

## Chapter 321

Wang Zhongyuan had just struck, and Lin Shuang and Miao Yufeng followed suit.

Only, Lin Shuang and Wang Zhongyuan were close attackers, while Miao Yufeng was weak in close combat and used poisonous compulsions to sneak in from afar.

The four of them fought in the same spot, their fists and palms flying.

The wind scattered in all directions and the heat wave hit the people.

The people around, retreated, and the whole hall was in chaos.

Ye Xing no longer collected himself, his clothes drumming without wind, pushing his Chaos Inner Qi to the limit.

Even Shangguan Lan he had the strength to fight. Not to mention these second-rate ancient martial sects.

Under the continuous battle, his internal qi and Tidal Wave Palm became more and more pure and worked together better and better. Under the combined attacks of the three, he was able to handle them with ease.

The people around him all looked dumbfounded.

At first, they thought that Ye Xing's strength was just a little bit stronger than the major sects.

Only now did they realise. Previously, Ye Xing had not exerted all his strength at all.

At this moment, it was only at full power.

"After one minute, I will strike with all my strength, and then when the time comes, life and death will be determined, the three of you should respect yourselves."

Ye Xing drank as he struck out.

The people around him were inwardly aghast.

Could it be that this guy, was still hiding his strength?

"Everyone. Don't fall for his treachery, he is bluffing and messing up our closing technique." Wang Zhongyuan shouted.

"Ten, nine, eight ..... three, two ....."

The three Grand Masters instinctively contracted their attacks, using defence as an offensive, and their attacks were greatly reduced.

"Eat my palm."

Ye Xing bellowed, his body scurried out like a fierce tiger, piercing through Wang Zhongyuan's layers of attacks and blasting a palm at him.

Wang Zhongyuan's body was like a piece of defeated grass and was sent flying a dozen metres away, falling hard to the ground and spraying three mouthfuls of blood.

Lin Shuang and Miao Yufeng stopped at the same time and left far away.

The disciples of Cloudy Sky Pavilion hurriedly ran over and helped Wang Zhongyuan up, each looking at Ye Xing with fear and anger.

"What rubbish, still wanting me to be your president, wasting my time. Boss lady, you should hire another person, I can't carry these trash."

Ye Xing clapped his hands and went away.

Fighting was so cool, pretending was so cool.

It didn't matter if they were the president or not, they were all a bunch of rubbish, they could only be cannon fodder if they were brought to Tianshan. There is no use.

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On the way back, Ye Xing opened his phone and checked Su Furong's situation.

This woman was sitting obediently on the bed, looking at the camera at the door, expressionless.

It seemed to know that Ye Xing was spying on her.

Ye Xing had been thinking of some way to pry this woman's mouth open.

If she did it the hard way, her body had not recovered yet, so she probably could not afford the torture. Besides, with the urbane nature of an immortal disciple, her willpower must be very strong, and torture was probably not that easy to force her to talk. Moreover, once the torture was used, then it would mean that the two relationships were completely broken. Only soft methods could be used. To deal with women, Ye Xing had his own methods, he did not believe that she could escape from his palm.

He went back as fast as he could and opened the room, Su Furong was still sitting in the same position as she was just now, as if she hadn't moved.

"Hungry, what do you want to eat, I'll get it for you." Ye Xing asked.

"Whatever." Su Furong said indifferently.

Ye Xing walked out and a few moments later, brought two bowls of rice over.

A very simple meal, BBQ pork rice with a fried egg on top.

Su Furong had long been hungry. She picked it up and wolfed it down.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll put poison in the dish?" Ye Xing asked.

"I'm not even afraid of dying, I'm still afraid of poisoning." Su Furong coldly snorted.

"If what I put down is a charming drug, the kind that makes your body hot and swells with desire after you eat it, and you will do a strip dance."

The chopsticks in Su Furong's hand stopped.

"Just kidding, it's not like I haven't seen it before, it's nothing to see." Ye Xing laughed.

"Shameless."

Su Furong thought of her injury on her chest, she must have been seen naked when she was healing.

The moment she thought of that. She was uncomfortable in her heart and especially did not want to see this man.

That feeling was even worse than being forced on by the other party.

Being forced on was something she couldn't stop, after all, it wasn't something she wanted, but the other man was saving her, and it wasn't like she could accuse him.

"Do you know where I went just now?" Ye Xing knew she wouldn't reply and continued, "Just now I went to the six major sects, I wanted to be a president for fun, but guess what, those few sects actually disagreed. What the hell, I got angry and cursed them out for being trash. Then I beat them up and made them cry. I really despise these pedantic guys."

Su Furong was still eating by herself, ignoring him and not saying anything. Leaving him to mumble to himself.

"By the way, do you know Murong Xue?" Ye Xing suddenly asked.

Su Furong paused for a moment and continued to eat with her head down again.

"You must know her, Shangguan Lan took her back. Surely you will be introduced to her ..... She is my wife, Shangguan Lan has taken her away from me alive." Speaking of this, Ye Xing's eyes shone with tears inside.

This was not pretend, the moment he thought of Murong Xue, no matter how joyful he was at that time, his mood became heavy.

He lifted his clothes up, revealing a chest full of tiny scars.

"These were inflicted by your master, I couldn't beat her, but I won't back down. In this life, even if I pay any price, I will defeat her and snatch my wife back." Ye Xing said resoundingly.

"Give up, he will never be able to defeat her in this life." Su Furong finally returned.

"Unless I die, I won't give up." Ye Xing coldly snorted.

Next, it was another one-man show for Ye Xing. But in his observation, he knew that Furong was listening.

As long as she could listen in, it would be useful, and the quantitative process would definitely cause a qualitative change in the end.

After finishing his meal, Ye Xing went back to study the fourth memory fragment.

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Three days later, the villa area.

Du Jiuniang gathered together with the people from the six great sects.

“How are you guys doing with your investigation?” Du Jiuniang asked.

“I have checked on my side, Ye Xing used to be a fool who was bullied in the Murong family and had no power in his hands. It is indeed only in the past year or so that he has become powerful.” Qiao Yuan was the first to speak up.

“Must be pretending to be crazy and foolish, one year of true qi is so powerful, do you guys believe it?” Wang Zhongyuan snorted coldly.

“I don’t believe it either, it’s highly likely that Ye Xing has been faking it, outwardly being silly and actually secretly cultivating.” Lin Shuang said.

“Gentlemen, I’ve checked, Ye Xing had confronted the Hell’s Angels’ assassins back then and was almost shot dead. It was only after surviving death that he escaped death. Just ask, if he was really so powerful, how could he possibly assassinate?” Qiao Yuan said.

“It’s all pretend, I don’t believe it anyway, unless he practices an evil art.” Wang Zhongyuan snorted coldly.

At these words, the people around them froze.

Everyone looked at each other, all seeing the same signal in each other’s gaze.

It was impossible for an ancient martial art to advance so fast within a year’s time, but the Immortal Sect could!

“Do you guys think that what Ye Xing is practicing could be an evil art?” Miao Yufeng suddenly asked.

“If he’s not pretending to be crazy, this is extremely likely. I knew he wasn’t a good person.” Wang Zhongyuan said.

“As far as I know, the Yuan Qi of the Immortal Sect can only manipulate demonic arts, and cannot use ancient martial arts at all. The internal qi I saw Ye exerting was pure true qi, not yuan qi at all.” The Heavenly Dragon superior said.

The difference between ancient martial arts and immortal cultivators, apart from the fact that one side cultivated martial arts and the other side cultivated spells, there was also a difference between internal qi. The internal qi cultivated by immortal cultivators was Yuan Qi, while ancient martial artists cultivated True Qi. The source of Yuan Qi is different from that of True Qi. Yuan Qi is mainly through taking medicine and forcing it up, while True Qi is refined by absorbing the spiritual qi between heaven and earth through the method of exhalation.

This is the essential difference between the two.

“The Heavenly Dragon Master is right, he cultivates what is clearly true qi, and that burst of palm energy is a very orthodox ancient martial art.” Wu Kun said.

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“Inner Qi can’t deceive people, no matter what, I think Ye Xing’s cultivation progress is worth learning from us. Whether he has raised his strength to the point he is now within a year, or whether he is really pretending to be crazy and hiding his strength, it is an indisputable fact that he is better than us. There are many shining points in him that we should learn from. Therefore, I think he can be our president.” Du Jiuniang said.

“I agree with Boss Du’s opinion, I prefer that Ye Xing has a unique secret book that can be used within a short period of time. Make ancient martial artists’ strength rise greatly. If that’s really the case, then it would be very beneficial for us if he becomes our president. Think about it guys, if that is really the case. Then when we encounter the Immortal Sect’s people again, we won’t be afraid of them.” Qiao Yuan said.

“I also agree.” Wu Kun said.

“I agree to let him be the one for a while, if it really is, it will be beneficial to us, and if it doesn’t work, we can just change it when the time comes.” Miao Yufeng said.

