

Chapter 351

“It’s good that you’re alright, Ruo Yu, take her down the mountain to save her life, don’t go up the mountain.”

Yan Ruyu’s strength was too poor and Guo Dongmei was injured, so if they continued to go up the mountain, it would be bad for them.

“Won’t you come down the mountain with us?” Guo Dongmei asked.

“I must find Xue’er, and also stop Shangguan Lan from opening the ancient tomb and opening the great formation.”

“Ye Xing, aura re-pooring is not necessarily bad for humans”

“Guo Dongmei, I don’t want to argue with you on this issue. Everyone has their own position, and my position is that I can’t let the aura return to poverty. You guys hurry up and go down the mountain!” Ye Xing finished speaking and walked towards the mountain.

“Do you know the entrance to the secret path?” Guo Dongmei asked.

Ye Xing turned around and said, “I don’t know. Do you know the location of the entrance?”

“I”

“We can still find it even if you don’t tell us, except that I will be very disappointed in you.” Ye Xing was not too happy.

He had worked himself to death to save her, but it turned out that she was not even willing to tell him the location of the entrance.

“Okay, I’ll tell you”

Next, Guo Dongmei told him the location of the entrance in detail.

“There are many crises inside the secret passage. In addition to various organs, there are also tomb guardians, plus my master, so you must be careful.” Guo Dongmei admonished.

“Don’t worry, I’m not that easy to die.”

Ye Xing finished speaking and leapt towards the mountain as fast as he could.

Soon, he reached the mountain.

At this moment, a group of disciples from the Ancient Martial Sect were still searching around, still not finding the entrance to the secret path.

Ye Xing arrived in front of a boulder and slapped his right palm hard on the boulder.

After slapping several times in a row, this overturned the boulder and a cave entrance appeared underneath.

“Look, the cave entrance is over there.”

Immediately, someone shouted and gathered around at the same time.

Ye Xing ignored them and jumped in through the secret passage.

Inside was a secret passage, which could only allow three people to advance side by side and was rather narrow.

If someone was inside, it was easy to defend and hard to attack.

Ye Xing didn't care about this at all, and after letting his body gather the hardening technique, he walked towards the inside.

Every time he passed a corner, he was very careful, fearing that there were Immortal Sect disciples in ambush inside.

Behind him, those disciples of the ancient martial sects followed him. Going in together.

Suddenly, Ye Xing stopped.

There was a corner ahead, and he clearly felt that the wind blowing was weaker, which could only mean one thing, someone was standing there blocking the wind, and that was why the wind speed had become weaker.

After sensing the golden element, Ye Xing clearly felt that he was much stronger in acumen than before.

"You are no match for me, if you block me again, don't blame me for not being polite."

Ye Xing slapped out with a palm. The palm wind blew past.

The sound of hurried footsteps came from there, obviously those people were recognized and fled in panic.

Ye Xing continued to go deeper when suddenly the sound of fighting came from in front of him, which sounded especially crisp inside the cave.

He quickened his pace and a concealed weapons area appeared in front of him.

The walls were covered with dense small holes, the floor was full of arrows with black venom, and among them lay the bodies of two female disciples of the Immortal Sect.

It seemed that this place should have been a poisoned arrow formation earlier, which was broken by Shangguan Lan.

On the ground were the corpses of the female disciples of the Immortal Sect who were accidentally shot by the poisoned arrows.

Next, Ye Xing kept going deeper and deeper, passing a series of obstacles such as quicksand, boulders, secret rooms and so on. All the organs had been broken by Shangguan Lan. There were oil lamps all over the walls, illuminating the inside of the cave.

On the way, there were several Immortal Sect disciples blocking the way, but in the end, they were all beaten away by Ye Xing.

Finally, a huge cave suddenly appeared in front of them, as big as a football field, with the head empty for about ten metres, and oil lamps everywhere in all directions. It was very brightly lit.

In the middle, two people were fighting, one of them was Shangguan Lan's second disciple, Ruan Rose, and the other was Jiang Chang'an, the king of pretenders, the tomb keeper of the ancient tomb.

The two were in the middle, fighting fiercely, and judging from the battle, Jiang Chang'an had a slight advantage.

Beside them, Shangguan Lan's group of people from the Immortal Sect were watching.

Seeing Ye Xing enter, Shangguan Lan's face was a little ugly, as if she had not expected him to discover the secret passage so quickly.

Murong Xue was standing beside her. When she saw Ye Xing come in, she was shocked and happy.

"Shangguan Lan, hand over Xue'er."

Ye Xing clenched his fist and bellowed angrily.

"What a shadowy soul." A look of disgust appeared on Shangguan Lan's face.

If he hadn't suddenly appeared. With this group of people, she would have been able to handle these ancient martial sects more than well.

As a result, he alone had turned the whole situation upside down.

"Shangguan Lan, there is no more way back for you. Quickly hand over the key!"

"As long as you promise not to open the ancient tomb again, we can keep the well clean, you cultivate your immortality, we practice our ancient martial arts, and each of us will do our own thing. If you still refuse to understand, then don't blame me for being ungracious."

Surrounded by people, Daoist Master Sanyang and Master Wudao stepped out and shouted a loud rebuke.

Shangguan Lan glanced at these people and then at Jiang Chang'an, who was blocking the road in front of him, and his brow furrowed.

With the road blocked in front of them, the pursuers behind them and the reinforcements not yet arrived, it was very unfavourable for them now.

Everyone's eyes fell on her, waiting for her answer, swords were drawn.

After a long time, Shangguan Lan then said, "Ye Xing. I promise to let Xue'er go with you. However, you have to promise me one condition."

"You say."

"Help me deal with these people, as long as you promise. I won't even stop you from being with Xue'er in the future, how about that?" Shangguan Lan asked.

"No way." Ye Xing flatly refused.

“Ye Xing, don’t forget that you are also a practitioner of immortal arts and are essentially the same as us. Isn’t it good for us to fight against the ancient martial sects together?”

“You are wrong. I am neither a person from an ancient martial sect nor a person from an immortal cultivation sect. As for what you said about me cultivating immortal arts, I not only cultivate immortal arts, but I also cultivate ancient martial arts, and for me, internal qi is something that can be cultivated by both immortal and martial arts.” Ye Xing coldly snorted.

When this statement was made, the whole audience was in an uproar, everyone looked at him in disbelief.

It was the first time they had heard of someone who could cultivate both ancient martial arts and spells, immortal and martial arts at the same time.

“Ye Xing, this is clearly an ancient martial art, which is not an immortal spell, don’t be fooled by her.” Master Wudao hurriedly said.

“Who says I don’t know spells, open your eyes wide and take a look.”

Ye Xing stretched out his hand, a dagger hovering in his palm, the very same dagger he had with him.

With his intention, he urged the gold element to enter within the dagger.

Only golden particles visible to the naked eye entered the dagger.

The next moment, the dagger flew out and shot towards the Ancient Martial Disciples.

The Ancient Martial Disciples all paled and gripped their swords in preparation for defence.

But the dagger stopped in mid-air in front of them and bounced up and down, actually dancing.

“Up up, down down, left left, right right, forward forward, backward.”

After Ye Xing’s intention, the dagger did the same movements, causing a crowd of people to look at it, shocked and scared.

“Demonic arts, it really is demonic arts.”

It was not impossible for an ancient martial artist to do the imperial sword, it would have to be very powerful true qi, and Ye Xing was still far from being able to achieve it.

There was only one possibility, what he had cast was simply an Immortal Sect spell.

“Imperial Sword Technique.”

Shangguan Lan was shocked and jealous, and almost spat out these words from inside his teeth.

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The gold spell was the most difficult spell to cultivate among the five elements, and even in the Immortal Sect, there were only a handful of people who cultivated the gold spell.

This guy, who had only just sensed the gold element earlier, had actually learnt the Imperial Sword Technique in less than half a day.

One must know that it would take at least half a year, if not a few years, for an ordinary monk to learn a spell from the time he senses it.

What kind of a freak is this!

Ye Xing was secretly smug in his heart.

He could not understand how he had suddenly become enlightened all of a sudden.

This feeling was like: forgetting a word, once you see it. Unknowingly, he wrote it out.

Ye Xing had a suspicion in his heart that he must have practiced spells in some previous life, otherwise. It was impossible to be so fast.

“How about it, have you considered it clearly?” Shangguan Lan continued to ask.

“What did you say just now?” Ye Xing took out his earwax.

“Help me beat back the Ancient Martial Sect, and I’ll from now on, I’ll no longer stop you from hanging out with Xue’er. You have the qualifications to be with her.” Shangguan Lan said.

Hearing these words, Ye Xing had mixed feelings in his heart.

The person who had been called rotten and despised by her was now finally making her face up to her.

“Am I qualified now?” A slanted smile appeared at the corner of Ye Xing’s mouth.

“That’s right. You’re qualified.” Shangguan Lan nodded her head.

The people around them, their gazes all falling on Ye Xing, their faces changed greatly.

If Ye Xing helped Shangguan Lan, they didn’t have half a chance of winning at all, this guy, now it was like he had opened up.

