

Chapter 311

In the evening, the hotel box, Ye Xing entered with Hong Tian.

The Zhao sisters were already waiting, the two women were dressed in noble clothes and their style was still the same.

“Ye Xing, sit over here.”

Haitang said, pointing to the seat next to Qiang Wei.

She knew that her sister liked Ye Xing, and she had the good sense to save a seat for the two to create an opportunity.

“I’ll just sit here.” Ye Xing sat down close by.

Two days ago, what happened to Murong Xue had hurt his heart badly. He had a shadow over women now.

He couldn’t mess with love debts anymore, he couldn’t afford to play with them.

“What, think I’m poisonous. Or do you think I stink?”

Seeing that Ye Xing was so faceless, Qiang Wei was instantly upset.

“No, I abstain from sex.” Ye Xing said.

Pfft!

Haitang couldn’t help but laugh, Ye Xing’s words had directly amused her.

Hong Tian quietly moved his feet over and carefully sat down beside Qiang Wei.

But before his buttocks could touch the chair, Qiang Wei bellowed angrily, “What are you doing? Why don’t you sit down in all the seats and squeeze over to get warm?”

“This seat has a better view of the TV.” Hong Tian pointed to the TV in front of him and laughed.

“You sit down enough!”

Rose stood up and went to sit next to Haitang.

Hong Tian was bored and looked at Ye Xing, sighing secretly.

Different lives for the same person!

“Ye Xing, where have you been lately, I haven’t seen you for a long time.” The atmosphere was a bit awkward, and Haitang had no words to say.

“I went to do some business recently.” Ye Xing casually returned.

“By the way, what are you looking for Hong Tian for?” She continued to ask.

“It’s something about the ancient martial world.”

“Oh.”

Knowing that she didn't understand about the ancient martial world, Haitang didn't continue to ask.

The next step was to serve the food and eat.

Throughout the whole process, Qiang Wei didn't say anything, seemingly still angry about what had just happened.

Ye Xing didn't say much either, he felt that he had changed a lot compared to before.

“I'm full, let's go back.”

Just halfway through her meal, Qiang Wei slapped her chopsticks onto the table, stood up and raised her head.

“Sister Qiangwei. I'll see you off.”

Licking Dog Hong Tian hurriedly chased after her.

Ye Xing secretly sighed, but also knew there was nothing he could do, now he just wanted to put distance between him and other women, hurting Qiang Wei was inevitable. There was a saying that it was better to have a long pain than a short one.

“Ye Xing, did something happen to you, why do you feel different from before?” Haitang couldn't help but ask.

Ye Xing thought for a while and told her about what had happened between himself and Su Xiaoqiao and Murong Xue.

Haitang was knowledgeable and sensible woman. Very wise and understanding, she should be able to understand herself.

“So that's how it is, no wonder you just said that you abstained from sex.” Haitang couldn't help but smile.

“Haitang, I'm not blind, I know your sister has a crush on me. But you also know my situation, it is impossible to give her happiness, so instead of making everyone uncomfortable by being vague and improbable like this, we should just cut the Gordian knot quickly.” Ye Xing said seriously.

“My sister can't easily like a man. It turned out to be like this. I can only blame her for not being lucky.” Haitang sighed.

“If you can, I hope you can help me tell your sister that it's impossible between us, and that you tell her not to have expectations of me. I don't want to put her life's work at risk because of me, and I don't want us to become enemies.”

“I'll talk about it for you sometime.” Kaito nodded.

Then, she asked in a good and strange way, “By the way. Don't you have any interest in my sister, at all?”

“Men are different from women, men are very fraternal and generally like most of the beautiful and excellent women. Your sister I like, you I also like, but this kind of like, not want to become a husband and wife kind of this words you can understand?”

“What is there not to understand, just want to play, you men why are all like this.” Haitang skimmed her mouth.

“Some relationships once broken through. When the time comes, you don’t even have to be friends anymore. You sisters are all my good friends, I don’t want to lose friends like you, so all the more reason to keep distance between you. Do you understand?”

“Yes, I understand.” Haitang nodded.

“Thanks for understanding, that’s all. I’ll go first.”

Ye Xing stood up and turned around to leave the room.

Looking at his back, Haitang took out the phone in her pocket and tapped it on, on it was the recording of the conversation the two had just had playing.

There were some things that she didn’t dare to say to her sister, so she could only let her experience it herself.

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Half an hour later.

Haitang returned home just in time to meet Qiang Wei, who was dressed as sexy and flirtatious as a siren, coming out.

“Off to drink again, can’t you stop for a while?” Haitang was speechless.

“Life is short, if you don’t have fun in time, do you have to wait until you are old to have fun again?” Rose said back.

“Wait a minute. I’m looking for something to talk to you about.”

“We’ll talk tomorrow when your sister gets back from her high.”

“It’s about Ye Xing.”

Rose paused.

“There’s something I don’t know how to tell you, so listen to it yourself!”

Haitang took her phone out and tapped on the recording to play, and soon the conversation between the two came out of it.

As the recording progressed, Qiang Wei’s face kept darkening. Eventually that face was crumbling like an ice cube.

“Yuck, who likes him anymore, making a fool of himself.” Rose broke into a curse.

“Sis, did you hear that, he’s a scum. Not only does he say he likes you, he also likes me, what does that mean? It means he just wants to play with us sisters. This kind of man is unreliable, we’d better not even be friends with him in the future.” Haitang said angrily.

“Want to sleep with me, dream of him. Scum, I pooh.”

Qiang Wei scolded fiercely, before striding away with her long legs.

“Sister, are you alright?”

“What can happen to me?”

“You’re not going to cheapen yourself and find a random man to put yourself to sleep tonight, are you?” Haitang was still a little worried.

“If your sister was that casual, a hundred men would have slept with me already.”

Coming to her sports car, Qiang Wei opened the door and got in, stepped on the accelerator hard and the car scurried out like a beast.

“Outwardly saying you don’t care, but your actions are honest.”

Watching her performance, Haitang was still a little worried and got a headache.

After a moment’s thought, she pulled out her phone and dialed a number.

“Luo Zhi, help me track down my sister’s license plate, the red Ferrari one.”

“It’s not your sister’s first time, she’ll take good care of herself.”

“This time is different, you help me track her, protect her well, and report back to me immediately if anything happens.”

“No problem.”

After pressing on with the arrangements, Haitang then went up to her room and sat on the sofa.

In her mind, her head was full of what Ye Xing had said earlier.

“I like your sister, and I like you too ……”

If it was another man who said such words, she would have directly blacked out the other party and never contacted them again.

However, the fact that these words were spoken by Ye Xing made her think a lot, a lot more.

Chapter 312

It was late at night, two in the morning.

Outside the Du family villa, there was a car parked under the corner, and inside the car sat two people, none other than Ye Xing and Hong Tian.

Both of them had their eyes fixed on the entrance of the villa, and by half past two, there was still no car coming out.

“Looks like you were fooled by that security guard, Du Jiuniang didn’t come out at all.” Ye Xing looked at Hong Tian and laughed.

“That kid dares to lie to me, I’ll break his neck tomorrow.” Hong Tian couldn’t help but curse.

“Are all the people from your ancient martial sects so cranky?”

As the two were chatting, Ye Xing’s phone vibrated.

He picked it up and saw that it was Haitang’s phone. It was a bit strange.

It was the middle of the night, why was she suddenly calling him, something couldn’t have happened, right?

Just as he picked up, an anxious voice came from the other side of the phone.

“Ye Xing. I am really sorry for disturbing your rest.” On the other side of the phone, after apologizing, Haitang said urgently, “Something has happened to my sister, it’s a bit urgent, if not, I wouldn’t be anxious to find you.”

“Don’t be anxious, what exactly has happened?” Ye Xing asked in a hurry.

“After dinner in the evening. Sister went home to change her clothes and went to pick up a bar, but she ended up clashing with someone at the bar and got into a big fight, and now she is blocked by dozens of people in the hotel and can’t get out.” Haitang said anxiously.

“With the depth of your Zhao family, is there still something that can’t be solved?”

The Zhao family was one of the four great families in the provincial city, so it should be nothing that couldn’t be settled.

“Sister made a big mess, he kicked a man’s life below, the other party also has a background in the provincial city, a gang and experts in the ancient martial arts world, Ye Xing, trouble you went on a trip, I’m now immediately going over there too , in Guangnan Hotel.” Haitang finished, and hung up the phone in a hurry.

“Hong Tian, you are here

“It’s better for you to keep watch here, I’m going to heroically save the beauty.”

Hong Tian ran away in a flash, stopped a car speeding by on the horse road, and after being knocked a dozen meters away, immediately got up, kicked the driver off and drove his car away with a whistle.

Ye Xing was speechless, this guy really wanted sex more than life.

It was a good thing he had left the car behind, otherwise Du Jiuniang would have come out later. He didn’t even have a car to track it down.

At this moment, there was a movement inside the villa, and a Volkswagen drove out.

As one of the four great families in the provincial city, the Du family had more money than they could count, even the maids who bought food didn't just use a car with more than 100,000 yuan, now that this car came out from inside, Ye Xing became even more curious.

