

## Fortune 541

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Facing the attacks of these four people, this move of Ye Han had already drained all the power from his body, and the fire of his destiny spread out in all directions frantically.

All around him, the four great experts, Murong Hetu, Battling Bitterness, Bei Qiufeng and Ghost Servant, came to kill him, and when they saw this sea of fire emitting a terrifying temperature, their eyes stared at him, for under the repeated attacks of their five great experts, Ye Han still had such a strong fighting power, which was really unbelievable.

However, the more powerful Ye Han showed, the more determined these five experts of Murong Hetu wanted to get rid of him. If they didn't get rid of Ye Han today, if they came to their door, it would definitely be the day of their disaster.

A wave of attacks came overwhelmingly, destructive power sweeping across heaven and earth, and in the end, all of them attacked the sea of fire and the person in the sea of fire.

Buzz!

The terrifying wind swept in, as if it was the fiercest wind in the world, and the Flame of Destiny under Ye Han's control was unable to resist this attack, as if it had met a flood, and all of it was extinguished.

Rumble!

As this terrifying attack fell, a terrifying explosion occurred in the sea of fire, flames flying in the sky, attracting the eyes of many people to look over.

At this moment, Ye Han did not even have the strength to stand up, and all the bones in his body seemed to be broken, as he had already drained the strength from his body with that blow just now, but he still could not block the powerful attack from Murong Hetu.

The fire-like sensation came through his body and surged all over his body. The intrinsic fire, which had been quiet all along, seemed to be rioting in his body at this time, and was so frenzied that it wanted to burst Ye Han's body, a sensation that made Ye Han's consciousness fade.

There was never a moment when Ye Han felt so close to death, not even when he faced Murong Hetu's sure death blow.

Looking at Ye Han, who was no longer capable of fighting, an icy murderous look flashed across Murong He Tu and the others' faces, this scary kid was finally going to die by their hands.

"Bastard!"

The madman's gaze glanced, after seeing this scene, his domineering eyes flashed with an earth-shattering killing opportunity, the Xuan Yuan sword in his hand was bursting out with an astounding sword aura, rolling sword qi was like dark clouds covering the heavens and earth, sword qi was sweeping across, attacking and killing all four directions, to kill these four experts of the Northeast Tiger under the Xuan Yuan sword.

“Stall him, don’t let him have the chance to save that boy.” The Northeast Tiger shouted coldly, his huge fist blasting out in an unrelenting manner, and in several other directions, Chu Xuanji, the Northern Meditation Longbow, and the Northwest Wolf also struck out frantically, although the four of them were still a little reluctant to deal with the madman together, there was absolutely no problem in stalling him.

Those who saw this scene were not only the Berserkers, Zhao Hengtian, Leng Wufei, Foolish Ben and the Heavenly Dragon Guard crowd who had been watching the situation on Ye Han’s side, they were all doing their best to kill towards Ye Han’s side, even though the blocking force in front of them was incredibly powerful, they were going to help Ye Han even though they were injured.

Closer, closer .....

The bloodlust and madness of the Heavenly Dragon Guards was described as perverted, as they were approaching Ye Han in a suicidal manner, that youth, was the faith in their hearts, and for the sake of their faith, they would give their lives.

“A few of you, let me know his life.”

Huo Tianzun appeared once more with the hegemonic weapon Huang Quan in his hand, cutting down across the sky with a terrifying slash of light that was like the light of annihilation.

Many people’s eyes fell on this slash, for with this slash, Ye Han was about to die, and the first genius would then vanish into thin air, leaving the world with nothing more than a legend.

“Although this game is a dead game, there is still a ray of hope, the hope of the Purple Weir, which will be reborn in the fire.” The scruffy old dao’s gaze was calm, even if Ye Han was facing this certain death situation at this moment his face did not change much, he had seen through countless heavenly fortunes throughout his life and had never missed anything.

Poof!

At that moment, when Huo Tianzun’s blade came down and was about to kill Ye Han, a figure darted in and crashed into the terrifying blade light, blocking the blade for Ye Han.

This man, a brother of the Heavenly Dragon Guards, used his body to block Huo Tianzun’s blade, making a way for Ye Han to live.

“Young Ye, if there is an afterlife, I will stand alongside you again .....

Watching this scene, Ye Han, who was already blurred in consciousness, had red eyes and his body was trembling, horrific blood spreading through his pupils like cracks in the earth.

“Damn it!” Seeing this, Huo Tianzun’s eyes went cold as he continued to kill Ye Han, Murong Hetu and the others didn’t stay idle either, if Huo Tianzun couldn’t kill them, they would go together.

“Young Ye, in the next life alongside you!”

Watching those five great experts kill Ye Han one after another, at this time, the few Heavenly Dragon Guards who had already broken through the blockade let out a loud laugh, their voices resounded above the sky dome, looking incomparably desolate, and then, they all pounced on the five great experts, in

this life, they could no longer fight side by side with the faith in their hearts, then, they only asked for the next life!

Poof, poof, poof, poof!

A human figure flung out like a moth to a flame, blocking the attacks of the five great experts with a human wall, they could not overcome the five great experts, they could only use their own bodies to resist, the only way for Ye Han to live.

“Kill kill kill kill .....”

At this moment, Zhao Hengtian’s eyes were red, Leng Wufei’s eyes were red, Silly Ben’s eyes were red, everyone in the Heavenly Dragon Guard’s eyes were red, a determination occupied their minds, at this moment, they only wanted to kill all the people in front of them.

Looking at the group of experts who had gone before and after them, as if they were moths to a flame, the people of heaven and earth, were moved!

That genius who was about to fall, what was his charm? To be able to make this group of people willing to die, willing to give their lives for him, just so that he could survive this crisis.

“Brothers, wait for me, I can’t share wealth and prosperity in this life, if there is no afterlife, I will be your companion on the Yellow Springs Road .....” Looking at the seven or eight corpses lying around him, Ye Han, who had always been strong and had never shed tears, shed tears for the first time.

Those tears were tinged with blood!

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The actions of the Heavenly Dragon Guards, who had gone forward and backward, who had flung themselves to the flame, moved those who saw the scene!

What kind of charm did that young man possess? What kind of charm did that young man possess that made these people willing to die for him?

At this moment, the red-eyed Chen brothers, Zhao Hengtian, Leng Wufei, Foolish Ben, Sun Buwei, Zhou Lie and the Four Heavenly Dragon Generals were rushing to kill each other in a wound-for-wound manner.

But at this moment, their brothers, their families are dead, one by one, in a pool of blood, without a sound.

Now, all they could do was to keep killing to rescue Ye Han.

“Alas!”

A sigh came out of Daoist Master Yu Xu’s mouth, there were not many things that could move him in this world anymore, but right now this sentiment of being willing to die for his brothers moved him, after living for so many years, he had not seen a few people like this, but now, he saw a group of them.

Roar!

As the Heavenly Dragon Guards were willing to die for Ye Han, the Holy Beast White Tiger broke away from the crowd, its wings, which had turned blood-red, slapped the void, and its huge body flew towards Ye Han's position, and finally, it used its huge body to knock away Murong Hetu and the others, landing in front of Ye Han and roaring to the sky. The voice was desolate and terrifying, and there were crystal droplets of water in the big eyes of the bell.

Ye Han had suffered such a great disaster for him, and the greed of the people around him was felt very clearly by the Holy Beast White Tiger.

"Little one, don't cry, I brought you out of that place, so I won't hand you over, many of my brothers have already died, even if we die in battle, we can't cry." Ye Han stroked the little tiger's lowered head, tears overflowed in those smiling eyes, saying that he couldn't cry, yet he shed tears, his brothers had died one by one in battle for him, their lives had returned to the yellow spring, how could he be indifferent?

"Humph, beast."

Murong Hetu snorted angrily, just now he was knocked away by the little tiger, making him lose the chance to kill Ye Han, so now, once again, a fierce shot came, this shot stabbed directly on top of the little tiger's body, Murong Hetu had nothing in mind for the holy beast now, even if he got it, he couldn't keep it, and his hand was ruthless to the bone.