“Master Ye, you must not promise her. Once the ancient formation opens and the aura revives, the whole earth, by then, will be in great turmoil and enter the end of all times, think twice!” Master Wudao said urgently.

The people around him, also spoke out, trying to stop Ye Xing.

“Aura recovery is just right, it is beneficial to me.” Ye Xing laughed.

When this statement was made, the ancient martial artists around them were shocked.

“I promise you, let Xue’er come over.” Ye Xing promised.

Murong Xue was overjoyed and was about to walk over, but she was immediately stopped by Shangguan Lan.

“Who knows if you’re real or not, what if you go back on your word?”

“What do you want to do?” Ye Xing asked.

Shangguan Lan pointed at Jiang Chang'an, the Gravekeeper, who was fighting with his second apprentice Ruan Rose in front of him, and said, "I'll believe you if you kill him."

"No way, I don't kill people. Not as bloody as you." Ye Xing gave Jiang Chang'an a look and continued, "Of course, if it's just to wound and let you enter the tomb, no problem."

"Fine, then wounded." Shangguan Lan turned his head and shouted, "Rose, come back."

Rose Ruan's body leapt and retreated, her hair in disarray and her breath panting heavily.

Ye Xing took two steps forward, his gaze falling on Jiang Chang'an, and sneered, "Pretentious king. I didn't expect us to meet here!"

Jiang Chang'an thrust his long sword into the ground and coldly snorted, "Just the likes of you are not qualified to speak to me, strike!"

Jiang Chang'an was as lonely and arrogant as ever, standing with his hands behind his back.

In this life, there weren't many people that Ye Xing wanted to beat up, and this guy was definitely one.

Not to mention picking up his own girl, he actually pretended to be high and mighty, the old man is number one in the world.

If you don't step on the ground and rub it in, you don't know how powerful I am.

"You kneel down and call me grandpa, I can not let you look so ugly, otherwise"

"I hope your strength. There's 30% of the mouth powerful."

"Wait to call grandfather!"

Ye Xing said, palm hand a white light shot out, daggers out.

Jiang Chang'an slashed out with his sword, hitting the dagger squarely and sending it flying.

After the dagger landed on the ground, Ye Xing continued to use his mind to drive it, and the dagger flew up again and struck at Jiang Chang'an.

Jiang Chang'an's sword skill was extremely good. No matter how Ye Xing manipulated the dagger, he was able to block it easily, and his swordplay had reached the level of perfection.

The only drawback was that the true qi did not appear to be as floodingly thick.

"Not bad for a sword dao, I'll see how long you can block."

Ye Xing simply sat down on the ground, pointing at the flying sword in mid-air, he had first learned the flying sword and soon became more and more familiar with it.

That flying sword, it was almost as if it was held in his own hand, pointing everywhere, making Jiang Chang'an tired of dealing with it.

This feeling was like controlling and manipulating a drone.

“You can’t even break one of my flying swords. With this strength, where did you get the arrogance to pretend to be a fool!”

Ye Xing simply sat on the ground, his fingers were like flicking cotton, pointing at the flying swords in mid-air. That look. It didn’t know how leisurely it looked.

On the contrary, Jiang Chang’an, tired as a dog, his face was getting ugly.

He just couldn’t understand how this short period of time had not seen him. How had this bastard become so much stronger?

Finally, he found an opportunity to flick the dagger away, uniting his human sword and stabbing towards Ye Xing fiercely.

This move was so majestic that some ancient martial arts disciples could not help but applaud loudly when they watched it.

Which knew that Ye Xing acted as if he did not see it, until Jiang Chang’an’s sword fell in front of him, then he suddenly shot out his hand and grabbed the hilt of the sword.

That’s right, he grabbed the hilt of the sword with his hand.

“With this kind of strength, you dare to call out to me, looking for death, joke.”

Ye Xing wrenched his five fingers and actually grabbed the sword raw.

Jiang Chang’an was not much stronger than Ruan Rose. It was even worse than Qiao Baihe, even Qiao Baihe was defeated by Ye Xing, let alone him.

When his sword was grabbed, Jiang Chang’an’s face changed greatly and he was about to draw his sword when a slap suddenly came over fiercely.

Slap!

The loud slap sound, hoo resounded especially brightly inside the cave.

Jiang Changjian was blinded. Before he could react, two more slaps came, as fast as lightning.

“Let you act x in front of me, let you act x in front of me, let you pick up my girl.”

Three slaps in a row, knocking Jiang Chang’an blind, and when he reacted and tried to draw his sword, he found that he couldn’t draw it out at all, his opponent’s five fingers were like iron clamps.

At that moment, Ye Xing rose up to the sky and pressed his shoulder with a leg sweep.

Jiang Chang’an could not withstand the huge force of a thousand pounds, his legs bent and he instinctively fell to his knees.

Ye Xing applied his strength to his legs and continued to apply pressure.

Jiang Chang’an’s waist bent and his whole body fell to the ground.

Ye Xing stepped his right leg on his back before he laughed, “I said I would knock you down, how about that, I wasn’t lying, was I!”

Jiang Chang'an's face was very ugly and he wanted to get up, but he didn't know that his back was like a thousand pounds, he couldn't stand up.

"Ye Xing, you kill me!" Jiang Chang'an was so ashamed and hated that all he wanted to do was to die.

"If you want to die, it's not that easy, call grandpa."

"Yuck."

"You're still talking back, I'll kill you." Ye Xing used force on his feet.

Jiang Chang'an's body was pressed into the ground, revealing a humanoid pattern, his face was not in the mud, his mouth was full of mud, unspeakably ugly.

However, from this to the end, he did not utter half a word to beg for mercy.

"It's no fun, get lost!"

Ye Xing kicked him away before facing Shangguan Lan and said, "I've already beaten the man back, so you can let Xue'er come over, right?"

Only then did Shangguan Lan nodded.

Murong Xue walked slowly towards Ye Xing, looking at this familiar yet somewhat unfamiliar man, a complex feeling welled up in her heart.

Ye Xing was powerful, instead she couldn't say whether she was happy or sad.

"I've finally snatched you back."

Looking at Mu Xue Xue, Ye Xing's eyes got a little moist, and he wrapped her in his arms.

A feeling that had been missing for a long time.

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Murong Xue was still a little angry in her heart, but when she saw how excited he was, the hatred in her heart was gone.

If he didn't love himself, how could he do it to such a crazy extent.

Other than that, she suddenly felt unimportant.

"Ye Xing, I've handed Xue'er back to you, now you help me fight back these ancient martial sects." Shangguan Lan ordered.

"Xue'er, is this bitch treating you well at the Immortal Sect?" Ye Xing asked.

Murong Xue glanced at Shangguan Lan and nodded, "It's okay."

Apart from being a bit serious. Shangguan Lan treated her quite well, trying to help her get the best cultivation resources within the sect, making the other disciples within the sect incredibly jealous yet helpless.

“Shangguan Lan. Seeing as you’ve trained my wife quite well, I won’t get you today.” Ye Xing put his hand out and said, “Give me back my stuff, and I will let you live.”

“What is it?”

“The key!”

“Ye Xing, what do you mean, do you want to keep your word?” Shangguan Lan said angrily.

“You guessed it right. I just don’t count on my words, you bite me!” Ye Xing sneered.

In the beginning, stepping on himself like a dog, he didn’t settle the score with her, so count on her.

“So, you’re sure you want to go against me.”

“It’s up to you to match or not. The key was mine in the first place, you took it from me, I’m taking it back, as a matter of course.”

“There’s no key, there’s one for life, come and get it if you have the guts.” Shangguan Lan was also furious.

“Giving shame, bitch, I’ll get you killed.”

Ye Xing stroked his arm and was about to step forward to make a move.

Murong Xue reached out to stop Ye Xing, frowning for a moment, “Ye Xing, can we stop fighting, let’s get out of the tomb, is it bad to leave these things alone?”

“Xue’er. Once the ancient formation opens and the aura revives, it will affect all living beings around the globe and the world order will be disrupted, then the Immortal Sect will become the most profitable, the whole world will be dominated by them and all other living beings will become slaves.” Ye Xing explained.

Murong Xue did not expect such a big change, and just when she was in a difficult situation, suddenly a miserable scream came from ahead. Only to see a group of ancient martial disciples being sent flying high into the air, blood spilling out and severed limbs flying.

The change was so sudden that people’s eyes widened and they were suffocated by it.

Ye Xing was also dumbfounded, feeling a strange coldness coming from beneath his feet, and when he looked down, he saw that the original dirt floor was actually covered with a layer of frost, and the air was cold. The entire cave turned into a 10,000 year old ice cave like existence.

Bang Bang

A dozen disciples of ancient martial sects in the distance were instantly frozen into ice sculptures because of their low cultivation levels, unable to resist this extremely cold air, and some even blew themselves up, leaving only a disgusting mess behind.

“Not good. There are hidden Immortal Sect experts.” Daoist Master Sanyang shouted.

Master Wudao bellowed with a grim expression, “All ancient martial disciples form a circle, don’t let the other side sneak in.”