As it was night time and with the dim lighting, it was impossible to see who was inside.

Ye Xing got into the car and was about to follow, when he suddenly noticed the distant street corner. A car started up, slowly in the darkness.

The car was invisible in the direction of the villa, a dead end, but in Ye Xing's direction, it was visible.

"It seems that one is not the only one who wants to follow Du Jiuniang."

Ye Xing was about to start the car when a bold thought suddenly arose inside his mind: Du Jiuniang, would she be so easily fooled?

The next moment, he stopped starting the car and continued to wait, allowing the car to drive out.

Sure enough, after the two cars left. In less than ten minutes, another car came out from inside the villa.

It was a Bentley, which should be Du Jiuniang's special ride.

This time, Ye Xing was not in a hurry instead. If he was Du Jiuniang, would he still drive his own special car knowing that there were people watching outside?

Of course, it was possible. The more dangerous the place is, the safest it is.

Ye Xing started the car and slowly followed, there was no better way than to confirm who was inside?

After trailing behind the Bentley for only a few minutes, Ye Xing stopped tracking, turned back the car and returned to the villa once more.

Although he could not see the person inside the Bentley, he did not think Du Jiuniang would be inside from the way the Bentley was driven.

It was a feeling of stalking that came down over a long period of time that could not be described in words.

"Du Jiuniang, what kind of medicine are you selling inside your gourd?"

Ye Xing was even more curious, after parking his car. Approaching the villa on foot, he took a few long leaps and entered the garden area.

The main villa was five storeys high and all the lights in the rooms had gone out. Only the lights in the corridor and the garden were still on.

Ye Xing crouched under a tree and was guessing whether Du Jiuniang was still at the villa when a familiar voice suddenly came.

"Brother, you barged into my place in the middle of the night. What is this about?"

A Du Jiuniang suddenly walked out from behind a pillar and looked at him with a smile on her face.

Ye Xing's scalp tingled a little and he was secretly alarmed.

Not to mention, this woman was so strong in concealment, hiding around without even knowing herself, let's say she was very careful when she came in, how did she find herself.

"Boss Du, I'm addicted to wine, I know you have a lot of red wine in your collection, I wanted to come in and steal two bottles, I didn't expect to be discovered, how embarrassing!"

Ye Xing stood up and walked towards down Du Jiuniang in a fallen manner.

"Good brother, you are so rich, what kind of red wine can't you buy, why do you need to come here to steal wine. You don't believe me!"

Du Jiuniang always had a smile on her face, but her eyes, however, were full of caution.

"I really came here to steal wine."

"Tell me the truth, or I'll be angry." Du Jiuniang snapped up her face.

Ye Xing's eyes rolled for a moment before she smiled, "Really tell the truth."

"Of course."

"Well, actually I didn't come over to steal wine, I wanted to come over to steal someone."

"Steal what people, I didn't catch your people." Du Jiuniang asked strangely.

Ye Xing smiled faintly. Only then did he continue, "Madam Boss, ever since I met with you last time at the winery, I was amazed like a heavenly fairy, and after I went back, I would think of the Old Mother Board's beautiful posture from time to time. Tonight, my heart itched so much that I couldn't stand it, so I came over, so embarrassing!"

Du Jiuniang looked at him with a bewildered expression, daring to say that the person he said he stole from was himself!

This kind of bullshit, she would be crazy to believe it.

"Brother, a man like you, what kind of young woman do you want, how could you possibly come over and steal from an old woman like me. I don't believe a word you say, if you don't say it again, I'll call the police." Du Jiuniang said angrily.

"Boss lady, that's not even close to what you said. Women of different ages have different tastes. And I happen to like mature and plump women. This may be related to my lack of motherly love since I was young. I am guilty, I got carried away for a moment, but luckily I woke up in time, so I won't bother you anymore, boss lady."

When Ye Xing finished speaking, he was ready to turn around and bolt.

Suddenly, a human figure swept past his head and blocked his way.

Du Jiuniang turned around and looked at him with a smile on her face and said with a smirk, "If you don't give an honest account, today, you won't be able to leave."

Ye Xing's whole body was blinded.

Du Jiuniang actually knew martial arts and, moreover, did not look weak.

This woman, she was really too good at pretending.

“Boss lady, it’s not that easy for you to keep me!”

Ye Xing smiled faintly and leapt out from the slanted side, fleeing quickly.

Chapter 313

He had just escaped a few dozen metres when the sound of a concealed weapon came from behind him, laced with the sound of breaking wind.

Ye Xing dared not be careless and turned back to dodge it, while pulling out his dagger from his body and striking out like lightning.

Ding ding ding!

The continuous sound of metal clashing came and sparks flew everywhere as the concealed weapons were all blocked by him.

The last concealed weapon was caught in his hand, but it was a five-star shaped concealed weapon, very sharp.

“Boss lady, if you shoot me again, I won’t be polite.” Ye Xing laughed.

“How is that not polite?” Du Jiuniang asked rhetorically.

“I’ll shoot you too. My concealed weapons are much more powerful than yours, so I’m afraid you’ll be crying for your mother.” Ye Xing laughed.

Du Jiuniang was a young woman, how could she not hear the subtext in his words and could not help but laugh playfully.

“What concealed weapon is so powerful. I really want to feel it.”

She said as she slowly approached, her right hand hidden in her sleeve.

Ye Xing stared deadily at her right hand, his body slowly backing away as he said, “Boss lady, you don’t really want to kill someone to silence them, do you?”

“That depends on whether you’re honest enough to confess or not.”

“Tell me what?”

“Why you are here, what is the purpose of your visit, and who sent you?”

Both men spoke softly. An uninformed person overhearing their conversation might have thought the two were lovers!

Who would believe that the words were full of murderous intent and each had a hidden agenda.

“Do you want to hear the truth, or not?”

“When it’s really time to hear the truth.”

Ye Xing thought for a moment and decided to open up.

This woman was too deep and her bottom was unknown, so if she didn't leak the bottom herself, she would only keep on being stagnant.

"Then I will tell the truth, but this is not the place to talk, can we find a safe place?"

Du Jiuniang gave him a look before walking in towards a nearby alleyway.

After following her, she turned left and right and finally came to a private house.

Du Jiuniang leapt up to the first floor with a light leap.

The balcony on the first floor had an iron door, so Du Jiuniang took out the key from her body, opened the door of the balcony and walked in.

Once inside, Ye Xing carefully held his breath and found that the house was empty, but of course, he could not rule out the possibility that someone was holding his breath.

He preferred the former.

"Boss lady, what is this place, it's not a place where you cheat with men, is it?"

"Cut the poor talk. Speak up!"

Du Jiuniang changed her playful appearance from the front and her attitude became serious.

But to be honest, the way she looked when she was serious, she had a different taste of a strong woman than her usual style.

"In that case, I won't beat around the bush." Ye Xing paused for a moment before continuing, "I learned from a friend that you know where the First Ancient Formation is, and I came over to ask you about it."

"Why do you want to find the First Ancient Formation?"

"My wife was captured by people from the Immortal Sect, and I've been looking for the Immortal Sect, but I can't find it. I heard that the Immortal Sect will go to open the First Ancient Formation. When we get there, we will be able to find the people of the Immortal Sect and then we will be able to get our wife back."

"Your wife has been chosen by the Immortal Sect?"

"It's not chosen, it's captured." Ye Xing corrected.

"Give up, you'll never get back together in this lifetime."

"Why?"

"The Immortal Sect claims to be the most powerful people on Earth, they see everything and are isolated from mortals. It's fine if you don't find them, in case you do, chances are you'll just die, give up!" Du Jiuniang splashed cold water.

"Whether I die or live is my own business, you don't need to worry, just tell me the location of the First Ancient Formation." Ye Xing said.

Du Jiuniang walked into the room. A few moments later she came out, and there was already an additional note in her hand.

“There are quite a few people who know the location of the First Ancient Formation, it’s not a secret. However, I am warning you a little, not only do people from the Immortal Sect know the location of the First Ancient Formation, even the Ancient Martial World knows it, this encounter between the two sides will definitely lead to a great battle, with your strength. Going there would be a death sentence.”

“Are you looking down on me?”

“You can say that.”

Ye Xing was instantly angry, although he had only set foot in the Ancient Martial World for a short while, he was still someone who had defeated the Nine Yin Sect elders anyways, being slighted this time, it would be false to say that he was comfortable in his heart.

“You have such a big mouth, why don’t we fight?”

“I’m low in strength, what’s the use of you beating me, go and beat someone from the Immortal Sect if you can. I won’t talk to you anymore, I have business to attend to, let’s go.”

Du Jiuniang finished speaking and turned around to leave.

Ye Xing suddenly grabbed out with one hand, as fast as lightning. It grabbed towards her back.

When his hand was about to grasp Du Jiuniang’s back, Du Jiuniang’s body suddenly drifted away, instantly detaching from his hand.

This footwork was extremely bizarre, and one look at it showed that it was not a simple martial art.

“Brother. Sister won’t play with you anymore, bye.”

As soon as the words left her mouth, Du Jiuniang had already exited the balcony and leapt down.

