

## Chapter 371

A demonic cultivator had appeared and was targeting fairies of the Immortal Sect for hunting, this was obviously dangerous for Qiao Baihe.

Ye Xing suddenly frowned, full of tension, Murong Xue was also an Immortal Sect fairy and extremely talented, the other party might have targeted her as well.

“Go back immediately and look for my wife.”

Ye Xing said and ran to the car, Qiao Baihe instinctively followed quickly.

Du Jiuniang was reluctant to go, but in the end, she couldn't let go of her sister and quickly jumped into the car.

Murong Xue was inside the villa with her headphones on, humming a song. Making a random cake.

She had recently brushed up on short videos and found a few cakes that were particularly tempting, so she planned to make them herself.

She was not a person of asceticism and did not indulge in cultivation all day long. For her, it did not matter if her cultivation progress was slow, as life was too short to spend her life dedicated to cultivation.

In that case, even if her cultivation level is very high, what is the point of losing other pleasures and turning into a walking corpse that only cultivates.

Suddenly, Murong Xue noticed that something was wrong. Immediately afterwards there was a thud and the floor-to-ceiling glass behind her shattered, followed by several arrows breaking through the air and stabbing at her position.

Murong Xue quickly dodged and with a single hand, flour formed a wall of white powder.

By the time the two men outside the glass entered the room, there was no sign of her.

“Stop hiding, there's no way you can escape the house.”

One of the visitors was balding and slightly fat, in his forties, bearded and dirty looking, especially with the greasy clothes he was wearing, his whole body lying on the ground like a beggar's caller.

The other man was dressed in a Zhongshan suit, with a Chinese face, in his thirties, and his eyes were scanning the room.

The two men heard the motive upstairs and quickly darted up.

Murong Xue suddenly hit an ice pick, which the state-faced man quickly dodged, followed by throwing a cloud of red smoke with his backhand.

The smoke seemed like a ghost, lunging towards Murong Xue and enveloping her completely.

With a shocked look on her face, Murong Xue threw her hands upwards, and countless ice elements blocked the red smoke from approaching.

The king's face laughed coldly, "Silly girl, this Qi of Withering Death of mine. It's too easy to deal with your ice spells, so just fold your arms."

"Don't talk nonsense to her, take this fairy and send it back to the boss, it will definitely be a great achievement."

The bald fatty smiled badly as he opened his mouth and spurted forward, a ball of flames shot out, baking Murong Xue directly, her ice element was unable to resist under these blazing flames.

Murong Xue's heart was cold, thinking she was doomed, when suddenly a dagger flew in from outside the window.

The dagger was aimed at the face and the bald man, who saw how powerful it was. They could only withdraw their spells and dodge.

Murong Xue's pressure was lightened and she jumped straight out of the first floor window.

After landing, she saw Ye Xing and was so warm and touched inside that she wanted to hug him.

But soon Murong Xue dismissed this thought because she saw Qiao Baihe and Du Jiuniang.

This dog of a man, who was always dabbling in women, had not even finished with Su Xiaoqiao and had brought home two more beauties.

The older one is still charming and has a charming body, the younger one is Qiao Lily not to mention. Really deserves to be the first beauty under Shangguan Lan's door, both temperament and body are enough to attract people's eyes.

Murong Xue was a little unhappy that Ye Xing's side had already forced two demonic cultivators down the stairs.

Four against two, the two demonic cultivators clearly froze in their expressions.

With a big grip, Ye Xing retrieved his dagger and looked at the two then sneered, "Dare to sneak up on my wife, I'll beat you two bastards to death today."

"Kid, talk out of turn. My old crab will have to break your arms and legs later." The balding fat man roared.

With a gruff expression, Kunzai waved his hands, forming a puff of red smoke and striking forward.

Ye Xing smelled the corrosive stench and told the others to get out of the way, his Yuan Power ran, the gold elements in the surrounding heaven and earth were attracted to him, a golden Qi shield covered his body, and he charged forward immediately afterwards.

The face was dumbfounded, he had never seen anyone who could resist his deadly Qi.

Ye Xing was like a tank crushing, rushing in front of the face, and his tidal wave fist struck out fiercely.

The poor Face was invincible with his spells. After all, they were immortal cultivators and not ancient martial arts sects, so they did not cultivate much for the physical body.

Ye Xing's two fists were like two mountains. In one fell swoop, he was knocked off his feet and fell to the grass behind him, spitting out blood, his life and death unknown.

The bald fatty was dumbfounded. He opened his mouth viciously and spat.

The flames roared and could burn everything, but as a result, Ye Xing resisted the burning flames, walked up to him and squeezed his neck.

The bald fat man's eyes rolled back and the flames recoiled, burning directly into his own internal organs, followed by his entire body actually burning up, instantly turning into a char that landed on the grass and still kept on burning, fully burning himself into a pile of ashes before it was over.

Du Jiu Niang pounced on the side of the Chinese character face, checked and then looked at Ye Xing and said, "You hit too hard, your chest cavity was shattered and your internal organs were pierced by the ribs, I'm afraid I won't live long."

Ye Xing was depressed and said, "So unbeatable, I should have saved some strength if I had known."

Du Jiuniang searched the body of the face and found a mobile phone. A few more things were found.

The Face finally died without breathing, and Ye Xing threw his body on top of the fat man's burning corpse, and soon the two bodies burned to ashes together.

Du Jiuniang took a golden card and muttered, "Nine Souls, could it be that all these demon cultivators belong to this one organisation?"

Ye Xing grabbed the card and looked at it, the golden card was made of precious metal, with various hideous ghost patterns on the front and magnetic stripes and raised numerical codes on the back.

This thing should be the exclusive item for demon cultivators, while the other mobile phones and bank cards were not too useful.

A hundred-odd dollar old man's phone. It looked like a disposable item that these guys would discard when they were done with their business, seeing no clues inside.

The only thing of value was this Nine Souls card.

Ye Xing called up the three to leave, Murong Xue was not happy from the beginning.

When they arrived at the hotel, Ye Xing thought about how to go about explaining and shushed them when they came inside the room, "Wife, are you alright, I was really worried sick."

"Worried about me, and running around and inviting Qiao Baihe back again, what the hell did you have in mind?" Murong Xue looked at Ye Xing with dissatisfaction.

Ye Xing explained, "She is a servant I took in, you saw her that day on Tianshan Mountain, she is willing to work for me as a slave and a maidservant in order to repay me."

"Fine, you've taken on a little maid, do you have to warm your bed too?"

"Honey, she's willing, and I'm not willing, I have such a beautiful wife like you around, I have absolutely no thoughts about other women."

“You think I can believe that?”

“If I bragged, heaven would strike me.”

A click of explosive thunder rang out of the window, scaring Ye Xing’s face.

“I’m tired, get yourself a room for the night.”

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Ye Xing was kicked out of his room and went to the next room, only to see Du Jiuniang, who had just come out of her bath towel.

Du Jiuniang’s face was red and she growled in displeasure; “Shameless man, what are you doing in my room again?”

“I thought I’d come over to have a seat, if you’re not welcome, forget it.”

Ye Xing said and turned his head to go out the door.

When Qiao Baihe reached the door, Du Jiuniang stopped her and said, “Don’t mind him, he must be looking for his wife, why do you need to worry about that?”

Ye Xing walked downstairs when his mobile phone rang in his pocket, he picked it up and saw that it was Lin Wei calling.

Ye Xing happened to be looking for Lin Wei. He smiled and said, “Where is he?”

“If you turn on the location, I can shoot a helicopter to pick you up right away, there’s a tricky matter and I need your help.”

Lin Wei still spoke in the same iron-clad style. Straightforward, nothing to beat around the bush.

Ye Xing opened the positioning, Lin Wei’s side quickly along with the network, not more than ten minutes later, the phone rang again.

Ye Xing followed the other party’s reminder to walk to a street next to him, at this time many people were staring at the helicopter in the sky to see what was going on.

I thought the helicopter hovering over would fly away, but it was off to descend and had reached a height where you could see clearly inside the cabin.

At the same time. A soft ladder dropped from the helicopter, and Ye Xing couldn’t even think of not putting one on.

It just so happened that there was a couple arguing right next to him.

“You’re really something, I bought a ticket with a price of more than two thousand to come to you, from yesterday to today, how many times did you tell yourself? Now I’m asking you to treat me to a Western meal and you’re too expensive, are you a human being or not?”

The man looked at the onlookers and yelled, "You sent yourself to the door, who can blame you? You're having Lanzhou ramen, take it or leave it."

"You son of a bitch."

The woman was angry and wanted to slap this scum who cheated on women, but the man didn't dare to show weakness to do it.

Ye Xing went over and pulled the girl back, smiled and said, "Beauty, don't bother with this kind of scum who cheats bubbles, hit him and dirty your hands, I'll send you back."

Everyone was dumbfounded, where did this foolish man come from.

As a result, Ye Xing smiled and picked up the girl towards the soft ladder, reached out and grabbed her and climbed towards the top.

