

Fortune 631

Fortune Chapter 631

Of course, this is not to say that Daylight and the others are incompetent, but there are too many forces competing for the God's Disc Fragment, secret organizations from various countries, and even some ancient forces, and it is not even their own territory, facing this many strong enemies, no one dares to say that they can have absolute certainty.

The peacekeeping force of the Coal Country could temporarily possess the God's Disk fragment, that also occupies the heavenly time, the geographical location and the human resources, relying on their native territory, if they went to other countries, their situation would become the same as the current situation of White Sky and others.

After returning to the temporary residence, Ye Han also entered into cultivation. The battle with the two experts, Ye He Men and Saint Lina, had consumed a lot of energy, and if they had not arrived in time during the day, he would have faced Ye He Men and Lina alone. If they hadn't arrived in time during the day, he would not have been able to win against Ye He Men and Lina alone.

With the power inside Xu Fu's Inner Pill, even if he did not have to go to the cave, his strength would still improve very quickly, unless the power inside Xu Fu's Inner Pill was absorbed, then this improvement would slowly diminish. The time passed slowly.

Time passed slowly for a day, and all the people of the Security Bureau temporarily went into hiding and stopped all activities.

The night of this day, the people of the Peacekeeping Force left under the surveillance of the secret societies of various countries.

However, apart from Ye Han and others, no other forces knew that this was a trap. As expected, when the secret organizations of various countries went to intercept them, they were caught in the trap and suffered brutal blows, and the experts of the secret organizations of various countries were killed and injured, because the coal country used the newly developed biochemical weapons and started a small biochemical war in some uninhabited area.

Of course, this matter was not brought to the surface except for those who knew about it, otherwise, even if Coal Country was a superpower they would not be able to escape the sanctions of the United Nations, because, biochemical weapons are explicitly prohibited and are not allowed to be used in war.

"What a vicious Coal Country people, to use biochemical weapons, fortunately we got the news in advance, otherwise, we would have been trapped now." After receiving the news, there was a residual look flashing across the faces of Bai Bai and the others, if it wasn't for Ye Han reminding them and suggesting to cancel the operation, their Security Bureau would have suffered heavy losses just like the secret organizations of other countries.

"Right now, the news of the Divine Disc Fragment is broken, we can't find out a single word about it on our side, and we don't know where this group of coal countrymen have moved the stuff to?" The one who spoke was the leader of the second group of the Security Bureau, and several other group leaders also had a sad look on their faces.

Ye Han sat by the side and did not speak, the news or lack of news of the divine disc fragment did not matter much to him, no news was just right, he could return to the country with Fire Phoenix, in this way, it was not good for Bai Bai and the others to say anything, and there was no reason for Fire Phoenix to continue to stay in the western world.

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The headquarters of the Divine Court, the Vatican.

In that glorious hall, the supreme Pope of the Divine Court looked at the nearly one hundred bishops below him with a majestic face and said; "All of you, the Great Sovereign Son is currently leading the twelve holy knights in the western world to hunt down the Madman, this time, we must not let him have a chance to return to the eastern world, pass down the order that the believers in all regions must completely assist the Great Sovereign Son to kill the Madman. "

"Your Holiness, please rest assured, the West is our land, twenty years ago we were not prepared for the Madman to escape back to the Eastern world, this time, it will be difficult for him to escape, I have ordered the faithful in all regions to assist the Great Sovereign Son." Below, a cardinal said respectfully.

"Very well." The Pope nodded and continued; "Is there any news from the Little Holy Son and the Holy Maiden? The two of them went to 'pay a visit' to that young man from the East, so I'm sure there must be results by now, right?"

Hearing these words, the bishops were silent; they had no right to interfere with the actions of the Little Saint and the Holy Virgin, unless they themselves reported them, otherwise, they would not interfere, only the Pope had this right.

However, just as the Pope finished speaking, a man and a woman strolled in outside the glorious hall, these two were naturally Ye He Men and Lina who had gone to kill Ye Han.

The Pope sat on the first place and looked at the two people who walked in, his face had a satisfied smile, the little saint son and the saint daughter were handpicked by him personally among hundreds of millions of believers, although Jehomon was the offspring of the great saint son Jehovah Regicide, he did have outstanding talent, as for the saint daughter, the Pope loved her even more.

"Oh, Jehovah's Gate, Lina, this Pope was just reading about you, I didn't expect you to come back so quickly, it seems that the young man from the East has been taken care of by you?" The Pope looked at Lina and Jehovah's Gate with a smile on his face.

Hearing this, an ugly look flashed across Jehovah's door's face, and a horrible anger flashed in the calm eyes of the Holy Virgin Lina.

"What, did you fail?" The Pope's brow furrowed as he stared at the two.

Facing the Pope's gaze, Jehovah's Gate lowered his head, it was the Holy Maiden Lina alone who had taken on the task of going forward to kill Ye Han, an Oriental, and he had volunteered to go, yet right now, he was beaten back, and almost lost his life in the process.

Anger flashed in Lina's beautiful eyes as she looked at the Pope and said; "Your Holiness, Lina has let you down, that Oriental is very powerful, and Lina is not capable of completing the mission."

At these words, an incomparable light flashed in the Pope's eyes and he said; "Lina, there are not many young men who can survive the two of you, it seems that another capable man has appeared in the Eastern world, this man must not be kept, keeping him is too dangerous for us in the future, send out the Golden Knights, I want this young man from the East to stay in the Western world completely. "

"Yes, Your Holiness."

"No." Lina looked at the Pope and said; "Your Holiness, Lina has a request."

"Lina, speak."

Anger was raging in Lina's eyes, she now hated that Oriental man who dared to slap her to the core, and since she had paid the price, she would also make Ye Han pay a heavy price.

"Your Holiness, Lina would like to issue a message in the name of the Holy Maiden of the Divine Court, whoever can kill this Oriental man and offer his head to me, Lina will marry him." Lina looked at the Pope and said word for word, that angry gaze was incomparably firm, she wanted to make Ye Han an enemy everywhere in the western world, with no way to escape.

At these words, the faces of nearly a hundred bishops changed, even the Pope's.

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Lina was the Holy Maiden of the Divine Court, and the person she would marry in the future could only be the next generation of the Divine Court's Pope, so how could she decide her own life-time event at her own discretion? To kill that young man from the East, with the power of their Divine Court they were definitely able to do it, there was no need to release this piece of news at all.

"Lina, although this Pope has always loved you, this time you have to give me a reason." The Pope looked at Lina with a faint gaze, he could feel an air of anger hiding in Lina's body, however, he would not necessarily grant Lina this request.

Lina looked at the Pope and said; "Your Holiness, Lina knows to whom she will belong in the future, and if someone from the Western world can kill that man from the East, it is not impossible to make him a member of the Divine Court."

At these words, before the Pope could say anything, Jehovah's Gate, who was standing beside Lina, changed his expression and his fists instantly clenched; how could the Holy Virgin Lina, who would most likely be his woman in the future if no accidents occurred, belong to anyone else.

The Pope's expression was calm, his gaze quietly looking at Lina, and the gazes of nearly a hundred bishops were also staring at Lina.

If, as Lina said, someone could kill the man from the East, then I am afraid that there would be one more candidate for the Holy Son within the Divine Court, and this Holy Son would have a bearing on the distribution of power and interests in the Divine Court.

The Pope's gaze was silent as he looked at Lina, and the entire hall of the Divine Court was eerily quiet, as only the Pope had the final say on whether or not the Holy Virgin Lina's request should be granted.

“Lina, you still haven’t given a reason why you want to do this, give your reason and I can consider it.” The Pope said indifferently. Hearing the Pope’s words, Lina fell silent.

“Jehovah’s Gate, come and tell me, what is going on between you and the Orientals?” Seeing Lina in silence, the Pope placed his gaze on Jehovah’s Gate.

