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"Let's go, the sight of such people makes me feel sick."

Ye Xing smiled and held Su Xiaoqiao's hand before leaving the dressing room.

The incident soon shook out, and those who should be sent to the hospital were sent to the hospital, and those who should go to the police reported the incident.

At this moment, Ye Xing and Su Xiao Qiao were having dinner at a high altitude restaurant in Tianhai.

It was a netflix restaurant, situated on the most prosperous riverside of Tianhai, with a panoramic view of the mountains and a bird's eye view of the city.

Su Xiaoqiao knew that this was a couple's restaurant and had fantasised about coming here with Ye Xing many times, and today she finally got what she wanted.

"Don't be upset, a horny director and a fresh meat, what difficulties do you think this kind of rubbish can create for me?"

Ye Xing laughed as he ate his roast meat, unconcerned.

Su Xiaoqiao frowned and said, "This is out of the way, but I'm afraid I won't be able to mix well in the future."

"I thought there was something wrong, don't worry, I'll arrange someone to take care of this, make sure these two guys won't dare to scream even if they suffer a loss."

Ye Xing took out his mobile phone and called Lin Wei.

Lin Wei was depressed after hearing this, "Are you sure you're not mistaken, let me take care of the picking up of girls for you too, why don't you let me go to your house to scrub the toilet?"

"You're my subordinate, in jianghu speak, you're my junior brother, the boss asked you to do something, how can you not do it? Don't forget your identity, it's your duty to obey orders."

Ye Xing roared up with a smile.

Lin Wei stiffened her head and agreed, cursing Ye Xing all over in her heart.

Hanging up the phone, Ye Xing continued to eat with Su Xiaoqiao and look at the scenery.

I have to say that this place is just great, a view of the mountains, if you can do something, I am afraid it is very exciting.

After listening to Ye Xing's exclamation, Su Xiaoqiao whispered, "I will come with you next time."

"It's not necessary to come, the key is to experience something exciting."

After Ye Xing finished, Su Xiao Qiao blushed, but didn't know what to say back.

Inside the hospital, Yang Guang was already contacting people everywhere to do things, as a film and TV drama director, he not only had connections, but also a large amount of money.

He had bullied several new actors before, but this time he was beaten up like this, not only his face was ruined, but he had to be left with a permanent disability, he had to take revenge.

On the other side, the young meat Wu Ke was also furious and his company had decided to stand up for him, demanding hundreds of millions of dollars in compensation.

As the two sides are operating, a phone call suddenly comes in and all matters are dared not to be pursued any further.

Yang Guang came out of surgery and almost didn't die again when he heard that he didn't dare to pursue the matter.

Wu Ke is better, although being kicked in the future are shadows, but at least the face is saved, recuperate a period of time of injury, but also can continue to make money, the company can only swallow this dumb loss.

Ye Xing and Su Xiao Qiao went back the next day, and when they arrived at the company, they expected their boss to be furious, but instead they were righteously indignant and said they would sue Yang Guang and Wu Ke, and that the whole industry had spread the news that the two beasts would be sanctioned industry-wide.

Su Xiaoqiao knew that Ye Xing had done all this and was grateful.

It was time for Ye Xing to go to Kunlun, so he said goodbye reluctantly and then set off on a plane to Kunlun.

Ye Xing got on the plane and pretended to sleep, but there was a child crying next to him, apparently because the child was small and cried a lot on the plane.

The stewardess persuaded him, but he was humiliated by a male passenger who came out of the business class to use the toilet.

Ye Xing couldn't take it anymore, so he got up and went over and yelled, "Don't you know how to give way?"

The male passenger froze and then turned sideways, but Ye Xing didn't move and continued to yell, "I told you to give way, what the hell are you doing giving half of it?"

"Hey, I even gave you a sideways turn, you squeeze a little bit to pass?"

"Then hold on, the boy will be persuaded, and this will go away?"

The male passenger wanted to get angry, but when he saw that Ye Xing was coming from a bad place, he didn't dare to say anything more.

Ye Xing watched the other passenger slinking back to the business class, and reached out to hug the child, and ended up coaxing the child back to life in a few clicks.

The incident was thought to be over and done with, but the plane landed in Sand City.

Ye Xing had just stepped out of the terminal when he was surrounded by a group of people, followed by the fat-headed, middle-aged man from the previous plane who came out proudly.

This guy was wearing a black sable, a black water ghost on his wrist, and was covered in designer brands, obviously a rich man.

He was so high and mighty that he looked at Ye Xing and sneered.

"Sunzi, weren't you quite dragging just now? Now give one to master, huh?"

Ye Xing smiled, this guy was still stalking, I'm afraid he was a local local snake, right?

"Let's play somewhere else, I'm afraid someone will come to persuade you to fight later."

Ye Xing said and left, the middle-aged man and the others followed, a group of people left the airport and went to a nearby vacant lot.

The middle-aged man pointed at Ye Xing and scolded, "Kowtow to me and admit your mistake, I can let you off."

"I will also give you a chance to kowtow to me and admit your mistake, and I will let you off too."

Ye Xing stared at the other party as if he was staring at an idiot.

"Grass, you're f*cking tired of living."

The middle-aged man passed his eyes, and the little brothers around him quickly surrounded him.

These guys had just taken a few steps out when a roar sounded in the sky, only to see a helicopter landing, the fierce wind blowing everyone below, making the middle-aged man and the others not dare to move.

The helicopter ended up stopping not far behind Ye Xing, followed by four armed, uniformed, bulletproof helmeted combat squads rushing out.

The middle-aged man and the others were scared silly, what kind of plane is this?

The four men came in front of Ye Xing and aimed their guns at the middle-aged man and the others.

The guy was dumbfounded and hurriedly shouted, "We didn't break the law."

"This is our leader, what do you want?"

One of the members of the squad with weapons in hand questioned angrily.

The middle-aged man's legs went limp after hearing this; it was not good to provoke anyone but the other leader.

Poof, the middle-aged man knelt down directly, frowned and cried, begging, "Leader, I'm wrong, my dog's eyes don't know Taishan."

Ye Xing laughed and yelled, "Now start slapping your mouth, you are not allowed to stop until I leave."

The middle-aged man just wanted to say no, but when he saw the black muzzle of the gun, he still wimped out and immediately shouted while slapping, "I deserve to die, I've got f*cking dog eyes, I don't know the leader"

The sound of slapping rang out as Ye Xing twisted his head back to the helicopter.

The helicopter waited a few minutes before it flew up, the middle-aged man and the others had swollen faces, but none of them dared to say anything.

After the group got up, the mobile phone rang in his pocket, the middle-aged man picked up and cursed: "Damn, we've met a tough guy, it must be some army leader, another helicopter, another machine gun, and a few well-trained special operations teams, I'll be damned if I can win this f*cking fight, but I'm not a coward, I've never been afraid to put a gun to my head, bully!"

The middle-aged man was so proud of himself that it became his bragging rights from now on, making many people admire and worship him.

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Ye Xing flew by helicopter to the camp under Kunlun Mountain.

This time to enter the Kunlun Mountains was tantamount to going straight to the Yellow Dragon.

However, the action was soon known to the Hidden Sect, and there was no direct contact between the two sides for the time being.

Inside the camp, Ye Xing was saluted with respect all the way.

When they arrived inside the tent, Lin Wei had already gathered quite a few people to discuss countermeasures.

As soon as Ye Xing arrived, all of them saluted and shouted, "Greetings, Chief."

Ye Xing was startled and hurriedly corrected, "How can you call me chief, isn't that a slap in my face?"

Lin Wei laughed and waited for the joke.

"Call me brother from now on."

Lin Wei frowned and then drank, "We're a disciplinary force, there's no calling it brother."

"Then call it chief, calling it chief is too intimidating, you'll have to be harmonised if you move."

The others changed their words.

Ye Xing looked at the computer and asked, "What's the status of the investigation?"

"The Kunlun Mountain Range is so big, we can only use satellites to search, so far the results are good, we have found a dozen of ascetic practitioners, the first team has also disguised as tourists to enter the mountains, the information returned is also timely."

Lin Wei looked at the computer screen and introduced it.

After listening, Ye Xing relaxed and said, "You guys continue your discussion, I'll go to the other tent for a while."

After Ye Xing left, Lin Wei continued to gather the group to discuss.

Inside the other tent, Ye Xing continued to get high, the Yuan Qi provided by the Mixed Yuan Dan was huge enough, he felt his Yuan Power was much bigger again, but he still had a long way to go if he wanted to break through his cultivation and improve his strength.

Ye Xing calculated that his strength should be at the realm of the sixth ranked clan master, there was still a big gap from the seventh rank, the last encounter had taught him a big lesson.

The last encounter had taught him a great lesson, which was never to go beyond the level of challenge, or else it would be a really ugly death.

As soon as it got dark, many disciples of the Hidden Sect outside the camp started to come around to scout for news.

Unfortunately, once these guys got close, they immediately had to be caught by the most advanced instruments.

Multiple people were sent out to capture them within the camp, and the Hidden Sect's people moved extremely fast, not catching a single one.

Ye Xing also knew that although the elite soldiers were very powerful, they were still far inferior in terms of single combat power compared to these sect disciples from the ancient martial world, and fortunately there was combat equipment to ensure the safety of the camp.