The scumbag was dumbfounded and cursed angrily, "Bastard, you have a helicopter? I'll just ride a shared bike and have a woman just the same."

The crowd below was enraged, Ye Xing took out a wad of banknotes and threw them down and yelled, "Don't be polite guys, beat up the scum, there's still money to be had."

The crowd swarmed around the slag man and beat him up furiously.

The man got into the helicopter. The field girl was moved, Ye Xing pushed her away and said, "sister, brother is already married, you should not be so stupid in the future, run to the field to meet online friends to find true love, but you have to be smart, thousands of miles to send that what, but also be said to bus, are you worth it?"

The foreign girls are crying, people are just simple, and there is nothing bad intention, with this one lesson. I'm afraid that in the future can eat less losses.

Helicopter in the park to put down Ye Xing, Ye Xing gave the girl to buy a plane ticket, let her go home early.

The girl was even more touched. Ye Xing smiled and left, and waved his hand proudly, it still felt good to pretend.

Lin Wei saw Ye Xing walking and then squeezed, "Coming here all the time, what's up with that girl?"

"Don't worry, it's nothing to do with me, I'm just helping people."

Ye Xing walked towards the public toilet in front of him and when he reached the side, someone was already doing an autopsy.

Ye Xing smelt a foul smell from a long distance. Immediately afterwards, he found that the entire facial skin of the corpse had been peeled off and it looked very hideous.

"The examination results we got just now, the time of death was six in the morning, and it was hidden in the miscellaneous room of the toilet, but for some reason, the body decomposed extremely fast, it looked as if it had been dead for seven or eight days, because this case is extraordinary. That's why I was informed to handle it, and I wonder what you have to suggest."

Lin Wei looked at Ye Xing and introduced it.

Ye Xing frowned and said, "Go, come with me to the military district to see Bei Ye, he really needs help this time."

Lin Wei froze as the two called for another helicopter and flew to the military area to wait for Bei Ye.

When Kitano arrived inside the camp, he looked at Ye Xing and said with a huff, "You kid really know how to pick your time, you still made me come all the way back, if you don't give me a reasonable explanation, be careful I'll smack you."

"Don't be angry, I dare to call you back, it must be something big."

Ye Xing asked Lin Wei to take out the photos. When Beino looked at it, he said, "That's disgusting, why is this thing like a horror movie?"

"This victim has been skinned and the person who did it is, I'm sure, a demon cultivator. Also known as an evil immortal cultivator."

Ye Xing said as he walked around a few steps.

These words not only made Bei Ye freeze, Lin Wei also froze.

"I've dealt with this group of demon cultivators, the methods are so vicious that they take lives with their strikes. There was also a corpse in the Skeleton Underground Bar, which was also skinned, and it was also done by this guy."

Ye Xing said, "You asked me to set up Dragon Shield to deal specifically with ancient martial sects, I think it is only right that we have to deal with these evil demonic cultivators for the time being, or else I don't know how many innocent people will have to die."

Beino frowned and then looked at Lin Wei.

Lin Wei nodded, "I agree with Ye Xing, the Dragon Shield should first deal with the demonic cultivators who are innocently endangering ordinary people."

Beino drank, "Whether they are demonic cultivators or ancient martial sects, they all have to be regulated, they cannot be allowed to do whatever they want, Dragon Shield should next give these forces a good hammering, there is no room for nonsense in this land."

Ye Xing snickered in his heart, with the military backing him up, what with the Hidden Sect and the Hong Sect, feel free to come and seek revenge on himself. When the time comes, we will uproot you all.

"By the way, the herbs I want, you can promise to provide them."

Ye Xing suddenly launched into debt demanding mode.

Beino was dumbfounded, frowned and said, "Don't worry, there is nothing less for you, if you need anything, tell Lin Wei, we fully support it."

Ye Xing then didn't know what it meant to go polite. He called Lin Wei and went to get the herbs.

The Mixed Yuan Pill formula had long been hungry and thirsty, and was just a few herbs away from being ready to start refining.

Ye Xing was relying on pills to raise his cultivation, so naturally he had to refine a large amount of Mixed Yuan Pills, once he could start taking pills, his strength would have to soar and keep rising.

The stronger his strength was, the more certain his means of preserving his life would be.

After listening to the herbs Ye Xing wanted, Lin Wei called the logistics department directly to prepare them.

“How do we go about finding these demon cultivators next?”

Taking advantage of her free time, Lin Wei looked at Ye Xing and asked.

“No leads yet, but I want to know how much support Dragon Shield can actually get?”

“Don’t worry, the leaders have spoken, there’s no shortage of support for you, Dragon Shield is currently highly classified, just from that alone, you should know how much this department is valued.”

“That’s good, I’ll pull a few more people in to amp up the strength.”

“It won’t be those women in your family, will it?”

“And you guessed right.”

“You are seeking personal gain.”

“Be careful what you say, I’m your boss, offend me and make you sleep with me at night.”

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Lin Wei stomped her feet in anger, but Ye Xing didn’t care about her, fighting with himself, and didn’t look at how much he weighed.

When he came to an office and sat down, Ye Xing crossed his legs and asked Lin Wei to get some tea and snacks.

Lin Wei was furious, but she was under Ye Xing, so she naturally had to obey orders.

While the two of them were eating and drinking, the sound of a helicopter roaring came from outside the house.

Ye Xing frowned and said, “It’s better to be in the military zone. Helicopters can be used at will.”

“Do you think you can use the helicopter at will without orders?”

Lin Wei finished discontentedly and walked outside the house.

A wooden box was soon carried into the house, which was very thick. It was used for delivery.

The box was opened and there were several medicinal plants lying inside.

Ye Xing grabbed them and sniffed the medicinal smell, and it was true that the year was correct and the medicinal properties were also correct.

“Pack all these up for me, I have to take them home to make pills.”

“When did you become a Taoist priest and still make pills?”

“What you were eating before. Don’t eat it and then shit, don’t know how to be grateful.”

The words were so brown that Lin Wei couldn’t resist and was too angry to speak.

After gathering up the herbs, Ye Xing suddenly had his mobile phone ringing in his pocket.

He took it out and saw that it was an unfamiliar number, should he answer it?

Ye Xing finally gave the connection and immediately a thick male voice rang out, “If you don’t want your people to be blown up, you better come to see me obediently.”

“Who are you? Don’t make harassing phone calls.”

“Kai Yue Hotel, 88 and 89, I just have to press the switch and the two houses will be engulfed in flames, and the tnt explosives will be enough to send them to their death.” The other party finished with a sardonic smile.

Ye Xing’s heart thumped, these two rooms and the hotel were exactly where Murong Xue and Du Jiuniang sisters were staying.

“What place are you in?”

“There is a shopping mall opposite the Kai Yue Hotel, where we are waiting for you.”

When the other party hung up the phone after saying that, Ye Xing bellowed in a murderous mood, “Bring up your men and kill them for me.”

Lin Wei froze. Ye Xing roared, “What are you still standing there for? I don’t know if it’s the ancient martial world or demonic cultivators, but they’re out to harm the people anyway, and Dragon Shield has the responsibility to protect everyone.”

Lin Wei frowned, “Dragon Shield is just me and you, where can we find other men?”

“Are you stupid, what is this place?”

“A military zone, you’re not trying to move them out, are you? That’s an order from the top.”

“Isn’t the superior the Northfield? Tell him if he wants to see a big explosion in the provincial city of Guangnan, injuring dozens, if not hundreds, of innocent people.”

After hearing this, Lin Wei hurriedly ran to find Bei Ye to make a report.

Ye Xing didn’t wait any longer. The two of them contacted each other by phone, then jumped into a helicopter and asked the other party to send him to the vicinity of the Kai Yue Hotel in the provincial city.

The Golden Sand Commercial Building opposite the Kai Yue Hotel was already closed for business at 10pm.



But on the first floor, there was still a group of people waiting, each of them dressed in robes, Taoist clothes, and some in Chinese clothes, but all dirty. It looked particularly disgusting.

This group of people seemed like beggars or some kind of vagrant group, but no one dared to underestimate them, including the general manager of this commercial building at this moment, who was in fear and trepidation in front of an old man with a white beard.

The commercial building belonged to the private property of one of the elders of the Hidden Sect, and coming here to settle a grudge was purely accidental. After all, across the street was where the target had landed.

But with the care of the elders, it was natural to make this place the home turf.

This time the four elders of the Hidden Sect had led hundreds of people to come, many of whom were outer disciples of the Hidden Sect, each extremely powerful in battle, with a body comparable to that of a boxing king.

Ancient martial arts sects recruited disciples, divided into outer and inner disciples, generally speaking, the inner disciples were rare in number and could practise the sect's inherited techniques.

As for the outer disciples, some of them serve as errands for the sect. Another part is responsible for outer security, and although they are unable to practise the sect's inherited techniques, they are treated extremely well. Many ordinary people with good talent could still be recruited to join.

