

Chapter 431

Since there was a breakthrough, it was possible to investigate regardless of the cost. Ye Xing and the technicians from Dragon Shield analysed it.

It is said that three stinkers are better than a wise man.

The technicians were all brainy, quick thinkers, and the best among ordinary people with strong analytical skills. After analysing them one by one, they finally found a breakthrough.

That is to investigate the family background of each corpse, counting children if they have children, spouses if they have spouses, in any case, each corpse's upper and lower generations have to be investigated.

Nowadays, with the development of big data and all kinds of cloud computing, the general scope was circled out at once.

Among these people, the demon cultivators had to find ordinary people with spiritual roots, and while it was unknown what methods they used, the Dragon Shield technical team used their own.

It was soon possible to identify roughly ten ordinary people who were largely likely to be spirit root possessors.

Ye Xing ran to find Qiao Baihe, as he had seen Guo Dongmei possessing a glass ball for testing spiritual roots before, something called a spiritual root detector, I think.

Guo Dongmei said that this thing was developed by the Immortal Sect at a cost of several billion dollars, and the results were quite good.

Qiao Baihe frowned after hearing this, "Master, I don't have a spirit root detector, that thing has always been kept at the Immortal Sect's headquarters."

"Can you get it from somewhere else?" Ye Xing asked.

After thinking about it, Qiao Lily said, "It seems like the Immortal Sect spent a lot of money on a custom-made one from a foreign research centre, so I guess if you have money, you can get one."

Ye Xing asked Qiao Baihe to think hard about which one it was, and Qiao Baihe kept searching her memory and finally said, "It seems to be called something like Plum."

"Plum? Plum?"

"Haha, you're killing me with laughter."

Suddenly, the mocking voice of Du Jiuniang came from outside the house.

Ye Xing looked at her then said in a deep voice, "Stop it, I'm on business."

"What I said is also business, can a foreign technology company be called Plum Plum Blossom? They are obviously called Melo Research!"

Du Jiuniang looked at Ye Xing and laughed.

Qiao Baihe suddenly nodded, "Yes, it's called Merlot Scientific Research."

"You know it?"

Ye Xing looked at Du Jiuniang and became curious.

Du Jiuniang smiled, "Of course I know him, there is a big man from Merlot Scientific Research who came to China for a trip before and even pursued me, but unfortunately I am not interested in the foreign devil, I only want to date, I don't want to be responsible, an old pervert."

"Don't pretend, have you been on a date with someone and feel bad about living?"

"Go to hell, you heartless little rascal."

Qiao Baihe laughed happily as she listened, Ye Xing commanded with a big grin, "What are you laughing at, hurry up and contact this some shitty research company, I want to buy their spirit root tester."

"Don't be so mean to my sister."

"I don't give a shit, I haven't even touched her so far, so be content."

"Hmph, you still want all of us sisters to serve you, you wish!"

Ye Xing muttered, "You keep talking about it all day long, I think that's what you think."

Du Jiuniang was so angry that she wanted to go over and clean up Ye Xing, but Qiao Baihe dragged her to contact the people from Meluo's scientific research.

That evening, she was able to get in touch with the other side, and it was the old pervert who was pursuing Du Jiuniang that did the trick.

After some small talk, Du Jiuniang's ability to flirt with people was beyond words, and he made the old pervert happy and said he would go to the research centre immediately to ask about it.

The next day early in the morning, the old pervert called, and at first he was still trying to be secretive, but Du Jiuniang is a person who does not know what he wants to do.

The first time Ye Xing heard that 10 million US dollars was not too expensive, he immediately transferred the money and told the other party to hurry up with the delivery.

The result was that this crappy centre would not be able to deliver the goods until a month later, and counting the delivery time, it would not arrive in two months.

Ye Xing immediately began to curse, two months, the yellow flowers are cold.

Du Jiuniang continued to be effective, the old pervert was convinced by her, she was able to ship the goods in one day, and it was also delivered to the territory of China by a person, and he could receive the goods in three days before and after.

And it was delivered personally by Old Sexy P. It was obvious that he was still very interested in Du Jiuniang, a charming and ripe Chinese beauty, and was eager to go on a date in person.

Three days later, the technicians from Dragon Shield had already sorted out all the information and the main thing now was to test the spiritual roots.