Meanwhile, inside a huge natural cave somewhere on the Kunlun Mountain.

The middle-aged beautiful man was gathering everyone for a meeting.

"Sect Leader, I didn't expect all the Chinese Army Spirits to strike this time, it looks like we won't have a chance to assassinate that kid in the future if we want to."

A grey-haired elder, wearing rough clothes, had a regretful face.

The middle-aged beautiful man was also upset in his heart and said as he moved a few steps, "The other party has come to the bottom of Kunlun Mountain, this is a clear attempt to take the Hidden Sect to task, summon all the disciples back to the mountain, he wants to fight us at Kunlun, then let's try."

"Sect Leader, I wonder how Elder Qiu's injuries are? If we have his help, our Hidden Sect's chances of winning should be much greater."

Another red-faced elder with a five-short stature.

The middle-aged beauty frowned and shook his head, "Elder Qiu hasn't even contacted me too much, he should be badly injured, after all, facing the strongest of the Four Great Patriarchs, Hua Junsheng, he was already considered formidable if he could escape."

The Four Great Patriarchs were so powerful and famous that they naturally made all ancient martial disciples fearful.

"Although Senior Brother Qiu is not here, we two old guys should still be able to hold out for a while, the foundation of the Hidden Sect is in Kunlun, no one can make us disappear from this place."

A one-eyed old man at the end let out a jarring voice.

The others nodded their heads in respect.

The three supreme elders of the Hidden Sect were even higher in status than the middle-aged, beautiful man, the Sect Leader, and once they spoke, their words naturally carried extreme weight.

Early the next morning, news came from the mountain.

The first Dragon Shield team had been on the mountain for three days and had found a lot of useful information, and most importantly, a concentration point for many ascetics.

The place was called Pan Long Yan, a place where a stream flowed, and it was lush with greenery and very secluded.

Ye Xing and the others were really a bit happy to get this news, after all, it was all a concentration point for ascetic cultivators, so naturally they could pull in the maximum number of these ascetic cultivators.

The next step was to discuss how to get these ascetic practitioners to serve.

These people hid in the great mountains to cultivate, not seeking fame and fortune, only seeking longevity, living a life free from the world, everything in the world was not pursued for them, and it was really extremely difficult to get them to serve.

"Lust?"

Ye Xing threw out a very bold idea.

Lin Wei banged on the table and roared, "Do you think this move will work?"

"How do you know it won't work if you don't try? One is hiding in the mountains and cultivating hard, so maybe when they see a handsome and beautiful girl, they will move their mortal hearts."

"This is pure nonsense, our Dragon Shield can still use such a sinister trick, isn't it disgusting?"

"Yes, we have many handsome men in Dragon Shield, sorry about the beautiful women."

At these words, the whole room burst into laughter, as they couldn't hold it in.

Lin Wei's face turned blue with anger, "Ye Xing, I reserve my accusation against you for insulting me."

"Sorry, I'm really not insulting you, instead I think you're my good buddy and comrade."

Lin Wei stomped her foot in anger, turned her head and left the tent.

Ye Xing didn't care about her and continued to start the discussion.

As a result, for an hour, the people did not return, and Ye Xing thought if he had made a big joke and hurriedly chased them out.

Inside the jeep outside the camp, Ye Xing rushed there, only to have a scream come from inside the vehicle.

Lin Wei was changing her clothes inside the car, and she didn't expect Ye Xing to come peeking in.

"Shameless man, I want you to die."

Lin Wei changed her clothes and ran out in a murderous manner.

Ye Xing explained as he ran, "I didn't see anything, don't worry about it."

"Go to hell, saying that is being a thief."

"I swear, if I saw anything, I will not be allowed to die."

"If swearing works, what do you need the law for?"

Ye Xing ran to the side of the lake and turned back to see Lin Wei chasing after him.

He did not run either, Lin Wei chased after him and sneered, "Run, the opposite side is the big lake, see where you can run to."

"I said you don't believe me, you can't gouge out my eyes, can you?"

"I'll kill you."

Ye Xing was so scared that he rushed into the big lake and swam to the depths to look at Lin Wei.

It turned out that this girl was truly crazy and dived into the lake with a jerk.

Ye Xing felt as if the other party was approaching like a fish, and hurriedly dived under the water to take a look.

Lin Wei was holding a dagger in her hand and seemed to be coming like a water ghost to kill.

Not so much, right? I just took a glance, it's not like I'm taking your virginity, so what's the big deal?

Ye Xing swam away quickly, Lin Wei chased after him, and the two of them swam deeper and deeper in the big lake.

When Ye Xing looked back, Lin Wei was suddenly sucked away by a force and was instantly dumbfounded.

Ye Xing hurriedly dived over and immediately found that there was a huge pulling force in that area of water, as if it was a whirlpool in the lake.

Underwater whirlpools, especially such large lakes were particularly dangerous, and Ye Xing's best option was to swim away immediately, but Lin Wei was sucked away by the whirlpool, and if he didn't save her, he would definitely die.

"Damn it, you chase a hair, now put everyone in danger, when I get out of this, I have to beat your ass!"

Ye Xing quickly dived towards the whirlpool.

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The suction within the vortex grew stronger and stronger, and a crack at the bottom of the lake cracked ugly open.

Ye Xing wandered within the whirlpool and found that Lin Wei had disappeared from sight, only possibly being sucked into the crevice in the earth.

"Fight it."

Ye Xing headed towards the crack in the earth below, the suction was terrifying and he was soon sucked inside the crack, originally expecting something terrifying and overwhelming inside.

As a result, he did not expect to be swept up into an underground river.

The crack at the bottom of the lake formed this underground river with fresh air and a little light ahead.

Ye Xing emerged from the water and saw Lin Wei floating on the surface of the underground river in front of him.

One end of this underground river was actually the bottom of a large lake, and the exit should be just ahead.

Ye Xing quickly swam to grab Lin Wei, after all, her cultivation level was not high, and after being at the bottom of the lake for so long, her whole body showed some signs of drowning.

Ye Xing held her with one hand while silently chanting "I'm sorry", and then started to give her artificial respiration.

Lin Wei was not very serious after all, and with sufficient oxygen, she quickly opened her eyes and woke up.

When she saw Ye Xing, she immediately looked like an enraged tigress.

Ye Xing yelled, "Don't be crazy, what time is it, do you want to die here?"

Lin Wei twisted her head and looked around, she and Ye Xing were actually floating in an underground dark river, with cliffs on both sides, and although there was light ahead, she didn't know where it led.

Finally the light became brighter and brighter, Ye Xing looked dumbfounded, out of the head was actually a waterfall, a hand around Lin Wei, the two fell heavily from a height of tens of metres.

Below the waterfall was also a lake, but not on a large scale. The two of them fell into the bottom of the lake hard because they fell from a height.

Ye Xing found that there were actually a few bright shiny pieces at the bottom of this lake.

He dived to pick them up, only to find that there were many armoured bottles and jars at the bottom of the lake.

Ye Xing surfaced and Lin Wei had by now swam to the shore, soaked to the skin, with her delicate curves enticing.

"No looking." Lin Wei blushed and fumed.

Ye Xing smiled and said, "If you don't look, then don't look, make it seem like it's rare."

Lin Wei turned her head away as Ye Xing continued to sink into the bottom of the lake to retrieve things, and soon came up with quite a few antiques.

"I'm really rich this time, look at this kind of antique, it's worth at least a few hundred million."

Ye Xing skipped his mouth and smiled smugly.

Lin Wei also stared at the antiques carefully, frowned and said, "This seems to be equipment from the Western Xia period, it's actually so well preserved, I can't believe it."

"That's okay, you can still look at antiques."

Ye Xing laughed.

Lin Wei said, "The local cultural relics bureau must be notified immediately, the bottom of this lake should be an ancient tomb."

"There can't be any ancient tomb in this small lake."

Ye Xing lay on the shore and crossed his legs.

"If it's not an ancient tomb, how could it be so well preserved?"

Lin Wei offered a different opinion.

Ye Xing pointed to the waterfall above and said, "All these things were washed down from above, the real ancient tomb should be in that big lake at the foot of Kunlun Mountain, with such a large area, going down there for archaeology, I'm afraid it's not difficult, thanks to the earthquake that happened here, a mouth was shaken out of the bottom of the lake, which was able to wash out the things inside the ancient tomb and see the light of day again."

Lin Wei nodded, this was still a reasonable argument.

But no matter what it was, it had to be reported immediately.

Ye Xing didn't stop it, although it was worth a lot, he had little interest in it, instead the few jade stones he touched were somewhat useful.

Lin Wei informed the camp and reported the location again, and soon the helicopter came to the rescue.

And the small lake was cordoned off, waiting for the Heritage Bureau to come and continue exploring.

Ye Xing returned to his tent and naturally kept his mouth shut about the episode that happened with Lin Wei.

Lin Wei also did not pursue it, she almost died, and then thought that Ye Xing also did not mean to peek, what anger subsided.

Ye Xing fumbled with a few palm-sized jade stones inside the tent, he didn't show them to Lin Wei, he had to study them for himself first.