“Boss lady. Leaving so soon, won’t you try my concealed weapons?” Ye Xing shouted from afar.

Du Jiuniang just happened to land on the ground and was so thunderstruck by his words that she almost couldn’t stand still.

“Save your concealed weapons for shooting little girls, sister I don’t like the concealed weapons of little kids.”

Du Jiuniang left behind a string of silver bell-like wavy laughter and instantly disappeared from sight.

Ye Xing picked up the slip of paper in his hand, on which were written five big words: Tianshan Mountain, Luyan Peak.

Seeing these words, his heart froze and he could not help but think of Luo Xiaoyun.

At the beginning, it seemed that Luo Xiaoyun had also been to the Luyan Peak in the Heavenly Mountains, hoping to find someone from the Immortal Sect to help him out.

That was when he was in a duel with Zicheng.

After tearing the note off, Ye Xing then took out his phone and called Hong Tian.

The location of the First Ancient Formation had already been found, and it no longer mattered what Du Jiuniang's identity was.

The phone rang for a long time but no one answered, so Ye Xing had no choice but to call Qiang Wei.

Qiang Wei did not answer either.

He called Haitang again. It took a long time for the phone to pick up, but instead of Begonia's voice, it was an unfamiliar voice.

"I heard you're a bully, aren't you?" An arrogant voice came from the other side of the phone.

"Which one are you?" Ye Xing asked.

"Don't ask, if you want people alive, arrive within half an hour, or else collect their corpses for them!"

The phone quickly hung up.

Ye Xing flew towards his car, got in and activated the sport mode. Quickly to headed towards Guangnan Hotel.

This was the hotel when Haitang had first reported to him.

In less than half a minute, Ye Xing arrived at the hotel, only to see a dark crowd of people gathered outside.

Among the crowd, he saw an acquaintance, none other than Qiang Wei's father Zhao Dongshan, who was followed by 20 to 30 people behind him, barging towards the hotel.

Suddenly, a bald man sprang out from inside the hotel and struck out in a storm. In less than a minute, the 20 to 30 men Zhao Dongshan had brought with him were all beaten to the ground.

"Even these rubbish want to come to the rescue, it's too good to be ridiculous!"

The bald man sneered, walking towards Zhao Dongshan step by step with mockery on his face.

"Who the hell are you people?" Zhao Dongshan backed up in fear.

"I'm your old man."

The bald man punched Zhao Dongshan in the face.

Suddenly, a palm appeared out of thin air from behind Zhao Dongshan and held his fist in place.

Ye Xing kicked out with his right leg, directly on the other man's stomach, sending him flying a dozen metres away and hitting the hotel door hard, shattering glass all over the place.

"This is the provincial city, not a place for you to retreat into the wild." Ye Xing said coldly.

A mouthful of blood spurted out of the bald man's mouth, and his eyes looked at Ye Xing in horror as he asked, "Who are you?"

"Who am I, you are not qualified to ask, where are the Zhao sisters?" Ye Xing asked.

"They are inside, go in if you have the guts."

The bald man finished speaking and turned around and left with a twist.

"Ye Xing, save Qiangwei and Haitang, don't let anything happen to them." Zhao Dongshan said urgently.

"Don't worry, I will save them out, you wait here."

Ye Xing finished speaking and walked in with big steps towards the inside.

From the man's strike just now, he already knew that the ones in the same room were from the ancient martial sect.

Even Hong Tian had folded here, the strength of the people inside should not be weak.

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The bald man turned his feet and rushed into the lobby and ran up to the first floor. He came to an old man and said urgently, "Gang master, it's not good, a famous strong man has barged in."

The old man was about fifty years old, with crane hair and an extraordinary temperament.

"Who is it?"

"I haven't seen him. Around twenty-four or twenty-five years old, very strong."

"Rubbish, can't even beat a twenty-four or twenty-five year old, disgrace to our Hai Sha Clan."

The old man kicked him before he ordered to the few men and women around him, "A few of you go and stop him."

"Gang master, there is no need for everyone to go, it is enough for me to go alone. A man in his twenties is not much stronger, even if he started cultivating from inside his mother's womb."

One of the flat-headed men around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old stood out and said.

"Zhang Lei. You go ahead!" The old man waved his hand.

Zhang Lei received his orders and leapt down from the first floor with a few long leaps.

He landed right in front of Ye Xing who came in.

The old man took a few disciples with him and arrived at the railing of the first floor, looking down.

"Who is this coming, declare your name, my Zhang Lei's men do not fight nameless"

Before he could finish his words, Ye Xing swished out his hand and slapped out his right palm, the Tidal Wave Palm striking.

Zhang Lei's fists met each other, fist and palm strike!

Like a tidal wave of power came, one wave stronger than the other, Zhang Lei only blocked the first few waves and ended up like the bald man in front of him, being blown away and sitting on his butt, his trousers were worn out.

It was because Ye Xing had shown mercy, otherwise he would have been seriously injured.

“Gang master, I’ll go and meet him.”

A man beside the old man volunteered himself and was about to jump down.

“Old Fourth, you are no match for him, let Old Second go.” The old man stopped.

Lao Er was a woman, flat-chested, with short hair, and if she wasn’t petite, I guess people would really think she was a man.

After hearing the command, Lao Er leapt down from the upper floor and landed lightly in front of Ye Xing.

“Who is this? How dare you hurt our people from the Hai Sha Gang? Are you tired of living?” Lao Er shouted delicately.

Ye Xing swept his gaze over her body, finally landing on her chest that was flatter than his own, and asked, “Who are you?”

“Listen carefully, I am Sun Yi, the second leader of the Hai Sha Gang, people call me Sun Erniang.”

“Hai Sha Gang, never heard of it.”

Ye Xing was a little worried about what big sect it was, but now when he heard that it was just a sect he had never heard of before, he didn’t care even more about it. “By the way, by the way, are you a man or a woman.”

“I’m your mother.” Sun Yi was furious.

“Mom, I want to have milk, but unfortunately you don’t have any.”

lol!

Upstairs, someone actually couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

“You’re looking for death.”

As soon as the word death was out of her mouth, Sun Yi rushed out. With her arms and legs, she attacked up against Ye Xing.

As soon as she struck, Ye Xing’s worry instantly disappeared, with her strength being inferior to that of Cheng Zizhi, how could she possibly be able to defeat herself.

“The movement posture is quite good, eh, you can also do a one-horse, not bad, this movement is high enough. Unfortunately, it’s all flowery fists and rusty legs.”

After a moment of fighting, Ye Xing stopped juggling and slapped her leg with a palm when he found the opportunity to do so.

Sun Yi took the momentum and flipped a few heels in mid-air, landing upstairs in front of the old man. She wanted to continue, but was held down by the old man. Saying, "Lao Er, you are no match for her." "Gang master, go and cripple him, I'll deal with him later." Sun Yi said angrily.

With a gentle leap, the old man landed from the first floor, walked up to Ye Xing and asked, "May I have your name?"

"The surname is Ye, the single name is Xing."

"Ye Xing, is that the one who defeated Cheng Zizhi?" The old man asked in a hurry.

"That's right." Ye Xing nodded his head.

"What a great water has washed away the Dragon King Temple, we were looking for you. I didn't expect you to come to our door yourself."

The old man laughed loudly, then pointed at Sun Yi up there and said, "He is Ye Xing, haven't you always wanted to thank him?"

Several figures leapt down from above and came over, surrounding Ye Xing in unison.

Ye Xing was baffled and did not react at all.

"To tell you the truth, our Hai Sha Clan has a grudge against the Nine Yin Sect, and the second leader was bullied by Cheng Zi Zai at first and almost lost his body. We are all very happy that you broke one of Cheng Zizhi's arms, especially the second one, who has always wanted to thank you." The old man pointed at Sun Yi and said.

"You're welcome, I did it for myself too."

Fists don't beat smiles, since this was the case, Ye Xing couldn't say anything else. "By the way. I have a few friends, were they arrested by you guys."

"Two girls, with that Hongmen kid isn't it, no problem, I'll bring him over."

The man who spoke was the same man whose arrogant voice had come from inside the phone earlier. At this moment, his attitude was much more respectful.

"Thanks for your trouble."

The man left and brought three people over a few moments later, none other than the Rose Sisters and Hong Tian.

Hong Tian was tied up, while Qiang Wei and Haitang were not, probably because they saw that the two women had nothing left to kill. That was why they were not tied.

"Ye Xing, you're here, save us." Haitang said urgently.

"Come over here!" Ye Xing commanded.

The two women hurriedly walked behind him, with fear in their gazes, obviously having suffered quite a shock just now.

“You two, are you alright?” Ye Xing asked.

“Nothing, just a little scare to teach this little girl a long lesson.” The man who released the man said.

Ye Xing glanced at the two girls and was relieved to see that their clothes were still in good condition.

“Gang master, I will take them back first, please forgive me if I have offended you in any way.” Ye Xing bowed with both hands.

“They are all your own people, go ahead, but the settlement fee for that subordinate who was scrapped by this little girl is still a must. Let’s give it a hundred million!” The gang leader said.