“I agree too.” Lin Shuang thought for a moment and also said.

At the beginning, the six great sects. Except for Wang Zhongyuan, all of them agreed.

Wang Zhongyuan’s face was a little ugly, and since everyone had agreed, he said nothing more.

“You all agreed, but people may not agree, can’t you see that the day he left, he didn’t even look at you?” Sun Yi said.

“This matter, it’s wrapped up in me.” Du Jiuniang laughed.

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Ye Xing was driving his car around to the major pharmacies in the city to see if he could find high vintage Chinese medicines.

The fourth memory fragment could not be opened and dozing off medicine became the only way to improve his strength now.

Ordinary pills were no longer useful, it had to be high vintage Chinese medicine, and without a hundred years or more, it simply wouldn’t work.

One hundred years would only have a weak effect, with significant effects, it had to be three hundred years or more.

In the current market, herbal medicines of three hundred years old are simply rarer than pandas.

At this moment, the phone rang, it was Du Jiuniang calling.

“Good brother, where is it?”

On the other side of the phone, Du Jiuniang’s voice that made people tingle came out.

“Hanging out, boss lady, what’s the care?” Ye Xing asked as he drove.

“Just now, I spent quite a lot of effort to finally talk through those ancient-eating guys. They agreed to let you be the president. How about it, come and take care of them, and when you go to Heavenly Mountain to seek revenge on the people from the Immortal Sect, there will be more people to help you.” Du Jiuniang laughed.

“I’m not interested.”

“Good brother, you’re not still angry with me about Su Furong, are you!” Du Jiuniang giggled and said in a delicate voice, “My sister apologizes to you, okay, Su Furong and I have a grudge against each other, he is the one who killed my husband .....”

“Boss Du, you don’t have to talk to me, I don’t even know now which of your statements are true and which are not. Even, I even doubt whether you have a husband or not. You are right. I’m just angry with you. I have clearly said that I want to get the words out of Su Furong’s mouth, and you still killed the man under my eyes, if you were me, would you be angry?” Ye Xing said angrily.

“How about this, my sister will give you a few glasses of top quality red wine, it’s absolutely absolute.”

“Not interested.”

“Then how can you forgive me?”

“Sleep with me once.” Ye Xing blurted out.

The atmosphere, for a moment, froze.

Du Jiuniang didn’t react at all, she wouldn’t have expected Ye Xing to make such a request, this was too shameless!

“Good brother, I am an old woman, you are surrounded by countless beautiful women, how would you look at me.” For a long time. Only then did Du Jiuniang laughed and said.

“I’m tired of playing with young women, I’d like to try a ripe . Women. Du Jiuniang, don’t think that I don’t know that although you have never come out, you have always led me to that meeting. Even my becoming the president was expected by you. Although I don’t know what medicine you are selling inside your gourd, but if you want to use me, you have to pay a price anyways!” Ye Xing said.

“Like cooked . Women, it’s not easy. I’ll arrange a few for you, they are guaranteed to have much better posture than my sister, and they are also sociable, so I guarantee that you will be comfortable.” Du Jiuniang laughed.

“I don’t want other women, I want you, think about it and then find me.” After Ye Xing finished speaking, he directly hung up the phone.

To fight with Laozi, you are still a bit young, you really think I am only in my twenties.

Du Jiuniang probably wouldn’t have dreamed that inside Ye Xing’s body, which was only in her twenties, lived a soul that had been reborn more than a thousand times.

When it came to scheming, she was far from it.

Since she wanted to use herself. Let’s play well with her and see who plays who.

I drove around for a whole day with no luck.

It was at this time that the phone rang. It was Luo Xiaoyun calling.

“This little ninny, why did she remember to call me, nothing happened, right?”

In Ye Xing’s heart, Luo Xiaoyun didn’t have anything important to do. It was absolutely not going to call him.

She had always acted as Murong Xue’s bestie, spying on his actions and keeping a distance between her and him even more, and would not call if there was nothing wrong.

“Ye Xing, where are you?”

The phone had just been connected when Miss Luo’s voice came from the other side.

“I’m in the provincial city, what’s wrong?” Ye Xing asked.

“Received the latest news, Basil has infiltrated into the territory, I don’t know what kind of mission he is going to carry out, his target, could it be you?” Luo Xiaoyun asked.

“Hell’s Angels, Gold Medal Killer, Basil?” Ye Xing froze for a moment.

If Luo Xiaoyun hadn’t mentioned it, he almost forgot about this so-called fated opponent.

In his last life, Ye Xing’s reborn Red Dragon had died at Basil’s hands.

“That’s right. It’s him, you have to be careful.”

“Do you think I would be afraid of him now?” Ye Xing couldn’t help but smile, cloudily, “I’ve still been trying to find the time to go abroad to settle scores with him, it’s just as well that he’s here, I don’t have to go looking for him.”

How to describe this feeling now?

It’s like, once the two best basketball players at the same junior high school, one of whom was ????? selected to shine at the highest level. And the one who used to be in junior high school finds him and wants to fight him one on one.

The drop-off, it was too great.

“Although your strength has increased greatly now, but, you’d better be careful, after all, you can’t stop a bullet even if you’re powerful.” Luo Xiaoyun admonished.

“Do you know where he is now?” Ye Xing asked.

“We don’t know yet, there is a possibility that he is in the provincial city.”

“Thanks for your concern, I will be fine.” Ye Xing smiled.

“Who cares about you, I am afraid that Xue’er will be sad if you die.”

Luo Xiaoyun hummed, before hanging up the phone.

Ye Xing was dumbfounded and laughed.

It was already evening when he returned to the residence, he had not come back all day since he had fed Su Furong a meal in the morning.

Su Furong had long been hungry.

"I'm a bit busy today, so I'll cook for you now."

Ye Xing went down to the kitchen, cooked a nest of seafood noodles, brought them into the room and ate with her.

"By the way, why did Du Jiuniang have to kill you?" Ye Xing asked as she ate.

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"She should be a remnant descendant of the Flying Leaf Sect. With her power, to try to deal with the Immortal Sect is simply a mantis, not measuring up to her strength." Su Furong coldly snorted.

"What kind of sect is the Flying Leaf Sect?"

"Flying Leaf Sect was a fairly famous sect among the ancient martial arts sects more than twenty years ago, specialising in the use of flying swords. Because the master of the sect spoke out of turn, he offended the Immortal Sect. At that time, Master, who was just twenty years old, struck out and killed the entire Flying Leaf Sect, presumably by omission!"

"Killed all of them?" Ye Xing was shocked.

"Those who offend the Immortal Sect, many exterminate the whole clan. Haven't you heard of it?" .

No wonder among the Hoo Ancient Martial Arts, people from the Immortal Sect were hated to the bone, this tactic was too cruel!

If you offend one person, you kill the whole family. This is simply the devil.

"If I offend your Immortal Sect, will I have to kill the whole family as well?" Ye Xing asked.

"A full family beheading is an order from the sect master's, as to how it is determined, only the sect master's knows. It is no wonder that Master is under the orders of the Sect Master. The Immortal Sect is extremely strict, if you want to stay in the Immortal Sect, you must obey the orders." Su Furong said.

"Now I finally understand why Du Jiuniang would go out of her way to kill you. Apart from the fact that she hates the Immortal Sect to the core. There is also another reason that her identity cannot be exposed." Ye Xing finally understood.

"She has been exposed now, unless I die, when I get out, she will only die." Su Furong said.

Ye Xing instantly stared at her with a gleaming gaze.

"She's not your real sister, is she?" Su Furong asked.

When Du Jiuniang addressed Ye Xing, she said brother to the left and brother to the right, so she asked.

"No."

"Lover?"



“Neither.”

“I can tell that she is very close to you, if you want to kill me, do it before it’s too late, otherwise let me leave and she will only die.”

Su Furong spoke with care, after all, she had never thought of leaving alive.

“I have nothing to do with her, you’re overthinking it.”

Su Furong picked up the noodles and ate them in big bites.

Ye Xing sat next to her and the two of them ate like this. If Su Furong didn’t have a bracelet on her hand, people would have thought they were a couple!

When they had finished eating, Ye Xing took the bowl out, and a moment later, brought in a medicine box.

“It’s time to change the medicine on your wound, can you do it yourself?” He asked.

“Can.” Su Furong said in a rush.

“If you can’t change it, don’t force it, I’ve seen it all anyway. Don’t care to see it one more time either.”

“F\*ck off .....”

Ye Xing smiled and left the room.

Women were women, even if they were good, they were still shy all the same.

“Wait.”

“What is it.”

“Take that away.”

Guo Furong pointed at the camera on the wall by the door.

“I’ve seen it all when I operated on you, there’s still a need to peek at .....”

“If you say that again I’ll flip out.” Su Furong said angrily.

Because of her anger, she pulled on the wound, and her brow wrinkled in pain.