Yuan Power was poured into the jade stones, and instantly a powerful light emerged from the jade stones, and immediately afterwards the surrounding area became cool and moist.

"This is Kunlun divine jade."

Ye Xing was excited to detect a bit of information inside the jade.

The main function of the Kunlun Divine Jade was to inlay spell formations inside, producing extremely magical effects.

Ye Xing tested it piece by piece, and it was indeed the Kunlun Divine Jade was correct, there were four pieces in total, three of which were the same spell formation, condensing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, which was extremely helpful for immortal cultivators.

This kind of Kunlun divine jade was worn around in the previous cultivation era to facilitate the cultivator to absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, and was a very powerful auxiliary treasure.

The other divine jade was different, and actually contained a gold-based spell formation.

This spell formation could absorb the gold element, one of the five elements in heaven and earth, which happened to match Ye Xing's gold element.

He couldn't wait to try it out, and as soon as the hardening technique was cast out, the gold element in heaven and earth was absorbed faster and more with the effect of the Kunlun divine jade added to it.

If the gold element Ye Xing had absorbed before was a small stream, then now it was a big river.

The frantic increase in the golden elements caused the hardening technique to be cast out, and the golden qi shield from before turned into a layer of golden armour.

And it covered Ye Xing's body directly, turning him into a golden god of war, surrounded by the colour of red gold, his defensive ability was many times stronger than before.

He quickly ran to an empty place to practice a bit, and the result was that his combat power had really increased even more.

"If I meet Qiu Qianblade again, it won't be that easy for him to get me killed."

Ye Xing was inwardly overjoyed.

This gold element enhanced Kunlun divine Jade, Ye Xing naturally had to keep it, it was a treasure, the rest was three pieces, he could give one to Murong Xue, so that she could absorb heaven and earth spiritual energy faster, plus it could purify distracting thoughts and help with cultivation.

Qiao Baihe could also be given a piece, that girl was loyal and had performed well during this period of time.

The remaining piece, Ye Xing intended to give it to Du Jiuniang, unfortunately she was from the ancient martial arts lineage and was not proficient in spells.

"Keep it for now, maybe you can give it to Xiao Qiao in the future."

With a smile, Ye Xing decided on the ownership of the four pieces of divine jade.

That night, news came from the Cultural Heritage Bureau that it was indeed a Western Xia tomb, but due to the extreme difficulty of excavating at the bottom of the lake, the only way to salvage the antique artifacts washed out from the small lake at the moment.

At noon the next day, Lin Wei and Ye Xing set off in pairs.

On the way, Ye Xing joked, "Is it psychological to see water now?"

"I'm not as fragile as you think, I was furious yesterday, otherwise I wouldn't have missed."

Lin Wei walked ahead, not at all defeated.

Ye Xing laughed: "In fact, yesterday went to you, is to give you an apology, who knows you change clothes in the sports car, besides I did not even see, you want to get me killed, really get me killed, I am only injustice, should have known that I should have looked more."

"Go to hell."

Lin Wei growled.

Ye Xing deliberately teased her, "Not to mention, it's big and white, I didn't expect you to hide it so well normally!"

"Say that again, and I'll fight you!"

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There were almost no roads within the mountains, so Lin Wei had long since memorised the map and led Ye Xing to walk to the Pan Long Rock where the ascetic cultivators had gathered.

The two walked faster than the average person for sure, bypassing the eyes of the Hidden Sect's spies, and began to circle around within the mountains.

That night, Ye Xing and Lin Wei appeared at Pan Long Yan.

As a result, Ye Xing yanked her to a halt and shook his head and said scornfully, "There's the smell of blood, there's something wrong up ahead."

Lin Wei frowned and had her first hunch that something was wrong with the first Dragon Shield squad.

As a result, the lights of the hut ahead lit up, instantly turning the neighbourhood into what seemed like broad daylight.

A group of people walked out of the hut, and dragged out all the members of the First Squad.

This group of disciples of the Hidden Sect were all full of smugness, while almost all the people of the first squad were wiped out. Although they were all wounded, at this moment they were wrapped around the body by the other side with thorny vines, not only were their bodies numb and soft, they also pulled and tore their skin at the slightest movement, not to mention how uncomfortable and aggravating it was.

Fortunately, the first team are well-trained members, although they have suffered a big loss, but bleeding without tears, not a single begging for mercy.

Ye Xing was furious and Lin Wei roared, "Who are you people and why are you arresting people indiscriminately?"

"Who are we, are you two still not clear?"

A greasy man with a Chinese face and a face full of pimples from the Hidden Sect laughed coldly.

Ye Xing drank with a stern face, "Let them go, or you will all be killed."

"Don't worry, these wastes are returned to you." The greasy man sneered and kicked a foot.

The first squad member in front was then kicked and rolled out, half dead from the pain on the ground, but still rolled in front of Ye Xing and Lin Wei.

Lin Wei drew out her dagger and untied the thorny vines on their bodies, the members of the first squad simply had no face to look up.

"Alright, failure is not terrible, they are all disciples of the ancient martial world, every one of them has been practicing at the Hidden Sect since they were young, if you can really make them not catch you without knowing it, then those of them who have been training hard for decades have really practiced to the dogs."

Ye Xing scoffed up.

The greasy man and the others exploded with anger, but they froze and did not dare to make a move.

"Ye Xing, don't get cocky, the Sect Leader has an order for your people to leave Kunlun urgently, or else don't blame us for being ungracious."

The greasy man pointed at Ye Xing and roared up.

Ye Xing laughed, his voice was particularly loud, the other side was emboldened, one by one, they all held their anger and stored up their momentum.

"Do you really think that your Hidden Sect is the boss in this Kunlun Mountain? Nowadays, the world is at peace and there is a national law, you have violated the regulations by killing the innocent indiscriminately, what should be the crime?"

Ye Xing's eyes were sharp and murderous.

The greasy man laughed coldly, "The ancient martial world is weak and strong, when you Ye Xing killed people, you did not kill innocent people, now you are using chicken feathers as arrows, do you really think our Hidden Sect is afraid of you?"

Lin Wei advised in a low voice, "Let's go, the first squad is badly injured, they must go back for treatment immediately."

"You take them to go first, I'll break the back."

Ye Xing gave the order, Lin Wei nodded her head, pressed the electronic instrument, and quickly sent the positioning back to the camp, the helicopter immediately came over to rescue them.

Who knows, suddenly there was a commotion from the back door of the hut, followed by several disciples of the Hidden Sect flying over, and immediately there were screams from there.

Ye Xing frowned and dashed over, while the greasy man and the others quickly followed.

Both sides came to the hillside at the back door of the hut, at this moment three disciples of the Hidden Sect were holding long swords and were stabbing an old man and two young nuns dressed as ascetics to death on the ground.

The most abominable thing was that these three guys were so ferocious that they actually lifted the clothes off the two corpses and kept humiliating them with their sharp swords.

"Let you play dead, see if I don't pick your skin."

A thin-built, waxy-faced disciple of the Hidden Sect vented with glee.

Ye Xing was furious and quickly threw out his dagger, which was filled with internal energy and shot out, and the three Hidden Sect disciples were instantly startled.

The three of them quickly waved their swords to resist, but unfortunately, Ye Xing's cultivation level had grown by leaps and bounds, and his internal energy was as powerful and vast as an ocean.

After the dagger was knocked away by the flying sword, it quickly spun back over, faster, and the three disciples gave cuts to their necks, turning straight into corpses and fell to the ground.

The greasy man exploded with anger and roared, "Senior Brother Zhang is dead, avenge them."

The remaining disciples of the Hidden Sect swarmed on him, but unfortunately Ye Xing had already transformed into a golden armored war god, the hardening technique was driven out, and with the addition of the Kunlun divine Jade, the golden element covered his entire body, completely defying the swords.

Ye Xing quickly drove all the remaining disciples of the Hidden Sect to extinction, and only then was he able to take his revenge.

In the sky, the helicopter had already flown away, but in the jungle below, several figures came swooping in quickly.

Two of the figures swept up the sand, like giant tanks crushing the jungle.

Ye Xing quickly slipped away, and when they arrived, they saw the bodies all over the ground and began to search for them.

Ye Xing was forced into the Kunlun Mountain area, but did not dare to stop for a moment, and kept darting towards the back.

The other side probably wanted to surround him and directly dispersed their forces.

When Ye Xing saw the opportunity, he naturally found an opening and broke out quickly.

But the breakout could not take too long, because the encirclement was like a pocket, you didn't pierce the bag at once, then soon the bag would close up and close the mouth, then it would be troublesome to escape again.

Ye Xing had escaped for a day and was now hiding at the top of a lonely old tree, he stared at the figure chasing him in the distance and waited for the opportunity to quickly jump down and make his move.

The dagger flew out, but the opponent dodged and dodged, cleverly avoiding the dagger's attack.

Ye Xing retrieved the dagger and looked at the other man with a grim face, who was actually a handsome man with a beard.

This man was white and beautiful, if not for his beard, he would have been a standard little fresh meat.

And the other party sized up Ye Xing, he was really young enough, no wonder many people in the Ancient Martial World hated this kid with an itch in their teeth.