Over a hundred people quickly gathered, but they did not expect a blizzard to blow from afar, covering an aggressively wide area, falling from the sky, and another extremely cold breath emerging from the ground, and the two streams of cold air converged together, and these hundred people were frozen in droves, with no resistance at all.

Ye Xing was all dumbfounded. Dumbfounded, if Shangguan Lan's means had given him the strength to fight before, there was no way to resist this terrifying spell of the Heavenly God descending from the earth at all.

Shangguan Lan said triumphantly, "Greetings to the Sect Master."

Only to see a woman from the Immortal Sect step out from behind her. Her face changed rapidly, her body emitted a snapping sound of bones, and even the snow-white clothes all over her body became imbued with a shimmering essence. The whole person turned into another person in less than two seconds.

Her face was veiled, her hair black and coiled up, and her body shimmering with light, just like a goddess from the nine heavens descending to earth.

If such a stunning fairy hadn't displayed her thunderbolt, it would be hard to imagine that her soft body contained such terrifying strength.

"She is the Sect Master." Murong Xue said in surprise.

Ye Xing was dumbfounded and could only quickly protect Murong Xue, he had made up his mind that without this life, he absolutely could not be separated from his wife again.

The absolute woman swept a glance at the hundred or so people and sneered, "Don't measure yourself. Even a group of mole crickets dare to come to the Ancient Formation to send them to their death, today I will let you Ancient Martial Sects be buried in this cave."

"Sect Master, there is also that cricket Ye Xing, he deserves to die for shaking Xue'er's heart of cultivation." Shangguan Lan gritted his teeth and said.

The Lord of the Immortal Sect sneered, "Then let him die."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the air around him trembled. Immediately afterwards, a violent extremely cold Qi shot out from beneath her feet.

This cold Qi was like four dragons tangling and scurrying, carrying an incomparably strong and terrifying power.

Ye Xing protected Murong Xue behind him and drove his Chaos True Element. Although the hardening technique combined with the Golden Element had increased his defence to an extremely terrifying level, he was not sure if he could withstand this terrifying strike from the Lord of the Immortal Sect, he could only do his best.

Unexpectedly, a man suddenly leapt out in front of him, his long hair flying and his robes bulging up as he straddled his body with the strength of a tarzan.

Ye Xing did not know who the other person was, but when this person appeared, it was like a god descending, a martial god in the world.

He pushed his palms forward and actually drove his internal energy to break the extremely cold Qi that flew in.

The beautiful eyes of the Lord of the Immortal Sect were grave, and Shangguan Lan beside him was also astonished, after all, this Immortal Technique of the Sect Master was an existence that no one could break.

“The Four Patriarchs are indeed somewhat capable.” The Immortal Sect Master laughed coldly.

The long-haired man tilted his head and laughed, “The Immortal Sect Master Prosperous Fairy is still as beautiful as ever and has unparalleled skills, but it’s a pity you’re so pretty, why do you have to fight and kill all day long? Wouldn’t it be better to find someone to marry and raise a family at home?”

These words had already enraged the other party, and the Free Fairy shouted coldly, “Tombkeeper Jiang Qin, I think you don’t know how to live and die.”

“After living for so many years, I have wanted to die for a long time, so why don’t you make it happen, fairy?” Jiang Qin, the long-haired man, laughed.

Immortal Freeze struck out with hatred, an extremely cold Qi and a pillar of heavenly red inflammation shot out together, at once the whole cave ground shook and countless debris fell.

Ye Xing looked at what, two immortal arts with different elements, truly worthy of being the lord of an immortal sect, the means were terrifying.

“Ye Xing, let’s hurry up and leave.” Murong Xue said.

Ye Xing nodded his head and watched as Jiang Qin, the Tomb Guardian, killed towards the Free Immortal, the two great masters were madly overpowering, if we didn’t leave now, when would we wait?

Ye Xing grabbed Murong Xue’s unbearable waist and quickly ran towards the outside of the cave.

When Shangguan Lan saw the two of them withdrawing, she couldn’t chase after them even if she wanted to, after all, there were two great experts in front of her, so if she went over there, she might be affected and her life or death would be unpredictable.

“Damned Ye Xing, next time I will kill you before I distract Xue’er.” Shangguan Lan’s teeth clenched in hatred.

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Ye Xing ran out of the cave with his arm around Murong Xue and came outside to stay in the safety of the area.

“Wife, I still have to go in and stop Shangguan Lan from opening the ancient formation.” Ye Xing made a gesture to leave.

Murong Xue blocked, "Don't go, the Sect Master is too powerful, you are no match for her, in case she turns against you, you will be in danger."

"Wife, over a hundred ancient martial disciples are still inside, if we don't go and rescue them, should we watch them all die inside?"

"Ye Xing, I'm worried about you."

"Don't worry, I will come back alright. You find somewhere to hide, and when I come out, we'll go home together." Ye Xing smiled and quickly ran towards the cave ahead.

There was no harm in stopping Murong Xue, she could only pray in her heart for God to bless her husband.

Ye Xing had just reached the front of the cave when suddenly there was a loud bang. The entire cave entrance was blown open, followed by the Easy Fairy and Jiang Qin shooting out from inside.

The two were like ghosts, constantly exchanging blows, one was a martial arts master, the other was the master of an immortal clan, and the earth trembled as the thunder of the sky touched the fire of the earth.

Ye Xing hid to the side and waited for them both to fight far away. He quickly ran into the cave.

At this moment, a large number of Martial Dao disciples fled from inside the cave towards the outside, they were all trapped by the Free Immortal with spells before, and now that they were able to get free, they naturally rushed to escape.

Daoist Sanyang and Master Wudao greeted everyone to go out first, and as soon as Ye Xing appeared, Master Wudao said anxiously, "Shangguan Lan has already gone in to open the ancient formation, it is imperative to stop her."

"Ye Xing, success or failure this time is all in your hands." Daoist Sanyang also complimented.

Ye Xing laughed, "Old Daoist, aren't you being nice? Go in together and stop Shangguan Lan ah."

"I was seriously injured by the Free Fairy just now, I can't run my internal qi, I can't even lift my internal energy, there's no way I can make a move."

"Don't give me that, letting me go to deal with Shangguan Lan, you really have a good plan."

Ye Xing was purposely disgusting Daoist Sanyang, after all, his disciple was so nasty, this master was not a good person either.

Master Wudao anxiously advised, "Ye Xing, the ancient formation opening and the revival of the aura will not be good for all of us, so don't bother about the grudge with Daoist Sanyang, the bigger picture is important."

"Fine, if it's for the greater good, Daoist Sanyang's disciple did that despicable thing, not only did he not thank me for helping him to clean up his gateway. He actually called for revenge on me, isn't he also saying that he doesn't care about the greater good?" Ye Xing sneered.

Daoist Sanyang cursed in his heart, but seeing Master Wudao staring at him, he could only say, "Ye Xing, it was my disciples who deserved to die before, you were right to kill them, from now on I will definitely not pursue your fault for killing my disciples, is that always alright?"

"From now on, discipline your disciples properly, don't make them all perverts, bullying weak women when they see them, I didn't even touch them, they dare to touch them too. Bastard." Ye Xing finished his scolding and rushed towards the ancient tomb.

Daoist Sanyang was furious, and cursed viciously, "This little bastard is too rampant."

"Forget it, let's hurry up and leave this place, if the Free Fairy turns around and kills back, everyone will have to hide here." Master Wudao said and left.

Ye Xing rushed inside the ancient tomb and found a huge energy fluctuation in front of him, upon closer inspection, countless patterns lit up on the huge stone wall, like totems carved down by ancient demon gods.

These patterns included flying birds and beasts, immortal clouds and seas, and even lifelike creatures of all races.

And at this moment a stream of light was constantly darting across the stone wall, everywhere it passed. Every pattern and every living creature was as if it came to life.

The big screen image was nothing compared to the stone wall, this was a true miracle.

Shangguan Lan stood alone in front of the stone wall, full of triumph, because she had accomplished what many people could not accomplish, the ancient formation had been opened, the whole world would usher in an era of spiritual revival, the Immortal Sect would definitely become the world's supreme, and all those who cultivated immortality would continue to improve their cultivation and strength. Thus, they will step onto the Immortal Path and become immortal spirits that will last for all eternity and never die.

"Shangguan Lan, I want your life."

Ye Xing pounced over and cast a tidal wave fist and killed Shangguan Lan.

Shangguan Lan's brow furrowed as she kept throwing out ice spikes to counterattack, the two of them dodging each other's killing moves one after the other.

Ye Xing relied on his hardening technique, those ice spikes and ice spears could not hurt him, and his body was covered with a light golden light shield, which was incredibly strong.

Shangguan Lan screamed in agony, the more Ye Xing the bastard fought, the more spirited he became. It was as if there was a power that could not be used.

"Ye Xing, the ancient formation has been opened, no one can change the ending, and the revival of spiritual energy will be good for your cultivation. Isn't it a good thing that together we can make all living beings metamorphose together?"

“Aura recovery is most beneficial to your Immortal Sect, and the so-called metamorphosis together is just an excuse for you to want to become Immortal and become a Daoist. Don’t you know that once that happens, the world will fall into chaos and darkness?”

