

## Chapter 361

Another man rushed out immediately afterwards, and soon did the same, struggling and wailing on the ground before he died.

Wooden Jiao and the others looked on with fierce smiles on their faces, none of them sympathising, after all they were all here to seek revenge on Du Jiuniang.

Soon out of the secret passage ran a woman with a beautiful figure and wearing a gas mask, who else could it be if not Du Jiuniang?

She took a look at her men who had died horribly on the ground, and with a face full of resentment, she took off her gas mask and lunged at Mu Jiao and the others.

“A bunch of dog scum, none of them will be able to leave today.”

Du Jiuniang’s aura was terrifying, and she flew out with great speed.

The two disciples beside Mu Jiao went up to receive the move. As a result, they were sent flying to the ground by her punches and kicks.

Mu Jiao raised a mouthful of internal energy, his clothes bulging out, and then went towards Du Jiuniang to kill her.

Unfortunately, his methods were too ordinary and Du Jiuniang was not in any danger. A single kick sent him flying.

Mu Jiao roared, “Come together, kill this evil woman to avenge your fellow disciples.”

These people were all remnants of several major ancient martial sects, who had not gone to Tianshan together before for various reasons, and subsequently turned around to deal with Du Jiuniang when they knew of her poisonous plan and could not find the Immortal Sect to take revenge on her.

Du Jiuniang was not the least bit afraid and with a shake of her hands, four flying swords flew out.

The four disciples were pierced through their bodies by the flying daggers. They fell straight to the ground.

Du Jiuniang coldly shouted, “Today, I’ll send you all to your deaths.”

Mu Jiao twisted his head to look at the two middle-aged men who had not made a move. The two men nodded slightly, and the next thing they saw was that under their robes, guns emerged and started firing in puffs.

Du Jiuniang heard the sound and dodged quickly, but after some dodging, one arm still hurt hotly, and when she looked down, she was actually grazed by a bullet, and a bloody slit continued to seep through and bleed.

Wooden Jiao smiled triumphantly, “Look how powerful you are, they say two fists can’t beat four hands, this most advanced assault submachine gun of mine is equal to dozens of hands, today I will smash you into a sieve.”

Du Jiuniang's heart was cold, thinking that it would be difficult to escape from this disaster today.

But suddenly two people came from afar, it was Ye Xing and Qiao Baihe.

"Sister, are you hurt?"

Qiao Baihe rushed over and checked.

Du Jiuniang shook her head and said, "I'm fine, why are you here?"

"How dare these people hurt you, I want them dead." Qiao Baihe's frown showed a murderous aura.

Du Jiuniang anxiously advised, "Lily, you guys go first, these people have very powerful weapons in their hands."

"It's no big deal."

Qiao Baihe suddenly struck out, an ice spear coalesced in mid-air, and then flew towards the front breaking the air and stabbing.

Mu Jiao was dumbfounded, unable to resist at all. The ice spear pierced through his body and he fell to the ground dead.

Everyone else shouted in shock at the demonic art, a demoness from the Immortal Sect.

All of them turned their spears and attacked Qiao Baihe's side like crazy.

Ye Xing hurriedly came in front of them, and a golden elemental air shield was released from his body, and the bullets spilled down frantically, but all of them were actually slowed down on the golden light shield and eventually fell to the ground one by one.

This scene made everyone dumbfounded, and Qiao Lily was just stunned, although her ice spell was very powerful, her defense was not strong enough, if she was frantically strafed by the other side. There was no guarantee that she wouldn't be injured.

But once this defensive qi shield of Ye Xing came out, it was actually like a wild storm of bullets that could not hit in at all, it was really terrifying enough.

"I'll go and kill them to avenge my sister." Qiao Baihe drank.

Ye Xing stopped her and said, "There are so many people, you can't kill a few, better take your sister out of here first, I'll take care of the next thing."

"You'll take care of it?"

Du Jiuniang looked at Qiao Baihe and said, "Sister, let's go first, let him take care of it."

Ye Xing nodded down, and Qiao Baihe assisted Du Jiuniang and left quickly.

Ye Xing walked towards the group of disciples from the ancient martial arts sect, bullets did not come to him. When he got close, he naturally punched them one by one and took them all down.

Although these people were eager for revenge, they did not have a fatal conflict with Ye Xing, so he did not hit them to death, only that he had injured all these people's internal energy, I am afraid that without a few years, it would be very difficult for these disciples to recover their internal guilt.

"Tell your people not to come to retaliate. Next time one comes and kills one."

Ye Xing said and left, he didn't want to add too many killings, that's why he chose to spare the remaining people.

The Ancient Martial Disciples on the ground climbed up one by one, gritting their teeth and gnashing their teeth, their bodies in severe pain.

Looking at the death of Mu Jiao, all these people were a little sad and eventually hurried to contact others to collect the bodies, and as for the matter of revenge, I am afraid they no longer dared to make any extravagant hopes.

There are many ancient martial arts sects, these remnants are at best second-rate sects, they are too far behind the Hidden Sect, the Buddhist Sect and the Hong Sect, and Du Jiuniang had previously taken the main force into Tianshan. Having already left most of the backbone dead within Tianshan, these remaining ones saw that revenge was out of the question and could only choose to remain anonymous and stay away from all the rights and wrongs of the ancient martial arts world.

Ye Xing arrived outside the park. Du Jiuniang was looking at him with a face full of resentment.

Ye Xing laughed as he approached, "With that look on your face, do you want to eat me?"

"What have you done to my sister?" Du Jiuniang rose up in anger.

Ye Xing laughed, "Had a body check?"

Qiao Baihe blushed as Du Jiuniang drank, "Don't pretend, she is now saying that you are her master. Not even listening to me, my own sister."

"Not listening is right, we are the ones who are master and servant, we have no kinship with you, this time we went to save you for other things as well."

Ye Xing said playfully as he walked away.

"What do you want again?"

"Don't worry, I'm not interested in you, I said before that I like mature women, but I was actually teasing you, your heart is so malicious, I'm really afraid of falling asleep and being bitten to death alive by you."

Du Jiuniang's face was full of iron blue with anger, Ye Xing's mouth was unstoppable, but it belonged to the kind of words that were not much and hurt greatly.

"If you have a fart, let it out."

Ye Xing laughed, "I heard that there are still many outer disciples of your Flying Daggers Sect who are doing business while lurking. All the wealth you have was earned by them?"

“Playing with money?” Du Jiuniang laughed, “That’s a good deal, you let my sister go, untie whatever master-servant relationship you want, and I can satisfy you with any amount of money you want.”

“Really?”

“Of course it’s true.”

“Then let’s have 500 billion, make the richest man in the country.”

Du Jiuniang roared in anger, “Are you playing with me? You can even shout out 500 billion, why don’t you say US dollars. How about making you the richest man in the world?”

“If you want to change it to American knives, I’ll accept it, but I’m afraid that being the richest man in the world is too famous, and I’m a bit shy.”

“You’re shy? I think you have thicker skin than a pig.” Du Jiuniang scolded.

Ye Xing said, “You asked me to make an offer, and then you denied it, don’t be so big-mouthed.”

“You tease me, 500 billion, how many of them can take it out, burning it to you is almost the same.”

“You are the one who first gave me a joke, such a beautiful a big beauty to me as a servant, not only work for me, but also warm my bed, you offer more money, I can’t even let go.” Ye Xing said and took Qiao Baihe’s hand, deliberately stimulating to stimulate Du Jiuniang.

Sure enough, Du Jiuniang was going crazy, the thought of her ice-clean sister becoming Ye Xing’s bastard’s servant was like eating a fly, no it was like eating a piece of sh\*t.

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Halfway up the mountain in the scenic area of Guangnan Province, there is an ancient and huge building, the ‘Plum Garden’.

The plum blossom in this scenic area is one of the best in the region, and every time when it comes to the viewing season, the area is full of pedestrians.

The Plum Garden is a clubhouse that is not open to the public and the entrance fee is extremely high. It is known within the small circle that if one can enter the Plum Garden, it means that one has become a top person in Guangnan Province.

At this moment, in a branch courtyard in the Plum Garden, several people were sitting together discussing matters.

On the edge of the branch yard was the huge artificial lake. There was also a beautiful woman fiddling with a guzheng in a gazebo, and in addition the view was extremely beautiful, with a kind of heavenly realm of unity.

Among these people, the disciples of the Hidden Sect make up a large part of the group. There were also small families and sects that were dependent on the Hidden Sect.

Daoist Sanyang's face was pale, his vital energy had not yet recovered, at this moment he could hardly even walk, let alone raise his internal energy, but fortunately there were healing pills within the Hidden Sect that would allow him to heal his injuries.

"You have all heard, right? The Wooden House was looking for that bitch Du Jiuniang to seek revenge, but it was actually stopped by Ye Xing. This kid is in cahoots with the Immortal Sect's demon girl, before several of our Hidden Sect disciples tried to kill the demon girl, they were all stopped by him, and he even backtracked and wrongly accused the disciples of evil, how hateful."

Daoist Sanyang said viciously, resulting in an internal injury that caused his body to tremble with pain.

