

Chapter 341

“Take a rest first, I’ll think of something else.”

Guo Dongmei nodded and took a seat next to her, picking up the hemostatic powder and continuing to treat her wounds.

Her wounds had split open again just now from the aftermath of the explosion.

There was the sound of tiny footsteps from across the street, Qiao Baihe had left and was not at the edge of the cave.

Ye Xing knew that she must be guarding the exit. Hadn’t left.

“There’s no way to communicate someone else to help?” Ye Xing asked.

“There is no signal here at all, no.” Guo Dongmei shook her head.

Ye Xing sat down, next to the stone wall. Sitting with her.

“How is Xue’er doing in the Immortal Gate, is she happy?” Ye Xing suddenly asked.

“She rarely talks, not too happy, very high and cold.”

This time, fighting against the enemy in life and death had eased their relationship quite a lot, and Guo Dongmei told the truth.

“However. Her talent is really high, even the sect master praised her and gave her a lot of cultivation resources. The worst part is that she can actually cultivate two spells, do you know what that means? In the entire Immortal Sect, only the Lord Sect Master can cultivate two lines of spells.” Guo Dongmei said jealously.

“Which two lines?”

“Fire and earth. Her current strength is already not below mine, and this has only been cultivating for a year, her ceiling is limitless.” Guo Dongmei sighed.

“With Medicine Doze, you can also fly.”

Ever since obtaining the Remembering Fragment, Ye Xing no longer believed in geniuses.

There was no genius that the medicine doze could not dry up, give him a few thousand year old ginseng, Shangguan Lan he could dry up.

Even the Immortal Sect Sect Master, he could dry up.

“By the way, does your Immortal Sect have anyone who cultivates gold spells?” Ye Xing continued to ask.

“There is one, but the strength is very poor.”

“Why?”

“Master said that the gold system is the most difficult spell to cultivate among the five elements, apart from the fact that the gold element is not easy to perceive, it also has to do with qualifications. There are too few people with Golden Spiritual Root constitution.” Guo Dongmei said.

“It’s still related to the spiritual roots?” Ye Xing’s mind boomed.

“Of course. Different five elemental spirit roots predestine the techniques you can cultivate. For example, if one is a water spirit root and goes to cultivate fire attribute spells, it will be difficult to reach the heavens.”

“Then how do you know what attribute you are?” Ye Xing asked urgently.

“It’s not that simple.”

Guo Dongmei took out a small thumb-sized glass ball from her body.

The small ball was a white transparent sphere, just like a glass bead, divided into five compartments.

There was a small hole in the middle, like a temperature probe inserted into a glass bead.

“This thing is called a Spiritual Root Tester, and it can test the spiritual roots. The five big pieces on it are the five different attributes of spiritual roots. The piece that lights up belongs to that one. The light that lights up indicates whether the spirit root is strong or not.”

Guo Dongmei said as she dripped a little bit of blood from her wound into the temperature probe like tube.

The blood entered the glass bead, and a moment later, on top of the bead, one of the five sections turned light blue.

“I’m a water spirit root with average qualifications, so it’s light blue. I heard that your wife Murong Xue’s colour is dark orchid. The mud yellow colour of the wood system has also lit up, very impressive.” Guo Dongmei said as she rinsed the blood inside with water, and the beads returned to normal.

“Such an advanced chemical instrument, how did you guys get it, bully!”

Ye Xing reached out his hand. Trying to take the beads over.

“Don’t touch it, this thing is expensive!”

Guo Dongmei hastily retracted her hand and held the beads tightly in her palm.

“We’re relying on this bead to find suitable disciples down the mountain. I heard Master say that this bead was researched by the Sect Master at a cost of billions, and this one alone is a hundred million. Last time, a disciple of the sect broke the bead and was beaten half to death by his master uncle.”

“Can you help me test it to see what spiritual root I am.” At this moment. Ye Xing’s inner heart was panicked to the point of pushing.

On that day, he thought that the Gold Merit should be very powerful and ordered the Gold Merit without thinking about it. It had never occurred to him. There was also a need for spiritual roots to learn

spells. What if the spirit root he measured out was water or fire, wouldn't this Hardening Technique be unusable?

"Drop your blood over. Don't touch my Root Testing Pearl."

Guo Dongmei stretched her hand over, revealing a little bit of the bead, with the temperature probe needle facing upwards.

Ye Xing had just seen her in action and knew how to use it, so he instantly dropped a drop of blood.

After the blood entered the orb from the syringe, Ye Xing's heart countenanced, panicking once again.

After the blood went in, it stayed silent and did not react.

"No spiritual roots, you are not suitable for immortal cultivation. Don't be sad, there may not be one in a million humans who have spiritual roots. A genius with spiritual roots like me. That is something that can't be found." Guo Dongmei said smugly.

As soon as the words left her mouth, she was stunned, her gaze fixed on the Root Test Pearl.

Only to see the Root Test Bead suddenly light up, not one section light up, but all sections light up.

"Five spiritual roots, how is that possible?" Guo Dongmei's eyes were about to protrude up.

The next moment. Something even more shocking issued from her.

Red to the point of violet.

Green to the point of ink.

Yellow to brown.

White to the point of cream.

The rest shone with golden light.

Each colour, thick to the extreme.

Bang!

With a bursting sound, the root measuring beads directly exploded and shattered into a dozen pieces.

"This is something that was researched for billions, your Sect Master is afraid that he has been pitched!" Ye Xing laughed out loud.

"It's over, it's over, how will I explain to Master when I go out."

Guo Dongmei was anxious and anxious.

"What is there to tell, the quality of the root testing beads is not good, it's not your problem." Ye Xing laughed.

"It's all your fault, what bullshit blood, it's so dirty, do you have AIDS?" Guo Dongmei scolded.

“It’s obviously your beads that are the cause, counterfeit products, and you’re saying that there’s something wrong with my blood. Even if I were to have AIDS, I wouldn’t blow up the beads!” Ye Xing paused for a moment and suddenly realized, exclaiming, “Could it be that I am a once-in-a-million years five spirit root genius with supreme qualifications, and this bead of yours was shocked by my horrible qualifications and exploded.”

Could it be that this fellow was, indeed, an overwhelming genius?

Guo Dongmei just took one look at him and pooh-poohed.

Let alone five spirit roots, she had never even heard of three spirit roots, surely it must be an instrument problem.

“It’s really unlucky to come across you, I’m really guilty of being cheap, I have nothing to give you any spirit root test, how can I explain this to master.”

Guo Dongmei gathered up the beads on the ground and put them in her pocket.

If you want to see a person alive, you want to see a corpse dead, with this bead fragment, master should not beat you so hard.

“Don’t worry about the bead, if we can get out, you won’t put the blame on Qiao Baihe, just say that she broke it and that the bead blocked the ice ling and you came back from the dead.” Ye Xing taught.

Guo Dongmei’s eyes lit up and her whole body jumped up.

“I didn’t expect you to have such poor character, but you are still quite smart, so be it.”

“Which of my character is poor?”

“The blood is dirty like that, how much better can one’s character be.” Guo Dongmei despised.

Ye Xing: “.....”

Chapter 342

“Hey, how are the five elements, how do I sense them, can you teach me?” Ye Xing asked.

“It’s useless to teach you, you don’t have any spiritual roots.”

“Who said I don’t have spirit roots, it’s not like you didn’t see it just now, I have five spirit roots, even your root measuring beads exploded with fear at my astounding qualifications.”

“Still mentioning this, are you looking for a beating.” As soon as she mentioned it, Guo Dongmei wanted to get angry again.

“Teach me, just in case I learn it, I might be able to beat your senior sister. By then we can escape.” Ye Xing laughed heatedly.

Ever since he got the Hardening Technique, he hadn’t had the chance to learn it!

“Dream your big dreams.”

Guo Dongmei gave him a blank stare before continuing, "Sensing the five elements is the first and most difficult step in cultivating immortality. It takes two or three years for those with high qualifications to perceive it. For those with poor qualifications, they may not even be able to perceive it in five or six years, just like how difficult it is for you ancient martial artists to practice true qi. At the beginning, I soaked in the cold pool for more than two years in order to sense the water element, a kind of difficulty that only those who cultivate immortality know."

"What about Xue'er, how long did it take her?" Ye Xing asked.

"She is a bit better qualified. It took half a year to sense the water element, but she hasn't sensed the earth element yet, so she doesn't know any earth element spells yet." Guo Dongmei said.

"Teach it to me, just in case I really know it?" Ye Xing continued to urge.

"Not to mention that you don't have spirit roots, even if you do, it's impossible for you to perceive it in a short time."

"How about we make a bet?"

"How can I bet?"

"You teach me the method of perception, if I learn it today, you promise me a request, if I lose, I save your life and you don't owe me any favours in the future, how about that?" Ye Xing smiled and said.

Guo Dongmei thought about it and felt that he had saved this little life of hers, so she should repay him a little.

"Alright, I'll teach you." She nodded her head.

"Won't you ask, what are my requirements?"

"Any request." He couldn't win anyway, and Guo Dongmei didn't bother to tell him.

"What if I ask you to do a strip dance?" Ye Xing hedged and laughed.

"Sleep with you even."

Guo Dongmei gave him a blank look, feeling that he was getting more and more shameless.

After thinking for a while, she then spoke up.