The four elders wear Daoist clothes, robes, Chinese clothes and Confucian shirts respectively, and they dress like this all year round, no matter whether it is goose feather snow outside. Or the blazing sun.

The four elders were all not young and usually cultivated hard in the mountains of the Hidden Sect. This time, if not for the words of the Supreme Elder, none of them would have easily gone out of the mountains to solve the trouble.

The strength of the four was unfathomable, and they were the few experts within the Hidden Sect.

"Senior Brother Song Yang, I heard that that kid has strange methods and dual cultivation of immortal and martial arts, I'm afraid that if we really fight later, we'll have to get the hundreds of disciples outside to come together to take him down." The long-robed old man said with a frown.

The grey-haired old man in Daoist clothing was Song Yang, grinning lightly, "The sect master wants to see what is so special about the dual cultivation of Immortal and Martial Arts, that's why he sent the four of us to lead so many disciples to capture him alive. We have laid down this heavenly net, I'm afraid he wouldn't even have a chance to run away, this time it's all about catching him alive, so naturally we have to go together to be most sure."

"Actually, it doesn't take that much trouble, the four of us old guys will go together. We should be able to defeat him, what with the dual cultivation of immortal and martial arts, I don't believe there is such a thing at all."

"Yeah, in all the years of our Hidden Sect's heritage, we've never heard of anyone who can dual cultivate immortal and martial arts, could it be that San Yang guy talking nonsense?"

“Anyway, whether it is or not, we will naturally be able to tell the truth from the falsehood when we catch the person later, so just be patient everyone.”

Rumble .....

Suddenly, there was a violent commotion in the distance.

The four elders on the third floor instantly looked towards the floor-to-ceiling glass outside, only to see a helicopter suddenly appear in the dark mid-air, really aimed at the four of them.

The lights on the helicopter turned on and the four men’s eyes stung, after all, the lights were so terrifying that they didn’t know how many times brighter than the electric lights at home.

“Damn it.” Song Yang waved his hand in dissatisfaction as the disciples below ran out of the commercial building and began to scream incessantly when they arrived downstairs.

The helicopter descended from a high altitude and countless people all around avoided it, after all, the movement and wind was too great.

Ye Xing rushed the car and jumped down, a group of Hidden Sect disciples surrounded him like a tidal wave, and the helicopter quickly lifted off.

Ye Xing smiled and asked, “Don’t be nervous, there are still quite a few of you, where is your leader?”

A stoutly built disciple came out and sneered, “Third floor please.”

Ye Xing quickly ran to the lift and then wandered up to the rest area on the third floor.

It was really big, at least hundreds of square feet, with rest benches, but more like a coffee shop with tables and chairs.

A group of people came up behind Ye Xing, and there were quite a few people below, he observed that the number of people was another three to four hundred, he really didn’t expect the commotion to be so big.

Looking at the four old men, Ye Xing almost had a judgment that it definitely would not be a devil cultivator.

The devil cultivators were cruel and unpredictable, so it was impossible for them to make such a big commotion, so there was only one possibility, either the Hidden Sect or the Hong Sect.

But looking at the four old men’s clothes, not to mention their dirty and concealed faces, they were obviously elders from within the Hidden Sect.

The Hong Clan was closely linked to the world, and there were hardly any Hong Clan elders of standing who were dressed so shabbily.

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“Now that you’re here, please have a seat.”

With a gentle push from Elder Song Yang, a white chair quickly slid in front of Ye Xing and came to a steady stop.

This hand of controlling internal energy was not too unusual for an ancient martial arts expert.

Ye Xing looked down and realised that the whole chair was still trembling slightly, if he sat down at this moment he would have to dissolve his opponent's internal energy, if it was anyone else, he would have to sit down accidentally. I am afraid that if anyone else sat down, they would have been injured.

Ye Xing reached out and pressed the trembling chair, and smiled when he sat down.

"You are Ye Xing?"

Elder Song Yang's eyes widened.

Ye Xing nodded and then said, "I heard that the four elders of the Hidden Sect came to trouble me, that is, you four, right?"

"Ye Xing. Do you know the crime of brutally killing our Hidden Sect disciples?"

The white haired old man in Chinese clothing bellowed in an imposing manner.

"There is no harm in being a believer, but do you know your crime?"

Ye Xing sneered back, his temper not weak.

The white-haired old man sneered, "Qiu Huan is the son of our Hidden Sect's supreme elder, do you know that you have committed a capital crime if you dare to kill him?"

"So he is the son of a great man. No wonder he's so arrogant, but he deserves to die."

Ye Xing's eyes flashed out a murderous aura, unconcerned.

"Hmph, so arrogant even at the end of your life, today our Hidden Sect will let you know that there are some people you can't afford to mess with."

Song Yang raised his hand, and the hundreds of disciples below were already standing at attention, ready to strike.

"So the Hidden Sect is so vicious, then if I exterminate all of you, it won't be any sin, instead it will be removing harm for the people."

Ye Xing grinned with unspeakable confidence.

The white haired old man coldly shouted, "I don't know who gave you the courage, there are so many of us, we have long surrounded this place, as for your women, they are also under our control, one button will make their souls fly away."

"Elder He, don't talk nonsense to this kid. Destroy his women first and see if he can still laugh." The robed old man pointed at Ye Xing and said.

Elder He nodded down, took out a remote control, looked at Ye Xing and raised it, "Kid, there's your woman living across the street, right? We have rigged explosives under each room, they will have to be

scattered in their souls even if they are fairies of the Immortal Sect, you are given a choice, kneel down and kowtow and admit your mistake, I can let you die before them.”

Ye Xing’s face turned pale. Then he asked, “You will really let them go?”

“That’s for sure, I, He Yu, am a man of my word, kneel down and kowtow and admit your mistakes, and your women can live.”

The white haired old man laughed fiercely, his face full of smugness.

Ye Xing hesitated for a moment, then slowly knelt down, and when he saw that he was about to hit the ground, he stood up again, patted his knee and laughed: “I kneel to the sky and the earth and my parents and teachers with these legs. I won’t kneel to you old bastards, yin and yang people rotten assholes.”

“What? You’re too wild, get him killed.”

“Son of a bitch, I’ve been in purgatory all my life, but I can’t help it today.”

“It’s useless for anyone to plead for this kid today, he must be killed.”

“Cut the crap. Elder He detonates the explosives, I want to see his pitiful face.”

The white-haired old man, He Yu, pressed the remote control, only to press it several times in a row with no reaction from the opposite side.

Ye Xing laughed out loud and pointed at the remote control and asked, “Old man, did you get the wrong one? Try another one.”

“Luo Sheng, call the opposite side immediately and ask what’s going on?” He Yu exploded in anger and roared.

A stout man below immediately called to ask, only to have his face go pale. He muttered, “Elder, a woman on the other side answered the phone and said thank you for the explosives we sent over. It will be returned to the Hidden Sect in full.”

Ye Xingle said, “Is there anything else you can do? Let’s do it together.”

“We still have hundreds of disciples here, I’ll see how many you can handle.”

Song Yang pointed at Ye Xing and roared.

Ye Xing nodded and smiled, “It’s so late and there are still so many people gathered. This should be a violation of the regulations, I’m afraid they will all have to be arrested later.”

“Haha .....” Song Yang laughed out loud, and the other three snorted.

“Are you kid really stupid? Since when does anyone dare to care about my business? Not to mention these few hundred people, even if tens of thousands of us from the Hidden Sect were to come out together, no one would dare to take care of it.”

He Yu stroked his beard with one hand, with a smug look on his face.

Suddenly, the glass outside the mall shattered, followed by black-clad men in uniforms, helmets and stab-proof suits descending from the sky. One by one, rope in hand, they fell from a height crashing through the glass.

Once they landed, they all pulled automatic rifles from their backs and aimed them at everyone present.

This assault squad, about fifty to sixty people, surrounded the third floor all at once.

Song Yang and the others' faces turned pale. But they were not afraid at all, after all, hundreds against dozens, the numerical advantage was still quite large.

"This is all the help you have? Do you kid think we'll be afraid?"

He Yu looked around, his face full of a cold smile.

"Not enough, huh? Then let's get you some more."

Ye Xing took out his walkie-talkie and yelled, "People think you guys aren't strong enough and look down on you, so hold on tight."

Rumble .....

In the distance a helicopter circled over and hovered directly around the mall, each one carrying heavy weapons and looking just as murderous and unbeatable.

A dozen helicopters armed to the teeth were aimed at the mall, while the streets below were by now jammed with all sorts of thickly armored combat vehicles.

There were not only heavy machine guns on top of these combat vehicles, but also gun barrels, and the sheer number of them was astonishing.

By now both ends of this street had been blocked off and a large number of men carrying weapons surrounded the area.

Lin Wei grabbed the rope from outside and dropped down, standing next to Ye Xing then said, "There are five thousand people outside, plus fifty combat vehicles and twelve helicopters, if they think they can try to break out, then they can feel free to try the power of the bullet fire."