Next to him, a tall, well-built man, wearing a Zhongshan suit, smiled and then advised, "Senior Brother Sanyang, just take it easy, since I have come to handle this matter with full authority on behalf of the sect master, I will definitely make the murderer of my sect's disciples to be caught with his hands tied."

"Senior brother Qiu Huan, don't blame senior brother for not warning you, Ye Xing is very odd in strength, not only is he good at our ancient martial sect's internal energy, he can also perform immortal sect demonic arts, a bit of a dual cultivation of immortal and martial arts, although our Hidden Sect is full of experts, I'm afraid we will have to pay a high enough price to catch him."

"Rest, senior brother, I will take care of the next matter, senior brother."

After Qiu Huan finished speaking, he got up and left, taking a large group of people with him. Including which clans and sects that were dependent on the Hidden Sect.

Daoist Sanyang was furious and spitting blood, but there was nothing he could do but wait until he recovered from his injuries before he could give his opponent a good look.

Outside the Plum Garden, three Rolls-Royces were parked and Qiu Huan got into one of them, the car was fragrant and accompanied by a beautiful woman.

Qiu Huan pressed the privacy button and the entire rear compartment glass instantly rose up, followed by him wrapping his arms around the beautiful woman and laying hands on her.

After some lingering, she laughed and said, "Don't be impatient, you're here now. There are plenty of opportunities."

"Sister-in-law is getting prettier and prettier, I wonder how Brother Huang's health is these days?" Qiu Huan said with a bad smile.

The beauty was in her early thirties, a bit mature, beautifully and delicately dressed, smiling charmingly, "Your big brother is old and has many vixens outside, so he doesn't have the time to look for me there, but this time I heard it's very troublesome, the whole Hong Clan is very nervous."

"The Hong Clan has a longer heritage than our Hidden Clan, so naturally Brother Huang as the head of the hall in Guangnan Province has to worry about many things, so it's better for my younger brother to keep my sister-in-law company in the evening and talk."

"Nasty, you'll have to stay for a few more days this time. You naughty monkey."

"Sure, sure, when the time comes, sister-in-law will have to open her mouth, I'm coming out."

“Haha, I don’t know where you learned that skill, teasing people to death with joy.”

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The location of Hongmen’s headquarters is within the old residential area of Guangnan provincial city, where the houses are old, the alleyways quaint, and there are stone pagodas and lion dances and other customs.

And not far away are the high-rise buildings. Normally many office workers work within the skyscrapers and once they get to the restaurants they all enter these old districts in search of good food.

In the most prominent place on a busy old street are the four big words ‘Loyalty and Righteousness’, and this is the headquarters of the Hung Clan.

It is said that there are thousands of Hung Clan disciples, and because of its long heritage, the Hung Clan has become a famous and great sect of martial arts transmission in the ancient martial arts world.

At this moment, in the wide open space of the headquarters, there were still many youngsters practising martial arts, while in the innermost hall, Qiu Huan was leading an exchange with Huang Dagong, the local hall master of the Hong Clan.

Huang Dagong is a local celebrity, many of the shops in this neighbourhood were bought by him. He usually just wears practice clothes and a Tang suit, as if he is an amiable old man, but knows the bottom line all too well. Not only does he control the Hung Clan, but he also has many businesses and a large family of children. He also has numerous wives.

Huang Dagong is balding and slightly fat, with a slightly rotund nose and a smile like a smiling tiger. With a smile, he said, “I was supposed to go with some of the masters of the sect on the trip to Tianshan, but because of the constant strife in the provincial city, I, the Hall Master, was afraid that if I left, it would damage the power of the Hongmen, so I did not go with them, but I did not expect that a brat would suddenly appear and not only spoil a lot of things, but also injure many of our men and horses from both sects.”

“Hall Master Huang, I came here this time because I was ordered to deal with Ye Xing, I hope Hall Master Huang can cooperate well and provide Ye Xing’s residence.”

“You are trying to make him throw in the towel?”

“That’s right, Ye Xing has many confidants, as long as he captures one or two of them, there is no way he won’t give in.”

“It’s no problem, I’ll mobilise the Hongmen disciples. I believe there will be a clue soon.”

When Ye Xing took Du Jiuniang to the villa, Su Xiaoqiao saw another person coming and was a little jealous again, but she was picked up by Ye Xing and instantly forgot about it.

“I have to return to Tianhai in a few days to shoot another movie, you have to behave yourself.”

“Don’t worry, I’m the most honest, I’ll only mess around with you alone.”

“Bummer. Go out and greet your friends.”

Su Xiaoqiao finished speaking and went back to the bedroom with the fruit tray.

Ye Xing came to the living room and rushed to Qiao Baihe and ordered, "Make some tea and cut some fruits, when you are a servant you have to behave like one."

"Ye Xing, don't go too far." Du Jiuniang snarled.

"Joke, my servant doesn't work, I hired her to be a flower vase, huh?" Ye Xing crossed his legs and said, "Besides, I have always envied those pretending masters in TV dramas, the people are not powerful, but the bodyguards they bring are really powerful, they have to kill dozens of each other in one shot, this is the most deadly invisible pretending."

"All you do is pretend all day long, I wonder if you've thought about how to deal with the Immortal Sect."

"I have thought about that, but it's useless, the earth is so big, the people of the Immortal Sect are so godlike, they really have to hide elsewhere, no one can find them, unless ....."

"Unless what?"

"Unless you know the exact location of the next ancient formation."

"You think I'm a know-it-all and know everything, huh?"

"If you don't know, just go and find out, besides do you have a clue to the precious herbs in your hand?"

"You want to buy herbs? Kidney deficiency?"

"Deficiency or not, don't you know?"

"Ye Xing, you big rascal, what are you talking about?"

"I don't know who dressed so sexy to flirt with me before, fortunately I held back, sin sin sin ah."

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Qiao Baihe snorted and laughed, thinking that Ye Xing and her sister were really happy to argue.

Ye Xing had been stirring up nonsense for half a day, and Du Jiuniang was so angry that she gave in and said, "Alright, I won't bullshit with you, I can help you get whatever herbs you want, but don't instruct my sister."

"Fine, but don't play me, if you dare to have second thoughts, I promise to strip her in front of you and put on a big show for you."

"Shame on you."

"Shame on you. Who still dares to want it?"

Ye Xing laughed out loud, looking at Du Jiuniang's furious look, all revenge was avenged.

Qiao Baihe's face was red and she didn't even know how to get angry.

The three of them set off in the evening. Because Du Jiuniang was really not used to seeing Ye Xing bossing Qiao Baihe around.

The one who was most unhappy was Su Xiaoqiao, but there was nothing Ye Xing could do, he had to go in search of herbs to make pills.

On the way, Ye Xing also called Murong Xue and said that he had to go look for herbs to make pills.

Murong Xue asked a few questions and didn't dwell on it too much, but Ye Xing was uncomfortable in his heart instead.

I thought that Murong Xue was just like Su Xiaoqiao, who was incomparably devoted to herself, but after she came into contact with cultivation. Although she knew that she cared for herself, she did not express it, so naturally she was not as comfortable as before.

The car drove out of Guangnan provincial city and entered a mountain road next to it, then headed towards an ethnic gathering place two hundred kilometres away.

Ye Xing took a look at the environment, it was really a place where spiritual medicine was produced, and rich people loved to collect herbs of the last year, resulting in good medicine being extremely difficult to find nowadays, and without special channels, it was impossible to get good medicine.

Ye Xing did not expect to collect all the good herbs at once, but he could get as many as he could.

The altitude began to rise, the temperature plummeted, and the mountains were so cloudy that visibility was extremely low, so driving was an exhausting and tiring task.

He was the only man in the car, otherwise he would have had to let someone else drive.

The next morning, the fog was even thicker, but when we got out of the mountains, we actually entered a basin, which then turned into an ancient town.

The ancient town of Fenglai is a gathering place for many ethnic groups. The customs here are very different from those in the provincial capital of Guangnan, and don't look at the distance between the mountains as just two hundred kilometres, but it is actually extremely difficult to travel, so it took Ye Xing a night to drive the car here.

The car could not drive into the old town, there were many tourists at this time, and early in the morning there were many grandparents dressed in local ethnic costumes carrying bamboo baskets and calling for local snacks for breakfast.

Du Jiuniang was really hungry and got out of the car and bought several items, stuffed them to Qiao Baihe and said with a smile, "Try it well, the local breakfast is very special and tastes especially good."

Qiao Baihe thought for a moment and walked over to Ye Xing and handed him one.

Du Jiuniang was not happy and snatched it away and said, "Why are you giving it to him. It's sister who bought it for you to eat."

"Sister, he is my master, I must take care of his food and living first, don't make it difficult for me, okay?" Qiao Baihe frowned in embarrassment.



Du Jiuniang was really going crazy, her silly sister didn't know if she had cultivated to become a fool, she actually kept her promise so well, if it was her, she would have slipped away long ago, what kind of bullshit master, go play alone.

Ye Xing saw Du Jiuniang's angry face, trembling, the most critical because a certain part of the size is not small and heaving up and down. Happy to reach out and touch Qiao Lily's pointed chin and laughed, "Lily, when will you warm the bed for your master?"