Upon hearing this, Jehovah’s Gate stole a glance at Lina, but under the Pope’s majestic gaze, Jehovah’s Gate gritted his teeth and spoke out. Hearing this, not only was the Pope enraged, but nearly a hundred bishops were equally enraged, and a terrifying murderous spirit intertwined throughout the entire divine court hall.

“Damned Oriental, how dare he slap the Holy Virgin, he must not be allowed to live, he is even more detestable than the madman of the East back then.”

“That barbarian race from the East, even the Holy Maiden is willing to lay hands on him, there is no trace of decency, Pope, we must kill him, when other powers learn of such things, they will surely laugh at our Divine Court.”

“The madman twenty years ago has already disgraced us, twenty years later, we absolutely cannot disgrace ourselves a second time.”

In an instant, the Divine Court was in an up and down revolt, after such an incident, no one wanted Ye Han to continue to live, this humiliation was not just directed at Saintess Lina, it was directed at the Divine Court, that slap in the face of the Divine Court and the Pope.

In the midst of this up and down crusade, the Pope spoke very coldly; “Lina, this Pope can grant you this request, but in the end, everything is up to this Pope.”

At these words, Lina calmly said; “Lina is willing to follow His Holiness the Pope’s arrangements.”

Hearing these words, Jehovah’s door’s face became even more ugly, could it be that this woman, who should have belonged to him, would end up belonging to some other interloper? Of course, this was only what Jehovah’s Gate’s own inner thoughts were; did the outwardly bland, inwardly arrogant Holy Maiden Lina really have a soft spot for Jehovah’s Gate?

“Good.” With a wave of his long robe, the Pope said; “Bishops, I am sure you have heard the words of the Holy Virgin, issue this edict as she wishes, I would like to see how many days the young man from the East who can survive the combined efforts of Lina and Jehovah’s Gate can survive against the Western Heaven? To humiliate the Holy Virgin is to humiliate my Divine Court, and in the Western World, there must never be a second madman.”

With the influence of the Divine Court in the Western world, this edict spread throughout the Western world in just one day, and those who knew about it were in an instant uproar.

The Holy Maiden of the Divine Court, the perfect woman who was hailed as a goddess by the Western world, had issued such an imperial decree that would move people’s hearts.

In a flash, in the Western world, many young experts from many forces moved as a result, the Titan race, the Wolf race, the Vampire race, even the two forces, the Satanic Legion and the Hell’s Angels, the

arch rivals of the Divine Court, were out in force, but of course, apart from these terrifying forces, there were still some people underneath.

Rumour has it that even the people of Atlantis have left the underwater world.

From this, it could be seen that angry women were terrifying, especially the kind of women who were both beautiful and had a strong call, once they hated anyone, that kind of consequence would be even more terrifying.

Not to mention, Ye Han had even slapped the goddess in their hearts, after knowing this, only fearing that even without this edict, many experts would have taken the initiative to settle the score with Ye Han.

Although Ye Han had not killed Lina, he had done something to her that she hated even more than killing her, whether this result was good or bad, Ye Han had not even thought about it, of course, he did not know that slapping Lina would lead to such a big disaster, if he had known, Ye Han would have killed Lina at all costs.

The fragment of the divine disc had not been heard from, and because of the divine court's intervention, Bai Bai and the others did not dare to act at will, so for the time being, he could only wait and hope that the situation would turn around.

However, in the midst of this calm, Madman spoke to Ye Han.

"Haha, little brat, you're awesome, even more awesome than I was back then, how dare you slap the Holy Maiden of the Divine Court, you should have had a good time, right? Now hurry up and run for your life, don't think about the matter of the divine disc fragment, things are still within a certain extent now, once it gets bigger, in the western world old me can't even protect you." On the other side of the phone, the maniac laughed out loud as soon as he opened his mouth.

Hearing this, Ye Han casually said; "If you have the ability, go and try smoking one too, it does feel pretty good, as for running away, I don't have such an idea."

"Shit, it seems you bastard still doesn't know what's happening outside, right now you've become the public enemy of the western world, the people who want to kill you can line up from here to Wall Street, old me didn't even have that honor back then."

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Hearing these words from the Madman, Ye Han's brow furrowed, and he had a bad feeling in his heart that perhaps, something really happened outside that he didn't know about, otherwise, with the Madman's arrogant personality he wouldn't have said the words for him to hurry and run for his life.

"What is going on?" Ye Han asked with a frown.

"Bunny, this time you played bigger than I did back then, old man only gave the middle finger to the Pope back then, but you slapped the Holy Maiden, forget it, forget it, the bullshit knights from the Divine Court are after us again, old man has to deal with them and worry about you"

Hearing the blind voice coming from the other side of the phone, Ye Han's frowning brow did not lower, at this very moment, Bai Bai and the others came over, together with Fire Phoenix, but Ye Han found that their faces were all quite unpleasant, their brows were all twisted into a Chuan character.

"Did something big happen outside?" Looking at Fire Phoenix who had come, Ye Han asked.

Upon hearing this, Fire Phoenix let out a bitter smile and handed over a piece of information in his hand to Ye Han, saying; "This is the information that the intelligence officers outside have just sent back, little fellow, it was me that caused you, if I hadn't insisted on staying, none of this would have happened."

Ye Han didn't say anything, he took the information in Fire Phoenix's hand and slowly read it, five minutes later, he finished reading this information carefully.

"Holy Maiden of the Divine Court, Lina." An ice-cold colour flashed across Ye Han's eyes as he crushed the information in his hand, floating down to the ground with the wind, what was happening outside, Ye Han already knew, right now he was in the western world just as Madman had said, he had become the public enemy of the western world, now, he would only be hunted down by the experts of the western world as soon as he showed his face.

"Little fellow, I'm sorry, I" A look of self-reproach flashed across Fire Phoenix's face.

"It's not your fault." Ye Han shook his head, a cold light flashed in his eyes and said; "I also didn't expect that Nalina's influence in the western world would be so strong, the young experts of the major powers in the western world have all treated me as an enemy, very well, I would like to see if someone is able to kill me."

"Little fellow, why don't you leave the western world, let's leave together and return to the east and we'll be fine, we can't fight them at all in the western world with our weakness." Fire Phoenix came forward and held Ye Han's big hand, the self-blame on her face still hadn't dissipated, if she hadn't insisted on staying after coming out of District 9, by now at this time Ye Han would have already returned to the Eastern World, and there would not have been these things happening at all.

There was also a look of guilt on the faces of Bai Tian and the others, Ye Han had a direct relationship with them for what had happened to him in the Western World.

Hearing this from Fire Phoenix, Ye Han shook his head and said; "Now I'm afraid that even if I wanted to leave, I can't, right now I've become a public enemy in the Western World, these forces have joined together to hunt me down, I simply can't hide and I can't leave the Western World."

Fire Phoenix said; "But, you can't deal with them alone, even if you add us to the mix."

"Looks like I'll have to let those two guys come to the Western World for more exercise." A cold smile hung on the corner of Ye Han's mouth, then he looked at Fire Phoenix and said; "There is no need for you to interfere in the Western World's affairs, I will solve it myself, I can no longer continue to stay in this place, I am afraid that if I continue to stay here it won't be long before this place is exposed, this will only bring endless danger to you."

"I'll go with you." Hearing Ye Han's words, two words in unison rang out at the same time, and after they finished, both Fire Phoenix and Shadowless each looked at the other the same.

“No, you guys can’t follow me, it’s safer to stay here instead.” Ye Han said; “Don’t worry, I have helpers, back then Madman was able to kill his way through the western world, I naturally can’t be worse than him.”

After saying this, Ye Han turned around and left very cleanly, without taking anything with him, he left this temporary quarters under the watchful eyes of a gaze behind him.