There was a taboo within the Ancient Martial World, the younger the genius the more jealous they were, because young geniuses didn't know what fire they could improve to in the future, while other Ancient Martial disciples with mediocre talent might stop at nothing after decades of cultivation.

There were many cases of young geniuses being killed, and nowadays, sects had to protect their young geniuses from being attacked by others.

"Haha, you are Ye Xing?" The middle-aged beautiful man laughed up.

Ye Xing sized up the other party, remembering the information recently collected by Dragon Shield, and asked aloud, "You are the Deer Master of the Hidden Sect?"

"That's right, my name is Deer Yiming, the 24th generation of the Hidden Sect's Sect Master, you have committed a capital crime by killing countless disciples of my sect, be good and come with me, I can make you suffer less."

Deer Yiming stalled as he chided.

"Don't dawdle, so what if you are the Sect Leader, even Qiu Qianren didn't get me killed, I am still afraid of you?"

Ye Xing knew that his opponent was waiting to close the net, so naturally he would not hesitate, driving his inner energy, his whole body lunged forward to kill.

When Lu Yiming saw a golden man flying towards him, his face was full of surprise, what kind of f*cking technique is this, can it still turn people into gold?

Chapter 395

As a Seventh Grade Grandmaster, Deer Yiming, the head teacher of the Hidden Sect, was naturally not weak, and his hands formed into palms and pushed forward, a terrifying wave of internal energy roared out.

Ye Xing struck out with both fists, and as soon as the two sides exchanged blows, they each retreated a few steps towards the back.

Ye Xing was surprised in his heart, although he had relied on the Kunlun divine Jade to enchant a lot of gold elements, so that the defense of the Sakura Transformation Technique was enhanced by a lot, but he still could not take advantage of the Seventh Grade Grandmaster's hands.

However, he was not discouraged, he still had a lot of potential to explore, and although each of these old guys had already reached the seventh ranked Patriarch, it was impossible for them to break through and achieve the eighth rank in their lifetime.

With this and the other, it was natural that he had the upper hand.

"So powerful, forgive me for not accompanying you."

Ye Xing skipped away after the fight, Lu Yiming was dumbfounded and hurriedly chased after him.

Ye Xing broke through the encirclement and was happy in his heart, while Deer Yiming, who was in hot pursuit behind him, cursed in his heart.

He thought this kid was going to fight with him, but he didn't expect to run away after a little fight, how f*cking excessive.

Ye Xing was extremely fast, and the hardening technique covered his whole body with gold elements, so he had a head start in his dash.

Ye Xing ran and hid at the same time, not giving Lu Yiming a chance to catch up.

Finally, his mobile phone rang in his pocket and he took it out to see that it was Lin Wei calling.

It was late at night and all was silent. Although there were not many trees in the Kunlun Mountains, there was a small amount of highland vegetation.

Ye Xing was hiding under a vegetation and counting the time. The tail behind him could not be shaken off and Lu Yiming had already informed the other elders of the Hidden Sect to come after him.

It was particularly difficult for Ye Xing to run out of the Kunlun Mountain area unharmed.

"What's the situation on your side?"

"The situation is not good, a group of people from the Hidden Sect are chasing after me, if not for my recently improved cultivation, I am afraid that I would have been planted."

Ye Xing smiled bitterly to himself.

"I will go over to meet you immediately."

Lin Wei anxiously greeted everyone in the camp and set off, with countless helicopters heading towards the mountainous region.

Ye Xing laughed, "Right, give these old bastards a pot shot."

"What do you want?"

"I'm the bait now, you guys are the hunters, use all the equipment you can, I'll take the men to the encirclement and catch them off guard."

"That would put you in danger."

"No matter how dangerous it is, we have to solve this trouble."

Ye Xing hung up the phone and continued running.

Lu Yiming was no longer in a hurry to catch up, he was the head of the Hidden Sect and it would be unseemly to continue chasing people like this.

At this moment, he was discussing this matter with several elders in the sect, while the matter of chasing Ye Xing had been left to other disciples within the Hidden Sect.

"Don't worry, Sect Leader, our men have already occupied the few strongholds out of the mountain, in addition to setting up the bombardment lightning, even if this kid has great skills, he will still have to be blown to pieces."

The grey-haired old man with a short, fat figure grinned.

The other elders also felt that unless Ye Xing had grown wings, he would not be able to escape.

"I thought he had brought someone to the outside of Kunlun Mountain to fight a war of attrition with us, but no one expected this kid to be so arrogant that he took the initiative to enter the mountain to look for trouble, this time let him have no return, if we catch him, what with the Dragon Shield not being broken, then even if we don't get him killed, Hua Junsheng will have a head start there, and the Hidden Sect's hundred-year plan to come out of the mountain will be completed."

Lu Yiming said all old tears, a bit to complete the great glory.

The other elders nodded their heads, although the Hidden Sect was deep in the mountains in bitter cultivation, but the prosperous world outside was so beautiful that no one did not stay, each of them had long been eager to go out of the mountains to occupy the land and become a hegemon, but unfortunately they did not share the same goal with China, sooner or later they would have to cross paths with the Chinese Army Spirit, this time it was just a roadblock.

Ye Xing found that there were more and more scouts around him. Although these guys were not as fast as him and not as strong as him, they knew the terrain of Kunlun Mountain very well and were masters at taking shortcuts, and kept biting at him, not spilling their guts at all.

Ye Xing is not afraid, Lin Wei's side has already started to set up, immediately give these bastards a good look.

Drip drip drip

The mobile phone in his pocket rang again, Ye Xing smiled and quickly ran towards a set up depression in front of him.

Jumping within the depression, Ye Xing's figure instantly disappeared.

Soon a dozen of Hidden Sect disciples ran out from all around, and these people converged together to look at the depression.

"Senior Brother Song, that kid has entered the mountain depression, isn't this a death wish?"

One of the Hidden Sect disciples, a balding man in his thirties with a sturdy build, grinned broadly.

The others felt the same way, the depression was filled with pits and crevices, but the only drawback was that the road around it was difficult to climb, entering it was like jumping into a huge bowl, if one was surrounded by people, it would be almost difficult to escape.

"Use the Booming Thunder to blow him up later, you all get ready."

The senior brother Song, who was leading the group, was in his forties and had a dark face, he showed a mouthful of white teeth as he gave an explanation.

The others took out the Booming Thunder, an explosive unique to the Hidden Sect, which was extremely powerful, comparable to a grenade, and was filled with all kinds of poisons inside, so once you were stabbed, you would be killed even if you scratched your skin.

The group gathered around and looked down into the darkness above the depression, but there was nothing there.

Suddenly a blinding light came on, shining so brightly that the dozen people could not open their eyes.

When Brother Song saw that there was a trick, he immediately roared, "Throw the Heavenly Thunder down and blow him up."

The Hidden Sect threw out the thunderbolts, and instantly explosions erupted below the depression, and a yellow mist rose into the sky.

If it was broad daylight, the scene would have been a bit more fiery, but unfortunately it was broad night, and it was over with a flash of fire and a blast.

Senior Brother Song and the others hurriedly gathered around to check. It was pitch black below and there was no movement, so I wondered if anyone had been killed.

As a result, suddenly, several more blinding lights came on and everyone was blinded.

Immediately below, a long, thin chain flew out and landed on the disciples of the Hidden Sect, and a powerful electric current quickly flashed across their bodies.

Each and every one of these Hidden Sect disciples twitched and foamed at the mouth, their whole bodies paralysed by the powerful electric current.

At the same time, men with guns and ammunition emerged from the ground around them, dragging all the disciples of the Hidden Sect away and imprisoning them.

Ye Xing emerged, smiling as he watched the dozen or so tails being taken care of.

Lin Wei, in full uniform, stepped out, wearing her newly equipped night vision goggles, and with a bristling mouth she warned, "There are Hidden Sect disciples at many of the exits within the mountains, and they are all carrying these homemade bombs, which are quite powerful, and have blown quite a few cracks in several of the devices down there, and they also contain severe poison."

"They are all ancient martial arts sects with centuries of heritage, how can they not have some longrange weapons?" Ye Xing said with a smile, "But they are always outdated, with today's technology, who can be scared with just this kind of earth bomb, they have to be controlled honestly on their own initiative."

"These Hidden Sect disciples are easy to deal with, how about those elders?"

Lin Wei frowned and got worried.

Ye Xing laughed, "Don't be afraid, capture all the exiting Hidden Sect disciples, a tiger without its claws and teeth won't be very useful."

"You want to blackmail them?"

"You can't use blackmail, I should say a righteous trial, we're the decent protagonists, they're all evil villains."

"You're the only one with more drama!"

Chapter 396

At the mouth of Kunlun Mountain, the short, fat old man, Blackwood, brought his disciples here to check, only to find that no one was there, and roared in anger a few times, only to have no response nearby.

Blackwood frowned, and with a bad feeling in his heart, he immediately turned his head and ordered, "Go check immediately to see if there are any clues."

The disciples of the Hidden Sect behind him scattered and swooped towards the vicinity and began to search for any useful clues.

Although it was late in the morning, the ancient martial arts disciples had amazing eyesight and were still able to search for anything useful in the nearby yellow gravel.