A scream of misery caused everyone to become enraged.

"Murong Hetu, do you want to die?" An incomparably cold gaze looked at Murong Hetu, they had come for the Holy Beast, if the Holy Beast died, wouldn't everything they had done be in vain.

Feeling the icy gazes projected around the Great War, Murong Hetu snorted coldly.

At this moment, Ye Han's eyes flickered with a monstrous murderous intent, listening to the little tiger's miserable screams, he felt his heart being stabbed fiercely, to move the little tiger was to move his brother.

"Go, don't come back, go as far away as possible."

Ye Han slowly stood up, leaning on a wave of will, his cold gaze gazing at Murong Hetu and the others, his sword, raised once again, his brothers returned to the Yellow Springs for his life, he could not just fall down, as long as there was still a chance, he had to kill his enemies with his hands, to avenge those brothers who were willing to die for him.

Hearing Ye Han's words, the little tiger gave a sad cry, and that head actually swayed humanely.

"Get lost, if you don't get lost, that result will be me dying and you, becoming a prisoner, get lost, get far away ....." Ye Han used all his strength to kick out, sending the huge body of the little tiger flying into mid-air.

Roar!

The sad sound still resounded in mid-air, the little tiger looked at the youth on the ground who was standing with a sword, the body seemed like it would never bend, a wave of hatred that everyone could feel was released from its body.

Who was it hating? Naturally it was not Ye Han.

Remaining once more with the master who had treated it like a brother, the little tiger's two pairs of wings flapped and it flew off towards the distant void.

"Where to go, stop the holy beast, don't let him get away!"

Seeing this, the hearts of those who had greed for the little tiger were startled and hurriedly went after it, for thousands of years, the holy beast had only appeared once in a while, how could they let it escape like this.

"Haha, the holy beast belongs to me!"

However, at that moment, only a human figure swept into the void, a golden light shot out from his hand, turning into a golden rope tens of metres long, wrapping around the little tiger in mid-air in a circle, entangled by this golden rope, with the little tiger's strength, it could not break free at all, roaring madly in mid-air.

"Beast, come with me, you belong to me now."

The person who appeared with the golden rope was naturally Hatakongzhi, who had never shown himself, and he was holding the immortal binding rope in one hand, tugging the little tiger towards the distance with a deadly grip, that looked as if he was leading a cow.

"Despicable fellow, you leisurely get your way." After seeing Hatakongzhi's action, the people from the ancient martial sect naturally rushed over, the holy beast, they all wanted it.

"Binding Immortal Rope!"

After seeing this scene, Daoist Master Yu Xu's eyes stared before he also swept out in the void, this Immortal Binding Rope was a treasure of their Daoist family, only that it had disappeared for hundreds of years, now that he saw it, he naturally had to go and get it back.

At this moment, inside the entire mountain villa, there was already complete chaos, fighting, chasing, chasing.

But the battle that belonged to Ye Han had only just begun at this moment, and next, it was either die or survive.

"Humph, now I see who else can save you?"

Murong Hetu grunted as he looked at Ye Han, he could not vent his hatred or feel at ease until Ye Han died, the same was true of Huo Tianzun, both of them wanted to see Ye Han die, neither did Bei Qiufeng and Ghost Servant and Battou Bitter leave, their mission was not over until they had killed Ye Han.

"Murong Hetu, even if you kill me today, I will still be waiting for you in Hades, if I cannot take revenge in this life, I will still go to you in the next life, even if I go to hell and drink Meng Po soup I will not forget." Ye Han's blood-red gaze swept past Murong Hetu's body one by one, as if he was trying to carve their appearance into his mind.

"Hmph, we'll send you to hell now!"

Saying that, the five men strolled towards Ye Han with great tacit understanding, and in the next instant, a shocking attack once again enveloped Ye Han, and this time, no one could protect Ye Han.

Buzz!

The terrifying clash was like a huge wave, the attacks of the five masters shattered Ye Han's stunning sword aura like a broken bamboo.

They shattered his bones, shattered his meridians, and more importantly, Murong Hetu's spear had pierced Ye Han's heart, passing through his chest, and no breath of life emerged from his body.

Ye Han was dead!

Looking at the overbearing spear in Murong Hetu's hand passing through Ye Han's chest, the soundless youth, the heaven and earth, it was as if it had stood still at this moment, Ye Han was dead, all those who were related to Ye Han, besides their astonishing anger, a wave of sadness was also pervading the heaven and earth.

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At this moment, Huang Nishang suddenly felt a force that she could not see resisting come upon her, a force that was filled with a dense death aura, causing her face to turn incomparably pale, her life breath gradually weakening.

"You, after all, have not survived? You will not be alone. In the next life, Ni Shang will be your woman again. ...." After saying these words, Huang Ni Shang fainted, and her life aura was gradually weakening.

Ye Han is dead!

Looking at the youth who was pierced through the chest by the hegemonic spear in Murong Hetu's hand, inside the mountain villa, astonishing anger and sadness filled the heaven and earth, why were they so desperate? Why were they willing to make enemies of the great sects and the great powers of the underworld?

It was for him, for that youth, but at this moment that youth had left them for another world.

"Brother, the three-year period I promised you, Zhao Hengtian, has not yet expired, how can you die? How can you leave our group of people behind ....." Zhao Hengtian looked up to the sky and whistled, his eyes flushed red, his fists clenched so tightly that his fingernails were digging into his flesh.

"Brother!"

"Hanzi!"

"Young Ye!"

A cry went out between heaven and earth, at this moment, this group of bloodthirsty men of the Heavenly Dragon Guards could not help but shed tears, a look of desolation and anger filled the heaven and earth, what was the point of them fighting any longer when their faith was dead?

From Hangcheng in Eastern China to Xijiang, they had destroyed Jiang Yutang and beaten back the Heavenly Dignity Society. From Xijiang to Central China, they had fought against Murong Hetu, the southern hegemon, and fought for half of the rivers and mountains of Central China.

But now, the young man who had fought together with them, who had planned and planned with great wisdom, was gone.

This Phoenix Mountain had become his extinct land!

A scene belonging to Ye Han flashed through the minds of the Heavenly Dragon Guards, from Zhao Hengtian and the others, and their expressions looked somewhat pained and sad.

“Ah, it can’t be? Why would it be like this? I haven’t told you myself, you are my madman’s son, you can’t die, all of you go to hell, if my madman’s son dies, all of you will go to be buried with him, die die die .....” madness, full madness aura rolled out from the madman’s body at this moment, the Xuan Yuan sword which represents justice at this moment seemed to Became the sword of the god of killing, slaughtering heaven and earth, crazy maniac is very terrifying, northeast tiger four people were killed and fled.

At this moment, the great battle between heaven and earth came to an end because of these words of the madman, and one gaze stared intently at the madman and Ye Han who had lost his voice.

Ye Han, he was actually the son of the Madman?

A shock, an indescribable shock flashed through everyone’s heart, if that was true, now that Ye Han was dead, how many people would be able to withstand the madness of the Madman’s revenge?

Not only the Madman, but also the number one family in China, the Ji family, the hidden family that claimed to have the Xuan Yuan bloodline, even the number one ancient martial arts sect like Shaolin would have to deal with it carefully.

With Ye Han dead and the Madman angry, the next thing that would happen would be an uproar in both the black and white sectors of China, and that process would be absolutely bloody and crazy!

If Ye Han was not the Madman’s son, then, if Ye Han died, the Madman would only be angry at most, but, at this moment, he said personally that Ye Han was his son, this kind of joke the Madman would not just make.

Why did he go to such great lengths to help Ye Han? At this moment, there was also an answer, because they were originally a father and son relationship.

Murong Hetu trembled inwardly, he originally thought that killing Ye Han would solve everything, but instead, he had provoked an even more powerful enemy, the Madman wanted to destroy his Murong Villa with a wave of his hand.

At this moment, after hearing these words from the Madman, both the Ragged Old Dao and Huangfu Qitian’s faces had a shaken look on them.