Ye Xing looked at the four elders and asked, "What are the four old sons of bitches thinking? I don't know which one of you four is physically fit enough to die at the end."

The four elders obviously had fearful expressions, although they were all ancient martial arts masters, but they were not invulnerable to swords and spears, not to mention that there were so many heavy weapons and equipment outside, it could be completely said that there was no way to escape from the sky and no way to escape from the earth.

"Ye Xing, I didn't expect you to be so shameless, actually willing to be reduced to a lackey."

Song Yang pointed at Ye Xing and cursed.

Ye Xing laughed in disbelief, "I'm defecting and serving my country, you few bastards are suspected of various felonies, so stop dilly-dallying and come with us."

“Wanting us to submit, you’re dreaming.”

Song Yang turned his head and jumped out of the window, and soon the hundreds of people below were in disarray.

The white-haired old man, He Yu, roared in mid-air, “The Hidden Sect disperses quickly, the future is long.”

Soon hundreds of people rushed outside together, and those outside the door took action, arresting if they could, shooting if they couldn’t, without ceremony anyway.

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The four elders wanted to leave, but Ye Xing would not allow it, and lunged towards He Yu.

The old man was full of pride and swung his single palm forward, trying to dissolve Ye Xing’s power.

Unfortunately, the tidal wave fist was like a wave taking off, one layer more violent than the other.

His Chemical Energy was simply not enough to melt such a terrifying internal energy, and his palm made a bone cracking click, followed by a punch to the chest by Ye Xing, sending his whole body flying backwards several metres, hitting countless tables, chairs and benches.

The other two quickly took action, and Lin Wei did not dare to step forward. This level of ancient martial arts experts overplaying, internal energy declaring, seemingly nothing, but really be hit. A slight internal injury would result in death.

Ye Xing was not afraid of the other two. The other two were about to hit him with their hateful palms, but as a result, a golden qi shield burst out from his body, directly blocking their palms.

The two men’s internal energy hit the golden shield, but the rebound was even stronger, and they retreated several steps back. Their bodies were injured in various places and their throats were sweetened as they spat out a mouthful of blood directly.

With an arrogant face, Ye Xing looked at the two and instructed Lin Wei, “Arrest them.”

Dozens of people swarmed around them and directly handcuffed the three elders. In order to be afraid that they would drive their internal energy to pop the handcuffs and escape after they recovered, they also specially put electric shock rings on the three.

As long as they dared to break free, the powerful electric current would make them look good.

Having escaped one, caught three, and taken down hundreds of outer disciples, Ye Xing smiled and left the mall.

Lin Wei’s side immediately gave a report to Bei Ye, who was also happy to learn of the great victory, and praised Long Shield properly.

Ye Xing walked to the hotel across the street, Murong Xue was already in the lobby, and when she saw him she immediately got up and walked over.

“Is everything alright?” Murong Xue asked.

Ye Xing nodded and laughed, "A group of old men from the Hidden Sect, a bunch of old men who don't know how to hide in the mountains to cultivate at their age, actually came out to do wrong and planted a bomb under your room, this group of old men are really abominable, completely straw man and lawless."

"Go, go to the back."

Murong Xue turned her head and walked to the back of the hotel. Ye Xing thought something was wrong, and when he reached the dark back alley, Du Jiuniang and Qiao Lily walked out, while the bin next to him kept making a whimpering sound.

Ye Xing lifted it up and saw that a foul smell was coming out and that Song Yang, who had escaped earlier, was actually locked up inside.

Ye Xing laughed and said, "Who came up with this idea?"

Qiao Lily said fearfully, "Master, there is no place to lock him up, so we can only lock him up in the bin."

Ye Xing laughed out loud, "This old man was so arrogant just now, you should stuff him inside the driving rain bucket, so that he can have a good meal."

"Ye Xing, just wait, the Hidden Sect won't let you go."

Song Yang stayed in the bin and still wasn't honest.

Ye Xing skimmed his lips and said, "Think about yourself first."

Ye Xing called for Lin Wei. Take this guy away too.

Du Jiuniang coldly shouted, "Killing it is the only way to get rid of it, you are letting the tiger back into the mountain like this."

"Don't worry, Bei Ye is not a fool, this time the Hidden Sect has committed public anger, what good do you think they can fall?"

Ye Xing laughed up and then accompanied the three back to the hotel.

Du Jiuniang tugged Qiao Baihe and went back to the house, while Ye Xing held Murong Xue's hand and also went back to the house.

When they reached the house, Murong Xue turned her head and smiled, looked at Ye Xing a few times and asked, "Who was that beautiful woman in uniform just now?"

"That's really one of my men, and I'm planning to recruit a few of you together as well."

"Recruit? Why don't you say incorporate them all into your harem?"

"Don't think of me like that, wife, I'm a decent man. I'm a gentleman. I'm devoted to you."

"Less nice words, so many women circling around you, if you were me, what would you think?"

Ye Xing instantly frowned, who let himself have many female friends? Can I be blamed for this too?

Ye Xing was kicked out of the room and went to knock on the door next to him again, Du Jiuniang refused, "We don't want to see you, let's talk tomorrow."

Ye Xing was dumbfounded. He could only go downstairs to the hall and wait for dawn.

Lin Wei came early in the morning, still with dark circles under her eyes, obviously having not slept all night.

"Why are you staying inside the hall if you're not going to your room to rest?"

Lin Wei asked as soon as she pushed Ye Xing.

"I knew you came to look for me early in the morning, so I just took a nap here." Ye Xing weaseled his way up.

At this time, Murong Xue all three came downstairs, that even dressed as ordinary people, the three were properly three delicate flowers, and the age difference was not small, each with their own charm.

Many guests in the hotel looked dumbfounded, but no one dared to strike up a conversation, after all, Du Jiuniang looked quite fierce.

"Let's go, what a dragon shield you speak of. I want to go and see it too."

Murong Xue came to Ye Xing's side, her eyes glancing around.

Ye Xing got embarrassed and Lin Wei returned, "Dragon Shield is in charge of domestic security and joining requires very strict vetting. One must be loyal to the Dragon Shield and the country ....."

Ye Xing hurriedly interrupted, "Alright, don't tug on the words, it's just one sentence, if you join, you have to be responsible. You can't be double minded."

Murong Xue smiled, "I'm in."

"We are also in." Du Jiuniang hurriedly said.

Qiao Baihe had no opinion, Lin Wei had a big opinion, Ye Xing recruited all a group of beautiful women, this gave people a glance there is a guardian organization, make it look like some kind of car model company.

"Although you are the founder of Dragon Shield, but I ask you to remember that this is not a child's play."

Lin Wei frowned and gestured, her expression serious beyond belief.

Ye Xing coughed a few times then introduced, "This is my wife Murong Xue, she is a good talent in the Immortal Sect, and is also a dual system genius, this kind of talent you come up to find? People are willing to join because of my face."

Lin Wei was a bit unconvinced after hearing this, Murong Xue smiled and reached out her hand and said, "This beautiful comrade is so pretty, I didn't expect to be my husband's subordinate, first time meeting, nice to meet you."



Lin Wei shook Murong Xue's hand. Instantly her face was full of shock, it was like touching a piece of cold ice, cold and piercing, making her rush to let go of her hand.

"So powerful, she looks soft and weak, but I didn't expect her to be from the Immortal Sect."

Lin Wei was filled with shock.

Ye Xing smiled triumphantly and went on to introduce, "This is Qiao Lily, also a member of the Immortal Sect. She is currently my servant, she is similar to you, both are my junior brothers, no, you are my subordinate, she is my servant, the other one is her sister, the remaining member of the Flying Daggers Sect, although she is old, she has a lot of underground information, and her strength is not inferior to those elders, just the strength of the three of them, they are fully qualified to join Dragon Shield, you don't have a problem with that, right?"

Lin Wei put away her contempt, nodded her head and returned, "The three beauties are indeed very powerful, I hope we work well together in the future, for the safety and security of the common people."

"Come on, let's go and see how your interrogation went."

Ye Xing finished and led the way out of the hotel, Murong Xue followed behind and asked in a low voice, "What do you plan to do when you capture so many people from the Hidden Sect?"

"If the Hidden Sect wants to retaliate against me, I must have some cards in my hand, right?"

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Ye Xing and the others got into the jeep and then drove out of the city, killing their way to a nearby makeshift camp.

Beyond the camp were stretches of green hills, and bunkers and outposts could be seen in sheltered places, all heavily armed and heavily guarded.

When Ye Xing arrived inside the camp, Kitano had already left and helicopters were landing and rising all around.

Lin Wei said as soon as she got out of the car, "Kitano gave us a lot of power, including the right to judge and special disposal, plus the authority to mobilize the local camp's battle force and so on."

Ye Xing laughed after hearing this, "So awesome, I never thought I could be the commander-in-chief of a large army one day."

