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There was a faint bloodstain on Ye Han's chest, which was left by the stunning and unparalleled slash of the Battle Dagger just now.

Looking at the strong man who had been silent but still stood proudly like a pine, Ye Han's heart respected him and at the same time, he could not help but feel some loss, personally killing a man like War Dagger who was willing to give everything for love, his heart was heavy, their positions were different, they could not be friends, they could only be enemies.

"War Dagger, Surprise will come back to repay you in the next life"

The silent falling of tears broke the heart of this woman, whose reputation was so great in the south.

"Little Han, it's time to make a move." Zhao Hengtian came behind Ye Han and said.

Upon hearing that, Ye Han nodded and said; "Do it, leave his mother and son alive, that's what I promised the War Daggers, kill all the rest."

"Cut off the grass but not the roots, keeping them is a scourge." Zhao Hengtian said with a cold look in his eyes, he had ended up with a disability back then because he was too merciful.

Ye Liang laughed; "I only said to keep them alive, but I didn't say not to abolish them."

Hearing these words, Murong Tiandu's face was as gloomy as snow as he said; "Ye Han, one more battle, I would rather die by your hands than be a cripple."

"Sorry, I am a man who always keeps his word, since I promised the Battle Sword I must do it." Ye Liang smiled.

Lin Qi walked out at this time with his Heaven Breaking Halberd in his hand, he looked at Murong Tiandu and said with a bloodthirsty smile; "Murong Tiandu, if you want to fight, I'll accompany you, I've long wanted to meet you, the number one young man in the south, with my own hands."

"Who are you?" Murong Tiandu's eyes were cold as he looked at Lin Qi.

"Haha, I am Lin Qi, the God of Killing, Murong Tiandu, take the move!"

With that said, Lin Qi had already swept towards Murong Tiandu in an explosive manner, a monstrous killing machine accompanied him, as he called himself the God of Killing, he naturally had to be the one to slaughter the group.

The Companions and the Heavenly Dragon Guards had also made their move, to exterminate the current group of forces at Murong Villa, in fact, it didn't even take so much effort, but lest the night be too long, it was always good to have a quick battle, there was a bigger crisis waiting for him over in East China.

"Lady Murong, swords have no eyes, I think it's better for you to leave this place, lest you splash your blood all over." Looking at the magnificent woman standing in the crowd with a forlorn face, Ye Han said indifferently, this woman was indeed beautiful, gentle as jade, with a floating temperament, no wonder

people like the War Daggers were infatuated with her, but God's will was working, before the War Daggers met Bu Jingye, she was already Murong Hetu's woman, so the War Daggers' thirty years of devotion was destined to be fruitless, but even if it was fruitless, he was still willing to spend his life to But even if it is fruitless, he is still willing to spend his life protecting this woman, even if it costs him his life, he will have no regrets.

The world of men is beyond her understanding. In this life, she only knows how to teach her husband and children and spend her life in peace and stability.

Perhaps, if she followed the War Daggers and the two of them stayed away from this jianghu strife, then everything might be as she wished.

Naturally, the people of Murong Villa could not withstand the attacks of the Companions and the Heavenly Dragon Guards, the pungent blood filled the air, and the corpses lay in a heap on the cold ground. At the back of the battle, Ye Han and Chen Taigong, the Grand Elder of the Companions, Huang Wanqin and Zhao Hengtian watched all this calmly.

The result of this battle was the death of hundreds of people in the huge Murong Villa, the Murong Guards and the Death Squad were all wiped out.

This battle was passed on by Ye Han on his own initiative, so that the world would know about it and let all the powers know about it.

After knowing this news, the whole of China was in an uproar.

Ye Han he was unexpectedly not in Hui'an Province, but unexpectedly went to Central China, destroyed Murong Villa, crippled Murong Tiandu, and could no longer use martial arts for the rest of his life.

Moreover, what was even more amazing was that not only did Ye Han have the Corpse Catcher Clan by his side as his backing, even the Compulsion Clan, which had always advocated seclusion, stood behind Ye Han. This was explosive news because, as anyone who knew Ye Han well knew, Ye Han had announced a few months ago that he was at odds with the Compulsion Clan, but at this moment, the Compulsion Clan had become his strongest backing, standing up to protect him.

Now that the truth has come out, everyone knows that they have been lied to, that there is no enmity between Ye Han and the compulsion tribe, that the compulsion tribe is just the deepest hidden card in Ye Han's hand, a card that the world did not expect at first, and it is because they did not know that it is shocking.

If all the powers had known that Ye Han was backed up by the two great supernatural races, the Compulsion Race and the Corpses, they would not have taken Ye Han so lightly, or at least, would have brought more experts to the south.

This youth's mind and strategy, as well as that heavenly thinking, simply shocked everyone.

One must know that back then, Ye Han had not even used these reserve cards when he was faced with Murong Hetu killing him and that kind of forced death situation.

However, after the news of the destruction of Murong Mountain Villa in Central China broke, once again a piece of news shocked the world.

All the experts of the Shouyi Sect who had entered East China had been destroyed, and no one had survived.

Not only that, but even the Qingcheng Sword Sect suffered a heavy blow, as the Wing Chun and Iron Legs Sects attacked the Qingcheng Sword Sect without fear of death, and in the end, the Wing Chun and Iron Legs Sects were all killed, while the Qingcheng Sword Sect's forces that came to the world were mostly depleted, with only seven or eight of the thirty or so people left, and all of them were still wounded.

The fact that so many things had happened in the two places in the south, East China and Central China, had caused the world to be in an uproar. Now, the facts told the world that Ye Han had to pay a price for his ease, and the three schools of Wing Chun, Iron Legs and Eight Extremes had all paid the price, causing heavy losses to both the Form of Will and the Qingcheng Sword School. The situation that was originally very unfavourable to him, or even a nine-death situation, has been turned around by him for the most part.

The eight major ancient martial arts schools, Wing Chun, Iron Legs, Eight Extremes, Form of Will, and the Qingcheng Sword School are all finished, although there are still a few remnants of the Qingcheng Sword School left, but they can't make any big waves anymore.

Although this situation is still dangerous for Ye Han, he has already reversed most of the worst situation, eliminating five of the eight great sects and dismantling them without a single soldier.

Even Zhuge Banruo in the north marvelled when he learnt of such a tactic; I am not as good as you!

Faced with such a certain death, how many people in this world could do as well as Ye Han?

In short, right now, the whole of China was abuzz with excitement, with eyes striking even more closely at the south, at Ye Han.

That man had turned back the tide of life and death with his amazing talent, what kind of spectacular scenes would he bring to the world next? Everyone was looking forward to it!

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"I am not as good as Jun!"

In the north, Zhuge Binruo looked at the south, she already knew everything that man had done in the south, in another position, facing that kind of life and death situation, Zhuge Binruo knew that what she did might not be better than Ye Han, now the whole world knows that man's amazing talent, turning his hands into clouds and turning his hands into rain, in a desperate situation to survive the skills of no one can be his, his wisdom and strategy is described as the best in the world, only afraid No one would disagree.

In the north, Nalan Mietian was a man of great talent, courage and strategy, and once trampled under Ye Han's feet.

Zhuge Bongyuo had been looking forward to the surprise Ye Han would bring to her from the beginning, and now she had received it.

In ancient times, Zhou Yu lamented that both Yu and Ye Han were born, and now, Zhuge Bongi also had a feeling in her heart that; both Bongi and Ye Han were born.

“Hahahahaha, worthy of being my Yan Tian Dome’s grandson, a dragon among men, a dragon among men!” In the Yan family compound, Elder Yan laughed heartily, he was following all the movements in the south, so naturally he knew about Ye Han’s secret moves, exterminating the five ancient martial sects with a series of tricks, taking the opportunity to destroy Murong Villa, making the other forces heading to Hui’an Province pounce on the situation.

The bottom card that was revealed was even more alarming, with the two major xenoscience races, the Compulsion Race and the Corpse Catcher Race, as backing.

“Old master, it’s too early to be happy, there’s still Shaolin Wudang, the Wuyue Sword School, the northern giants, and, Huangfu Qitian has also gone south.” Ke Yanke reminded behind Master Yan.

Upon hearing this, Elder Yan nodded and said; “Where is that bastard in the south now? How come we haven’t seen any movement from him after going to the south?”

Ke Yanke shrugged, where could he know the whereabouts of the madman, unless the madman himself spoke up.