Soon the bullet fragments were found and Kuroki frowned at the sight of them, they indicated that there had been a firefight here, probably between Dragon Shield's men and the disciples of the Hidden Sect, and none of the bodies of the Hidden Sect were there, most likely they had been captured.

"Damn it, go."

Blackwood viciously dropped what he was holding and pounced on the next stronghold.

Soon the group of elders found that the disciples who had set out were gone.

Deer Yiming was furious when he got the news, he had expected to send a large number of disciples to ambush and catch Ye Xing, but he didn't expect that all the arrangements were within the eyes of the other side.

The disciples disappeared in batches, most probably because they were captured.

The Hidden Sect had many disciples, but there were only a few hundred inner disciples, and now they had lost hundreds of them in one go, a loss they could not afford.

Lu Yiming found that he was somewhat in control of the situation by the other side, and behind him, the two supreme elders opened their eyes.

"Sect Leader, the other side is using the disciples to force you to compromise, a very high tactic."

"So what if it's high, the disciples can be trained again, for the sake of the Hidden Sect's face, this time we must fight to the end in blood."

After listening to the words of the two supreme elders, Lu Yiming felt a little sad in his heart.

He could bet his breath on a bloody battle with the other side to the end, but in the end, even if he won, it would be a miserable victory.

Without his disciples, he would be a toothless tiger. Even if he came out of the mountain, would he be able to grab territory and profits from other ancient martial arts clans?

Even with a group of powerful elders, the Hong Clan would be able to destroy the Hidden Sect in a wheel war.

With a bitter look on his face, Lu Yi Ming walked out and found Blackwood and instructed, "Contact the other side, we need to talk."

Blackwood was stunned, "Sect Leader, if we go to talk, we'll be at a disadvantage."

"Over a hundred disciples have been captured, it's not like we know where the other side is hiding within Kunlun Mountain, if this continues, more disciples will be captured, what else can we do then?"

Lu Yi Ming roared in anger.

Blackwood was also in a difficult position, the other party's move was too sinister, not fighting with the elders of the Hidden Sect, but specifically capturing those disciples of the Hidden Sect, and they didn't know what they had used, one capture after another, there was simply no way to escape, at this moment many disciples were on edge, they didn't dare to go out to patrol the mountain at all.

"Okay, I'll go."

Blackwood turned his head and walked out of the cave, instructing his disciples to go out and find the other side and talk.

Ye Xing was eating ice-cream with his legs crossed in a hidden tent, he had to say that the combat equipment was getting richer and richer nowadays, supplies were directly airborne down, food and drink were available for rest.

Lin Wei came to report and, seeing his sleeping posture, frowned and drank, "The Hidden Sect wants to make peace."

"Finally, you can't help it."

Ye Xing laughed out loud, and then led the men to set off to the place of the peace talks.

When they arrived at the place, Ye Xing began to have Lin Wei lead the men to set up, trying to be as forward and retreating as possible, but not to give the other side a trick to capture the thief first, that would be a big game.

Once everything was in place and the sky was bright, Lu Yiming was very unconvinced, but there was nothing he could do, he was the head of the sect, the key person who was going to lead the revival of the Hidden Sect, he had to live up to his master's mandate, so this hatred could not be stretched out.

Ye Xing walked out alone, all the Dragon Shield operatives lurked, hidden fortifications were built nearby, once the firefight really started, the opponent, despite his high cultivation level, was not necessarily a match for the massive firepower.

Lu Yiming was leading Blackwood, and dozens of metres behind him were the other disciples of the Hidden Sect.

He looked at Ye Xing with a complicated expression of hate and admiration, and of course, defiance.

"Sect Leader Deer, what do you want to talk about?"

"Dragon Shield is powerful, I, Deer Yiming, am resigned to the fact that I will never bother you again from now on."

Deer Yiming hesitated for a moment before finally giving in.

Ye Xing laughed out loud, then frowned: "Master Deer, I think you are mistaken, Dragon Shield represents the common people of China, while you ancient martial sects kill the innocent indiscriminately, do not follow the rules, and think that just because you are hiding one by one in the deep mountains, you can be free from the restraints of the world, this is a big mistake, otherwise you think that just that little grudge between me and your Hidden Sect is worth so many people coming to trouble you?"

Lu Yiming coldly shouted, "The weak are stronger than the strong, this is the law of nature, the Hidden Sect has acted according to its own rules for hundreds of years, why should anyone accuse them?"

"Fine, no need to point fingers, then we will send you to the big jail or execute you on the spot, it doesn't matter how many more of you there are, we still have hundreds of thousands, millions of enforcers outside, enough to play with you slowly."

Ye Xing finished his angry roar, turned his head and walked away.

Lu Yiming's face turned red and white with anger, and finally shouted, "Wait, what conditions do you want our Hidden Sect to accept?"

"Have you heard of inviting peace?"

Ye Xing twisted his head and laughed.

Inside the camp under the Kunlun Mountain, Ye Xing had finally taken care of the Hidden Sect, a major problem in his heart, and counting up the two major sects in the ancient martial world had already accepted the jurisdiction of the Dragon Shield.

With the sword of Dragon Shield holding them down, these two sects would not dare to do anything arbitrary, and if they wanted to kill at will again, I am afraid it would not be that easy.

Lin Wei frowned and said, "I'm afraid that they are just doing superficial work."

"Don't worry, when they come to the big dyed-in-the-wool world, it won't take long for the Hidden Sect to become as worldly as the Hong Sect, and only then will they understand that making money and enjoying it is the priority, rather than acting recklessly."

Ye Xing wasn't worried at all, after all, material things could change everything, once these hardworking ancient martial disciples learned to enjoy themselves, I'm afraid they would no longer be interested in going into the deep mountains to train hard.

It wouldn't take much time for any ancient martial sect to fall and eventually turn into one interest group after another.

The camp began to evacuate, but on a distant hill, a handsome man turned his head away with a face full of resentment and indignation.

This man was none other than Jiang Chang'an, who had been defeated by Ye Xing in the battle of the Ancient Formation and suffered great humiliation to his pride, so he already regarded Ye Xing as a thorn in his flesh and a thorn in his eye.

And he had come to Kunlun with a purpose this time, to deliver a message for one of the Four Great Patriarchs, the Tomb Guardian, but unfortunately the Hidden Sect had actually succumbed, damn it.

Jiang Chang'an turned his head away, drove down the hill and left.

"Your woman should still be in Tianhai, then I'll go and have a good meeting."

Jiang Chang'an gave an evil smile, having already come up with a nefarious revenge plan.

The camp was evacuated and Kitano called with some praise, adding that he would increase the various help he provided to Dragon Shield.

Ye Xing laughed as soon as he heard it, "Why don't we get a few fighter planes, and whoever we don't like is ground bombed, no matter what kind of patriarch you are, you'll be blown to smithereens."

After hearing this, Beino almost choked to death on his tea and cursed angrily, "Are you crazy, if you can use that thing, why do I need you to form Dragon Shield? Cannonballs hitting mosquitoes, you're idle."

Chapter 397

Ye Xing left Kunlun and did not go back to Guangnan Province directly, but went to Tianhai secretly.

He first went to the antique street in Tianhai, looking for a shop that specialised in jade carving and inlay, intending to make the Kunlun divine jade into a jade plaque, the kind that was easy to wear.

Huajingshan Antique Street is one of the three major antique markets in Tianhai, and it is close to the airport and the high-speed railway station, specialising in tourist business.

Although the place seemed a bit flashy and belonged to the concentration of scammers, there were actually many big name chain shops operating here.

Ye Xing got off the plane and took a taxi to this place at the first opportunity. As he walked around, he found that there were really quite a lot of tour groups, with tourists coming and going from the north and south shouting and chatting in various dialects, making for a lively scene.

Ye Xing looked around for a shop that could match the Kunlun Divine Jade, and finally found an ancient and aromatic Artisan's Pavilion.

There weren't many tourists in this shop, and a glass cabinet was set up at the entrance, containing many personally made trinkets.

The craftsmanship of these trinkets alone made this artisan somewhat competent.

Ye Xing called out and a yellow-haired woman in slippers and loose pajamas came out of the room.

The yellow-haired woman had good looks, white and clean, fitting the characteristics of a beautiful woman in the watery village of Jiangnan, gentle and lovely.

But she has a bad temper and asks with a frown, "What do you want to buy? The cheapest things in our shop are over a thousand."

It was no wonder that tourists did not come to this shop.

Ye Xing smiled: "I'm not buying anything, I'm looking for your boss to make something for me."

The yellow-haired woman frowned in displeasure, "The boss isn't here."

As soon as the words were said, the girl turned her head to leave, Ye Xing smiled and shouted, "Tell him to come back, my business is a big deal, enough for him not to have to open for a few months."

The yellow-haired girl was half-hearted, and Ye Xing took out his mobile phone and said, "If you don't believe me, I'll transfer you five hundred yuan in red packets first."

"Really?" The yellow-haired woman was instantly surprised, but quickly became afraid: "You're not trying to sleep with me, are you?"

Ye Xing said awkwardly, "Although you are good looking, but my wife is prettier than you, don't worry about it, I have no other thoughts about you."

The yellow-haired woman then took out her mobile phone, Ye Xing swept through to give someone five hundred, indeed money can make the ghost push the mill, and soon this girl went to call the boss back.