“Hmph, your persistence has put him in a desperate situation, are you satisfied now?” Shadowless snorted coldly at the fire phoenix and turned to leave, if it wasn’t for the fire phoenix’s insistence, how could all this have happened.

“Little one, I’m sorry, it’s my sister who has caused you!” Looking at Ye Han’s back, the look of self-blame on Fire Phoenix’s face intensified, the situation Ye Han was facing right now, there was nothing she could do, she couldn’t help at all.

Inside a high-class hotel in California City, Ye Han stood in front of the window of the presidential suite looking out of the window at the night scene of lights everywhere, and dialed the domestic phone number.

“Sir, tell Silly Ben and Lin Qi to come to the West, here, is the best proving ground before they enter the North.”

“Good, I will have them set off for the West immediately, Ye Han, be careful with everything!”

In the end, it was not certain who had killed whom. This move by the Holy Maiden Lina of the Divine Court was indeed ruthless enough, forcing him into a desperate situation and becoming the public enemy of the Western world. Slapping her in the face would be even harder for her to accept.

“Saintess Lina, wait, the next time we meet, I will make you completely regret it!” Ye Han threw his cigarette out of the window.

At that moment, a black shadow was seen flashing outside the window and caught the cigarette butt Ye Han had thrown out in his hand; “In this country, throwing cigarette butts around is punishable by a fine.”

The Fire Phoenix appeared inside the presidential suite and smoothly put out the cigarette butt that Ye Han had thrown out inside the ashtray, Ye Han lived here, with the ability of the Security Bureau, they could naturally find out, Ye Han turned around to look at the Fire Phoenix, walked over and hugged her, smiling; “So, I wonder how the beautiful lady wants to punish me?”

“Bad guy, where to put your hands?” Fire Phoenix glared at Ye Han with a red face, but did not stop the movement of Ye Han’s hands, she had already thought of everything since she had chosen to come to Ye Han at night.

“What, are you worried about me?” Ye Han asked as he hugged in Fire Phoenix.

“What do you think?” Fire Phoenix gave Ye Han a wintry glance and said; “But that’s not what sister is thinking about right now.”

“Then what is it?” Ye Han asked, pretending not to understand.

“Little bad egg, can’t you guess what’s on sister’s mind?” Fire Phoenix gave Ye Han a white glance, then said in a soft voice; “Little fellow, sister is not capable of helping you much, you have to stand in front of everything to withstand the storm, sister has already thought about it, if you die in the western world, sister is willing to stick together for you for the rest of your life, never marry.”

“Don’t worry, I have a long life, the eastern Yama didn’t even take it, where are the western bulls and snakes, but now well, the long night is long, shouldn’t we do something else.” Ye Han looked at Fire Phoenix’s hot figure and smiled wickedly, then he picked up the unresisting Fire Phoenix and entered the room inside.

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When Ye Han woke up the next morning, Fire Phoenix had already left. After a night of madness, the beautiful woman had already left, which made Ye Han somewhat lost. But it was normal for Fire Phoenix to leave, she knew that she would only become a burden to Ye Han if she stayed by his side, and ruthlessly leaving was the greatest help she could give to Ye Han.

“Looks like I have to fill my stomach first!”

Listening to the grunts coming from inside his stomach, Ye Han got out of bed and dressed, leaving the Presidential Suite, a physical battle last night had not consumed much of his strength, though hunger was inevitable.

“Little Saint Son, the five golden knights are ready and waiting for your orders.” In the Vatican, inside an ancient castle, behind Jehovah’s Gate stood a cardinal, to be stationed in the Vatican, the holiest place in the Divine Court, apart from the guard force of the Divine Court, was the cardinals, there were nearly a hundred cardinals in the Divine Court, their strength would not be weaker than Jehovah’s Gate, but the next generation of popes were chosen from among the candidate sons, so many cardinals would also choose followers.

Obviously, this Cardinal chose to follow Jehovah’s Gate, and if Jehovah’s Gate ascends to the position of Pope in the future, then he will be a great servant, which is somewhat similar to the ancient Chinese emperor and ministers.

In the Divine Court, apart from the Pope and the hidden forces of the Divine Court, the most powerful is the Cardinal, followed by the White Bishop, who is usually stationed in various regions of the West, responsible for spreading doctrine and recruiting believers.

As for the open power of the Divine Court, the most powerful are naturally the Twelve Paladins, followed by the Golden Knights, and then the Silver Knights, each of whom is equivalent to an expert of the Middle Renminate realm, or even a little stronger.

At those words, Jehovah’s fists clenched and said; “Very well, I will take the Golden Knights and cut the head off that damned Oriental, Lina belongs to me and no one will try to take it from me, what is the location of that Oriental now?”

“He has shown himself, in the city of California in the coal country.”

Meanwhile, inside an old fortress not far from where Jehovah's Gate was located, a young man who looked like Jehovah's Gate had a smile on his face as he said; "It seems that my good brother he can't sit still anymore, he chose to send out the Golden Knight in order to kill that Oriental and to get Lina."

"Heavenly Saint Son, Jehomon is arrogant and arrogant, this time he lost in killing the Oriental, he also let the Holy Maiden be slapped by that damned Oriental, on the surface the Pope seems not to be chastising him, in fact in his heart he is already starting to be dissatisfied with him, now he went to send out the Golden Knight in order to kill that Oriental, once the Pope learns about it he will be even more dissatisfied with him, this is our chance. " Behind Jehovah's Heaven, also stood a cardinal, inside the divine court, as if it had been divided into two factions, one auxiliary to follow Jehovah's Gate, and the other chose to auxiliary Jehovah's Heaven.

"Exposing him will be dispensed with." The Pope will be displeased with him if I expose him, and he will be displeased with me too. There is a Chinese saying that the mantis catches the cicada and the yellow bird is behind it, and I like this yellow bird."

"The Holy Son of Heaven is highly intelligent." The Cardinal said; "Jehovah's Gate has already taken the Golden Knights to the city of California in the Coal Country, Holy Son of Heaven, when will we move on our side?"

At that, Jehovah Heaven laughed; "It seems that for dear Lina's sake, I will have to make the trip myself."

The Cardinal laughed; "With Heavenly Saint Son's hand, that Oriental will surely die, in the Western world, I am afraid no one knows that you, Heavenly Saint Son, are the most powerful genius, even the one in Atlantis was impressed with you back then, compared to you, Jehovah's Gate is far worse, the next Pope of the Divine Court is destined to be you, Heavenly Saint Son."

"Bishop Gamma, you are talking a bit too much today." Jehovah Heaven gave the Cardinal a faint glance, hearing this, the Cardinal called Gamma immediately bowed his head and said; "Holy Son of Heaven please forgive me, Gamma has lost his tongue."

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The coal country, California city, inside the hotel restaurant, Ye Han ordered a steak, asked for a bottle of red wine, in a slow tasting, this thing to eat for Ye Han actually can not fill the stomach, but the menu above the things he only know these two, English does not even know one, if you order the wrong will have to be the coal country guys laugh, so simply ordered these two things will eat it.

However, the restaurant was a bit eerily quiet, the waiter left after serving the food, and Ye Han was the only one eating in the whole restaurant, this kind of weird atmosphere, Ye Han had actually found out that it was not good, but he did not leave, just to see who would come to him first.

At that moment, a tall and handsome western young man wearing a white neat suit strolled towards Ye Han with a glass of red wine in his hand, and sat down right opposite Ye Han, not caring whether Ye Han wanted to or not.

"Oriental, I appreciate your attitude of not being in a hurry when things go wrong, what more do you want to eat I'll treat you, eat more, in your Chinese language; that is to be a full dead ghost on the road

to yellow spring.” The western youth put the red wine on the table and said with a smile on his face as he looked at Ye Han.

