eyes on East China were the first to know of Ye Han's actions, and without making a sound, Ye Han had actually started to strike, which caused everyone to be in an uproar.

However, instead of sitting idly by, Ye Han took the initiative and destroyed the Eight Extremes Clan experts who had come to the mundane world with a swift thunderbolt.

"The corpse chasing clan has actually stirred up, no wonder he could eliminate the Eight Extremes Sect, it seems that we really have to be careful with this Ye Han, we cannot just focus on our rivals, this kid who seems to be able to be trampled to death at the moment possesses abilities that one has to guard against." In Jianfu Province, in the middle of a villa, a middle-aged man with a stature of two metres tall and a tiger's back and waist had cold eyes, and in his body, a terrifying power that was palpating was emanating at all times.

There are three kings and one wolf in the north: Nalan Mietian is known as the King of Mietian, the Northeast Tiger is known as the King of the Northeast, the North Meditation Longbow is known as the King of the Grassland, and there is one wolf, the Northwest Wolf.

These four, are the four most powerful overlords of the northern underground world.

"King Tiger, it's not really difficult to destroy him, it's just that we're being held back by all the forces, as long as someone breaks that balance, it's a matter of waving our hands to destroy that Ye Han." Behind the Northeast Tiger, Bei Qiu Feng said calmly.

Northeast Tiger waved his hand and said; "Good, since the others don't want to break this balance, then let us do it, get ready, that kid is in Hui'an Province at the moment, we will move out tomorrow."

Not only Jianfu's Northeast Tiger had this idea, right now in East China, Jiangzhe, Xijiang and Dongshan, after all the forces knew about Ye Han's movements in the dark, they all gradually lost their patience, if they waited on they were only afraid that they would really be broken by Ye Han one by one.

Right now, the main thing to do was to destroy Ye Han first, and after that, they could then fight for the Sacred Beast.

All eyes were fixed on East China, and everyone could feel that this time, the great sects and underground world powers could no longer sit still and would not let Ye Han continue.

After all, Ye Han's side had the corpse chasing clan as helpers, and it was not impossible to break them one by one.

Therefore, the forces in Eastern China all moved. Since Ye Han was in Hui'an Province, they would go to Hui'an Province to destroy him.

After knowing the commotion outside, Ye Han's face did not change much, there was no use in being anxious at this time now, the only thing to do was to be calm.

"Mr. Gongsang, you tell the people of the corpse chasing clan to take the puppets of the Eight Extremes Sect to Hang Cheng and intercept the experts of the Form of Will Sect, remember, just let the puppets of the Eight Extremes Sect deal with the Form of Will Sect, you guys should not show yourselves, also, let

the puppets of the two sects, Wing Chun and Iron Legs, deal with the Qingcheng Sword Sect, it is best to make them both lose.”

Hearing these words from Ye Han, everyone nodded, right now the people from the three great sects, Wing Chun, Iron Legs and Bajji, had all become puppets, using the power of the Ancient Martial World to deal with the Ancient Martial World, this was the best thing to do.

“Little Han, so we’ve, are we really going to wait here for the other forces to arrive?” Zhao Hengtian asked as he looked at Ye Han, this question was also on the minds of the crowd, even if the Shouyi Sect and the Qingcheng Sword School were held back by the puppets, there were still figures such as Shaolin Wudang, the Wuyue Sword School, the great powers of the underground world, and even people from above, facing these people, they were still under a lot of pressure.

“Naturally we won’t wait here for them to come to us, that would undoubtedly be digging our own graves.” Ye Liang laughed; “East China is my territory, they are blind here, this time, I want them to be led by my nose, next, let’s secretly leave East China and go to Central China.”

Go to Central China?

Hearing Ye Han’s words, a room full of people were puzzled, Ye Han’s thinking had changed too quickly, they simply couldn’t keep up with the pace, what was the point of going to Huazhong at this juncture?

Fortune Chapter 529

Seeing the puzzled looks that flashed across the faces of a roomful of people one after another, Ye Han laughed; “Seeing that I my decision everyone feels puzzled, I’m sure, our enemies wouldn’t have guessed that we would be going to Huazhong at this time.”

“Little Han, going to Huazhong is probably because you want to disrupt the sight of all the forces?” Zhao Hengtian asked.