“You’re not going to rob,” Rose said angrily.

“Qiangwei, not making enough noise?” Ye Xing angrily shouted at her before he said to the old man, “No problem, one hundred million. You give me an account number.”

“How can you pay for this money, Brother Ye, if you want to pay it, she should also pay it, if you force yourself to pay it, then forget it.” The gang leader just stopped.

“I’ll let her pay, report the account number.”

The gang master gave the account number, and after Ye Xing wrote it down, he took the two women and Hong Tian and left.

“Right, Brother Ye, we have an anti-immortal meeting in three days, do you want to join then?” The gang leader asked.

“What anti-immortal meeting?” Ye Xing asked curiously.

“The Immortal Sect wants to open the ancient formation. It will bring disaster to Earth, and now the major ancient martial arts sects are united together and ready to stop it.” The gang leader said.

“No problem, I will definitely attend on time when the time comes.”

Ye Xing was still looking forward to heading there, and now that he had company, it was even better.

After leaving his contact information, Ye Xing then left the hotel with the two women and Hong Tian.

Outside, Zhao Dongshan was already waiting for a long time, and when he saw them come out, he hurriedly greeted them.

“Are you all alright?” Zhao Dongshan asked urgently.

“Fine, thanks to Ye Xing’s help.” Haitang returned.

“A bunch of reckless men from the mountains, what’s the big deal, when I learn martial arts, I’ll kill them.” Qiangwei cursed.

“Zhao Qiangwei, if you keep going like this sooner or later, will something happen to you, can’t you let someone save your breath?” Ye Xing started to drink and scold.

“None of your business, you’re not who I am.” Rose snorted coldly.

Slap!

A slap was thrown hard on her face.

“You still have the nerve to talk back, if it wasn’t for Ye Xing, what would have happened to you today. If you die yourself, so be it, you even dragged Haitang into this, are you allowed to talk like that?” Zhao Dongshan shouted angrily.

Not to mention Haitang, and the thirty-odd people he brought with him, all of them were seriously injured, he could not even explain to this group of subordinates.

“Dad, you hit me.” Qiang Wei covered her face in disbelief.

Ever since she was little, although she was often reprimanded. But rarely did he hit her, and this was the heaviest he had ever hit her.

“What’s wrong with hitting you, it’s my responsibility to teach you well if you don’t raise your father.”

Rose turned around. Gone like a gust of wind.

“Sister

“Haitang, let her go, it’s best if she never comes back. Zhao Qiangwei, I’m telling you, if you’re still out there causing trouble, my name won’t be Zhao Dongshan if I save you again.” Zhao Dongshan growled his horn at her back.

“That I’ll keep an eye on her!”

Hong Lick Dog said and followed after Chance’s ass again, chasing after her.

“Zhao Dong. Teach step by step, no need to rush.” Ye Xing said.

“I’ve just been too indulgent all these years, that’s why she’s ended up in this situation now. It’s lucky that you are here this time, if I didn’t have your help, I really don’t dare to imagine what would have happened.” Zhao Dongshan was still furious.

“Take it easy, take your time.”

“Haitang, you and Ye Xing go back first, I’ll go to the hospital to check on those subordinates.”

Just now dozens of subordinates were seriously injured, he had to go to the hospital to have a look, this was the most important quality as a boss.

“Dad, go, I’ll be fine.” Haitang persuaded.

After Zhao Dongshan left the work, Haitang’s gaze then fell on Ye Xing and said gratefully, “Ye Xing, thank you.”

“Look at you, how many times have you been thanked, it’s just a hand up.” Ye Xing snorted before continuing, “However, in the future, you should advise your sister more. Nowadays, ancient martial arts

sects frequently walk in the mortal world, and there are many strong people, so don't make trouble in the future. Next time you mess with someone I can't cover either, you'll be in big trouble."

"It's not like you don't know the character of my sister's person, you can only try your best." Haitang sighed.

"If only your sister was half as svelte as you. Your father wouldn't have to have such a headache."

"By the way, where do you live now, or why don't you just settle in our house?" Haitang suggested.

"No, I'll just find a random place to stay!"

That crazy woman, Qiang Wei, Ye Xing did not want to deal with her anymore.

Haitang was also pretty, and after spending time together, he but worried that something would rub off between the two of them again.

Between men and women, it was still necessary to keep a distance.

"Get in the car, I'll take you back first."

After getting into the car, Ye Xing drove Haitang home first, after arriving home. Haitang did her best to stay.

"It's already past three in the middle of the night, you'll be looking for a hotel again almost at dawn, why don't you just rest here for the night!" Haitang again retained.

Ye Xing thought to himself that if he refused again, it would reflect even more that he did not see lightly, so he nodded.

Haitang took him to the guest room, and after giving his instructions, said, "I find that you have really changed a lot."

"Why don't I feel that."

"You don't feel it, outsiders know it very well."

After finishing, Haitang also went to her room and went to sleep, she was also tired enough pathos today.

Lying in bed, Ye Xing was quite sleepy. But how could he not sleep.

In his mind, still echoed Murong Xue's heartbroken voice, and that disappointed look in his eyes.

Then, Shangguan Lan's contemptuous, scornful voice rang out once again.

In order to defeat Shangguan Lan, in order to take Murong Xue back, he must constantly strengthen himself.

Not only must he be strong. Inwardly, he must also be strong.

He simply sat cross-legged on the bed, his consciousness entering the inner world to see if the fourth memory fragment had opened.

Although the Chaos Kung Fu and Tidal Wave Palm were powerful, there was no way to bring out great strength if his internal qi could not keep up.

The fourth card was still grey, still not opened.

Ye Xing was a bit anxious, he was about to leave for Tianshan and still had this strength, how could he do that?

Tossing and turning, the night was without words.

The next morning, Ye Xing woke up early and got up to exhale.

It was eight o'clock. Haitang came over and knocked on the door, asking him to go down for breakfast.

At the table, there were only the two of them.

"Where's Zhao Dong?"

"He didn't come back all night last night."

"Where's Rose?"

"Didn't come back either." Haitang sighed.

A good home had gotten into this state. It was oddly hard for her heart.

"Ye Xing, do you really not like my sister at all? I thought about it all night last night and thought that if there was anyone else in this world who could save her, it was only you." Haitang hesitated for a long time. Only then did she say these words.

"Emotional matters cannot be forced, you should know that." Ye Xing shook his head.

"Alright, I can only think of another way." Haitang said helplessly.

After breakfast, Ye Xing left and found a place to stay.

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In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

That night, Ye Xiong received a call from Qiao Shan, the leader of the Hai Sha Gang.

Qiao Shan invited him to a meeting, as to what it was, it was not said inside the phone.

After asking for his address, Qiao Shan hung up the phone.

Twenty minutes later, a car pulled up in front of the hotel and the window rolled down to reveal a familiar face.

The person who came was none other than the arrogant man who had called him on the phone that day, around thirty years old with a flat haircut.

"Brother, get in." The man shouted.

Ye Xing got into the car. Only then did the man introduce himself, "You left in a hurry that day, you hadn't been introduced, my surname is Hou, my name is Tonghai, I am the fourth leader of the Hai Sha Gang. There are six leaders in the Hai Sha Gang, the gang leader Qiao Shan; the second leader Sun Yi, the third leader Zhang San, the fifth leader Zhang Lei. The sixth leader, Hai Datong. You had met them all that day."

Ye Xing nodded, signalling that he heard.

"By the way, that chick that day wouldn't be your woman, would she? It's too wild! One of our gang's men merely went up and asked her for a weibo, and ended up getting kicked directly in the balls, this temper is not generally explosive!" Hou Tonghai laughed.

"I don't have such heavy tastes, I'm just a friend. I've already taught her a lesson back, next time she'll do it again, ignore her." Ye Xing said.

"This time is a lesson, hopefully she will be more restrained in the future."

Hou Tonghai acted generous and polite, on the contrary, Ye Xing was bland.

He did not want to act too close to these gangsters, after all, they were not familiar with each other.

Half an hour later, the car was parked outside a villa in the suburbs.

There were a few people stopping at the door, with a deep and steady gait, and they were ancient martial artists at first glance.

Hou Tonghai rolled down the car window and said a few words, and the other party asked Ye Xing to get out of the car for inspection.

"Brother Ye, sorry, as the meeting is rather important, the inspection is rather strict, I hope you will get out of the car for a while." Hou Tonghai said.

Ye Xing pulled open the car door and got out, and immediately a man walked up to him and looked at him carefully.

"What's your name?"

"Ye Xing."

"What discipline and what sect?"

"No sect, Qiao Shan invited me over." Ye Xing said back.

"What kind of god sickness is the Hai Sha Gang, inviting all kinds of rubbish inside, what kind of place do you think this is."

The man saw Ye Xing's svelte and unimpressive appearance, he did not look like an expert at all, so he spoke out in cold mockery.

Ye Xing flew up and kicked slowly towards the man, fast enough for the man to react.

“How dare you fight back, looking for death.”

The man responded with the same kick.

The two kicks collided!

A strong force came from the man, accompanied by a sound of broken bones.

The man’s right leg was directly broken by the terrifying tidal force.