Qiao Lily's face was red, and her crystal clear, snow-white, jade-like ears were red, the more she looked, the more delightful she was.

Du Jiuniang roared, "Ye Xing, that's enough, if you move your hands on my sister again, I won't even let you go as a ghost."

"You are clearly coveting my young master's beauty, and you still won't let me go, are you?" Ye Xing said in a serious manner.

Qiao Baihe snorted a smile. It was really like a flower in full bloom and a holy lotus in the snow.

Du Jiu Niang stared at him with wide eyes, furious, only for someone to suddenly laugh out of place, "Aigoo, I didn't expect there to be such a pretty chick in this shitty place."

The three of them turned their heads together to look, only to see a greasy, fat man in a down jacket with a big belly holding a cigarette and leading a group of people to laugh loudly.

The group was dressed in expensive clothes, and the down jackets they were wearing were all big foreign brands, what with their expensive prices and being bought like crazy by rich people in China recently.

This Fenglai town is at a very high altitude, although it has not yet entered the cold winter months. But the climate here morning and evening temperature difference is great, morning and evening wear down jacket people can really quite a lot, big noon kit thin jacket can also pass.

Qiao Baihe couldn't do anything about Ye Xing, but she didn't care about the others. Immediately, her eyes were filled with murderous anger.

Ye Xing came to buy medicinal herbs, not to kill people, immediately walked out and laughed: "Beauty is a lot, but you can't just open your mouth and shout out ah. Don't you know that shouting more is worthless?"

As soon as the words were finished, Ye Xing glanced at Du Jiuniang, who, upon hearing that she was not worth anything, heaved in anger several times again.

This time, not only Ye Xing saw it, but also the fat and greasy man saw it, this guy stroked his chin and was drooling, he smiled at Ye Xing and said, "Brother, let's go into the ancient town together, there are good things here."

"What kind of good stuff?"

"You'll know when you go in, but you have to bring the two beauties with you."

Ye Xing nodded and said, "Sure, let's go in and have some fun."

Du Jiuniang drank with discontent, "Are you crazy, don't you know what you're doing here?"

"Don't worry, let's go in together and have a look around, we are all on the same way anyway." Ye Xing said and walked with the greasy fat man towards the entrance of the town, with the others quickly following.

The greasy fat man smiled and asked, "Brother. Your girl is quite pretty."

"Not bad, but the old one is not very obedient, if big brother likes it, I can transfer it at a low price."

"What? You can transfer this?"

"What's wrong with that? As long as you pay, everything is negotiable."

"Money is no big deal, but I'm looking at the younger one."

"Not the little one, the old one can have it if he wants it."

The conversation between the two men could not be hidden from Du Jiuniang and Qiao Baihe.

Du Jiuniang was furious and pounced on the fat, greasy man and scolded him, "You still want to buy me. I'll show you the power of a tigress today."

As soon as she finished speaking, she slapped the fat man several times, causing him to swell up and bleed from the corners of his mouth.

Qiao Baihe was not a vegetarian and gently cast a spell, instantly the group of people all slipped on their feet and fell to the ground one by one in great pain.

Ye Xing's eyes widened, and when Qiao Baihe saw him, she turned into a good little white rabbit again and said with a cocked mouth, "They wanted to hit my sister, so I did it."

Ye Xing laughed and said, "Not bad, you know a little bit of proportion, I was really afraid that you would kill someone as soon as you struck out."

Once Qiao Baihe heard that Ye Xing did not scold her, she was actually a little happy.

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Du Jiuniang dragged the greasy fat man and scolded, "You still want to buy a woman, who gave you the guts?"

"I am from the Duo Bao Pavilion, if you dare to hit me, I will have to pick your skin." The greasy, fat man cursed up spitefully.

Du Jiuniang froze after hearing this, then laughed loudly, then laughed in a flamboyant manner, her body undulating non-stop.

"Duo Bao Court, right? Then I'll show you who I am."

Du Jiuniang took out her mobile phone and called out, cursing furiously.

Not long after, three people, all old men, came running ahead.

When the fat, greasy man saw the three of them, he cried and cried, pointing at Du Jiuniang and cursing.

As a result, they didn't expect the three old men to come in front of Du Jiuniang. They knelt down on the ground in a poof and then slapped themselves and said, "The three disciples have met the Pavilion Master, they have not been disciplined properly, please forgive me."

The fat and greasy man heard the words "Your Highness". His eyes rolled up and he fainted in fear.

Du Jiuniang gritted her teeth and cursed, "Wake this fat pig up for me."

The three old men looked at each other, but in the end, they could only let this guy take the blame, and gave him a fierce beating.

Du Jiuniang's expression was indifferent: "What are the rules of this pavilion?"

"Keep a low profile, keep a low profile, and keep a low profile again." The fat man cried out.

"Good to know, the three stewards should not stand still, bring the man down to the door rules to deal with. As for these followers, count one of them."

Du Jiuniang viciously let out a mother tiger's growl.

The three old men hurriedly called all the people away, the greasy fat man was already terrified and could not walk at all, he was dragged away as if he was a dead pig.

Ye Xing joked: "Hey, this pretending not to be a pussy but was said ah?"

"Humph, from now on, be virtuous in your mouth, and less molesting women."

Du Jiuniang finished speaking and walked towards the front.

Ye Xing took a look around at the many people staring at him, with an embarrassed face, he hurriedly called Qiao Baihe and went after her.

Qiao Baihe had been cultivating on the mountain and usually relied on hatred to keep her going. Now that she had come down from the mountain and was no longer following Shangguan Lan, she was instead relieved of the pressure and her whole being had become simple and lively.

When she saw Ye Xing and her sister fighting, she thought it was too much fun.

When they arrived at the Duo Bao Pavilion, the shop was not big, but it was rich in contents, from herbs to antiques, there was a wide range of goods, and many good things with real materials.

Ye Xing followed Du Jiuniang into the inner room, the private room was decorated in a very Chinese style, from Huanghuali to Xiaoye Zitan, to Golden Silk Nan wood. All the furniture is extremely heavy and atmospheric, from the hands of famous artists, just this room of expensive wood furniture, I'm afraid they are worth more than ten million, I have to say this Duo Bao Court is really rich.

It was so luxurious that it blinded the eyes of others!

After Ye Xing sat down, Du Jiuniang had already made arrangements, and his men brought a tray of red satin-bedecked large date red wooden plates, in which were placed a good herbs.

There were herbs ranging from ten years old to a hundred years old, and many of them had really become refined, their bodies resembling human forms and their lushness resembling five senses.

Ye Xing took a look. There were only three kinds that were somewhat valuable, after all, the herbs that the Hybrid Pill wanted were too scarce and not that easy to get.

“Can’t even look at a hundred years old yellow essence?”

“There’s also this fifty year old Three Life Grass, which is the best of the best.”

Du Jiuniang grumbled, “I think you just don’t know what you’re talking about, do you know how many rich people will grab these herbs if I throw them out, just this hundred year old yellow essence, rich people in their eighties and nineties will take it to make wine, usually drink a glass, prolong their lives and have no serious illnesses.”

“Big sister, this medicine of yours is even better. It’s useless for me to take it, just these three, another four are needed, see if you can help me think of something.”

Ye Xing said with a bristling mouth.

Du Jiuniang sneered, “Take three of my herbs and still want me to help you get the others, are you dreaming?”

“If I get all these herbs, I can at least not touch your sister, you have to think about it. If you don’t say yes, I’m impatient and I might give you another nephew and niece tomorrow.”

“You’re shameless.”

“If you don’t say yes, just be prepared to hold the baby in a year.”

“Say, want those four?”

Ye Xing laughed smugly, “That’s right, life just wants to xo, if you can’t resist you have to lie down and enjoy it.”

“Don’t challenge my patience, or I’ll have to fight you.”

“Stone marrow, chalcedony flower, tiannan incense and black sunken wood.”

Ye Xing got up after saying that, called Qiao Baihe and left, letting Du Jiuniang arrange a room to rest, he was really tired after driving all night.

Du Jiuniang gritted her teeth. There was still nothing she could do but let her men go and arrange it.

The room for rest was large, standard two beds, Ye Xing fell down and slept. Qiao Baihe asked in a low voice, “Can I sit down for a while?”

“You can sleep too, aren’t you tired from sitting in the car all night?”

“Can you not make me do things I don’t want to?”

“Is it hard for you to sleep and rest?”

“I may be your servant, but I don’t want to sleep with you either.”

“Holy shit, two beds. You sleep in the bed next to your own, what kind of thoughts do you have all day long?”

Ye Xing said and closed his eyes to rest.

Qiao Lily’s face was red from the commotion and she sat on the bed and started to slowly cultivate her ice technique.

In the evening for dinner, Ye Xing experienced a special roast pig in Fenglai town.

The taste was really good, after eating and drinking, Du Jiuniang opened her mouth and said, “What you want, I guess it will only be available at the auction, the auction starts tomorrow, many rich people will have to participate, do you have that much money on you?”

Ye Xing laughed, “I thought it was a big deal, isn’t it just money? It’s a small thing.”