Ye Han, the son of the Madman!

On the other side, Daoist Master Yu Xu chose to intervene after all, and with his appearance, no one could stop him. Hatsukong Chi was directly scared out of his ass and threw down the Immortal Binding Rope and ran away, and in the end, Daoist Master Yu Xu got the Immortal Binding Rope, while the Holy Beast White Tiger also fled, not knowing where it had gone?

The great battle inside the mountain villa had stopped, except for the maniac who was frantically chasing after the four Northeast Tigers.

That man was simply too frightening when he went crazy, and the four Northeast Tigers were all badly injured and fled in all directions.

“Although that boy is dead, the holy beast has also escaped, a pity!”

The great sects sighed in their hearts, this time, they had done something useless, apart from killing Ye Han, they had ended up with nothing, instead they had lost many experts.

“Go!”

A line of figures began to leave the mountain villa, there was no need to stay here any longer, the madman had gone mad, if this fire burned down on them later, no one dared to think about that kind of consequence.

Soon, except for Ye Han’s side, only Daoist Master Yu Xu remained inside the entire villa. ?

But even so, he would still do what he had to do. Today, whoever had caused them to be separated from each other, he would have everyone buried with them in the future.

Inside the mountain villa, looking at the youth lying on the ground, no longer sounding, a sadness like aura filled the heaven and earth, they all found it hard to believe at this moment that the youth who never said defeat in the face of adversity and never fell down had died.

Under this silence, the scruffy old Taoist strolled in, he looked at the crowd and said; “Come on, this kid’s life, it’s not that cheap, the King of Hell he still doesn’t dare to take it.”

Hearing these words, a line of eyes moved, all of them were as if they had grabbed a straw to save their lives, their eyes staring intently at Old Dirt.

“Old Daoist Xiao, are you telling the truth? My son isn’t dead yet?” At this time, the madman who was originally alone and godly appeared in front of Dirt Old Dao like a gust of wind, a terrifying aura enveloping him, as if he would strike as soon as Dirt Old Dao dared to say a word of no.

“Ji family brat, these three words of mine, Xiao Qingshan, are the answer, if I say he’s not dead, he’s not dead, only that he still needs a baptism to shed his transformation.” After saying that, the scruffy old dao’s gaze fell on Ye Han’s body, he had already given Ye Han a calculation, a certain death, a rebirth in fire, and a king’s landing.

Since it was King’s Landing, Ye Han would certainly not leave his life here.

A trail of gazes were now staring intently at Ye Han lying on the ground, was he really still alive? That shot from Murong Hetu had pierced Ye Han’s heart!

However, under the gaze of the surrounding gazes, a wonderful change took place on Ye Han's body, a flame slowly emerged from his chest, and within this flame, it was as if there was a giant bird, which then turned into a dazzling red light that enveloped Ye Han.

In the next moment, Ye Han's body was covered in flames, and the blazing flames burned on his body as if they would never go out permanently.

Seeing this, the scruffy old dao took a sip of wine and a smile appeared on his face, the holy beast, the Vermillion Bird, had finally played its part!

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In fact, even the people of the compulsion tribe do not know that their most worshipped holy object, the Chi divine compulsion is the holy beast Vermillion Bird, of course, this is also mainly because the holy beast Vermillion Bird has never appeared in the history of the compulsion tribe, although the people of the compulsion tribe worship it, but they do not know much about it.

When Ye Han showed the tattoos on his body, the scruffy old Taoist knew that the sacred beast Vermillion Bird had already recognized Ye Han as its master, which was a providence and a chance, but the scruffy old Taoist never told Ye Han that the little tiger was the sacred beast White Tiger and that the Chi God compulsion was the sacred beast Vermillion Bird.

Ye Han's strength was still too weak at that time, and it seemed a little too early to be exposed to these dimensions.

It was only that opportunities often came with crises, and Ye Han, having obtained these opportunities, naturally had to endure the corresponding crises.

The Holy Beast Vermillion Bird, which is a divine bird, controls the fire of heaven and earth, and its vitality is only comparable to that of the Black Dragon among the Four Great Sacred Beasts, because the Holy Beast Vermillion Bird's Bathing Fire Rebirth Technique allows it to be reborn in death repeatedly, and each time it is transformed, it is an evolution.

And right now, Ye Han, the master, was suffering from a crisis, so the Holy Beast Vermillion Bird, which had already recognized Ye Han as its master, would naturally come to his aid.

The Holy Beast Vermillion Bird's Bathing Fire Rebirth Technique, this would be a huge sublimation for Ye Han.

The battle on Phoenix Mountain in Shanhai City, after all the forces had left, was also a complete shock to the north and south worlds of China.

Eight major ancient martial arts sects, the great powers of the North and South underground worlds, such a terrifying line-up converged on the Phoenix Mountain in Shanhai City, an earth-shattering battle that shocked the world.

This battle did not just involve all the forces, it also brought out Huangfu Qitian, Madman, and such divine figures as Dirt Daoist Xiao Qingshan and Daoist Yu Xu.

It was a feast, with forces from all sides converging, old monsters coming out, and all of them, almost exclusively, for one person.

However, that young man, who had created miracles in the south, died in this battle, at the hands of the southern hegemon Murong Hetu. After knowing this news, many people lamented for it, for a supreme genius to die young in this way, that was a very painful and regrettable thing.

Not only that, this aborted genius was even the son of a madman, and this news was equally alarming to China.

Ye Han, was the son of a madman.

The son of the Madman had died, so what kind of shocking anger would the Madman erupt next?

When the Madman became angry, it would definitely be a river of blood and a field of corpses.

“Alas! I didn’t expect this Ye Han to be the son of the Madman, but it’s a pity that such a genius has died. I thought he would be able to create another miracle and amaze the world, but unfortunately, things didn’t go as planned, he died at a young age and will never reach the height of his father.

“It’s a pity indeed, I’m afraid that many people are now disappointed!”

All over the north and south, people who were following the battle were talking and lamenting, one gaze had already withdrawn from Shanhai City, since that youth had already died in battle, it was not worth paying further attention, a genius who could not grow up, even if it was stunning, could only become a thing of the past.

“Son of a madman, you, to die like that!”

A sigh came out slowly from Zhuge Bongrou’s mouth, Ye Han was the son of a madman, this news really shook her, that person who had plunged from the bottom to this point today with his own hands and a mind, there was such an amazing identity behind him, unfortunately, this identity was only revealed after Ye Han’s death.

However, what makes Zhuge Bongyuo more unfortunate is that Ye Han is dead. For Ye Han, Zhuge Bongyuo feels that he was his rival, but at the same time there is also a sympathetic taste, in this world, no one understands her better than Ye Han.

Now, the person they were rivals and also had an indefinable relationship with died, making Zhuge Banruo’s eyes slightly complicated, Ye Han died, the agreement between them was null and void, but she had an empty feeling clouding her heart.

“Ye Han, this cup of wine, I toast you!” Zhuge Binruo poured out the strong wine in her hand towards the ground, the wine stayed very, very slow, as if a small stream of water was slowly flowing from the ground into the pond in front of her.

“Still not getting through? Why?”

At the same time, the Yan family compound, Master Yan was now lost in thought and sat down on top of the recliner, his face seemed to have become even older in this instant, his eyes, haggard like withered wood, he slowly closed his eyes, his palms were slowly trembling, right now, he was experiencing the pain and suffering of sending his white hair to his black hair, the battle at Phoenix Mountain in Shanhai City had now spread throughout China, he as concerned, could he not know the outcome of that, his grandson had died in battle.

But they had not yet recognized each other, ah, he did not yet know that he had parents in this world, and that he was his grandfather.

Ke Yanke stood just behind Master Yan, shaking his head and sighing darkly, his eyes complicated.

“I don’t believe it, I don’t believe it ..... bastard, Ji Madman you bastard, why didn’t you save our son? Why? No, I want to go to Shanhai City, I want to see him!” Yan Qing Mu’s face was covered in tears, she stood up and stumbled out of the Yan family compound, her son, she hadn’t really looked at him a few times, she hadn’t called him son, and he hadn’t called her mother!