Ye Xing walked over, twisted the camera over and tapped the wall.

“Also, untie my bracelet.”

“What if you run away?” Ye Xing refused.

“If you don’t let me go, how am I going to unlock the door to my room, what if you barge in while I’m changing my medicine?”

Ye Xing was speechless. This woman, did she value her body so much?

“I’ll give you half an hour to change the medicine, after that, I’ll come in and lock it.”

Ye Xing opened her bracelet and then put it on her feet before walking out.

After going out, he kept watch by the door, coming to the window every now and then to look in case she escaped through it.

Half an hour later, the door opened and Su Furong had already changed her medicine.

Ye Xing reattached her bracelet and sought to start tomorrow. He would have to refine a few packs of Cartilage San for her to take, in case she escaped.

Even if she regained half of her strength, the bracelet and the window would not be able to hold her.

At night, Su Furong was resting when suddenly the door to her room was pushed open and Ye Xing walked in, holding the quilt.

“What are you doing?” Su Furong asked alertly.

“I’m sleeping here tonight. I’m afraid you’ll escape.”

Ye Xing said as he lay down on the floor and covered up with the quilt.

“No, you go out.” Su Furong said in a hurry.

She had never tried sleeping in a room with a man before and was not used to it.

“You’ve recovered a bit now, what if I sleep and you run away?” Ye Xing said.

“You can watch me through the monitor, you can’t sleep here, get out.”

“I’ll sleep, what do you care?”

And regardless of her objections, Ye Xing closed his eyes and went to sleep.

Su Furong kept objecting at first, but after she scolded for half an hour. Ye Xing didn’t move like a corpse, so she resigned herself to her fate.

With a man in the room, she couldn’t sleep, she was half asleep and half awake all night. She didn’t know how long it took her to fall asleep.

The next morning, Su Furong woke up and jumped up from the bed.

The bed was empty, Ye Xing had long since disappeared.

“Awake. Have breakfast!”

Ye Xing brought in two bowls of noodles and put them on the table.

Su Furong dragged her hand and ankle chains to the bathroom to brush her teeth, the bracelets were thick and heavy, making her very uncomfortable.

Ye Xing walked over and opened her hand and foot chains so that she could move freely.

She couldn’t escape if she was there anyway.

After brushing her teeth and washing her face, Su Furong couldn't help but say, "You let me go out for half a day, I need to buy something."

This set of clothes had not been washed and changed for many days, and she was very uncomfortable in it.

"It's ready for you, I forgot to give it to you last night."

Ye Xing handed over the bag next to her.

Su Furong took it and found that there were several sets of clothes inside.

Not only were there clothes, there were also underwear.

She only took a glance at them and knew that the sizes all fit.

"I don't need it, I'll buy it myself." Su Furong threw the bag away.

Wearing clothes that a man had bought for himself. There were also underwear's, how she wore them as a matter of course, it felt too uncomfortable.

"I've already given you the stuff, it's up to you whether you wear it or not. Also, I'm not free at noon, this bowl of noodles is for you to keep for lunch. Don't you have a flame spell, so you can eat it when you heat it up."

Throwing down these words, Ye Xing left. Not giving her a chance to retort at all.

Leaving the room, the corner of Ye Xing's mouth could not help but reveal a smile.

The disciples of the Immortal Sect were very powerful, however, because they had grown up in the Immortal Sect and were dedicated to cultivation, they rarely came into contact with the world, which created a great shortcoming in them, namely a low emotional intelligence.

Previously, Ye Xing had read a book, and there was a point in it that he strongly agreed with.

If a man or woman lives with a woman for more than a week, as long as they don't hate each other, they will get used to each other's existence; if they live for more than a month, they will easily develop feelings, and if they live for more than three months, they will basically have done everything they should do.

When you have a dog, you get attached to it after a long time, let alone a person.

The island always likes to make perverted films where young girls fall in love with kidnappers and are forced? Although there are exaggerated elements in this, it can also show that the human heart can change subtly when you spend time together.

Early the next morning, Ye Xing continued to go shopping, during the day, and came back at night to help Su Furong cook and sleep in her room.

At first Su Furong was very reluctant, but after a week, she began to get used to it.

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That night, when Ye Xing came back, he brought back a big bag of medicinal herbs and a simple alchemy furnace.

When he was eating, he said, "I'm going to make pills in the kitchen later, and although I've turned on the extractor fan, there might be some smell in the house over. You remember to close the door to the room."

"Alchemy?"

"Yes, it's alchemy, haven't you heard of it?" Ye Xing asked rhetorically.

"Just you. Can alchemy?" Su Furong's gaze was full of disbelief as she mocked, "Within the Immortal Sect, there are less than five people who know how to refine pills. Three are still apprentices and there are only two masters, you know how to refine pills, ghost believe it."

Ye Xing was furious at her comment and loosened her chains. Bringing her to the kitchen side.

"Give me a good look, look down on someone."

After saying that, he started to operate.

He didn't know how many times he had refined the recipe for the Little Peiyuan Dan, he had long remembered it by heart. Even if he used only a rudimentary alchemy furnace, he still refined a pot of five costal pills after two hours.

Throughout the whole process, although Su Furong did not put down a word, the shock in that gaze still betrayed her heart.

Ye Xing's alchemy operation could be described as flowing, his grasp of fire and control of details was not inferior to their alchemists at all.

After opening the furnace, Ye Xing directly took out two pills from it and shoved them into her hand, saying, "Try it!"

Su Furong took the pills over, took them down, and then refined them with her Yuan Qi.

To her astonishment, she found that the pills fit her perfectly. It was able to be transformed into Yuan Qi and there was nothing left over.

The only pity was that the potency was too weak.

"I'm telling you, these are only herbs of ordinary years, if there were herbs of high enough years, I could refine a potion that would allow you to double your strength, look down on who!" Ye Xing said proudly.

"Who did you learn your alchemy from?" Su Furong responded from her shock and hurriedly asked.

"Not telling you."

Ye Xing put the pills away and cleaned up the surrounding area. In his heart, he was secretly pleased.

A woman who started to be shocked and worshiped by a man was done for.

When the time came, they could think of a way to make the relationship between the two of them, go even further.

“Are you willing to join the Immortal Sect? With your level of alchemy, as long as you are willing to join the Immortal Sect, the sect master will definitely agree. What the sect lacks most is an alchemist like you.” Su Furong said.

“Really, then wouldn’t I be able to meet Xue’er.” Ye Xing was instantly excited.

He had always been thinking of ways to go to the Immortal Sect to find Murong Xue, and had never thought that he could get in with his alchemy skills.

“I don’t dare to guarantee it either. But I just watched your alchemy and I feel that the chances are still quite high.”

“Great, then let’s hurry up and go to the Immortal Sect.”

“No, no one can bring outsiders to the Immortal Sect without getting permission, this is the rule of the Immortal Sect.” Su Furong said.

Ye Xing looked at her with a look of disbelief. He said, “Su Furong, you wouldn’t lie to me, would you?”

“Don’t worry, I won’t lie to you, I will definitely find a way to report to Master, as long as Master agrees .....

“And report back to Shangguan Lan?”

“Of course, I can’t do things that are beyond my duties.”

Ye Xing was instantly like having cold water poured on him and shook his head, “Shangguan Lan and I have a frosty relationship, it would be hell if she would agree.”

“You’ve had conflicts with Master?” Su Furong was a little surprised.

“Fights have been fought many times, you tell me!”

Su Furong was instantly silent. For a moment, she didn’t know what to do.

Looking at her like that, Ye Xing knew that his plan was halfway successful. Although he still could not get the location of the Immortal Sect from her mouth. But it had started to genuinely want to help himself, which meant that the two of them had broken through to a good relationship.

“Next time you see Shangguan Lan, talk to her about it. Maybe she’s not as bad as I think she is.”

That night, when Ye Xing went back into his room for bed, he tossed and turned on the floor, always unable to sleep.

“What’s the matter?” Su Furong asked.

“I haven’t seen Xue’er for almost a year, I don’t know how she is now.” Ye Xing said quietly.

“She is quite well, even the Sect Master has praised her.” Su Furong said.

“Really?”

“She is very gifted, a pure Yin woman once in hundreds of years, able to cultivate many kinds of magical divine abilities, many people envy her.”

“So is she very powerful now?”

“I’ve been back on an errand for a few months now, she was similar to me then, and now she’s probably above me in strength. The division has spent a lot of cultivation resources on her. Other disciples only get one pill a month, she eats them all she wants. The place where she cultivated was the best in terms of heaven and earth’s spiritual energy. In short. She was born with the golden key in her mouth.” Su Furong’s tone was full of jealousy when she said this.

“You’re jealous of her?” Ye Xing asked with a smile.

“It’s envy, she’s Master’s daughter and has high natural talent, something that others forget.” Su Furong sighed.

Even if she was jealous, she didn’t dare to say it. After all, that was her master’s daughter.