Master Yan continued; “Forget it, let’s not worry about that bastard first, since he knows the truth he will never sit idly by, how is Zhang Da Gun arranging the Kyoto guard?”

Ke Yanke said; “Since the five major sects, Wing Chun, Iron Legs, Eight Extremes, Form of Will and Qingcheng Sword School, are no longer a threat, we just need to put the Kyoto Guard in Shaolin Wudang and Wuyue Sword School. Master Zhang is working on this matter and preparing for a military exercise, however, there is a huge reaction from above on this matter and Master Zhang is afraid he won’t be able to withstand the pressure alone.”

“It’s alright, he can’t handle it and there’s still me.” Elder Yan said; “Tell Zhang Da Cannon to move faster, it’s best for the drill to be held within these two days, I want to see whether the ancient martial sect’s swords are powerful or my aeroplane cannons are?”

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“Good smart kid, worthy of being my Ji Madman’s seed, so excellent you are, how can I let the wolfish ambitions of this group of sons of bitches have their way.” East China, the Madman cupped a pot of wine in his hand, his domineering aura surrounding him, his gaze distantly looking at the city below; “Old Huangfu’s son is also here, what a shameless thing, you have to stick your nose into everything, this time, let me see if your Qi Sect Xuan Gong has improved, my son wants to make a scene, I will accompany him.”

With these words, the maniac’s figure swung up and left the tall building like a shadowless gale.

At the same time, the various forces heading to Hui’an Province were all green with anger, they had gone to Hui’an Province and pounced on it, which gave them a feeling that they had been tricked, and they were all holding a sullen anger in their hearts, but helplessly, East China was not their territory, they were blind here, Ye Han wanted to play hide-and-seek with them, and they could only go along with it.

Ye Han was currently in Central China, so they could only rush there as fast as they could to try to intercept him and deny him any more chances.

However, while all the forces were scrambling to get to Central China first, Ye Han and the others had already quietly returned to Eastern China and arrived in Xijiang Province, which would be another battlefield for him.

In Xijiang Province, the headquarters of the original Blood Hand Hall, at this moment, inside that mountain villa, Ye Han and the others were all gathered here.

“Mr. Ye, all the people from Hui’an Province have gone to Central China right now, but there is still a force that is cowering in Eastern China and not moving.” In front of Ye Han, a middle-aged man was reporting, he was Ye Han’s mouthpiece in Xijiang Province, his status was comparable to He Yaozong and the others, his name was Bai Haitang.

“Have you found out who they are?” Ye Han asked with a frown, the people who could still keep quiet at this time were by no means ordinary.

Bai Haitang’s finger pointed to the sky and said; “Most likely they are from above, their intelligence ability is very strong and they don’t seem to be confused, moreover, according to the report from the scouts under me, they are now coming towards Xijiang Province.”

“So fast.” Ye Han frowned, then said; “Are all the things I asked you to prepare ready?”

“It’s all ready, even razing this place to the ground isn’t a problem.” Bai Haitang responded and continued; “But Mr. Ye, what if such a big commotion alerts the law enforcement forces of Xijiang? Although this place is far away from the suburbs, it will definitely alarm the people, and once the law enforcement forces intervene, it will be no small trouble.”

Ye Han said; “Don’t worry about this, I’ve already greeted the West River side, no one will come and ask questions.”

Tang Da Shao’s second uncle was the governor of Xijiang province, when he was in Tengchong Ye Han had heard about it, so before this Ye Han had already spoken to Tang Da Shao and asked him to make a phone call to Xijiang.

Hearing Ye Han’s words, Bai Haitang nodded.

Ye Han continued; “Bai Haitang, spread the news of my presence in Xijiang, make as much noise as possible, and say that I, Ye Han, am here waiting for the arrival of all distinguished guests, and whoever wants to obtain the Sacred Beast, come to Xijiang in person.”

“Yes, Mr. Ye.” Bai Haitang retreated.

Zhao Hengtian walked over and said; “Little Han, are you trying to draw all the forces over and make a big show here?”

“Not bad.” Ye Han nodded with a smile and said; “Since they have united against me by any means, then, I won’t talk to them about morality, Brother Zhao, let’s all evacuate from here later, after this battle, we might really only be able to meet them face to face, hopefully this time we can continue to extend their losses, that way, the crisis we face will be reduced by one point.”

Zhao Hengtian nodded, at this juncture, it was useless to talk about morality, if you talk about morality, others may not talk to you about morality, use everything to get the best results.

When the news of Ye Han's appearance in Xijiang Province in East China spread out, everyone was stunned once again. While all the forces were rushing from Hui'an Province to Central China without stopping, Ye Han had actually circled around and returned to East China, and even released the news to wait for all the forces to come to him.

When they thought of this, everyone's hearts were suddenly filled with anticipation. Can Ye Han still perform miracles?

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"Interesting boy, playing this game with us, when we catch you, I will definitely break all the bones in your body." At this moment, the face of the Northeast Tiger who was in Hua Zhong was filled with a terrifying hostility, the fist that was as big as two human palms was clenched tightly together, the jade trigger finger that was carried on top of his thumb was crushed by him.

"Tiger King, since others have appeared in Xijiang, it seems that we have to return to Xijiang again." Bei Qiufeng's face was equally unsightly, they had chased him from Xijiang Province to Hui'an Province, and from Hui'an Province to Central China, and now, Ye Han had unexpectedly returned to Xijiang Province again, making a big bag circle with them, leading them around like fools.

"Back in Xijiang, I will make him pay the cruelest price." The Northeast Tiger said with a hostile face.

At these words, the ghost servant who was also standing behind Northeast Tiger spoke up, a wise light shone in his eyes as he said; "King Tiger, I think we need to consider this matter carefully, I have fought with Ye Han in the Golden Triangle, this person is definitely not the kind of person who is willing to admit defeat, right now he has released the news that he is waiting for us in Xijiang, I am afraid that it is not that simple, we can let the others go first We can let the others go first, and we'll follow closely behind."

"Ghost servant, you are too cautious, if we go late, what if the Holy Beast is obtained by others? If you're afraid, let me take the lead this time." Beside Ghost Servant, Zuo Mu, one of the three great experts under Northeast Tiger's command, said with a cold smile.

Ghost Servant gave him a faint look and said; "Zuo Mu, I was just making clear to the Tiger King the powerful relationship involved, that Ye Han, you don't know him as a person at all without having really fought with him, I think you have seen what happened in the past few days, he wiped out all five major sects without spending a single soldier, and even led us by the nose, such a person, one has to guard against."

"I think it's clear that you were scared by that Ye Han in the Golden Triangle, humph, you ghost servants are afraid of him, I Zuo Mu is not afraid of him." Zuo Mu said with a cold snort.

"Alright, I have decided on this matter, go to Xijiang, capture Ye Han alive and force him to hand over the Sacred Beast." While Ghost Servant and Zuo Mu were arguing, Northeast Tiger's indifferent voice rang out beside their ears, and after that, Northeast Tiger left straight away.

“You two fellows, you have to force the Tiger King to get angry before you can stop.” Bei Qiufeng shook his head and walked out as well.

“Hmph, cowardly and fearful people.” Zuo Mu gave the ghost servant a cold look and followed behind Bei Qiufeng.

“Ye Han, it’s not that simple, it seems that his big moves in the past few days haven’t made you guys raise your alertness.” The ghost servant sighed, he was smart and sensible enough to consider the powerful relationship, however, for his words, Northeast Tiger obviously did not listen, what should be said he had already said, what should be done in the end was not for him to decide.

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“Righteous father, I have inquired with the West River side, Ye Han is indeed in the West River, right at the headquarters of the original Blood Hand Hall, it seems that right now he is at the end of his rope and can only face us in a backwater battle.”

In the middle of China, behind the Grassland King, North Meditation Longbow, the First Righteous Son, Xiao Jianli, said this.

“Then we will go to Xijiang, we must not let him have any more chances.” North Meditation Longbow said with a cold face, being led by Ye Han’s nose from East China to Central China in these recent days, and now that he was going back to East China, his heart was equally as angry as the Northeast Tiger’s.

Shaolin Wudang, Wuyue Sword School, Chu Xuanji, Northwest Wolf, Northeast Tiger, Grassland King, these seven major forces had rushed to Xijiang Province in East China.

Of course, in addition to these people, there were others who were secretly following, just like Hatakongzhi, who had brought Ye Han to this state. He had worked so hard to plan this poisonous plan, and in order to obtain the Holy Beast, he naturally would not give up, but Hatakongzhi also knew that with all the great gods present, this was not the time for him to make a move, and if he blatantly showed himself, he would definitely be the first person Ye Han would get rid of .