The forty-year-old man with glasses, a face of vicissitudes, the most critical is the finger less a cut, turned into a nine-fingered god beggar.

Ye Xing smiled and exchanged words with the other party. When this craftsman saw the Kunlun divine jade, he was startled and hurriedly led Ye Xing towards the inner room.

"Where did you get this thing?" The craftsman asked with a stunned face.

Ye Xing frowned and asked, "Do you know this jade?"

"Of course I do, this jade comes from Kunlun, it is something sought by the Immortal Sect, I didn't expect you to pick it up, this is still my luck to say the least." The craftsman was full of gloomy cold smile, as if he had picked up a big bargain.

Ye Xing took a look at a good guy, he actually met an immortal cultivator, was this his luck or the other party's bad luck?

"Master, since you know it, give me a price estimate?"

Ye Xing pretended to smile.

The craftsman took one look at him and even estimated the price and sneered, "Twenty thousand, I'll get you the money."

"It's a bit less, but it's not bad."

Ye Xing nodded down and the craftsman went to the side and opened the drawer to make a gesture to get the money.

Unfortunately, what he took was not money, but a short sword.

Ye Xing's eyes widened in alarm, "What are you doing?"

"If this falls into my hands no one else can know about it, who made your life cheap and met me?"

The craftsman stepped closer, the short sword in his hand quickly stabbed forward.

As a result, his grim expression suddenly stopped and was replaced by surprise.

It was because his hand had been grabbed by Ye Xing by the wrist, and an incomparably powerful internal energy caused his whole body to be in excruciating pain.

Ye Xing laughed: "Aigoo Hey, why do you look like this? Weren't you quite fierce just now?"

"Internal energy expert, you're an ancient martial artist."

The craftsman was astonished, but was soon covered in sweat and severe pain.

Ye Xing took away his short sword, followed by a palm strike, and the craftsman slumped to the ground and passed out.

Ye Xing came outside the house and found the yellow-haired girl, smiled and said, "Your boss has to make something for me, there's nothing for you, you can leave work now."

The yellow-haired girl was happy to get 500 yuan from Ye Xing, so she nodded her head and put on her bag and left.

As soon as Ye Xing closed the door, he grabbed the handicraftsman and started to press him.

This guy did not say anything, but Ye Xing has a lot of means to force a confession, some operation down, what there is to say, and also whole crying.

"Stop acting, you can't be a member of the Immortal Sect, the Immortal Sect is all female, you're a scruffy middle-aged man who still wants to be related to the Immortal Sect, do you think I'm that stupid, that easy to fool?"

Ye Xing looked at the craftsman and sneered, the dagger in his hand began to dawdle again.

The craftsman explained one by one that he was an outer disciple, but of course Ye Xing would not believe him.

"Alright, stop it, you guy is a demon cultivator at best."

Ye Xing laughed coldly, and the craftsman really had a grim expression, putting away the face of fear he had just had.

"Just don't be wrong, seeing that you are good at your craft, make this Kunlun jade into a jade pendant or jade plaque for me, if you dare not do so, I guarantee that you will be split into several large pieces and thrown into the river to feed the fish."

Ye Xing smiled and threatened.

The craftsman dared not disobey and eventually got up and started fiddling around the room, he had quite a lot of tools and soon had the Kunlun jade in a string of necklaces.

Ye Xing looked at the craftsmanship and pulled out the other two pieces.

The craftsman looked dumbfounded, he thought the other side only had one piece, but he didn't expect there to be two more.

Ye Xing told him not to dawdle and forced the guy to hurry up with his work.

By the evening, the craftsman had finished them all.

The Kunlun divine jade was smaller, but the quality had not been affected in any way, two necklaces and a jade plaque, just enough to be worn around.

"Are you planning to put this up for auction?" The craftsman asked curiously.

"Sell my ass, I'm taking it to give away, you're a demon cultivator, you must not have done anything good, come with me to the bureau later."

Ye Xing looked at the craftsman and drank.

The craftsman was dumbfounded, he thought that Ye Xing would let him go, he was so angry that he resisted to his death, but unfortunately he was beaten up by Ye Xing, he soon became honest.

Suddenly, footsteps came from outside the house, and there were many people coming.

When Ye Xing heard the commotion, he hurried to the window to look outside and actually saw a familiar person, Luo Xiaoyun who was wearing casual clothes and had short hair.

"Aiya, we can even meet here, we are not destined to meet each other."

Ye Xing joked with a smile.

Luo Xiaoyun, who was planning to lurk and capture someone, saw Ye Xing at the window and was surprised, "Why is it you?"

A group of people rushed into the shop, and when Ye Xing saw that there was quite a lot of commotion, a dozen plainclothesmen began to search everything inside the house.

When the craftsman saw so many people, he instantly knew he was out of luck.

"Is there a case?"

Ye Xing saw the look on the craftsman's face and knew there must be a big case.

Luo Xiaoyun nodded down: "Several tourists have gone missing nearby, and when the bodies were found, the blood was drained from their bodies, and the murderer tortured the victims for a long and gruesome time."

Chapter 398

"That ruthless?"

Ye Xing dropped his head to look at the craftsman on the ground, the people Luo Xiaoyun brought had already handcuffed the guy, his face ashen.

The two left the shop, and Ye Xing was curious as to why Luo Xiaoyun had come to Tianhai.

"I belong to a special department now, and this case is a bit strange, so I was dropped over here by the Tianhai side to assist in the investigation."

Luo Xiaoyun asked about Murong Xue's situation again.

He learned that Ye Xing had already snatched Murong Xue back from Shangguan Lan and was anxious to go to Guangnan Provincial City to see her.

"Don't rush, it's fine to go after the case is finished, besides haven't you guys been in touch by phone lately?"

Ye Xing wondered up, Luo Xiaoyun frowned and said, "The case is significant, we have been following it for more than a month, and we don't dare to open our mobile phones for fear of leaking secrets."

"No wonder, secrecy is like that."

Ye Xing smiled and then took Luo Xiaoyun's car to downtown Tianhai.

Halfway there, Luo Xiaoyun asked, "By the way, what are you doing here in Tianhai?"

"I must have come for something, recently Tianhai is very dangerous, Dragon Shield intends to conduct a secret investigation over here to prevent those ancient martial sects from stirring up trouble."

Ye Xing blurted out nonsense, he wouldn't dare to say that he came to look for Su Xiaoqiao for a rendezvous.

"Dragon Shield? I did hear that there is a Dragon Shield that is very powerful recently, there are quite a few people in our department who want to join, but the test is very strict, it's not that easy to get in."

Luo Xiaoyun said with a bit of sadness.

Ye Xing laughed and coughed, "Actually, the Dragon Shield isn't that hard to get into, as long as you have connections, it's not just a matter of words for anyone who wants to get in?"

"To put it so lightly, could it be that you know the person in charge of the Dragon Shield?"

"Take away your suspicions."

"Really?"

"Want to get into the Dragon Shield?"

"Want to check it out, investigating cases is killing me, and the Dragon Shield faces all the ancient martial forces and deals with extremely thrilling matters, just what I want."

"But you're not strong enough to enter the Dragon Shield and you're a pawn."

"I'm not strong enough? Don't underestimate me."

"I really don't dare to underestimate, although you have a good figure, but you are really not strong enough."

"Hmph, forget it, it's useless to beg you."

"You haven't even begged, so how do you know it's for nothing?"

"Then how am I going to beg you, buy you dinner and drinks?"

"Those are too cheesy, let's get straight to the point, I'm not a fan of preludes."

"I'll find Cher."

"She's already a Dragon Shield member."

"What?"

"Say, what's it going to take to beg you?"

"I'm a sucker for subterfuge-rules!"

"Go to hell, don't even think about it, Cher and I are BFFs, there's no way I'd do her wrong."

"So did you tell her about me kissing you?"

"Don't mention it again, or I'll kill you."

Ye Xing happily fought with Luo Xiaoyun, and when he reached the city, he found a place and excused himself from the car.

Luo Xiaoyun looked at him and frowned.

Ye Xing smiled up, "If you want to beg me, just say so, I'm a very nice person to talk to, especially when facing a woman."

"Go to hell."

Luo Xiaoyun huffed and stepped on the gas and left, venting her frustration along the way.

Ye Xing hurriedly changed the street and took a taxi to Su Xiaoqiao's residence.

Su Xiaoqiao waited for Ye Xing to arrive and immediately jumped into his arms, fragrant and smoky, her breath like a pant.

The two of them really got right down to business, and early the next morning, Su Xiaoqiao got up to make breakfast.

Ye Xing finished eating and said he intended to fly back to Guangnan province in the afternoon.

Su Xiaoqiao was a little upset, Ye Xing touched her hand and advised, "Don't worry, I'll come back in a few days, things have been quite a lot lately, all adults, a small farewell is better than a new marriage."

Su Xiao Qiao nodded down, then grabbed the last minute and took Ye Xing out to buy clothes and pick cosmetics.

Ye Xing thought about the Kunlun divine Jade and took the necklace out directly.

When she saw the necklace, Su Xiao Qiao was excited badly because it was a gift from Ye Xing and she could never take it off.

At noon Su Xiao Qiao received a call saying that there was a drama to talk about.