"The five elemental elements are a kind of substance scattered in the natural world, and so far there is no definite definition for the five elemental elements. Some say it is a particle in the air, others say it is a molecule, some say it is light, and some even describe it as a spiritual force of nothingness. Each element has a different sensibility. I only know water spells, so let's say the element of water, you see"

Guo Dongmei spread her hands flat, her brow furrowed slightly as a drop of water slowly coalesced in her palms.

The water droplet was only the size of a red bean at first, gradually turning into a glass bead and finally becoming the size of a basketball, hovering above both palms like two water balls. Under the light of the torch, it glistened and was extremely beautiful.

“Damn, after learning this magic ability. You don’t even need to bring props when you go to do magic tricks.” Ye Xing exclaimed.

Poof!

Guo Dongmei spurted out a mouthful of blood, and the water ball in her hand lost control and fell to the ground with a clatter.

“You need to focus to cast spells, would it kill you not to talk?”

“Knowing that I’m seriously injured, it’s hard for me to cast my Yuan Qi, I’m pissed off by you.”

Guo Dongmei covered her chest and coughed again.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t think that one sentence could make you vomit blood.” Ye Xing hurriedly apologised.

“Yuan Qi is the foundation of cultivation techniques, and if you want to cultivate Yuan Qi, you must allow yourself to resonate with the elements. Resonance, do you understand? It means treating yourself as an element, just like me. When you sense the water element, think of yourself as water; when you sense the fire element, you should think of yourself as fire. One of the things that the Master always says is that everything has a spirit. Every flower, every grass, every tree, every mountain, even a speck of dust in the air, has a life of its own. To conquer them, you must make yourself a part of them Forget it. You don’t understand even if you talk about it, playing to the bull, wasting time.”

Taking spells to perform magic, this bastard, what did he take the people of the Immortal Sect for.

Guo Dongmei cursed and walked to the side to heal her wounds.

All things have spirits.

If one wanted to sense all things, one had to let oneself become a part of all things.

Let yourself resonate with the five elements.

Ye Xing murmured to himself as if he had an understanding.

It was as if the flood tide had been turned off in his mind, stupidly, but for a moment, he could not find an outlet for the same.

He pulled out the dagger, playing with it and stroking it in his hand. Trying to feel that so-called golden element, but for a long time, still nothing could be sensed.

“I seem to understand a little, what else did your master tell you. Tell me more.”

Ye Xing walked to her side and continued to ask.

“Nothing.”

“There must be, think again.”

“Are you annoyed!”

“I’m bugging you too so we can escape. You don’t need to demonstrate the spell this time to save spitting blood again. Just speak directly.”

“Master also said. Try to be in a place you’re familiar with when you’re feeling, familiarity increases closeness. For this reason, I specifically ran back home and soaked in the water for two or three years at the pool where I grew up drinking water,” Guo Dongmei said a little more.

The most familiar places.

The most familiar items.

This is true, it is a pity that there is not a single metallic thing on oneself that has been carried for a long time and is not intimate.

“There are thousands of methods of perception, and they cannot be specific, and some people may trigger perceptions when they are desperate. The Sect Master once said that her enlightenment came when she was desperate, once her house was on fire and in order to save her family, she rushed into the fire and ended up comprehending the fire control technique.”

When desperate, human potential would explode with terrifying power.

Ye Xing continued to comprehend, but still had no luck, and was at that moment. The sound of footsteps came from outside the cave again.

He stood up at once and stood guard by the cave entrance.

“Ye Xing, it’s me.” Du Jiuniang’s voice came from outside.

“Du Jiuniang, if you came over to persuade me, there is no need to open your mouth.” Ye Xing snorted coldly.

“Ye Xing, as long as you kill that woman and promise me not to tell anyone about Lily, I will vouch for you with my character. It will definitely not touch a single cold hair on your head.” Du Jiuniang continued to persuade.

“Do you still have character?” Ye Xing sneered.

“You, Ye Xing, our goals are the same, both are to deal with Shangguan Lan. You know very well that neither you, nor I, have the strength to fight against Shangguan Lan. As long as we cooperate, our chances will be much better. Is it worth fighting against me for an unrelated woman?” Du Jiuniang suppressed her anger and continued.

Ye Xing couldn’t help but glance at Guo Dongmei.

Guo Dongmei was so frightened by his look that she took a few steps back, her face all scared.

Ye Xing laughed before turning back to Du Jiuniang and said, “You are wrong, she is not a woman who is not related to me, she is my friend.”

Chapter 343

She is my friend.

The five simple words made Guo Dongmei's heart burst with emotion.

She suddenly understood why Fifth Sister didn't sound quite the same when she talked about this man.

Although it was only a short contact, she already felt the powerful charm in this man.

"Ye Xing, don't eat your wine with respect, do you really think that I can do nothing to you just because you are hiding inside?"

After lobbying three or four times, Ye Xing did not listen, Du Jiuniang could not help but get angry.

"Sister, don't talk nonsense to him, I can't be away for too long. Shangguan Lan will be suspicious, fill the poison quickly!" Qiao Baihe said.

"Ye Xing, take a look at what I'm holding."

Du Jiuniang pulled out a tiny bottle from her body and put it by the cave entrance. In a loud voice, she said, "This is highly poisonous, I burned and poured it in, you will only die then."

"There's a lot of room in the cave, just your little bottle of stuff, the rats can't even be poisoned."

Du Jiuniang was instantly furious, took the cap off the bottle, poured it out and blew it in straight away.

"Step back."

Ye Xing pulled Guo Dongmei. Backing up towards the inside of the hole, which was about twenty square feet.

After the poisonous powder blew in, it spread through the air, luckily it was big inside and the effect of the poisonous powder was instantly much weaker.

"Lily, you put the antidote suit on"

The voice from the back weakened, but Ye Xing could also guess that it was likely that Du Jiuniang had asked her to rush in while she was administering the poison.

Sure enough, when Du Jiuniang was administering the second bottle of poison, Qiao Baihe took the opportunity to take advantage of it and wanted to walk away from the cave and burrow in.

"Seek death."

Ye Xing shouted, his body rushed up and slapped his palm towards the cave entrance.

This slap poured out all his true essence and was extremely powerful.

Qiao Lily had just gotten halfway into the hole when she was hard forced back by Ye Xing's palm.

Ye Xing's palm was too powerful, she couldn't help but defend herself.

"Sister, keep smashing the medicine and smother them to death." Qiao Baihe said angrily.

Du Jiuniang gritted her teeth and fleshily took out a few more bottles of medicinal powder from her body and stuffed them into Qiao Baihe's palm.

Qiao Baihe flicked her finger and the vials shot into the hole and out, exploding in mid-air.

This time, the diffused space was particularly large. Ye Xing could already smell the poisonous stench steadily.

Despite this, Ye Xing still stood by the hole, covering his face, not daring to leave too far, and could only hold on for dear life.

The good thing was that these poisonous powders were internal medicines that would not hurt the skin, as long as they were not inhaled.

“Guo Dongmei, can you use the water spell to filter the air?” Ye Xing said urgently.

Only then did Guo Dongmei respond and hurriedly cast a water-based spell, trying her best to rain down a small area, so that the density of the poisonous gas in the air was reduced by a lot.

Ye Xing covered his mouth with his clothes while holding on to the entrance of the cave.

For a while. The two sides were engaged in a tug-of-war, one side with a heart of certain death, the other with a strong desire to survive.

“Senior Sister Qiao, Senior Sister Guo, where are you?”

“Master has asked you to go up to assist.”

“Senior Sister Qiao, Senior Sister Guo.”

The voices of the Immortal Sect disciples came from outside with great urgency.

“Senior Sister Wang, we are inside, Senior Sister Qiao is the traitor, go and tell Master.”

Guo Dongmei hurriedly stood up and shouted out loud.

Unfortunately, the sound inside was reduced too weak. It could not be heard outside at all.

“Who is that outside?” Du Jiuniang asked.

“Jiang Shan’s disciple, of average strength.”

“I’ll go out and kill her.”

In order not to let what was going on here be discovered, Du Jiuniang decided to kill the person who came.

“No, after killing one, there will continue to be others coming.”

Qiao Baihe held Du Jiuniang down and both of their voices quieted down, trying to listen to the commotion outside.

“Senior Sister Qiao, Senior Sister Guo.”

“I don’t know if I heard Guo Dongmei’s voice. The sound outside is getting clearer and clearer, and it seems to have come close to the cave entrance.”

“Don’t come in, Guo Dongmei is in danger here, go and call someone.”

Ye Xing lucked in his chest, his voice carried far out, and the whole cave wenged.

I don't know if they heard Ye Xing's words, the voices outside were getting farther and farther away.

"No good, they went to call someone, we have to stop her." Du Jiuniang said as she rushed out.

Qiao Baihe stood where she was, losing her composure and thought for a moment. Suddenly, she followed her out.

"They all seem to have gone." Guo Dongmei whispered.

"No, they are most likely guarding the entrance of the cave, waiting for us to go out."

Ye Xing had had a lot of contact with Du Jiuniang and knew that this woman was sinister and cunning. He did not dare to take the risk.

"So, do we continue to stay here and wait for help?"

"This is the only way for now."

Before coming in, the Hidden Sect and the Immortal Sect had already fought a war, and there was no telling if there were any other sects joining them.