A realm like that of the Nine Yin Sect Elders could not even defeat Ye Xing, let alone this ordinary man.

A miserable scream came out of the man’s mouth, alerting the people inside, and someone soon ran out from inside.

“Ma Yuan, are you alright!” A middle-aged man helped the man up.

“Senior brother, this bastard struck me.” The man pointed at Ye Xing and said.

“Who is your Excellency and why did you strike at my senior brother?” The middle-aged man said angrily.

“Pan Tianjie. Your senior brother went out of his way to hurt someone and called Brother Ye trash, Brother Ye broke his leg, that’s considered giving him face.” Hou Tonghai said.

“One word of disagreement and you strike out to hurt someone. Your Excellency doesn’t think too much of the people of my Cloudy Sky Pavilion!” The middle-aged man snorted coldly.

“Cloudy Heaven Pavilion, never heard of it.” Ye Xing snorted coldly and stared at him as he asked, “Are you going to stop me?”

Before the middle-aged man could say anything, another person ran out from inside, but it was the second leader of the Beach Gang, the flat-chested girl Sun Yi.

“Pan Tianjie, don’t look for abuse, even your Court Master may not be a match for him. Get lost!”

Throwing down these words, Sun Erniang then walked in towards the inside.

This time, no one dared to stop Ye Xing anymore.

Once inside, there was a large villa hall inside, which was filled with people at this time, a few dozen or so, a little bit of a high level crowd.

Voices were boisterous and noisy, arguing to the death.

“There are six sects attending tonight’s meeting, apart from our Hai Sha Clan, there are also the Cloudy Heaven Pavilion, Tian Yin Temple, Shape Yi Sect, Southern Border Clan and Kyushu Island.” Hou Tonghai pointed to the four sides and introduced them in a whisper.

“The ones over there in strange makeup are from the Southern Border Clan, and the bald monk is from the Tian Yin Temple

Ye Xing looked down at these people, although they were from ancient martial sects, their auras were far from the strong people he had met before.

Not to mention the Immortal Sect, even the people from the Nine Yin Sect, the Hidden Sect, and the Hong Sect were much stronger than them.

“How come we don’t see anyone from the Hidden Sect, the Buddhist Sect, or the Hong Sect?” Ye Xing asked in passing.

“Those big sects, how could they attend such a small meeting, they are their own thighs, they don’t need to hug at all.” Hou Tonghai said.

“They are red-faced, what are they fighting for?” Ye Xing continued to ask.

“The Anti-Immortal Society has to elect a president, and the president has to be elected from the six major sects. Each sect wants their own Sect Leader to be the president.” Hou Tonghai introduced.

So that’s how it is!

Ye Xing finally understood.

Suddenly, he was not half interested in this meeting anymore.

With these people’s strength, they still opposed the Immortal Society, what the hell, a few dozen people here couldn’t even stop Shangguan Lan with a single move, they would only be cannon fodder if they went.

So he found a place to sit down and quietly watched the drama.

“Let’s stop arguing, arguing and arguing will not lead to any result, why don’t we use the simplest method, a match to determine the winner.”

At this time, Qiao Shan stood out and said.

“I agree with Master Qiao’s view.”

A familiar voice came out from inside. A graceful figure walked out, poised and charming, who was it if not Du Jiuniang?

“Boss Du.”

“Boss Du.”

“Boss Du is here.”

The people around, stood up one after another, very polite in their voices.

“Who is this person?” Ye Xing asked casually.

“Boss Du Jiuniang Du, our six great sects have been funded by her all these years. Simply put, the bread and butter.” Hou Tonghai returned.

“Which sect and school is she from?” Ye Xing continued to ask.

“Boss Du is not a member of the ancient martial arts and does not know martial arts.” Hou Tonghai said.

Ye Xing looked at Du Jiuniang and thought to himself that if she didn't know martial arts, no one would know martial arts. The people here, I guess even the heads of the six great sects were not her opponents. This woman is really hiding deep!

“As the saying goes. Those who have the ability will be the best, a match is the fairest, and strength is the proof, isn't it just right?” Du Jiuniang said.

The people around her, echoed and all agreed with her.

It was only natural that the heads of the six great sects should have a match.

“Amitabha Buddha, the old cassock does not lead troops into battle without permission. The position of president will be contested by the five of you!”

Heavenly Dragon, the head teacher of Tian Yin Temple, stepped forward and excused himself from the bout.

“I can't beat Master Qiao, so I'm also withdrawing.”

Wu Kun, the head of the Shouyi Sect, also stepped forward and announced his withdrawal.

“With you all withdrawing, that only leaves Master Qiao, Clan Chief Miao, Pavilion Master Wang, and Island Master Lin, do the four of you have any opinions?” Du Jiuniang asked.

“No opinion, draw the line!” Island Master Lin exclaimed.

“Apart from that, I suggest that other people can also participate. After all, those who have the ability will be the best.” Du Jiuniang said.

“Boss Du, the four of them are the strongest here, who else can afford to steal from them.” Someone said.

“That's not certain, there are talents coming out of the mountains and rivers. Perhaps there are still hidden great masters among you!”

Du Jiuniang smiled, her gaze sweeping over Ye Xing intentionally or unintentionally, with an inexplicable smile at the corner of her mouth.

Ye Xing's heart flinched.

In the past, with his character, he would never have tripped into these murky waters. But now, he desperately needed to strengthen himself and fight against the Immortal Sect.

Although these people were lousy and there were not many strong ones, this was indeed a chance for him to take his first step out.

In any organisation, it was a process of growing strong from small to big.

“How pointless to fight one game at a time, wouldn't a challenge be better?”

Ye Xing stood up, walked out from the crowd, came to the open space in the middle, and said loudly, "I want to be this president, come and fight if you don't want to."

The people around them burst into a clamour, all filled with righteous indignation, and inquired about Ye Xing's identity.

Upon inquiring, most of them didn't know each other.

Except for the people from the Hai Sha Clan. No one knew Ye Xing.

After all, in ancient martial arts, internal qi comes first. A young man of only 24 or 25 years old, even if he started training from his mother's womb, could not be that powerful.

Bullying a little kid would be damaging to his reputation.

"Little brat. What qualifications do you have to be a gang leader, I've come to teach you how to behave."

A stout man walked out from the crowd and came to the middle of the hall, pointing at Ye Xing and shouting.

Ye Xing looked at him, smiled, lifted his right leg and stomped on the ground fiercely.

The Chaos Inner Qi power penetrated the bottom of his foot and turned into a harsh air flow, directly stamping a big hole in the ground.

The floor, which was marble, was directly trampled into powder and floated up.

"If you can withstand this kick of mine, by all means, try it." Ye Xing sneered.

The gazes of the people around them all changed at once.

Many of the people present could do it, but to stomp on a stone slab, there were only a few who could do it, it was not the same realm at all.

"Excuse me."

The Samuel Wutu man sucked in a breath of cold air and jumped down in a dusty manner.

"Next." Ye Xing shouted.

The gazes of the people around them all fell on the six great sects at once.

They were the only ones present that had a chance to fight Ye Xing.

Chapter 317

"Amitabha Buddha, I did not expect that at such a young age, young master has cultivated his internal qi to such a level, and his internal qi has transformed into a whirlwind, I sighed to myself."

Heavenly Hidden Dragon Temple's Patriarch Tian Long Shang Shi put his palms together and sighed to himself.

“Now in is the world of the young, even the Heavenly Dragon Superior does not dare to meet the fight, so I should not make a fool of myself.” Qiao Shan laughed.

“I’ll be a representative and come out to try out Little Friend Ye’s skills.”

Wu Kun, the Master of the Shape and Intent Sect, stood out from the crowd and arched his hand towards Ye Xing.

The people around them retreated, leaving a large space in the centre for the two to use their fists and feet.

“Sect Master Wu. Please do.” Ye Xing arched his hand.

Wu Kun posed a fighting motion, slowly approached, and the next moment abruptly scurried out, moving like a rabbit. It was exceptionally swift and fierce.

The wind of his fist whipped up a gust of astral wind, overpowering.

Unfortunately, in Ye Xing’s opinion, his strength was just about the same as Cheng Zizhi’s, or even still inferior, so how could he be his opponent.

He dodged sideways, stepped on the Military Body Step and met the fight for a moment.

A few minutes later. Ye Xing found his chance and sent him flying with a palm strike.

The strength rolled over, but did not leave the opponent injured.

“Brother Ye has an extraordinary stance and extremely strong internal strength, I am willing to bow down to him.” Wu Kun retreated.

“Who else wants to come up?” Ye Xing’s gaze swept down the surroundings.

With Supreme Lord Tianlong and Qiao Shan not fighting and Wu Kun defeated, only the Pavilion Master of Cloudy Sky Pavilion, the Southern Border Clan Chief and the Island Master of Kyushu Island were left.

“Pavilion Master Wang, will you go first or should I go next?” Lin Shuang, the Island Master of Kyushu Island, asked.

“I heard that Island Master Lin has newly cultivated a martial art and is ready to show off his divine skills, so why don’t you show it in front of us!” Wang Zhongyuan said.