In Shanhai City, Tang Da Shao and Lin Bo Mo were laughing and weeping at the moment, drinking heavily.

“Hahahahaha! Thief God, you really haven’t opened your eyes! What exactly did my brother provoke you, you have to treat him so, you say it, I am willing to take him to suffer, even to the eighteenth level of hell old me also have no regrets, I only ask ..... I only ask you to return my brother to me, to return Hanzi to me, to return me ..... ”

At the end of the sentence, Tang Da Shao’s voice is mute, that mouthful of several dozen degrees of strong wine down, four or five empty bottles can kill ordinary people, Lin Baimo red eyes pouring wine into his own mouth, the two back to back looking at the sky dome, their best brother died in battle, which makes them feel that life is a little less what.

Meanwhile, on Mount Emei.

Master Wu I shook her head and sighed; “It’s a pity, forget it, leave his sister behind and send the rest of them down the mountain, they can hide it from them for a while but not for a lifetime, they will have to face it sooner or later.”

“Yes, Master Sister.” Master Emotionless nodded, the same sigh coming out of her mouth.

On this day, Zhou Yun’er and the girls, who had been touring Emei Mountain for several days, were sent down the mountain, but Ye Qiao was left behind for the reason; Master Wu-mei wanted to take her as her disciple, and, Ye Han had already agreed to do so.

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Obviously, Master Wu Mei had taken a fancy to Ye Qing’s talent. Ye Qing’s talent was already not weak, and the fact that she was able to cultivate to the Pei Yuan realm under the haphazard teachings of Little Qingcheng, a half-witted master, showed that Ye Qing’s qualifications were not ordinary.

Right now, Ye Han was already dead, so instead of letting her go down the mountain to grieve and suffer, it would be better to leave her to cultivate in Emei Mountain without being disturbed by the outside world.

After a great battle had stopped, what was left for the world was nothing more than talk and regret.

Shanhai City, Phoenix Mountain.

At this moment, that mountain villa, which was originally covered with corpses and stained red with blood, had been cleaned up, the Corpse Catcher Clan had already left, this time they had lost a lot to help Ye Han, they had done their best to do what they could, now it was up to Ye Han to pull through.

Inside the Villa, the Grand Elder of the Compulsion Clan, as well as Ye Han's prospective father-in-law Huang Wutian, Chen Taigong's father and son, Huang Wanjian, Zhao Hengtian, Leng Wufei, Foolish Ben, Sun Buwei and Zhou Lie were all waiting anxiously.

A day and a night had passed, but Ye Han still did not see any movement. Inside the room upstairs, the three great super experts, Old Dirt, Daoist Yu Xu and Madman, were guarding it, and they did not know what was going on inside.

Faced with this situation, the crowd did not dare to disturb them and could only wait in peace and quiet.

Inside the room upstairs, Ye Han was lying quietly on the bed, the life activity in his body was sporadic, a situation that puzzled Old Dirt.

The two of them, Old Dirt and Daoist Master Yu Xu, sat cross-legged on the edge of the bed, watching the movements in Ye Han's body all the time.

The madman stood alone, his hand holding a yin and yang jade pendant, a jade pendant he had been watching for quite some time, for it had belonged to him twenty years ago, but he had placed it on the body of a big fat kid when he croaked.

Now, looking at this Ghostly Jade, the last trace of doubt in the madman's heart disappeared; the youth lying on the bed was his son, the bloodline was right, and so was the Ghostly Jade.

The only mistake was that he knew a little too late. Now, it was up to God to open his eyes to let his son get through this.

However, just then, a powerful aura of life suddenly blossomed from Ye Han who was lying on the bed, and his fingers flicked slightly.

"Old man Xiao, there's movement." When Daoist Master Yu Xu saw this, he smiled faintly.

The Ragged Old Daoist nodded, he had already seen it, after the Bathing Fire Rebirth Technique, Ye Han's life aura was even stronger than before.

Hearing this, Madman's figure appeared in front of the bed in a flash, feeling the life-giving aura that emanated from Ye Han's body, a look of relief flashed across Madman's face, his son, after all, had come alive from the ghost gate.

"Wake up, I still have to watch you go across the world, you are my Ji Madman's son, how can you die without surpassing me, Ji Madman." The madman smiled faintly, at this moment, he was finally at ease, this hurdle passed, his son's future was unlimited.

However, just at this time, a loud noise came from downstairs in the mountain manor, and it was quite loud, with the gesture of a shrew cursing the street. Hearing this voice, the madman felt that it sounded familiar, and when he listened carefully, wasn't it the voice of his own mother-in-law? Why did she come here too?

“Old Daoist Xiao, Old Daoist Yu Xu, you guys keep an eye on this place, I’ll go down and take a look.”

Saying that, the maniac’s figure flickered and he directly left the room, appearing inside the large living room of the mountain manor in the next second, then fixing his eyes, wasn’t the woman who was pointing at Zhao Hengtian and the group of big old men who kept cursing at him his wife?

“You bastards, who is bullying my wife, stand out for me.” Seeing this wife of his family, who was always gentle in front of people, get angry, Madman naturally thought that it was Zhao Hengtian and their Zhao who had provoked her.

When they saw the madman coming, Zhao Hengtian and the others were speechless, saying to themselves, “Who is bullying your wife, can’t you see that it is your wife who is pointing her nose and cursing us? It was naturally not unusual for Yan Qing Mu to find her way here, and she had a female bodyguard with her. After arriving here, she was first blocked by the Heavenly Dragon Guards, and then finally Zhao Heng Tian and the others appeared and refused to let her go up, so Yan Qing Mu was also furious and cursed directly.

However, just as the madman was about to teach Zhao Hengtian and the others a lesson, the angry Yan Qingmu walked straight up to the madman and gave him a big slap, a sound so loud that the madman was blinded with a black face.

The famous Madman had been slapped by someone, and if word got out, it would definitely shock everyone!

That Yan Qingmu, the number one beauty in Yanjing City, was actually a humongous woman too!

At this moment, Zhao Hengtian and the others wisely stood a little further away, didn’t they see that the madman had been slapped? If that beautiful woman lashed out at them again, they wouldn’t dare to fight back.

The madman was a bit dazed by the slap, and he looked at his wife in a daze.

“Bastard, you bastard, what kind of bullshit maniac, you can’t even protect your own son, you give back my son, give back my son ……” a pair of jade fists kept raining down on the maniac’s body, Yan Qing Mu was in tears, this burst of pink fists was naturally It is not a big deal, he wrapped Yan Qing Mu in his arms, but what he got was a pair of Yan Qing Mu’s lips landing hard on his shoulders, as if he wanted to bite a piece of flesh off him to let off steam.

“Honey, it’s alright, our son is not dead, really, I won’t lie to you.” Looking at his own wife constantly venting and crying in his own arms, the topsy-turvy madman suddenly had a tender side as well.

Hearing this, a ray of hope came alive on Yan Qing Mu’s face; “Bastard, really, you didn’t lie to me?”

“Of course not, let’s go, I’ll take you to meet our son now.”

As they watched Maniac walk upstairs with Yan Qingmu in his arms, Zhao Hengtian and the others who heard this from him let out a fierce sigh of relief, since Maniac had said that Ye Han was not dead, then naturally it was true, Ye Han had pulled through.

However, just as the madman went upstairs with Yan Qingmu in his arms, on the road into the mountain, two cars were driving fast, not even slowing down at some bends, the people driving were

Tang Shao and Lin Baimo, Zhou Yun'er and the others had come back from Emei Mountain, they did not find Ye Han, and they could not get through on their mobile phones, finally they found Tang Shao, and only when they were pressed did Zhou Yun'er and the others learn the desperate news.

Ye Han was dead!

They didn't want to believe it was true, and only when they saw it with their own eyes were they willing to accept it. Inside the car, several women were crying their eyes red, Ye Han had sent them away on a trip, and when they returned, it became a farewell.