Like the Buddha Sect, would this number one ancient martial sect come.

There was also the Nine Shades Sect. Would they come too?

The two of them waited for half an hour, but there was still no movement outside.

"Will they kill Senior Sister Wang?" Guo Dongmei asked again.

The wait was long and terrifying, not even knowing how long they would have to wait.

There was no telling how the battle was going on outside, would Murong Xue be in danger?

Ye Xing became a little anxious and said, "I'll go out and take a look, you wait here."

"What if Qiao Baihe is guarding outside?" Guo Dongmei said anxiously.

"The Immortal Sect is in the middle of a war with the Ancient Martial Arts, and Qiao Baihe is Shangguan Lan's first disciple, so she shouldn't be able to stay away for too long. If she is indeed outside, it's a big deal to fight." Ye Xing said as he was about to climb out.

Guo Dongmei grabbed his arm and said nervously, "You're not going to leave me behind, are you?"

"If I left you, I wouldn't have saved you."

"No, you have to swear."

Being alone in an empty, cold and dark cave, even an immortal disciple like Guo Dongmei was a little scared.

"Fine. I swear that if I leave someone you, I won't be able to snap in this lifetime."

"What does snapping mean?"

“It means playing mahjong, which I love the most.”

“No, that’s too light an oath, you make another one.”

“It’s not light anymore, snapping is my favorite thing.”

As he spoke, Ye Xing had already drilled out.

The outer cave was empty.

Ye Xing pulled out his dagger. Holding it in his hand, he slowly walked out.

He pricked up his ears, hoping to listen to the movement outside.

Suddenly, he seemed to hear a nuisance sound and shook his head to see that Du Jiuniang was standing at the entrance of the cave, holding a bundle of bomb-like things in her hand and throwing them down towards his head. The nuisance sound was the wire lead.

“Shit, this bitch has explosives though.”

Ye Xing broke into curses and jumped out at the moment of a thousand evens.

Boom!

There was a loud sound and the ground shook.

The powerful shaking caused a landslide of the mountain and countless snow and ice, instantly flooding the cave entrance.

“Du Jiuniang, I’ll get you to death.” Ye Xing was furious and pounced over in a murderous manner.

Qiao Baihe was not by her side, and Ye Xing did not even look at her in the eye.

Seeing this, Du Jiuniang turned around and fled down the mountain, extremely fast.

Ye Xing was about to chase after her, but the surrounding white snow armour, the terrain just now had been flooded, by the time he came back, it would be impossible to find the cave entrance.

“This debt, I’ll settle it with you slowly.”

Cursing under his breath, Ye Xing made a note of the surrounding terrain, then took out his mobile phone and photographed the terrain.

Still unsure, he cleared the surrounding snow to reveal the rocks and carved a big X on the rocks to mark the spot before leaping towards the mountain.

He could only do his business first and then take his time to save Guo Dongmei. The cave was sealed and could not be dug out overnight.

Chapter 344

During the journey up the mountain, along the way, Ye Xing saw quite a few corpses, some dressed in ancient martial arts sects, and some of the disciples of the Immortal Sect.

Blood stained the snow, and judging from the situation on the field, the battle was far more intense than Ye Xing had imagined.

Ye Xing was very worried and ran his true energy to the last speed up the mountain.

Finally, he arrived at the top of the Heavenly Mountain.

At the top of the mountain was a flat piece of land, as far as the eye could see. At this moment, in the middle section, two groups of people were facing each other head-on, and the battle had stopped for the time being.

The Ancient Martial Sect side was dominated by a large number of people, about a hundred or so, and the Immortal Sect side was only 30 to 40 people, among them were also people dressed in ancient martial arts, who should be subservient to the Immortal Sect's Ancient Martial Sect.

Ye Xing raised his eyes to look at the Immortal Sect standing on the first place, it was Shangguan Lan, Murong Xue was clinging to her back, a white dress, dazed.

Ye Xing's nose was sore, although it was just a look, he could feel that Murong Xue had changed.

He darted over, not caring that the two sides were facing each other, and leapt directly between the crowd, exclaiming, "Xue'er, I've finally found you."

"What are you doing here?" Seeing him appear, Murong Xue was very shocked.

"Do you know, I've searched so hard for you!"

"Xue'er, I was wrong, please forgive me! I really have nothing to do with that actress, she was injured and I was just helping her to heal."

"Do you know how bitter I've been in order to find you?"

Ye Xing didn't care at all that there were so many people around him confronting him, and opened his mouth to confess.

The people around them all stared dumbfounded at this guy who had suddenly appeared.

The battlefield, where swords were facing each other and you were living and dying, was actually played out by this guy as a scene from a romance film.

"Who is this idiot?"

"Never heard of him, looks like he's a bit abnormal in the head."

As the surroundings discussed loudly, a man in his thirties stood out from the ancient martial sect, pointing at Ye Xing and drinking, "Kid, get out of the way, can't you see we're settling accounts with the Immortal Sect, don't die without knowing how."

"Shut up, if you interrupt me again, I'll get you killed." Ye Xing said angrily.

He was interrupting before Murong Xue could reply, he was simply looking for death.

"Get me killed, just by you, a nippy brat?" The man laughed loudly, his voice filled with mockery.

In the ancient martial art, age was seniority, the threshold, just because he was only in his early twenties, how much stronger could he be, how dare he say such big words.

“Xue’er, come here, I want to talk to you.” Ye Xing ignored her and continued.

He had come at this moment just to find Murong Xue, it was none of her business if others lived or died.

“Ye Xing, it’s dangerous here, you should go!” Murong Xue said.

“I’m not leaving unless you come with me.” Ye Xing shook his head.

“Kid, I told you to get lost, do you hear me.” The thirty-year-old man bellowed again.

“You shut up and shut up.” Ye Xing pointed at him and cursed.

“Lu Feng, throw this psycho down the mountain.”

In the crowd, an old man from an ancient martial arts sect, bellowed.

Instantly, the man leapt out of the ancient martial sect and grabbed towards Ye Xing.

“Roll.”

Ye Xing let out a loud roar and blasted out his right palm, a tidal wave palm of the fifth power.

The man was only a fourth-grade clan master, how could he stop it, he was instantly blown away by this terrifying palm force of his and rolled down the mountain.

Poor Lu Feng, he was defeated before he could strike, and turned into a snowball as he rolled down the mountain, in a terrible mess.

The snow drifted around him in mid-air, not falling for a long time.

The people around him were all stunned, each looking at him, staggered.

A palm strike sent Lu Feng flying, he had to be at least a fifth-grade clan master, such a young fifth-grade clan master, they had never seen one before.

“Who is this youngster to, what a flood of true qi.” In the crowd, an old monk lamented.

“Master uncle, his name is Ye Xing, he was the one who defeated the Nine Shade Sect Elder Cheng Zizhi back then.” In the ancient martial group, a familiar voice rang out and was reporting to a half hundred dao-robed old man beside her.

“He saved me once, I didn’t expect him to be so much stronger after not seeing him for a while.”

Ye Xing looked at the sound of his voice, only to see a familiar figure among the crowd, none other than Yan Ruyu, the female disciple of the Hidden Sect whom he had met back then.

He did not recognise her, now Murong Xue had not yet forgiven him, he did not want her to misunderstand again that he had anything to do with Yan Ruyu.

“Oh, he’s the Ye Xing you mentioned, young and talented!” The dao-robed old man nodded his head.

Ye Xing looked at the dao-robed old man and guessed that he should be a strong man from the Hidden Sect, which could be seen by the respect Yan Ruyu showed to him.

“Ye Xing, you leave first, we’ll talk about our matters later.”

The scene of war was so out of place, yet here he was in a childish mood, so out of place that Murong Xue felt embarrassed.

This guy, how did he manage to act as if there was no one else?

“You come with me, or else the King of Heaven won’t be able to drive me away today.” Ye Xing said.

“Like a jumping clown, and you dare to take away my daughter, what a joke?” Shangguan Lan coldly snorted.

“Master, this kid is interfering with our business, I’ll go and kill him.”

A figure sprang out of the Immortal Gate, in mid-air, and with a sprinkle of his right hand, a mountain of ice lozenges shot out.

The one who struck was none other than Shangguan Lan’s eldest disciple son, Qiao Lily.

“Qiao Baihe, you want to kill to silence me, don’t even think about it.” Ye Xing stepped back to dodge and said loudly to Shangguan Lan, “Shangguan Lan, you thought you were smart, but you never thought you had raised a white-eyed wolf. Let me tell you, Qiao Baihe is the traitor hiding in the Immortal Sect, he is the descendant of the Flying Daggers Sect and just wants to kill you.”

Shangguan Lan frowned.

“Master, you mustn’t listen to his nonsense.” Qiao Baihe said urgently.

“Whether I’m lying or not, you’ll know once you’ve rescued Guo Dongmei. Your fourth disciple is still buried under the snowy mountain, it was Qiao Baihe’s accomplice who did it, if you don’t go and save her, she will die.” Ye Xing continued.

“Master, you brought me up as a child, do you still not know what kind of character I have?” Qiao Baihe continued to explain.

“Master, why don’t we save Fourth Sister first and then listen to what she has to say.” Murong Xue said.

“No need, I trust Lily.” Shangguan Lan snorted coldly and said to Qiao Baihe, “Kill him.”

