

Chapter 381

“Is that boy currently still in Xiangjiang?”

The leader of the group finally spoke up, he was the power figure of the Hong Clan, the head of the clan, Fang Ao.

“Sect Leader, the man should still be in Xiangjiang, but he has a backer, so it is not good for us to deal with him with all our might.”

The white haired old man frowned with a difficult face.

“We have to deal with him even if we are not good enough to deal with him, let him die in Xiangjiang.”

Fang Ao was moved to kill and had to have Ye Xing’s life.

Led by the Zhao sisters, Ye Xing wandered around the major fun venues in Xiangjiang.

It was said that the more dangerous the safer, Ye Xing didn’t take it seriously, anyway, the soldiers came to stop him, the purpose of his visit to Xiangjiang was to make the Hong Clan jump around, and he wasn’t afraid that the Hong Clan would come to retaliate.

The nightclub was very lively and was a famous place for picking up girls in Hong Kong.

Ye Xing was dragged into the dance floor by Zhao Qiangwei and swayed her body, and soon an even hotter girl approached him.

The other girl was even taller than Zhao Qiangwei and her body was simply too hot for words.

Zhao Qiangwei, with her hot temper, saw someone prying Ye Xing and tried to teach him a lesson, but was stopped by Ye Xing, who told her to go to the card table and have a drink to calm down.

Zhao Qiangwei stomped her feet in anger and walked back to the card table before grabbing a glass of foreign wine and drinking it down.

Zhao Haitang advised, “Sister, that’s how you drink, you’re deliberately getting yourself drunk, right?”

“The sight of him is annoying.”

Zhao Qiangwei poured another glass and Zhao Haitang looked towards the dance floor, where Ye Xing was dancing with a hot beauty.

The beauty was also bold enough, constantly shaking her body against the body, just that provocative dance, no one could really hold it.

“I didn’t expect Ye Xing to be quite charming.”

Zhao Haitang laughed, and Zhao Qiangwei naturally became even more discontented.

“Sister, are you jealous?”

“Hmph, isn’t it just that you can tease? I’ll go dancing in a bikini later and see who’s better.”

Zhao Haitang was all happy to hear that her sister had gone out of her way to chase Ye Xing.

The hot beauty came up to Ye Xing's ear and let out a gentle and flirtatious voice: "Baby, come inside with me."

"Sure."

Ye Xing nodded his head and was dragged by the hot beauty and left the dance floor.

"Shame on you."

Zhao Qiangwei was trembling with anger when she saw it.

Zhao Haitang was surprised, "Sister, they're not going to do something bad, are they?"

"Definitely yes, the indefinite bastards, who have no interest in me and treat others like a hungry dog."
Zhao Qiangwei was indignant.

The bathroom was spacious and there were many single rooms, the hot beauty dragged Ye Xing into one of the single rooms and closed the door.

Soon there was a thumping sound from inside the single room, and less than a minute later, Ye Xing walked out, shaking his head and smiling bitterly, "Asking for trouble."

Inside the single room, the hot beauty's wig fell to the ground and the man was already tragically dead.

This was Hongmen's assassin, Ye Xing had found out long ago and deliberately waited for the other party to come to him, so as not to hurt the Zhao sisters by mistake.

Ye Xing walked out of the bathroom, called for the Zhao sisters and left.

Zhao Qiangwei yelled in dissatisfaction, "So soon, are you physically incapable?"

Zhao Haitang covered her mouth and laughed. Ye Xing explained, "Big Sister, are you stupid? You're still a Taoist."

Zhao Qiangwei was dumbfounded and asked in a deep voice with a frown, "Are you alright?"

"I'm definitely fine, change to the next place, I want the Hong Clan to not be able to concentrate their efforts on me, I'll get rid of as many as come."

Ye Xing grinned, not taking it seriously at all.

The trio changed to the next venue and were soon surrounded by a group of people, this time Ye Xing was also startled as he almost caused the Zhao sisters harm.

After putting the group all right, they never dared to play like this again, and the three quickly went out to find a car and open a hotel in a different area to rest.

Inside the hotel, Zhao Qiangwei smoked a cigarette and got scared: "You have too much guts, if you continue to play like this, you will have to make the Hongmen angry, and when the time comes, all of Hong Kong will be hunting us down."

"You guys will leave first thing tomorrow morning, I'll take care of the rest."

Ye Xing did not think so, he was only worried about hurting the Zhao sisters by mistake.

“If we leave, there is no one to show you the way, although you are a good fighter, you are also unfamiliar in Xiangjiang.”

Zhao Qiangwei was not afraid and looked at Zhao Haitang and said, “Haitang, you go back first thing in the morning, this is not negotiable.”

Zhao Haitang crossed her lips and stomped her feet, it was a bit of a pity that she couldn't participate in something so exciting.

Ye Xing didn't sleep at night, with the Mixed Element Pill to get high, his internal energy and Yuan Power increased rapidly.

He began to cultivate Tidal Wave Power, although he was currently stuck at the first level, and the power of the Tidal Wave Fist he cast was only at the fifth level, if he broke through to the second level of Tidal Wave Power, the Tidal Wave Fist would be able to hit ten levels of power, increasing exponentially.

Ye Xing currently had no problem dealing with a fifth-ranked clan master, and could guarantee that he would not die if he met a sixth-ranked one, but it would be difficult to kill the opponent.

If he broke through to the second level of Tidal Wave Power, with a Tidal Wave Fist of ten heavy power, a sixth-ranked cleric would not necessarily be his opponent.

Ye Xing kept getting high and refining all night, refining and getting high, in a continuous cycle.

The internal strength was increasing and the Yuan Power increased terribly.

While he cultivated Tidal Wave Power, he also intensified his refinement of the Hardening Technique.

The next day, Zhao Qiangwei sent Zhao Haitang through customs and Ye Xing stayed at the hotel to cultivate until late at night.

After more than thirty hours had passed, Ye Xing found that there were vague signs of a breakthrough in Tidal Wave Power, and he was so surprised that he continued to get high on pills to cultivate.

There was still half of the Mixed Yuan Pill left, so he had to continue to collect herbs and make another batch for himself to get high on.

After all, getting high on pills was a shortcut to cultivation, and Ye Xing was already used to it, so he could no longer rely on hard work to increase his internal energy and Yuan Power.

It was impossible for someone who was used to eating big fish and meat to go back to eating tree bark and grass roots.

As soon as it became dark, Ye Xing suddenly let out a long whistle, his entire internal energy converged and waves of Qi swirled around him, but soon subsided.

He opened his eyes and was full of joy, the second layer of Tidal Energy had broken through just like that, thanks to the help of the Mixing Pill, otherwise he would have relied on his own hard work and really didn't know how long it would take to break through.

But at that moment the bedside landline rang, Ye Xing walked over and picked it up, a low voice sneered, “If you want your woman to live, come to Pier 3.”

“Don’t hurt her, I’ll be right over.”

Ye Xing hung up the landline, went downstairs, took a taxi and set off for Pier 3.

An hour later, Ye Xing arrived at the long-deserted Pier No. 3. There were still lights on the houses in the distance, but it was already pitch dark at the seaside pier.

Suddenly two beams of headlights shone over in front of him, extremely blinding.

Ye Xing kicked his feet and two stones flew out, and with a poof they blew out the headlights.

The group of people on the other side still wanted to play hard to get, but they didn’t expect Ye Xing to be so powerful.

“Want your woman to die?”

In the darkness, Zhao Qiangwei was dragged out of the car, and a burly man with a face full of flesh and a sturdy body took out a knife and demanded to be blackmailed.

Ye Xing smiled, “Let her go, and you will suffer less.”

“Kid, offending the Hongmen, you are committing a capital offence, remember not to be too arrogant in your next life.”

After the strong man finished waving his hand, a group of gunmen suddenly ran out from all around and started firing wildly at Ye Xing.

After a burst of bullets, there was no one in the open space in front of them long ago.

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“Hurry up and find him.”

The strong man roared up angrily, suddenly he hurriedly had a huge pain in his wrist, as if it was clamped in an iron vice, and turned his head just in time to see Ye Xing’s smiling and harmless face.

“When I heard that you were looking for me, I took the initiative to show myself, see how well behaved I am?”

Ye Xing finished with a smile, the strong man’s face changed drastically, followed by his whole body being thrown out and falling heavily on the ground like a broken sack.

The other gunmen turned around and came over, only for the car parked on the ground to be punched out by Ye Xing.

The immense commercial vehicle flew out as if it was made of paper mache, and the gunmen were unable to dodge and were directly hit and killed by several of them.

By the time the others reacted, Ye Xing and Zhao Qiangwei had long since disappeared.

Zhao Qiangwei was being held by Ye Xing, not caring at all about the treacherous environment at this moment, her head buried into his arms, “I really hope this is how it will be for the rest of my life.”

“Big Sister, you are a child of the jungle, used to seeing fighting and killing, but I am an honest man, it is better to live this kind of life less often.”

Ye Xing laughed and hugged Zhao Qiangwei with both hands.

Unexpectedly, Zhao Qiangwei bit his neck and viciously vented.

Ye Xing was so sore that he wanted to drive the hardening technique, but in the end, he held back.

“You’re a dog, aren’t you? And biting people.”