"Only for unexpected events like last night, you are only qualified to have the authority to mobilise the military strength of the local camps, if you do so rashly, you will be punished." Lin Wei doused Ye Xing's beautiful dream of leading a large army in a mighty manner with a pot of cold water.

As Ye Xing got depressed, Lin Wei snickered in her heart and led the group of them to walk inside one of the tents that occupied a larger scale.

When they said it was a tent, it was actually not much different from a bungalow, and the height inside was close to three metres, and it was also separated into three separate rooms.

When Ye Xing arrived and took a look, the four elders of the Hidden Sect were all arranged, each with a depressed look, not even trying to resist to escape.

Lin Wei said, "They are all ancient martial arts masters, in order to prevent them from escaping, we can only give them injections to paralyse their nerves so that they cannot operate their internal energy."

"You guys are too kind, if it was me, I would have directly stuck steel needles on them, once the eighteen steel needles went on, they would have been completely ruined."

After Ye Xing said this, the four elders sitting opposite to each other all shivered coldly and thought in their hearts at the same time that this kid was too malicious, steel needles were stuck into their bodies and ruined all the major acupuncture points, even if they could live, they would be ruined in the future, not to mention any cultivation, I'm afraid they couldn't even run their internal energy.

Lin Wei knew that Ye Xing was trying to scare the four elders, so she brushed her lips and said, "Bei Ye's side asked you to dispose of the four of them, whether they are released or killed, all in the name of Dragon Shield."

Ye Xing smiled badly after hearing that, "Before killing, you can pull the skin and the tendons first, these old bastards dared to scold me before and tried to blow up my wife, let's settle the score with them now."

The white haired old man, He Yu, hurriedly said, "Ye Xing, the four of us are just following orders, why do you have to rush to kill them all?"

"If I were to become a prisoner today, I'm afraid you'd be even more poisonous than what I've done, right?"

Ye Xing swept at the four elders, his face full of cold smiles.

He Yu and the others no longer had the same prestige as before, at this moment, each one of them was thinking about how to live, after all, this guy Ye Xing was so non-conformist that it would be no surprise if he really wanted to get the four of them killed.

"No matter how it was before, it is possible to make an end between the Hidden Sect and you."

He Yu spoke again to persuade, he really didn't want to continue like this, a lifetime of hard cultivation, he didn't expect to be caught and imprisoned here right after he came out of the mountain, and with his life in danger.

"A break? Your closure is nothing more than asking for my life."

Ye Xing walked a few steps and gave Song Yang a fierce kick.

This old guy was still angry and arrogant before, but at this moment, after being kicked, he didn't even dare to let out a fart, obviously he was really convinced.

Suddenly, a man came from outside the camp and handed out a piece of paper when he came in front of Lin Wei.

After reading it, Lin Wei came to Ye Xing and gestured with her eyes.

When Ye Xing followed her outside, Lin Wei frowned and said, "The Hidden Sect wants to make peace."

"Peace talks?" Ye Xing grinned, "We won't talk, we'll slowly wear out their temper, don't think they all have a big face."

"You have to think carefully, if the Hidden Sect mobilises those old guys, I'm afraid you won't be able to resist."

Lin Wei persuaded, "Not to mention those three supreme elders, even the two main and deputy sect masters of the Hidden Sect, the information we have received is extremely frightening, possessing the strength of a fifth-grade sect master."

"A fifth-grade sect master?" Ye Xing thought of how even Cheng Zizhi was only a third-grade, and these four Elders were only a third-grade strength.

But the other party wanted three more Tai Shang Elders, this Hidden Sect's depth was really deep, it actually had endless layers of experts.

"Let's talk, you go and take charge." Ye Xing finished and turned his head.

Lin Wei yelled, "Is there any bottom line?"

"The bottom line is that you can't lose, you are not going to negotiate, you are going to harvest the spoils of war, we are the winners, they want to negotiate fairly, then no way, tell them that if they piss me off, all the four elders will be skinned and drawn, and all the rest of the hundreds of disciples will be put in jail."

Ye Xing sneered as he cursed, and Lin Wei was dumbfounded to hear that he was actually going to negotiate as the victor, thanks to his thinking.

Lin Wei made an appointment, brought a large number of loaded men and horses and set off.

Ye Xing stayed in the camp, looking for Murong Xue or fighting with Du Jiuniang, who were each living in a tent anyway, while Ye Xing ran around to pass the time.

At night, once it was dark, Ye Xing went to the logistics department and got a whole lamb roasted, divided it into several large plates and served it to each of the two tents.

Murong Xue ate the lamb, drank some clear tea and casually asked, "If the negotiations with the Hidden Sect go well, what do you want to do next? Continue to find trouble with the Immortal Sect?"

"It's not easy to find trouble with the Immortal Sect, recently there are ancient martial sects everywhere that have suffered losses, all of them are counting on me, now I'm about to become the public enemy of the ancient martial world."

Ye Xing said as he ate his lamb and skimmed his lips.

Murong Xue worried, "Then why don't you jump out and explain?"

"People in the Ancient Martial World have discredited me, so why explain so much, public enemy is public enemy, there are not many really powerful clans in the Ancient Martial World anyway, I can still afford to mess with them."

Ye Xing had a relaxed face, not taking it seriously at all.

"If you really get trouble from those clan masters above the seventh rank, I'm afraid you might not be able to win either."

"Don't worry, I have a way to break through my cultivation quickly, after a while, not to mention the seventh rank, even if a ninth rank sect master sees me, he will have to be careful."

Ye Xing rubbed his hands and walked out of the tent, he couldn't sleep next to Murong Xue at night anyway, he walked out of the camp and went to the nearby mountain to refine pills.

The herbs for the Hybrid Pill had all arrived, Ye Xing was busy all night and started refining the pills on the nearby mountain.

Although it was his first time refining, he was making great progress and already had a finished product. Unfortunately, none of the herbs were too old and their medicinal power was halved, so he had to refine in large quantities, as if he was so madly high on pills before, in order to boost his cultivation quickly.

In three days, Ye Xing had exhausted all the medicinal herbs and could be counted to have refined one hundred and twenty Mixed Yuan Pills.

Looking at the crystal clear Mixed Yuan Dan, which seemed to have a layer of mist brewing inside, Ye Xing opened his mouth and tried one.

The taste was bitter and the medicinal power was fierce, and he instantly felt an unprecedented experience.

"So powerful, they say getting high can knock you out, what I'm feeling now is truly heavenly." Ye Xing laughed in triumph.

"Shameless."

Suddenly, a cursing voice came from outside.

Ye Xing lunged out inside and quickly crossed paths with his opponent, resulting in two flying daggers being thrown out, he landed on the ground after catching them, smiling and snickering, "Du Jiu Niang, you actually peeped at my alchemy, how nasty and despicable."

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"I'm not as nasty as you." Du Jiuniang blushed and scolded.

Ye Xing threw the flying knife back and laughed around Du Jiuniang, "Why did you come to the mountain to look for me if you had nothing to do?"

“If my sister didn’t have to find you, I wouldn’t have bothered to come.”

Du Jiuniang drank with a trembling body.

Ye Xing smiled and asked, “You mean you’re the only one who came to this mountain?”

“We searched separately, of course it’s just me.” Du Jiuniang finished with a blush.

“Don’t you mess around, shameless and nasty.”

“Then why didn’t you resist?”

“You’re shameless.”

“Shut up, it’s not like you haven’t tried it before, and don’t scream so loudly later, or else your sister will find out and see who’s ashamed.”

At the foot of the hill, Qiao Lily looked at the hill and was just about to go up to look for her sister, when Ye Xing ran down from above first.

“Master. Have you seen my sister?” Qiao Lily asked curiously.

“I don’t see it, this mountain is so big, maybe we missed it.” Ye Xing said casually.

Qiao Baihe nodded down and waited for a few minutes. Du Jiuniang ran down with a slightly red face.

Qiao Baihe asked suspiciously as she approached over, “Sister, why are you so tired?”

“It’s not because I was looking for him, I wanted to get down the mountain quickly, so I ran a bit faster.”

Du Jiuniang said with a guilty conscience, “Come on, let’s go back to the camp, it seems that that little pepper surnamed Lin has returned.”

Qiao Baihe didn’t think much of it, and the three of them quickly headed back towards the camp.

All along the way, Du Jiuniang was inwardly floating with thoughts. If the first time was a misunderstanding, then what was this time, the bottom line was that just now she had been too active, and I guess the longing that had been inside her all these years could no longer be hidden.

“How humiliating, this brat is so bad, he actually treated me like that, I must scold him when I have the chance.”

Du Jiuniang was ashamed and angry in her heart, but she couldn’t say that she hated him, instead she felt that her feeling of being a woman all these years had come back to her.

Within the camp, Lin Wei’s face was ironic, obviously the negotiations had not turned out well.

When Ye Xing returned, she immediately reported, “The Hidden Sect demands the immediate release of everyone, plus they want you to personally go and plead guilty.”

“So that means there is no negotiation?”

Ye Xing smiled, but inside he was filled with anger.