“Don’t make yourself sound so noble, you go around playing with women and are shameless to the core, you’re no good either.”

“Old bitch, I feel sick for Xue’er when she has a mother like you.”

“You seek death.”

Shangguan Lan ferociously threw out five immensely huge ice spears.

Ye Xing laughed, old bitches were just so deceiving, they would immediately fight with themselves after provoking a few words of anger.

He quickly dodged the ice spear attack, but he was still scraped, and instantly his golden qi shield was broken, and his whole body was in danger.

At the same time, the two powerful men outside killed in once more.

The Free Fairy flew to Shangguan Lan’s side and smiled at the pattern on the opposite stone wall, “Fortunately, the ancient formation has been activated.”

Jiang Qin, the tomb guardian, narrowed his eyes and had a gloomy face. He shouted angrily, “This ancient formation must be destroyed, or else these demon girls will be even more terrifying.”

“A Grand Master actually has a mouth on him, he is really no good, the ancient formation has been activated and no one can stop it.” The Free Fairy laughed in triumph.

Jiang Qin suddenly looked at Ye Xing and commanded, “Kid, destroy the ancient formation, I’ll help you stop these two demon girls.”

“How can I sabotage it? I don’t have any explosives, I can’t just get close enough to destroy the stone wall with my inner strength, right?” Ye Xing was in a difficult position. In fact, in his heart, he was worried about forcibly destroying the ancient formation and getting himself injured.

Jiang Qin roared, “Look at you, if you don’t break this ancient formation, everyone will be affected, so why are you still hesitating?”

Ye Xing cursed in his heart, “I feel that you are not the one to go on, you don’t have to take any risk, so naturally you can say cool words.”

On the other side, Shangguan Lan laughed out loud, “You two want to destroy the ancient formation, what a fool’s dream, this ancient formation, not to mention you, even if dozens of times stronger people come, you can’t destroy it, honestly wait for the aura to gush out.”

The Fairy of the Free and Easy was pleased with herself, when the spiritual energy gushed out, she could absorb it like crazy, and with this, she could definitely kill Jiang Qin, the tomb guardian, in one fell swoop.

As a result, the ancient formation worked for half a day, but there was no movement at all, no spiritual qi gushing out, no sea of qi, no storm appeared at all.

Ye Xing ran to take a look and said with a big smile, "There is no movement at all, I am afraid that the ancient formation has broken down because it has been too long."

Chapter 355

"Impossible."

The Free Fairy frowned and quickly pounced over, and after some examination, her face was full of dark clouds.

Jiang Qin laughed coldly, "Haha, I see, the four ancient formations must be opened together in order for the aura to recover, it's useless to open one alone, you guys are emptying the bamboo basket."

The Free Fairy exploded with anger and kept chanting that it was impossible, but the truth was right in front of him, the ancient formations were running slowly and could not revive the aura at all.

Jiang Qin roared, "Immortal Prosperous, let's fight another three hundred rounds."

"I want your life." The Fairy of Prosperity was having nowhere to vent her anger. She lunged at Jiang Qin and started to fight.

The air was tightened as the ancient formation was filled with spells.

Shangguan Lan stared at Ye Xing and also roared, "You clown has disturbed Xue'er's training three times, I will solve this stumbling block of yours today."

Ye Xing got up playfully, "Come on, I'll see how powerful you are too."

Shangguan Lan threw out a cloud of ice mist. It was incomparably cold and fell from the sky, landing beside Ye Xing, causing him to be blocked from seeing by this ice fog, and he couldn't see at all within a few metres nearby.

"This move again."

Ye Xing felt the presence of the golden element and kept catching Shangguan Lan's whereabouts.

This time Shangguan Lan was obviously more cautious than before, not even striking out himself and constantly driving his magic power. An ice thorn protruded from the ground, stabbing Ye Xing everywhere to hide.

"How dare you not get close, thinking that I can't help you?"

After Ye Xing finished cursing, a white light flashed in his hand and his dagger shot out.

There was no trace of Shangguan Lan in the ice fog, but the other party could not be too far away to manipulate the spell right here, casting an ice stab attack that could force her to show herself, or even make this ice fog disappear.

Ye Xing manipulated his mind and drove his dagger to fly out to stab, and Shangguan Lan outside the ice fog was taken aback.

She had seen Ye Xing defeat Jiang Chang'an with his sword mastery technique before, and understood the power of this technique.

The dagger pierced through the ice spear at once, effortlessly.

Shangguan Lan was chased by the dagger and was in an extremely difficult situation. Ye Xing laughed triumphantly, "Shangguan Lan, you still don't give up your hand, before I let you look down on me and steal my wife, today I will let you suffer and let you run away like a stray dog."

"Ye Xing, don't be complacent you punk, the Sect Master will definitely kill you." Shangguan Lan was shocked in his heart. This monster Ye Xing didn't know how he cultivated, it could simply be described as a thousand leaps in a day, where his cultivation and strength had increased was too terrifying.

As a result, a flying bird made of flames coalesced in the distance came closer and directly wrapped around the dagger, turning into a blazing flame that burned up.

Ye Xing had a splitting headache, as if someone was burning his own head with blazing fire.

He hurriedly withdrew his thoughts, and the dagger quickly returned to the ice mist.

The flames slowly disappeared, and Ye Xing put away the dagger, knowing that the blow just now was definitely not the work of Shangguan Lan.

The ice fog disappeared and the three once again appeared before him, Shangguan Lan leaning against the side of the Free Fairy, by now the lord of the Immortal Sect was in a terrible state of disarray. Not only was the veil covering her cheeks missing, her black hair was dishevelled and her breath was confused, she looked rather haggard.

Ye Xing took a glance at her, but she was really a great beauty, with a melon face, phoenix eyes, skin like cream, snow white as jade, this posture was more than a match for Qiao Baihe.

On the other side, Jiang Qin, the long-haired man, was also in a bad way, his clothes were in tatters. There was blood at the corner of his mouth and several wounds on his body, making him look even more wretched and traumatised than the Free Fairy.

It was as if Jiang Qin's soul had been drained away from him at this point, and he had aged by more than ten years, with a face full of wrinkles, thick bags under his eyes, and most crucially, his facial spirit was gone. It was like an aging man.

"The Four Great Masters are no better than that, keep fighting and I'm sure I'll take your life." The Free Fairy sneered as she calmed her internal breath.

Jiang Qin mocked with a ragged breath, "Rumour has it that Immortal Free and Clear has the ability to keep her face intact and never age, but it is true. I can keep your immortal clan safe and also make your heart desire what you want."

"Filthy words, a patriarch like you is really not a good thing." Shangguan Lan spoke up and scolded.

"Ouch, another great beauty is angry. Although she's a bit old, she seems to have good posture, and I don't mind, I can take you along. There are quite a few fairies in your immortal clan, why don't you all

come into my house, we also have many masters in the Jiang family, so we can be completely monogamous.”

Jiang Qin was really good with his mouth, he was not polite at all.

The Free Fairy’s eyes were sharp and once again she struck quickly, this time two flying birds took shape from behind her, an ice bird and a fire bird.

Jiang Qin was taken aback, not expecting the other party to resort to such tactics when he was already at the end of his rope.

“There will be a long day ahead, next time I will definitely invite the fairies of the Immortal Sect to sit at my Jiang’s house.” Jiang Qin ran his legs with his internal energy and stepped towards the ground, followed by his whole body as if catapulting out, and soon flew from inside the cave to beyond the snowy mountain.

The two flying birds were turned into pieces of spiritual light in mid-air, and no longer had the terrifying aura they had just had.

The Free Fairy took a few steps back. It was obvious that this had scared Jiang Qin off, but she had also run out of gas.

Shangguan Lan gave her a hand and gave Ye Xing a vicious look, then two ice spears appeared under their feet and they quickly flew out of the cave.

Ye Xing was dumbfounded, everyone had run away and he was left alone.

He turned his head to look at the slowly operating ancient formation, which was so huge. The power must not be small, and no one dared to destroy it, which showed how terrifying the ancient formation was.

He looked at it for a few more moments, then also quickly ran out of the cave and came to the entrance outside, his fists slammed towards the stone wall, and soon the entrance collapsed, eventually the rocks and snow buried the entrance.

Ye Xing hurriedly ran towards the place where he had dropped Murong Xue, looking for her and calling out for her.

Ye Xing happily swooped over and wrapped his arms around her. Murong Xue was also happy, cultivation for her was suffering, only staying by her lover’s side was the happiest.

The two of them were intimate for a while, and then hurriedly left the snowy mountain.

There were still many people staying at the foot of the mountain, all disciples of the major ancient martial arts sects, with San Yang Daoist and Master Wu Neng being the main ones.

This time the ancient martial sects had suffered heavy casualties and had not stopped the ancient formation from restarting, it was simply a disgrace.

“I don’t know if that kid can stop the ancient formation from activating.” Daoist Sanyang muttered.

Master Wuneng frowned then said, "Nothing has changed even after so long, perhaps the ancient formation really hasn't activated."

"He actually succeeded?" Daoist Sanyang was still a little uncomfortable when he thought of what Ye Xing had done.