“Yes, Master.”

Qiao Baihe, who had received the order, was overjoyed and struck out even more harshly, endless ice lozenges, blanketing the sky towards Ye Xing.

The powerful Yuan Qi caused a wind and snow to scrape around.

The crowd of ancient martial sects retreated, their faces filled with shock.

Although they had long known the name of Shangguan Lan’s first disciple, Qiao Baihe, who was said to be a god of ice spells, seeing it today still shocked them.

In terms of strength, Ye Xing was still a bit inferior to Ice Qiao Baihe, plus he had previously fought with Qiao Baihe and had been injured, the blood from his wound had cracked again.

“Tidal Wave Palm.”

Facing the terrifying ice ling in front of him, Ye Xing let out a roar, and his Chaos True Essence blasted out directly.

“You may be strong, but you are still far from me, give me death.”

Qiao Lily’s right hand coalesced an ice sword and plunged through the heavy wind and snow, directly onto Ye Xing’s shoulder.

Poof!

Blood splashed everywhere.

Ye Xing let out a stifled cry, unable to withstand it, and retreated seven or eight steps in a row, kneeling on one foot on the ground, before he could stabilize his retreat.

“Ye Xing” Murong Xue screamed up and was about to rush in.

“Stand still.”

Shangguan Lan stopped her with one hand, preventing her from rushing over.

Chapter 345

“Master, I beg you, please.” Murong Xue’s eyes were streaming with tears.

After years of being husband and wife and truly loving the man, how could one hold back when they saw their husband dying.

It was because of love that one hated, how could one be so sad if one did not love so much.

“I told you it’s not a world between you and Cher, she’s a phoenix on a branch and you’re nothing but a clown. You really think you can call my bluff just because you’ve learnt some martial arts, you’re so naive.” Shangguan Lan held her head high. Looking down at Ye Xing.

“Shangguan Lan, why do you want to stop me and Xue’er. Her life is her own, her fate is up to her, so who are you to stop her.” Ye Xing shouted in anger.

Blood stained his clothes red. It solidified on the clothes.

“She is my daughter, her destiny is mine.”

“I pooh.”

Ye Xing stood up and rushed forward.

In mid-air, a piece of ice diamond shot at him, Ye Xing rolled on the ground and dodged most of it, but a part of it still stuck in him.

“Sister, stop. Please stop.” Murong Xue roared.

Instead of stopping, Qiao Baihe struck even harder, wanting to kill Ye Xing immediately.

On the ancient martial side, seeing that Qiao Baihe was powerful and did not know Ye Xing well, no one actually came out to save him.

“Senior Uncle, please save Ye Xing.” Yan Ruyi suddenly knelt down in front of Half Hundred Daoist.

Half Hundred Daoist shook his head and said, “I can’t go out, this is Shangguan Lan’s plot, once I step in and consume my vital energy, there will be no one left to deal with Shangguan Lan later.”

“Master Wudao, please.” Yan Ruoyu went back to beg the Buddhist master.

“Amitabha Buddha, female monk, your master uncle, San Yang Zhen Zhen, is right, neither of us can go out.” Master Wudao said.

Yan Ruyi was immediately distraught, but at that moment, Shangguan Lan shouted to stop.

“Ye Xing, I can spare your life as long as you promise to sever your ties with Xue’er as a couple from now on and never harass her again.” Shangguan Lan said.

“I’ll go f*ck you.” Ye Xing cursed.

Pffft!

Two more ice lozenges entered his body.

With Ye Xing’s strength, there was no way to block the ice lozenges and there was no way to fight her.

“Mom, I beg you.” Murong Xue fell to her knees on the ground. Whimpering and crying out.

Ever since they had met, she had always rejected this mother and had never called her mother.

At this moment, in order to save Ye Xing, she couldn’t care less about that.

“Mom, I beg you to let him go, if you don’t let her go, I will die”

Murong Xue had just pulled out her dagger and tried to put it on her neck when it was snatched away.

“For such a clown, you actually killed yourself, you let me down too much.” Shangguan Lan was furious. Roaring, “You are the one the Sect Master values the most, he doesn’t deserve you at all.”

“Mother, I just want to be an ordinary person.” Murong Xue cried.

“Good, I can spare his life as long as you promise me that you will never see him again from now on and cut off all relations with him.”

Shangguan Lan made her request.

Murong Xue’s face was ashen, at this moment, she could only agree to everything.

“Mom, I’ll answer”

“Shangguan Lan, I don’t promise.”

Ye Xing supported the ground with both hands and climbed up with difficulty. Lift up her chest.

The cold wind, blowing all over his body, hurt, but his heart was hot.

He had never tried to be so angry before.

What kind of a man was he if he couldn't even protect his own woman.

He pulled the dagger from his body, and as if feeling his will with his anger, the dagger he buzzed in his hand, as if it was about to fly out of his hand.

"This?"

Ye Xing's eyes widened. Unbelievably, he looked at the dagger in his hand.

He spread out his hand and the dagger automatically levitated in his palm.

Ye Xing didn't even use his true essence to drive it, as if it was as if it was alive.

"What is this?"

Ye Xing found some tiny golden particles suddenly floating around him, some of these particles levitated up from inside the land, and some of them emerged from his own body, and the two particles intertwined with each other in mid-air, as if resonating.

Finally, all these golden particles entered his body.

Could this be the Five Elements, the Golden Element?

Ye Xing was incomparably excited, and he could feel that there was an additional mysterious power inside his body.

"What's that in him now?" San Yang Zhen Zhen said in shock.

"Could it be true qi, but I've never seen this kind of true qi in the form of particles before." Master Wudao muttered.

"Master. Could that be the elements?" A disciple of the Immortal Sect said in shock.

Shangguan Lan's brow furrowed, her face was a variety of expressions of shock, confusion and disbelief.

She could be certain that it was the extremely rare gold element among the five systems.

Just. He was an ancient martial artist, how could he possibly inspire the gold element.

"Xue'er, today I must take you away, whoever stops me. I will let whoever stops me die."

Ye Xing squinted his eyes and swept his eyes at the people in the Immortal Sect with a murderous aura.

"Big talk, I want your life."

Qiao Baihe urged her Yuan Qi to condense a huge arm-thick ice sword, glittering under the sunlight.

"Go to hell!"

The ice sword brought out a white light and shot out.

Ye Xing's gaze fixed up, and when the ice sword was about to shoot out of his chest, his arm abruptly grabbed out.

A golden light emerged from his five fingers, as if they had become iron and steel, and grabbed the ice sword in mid-air.

Bang!

The ice sword was directly crushed off and turned into ice blocks that fell to the ground.

"Qiao Lily, I want you to die."

Ye Xing stomped his right foot on the ground and his body shot out like a cannonball.

"Tidal Wave Palm."

The strong palm wind stirred up a thousand piles of snow. It surged head on towards Qiao Lily's head.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that Ye Xing's palm wind was now not a little bit stronger than before.

Qiao Baihe's body floated up, dancing in mid-air.

A layer of gas levitated up from her body, drawing the incoming wind and snow around her body, condensing into a whirlwind.

"This fellow, he actually forced senior sister to use her strongest spell." Among the Immortal Sect disciples, someone muttered.

"Senior sister's big move. We only have Master who can take it next, he's dead."

"To die under Senior Sister Qiao, he won't have wasted his life."

The disciples of the Immortal Sect, discussed as if Ye Xing had already lost for a bit.

"Storm Bingling." Qiao He Bai's long hair fluttered as she roared out.

The thumb-sized ice spine struck Ye Xing head-on.

A faint layer of golden light emerged from Ye Xing's embodiment, and his body instantly hardened as if he had turned into rock.

After sensing the gold element, the hardening technique was cast for the first time.

In an instant, he was engulfed by the ice spine interspersed with the storm.

"It's over."

Qiao Lily fell down from mid-air, panting heavily.

That move just now had consumed so much Yuan Qi that she was almost deflated.

If the opponent hadn't put too much pressure on her, she wouldn't have made that move at all.

"Who said it's over, it's only just begun!"

The storm disappeared and Ye Xing's clothes were riddled with holes, but her body, surprisingly, was not injured.

The wounds on his body were all left behind from the front.

"Impossible how is that possible." Qiao Baihe's face changed greatly.

"Everything is possible."

Ye Xing's arm was faintly flushed with gold as he violently charged out.

Chapter 346

The Sclerosis Technique had given Ye Xing a very big surprise.

He did not expect that this divine ability with a poor to poor name was far more powerful than he had imagined.

As long as the Chaos True Element was united with the Gold Element and attached to the surface of his body, the strength of his body could rise dramatically and his defence was extremely strong.

When he hadn't yet realized the Hardening Technique, he was beaten by Qiao Baihe without the ability to fight back.

However, once he had cultivated the Hardening Technique, Qiao Baihe's spells posed no threat to him.

He had finally discovered the secret that once a person from the Immortal Sect's spells were not powerful enough, he would surely lose.

"B*tch, you die."

Ye Xing rushed up to the sky and ruthlessly blasted out a fist towards Qiao Baihe.

Qiao Baihe's Yuan Qi had been consumed quite a lot just now. After dodging for a moment, she was blown away by Ye Xing's fist.

Her body was like defeated grass as she was sent flying for more than ten metres and rolled on the ground for another ten metres. Only then did she come to a halt.