“It’s better to bite you to death, who made you so shameless?”

“Holy shit, I shouldn’t have come to your rescue.”

“If I hadn’t come, I would have been chopped up into pieces and thrown into the sea, no big deal.”

“Maybe they’ll have to have intimate relations with you before they chop you up.”

“No shame.”

“Don’t bite, you’re really a dog, huh?”

Ye Xing hurriedly let go of Zhao Qiangwei, then he started rubbing his neck, this girl was really ruthless, her teeth marks were left behind, fortunately his wife didn’t come with him to Xiangjiang, otherwise he certainly couldn’t explain it clearly.

These people from the Hong Clan lost Ye Xing’s whereabouts again, and this time they were really furious.

In the end, Fang Ao personally led his men to Xiangjiang, and could not swallow his anger at being messed up like this.

Ye Xing and Zhao Qiangwei found a hotel to stay in, the environment was very poor, the sound insulation was extremely poor, and it was too late when they checked in, they could hear all kinds of strange noises coming from next door when they entered the room.

Ye Xing smiled and went to take a shower, and when he came out, Zhao Qiangwei was leaning against the bed smoking and drinking.

Ye Xing also took a sip and said with a frown, “If you don’t take care of your body, be careful not to have children in the future.”

“Cut, women smoke and drink when they are in a bad mood, it’s not like they do it all day long.”

Zhao Qiangwei was not impressed and looked at the teeth marks on Ye Xing’s neck and smiled smugly.

“You’re such a dog, giving me such a bite, next time, I’ll pick your teeth off.”

“So, do you want to get back at me?”

Zhao Qiangwei finished with a smile and reached out to scratch her leg.

Ye Xing shook his head down and advised, "Female monk, please respect yourself, poor monk cannot break the commandments."

"Less of this, if you don't, I will bite you."

"If you really want to bite me, maybe you can try."

"You're not teasing me, are you?"

"I'm serious, but you'll have to read the word bite differently."

"Get lost, you rascal!"

Early the next morning, Ye Xing took Zhao Qiangwei downstairs for morning tea.

There were tea houses everywhere in the streets of Hong Kong, so the two of them went into one of them and ordered a lot of things to taste.

Ye Xing calculated that the Hongmen should be anxious, so today was the day to go to the showdown.

Having eaten and drunk enough, Ye Xing and Zhao Qiangwei took a taxi to one of the Hongmen's village houses in Hong Kong.

This village house is located in a rural area of Hong Kong, built like a shrine, where the Hong Kong Sect came to Hong Kong decades ago and started its development, eventually turning into a huge thing today step by step.

This village house is of great significance to the Hong Kong clan, and not many people know about it, and the Zhao family is one of them.

Lin Heming arrived outside the village house and did not have to wait long before three luxury cars killed the concrete dam outside the village house.

Immediately afterwards, Fang Ao got out of the car, took a glance around and immediately spotted Ye Xing.

Ye Xing had long since told Zhao Qiangwei to stay away and walked towards Fang Ao with a smile on his face.

Although the two sides were meeting for the first time, they could both feel the powerful internal energy on each other's bodies.

At this moment, the Hong Clan disciples surrounded by them.

As soon as Fang Ao waved his hand, he barked, "He is only here alone, why are you making such a fuss?"

As the disciples of the Hong Clan moved aside, Ye Xing approached Fang Ao and said with a smile, "It is a great joy that all the bigwigs of the Hong Clan have returned to Hong Kong, how about I treat you all to a bowl of rice today?"

"Rice in a pot?"

The men of the Hong Clan all burst out in joy, and a bearded man pointed at Ye Xing and scolded him with a smile, "Silly boy, whose family are you from in the village, get lost as far as you can, later the big master will not be happy and slap you a few times."

"I'm not even happy to invite you to have boiled rice, eat shit."

Ye Xing pointed at the bearded man and became arrogant.

The bearded man was furious and quickly rushed towards Ye Xing.

This guy was also an expert in internal energy, don't look at his sturdy figure, but he walked extremely fast, he grabbed Ye Xing with one palm and was about to make him suffer a big loss.

The bearded man was a bit gullible and did not expect his opponent to be a master at such a young age.

The bearded man was a bit gullible and did not expect his opponent to be a master at such a young age. He lost his weight and fell to the ground with his head in a doggy style.

"See, when he said he ate shit, he really ate it."

Ye Xing laughingly pointed at the bearded man on the ground.

The people of the Hong Clan all paled, Fang Ao stopped the others and looked at Ye Xing with a grim face.

"Little brother, you should stop pretending and come to the Hongmen's village house specially to wait for me, you should have another purpose, right?"

Ye Xing's smile tightened: "The Hung Clan is an illegal organisation, the seizure of your ten companies is just the beginning, we will contact the relevant authorities in Hong Kong and cut off all your Hung Clan's network in Hong Kong, then you can only go overseas again and are never allowed to set foot in this land to earn money."

Fang Ao laughed so loudly that the surroundings began to tremble, an internal energy clan master was no small feat.

Immediately afterwards he leapt out and lunged at Ye Xing to attack.

Ye Xing quickly backed up, his hands avoiding his opponent's killing move.

Fang Ao only used the Dragon Fist, the longest legacy of the Hong Clan, which was wide open and incredibly deadly.

Ye Xing dealt with it calmly, both sides exchanged a few seconds, but dozens of moves had already passed.

"Young and strong, but unfortunately you have made a big mistake, no one can save you today."

Fang Ao roared, his hands changed from fists to claws, his ten fingers glowed with black light, as if they were claws made of black iron.

Ye Xing narrowed his eyes, Fang Ao was actually a Sixth Grade Patriarch, in that case, the other party was in all probability the Hong Sect Sect Head, or a powerful elder.

“It’s just the sixth rank, as long as it’s not the seventh rank, what do I have to fear?”

Ye Xing smiled, and immediately afterwards, he ran his Tidal Wave Power, the second layer of Tidal Wave Power was already too much more terrifying and majestic than before.

If it was a mountain stream before, then at this moment, the tidal force was like a small river around the village.

One torrent, one thick and heavy, the power was incomparable!

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Fang Ao let out a tiger’s whistle, his whole aura astonishing, a little bit of the terror of a tiger roaring in the mountains.

He darted forward quickly and waved his hands in front of him, the cold light flickering, tearing apart everything.

Ye Xing moved backwards quickly, dodging three strokes of the “Splitting Tiger Claw”. Fang Ao smiled in triumph, he could feel Ye Xing’s fear at this moment.

The more scared he was, the quicker he would die under the Cracking Tiger Claw.

He drove all his internal energy to kill Ye Xing in front of him.

As a result, Fang Ao’s big hand was about to fall on Ye Xing’s head when a golden qi shield burst out.

The golden elements in the surrounding world flew over like golden moths, gathering on top of the qi shield to resist the full force of this Sixth Grade Grandmaster’s strike.

The Sclerosis Technique was really powerful, Ye Xing smiled smugly, followed by the second layer of Tidal Wave Power, and swung both fists forward.

The tidal wave fist with the tenth level of power was like hundreds of tons of seawater flying high into the sky and slapping down viciously.

Fang Ao’s entire body was sent flying and when he landed, his body was broken in many places and blood was spilling out all over his body.

He could not figure out how he had been training for decades, but his opponent, a hairy boy, could actually defeat him in one move.

Was this man a monster? Even if he had started training from his mother’s womb, there was no way he could have such terrifying internal strength!

No one would have thought that Ye Xing did not rely on cultivation, but all relied on taking shortcuts to get high on pills.

The pills provided him with something far greater than the hard work he did on a regular basis.

When the Hong Clan disciples made a move to surround him, Ye Xing roared, “If you don’t want to die, feel free to come, it’s painful enough to open up a killing spree and bloodbath the Hong Clan.”

Fang Ao coughed and immediately stopped everyone.

“Don’t even make a rash move.”

Fang Ao stood up, the two disciples next to him helped him, only then did he understand how terrifying the other party’s strength was, don’t look at the Hong Clan’s large number of people, but it was really not the opponent’s alone.

Ye Xing also did not intend to drive them to extinction, he merely wanted the Hong Clan and the Hidden Clan to bite the dog, at the moment he really could not manage to uproot these two ancient martial clans.

“Let’s just talk.”

Ye Xing walked inside the village house, not treating himself as an outsider at all.

The Hong Clan disciples were dumbfounded, Fang Ao was then helped inside by the disciples and took a little healing medicine before his internal injuries got a little better.

The living room of the village house was very spacious and bright, the overhanging building alone was five or six metres high, and the interior was filled with incense and fire, very much like the era of decades ago.

The Hong Clan disciples were either sitting or standing behind Fang Ao.

Ye Xing and Fang Ao sat on either side of the round table, and after taking a sip of tea, the two sides opened up a conversation.

“The Hong Clan is working with Dragon Shield, your business will not be affected in the slightest, after all, you are relatively less threatening compared to the Hidden Sect.”

Ye Xing put down his teacup and smiled, he now had cards in his hand and was not at all vain about his opponent.

Fang Ao laughed coldly, but the laughter caused his internal injuries to flare up and he gave Ye Xing a vicious look.

“Do you really think we will cooperate with you and deal with the Hidden Sect together?”