Ye Han wiped his mouth with his napkin and said; “Good Chinese, but a treat is not necessary, your western staple food is not to my taste, as for who will be on the road to Yellow Springs we will see in the end, tell me, where are you from, which way are you in the West?”

“I am of the House of Yass, Toke Yass. I have come to take your life.”

“The Yas family, never heard of them.” Ye Han looked at the young man from the West opposite him and said; “Taking my life, you don’t have the ability to do that either, I advise you not to strike at me.”

“Hmph, an Oriental is really arrogant, later I will chop off your head and offer it to my beloved goddess Lina, although that would be bloody.” Toke. Yas coldly snorted, his palm waved, then the cup of red wine placed in front of him suddenly turned into a water sword and burst towards Ye Han, like a sharp sword.

When Ye Han felt the power of this water sword, he shook his head and with a wave of one hand, the water sword that had shot towards him returned in the same direction, faster and with more power, so fast that Toke Yaz did not even have time to react. The next moment, the water sword had already shot through Toke Yaz’s eyebrow, causing him to be killed. The next moment, the water sword had already shot through Toke Yaz’s eyebrow, causing his entire body to fall backwards onto the top of the chair, and after he died, he still maintained that cold smile, perhaps, before he came, he did not even think that he could not even receive one of Ye Han’s moves.

“It seems that the first ones to appear were small fish and prawns, the real big fish are still at the back.” Ye Han lit a cigarette without slowing down or hurrying, looking at the three people who had appeared inside the restaurant one after another at this time.

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After the Yaz family’s Toke B. After Ye Han had been killed by a single move, inside the restaurant, three western youths appeared one after another at this time, all of them around the age of twenty to thirty years old.

Ye Han lit a cigarette without slowing down or hurrying, looking at the three people who came.

“Hmph, useless Yas family, can’t even clean up after an Oriental.” One of the youths looked at Toke B., who was sitting on a chair and had become a corpse. A glint of disdain flashed in his eyes.

“He’s useless, but you’re useful?” Ye Han said slowly; “Don’t go mocking others, maybe he’s the next one for you.”

“Arrogant orientalist, don’t think that just because you killed Toke B. Yas I will be afraid of you.” The western youth said coldly; “This is the western world, not your east, and you easterners have to pay a price for anything you do here.”

“Hehe, I wonder what this price is, why don’t you tell me?” Ye Han smiled lightly and said.

“To die and still laugh, so bashful, I really admire you a little, I am the son of Poseidai, the king of the Blackwater mercenaries, an Oriental, you dare to lay your hands on the goddess of my heart, I will cut off your head here today and offer it to my most beloved goddess Lina.”

At these words, Ye Han looked at the three western youths with fierce faces beside him and pointed at Toke. Yaz, said; “You know what? He said the same thing just now, but he didn’t do what he said, do you guys think it can be done?”

“There’s just a lot of nonsense from the East, Persephone, Heiner, if you two don’t make a move, I’ll have to make the first move, the Lina Saints belong to me.”

“Hmph, even you are worthy of the Lina Saints, the Lina Saints belong to me, Heiner.”

“It seems that I, Posse Sen, am better than the two of you, the Lina Sainted Maiden should belong to me.”

Ye Han looked at these three young Western masters who had originally come to kill him and actually argued over a nebulous dream, he said somewhat speechlessly; “I say three, we are in the middle of business now, can the atmosphere be more serious? Don’t argue, you won’t get that stinking woman Lina from any of you, because I’ll strip her naked and fuck her myself sometime.”

“Fucking orientalist, how dare you insult my goddess Lina.”

“Bastard!”

“Seek death!”

The three of them looked furious and fiercely struck out together towards Ye Han, their fist and foot attacks turning into a roiling and terrifying force enveloping Ye Han, the sound of air being kicked out resounding in the void one after another.

“That’s right, the sooner you strike the sooner it’s over, the sooner you can all reincarnate and save Nayas from being too lonely on the road.” Ye coldly laughed and fiercely pulled himself up to the ground, his flying iron leg was like lightning as he kicked out three kicks in a row in the void, blocking all the attacks of Poseidon’s trio effortlessly.

As the saying goes, a connoisseur’s strike will tell the difference. It was only after Ye Han’s strike that the three Poseidon’s felt the power of Ye Han, that he could block the three of their attacks with one person’s strength and was able to knock them back, this was no ordinary expert.

“Damn, this orientalist is not ordinary.” A gloomy look flashed across Haina’s eyes, he still wanted to kill Ye Han alone to please Saint Maiden Lina, but now he realised that it would be difficult to do so.

“Join forces and kill him, as for who the Holy Maiden will choose that will be the last thing.” Persephone shouted angrily, an incomparably terrifying fist stormed towards Ye Han, the other two were not slow in their movements either, the three of them killed Ye Han from three directions at the same time.

“Hmph, let me send the three of you to hell.” Ye Han grunted, terrifying flames roared out, the flame spear appeared like lightning and burst out into the void, that one flame spear pierced through Poseidon’s fist and finally passed through his chest, with one blow, Poseidon was directly blasted to the top of the restaurant wall, falling down and had become a lifeless corpse.

When they felt the power of Ye Han's blow, the two of them flew back before they had time to see what had happened to him.

"If you came to kill me, why do you want to leave now? If you are a man, you should do what you say, if you can say it, if you can't do it, don't open this mouth." Ye Han moved fiercely, his entire body shot towards the two Haeners with electricity, the Dragon Scale Dagger that appeared in his hand flashed a terrifying silver light in the air, and finally, the ray of silver light, which was infinitely magnified in the eyes of the two Haeners, slashed across their necks.

The two heads fell to the ground and rolled some distance on the ground before being stepped on by a leg.

"What delicious blood, looks like I'll have my fill here today." Looking at the blood that had been stepped on under his feet, a handsome young man with a snow-white face and wearing a tuxedo appeared inside the restaurant, licking his lips as a bloodthirsty gleam flashed in his eyes.

"Vampire." Ye Han held the Dragon Scale Dagger and looked at the handsome young man who appeared inside the restaurant.

"Not bad, my humble self is none other than the noble vampire race." The handsome youth did a standard noble etiquette to Ye Han, and then he looked at Ye Han and licked his lips and said; "Human blood from the East is delicious, it was one night many years ago when a beautiful Oriental lady came home with me, do you know where she ended up?"

"Became your food." Ye Han said calmly.

"Yes, but it was a Japanese woman and I didn't like it, so I drained her blood, in fact I would love to taste a Chinese woman, of course, men I don't mind either."

Hearing this, Ye Han felt a bad chill, this damn vampire couldn't be into men, could he?

"NO, NO, NO, Easterners, I like women, not men, what I like is their delicious blood." As if he could see Ye Han's mind, the handsome young man immediately explained, then he licked his lips again and said; "I like your blood too, don't worry, I'm a very clean person, I won't be too bloody."

Upon hearing that, Ye coldly smiled without saying anything, the people who wanted to kill him had all left their bodies inside this restaurant.

"Humph, damn vampire, he is mine."

At this moment, a terrifying movement came out inside the restaurant, only to see that at this moment, a sturdy and thick man broke through the glass of the restaurant and entered inside in a brutal manner, this man was naked on a cold day, his chest was covered with brown hair, the muscles above his body were high and arched, full of terrifying explosive strength.

Fortune Chapter 636

"So it's you unclean werewolf, I said why does the air smell like a stench, I'm here to suggest that I trouble you to take a bath before coming back next time you appear." Looking at the strong young man who appeared, the vampire immediately pinched his nose and stood a little further away with a disgusted look on his face.

“Werewolf!” Ye Han was also looking at the strong youth, the vampire race, and the young expert of the wolf race had both appeared, these were two big fish, moreover, these two were much more powerful than the Posseon and Toke. Yaz and the others were much more powerful.