“In that case, then I’m not at all polite.”

Lin Shuang came in front of Ye Xing with a calm gait, waved his sleeves, and half-crouched in a fighting stance.

Looking at his pedantic appearance, Ye Xing could not help but laugh secretly.

“What are you laughing at?”

Lin Shuang saw the mockery at the corner of his mouth and thought it was mocking him, and was instantly furious.

“Don’t misunderstand, Island Master Lin, I am not laughing at you, but I have thought of something good.”

Ye Xing had fought with Shangguan Lan a few times, that woman’s strength was unfathomable, she was as immovable as a mountain, she could take a person’s life without striking, but between her movements she could take a life. This was the terror of the Immortal Sect’s spells. And these so-called ancient martial arts sects were still posing in a half crouch. Making a shitting motion, with this kind of strength, they also wanted to go to Tianshan to stop the Immortal Sect, sending them to their death was more like it.

“Surnamed Ye, do you speak of martial virtue, thinking of other things when the competition is such an important period.” Lin Shuang said angrily.

“Lin Island Master, that’s because people simply don’t take you to heart.” Wang Zhongyuan said grimly.

Ye Xing had injured two disciples of Cloudy Sky Pavilion when he came in, and a disciple had already reported it, so Wang Zhongyuan did not have any good feelings towards Ye Xing at all.

“Surnamed Ye, the old man is about to make a move.”

Lin Shuang’s right fist turned into a claw and gently grabbed out. The posture was very elegant.

Below the field, there was a burst of applause, and some of the disciples of Kyushu Island could not help but shout.

“Surnamed Ye, this is a divine ability I created in imitation of a sea eagle’s predation, named ‘Falling Eagle Technique’, beware.”

Lin Shuang rose up in the air, head down and feet up, his body transformed into the shape of an eagle, his five fingers of both hands transformed into eagle claws, and he quickly fell, using the momentum of his descent. Bringing up a gust of astral wind.

“Master Lin Island, what a great Falling Eagle Technique, this sea eagle hunting for food with an unrelenting aura, it’s too superb.” Qiao Shan couldn’t help but praise.

The people around them applauded, from the looks of it, this attack was truly superb.

Ye Xing’s feet stepped slightly apart, and his feet were as if they were rooted in the ground. They were steadily coiled.

Chaos internal qi coalesced in his palms and made a double palm resting on the sky.

Lin Shuang attacked again and again, but he easily bounced out.

To be honest, Lin Shuang’s movements were indeed graceful, but in terms of attacking power, they were not even as good as the previous Shouyi Sect Master.

The people around him, however, cheered, and that look made Ye Xing sigh inwardly.

It was not for no reason that the ancient martial arts had sunken into decline.

In ancient martial arts, the inner was the most important, the stances were only second.

However, the normal method of exhalation. It made true qi advancement very slow, and it was already remarkable that one could enter the inner jin realm at the age of twenty or thirty, after entering. It is even more difficult to deepen one's true qi. With no alternative, they can only focus on the study of stances.

Essentially, it is not that the ancient martial arts are backward. Rather, this method of exhalation cultivation was already too far behind.

It was incomparable to their own dozing medicine.

"Island Master Lin, you are no match for me, back off!" Ye Xing shouted.

"Arrogant brat, now that the victory is not yet decided, you are talking big." Lin Shuang shouted angrily and attacked with more vigour.

Ye Xing instantly moved right before his next attack and dodged an attack.

Lin Shuang's right leg blasted hard on the ground, piercing a large hole in the ground and sending the marble floor flying with reckless abandon.

"Good"

There was another round of applause from all around.

The next moment, the cheers came to an abrupt halt.

This was because Ye Xing had already flown up and kicked Lin Shuang straight out, crashing into a pillar in the middle.

"Master Lin Islander, please accept my compliments." Ye Xing arched his hand.

Lin Shuang stood up. Covering his chest, a mouthful of blood almost didn't spit out.

He arched his hand in response, not even daring to speak for fear of spitting out his mouthful of old blood by speaking.

"Who else wants to come?" Ye Xing asked with his head held high.

Now, he could see clearly the strength of this group of rabble, saying that they were ancient martial arts sects, but at most they were at the second-rate level of the sects. There was no way to compare with the great sects like the Hidden Sect and the Nine Yin Sect, let alone compare with the Buddhist Sect.

At that moment, everyone's eyes fell on Wang Zhongyuan and the Miao Clan Chief, leaving only theirs.

"Pavilion Master Wang, you do it!" Patriarch Miao shouted.

"Clan Chief Miao, I will not offer myself as I know I am no match." Wang Zhongyuan actually conceded defeat and said, "In terms of martial arts, none of us can beat him, we can only rely on Clan Chief Miao's witchcraft."

Miao Yufeng, who was expected by the crowd, stood out and arched her hand towards Ye Xing.

She was around thirty-seven or eighteen, dressed in strange make-up and a long skirt that wrapped her body so tightly that she could hide many things inside her clothes.

This was the most remarkable feature of witchcraft, similar to magic in general, the more clothes you wore, the more things you hid.

“Chief Miao, please.” Ye Xing arched his hand.

At the same time, a white light shot out between his fists.

In the next moment, two seven-coloured centipedes and a small green snake fell out of Miao Yufeng’s sleeves, twisted and struggled on the ground, and finally died completely.

Miao Yufeng’s face changed drastically, she never expected that her bottom card would be discovered and annihilated before she could even make a move.

Without these witchcraft and insect magic, she is still as good as Lin Shuang and Wang Zhonglin.

“Patriarch Miao, still want to fight?” Ye Xing laughed.

“You bull.”

Miao Yufeng gave him a thumb up and dared not fight any more, retreating.

At this point, the six great clan leaders conceded defeat, and those who lost, all lost.

“Boss Du, you are the only one left.”

Ye Xing looked at Du Jiuniang and smiled as if he was smiling.

Chapter 318

“You misunderstand, I’m just an ordinary person, I don’t know martial arts, I can pay money, but I can’t fight.”

Du Jiu Niang opened her eyes and told a lie, not feeling shy and agitated at all.

“Really don’t know martial arts, how come I heard that Old Lady Du is a great master?” Ye Xing laughed.

“There are so many of you present, you can ask, do I know martial arts?” Du Jiuniang pointed to the people around her.

“Brother Ye, Boss Du doesn’t know martial arts, we all know that.” Qiao Shan said.

“Since you don’t know martial arts. Then, who else wants to challenge?” Ye Xing didn’t break her down either.

The people around looked at each other, and no one else stood out.

“Since there is no challenge, let’s follow the start”

“Who’s there. Come out for me.”

Before Du Jiuniang could finish speaking, Ye Xiong suddenly rose up to the sky and a white light shot out from his hand.

At the first floor window, a figure drifted back, bringing up a long silver bell-like laugh.

“It’s Su Furong.”

“How could someone from the Immortal Sect be on to us.”

“Don’t let her get away, we definitely can’t let them know about our convening.”

Above the main hall, a group of faces turned pale and chased after them.

Ye Xing stomped his right leg on the ground. His body was like a roc spreading its wings as he chased out, and in mid-air, he slapped out with a palm.

The woman sneered, turned around and flicked her five fingers, a small thumb-sized fireball rose against the wind and instantly rose into a large fireball, coming towards Ye Xing.

“Sure enough, it’s from the Immortal Sect, give me a break.”

Ye Xing let out a loud shout and blasted out his right palm with tidal wave power, layers of internal qi, blasting directly at the fireball.

Instantly, the fireball turned into a sky full of fire chips, drifting away in the wind.

“With a group of rabble like you, you also want to go to Heavenly Mountain to join in the fun, what a laugh.”

In mid-air, a woman of uncommon appearance levitated over there, dressed in a fiery red dress, looking very uncommon.

“She can actually levitate in mid-air.”

“How did she do that, it’s impossible.”

“It’s hard to say that she has reached the point of flying through the air?”

A group of people chased after her, looking at the woman hovering in mid-air like a fiery goddess, and each of their faces changed dramatically.

They had never seen such a bizarre god’s divine ability before, among the ancient martial arts. It was almost an impossibility.

“Everyone, don’t panic, it’s just a demonic technique of the Immortal Sect.” Qiao Shan shouted.

“She’s just one of Shangguan Lan’s disciples, what’s there to be afraid of, everyone don’t be afraid.” Lin Shuang shouted.

“You’re Shangguan Lan’s disciple?” Ye Xing stared at the woman with a gleaming gaze.

“That’s right, Shangguan Lan is my master, go to Tianshan if you are not afraid of death, I guarantee that none of you will come back alive.”

Su Furong laughed loudly, leaving a scurry of silver bell laughter, and wanted to leave.

“If you want to leave, have you asked me.”

Ye Xing’s blood rushed upwards, his body shot up like a cannonball and blasted away with a palm.

In the heat of anger. The palm wind appeared in triple waves as fast as the naked eye could see, blasting towards Su Furong.

Su Furong’s smile came to an abrupt halt, as if she hadn’t expected him to be so strong, as she flicked out several small fireballs in a row, turning into large fireballs that connected in a line.

“Give me a break.”