Fang Ao drank: “Although there are many sects in the ancient martial world, there are many friendships and cooperation between the big sects, and we understand very well that the rabbit dies and the dog is cooked.”

“This worry of yours is completely redundant, not to mention that the core members of the Hong Clan are all overseas, just take the interests, the Hidden Clan are old stubborn people hiding in the deep mountains and cultivating, after they come out of the mountains, they will inevitably compete with the Hong Clan for their interests, you are not cooperation, nor are you friends, but potential enemies.”

Ye Xing smiled as he analysed, and these words really made Fang Ao’s face flush.

Fang Ao pondered for a moment, then looked up and asked, “If we don’t agree, are you going to kill everyone here?”

“I’m not a thug, I won’t be that horrible, but it will make your Hong Clan not get a bit of profit, they say that there are many Hong Clan disciples, everyone has to eat, you are not the same as the old stubborn people of the Hidden Clan, if there is no profit, how long can you last?”

Ye Xing poured a cup of tea and slowly tasted it up.

There were many things to consider in the negotiations, and Fang Ao, as the head of the sect at this time, had already started to constantly mentally think and analyze.

“The Hongmen are willing to cooperate with the Dragon Shield, but the Hidden Sect is so godlike that it is not that easy to deal with them at full strength.”

Fang Ao said with a frown.

“Dragon Shield has a strong intelligence network and resource allocation, so does Hong Clan, although the Hidden Sect carries the word hidden, they can’t really be invisible and can’t hide for long.”

Ye Xing sat down and began to discuss the layout with Fang Ao.

With the addition of Fang Ao, the battle between the various parties had truly begun.

Ye Xing raised his cup of tea and smiled, “I hope that Hongmen will keep their promises, and Dragon Shield will definitely let Hongmen continue to enjoy the benefits of development, and I believe that Master Fang will make the choice that is in the best interest.”

As soon as the words were finished, Ye Xing got up and left the village house.

Fang Ao looked at his back as he left, and although he hated him with a passion, there was nothing he could do about it.

“Inform down, find out all the landing points of the outer sect of the Hidden Sect and provide the information to the Dragon Shield.”

Fang Ao sighed in relief and sat down to start taking healing pills again.

“Sect Leader, if we do this, what will the other ancient martial arts sects think of our Hong Clan?”

A burly man next to him frowned, with a face of incomprehension.

Fang Ao roared as soon as he slapped the table, “If we don’t cooperate, how will the tens of thousands of disciples of the Hong Sect feed their families, you guys are not worried about food and drink, but what about the lower level disciples? You should know clearly what background the Dragon Shield represents, even if an ancient martial sect is powerful, can it go against an immense and unbelievable kingdom?”

These words made the disciples of the Hong Sect all lower their heads, thinking carefully, a kingdom is simply a behemoth that crushes through, who can resist?

“He who obeys the heavens lives, he who goes against the heavens dies, the Hong Clan’s heritage of hundreds of years cannot be destroyed because of me.”

Fang Ao finished, having already made up his mind.

Lin Wei in the deep city soon received information from the Hong Sect, which was hard to find out, and she immediately informed the military forces below to carry out a devastating strike against all the forces of the outer sect of the Hidden Sect.

That night, mass arrests took place in many cities, with large numbers of Hidden Sect outer disciples being captured and their strongholds destroyed.

Fang Ao, who got the news the next day, was glad that he had made the choice, in just one night, all the strongholds given by the Hong Sect had been destroyed, which showed the terror of the Dragon Shield's power.

The other Hongmen were also glad that they had chosen to cooperate with the Dragon Shield and not to carry on to the end, otherwise they would have become prisoners, or even sentenced to death and shot.

In a hotel somewhere in Hong Kong, Ye Xing walked out of the bathroom and found Zhao Qiangwei still sleeping heavily.

Ye Xing took one look at her and reached out to hit her hard.

Zhao Qiangwei jumped up from the bed as if she had been scratched by a cat, and there was a red slap mark on her thigh.

"Are you crazy?"

Zhao Qiangwei thought that she had been attacked by Hongmen again, which made her jump up in fright.

Ye Xing twisted his head and said, "Hurry up and get dressed, I'm not very interested in rubbers."

"F*ck you, you're the one who rubs clothes, your whole family rubs clothes, I have a nice body, okay?"

Zhao Qiangwei roared with discontent, obviously confident in her figure.

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Zhao Qiangwei certainly has a good figure, she hangs around all the time and is tall and slim, and most crucially certain parts are not small either.

Ye Xing was deliberately angry with her, lest she be too capricious.

The two of them left the hotel, things were almost taken care of, and it was time to return to the deep city.

Zhao Qiangwei was not happy to leave and had to drag Ye Xing to accompany her for another day.

Ye Xing thought that Zhao Qiangwei had done him a lot of favours by venturing to Xiangjiang this time, so he agreed to stay for one day.

The two of them first went to Disney as if they were lovers, followed by a trip to Victoria Harbour, and then to the major teahouses for lunch and dinner.

At the end of the day, they ran to Gui Fang, a bar street that is a mecca for lovers.

It was a lovely day to drink and listen to a band sing.

Suddenly, two beautiful women approached the card table, one of them looked at Zhao Qiangwei and suddenly laughed out loud, "Oi oi, isn't this Qiangwei?"

Zhao Qiangwei looked at the other and asked tentatively, "You're Milan?"

"Yes, we were BFFs when we were kids, when did you come to Xiangjiang?" The heavily made-up Milan smiled.

Zhao Qiangwei casually said, "Came over for a stroll and will go back tomorrow."

"Still in a small place like Guangnan provincial city, huh? When are you coming over here to develop, Xiangjiang is the financial centre and all the fun in the world is here." Milan smiled brightly, but showed off her superior style all the time.

Zhao Qiangwei was a little offended, but didn't say so explicitly, smiled and didn't say anything back.

A woman next to Milan was freshly dressed and young, in her early twenties, wearing a pair of glasses, and svelte.

At this moment, outside the bar, a group of people walked in, and when they saw Milan, they immediately approached to say hello.

Milan smiled and said, "Young Li, you're here, me and Xiao Deer have been waiting for you for half a day."

"Bitch, not willing to wait, huh?" Li Shao was full of care, he was dressed in a brand name, his hair was very trendy, and most crucially, he was wearing earrings and hanging a luxury necklace, looking all rich and famous.

"No, it's my honor to wait for Young Li." Milan hurriedly bargained.

Zhao Qiangwei saw Milan's face of flattering people and laughed coldly in her heart, she thought she was doing so well, but it turned out that she was still a licking dog.

Besides, the economic development of Guangnan Province was not worse than that of Xiangjiang.

"Cut the crap, where are the people you brought with you?" Li Shao glanced at Ye Xing, not taking it seriously, and his eyes fell on Zhao Qiangwei, a little greedy.

However, he also found that Zhao Qiangwei was not easy to mess with, and eventually his eyes fell on that svelte girl with glasses, and the more he looked at her, the more interested he became, because he could already tell that the other party didn't seem to have much experience in either area, and this kind of silly girl was much more tasty than a bar girl like Milan.

"Fawn, hurry up and come and meet Young Li, only Young Li can take care of your father's hospitalization and treatment for you."

Milan hurriedly dragged the svelte girl beside her to Li Shao.

Li Shao smiled, the more he looked at her, the more he liked her, this svelte girl had fair skin, a tall figure, and most crucially, a pair of eyes that were very soulful, and her glasses were nothing more than a lens-less decoration.

“Good, I’ve heard it all from Milan, your father wants to be cured and have an operation, I can take care of it all for you, and the medical expenses can be fully covered, but this is a loan to you, not a gift from me, you have to understand that.”

Li Shao pinched his chin and explained, the follower next to him also smiled badly.

Ye Xing took a glance, what does this mean, actually met the evil young man trying to threaten the vulnerable woman?

“She is clear, Li Shao’s interest rate is not high, all this can be done in about three million, she is not from Xiangjiang, there is no insurance here, in addition that private hospital, only customers of Li Shao’s level can invite famous doctors love to do surgery, you say what to do.”

Milan took the arm of the svelte girl, laughing while fearing that the other party would backtrack.

“Good to know, come with me, from now on, you follow me throughout the whole process, I will personally accompany you in the next few days to get your father admitted to the hospital.”

Li Shao smiled with a smug face, the followers next to him all laughed happily.

Milan pushed the Svengali away, and said goodbye to Zhao Qiangwei.

“Sister Milan, I’m a bit scared, why don’t we forget about it.”

Svengirl was ultimately afraid to go.

“Xiao Deer, you don’t want to save your father’s life anymore? Coming to Xiangjiang is to treat your father, you’re not a local, you don’t have health insurance, it’s very expensive, and with a famous doctor of that level, do you think just anyone can get him to operate? Only Li Shao can help you.”

Milan growled in discontent.

“But I’m scared, I don’t want to sell myself out, and if my dad knew I was doing this, he’d object too.”

Fawn cried out in distress.

Milan’s face instantly fell, her teeth itching with anger, she usually found innocent and pretty girls for these rich and wealthy young men, if this job worked out, she would get a lot of income, if it didn’t, the rich young men would not spare her lightly.

“What do you mean? Calling me over, you guys are teaming up to play me, huh?”

Young Li was instantly furious and his face was gloomy and scary: “Do you know what it costs to play me?”