Apart from Hatakongzhi, the Heavenly Dignity Society, which had been destroyed by Ye Han, Huo Tianzun would not stop, and Murong He Tu, who at this moment was only afraid that he would even have the thought of eating Ye Han alive.

The forces from all sides returned to East China once again, and a single gaze was fixed on Xijiang Province, was Ye Han, this time, going to meet the forces face to face? This time, will the man who has brought the world to its attention continue to create miracles?

Everyone’s heart rose in anticipation.

On the road from Xijiang to Shanghai City, Ye Han sat in the car and rubbed his forehead, looking a bit tired. Facing the pressure from all sides, he had done everything he could and should do, and had done his best to consume the power of the rival forces.

“Don’t think too much, there are more than one of us to face it with you.” Zhao Hengtian sat beside Ye Han and patted his shoulder, he knew how heavy the pressure was on Ye Han, if he fell, then the people

beside him and those who followed him would be without a backbone, without Ye Han, who could carry the burden then?

"I'm fine." Ye Han shook his head, right now over in Xijiang Province, only many people had already passed, but inside that mountain villa, what awaited them was a devastating disaster, whoever went in would suffer, after thinking about it, Ye Han sighed and finally took out his mobile phone and sent a text message to a special number.

For that person, he owed him, this time as a favor, as much as he could pay back, if he couldn't pay back once then twice, provided he could safely get through this difficult time.

The first thing you need to do is to get the best out of it. In fact, I'm the one who's been negating you!"

After sighing to himself, Situ Zhentian immediately said to the person driving the car; "Let's not get involved in this trip, let the others go get a taste of that, let's go, let's go to Shanghai City."

"Chief, why aren't we going? This is our chance."

"I told you to go to Shanghai City, so go to Shanghai City, so much nonsense, do you not want to do it?" Situ Zhentian glared at him, scaring the man to turn around hurriedly, the other vehicles also turned back, on top of Situ Zhentian's mobile phone, Ye Han only sent him four words; don't go to the danger!

These four words were enough to explain everything, Xijiang, it was a trap, a trap prepared for all the forces, whoever went there was unlucky, right now, just waiting for them to dig themselves into it.

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The fact that Situ Zhentian had love and kindness for Ye Han, treating his friend, Ye Han would never return the favor, even if Situ Zhentian had to go against him because of his interests, Ye Han could not bear to lay hands on him, he knew that this was not Situ Zhentian's intention, so, it was also a necessity.

He knew that this was not the intention of Situ Zhentian, so he had no choice but to return the favor.

"Situ, I really don't want to go against you, you and I are against each other, when the time comes, how will you let me do it to my former friend?" Ye Han sighed, this was one of his biggest headaches at the moment, treating his enemies, he could do anything, even if he had to take the blame for it, but treating his friends, he really couldn't bear it in his heart.

Just as Ye Han was thinking about these things, a phone call he was waiting for finally rang.

"Mr. Ye, the people from the Northern Northeast Tigers are already approaching the location of the mountain villa, behind them are the Northwest Wolves and the Northern Meditation Longbow, the Ancient Martial Sect and Chu Xuanji have not yet appeared for the time being."

Inside the phone, came the voice of Bai Haitang, who personally supervised the area around the headquarters of the Blood Hand Hall in the first place, hiding in the shadows to monitor the people heading to the mountain villa.

Ye Han said into the phone; "Wait a little longer, wait for them to enter the mountain villa before making a move, if they never leave, continue to wait and let more big fish automatically enter the net before making a move."

“Yes, Mr. Ye.” Bai Haitang hung up the phone and took the binoculars to watch the movement inside the mountain manor, right now, the Northeast Tiger was already approaching the location of the mountain manor, and the Northwest Wolf’s men and the North Meditation Longbow were also close behind, these three groups of men were one after the other, it would take less than ten minutes to enter the mountain manor.

“Brother Haitang, can we do it now? My hands are itching to hold this detonator, if I press it, the bulls of the underground world will die in my hands, I’m excited to think about it.” Beside Bai Haitang stood a few ponies.

Hearing this, Bai Haitang glared at the ponyboy who spoke and said; “Take it easy for me, you kid, if you spoil Mr. Ye’s big event, I’ll pick your skin.”

“Hey, don’t worry, Brother Haitang, we can do a good job for Mr. Ye.”

“Go aside, keep a close eye on the movements inside the mountain villa, we’ll make a move when the opportunity arises.” After Bai Haitang finished speaking, his eyes continued to stare at the inside of the mountain manor.

Half an hour later, a terrifying explosion rang out, Bai Haitang had no choice but to press the detonator, because the people who entered the lodge were ready to leave after finding no one there, so Bai Haitang had to press the detonator to kill as many as she could, the other big fish did not take the bait and had to give up.

This explosion directly alerted countless people.

The Five Yue Sword Sect who had just arrived at the foot of the mountain were all scared out of their wits, their eyes looking in horror at the sky-rushing flames above the mountain peak and the flames flying everywhere, such a terrifying big explosion, more powerful than a terrorist attack, how many people would be killed by this?

“Damn it, this is a trap, despicable villain, he actually used thermal weapons!” The Vice Sect Leader of the Five Yue Sword Sect’s face was ugly to the extreme, his heart palpitating, fortunately they hadn’t gone up there at the moment, otherwise they would definitely have suffered, up there, who was it that had fallen so hard?

The explosion in the West River did not escape those who had their eyes fixed on the place. After learning of the explosion, the North and South were in an uproar, shocked and trembling.

Ye Han, using hot weapons, buried nearly all of the people of the Northeast Tiger, the Northern Longbow and the Northwest Wolf in that massive explosion, killing and injuring countless people!

“What a sinister fellow, this Ye Han is simply a wolf cub who will do anything to achieve his goal, this method is too sinister.”

“You can’t say that, as an opponent, and still with a very powerful enemy, it would be the most foolish idea to maintain moral righteousness, that’s how you should treat your enemies.”

“All in all I don’t agree with the use of hot weapons, we are known for our cold weapons, other schemes and tricks aside, but in a real fight, you can’t cross that line, those without a bottom line can’t be called martial artists.”

“If, according to you, someone wants to kill you, do you still want to clash your shortcomings with your enemy’s strengths? Wouldn’t that be asking for death? Which of the famous figures in history were not sinister and cunning people, and only the final winner is the real winner.”

A big explosion caused people from all over the north and south of China to have different opinions, both positive and negative about Ye Han’s move.

But what the outside world had to say had no effect on Ye Han, so what if he took the blame? At this moment, would he care? If he can pass this hurdle, any derogatory comments will disappear out of thin air. If he cannot pass this hurdle, even if he does a good job and receives praise, he will still end up being a loser who is scorned by people.

In that big explosion in the West River, the Northeast Tiger, the North Underworld Longbow and the Northwest Wolf, these three forces ended up with very few people surviving, even an expert like the Northeast Tiger was traumatised, and those under his command ended up with only a few people left, apart from the North Autumn Wind.

As for the ghost servant, he was very clever, or rather he knew Ye Han very well and had a natural sense of sensitivity towards unknown crises, so this time he found an excuse not to go up the mountain and just waited at the bottom, narrowly avoiding this hurdle.

The Wolf King experts under the hand of Northern Longbow likewise died, and only he escaped with his first righteous son and a few Wolf King experts.

The Northwestern Wolf was in a sorry state, the experts he had brought with him from the south were now left with him as the only naked commander.

These three forces fled in disarray to the bottom of the mountain, their faces more ugly than ever, they had been tricked, caught in Ye Han’s trap, jumped into this fire pit themselves, and suffered heavy losses.

At this moment, Shaolin Wudang, as well as Chu Xuanji also arrived, their eyes seemed to look at the Northeast Tiger, the Northern Longbow and the Northwest Wolf with mockery, so what if they had gone ahead of them? Did they destroy Ye Han and get the Sacred Beast? No, instead, they had allowed themselves to jump into a trap that they hadn’t foreseen.

“Ye Han, I will tear you apart!”

In anger, the Northeast King looked up to the sky and roared as if a fierce tiger was roaring, the killing intent in his heart could no longer be suppressed, and it came out like a torrent of water, and so did the two of them, the Northern Meditation Longbow and the Northwest Wolf, they hated Ye Han to the marrow of their bones at this moment, and they could never erase the scars in their hearts unless they killed Ye Han.