Lin Wei nodded and said; “These ancient martial sects are still living in their world and feel that today’s technology can’t do anything to them, moreover in the north, many of the Hidden Sect’s strongholds have been pulled down and many disciples have been killed and injured, and the clues left at the scene all point to you.”

Ye Xing laughed coldly, these fools of the Hidden Sect, if it was really me who did it, would still leave clues for you to check, it was really foolish to do so.

But it didn’t matter, both sides were already in a state of immortality. Then there was nothing more to talk about.

“What’s next?” Lin Wei looked at Ye Xing, waiting for him to make a decision.

“Naturally, we will fire at the Hidden Sect with all our might, but compared to the Hidden Sect, the Hong Sect should easily succumb, so to deal with the Hidden Sect, we will have to use a poisonous trick.”

Ye Xing smiled and said, “Drive the wolf away from the tiger.”

“You want to make the Hong Clan and the Hidden Clan dry up, that’s not easy to do, is it?”

Du Jiuniang frowned not believing that this could be done.

“Not easy, we also have to see how much strength the Hongmen have, but compared to the Hidden Sect, the Hongmen are more powerful and involve more worldly, they should know very well what will happen if they go against the Dragon Shield. So by letting them deal with the Hidden Sect, we have an even greater advantage.”

After Ye Xing finished speaking, he walked to the command headquarters and called Bei Ye directly to report his idea and that ploy.

“The solution is good, but do you think the Hongmen will go after their fellow members of the ancient martial world?”

Kitano was also a little unconvinced.

“In terms of looking at profit, the Hong Clan is much more secular than the Hidden Sect, they should know the difference between good and bad.”

“Alright then, you go all out and I’ll try to cooperate on my side.”

As soon as Kitano agreed, Ye Xing immediately set off with this group of female generals from Dragon Shield.

The Hong Clan had many forces and strongholds in Guangnan Province, and in addition to the provincial city, it also had several halls in Xiangjiang.

The number of people and the power of these cantons. The wealth held by them was not comparable to that of the Tong in Guangnan Province.

When Ye Xing proposed to go to Xiangjiang, he still had to use the help of a group of people.

In the evening at the KK nightclub, Zhao Qiangwei was drunk again. Recently, she was depressed every day, so she could not do without drinking and venting.

After the last lesson, Zhao Qiangwei has curbed her temper and can only drink on the turf that the Zhao family holds. I was really afraid that I would go somewhere else that day and cause trouble, which would lead to a lot of trouble then.

But I didn't expect that even drinking could lead to meeting scum.

A white guy at the next table has been coaxing a white collar worker, who seems to have been cheated out of hundreds of thousands of dollars in savings and has a child inside her belly.

Although Zhao Qiangwei temper control more, but encounter this kind of thing that there is no reason to ignore, deliberately go up and talk to people, because the handbag watch are hundreds of thousands of over a million value, can put the slag to be happy. I also thought I had come across a rich and stupid girl, some pleasing, but also the white collar girl to scold.

The result is that just after the fight, Zhao Qiangwei couldn't help but strike out. She beat her opponent half to death.

This little white girl is not an ordinary person, her family has a cousin who is in the road.

The Zhao family is generally a big family in the road, but the other side is a deadly rival to the Zhao family, and this kind of thing happens. The two sides inside started to make a date outside the bar.

At 3am, the doors of the nearby nightclubs were packed with people, after all, there was a big show to watch soon and there were a lot of people eating the melon.

Zhao Qiangwei's father was reluctant to take her up on it and didn't come at all this time. Not many people from the Zhao family came, more or less her uncle's generation.

The other side, on the other hand, was out in full force and strong.

Zhao Xi Long, a distant uncle, frowned and advised, "Qiang Wei, call your father, the other side has come with three to four hundred people, we can't hold our own with these few dozen people."

"Uncle Long, I'll take the lead later, don't look at their numbers, they're all a bunch of rubbish."

Zhao Qiangwei changed into a jacket and grabbed the smooth open swords with both hands. A heroic look of a woman among heroes.

Zhao Xilong frowned and said, "Then you can follow me later, but don't try to be a hero, if you really get into a messy fight, the sword will not have eyes."

"Uncle Long, the Zhao family has become what it is today by fighting, I won't let my father underestimate me."

"Your father has never underestimated you, it's just that you pissed him off before. One kick to break someone's heirloom, you're really ruthless, a gangster eunuch-making machine, huh?"

Suddenly, a familiar snickering voice came from behind her.

Zhao Qiangwei heard the voice and felt a little hard, but snarled with a stiff upper lip, "This has nothing to do with you, get as far away as you can."

"Are you stupid as a boss, they have strong soldiers and strong horses, these dozens of you bring them there, even if you can fight, you are just sending them to their death."

The one who came was naturally Ye Xing, once he saw Zhao Qiangwei fighting with people again, there was half a woman's face there, she was simply the big sister on the road.

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Zhao Qiangwei defiantly rushed at Zhao Xilong and said, "Uncle Long, I'll take the lead."

Zhao Xilong recognised Ye Xing and hurriedly advised, "Listen to what this young man has to say, your father thinks quite highly of him."

"My business has nothing to do with him."

Zhao Qiangwei was still full of defiance.

Ye Xing skimmed his lips and laughed: "You are quite reasonable, such a small number of people fighting with each other, have you thought about the feelings of your brothers? You don't even have to send them to their deaths like this, do you?"

Zhao Qiangwei still wanted to say something, but turned her head to see that the brothers next to her were indeed all full of disbelief, as if to them, fighting to death was not scary, but most afraid of this kind of brainless up.

The Zhao family can gallop on the provincial road for so many years, the brothers in the family are not fools. They know very well that this fight is bound to be lost, but if Missy wants to do it, they, too, can only put their lives on the line.

But you can't say that they are genuinely happy to go on. That was absolutely impossible, reluctance and incomprehension were the only expressions on everyone's faces at this point.

How Zhao Qiangwei felt good, suddenly difficult, looked at Zhao Xilong and said, "Uncle Long, you take the brothers, this is something I caused, I'll solve it alone."

"You're not messing around? This is a fight on the road. If you go over there alone, the other side will still humiliate you, right?" Zhao Xilong frowned and yelled.

Zhao Qiangwei drank with a steely expression, "I don't want anyone's pity."

As soon as she finished speaking, she twisted her knife and rushed out, Ye Xing rushed after her, pulled her by the arm and yelled, "Are you crazy? You don't have to gamble like that."

"Let go of my hand, my business has nothing to do with you."



Zhao Qiangwei struggled hard and Ye Xing sneered, "You can't even beat me, how can you beat so many people on the other side? Sulking all day long, what you can't get, would you rather trample yourself than be sober?"

"Get lost, I don't want to see you."

Zhao Qiangwei finally shed tears with difficulty.

She liked Ye Xing, but the other party rejected her, and as a righteous woman, she felt that she had finally become a woman at this moment, that the man she liked did not love her, and that living all day was like walking dead, numbly drinking and smoking and clubbing everywhere.

If she were not the daughter of the Zhao family, I am afraid she would have been bullied by men everywhere.

Unfortunately, she couldn't do it, she couldn't change her love for a man, this emotion was unchangeable.

Ye Xing watched her cry and slap her face, Zhao Qiangwei cried and punched him in the chest.

Ye Xing did not move at all, at the same time. The people on the other side also pressed over.

A few hundred people directly blocked half the street of the nightclub, and the group of people who led them were all in their thirties, they belonged to the newly promoted forces, and had gotten to where they were today by being ruthless and united.

But if they could drive the Zhao family off their throne, they would have a foothold in the city of Guangnan Province.

The oldest of the two is called Black Eagle, his real name is ominous, he has been a mercenary abroad for a few years and has also gone to war zones to make money, so it can be said that he is used to seeing life and death. But when he got out, he didn't clean up his act, but became even more vicious.

He pulled together a group of ex-prisoners and took up the life of a gangster.

This time he was more organised, with people to take the blame, people to do the job, people to negotiate, and various industries to support.

The better you mix, the more bosses seek your cooperation, and now that Black Eagle has grown to a certain status, he naturally wants to challenge the Zhao family.

"Motherf\*cker, what are you guys showing love for? This is a f\*cking fight. If you want to show it, go home and show it in bed."

Black Eagle twisted his knife and cursed.

The white boy who was beaten up pointed at Zhao Qiangwei and cursed with laughter, "That b\*tch was the one who fooled me and beat me up before, I'll have to give her a good beating when I get the chance."

"All the Zhao family's little girls have big tempers, but you've messed with the wrong person." Black Eagle sneered, "This is my brother, tell your surname Zhao. If you don't kowtow and admit your

mistakes and pay another ten million in medical fees, if one of you surnamed Zhao dares to come out, I'll chop one to death and follow those lapdogs of yours that appear on the street, my men will waste you all."

Dozens of people from the Zhao family were furious, and Zhao Xilong came behind Zhao Qiangwei with right behind him.