“Young Li, don’t worry, I’ll talk to her.”

Milan was furious and dragged Svengali out of the bar, obviously about to beat her up.

But Zhao Qiangwei couldn't stand it anymore, reached out to stop Milan and sneered, "Let the person go, this is a very unethical thing you're doing."

"Chance, my business is none of your business, get out of my way."

Milan was furious and didn't give face to anyone.

Zhao Qiangwei was not the good girl she had been when she was studying, now she was a famous big sister in Guangnan Province, and as soon as she dragged the svelte girl, Xiao Deer, to her side, she casually said, "I won't trouble you because we knew each other when we were kids, so get lost now."

"That's funny, who the fuck are you? I dare to touch my woman."

Li Shao sneered and looked at Zhao Qiangwei.

As a result, Zhao Qiangwei slapped her across the face, frowning and scolding, "Bastard with bad breath, don't get so close to me."

This slap made Milan all dumbfounded, she actually dared to hit Li Shao, this was going to cause a big trouble.

As a matter of fact, Li Shao's boys swarmed on him, and Zhao Qiangwei was not a vegetarian, she couldn't beat the ancient martial arts masters, but she couldn't beat this level of gangsters? She grabbed a bottle and shot one of the front-runners in the head.

There was instant chaos inside the bar, but soon security came out to stop it and both sides were dragged away.

Li Shao pointed at Zhao Qiangwei and shouted angrily, "Bitch, you don't want to run away, I'm going to waste you today."

Ye Xing asked Zhao Qiangwei as he sipped his wine, "Did you enjoy the fight, if not, give him another beating."

Zhao Qiangwei laughed, she was already a lawless master, now she had Ye Xing's backing, so she was not afraid of anything, when no one was stopping her, she rushed over and kicked him.

A kick to Li's crotch, the guy's mouth O-shaped, in pain, kneeling on the ground.

The other side also swarmed, Ye Xing was afraid that Zhao Qiangwei would suffer, so he went over and kicked all these youngsters to the ground and kneeled.

Li started calling people and soon a certain gangster from Gui Fang, a bar street, arrived in a nanny car.

The street was blocked at both ends, hundreds of people directly blocked the running route, many people were waiting to see the fun, anyway, here often drink and fight, a good show is a fight.

Chapter 385

"Who's that coming? He's so big?"

"You can't even tell, it's the big man on the street, Brother Rafi. This young Li's family has a lot of business with him, so if something happens to him, Brother Rafi will be the first to come out and fix it."

“That’s a good show, these people who are causing trouble don’t seem to be from here.”

“Of course they’re not local, they’re all dressed in such rustic clothes, I’m afraid they’re country bumpkins from Guangnan Province, they might have to beg for forgiveness from Brother Rafi.”

The drinkers around the table were talking.

A man came out of the nanny car, dressed in a designer brand, with all the trimmings, and with clean hair, a bit of a yuppie.

As soon as he got out of the car, a group of people around him came up behind him, obviously Brother Rafi.

Li Shao ran up to him and yelled, “Rafi, f*ck this bunch of hicks for you.”

Rafi laughed, “Young Li, don’t worry about it, Gui Fang Street is my territory, this group of country bumpkins dare to come here and be arrogant, they are tired of living.”

A group of people surrounded Ye Xing, Zhao Qiangwei and Xiao Deer, each one full of disdain and very arrogant.

Rafi got close and laughed, “The two beauties have offended Young Li, this is a good thing to do, stay with Young Li for a month and the matter will be settled.”

“Haha, Young Li is killing two birds with one stone, he’ll have to take more tonic.”

“Young Li has amazing stamina, two foreign girls are nothing, five more are not too much.”

One by one, Rafi’s minions coaxed and whistled.

Li Shao smiled smugly, “One month is too little, at least three months.”

“Young Li, aren’t you tired of it?”

Rafi was emboldened by a bad laugh.

Li growled, “When I get tired of it, I’ll give it to my boys, that’s what these b*tches were born to do.”

All around them instantly burst into laughter.

Rafi pointed at Ye Xing and cursed, “As for this hick, he’s just as good as thrown into the sea.”

Ye Xing gave Rafi a look and sneered, which made the other man angry.

“I really don’t know what kind of superiority you people have, you open your mouths about foreigners as if you are so awesome, today I’ll let you know that there are some people you can’t afford to mess with.”

“F*ck, what the f*ck are you?”

Li Shao was so nasty that he pointed at Ye Xing and started to curse.

As a result, Ye Xing grabbed his finger and with a click, it was directly broken.

Li’s index and middle fingers were directly deformed, as if they were hanging from the palm of his hand.

When Fawn saw it, people were terrified, Milan in the distance almost fainted, she hurriedly scattered her legs and ran, this time she wouldn't have good consequences no matter what, it was better to hurry and run back to Guangnan Province to hide for a while.

"Ah, my hand"

Li Shao cried out, and the little brothers did not know what to do.

As if Ye Xing had done a trivial thing, Zhao Qiangwei laughed and said, "If this had a knife, you wouldn't be able to keep those five fingers."

"Cut them down for me."

Rafi was furious and with a big wave of his hand, the minions drew their Katanas.

As a result, Ye Xing was even faster and rushed to Rafi, kicked the man to the ground, followed by stepping on his cheek and roared, "Whoever dares to come over, I will kill him."

"You'll kill me, you'll kill me."

Rafi shouted in pain on the ground.

Ye Xing laughed and immediately reached down and with a chomp, he directly ripped off Rafi's left ear, instantly dripping blood.

This scene was so horrible that everyone was stunned. They had thought that Rafi had led hundreds of people to surround a few outsiders and must have made the other party kneel down and beg for mercy and pain, but no one expected that the other party was actually a fierce tiger, brutal and vicious.

The living ear was ripped off, which simply made many people afraid to look at it.

Rafi was screaming in pain, and Zhao Qiangwei looked extremely excited, Ye Xing was too damn handsome.

Ye Xing threw the ear in front of Rafi and said, "Put it away yourself, you can still sew it up when you go to the hospital, but I don't know if you can use it in the future."

"I want your life" Rafi was still not convinced.

Suddenly, four middle-aged men came from the crowd, and the onlookers who were eating and drinking recognized the four men and got out of the way.

"The Hong Clan's here, there's a good show this time."

"I heard that the three branches of the Hong Clan were recently picked on, and several thousand people from the Hong Clan are looking everywhere for who did it."

"The Hong Clan is good at fighting, this kid has some kung fu, but I'm afraid he's no match for the Hong Clan."

When Rafi saw the four men on the ground, he shouted, "Uncle, I'm Bo, save me."

Although Li Shao's two fingers were deformed and he was screaming in pain, when he saw the four of them, he didn't go for treatment and wanted to stay behind to seek revenge on Ye Xing.

Ye Xing looked at the four men without any fear, suddenly, the four men actually clasped their fists together and shouted politely at him: "Mr. Ye, leave the rest to us."

Ye Xing swept his cold eyes, "What do you four want to do about it?"

"To offend Mr. Ye is to offend the Hong Clan, this boy A Bo also trained in the Hong Clan back then, he is considered an outer disciple, it is up to Mr. Ye to scrap him or take his life."

A middle-aged man in the oldest of the four, wearing a Tang suit, said with a stern face.

These words stunned the surrounding onlookers, who had thought that the Hongmen had come to help with the fight, but had not expected that the other party was much bigger and that the Hongmen would have to give face.

In an instant, everyone understood that Rafi and Li Shao were finished this time, even the Hongmen did not dare to offend each other, so what were they?

Ye Xing let go of his leg, the Rafi on the ground immediately knelt on the ground and cried out, "Mr. Ye, I was wrong, you can beat or punish me, just leave me a dog's life."

"You can bend and stretch, no wonder you can be the boss."

Ye Xing laughed, but Rafei was trembling with fear, these four boxers of Hongmen were of high status, although he, Rafei, was the boss of Gui Fang Street, there was too much difference in class and status compared to the other party, as soon as he heard the other party's words, naturally he immediately begged for forgiveness and no longer put up any semblance of resistance.

"The son of a b*tch surnamed Li is not a good person, if you want to live, just waste him."

Zhao Qiangwei pointed at Li Shao next to her and sneered.

Rafi's expression instantly rose fiercely, although the Li family had made him a lot of money and was his golden master, but really compared to his life, he could still tell which was more important.

"Tie up Li Zicheng and waste his hands."

Rafi roared up, and the minions all already understood what was going on, and as soon as they pounced over, they surrounded Li Zicheng's group and slashed up.

Although it was a Katana, it could see blood just as well when it fell.

Ye Xing didn't want to watch anymore, he called Zhao Qiangwei and Xiao Deer and left, no one dared to mess with them on the way, everyone took the initiative to make way.

Zhao Qiangwei was so excited, Ye Xing was awesome, he could act like a pussy everywhere he went, this feeling was so damn good.

The three of them left the street in a car and went to another fun place next to it.

Xiao Deer got out of the car and bowed gratefully, "Thank you big brother and sister, I have to go back or else my dad will have no one to take care of him in the hospital."

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"It's particularly expensive to run to Heung Kong for treatment when there is no medical insurance here."

Zhao Qiangwei frowned and muttered a sentence.