And just as people in the north and south of China were casting their eyes on Xijiang, a seemingly unexceptional piece of news was broadcast across the country, and this piece of news even caught the attention of many countries.

What was broadcast inside the news was simple: a certain military base was conducting joint exercises in the mountains, but during the exercises, a bomb accidentally landed in a certain area which happened to be the location of the inner gate of the Wuyue Sword Sect. Moreover, those who were interested found that the military exercises involved a wide area, running from north to south, even the two major sects, Shaolin and Wudang, had their residences within the scope of the military exercises.

The humming of warplanes flew over the heads of these sects, and the people of these sects were all alarmed.

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This military exercise is not unusual to the ordinary people, but those who are careful can find that this military exercise seems to have a kind of meaning against the ancient martial sects, or more aptly, or a kind of deterrence, a kind of force deterrence, the ancient martial sects are indeed powerful in cold weapons, and their single-armed ability can be described as a perverted group.

However, in the face of lethal hot weapons, the ancient martial sects were still useless, they would still be injured and die.

“Zhang family.”

The Phoenix Mountain in Shanhai City, right now all the forces around Ye Han had returned here, this news was naturally known to Ye Han, right now the only person who could help him in this regard was the Zhang Family inside Yanjing City. However, Ye Han did not know that there was also the shadow of Elder Yan in this.

Thinking of the Zhang family’s old man, Ye Han sighed in his heart, the Zhang family had helped him so much, how should he repay this kindness?

This hurdle right now, could possibly be the last hurdle in his life, could he still repay the love he owed in this life?

“Alas, old man, it seems that your fortune-telling skills are not good either!” At this moment, a drizzling rain fell from the sky, Ye Han’s mind remembered the scruffy old dao who had left, when he left that day he said that Ye Han would not encounter a great calamity this year, and even if he did, he would survive it, but this hurdle, how should he survive it?

“Little Han, they’re here!” Zhao Hengtian strolled up behind Ye Han, He Yaozong and the others had already sent word that Shaolin Wudang, the Five Yue Sword Sect, and even the five major sects they had cleaned up, such as Wing Chun and Iron Legs, were still thieves and were all making a comeback, as well as Chu Xuangi, and the Northeast Tigers, the Northern Meditation Longbow, the Northwest King, Murong Hetu who had suffered heavy losses, all of these people had come.

“Coming?!” Ye Han’s fists couldn’t help but clench up, a cold light filled his eyes, now, it was time for a duel to the death.

East China, the eight major sects of the ancient martial arts world, Chu Xuanji, the Northeast Tiger, the Northern Meditation Longbow, the Northwest King, Murong Hetu all these people have all joined forces, now, all these people have reached a unified consensus, not in separate formations, all together to find the door, the consequences of separate formations, everyone has tried it.

Wing Chun, Iron Legs, Eight Extremes, Form of Will, Qingcheng Sword School, and even the forces of the northern group, they have all been hit hard, for Ye Han, they can't continue to take it lightly, especially the five major sects such as Wing Chun they can't capsize a second time, that kind of price they can afford the first time, can't afford the second time.

The movements of the major forces naturally could not escape the eyes of the north and south, after suffering losses at the hands of Ye Han, this time, all the forces reached a consensus to collectively go to Shanghai City, the final showdown between Ye Han and these people was about to come, right now, no conspiracy or trickery would be of any use.

"Damn it, it seems that the power of the drill has not put much pressure on them, the three great sects, Shaolin and Wudang, and the Wuyue Sword School, are still determined to go to Shanghai City, and even the other five great sects are thieves." In the Yan family compound in Yanjing City, Elder Yan had an icy look on his face, in fact, the military exercise did put pressure on these three great sects, but the lure of the Sacred Beast made these people choose to take the risk, in the end, Elder Yan still did not understand how powerful the lure of the Sacred Beast was to the ancient martial sects.

"Old Master, at the moment we can only hope that he can get through this, the military exercise has already caused the top brass to become enraged, if it really comes down on these sects, the top will definitely not sit idly by." Behind Elder Yan, Ke Yanke sighed.

"Hmph, if my grandson dies in this battle, then I will exterminate these people at any cost, even if it costs me my old bones." Elder Yan snorted coldly, a shocking hostility surging in his pale eyes, the grandson he had found so easily, he couldn't just watch it go away like this, they hadn't recognized each other yet, he hadn't heard him call out to his grandfather yet.

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"Ye Han, in the south you've already created multiple miracles, next, it's up to you to make it happen! Can you continue to create miracles to amaze the world?"

The world will only become a top genius recited by the world, but if he comes through, then the next situation in China will become even more exciting, and those who have dealt with him, will Ye Han let go after he comes through?

To be honest, Zhuge Binruo expected Ye Han to pull through, and she wanted to see that man continue to create miracles in China.

Many eyes, converging on East China, converging on the cosmopolitan city of Shanghai, whether it was those who followed Ye Han or those who had nothing to do with him, they were all looking forward to Ye Han, the land of China, which had been silent for many years, needed some exciting events to appear, needed some exciting people to appear, such a scene would be the most exciting.

He Yaozong and the others were looking forward to it, so was Xu Qing and the others in Jiangsu and Zhejiang, they were the ones who followed Ye Han, one glory and one loss.

Inside the mountain villa, Ye Han and the others were waiting in silence, the experts of the compulsion tribe, the corpse chasing tribe, the Heavenly Dragon Guard, Chen Taigong's father and son, South Fist Huang Wanqin, Zhao Hengtian, Leng Wufei, many experts gathered together, but the whole mountain villa seemed very quiet, everyone was silent, the silence before the great battle.

Ye Han was holding the little tiger in his hands, the little thing had been left inside the mountain villa by Ye Han recently, it did not seem to feel the tension in the air at all, a pair of paws moved around in Ye Han's arms, and from time to time used its little head to rub against Ye Han's chest.

In the midst of this silence, a terrifying aura, like a dark cloud, pressed towards the mountain villa, and after feeling this aura, everyone inside the mountain villa looked outside at the sky dome.

The Shaolin Wudang, the Wuyue Sword School, the eight great schools of ancient martial arts and the Northeast Tigers all appeared on the square, a monstrous fierce aura was released from their bodies, making the whole heaven and earth around them become very terrifying.

This time, Ye Han did not choose to run away, let alone choose to plot and scheming, and sat quietly inside the mountain manor, seeing this, cold smiles appeared on the faces of all the forces, Ye Han, they finally met.

Under their gaze, Ye Han and the others strolled out from inside the mountain villa, gazing indifferently at the forces that appeared in the square, the compulsion tribe, the corpse-catching tribe, the Heavenly Dragon Guards had spread out, more than a hundred people were as powerful as a rainbow, killing like a sword.

Ye Han's gaze swept past the Shaolin Wudang, the Five Yue Sword School, and the great powers of the northern and southern underground worlds, these people added up to more than 300 people, of which the strength of the Shaolin Wudang and the Five Yue Sword School was not damaged at all, such a line-up, for Ye Han, the chances of victory were slim, if he had not destroyed the other five major sects before this and the power in the hands of the Northeast Tiger, the North Underworld Longbow and the Northwest Wolf.

Today, this situation would be two notches more dangerous.

"Amitabha Buddha, Master Ye, hand over the Sacred Beast, this is your only chance today." An old monk from the Shaolin Temple held a Zen staff in his hand and chanted scriptures under his breath, this person was not Master Sakong whom Ye Han had met in the Ghost Market, he was even stronger than Master Sakong and was a very powerful Buddhist monk.

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Looking at the various forces that had come here, Ye Han's cold gaze swept past them one by one, the eight great schools of ancient martial arts had reunited again. Although the line-up this time was not as strong as last time, these five schools together had more than two hundred people, and together with Shaolin, Wudang and the Wuyue Sword School, these eight schools had more than three hundred experts.

This does not even include the group of experts that Chu Xuangi has and the Northeast Tigers.

Ye Han's side, on the other hand, was only a little over a hundred people, and neither their numbers, nor the number of top experts could match them.

Looking at this kind of formation, a sense of powerlessness rose from Ye Han's heart. He had racked his brains to design the power to exterminate the five major sects such as Wing Chun that came to Central China, but in the end, these five sects came back with a vengeance, this was the bottom line, the powerful bottom line of the ancient martial arts sects.

But Ye Han, he did not have this kind of heritage, exterminating his people, then he would really be powerless to return to heaven.