The old pervert Jock had also arrived in China. As soon as the old man stepped off the plane, Du Jiuniang saw him at the exit.

After exchanging pleasantries, the old pervert didn't want to take out the spirit root tester yet, and indicated that he would go to a hotel and stay there.

Ye Xing and Qiao Baihe sat in the car and had a good time. The old man wanted to take advantage of Du Jiuniang, but I'm afraid he thought too much.

The two went into the hotel and opened a room not ten minutes later, Du Jiuniang came out of the hotel, sat in the car and laughed: "This old thing is really anxious, he wants to touch me when he enters the room, he will be honest after a lesson."

"Where's the stuff?"

Ye Xing spread his hand and Du Jiuniang took out a box without good grace.

The white box was almost the same as a mobile phone case, and after opening it, a small glass sphere in five layers appeared.

There was a recess on this glass sphere, which was much more convenient than the previous one.

This depression should be the place where the blood was placed. After Ye Xing looked at it, he hurriedly told Qiao Baihe to go to the Dragon Shield's stronghold.

Inside the stronghold, the relatives of the ten corpses had already been invited, and the Spiritual Root Tester was delivered and the test began.

The result was that none of the ten had the slightest induction, and only one of them slightly made the tester emit a faint faint yellow colour.

"Luckily this thing is not a fake."

Ye Xing asked the technician from Dragon Shield to take out the tester's information.

It turned out that this tester also had a real sister who did not live in Guangnan provincial city, but within Zhuhe city.

"He had induction but wasn't bothered by the demon cultivator, could he have gone to his sister?"

Ye Xing suddenly asked.

The others hurriedly asked the tester to speak to his sister, but it turned out that they had spoken only three days ago, and today they actually did not get in touch.

"Go to the Pearl River immediately, maybe the demon cultivator went there."

Ye Xing took the people from Dragon Shield with him and hurriedly killed off to the Pearl River.

Two hours later, the car arrived at a certain neighborhood within the city of Zhuhe, and opened the security door of one of the commercial houses, the house was a bit messy, but no one was there, and there was no corpse.

“It must have been caught, transfer the surveillance immediately!”

Ye Xing asked Dragon Shield’s technical team to investigate, and soon found from within the surveillance that a suspicious-looking cleaner had left the district pushing a blue plastic bucket and never came back.

The Sky Eye system monitored the other party and soon discovered that the other party’s car had driven to a pig farm somewhere outside the city.

The general idea is that human nature, even a magical cultivator can hardly turn into a station to operate a sophisticated instrument.

Because he was not careful, so the demonic cultivator’s whereabouts this time were actually captured by the Sky Eye system in its entirety.

Ye Xing led people to visit and investigate near the pig farm and soon found a little trace.

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Usually the pig farm is frequented by people coming and going, after all, with so many livestock, trading is a big deal.

But for the last week, not only were the gates closed here, but trading had also stopped, and several out-of-town vehicles pulling pigs came over and were chased away by people inside the farm.

Suspicion was there, then there was a problem.

Ye Xing was almost certain that the demon cultivator was hiding inside this pig farm.

That night, the drones started to fly to probe inside the pig farm, but it turned out that although there were lights on in the house, they were so tightly covered that it was impossible to find out what was going on in the house.

Ye Xing began to set up his team to surround the place, so that the demon cultivator could not be allowed to escape again.

As a result, he was just about to break down the door and make his move when suddenly a figure flew in from afar.

It was really a ghostly figure flying on the ground, and was dressed in a white dress and wearing a veil.

Qiao Baihe was stunned when she saw it, and Ye Xing gestured not to speak.

The person in white flew into the pig farm and soon there was a fight inside, followed by spells, like someone setting off fireworks in the darkness of the night.

In less than a minute, the fighting stopped and Ye Xing and the others saw the man in white fly away and the whole pig farm became extremely quiet.

Ye Xing waited for a full ten minutes before he brought his men closer to the pig farm.

They saw that the ground was littered with mutilated corpses and blood was flowing, the demon cultivator had died horribly and had been cut into several pieces.

Qiao Baihe said, "It's the Sect Master."

"It must be her, dressed in such an immortal aura, it's strange that she can't be recognised."

"She seems to be using a magic weapon flying sword!"

Ye Xing was stunned, then asked, "How many powerful magic weapons are there within the Immortal Sect?"