Master Wudao suddenly said with a serious expression, "An expert has come down the mountain, everyone be careful."

Chapter 356

The Ancient Martial Disciples who were originally taking a break from their work were all pumped up, once they met someone from the Immortal Sect again, they, too, would have to lose their lives here.

It turned out that it was Ye Xing who came down, accompanied by a big beautiful woman in a long white dress.

Daoist Sanyang shouted, "Catch that demon girl and avenge the dead disciples."

At once, the remaining dozens of ancient martial disciples quickly surrounded them.

Ye Xing roared, "Get out of my way, whoever dares to block my way, don't blame me for being ungracious."

"Kid, she's a demon girl, she's Shangguan Lan's disciple." Daoist Sanyang roared.

"She is my wife Murong Xue, only that she was taken away by Shangguan Lan to be a hostage, besides she has never struck out to hurt anyone from your various ancient martial arts schools. You better not force me to do anything."

Ye Xing looked around and his body's true essence coalesced and rose.

Master Wudao saw that there was going to be another infighting and immediately ran out to advise, "Don't be impulsive, it's all thanks to him this time. It was only because of him that the Immortal Sect's plan fell through, and to put it mildly, he is the one who deserves the credit, we can't strike at someone who deserves the credit."

"But the woman beside him is a disciple of the Immortal Sect, keeping her is a scourge, so many people died this time, maybe even more will die next time, a demon girl who knows demonic arts is definitely not to be kept."

Daoist Sanyang was still unrelenting.

Ye Xing stared at him and suddenly darted over quickly. At the same time, he shouted, "Stinking Daoist, you've been looking for trouble with me three times, since you want to be beaten up so much, I'll make it happen."

Ye Xing darted in front of Daoist Sanyang, and this guy quickly pushed his hands forward, his internal energy was wildly violent, like a rolling river.

The corners of Ye Xing's mouth lifted up, full of smiles, if it was when he first entered Tianshan, he and Daoist Sanyang might still be on par, but after breaking through the realm, at this time, his cultivation was already at a level where a scholar should be able to distinguish himself.

The five-layer Tidal Fist blasted out, containing the gold element and the hardening technique added to it, only to see Ye Xing's fist covered with a faint golden light shield.

With a bang, Sanyang Daoist flew out more than ten metres and crashed heavily into a small black car.

The door of the car was dented and all the glass in the car was shattered, while his eyes bulged out, his hands dropped and a mouthful of blood spat out inside his mouth, followed by his whole body fainting and dying, only half of his life left.

As soon as the disciples of the Hidden Sect saw that Daoist Sanyang had suffered such a heavy blow, they defied the odds and tried to surround Ye Xing.

After all, Master Wudao was a member of the Buddhist sect and immediately stopped them, "Don't do anything rash. Daoist Sanyang is not dead, if you continue to look for trouble with Ye Xing, I am afraid you will force him to go on a killing spree, our goal is to deal with the Immortal Sect, and now that the Immortal Sect has not yet gone up in smoke, if we kill each other, it will only be cheaper for those demon girls."

Murong Xue was uncomfortable to hear, after all, she had also spent a long time in the Immortal Sect, not bad or good, but definitely not some ten evil fairy girls, the only thing that was annoying was that controlling mother.

Ye Xing took advantage of the situation and naturally did not say anything. Looking at San Yang Daoist, who was beaten down on the car in the distance, he took out all his anger.

In the end, the Hidden Sect disciples did not make a move and Ye Xing deliberately asked, "It's alright, I'll leave first, I just found my daughter-in-law, we have to go home and cultivate our relationship."

Murong Xue's face was red and she shyly lowered her head, Ye Xing pulled her and walked to the side of the car, got in and left, not giving the Ancient Martial Disciples any chance.

On the way, Ye Xing and Murong Xue kept chatting and their feelings kept warming up.

Murong Xue also did not continue to mention Ye Xing's entanglements with other women, she was a woman who could see that. The women around Ye Xing are more or less related to him, but after comprehending cultivation and embarking on the path of cultivation, Murong Xue's entire worldview has also changed, after all, all kinds of thoughts are instilled in the immortal clan, moving is immortality, ranking in the immortal class, who cares how many women you have. Who cares how many women you have or how many wives you marry?

Murong Xue was so angry before, purely because she felt that Ye Xing had betrayed herself and found another woman, but understanding his heart, seeing him explain to himself like he didn't want to die, and risking his life in a bloody battle with Shangguan Lan in order to save himself, then it was worth everything.

It is not necessary to love someone perfectly, as long as he loves and cares for you enough, and is even willing to sacrifice everything for you, that is enough.

Back to the villa. Su Xiaoqiao, who heard the commotion inside the house, was the first to run out and was just about to open her mouth to shout a word, but was forced back.

“Mr. Mu, it’s good that you came back safely.” Su Xiaoqiao gave an awkward smile.

Murong Xue saw her. Surprisingly, she was not particularly angry, and smiled lightly with a nod of her head, “Thanks to you taking care of Ye Xing, he is very capricious and no one is in charge. He will definitely make a big mess.”

“Wife, I’m very good.”

Ye Xing ran to Murong Xue and held his head in his hands and winked.

Murong Xue snorted and Su Xiaoqiao was also happy, but she didn’t dare to face Murong Xue and was just about to say something when Ye Xing had already spoken first, “I’ve been in a lot of trouble lately, I have to change to another place, I came just to see that you are alright.”

Murong Xue asked, “Ye Xing, do we have to change places?”

“Of course, you and I have offended too many people, it’s not safe to stay here, it’s better to find another place.”

“That’s right, we can’t let Xiao Qiao get involved in this fiasco.”

Ye Xing gave Su Xiao Qiao a wink to indicate, although Su Xiao Qiao was heartbroken, there was nothing else she could do.

As Ye Xing drove the car away, Murong Xue said, “Actually, if you really let me live with her. It’s not that I can’t accept it.”

“Honey, don’t think too much, I’m keeping my body for you, but I’m not messing around.”

“Do you think I’d believe that?”

“Didn’t I go a long time without touching you before? You should have an idea of my character.”

“That’s because you didn’t think you had much to live for and couldn’t bear to leave me a widow.”

“At least it proves that I’m not a bad person, so you have no reason to doubt my feelings for you.”

Ye Xing babbled for half a day, but finally got Murong Xue to stop dwelling on the matter and drove the car to a villa area with a nice view with a sigh of relief.

This area had only been developed a short time ago. Many of the houses had not been renovated yet, but there were also renovated ones being shown to customers.

When Ye Xing drove his car over, Murong Xue thought he had prepared the place long ago and didn’t ask much about it.

When Ye Xing's car drove up, a group of rich people were a little upset, some covered their noses, some frowned and walked away.

When the agent saw that the car was driving his clients away, he huffed and puffed and slapped the front cover of the car and yelled, "Who told you to scurry around inside the villa? Are you the residents here?"

Ye Xing got out of the car and smiled, "Soon enough."

The agent looked at him, he was dirty and his clothes had holes everywhere, he looked no different from a beggar, although there was a beautiful woman in the car, but this villa was worth tens of millions of dollars for a random one, obviously not affordable for people like them.

"It stinks, how many days has it been since you took a bath?"

"There's no virus, is there? What if it infects us all?"

"Such smelly beggars hurry up and get rid of it, or we won't even buy it."

A group of wealthy people looking at the house pointed up in disgust.

Chapter 357

Like a lackey, after pacifying them, he looked at Ye Xing and said with contempt, "Don't you hurry up and leave, do you want me to call security to blow you away?"

Ye Xing suddenly shot out his hand and twisted the agent's ear, the agent still tried to resist, but soon the pain became unbearable and he shouted, "Let go, it hurts like hell, my ear is about to fall off."

"To a dog-eyed guy like you, there is no need for me to be polite with you, you still judge people by their appearance these days, are you a stupid cunt?"

Ye Xing laughed and scolded. At this moment, Murong Xue also got out of the car.

Her beauty was unparalleled, plus she had started cultivating, her temperament was extraordinary, like an empty valley orchid. Beautiful and cold.

The rich and powerful all looked dumbfounded, and some even made up their minds to go and strike up a conversation later.

"Ye Xing, let him go, there's no need to bother with someone like him." Murong Xue advised.

Ye Xing let go, the agent rubbed his ears in anger and pulled out his mobile phone to call the police.

Murong Xue walked over and drank, "Aren't you just a house seller? What's the big deal, if they can afford it, we can too."

The agent looked at Murong Xue the same. The air was noble, the dress was extraordinary, especially her face made the heart feel good at a glance, just this kind of temperament woman, absolutely can't be a small family.

"Beauty, it's just buying a house, don't do it, he's about to twist my ear off." The agent complained up.

Murong Xue sneered, "It's not because you despise him, this time you are lucky, if it was any other time, you would have to suffer a big loss, I'm afraid."

Ye Xing smiled, his wife's disposition was quite good.

Murong Xue soon finalised a renovated villa with the agent, just turn up straight away.

Ye Xing sat on the villa sofa, suddenly the phone in his pocket ringing, take out a look at the unfamiliar number, or give to connect.