### **Fortune Chapter 546**

The road to the villa circled around the mountain, and the two cars drove fast. On the way, Tang Shao and Lin Baimo were urged to come by Zhou Yun'er and the girls, and did not dare to stop for a moment.

In a few moments, Tang Da Shao and Lin Bo Mo drove the car into the mountain village, now guarding the entire mountain village is the Heavenly Dragon Guard and the compulsion tribe, for Tang Da Shao and Lin Bo Mo, the Heavenly Dragon Guard is naturally very familiar, so, let them enter the mountain village.

Inside the hall, before Zhao Hengtian and the others' butts were warmed up, they saw Big Shao Tang and Lin Baimo walk in with a group of maidens.

"I man up, where is he?" Entering the hall, Zhou Yun'er's slightly red eyes looked at Zhao Hengtian and the others with an icy look, her man, she wanted to see him in life and in death, only when she saw it with her own eyes would she believe that man had left her.

"I want to find my brother, I want to find my brother ....." Little Qingcheng was being held by Yan Zihan's hand, her crying face but with a fearful air, it was hard to imagine that she, a little one, had such a powerful force inside her!

"Brother, is big brother Ye really?" Zhao Youyou looked at Zhao Hengtian and spoke with the same sobs.

Big Brother Tang and Lin Baimo stood by the side silently smoking cigarettes, their eyes were also red.

"Alright, don't cry yet guys, Ye Han is fine." Looking at the group of women, each with red eyes, Zhao Hengtian knew that all along the way, they were only crying, for women, was what gave Zhao Hengtian the most headache.

Hearing Zhao Hengtian's words, a ray of hope emerged from the reddened gazes of Zhou Yun'er and the women.

"Haha, I said why I smelled a familiar smell, so it's my good disciple who has come." At this time, the Ragged Old Daoist and the Jade Void Daoist fiercely appeared inside the hall, the two mouths upstairs were touching and looking at the brat lying on the bed, the two old men couldn't stand to watch anymore, anyway, Ye Han was now fine and could wake up at any time, so they didn't need them anymore.

"Master, I want to find my brother." Seeing the scruffy old dao that appeared, Little Qingcheng pounced over at once.

“Good girl, Master will take you to that brat later.” Old Dirt looked at Little Qingcheng dotingly, he was more attached to this disciple of his than he was to Ye Han.

“Grandpa Dao, Ye Han he .....” Zhou Yun’er several people also hurried towards the scruffy old dao.

The scruffy old dao looked at them and said; “Don’t worry, this kid is a cat, he has nine lives, he can’t die, let’s go, I’ll take you guys up, just in time to replace that kid from the Ji family, what can a big man take care of.”

Hearing these words from the scruffy old dao, Zhou Yun’er and the girls had a feeling like they had lifted the clouds and seen hope again, that man was not dead, how could he be dead, he still owed them a wedding.

“Ugh! Women, they’re just troublesome.” Zhao Hengtian and the others lamented, just now Yan Qingmu was a shrewish woman, now Zhou Yun’er and the girls were also like widows in despair.

When they reached upstairs, Zhou Yun’er and the girls had only just reached the door when they heard a voice from inside the room that made them blush a little.

“How’s it going, is there any on your ass?”

“I’m still looking at it.”

“Ouch, you bastard, be gentle, don’t hurt him.”

“Heh heh, there is, but it’s gotten bigger than it was when I was a kid.”

Hearing this, the scruffy old dao said with a black face; “Girl, all go inside, I’ll leave the old dao alone.”

After saying that, the scruffy old dao left in a flash.

Zhou Yun’er and the girls pushed open the door of the room, and immediately, they saw a naked person with her back to them being looked at by a big man, and beside this man, there was a gorgeous and beautiful woman.

Seeing Zhou Yun’er and the girls come in, Madman and Yan Qingmu’s eyes looked over at the same time, they all met each other with four eyes, Madman immediately used the quilt to cover up Ye Han, he just checked himself to see if there was still that mole on his son’s butt, it would be embarrassing if he was laughed at by this group of little girls.

“Little aunt, aunt husband, what are you guys doing here?” In the midst of this awkward stare-down, it was Yan Zihan who was the first to speak up, surprised that Yan Qingmu and Madman had appeared here.

“Zihan, why are you here?” Yan Qingmu was also curious, how did this elder brother’s daughter of her own come to her son’s place?

“I .....” Hearing this question from Yan Qing Mu, Yan Zi Han didn’t know how to answer for a while, saying that Ye Han was her man, she was naturally embarrassed to say it in front of her own sister-in-law and aunt.

“Ahem, Zi Han, you guys come in first.” Looking at Yan Zihan’s scarlet face, the madman touched Yan Qingmu without a trace, which caused Yan Qingmu to understand somewhat, and after looking in a trance, she said; “Right, right, Zihan, you guys come in first, don’t stand there.”

Zhou Yun’er and the girls walked inside the house with some doubts, and finally after looking at Ye Han who was breathing evenly and had an undulating chest, they were completely relaxed, it didn’t matter what had happened, what mattered was that Ye Han was fine.

“This, are you all my son’s little girlfriends?” Looking at Zhou Yun’er and the girls, who all looked like flowers, Yan Qingmu stood by the side giving full play to the future mother-in-law looking at them like her daughter-in-law, a smile appeared on the maniac’s face, in this regard, Ye Han was even better than him, his old son.

Hearing this, a flash of shame and shock flashed across Zhou Yun’er and the girls’ faces, these two people in front of them actually addressed Ye Han as their son, could they really be Ye Han’s parents? This was something they had never heard Ye Han talk about at all, and for a moment, they didn’t know how to answer Yan Qingmu’s words.

If these two people in front of them were really Ye Han’s parents, then they would have to treat them in a different way.

At this moment, the one who was most shocked was Yan Zihan, she looked somewhat at a loss, her hands didn’t even know where to put them, because Yan Qingmu’s words had too much impact on her, if this was really the case, then wouldn’t she become Ye Han’s cousin!

This kind of result was simply a joke that God had played with her.

At this moment, Yan Zihan’s mind was so confused and chaotic that she didn’t even bother to listen to what Yan Qingmu was saying to Zhou Yun’er and the girls beside her, her mind was all about Ye Han’s relationship with her.

“Hello uncles and aunties, I am the youngest girlfriend of my brother, my name is Ye Qingcheng.”

Just at this time, a word that made the maniacs want to spit out some blood and made Yan Qingmu stunned came out from Xiao Qingcheng’s mouth, looking at that little girl who was only in her teens, they were all shocked speechless by the words.

### **Fortune Chapter 547**

Inside the mountain house, once Ye Han’s condition had stabilised, Madman left, leaving his wife and a few flowery daughters-in-law to look after Ye Han.

Although they did not understand the situation for the time being, Zhou Yun’er and the girls were also polite to Yan Qingmu and Madman. As for what was going on here, they still needed to make a decision for themselves after Ye Han woke up.

What will Ye Han think when he wakes up? What kind of decision would he make?

If Yan Qingmu and Madman were really Ye Han’s parents, then wouldn’t God have played a huge joke on her?

Three days had passed since Ye Han had been stabbed through the heart by Murong Hetu, and although all of Ye Han's vital signs were normal, he just didn't wake up, which made several women worry if Ye Han had become a vegetable.

In this situation, even the scruffy old dao could not help, so it was up to Ye Han to wake up, and outsiders could not help.

Looking at the man lying on the bed, who had not been able to wake up, Zhou Yun'er sat in front of the bed and shed tears, how great a crisis this man was enduring this time, although she had not seen it with her own eyes, but she could also know from her imagination, that it was definitely a nine-death situation, he knew that he did not have much chance of survival this time, so he sent them all away from Shanhai City, leaving himself alone here to face the crisis.

"Fool, if you die, do you think Yun'er can live alone?" Zhou Yun'er touched Ye Han's face with one hand, secretly saddened, all of Ye Han's vital signs were normal, moreover, the bronze skin had somehow all become smooth like jade, more delicate than their women's skin, as if it was a newborn baby.