"The most famous one is the Kun Wu Sword, that is the sect master's original magic weapon and something that has been passed down from successive sect masters, back then it was a semi-immortal weapon!"

When Ye Xing heard that it was so powerful, it seemed like the demon cultivator was killed without any resistance at all, if this fell on himself, how many moves would he be able to resist?

Ye Xing used his spiritual power to manipulate the dagger against ancient martial artists, that was simply not too good.

And the same was true of magic weapons, which could be remotely controlled by the caster, and were so powerful that they could completely take the enemy's head a thousand miles away.

Ye Xing even fantasised about the Free Fairy controlling the Kun Wu sword and chopping him into pieces, while his own little tricks were completely out of play.

"No, if we really meet, we're dead."

Ye Xing yelled up with a panicked expression.

Qiao Baihe frowned and then said, "The Kun Wu sword was damaged before and has never been taken out and used, it looks like it has recently been restored by the Sect Master, this time she took the Kun Wu sword to kill the demon cultivator, it's really a bit surprising."

"Maybe there's something on this demon cultivator that she wants."

Ye Xing asked the technicians from Dragon Shield to hurry up and pull up the surveillance.

Luckily, they had set up the drones before, complete with a full record of what had happened inside the pig farm.

In the picture, the Free Fairy was very comfortable with her hands, controlling the Kun Wu sword that was glowing red all over, directly forcing out the demon cultivator hiding underground.

When this demon cultivator saw the Kunwu sword, he turned his head to run away, but unfortunately he was pierced through the heart by the amazing speed of the Kunwu sword and was completely defenceless.

Afterwards, the Fairy of Ease rummaged around the demon cultivator's body and got a lot of things, but she only wanted a black piece of something like fur.

The Free Fairy put away the fur and swung her sword to chop up the demon cultivator's corpse along with the other items.

Ye Xing laughed bitterly after watching, "This is bad, Fairy Prosperity has become so powerful, anyone who meets her will die."

"Immortal cultivators rely on spells and magic weapons, now that the Sect Master has two sharp weapons in her hands, I'm afraid that she will kill anyone who stops her."

Qiao Baihe frowned and worried.

Ye Xing thought of someone after hearing this, the tomb keeper Jiang Qin, who had repeatedly found trouble with the Immortal Sect, and the Free Fairy hated him to the core, I'm afraid he would be the first person to be cleaned up.

"Although it's best if this bastard Jiang Qin is dead, but once he's dead, I'm afraid that the Immortal Sect will have to find trouble with me, so powerful, it's not something that can be dealt with by dealing with ancient martial sects."

Ye Xing frowned sadly, next to him Du Jiuniang worried, "Why don't we leave, away from the country of China, she may not be able to find you even if she wants to settle the score."

"Her goal is to open the ancient formation and bring back the global spiritual energy, when that happens, it will be a disaster for the living, the whole world is in her hands, where can I hide?"

"Yeah, maybe that skin is a clue about the second ancient formation."

Qiao Baihe suddenly mentioned.

Ye Xing nodded down and felt that it was in all probability related to the location of the second ancient formation.

The rest of the Dragon Shield had already searched around the pig farm and found the Spiritual Rooters who had been tortured badly by the demonic cultivators.

The little girl had been terrified, but fortunately there was no trauma, and after some reassurance, the person had regained her senses and was crying all over the place.

It suddenly occurred to Ye Xing that she was a gifted person with spiritual roots, so it would be better to keep her for the devil cultivators to scourge, rather than take her into the Dragon Shield to serve.

Ye Xing told Lin Wei about this and asked her to take care of the matter.

The case was sort of solved, but the murderer had turned into several large pieces.

To no one's surprise, a few dozen metres away in a grassy area, an old man squinted his eyes at the location of the pig farm, then turned his head away.

There was a car on the road behind him, and after the old man got into it, the car drove away quickly without stopping.

Ye Xing returned to the city of Guangnan Province, this trip out not only solved the case, but also knew the power of the Free Fairy, next he had to think of a way to deal with it, otherwise if he was really found by the Free Fairy, he would either die or be injured.

Ye Xing asked the technicians of Dragon Shield to keep an eye on Jiang Qin, but unfortunately, the patriarch had lost his whereabouts a few days ago.

The safest way for Ye Xing was to join hands with Jiang Qin to fight against the Fairy of Ease, but unfortunately the hatred between the two sides was so great that it was impossible to join forces.