It could be seen how terrifying the power of this punch was.

Poof!

A mouthful of blood spurted out from Qiao Lily, staining the snow red.

"Master, save me."

At this moment, at this moment, Qiao Lily already knew that she was no longer a match for the Ye Xing after the breakthrough, and hurriedly begged for mercy.

"Only losing one move and you start begging for help, Qiao Lily. You've let me down too much." Shangguan Lan was extremely dissatisfied.

“Senior sister, cheer up, you will definitely win.” Some female disciples of the Immortal Sect gave her a cheer.

Just now, Ye Xing was trapped in a desperate situation, a life and death situation, and not only did she not beg for mercy, she even broke through.

In comparison, Qiao Baihe, who had only been hit by a punch, conceded defeat, her willpower was far worse.

Qiao Lily stood up, her gaze fixed on Ye Xing with a deadly stare, gritting her teeth.

“I’ll fight with you.”

Qiao Lily fought with all her might and once again cast out her Ice Yuan Qi, the terrifying Yuan Qi that swirled around her body like a stormy wind.

“Storm Ice Diamond.”

The same move than the previous one, with her anger and desire to live, blasted towards Ye Xing fiercely.

Ye Xing gathered his Chaos True Energy into his body, and his body surface looked like it had been smeared with a faint golden powder.

The blizzard was interspersed with blade-like ice lozenges that blew past his body.

After the storm, he remained unharmed.

“Don’t you understand yet, once your spells can’t break my defence, your defeat is already doomed.”

Ye Xing rushed out of his body. The powerful speed brought up a remnant of snow, just like the wind blowing through.

A miserable scream came out as Qiao Baihe was once again blown away.

Pffff!

She spat out several mouthfuls of blood, and after standing up, she immediately condensed the ice diamond again.

Unfortunately, before the spell could be coalesced, Ye Xing had already arrived in front of her.

Left hook, right hook, up hook, down hook.

A combination of punches came down and Qiao Bai fell to the ground, dying of a nose.

Blood stained her clothes red, and her beautiful face turned pale from the blood loss. Whiter than snow.

“Master, help me.”

Qiao Baihe struggled and crawled, crawling towards Shangguan Shanlan.

The eyes of the Immortal Sect disciples looked at Shangguan Shanlan, hoping that she would step in to save her, the most satisfied elder disciple.

Even Murong Xue had a look of intolerance on her face.

Ye Xing walked over and lifted her up with one hand, jamming his five fingers around her neck and lifting her up in mid-air.

With just one hard twist, Qiao Baihe's neck would break and her fragrance would die.

"Master, save cough"

Qiao Lily ended up looking at Shangguan Lan, hoping she would step in.

"Qiao Lily. Don't you understand, she has long distrusted you." Ye Xing sneered.

Qiao Lily's pupils shrank and her fists clenched tightly, her face was filled with resignation.

Lurking beside her enemy, she had been a dog all her life, suppressing her hatred all this time, just hoping that one day she would be able to kill Shangguan Lan with her hands and destroy the Immortal Sect.

What she had never expected was this. Before she could take revenge, she would die at Ye Xing's hands.

She was unwilling, really unwilling.

"Dead or alive?"

Ye Xing suddenly asked in a voice that could only be heard by the two.

Qiao Baihe looked at him with a puzzled gaze, not understanding why he was saying this?

"If you want to live, become my servant, do my bidding and follow me for the rest of your life." Ye Xing continued.

Qiao Baihe was the most powerful immortal cultivator he had ever seen after Shangguan Lan, and if he could use her for himself, the future use would be endless.

Both of them had the same enemy, Shangguan Lan, gathered together. Even more powerful.

"Can you bear to see Shangguan Lan still alive and die yourself before your great revenge is avenged? You have five seconds to think about it, five, four. Three"

"I do."

Qiao Baihe almost spat out a few words through her teeth.

Even staying in front of Shangguan Lan, her great enemy, she could all do it, let alone Ye Xing.

"As I recall, the Flying Daggers Sect is very much about honesty. I want you to swear by the ancestors of the Flying Daggers Sect that if you betray me, the ancestors of the Flying Daggers Sect will not rest in peace under the nine springs and their bodies will go to the nine hells." Ye Xing said.

Qiao Baihe hesitated, this was an extremely vicious oath.

"You have five seconds to think about it, five, four, three, two"

"I swear by the ancestors of the Flying Daggers Sect that Qiao Lily is willing to serve Ye Xing as his servant, obey his orders, follow his orders, and if I betray him, the ancestors beneath the nine springs shall not live in peace." Qiao Baihe swore.

Ye Xing released his men and set her down.

No one heard the conversation between the two men, only they could hear it.

"My first order to you now is to find the avalanche. Get Guo Dongmei out and go now." Ye Xing ordered.

Qiao Baihe looked deeply at Shangguan Lan and prepared to leave.

All the people around them were unsure, wondering why Ye Xing would not lay down a killer.

"Qiao Lily, come here." Shangguan Lan ordered.

"Shangguan Lan, you are dreaming."

A look of hatred appeared on Qiao Lily's face as she stared fiercely at her and said through clenched teeth, "Ye Xing is right. I am a descendant of the Flying Daggers Sect, and I lurked around you in the hope of one day killing you by hand and avenging the destruction of my family. Today, my identity has been revealed, so I will leave you alive for the time being, and I will definitely take revenge for this revenge."

"Indeed, you are a remnant of the Flying Daggers Sect, do you think you still have a chance?"

When Shangguan Lan finished speaking, he flicked his right sleeve and instantly, an ice arrow shot towards Qiao Baihe at extreme speed.

Seeing that it was about to pierce Qiao Baihe's heart with an arrow, Ye Xing suddenly stepped forward, his right fist glowing with a faint golden light as he blasted out.

Bam!

The ice arrow split in pieces and scattered on the ground.

"She is now mine, you can't even think of touching her halfway."

Ye Xing snorted coldly before he turned back to Qiao Baihe and ordered, "What are you still standing there for, why don't you go now."

"Guo Dongmei is a member of the Immortal Sect, not worth saving."

"That's an order." Ye Xing said angrily.

"Yes."

Qiao Baihe nodded and turned to leave.

"If you want to leave, have you asked me."

Shangguan Lan's body suddenly floated up, like a roc spreading its wings, and flew over from afar.

"Shangguan Lan, our grudge, let's settle it properly today."

Ye Xing stomped his right leg on the ground, and his entire body rose up to meet the sky like a cannonball.

“Ten thousand arrows and ice vectors.”

“Tidal Wave Fist.”

The two clashed hard together, and powerful waves swirled around them, sending wild winds and snowflakes flying.

Everyone around them retreated, afraid of being affected by the two men’s astral waves.

Everyone’s eyes were shocked and appalled.

Chapter 347

“Master Wudao, the golden light glowing on Ye Xing’s body is your Buddhist sect’s Vajra Body Protection Divine Skill?”

Daoist Master Sanyang of the Hidden Sect looked at Master Wudao and asked in shock.

Apart from the Buddhist Sect, he really could not imagine what other martial arts body protection was so powerful.

Earlier, he was not a match for Qiao He Bai, but after learning this divine technique, not only did he easily defeat Qiao He Bai, he actually even had a fighting chance against Shangguan Lan.

“No, Master Shih’s divine kung fu protection is much more powerful than the Buddha’s Vajra Body Protection, really young and talented!” Master Wudao sighed as he put his palms together. He added, “Even I have only learnt a hint of the Buddha’s Vajra Body Protection, Master Ye is only in his early twenties, I really don’t understand how he has learnt such profound martial arts.”

“I can’t figure it out either. His true qi is too thick, even if he cultivated it in his mother’s womb, he couldn’t be this strong!” Daoist Sanyang sighed.

“You guys say that what he used would not be Yuan Qi, not True Qi?” A disciple suddenly asked.

“I’ve never heard of Yuan Qi being able to use Ancient Martial Arts, look guys, the moves he’s using are all of them.” A disciple responded.

“But the golden particles he attached to his body just now don’t look like true qi at all. Instead, it looks like Yuan Qi.”

“It’s so puzzling.”

A crowd of Ancient Martial disciples, all discussing, were all shocked.

Apart from the Ancient Martial side, the Immortal Sect side also sighed in awe.

All along, they had always looked down on ancient martial artists, their cultivation was slow and they were pedantic, but the current Ye Xing had completely overturned their perceptions. They had never seen that a young man, who was only in his twenties, could have such a powerful true qi.

“Senior sister Murong, is Ye Xing cultivating ancient martial arts or immortal arts?” Shangguan Lan’s second disciple, Ruan Rose, asked.

“Second senior sister, I don’t know either.” Murong Xue shook her head.

Her face was all worried.

The two opposing sides, one being his birth mother and the other being her husband, were not something she would like to see, no matter which one was injured.

At this moment, the two people on the field, the battle had entered a white heat.

It was the first time Murong Xue had seen someone who could fight Shangguan Lan for so long, and this person was also her own husband.

On the field.

Ye Xing’s body was surrounded by a stormy ice diamond, which put him under great pressure.

Shangguan Lan’s Yuan Qi was many times stronger than Qiao Baihe’s, and her spells were quick to cast, and she could cast countless ice spells in the space of a hand. He was able to cast countless ice spells.