Ye Xing lucked his whole body and rushed out regardless, defying the large fireballs.

Under the wind of his palm, four or five large fireballs were directly blown to pieces.

“I’m not even afraid of Shangguan Lan, I’m still afraid of a disciple of yours!”

Bang!

The palm wind directly blasted Su Furong seven or eight metres away.

Su Furong landed from mid-air. Her face changed slightly, as if she didn’t expect that there was such a powerful figure among the crowd.

“Where is the Immortal Gate, say it and spare your life.”

Ye Xing’s mood, which he had been suppressing for a long time, exploded instantly and scurried out like a fierce tiger.

Chaos internal qi was destroyed to the extreme by him, and the wind of his palm was incomparably powerful.

Su Furong did not expect his opponent to be so fierce. Her body was as light as a swallow, dodging in all directions and occasionally striking out in defence.

“Who are you, dare to offend the Immortal Sect, aren’t you afraid of dying without a burial place?”

Su Furong was somewhat calm at first, but gradually she began to suffer, because the pressure Ye Xing was putting on her was too great.

Ye Xing ignored her, his attacks were getting more and more severe, he had to capture this woman alive and get some things about the Immortal Sect out of her.

Shangguan Lan he could not beat and resigned himself to his fate, but this woman. He had to take it down and ask for the location of the Immortal Gate.

“If you don’t know how to live or die, then I will send you to the Western Paradise.”

Su Furong’s face grew ugly as she suddenly pulled out a yellowing paper talisman from her body. Biting her tongue, she sprayed a mouthful of blood on the paper talisman.

“Brother Ye, be careful, this demon talisman is very powerful.” Qiao Shan warned loudly.

The power of the paper talisman Ye Xing had seen it before, when he had once been sent a talisman by a monk. It saved his life.

The paper talisman burned up in mid-air and the next moment, the light was so bright that it turned into a lotus-like flame.

“Be careful.” Ye Xing shouted.

As soon as the words left his mouth, the lotus flower flame turned into a rain of fire that covered the sky and came towards the crowd.

Ye Xing was in the middle of the lotus flower, and he only felt as if he was surrounded by flames, and the blazing waves of air made him almost unable to breathe.

He had no choice but to leap several times to escape from the sea of fire and came to the edge, patting out the flames on his body.

Next, Qiao Yuan, Lin Shuang, Wang Zhongyuan, Miao Yufeng, Tianlong Shangren and Wu Kun. The six great sects also fled from the sea of fire.

Some of the remaining weak disciples were not so lucky, those who died and those who were injured were miserable.

At the last count, four disciples were doused alive, leaving no more than a few seriously injured.

A mere paper talisman exploded with a power even more terrifying than a thirty-block building on fire.

The perpetrator, Su Furong, had taken advantage of their confusion to escape. She fled without a trace.

“You guys stay here and watch the disciples, Su Furong used a lot of essence blood to drive the paper talisman, her vitality is greatly injured, she can’t escape much further, I will go after her.” Ye Xing instructed.

“Brother Ye is right, that bitch is seriously injured, she can’t escape far, let’s split up, Sun Yi, you take someone to treat the injured. Grand masters, let’s go after them!” Qiao Shan said.

Knowing that this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, all the sect heads made their moves and fled from where Su Furong had fled.

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Su Furong fled in desperation and kept escaping for several kilometres, coming in deep into the woods of a park, before she breathed a sigh of relief.

Wow!

She spurted out a mouthful of blood.

She had already been injured by Ye Xing just now, and ended up using her essence blood to power the life-preserving fire talisman, and her vitality was greatly injured.

“Finally, you escaped, when you are encountered next time, you will not be spared.” Su Furong gritted her teeth and said.

“Do you have a next time?”

Suddenly, a voice came out from behind her, like a ghost.

“Who?”

Su Furong’s face changed greatly and she turned around in a hurry.

Only to see behind her, there stood a buxom young woman, looking at her with a grim smile.

“Who are you?”

Su Furong’s face changed drastically, she had also seen this woman earlier, only that she had little aura about her and thought she was just an ordinary person.

She never expected that she would actually be the first person to follow her.

Chapter 319

“Who am I, go to hell and ask the King of Hell!”

Du Jiu Niang’s body abruptly rushed out, her hands scattering daggers all over the sky.

Su Furong’s finger flicked out a fireball, but a mouthful of blood spurted out of her just as the fireball sprang into flames.

The fireball failed to coalesce and the message was in mid-air, without the power to attack.

Poof poof poof!

Three consecutive flying swords, shot at her.

She rolled on the ground and dodged most of the flying daggers. Otherwise, she would have lost her power of movement.

Blood gushed out from her body and Su Furong lost her ability to fight at once.

“If you kill me. The people of the Immortal Sect will definitely be looking for you, and when that happens, you won’t be able to escape to the ends of the earth.” Su Furong scolded.

“If I kill you, who knows.”

Du Jiuniang’s gaze erupted with a steaming killing aura.

The next moment, she pulled out a pure red flying knife from her body.

The flying knife was two fingers long and had sharp wings on both sides. It looked a bit like a model aeroplane on the outside.

“You are” Flora’s face changed slightly.

“You guessed it right.”

Du Jiuniang's flying knife shot out viciously, cutting a long lonely line in mid-air and shooting towards Su Furong's heart.

Seeing that it was about to pierce her heart with a single slash, a white light suddenly flashed and a flying knife was in mid-air, blocking her flying knife alive.

"Du Jiuniang, she can't die now."

Ye Xing leapt a few times and stepped between the two, stopping Du Jiuniang from going out.

"Ye Xing, now is the best chance to kill her, don't stop me." Du Jiuniang said angrily.

"You can't kill her now, wait for me to finish my questioning, then you can do whatever you want." Ye Xing said.

"What if I don't?"

"Then we'll see if you have the ability to take the person away."

The two gazed at each other in mid-air, flames shooting out, neither one letting the other go.

Suddenly, Ye Xing slapped his palm towards his back, and it was as if eyes had grown behind him.

Su Furong was about to take advantage of the chaos to escape when she was directly hit by Ye Xing's palm and rolled on the ground for three and a half weeks.

"Dare to move one more time. I will snap all your hamstrings and hamstrings." Ye Xing warned.

Su Furong obediently obeyed and did not dare to move again.

Only then did Ye Xing's gaze fall on Du Jiuniang and looked at her with a smile.

"Brother, would you really prefer to tear your face off from me for a woman?" Du Jiuniang laughed.

It was as if she had regained her charming appearance, and her earlier murderous aura was instantly gone.

"Madam Boss, this woman is very important to me, give me some time, can you?"

"Fine. I'll give you face."

Du Jiuniang threw down a charming smile and turned to leave.

Ye Xing sighed in relief and turned towards Su Furong.

Suddenly, the sound of a concealed weapon breaking the wind came from behind him.

He hurriedly drew his dagger to block the concealed weapon away.

Poof!

There was a thin sound.

He fixed his eyes and found that Su Furong's chest was pierced with a bloody hole. Just now, Du Jiuniang was ostensibly sneaking up on him, but in reality, she was killing Su Furong.

“Du Jiuniang, you’ve gone too far.” Ye Xing roared.

“Brother, this woman cannot be kept, sister is sorry.”

Du Jiuniang’s cackling laughter was left in the wind. It disappeared without a trace in an instant.

Ye Xing hurriedly walked up to Su Furong and looked at her injuries.

She could only see that blood kept gushing out of her chest and could not be sealed, Su Furong passed out, her life hanging by a thread.

“She can’t die, she absolutely can’t be allowed to die. We must ask for the whereabouts of the Immortal Gate from her mouth.”

Ye Xing picked it up and ran out fast, stopped a car on the road, kicked the driver away and drove himself.

The most important thing now was to find a safe place, and Ye Xing had no place to stay in the provincial city, so he finally had to choose the Zhao family.

Back at the Zhao family villa, Ye Xing carried Su Furong into the house.

“Haitang. Is there any alcohol and blood-stopping medicine and bandages at home.” Ye Xing asked urgently.

“There is.”

“Bring it to me immediately.”

Ye Xing carried Su Furong, returned to the room and put her on the bed.

He first used silver needles to seal the acupuncture points. Preventing excessive blood flow, then inspected the wound.

The wound was indeed on the chest, but it avoided the heart. It must be that Su Furong’s body moved at the moment of a thousand eventualities, avoiding the fatal blow.

Ye Xing was relieved, if her heart had been pierced, even the gods could not save her.

Throughout the night, Ye Xing treated her wounds.

Stopping the bleeding, treating the wound and sewing it up.

After it was done, the night passed.

Seeing that the other party’s breathing had stabilised, Ye Xing was relieved.

“Who is that woman, is she alright?”

Haitang had been guarding the door and saw Ye Xing come out. Asked.

“Haitang, prepare a car for me, I will move her away. Remember, no one must know about her.” Ye Xing instructed.

Su Furong’s identity was too important, and he was afraid of bringing ruin to the Zhao family.

Seeing how serious he was, Haitang dared not ask any more questions. Connect went down to make arrangements.