“Big mouth, I can tell you, if you don’t have money, I won’t lend it to you, this kind of herbal auction, when you meet everyone wants it. Often, they can be auctioned off at sky-high prices, and this time the auction is organised by a big shot, no one can break the rules by messing around, or else there will be no good consequences.”

Du Jiuniang explained up.

Once Ye Xing saw that this big sister was still not polite to herself, she deliberately said, “Qiao Baihe, come with me tomorrow, whoever dares to rob what I want, you will kill him for me.”

Qiao Baihe nodded her head. Du Jiuniang was trembling with anger and said through gritted teeth, “Didn’t I just tell you not to mess around?”

“This is a fairy of the Immortal Sect, a bodyguard with spells, whoever fucking dares to mess with me, I’ll let her destroy him.” After Ye Xing finished speaking, he called on Qiao Baihe and went back inside.

Du Jiuniang was full of depression, she wanted to skin Ye Xing and draw his tendons.

When he returned to the house, Ye Xing laughed, Du Jiuniang still wanted to fight with himself, she was simply too young.

The next day, he stayed until noon and followed Du Jiuniang to the auction site in Fenglai Town.

An earthen building loomed over the town, in a state of disrepair, not knowing how many years old it had been built.

Above the earthen building was an exquisite and incomparable wooden loft, not small in size, and the wooden stairs going up from the side could make a creaking sound.

“It really sounds like the sound of a pressed bed.” Ye Xing laughed

Qiao Lily was confused, while Du Jiuniang was red in the face and cursed the bastard in her heart.

## Chapter 365

Inside the attic, which is large, there are three large rooms inside and out.

They are greeted at the front by a local woman in ethnic costume, who brings people inside to find them all sitting around a fire pit.

This fire pit provided light for the room, but there was no hint of a pungent, choking smell, and the breathable windows above were particularly cleverly designed.

Ye Xing scanned the room and saw that there were quite a few people attending, more than twenty of them, and many rich people too, each one either wearing a jade medal or with various valuable strings hanging from their hands.

Ye Xing and the three of them sat down. Because Qiao Baihe was so beautiful, she attracted many people's eyes to look at her.

Du Jiuniang swept those people around with an unpleasant glance, and only then did these guys restrain themselves a little.

When the crowd had almost arrived, one of the old men presiding over the auction walked in. Sitting on the edge of the fire pit, he said in half-baked words, "I am honoured that all the bosses have come to participate in our Fenglai Ancient Town's auction this time, and the herbs that will be auctioned in a moment are things that our clan has collected for a long time, so if you like them, please don't hurt the peace."

"Chief Gu, don't be polite, we've been here several times. We all know the rules, so if you have something good, bring it up." A fat man with a bulging belly said from below.

The others also nodded, and the ancient village chief didn't nag too much, and immediately told the people to bring up the things.

Inside a black earthenware plate was a medicinal herb, actually a mountain ginseng that had already transformed.

The root of the ginseng was short and the beard was like a spider's web, and one could tell just by looking at the beard that it was at least several decades old.

The ginseng absorbs the essence of the deep mountains and is much better than the forest ginseng grown in large areas.

This mountain ginseng, with its waxy yellow skin, is a local species, so it is naturally worth more.

"This is an old mountain ginseng that has absorbed the spiritual energy of the local mountains and rivers, according to the ginseng beard, it is at least sixty years old.

The village chief smiled and shouted loudly.

Ginseng is a life-enhancing substance, which is of great help to the elderly and those who are weak, so this first herb aroused everyone's interest and the price rose from 200,000 to 1.6 million.

It was eventually taken by a dry and thin buyer and seller, a man dressed in plain clothes and clutching a leather bag, who at a glance was a businessman, and by him buying this ginseng, I fear it will become a stew for the top tycoons.

Another herb was brought up immediately afterwards. It was a red snake fruit.

This snake fruit is not very old, but it is highly poisonous and will kill you if you swallow it, it is a good herb for making solutions, and when properly prepared, it can be used for beauty and beauty care.

The value of the snake fruit is also not low, more than 300,000 was bought by someone who is also a buyer and seller.

Ye Xing looked at all the people doing business, I'm afraid that when it comes to their own medicinal herbs in a while, this price will really go up.

"This next thing, even we don't know what it is, but it contains huge spiritual energy. It should be worth a lot of money."

The ancient village chief himself went to bring in a stone.

It was not a big stone, neatly cut at the bottom, shaped like a rhinoceros horn, with a grey body and a lustre like jade.

Ye Xing was thrilled to see it, it was a stone marrow, something he had to refine to make a hybrid pill.

Ye Xing was just taking his chances, but he never thought he would actually come across it.

When the stone was brought up, everyone gathered around and watched as the ancient village chief introduced the cave from which it was obtained, talking about how powerful it was anyway, and the final reserve price was 50,000.

As soon as he saw the reserve price. Ye Xing smiled, I'm afraid this old man still didn't know that the herbs that were auctioned before weren't even worth a tenth of this stone marrow.

Some people started to shout out their bids tentatively, and eventually the fifty thousand climbed to two hundred thousand.

Ye Xing raised his hand and shouted, "Two hundred and fifty thousand."

As soon as this price came out, people who did not know the goods gave up, Ye Xing was inwardly overjoyed, taking the stone marrow for two hundred and fifty thousand, it was like picking up a big bargain for no reason at all.

Ye Xing then went on to look and bought another suitable herb. At a cost of one million, with these two items in hand, plus the three herbs from before, the formula herbs for the Hybrid Pill had been collected.

Village Chief Gu announced that the auction was over and everyone went to swipe their money to collect their goods.

Leaving the pavilion, Ye Xing laughed, "What a great place, the herbs are so cheap, I thought I would have to pay sky-high prices."

“That’s because you’re lucky today, people who know the goods didn’t come, otherwise you wouldn’t be able to take that stone for 10 million less.”

“You know about this thing?”

Du Jiuniang instantly had nothing to say. She really didn’t know, after doing so much herbal business, she hadn’t seen what that grey stone just now was for.

Seeing that she didn’t say anything, Ye Xing joked, “It looks like you don’t know anything about goods either, no different from those people.”

Du Jiuniang shouted in exasperation, “The herbs are bought for you. Is it possible to stop embarrassing my sister?”

“Don’t worry, I’m a man of my word, I won’t let her warm the bed for now, but it’s hard to say later.”

Ye Xing walked back to Duo Bao Pavilion with a big smile.

Du Jiuniang’s body trembled with anger. When he returned inside the Duo Bao Pavilion, his men had already come to report the news.

Du Jiuniang not only had a huge business network, but also a news network, so the fact that the Hong Clan and the Hidden Clan had joined hands to look for her in Guangnan Province had been noticed.

Du Jiuniang frowned and said, “There is nothing to fear from the Hong Sect, but this Hidden Sect also wants to deal with me, this is something I can’t guess.”

“Your Highness, I am afraid that the person the Hidden Sect wants to deal with is the young man beside you who made a big fuss over the Snow Mountain.” One of the elders said.

Du Jiuniang nodded and said, “I won’t go to Guangnan Provincial City for the time being, lest there be friction with these two ancient martial forces, let our people also keep a low profile and be careful these days, the ears of the Hongmen are no less than ours, they can easily find out that we are here.”

“Court Master, should we inform that person about this?” The elder asked again.

Inwardly, Du Jiuniang did not want to inform, but Ye Xing was ruthless and if he provoked him again, it would not be a good outcome.

“I will go and tell him. You guys order it down, you must keep a low profile these days.”

Du Jiuniang walked to the room where Ye Xing was resting and knocked on the door, and Qiao Baihe’s playful voice came from inside.

“Master, be gentle, I can’t take it anymore.”

“It’s no fun to be gentle, this kind of thing requires force, without force. You won’t be able to experience the taste of pleasure.”

Du Jiuniang’s face turned red and she opened her mouth to curse, “Ye Xing, you son of a bitch, if you dare to bully my sister, I will fight you to the death.”



As a result, the door of the room opened and Ye Xing leaned against the door and bristled, "Are you having your period, you're so angry all day long."

Du Jiuniang rushed into the room, and Qiao Baihe was really lying on the bed, only her clothes were intact, except her feet were bare.

"Sister, what's wrong with you?" Qiao Baihe asked in wonder.

Du Jiu Niang said in a bad mood, "I thought you had been bullied by Ye Xing."

"I just gave her a foot massage, why are you so excited, you don't know how many dirty thoughts are inside your head all day long."

Ye Xing flirted up, followed by continuing to reach out and squeeze Qiao Baihe's crystal clear, like sheep's fat white jade feet.

This foot was so cute and chubby that Ye Xing couldn't wait to think about it, but in the end he held back, after all, bullying a maid was still a bit absurd.

## Chapter 366

Du Jiuniang looked furious and snarled, "You still have the leisure to eat my sister's tofu, don't you know that those women of yours will soon be ended in one pot?"

Ye Xing said with wide eyes, "Who did you hear that from?"

"My people came back from the city of Guangnan province with the news that Hongmen and Hidden Sect joined hands to find me, and also to find you again, you have so many confidantes, if you are caught by theirs, I am afraid you really won't have a good time, maybe leave a few corpses for you to go back and bury."