The wait was torturous, for no one knew how long the wait would last.

A month? A year? Or ten years .....

"Sister Yun'er, Master said that brother will definitely wake up, and Master also said that when I grow up brother will marry me." Little Qingcheng lying on the edge of the bed, a small head tilted up to look at Zhou Yun'er said.

"The old scruffy Taoist said this naturally to coax the girl, if he really had a way to make Ye Han wake up sooner he would have done it already, now all we can do is to wait quietly and peacefully for Ye Han to wake up himself. What we can do now is to wait for Ye Han to wake up on his own.

There was no other way.

Next to the bed, Yan Qing Mu, Yan Zi Han and Zhao You You were all there.

Yan Qingmu was naturally very happy that her son had a confidante who treated him with sincerity, and said in a soft voice; "Yun'er, don't be too sad, he has survived so many difficulties, this one will be fine too."

"Thank you aunty, I'm fine." Zhou Yun'er smiled reluctantly.

Although Yan Zihan was one of Ye Han's publicly acknowledged girlfriends, she did not dare to say anything in front of Yan Qingmu and kept it inside her heart.

The silent night came quietly, several women were lying on the side of Ye Han's bed and fell asleep, originally the madman wanted to persuade them all to go and rest, but no one cared.

At this time, Zhao Youyou, who was lying on the edge of the bed, slowly opened her eyes, in fact, she was not asleep at all, a lot of heartfelt words held in her heart she simply could not sleep, she slowly got up to help Ye Han cover up the blanket, looking at Zhou Yun'er and the women were sleeping, she also secretly kissed Ye Han on his forehead.

“Brother Ye, I like you, these words have been buried in my heart for a long time, I know you can’t hear me now, and I don’t want to fight with my sister Yun’er and the girls over anything, but I really don’t want to be in pain anymore.” Zhao Youyou covered her mouth and sobbed softly; “Brother Ye, wake up quickly, if you can, Youyou is willing to take all the suffering instead of you, I just want you to be well, even if I only like you in my heart for the rest of my life I am willing to .....

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you’re doing.

The three of them opened their eyes, they were not asleep at all, they heard what Zhao Youyou said just now, all three of them had different thoughts in their hearts?

Zhou Yun’er sighed and then closed her eyes and went back to sleep.

Yan Zihan’s heart was complicated, even Zhao Youyou dared to speak her mind, she did? Should she give up? Or should she face it?

In fact, during these three days, although Ye Han’s vital signs were normal, his body was undergoing a radical transformation, a transformation that Ye Han would never encounter in his lifetime. The Vermilion Bird of the Sacred Beast’s Bathing Fire Rebirth Technique had not only completely repaired Ye Han’s injuries, but his strength had also naturally broken through to the Middle Rendu realm.

Of course, this was not the main thing, the main thing was Ye Han’s heart, which was no longer a mortal’s heart.

By recasting his heart, he had obtained a Vermilion Bird Sacred Beast’s heart, which, of course, was not shared with him by the Vermilion Bird Sacred Beast, but a heart identical to it that had been recast with the help of the Bathing Fire Rebirth Technique for Ye Han.

In other words, although Ye Han’s body was still human now, his heart was not; it was an indestructible and immortal heart that would live forever.

Having forged the Heart of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Beast allowed Ye Han to obtain the Bathing Fire Rebirth Technique, and in the future, even if he encountered such an injury again, he would still be able to come back to life again like an undefeatable little strong man.

Moreover, having the Heart of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Beast made Ye Han’s control of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Flame (his original flame) even more pure and powerful. The reason he did not wake up during these three days was because the Heart of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Beast had not yet fully fused with his body.

However, his consciousness was awake, and he knew what was happening around him, but he could not wake up, but at this moment, Ye Han was already gradually fusing with the Heart of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Beast, completely merging into his flesh and blood, without distinction.

Slowly, Ye Han’s fingers moved, and he could already control most of his body with his consciousness.

Late at night in the early hours of the morning, Ye Han had opened his eyes, which had not been opened for three days, and looked at the ceiling, feeling the silence coming from inside the room, he left the room silently.

Although he hadn’t woken up in the past three days, he had listened to everything that had happened.

Madman and Yan Qingmu, surprisingly, were the people he was looking for, the parents who had abandoned him so ruthlessly back then, now, how was he supposed to face them?

### **Fortune Chapter 548**

There was an open space behind Phoenix Mountain.

At this moment, Ye Han, Zhao Hengtian, Leng Wufei, Foolish Ben, Sun Buwei, Zhou Lie and the Chen brothers, as well as the eleven Heavenly Dragon Guards who had survived that battle, were all present.

In that battle, half of the twenty-four Heavenly Dragon Guards were directly lost, a loss that was heavy and painful for Ye Han; those who died in battle were his brothers, yet they died because of him.

Therefore, after waking up Ye Han approached Zhao Hengtian and asked them to bring him here. For, in front of Ye Han were thirteen small hillocks, and within these lay thirteen Heavenly Dragon Guards.

Looking at Ye Han who had stood in front of the grave for four or five hours without saying a word, Zhao Hengtian and the others sighed, they all knew that Ye Han must be very remorseful and sad now, thirteen Heavenly Dragon Guard experts had died because of him, how could Ye Han, who was so affectionate and loyal, be so cold-blooded as to be indifferent?

However, in the underground world, Ye Han had to face this hurdle sooner or later, he could not avoid it, he could only accept it.

In the distance, stood the Ragged Old Daoist and the Jade Void Daoist, as well as the Compulsion Clan Grand Elder and others and Chen Tai Gong and Nan Quan Huang Wan Jin, Ye Han had awakened and they naturally knew about it.

At this time, Madman brought Yan Qingmu and Zhou Yun'er to this place. After waking up in the morning and finding that Ye Han was missing, Yan Qingmu was anxious and scolded Madman, telling him to find his son no matter what, and Zhou Yun'er was also anxious.

In the end, the madman only found out from the mouth of the companions that Ye Han had woken up in the early hours of the morning and had taken his men to the back of the mountain.

Looking at the young man standing in front of a pile of graves with his back to them, Yan Qingmu and the girls were delighted and at once wanted to run over, but they were blocked by Madman.

"Let him have a moment to himself, and then go over later." The madman looked at Ye Han's back and said to Yan Qingmu and the girls.

At this moment, Yan Qing Mu had an urge to shed tears, at this moment, she wanted to go over and hug Ye Han tightly and cry, it had been almost twenty years, she had been pining for him day and night for almost twenty years, that process, was a painful torture.

"Brothers, have a good journey, what I owe you, I, Ye Han, will pay you back in the next life, we will be brothers again in the next life. Don't worry, blood debts need to be paid in blood, your favours, I, Ye Han, will repay in the next life, your revenge, I, Ye Han, will give you revenge in this life." In front of the thirteen graves, Ye Han slowly spilled the wine in his hand onto the ground.

The favours owed to him, he could not repay in this life, but the revenge owed to him, he absolutely had to repay in this life.

Looking at the young man who spoke like he was making a vow in front of the thirteen graves, Zhao Hengtian and his men's faces were also releasing a stern and murderous aura, there was revenge for revenge, throughout China, there were too many enemies who owed them revenge, but this revenge, had to be avenged.

"Old man Xiao, I'm afraid we're going to have a good show next." The Jade Void Daoist stroked his beard and smiled lightly, now that Ye Han was back from the dead, those who had joined hands to oppress him and wanted to put him to death would only have to suffer his revenge, although this revenge was very dangerous for Ye Han, but, with his character, he would still do what he had to do when it was dangerous, and would not back down because of the danger.

"The martial world has been silent for so many years, it is time to cleanse it, just to let them all wake up, for the mystery of eternal life, these people have lost their martial virtue and morality, if this continues, martial justice will sooner or later be forgotten by this group of people, and will be reduced to an evil and crooked path, martial practitioners, should take the life of the people as their duty, not for their own selfish desire, to wreak havoc on the people, putting morality and righteousness aside The old man is a martial artist. The scruffy old Taoist said indifferently.