Ice and snow, storms, flood tides, ice arrows, ice swords, and earth spears.

This was a snowy mountain, and when she cast ice spells here, it was like a tiger adding wings to a very powerful spell with a raised hand.

If the hardening spell hadn’t been much more powerful than he had thought, he would have fallen long ago.

“I admit that you are stronger than I thought, but if you think you can defeat me with just that, send you two officials. Dream on.”

Shangguan Lan snorted coldly and increased his attack.

“Ye Xing, I’ll come to your aid.”

Amongst the Ancient Martial group, a figure stepped forward, Zheng San Yang Daoist.

The Ancient Martial Arts and the Immortal Sect were already at war, and now that Shangguan Lan was trapped, how could they let go of such a good opportunity.

“Let’s charge together and kill all these bitches from the Immortal Sect.”

“Charge, kill them.”

The crowd of ancient martial artists, one after another, shot out their hands and were about to charge down.

The disciples of the Immortal Sect. They also got ready.

“Stop it all.”

Ye Xing was knocked back by the blizzard and landed among the Ancient Martial disciples, his hands opened and stopped everyone.

At this moment, his hair was dishevelled and the wounds on his bare upper body that had already solidified were bleeding again.

In the battle with Shangguan Lan, he had been injured again.

“Her opponent is me. No one is allowed to steal it, I will defeat her myself.”

Ye Xing’s fists clenched tightly, his pupils flickering with a brilliant light inside.

Inside his mind, it was still her previous words.

“Die, you are from two worlds, you are not worthy of Xue’er.”

“You are just a scum, Xue’er will be a phoenix in the future, an existence that you can never afford.”

“In my eyes, you are as weak as an ant, crush you to death, with the lift of a hand.”

The icy wind blew on his body and could not quench the hot blood inside.

Ye Xing felt his hot blood boiling. The Chaos True Qi in his body was like seawater without a dike.

Today, no matter what, he had to make a name for himself.

“What, still not convinced. Then I will fight until you are convinced.”

Shangguan Lan’s body rose and floated in mid-air, a layer of white mist emanating from its surface.

The white fog rose against the wind and filled a larger and larger area. The surroundings soon turned into a sea of mist, and her entire body melted into it.

Ye Xing did not move, allowing the white mist to envelop his body.

Today, no matter what, he would not retreat.

Every now and then white shadows flashed through the black fog, fast and furious, and Shangguan Lan confronted the opportunity to strike.

From time to time, ice arrows were shot out of the white mist to test Ye Xing’s reaction.

At first, Ye Xing was able to handle it, but as more and more ice arrows came out, he began to feel a bit overwhelmed.

He could only keep dodging, but no matter how he dodged, Shangguan Lan could easily find him and attack with ice arrows.

In just a few moments, Ye Xing’s body was once again covered in wounds, and if it wasn’t for the hardening technique, he would have died long ago.

Ye Xing ran continuously. But no matter which place he ran from, he could not escape the mists, as if he had completely lost his way.

He had some regrets, he should have known not to be so arrogant and let the white mist envelop him.

“See the gap, you’re still too weak.”

“Know why I use white mist, it’s because then I can kill you with the least amount of Yuan Qi, without wasting any effort.”

Smug laughter drifted from all around. It drifted left and right at times, not knowing the direction.

Ye Xing struck out several times in a row, but he could not hit the other party, wasting his energy in vain.

“Also in the white mist, also unable to see the other party, how did she know my position?”

Ye Xing’s brow furrowed as his gaze scanned in all directions.

This white fog was not visible for more than five meters, Shangguan must have some special method to know his position.

What was it exactly?

His gaze fell to the surroundings, which were blanketed with nothing but white fog.

Hearing?

The wind was fierce, there was so much noise in all directions, and his footsteps were soft, it would be difficult for the other man to hear so accurately from them.

The only possibility was these white fogs.

Ye Xing’s eyes mimicked and looked at the white mist carefully, and suddenly noticed that there seemed to be a tiny white particle in the white mist.

“This is the water element.”

It dawned on Ye Xing that the reason why Shangguan Lan knew his location was entirely because of these elements.

These were like a radar for positioning, as soon as he touched these tiny elements, Shangguan Lan immediately knew where he was.

“You have the elements, but I don’t?”

Ye Xing used his mind to feel the Chaos True Elements within his body.

The first time he moved the golden elements he was not too familiar with them, but as the engagement deepened, he gradually, and gradually, knew how to manipulate these golden elements.

A faint gold dot, visible to the naked eye, spread out from his body like sunlight.

Mixed in with the white mist, it was extremely difficult to detect.

“Found you.”

Ye Xing clearly felt that the gold elemental fluctuations above his head were particularly intense.

This bitch, trying to sneak in from the top of his head.

He pretended as if he didn't notice, and as the other party got closer and closer, he suddenly blasted out with a palm.

"Bitch, go to hell."

The palm, which was poured out with all his strength, turned into a five-fold force and slapped out viciously towards the top of his head.

Bang!

A muffled sound came out, interspersed with shrieks.

Shangguan Lan was directly blasted into the sky, floating out a few dozen metres before stopping, his face slightly changed.

The fog around him dispersed and Ye Xing stood proudly in the middle.

"Is this what you mean by not wasting any energy?"

Ye Xing sneered, showing increasing confidence.

Chapter 348

Shangguan Lan's eyes kept rolling and her face deepened.

She just stood there, not moving, as if she was thinking of a countermeasure.

Ye Xing was an old demon who had lived a thousand lifetimes, so how could he not know what was going through her mind.

She was definitely afraid that once she fought with herself, there was no certainty of winning. Even if she could win, it would not be easy.

One must know that there were still more than a hundred ancient martial artists watching intently, and if anything happened to her, the Immortal Sect would simply not be able to withstand the attack of the ancient martial sects.

"Elder Shangguan, it is not advisable to fight hard at this time. Reinforcements have not yet arrived, so a hard battle will only result in a loss."

A female disciple took a few steps forward and came to her side and whispered something.

Shangguan Lan looked at Ye Xing. It was very reluctant, but still knew to put the bigger picture first.

"Ye Xing, I'm not afraid of you, if it wasn't for the presence of several great sects today, today would be the day of your death." Shangguan Lan snorted coldly and said loudly, "Arrange the formation, blizzard."

The surrounding Immortal Sect disciples floated up at the same time, under the Yuan Qi drive. Countless winds and snow rolled towards Ye Xing as well as the people of the Ancient Martial School.

"Shangguan Lan, you won't be able to escape."

Ye Xing advanced instead of retreating, opening his palms left and right.

The heavy palm winds killed a path out of life.

Today, no matter what, he had to bring Murong Xue back.

Which knew that when he rushed there, all 30 or 40 Immortal Sect disciples, were gone.

When the wind and snow passed, it was empty in front of him, not a single person was there.

“Damn it, how did they disappear.”

“Could it be that they can still vanish?”

“These demonic spells are too scary.”

A group of Ancient Martial Disciples, one after another, voiced out, their gazes revealing a look of horror.

This place was so vast that one could not see the edge, even if they retreated, they should still be able to see human figures.

“What nonsense, there must be tunnels around here, go and find them!” Ye Xing roared.

“Master Ye is right, they must have taken advantage of the wind and snow to enter the secret passage, and then used spells to drive the ice and snow to bury the entrance. Everyone look around.” Master Wudao said.

“Hidden Sect disciples, all of you, search for me, don’t let them escape into the tomb.” Daoist Master Sanyang bellowed.

At that moment. Over a hundred disciples of the Ancient Martial School pulled out their swords and searched in all directions.

“Ye Xing, are you alright.”

A figure ran over, it was none other than Yan Ruyu, a disciple of the Hidden Sect, who at this moment had an excited look on her face.

“I’m fine.” Ye Xing shook his head, his tone cold.

Yan Ruyu was instantly a little rattled, and it seemed as if the two had become strangers to each other.

In the ancient martial art, this was a very normal thing.

Between the strong and the weak, there was no such thing as a friend, the current Ye Xing’s strength had increased many times compared to back then, even her own senior uncle might not be his opponent. She was just a small outer disciple, coming over to say hello. It was indeed a bit out of place.

Ye Xing read her face and hurriedly explained: “Sorry, I haven’t eased up from my emotions just now, I haven’t seen my wife for a long time, and it was hard to find her, but she was escaped by Shanguan Lan again. I didn’t mean to give you a look.”

"It's okay, I understand." Yan Ruyu's mood immediately improved and she encouraged, "I believe you will be able to snatch your wife back. You're the fastest and most terrifying man I've ever seen in terms of strength increase."

A year ago, the two were of similar strength, and now this was only how long ago, he didn't know how many realms he had left behind.

At this very moment, Daoist Master Sanyang and Master Wudao walked over at the same time. Both of them had smiles on their faces.

"Ye Xing, I have heard of you for a long time, and when I saw you today, it really opened my eyes." Daoist Master Sanyang arched his hand and smiled.

"Bullshit, when have you ever heard of me, tell me instead?" Ye Xing rolled his eyes.

Just now when he was being beaten to death by Qiao Baihe, he didn't see any of them come over to help out. Now that he had seen his breakthrough and was stronger, he had a fighting chance with Shangguan Lan, so he came over to be polite again, hypocritical as hell.

Daoist Master Sanyang's smile froze, very embarrassed, and for a moment he did not know what to say.