"Ye Xing, have you come out of the snowy mountains yet?"

The voice was a bit familiar, Ye Xing asked, "Are you Yan Ruyu?"

"That's right, I've arranged for the person you asked me to bring out, she's a bit weak, when are you coming to pick her up?"

Yan Ruyu was after all a disciple of an ancient martial arts sect, it was a bit inappropriate to be with Guo Dongmei all the time.

"Where are you guys, I'll be right over." Ye Xing got up from the sofa.

"It's at a farmhouse at the foot of the mountain, you should grab it and come over. I'll send you the location." Yan Ruoyu hung up her phone after she finished speaking.

On the cot in the farmhouse, Guo Dongmei's face was white and weak, although the poison had been lifted, she was too deeply poisoned after all, and her body was weak beyond belief.

"You can kill me, after all, many ancient martial disciples have died at the hands of our Immortal Sect." Guo Dongmei said in a low voice.

Yan Ruyu bristled, "If Ye Xing hadn't wanted to keep you, I would have killed you for sure."

Guo Dongmei thought of Ye Xing again, the fifth senior sister had also been talked about by him, what on earth was this man capable of, and he actually dared to save himself, didn't he share a hatred with his master?

Ye Xing smiled and approached Murong Xue to explain the situation. Murong Xue frowned and said, "You saved Shangguan Lan's disciple, you're not trying to take revenge by her hand, are you?"

"Pretty much, I want Shangguan Lan to turn against everyone, although you are the mother, she is also a terrifying female devil, breaking up our couple not to mention, just that paranoid streak of hers, if we don't deal with her, she will have to go and open other ancient formations, then this world will still be in for endless havoc."

Ye Xing finished speaking and was about to go out.

Murong Xue drank, "I can tell you, you have enough women around you, go and provoke another Guo Dongmei. I won't spare you."

"Wife, you have to be assured of me, I'm not a slag, how could I go around attracting peach blossoms?"

“It’s impossible to say, don’t think I don’t know about a Su Xiaoqiao and you.” Murong Xue’s face was full of anger.

As soon as Ye Xing saw that he couldn’t explain, he could only play Taiji: “Wife, at least you know Guo Dongmei, I can’t just watch her die, right?”

“She’s injured?”

“Yes. She was poisoned earlier, luckily I went to get the antidote back and she was fine, but she should be quite weak.”

“Alright, hurry up and get her back, I’ll keep an eye on her myself so you don’t have to be merciful at every turn again.”

Murong Xue finished and went upstairs, the villa she had just bought, she still had to take a good look at it.

Ye Xing ran out of the villa and could be considered relieved, then drove to the farmhouse at the foot of the snowy mountain.

After finding Yan Ruyu, she had a frown on her face.

“What’s wrong?” Ye Xing asked.

“My senior uncle is quite badly injured. The people from the Hidden Sect seem to say they have to find you in trouble.” Yan Ruyu frowned.

“I was afraid of them before, but now I’m not afraid, looking for trouble with me, keep coming if you’re not afraid of getting beaten up. Those master brothers of yours are not good people anyway, they want to bully women when they see them, their nature is bad and nasty.” Ye Xing cursed up.

“Actually, it was also because the Hidden Sect had suffered so many deaths and injuries that they wanted to take revenge.” Yan Ruyu explained up.

“Don’t give that shit. If you really want to avenge your brothers and sisters, just kill the other side, why do you have to bully others, that’s just nasty and shameless.”

Ye Xing said with a scowl.

Yan Ruyu frowned and said, “Forget it, I’ll leave the man to you, I have to go back.”

“Be careful when you go back, if the people from the Hidden Sect bully you, remember to call me, I will go and help you.”

Ye Xing also did not want Yan Ruyu to be bullied in the Hidden Sect because of himself.

“Don’t worry, I won’t be in danger.” Yan Ruyu smiled and left after that.

Ye Xing went into the house to look for Guo Dongmei, only to see her leaping out of the back door, but unfortunately her body was too weak and she fell to the ground before she could run a few steps.

Ye Xing found her and joked with a smile, “Run, see where you can run to.”

Guo Dongmei twisted her head and gasped for breath before saying, "Don't you mess around."

"Don't worry, I'm going to do you a disservice. I won't spend so much effort to save you either, come back with me and I can help you heal your wounds."

After Ye Xing said that he did not care whether Guo Dongmei agreed or not, he picked her up and went back to the car.

Guo Dongmei had never said a few words to a man since she followed Shangguan Lan's training since she was young, let alone being held by a man. At this moment, her pale face had a hint of shyness and redness, and she could not speak with her eyes closed.

Ye Xing put her in the car. Laughing, he said, "What are you doing with your eyes closed, making it look like I'm going to kiss you."

Guo Dongmei spat, "A dog's mouth can't spit out elephant teeth."

"Just kidding, don't be so serious."

Ye Xing smiled and stepped on the accelerator and went back to the villa.

Murong Xue saw that Ye Xing had really gotten Guo Dongmei to the villa and asked in a small voice, "Will leaving her here attract Shangguan Lan?"

"Don't worry, she told me about the entrance to the ancient formation, Shangguan Lan is so overbearing, I'm afraid she'll have to be punished if she wants to go back, she shouldn't be that stupid."

Ye Xing said this very loudly, in fact, he was deliberately saying it to Guo Dongmei, so that she would not think of fooling around.

Guo Dongmei's heart kept rising and falling, and various thoughts flashed by, but in the end, it was better to get well first.

Ye Xing got the Chinese herbs to restore her body and made a soup for her to bring into the house, but suddenly there was a loud cry.

"It's just a change of clothes, what's all the fuss about?"

"Get out."

Chapter 358

Ye Xing ran downstairs to the living room, Murong Xue looked up and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing, I saw a cockroach and shouted, didn't they see any bugs on the mountain?"

Ye Xing casually babbled on.

Murong Xue laughed lightly and said, "It's normal for girls to be afraid of cockroaches."

Of course, Ye Xing would not say that he had inadvertently seen Guo Dongmei changing her clothes, if he did, Murong Xue would not be able to get angry with him.

Inside the living room, Murong Xue turned on the TV and watched it, cultivation on the mountain was equal to being out of touch with this society, and it was so easy to go back to Ye Xing's side. She had to go back to her role as a little woman again.

While the two of them were watching TV, Guo Dongmei had already come down from upstairs, once her clothes were changed. Naturally, she was not as messy as before, and her whole body had turned into a proper beauty.

The women who cultivate are all very temperamental, whether it's the cold temperament of an empty valley like Murong Xue or the exquisiteness of a waxing plum like Guo Dongmei, they just look good and have an extraordinary temperament anyway.

Guo Dongmei saw the two of them so close. It was as if she had eaten a large meal of dog food.

Murong Xue hurriedly broke away from Ye Xing's arms and asked with a smile, "If you need anything else just tell me."

"No need, I'm not disabled, I can take care of myself."

Guo Dongmei was about to leave the villa after she finished speaking.

Ye Xing blocked, "I can't let you go, in case you lure Shangguan Lan here, you'll have to snatch Xue'er back again."

"Didn't you beat my master? Still afraid of her?"

"Of course I'm not afraid of her, but your Sect Master is someone I can't beat for a while."

"There's someone you're afraid of too, huh?"

"Don't laugh at me, I'm an honest man, if I can't fight, I can't fight."

"You're honest my ass, just saw me"

Guo Dongmei said all blushed.

Murong Xue asked curiously, "Saw you what?"

"Saw that she was afraid of cockroaches, so timid." Ye Xing hurriedly snatched the topic away.

Guo Dongmei didn't continue, after all, it was a matter of shame, and drank, "Don't worry, I won't go to Master, but I won't stay here with you either."

"I'll believe you when you say so, huh?" Ye Xing still wouldn't let go.

Murong Xue considered and said, "Ye Xing, let her go, I'm sure she won't say anything to Shangguan Lan."

Guo Dongmei bristled and said, "Master didn't see me helping you. It won't suspect me, besides the Immortal Sect has made such a big mess this time, they don't have the effort to find me at the moment, you are keeping a burden instead of letting me go back."

Ye Xing could only gamble, but seeing that Murong Xue trusted Guo Dongmei, he eventually let go.

Guo Dongmei ran out of the villa, although her internal energy had not fully recovered, she was already much better than before. In her heart, she marveled at Ye Xing's methods which were really powerful, actually brewing a top-notch medicinal soup to treat internal injuries, and wondered what this person's origin was, very mysterious and powerful like.

In the evening Ye Xing yawned and laughed, "Wife, isn't it time to rest?"

Murong Xue got up and stretched, then went upstairs, and Ye Xing hurried to follow.

As a result, Murong Xue turned her head and said, "The villa is so big, there are so many rooms, you can just find one to rest."

Ye Xing was dumbfounded. Emotionally downcast, he asked, "Aren't we going to sleep together?"

"After being apart for so long, I'm used to cultivating and meditating at night, I'm not too used to having someone next to me, so give me some time to get used to it."

"Ah, then won't I have to stay alone?"

"After all this time, I don't believe you'll be alone all the time. Let me get used to it, good night."