At these words, Daoist Dirt nodded, the Ancient Martial World was no longer the Ancient Martial World of old, back then, when foreign forces invaded China, how united the nation as well as the Ancient Martial World was then, but now, it had changed!

"Old man Xiao, have you found any clues to the mystery of the Everlasting Life over the years?" Daoist Yu Xu asked as he looked at the scruffy old dao.

Old Dirt shook his head and said; "What the ancients have not been able to track down, would it be that easy for me to find out, but this boy could be a hope."

The scruffy old dao's gaze looked at Ye Han as he continued; "The Four Great Sacred Beasts were supposed to be guarding, but they have left and disappeared into the world, moreover, now this kid's side has gathered the two Great Sacred Beasts, the White Tiger and the Vermilion Bird, and although the Green Dragon has split into two, one good and one evil, but the Evil Dragon has likewise appeared by this kid's side, this is supposed to indicate the Mandate of Heaven, so, Jade Void old dao, you want to need to find the mystery of eternal life, this brat Ye Han will be the key."

At these words, a look of surprise flashed across Daoist Yuxu's eyes as he said; "Old Daoist Xiao, tell me honestly, have you spied some heavenly opportunity?"

The scruffy old Daoist took a sip of wine and said; "Even you said it was a heavenly opportunity, naturally it cannot be revealed, Old Daoist Yu Xu, dare you bet with me?"

"Good, even the great men back then believed in you, I have no reason not to." Daoist Master Yu Xu said with a faint smile.

In front of the thirteen tombs, the wine in Ye Han's hand was slowly flowing down as if it was a small stream of water, one gaze fell on him, Ye Han had come back from the dead, next, they were all waiting for Ye Han's edict, what to do?

Under one gaze like this, Ye Han slowly turned around, that gaze swept over everyone from this place, appearing firm and cold, these people all had him as their centre, he could not let them down anymore.

"Everyone, I, Ye Han, am still standing here today, all thanks to you." Ye Han looked at the people in this open space, that voice was heavy as he said; "From today onwards, we have only one goal, those who kill my brothers will be killed."

"Those who kill my brothers will be killed!"

A killing sound rang out from the mouths of the Heavenly Dragon Guards, a terrifying aura of slaughter enveloped the vault of heaven, thirteen of the twenty-four Heavenly Dragon Guards had died, these were all brothers who had trained with them and experienced life and death together, with their brothers dead, how could they swallow this bad breath of hatred.

"Good, next, first destroy Huo Tianzun, then Murong He Tu."

Ye Han's gaze was like bone-chilling ice, the north and south underground world, the ancient martial world, these people he would clean up one by one, what these people owed him, he would go and get it back, and right now, starting with the south, the surname of the hegemon of the southern underground world, it was time to change it.

### **Fortune Chapter 549**

Looking at the youth who was releasing a monstrous fury all over his body, at this moment, everyone could feel how strong the killing intent in his heart was, this time, he had almost died in this great battle, walking through the gate of ghosts, moreover, because of him, the Heavenly Dragon Guards, the Compulsion Clan and the Corpse Catcher Clan had all suffered heavy losses, this hatred was unprecedented for him.

First destroy Huo Tianzun, then destroy Murong Hetu!

At this moment, Ye Han's ambition to dominate the Southern Underground World was stronger than ever.

"Find out Huo Tianzun's whereabouts for me, in a week's time, I will personally go and kill him!"

Saying that, Ye Han walked straight towards Zhou Yun'er and the girls with a cold face, a week, he could only wait a week, although he hated to kill Huo Tianzun right now and then go and destroy Murong He Tu, but the Heavenly Dragon Guards had lost so much this time, they had to further improve their strength.

Seeing Ye Han walking over, Yan Qingmu's face was a little excited; "Son ....."

"Wait." Before Yan Qing Mu could finish her words, Ye Han interrupted her and said indifferently; "Madam Ji, rice can be eaten indiscriminately, but words cannot be spoken indiscriminately, this kin, moreover, cannot be recognized indiscriminately, although you are Zi Han's sister-in-law, please call me Ye Han, my parents died when I was more than ten years old."

“Bastard, what kind of words are you saying? Old me is your father, she is your mother, we have an unbreakable blood relationship.” After the madman heard Ye Han’s words, his face looked a little ugly as he continued; “It’s useless for you to deny this, the Ghost Valley Jade you are carrying, that was put on you by old me back when you were first born, so you are the son of me, Ji Madman and Yan Qingmu, you should be called Ji Han.”

“Wrong, in this life I only have one surname, and that is Ye, my name is Ye Han.” Ye Han looked at the Madman and said indifferently; “Madman, although I have endured your kindness, but one size does not fit all, my parents died years ago, you guys are now jumping out and saying that you are my parents, I would like to say; have you ever done your duty as parents one day?”

After saying this, Ye Han didn’t bother with the ugly looking Madman and Yan Qingmu who was crying in Madman’s arms, he directly pulled Zhou Yun’er and Yan Zihan away, with Zhao Youyou and Little Qingcheng following behind.

They did not agree or object to the decision made by Ye Han, at home, the only one who could really make the decision was Ye Han, if Ye Han recognized the parents, Madman and Yan Qingmu, they would naturally be happy, on the contrary, if Ye Han did not approve, they would not blow pillow talk in Ye Han’s ears.

Zhou Yun’er and the girls knew that there was a saying that Ye Han was right; had they ever done their duty as parents one day? No. Over the years, Ye Han had only been dependent on his sister, Ye Qing, and had suffered a lot from the glares and hardships.

At this moment, it was normal for Ye Han to have anger in his heart.

“Son, it’s not what you think, it’s really not what you think .....” Watching Ye Han leave, Yan Qingmu had already cried into tears in the arms of the madman, her teary eyes hazy as she looked at Ye Han’s back, her son had died and come back to life, but refused to identify with them, to this Yan Qingmu He said that his heart was as painful as a knife twist.

The madman sighed, Ye Han’s words just now left him speechless, although there were many things they had to do, but they really had not done their parental duty for a day; “Qing Mu, don’t worry, he is our son, sooner or later he will return to his ancestors, believe me, let me do this, I will make this boy willingly call me father and you mother. .”

After saying this, the madman also walked down the back of the hill with Yan Qingmu in his arms.

After the people around saw this place, they also left one after another, except for the Ragged Old Dao, a few godly figures who were still standing here.

“Hehe, I can’t see that this kid is quite stubborn, if this madman of the world just stood out and said I am the old man, I am afraid that anyone else would be willing to call him a father.” Daoist Master Yu Xu stroked his beard and laughed.

The scruffy old Daoist bristled and said; “This kid’s temper is like a stone in a thatch pit, stinky and hard, but the fact that he doesn’t want to rely on the madman is something that I appreciate, old Dao.”

In fact, there were three reasons why Ye Han did not want to acknowledge the parents, Madman and Yan Qingmu, the first was naturally hatred, he hated his biological parents who had given birth to him in

the first place but then threw him away, this was something that he would not easily forgive back then. Secondly, Ye Han did not want to rely on the madman, what belonged to him, he would fight with his own hands, the Ji family, the Yan family in Yanjing City, had nothing to do with him, and thirdly, it was naturally because of Yan Qingmu.

“Elder Yan!”

At this moment, Ye Han finally knew who the old man was that he had spoken to so often, cautioning him to be careful and telling him to pull through, that number came from Yanjing City, there was no one else but Elder Yan, Elder Zhang would not be sneaky like that.

Beside Ye Han, there sat the two of them, Zhou Yun'er and Yan Qingmu, and of course, on his lap naturally sat little Qingcheng who was sitting up there with deadly reluctance.

“Yun'er, Zihan, let you worry this time, I know .....”

Before Ye Han could finish these words, Zhou Yun'er, who could not hold back long ago, suddenly jumped on his shoulder and bit down fiercely without letting go, Yan Qingmu, although she did not have this kind of excessive action, but those trembling shoulders also showed her inner worry, God knows, how desperate they were after hearing the news that Ye Han had died!