“I’ve always felt that acquired effort and luck are more important than talent. As long as you can help me find herbs with high annual strife, do you believe that the pills I will refine will make you much more powerful than you are now.” Ye Xing laughed.

“Blow it up, you’re drifting away just by refining a small Peiyuan Dan.” Su Furong coldly snorted.

“I don’t only know how to refine Peiyuan Dan, I also have many dan recipes. A year ago, I knew nothing and now I can beat you, a living example in front of you, do you still not believe me?” Ye Xing said.

“Let’s talk about it alive, if you confront the Immortal Sect again, you will only die.”

The two gossiped for a long time and only went to bed at one or two o’clock in the middle of the night, Su Furong was the first person to talk to him so much.

Early the next morning, Ye Xing helped her cook breakfast and left after eating.

At noon, he received a call from Du Jiuniang.

“Boss lady, have you thought it over, do you want to sleep with me?” As soon as the call was answered, Ye Xing couldn’t help but flirt.

“The usual place, sister is waiting for you.”

On the other side of the phone, came Du Jiuniang’s crisp laughter that could make people’s bodies tingle, and she hung up the phone immediately after she finished.

“Your mother-in-law wouldn’t really agree to it!”

Ye Xing parked the car at the roadside, went in and bought a dozen brands of ? , then drove towards Du Jiuniang’s hotel.

To play right, then let’s play with her properly.

The old place she was talking about was the office where she had a collection of countless precious wines when the two of them met last time.

Half an hour later, Ye Xing arrived at the door of her office and knocked on the door of the room.

A few moments later, Du Jiuniang opened the door.

She was wearing a white trimmed cheongsam with a large opening, revealing the snow-white cleavage on her chest. The opening at the bottom was also large, extending deep into her legs and revealing long white legs. Despite her age, there were no signs of age at all visible in the visible skin.

If it weren't for her mature and charming aura, one would have thought she was a girl in her twenties just by looking at her skin!

This woman really knows how to take care of herself!

"What are you looking at, come in!"

Du Jiuniang smiled a hundred charming smiles and walked in with a catwalk.

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Ye Xing followed her inside, a bottle of red wine had been woken up on a table inside, and two wine glasses were placed.

"This is my collection, have a taste!"

Du Jiuniang walked over, poured two glasses of red wine and handed one to him.

Ye Xing picked it up, shook it a few times and took a sniff, his face was intoxicated.

"Good wine, they say red wine is cosmetic, I didn't really believe it before, but now I do."

Ye Xing said as he did so. Glancing around her body at the same time.

This woman was too charming and seductive, it seems that red wine does a lot of good!

"Drink two more glasses if it's good, let's talk about business afterwards." Du Jiuniang laughed.

Two or three glasses of red wine went down, and Ye Xing put the bottle on the table. His eyes looked at her hotly.

"Boss lady, after the wine is finished and we have talked about the sky, you can say your choice."

"What choice?" Du Jiuniang pretended not to know.

Clatter!

Ye Xing took the dozen or so kinds of ? took them out and lined them up on the table.

"I don't know which type you like, there are thick and thin ones here, and all kinds of flavours, which one are we going to use later?"

Du Jiuniang looked at the dozen of ??? on the table with a baffled face. Staggering.

To talk about nasty things so openly and justifiably, she had never seen such a man before.

This guy, what a thick skin!

“Brother, sister is not a casual person, look, can we discuss other terms?” Du Jiuniang laughed.

“And you tell me, what other conditions can move me.” Ye Xing asked rhetorically.

He was not bad with money, he was not bad with strength, and he was even worse with women, so he wanted to see what conditions she had to impress him.

Du Jiuniang stood up and walked towards the wine rack.

“If it’s wine, you shouldn’t waste your time. Although I love fine wine, but even the best wine cannot meet the conditions.” Ye Xing spoke out to interrupt.

Du Jiuniang sat down again and said, “Actually, being this president is also very beneficial to you. When we go to Tianshan this time, we are all on the weaker side, and if we don’t hold a group, we simply don’t have the ability to fight against the Immortal Sect.”

“You think you can deal with the Immortal Sect with those rubbish, that’s ridiculous!” Ye Xing laughed harshly and stood up, “Boss lady, let’s not talk in the dark. Let’s break into the open and talk about what exactly you want me to be this president for. And, what do I need to do? Tell me the conditions before I dare to consider whether or not to go to bed with you!”

Du Jiuniang swayed her wine glass and just looked at him, not saying anything for a long time.

Ye Xing was very patient, there was plenty of time anyway.

Both of them who were not talking were thinking of a response.

“Ye Xing, from the first time I saw you, I knew that you were not a mortal and would have a great future in the future. My husband was killed by the Immortal Sect. That’s why I also have a very strict evil towards the Immortal Sect in my heart, but I want to kill anyone from the Immortal Sect. Your wife has been captured by people from the Immortal Sect and you are going to save her, in essence, we have the same purpose.” Du Jiuniang changed her previous style and was very serious.

“I can go and rescue myself, what use will those second-rate sects’ people be when they go over there, it’s more like being cannon fodder.” Ye Xing sneered.

“Even if they are sacrificed, it will be worth it. When the time comes, the entire ancient martial world will know about it, and the bigger the matter plays out. The bigger the turmoil will be. I firmly believe that by then, the entire Ancient Martial World will unite against the Immortal Sect.” Du Jiuniang said.

“Boss lady, can I interpret the meaning of your words as: the more people die, the better it is for you?” Ye Xing asked.

“The revolution requires blood and life, their sacrifice will not be in vain.”

Through a short conversation, Ye Xing finally figured out what Du Jiuniang had in mind.

It turned out that all along. She had kept the six great sects in the hope of using them as cannon fodder one day.



Using their deaths to stir up the hatred of the Ancient Martial Way towards the Immortal Sect, the more people died, the greater the value of hatred would be, and then more and more sects would join the crusade against the Immortal Sect.

For those who were not capable of taking revenge, this was definitely a very good way.

However, Ye Xing did not agree with her approach, in his opinion, any life should be respected and should not be sacrificed for nothing.

Without saying who was right and who was wrong, let's just say. The two people were two different world views.

"Boss lady, you are right, the revolution requires sacrifice, I agree."

Ye Xing smiled. Pointing to those on the tabletop? , asking, "Which one do you prefer?"

He wanted to see how much she could give in order to take revenge.

Du Jiuniang looked at him. She thought she had convinced him, but to her surprise, he still made this kind of request.

Facing her stare, Ye Xing did not show the slightest fear and stared back arrogantly.

"You just said that revolution requires blood and life. You can even give up these two things, a mere body should not be a matter of concern, right? Besides, I am not a random person, not anyone can enter your eyes." Ye Xing laughed.

Du Jiuniang thought for a moment and smiled.

She picked one up from the tabletop, held it in her mouth and slowly walked towards the bed.

Halfway, she smiled back, her smile was so tempting that

She slumped down on the bed. Flirtatiously looking at him with autumnal waves in her gaze.

If it were any other man, he would have turned into a jackal at this moment and pounced on him regardless.

Unfortunately, she had never thought that inside Ye Xing's body lived an old demon soul that had lived for more than a thousand lifetimes.

What kind of women had he never seen?

Only those women who were clean and devoted to their feelings could move him.

This kind of woman would sell her body at any time. He was not half interested.

Today, she could lie in his arms in order to conquer him; before or after, she would surely ride under another man's straddle for pleasure.

Disgusting!

Ye Xing walked over to the bed and braced his hands on it.

“Good brother, you have to be gentle, sister is afraid.” Du Jiuniang said in a delicate voice.

Ye Xing grinned, revealing a piece of white teeth.

“Du Jiuniang, I’m suddenly not interested in you anymore.”

From the tabletop, he threw a long TV crank to her side.

“You can play with it yourself!”

Du Jiuniang’s smile froze in an instant, and the next moment she was furious.

“Ye Xing, what do you take me for, playing me, are you?”

Du Jiuniang’s face could not be more ugly, she had never been so humiliated by a man before.

She had never been humiliated by a man like this before, so what if she didn’t get on, but she even threw a shaker at herself, what did she mean?

“Du Jiuniang, I understand how you feel about being exterminated and agree with you that there is strength in numbers, I’ll be this president.”

Ye Xing ignored her grumpiness and walked to the table, picked up the red wine and took a sip.

“Still, wine is good!”

Putting down the cup, he raised his head and walked away.

Walking out of the hotel, Ye Xing clearly noticed that someone was stalking.

He acted as if he didn’t notice for a moment, went back inside his car and slowly left.

Before he left just now, he uttered a heavy news, and after hearing this news, Du Jiuniang would definitely not be calm.

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Half an hour later, Ye Xing returned home and went up to the first floor.

“Hungry?” Ye Xing asked.

“What do you think?” Su Furong asked in return.

Ye Xing walked into the room and had just chopped the vegetables when he immediately heard the sound of a fight coming from inside the room.