Du Jiuniang laughed coldly, and suddenly she found the air was cold. The whole room was filled with a murderous aura, as if a giant beast was beside her.

"If you talk nonsense, don't blame me for being polite to you."

"If you don't believe me, go back to Guangnan Province City right now and check, you took out so many disciples of the Hidden Sect on Snow Mountain. Do you think people will be kind enough to let go?"

Ye Xing had to believe it, whether it was the Hidden Sect or the Hong Sect, both were ancient martial sects with countless years of heritage, he had such a deep beef with them, these people might really want to deal with him.

Ye Xing drank: "Is there any way to go back quickly?"

"A helicopter, it's very expensive." Du Jiuniang said.

"Arrange it right away, I want to return to Guangnan Provincial City." Ye Xing said and left.

Qiao Baihe hurriedly got up to follow, but Du Jiuniang stopped her and whispered, "Why are you following?"

“He is my master. I took an oath, so naturally I have to follow him.” Qiao Baihe said back.

Du Jiuniang was really going crazy, this sister of hers was as stupid as she could be.

The helicopter was arranged and the three of them quickly went up and flew to the city of Guangnan Province, on the way Ye Xing had a cold expression, no longer the cheeky one he had before.

Du Jiuniang was apprehensive, in case the information was wrong, I was afraid that Ye Xing would not spare himself, I only hoped that Hongmen and Hidden Sect really made a big deal out of it, if they killed Ye Xing’s woman, it would look good, sitting on the mountain and watching the tiger fight was the most comfortable position.

The helicopter stopped at a training ground in the city of Guangnan Province, and the three of them got into a special car and set off for the villa.

Ye Xing called Murong Xue and was not expecting a quick connection.

“You’re back?”

“Honey, is everything alright on your end?”

“It’s fine, I just finished taking a shower.”

“That’s good, you take care of yourself, I heard that an ancient martial arts clan is trying to deal with me, I’m afraid I’ll drag you down with me.”

“Don’t worry, I can protect myself, you take care of yourself.”

Ye Xing chatted a few words and hung up his phone, then asked the driver to drive to Su Xiao Qiao’s residence.

Meanwhile, inside Su Xiao Qiao’s residence, Qiu Huan had already searched the place with his men. No trace of Ye Xing was found at all, only a weak woman, and an actress filming a movie.

“Little beauty, tell me honestly, where did Ye Xing go?” Qiu Huan laughed.

Su Xiaoqiao shook her head and got scared, “I don’t know any Ye Xing, are you guys looking for the wrong person?”

“The clues that the Hongmen found, there is no way they could be wrong, if you don’t tell us, there will be no good consequences for you.” Qiu Huan smiled and reached out to touch Su Xiao Qiao’s shoulder.

Su Xiao Qiao was afraid to dodge away, but as a result, Qiu Huan yanked her by the hair and cursed with a murderous fury, “Bitch, you’re not going to eat the wine. Give you one more chance, say it or not?”

“I don’t know Ye Xing, please let me go.” Su Xiaoqiao pleaded up in fear.

Qiu Huan reached out and knocked Su Xiao Qiao unconscious, the people around him were dumbfounded.

“Senior Brother Qiu, how will you deal with this little bitch?” A disciple of the sect asked with a smile.

Qiu Huan sneered, "This is a big beauty, and a little star, later we will all get together and make a video of it, see if she says anything."

"Good riddance, cuckold that bastard Ye Xing and let him be a turtle for the rest of his life."

The disciples of the Hidden Sect all laughed fiercely.

Qiu Huan told everyone to prepare the equipment, only to have an anxious shout come from outside the room all of a sudden, "Senior Brother Qiu. There is a situation."

Qiu Huan narrowed his eyes and drank, "Get ready, maybe it's Ye Xing coming, we can't let him leave easily this time."

Ye Xing arrived in front of the villa and found that the atmosphere was not right, when he felt it carefully, there were many scents inside the house.

Qiao Baihe got out of the car and also frowned, "There are many people inside."

Du Jiuniang bristled, "Maybe they are from the Hidden Sect and the Hong Sect, this is a place of right and wrong, we have to leave first."

Ye Xing grinned coldly, "These bastards actually dare to come and harass Xiao Qiao. I just can't let any of them go, this time they are the ones who are bullying people too much and still want to trouble me, then don't blame me for not being polite."

"Ye Xing, you have to think carefully, a single Hong Clan is incomparably powerful in Guangnan Province, and the ten million disciples are no joke."

"So what, whoever dares to bully my people, I want him dead." Ye Xing revealed a domineering killing aura, instantly making Du Jiuniang's back sweat, this guy usually talked and laughed, once he got angry. He was really a demon descending, a god of death in the world, terrifying.

Ye Xing turned his head and ordered: "Qiao Lily, you go in through the back door. If I don't do it, you are not allowed to do it."

"Master, don't worry." Qiao Lily twisted her head and pounced on the back door of the villa.

Du Jiuniang was dumbfounded and could only follow her.

Ye Xing took a deep breath and walked towards the main door of the villa with big steps. He reached out and opened the villa door with his fingerprints.

The heavy, cold iron door slowly opened and a guy carrying a rocket launcher in the courtyard directly pulled the trigger.

The rocket came out of the barrel and Ye Xing quickly dodged out of the way, relying on the defence of his golden qi shield, his whole body ploughed a trail on the ground unharmed.

The rocket shot out and struck a passing car, which was instantly overturned and turned into a ragged fireball.

Ye Xing was furious and darted forward to strike. Two disciples of the Hidden Sect had wanted to kill him with heavy weapons, but instead they ended up dying a horrible death.

Ye Xing knocked the two men to the ground with two punches, their stomachs were dented and their internal organs had rotted to a horrible mess.

Inside the villa house, Qiu Huan narrowed his eyes, he did not expect Ye Xing to be as terrifying as this. The people he brought with him seemed to be unable to hurt the other party at all, even though they possessed heavy armaments.

“Arrange the formation.” Qiu Huan drank.

At once, the people within the house flew out, everyone holding long swords, and surrounded Ye Xing.

Ye Xing laughed coldly, if it was replaced by the Immortal Sect’s formation, he himself would still be scornful for a few moments, this Hidden Sect except for the Head Elder. The rest of them were just a bunch of drunken sacks of rice, how dare they send these trash to deal with them.

Ye Xing rushed forward and waved his fists, his five-layer tidal wave fist swirled out an incomparably powerful internal energy, causing the air to resonate and power to be released.

In an instant, the four sword-wielding disciples of the Hidden Sect in front of him flew out several metres and fell heavily to the ground spitting blood, unable to get up at all.

The others were dumbfounded, two fists could actually hit the internal energy outwardly, this is too terrifying, himself and others came to surround him, is it possible that they have lost their minds?

Clang .....

The long swords fell to the ground, and the remaining disciples of the Hidden Sect who had not fallen abandoned their weapons and surrendered.

Lin Heming shouted, “All kneel down.”

No one wanted to, but Lin Heming was not willing to wait. He threw two more punches, and instantly the remaining people flew out backwards and fell to the ground.

Chapter 367

Ye Xing quickly settled the many disciples of the Hidden Sect, kicked open the door of the room and rushed in.

At this moment, inside the room, Qiu Huan was full of cold smiles, the two disciples next to him had already trampled Su Xiao Qiao under his feet, a sharp sword was placed on her neck, the whole person was already trembling and crying in fear.

Qiu Huan stared at Ye Xing and sneered, “Killing so many people from our Hidden Sect in one breath, you are really quite capable, but unfortunately even the most powerful people have weaknesses. How much is this woman worth the price you paid?”

As Ye Xing took a step forward in anger, Qiu Huan barked, “Stand still, or her neck will be cut by the sword. When the time comes, a brutal scene of blood spilling all over the floor will be staged.”

“Let her go, and you can live.”

Ye Xing gnashed her teeth in hatred.

“What a big mouth, killing many disciples of my Hidden Sect and injuring Daoist Sanyang, this debt has to be settled with you.”

Qiu Huan looked at Ye Xing’s face full of anger and knew that this woman was quite important to him. Since he had a hold on the other party, it would be a good thing to do.

“Such a pretty chick, it’s not bad to take your time and have some fun later.” The disciple of the Hidden Sect with the sword laughed smugly.

One of the men next to him laughed badly, “Senior Qiu, do you want to play with it in front of him?”

“That’s no problem, such a pretty chick, it’s not bad to play with her before killing her.”

Qiu Huan smiled smugly.

“Say, what do you want before you let them go?”

Ye Xing clenched his fists, veins bulging on his forehead, obviously already furious.

“Kneel down and kowtow to me and beg for mercy, then cut off your own hands and feet, and I can spare you all from death.”

Qiu Huan pointed at Ye Xing, his face full of fierceness.

Hateful, once his arms and legs were broken, I was afraid that he would have to die of humiliation.

“Good, you guys grab your hands and I can spare you all from death.”

Ye Xing laughed coldly.

“Senior Brother Qiu, is this kid crazy?” The sword-wielding disciple asked.