Zhao Xilong sneered, "Black Eagle, I know you kid wants to have some fun with us, but to be honest, you don't have that strength, and those bosses behind you. All of them are a bunch of masters who gave birth to sons without assholes, one of them is either abducting women or playing with drugs that kill people, you follow them. Sooner or later, you'll send yourself to get shot."

"Who the f\*ck are you? Are you qualified to talk to my boss?"

Next to Black Eagle, an inch-headed gangster with a black beard raged up.

Zhao Xilong laughed coldly, "Just you scum, you've all gone stupid in jail, haven't you? When you come out, you think you can do whatever you want just because you've recruited a bunch of minors. You guys really think too much."

"Damn it, kill them." With a wave of his hand, Black Eagle no longer hesitated.

Hundreds of people swarmed on him, only to have a large group of people suddenly come out from across the street, all the people from the Zhao family came, Zhao Haitang among them.

The two sides were about the same in number, and when they ran into each other, it was a bit of a Mars collision, and the scene was very lively for a while.

Zhao Dongshan walked out with Zhao Haitang and looked across at Black Eagle and sneered, "A piece of trash with a bunch of stinkers and you think you can fight with our Zhao family, how ridiculous."

Black Eagle's face turned blue with anger and he pointed his knife and yelled, "Zhao Dongshan, you old bastard, I heard that you almost died of a heart attack before, I didn't expect that you would dare to come out to die today, I'm afraid you'll have to be carried into the morgue from this place in a while."

"I'll do it."

Zhao Qiangwei would not allow anyone to call her father names. The knife in her hand was thrown at Black Eagle.

Black Eagle was quick and dragged the white boy next to him and blocked him.

The machete dug into his arm and he screamed out.

Black Eagle's men dragged him away and the guy sneered, "Go ahead, keep throwing it, I have many brothers on my side, there are plenty of people to block my knife."

"Black Eagle, let's not gamble with our little brother's life. Go one-on-one if you can, and see who gets out alive."

Zhao Dongshan sneered with bravado.

Black Eagle laughed sinisterly, "Fine, I'll play with you Zhao Dongshan."

"Black Eagle, I'll compete with you."

Zhao Qiangwei growled unconvincingly.

Black Eagle laughed wickedly, "I'll go to bed with you to have fun is more like it, I heard that Miss Zhao is bent, with me, you are guaranteed to think of me when you don't want a woman in the future."

"Haha, Brother Black Eagle is awesome."

"Brother Black Eagle is awesome, the chick surnamed Zhao, dare to go to a hotel to compete?"

The people on the other side were full of filthy words, Zhao Dongshan was furious, after all, it was his daughter, being insulted like this, being a father couldn't stand it.

Ye Xing saw that there was no way to solve the matter of Hongmen if this matter was not solved, so he came to Zhao Dongshan and clasped his fist, "How about I take over this matter?"

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"This is too much trouble for you, you were the one who set things right last time." Zhao Dongshan frowned.

Zhao Qiangwei stomped her foot in discontent, "It's not his turn to be in charge of my affairs."

Zhao Dongshan was furious and rushed over and slapped her across the face, causing Zhao Qiangwei's eyes to tear up with aggression.

"You've been spoiled by me, you don't know how to be polite when someone offers to help you, you have no rules." Zhao Dongshan drank.

"Old ....." Zhao Qiangwei was so angry that she wanted to curse, but finally held back.

Ye Xing came in front of her, took out a tissue and wiped her tears and advised, "What are you crying for, you're a woman who bleeds without shedding tears, you're crying at this point of aggravation?"

"Humph. I don't want you to care."

Zhao Qiangwei snorted coldly and turned her head.

Ye Xing laughed, "Alright, big sister, don't play with your temper, wait for me to send these annoying guys away and we will talk alone."

Zhao Qiangwei was suddenly pleased. But there was not the slightest change on her face.

Ye Xing walked out and looked at the other party Black Eagle then sneered, "Elder Zhao is old, I'll carry this, any of you who don't like it can come out and try."

"Grass, where the f\*ck did you come out of trash, this is the Zhao family's business, what does it have to do with you?"

Black Eagle pinched his knife. Pointing at Ye Xing, he cursed.

Ye Xing laughed, "I am Zhao Qiangwei's man, standing up for my woman, what do you have against it?"

"F\*ck, Zhao Qiangwei is bent, who on the road doesn't know that, what the f\*ck are you talking nonsense about?"

Black Eagle cursed up, arrogantly.

Ye Xing laughed badly, "Even if she is bent, she is still a woman, I used a little beauty trick, she fell for it and has been moved straight by me."

These words made Zhao Qiangwei's face flush red and she wanted to go up and kick Ye Xing, but hearing that it was his woman, that would be satisfying.

Black Eagle roared, "No matter who the f\*ck you are, if you dare to come and dip into this mess today, then prepare to die."

"This neck of mine does itch a bit, or else you guys come and chop it up for me?"

Ye Xing stretched out his head, looking like he was hanging around with a playful smile.

Black Eagle was furious, wheeling his knife and lunging up to slash.

This scene took everyone by surprise and they all drew a cold breath.

In full view of the public, Black Eagle was furious and chopped someone on the spot, and also chopped the vital organs, this is definitely going to kill people.

The crowd of nearby foodies didn't dare to look. After all, it was too bloody.

As a result, he didn't expect a clang, the knife in Black Eagle's hand flew off to the side, and his whole body was shaken to the ground by the rebounding force.

Ye Xing rubbed his neck and laughed, "Luckily it's still there, haven't you eaten? Is that all the strength you have?"

Black Eagle was dumbfounded, he slashed down with his sword, not expecting a golden light to emerge from his opponent, directly shaking his entire body off.

This was definitely not an ordinary person!

"Slash him for me."

Black Eagle roared in anger and greeted all his brothers to go together.

Ye Xing smiled, undaunted by the danger, and ran his internal energy with both hands as a tidal wave fist with five layers of power began to brew up.

When the front tens of people rushed to him, he struck out with both hands towards the front. It was like the tides of the sea, overwhelming the mountains.

The men were knocked away by a majestic and furious force, just in time to topple the men surging behind them to the ground with them.

Black Eagle was dumbfounded and was himself knocked to the ground by one of his brothers in front of him, hurting in all sorts of ways.

Ye Xing laughed and then shouted, "Zhao's brothers just don't be polite, capture the thief first, grab that bastard, these people are not worthy of a blow."

Zhao Xilong pinched his sword and led his men to lunge forward, chopping over a few before directly capturing Black Eagle.

In an instant, the men Black Eagle had brought with him were rendered useless, and Zhao Dongshan came in front of Black Eagle and slapped him directly with a round of slaps.

The man's eyes were burning with gold stars. He was about to scream and swear when he was punched in the neck again.

As Black Eagle was half dead, Zhao Dongshan roared, "Just because you want to fight with our Zhao family, I'll show you what heaven is like today."

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhao Dongshan swung his sword down, directly cutting off one of Black Eagle's hands.

This scene scared the other side, and at the same time, the siren sounded.

Zhao Dongshan turned his head and said, "Let's go. The matter has been settled."

Ye Xing did not expect Zhao Dongshan to be so ruthless, so he called Zhao Qiangwei and Zhao Haitang, got into the car and drove to a nearby bar.

Zhao Dongshan didn't ask any questions, he was very relieved that his daughter was going with Ye Xing, and he even wanted Ye Xing to finish Zhao Qiangwei off tonight, so that he could settle his mind.

Trendy Bar is a bar with heavy metal decoration style, and the bartender here is very good, ranking in the top five in Guangnan Province.

But it is a bar where the main focus is on wine tasting, and it is very quiet and suitable for talking.

The three of them sat down, and there was the same breezy attitude there as earlier. It was totally here to party.

Zhao Haitang sipped his mojito and looked at Ye Xing and Zhao Qiangwei with a smile.

As the two didn't say a word, they directly started to fight over drinks, as if they were both venting their frustrations.

The Trendy Bar was all about drinking. Naturally, there were all sorts of ways to play with the booze. Rows and rows of drinks that looked like test tubes were laid out, and that was simply a mixture of all kinds of alcohol, which could easily make people vomit on the spot.

Ye Xing drank a round. There was no effect at all, while Zhao Qiangwei was already unable to eat.

Ye Xing smiled: "Don't force yourself if you can't drink, it was your fault in the first place today, and your father was right to slap you."

“The old bastard has a heart condition, I don’t want to irritate him, or I would have to return it to him.”

Zhao Qiangwei cursed up angrily, taking off her blouse in the process, and started to continue drinking in her attractive underwear.

Zhao Haitang wanted to persuade but let it go, her sister was angry and had to vent her anger or she was sure to get into trouble.

“Go on!”

Zhao Qiangwei beckoned and brought another round of wine.

The boss also made a point of reminding that it was easy to throw up if you drank mixed, so it was better not to play like this.

Zhao Qiangwei roared in discontent, “It’s none of your business, smashing your stuff and dirtying your place. Just count it as money for me, you won’t get a penny less.”