As the day dawned grey, Ye Xing arranged Su Furong to a safe place, which was the residence of one of Haitang's friends, who had left the country and asked her to keep it for her, so that no one would know.

Ye Xing feels that he must have a few more properties here in the provincial capital in the future, so that when something happens, there will be a place to fall into.

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The first thing that happened was that Su Furong woke up and felt pain all over her body, and her chest was even more leaky.

She coughed gently, but the more she coughed, the more it hurt.

"Bear with it, if you cough again the wound will open up." A familiar voice came.

Su Furong opened her eyes and found a familiar figure standing in front of her, the very young man who had severely injured her.

Combined with her own body, she immediately understood what had happened and that it should be him who had saved her.

"It was you who saved me?" She asked.

"If not me who else?" Ye Xing snorted coldly and continued, "Your life was saved by mine, how do you want to repay me?"

"How do you want me to repay?" Su Furong asked rhetorically.

"I want to know the location of the Immortal Gate."

"Impossible, the location of the Immortal Gate is a secret, no one in the disciples of the sect is allowed to pass it on, that is a capital offence."

"If you don't tell me, you will die now."

"Then you kill me."

Ye Xing drew out his dagger and put it on her neck, saying angrily, "Do you think I wouldn't dare?"

Su Furong closed her eyes and looked as if she was ready to die.

Ye Xing was so agitated that his chest rose and fell fiercely, and it was only after a long time that he put the dagger away.

"If you don't tell me, I have a hundred ways to dish it out."

"I'm not even afraid of death, I'm still afraid of your interrogation." Su Furong coldly snorted.

Ye Xing did not dare to use silver needles on this woman now, that kind of pain, with her current physical condition, she would not be able to bear it.

Su Furong snorted coldly and no longer paid attention to him.

Ye Xing picked up a chain from the ground and locked her hands and feet tightly, securing them to the wall by the security net.

Su Furong had not yet recovered from her injuries, so it was impossible for her to escape, and the chains would be enough.

Besides, he had placed several cameras in the room, so he could immediately see the other party's movements through his mobile phone.

After doing all this, he threw down a box lunch and left.

Chapter 320

Back at the villa, a group of ancient martial arts experts gathered together.

The crowd discussed Su Furong's trail, but none of them knew about it.

Ye Xing looked at Du Jiu Niang and saw that she never said a word, listening with a smile.

"Ye Xing, what about your side, have you found the whereabouts of that demon girl yet?" Qiao Shan asked.

Ye Xing looked at Du Jiuniang before saying, "No, couldn't catch up."

"Su Furong is not badly injured, we don't need to worry about her, the most important thing now is to put the anti-immortal matter on the agenda." Du Jiuniang's gaze fell on Ye Xing before she continued, "Ye Xing has already gotten first place in the tournament. It is only logical that he becomes the president of the Alliance, do you all still have any opinions?"

The people around, one after another, discussed, with voices of doubt coming out from time to time.

"Boss Du. I think that to be the president, not only do you have to be highly skilled in martial arts, you also have to be wise and have extraordinary experience. Ye Xing is so young, I don't think he has the ability to be competent to be the president one." Wang Zhongyuan stood up and objected first.

"I agree with Pavilion Master Wang, Ye Xing is too young, I don't think he has the ability to lead the team well." Lin Shuang stood out and agreed.

"There is wisdom not in being young. Although Ye Xing is young, he seems to be very resourceful as a person, I think he is capable of leading the team well." Qiao Yuan stepped forward to support Ye Xing.

"Old cassock observes that Master Ye has an extraordinary aura, and his eyebrows are full of heroic energy, I believe he is a man of righteousness." Lord Tian Long said.

"Old monk, does your Tian Long Temple look at people just by their faces, from what you say, do the people around here, who are good looking, get to be this president?" Wang Zhongyuan immediately retorted.

"This" responded Heavenly Dragon's superior, speechless.

“Good looking is not enough, you also have to be able to fight, and good looking and able to fight, is there a second one here?” Ye Xing laughed.

Having been reborn for more than a thousand lifetimes, what team had he not led, what people had he not seen, he could not even lead a bunch of guys who ate bitterness, he would simply go and crash headlong to death.

“No matter what you say, I just don’t agree.”

Wang Zhongyuan turned his face away, his nostrils pointing skyward.

The atmosphere around him was a little strained, no one had expected such a situation to arise.

Most of the people looked towards Du Jiuniang, after all, she was the one who had called the meeting.

“Pavilion Master Wang, we had agreed earlier. The competition would determine the president, and now you disagree, so if word gets out, it won’t have a good reputation!” Du Jiuniang said politely.

“It wasn’t made clear before, people from our six sects can, but not outsiders.” Wang Zhongyuan was very stubborn.

“In that case, let’s vote! The six great sects plus me, a total of seven people, four against three, if the vote passes, Ye Xing will be the president, if the vote doesn’t pass. Let’s choose another president, how about that?” Du Jiuniang proposed.

The people around nodded their heads, and the several great sect heads had no opinion.

“Since there are no opinions, then let’s start voting, those who agree with Ye Xing being the president raise their hands.” Du Jiuniang shouted.

Qiao Yuan and Heavenly Dragon Superior raised their hands first, while the rest of the people hesitated.

Wang Zhongyuan smiled coldly, and just when he thought he was sure of winning, Wu Kun, the Sect Master of the Form of Will, suddenly raised his hand.

“Wu Kun, what are you raising your hand for, is there something wrong with you?” Wang Zhongyuan said angrily.

“Old me likes to raise my hand, none of your business.” Wu Kun cursed, before continuing, “I don’t know about anything else. At least Ye Xing has strength and martial virtue, he could have clearly seriously injured me, but withdrew his hand. I don’t think any of those present are more suitable than him, picking generals out of short men, he’s the most suitable.”

“Bullshit, I think Lin Shuang is more suitable than him.” Wang Zhongyuan retorted.

“Lin Shuang is a martial arts fool, always studying martial arts, what does he know about leading troops into battle? All said and done. You still want to choose yourself. Hmph, if you don’t even dare to answer the battle, what qualifications do you have to be the president.” Wu Kun retorted.

“I never wanted to be the president, I think there are many people who are more suitable than Ye Xing, and Master Qiao has the ability and strategy to be much better than this milquetoast brat.” Wang Zhongyuan scolded.

The two great sect leaders argued in front of everyone, arguing to the point of being red in the face, close to fighting.

“That’s enough, have they all finished arguing?” Ye Xing let out a loud roar.

The voice with internal qi turned into a roar like a lion’s roar, and the voices around them instantly quietened down.

When they were no longer arguing, Ye Xing then continued, “Do you know. How long have I been practising martial arts?”

The people around them looked at each other, not knowing what she meant by this.

“With Master Ye’s internal martial arts cultivation, he must have cultivated for at least fifteen years or more.” The Heavenly Dragon Superior said.

“Wrong, keep guessing.”

“My guess. It has to be at least twenty years, cultivating from a young age.”

“Eighteen years.”

“Seventeen years.”

The people around were guessing, after all, they were all curious about Ye Xing. Wanting to know how he could cultivate to such a profound level of inner strength at such a young age.

“If he’s not faking it, he should have been cultivating for a year.” An unfamiliar voice rang out.

The crowd looked at the voice and the one who spoke was Sun Yi, the second leader of the Hai Sha Clan.

“Sun Yi, how is it possible to cultivate to such a level in a year, could you be mistaken.” Immediately, someone questioned.

“These are just legends, there is no telling if they are true or not.” Sun Yi said back.

“She is right, I have indeed only been cultivating for a year.” Ye Xing said.

This statement set off another big wave.

“A year ago, I was just a mortal, I didn’t know martial arts and had never cultivated internal qi. In a year’s time, I have cultivated to the point where I am now. Do you guys know what that means?” Ye Xing paused for a moment before continuing, “It means that this group of rabble of yours is a bunch of trash in front of me.”

Wow!

These words were like a huge stone thrown down on the surface of the lake, rushing up monstrous waves of water.

This was a wild statement. It was simply insane to the point of being incomparable.

If they weren’t inferior in strength, they would have rushed up to fight.

“Trash is just a term for now, in a few years’ time, you may not even be as good as trash in my eyes.”

“I came here by accident and never wanted to be the president, because I didn’t have to bring a bunch of trash like you to your death. I know you guys are very defiant, come up and fuck me if you don’t like it! No need to come one by one, it’s fine to come together.”

Ye Xing hooked his finger. Made a provocative gesture.

What’s all the bickering about, just fuck if you don’t like it.

“Did you all hear that, he’s treating us like trash, can you stand it?”

Wang Zhongyuan yelled, incomparably angry, his body was like a roc spreading its wings, landing in the middle of the hall.

Lin Shuang, and Miao Yufeng couldn’t help themselves and jumped out at the same time, the three great sects standing side by side.

The three opposing Sect Leaders confronted Ye Xing.

“Any more?”

Ye Xing gazed around and sneered, “Disciples are fine, too, together.”

“Teach him to be a man.”

Wang Zhongyuan bellowed, his five fingers slightly flexed, his finger bones facing outwards, ruthlessly attacking towards Ye Xing.