“Little bat, do you believe that I will tear you into pieces.” The young expert of the Wolf Clan looked at the vampire with a murderous intent in his gaze.

“Just by you? To be honest, if you didn’t smell too much like a werewolf, my humble self wouldn’t mind making you my dinner.” The vampire sneered.

“You can try it and see if your teeth are hard or my fists are.”

“There will come a day when I will definitely get a good taste of the blood of the first young master of the Wolf Clan.”

“The life of the first 100 year old Duke in the history of vampires interests me as well.”

Watching the two exchange words, Ye Han silently stood aside without speaking, watching the two like a show, the vampire and the werewolf did not deal with each other, and now that they had met each other they had even forgotten about him.

“Boring people, are you two guys here to kill? Or are you here to argue? If you’re here to argue, get out of my way and don’t get in the way of my killing, lest I splatter you with blood.” At this time, an abrupt voice came out from inside the restaurant, and then a young man with a snow-white body appeared, the young man was wearing a snow-white suit, his hair was also white, this white outfit made him look like he had a sickly look on his face.

“Who did I think it was, it turned out to be you, a sickly man, can you still kill someone like you who can’t walk without the wind blowing him over?” The vampire sneered as he looked at the young man who was all snowy white, and the young expert from the Wolf Clan also said; “Roy, I didn’t expect that you, a Hell’s Angel, would also be interested in the Holy Maiden of the Divine Court, with the watery relationship between your Hell’s Angels and the Divine Court, I’m afraid that even if you kill this Oriental, that old bastard the Pope won’t let Holy Maiden Lina marry you.”

“So what? I just want to drive the world crazy, if the Holy Maiden of the Divine Court falls into the arms of my Hell’s Angels, the Western world will laugh even more at them, a group of hypocrites so full of doctrine and so hypocritical that they make people sick.” Roy laughed coldly, and then, his eyes fell on Ye Han’s body and said; “Oriental, how do you wish to die?”

“I choose to walk out of here standing up.” Ye Han looked at Roy with a calm gaze and said.

At those words, Roy’s fists slowly clenched and said; “There is only one outcome for you here today, and that is to be killed by me, have your head chopped off and brought to the Vatican, so that that old bastard the Pope can see that the people their Holy Maiden cannot deal with, I, Hell’s Angel, can.”

Ye Han said indifferently; “Fine, then you can come and give it a try, but be careful not to play with your life.”

Hearing this, Roy glanced at the vampire and the werewolf with a wary look in his pupils.

“Sick boy, we’re not as mean as you are, you want to kill an Oriental, I’ll gladly give you the chance first.” The vampire youth narrowed his eyes and laughed.

“Humph!” Roy snorted coldly, clenching his fist, his body unleashed with killing intent, his gaze incomparably cold and stern; “Easterners, when you enter the Western world, it will be the end of you.”

After saying these words, Roy’s white body was like a ray of light, giving a feeling of emptiness that could be seen but not touched, his fist, at this time, was infinitely enlarged in front of Ye Han’s eyes, Roy came from the Hell’s Angels, speed was their strength, this punch was so fast that Ye Han was a little amazed.

The terrifying fist came thundering in, Ye Han’s body moved slightly as Roy’s fist blasted past Ye Han’s body, the powerful hurricane wind blew Ye Han’s short hair around.

Roy missed with one punch and immediately changed his stance, speed was his strong point and his reflexes were naturally not slow, at the moment Ye Han had just made a move, Roy’s fist swept across the air in a smooth manner, a wild and domineering aura enveloped Ye Han, the air around him was imprisoned because of the power released by Roy.

“This sick boy is quite strong, quite a bit stronger than before.” The vampire youth said carelessly.

“Speed is not bad, strength wise, hmph, he only has to run for his life when he meets me.” The wolf youth said coldly and arrogantly.

Feeling the speed and strength bursting out from inside Roy’s body, Ye Han moved in and out in between, facing Roy’s fist, he met it without dodging.

Boom!

After the terrifying clash, the gusts of wind rose up around them, and the power leaked out, after the two of them clashed, the powerful force caused the ground beneath their feet to crack, and all the tables and chairs around them were blown away.

“Interesting, no wonder it put Saintess Lina at a disadvantage, take one of my moves, Angel Storm!” A bloodthirsty smile flashed across Roy’s face as his two fists both blasted out towards Ye Han, a terrifying strangling storm was released from his fists, the force of which turned the surroundings into a vacuum.

Ye Han’s expression remained unchanged, his feet stomping on the earth, flames filling his fists as he killed into that terrifying storm in a way that moved the vampire youth and the wolf youth.

The Vermilion Bird Sacred Fire and the angelic storm collided, and although the strangling power of Roy’s attack was terrifying, the power of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Fire was even more powerful, completely engulfing Roy’s attack.

“Die!”

Ye Han let out a loud shout and strolled out, his flaming fist continued to kill Roy’s body as it swallowed up his attack without losing momentum.

“Damn flames!”

Luo Yi's heart shook as he hurriedly burst back, from above that flame he felt a powerful sense of crisis, a flame that could devour him without even leaving his bones.

However, since Ye Han had made the kill, how could he let Luo have a chance to escape, his body technique unfolded and he was chasing after Luo like a black light, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Flame was always enveloping him.

"What a powerful fellow, it seems that Roy the sickly boy can't take him, he is my prey for Raithe." After craning his neck, the wolf race youth blasted towards Ye Han and ran wildly. The Wolf Clan was known for its strength, and the moment that thick arm was blasted out, the furious force was already striking through the air and instantly reached Ye Han's left side.

"No, he is my Duke Foy's prey, no one can snatch him away." After the vampire youth licked his lips, he was even faster than the wolf youth Leite, and his terrifyingly sharp claws were as sharp as knives, wanting to tear apart Ye Han's body.

Sensing the movements of the wolf youth and the vampire youth, Ye Han's eyes froze as he gave up on continuing to chase after Roy and drifted back, with one against three, he had no chance of winning against these three at the same time.

Fortune Chapter 637

"Oriental, no wonder you have angered Saintess Lina, one on one, I am afraid that all three of us are a step behind you, so don't blame this Duke for not being a gentleman." The vampire youth, the wolf youth, and Roy of the Hell's Angels, all three of them stood together, their gazes all looked at Ye Han indifferently.

Upon hearing this, Ye Han said indifferently; "If you don't have the guts to fight one on one, why talk so nicely, if you want to come together, then come on, the top young masters of the three major powers in the western world united against me alone, if word gets out, my humble face will also be shined."

"Whatever you say, the process doesn't matter, as long as I can kill you." The vampire youth, Duke Foy, shrugged his shoulders in a gentlemanly manner.

Ye coldly laughed; "Killing me together, does that pussy of Saint Lina have to marry the three of you together at the end?"

"Damned orientalist, insulting my goddess, I will kill you." Roy's face was filled with a fierce light, although the Hell's Angels and the Divine Court were arch enemies, but Holy Maiden Lina was also the object of Roy's affection, and his dream was to destroy the Divine Court and obtain Holy Maiden Lina.

"Just by you, did you just do that?" Ye Han smiled disdainfully at Roy.

"The three of us will come together, Oriental, and you will surely die."

Hearing these words, the wolf youth Rett shook his head repeatedly; "NO, Little Bat, Sick Boy, just because you don't have the guts to deal with this Oriental alone, doesn't mean that I, Rett, don't have the guts either."

After saying this, Rett strolled out with his topless body, the battle intent in those green glowing eyes was endless as he looked at Ye Han and said; "Oriental, your strength is very powerful, what my wolf

clan worships most is strength, so I, Rett, would like to compete with you in a match of strength, do you dare to fight.”