"My father worked here before as a hacker, and after he was injured he was examined, and this is how he found out that there was a tumor inside his head, and now he doesn't dare to transfer to another hospital for fear of problems with the tumor."

Xiao De said aggrieved, hands involuntarily grabbed clothes.

Zhao Qiangwei looked at Ye Xing after hearing this, and Ye Xing laughed: "If you want to help someone, just help, can't you afford to pay this amount of money?"

"Help someone to the end, let's go to the hospital together."

Zhao Qiangwei finished with a smile and tugged on Ye Xing's arm.

Ye Xing had no choice but to run with her to the hospital where Xiao Deer's father was staying.

Because the fees had not been paid, Xiao Deer's father's condition had not been properly treated, and the hospital would have told them to go back to Guangnan if they were not worried about the tumor rupture.

The cost was high, at least hundreds of thousands of dollars for the operation, not including the post-rehabilitation.

This huge sum of money was simply unaffordable for the beaten workers, and the advice given by the hospital authorities was that it was better to go back to Guangnan for treatment, which was relatively much cheaper than here.

Xiao Lu was very afraid that something would happen and never agreed.

Ye Xing could afford the money, while Zhao Qiangwei was responsible for contacting someone to find a specialist who would do the surgery in this area.

When everything was taken care of, Fawn was so excited that she wanted to kneel down to the two of them.

"Alright, meeting is fate, now that everything is taken care of, you can rest in peace and watch over your dad as he recovers from the hospital."

Zhao Qiangwei comforted up.

Xiao Deer didn't know what to say, and silently thought to herself that she had really met a good person.

When Ye Xing and Zhao Qiangwei walked out of the hospital, it was already after three in the morning.

Early the next morning, the two of them crossed the border and returned to the city.

Lin Wei was doing deployment in Shenzhen at this time, and there was already feedback from the Hidden Sect that they were willing to talk in further detail.

Ye Xing and a certain elder of the Hidden Sect met at the scenic Grand Reef in Deep City.

There were just three people on the other side, and Lin Wei's side had already investigated the vicinity, and apart from these three, there were no more backstabbers.

"Should we take them all?"

Lin Wei inquired as soon as she looked at Ye Xing next to her.

Ye Xing smiled, these three guys were definitely guys that the Hidden Sect did not value, this time sending them to negotiate, if they were really caught, the other side would not matter.

But when two armies are at war, they don't kill the envoys.

Ye Xing had already taken the initiative, so naturally he had to ask the Hidden Sect properly what their attitude was.

Ye Xing walked out alone to meet the other three, and then sat down at a nearby open-air teahouse.

The three men were unsmiling, even without expressions, not to mention their bitter faces, and they were also dressed rather plainly.

Straw shoes, long shirts and grey hair were all that these three ascetics wore.

It was said that many people from the Hidden Sect were hiding in the deep mountains in bitter cultivation, wanting to continuously polish their internal energy in an attempt to achieve celestial unity.

But it happened that the Hidden Sect started to enter the world in a big way, and also wanted to call the shots in the ancient martial arts world, which made the bigwigs in such aspects as Kitano scare.

After all, no one could guarantee what these ascetics could do that was too radical, so they had to be watched.

Compared to the Hong Sect, the Hidden Sect was a greater threat, and a bad move would have to turn into a hidden danger of indiscriminate killing.

Ye Xing stared at the three of them, and although they did not seem to be sizing him up, they had their own calculating ideas in mind.

"The three of you have a good taste of the tea here, the taste is almost good, but it is quite special."

Ye Xing smiled and pointed to the kung fu tea in front of him.

The charges for this kind of scenic spot were really expensive, just this little bit of kung fu tea was more than two hundred.

The three of them picked it up, tried a sip very mechanically, and then gave it down.

“The three of you have come to see me on behalf of the Hidden Sect, what exactly is the reason for this?”

“The Sect Head has an order for me to convey to Your Excellency, you do the first day, we do the 15th, don’t think that the Hidden Sect is meat on a plate that you can take at will.”

The oldest and scruffiest grey-haired old man in the middle of the three did not move his lips and used ventriloquism to threaten up.

Ye Xing nodded and then said, “I have seen how powerful the Hidden Sect is, but the Immortal Sect has not been destroyed and now there are still demon cultivators, I wonder if it is a bit inappropriate for the Hidden Sect to plan to go all out with me.”

“Killing my sect members and destroying strongholds, you’ve done so much and you expect us to let you off the hook?”

It was the old man again, still ventriloquizing.

Ye Xing frowned and slapped the table, “Since the three of you represent the Hidden Sect with this kind of attitude of not dying, there is actually no need to come at all, we can just see life and death under our hands, those who come are guests, so I won’t make things difficult for you three.”

Once the words were finished, Ye Xing simply got up, leaving the three of them to look at me and me at you, caught off guard for a while, none of them knew how to answer the words.

“Don’t be anxious yet, there is room to turn back on this matter.”

An old man next to him hurriedly spoke up to calm down.

Ye Xing sat down and then pointed at the one in the middle and sneered, “From now on, you don’t speak, I’m not used to hearing your ventriloquism either, I’ll talk to this one.”

The old man in the middle was so angry that his eyebrows were fighting, but it was just that the three of them together, I was afraid that they were not unable to take Ye Xing, they could only be dry and angry.

The old man next to him laughed bitterly, but continued to talk: “The Sect has actually not wanted to be your enemy, but it so happens that the man you killed before, Qiu Huan, is the only son of one of the great elders of our Hidden Sect, he refuses to give up in peace and has to put you to death, so this matter has to be thought through properly, since it can make the great elders calm down and both sides can reconcile.”

“That’s easy to do, a dead son, just let him have another one, if his wife is gone, I can take care of another line, anyway, there are many marriage agencies nowadays, maybe someone is heavy-handed and likes this kind of old man.”

Ye Xing laughed and joked, but it made all three of the Hidden Sect spit blood in anger.

The old man continued to smile bitterly, his face was almost squeezed into a ball, considering for half a day, he asked tentatively, “We have been arrested quite a few people, can you let them go first?”

“There is no way to release them, unless we make a deal, besides go back and tell your Sect Leader, because the matter is urgent and the trial will be quick, if he hasn’t figured out what to do, I’m afraid some of your disciples will have to do time in jail, and those who committed serious crimes might even be shot.”

Ye Xing laughed, emboldened.

The three were really dumbfounded, they thought they could make the other side go soft, but they didn’t expect that instead they had no half-way advantage to speak of.

Ye Xing sent the three away and went back and told Lin Wei to send someone to follow them to see what kind of tricks they were playing.

Lin Wei reported to Beiye and finally decided to use special means to follow the three men.

Inside a thatched hut somewhere under Kunlun Mountain, it was a scenic area with various ancient buildings, just like a martial arts manor in a TV series.

But inside the hut, five people gathered to talk about matters, and after the excitement of the conversation, they could only end up disagreeing.

In the end, four people were left, one of them with a long beard and white face, straw shoes and shorts under his feet, looking like an old man from the countryside, but on the contrary, he had handsome cheeks and quite a bit of middle-aged beauty.

“Old Man Qiu still refuses to give up and intends to go down the mountain himself to demand an explanation, do you think you should stop him?”

The middle-aged beautiful man looked around at the other three and enquired.

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“Qiu Lao’s temper, who can persuade him?”

A middle-aged man sitting there laughed bitterly.

The middle-aged beauty frowned, “If Old Qiu kills that brat, maybe there will be other turns in this matter, but if something happens, how can this be done?”

“Sect Leader, Elder Qiu is a Seventh Grade Patriarch, that kid’s strength is at most Sixth Grade, it shouldn’t be too difficult for Elder Qiu to kill him, right?” The middle-aged man then said.

The beautiful man laughed, “Then let’s wait and see, if we really kill that kid, maybe the danger of the Hidden Sect will be lifted instead.”

In Guangnan Provincial City, the first thing Ye Xing did upon his return was to look for Murong Xue.

Murong Xue’s temperament was getting better and better, the cultivation of ice spells had greatly improved her whole temperament, not only was her skin white and beautiful, she also looked like a fairy.

Ye Xing smiled, “Wife, I haven’t seen you for a few days, it’s like I’ve been missing you for three years.”

“Greasy mouth, did you go out to hook up with another woman again?”

Murong Xue questioned with a smile.

Ye Xing raised his hand and swore, “Absolutely not, if I have done so, the heavens will strike me.”

Murong Xue laughed and then continued to make snacks.

Ye Xing looked at such a big beauty, there was no one who was not moved, he went forward and wrapped his arms around her thin waist, smiling badly, “Wife, I haven’t seen you for so long, I miss you so much, or else come inside, I’ll whisper to you.”

“What are you thinking, do you think I don’t know? Better not hit on me.”

“Wife, are you rejecting me again?”

“Really not rejecting you, the ice spell I practice has a huge impact once it breaks, you wouldn’t want to see me get hurt, would you?”

“What? There’s still something so evil? Let me check you out.”

“Don’t come, don’t take off my clothes, I really can’t have sex with you because I’m practising Jade Maiden Xuan Gong.”

“Honey, you’re not deliberately lying to me, are you?”