Ye Han nodded and said; “This is one of them, there is another purpose of going to Huazhong, that is to exterminate Murong Villa, moreover, the noise must be loud enough to do so, and it is best to attract all the forces from all sides.”

“That’s it?” Tai Duke Chen asked.

“Old Taiji, of course it’s more than that, I said this time I want to lead them by the nose, so that they lose patience with me even more, preferably lose their minds, because the real good show is still to come.” Ye coldly smiled, upon hearing this, Chen Tai Gong laughed; “Alas, old lol, thinking can no longer keep up with you youngsters, good, let’s see what kind of big commotion you kid will make next, since that’s the case, let’s set off for Huazhong now.”

When all the forces started to go to Hui’an Province, Ye Han had already left Hui’an Province secretly with his people under the arrangement of Iron Maiden, and set off on the road to Central China.

However, before he left for Central China, Mr. Gongshang disappeared secretly with the corpse chasing clan and the puppets of the three great sects, but instead of accompanying Ye Han to Central China, they launched an attack on the Shouyi Sect and the Qingcheng Sword Sect.

On the national highway from Hangzhou to Hui'an Province, there were five black cars driving at an even speed, and on top of these five cars, were all experts of the Form of Will Sect.

Therefore, once these ancient martial arts sects enter the mundane world, the treatment they enjoy is non-comparable to that of ordinary people.

When the Form of Will Sect went to Hui'an Province, they naturally went to deal with Ye Han, and when the other forces went to deal with Ye Han, they naturally could not be left behind, in case the Sacred Beast was short-changed, it would be difficult for them to get it in.

However, in the midst of this even speed, a group of people appeared on the national road ahead, a group of people with expressionless, unsmiling and demented faces, they just stood quietly in the middle of the road, blocking the way of the experts of the Shouyi Sect.

"It's Qin Zhan of the Eight Extremes Sect, weren't these guys destroyed by that brat Ye Han? How did they appear here?" When an expert from the Form of Will Sect saw this place, he immediately stopped his car and said with a puzzled expression.

"Go down and take a look, be careful, right now the various sects are all rivals, don't fall into their path."

"Yes."

Afterwards, several experts from the Form of Will Sect opened the car door and walked down, looking at the experts from the Eight Extremes Sect who were blocking their way, they said; "Qin Xie, what do you mean by this? Could it be that you still want to block our way?"

However, after the words of this Shouyi Sect expert fell, under Qin Zhan's leadership, all the experts of the Eight Extremes Sect flew towards the Shouyi Sect experts, a bloodthirsty glint in their eyes, just like beasts that had lost their senses.

"Not good, this group of guys are not good, meet the enemy!"

After saying that, the experts of the Form of Will Sect immediately collided with Qin Zhan and the others of the Eight Extremes Sect, the experts of the Form of Will Sect sitting in the car also got out and started to fight with the experts of the Eight Extremes Sect, no matter what the reason was, since the experts of the Eight Extremes Sect had come to their door, they naturally could not retreat, if they could solve the experts of the Eight Extremes Sect, they would have one less powerful competitor.

The ancient martial arts sects may seem to be united in spirit, but when faced with powerful interests, no one can really do that, at least not the group of ancient martial arts sects.

On a mountain peak near the national highway, the experts of the corpse chasing clan watched the scene with cold eyes, the experts of the Eight Extremes Sect were naturally under their control before they attacked the experts of the Form of Will Sect, this was Ye Han's plan, to use the people of the ancient martial world to deal with the ancient martial world, if they could solve one enemy, the danger they faced would be reduced by one point.

While the experts of the Eight Extremes Sect and the Form of Will Sect were clashing, on the road from Xijiang to Hui'an Province, the experts of the Wing Chun Sect and the Iron Leg Sect also engaged the people of the Qingcheng Sword Sect. Since they had become puppets and their masters had not ordered

them to retreat, these puppets would attack each other bravely, and they would not stop until all these puppets were dead.

And, also at the same time, Ye Han and the others secretly arrived in Central China and started to head for Murong Villa in Sand City.

In the south, in the end, the biggest enemy Ye Han faced was Murong Hetu, as for Huo Tianzun, he was already a commander in chief, not enough to worry about. There would be no one to stop his ambition to dominate the southern underground world.

Looking at the Murong Villa that was getting closer and closer, Ye Han's face was indifferent, his move, I'm afraid no one who was watching him now had thought that he would abandon East China to go to Central China to destroy Murong Hetu, such a heavenly thinking, and Ye Han's current situation was too contradictory.