“Following so quickly, this woman is really reckless!”

Su Furong recovered quite a bit, within a second or two, Du Jiuniang couldn’t kill her.

“Ye Xing, save me.”

Sure enough, Su Furong’s yell immediately came out from the room.

Ye Xing slowly untied his apron and walked out, slapping his palm towards Du Jiuniang.

Bang!

The fist and palm clashed against each other.

Both of them were shaken and sent flying at the same time.

Ye Xing took a look at Su Furong. He saw that she had two flying knives stuck in her body, one on her arm and one on her waist.

Blood stained her clothes red, but it was not fatal.

“Ye Xing. You actually saved her, are you crazy?” Du Jiuniang said angrily.

With those words before Ye Xing left just now, she already knew that Su Furong was not dead, or else how could he have known that his entire family had been exterminated.

The only possibility was that Su Furong had told him.

She was not sure if Furong was still alive, so she sent someone to follow Ye Xing, and to her surprise, she was actually still alive.

“That’s my business. It’s not your turn to care.”

Ye Xing leapt to the door of the room, blocked in front of Su Furong, and pulled out the key and threw it over.

“Open the handcuffs and get out of here quickly, I’ll hold her back.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, a flying knife had already shot past his head, cutting through a long lonely line.

Ye Xing was quick with his eyes and grabbed at the flying knife, but he was still a step too slow.

Poof!

The flying knife passed through his palm, and Ye Xing shrank in pain.

“You’re no match for me, if you don’t dodge, I’ll kill you.” Du Jiuniang said angrily.

Not a match, not necessarily!

But at this moment, Ye Xing’s bitter plan had already started, so naturally he had to continue to pretend.

“What are you still standing there for, go now!”

Like the end of his rope, Ye Xing took the initiative to attack towards Du Jiuniang, his palm bringing up a gust of astral wind.

The whole client, by the harsh astral energy, was stirred up and wrecked everywhere.

Although there was not much space, it did not mean that Du Jiuniang’s flying daggers were useless.

She flung out countless flying daggers, like a torrent of river water, in an endless stream.

It had to be said that her flying daggers were really harsh. It was the most powerful person Ye Xing had ever seen using flying daggers.

Her own silver needles were far worse than hers.

“What are you still standing there for, go!” Ye Xing yelled.

As he spoke, he was hit with another flying dagger that stabbed him in the shoulder.

Su Furong’s eyes glittered with crystals inside, no one had ever fought for her in her life, and this was the only man.

She quickly unlocked the chain of arms and legs in her hands, while a thumb-sized fire pill coalesced in her palm.

“Dodge, she yelled!”

The moment Ye Xing dodged, she flicked out the fire pellet.

The fire pellet rose when it left her hand, and in a moment, it rose into a two to three metre high ball of fire in diameter.

The living room was small. The fireball was even more powerful, and the heat wave hit Ye Xing so hard that he could hardly breathe.

Du Jiuniang dared not be careless and flew back.

The fireball crashed into the wall, blowing a big hole and sending up sparks all over the sky.

It was a spell that was so powerful that once it hit him, he would be half dead if not killed.

Wow!

Su Furong spurted out a mouthful of blood.

She was already extremely injured, and at this moment, the strong action of her Yuan Qi immediately backfired.

“Don’t do it again, go, do you hear me.”

While Du Jiuniang was fumbling with the fireball. Ye Xing put his hand right into his pocket and dodged a sky full of silver needles.

Du Jiu Niang had not yet recovered from the fireball attack, there was little space to avoid and she could only shrink in the corner.

Taking advantage of this short time, Ye Xing grabbed Su Furong, held her in his arms and jumped out through the hole broken by the fireball.

Downstairs, there happened to be a car. He immediately shoved Su Furong into it.

The whole process took less than three seconds.

Why was it so quick?

Because what was happening now had been expected by him.

Starting up, increasing the throttle, the car scurried out.

Du Jiuniang flew down from the stairs and shot several flying knives, all of which landed on the rear of the car.

She flew after them, but unfortunately, how could she possibly catch up with the car even if she was fast?

It didn't take long for Ye Xing's car to leave her behind without a trace.

Immediately, the phone rang.

No need to guess, it must be Du Jiuniang calling.

He was driving. While picking up the phone, he put it on speakerphone.

"Ye Xing, are you really disregarding our alliance for an enemy?" On the other side of the phone, Du Jiuniang suppressed her anger and said.

"I said it. Won't let you kill her." Ye Xing said.

"Do you still expect to ask the whereabouts of the Immortal Sect from her mouth? Don't dream. Let me tell you, the Immortal Sect has very strict sect rules, you can even use any means. There's no way you'll succeed. In case you let Su Furong go, by then, it will be like the matter of our alliance will reach the Immortal Sect, and we will only die." On the other side of the phone, Du Jiuniang was still unrelenting.

The fact that Su Furong was not dead had completely disrupted her rhythm and mindset.

"It doesn't matter if she doesn't say anything, anyway, I won't let you kill her unless I die."

After saying that, Ye Xing directly hung up the phone.

From among the rear view mirror, Ye Xing gave her Su Furong a glance out of the corner of his eye.

Sure enough, she was completely fooled as her bewildered looked at her back out of breath.

Sooner or later, this woman would fall in love with herself.

Looking at her mesmerised look, Ye Xing's heart was somewhat intolerant, lying to a woman like this was something he had not done before.

But. Once he thought that she was the only breakthrough to find Murong Xue, he hardened his heart.

Blood, from the steering wheel, kept dripping downwards.

Du Jiuniang's knife pierced through his palm, and blood flowed freely.

After driving for a moment, he parked the car by the road and said to Su Furong, "Wait here, I'll go and come."

"Where are you going?" Su Furong asked urgently.

She had not yet recovered from her injuries. The strong movement of her vital energy had caused internal injuries, and now she had a knife wound on her body, so she was very weak. All this time Ye Xing had been taking care of her, and she had unknowingly treated him as a man she could rely on.

“This car is being watched, I’ll go and get a different car, soon, wait for me.”

Ye Xing quickly stole a car nearby and returned.

Seeing him return, Su Furong, who was tired and sleepy, was so tired that she passed out and slept.

.....

I don’t know how long it took before Su Furong woke up.

It was a clean white room and she was lying on the bed.

She tried to sit up, but a sharp pain struck her body, and it took her a long time to sit up.

The clothes on her body had been changed and the injuries had been bandaged.

Including the old wound on her chest where it had split open, which had also been treated.

“Don’t move, you’re badly hurt.”

Ye Xing walked into the room and helped her to lie down.

“Where is this?” She asked.

“Next door to the city, it’s safe here, Du Jiu Niang won’t be able to chase her here.” Ye Xing said.

“The injuries on my body .....”

“I took care of it, you were more seriously injured and I couldn’t take you to the hospital for fear of being targeted.”

Ye Xing said it more seriously this time, not joking like before.

She had seen it a long time ago, once and twice, so I really didn’t know what she was obsessing about.

Besides, she was in a coma and didn’t know anything, so what was there to be embarrassed about.

Seeing that he didn’t say things like ‘it’s not like I haven’t seen it before’ or ‘I’ve seen it long ago’, Su Furong was less embarrassed instead.

“How long have I been unconscious?” She asked.

“Two days.”

“What.”

Su Furong tried to struggle to get up again and said urgently, “I have to report back to Master.”

“You’re like this, what’s the point of reporting?”

"I will have to report to Master every so often, otherwise it means that something has happened to me, and Master will send someone over then." Su Furong put her hand out and said urgently, "Quickly give me the phone."

Ye Xing, at once, was in a difficult position.

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Su Furong's mobile phone was indeed on him, what if she got it and told Shangguan Lan that she had been kidnapped by herself?

With his current strength, he was not capable of fighting against Shangguan Lan.

Even a stronger disciple of the Immortal Sect might not even be able to da fight and win.

"Don't worry, I won't tell her about you." Su Furong added.

Ye Xing threw out his mobile phone and handed it over.

Guo Furong took the phone and glanced at Ye Xing before dialing the number.

Soon, the call was answered and she said respectfully, "Master. I'm sorry, my disciple was injured a little and didn't report to you first."

"What happened, who could have injured you?" On the other side of the phone. Shangguan Lan's familiar voice came out.

"Master, do you still remember the Flying Leaves Sect more than twenty years ago? There's a Flying Leaf Sect survivor over here, I was sneak attacked by her and got a little wounded."

"Can you handle it, do you want me to send someone to help you?"

"No need, a mere trifle, I can handle it. I was just careless for a moment, I promise I'll finish the job."

"What's the situation over at the six great sects?"

"It's just a bunch of rabble. The strength is very poor, and they can't make an impact on us at all."

"You warn them, and go if you are not afraid of death."

"Yes, Master."

"Is there anything else?"

Su Furong looked at Ye Xing, hesitated for a moment and said, "No, Master."