After Murong Xue said that, she went upstairs and even closed the door to her room with a bang.

Ye Xing received a call from Su Xiaoqiao early the next morning, asking when he would go over.

Ye Xing reluctantly agreed and then quickly hung up the phone.

Murong Xue made some fruit to eat, and Ye Xing went down and picked up a grape and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Are you just going to stay at the villa with me every day like this?" Murong Xue asked.

Ye Xing nodded, "Yes, I haven't been with you for such a long time, I have to make up for the lost time."

Murong Xue smiled and Ye Xing took the opportunity to get on top of her. A hand wrapped around her.

While the two of them were being intimate, the phone in his pocket kept ringing again.

Ye Xing was getting annoyed and was just about to turn off the phone. He found that the number was unfamiliar again.

"Answer it, maybe it's some confidante looking for you again?" Murong Xue squeezed up.

After Ye Xing picked up, an anxious voice said, "Ye Xing. My sister wants to see you."

Ye Xing heard that it was Du Jiuniang's voice and rushed to Murong Xue and explained, "Wife, it's not an outsider, it's Shangguan Lan's enemy, the companion we joined together to go up the mountain to stop the ancient formation from opening before."

Murong Xue nodded her head down and continued to eat the fruit.

Ye Xing ran out of the living room with his mobile phone and said, "Why are you calling me? What kind of tricks are you trying to pull again?"

“Didn’t you take in my sister? Now you want to go back on your word?”

“What did I take your sister for? I didn’t even touch her.”

“I’m talking about you taking her as a servant, forcing her to swear loyalty to you, and swearing on the ancestors of our Flying Daggers.”

“Startled me, I told you I hadn’t touched your sister and thought I had forgotten.”

Ye Xing laughed badly.

“Just know how to take advantage, you will die sooner or later at the hands of a woman.” Du Jiuniang said discontentedly.

“You mean I have to die on your stomach?”

“Cut the crap, coming out or not?” Du Jiuniang asked.

“OK. Say the place.”

Ye Xing hung up his phone and went back to the living room to report to Murong Xue.

“Although Qiao Baihe hasn’t had much contact with me, she is usually very lonely, I didn’t expect her to be from the Flying Daggers Sect, Shangguan Lan has taught her for so long, but she actually taught an enemy.” Murong Xue laughed.

“Wife. I have to go and meet the sisters, although Shangguan Lan didn’t win in Tianshan, but the ancient formation has already opened one, several others are in her plan, besides I have made a big feud with her, I have to go and contact more other helpers, the enemy of my enemy is my friend.” Ye Xing analyzed it up.

Murong Xue nodded and said, “You go, be careful in everything, don’t go out on impulse.”

“Don’t worry, I will definitely return safely.” Ye Xing finished speaking and looked out of the window in surprise.

Murong Xue also quickly turned her head, found nothing outside the window, and quickly turned her head again, only to touch Ye Xing’s face at once.

“Scoundrel.”

Murong Xue said shyly as she wiped her mouth.

Ye Xing laughed and ran outside, pointing at his cheek and said, “I won’t even wash today, this kiss will bring me luck.”

Murong Xue really couldn’t do anything about him, he was really like an overgrown child, he just loved to fool around.

Ye Xing drove to kill a bar in the city, this daytime bar are only people cleaning, but as soon as Ye Xing arrived, the waiter at the bar whispered, “Inside the bakery.”

Ye Xing walked towards the private room and pushed open the door to see a sexy Du Jiu Niang sitting with Qiao Baihe.

Ye Xing sat down boldly and Du Jiuniang said coldly, "I've been waiting for you for half a day."

Ye Xing glanced at Qiao Baihe and sneered, "Aren't you afraid that the ancestors of the Flying Dagger Sect will not have peace in the ground?"

Qiao Baihe's face changed and she got up and came to Ye Xing's side and obediently said, "Master, I..."

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Du Jiuniang tugged on her arm and said, "Lily, what are you talking about, the situation didn't count."

"Is that so? So the so-called Flying Daggers Sect are all a bunch of liars whose words don't count, no wonder they were exterminated." Ye Xing sneered.

Du Jiuniang's face changed greatly and she was about to get angry when Qiao Baihe advised, "Sister, I have sworn by the ancestors of the Flying Daggers Sect that there is absolutely no way I can go back on my word."

"Sister, why do you need to do so?" Du Jiuniang was extremely regretful.

Ye Xing growled in discontent, "What the hell, did you call me to come just to watch you two act? To make a sisterly love movie?"

"Hmph, you have bad intentions by taking my sister as your servant."

"Whatever you say. I don't care anyway, if you don't like it, we can fight, I didn't get my kicks before. I want to kick some more."

Ye Xing still hated the Du Jiuniang sisters for putting poison outside the cave, so naturally he would not be polite with them.

Du Jiuniang's face turned red, and the thought of being kicked in the chest by Ye Xing made her inwardly ashamed and angry.

"Master, I will definitely keep my vow, so don't give my sister a hard time." Qiao Lily was full of pity.

It had to be said that when a beautiful woman like Qiao Lily begged, men had to be soft at the sight of her, and she was indeed beautiful. Her face was extremely high and her body was extremely good, Murong Xue was not even a point behind compared to her.

But Ye Xing's love for his wife was heavier than a mountain, so naturally he would not be charmed by Qiao Baihe's beauty.

"Let's forget what happened before, but from now on if you still dare to lay your hands on me, Du Jiuniang, I guarantee that next time you will be left dead in the wilderness." Although Ye Xing was cynical, he was still very terrifying when he really revealed his hostility.

These words chilled the room, and at the thought of Ye Xing repelling a ruthless man like Shangguan Lan, Du Jiuniang's scorn for him was deepened.

“Master, my sister and I have already thought about it, from now on we will absolutely obey your orders and dare not have second thoughts.” Qiao Baihe sounded delicate.

Ye Xing stretched his leg towards Du Jiuniang and laughed, “I was exhausted yesterday, just pinch my leg for me.”

Du Jiuniang stood up from her seat in anger, her eyes wide and frosty.

Ye Xing stared at her with a smile, and Qiao Baihe hurriedly walked over and squeezed her leg.

“You have to master the strength of this hand, if you use it lightly it’s not strong, if you use it heavily it hurts, learn more and watch more.”

Ye Xing said with his eyes fixed on Du Jiuniang, just wanting to see her angry and defeated look, who let you lay your hands on the snow mountain, I must teach you a lesson.

Du Jiuniang’s eyes were wide with anger, but when she saw that her sister had reached out her hand, she could only help to squeeze it. She could only help to squeeze it up, but she hated it so much that she wanted Ye Xing to be hit by a car, choked to death, slapped to death for eating women’s tofu, in short, to die as miserable a death as possible.

Ye Xing laughed and said, “Boss Du, with this gnashing of teeth, why do I feel that you’re not pinching my leg, you’re trying to pinch me to death?”

Du Jiuniang said with a charming smile, “Ye Xing, our sisters are all aggravated like this, don’t go too far.”

“Alright, no more leg pinching. I’ll take the person away.” Ye Xing withdrew his leg and stood up.

Du Jiuniang was stunned, then she asked, “You want Lily to go?”

“She’s my person, if she doesn’t come with me, should she come with you?”

“She’s not a thing, why should she be at your beck and call?”

“She swore an oath, besides, the Immortal Sect is not a vegetarian, a traitor like her, if Shangguan Lan caught the opportunity, it would be strange if he didn’t get her killed, otherwise why would you sisters be looking for me, it’s not because your identity is exposed and you are afraid of being retaliated by the Immortal Sect?”

Du Jiuniang was vicious in her heart. Everything she thought was guessed by Ye Xing, this kid was really a sneaky one.

“I’m not wrong, right? The family happens to be short of a bed warmer.”

Ye Xing smiled and looked at Qiao Baihe who was full of shy and red face.

Although Qiao Baihe had a high cultivation level, she hadn’t come into contact with men for years, and when she met a mixed-up, cynical guy like Ye Xing, she was really a bit overwhelmed.

No matter how fierce the tigress is, as long as you let her tame you. It will turn into a hellokitty!

Du Jiuniang slammed the table and roared, “I’ll go with you too, two sisters together to warm your bed.”

“Big sister, no, I should call you auntie, I’m not interested in you, I like young ones, you’re a handful of years old, I’m not on fire.”

Ye Xing smiled badly when he surveyed Du Jiuniang.

Du Jiuniang was really angry and wanted to fight for her life, Qiao Baihe advised, “Sister, I’ll go with him, I don’t believe he dares to do anything to me.”

“Lily, this boy is very bad. He’s also horny, it’s no good for you to go with him.” Du Jiuniang blocked.

Ye Xing shouted angrily, “Old woman, don’t tarnish my reputation, I haven’t lusted after you. I’ll sue you for slander.”

When there was a lot of noise here, a man came running outside the private room and said, “Boss Du, there is a group of strangers outside, they are not nice.”

Du Jiuniang frowned and said, “Hurry up and leave. I’m afraid it’s people from other ancient martial arts sects.”