"What man?"

Outside the Murong Villa, the guard at the gate, Murong Guard, saw the continuous appearance of experts around him and immediately looked as if he was facing a great enemy.

"Humph, naturally, they are the ones who took your lives."

The words fell, the overwhelming attacks were enveloped, blowing the doors of Murong Villa away, terrifying vibrations were heard outside the Villa, and then, a figure landed on top of the square of Murong Villa, Ye Han brought experts from Hua Zhong this time, besides the Heavenly Dragon Guards, there was also the Compulsion Clan, with this kind of power, it would be easy to exterminate Murong Villa.

The commotion from outside the villa naturally alerted the people of Murong Villa, and in a few moments, Murong Guards and Death Squad appeared on the square, along with the two brothers Murong Tiandu and Murong Jiu, as well as Murong He Tu's wife, Bu Yangyu, a beautiful woman who was famous throughout the south thirty years ago, and of course, she was accompanied by the killer Mythical War Daggers.

However, the Murong Family's most powerful Death General was not present, and, Murong Hetu was not present either.

Seeing this, Ye Han's brow furrowed, could it be that Murong Hetu was still in Huazhong and had brought the Murong Family's most powerful Death God General with him?

"Ye Han, it's you guys."

Murong Tiandu strolled in, his eyes cold and hateful as he looked at Ye Han, for this youth who had always trampled himself underfoot, Murong Tiandu could be said to hate him to his bones.

"Murong Tiandu, it's been a long time, today, I'm here to make an end to the Murong family." Looking at Murong Tiandu who appeared, Ye coldly smiled, and a frightening killing intent immediately enveloped towards Murong Tiandu.

Fortune Chapter 530

“Murong Tiandu, is it a surprise to see me appear here?” Ye Han looked at Murong Tiandu and smiled coldly as a shocking killing intent enveloped him.

At these words, Murong Tiandu’s complexion was gloomy to the extreme, Ye Han appeared in Huazhong, this was indeed very surprising to him, because at this time in theory Ye Han should be in East China, yet, he had come to Huazhong, to his Murong Villa.

This was something that no one had expected, and at this moment, I am afraid that everyone in the world still thought that Ye Han was in Hui’an Province.

Murong Tiandu’s gaze looked behind Ye Han, his eyes frozen dead, this was not only because Ye Han was stronger than him, more importantly, the people Ye Han had brought to Murong Villa were all very terrifying, right now Murong Hetu was not in Central China, the most powerful Death General of the Murong family had gone to Eastern China, how could he stop Ye Han at this moment?

“The Companions have also become your people, it seems that you told a big lie to the world some time ago.” Murong Tiandu’s face gradually became unsightly, the Compulsion Clan and the Corpse Catcher Clan were the two major fey races in Central China, and their strength was something that even Murong Villa, which was in Central China, was very much afraid of, not to mention that at this moment, in addition to the Compulsion Clan, there was also the Heavenly Dragon Guard under Ye Han’s hand.

This is simply a front to confuse the world, but secretly, the companions have already sided with him. The purpose of this move is to keep the world from understanding his cards, and once these cards are used at critical moments, then the enemy can be dealt a fatal blow.

As a matter of fact, this card of the compulsion clan had a great effect. The forces despised Ye Han, thinking that it was only a very easy matter to kill him, and that what they needed to guard against was only other forces that also had ambitions for the Sacred Beasts, and they did not even bother to do any investigation or guard against Ye Han.

However, it was because of this contempt that Wing Chun and Iron Legs and the Eight Extremes Sect had paid a heavy price. If they had paid enough attention to Ye Han from the beginning and understood him better, these three sects would not have ended up in this situation.

Ye coldly laughed; “Murong Tiandu, I didn’t come to Murong Villa today to talk nonsense with you, from today onwards, it will be the first battle to remove your Murong family’s name in the south.”

“Ye Han, you despicable villain, if you have the ability to fight the ten sects, what kind of ability is it to come to Hua Zhong to bully us?” Hysterical roars came out of Murong Jiu’s mouth at this time, his face was now terrified to the extreme, Ye Han had brought his experts to Murong Villa, now that Murong Hetu was not there, the Death General was not there, would they not just be at Ye Han’s mercy?