"Report on time next time, that's all." The other side hung up the phone.

Ye Xing stretched out his hand, took her phone over, looked at the phone number on it, and made a mental note of it.

Maybe one day, there would be a need for it.

"Lie down and rest, I'll go out and get some medicine, call me if you need anything."

Ye Xing handed the phone over to her, not locking it for her again, nor did he install a closed circuit.

The two had reached this point in their relationship, so if she still insisted on running away, there was nothing that could be done.

He went out for a stroll and returned from a trip to the pharmacy to buy a lot of herbs to heal his wounds.

Entering his room, he found the bed empty and almost cursed away.

This woman, she's really gone?

Just then, he found the bathroom door closed and the sound of water coming from inside. That was a relief.

If Su Furong had really left, then his lifetime of wisdom would have been ruined.

The bathroom door opened and Su Furong came out with a tired look on her face, and it was obvious that she was badly hurt.

"I just went to the pharmacy to grab some herbs and came back, but they are all for external injuries. External injuries are easy, but you acted strongly on your vital energy while you were seriously injured, and your internal injuries are probably hard to recover from for a while."

Ye Xing said as he handed her the pills he had refined a few days ago.

The most taboo thing for cultivators was internal injuries, whether they were ancient martial artists or immortal cultivators, they would be extremely careful when they were injured. They try not to move their internal qi.

For those with serious internal injuries, some of them did not heal for more than ten years, and even left the roots of their illness for the rest of their lives.

Su Furong took the pills and took one before saying, "I am afraid that it will be difficult for me to recover from this internal injury, I can only go back to the sect and let Master see if he can have the alchemist side target some pills to cure it."

Ye Xing could not do anything about it, although he had been a doctor for many lifetimes and was full of medical skills. However, whether it was ancient martial arts, or immortal cultivators, he was a proper layman. He simply did not know how to treat such a serious internal injury.

"I'll heal your external injuries first, there's nothing I can do about the internal injuries, you'll have to figure it out yourself."

After saying that, he left the room and went out to boil the medicine.

The next few days

Ye Xing stayed in this small city, helping Su Furong heal her injuries while scouring the big pharmacies to see if he could find high vintage herbs.



The mobile phone he had already switched off. With Du Jiuniang's ability, if he left his mobile phone switched off, there must be a way to trace his whereabouts.

What Ye Xing hoped more than anything was that the fourth fragment of the jot could be opened, but no matter how hard he tried, the fragment just could not be opened.

He lived in the countryside and every night, he came inside the woods to practise martial arts. Since he could not progress above his internal qi, he intensified his training to make a breakthrough in his moves and enhance his strength.

As the days passed. Su Furong gradually got better, Ye Xing didn't lock her up, but she didn't leave either.

This evening, Ye Xing cooked the meal. The two of them were eating at the table.

"Tomorrow, I want to go back." Su Furong suddenly said.

Through half a month of rest and treatment, although she hadn't fully recovered, she had the ability to defend herself.

"It's not too late for you to kill me now." She said again.

"If I wanted to kill you, I would have done it already. It's still my turn to do so now." Ye Xing paused for a moment and asked again, "Are you still unwilling to tell me the location of the Immortal Gate?"

Su Furong shook her head firmly.

Ye Xing sighed and said, "Then, can you bring a message to Murong Xue for me."

"Go ahead."

"If you see her, please tell her: no matter what, I will not give up on her unless I die." Ye Xing gritted his teeth and said.

"No problem, I can bring it for you. Is there anything else?"

"No more."

Both of them stopped talking and ate their respective meals, both with a distracted look on their faces.

"About the four ancient formations, can you tell me a little bit about them?" Half a while later, Ye Xing asked.

"The Four Ancient Formations is a rumour, it is said that there are four ancient formations on Earth, these four ancient formations are in the four corners of the Earth, and Tianshan is the ancient formation in China. When the ancient formations are opened at the same time, the ancient formations will make the entire Earth's spiritual energy poor again. By then, the earth's spiritual land will be so dense that everyone will be able to cultivate. This is our sect master's lifelong wish." Su Furong said.

"Is your sect master a man or a woman?"

"I can't say."

“Your sect master only thinks about the return of poor spiritual energy, has she ever thought about how much of a disaster it would bring if the earth’s spiritual energy really returns to poverty one day? When everyone cultivates, what will happen to human technology and civilization, how will the laws be customized? Who will control this group of powerful cultivators?”

“Cultivation civilization is the direction the Earth will eventually go, whether they believe it or not. Accept it or not, it will come sooner or later. The actions of the Sect Master are just to make this moment come sooner.” Su Furong said.

“Have you ever thought that if the day comes when the aura is really poor again, then animals and beasts will also be able to cultivate. People die with souls, corpses and bones mutate, vicious beasts run rampant, and all sorts of messy things will appear, what will happen then?”

“Humans have the most powerful intelligence in the world, and can govern all things now, and agree to be in charge of all spirits when the time comes. This is indisputable, and no creature will cultivate faster than humans.”

“I still do not agree that the aura is poor again, it is a blow to the destruction of humanity.”

“The strong will always be strong, this is the law of development of society, there is nothing you can do if you don’t accept it.”

The two argued on this topic, and in the end neither one convinced the other.

“Ye Xing, ancient martial arts cannot stop the Immortal Sect, I advise you not to go to Tianshan.” Finally, Su Furong said.

“I have to go to the Heavenly Mountain trip, when we meet then we will be enemies, I hope you won’t be merciful then.”

“Please don’t show mercy too.”

There were no words all night.

## Chapter 328

Early the next morning, the two separated and Su Furong left to go back to the Immortal Sect.

At the same time as Su Furong left, Ye Xing drove back to the provincial city.

The moment he entered the provincial city, Ye Xing already knew that he was being followed, so he found a place to settle down as if he hadn’t noticed.

He had just spent a few moments inside his room when the door was kicked off and crashed under the wall, splitting in pieces.

Du Jiuniang rushed in with murderous fury, pointing at Ye Xing and barking, “Where is Su Furong, where did you hide her?”

“Back to the Immortal Sect.” Ye Xing said indifferently.

“The old mother was killed by you.”

At this moment, Du Jiuniang. There was no longer any of her previous calmness or display of a million different styles.

During this period of time, it was like she had gone crazy, using all the power she could. She hoped to find them both, but it turned out that they had just evaporated into thin air, and she could not find them no matter how hard she looked.

She knew very well in her heart that once her identity was leaked out, when the Immortal Sect came looking for her, she would only die.

“What do you want to do if you don’t even release it?” Ye Xing asked indifferently.

“I want you to die.”

Du Jiuniang entered her right hand into her pocket and drew out a dagger. Stabbed it viciously.

Ye Xing kicked a chair away and crashed into Du Jiuniang.

Du Jiuniang’s dagger chopped and the chair was instantly cut into two.

At this moment, she felt a harsh aura coming at her, and Ye Xing had already reached her.

How fast!

Du Jiuniang’s right dagger turned into a flying blade and shot out.

With such a close distance and such a fast speed, the faster he was, the more he would be sent to his death.

“Break.”

Ye Xing let out a loud roar and blasted out with his right palm.

The powerful palm wind shook the flying daggers away raw, and the palm wind went on unabated, blasting at Du Jiuniang.

Du Jiuniang didn’t expect his palm wind to be so strong, so she created wind under her feet and used her sect’s most powerful lightness skill.

At once, she shifted in place and floated out. At the same time, she reached into her pocket and withdrew a dozen flying daggers, shooting out a dozen major points on Ye Xing’s body.

Ye Xing’s right hand grabbed, hundreds of pounds of bed was directly grabbed with one hand and blocked in front of him.

The of the of the!

The flying daggers were all blocked.

With a spit in his palm, the bed suddenly burst open and turned into pieces.

“Do you really think that I can’t beat you, ridiculous.”

Ye Xing let out an explosive cry. The tidal wave palm caught the fragments and rolled towards Du Jiuniang like a hurricane.

Du Jiuniang was baffled, how did this guy suddenly become so powerful.

In just half a month, had he broken through again?

Absolutely impossible, this half month, at most, could only give him time to recuperate from his injuries.

There was only one possibility, he was pretending earlier, deliberately showing his weakness.

Du Jiuniang's pride rose and she reached into her pocket, drawing out her most powerful flying knife again.

The flying knife was two fingers long and had two wings. Just like a flying fish.

Flying Fish Knife, the double wings not only improve accuracy, but can also turn in mid-air, and the killing power can be greatly increased.

This is the Flying Leaf Sect's flying knife wonder art that has been passed down for a thousand years, and after generations of improvement, it has now reached its peak.

Chirp!

The flying fish knife brought out a stream of light in mid-air and shot out towards Ye Xing.

Ye Xing miked up, victory or defeat was at stake.

If he caught the flying fish knife, Du Jiuniang would lose completely.