Although she couldn't let go, they had to part ways.

Ye Xing took a car to the airport and Su Xiaoqiao went to meet the owner of the film company.

She arrived at a teahouse, and when she entered the private room she didn't see anyone else, only a man with a smile on his face across the room.

"You are Mr Jiang?"

Although Su Xiaoqiao felt strange, she didn't get suspicious.

The man nodded down and smiled, "Miss Su is really pretty, no wonder she was named as a candidate for the future film queen, don't worry about it, everyone else is in the next private room, I as an investor would like to talk to you about some details about this drama."

Su Xiaoqiao saw that the other party was farther away from her, so she didn't suspect anything and put down her bag and sat down graciously.

The tea was already poured, still steaming, and the man picked up the cup and smiled.

Su Xiaoqiao nodded and took a sip of the tea, but soon she felt dizzy and fell unconscious on the table.

The man got up and smiled, then pulled the fake skin off his face to reveal his true face.

But he didn't notice that the jade pendant hanging around Su Xiaoqiao's neck was emitting a pale green light.

Sitting on the plane, Ye Xing had already fixed his seat belt and was chatting with the pretty stewardess when suddenly something rolled in his pocket, as if it was on fire.

Ye Xing hurriedly reached out and touched it, it was the other two pieces of Kunlun divine jade that had been made into a necklace and jade plaque.

"Strange, why is this suddenly hot?"

Ye Xing wondered, he was suddenly a bit disturbed, after a careful calculation, the other Kunlun divine jade had already been given to Su Xiaoqiao, it was better to ask her if something was happening there.

When Ye Xing took out his mobile phone and called, a man next to him shouted, "Who told you to call? It's about to take off, what if your call affects the plane?"

"Sorry, it's an emergency." Ye Xing continued to call after explaining.

The flight attendant also turned around and came back, no one answered on Su Xiaoqiao's side, which was a bit of a surprise.

"Sir, please turn off your mobile phone, otherwise it will easily affect the plane's takeoff."

"What a lack of quality."

Ye Xing got up and said, "I'm not leaving."

Everyone was dumbfounded, really so grumpy?

Ye Xing left the plane and hurriedly left the terminal, calling Su Xiaoqiao once more, no one was already connected.

"Something must have happened."

Ye Xing called a car and set off to find Su Xiaoqiao.

But the phone couldn't be reached, there were so many people in the sea, and Tianhai was one of the largest cities in China, it wasn't easy to find a person.

Just when Ye Xing was wondering, the Kunlun divine Jade in his hand seemed to react.

Ye Xing tentatively poured in his Yuan Power, and sure enough, the location of another divine jade appeared inside his head.

"Tiandu Commercial Building?"

Ye Xing told the driver to grab the car and drive there.

An hour later, Ye Xing arrived at the Tiandu Commercial Building, followed by another infusion of Yuan Power.

"Ruyi Hotel."

Ye Xing hurriedly looked for the Ruyi Hotel, ran into the hotel lobby, activated the Kunlun Divine Jade again, and this time actually got the room number.

Ye Xing pressed the lift and went upstairs, hoping in his heart that nothing would happen to Su Xiaoqiao.

Finding the room, Ye Xing was just about to kick in the door when suddenly the door opened and the two sides were less than a meter away from each other.

"It's you?"

Ye Xing was so angry that he directly did it, and kicked out.

Chapter 399

The door was opened by Jiang Chang'an, who had taken off his mask and was about to go about his business, but ended up not bringing his tools with him.

Jiang Chang'an was an ancient martial artist, so naturally he didn't see eye to eye with a married woman like Su Xiaoqiao, but only intended to touch her in order to insult Ye Xing, so he had to bring this defensive tool.

But he didn't expect to collide with Ye Xing as soon as he opened the door, which was simply embarrassing.

Ye Xing kicked Jiang Chang'an away and the guy turned his head to run, but unfortunately the twentyodd floors made him hesitate for a moment.

Ye Xing blocked the way and threw a dagger in his hand.

Jiang Chang'an was an expert in using swords, so Ye Xing naturally would not give up the long and forsake the short to fight with him in close quarters.

Ye Xing had defeated Jiang Chang'an before and did not kill him at that time, but he did not expect this bastard to do such a nasty thing today, so naturally he could not be allowed to stay.

Jiang Chang'an was a skilled swordsman, but he was unable to take care of himself in the face of a longrange attack with a dagger. Moreover, he did not understand why Ye Xing's internal energy was so terrifying after just a short period of time, it had increased several times compared to the time in the Tianshan Cave.

"This person is too terrifying, he is simply a demon, if he stays, he will definitely pose a threat to my father, he must absolutely be destroyed."

Jiang Chang'an made up his mind that even if he had to call Jiang Qin here, he would have to take Ye Xing's life.

But unfortunately, he was distracted and the dagger quickly pierced through his arm.

Jiang Chang'an had fought dozens of rounds before he lost, but this time he was actually defeated so quickly, it was unbelievable.

Covering his arm, Jiang Chang'an's heart was full of resentment and unwillingness.

Ye Xing came in front of him, kicked the soft sword away, and without saying a word, he gave it a beating.

Jiang Chang'an was beaten to death, and only then did he realise that Ye Xing was going to get him killed.

"If I am killed by you, my father will not spare you."

Jiang Chang'an had lost a few teeth, and at this moment, he was furious and roared in anger.

Ye Xing sneered, "Before, you were pretending to be a nobleman, acting like an out-of-this-world sword immortal, but now you want to call your father when you can't beat him, is your father Li Gang? Let you drag so much?"

"You're looking for death."

Jiang Chang'an roared in defiance.

Ye Xing sneered as he stomped on his head, "I'll see who's looking for death today."

"My father is Jiang Qin, if you dare to humiliate me like this, I will definitely let your whole family be buried with you."

Jiang Chang'an roared up in humiliation.

Ye Xing froze, then tugged Jiang Chang'an up and asked, "Jiang Qin, the gravekeeper, is your father?"

"That's right, you should know very well how powerful Jiang's clan is, you dare to humiliate me like this, just wait until your whole family is buried with you."

Jiang Chang'an rose in triumph.

Ye Xing's expression became frightened, then frowned and advised, "Sir Jiang, I really didn't know you were Jiang Qin's son, those who don't know are not to blame."

"Now you know you're scared?"

Jiang Chang'an spat blood and laughed bitterly, "Unfortunately it's already too late, my humiliation will require your whole family to be buried with me."

"Sir Jiang, if you are bent on having your own way, I am afraid that I will not let you leave safely."

Ye Xing said threateningly.

Jiang Chang'an laughed after hearing this, "Don't worry, I am also at fault in this matter, as long as you honestly make amends and apologize to me, and work for our Jiang family in the future, perhaps we can get this grudge over with."

"Don't worry, Sir Jiang, I will definitely sell my life for your Jiang family, sword mountain and fire sea, a word from your family."

Ye Xing patted his chest to express his loyalty.

Jiang Chang'an got up from the ground, his heart exploding with anger, and with a glance at Su Xiaoqiao on the bed he sneered, "What does this woman say?"

"Don't worry, Sir Jiang, there will definitely be no trouble."

Ye Xing immediately said back.

"I have a belly full of fire right now, how about this woman giving me a diarrhea?"

Jiang Chang'an wanted to humiliate Ye Xing and intended to continue to find some face back on Su Xiaoqiao.

Ye Xing was full of tangles and quickly nodded and said, "It's a blessing for her that Sir Jiang can look at her, I'll wake someone up and let her serve you well."

"Very well, you dog know how to behave, from now on follow our Jiang family and make sure you don't have to worry about the Immortal Sect's retaliation."

Jiang Chang'an laughed as he sat down, he wanted to take revenge step by step and completely humiliate Ye Xing to death.

Ye Xing woke Su Xiao Qiao up, Su Xiao Qiao looked at him, covered her head and asked, "My head is so dizzy, what's going on?"

Ye Xing pointed to Jiang Chang'an who was sitting opposite and said, "Xiao Qiao, it was this Mr Jiang who drugged you, remember this face of his because you won't be able to see it later."

Jiang Chang'an growled in dissatisfaction, "What nonsense, strip her clothes off for me, I am very hot now."

Ye Xing nodded his head down, Su Xiao Qiao was all blinded.

Suddenly, Ye Xing rushed over and grabbed Jiang Chang'an by the neck, the guy struggled hard and was full of pain, "What are you doing, my father is Jiang Qin, the Jiang family will not let you go."

"Do you think I'm as stupid as you? Things have come to such a point, it's either you die or I die."

Ye Xing laughed coldly, revealing a face full of murderous aura.

Jiang Chang'an was trembling with fear, and Ye Xing suddenly let go of his hand and immediately started interrogating him about everything about the Jiang family.

Jiang Chang'an knew that he would surely die and did not say a word, but unfortunately, Ye Xing was not a good man or a white lotus flower.

The ten tortures were slowly applied, Jiang Chang'an had to turn into a cute girl even if he was a hardened man, and he soon told what he knew.

Of course this guy is not that honest, saying things that are half-truths and half-lies.

After listening to the story, Ye Xing found that the Jiang family was really powerful, what kind of Hidden Sect and Hong Sect were simply killed to dregs when compared to the Jiang family.