A line-up of over three hundred people, all of them experts, a terrifying aura filled the space between heaven and earth, a terrifying force that was not human.

"No wonder you dare to be so rampant, it turns out that in addition to the Compulsion Clan and the Corpse Catcher Clan behind you, there are also experts like the Old Master of the Taiyuan Chen Clan and the Southern Fist Huang Wanqin to help you." At this moment, the Vice Sect Leader of the Wuyue Sword Sect swept his gaze indifferently behind Ye Han, a heavenly sword Qi blossomed out from his body, and the gazes of several other experts from other powers also fell on Taiyuan Chen and Huang Wanqin, these two were experts, no weaker than them.

Upon hearing this, Chen Tai Gong arched his hand towards the Five Yue Sword School and said; "Everyone, you are famous sects, ruling the righteous path and respected by people, coming from afar was originally a guest, but joining hands to bully a young man, isn't this a bit too thick and shameless?"

"Old Master Chen, don't you still know what kind of virtues the ancient martial sects have? A group of hypocrites who deceive the world, in the eyes of ordinary people, they are the embodiment of justice, but in my Huang Wanqin's eyes, they are not worthy of having the status of a martial artist at all." Huang Wanqin's gaze was cold as he looked at the crowd of ancient martial sects, with a strong hatred hidden in his eyes. Especially when he looked at the group of vultures from Shaolin Temple, the hatred in his eyes was even stronger.

"Amitabha Buddha, Master Huang, your words are too intense, we are not here to kill, as long as Master Ye surrenders the Sacred Beast, my Shaolin is willing to protect him." The senior monk of Shaolin Temple said calmly, while saying that he was also chanting incomprehensible scriptures, that hypocritical and pretentious appearance made Ye Han couldn't help but sneer, this group of deceitful people of ancient martial sects, he had already seen them before, even if they were saying nice things, they were just covering up their hypocritical hearts.

"Master Hui Silence, what's the point of talking so much nonsense with him? Kill him and then we can discuss the Sacred Beast." At this moment, an incomparably cold voice spat out coldly from the mouth of the northern meditation longbow.

"Ye Han, today I will see where you can still escape to? Hand over the Sacred Beast and I'll leave your body whole." The Northeast Tiger's eyes were cold as he looked at Ye Han, he spoke as if he was a bone-chilling glacier, a frightening force was released, the Northeast Tiger had already strolled towards Ye

Han with his men, having been shaded by Ye Han once in Xijiang, right now, apart from wanting to obtain the Holy Beast, he was ruthlessly going to ravage Ye Han to vent his hatred.

“Ye Han, hand over the Sacred Beast”

In an instant, all the great sects of the Ancient Martial World, Chu Xuanji, North Meditation Longbow, Northwest Wolf and the others strolled out, a terrifying pressure enveloping them as they walked past, causing the aura in this heaven and earth to become even more terrifying.

“Master Zhuang, what should we do next?” Looking at the forces from all sides pressing towards Ye Han, one of the people under Murong Hetu’s hand said in a deep voice.

At those words, the hostility in Murong Hetu’s eyes was monstrous; “Today, the priority is to kill Ye Han, the Sacred Beast cannot be preserved even if we get it, instead we will become a target, he destroyed my Murong Villa and crippled my son, I want to get it back from him ten times a hundred times over.”

“Yes, Master Zhuang.”

Murong Hetu’s hatred for Ye Han was stronger than anyone else’s here, the forces he had worked so hard to build up were now mostly wiped out by Ye Han, if he hadn’t brought all the Death Generals to East China, he would have become a bare commander like Huo Tianzun, more importantly Ye Han had extinguished his hopes, extinguished the Murong Family’s future hopes, Murong Tian had become a cripple and would never be able to move his martial arts in his life, Murong Tian was crippled, his The future of the Murong family was also completely destroyed.

Looking at all the forces pressing in, feeling the invisible terrifying pressure in the air, Ye Han and the others’ faces sank like water, handing over the holy beast was naturally impossible, if they wanted to hand it over Ye Han would have handed it over long ago, why make such a big fuss.

“A group of despicable villains, under the guise of justice, doing deceitful deeds, wanting me to hand over the holy beast, you are dreaming, you want to fight, I, Ye Han, will accompany you to the end today, everyone, meet the battle!”

Ye Han held the Dragon Spring Sword and pointed it at the sky, a matchless sword dao aura blossomed out from his body, the next moment, the experts of the Compulsion Clan and the Corpse Catcher Clan took a step forward, the eyes of the Grand Elder of the Compulsion Clan, Chen Tai Gong, Huang Wan Jin and other experts had locked onto Master Hui Silence of the Shaolin Temple, the Vice Master of the Wuyue Sword Sect, and a Daoist Master of the Wudang Sect, the strength of this Daoist Master was also unfathomable, compared to even the Heavenly Rainbow Daoist Master who appeared in the Ghost Market powerful.

Both sides stared at each other in anger, endless auras intertwined in this sky, and this asymmetrical battle was about to break out.

“Hehe, I didn’t expect this place to be so lively, I’ll come and join in the fun everyone shouldn’t mind, right?” Just then, a light laugh passed out in the void, and then, a human figure swept inside the mountain, the aura on this group of people was equally powerful, and their appearance attracted the attention of the crowd at first.

“Martial Hall!”

Looking at this group of people that appeared inside the mountain manor, the eyes of the major powers faintly stared down.

Ye Han's gaze also fell on this group of people, and his eyes were complicated because the person leading the group was Situ Zhentian, who had brought the offerings of the Martial Hall here to confront him.

As the two men looked at each other, a complex look flashed across Situ Zhentian's eyes as well, and he looked at Ye Han and said; "Ye Han, leave it to me, you know, we shouldn't turn against each other in this way."

Upon hearing this, Ye Han shook his head and said; "Situ, you know that I will not hand it over."

Hearing Ye Han's words, a long sigh came out of Situ Zhentian's mouth, and then, he shut his mouth and said nothing, and the entire atmosphere was silent.

Roar!

Suddenly, a sound like the roar of a dragon and a tiger came out from inside the mountain manor, resounding throughout the sky, hearing this movement, a gaze immediately looked inside the mountain manor, under their gaze, a white light flew out from inside the mountain manor, sweeping up into the sky, the snow-white wings unfolded, pounding the void, a pressure like a beast king also enveloped the entire heaven and earth at this time.

"Holy Beast, it really is the Holy Beast White Tiger!"

Seeing this huge figure appear, everyone's eyes instantly became surprised and greedy, the allure of the Holy Beast White Tiger was too powerful for them.

"The White Tiger of the Sacred Beast, how many people have seen it in a thousand years, you are fortunate today!" Suddenly, a voice came from far and near, fluttering and spreading out, and the next moment, an old man with a white face and long black hair appeared, and his appearance moved everyone inside the mountain villa, for he was the Old God, Huangfu Qitian!

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Roar!

Huangfu Qitian's appearance caused the Sacred Beast White Tiger that Pang Xuan had in the void to roar low at him.

Looking at the appearance of Huangfu Qitian, the people in the mountain square all had a moved look on their faces, for him, everyone present knew him very well, looking at the whole of China, there were very few characters that could match him, the Saint Beast's competition, if Huangfu Qitian participated, the chance of others would become very slim.

"Huangfu Qitian!"

Ye Han's gaze similarly stared deadly at Huangfu Qitian, he hadn't expected even this person to appear this time, so wouldn't the situation he faced be even more dangerous.

“Sacred beast, it should not belong to an individual, but to everyone in the world... Fellow monks, do you think what the old cassock says is justified?” Master Shi Kong said at this time with folded hands, hearing his words, all the great sects nodded, Huangfu Qitian’s appearance had made this group of hypocrites all feel the crisis.

“Hehe, I think the holy beast is something that should be won by those who have the ability.” Huangfu Qitian smiled lightly as his gaze looked at the Holy Beast White Tiger that was pangxuan in the void, a cold and sharp aura flashing in its eyes.

At these words, all the forces frowned, Huangfu Qitian had such a big mouth, the group of masters gathered here, did he really think that he alone could suppress the masters and take the holy beast?

“Haha, Huangfu Qitian, I agree with you, the Sacred Beast should be won by those who have the ability, those who don’t have the ability should get out of here before it’s too late, unless you want to die by my Ji Madman’s hand.”

A cold, arrogant and domineering voice was suddenly heard in the void, and a figure swept over the heads of the crowd like lightning, eventually landing in the middle of the crowd, carrying a huge sword on his back, his body erect, his gaze proudly looking at the crowd, receiving the attention of all.