“It seems that you, a rough and mineral barbarian, are more of a gentleman than the two of them, I will do as you wish.” Ye Han’s fists were clenched, strength was likewise his strong point, with a body strengthened by the Vermilion Bird Sacred Fire, his strength and physical intensity was simply not something that an ordinary expert could withstand.

Leite walked across to Ye Han, his expression sincere like a believer as he murmured under his breath; “Respected Wolf God, please grant me the most powerful strength.”

At this moment, Leite’s body had actually doubled in size compared to earlier, turning into the appearance of a small giant, his head was also slowly transforming, his ears were elongated and his fangs were showing in his mouth, this appearance was exactly the same as the werewolves in western movies.

At this moment, Raithe had transformed, this was the most primitive state of the wolf race, in this state, their attacks were even more furious and terrifying than usual.

“Kill!”

A sound like a wolf’s whistle came out of Leite’s mouth, and then his arm, which was as thick as Ye Han’s thigh, came storming forward, his demeanor was crazy and hideous, like a beast, and his storming fist would have blown away even a big truck travelling at high speed.

The power that Leite possessed, Ye Han did not dare to be slow, and the power in his body surged out, all converging on his hands.

Boom!

A big one and a small one, two arms like iron fists fiercely clashed together, that extreme collision, the fists made deadly contact, the thunderous movement brought out strong fluctuations, causing the tempered glass on both sides of the restaurant to be shattered, cracking piece by piece and finally falling onto the street, that movement made people just feel as if the hotel was about to collapse.

As this force spread, Leite’s body took one step backwards, a full three steps backwards before his body came to a standstill, and with every step he took, a terrifying footprint appeared underneath his feet.

Although Ye Han was motionless, however, a flush flashed across his face, the strength of Leite, the werewolf, was too overbearing, he had almost used his full strength to knock Leite back.

“Little werewolf, it seems that one on one you are no match for him, to play the hero is to suffer a great loss.” The vampire youth Foy smiled disdainfully at Raitt whose chest was heaving, and then he and Roy strolled forward, crazy battle intent and killing intent filled their whole body, to deal with Ye Han, they had to fight together to be able to do so, single against single, the three of them had some difficulty in taking down Ye Han.

After the fight with Ye Han, Wolfman Raitt also knew this, so he was not opposed to joining forces now, and was also approaching Ye Han step by step.

The powerful aura from the three experts loomed over him, and Ye Han's body slowly tensed up under his calm face, because he had no chance of winning against these three experts joining forces, and moreover, Ye Han had already sensed that there were other experts appearing around here, they just hadn't shown their faces yet.

Buzz!

In the air, a fierce wind rose up, and Duke Foy, Leite and Roy swept towards Ye Han like three unstoppable gales.

Whoosh!

The famous Chinese weapon, the Dragon Spring Sword, appeared, and Ye Han stood with the sword in his hand, sword qi roaring around him, terrifying silver sword light whipping out, exterminating the four directions, a terrifying sword qi shooting towards Duke Foy, Leite and Roy.

"Hmph, even though the sword art of the East is terrifying, but in the face of the power of the three of us joining forces, Oriental, your sword art will not help you, your doom has arrived."

With a cold snort, three powerful forces descended with a bang, enveloping Ye Han's sword qi that he had wielded out to death, under that terrifying and merciless crushing, the whirling sword qi shattered and was suppressed and disappeared without a trace, and then the force continued to descend towards Ye Han's body.

"Vermilion Bird Sacred Fire, Burn!"

Ye Han let out a low cry from his mouth, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Fire violently erupted around Ye Han, a sea of fire appeared out of thin air and spread all around, this void was completely occupied by flames, Ye Han was also in the middle of the sea of fire, under his control, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Fire turned into a sword of flame and killed the void in all directions, this clash of power, a destructive aura swept in all directions, a fearful commotion erupted in the hotel's restaurant. A fearful commotion erupted inside the hotel's restaurant, sending everything inside the restaurant flying and falling onto the street, causing passers-by to scream and look up in horror above the hotel.

The extreme power, the relentless impact, the ground shook as if it would sink in at any moment, and after casting out the Vermilion Bird Sacred Fire, Ye Han narrowly escaped from the attacks of Duke Foy, Rett and Roy.

"Hmph, Oriental, you have a big life, you can't even be killed like this." Looking at Ye Han who was out of their attack, Duke Foy snorted coldly, and then the three of them continued to walk towards Ye Han.

Ye Han stared at this scene, his heart had no more thoughts of continuing the battle, if he stayed any longer, his situation would be even more dangerous.

Fortune Chapter 638

The vampire Duke Foy, the wolf tribe Raitt, and the hell angel Roy, these three together were even more powerful than the combined forces of Jehovah's Gate and the holy maiden Lina.

Ye Han looked at the three young masters strolling towards him, and he already had the intention of retreating in his heart, it was not advisable to fight against them, not to mention that there were other

masters hidden around here who had not shown themselves, if he continued to fight, this situation would become even worse.

“The young experts of the western world are indeed worthy of their name, the three of you joining forces, I admit that I am no match for you, next time I will have the opportunity to learn the high moves of the three of you.”

After saying that, Ye Han’s body swept out directly towards the broken glass of the restaurant, which was five storeys high from the ground, and after Ye Han jumped out of the window, he landed towards the ground.

“Humph, cowardly orientalist, want to leave, leave your life behind.”

Seeing Ye Han flee, Duke Foy, Wolf Clan Raitt and Hell Angel Roy immediately chased after him.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, just as Ye Han jumped out of the window and fell towards the ground, a sharp breaking sound killed him, this attack was incomparably swift and timed just right, Ye Han was in mid-air and could not land on his feet, when he felt this crisis, Ye Han’s body spun violently a few times in mid-air, narrowly avoiding this terrifying killing move.

However, Ye Han’s clothes and skin were still cut by the spear, and there was a crimson gash on his belly.

Ye Han did not stay much longer, amidst the shouts of the pedestrians on the street, he landed unharmed on the ground and ran directly towards the four-way street, there were already four major young experts in this place, and once these people united, it would be an irresistible crisis for him.

Behind Ye Han, right now there were four great young masters chasing him, and apart from the three, Duke Foy and Wolf Clan Raitt and Hell Angel Roy, there was a new person going in.

“Satan’s Legion, Death Archer, Parker!”

Duke Foy looked at the Western youth who had joined their camp and chased after Ye Han together, his cold and arrogant eyes did not change much, being the same Western youth expert, they each knew each other well, this new Western youth who had joined in right now was the genius of the Western Satanic Legion, Parker, who had the name of Death Archer in the West.

“Gentlemen, how can you kill an Oriental without me, Parker.” A cold smile hung on the corner of Parker’s mouth, and after he glanced at the three Duke Foy, he instantly increased his speed towards Ye Han and chased after him.

“There’s me too”

Then, at this very moment, a burly young man with a stature that could rival that of Wolf Raithe appeared, the stature of a western man was already considered tall, but this man was even more stout and terrifying, his body was filled with a terrifying explosive power, comparable to that of Wolf Raithe in his transformed state, he stood with the other four young experts, and when compared to each other, the whole man was one size bigger.

“Titan Clan, Tarzan!” Wolf Clan Raitt looked at the burly young man who appeared next to him, a terrifying battle intent and killing intent rolling in his eyes, the Titan Clan was also a race that worshipped strength, friction between the Wolf Clan and the Titan Clan often occurred in the western world, with people from each race fighting each other more than once a year.

“Little werewolf, after you kill the Easterners, I will strike to break your bones.” Tarzan of the Titan race felt the killing intent and battle intent on Raithe and he sneered.

“That is exactly what I intend to do.” Rett similarly snorted coldly, and then, one after the other, the five experts ran wildly through the streets like five gusts of wind, occasionally sweeping past passing vehicles and pedestrians, causing a burst of shrieks, making the surrounding pedestrians look as if they had seen Superman.