He was angry, furious, embarrassed and had mixed feelings.

He had really never met anyone who was so insensitive.

"Ye Xing, this is my senior uncle. The Elder of the Hidden Sect, " Yan Ruyu rounded up the situation.

"Who he is is none of my business, I'm going to take a break, Ruyu, tell me when you find the entrance to the secret passage."

Ye Xing did not even look at Daoist Master Sanyang and Master Wudao for a moment. Turning around, he left.

"Young and immoral, huh." Daoist Master Sanyang crumbled his face in displeasure.

"Daoist Master Sanyang. I can't blame him, it's us who did go a bit too far." Master Wudao said awkwardly.

"Senior Uncle, Master Wudao, I'll go look for the secret path."

Yan Ruyu said and ran out, but followed behind Ye Xing.

Soon, she caught up to Ye Xing and walked side by side with him.

"If you came to be a lobbyist, forget it." Ye Xing said coldly.

"I didn't come as a lobbyist, I begged them for a long time just now, but they were not even willing to help save you, it was too much." Yan Ruo suddenly covered her mouth and whispered, "Senior Uncle Sanyang is used to being domineering within the sect, I've never seen him eat turtle like this before, it's so relieving, the words you scolded. It's too good for me to hear."

"You didn't say that earlier, I should have known that I would have scolded more just now." Ye Xing laughed.

“Next time, there are more opportunities, but don’t tell him that I taught you, or I will have to wear small shoes every day in the future.” Yan Ruoyu laughed.

“He dares to give you little shoes, you come over to me and just practice martial arts with me from now on.”

Long Zaiye had asked him to set up the Dragon Shield organisation, and he hadn’t recruited anyone yet. Of course the more strong people who joined, the better.

Around them, many ancient martial disciples looked over, their eyes looking at Yan Ruyu with envy in their eyes.

It was definitely an honour to be so close to such a powerful young man.

Yan Ruyu was somewhat glad that she had gotten to know Ye Xing, she could imagine that after she returned to her division this time, her status would definitely be greatly enhanced.

“I wouldn’t dare, betraying the division is a very heavy punishment.” Yan Ruoyu shook her head repeatedly.

As the two spoke, they talked about Luo Xiaoyun and Su Xiaoqiao, and Yan Ruyu asked them how their martial arts had progressed.

“The same old, not much progress. However, after I get Xue’er back, I will definitely teach them so that they can bring their strength up.”

The two chatted as they walked down the mountain.

“Where are you going?”

Yan Ruyu then noticed over and asked in a hurry.

“To save a friend, she was assassinated and buried under the snowy mountain.”

The two of them leapt quickly towards the mountain, and before long, Ye Xing arrived at the place where Guo Dongmei was buried.

Originally, I thought that Qiao Baihe would be there, but I didn’t know that there was no sign of her at all.

How dare you disobey my orders, next time I see you, I will kill you. Ye Xing cursed secretly.

Soon, he found the code word and after determining the location, he said to Yan Ruyu, “You walk a little farther.”

Yan Ruyu stood far away and watched from the fence.

Chapter 349

Bang, bang, bang!

A continuous blast of palm winds came out.

After sensing the gold element, Ye Xing's strength had increased greatly, not only did he learn the hardening technique, even the gold element in the air entered his body and fused with the Chaos True Energy in his body, his Yuan Qi was also flooded much thicker than before.

Even so, it still took half an hour for this to break open the hole.

Boom!

With a final sound, the ice and snow collapsed with a bang.

"Guo Dongmei, are you alright, Guo Dongmei."

Ye Xing shouted a few times, but there was no response. He secretly screamed that it was not good.

He ran in and took out his torch to shine it up.

There was a person lying on the ground in front of him, who was it but Guo Dongmei.

Ye Xing hurriedly helped her up and saw that her hands, face and face were all black and grey. Her breath was like a wisp.

She must have attracted too much poisonous gas when she left the cave earlier, causing poisoning.

After the avalanche had buried the place, there was no fresh air, making it even easier to get poisoned.

"Hey, are you alright, wake up." Ye Xing patted her face.

Guo Dongmei opened her eyelids. Looked at him, whispered a thin sentence about not leaving me behind, and passed out again.

"She is Shangguan Lan's fourth disciple, Guo Dongmei?"

Yan Ruyi looked at her face and was puzzled.

Ye Xing and Shangguan Lan were living and dying, Guo Dongmei was Shangguan Lan's disciple, so how could they be friends?

Ye Xing held up Guo Dongmei's wrist and probed her pulse, it was very weak.

He sealed several acupuncture points on Guo Dongmei's chest in quick succession, sealing her heart pulse, before he said, "Yan Ruyi, watch her, I'll go and find the antidote."

After saying that, he ran out, and just halfway, he turned back and said, "She is my friend, don't hurt her, understand?"

"Don't worry, I'll keep a good eye on her."

After Ye Xing left, he kept running towards the bottom of the hill, shouting as he ran, "Du Jiuniang, come out here."

"Qiao Lily, you forgot the order I gave you ah, do you really want the ancestors of the Flying Daggers Sect to enter the Nine Hells?"

He shouted as he ran. Hoping to force Du Jiuniang to show herself.

Which knew that after searching for half an hour, there was no response.

Ye Xing was anxious, even though he had all the medical skills, but Guo Dongmei's life was now hanging by a thread, and he was not given time at all. Apart from Du Jiuniang's antidote, there was no one else who could save her.

After running all the way to the foot of the mountain, he finally saw a row of cars parked in front of him, none other than the people from the six great sects earlier.

"Brother Ye, why have you come down?" Qiao Yuan stepped forward and asked curiously.

"Master Qiao, have you seen Du Jiuniang?" Ye Xing asked urgently.

"Du Jiuniang has left with an injured woman. "

"How long has she been gone?"

"About ten minutes."

"What's the license plate number?"

After learning the license plate number. Ye Xing grabbed a car and raced towards the mountain at great speed.

After racing for a full half hour, he finally caught up.

Qiao Bai was injured and Du Jiuniang's car was not driving fast, so Ye Xing was able to catch up.

He overtook the car and forced the other car back on the side of the road, before he got down from the car.

"Ye Xing, what's wrong with you?" Du Jiuniang got down from the car and said angrily.

"Bring the antidote over." Ye Xing held out his hand.

"What antidote?"

"The antidote for the poisoning inside the cave, Guo Dongmei is poisoned."

"She is Shangguan Lan's disciple"

"If you don't want to die, take it out." Ye Xing roared angrily.

Du Jiuniang's body trembled at the sound of his voice, recalling that he had even beaten Shangguan Lan back. How could she dare to refuse, she hastily pulled out a small bottle from her body and handed it over.

"Just take three pills."

Ye Xing took the poison and walked towards her car.

"What are you doing?" Du Jiuniang's face paled.

"What's the use of keeping it if you go against my orders."

Du Jiuniang ran in front of him and reached out to block it.

Ye Xing flew up and kicked her in the chest, and Du Jiuniang crashed into the car door. The car window glass shattered instantly.

“Ye Xing, I disobeyed your orders, kill me if you want, don’t touch my sister.”

Qiao Baihe’s head peeked out from inside the broken glass window, her face as white as paper as she said weakly.

Du Jiuniang climbed up, still blocking the car window, and said urgently, “Ye Xing, we didn’t think of disobeying orders, it’s just that Lily was seriously injured, so I had no choice but to take her to heal, and then slowly go back to save Guo Dongmei. I really didn’t know she would be poisoned.”

“Just this once. Next time will not be an exception.”

Ye Xing got back into the car and the car made a sharp turn and whistled away.

“Cough cough

Du Jiuniang covered her chest and coughed softly. Cursing, “Lustful, one day he will want to be under a woman’s skirt of stone.”

“Sister,” Qiao Baihe wanted to say something but stopped.

“What do you want to say?”

“Forget it, don’t say it.”

“Say what you have directly. What else can’t we say as sisters.”

Qiao Baihe thought for a moment before saying, “Ye Xing and Guo Dongmei also only met for the first time and had a big battle earlier, but in the short time they spent together, Ye Xing went out of his way to save her. Do you think that if we also become his friend, will he one day also save us at all costs just like he saved Guo Dongmei?”

“Don’t dream, he’s just horny and sees that Guo Dongmei is pretty.”

“Am I worse than Guo Dongmei?”

“Of course you’re much prettier than her.”

“That’s not it, if he was really just horny, why was he so cruel to me and had to make me his slave before he let me go.”

Du Jiuniang thought back to the time when she was trying to rope in Ye Xing, and he made a request to sleep with her, only to agree to it. Instead, he ran away and even treated himself with contempt, showing that he wasn’t the lustful type.

“Let’s just go back and get better!”

Du Jiuniang returned to the car and drove away.

.....

Ahem!

Guo Dongmei woke up again in a ghostly manner, and felt someone around her by the light of the snow outside the cave.

“Ye Xing, are you here?”

“I’m not Ye Xing, he’s gone to help you find the antidote.” Yan Ruyu said back.

Guo Dongmei twisted her head and looked at her. Her face changed drastically and she was about to struggle to stand up.

“Don’t worry, although you and I are on opposite sides, but Ye Xing told me to take good care of you, I won’t kill you.”

As he was speaking, the sound of tiny footsteps came from outside the cave.