“Madman!”

Seeing this handsome middle-aged man appear, everyone’s faces changed once again, the appearance of Huangfu Qitian was already enough to move them, yet now, the Madman had even gotten involved, making the whole situation even more delicate.

“Ji Madman.” Huangfu Qitian’s eyes looked at Ji Madman indifferently and said; “Ji Family Madman, famous in Huaxia, coming out after twenty years of hiding, it seems that you are ready to start a fight in Huaxia again.”

“Not really, I’m not interested in fame or profit right now.” Ji Madman looked at Huangfu Qitian with an indifferent expression and said; “Huangfu old man, instead of staying in Yanjing City in the north to teach your useless disciple, you have come to the south to bully the young with the old.

“Ji Madman, you must not be unrestrained.” Hearing these words of the madman, Huangfu Qitian did not move in anger, but as Huangfu Qitian’s disciple Chu Xuanji could not help himself, someone was insulting his master in front of him, how could he remain indifferent

At these words, the madman sneered and looked at Chu Xuanji, saying; “Chu Xuanji, I didn’t kill you twenty years ago to let you live until now, with that little ability of yours you dare to speak in front of me, even your old bastard master I don’t even put in my eyes, let alone you.”

Hearing these words, the crowd was moved.

The Madman’s name had already been famous in China twenty years ago, this was a man who was arrogant to the extreme, although he had been in hiding for twenty years, that arrogance had been internalised a lot, however, his arrogance was still frightening, in the face of Huangfu Qitian and his disciple Chu Xuanji, he still did not put it in his eyes, he did as he pleased.

“You” Looking at the madman, a cold fierce light flashed across Chu Xuanwei’s face.

“What, is it that you, Chu Xuanji, still have the guts to fight me?” Madman looked at Chu Xuanji and sneered; “If it was your old bastard master I would still be somewhat interested, just you? Get as far away as you can.”

At this moment, all the surrounding forces watched in silence as the Madman performed there, his appearance seemed to have taken control of the entire aura, with him at the centre, dictating the pace.

“After twenty years of reappearing, the Madman is still as carefree as ever, within heaven and earth, I am the monarch, but is this man whose domineering aura crowns the world a good or bad trip for us?” Tai Gong Chen’s gaze fell on Madman’s body, his brows locked, although Madman had once helped Ye Han, right now, in the face of the temptation of the Holy Beast, would Madman continue to help Ye Han?

“Ji Clan Berserker, could it be that you are here to stir up trouble today?” Huangfu Qitian looked at the Madman with an indifferent expression and said.

The Madman’s gaze shifted past Chu Xuanwei before grinning and saying; “Huangfu Lao’er, you were really right, I am here to stir up trouble today, whoever dares to touch the person behind me, don’t blame me for chopping off his dog’s head with my Xuan Yuan sword.”

The sword was called Xuan Yuan, the number one divine weapon in China, and its sharpness was so powerful that everyone’s eyes froze in death.

The Madman had come here, surprisingly, to support Ye Han, and not for the sake of the Sacred Beast.

However, this situation was even more tricky than the Madman’s attack to snatch the Sacred Beast; he wanted to protect Ye Han, and who here, apart from Huangfu Qitian, could stand up to the Madman, even the two high commanders of Shaolin and Wudang would find it difficult to stop him.

One gaze stared at the Madman, why would the Madman want to protect Ye Han in this situation? What exactly was the relationship between him and Ye Han?

At this moment, even Ye Han himself was puzzled, the last time Madman had defended him, it could be said that it was by chance that he had seen him and repelled Murong Hetu, but this time, Ye Han was facing the eight great sects of the ancient martial world and the great powers of the northern and southern underground worlds, with such a powerful lineup, why did Madman still come to defend him?

He had to know that even if the Madman’s force value was said to be one of the few in the world, he alone would definitely not be able to stop so many experts, and if he forced himself to do so, he was afraid that his own life would be in danger, so why would the Madman make such a choice?

“Master Ji, may I ask why you have made this decision?” The most powerful Daoist of the Wudang Sect looked at the Madman and asked.

“Hmph, do I, Madman, need a reason for my actions? More so, do I need to explain to you?” The Madman snorted coldly, a pair of cold eyes slowly swept over the various forces, and the voice in his mouth slowly spat out; “Today, whoever dares to touch a hair on this kid behind me, I, Ji Madman, will destroy him even if I chase him to the ends of the earth, the Holy Beast White Tiger, that belongs to him, no one will try to take it away.”

“Ji family madman, I’m afraid I’ll have to let you down, the Holy Beast White Tiger, today I, Huangfu Qitian, will take it, no one will be able to stop me.” Just as all the forces were silent, Huangfu Qitian strolled out, his gaze already looking at Pang Xuan’s little tiger in the void.

“Hehe, senior brother, we haven’t seen you for decades, your insatiable personality still hasn’t changed at all!” Just at this time, an old, soft laugh came in from outside the mountain manor.

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“Luckily, it’s not too late, running for a thousand miles straight, we’ve finally made it!”

Outside the mountain villa, at this moment, two old Daoists walked in slowly, the eyes of the crowd were looking at them, one of them was wearing a grey Daoist robe, looking very clean and fresh, holding a duster in his hand, with crane-haired and childlike face, the aura on his body was like that of an immortal who had attained the Way.

It was rumoured that the strength of this Daoist had reached the level of Hua Jin and had opened up the heavenly eye, so his strength was unfathomable.

However, the other Daoist beside Daoist Master Yu Xu looked much more unkempt, wearing a tattered Daoist robe, holding a wine jug in his hand, his hair was scattered, and he looked like a little old man who hadn’t combed his body for a long time.

Seeing him, Ye Han smiled, this old man had actually come, and, at the right time.

“Tian Bei and Tian Hong meet Old Master Yu Xu.”

Looking at the two Daoists that appeared, that most powerful Daoist of the Wudang Sect as well as Daoist Tian Hong immediately saluted Daoist Yu Xu, Daoist Yu Xu was the master of the Wudang Sect, but usually he was travelling in the clouds and did not always live in Wudang Mountain, the average disciple had never even met him, but naturally, Daoist Tian Bei and Daoist Tian Hong knew of this old man who was the highest senior of the Wudang Sect at the moment.

“Daoist Yu Xu, so that’s him.” The crowd’s eyes flashed, Daoist Jade Void’s prestige in the ancient martial world was nowadays only known to some old monsters who were old enough to know about this man, but he was a figure who stood at the peak of the ancient martial world.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve been back to Wudang Mountain, I didn’t expect that my hallowed Wudang Daoist Church would be made into such a pandemonium by Qing Xu Zi, teaching a group of descendants like you who behave despicably.” Daoist Master Yu Xu looked at Daoist Tian Bei and Daoist Tian Hong with a light expression, and that teaching-like tone made everyone in the Wudang Sect lower their heads.

“Old ancestor, we are guilty.” Daoist Tian Bei bowed his head and said.

“That’s all, no great mistake has been made, and I will not blame you, from now on, everyone from the Wudang Sect withdraws from here.” Daoist Yu Xu waved his whisk and with these words, he immediately stunned everyone, asking the Wudang Sect to withdraw from here, was the Wudang Sect going to give up the Sacred Beast?

However, in response to these words of Daoist Master Yu Xu, Daoist Master Tian Bei and the others did not hesitate and retreated to the side, since the old ancestor had said so, they naturally could not continue, when the time came, even if the real Sect Leader blamed him, they would have the old ancestor to back them up.

Seeing this, the eyes of the various forces flickered, the Wudang Sect retreating was good for them, at least, they had one less strong competitor for the Holy Beast.

“Haha, kid, are you particularly happy to see the old ancestor?” At this time, the scruffy old dao carried a wine jug and grinned at Ye Han, this grin of his had a relieved-like taste, he had been away for the past few days, fortunately Ye Han had persevered.

Ye Han laughed; “Old man, it seems that your fortune telling is also inaccurate.”

“Nonsense, Old Dao I’ve never been wrong in my calculations, don’t worry, this time Old Dao I’ll help you carry it.” After saying that, the scruffy old dao’s turned around, a pair of old eyes looked at Huangfu Qitian who had been watching him closely since he appeared here, and laughed lightly; “Senior brother, it must be decades since you and I have met, I didn’t expect that after so many years, your insatiable character still hasn’t changed at all, you want to fight over everything good.”