“Hmph, slash that chick’s face first. See if his heart hurts.” Qiu Huan drank.

The sword-wielding disciple sneered and immediately raised his sword to slash Su Xiaoqiao’s face on the ground.

Unexpectedly, a sharp ice lance emerged from the sword-wielding disciple’s stomach, and the disciple next to him twisted his head and was also pierced by an ice lance in his neck.

The two fell straight down, and Qiu Huan was so stunned that he forgot to hold Su Xiaoqiao on the ground.

He had just summoned up his inner strength when Ye Xing arrived in front of him, his face full of ferocity. Just about fangs emerged from inside his mouth to devour him.

“Go to hell.”

Ye Xing struck out a tidal wave fist of fifth power, Qiu Huan found a sharp pain in his abdomen, and the next thing he knew, his entire body flew out towards the back, like a ragged sack landing on the ground,

his eyes bulging out, his mouth bleeding from the corners, and his face turning ashen, having died a tragic death on the spot.

Su Xiaoqiao on the ground cried and jumped into Ye Xing's arms.

Ye Xing said comfortingly, "It's alright."

Su Xiaoqiao nodded her head as she cried. She knew that Ye Xing would come to her rescue, this had happened many times and she always believed that this man would appear in her time of greatest danger on a seven-coloured auspicious cloud.

This was love, a kind of absolute trust in a lover.

Leaving the villa, Ye Xing looked at Su Xiao Qiao and said, "I'll take you to the hotel first, then go and do an errand. You wait for me to come back."

"Are you going to seek revenge on them?"

Su Xiaoqiao asked at this moment as she leaned into Ye Xing's arms and blinked her eyes.

Ye Xing nodded and smiled, "There are some troubles that must be solved cleanly, or else there will be endless consequences."

"But I am afraid that you are in danger."

Su Xiaoqiao said softly, "Can you not go?"

"Don't worry, they don't pose any threat to me, just stay at the hotel and wait, I will come back safely."

Ye Xing patted the back of Su Xiao Qiao's hand and smiled.

In the city of Guangnan province, inside the martial arts training hall of Hongmen's headquarters, Fatty Huang was drinking congee and eating.

The seafood congee boiled by his young wife tasted very good. Many precious ingredients had also been used, and just this one pot of seafood congee was already worth over ten thousand dollars alone.

Fatty Wong was very satisfied with this kind of life. He was not willing to get involved in the power struggle within the Hongmen.

The Hung Clan branches were huge, with countless territories and forces both at home and abroad, and people outside claimed that there were thousands of Hung Clan disciples. This is really not bragging.

My wife muttered, "Honey, those people from the Hidden Sect went to deal with a kid, why haven't they come back in so half a day?"

Fatty Huang chuckled, "I guess it's a slow torture. I heard that the kid killed many disciples of the Hidden Sect, so it's strange that he has to be given a good beating."

The wife got up and wriggled to put the bowl away, and Fatty Huang couldn't help but reach out and touch it.

"What are you doing? So many people are watching." My wife said unhappily.

Fatty Huang smiled, "You have to wash up tonight, I promise to make you comfortable."

"Fuck you, with your kung fu, I'm afraid you'll put out the fire as soon as it starts."

The woman left, twisting her crotch unhappily, leaving Fatty Wong with a depressed look on his face.

Suddenly, a car came outside the house and three people got out of it. Two women and one man.

All three were very young and when they entered the Hongmen headquarters, someone came up to ask questions and then the three were taken into the martial arts training hall.

The Hongmen advertised the martial arts hall to the public and usually specialised in teaching boxing to rich people, half-truths and half-fakes. The main thing is that it seems that the people who learn kung fu know what they are doing.

The three looked young and pretty, and were dressed in extraordinary clothes, so they were obviously rich children.

Fatty Huang laughed and said, "Here to learn boxing?"

Ye Xing grinned and sneered with a sweeping glance, "Here to collect debts."

"Debt? We don't have anyone here who owes debts, you kid don't even look at what kind of place this is."

Fatty Huang's tone was heavy, and the surrounding Hongmen disciples gathered around.

Ye Xing nodded his head and said, "You are Fatty Huang? The hall master of the Hong Clan's Guangnan Provincial City?"

"Young man, misfortune comes out of your mouth, is Fatty Huang also something you can call?"

Fatty Huang was displeased, but also proud, determined that he would be able to take Ye Xing down in a moment, so naturally he did not allow his disciples to make the first move, feeling out the bottom is the routine of these old jianghu.

"Then let me ask you, if your wife was bullied and killed, what would you do?"

"Kill the other party's whole family, of course, leaving no one behind."

Ye Xingdiao then said, "Then it's done, in a moment this Hongmen branch hall is destined to be a bloodbath."

"What a big mouth, someone take the three of them down for me."

Fatty Huang roared angrily, and the surrounding Hongmen disciples swarmed up.

Ye Xing struck forward with both fists, and the five Hong Clan disciples flew out like they had been hit by an iron plate, falling to the ground in the distance spitting blood and breaking bones all over their bodies, unable to get up at all.

These Hong Clan disciples were not even as strong as the Hidden Sect, they were just a bunch of dogs and cocks.

Fatty Huang was dumbfounded and jumped up and grabbed at Ye Xing.

His most proud tactic was the Hongmen Dragon Fist, which was also the longest inherited set of fist techniques of the Hongmen, rigid and powerful, wide open, with both offense and defence, and multiplying power.

Ye Xing quickly retreated backwards, easily deflecting the Dragon Fist attack.

After all, he was used to being lazy, and it had been a long time since he had last practised, and his internal energy had long since been returned to his master.

## Chapter 368

Ye Xing was all amused, and Fatty Huang was actually trembling and panting after a set of fights, almost unable to stand.

“Still fighting?”

Ye Xing teased up, and Fatty Huang exploded with anger and once again threw a punch with hatred.

This guy’s face was red and he looked full of strength and tiger-like, but it turned out that he couldn’t even touch the corner of his opponent’s clothes.

With a bang, Fatty Huang finally exhausted himself and fell to the ground at once. One head was red and terrible.

“Cerebral hemorrhage.”

Ye Xing muttered, and the other disciples went up to check.

With a twist of Ye Xing’s head to signal, Qiao Baihe ran her Yuan Power with both hands, followed by rows of ice spikes appearing in front of her. She pushed with both hands.

The ice spikes flew forward, turning all the Hongmen disciples present into living targets, all being pierced by the ice spikes, each falling to the ground with their eyes wide open, not knowing what horrors they had encountered.

The fatty Huang on the ground was panting for breath, Ye Xing walked over and kicked him in the temple, the man’s head twisted. There was no movement at all.

When Ye Xing left, Du Jiuniang asked, “There are still quite a few people, should we destroy them all together?”

“Just about, the rest of the old and weak women and children will be spared.”

Ye Xing said and got into the car, and the three of them left quickly.

The news of the destruction of the Hong Clan and the tragic deaths of the people from the Hidden Clan spread out and instantly caused the entire ancient martial arts world to shake.



That night, a large number of disciples from the Hong Clan rushed to the city of Guangnan Province and began to investigate the murderer.

The same was true of the Hidden Sect. Daoist Sanyang lived in the tea garden, so of course he knew who killed Qiu Huan.

The senior management of the Hidden Sect was furious and sent four elders to Guangnan Province this time to make sure that Ye Xing was killed.

All kinds of news spread through the ancient martial world, all related to Ye Xing.

At the same time, on an island somewhere in the outer sea, a mountain where the Immortal Sect was located, where the vegetation was dense, the environment was pleasant and most crucially, pedestrians were scarce.

This mountain was also a landing place for the Immortal Sect. Since the opening of the Ancient Formation, the Free Fairy and the Tombkeeper Jiang Qin had a big battle, and in order to adjust her breath, she returned here to recuperate.

This time the Immortal Sect had suffered great losses. Many disciples were killed or injured, and even Shangguan Lan's sect lost two of its most powerful disciples, one being the exceptionally gifted, dual elemental Murong Xue, and the other being the eldest disciple Qiao Baihe.

The remaining four disciples were, more or less, inferior to the two of them.

When Shangguan Lan got the news, the corners of her mouth smiled, Ye Xing's bad luck was a good thing for her.

"Earlier on Heaven Mountain, those stinking monks and the Hidden Sect turned on our Immortal Sect, this time it's time for revenge."

Shangguan Lan got up and looked around at her four disciples.

Guo Dongmei was the most frightened and lowered her head, not daring to raise it.

Shangguan Lan walked up to her. Touching her chin and raising her head she had a cold smile on her face.

"Master, I am willing to go through fire and water for you."

Guo Dongmei immediately knelt down, sincerely afraid.

Shangguan Lan smiled smugly, "Alright, you don't need to be afraid, although you disappeared above the Heavenly Mountain, I won't suspect you of being a traitor, you have been with me for many years, if you were a traitor, there is no way I wouldn't have noticed, but next is the time for you few to serve the Immortal Sect."

"Disciples are willing to go through fire and water for Master." The other three also knelt down and clasped their fists.