Ye Xing laughed, “You’ve screwed so many people over, people should seek revenge on you.”

“Hmph, I also want to take revenge on the Immortal Sect, we all have the same purpose.” Du Jiuniang was not convinced.

Ye Xing also did not want to stay and fight with the people from the ancient martial sect, and quickly walked out of the private room and slipped away through the back door of the bar.

Du Jiuniang considered for a moment that she was not comfortable letting Qiao Baihe follow Ye Xing, but she not only had to face the threat of the Ancient Martial Sect at this time, but also had to hide from the Immortal Sect’s pursuit, and Ye Xing did not deal with her, so she considered for a moment and said, “Sister, you follow Ye Xing, I will hide alone.”

“Sister, why don’t we go together.” Qiao Baihe said.

Du Jiuniang shook her head and said, “He has a deep prejudice against me, it’s safer for you to go alone. Don’t dilly-dally, you guys go first.”

Ye Xing tugged Qiao Baihe and ran out of the back alley, I must say that Qiao Baihe’s hands were so thin, tender and cold that it was like tugging an iceberg.

Ye Xing put Qiao Baihe in the car, stepped on the accelerator and set off, of course not to the villa where Murong Xue was staying.

If she found out that Qiao Baihe was going back with her, she would have to fight again. So they had to arrange for Su Xiaoqiao’s place.

Anyway, there were many people there, so it didn’t matter if there was one more Qiao Baihe.

When Ye Xing drove the car to the entrance of the house, Su Xiaoqiao, who had gotten the news, ran out and was excited, but when she saw a beautiful woman in the passenger seat, her face immediately turned gloomy.

Ye Xing got out of the car and said, "Go in, find yourself a place to stay, don't be polite."

Qiao Baihe nodded and walked into the house, Su Xiaoqiao's pink mouth puckered up and she asked, "Who is she again?"

"The servant I just took in, she almost didn't poison me on the snowy mountain." Ye Xing said with a frown.

"A servant? I think it's the woman you just took in."

"In the conscience of heaven and earth, you are the only one who has not received any other recently, she is really my servant, she can also be called a slave."

"That's too bad, she's so pretty and has a great body, just like a big star, you'd let her be a slave?"

"Maybe she has a fetish for it?"

"F*ck you, the more you talk, the more unruly you are. Don't touch your hands, it's a shame if people see you."

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The two of them went into the living room for a while, Ye Xing smiled and asked, "Cheng Yulin didn't come to the provincial city with you?"

"She had a drama to shoot, I was recently free, that's why I came to the provincial city from Tianhai, by the way, where is Mr. Mu?" Although Su Xiaoqiao did not want to ask, she still opened her mouth.

Ye Xing casually said, "She has her own business, anyway, you two can't meet, if you don't want to mention it. It's fine not to mention it in the future."

"I'm afraid Mr. Mu won't be happy."

"She has her own business to attend to now, she won't care about these things, in any case I won't let you down."

Ye Xing said and pulled Su Xiao Qiao to the bedroom.

"It's broad daylight. There are still people at home, can you be more decent?"

"I'm decent enough to do something to you without being in the living room."

"The more you talk, the more ridiculous it gets... You're not afraid of being overheard, are you?"

"Afraid of what? She's my servant, and in ancient times had to wait on me at my bedside."

"You're too...don't...be gentle"

Ye Xing quietly came out of the bedroom, Su Xiao Qiao had to recover a bit. So rested in bed.

Upstairs Qiao Baihe didn't expect Ye Xing to mess around even in broad daylight at all, and was meditating at the moment.

Ye Xing called her downstairs and said, "Now tell me everything you know about the Immortal Gate, remember not to miss a single detail."

"Didn't Murong Xue tell you?" Qiao Baihe asked.

"Tell me when you're told to, and don't forget your oath."

Ye Xing put his leg on the coffee table just waiting for her to speak.

Qiao Baihe held back her anger and began to describe what she knew about the Immortal Sect to the side.

About the Free Immortal, Qiao Baihe didn't know much, anyway, she was the sect master with an amazing cultivation and usually didn't show her face at all.

And it was their master, Shangguan Lan, who was in charge of the five of them within the entire Immortal Sect.

"Five? Who are the other two?"

"Xia Jasmine and Ruan Rose, they didn't come to Tianshan together this time, Shangguan Lan sent them on an errand elsewhere."

Ye Xing frowned, the Immortal Sect was really mysterious, Qiao Baihe had been in the Immortal Sect for so long, she actually didn't know much, she only knew something about Shangguan Lan, and she usually couldn't go anywhere except for cultivation.

"What do you think Shangguan Lan and the girls will go to next?" Ye Xing asked.

Qiao Baihe frowned and then said back, "The ancient formation has been opened. But the aura hasn't revived, so they should still want to go and open other ancient formations."

"Is there a landing place?"

"I'm not sure about this, although Shangguan Lan took us as his disciples, he gave us all orders to do things and wouldn't tell us the whole plan at all."

Ye Xing nodded down, Shangguan Lan kind of overbearing paranoia, only believed in herself, definitely would not let others know her next plan.

"Master, I would like to make a request." Qiao Baihe said boldly.

Ye Xing said, "Wanting me to dissolve my relationship with you. You are afraid you are thinking too much, if I had used one more point at that time, there would no longer be a person like you in this world, and in that situation at that time, it would have been appropriate for me to kill you."

"Master, don't worry, you gave me this life, I am naturally loyal to you, only I want to beg master to help my sister."

Qiao Baihe was filled with sadness and fear.

"Du Jiuniang almost killed me, and I'm going to help her. Isn't that a bit of a crime?"

“Master, she is my sister after all, this time she has offended so many ancient martial arts sects, not only will she not be able to do business, she will also have to be caught up, I hope that for my sake. Can keep her safe, although my sister took a shot at you, her main purpose was also to silence Guo Dongmei, she didn’t really want to do anything against her master.”

Ye Xing considered for a moment, Qiao Baihe was not wrong in this, their sisters’ target was indeed not themselves.

“You have value, what value does she have?” Ye Xing was not willing to do it for nothing, after all, although the ancient martial sects had different strengths, they were also afraid that they had deep relationships with each other. Offending one would easily offend a large group of them.

“Although our Flying Daggers Sect was destroyed, there were still many outer disciples left behind, and these disciples specialized in collecting medicinal materials and heavenly treasures for the sect back then. All the wealth that my sister had at her disposal came from there, if you are willing to protect her. These riches are yours to squander.” Qiao Baihe said.

Ye Xing stared, he didn’t have much interest in money, but if there were really medicinal herbs of good vintage, this was right up his alley.

“Wealth won’t help me much, medicinal herbs are more useful instead.” Ye Xing laughed.

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Deep in the People’s Park in the provincial city, a large group of people were searching for Du Jiuniang’s downstairs here.

The disciples of these ancient martial arts sects had come in pairs, and had also captured a few of Du Jiuniang’s minions.

The minions all decided that deep in this park was one of Du Jiuniang’s hiding places.

One of them was an inch-headed man in his thirties with thick eyebrows and short cheeks, his whole features looked as if they had been squeezed together with great force, and he also had a Chinese face.

The man barked, “If you few lie, this place is where you will be buried.”

“This is the place. I’ve been here once before with Boss Du, I really don’t know the rest of the place.” One of the minions cried out.

Another one also pointed deeper into the park and said, “Yes, I’ve been here before too, look carefully.”

The inch-head shouted, “Search this place carefully, all of you, that b*tch might have some secret passage here.”

Dozens of people spread out like a spider’s web and searched the place. They soon found a passage behind a rockery.

Inchpin laughed and said, “This time we’ll make that stinking b*tch pay.”

“Vice Sect Master Mu, this should be where that stinky b*tch is hiding, but she is not weak, so if we go in rashly, I’m afraid we will be killed or injured.”

A bald, burly man with a tattoo on his neck walked out and frowned.

The inch-slab head sneered, "I've brought something good this time, it will definitely force that smelly b*tch to show herself, you all just need to be ready to capture her in a moment."

As soon as he finished speaking, the head of the board beckoned, and the two disciples next to him lifted out a leather case, carefully, and immediately afterwards the case opened, inside were actually black orbs, each set on a fixed plastic plate.

The bald strong man was astonished, and after thinking about it he said, "Could this be the divine lightning of the Wood House?"

"That's right, but the power can't be compared to the real divine lightning, we have added a lot of poison powder to it, once it explodes, the poison powder will diffuse out, the more closed the caves and passages are, the more powerful this poison lightning is, the more ordinary people will be enveloped by the poison mist, they will bleed to death in seven orifices within a minute." The inch-head introduced it.

The others were pleased with themselves, with these poisonous thunderbolts, I was afraid that Du Jiuniang would lose a layer of skin even if she didn't die.

With a wave of Mu Jiao's hand, the disciples threw boxes of poisonous thunderbolts towards the entrance of the secret passage.

As soon as the thunderbolts fell, there was a violent explosion, followed by a wave of poisonous fog towards the passage.

Within a minute, a man rushed out of the secret passage, drenched in blood, and fell to the ground dead on the spot.

Wooden Jiao laughed and said, "This is the end."