In front of the five experts, Ye Han was running as fast as he could. With the Yin Yang Dharma Eye, Ye Han’s escape route was so imperceptible that the five young experts behind him could only speed up and follow Ye Han to death, lest he mix with the crowd and escape.

“What a horrible bunch of guys!” Ye Han took the time to glance behind him at the five young experts who were following him closely and could not be shaken off, his eyes were grave, immediately, he swept into an alleyway on his left side.

“Hmph, in the western world, even if you grow wings, you can’t escape.” Seeing Ye Han dodge inside the alleyway, Duke Foy sneered, and then, only a pair of black wings appeared behind him, and with a fierce flap, he left the ground and entered mid-air to chase in Ye Han’s direction.

Not only did vampires have a long life span, they also had the gift of having a pair of bat-like wings that allowed them to fly in the sky for short periods of time, something that the other racial powers in the western world could not match.

“Damn vampires!” Ye Han’s eyes glanced grimly at the vampire in mid-air on the floor behind him, with this guy around, it was relatively like having a satellite monitor that was even more impossible to shake off, the four great masters such as the Wolf Race Raitt did not have Duke Foy’s talent and could only chase after him in lightning speed inside the alleyway, of course, helped by the environment, in addition to the yin and yang magic eye that could see through, by this time Ye Han had already left the four of them a relatively long distance away. Only the Duke of Foy in mid-air could not be shaken off.

With such a situation, while Ye Han was running away, his mind was also analyzing calmly. Facing the five young experts behind him, with his strength alone, he absolutely could not be entangled by them, once he was entangled it would be difficult to escape, but these five people were chasing after him, especially Duke Foy, this was not a long-term solution.

Thinking of this, Ye Han’s body slid up the wall of the alley and his whole body violently entered inside an abandoned floor.

Duke Foy, who was in mid-air, lost his target when he saw Ye Han enter the floor, and then, with a flap of his black wings, he also entered inside the abandoned floor through a broken iron window.

The light inside was rather dim, but this had no effect on Duke Foy. Vampires are creatures that roam in the dark, and they would not dare to appear on the ground if the weather was too scorching, and it was only because it was rainy today that Duke Foy dared to be so bold.

However, just as Duke Foy entered the abandoned floor, a silver light burst towards his position like a bolt of lightning.

Fortune Chapter 639

Snort!

Inside the dimly lit floor, this silver light was as fast as lightning, just as Duke Foy landed, this silver light burst towards his position, seeing this, Duke Foy's face changed greatly and hurriedly burst back, only then did he realize that facing Ye Han alone was a very stupid and dangerous thing to do.

"Bastard!"

Duke Foy cursed angrily, seeing that he could not dodge Ye Han's slash, his sharp claws swung out violently.

Ding!

The Dragon Scale Dagger and Duke Foy's sharp claws collided, a sound similar to the clash of gold and iron resounded throughout the abandoned floor, under this move, Duke Foy was shaken backwards, one of the five sharp claws on his hand was cut off, blood flowed out from it.

"If you want to kill me, you will have to pay a heavy price, suffer death!" Ye Han would not let go of the chance to kill Duke Foy, right now he was only facing Duke Foy alone, once he waited for the other four great experts to find this place, it would be difficult for him to kill Duke Foy.

Ye Han's speed was incomparably swift as he made another move, the Dragon Scale Dagger had already shot out from his hand, the Royal Spirit Technique was cast out, the Dragon Scale Dagger attacked Duke Foy on its own as if it had a spirit, forcing him backwards step by step, his face becoming even more frightened and ugly.

Bear!

As Ye Han cast the Royal Spirit Technique, he kept his hand moving, and the Vermilion Bird Sacred Fire erupted, like lava under a volcano, waves of heat rolled out, this flame illuminated the dim floor, and in the next moment, this flame enveloped towards Duke Foy.

"Barbecuing vampires, I'm afraid no one in this world has ever done it before, let's take you to practice today."

He looked at Duke Foy, who was forced backwards by the Dragon Scale Dagger, and bullying his way in. Under the envelope of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Fire, the look of panic on Duke Foy's face increased, and after taking a blow from the Dragon Scale Dagger, his wings unfolded behind his back, trying to escape. .

“Damned Easterner, my noble race of vampires will not spare you.” Inside the sea of fire, Duke Foy’s angry, frightened voice came out as the flame-laden wings flapped quickly and flew away from inside the sea of fire, carrying the flames towards the outside of the floor.

“Hmph, wouldn’t it be a waste to not let you pay a price.” Ye Han grunted, Duke Foy could fly in the void, this was his greatest advantage, immediately, Ye Han controlled the Dragon Scale Dagger and fiercely slashed down in the void, this slash was aimed at Duke Foy’s wings.

Snort!

With the sharpness of the Dragon Scale Dagger, how could Duke Foy’s wings withstand it, they were immediately cut down, without a wing, Duke Foy’s entire body fell from the top of the floor.

After all this, Ye Han did not bother to see if Duke Foy had fallen to his death, he quickly left the place, with the speed of the other four masters, he was afraid that they had already reached the surrounding area, it was not wise to continue to linger, this battle, even if Duke Foy was not dead, it was not a danger to him for the time being.

Without Duke Foy as a satellite monitor, it would be much easier for Ye Han to escape from the other four experts.

As expected, just a dozen seconds after Ye Han had left, Wolf Clan Reiter, Hell’s Angel Roy, Satan’s Legion Parker, and Taita Clan Tarzan arrived here.

Looking at the burned and wrecked battlefield, Wolf Clan Reiter’s nose sniffed in the air before immediately chasing out in one direction.

“Chase!” Seeing this, the other three great experts also followed behind Wolf Clan Reiter, Reiter was a werewolf, besides having terrifying strength, their sense of smell was also a talent they could not ignore, it was the same as a vampire who could fly.

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“It seems we are too late.”

As these four great masters left, the Holy Son of God’s Court, Jehovah Gate, also arrived around the floor with five golden knights, who were standing on the roof of one of the buildings looking at Duke Foy, who was currently rising from the ground.

“Holy Son of Gate, this Eastern man will not escape, the Western world will be his graveyard.” A golden knight said as he stood beside Jehovah’s Gate.

“This Holy Son is naturally clear, continue to chase after him, we absolutely cannot let him die at the hands of someone else, whether it is because of Lina or because he has injured this Holy Son, I will kill him with my own hands.” The hostile aura surged wildly from Jehovah’s body as he swept away quickly from the roof above.

With this great chase of young experts from the Western world, time, very quickly, passed by for a day.

Right now, the matter of a young man from the East entering the Western world and being greatly pursued by the young experts of the major powers of the Western world had already become well-

known at some level in the Western world, and under the great pursuit of the young experts of the major powers, no one looked favourably upon this young man from the East.

Although the Oriental had killed the young master of the Yas family and the sons of the Blackwater mercenaries, Persephone and Heiner, in their initial bout, these men were not considered top experts in the young generation of the Western world.

It was a great contest between the young masters of the East and the young masters of the West. Western practitioners entering the East were Jedi, and the same was true for Eastern practitioners entering the West.

“It’s been a day, and he’s still not dead?” Vatican, Divine Court, Holy Maiden Lina had a frosty face, she who had never been so angry since she was a child, had spent these days completely in anger and murderous intent, for the man from the East who had dared to slap her, she vowed to make him pay, and that price was for him to spend his time in the Western world being hunted down and then killed.

“Back to the Holy Maiden, that man from the East should still be in the Coal Country at the moment, and the young experts from the other major powers are still hunting him, but

“But what?” Lina asked coldly, hearing that Ye Han was not dead, her face was devoid of its usual calmness.

“Holy Maiden, this eastern man has already killed several young experts in the western world, although this dangerous situation still hasn’t changed anything for him, but right now he is in the dark, which is bad for its young experts who are chasing him, once too many people die, I am worried that you will be caught in the crosshairs, Holy Maiden.”