Murong Xue twisted her head and scratched Ye Xing’s nose and laughed: “Little fool, why would I lie to you? I am also an adult, of course I know that there should be intimacy between husband and wife, but who let me be taken away by Shangguan Lan and she forced me to cultivate Jade Maiden Xuan Gong? This technique is extremely fast to cultivate, but you must maintain the body of a jade maiden, once it is not, the technique will break itself, instead it will be reversed by the Yuan Power.”

“What? It’s that old poisonous woman Shangguan Lan who is hurting me again, I’m at odds with her.”

“Haha, it’s time for a snack, it’s good to cultivate your body.” Murong Xue took out the snacks in the oven and laughed.

Ye Xing was really unable to laugh and secretly called Su Xiao Qiao at night.

Su Xiaoqiao, who was far away in Tianhai, was filming a movie, and had not contacted Ye Xing for some time, not to mention how much she missed it, and at this time, when she received the phone call, she hated not to put it down, and instead talked enough.

“Be good, I will go to Tianhai to see you when I have time.” Ye Xing advised.

“You said it, no not coming, or I’ll ignore you in the future.”

Ye Xing hung up the phone and sighed in relief when suddenly the phone in his pocket rang again.

Lin Wei was calling, so naturally Ye Xing had to answer it.

“Something wrong?”

“News from the Hongmen, that Elder of the Hidden Sect can’t sit still anymore and has left Kunlun.”

“Such a big figure has left the mountain, and no one from the Hidden Sect is stopping it?”

“I guess they are all waiting to see the result, if they really kill you, there might be some kind of turnaround.”

Ye Xing laughed, “So the Hidden Sect is playing this kind of idea, that’s really overthinking, this old thing came out to die and is still single, it’s just the right time to kill the Hidden Sect’s spirit properly.”

“Are you trying to exterminate this supreme elder?”

“If he insists on coming out to seek my death, it is naturally a situation of no death, so I naturally have to send him on his way.”

“I’ll send someone to keep an eye on his whereabouts.”

“No need, if a seventh-ranked cleric can have you keep an eye on his whereabouts, then this cultivation is for nothing.”

“Then you take care of yourself.”

Ye Xing walked into the house, went up to the first floor and knocked on Murong Xue’s room and smiled, “Wife, I guess you’ll have to move again.”

At the Xishan Long Distance Bus Station in the city of Guangnan Province, a large number of passengers poured out of the exit like a tidal wave.

Qiu Qianren, wearing a duck-tongue hat and dressed as a tourist boss, quickly joined a local tour group at the station and then followed it around the major attractions in the provincial capital.

The world outside the mountains was indeed very different after not leaving the mountains for more than ten years, the small houses were gone and replaced by skyscrapers.

The ordinary people are also dressed in casual and handsome clothes, each with a happy smile.

Qiu Qianren had been following the tour group around for a while, treating himself as a tourist.

Three days later, Qiu Qianren left the travel agency and arrived at a branch of the Hongmen.

He did not pay his respects to the mountain, but went straight into the branch’s office, took down the person in charge and started interrogating him.

The Hong Clan had already turned into the other side’s lackeys, so after asking for clues, Qiu Qianren got the man killed and left.

Somewhere in the camp outside the provincial city, Ye Xing was here watching the new recruits of Dragon Shield.

These were the best of the best, drawn by Lin Wei from the major combat teams, and joining Dragon Shield meant that their status found a fundamental shift, from being warriors within the camp to being special people who needed to carry out various tasks.

Dragon Shield treated them extremely well and required a high level of personnel, Ye Xing finished watching the training of a dozen people and rushed to Lin Wei and said, “Two.”

Lin Wei frowned and said, "Only two? I thought we could keep five."

"Why do we need so many? The current strength of our Dragon Shield's first squad is just twenty people, we already had six before, plus these two, we can form an eight-man action squad first."

Ye Xing sipped his juice and was dressed casually, not even half of a Dragon Shield big brother's faction, instead, he seemed like a young lad who came to the provincial capital for tourism.

Suddenly, Ye Xing detected a hint of murderous aura, and his sixth sense made him feel that it was not simple.

Sure enough a man was approaching with a plate, this man was light on his feet and his breath was thick.

He was not a cook, but a master!

Ye Xing kicked the chair in front of him towards the other party, the incoming person dropped the plate and leapt out in the air like a swimming dragon gliding through mid-air.

Ye Xing hurriedly moved out of the way, but the opponent was already close, wielding a sharp knife in his hand, each move taking his own vitality, clearly intending to kill him.

Ye Xing activated his hardening spell, followed by his gold spell, and the gold elements in the world around him came flying in.

A golden light shield appeared, and the killer's sharp blade could not pierce through the air shield, causing him to slow down his attack.

"Another demonic spell." The killer drank in dissatisfaction.

Ye Xing laughed coldly, "Grand Elder Qiu, what's with that big temper, you want to get me killed as soon as you come, aren't you afraid that the Hidden Sect will meet its doom because of you?"

"Even you can cause the Hidden Sect to meet its doom? That's ridiculous."

"You can't see it even if the Hidden Sect is destroyed, but it's not that easy for you to kill me today."

Ye Xing laughed and jumped to the tent in front of him, and an iron guy inside the tent slowly drove out, the black muzzle of the cannon aimed at Qiu Qianren.

Chapter 388

"This is a modern weapon tank, you can have some fun with it first."

Ye Xing smiled and waved his hand, the tank went towards Qiu Qianren and killed it.

With a cold smile on his face, Qiu Qianren leapt up and landed on top of the tank, directly putting a big hand on it, the top cover of the incredibly thick tank was actually overturned by him.

Ye Xing was dumbfounded, this guy was powerful, he really deserved to be a seventh grade sect master.

Ye Xing hurriedly threw out his short blade, Qiu Qianjian quickly resisted, once both sides exchanged blows, they had both figured out each other's falsity.

"All get out of the way."

Ye Xing roared, and the tank grabbed and drove away.

Confident, Qiu Qianblade stared at Ye Xing with a cruel grin and said, "You killed my son, I will cut you into pieces."

"Although you are a Seventh Grade Patriarch, there is no way you can kill me."

Ye Xing was very sure that he would not be killed by the other party, that's why he was so calm.

"Is that so?"

Qiu Qianren quickly lunged towards the front, his body twisted into a twist in mid-air, followed by a speedy catapult towards Ye Xing's position.

Ye Xing hurriedly dodged away, but unfortunately, Qiu Qianren came in front of him and grabbed it with a big hand.

The golden air shield was instantly dented by his hand, and Ye Xing also felt the frantic flow of Yuan Power in his body.

"It's just a demonic technique, let's see how long you can last."

Qiu Qianren's hands clawed down angrily, carrying the force of a thousand pounds.

The golden qi shield was eventually unable to resist, turning into dots of golden light scattered all around, and the golden elements that were attracted to it before also collapsed.

Ye Xing was dumbfounded, not expecting the Seventh Grade Patriarch to be so terrifying, actually breaking the hardening technique.

He knew that even a terrifying Immortal Sect member like Shangguan Lan was unable to break the golden qi shield, a seventh grade sect master like the other party had even more terrifying combat power, truly formidable.

"Ridiculous, thinking that demonic arts can stop me? Today I will let you know the strength of a seventh grade sect master."

Qiu Qianren's body shook with internal energy, actually emitting a crackling and crackling sound of firecrackers.

This was the sound of impact caused by the terror of internal energy to a certain level.

Qiu Qianren's palms struck forward and a terrifying wind blew from all directions, making one's cheeks hurt.

Ye Xing had no choice but to take it hard.

The second layer of Tidal Wave Power was stimulated and the Tidal Wave Fist of the tenth power struck out.

As soon as the two sides exchanged blows, Ye Xing's entire body was pushed backwards by the immense force.

It was as if he was facing an incomparably strong bulldozer that he could not resist at all.

"It's over, it's going to be a big loss."

Ye Xing's heart was cold and he actually cringed a little.

As a result, suddenly, several flying swords shot from afar and attacked behind Qiu Qianren.

Although he did not turn around, the rest of his eyes had already glanced towards the back.

A transparent wall of Qi appeared behind him, the flying daggers could not enter and were directly blocked in the air.

The next thing he knew, with a powerful jolt, the flying daggers bounced back.

Du Jiuniang, dressed in a tight black suit, flew out, spun in mid-air and collected the five flying daggers in her hands in a very fancy way.

She landed on the ground and panted heavily, her opponent was really terrifying, she exerted all her strength to collect all five flying daggers, and almost got shaken.

"Where did you come from is a stinking woman, when I destroy this kid, I will take you into the mountain and humiliate you properly."

Qiu Qianren roared up in anger.

"Sister, it's your turn."

Du Jiuniang turned her head and shouted with a grim face.

In the distance three ice spears came flying and stabbing, which at this moment made Qiu Qianblade could only draw back his hands, flipping and spinning in mid-air, followed by shattering the ice spears with both hands.

The ground was covered with scattered ice slag, Qiao Baihe landed on the ground, her eyes sharp, staring at Qiu Qianblade scornfully.

"Another demon girl, you two are still sisters, that would be fun, bring them all back to the mountain and clean up properly."

Qiu Qianblade was full of evil thoughts, his eyes filled with greed inside.

Ye Xing was furious and quickly waved his tidal wave fist.