But no matter what, Jiang Chang'an could not stay, he dared to bully his own woman, this kind of son of a bitch stay, he might do even crazier things.

As Ye Xing approached him, Jiang Chang'an was tortured and was just about to open his mouth to beg for mercy when suddenly his neck was snapped by Ye Xing.

Once the ancient martial artist, the Jiang family heir died like this in a tiny hotel room.

After Ye Xing did all this, he looked back at Su Xiao Qiao, he thought she would be scared, but to his surprise, Su Xiao Qiao cried and jumped into Ye Xing's arms, "Luckily you came, otherwise I'm afraid I would have nightmares for the rest of my life."

"Don't worry, from now on I will never let you suffer like this again."

Ye Xing patted Su Xiaoqiao's back to comfort her.

Su Xiaoqiao wiped her tears and asked, "He is a member of the Jiang family, how do you plan to escape the threat of the Jiang family?"

"At the moment it is not wise to fight hard against the Jiang family, we can only find a scapegoat."

Ye Xing thought of a plan to divert the trouble to the east.

Leaving the hotel, Ye Xing took Jiang Chang'an's corpse to the riverside, and then called for Qiao Baihe and Du Jiuniang.

The two killed from Guangnan Province to the riverside of Tianhai City overnight, and after they found Ye Xing, they also saw Jiang Chang'an's corpse.

"Running so far just to dispose of the corpse for you?"

Du Jiuniang's brow furrowed in anger and was displeased.

Ye Xing laughed and said, "This is not an ordinary corpse, it is the son of Jiang Qin, the Tomb Keeper."

"One of the Four Great Patriarchs, the Gravekeeper? You've caused a big trouble."

Du Jiuniang was astonished.

Chapter 400

Ye Xing was not impressed: "The Immortal Sect has been offended, are you still afraid of offending one more gravekeeper?"

"That's also true, you are covered in lice that are not afraid to bite."

Du Jiuniang scoffed up.

Ye Xing looked at Qiao Baihe and instructed, "Baihe, just use the spell to smash this corpse."

"Hey, you want to make my sister take the blame, that's shameless."

Du Jiuniang immediately stopped it.

Ye Xing said glumly, "I'm not that despicable, the purpose of asking for her ice spells is to divert attention, the battle of the ancient formation on Tianshan Mountain, the tomb keeper Jiang Qin and the Immortal Sect's lord, the Free Fairy, fought so hard that both sides hated to get each other killed, once his son died, there were still traces of ice spells on his body, do you think Jiang Qin would suspect the Immortal Sect?"

"How despicable."

Du Jiuniang continued to curse up after hearing this.

Ye Xing didn't bother to pay attention to her and told Qiao Baihe to do something about the corpse.

Qiao Baihe immediately did it and quickly dismantled Jiang Chang'an's corpse in big pieces.

Ye Xing kicked the body into the river, then called the sisters and left.

The success of this matter depends on the will of God, if it is really exposed, Ye Xing's big deal is to use the Dragon Shield and Jiang Qin to fight to the end, when the time comes, with the backing of the Chinese Army Spirit, it is not certain who will win and who will lose.

At the high altitude revolving restaurant by the Tianhai River, in order to express his gratitude, Ye Xing purposely called the two sisters here for dinner.

Qiao Baihe was not interested in eating, but being in a high place, equal to soaring in mid-air, still gave her a particularly novel feeling.

Du Jiuniang naturally had to eat, seeing how romantic it was, but it was a pity that she had an extra sister.

But if Ye Xing was not there, she and her sister would eat together, instead, they could also increase the sisterhood.

"Hey, it's fine for them both to go one at a time."

Du Jiuniang grumbled.

The three of them had almost eaten and went to the hanging glass sightseeing platform outside the restaurant with their wine.

As a result, all of a sudden, Qiao Baihe stepped on the skirt of a woman in an evening dress.

The other party opened and closed her mouth with all kinds of complaining English, and although she had a yellow face, she was either an ABC or a Chinese.

Ye Xing walked over to apologise, but the other party didn't give a damn, especially the blonde haired foreigner beside him, who pointed at Ye Xing and demanded compensation.

Ye Xing wanted to make a move, but in a place like this, it was obviously indecent to make a move, not to mention that it was obvious that Qiao Baihe was stepping on someone else.

"Okay, how much do you want?"

Ye Xing thought that it was not even a matter if he could settle it with money.

The long-skirted woman bristled and said, "Give 20,000, I don't even know if this skirt can be repaired."

Ye Xing scanned the other party's phone to transfer the money, then called on Qiao Baihe and walked back.

Although it was a bit of a bummer, the three still played until they left late.

As a result, when the three of them reached a dimly lit alleyway, several people suddenly leapt out, the leader of which was slim, wearing a hood and a gun in his hand was extremely conspicuous.

"A million dollars for the lives of the three of you should be no problem, right?"

The hooded woman sneered.

Ye Xing smiled, and Du Jiuniang was also happy.

Qiao Baihe made a move to do something, but Ye Xing discouraged her and said, "Let your sister do this kind of rough work."

Du Jiuniang was extremely dissatisfied, and the robbers opposite seemed to be contaminated, and one of the helmeted men roared, "I told you to pay for your lives, and you still don't hurry up, do you want to die?"

These words were a bit half-baked, and Ye Xing suddenly felt that the other party should be the two who had stepped on the skirt earlier.

"Oh, so it's you guys, you cheated 20,000 before and you think it's too little, now you're asking for a million, haven't you ever thought that one day you'll kick the iron and fall on your face?"

Ye Xing sneered.

"Cut the crap and make money now, or you'll be dead."

The tall man in the mask actually took out a spray gun.

Du Jiuniang's face was gloomy, followed by a quick throw of a flying knife.

With a few swishes, the guns in the hands of everyone on the other side fell to the ground.

The tall man still wanted to go to the ground to pick them up, but Ye Xing had already arrived in front of him, kicked out and cursed, "Damn foreign devils, how dare you want to rob, I think you are tired of living."

With a hard beating, this guy was in pain and begged for mercy on his knees, and Du Jiuniang was not polite either, the others were all taught a lesson on their knees by her alone.

"Stop beating, we have no choice but to do so, please let us go."

The hooded woman begged.

Ye Xing took her hood off, and it was really the girl, sneering, "Armed robbery, that's a felony, it's not the first time you guys have done it, is it?"

"It's really the first time we've done it, and the gun is fake." The hooded woman frowned as she explained.

Qiao Baihe kicked it to pieces, and indeed the guns were all fake.

As soon as Ye Xing saw this, he called the people up and questioned them.

The hooded woman wanted to cure her family, and that foreign devil was indeed her boyfriend, and lacked money to follow this.

As for the others, they just found it exciting, and their families were actually not very short of money.

When Ye Xing wanted to report the incident, the hooded woman cried out, "I didn't lie to you, my mother is dying, I was short of money so I came out to rob her."

The foreign devil took the opportunity to turn his head and run away, Du Jiuniang threw a flying knife and stuck it in his thigh, the guy actually didn't stop, still running away as fast as he could.

Ye Xing was dumbfounded, so powerful?

"I'll go and take a look."

Du Jiuniang hurriedly chased out.

Ye Xing looked at the hooded woman and asked, "You're not telling the truth, are you? This foreigner boyfriend of yours is unusual, it doesn't even hurt when he gets stabbed by a knife."

"I... Wow... Wow..."

The hooded woman was about to explain when she suddenly wailed and vomited, as did several others.

Instantly there was a foul smell all around, and Ye Xing found something wrong, there were actually many black worms, still alive, in what the group had vomited out.

Immediately afterwards all of them fell to the ground and died horribly, their bodies decaying rapidly.

Once Ye Xing saw this situation, he could only think of one scenario, and that was a demonic cultivator.

Only a demon cultivator could do such a horrible thing.

Ye Xing called for Qiao Baihe and left, meanwhile, Du Jiuniang had already caught the foreign devil.

Suddenly, the foreign devil's expression was hideous, his body trembled, and then his face was covered with veins, and he attacked Du Jiuniang as if he was crazy.

Du Jiuniang stabbed her opponent several times without any reaction, this guy was brave and unafraid of death, he was simply a monster.

Seeing that the opponent had pounced on her and she was unable to resist, Du Jiuniang screamed that she was finished.

In a flash of lightning, ice spikes emerged from the ground and stuck into the foreign devil's legs, the guy instantly screamed and lost his ability to move forward.

Ye Xing and Qiao Baihe arrived just in time, Du Jiuniang was half dead with fear, her chest heaving violently and said, "Luckily you guys arrived, otherwise this disgusting son of a bitch would have been near me, I'm afraid I wouldn't have slept well for a few days."

"Is it too heavy a burden that affects your play?"

Ye Xing smiled and joked, Du Jiuniang instantly blushed and complained in her heart that she did seem to have grown quite large again recently.

"It's not your fault?"

Du Jiuniang retorted.

Qiao Baihe didn't understand and opened her mouth to ask, "Sister, this has something to do with the master?"

"Nothing, I just said it casually, go and see if that foreign devil is dead."

Du Jiuniang hurriedly changed the subject, but gave Ye Xing a sad white glance.