“Hmph, there is no need to worry, in the western world, apart from Atlantis, who dares to accuse my divine court, what’s more, I didn’t ask them to do it, it was voluntary on their part.” Lina snorted coldly and continued; “Keep an eye on the Oriental’s side for me, next time, I better hear news of his death.”

Just as the young experts from the major powers in the western world were on a big hunt for Ye Han, somewhere at the airport in the Coal Country, Silly Ben and Lin Qi arrived.

“I heard that the boss has caused a big trouble in the western world and is being hunted down, Silly Ben, let’s have a competition this time to see who has killed the most people between the two of us in the western world.”

“I’ve never lost, and you’ve never beaten me in Xiangjiang.” Foolish Ben said indifferently as he held a long, large case, which contained Murong Hetu’s weapon at the time, the Overlord Gun, but it was now owned by Foolish Ben.

Fortune Chapter 640

“Hmph, don’t get cocky, I’ve improved my strength a lot recently, I’m going to beat you in the Western World.” Lin Qi said with an arrogant look on his face, his hand also carrying a long case containing his weapon, the Heaven Breaker Halberd.

The two men’s strange attire also drew a glance from the people entering and leaving the airport, but under the gaze of Lin Qi’s murderous intent, the people around them chose to stay away from them.

“Cut the crap, inform the boss, let’s find him first.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Qi took out his mobile phone and dialed Ye Han’s number, Ye Han had asked the two of them to come to the Western World not for pleasure, this was clear to both Silly Ben and Lin Qi, here he could not only help Ye Han, but also allow them to improve themselves even more, both Lin Qi and Silly Ben were the kind of geniuses who could constantly explode their potential under pressure.

Facing the geniuses of the western world, they would progress faster than they would at home under such a grind.

“Hey, boss, the most powerful warrior under you, Lin Qi, is here, I heard that you were hunted down and killed after touching the holy maiden in the western world, if this was known to your sisters-in-law at home, I’m afraid you would have to be ‘hunted down’ once more back at home.”

In a chaotic slum area of the coal country, Ye Han listened to Lin Qi’s teasing on the other side of the phone, and immediately cursed with a laugh, saying; “Don’t you kid gloat to me, before you go north in the future, if your strength doesn’t reach the Middle Rendu realm, I’ll kick you kid out.”

At these words, Lin Qi instantly turned into a bitter face, now he was only at the middle stage of the Little Ren Du realm, and after the New Year Ye Han would be going north without incident, reaching the middle Ren Du in this amount of time was really difficult for him.

But the more difficult it was, the more challenging it was, so Lin Qi immediately patted his chest and said; “Boss, please don’t worry, with this group of guys in the west to give me practice, I promise I won’t let you down.”

“Good, bring Silly Ben to Washington, Laozi will run in front and leave the minions behind to you, remember, don’t try to be a hero, these experts are not something you can handle alone, with the strength of the two of you, two should be enough to fight one.” After saying these words, Ye Han hung up the phone.

Hearing this from Ye Han, Lin Qi shrugged at Silly Ben and said; “Silly Ben, it seems we have no match in the western world, the boss wants the two of us to unite against the enemy, let’s go, go to Washington, the boss is over there.”

“I will give you the chance to compete again in the future up north, the number one warrior of the Heavenly Dragon can only be me, Silly Ben.” After saying this, Silly Ben walked out with his suitcase, this guy was a little unconvinced by the fact that Lin Qi had just claimed himself as the most powerful war general under Ye Han.

“Think that old me is afraid of you.” Lin Qi raised his middle finger behind Foolish Ben, and then a bloodthirsty smile flashed across his eyes; “I wonder how many of the geniuses of the Western World will die under my God of Killers, Lin Qi? What an anticipation!”

Washington, a certain slum area.

Ye Han was meditating inside a dilapidated house, since he had started being chased, he had fled all the way from California City to here, during which he had fought against the young masters of the major powers of the western world several times, except for the vampire Duke Foy at the beginning, Roy of the Hell’s Angels had also been defeated by him and had withdrawn from inside the chasing army.

Of course, this way of fleeing over, some people quit, naturally, there are also some people join, such as the divine Court's Holy Son Jehovah's Gate and the western world similar to the Yas family like power organizations, is constantly joining the army of chasing Ye Han, such number, has reached a terrifying more than twenty people, these twenty people except for a few small fish and shrimp, the rest are all big fish.

In the midst of this great chase, Ye Han naturally experienced several crises, but all of them he escaped unharmed, although he suffered some injuries.

In the middle of his cultivation, Ye Han slowly opened his eyes, he touched the few rather powerful wounds on his body, such injuries had already been taken care of by him, since he possessed the Heart of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Beast, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Fire had become Ye Han's signature attack, moreover, he had also mastered the Bathing Fire Rebirth Technique, which was extremely strong in repairing injuries.

This was also the reason why Ye Han dared to challenge the geniuses of the major powers in the Western world. With the Heart of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Beast, he basically had an immortal body, and as long as the Heart of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Beast was not destroyed, even the heaviest injuries would not kill Ye Han, and casting the Bathing Fire Rebirth Technique could also help him recover from his injuries quickly.

Apart from this, not to mention that Ye Han also possessed an extremely restorative power in the form of Aura.

In other words, in the face of the top geniuses of the Western World, as long as Ye Han protected the Heart of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Beast, he would basically not die, and in another way, no top genius of the Western World would be able to kill him.

Of course, Ye Han would not use the Heart of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Beast as a reliance, the crisis that should be avoided still had to be avoided, otherwise, once it exceeded control, Ye Han would have some difficulty even if he wanted to protect the Heart of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Beast.

"These two guys are here, looks like it's time to play a big game, always being chased by these guys, it's really unpleasant!" Ye Han touched the wound above the small of his stomach, a bloodthirsty smile on his sneering face, with the two helpers, Silly Ben and Lin Qi, he was not in too passive a position.

Right now in the western world, Ye Han could be said to have enemies everywhere, these people had lived in the western world for a long time, it was very difficult for him to escape here, he could escape today but not tomorrow, especially the Divine Court, they had eyes everywhere in the western world, it was too easy to find out Ye Han.

"Well, it's coming pretty fast!" At this moment, Ye Han looked up, his eyes narrowed into a line, and in this surroundings, he could already feel several powerful auras enveloping the place.

"Mourning dog, you really know how to hide, if it wasn't for my divine court's intelligence all over the west, it would be really hard to find you." The dilapidated iron door was pushed open and light from outside shone in, Ye Han narrowed his eyes at the divine Court's holy son, Ye He Men, who appeared in the doorway.

“Are all the people of the Divine Court, are they all dogs? Such a good nose.” Ye Han gave a cold laugh.

“Hmph, presenting a mouthpiece, yesterday I let you escape, today I will see where you can escape?” Ye He Men coldly snorted, the next moment, at his rear, five western men dressed in golden robes appeared, these five men were holding huge swords, their eyes were coldly gazing at Ye Han, they were the Golden Knights of the Divine Court, in terms of individual strength, they were actually not much weaker than Ye He Men, the Holy Son of the Divine Court.

Seeing this kind of formation, the corners of Ye Han’s eyes narrowed as he laughed; “It seems that you are very afraid of death, compared to the others who are after me, you are as timid as a mouse, if you are so afraid of me, why do you still want to get involved, are you really not afraid that I will kill you for you?”

At those words, a grim look flashed across Jehomon’s face as he said; “I admit that I can’t deal with it alone, but it’s useless for you to say anything, under the slaughter of the powerful Golden Knights of my divine court, it’s time for your fleeing days to end.”

“The Golden Knight!” Ye Han looked at the five Westerners standing around Ye He Men, his fists slowly clenching.