Unfortunately, Qiu Qianblade was a seventh-grade clan master with heavenly means, and the more he fought, the stronger he became, there was no question of being depleted of his power.

"Kid, you're dead."

Qiu Qianren quickly swayed his body, not knowing what technique he had performed, his entire body disappeared and reappeared, and once again, Ye Xing felt a sharp pain in his neck.

Qiu Qianblade actually flickered quickly to behind him and grabbed his neck with one hand.

“Don’t.” Du Jiuniang and Qiao Baihe almost uttered at the same time.

Qiu Qianren laughed coldly, “Break your spine first, so that you can taste what it’s like to be tortured.”

When he saw that the other party was about to exert his inner strength, suddenly an angry roar came from the sky, “Your Excellency is killing people inside the camp, aren’t you afraid of suffering sanctions?”

“You... Who are you?”

Qiu Qianren was suddenly scandalised and tilted his head up to look above.

Suddenly, a human figure descended from high in the sky and steadily stepped on the ground in front of him.

The man was tall and sturdy, wearing a uniform, a cloak hanging over his shoulders, and although he had white hair, his face was rosy and boyish.

“You are Hua Junsheng?”

Qiu Qianjian was startled, the appearance of Hua Junsheng, one of the Four Great Patriarchs, was not trivial.

Hua Junshen sneered up, “Told you, don’t kill anyone in the camp or I’ll be unkind to you.”

“Why do you want to protect him?”

Qiu Qianren really wanted to make a move, but facing Hua Junsheng, he was not sure he could kill Ye Xing either.

The Four Great Patriarchs, each of them was prestigious, and as for Hua Junsheng, he was even the most legendary of the four.

He was the youngest, but was the Guardian God of China, and was known to be undefeated in a hundred battles.

“He killed my only son, I want revenge.”

Qiu Qianblade’s incredibly sharp fingers dug into his neck, causing Ye Xing to twitch in pain.

Once the cervical vertebrae were broken, his life would be lost, or at worst, he would be a high-risk paraplegic.

Ye Xing thought he was dead, but as a result, the expression on the opposite side of Hua Junsheng smiled.

Only to see a force quickly flying out of the ground, hitting Qiu Qianren’s feet and actually poofing out an explosion.

Ye Xing hurriedly escaped, and Qiu Qianren fell to the ground, his feet bleeding like water, suffering heavy injuries.

Ye Xing wanted to jump over and kill the bastard, but his own neck hurt too much, so he hurriedly asked Du Jiuniang and Qiao Baihe to stop the bleeding and treat his injuries.

The Qiu Qianren on the ground stood up with severe pain, a tough guy.

“I won’t kill you, I’ll teach you a lesson, get lost now.”

Hua Junsheng bellowed in an imposing manner.

Qiu Qianblade clasped his fist and bowed his head, “Thank you for not killing me, Military Soul.”

As soon as the words were finished, Qiu Qianren quickly left the camp dragging his bloody feet.

Ye Xing was tempted to chase him out and make a move, when Hua Junsheng looked at him and laughed, “Don’t look at him with his feet injured, but if you fight him, you will have to be killed by him just the same.”

“Thank you, Military Spirit, for saving my life.”

After hearing this, Ye Xing no longer dared to have any half-hearted thoughts of chasing after him and hurriedly gave his thanks.

Hua Jun Soul smiled, “I heard Bei Ye say that you are a good kid, I didn’t expect that you still have quite a brain, if you are bent on trying to take revenge, I am afraid that you will be the only one to die, look at your bones, you haven’t cultivated for long, but you actually have this achievement, there is hope for Hua in the future.”

Ye Xing smiled and his neck was finished being dealt with, then he went into the tent to receive this hefty patron saint.

After Hua Junsheng sat down, no one dared to sit down, because when it comes to rank, he was many times higher than even Beiye, who dared to sit on his level?

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“Sit down, I’m not used to you guys standing like this instead.”

Hua Junshen smiled, his attitude was kind, as if he was an elder.

Ye Xing smiled and took his seat, in front of such a patriarch, he really did not have any half-proud capital at the moment.

Moreover, if it wasn’t for this Military Spirit’s hand this time, he would have been crippled if not dead, it was really heartbreaking to say the least.

“You kid are very good, at a young age you were able to fight that old man Qiu Qianblade until the last moment, but unfortunately you still suffered the loss of youth.”

Hua Junsheng smiled as he commented up.

Ye Xing had an embarrassed look on his face, "If it wasn't for Army Spirit's help this time, I'm afraid I would have been killed long ago."

"You are in charge of the Dragon Shield, and since the Dragon Shield protects the safety and security of China, it is natural for me to not see anything happen to you."

Hua Junsheng nailed the key in one go.

With one of the Four Great Patriarchs, Hua Junsheng, covering him, Ye Xing instantly felt relieved, but of course the other party was also looking at the face of the safety and security of the Chinese nation, which was why he had taken care of himself on purpose.

In the end, it was still a matter of standing in line.

After some conversation, Ye Xing thought that the Chinese military spirit would have to explain some precautions, such as not being too arrogant, or not causing too much killing.

Instead, he was extremely decentralised, making Ye Xing feel valued, at least for the moment, for the powerful force he could use, but only if he reported it.

No matter what, being able to command a massive battle force team was already a worthwhile experience for Ye Xing to try.

Galloping through the sands and commanding a thousand armies, what man wouldn't like that?

"Kunlun is the place of the Hidden Sect's heritage, if you want to uproot the Hidden Sect or make them behave, it is necessary to enter Kunlun Mountain."

Hua Junshen laughed as he sipped his tea.

Ye Xing frowned, "Army Soul, do you mean to go straight for the Yellow Dragon?"

"A large-scale battle is not appropriate in the Kunlun Mountains, there are many ascetic practitioners in the Kunlun Mountains, although they are all ancient martial artists, they do not belong to any power, uniting them together to deal with the Hidden Sect is the best policy."

Hua Junsheng spoke out his thoughts with a wise face.

Ye Xing nodded his head, actually the army soul had said so, there must be no problem, this Kunlun Mountain was a trip that had to be taken.

That night, within the camp, Bei Ye's helicopter slowly landed.

He saluted when he arrived in front of Hua Junshi's tent and bellowed in a medium voice, "Beiye is here to see you."

"Come in."

A majestic voice came from inside the tent.

The previously fatherly Hua Junsheng had become a cool and powerful man, and Beino straightened his uniform before entering.

Hua Junshen glanced at him, "That boy is not bad, although his nature is a bit wild, but he is indeed the most suitable person to break the situation at present."

"Military Spirit, the Immortal Sect's landing points on the overseas islands have been identified, is it time to take action?"

Kitano drank without a glance.

Hua Junshen shook his head in the negative, "No need to monitor, I have dealt with that guy from Grave Digging, all three of them have an unknown attitude, once we make a move directly with the Immortal Sect, we might instead be caught by those three guys."

Kitano nodded down, not daring to refute.

"It is in the best interest of China's security to first deal with those big clans in the Ancient Martial World with all our might and turn them into a whole."

Hua Junsheng stated the final plan.

Beiye was also thinking in the same way, so naturally he didn't have too many other opinions.

Ye Xing went back to the villa to accompany Murong Xue, and seeing the wound on his neck, Murong Xue realised how critical the situation was.

At this moment she revealed her loving heart and drank with dissatisfaction, "Let me meet that Qiu Qianblade, I must kill him."

"Wife, even I am no match for him, you must not show off when you encounter him."

Ye Xing explained fearfully.

Murong Xue cocked her lips in dissatisfaction, "If he bullies you, I will bully him, don't look down on me, when I succeed in cultivating my dual system talent, I will have him to look at then."

"Wife, is the Jade Maiden Heart Sutra that Shangguan Lan passed on to you true or not? Why do I feel that you are deliberately fooling me?"

Ye Xing finished by wrapping his arms around Murong Xue's small waist.

Murong Xue was blushing and rolled her eyes when she felt the tenderness of Ye Xing's palm, "Of course it's true, this spell is an extremely profound cultivation technique of the Immortal Sect and progresses very fast, apart from me, only the Sect Master has practiced it within the Immortal Sect."

"So the Sect Master is also an old woman?"

Ye Xingle grinned up.

"What old woman? The Sect Master is so beautiful and has such a good temperament, you men are all hot to see her, right?"

Murong Xue joked up.

Ye Xing put his arm around her and said, "I'm only passionate about my wife, I don't care about other women."

"Bragging, I don't believe you."

Murong Xue was teased a little too much, broke away from Ye Xing's hands and opened the door to give the expulsion order.

"Wife, let me sleep in your house tonight, I promise not to make a mess."

"I don't trust you, hurry up and go, I have to cultivate, it's not good for me to see you being bullied, I have to succeed in cultivating dual system spells."

Murong Xue stomped her foot and pouted up.

Ye Xing had no choice but to smile and leave the room, and as he was leaving, he deliberately scented the side of his face.

After winning the hand, Ye Xing smiled and went downstairs.

Inside the hall, Du Jiuniang muttered unhappily in her heart, "Dog and man."

When Ye Xing came downstairs, Qiao Lily asked, "Master, are you going to seek revenge on the Hidden Sect next?"

"Not for now, the Hidden Sect's lair is in Kunlun, let's kill to Kunlun and play with them properly, let's see if they are in a hurry."