“Humph, despicable?” Ye Han laughed coldly; “Compared to what your Murong family has done, I’m afraid that this bit of tactics of mine is not even considered to be on the top of the list.”

“Young man, do we have to meet each other in arms?” Bu Jingye looked at Ye Han with an indifferent expression and said.

“Madam Murong, you should not come to ask me this question, but rather ask if your Murong family is willing to spare me?” A look of disdain flashed across Ye Han’s face as he said; “I’m a person who generally doesn’t kill women who have no power, so, Madam Murong, you’d better leave here.”

“Ye Han, if you want to move them, you have to go through me first.” The war knife slowly stepped out, his hand holding the short blade that was stained with blood countless times, his pale face was suddenly hostile, his gaze gazing at Ye Han, already locking him in place.

Seeing this, Ye Han likewise strolled out and said to the War Daggers; “War Daggers, do you still remember what I said at the beginning?”

“Remember, you said that one day you would trample me under your feet.” Warblade said calmly.

“That day has come quickly.” Ye coldly laughed before saying; “War Dagger, I respect you as a good man, so I’ll give you a chance for a fair duel, if you can kill me, then it’s my fate as Ye Han, otherwise, you Killer Myth will have to disappear from this world today.”

“Good.” The Battle Sword was a man of few words, the sword in his hand, slowly raised, pointed diagonally towards the sky, a frightening battle intent was released like a monstrous river in a frenzy, the Battle Sword at this moment was that Killer Myth Battle Sword, the killing aura around him was so strong that it moved people.

Under the watchful eyes of Murong Villa and Ye Han’s side of the experts, Warblade and Ye Han made their moves at the same time, both of their figures moving like lightning, striking like fierce tigers, in a few breaths’ time, the swords in their hands had clashed more than ten times, dazzling tongues of fire erupting in the void, as brilliant as fireworks in the night sky.

Ye Han was holding the Dragon Spring Sword, his slim figure was as dashing as the wind, coming and going in the void as he pleased, his sword aura was so profuse that an endless sword dao aura enveloped the whole world, the terrifying killing power swept the surroundings unrestrainedly, in terms of combat power, today’s Ye Han was already a tier better than the Battle Sword, although the realms were the same, Ye Han’s combat power could not be evaluated by realm.

Under the gaze of all eyes, every clash between the two was a shocking one, but at this moment, everyone could see that the final loser in this battle between Ye Han and the Battle Dagger would not be Ye Han, and the Battle Dagger’s life was in danger in this battle.

Snort!

A sword light streaked across the four fields of heaven and earth, an infinite killing force swept out, and the Battle Dagger instantly swung his sword, a large curtain of swords appeared in the void, this curtain of swords was like a waterfall hanging in the sky, meeting the infinite sword energy.

Poof! A mouthful of fresh blood spat out from the mouth of the Battle Dagger at this time, his tragic old face turning incomparably white.

“Kill!”

The next moment, the old body of the Battle Dagger was like being hit by a train, and his body fell backwards helplessly, this time, the Battle Dagger had obviously been seriously injured. .

Seeing this, Murong Tiandu's face was very ugly, the battle knife was considered one of the few experts on his side, if even he died in battle, then Murong Villa was destined to be destroyed by Ye Han's hands today.

"Kill kill kill kill kill"

The war knife's body stood proudly, his mouth was bursting out with amazing shouts of killing, he couldn't fall down until the last moment, because he still had his most beloved woman to guard, if he died, what about that woman? Who would protect her? Murong Hetu?

So, for the sake of the woman he would rather spend his life guarding to fight, he could not fall down.

"War knife"

The man who was already seriously wounded but still stood proudly forward, a touch of sadness appeared on the face of Bu Jing Yue, the war knife followed her for so many years without any purpose, how could she not understand his feelings, but she was already a wife, so she could not give anything to the war knife, only to ask in the next life, to repay the war knife for this infatuation to her.

"War Dagger, I respect you, but you must die!"

Ye Han's eyes unleashed a terrifying murderous aura, and a sword light waved out from his hand as if it were a sword from beyond the sky.

"Ye Han, if I die in battle today, I hope you will leave the three of them alive, she is the woman I love the most in my life, but I cannot give her the happiness she wants, this, is the only thing I can do for her, the human sword is united"

In the next moment, the war blade body transformed into a stunning blade aura, and performed the most stunning blade of his life.