“What, senior brother? Could he be

Hearing this kind of address from the scruffy old daoist to Huangfu Qitian, the faces of all the people changed, there was only one strange person in this world who could call Huangfu Qitian a senior brother.

Dirt Daoist, Xiao Qingtian!

Both Huangfu Qitian and Xiao Qingtian had studied under the Republican-era miracle man Zhang Mushan Tianshu, Huangfu Qitian was initiated as senior brother first, and Xiao Qingtian was initiated as senior brother later.

At this moment, even Ji Madman and Situ Zhentian’s gaze changed. Huangfu Qitian was known as an old god, but Xiao Qingtian was even more of a miracle man who was posthumously named ‘superior master’ by the great Red Man back then, he had divined countless fortunes throughout his life and never had any accidents.

A trail of eyes stared deadly at the scruffy old Taoist, the appearance of Huangfu Qi Tian today had already shocked people, then there was Ji Madman, and now the pinnacle of the ancient martial arts world, Daoist Master Yu Xu and the wonder man Xiao Qing Tian had both appeared.

“Senior brother, after so many years, I didn’t expect you to still be alive, I thought you had turned into a pile of white bones and gone after his old master.” Huangfu Qitian’s gaze was cold as he looked at the scruffy old Daoist, he who had not even changed his face in the face of Ji Madman, at this moment even appeared emotional, no one knew this senior brother of his better than he did, that was a heavenly talent, if placed in ancient times, he was definitely a genius of the Xuan Sect like Yu Boya and Zhong Ziqi.

“Do the words Master deserve to come out of your mouth?” The scruffy old Taoist hung the wine jug on his waist, his face expressionless.

“Senior brother, you’re not appearing here today to discuss this issue of Master with me, are you?” Huangfu Qitian’s gaze shifted away from the Ragged Old Dao’s body as he glanced at Ye Han and continued; “If my guess is correct, the person assisting this kid behind him is you, right, senior brother?”

At those words, the gazes of those who heard this were stunned, the strange man Xiao Qingshan aided Ye Han? This gave them a very absurd feeling, how could Ye Han have the ability to have the Wonderful Man Xiao Qingshan assist him?

The scruffy old dao said; “You have assisted a Nalan Miantian in the north, why can’t I, as a senior brother, assist a Ye Han in the south?”

“It seems that you are determined to cross me as a senior brother?” After hearing these words from the scruffy old dao, Huangfu Qitian’s gaze was completely and utterly cold.

“Back then, there must be a conclusion between you and me regarding the matter of the old master.” The scruffy old dao said indifferently.

“Very well, it seems that you and I, master and brother, will have to fight here today.”

“I have the same intention, I haven’t seen you for decades, so let me as a senior brother see how far my senior brother’s Xuanmen Qi Gong has progressed?”

The old Dirt strolled out, and a mysterious and mysterious aura slowly blossomed out of his body, giving people a feeling of being in a void space, as if the space around him was a haze.

Huangfu Qitian also strolled out, his eyes cold and sharp, his body also had that mysterious aura releasing, they are master brothers, but also enemies, there is a grudge between them that outsiders do not know.

When they saw Dirt Old Dao and Huangfu Qitian confront each other, all the forces were now excited, their target was Ye Han, the Holy Beast, even if Ye Han was guarded by Ji Madman and Xiao Qingtian, they could not dispel their desire.

Ye Han must be killed, and the Sacred Beast, they were determined to get it.

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A mysterious aura enveloped heaven and earth, the scruffy old dao and Huangfu Qitian each strolled out, their cold eyes staring at each other, all around, the ancient martial sects as well as the experts from all sides of the underground world also began to move, stepping out, so what if Ye Han’s side had Xiao Qingshan and Ji Madman, they still had to strike.

“Hui Silence, come out and fight!”

Huang Wanqin’s body had a rolling aura being released, he had already chosen his opponent, the senior monk of Shaolin Temple, Hui Silence.

“Amitabha Buddha, Master Huang, what harm is there in a battle.”

With his Zen staff in hand, Hui Silence walked towards Huang Wanqin, and their bodies were like two gusts of wind sweeping across the earth as they began to fight in an open space.

“Sword Master, I’ll meet you.” With a flash of his aged body, Chen Tai Gong had swept towards the Vice Master of the Wuyue Sword School.

And then, the Great Elder of the Companions took on Master Shikong, and Mr. Gongshang took on the expert of the Qingcheng Sword School.

One by one, the experts swooped out, each seeking an opponent.

“You four fellows, just leave it to me.”

Madman held Xuan Yuan sword, that wild and domineering eyes were staring at Chu Xuan Gui, Northeast Tiger, Northern Longbow and Northwest Wolf, one against four, and these four were also the fiercest people in the northern underground world, but Madman had no fear, even though facing these four was equivalent to facing one Huang Fu Qi Tian.

“Kill kill kill kill kill

Around the sky and earth, a shout of killing that shook heaven and earth spread out in the void, the Heavenly Dragon Guards led by the four Heavenly Dragon Generals were like rolling dark clouds bursting towards the enemy, and so were the experts of the two clans, the Compulsion Clan and the Corpse Catcher Clan.

This battle today was either life or death, and being at a disadvantage they had to go all out.

Howl!

The holy beast, the white tiger, was so powerful that people felt an endless pressure descending on it.

At this moment, this heaven and earth, the great battle began.

Soldiers against soldiers, generals against generals, the terrifying clash sounded like rolling thunder, making the aura in this heaven and earth terrifying to the extreme.

Ye Han was holding the Dragon Spring Sword, his sword qi streaked across the four fields, his terrifying sword was slaughtering the experts of the ancient martial sects, those whose realms were inferior to his, even the ancient martial experts of the same realm as him could not stop him with a single sword, at this moment, Ye Han gave full play to what it meant to kill the same realm like slaughtering dogs.

The battle had only just begun, and blood was already spilled all over the earth, various collisions resounded all around, and one figure fell, both from the enemy and from his own people.

“Ye Han, suffer death!”

Suddenly, two figures burst towards Ye Han, who was in the middle of a battle, these two were like two lightning bolts, their terrifying aura had already enveloped Ye Han.

The two great generals of the Northeast Tiger’s men, the two experts, Bei Qiufeng and the Ghost Servant.

Seeing this, an icy glint flashed in Ye Han’s eyes as the Dragon Spring Sword waved out a blinding sword Qi and met them without fear.

Boom!

Although Bei Qiufeng's realm was one level higher than Ye Han's, Ye Han's combat power was not weaker than his. As for the Ghost Servant, although his realm was the same as Ye Han's, his force value was far worse.

"Kill!"

A low roar came out from Bei Qiufeng's mouth, his face flashed with an incomparably fierce look, he almost even lost his life in Xijiang Province, how could he swallow this vengeance without killing Ye Han, the two of them struck again, like a swift wind, like lightning, appearing in front of Ye Han in an instant.

Snort!

A ray of sword light, like a ghost, ruthlessly burst out, bizarre and unpredictable, as if it were an exterminating spear, piercing through the void, blossoming in front of both Bei Qiufeng and the ghost servant in a dazzling sword light, a sword that seemed to bury the two of them in it, with endless power.

After this move, the three figures crossed paths, and there was a severe sword wound on each of Bei Qiufeng and Ghost Servant's bodies, while Ye Han also took a hard punch from both of them, causing his face to turn even redder.

Two against one, in an evenly matched state.

"Hmph, his life is mine." At that moment, a cold voice came from behind Ye Han, and then Murong Hetu, who was holding the Overlord Spear, strolled in, his terrifying mighty pressure pressing towards Ye Han like an overwhelming sky.

"And I, having destroyed my Heavenly Dignity Society, I, Huo Tianzun, will not rest until I kill him." A grim-faced Huo Tianzun also appeared at this time, he had not shown his face recently, just looking for an opportunity to kill Ye Han, and now, the opportunity had come, under the siege of the major experts, would Ye Han still have a chance to live?

"To kill him, how can I, Battling Top Bitter, be missing."

However, what made Ye Han's face even more ugly was that at this time, the number one war general in the north, Battling Bitter, had even joined in, and Ye Han's four sides had been tightly surrounded by them, leaving Ye Han with no way up and no way in.

Murong He Tu, Huo Tian Zun, Battou Bitter, Bei Qiu Feng and the ghost servant, the whole five great experts pressed down, that kind of aura, was deadly, making Ye Han feel that even breathing had become difficult.

"Not good!"