The corners of Shangguan Lan's mouth lifted in a cold smile, "I want the four of you to go and stir up the Ancient Martial World, remember not to show up easily and leave clues. Put this black pot on Ye Xing's

back, I want him to become the public enemy of the Ancient Martial World, so that he will give the Ancient Martial World a head start before, and in the end I will watch him die under siege by the Ancient Martial World.”

“Hahahaha …..”

On the dock of the island, the four disciples had left in disguise, they took off their long fairy dresses and changed into the clothes of ordinary people.

After all, they were the Four Beauties, they looked good in anything.

Coming to the dock cruise ship. None of the four chatted idly up, without Shangguan Lan to keep an eye on them, the four of them were like little girls who had just entered the world, curious about everything.

“Two senior sisters, we’ve been to Yanjing before, it’s not bad there, this time we have to split up as well, so that we can better complete the task explained by Master.”

Second senior sister Ruan Rose said with a smile.

Third Sister Xia Jasmine nodded and said, “Why don’t I join Dongmei and I, and you two go and act separately.”

Guo Dongmei immediately said, “Third Senior Sister, it’s better for me to team up with Little Sister, while you and Second Senior Sister continue to move and have a tacit understanding.”

Ruan Rose then said, “We have no problem acting in pairs. This will reduce accidents, but we have to be in contact for a long time, the Buddhist Sect is not to be messed with, we will have to do it together when the time comes.”

“Then it’s a deal. Round in a week and kill the Buddha Sect together.” Guo Dongmei laughed.

The ship sailed to the shore and the four left in two groups.

Guo Dongmei was relieved and looked at her younger sister who had been sulking and yelled, “Hey. You’re too obsessed, aren’t you? You don’t know that Master is already wary of us, so if you show any flaws, it’ll be the end of you.”

Su Furong said awkwardly, “Senior sister, are we really going to plant Ye Xing?”

“What’s the matter, heartbroken and unable to give up?”

Guo Dongmei teased.

Su Furong blushed and shyly spat, “Nonsense, I just feel that I have been saved by him before and owe him a favour, so now I feel bad about framing him.”

“I’ve been saved by him too, so I’ll have to give my body in return?”

“Sister, yes, we’ve all been saved by him, so isn’t it a bit ungrateful to harm him now?”

“But Master’s orders are hard to disobey, if we go against them. We’ll have to be punished by the master.”

“Sister, we have already betrayed Master, if she finds out about this, we will be finished as well.”

“Then what do you think we should do?” Guo Dongmei was also worried about this matter and frowned.

“Senior sister, let’s talk to Ye Xing about it, if master really deals with us, with him around. He can also help us out.”

“You’re crazy, if we meet up with Ye Xing again, Master will find out and we’ll be finished.”

“But do you really want to be used by Master like this for the rest of your life? The slightest thing wrong and we’ll be just like Eldest Sister, Master doesn’t want to be as loving to us as he is to her daughter.” Su Furong retorted.

Guo Dongmei also got scared, Master was indeed too strong and did not show any mercy, she had not done any betrayal before, of course she was not afraid, but after being saved by Ye Xing, she had already betrayed the Master, if this was cleared up, she would not end up in a good way.

Guo Dongmei’s conflicted feelings made her think of nothing on the way, and she ghostly bought a ticket to Guangnan provincial city.

Fortunately, Guangnan is a first-tier city with a population of over 10 million, so not everyone can easily find it if they want to hide.

Not to mention that Du Jiuniang has been operating here for so many years, it is impossible not to have some hiding place, so Ye Xing sent Su Xiaoqiao back to Tianhai.

Everyone who knew about Su Xiaoqiao was dead, and Ye Xing was not worried that the Hidden Sect and the Hong Sect would find out about her.

## Chapter 369

The Skeleton Underground Bar is not very famous in the provincial city of Guangnan, but people in the circle are all full of praise for it.

This underground bar not only allows you to play black market boxing, but also to place bets, and all the models follow the foreign kind, which is not only hot and boiling, but even more hormonal.

There are shirtless girls dancing with signs and all sorts of surprising performances.

This place was the seat of blood and lust, and naturally attracted countless guests to splash out.

Ye Xing sent Su Xiaoqiao away and went back to pacify Murong Xue. Taking the time to follow Du Jiuniang, he came here.

He originally thought that this bar was Du Jiuniang’s property, but Du Jiuniang denied it, saying that this place was made by a group of young masters in the city of Guangnan Province. It was only with their background of connections that they opened it.

Ye Xing skimmed his lips and asked, “Coming to this kind of place to watch the hustle and bustle, you are not afraid that I will find your sister to relieve my fire after my blood boils.”

“Ye Xing, you’d better watch your language for me or I won’t spare you.”

Du Jiuniang was angered and glared.

Ye Xing laughed, "Then we can make a hotel date and try it out."

"Fuck you. Don't even think about it."

Du Jiuniang led the way, and because of her hot dress, she had already made many of the animals inside the venue whistle.

Qiao Baihe was also quite disgusted with this place and wondered why her sister had come here.

As a result, when they reached the manager's room at the far end, Qiao Baihe instantly got excited and jumped into the arms of an older, curly-haired woman in a flash.

"Auntie Leng, I didn't expect you to be alive." Qiao Baihe said all teary-eyed.

The curly-haired woman stroked Qiao Lily's long hair and smiled, "Lily, don't be sad, the Flying Dagger Sect's revenge can be avenged sooner or later."

Once Ye Xing saw that he was here to catch up, he couldn't help but stare at the situation outside the venue.

Black market boxing was very fierce, life and death was up to each other, and the bosses would often push the boxers towards life and death fights, or serious disabilities and injuries in order to make the arena lively.

Ye Xing saw a boxer being beaten heavily and severely by his opponent, indifferent to the fact that this kind of black market boxing, which has no referee, is completely stopped only when he admits defeat himself.

The boxer who eventually lost tapped the ground to concede defeat and surrender, and the victor to create a sensational effect. Rides up on his head and starts showing off.

"Come on, let's go inside and have a good chat."

The short-haired woman greeted the Du Jiu Niang sisters as they entered the room, and naturally Ye Xing followed them in.

The office wasn't big, there wasn't much space after sitting down four people, the short-haired aunt smiled, "Recently there was quite a storm in the ancient martial world, a kid called Ye Xing, one person picked on the Hong Sect's hall in Guangnan Province, and also killed the son of one of the Hidden Sect's supreme elders, the Hidden Sect sent four elders. They are determined to take that kid's life, and now the reward has exceeded ten million, so I don't know how many people want to go get that money."

"I didn't think I was still worth so much."

Ye Xing laughed at himself.

The short-haired aunt froze, then looked at Du Jiuniang and asked, "Could it be that he is?"

"That's right, he's that short-lived, thousand-dollar pornographer Ye Xing, a bastard brat who should be killed by a thousand cuts and sent to the palace."

Du Jiuniang buried it unceremoniously.

Ye Xing laughed, unconcerned, he and Du Jiuniang already belonged to an existence where mutual mockery had no effect.

Qiao Baihe stole joy. Every time she saw her sister and Ye Xing fighting, it was particularly amusing, and she really didn't know if the two of them could keep arguing.

"Excuse me, I didn't expect such a big shot to show up at my place."

The short-haired aunt scowled at Ye Xing.

Ye Xing said, "10 million is a lot, aunty can take me for it if she wants."

"I dare not. If you dare to challenge the Hidden Sect and the Hong Sect, this money belongs to the category of being able to earn and not spend it."

The short-haired aunt laughed up, then took out a few cards and put them in front of Du Jiuniang.

These cards were all in foreign languages, and once Ye Xing took a look at them, he knew the purpose of Du Jiuniang's visit, after all, it was to get the cards with the intention of escaping to a foreign country and hiding from the limelight for a while.

"Auntie Leng, be careful yourself."

Du Jiuniang said as soon as she held the hand of the short-haired aunt.

The short-haired aunt laughed, "I'm a ruined person. I should have died twenty years ago, and having survived, I would like to see the day when I can avenge the Flying Daggers Sect. I wonder if there is any hope of seeing it."

"Auntie Leng, you will definitely see it."

Qiao Baihe also put her hand up and nodded her head.

Suddenly, two poisonous snakes emerged from this Auntie Leng's hands. They bit the back of Du Jiuniang's and Qiao Baihe's snow-white hands.

The two were shocked and hurriedly withdrew their hands, but Auntie Leng was already smiling wryly, pushing her hands away from the desk and approaching the wall.

"You're not Auntie Leng."

Du Jiuniang was furious, but she found that the poisonous Qi in her body was running amok, her internal energy was suppressed and her consciousness was beginning to blur.

"Ten thousand poisons drilling your heart, it's not a good taste, is it?"

Auntie Leng laughed ghostly, her hands still in front of her mouth, and two poisonous snakes crawled out of her cuffs and kept climbing on her cheeks.

"Who the hell are you?"

Qiao Baihe just tried to run the Yuan Power in her body, but the result was that the poisonous excitation became even more fierce. The whole person began to stagger and could barely stand up.

“I’m your Auntie Leng.”

Auntie Leng smiled as she opened the cupboard next to her, and a bloody corpse fell out of it, with curly female hair and facial skin gouged away.