Seeing that the flying fish knife was in front of him, he struck out with lightning.

His arms twisted and he made several movements to release the force in a flash.

A second seemed like a long time.

Finally. Ye Xing stopped, holding a tiny flying knife that was two fingers long in his hand.

"Flying Fish Blade, it's nothing more than that."

Ye Xing played with the flying fish knife in his hand, a teasing smile on the corner of his mouth.

"How can you possibly catch a flying fish knife, it's impossible." Du Jiuniang was incredulous.

"Still don't believe me, then I'll show you again."

Ye Xing struck out abruptly and blasted his palm against the wall in front of him!

Boom!

The wall collapsed with a loud bang and was broken through a large hole. It was as if it had been blown apart by a bomb.

At this moment, Du Jiuniang finally believed that he was pretending.

With such strength, he could have easily escaped in the first place, so how could he have been injured?

Seeing the blindfolded expression in her eyes, Ye Xing was very proud of himself.

“So, brother is playing a bitter trick! No more fighting.”

Du Jiuniang recovered from her shock and her charming smile reappeared.

Previously, whenever Ye Xing saw this kind of smile from her, he had a pleasing feeling, but now, he was only disgusted.

This was not a million feelings, this was simply lewd.

God knew how many men she had slept with. Showing this smile towards men.

“That’s right, I’m practicing the bitterness trick. In the Immortal Sect, there are countless disciples like Su Furong, kill one. There are countless more. However, if I turn her and make her work for me, the rewards will be ten times more useful than killing her.” Ye Xing laughed.

“High. Really high.” Du Jiuniang gave him a thumbs up, “It’s my sister who has a small frame of mind. Is Su Furong conquered by you now?”

“She’s a disciple of the Immortal Sect, it’s not that easy. The seeds are planted, when the time comes, what the harvest is, it depends on the future creation.” Ye Xing changed the topic and continued, “I came back this time to ask you if you still need me to be the president.”

“Of course you need it, someone as strong as you and with such a flexible brain, sister is looking forward to working with you!” Du Jiuniang laughed.

“A contract is fine, but you have to talk about your plan. I’m not trying to be cannon fodder.”

“Let’s talk somewhere else.”

Half an hour later, the two came to Du Jiuniang’s room once again.

Du Jiuniang opened and sealed a bottle of red wine, and the two sat down face to face, their eyes locked.

“I already know your plan, which is for me to bring the six great sects as cannon fodder for their deaths. To cause the ancient martial world to hate the Immortal Sect. Now I have a few more questions to ask.”

“Go ahead.”

“Apart from these second-rate Six Great Sects, how many other ancient martial arts sects are participating?”

“As far as I know, those who will go to stop the Immortal Sect from opening the Ancient Formation include the Hongmen, the Hundred Grass Hall, the San Xing Society, and so on. It is said that the Hidden Sect has also sent someone there.”

“The Hidden Sect is also going?” Ye Xing could not help but think of Yan Ruyu.

Having been exposed to ancient martial arts for a while, he felt that the only sects that were truly considered powerful were the Hidden Sect and the Nine Yin Sect, which were really the big sects.

As for those six great sects. They didn't even make the grade.

"I just heard about it, I don't know if it's true or not. Big sects like the Hidden Sect and the Buddha Sect, their whereabouts will not be known to anyone." Du Jiuniang said.

"What about the Nine Yin Sect?"

"The Nine Yin Sect is divided within the sect and there is more than just infighting, what's going on now, no one knows."

"Infighting?"

Ye Xing had also come into contact with the disciples of the Nine Yin Sect and had heard that there was infighting.

"The Nine Yin Sect is divided into two factions, one faction has been taken over by the Immortal Sect, and the other faction is still standing for Ancient Martial Arts." Du Jiuniang explained.

"So many people going to Tianshan, this is going to be a good show."

Finally, Ye Xing only asked the question he was most concerned about.

"When the time comes, once the chaotic war starts, how will we get out in one piece?"

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"Thinking of a back way before everything, brother, you are really a resourceful person!" Du Jiuniang laughed.

"Letting the six great sects go as cannon fodder is just, it's not like we're being asked to go, if there's no fallback, I'd only go to Tianshan if I'm stupid." Ye Xing said.

Du Jiuniang stood up, walked into the study next to her, took out a map from the bookshelf and spread it flat on the desktop.

The map was handwritten and very clear, with the words 'Tianshan' written in large letters at the top.

"This is a topographical map of the peaks of the Heavenly Mountains, according to reliable sources. The location of the First Ancient Formation is likely to be on this Falling Eagle Peak."

Du Jiuniang picked up a pen and marked a large circle on it.

"A year ago, I sent people to dig three escapeable tunnels here. These three places are similar in distance, so no matter where the final battle takes place, we can all hide towards the nearest place when the time comes. The tunnels are so small that only one person can enter, so even if the Immortal Sect's people are powerful, they won't dare to chase us through the tunnels." Du Jiuniang said.

"Half a year ago? Could it be that Boss Lady knew the location of the First Ancient Formation long ago?" Ye Xing asked strangely.

“The location of the First Ancient Formation was actually not a secret long ago, quite a few people knew about it. It’s just that. The Immortal Sect just hasn’t found a way to enter.”

“Didn’t they get the key a long time ago?”

The key, or the one Shangguan Lan had obtained from himself.

“The key is only one of them, there are many more mechanisms within the ancient formation, and without full certainty, the Immortal Sect’s people simply don’t dare to enter. I heard that now Shangguan Lan has found a way to probe the secrets inside the ancient formation, which is why he dares to open it.” Du Jiuniang said.

“Boss Lady has an inside man in the Immortal Sect, right?” Ye Xing looked at her with a smile.

She knew such a big secret, it would be a hell of a thing to say that there were no inside agents within the Immortal Sect.

Although her strength was not good, but, she had beauty!

Apart from men like myself, who had seen many women, there were not many men who could resist her temptation.

“You don’t need to know that.” Du Jiuniang didn’t admit it, nor did she deny it.

“Where is the location of the secret passage?” Ye Xing continued to ask.

“This map is too small, the Tianshan Mountains are snowy all year round and the landscape is ever-changing, I can’t even find the location of the secret passage until I get to the scene, let alone on the map. When the time comes, you just follow me around, and we’ll escape together if something goes wrong.”

Even if she knew, she would definitely not tell Ye Xing the location, clearly wanting to tie him to a stalk.

When the time came, if Ye Xing wanted to escape, he could only protect her from death.

This woman. She was really calculating.

“When do we leave?” Ye Xing finally asked.

“It should be recently, I’ll tell you when we leave. But before you go there, you have to go with me to meet the six sects to confirm your position as the president, don’t be unable to even send people when the time comes again, you’ll be a failure as a president.” Du Jiuniang laughed.

“This group of rubbish, for the sake that they can be cannon fodder, I’ll go and meet them, you make an appointment.”

Next, after discussing the details, Ye Xing left.

The moment he left the room, his gaze darkened.

One thing suddenly occurred to him. If Du Jiuniang really had an inside man in the Immortal Sect, the identity of this inside man was unknown to him. However, Du Jiuniang would definitely tell this inside

agent about the relationship between Su Furong and himself, which would be a very dangerous thing for Su Furong.

Although he also wanted to use Su Furong, this use was still based on the hope that she would live well, not with Du Jiuniang like this.

With a woman like Du Jiuniang, if he died, Du Jiuniang would definitely not be half sad; even when he was in danger, Du Jiuniang would definitely abandon him and flee without hesitation.

In the evening, Du Jiuniang called him. She asked him to go to her family villa.

Her identity had already been exposed, so there was no need for her to hide anymore.

Inside the villa, the six great sects were all there, each with one or two disciples by their side.

When Ye Xing walked in, all eyes fell on him with different expressions.

“Ye Xing is here, let’s wipe out our old grudges and feuds from now on. Fight against the Immortal Sect together. How about stopping them from opening the ancient formation and breaking our life home?” Du Jiuniang said loudly like a stirrer.

The six great sect heads had long since passed on their agreement and all had no opinion.

From their eyes, Ye Xing could tell that Wang Zhongyun, the Pavilion Master of Cloudy Heaven Pavilion and Lin Shuang, the Island Master of Kyushu Island still had an opinion, the other Sect Masters had no opinion and obeyed his charge.

“Since they all agree that I should be the President of the Alliance, then I would like to ask, what are my rights?” Ye Xing swept his gaze down to the six great Sect Leaders and said seriously, “Is it my orders. You all have to obey. I don’t want to think that when we fight with the Immortal Sect, some people will disobey orders and become retreaters without permission in order to escape. Then this alliance won’t mean much.”

“Ye Xing, don’t worry, since you are the president, then when it comes to action. The six great sects will naturally have to obey your orders. However, concentration of power is not a good thing, so I have spoken to all six sects, if there is a problem with you leading the team on the way, the seven of us can vote, and if four of us feel that you are no longer suitable to lead the team, your position as president will be removed.” Du Jiuniang said.