Seeing this, Zhao Hengtian and the others' faces changed greatly and hurriedly swept towards Ye Han, how could Ye Han alone be able to defeat these five experts, however, just when Zhao Hengtian and the others wanted to rush over to help Ye Han, their respective opponents wrapped themselves around them deadly, making it impossible for them to help Ye Han.

“Zhao Hengtian, I think you should stay here honestly and let’s settle the score.” An elder of the Shape Intent Sect attacked Zhao Hengtian in hot pursuit, and at several other places, Leng Wufei, the Chen brothers, Silly Ben, Sun Buwei and Zhou Lie were all deadly entangled by their opponents, unable to get out.

“Protect Young Ye!”

This scene also made the Heavenly Dragon Guards in the middle of the great battle aware of it, terrifying fierce aura impacted the vault of the sky, a figure swept frantically towards Ye Han’s position, attacking the resisters that appeared in front of them with fearlessness, led by the four Heavenly Dragon Generals, the Heavenly Dragon Guards were approaching Ye Han by killing a thousand enemies and losing eight hundred of their own.

Ye Han was the faith in their hearts, the god in their hearts, and if their faith died, they would not have any meaning to exist.

“Kill him.”

Looking around at the camps that all wanted to rush over to help Ye Han, Murong Hetu was the first to strike out at Ye Han, the hegemon in his hand turned into thunder, killing out with a very terrifying speed, the destructive smell causing Ye Han’s eyes to freeze in death.

On all sides, Battling Bitter, Huo Tianzun, Bei Qiufeng and Ghost Servant, these four experts also attacked towards Ye Han after Murong Hetu made his move, the five of them joined forces, Ye Han was absolutely certain to die.

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Being in the middle of the whirlpool of the combined attacks of the five experts, Ye Han’s eyes were frozen in death, and the smell of destruction spreading in the air made Ye Han himself feel that Hades was beckoning him, and death was getting closer and closer to him.

However, the more he was in a crisis, the more calm Ye Han appeared.

The Wudang Body Technique Stepped Cloud Vertical was executed, a phantom shadow appeared one after another in the void, the overwhelming spear in Murong Hetu’s hand directly pierced a remnant shadow, with this strike, a deafening explosion sounded in the air, that relentless Qi energy swept away, Ye Han’s body was immediately hit by this force, a mouthful of fresh blood, spurted out.

“Ye Han, go to hell!”

At this critical juncture, the Hegemonic Armament Yellow Spring in Huo Tianzun’s hand fell from Ye Han’s head as if it was a forceful slash, if this slash landed on Ye Han’s body, it could definitely split him in half. Ye Han’s eyes were calm as the Dragon Spring Sword in his hand met it, the two weapons clashed fiercely together, the sound of gold and iron clashing made people feel like their ears were going deaf.

Ye Han and Huo Tianzun’s bodies each retreated in the void.

However, the crisis belonging to Ye Han was not over yet, at this time, the attacks of Battling Bitterness, Northern Autumn Wind and Ghost Servant had already reached behind Ye Han, under this situation, Ye Han simply did not even have the chance to dodge.

Boom, boom, boom!

Three attacks, two punches and one kick, all landed fiercely on Ye Han's back. Struck by these three attacks, Ye Han only felt as if his body had been hit by a train of trucks, his internal organs were all shifted, blood spurted out of his mouth repeatedly, and his body fell to the ground like a kite with a broken string.

Facing the attack of the five great experts, in just one glance, Ye Han was seriously injured.

"Hmph, you deserve to die even after letting you live so long."

Looking at Ye Han, who was half-kneeling on the ground, Murong Hetu strolled in the void, his eyes domineering and cold, his murderous intent rampant, holding the Overlord Gun, he was as terrifying as a god of war.

Buzz!

The Overlord Spear burst from above the vault of the sky, Murong Hetu descended from the heavens, and that exterminating spear wanted to completely blast Ye Han to death.

"The Flame of Destiny, come out!"

Looking at the Overlord Spear that was getting closer and closer to him, Ye Han's heart let out a low cry, and then, terrifying flames instantly filled Ye Han's entire body, causing him to completely become a fire man, as the blazing flames burned, and a flame spear manifested in Ye Han's hand, like a solid spear, and blasted towards the Overlord Spear in Murong Hetu's hand.

The clash between the flaming spear and the Overlord Spear was watched by the four Huo Tianzun, and as the flames came into contact with the Overlord Spear, they rocketed upwards and spread all the way, as if they were going to melt the Overlord Spear and Murong Hetu into this heaven and earth.

Seeing this, Murong Hetu coldly shouted; "Scram!"

After that, the King's Spear fell fiercely on Ye Han's body, while he himself also retreated rapidly, having already seen the power of Ye Han's flame, he naturally did not dare to fight hard, that kind of flame could kill him.

Once again being struck by Murong Hetu, Ye Han, who was already heavily injured, was in an even worse situation, this shot from Murong Hetu made Ye Han feel like his sternum was shattered, the pain was unbearable.

"Good opportunity!" Seeing Ye Han being wounded again, Huo Tianzun, who had been watching him closely, suddenly made a violent dash, appearing in front of Ye Han's body like lightning, the Hegemon Yellow Spring in his hand swung away just like that, to chop off Ye Han's head.

"Huo Tianzun, just by you?"

Looking at Huo Tianzun's slash, at this moment, even the heavily injured Ye Han didn't have any timidity, his body was as fast as the speed of light as he broke away from Huo Tianzun's attack range, and suddenly appeared above Huo Tianzun's head, the terrifying flame was like a waterfall falling from the sky, pouring down, to burn and destroy everything.

Before he could continue with his second slash, he felt the terrifying flames descending above his head and retreated frantically after saying “no” in his heart, and immediately, the flames landed on the earth, bombarding a crater two metres wide in diameter, and even the stiff stones on the ground could not withstand the terrifying temperature, turning into powder and fluttering in the wind.

“What a terrifying flame, this little fellow is truly extraordinary, old man Xiao has found a treasure!” Daoist Master Yu Xu did not make a move, his gaze was always watching Ye Han, this young man was a remarkable figure in both strength and heart, facing the siege of five experts by himself, although he was surrounded by dangers at every turn, he survived them all.

Originally, Daoist Yu Xu was called by Dirt to help, but now that all the ancient martial arts schools were involved, if he intervened, he would be making Wudang and the major schools enemies.

The Daoist Master Yu Xu’s gaze was distantly looking at the whole battlefield. Old Dirt and Huangfu Qitian were dueling with the art of Qi Men, their moves were endlessly mysterious and contained some kind of mysterious flavour, every move they waved was a kind of formation or an attacking technique, such attacks seemed to be uneventful but the moves were dangerous, if they were not careful, they would be trapped by the formation and caught in the middle of death.

The battle between the Madman and the four Northeast Tigers was the most turbulent of all. The Xuan Yuan Sword was unparalleled in its sharpness, and the Madman was infinitely powerful in battle, and he was able to suppress the four Northeast Tigers with one against four.

The whole battlefield was moving and that kind of consequence was also quite tragic, people died in the ancient martial arts sects, so did the compulsion and corpse driving clans, so did the Heavenly Dragon Guards, and the ground of the mountain manor was already lying with silent corpses, and the blinding blood was almost staining the whole mountain manor.

Eventually, Daoist Master Yu Xu’s gaze fell on the Holy Beast White Tiger, whose power was also inhuman, its huge body rampaging through the ancient martial sects, its snow-white fur and sharp claws stained red with blood, the number of humans who had died at its hands had reached a terrifying thirty or so.

However, in the face of the attacks from the experts of the Ancient Martial Sects, the White Tiger of the Sacred Beast’s body was also covered in wounds. If it had not been afraid of killing it, the sects would have struck long ago.

Of course, the Holy Beast White Tiger’s strength had not yet returned to its peak state, otherwise, not to mention the group of people from the Ancient Martial Sect, even a strong person like Huangfu Qitian would be nothing in front of it.

Ye Han’s Intrinsic Flame did not attack Huo Tianzun, and was narrowly avoided by him. However, just as Ye Han was about to continue chasing after Murong Hetu, he was surrounded by the other four masters who came again, a murderous aura locked tightly onto him.

The terrifying overwhelming spear, the crazy fists, ruthlessly rushing in the four directions of heaven and earth, Ye Han stopped his body, under the heavy injury he had no way to retreat, but to meet the difficulty, the fire of his life wildly gushed out, Ye Han fiercely waved, the terrifying flame immediately spread out in all directions, the terrifying temperature, as if it could set the void on fire.