“Auntie Leng.”

“Why.”

Qiao Baihe and Du Jiuniang almost uttered in grief.

“Because a fairy from an immortal clan is useful and that’s why she deserves to die.”

Auntie Leng pointed at Qiao Lily and smiled badly.

“Old demon bitch. Whoever you are, I’m still here, the big man with a ten million dollar bounty, won’t you give me some face?”

Ye Xing laughed as easily as if he was watching a joke.

Du Jiuniang was furious, what time is it, you kid is still smiling and laughing, are you only happy when you really play your life away?

“Although you can make the Hong Sect and the Hidden Sect suffer, but you are not from the Immortal Sect, then you are not enough to be feared.”

After Auntie Leng finished speaking, she suddenly struck out, and two poisonous snakes flew out, extremely fast, like lightning.

Ye Xing grabbed the poisonous snakes by the neck with his quick eyes and hands, not expecting that the snakes actually turned into two clouds of smoke and disappeared.

“A spell?”

Ye Xing was astonished, this was still the first time he had encountered other immortal cultivators outside the Immortal Sect.

“Spiritual Snake Dance.”

Auntie Leng roared once again.

Black smoke instantly wrapped around Ye Xing’s body, causing him to feel the pressure.

Ye Xing ran his Yuan Power, and at once a golden Qi shield appeared, and the free gold elements in heaven and earth pounced madly.

The black smoke instantly collapsed when it met the golden qi shield, as if it was a natural restraint.

“Gold element, how can you have such a huge amount of gold element?”

Auntie Leng roared in disbelief.

Ye Xing sneered, "Old witch, you are right to be afraid, let's see how I will clean you up."

Ye Xing rushed over, kicked the desk and struck forward with both fists.

The five-fold power of the Tidal Fist, combined with the destructive gold element, was like a lance through the sun, unbeatable.

## Chapter 370

Auntie Leng was shocked, but there was no way to avoid it, so she could only strike out with both hands to receive it.

Unfortunately, she was unable to do so, and her body was sent flying against the wall, spitting out blood.

Ye Xing hurriedly chased after her, but unfortunately the old witch was extremely fast and darted through the nightclub, quickly losing sight of her.

Ye Xing was sure of catching up with the other party, but his mobile phone kept ringing in his pocket, so he took it out and took a look. Immediately, he turned around and returned to the manager's room.

On the ground, Du Jiuniang's face was black and her bitten hand was swollen up. Her face was blue.

Ye Xing helped them both and hurriedly left the Skeleton Underground Bar.

When they arrived at the car, Ye Xing had no antidote, so he could only take them to the hotel first.

Qiao Baihe was trembling and sat down, and began to use her energy to expel the snake poison.

Ye Xing looked at Du Jiuniang, whose condition had worsened, and said helplessly, "I'm afraid this is the end of her life."

"Master, save my sister."

Qiao Baihe made a small pleading sound.

Ye Xing brushed his lips and said, "I can refine pills, but I can't cure poison."

"Sister is not an ordinary person, the snake poison will not kill her. As long as Master pounds Yuan Power into her body, it will definitely help her get rid of the poison."

Qiao Lily begged and cried, "Master, please, Lily is willing to be a cow and a horse for you."

Ye Xing said helplessly, "I'll do my best."

As she approached Du Jiuniang, the person was already unbearably uncomfortable and could not make any sound.

Ye Xing used a knife to cut her back, followed by a bin to catch the poisoned blood.

Ye Xing covered her shoulders with both hands and punched Yuan Power into her body, soon the blood circulation accelerated and the poisoned blood was continuously forced back.

Ye Xing got covered in sweat, Du Jiuniang was still weak and feeble.

“Oh no, too much blood was released, if I didn’t die from the poison, I’ll have to lose blood and die.”

Ye Xing was dumbfounded and picked his head to think of countermeasures.

“Yeah, the real sisters must be fine.”

Ye Xing was just about to go and let Qiao Baihe bleed, but she was at a critical time when she was running her kung fu, wasn’t touching her at this time the same as taking her life?

“Damn it, let’s fight.”

Ye Xing found a medical kit inside the hotel and used a plastic tube and needle to make a simple blood guide tube.

He then tied his own blood vessel and gave Du Jiuniang another blood transfusion.

Not knowing how long had passed, Ye Xing couldn’t take it anymore and pulled out the tube, and then looked at Du Jiuniang. Surprisingly, her face was flushed.

She opened her eyes with a charming face and looked at Ye Xing with a smile.

“What are you smiling at? Why are you so cheap?”

Ye Xing deliberately laughed and scolded.

Unexpectedly, Du Jiuniang was indifferent and watched him get up and pounce.

Ye Xing was afraid that she would fall, so he stepped forward to help her. Du Jiuniang’s head was lying on his neck, and immediately afterwards Ye Xing felt a little strange.

“Don’t you be gracious and don’t bite me.”

With a clang, a flying knife knocked out the electric light overhead, and immediately afterwards Ye Xing was dragged down by Du Jiuniang.

Early the next morning, Qiao Baihe had finally dispelled all the toxins and she opened her eyes to see. She opened her eyes and saw that Ye Xing was sleeping heavily, but it was a bit unsightly, just a quilt on her waist, her back and thighs were all bare.

Qiao Baihe didn’t dare look at her much, smelling a foul odour, she stank from the night’s detox.

She gingerly got out of bed, only to find pieces of light bulb on the floor, and when she looked up, there was a flying knife on the roof.

“What’s going on here? Why did my sister’s flying knife put out the light?”

Qiao Baihe was a bit puzzled, but didn’t think much of it and rushed to the bathroom.

As a result, once she opened the door. She saw Du Jiuniang was inside and shouted in surprise, “Sister, you’re alright?”



Du Jiuniang was scared half to death, she had just lost her mind and thought about many things, but she was terrified.

“You go out first, I’ll call you when I’m done washing.”

Du Jiuniang just finished saying and then said, “You come in and wash, I’m going out.”

Qiao Baihe felt that her sister was strange, but didn’t think much of it. She walked into the bathroom and started to wash up.

Ye Xing had also had enough sleep and rolled over to get up, and actually saw Du Jiuniang.

It was a bit awkward when they looked at each other, but soon Du Jiuniang’s eyes burst into flames and she pounced on him, saying in a vicious whisper, “Don’t tell Lily about me and you.”

Ye Xing laughed as he picked his head, “What is it? I don’t think anything happened with you.”

“That’s best, remember you’re a shameless person.”

After Du Jiuniang said that, she turned her head and walked out of the room.

Ye Xing felt bitter in his heart, it was obviously not his own initiative, but he had actually become the culprit, who could he find to reason with?

Soon Qiao Baihe came out with a bath towel on, and Ye Xing saw a bright light before his eyes. He beckoned directly.

Qiao Lily did not dare to resist and came over with a red face.

“Dressed like this, are you trying to force me to commit a crime?”

Ye Xing reached out to tug the bath towel, and Qiao Lily resisted with a red face.

Suddenly. The door to the room was opened and Du Jiuniang was standing at the door with new clothes.

Qiao Baihe hurriedly ran over, Du Jiuniang dug at Ye Xing angrily, then told her sister to go to the bathroom to change.

Ye Xing put on her jacket and waited to wash up. Du Jiuniang was really angry, for her dead husband to abide by her womanly ways, but she never thought that she would end up destroyed at the hands of this bastard boy.

“My mother, let go, you are a dog, don’t bite me.”

Ye Xing let out a miserable scream that shook the entire corridor of guests.

At nine in the morning, Ye Xing walked out of the hotel depressed, he was simply convinced, he was looked at like a monster on the way.

The three of them left the hotel by car and after the commotion, Du Jiuniang’s sisters grieved over Auntie Leng’s death.

Ye Xing also frowned and asked, “It’s not right, people from the Immortal Sect can do spells, this guy is sneaky, he doesn’t look like a member of the Immortal Sect, how can he also know spells?”

Qiao Baihe said, "I heard Shangguan Lan say it. Although we call ourselves the Immortal Sect, we are actually not the only lineage of immortal cultivators, and I think the means that killed that person of Auntie Leng should be the legendary demonic cultivator."

"Demon cultivator?"

Ye Xing and Du Jiuniang both stared in awe.

"That's right, devil cultivators are evil people who specialize in hunting immortal cultivators and use extreme cultivation methods to increase their cultivation by drawing on their Yuan Power, the immortal sect also has the obligation to kill devil cultivators."

Qiao Baihe said slowly.

Ye Xing understood. After all, it was the so-called demon cultivators who did it, but these guys were invisible, so where could one find them?

While Ye Xing was depressed, a few dozen kilometres away in a park, a lake was bubbling with water and many dead fish were floating on the surface, some red koi weighing tens of pounds.

But before this bizarre scene could be noticed by the park manager, the bubbles suddenly grew larger, followed by a bare head emerging from the water, followed by an extremely thin man crawling out of the lake.

The man was so bare, with no hair, eyebrows or beard, that he looked like a rubber man.

He walked into a nearby toilet and within a few moments an old morning man came out in his tracksuit, took a look around and left the place alert.