“Huh, there’s a cave entrance.” A familiar voice came.

Not good.

Yan Ruyu’s face changed dramatically as she heard the voice, which was none other than the third disciple of Daoist Master Sanyang, Su Qiang.

“Let’s go down and take a look.”

Another voice came, but it was her own seventh senior brother, Feng Yiming.

She hurriedly ran out of the cave and leapt up, greeting, “Senior Brother Feng, Senior Brother Su, how did you find your way here.”

“Senior sister, is that a secret passage down there?” Su Qiang asked.

“No, down there is just a cave, closed, no path.” Yan Ruyu’s eyes rolled for a moment before she added, “Ye Xing is recuperating inside, you all know his character, don’t bother him.”

Cough!

There was a sudden suppressed cough from Guo Dongmei inside.

“Is there a woman in there, who is it?” Feng Yiming asked.

“There’s no woman, it’s Ye Xing, you guys heard wrong.” Yan Ruyu said in a hurry.

“Senior sister, we have disciples who saw with their own eyes, Ye Xing darted down the mountain, how could he be in the cave at this moment.”

Su Qiang suddenly jumped down and Yan Ruyu was too late to stop him.

“Guo Dongmei, you are remarkable, you can even injure her.” Seeing Guo Dongmei, Su Qiang was very surprised.

“No, I’m not that capable, she was injured by Ye Xing, who wanted to catch her alive and asked me to stand guard here.”

Yan Ruyu’s eyes turned quickly and immediately responded.

“Tsk, is this a disciple of the Immortal Sect?”

Su Qiang walked over, squatted down and used his hand to pinch Guo Dongmei’s face.

“Killing so many of our disciples, aren’t you a bully, now show me again!”

Yuck!

Guo Dongmei spewed out a mouthful of water and landed on Su Qiang’s face.

Slap!

Su Qiang threw a slap at Guo Dongmei’s face fiercely. He said angrily, “Bitch, how dare you spit at me, you haven’t died yet.

Still not relieved, Su Qiang flew up a few kicks. Kicking on Guo Dongmei’s body.

Wow!

Guo Dongmei spat out a mouthful of blood, and the blackness on her face instantly heaved a few points.

“Senior Brother Su, stop.”

Yan Ruyu hurriedly stepped forward and pushed Su Qiang away, sealing several acupuncture points on Guo Dongmei’s heart in succession.

“Ye Xing said he wanted her alive, if you guys kill her, let’s see how Ye Xing will settle the score with you.” Yan Ruyu said sharply.

“Fine, I won’t kill her. I’ll just kill her, okay?”

Feng Yiming drew his dagger from his body and rolled it in his hand as he said coldly, “Kill my senior brother and I will cut off her fingers one by one.”

“Senior Brother Feng, you can’t touch him.” Yan Ruyu held Guo Dongmei back behind herself to her death.

Ye Xing had asked her to take care of Guo Dongmei, if Guo Dongmei died, how would she answer to Ye Xing.

“Yan Ruyu, do you know what you are doing?” Su Qiang let out a loud roar and bellowed, “You are protecting the enemy who killed our fellow disciples, are you trying to betray the division?”

“I have not betrayed the division, and you cannot touch her.” Yan Ruyu said stubbornly.

“I’ll see what you’re capable of stopping.”

Feng Yiming was about to strike when Yan Ruyu indistinctly pulled her own sword out and pointed it at him, saying excitedly, “Senior Feng, don’t force me to do it.”

“Still trying to resist, Yan Ruyu, I now suspect you of colluding with the Immortal Sect and brutalising fellow disciples. I am now going to take you down and bring you back with Guo Dongmei, if you dare to resist, kill without amnesty.” Su Mighty, who was the senior brother, roared.

“Put down the sword.” Feng Yiming ordered.

Yan Ruyu’s eyes were glistening with tears inside and she clenched her jaw, but she just wouldn’t take a step back.

“Seek death.”

Feng Yiming drew out his long life. Stabbing towards her.

The two of them moved their hands in the narrow hole in the ground.

Yan Ruyu was an outer disciple in the Hidden Sect, and the two of them were inner disciples, their strength was far different.

Soon, Yan Ruyu was hit by several swords, but Feng Yiming did not hit her hard, otherwise she would have been seriously injured.

Although he did not hit her hard, Feng Yiming deliberately picked at her clothes, and in a few moments, Yan Ruyu’s clothes showed several holes and her spring light was exposed.

Yan Ruyu was so angry that she gnashed her teeth, but there was nothing she could do.

Tear!

The dress almost slipped off as the dress was cut off at the shoulder.

Yan Ruyu hurriedly held on to her dress. Only then did she keep herself from being exposed.

“Senior Sister Yan, if you strike again, you will be seen naked by our senior brother.” Lu Yiming laughed loudly.

“Follow us obediently, or else, don’t blame us for being ungracious.”

Su Qiang walked over and lifted Guo Dongmei up, and Yan Ruyu could do nothing to help.

“Bitch, get up for me.”

Su Qiang grabbed the clothes on Guo Dongmei’s chest and lifted her whole body up from the ground.

He even gave it a deliberate squeeze, a trivial smile on his face.

“I’ll kill you.”

Guo Dongmei cursed, but unfortunately she did not have the strength to even move a finger.

A group of four people jumped out of the cave. They were about to go up the mountain.

Suddenly, they noticed a person sprinting in the distance, who was it if not Ye Xing.

“Ye Xing, help.” Yan Ruyu shouted.

Ye Xing jumped a few times and came to the four of them, seeing Yan Ruyu's clothes shattered into pieces, and she could only desperately cover herself to keep her spring light from leaking out. Guo Dongmei was even worse than her, her face red and swollen. The blood on her lips hadn't dried yet.

"Set them free." Ye Xing's gaze miked up and said with a murderous aura.

"Ye Xing, I'm warning you, don't act recklessly, we are inner disciples of the Hidden Sect." Lu Yiming said hurriedly.

"If you dare to touch us, you are against the Hidden Sect, you must not act recklessly."

Seeing Ye Xing full of killing aura, the two were so frightened that they could not help but withdraw a few steps at the same time.

"Let them go and I can spare your lives, you have five seconds to think about it, five, four, three"

Lu Yiming and Su Qiang looked at each other and both turned around. Without looking back, they fled.

Guo Dongmei's body was limp and ready to fall, Ye Xing hurriedly held her up, took out the antidote from his body and said, "Quickly take the antidote."

Guo Dongmei did not take the medicine. Urgently, she said, "Ye Xing, help me kill them, they grabbed my breasts."

"Shameless."

Ye Xing was furious and shoved the antidote into Yan Ruyu's hand. Said, "You feed her three pills and I'll kill them."

"Ye Xing, it has to not count, the two of them are more famous in the Inner Sect, don't cause hatred between you and the Hidden Sect."

"Yeshua couldn't bail them out even if they came."

And also engage in breast attack, I haven't even touched them yet, grass.

Ye Xing darted up and later took the lead, his body leaped up in the air and landed in front of the two.

"Ye Xing, what are you doing." Lu Yiming's face changed drastically.

"Trying to kill you guys." Ye Xing said coldly.

"Didn't you say that you would spare us?" Su Qiang said sharply.

"I wanted to let go, but you guys are too shameless."

The two men's faces changed greatly and both raised their swords, stabbing towards Ye Xing at the same time.

Ye Xing fired both palms together, and the palm force like a tidal wave, directly blew the two away.

Both of them landed on the ground. They spat blood at the same time.

Although they had seen Ye Xing fight with Shangguan Lan earlier and knew how powerful he was, they still could not believe it when it was truly manifested now.

It was too terrifying!

Ye Xing, the killer, Teng Teng, walked over.

“Ye Xing, show mercy.”

A familiar voice came out.

Daoist Master Sanyang quickly ran over and spoke out as he hurriedly ran.

“Master save me.”

“Master uncle save me.”

Both of them shouted at the same time as if they had encountered a straw for their lives.

Ye Xing lifted them up. One left and one right, holding them up in mid-air.

“Ye Xing, if you kill the two of them, you are going against the Hidden Sect, you had better think carefully.” Daoist Master Sanyang shouted from afar.

Ye Xing turned around and looked at the expectant gaze in Guo Dongmei’s gaze in the distance, and instantly squeezed with force.

Cluck!

Two crisp sounds came out, and the two people’s necks were directly snapped.

“Ye Xing, you dare to kill someone in front of me, I’m not finished with you.”

Daoist Master Sanyang shouted, trapped in the air and blasted out a palm towards Ye Xing.

Ye Xing was not the least bit afraid and returned the palm!

Bang!

Both of them retreated and flew out at the same time.

“If you continue to strike, I will even kill you, believe it or not?”

Ye Xing’s body was glowing with golden light, an appearance of a ready battle.

Daoist Master Sanyang clenched his fists tightly and received his numb hands behind his back, saying coldly, “Ye Xing, now that a great enemy is at hand, I still have a big matter to attend to, once the matter here is over, I will definitely settle this score with you.”

Daoist Master Sanyang fiercely flung down his sleeves before he left.

As for the two corpses on the ground, he did not care about them at all.

Ye Xing returned to the two women, held Guo Dongmei and asked, “Are you alright?”

“I’m fine.”

Guo Dongmei looked at the man in front of her and an indescribable emotion welled up in her heart.