The boss was so bashful, so naturally he wouldn’t say anything else.

As a result, Zhao Qiangwei really didn’t stand up to this round and ran to the toilet to vomit.

When she opened her eyes, she was already in the car, and next to her was Ye Xing. At this moment, she was incomparably aggrieved, crying and jumping into the other party’s arms.

“Why don’t you like me?”

“I have a wife. Don’t want to hurt you.”

“Then you can get a divorce.”

“I love my wife very much.”

“Then I’ll be your lover.”

“Lover too.”

“You’re a scum bag, don’t you have a spare?”

“Don’t want to hurt you.”

“I just want you to hurt me.”

“Come with me to Hong Kong, I need to run some errands.”

“I’ll go with you if you stay with me for one night .....”

Early the next morning, Zhao Qiangwei got up from her bed and ended up being shocked because there was actually a person next to her, and when she took a closer look, it was actually Ye Xing.

Zhao Qiangwei was red in the face, shy inside, and her heart was floating, as a result Ye Xing muttered, “I’m tired of meditating, I just laid down, don’t worry, I didn’t do anything to you, your sister is on the sofa opposite, she can prove it.”

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When Zhao Qiangwei turned her head, she really saw Zhao Haitang lying on the sofa.

“Why are you sleeping without clothes?”

Zhao Qiangwei’s eyes widened in discontent.

Zhao Haitang lifted the blanket and frowned: “Sister, I’ve put them on, don’t accuse me.”

“Humph, let’s see how I’ll fix you up later.”

Zhao Qiangwei huffed and got up and went towards the bathroom to wash up.

Ye Xing laughed and then went downstairs with the two of them to have breakfast.

It was while eating that Ye Xing stated his purpose, he had to ask the Zhao family to help him on this trip to Xiangjiang, the Hongmen had so many halls in Xiangjiang, it was best to drive people away without fighting.

“You’re not kidding, the Hung Clan is a giant in Xiangjiang, you want to make them go soft. It’s simply not possible to do that.”

Zhao Qiangwei shook her head down, although the Zhao family was located in the provincial city of Guangnan, they also had many deals in this area, and the Hongmen belonged to the level of the big brothers in the Dao. Naturally, they often dealt with each other.

Ye Xing laughed and smiled as he took his fork and stuck it into a piece of fatty meat, “Although Xiangjiang is not good to go over, but the deep city next to Xiangjiang can be good to fiddle with.”

“If you want to do this, I advise you to sweep up all the Hong Kong Gang Hongmen in one go, do you know that there are many people in Hong Kong who have been discontent with the Hongmen for a long time, if you can settle this matter, by then the biggest nest of the Hongmen will be terminated by you, and they will have to do whatever you want them to do. They will have to do whatever you want them to do.”

Zhao Qiangwei laughed, obviously intending to see Ye Xing’s joke.

Because this idea was just looking for death, the same as going to a coffin shop to buy a commercial house, or inside the bureau to buy bullets.

“That’s what I think, sweep it all away in one bite, then it won’t be me begging them to talk, but them coming to beg me to talk.”

Ye Xing ate the fatty meat in one bite, still relishing it.

Zhao Qiangwei instantly felt greasy excessively, so big piece of fat meat all eaten, in the future must be a greasy bald man.

The three of them went straight to the airport, Ye Xing didn’t bring Murong Xue, nor did he bring Du Jiuniang and Qiao Baihe, after all, it’s easy to get into trouble with more women, not to mention Zhao Qiangwei has always been interested in direct.

It only took an hour to get from Guangnan Province to Shenzhen City, and it was just about lunchtime when they got off the plane, followed by customs clearance.

The Zhao family also has an office in Xiangjiang, and when the three of them stepped out of the customs hall, a black Audi immediately came to pick them up.

The driver spoke Cantonese, and Zhao Qiangwei had no trouble communicating with him, and the three of them arrived at their hotel, which was really small and old.

Every inch of land in Hong Kong was gold, so the hotel was just like that, very different from those inland.

“Opposite us is the Hongmen branch, are you really going to give it a sweep?”

Zhao Qiangwei looked at Ye Xing. The expression was filled with a cold smile.

“I know what you are thinking, I am alone and single-handed, if I dare to go, I am afraid that I will have to be chased all over Xiangjiang by the people of the Hong Clan.”

Ye Xing smiled, as if he could see through Zhao Qiangwei’s mind.

“I don’t know why you don’t have the patience, isn’t it good to take your time and talk things out with the Hongmen?”

Zhao Qiangwei bristled and said.

“I have patience, but some people don’t have patience, my way is to let Hongmen and Hidden Sect dog eat dog, if I can’t beat Hongmen painfully, Hongmen won’t help me out.”

Ye Xing didn’t hide too much, and directly stated the plan to drive the wolf away from the tiger.

“But the Hong Clan is full of experts, are you sure you can beat the other side’s Sixth Grade Patriarch?”

Zhao Qiangwei frowned in worry. At the same time, she also let Ye Xing know the other party’s strength.

“Sixth rank, I am sure I can’t beat them, but the sixth rank should be the head of the Hong Sect, or the great elder, I am afraid it is not that easy for them to chase me, the Hong Sect is so big, as long as they are messed up, they will naturally have to agree to my plan.”

Ye Xing had just finished speaking when his mobile phone rang, Lin Wei had sent good news that the Shenzhen City side was already standing by. As long as he gave the order, he would immediately sweep away the Hongmen’s halls in Sham City, in addition to seizing the ten companies related to the Hongmen.

This is a huge blow to the Hung Clan, the seizure of the companies means no more business. The Hung Clan has thousands of brothers, but it is not just pulling no food and no money. It was a fatal blow to the functioning of the entire Hongmen.

“I’m going down, you two stay put.”

After Ye Xing said that, he opened the door and set off for the Hongmen branch hall across the street.

Zhao Qiangwei and Zhao Haitang came to the window to look.



“Sister, why don’t you persuade him?”

“I’m not his wife, I can’t persuade him, besides, for someone like him, it’s good to let him suffer a bit.”

Zhao Qiangwei grinned.

Zhao Haitang said unconcernedly, “I don’t think Ye Xing will suffer, he said it so easily just now, he must be very sure of himself.”

“Sister, this is a Hongmen branch hall, the largest one in Xiangjiang, do you know how many experts are inside?”

“Then don’t you persuade him?”

“Don’t worry. He’s not a short-lived statue, and he’s not wrong about one thing, a man can run fast, even if he can’t fight. Running is no problem.”

As a result, just as the two had finished exchanging words, Ye Xing had already walked out of the branch hall with a relaxed look on his face.

Zhao Qiangwei was dumbfounded, because Ye Xing was walking lightly and easily. It didn’t look like he was being chased at all.

Soon afterwards, smoke billowed out of the branch hall and it was actually set on fire.

Zhao Qiangwei dragged her sister downstairs and soon met up with Ye Xing, and the three of them drove away from this place.

On the way, Zhao Qiangwei asked excitedly, “You ran in and set fire to it?”

“Yeah, and scrapped a few Hongmen masters.”

After Ye Xing finished looking out of the car window he said, “Change to the next place.”

Zhao Qiangwei had a black line, today should be able to say that the Hongmen were in distress day, right?

In one day, the three branches of the Hong Kong Hung Clan had been burned, and the masters of each hall had been seriously injured, the other side came and went all by themselves, no one could stop them, and no one found out in advance to stop them.

The Hong Clan lost such a big face that it became the talk of the customers in all the teahouses in Hong Kong for a while.

It was a local habit to have morning tea, and every teahouse, where there were people from the jianghu, could hear about the embarrassing story of the Hung Clan.

Once the story spread. The Hongmen’s prestige suffered a serious blow and many of their previous businesses, such as debt collection, real estate, etc., could not be carried out.

Many companies and individuals who work with the Hung Clan are slowly choosing to fade away, because if the Hung Clan is destroyed, it will be a big loss.

There is an island country somewhere overseas. It is all yellow-skinned, dark-haired faces, but the locals have darker complexions and are dry, thin and short.

In the area of a huge coconut grove villa somewhere, a group of localised Joes in cool, loose short-sleeved shirts and sun hats are talking things over.

The ground had cracked several tiles, so it was clear that they were all a group of ancient martial artists who possessed internal energy.

“Sect Leader, if we let that boy run amok, the foundation we have built over the last hundred years will be ruined.”

A white-haired old man, stout and wearing sunglasses, viciously vented.

“Yes, nowadays the economic environment abroad is getting worse and worse, most of our capital has been transferred to the country for development, but the seizure of a dozen companies is tantamount to cutting off all our economic sources, and without funds coming in and out, all our projects will have to stop, and the losses will be particularly heavy.”

The middle-aged man wore glasses, he was the finance officer at the Hongmen headquarters, with experience of studying in a big country, plus his father’s generation belonged to the top of the Hongmen, he naturally moved up to take up the important position of finance.