“Brother, there's still me.” Little Qingcheng sat on Ye Han's lap with a sullen look on her face and said.

“Big brother Ye, I .....” Zhao Youyou also looked like she wanted to say something on the side, looking at Zhou Yun'er and Yan Qingmu who were leaning close to Ye Han, a look of envy flashed across her face.

“Bastard, next time you dare to leave us behind, I won't let you go even if I'm a ghost.” Zhou Yun'er glared at Ye Han with red eyes after she had vented for a while.

“Don't worry, next time I will treasure my life more and won't leave you guys behind.” Ye Han hugged Zhou Yun'er and Yan Qingmu tightly, Little Qingcheng was also hanging on his neck, Ye Han winked at Zhao Youyou, gesturing for her to come over as well.

Subsequently, Ye Han embraced his left and right, three dainty big beauties plus a little loli, all lying in his arms with a happy face, at this moment, Zhao Youyou's inner delight was stronger than anyone else's, although Ye Han didn't say anything, she was already content.

The whole mountain, in operation, the four Heavenly Dragon Generals had already taken the remaining Heavenly Dragon Guards to check on Huo Tianzun's news, the experts of the Companions, acted as the defense force of the mountain, Madman and Yan Qingmu had not left yet, Ye Han's attitude was very cold towards them, they would not leave yet.

## **Fortune Chapter 550**

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

Old man Yan, who had originally fallen ill after hearing the news of Ye Han's death in battle, immediately jumped out of the hospital bed despite the doctors' obstruction after hearing the call back from Yan Qingmu, and walked out of the inner room with Ke Yanke's help and the careful persuasion of a group of doctors, laughing loudly as he walked.

“Old man Yan, what are you doing?” Elder Zhang had come over almost every day after Elder Yan fell ill, and now he was standing with Elder Yan’s two sons, and of course, there were several third-generation Yan family figures inside this room.

Seeing Elder Yan walk out with a big smile, Elder Zhang glared at him before continuing; “You old thing, don’t want to live, don’t you want to compete with me to see who lives longer? In my opinion, you old thing will hiccup tomorrow.”

“Dad, you’d better listen to the doctor and go lie down, if you collapse, who else can we have to preside over the situation.” Apart from Yan Qingmu, his daughter, Master Yan had two sons, his eldest son Yan Qingshui, his second son Yan Qingtian and his third daughter Yan Qingmu.

The old man had fallen ill, and they had all stayed at home for the past few days, fearing that the old man would not be able to survive this illness.

The third generation of the Yan family, several juniors, also said with concern beside them.

“Alright, I can’t die, my grandson hasn’t called me grandfather yet, how can I die.” Elder Yan waved his hand, his face, which looked a little pale, was a smile on his face.

Hearing these words from Old Master Yan, a look of doubt flashed across Old Master Zhang’s and their faces, right now the news that Ye Han was Old Master Yan’s grandson had spread throughout Yanjing City, so everyone knew about it, but right now Ye Han had died, was Old Master Yan just sick and confused?

“Old man Yan, look on the bright side, your grandson, my god grandson is no longer here!” Elder Zhang sighed, he was equally heartbroken that Ye Han had died in battle, but this was something that could not be changed.

“Dad, you’d better go in first and lie down.” Yan Qingshui said from the side.

“There’s no need to lie down, I’m suffocating out of my mind even if I’m not sick.” Elder Yan had a smile on his face as he looked at Elder Zhang and said; “Zhang Da Cao, you old bastard is scolding my grandson for dying isn’t he, who told you my grandson is dead, you old brat if you are talking nonsense watch out for me to smack you.”

Upon hearing this, Elder Zhang stared at him and said; “Old man Yan, are you really sick and confused or are you serious?”

“Oh, Old Master Zhang, my old man is not confused, that kid he is not dead.” Just as everyone was looking at Old Master Yan with suspicious eyes, Ke Yanke said this with a smile from the side.

Hearing Ke Yanke’s words, Elder Zhang’s face was wildly happy, and the expressions of the rest of the Yan family were also stunned, could that Ye Han, the youth who was their nephew in terms of relationship and their cousin really not be dead? How could this be possible, how could he have survived a battle like that?

At this moment, Yan Zhen was the one with the most complicated feelings, Ye Han, the sworn enemy of the Ying Group, the sworn rival of Nalan Miantian, that youth, was actually his cousin, because of this relationship, Yan Zhen had already withdrawn from the Ying Group on his own initiative, but, that

person was still alive, Yan Zhen had a complicated heart, what should they use when they met in the future?

A family member? Or rivals?

Shanghai City, Phoenix Mountain.

Inside the mountain villa, Ye Han and the others were at the council.

“Elder Chen, Elder Huang, I am fortunate to have your help this time, my junior is grateful.”

“Oh, Ye Han, don’t be so polite with us, since you have chosen to do it, you naturally have to do it to the end, I believe that Mr. Huang also feels the same way.” As he spoke, Old Master Chen looked at Huang Wanqin and smiled.

“Of course.” Huang Wanqin looked at Ye Han and said; “I knew this day would come from the day I asked Silly Ben to follow you, but Ye Han, dealing with the people in the underground world is a little difficult but not too big, but dealing with the ancient martial sects is not that simple, if you don’t mind, I can give you a little advice.”

“Senior, please speak.” Ye Han said.

“Black Prison.” Huang Wanqin looked at Ye Han and uttered two words.

“Black Prison!” A puzzled look flashed across Ye Han’s face when he heard these two words, what kind of place was this? However, Ye Han didn’t know, Chen Tai Gong and the others obviously knew, a look of gravity and scorn flashed across the faces of those who knew about the Black Prison.

Tai Gong Chen gave a bitter laugh and said; “This is indeed a good way to deal with ancient martial sects, but I’m just afraid that once the people from Black Prison come out, the entire martial world will be in chaos!”

“Elder Huang, what is this Black Prison?” Ye Han asked curiously.

Huang Wanqin said; “The Black Prison is a place that holds the martial world’s heavy criminals, which of the people who can be locked up in here are not famous masters, they have good and evil, but they all have a common enemy with you.”

“The Ancient Martial World.” Ye Han said with narrowed eyes.

Huang Wanqin nodded.

“Senior means that he wants me to release all the people inside the Black Prison and let them deal with the Ancient Martial World?”

“Precisely.” Huang Wanqin looked at Ye Han and said; “However, I actually have my own personal feelings in this, I have people who have been imprisoned inside the Black Prison for more than twenty years, and I must get them out in my lifetime, even if you don’t do it, I will still do it.”

“Senior this offer, I accept it.” The corner of Ye Han’s mouth hung with a cold intent as he smiled; “As the saying goes, the enemy of an enemy is a friend, even if I can’t be friends with this group of people, I

can at least let them go and wreak havoc on the ancient martial world, senior, I wonder where this Black Prison is?”

“Shaomou Mountain.” Elder Chen took the words over as he looked at Ye Han and said; “The location of the Black Prison is at Shaomuro Mountain, it is heavily guarded, not only are there experts from the Shaolin Temple Dharma Academy watching, as far as I know, there are even four great monks guarding it, the strength of these four great monks is unfathomable, I’m afraid that even if Madman went there, he wouldn’t be able to deal with them, Ye Han, if you want to release the people inside the Black Prison, it is a very difficult thing to do.”

“What he, the Madman, cannot do, does not mean that I cannot do it.” Ye Han said; “If the people inside the Black Prison can be guarded so closely, I think they must be a very formidable force, it is a pity to let them go unused, but this matter should be put aside for now, we can consider it when the time is ripe.”

Outside the hall, the madman leaned lazily against the wall, he heard the voice coming from Ye Han inside the room, the corners of his mouth grinned; “Black Prison, this kid really dares to think about it, good, when the time comes, I’ll help you out and slowly make up for what I owe you, ancient martial sects, let you suffer my son’s crazy revenge!”