Ye Xing gave Du Jiuniang a look and really wanted to curse a bitch.

This Strike Ming was using him as a puppet and could hollow him out at any time.

Du Jiuniang was the bread and butter of these people, she had helped them for a long time, the six great sects all obeyed her, it couldn’t be easier to want to remove himself.

However, he didn’t want to pursue too much at this point, after all, he didn’t want to be this president in the first place.

“Power is something that needs to be monitored. This I agree.” Ye Xing nodded his head.



“In order to facilitate your communication with the six sects, we have decided to assign you an attendant, Sun Yi, come out.”

Sun Yi stepped forward.

“From today onwards, you will be Ye Xing’s attendant and listen to his orders.” Qiao Shan commanded.

“Yes, Gang Master.” Sun Yi obeyed the order.

Attendant, supervision was more like it.

But Ye Xing did not refuse. After all, he was still quite obedient to Sun Yi, the second leader of the Hai Sha Gang.

Apart from the fact that she was quite good-looking, there was also the most important point: every time Ye Xing saw her, he would guess how her chest looked like underneath her clothes that didn’t look much bigger than himself.

Well, wicked!

“If you have any orders in the future, just tell me.” Sun Yi, the second leader of the Hai Sha Gang, said.

“No problem, if there’s nothing else, let’s go!”

The two of them left the villa and Ye Xing went back inside his car.

Sun Yi pulled open the car door and got in, sitting in the front row.

“Second Master, did Master Qiao ask you to spy on me, or was it Boss Du?” Ye Xing started the car and asked with a smile.

“I am cooperating with your work, not spying on you.” Sun Yi said back.

“Let’s go!”

## Chapter 330

On the way back, the phone rang.

Ye Xing took it out and saw that it was Xiao Qi’s number.

Xiao Qi had not reported to him for a long time, and it should be about traditional Chinese medicine.

Ever since the establishment of the Dragon Palace, Ye Xing had entrusted Xiao Qi to search for precious Chinese herbs all over China, but unfortunately nothing had been gained after most of the year.

All the useful high vintage Chinese medicines were found by Ye Xing himself.

“Brother Xing, let me say one thing, don’t get excited.” On the other side of the phone, came Xiao Qi’s excited voice.

“What big scene have I never seen, take it easy yourself for now.” Ye Xing said.

“I found a ginseng plant. Preliminary appraisal is that it’s over five hundred years old, if not more.”

Zhi!

Ye Xing instinctively braked sharply on his feet.

Sun Yi’s head hit the front of the car heavily, if she hadn’t reacted. Her head must have swollen a bag.

“Are you crazy, how can you drive?” Sun Yi scolded.

Ye Xing leaned the car against the road and turned off the engine before he said, “I had a friend die and my emotions got a bit out of control, sorry.”

After saying that, he got out of the car and walked away far away.

“Xiao Qi. You’re not lying to me, is there really a 500-year share?” Ye Xing asked in a trembling voice.

In the past, he would not have been so excited, but now, he couldn’t help but be excited.

The realm had been stuck for a long time, not only could his cultivation not rise, but he couldn’t even open the fourth memory fragment. He was about to go to Heavenly Mountain to fight with the people from the Immortal Sect, and at a time like this, a five hundred year old ginseng was like a life-saving straw.

“Brother Xing, it’s true, it’s indeed at least five hundred years old.” Xiao Qi assured with great certainty and said, “I got this from a hunter’s family in the deep forest, they’ve been hunting for ten lifetimes, it’s a family heirloom.”

What a way to keep the clouds open and see the moon!

What’s the saying, if you keep doing something, one day you’ll reap the rewards.

Xiao Qi had been hunting for most of the year, spent countless money and collected many fake and substandard goods, however, Ye Xing never called him off and kept spending money to let him do it, and today he finally got something.

“Little Seven, listen up. Now bring the ginseng to the provincial capital immediately. Don’t tell anyone, and don’t tell anyone when you come here, and call me immediately. I want to make sure that the ginseng is foolproof.” Ye Xing said seriously.

“Brother Xing, I will fly there immediately.”

Back in the car, Ye Xing was still overwhelmed with excitement and his mood swings were particularly high.

“Are you alright?” Sun Yi asked.

“A friend is dead.”

Ye Xing burst into hot tears, which to Sun Yi looked like tears of sadness, which knew he was excited.

Ye Xing did not have a room in the provincial city and stayed in a hotel, and Sun Yi stayed next to his room.

Throughout the night, Ye Xing was agitated. Looking forward to the arrival of the ginseng, unable to sleep, he began to recite the Three Worlds of Karma Sutra again.

There was no talk all night.

The next day, Ye Xing didn't go anywhere, he just waited inside his room for the call.

All three meals were called for.

At 9pm, the call finally came and Xiao Qi said that the plane had landed.

Ye Xing immediately got up and walked next door to knock on Sun Yi's room.

"Is something wrong?" Sun Yi asked as she opened the door.

"I have to go out for something, call me if you need anything." Ye Xing said.

"Where are you going in the middle of the night?" Sun Yi asked strangely.

"Physical needs, you know." Ye Xing laughed.

Sun Yi's face instantly turned red, and a sternly evil look appeared on her face.

"Bye."

Leaving the hotel. In less than half an hour, Ye Xing arrived at the airport and received Xiao Qi at the intersection.

Although it was night, by the light, he could still see that Xiao Qi had darkened a lot and his whole body was stronger. Traveling for long periods of time, looking for medicine. Fighting and communicating with people, he had become old and spicy from the simple teenager who didn't know anything before.

"Brother Xing, take a look."

Xiao Qi took a brocade box out of his arms and handed it over.

Ye Xing took it and hurriedly opened it, taking a look at it through the light inside the car.

He saw that inside the box was a huge ginseng plant.

The ginseng had three reed heads with human-shaped heads, and at first glance, it looked like three little people back to back next to each other.

Beneath each reed head were long roots and beards that filled the entire box. From their appearance alone, it was clear that they were of the highest quality.

"The stems and whiskers I measured, added up to over a metre and a half, I was stunned to see it." Xiao Qi laughed.

"Little Seven. You've done a great service." Ye Xing laughed out loud and patted him on the shoulder, "It's still Little Green Head, tonight Brother Xing will take you to break your body and find you a beautiful chick ....."

Xiao Qi's face instantly turned red. Embarrassed, she said, "Brother Xing, just don't make fun of me."

“Just tell Brother Xing, do you want to?”

“Don’t want to.” Xiao Qi shook her head.

“Fine, then you can have a good time in the provincial city, have fun and spend your money as you wish. By the way, I’m doing something rather dangerous right now, there might be more people watching, so you can go back to Huaijiang City by yourself then.” Ye Xing instructed.

“Yes, Brother Xing.”

After taking Xiao Qi to the hotel, Ye Xing left and drove directly back to Huaijiang.

Huaijiang was only a three to four hour drive from the provincial city, and he had to rush back first to refine the ginseng into an elixir.

There were no alchemy tools in the provincial city, neither the sub-pill nor the potion furnace, and it would take time to prepare. It would be better to simply go back to his home base.

While still on the highway, the phone rang, it was Sun Yi calling.

Ye Xing pulled the car over to the side of the road, and only then did he answer the phone.

“Why haven’t you come back yet?” On the other side of the phone, she asked.

“Second leader, the gang master asked you to come and be my assistant, why do I feel that you are treating me like a daughter-in-law, you are too much in charge!” Ye Xing scolded.

“You are the president. It’s about the whole Anti-Immortal Society’s actions, I’m just reminding you of the importance of your own status.”

“I didn’t have enough fun tonight, I’ll play twice more later, I’m not going back.” Ye Xing said.

“Shameless.” Sun Yi hung up the phone.

Ye Xing laughed, hung up the phone and drove the car as fast as he could.

After returning to Huaijiang, Ye Xing went straight back to the villa where he was refining pills.

Just as he entered, he was spotted by the Black Angel, after all, this place, the Black Angel had sent someone to keep an eye on it.

“Black Angel, I will be here for the next few days to refine my pills, three meals a day, you will personally deliver them, don’t let anyone disturb me.”

“Yes, Dragon King.”

Ye Xing entered the villa and dispensed the pills overnight.

There were very many auxiliary pills inside the villa, not a few with decades of portions, and all along, it was a main pill with several hundred years of portions that was missing.

Opening the box, Ye Xing first cut off a reed head, with such a large head, one reed head was enough to refine a potion.

The remaining two reed heads were set aside.

For the next few days, Ye Xing locked himself up in the furnace potion room, eating, drinking and pooping in there.

For all three meals, the Black Angel delivered them, and he never went out.

His mobile phone was always switched off, at this moment he only had alchemy on his mind, as for the president of the alliance, to hell with it.

The most important thing was to improve his strength.

After three days of refining, the first furnace of three finished pills was finally made.