Ye Xing said and lay down inside the sofa, Qiao Baihe went to pour tea in a very understanding manner.

Du Jiuniang sighed, this sister of hers was really stupid, she had to be a servant to Ye Xing.

Ye Xing looked at Du Jiuniang with a smile, his eyes sending out several meanings.

Du Jiuniang shook her head with a red face, in front of her sister, Ye Xing dared to hint like that, if she was found out, how could she still be a sister?

In the end, the three of them left the villa, saying that they were going out to check for clues.

Halfway there, Ye Xing asked Qiao Baihe to go back to the villa to look after Murong Xue for fear of being sneaked up on by the Hidden Sect.

Although Qiao Baihe wanted to follow the investigation, she dared not disobey Ye Xing's words and could only turn around and go back to the villa.

Ye Xing drove and laughed: "Lily is still really good at fooling, and I don't know if it will be cheap for that animal later."

"As long as it's not cheap for you." Du Jiuniang looked out the window and squeezed.

Ye Xing reached out and put his hand on her thigh and laughed: "Isn't it good for two sisters to be with me together?"

"Beast, I knew you didn't have good intentions when you came out with me alone."

“I don’t know who screams the loudest every time and won’t let me go.”

“Rascal, you are you and I am me, from now on don’t have anything to do with it.”

“That’s what you said, no backtracking?”

“I

The green belt side of the isolated path, because the light does not shine through, the path is a little dark at night.

At this moment a car was parked on the path giving off a slight shake.

A sudden rush of mobile phone ringing, Ye Xing looked up and grabbed the phone to hang up discontentedly, but actually pressed the wrong one and turned it into a connection.

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He reached out and pressed Du Jiuniang’s red lips, “Won’t you let anyone sleep in the middle of the night?”

“The trip to Kunlun, when will we go there?”

Lin Wei hadn’t even closed her eyes until now, she was preparing to leave for Kunlun, the first action squad had all been sent out, she felt she still had to get through to and Ye Xing.

“Let’s talk tomorrow, I’m already asleep.”

Ye Xing couldn’t help but yell up.

“Sleeping? So early?”

“You don’t believe me, huh? Do you want me to turn on the video so you can see if I’m sleeping or not?”

“There’s no need for that, I just think it’s a bit strange for a cultivator like you to still be sleeping.”

“Ah

Suddenly, Du Jiuniang couldn’t help it and let out a gasp.

Lin Wei was startled, and when she listened carefully, it was clearly a woman’s voice, and she was screaming so hard.

“Rascal!”

Lin Wei hurriedly turned her phone off, her face was red and she regretted making this call in her heart, the thought of Ye Xing talking to herself just now made her feel sick.

Ye Xing dropped the phone and looked at Du Jiuniang and laughed: “Why are you shouting so loudly? Scaring people.”

“You hurry up, I’m having a hard time

Early the next morning, Ye Xing went to the camp, Lin Wei saw him and got angry inside.

“Captain Lin, come here for a moment.”

Ye Xing deliberately shouted up.

Lin Wei turned her head towards Ye Xing and asked discontentedly, “You have something to do?”

“I can’t call you if I’m fine? Don’t forget your identity.”

Ye Xing then asked about the arrangements for going to Kunlun.

Although Lin Wei was disgusted with Ye Xing’s incident last night, she did not dare to be sloppy about her work and immediately introduced it.

After listening, Ye Xing investigated in quite detail, so let’s do what Lin Wei had arranged.

“It’s alright, I’m leaving.”

Lin Wei said, turned her head and left.

Ye Xing laughed: “Quite a personality, next time I’ll let you listen to it for a few more minutes, exciting as hell.”

Lin Wei in the front almost didn’t break her foot and fall on the ground, thinking in her heart that Ye Xing was really nasty and excessive.

Ye Xing counted the time, he still had to go to Tianhai, otherwise Su Xiaoqiao’s place would not be good to deliver.

When he returned home, Ye Xing said he had to go to Kunlun.

Murong Xue frowned and asked, “Don’t you want to take me?”

“There’s nothing interesting in those mountains, besides, it’s to unite with other casual cultivators and deal with the Hidden Sect together, so there’s nothing for you to go, right? You might as well concentrate on cultivating the Jade Maiden Heart Sutra, if you really succeed in cultivating both systems of spells, then you can strike again and guarantee that you will kill those bastards from the Hidden Sect.”

Ye Xing did not forget to brag together.

Murong Xue smiled and nodded her head, also longing for the day when she would become a great cultivator and save Ye Xing in the form of a fairy.

The afternoon flight, Ye Xing rushed to Tianhai, one person did not bring, after all, is to meet a lover, bring other women is not convenient.

Tianhai is the premier metropolis in China, and in an ancient town outside the city, various film and television dramas are being filmed continuously.

Although it is not as hot as the film and television bases hundreds of miles away, there are several crews filming every day.

Su Xiaoqiao's schedule has been very full recently, and her agent has given her a costume drama to do a couple scene with the hottest young man of the moment.

But on her first day on set, Su Xiao Qiao is very uncomfortable. She has made it clear that there will be no physical contact, but the fresh meat doesn't care, and even tries to take the opportunity to force a kiss.

Su Xiao Qiao held back and didn't get angry, but privately asked her agent to inform the other party that if they made such a move again, they wouldn't film the scene.

As a result, when word of this got out, the fresh meat brought the director to the dressing room and killed her, giving her a direct scolding.

"You guys can stop filming if you want to, you've been hot for a few days and you've started being theater bullies, huh?"

The director, who was in his forties and wore dark glasses, came up and started to dislike her regardless.

"Director, I made it very clear that all intimate actions should not be excessive, including kissing are all borrowed positions, this most basic principle of filming, does he not understand?"

Su Xiaoqiao also came to temper, not giving an inch.

The director sneered, "Su Xiaoqiao, you haven't gotten very angry yet? What are you pretending to be? I asked for a kissing scene, how can I shoot it if you don't really kiss? Besides, Wu Ke didn't even mind your bad breath, so you're still justified?"

Su Xiaoqiao immediately got angry and slapped the table and yelled, "Who has bad breath, don't slander people."

"You don't have bad breath, pay attention to your personal hygiene and smoke less in the future." Little fresh meat Wu Ke sneered.

He saw that Su Xiaoqiao was pretty, so he wanted to take advantage of her, but he didn't expect the other party to give no face at all. Since he had offended them all, it didn't matter, just fight to the end.

Anyway, when it came to the number of fans, Su Xiaoqiao, who was a netizen, was no match for him. Moreover, once the fans of both sides quarreled, it was a topic of conversation, which could attract more attention than filming a movie, so this argument was all in his calculation.

"Apologise, apologise to Wuke right now, I'm telling you, if you don't know any better, I can sue you for damages."

The director and Wu Ke were both from the same company, so naturally they helped him and immediately yelled up at Su Xiao Qiao.

Su Xiaoqiao came to this crew with just one assistant, and at this moment there was no one to help her, sobbing with aggression and difficulty.

"What are you crying for? Apologize right now, or we will sue you for breach of contract, and your company will have to lose everything." The director continued to accuse up.

Wu Ke sneered, "Xiao Qiao, I don't blame you, but offending the director is not good for your development, you'd better make amends to the director and apologise."

"I'm not wrong, why should I apologise?" Su Xiaoqiao looked up and cried.

"And you're right?" The director huffed and slammed the door to reveal his fierce face: "Damn girl, offend me, you don't even know how to write your death, if you don't apologize today, I will strip you naked and make you do a big scene properly."

"Director, this I like." Wu Ke also smiled badly.

Su Xiaoqiao was scared silly, how could there be such a shameless rogue crew?

"Ye Xing, where are you?"

Su Xiaoqiao cried out in her heart.

Suddenly the door of the dressing room was kicked open and Ye Xing was actually standing in the doorway with a smile on his face, while several people were lying behind him, all from the crew.

The director with glasses was furious and pointed at Ye Xing and shouted angrily, "Who are you? How dare you come to the set and cause trouble, call the police immediately and arrest him and put him in jail."

Ye Xing walked into the dressing room and smiled, followed by a punch out, the director of the glasses instantly screamed in pain.

Ye Xing shattered his glasses with one punch, the thick lenses cracked and cut them directly.

Ye Xing didn't stop there either, he dragged the director and hammered him hard.

But he was fine, he just lost his face.

The little fresh meat next to him, Wu Ke, looked dumbfounded, this was too fucking ruthless, right?

"Big brother, it's nothing to do with me, it's all because Yang Guang, the horny director, wanted to bully Su Xiaoqiao."

Wu Ke immediately begged for an explanation.

Ye Xing laughed and looked at him then made an eerie sound, "Kneel down and kowtow to admit your mistake."

Wu Ke was hesitant, after all, he was an idol, a fan of millions of people, a fresh meat, there were many fan girls who liked him, asking him to kneel down and kowtow and admit his mistake was too humiliating.

"I gave you a chance, you didn't take it."

Ye Xing kicked out, Wu Ke instantly suffered a heavy blow to his crotch, and the whole man fell to the ground covering his crotch and fainted from the pain.

I'm afraid that for the rest of his life, he would have to be terrified at the sight of a woman, as he would lose some of his manly abilities.