Thinking about it, Ye Xing could only ask Beiye to go to Hua Junshen and give this a go.

At three in the morning, a tall man suddenly appeared on the straw hut outside the villa.

Ye Xing's ears twitched as he got up and walked out. Hua Junsoul turned his head to look at him with a smile and praised him, "You've done a good job recently, not only have you made all the ancient martial sects curb their behaviour, but you've also thwarted the Jiang family, but unfortunately you said that the Immortal Sect has obtained the magic weapon, so I'm afraid it will be even harder to deal with in the future."

"Military spirit, this matter must find a solution, otherwise if that chick is allowed to go on a killing spree, I'm afraid no one will be able to control it."

"Immortal cultivators with magic weapons, there is no way for ancient martial artists to counteract them, and neither can I."

Ye Xing's heart was cold after hearing this, you are one of the four great masters, if you can't do it, who can handle that chick?

"But you can!"

Ye Xing's eyes widened, "Military Spirit, don't tease me, with my strength, people can crush me without using magic weapons."

"We all no longer have the potential to go further, while you are different, your cultivation has progressed terribly and you have dual cultivation in immortal and martial arts, to a large extent, you are the one who has the most hope of subduing the Free Fairy."

"Although you compliment me comfortably, it doesn't seem to be of any use."

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"The Immortal Sect's goal is to recover the aura, the first ancient formation has been opened, they have to find the second one immediately, although the Immortal Sect has the magic weapon, Jiang Qin is no ordinary person, both sides will have to circle for quite a while, you have to seize this gap to do something."

"Do something? Get married and have a child, then go far away overseas?"

Hua Junsheng was stunned by Ye Xing's words, "What are you talking about? During the gap, you have to go and find the whereabouts of the second ancient formation, ah, as long as you catch this thing, not only can you ruin the Immortal Sect's plan, you can also protect your safety, do I need to teach you that?"

Ye Xing laughed after hearing this, "Still you are old and wise."

"That's not a good word."

"Old and cunning."

"That's not as good as the word just now."

"Old fox."

Hua Jun Soul was cursing and walking away because he had never seen a guy like Ye Xing.

Ye Xing hurriedly turned his head to analyze the video, the skin on the demon cultivator was in all probability something related to the second ancient formation.

In that case, catching the other devil cultivator and finding out where this thing came from, that was the direction to take next.

Ye Xing twisted his head and went to the technical team of Dragon Shield to give an account and continued to keep an eye on the line of demon cultivators.

These guys couldn't catch immortal cultivators, but would look for people with spiritual roots, it was like catching a rat, as long as they threw out the bait, the rat would take the bait.

The technical team began to analyse a large number of recent cases and really found several cases of broken bodies that had occurred in Guangnan Province over the past year or so.

In order to cover up the crime, the devil cultivators would usually destroy the bodies.

The technical team went to the victims' families one by one to test their spiritual roots, and with the tester, this step could be done by anyone.

It was soon discovered that there were really two family members who possessed very little reaction.

But both of them were old, and it was obvious that taking them into the Dragon Shield as potential stocks would not work.

Ye Xing on this end took the time to check out the newest member of the Dragon Shield, Zhang Yue'er, who had previously been captured by a demonic cultivator and taken to a pig farm, almost giving her a scourge.

The little girl had only just graduated from university and was currently interning at a company in Zhuhe, but she ended up being targeted by a demonic cultivator.

According to Zhang Yue'er's words, the demonic cultivator did not get her killed and kept giving her all kinds of herbs to eat, and apart from the harsh environment and the fact that the demonic cultivator looked terrifying, she did not suffer too much.

Ye Xing asked Zhang Yue'er to describe the herbs she ate, and soon found out that they were tonic pills that worked to give cultivators a boost of Yuan Qi in their bodies.

"It looks like they are really raising you like a pig, raising you to be killed when you grow up."

Zhang Yue'er was embarrassed by Ye Xing's words.

"By the way, how did you figure out to join Dragon Shield?"

Zhang Yue'er smiled and then said, "Actually, it wasn't that I figured it out, I just thought there was such an opportunity, so I wanted to give it a try."

"But Dragon Shield is life threatening, aren't girls afraid?"

"Didn't you say I could cultivate? If I learn the skills, I won't be afraid."

Zhang Yue'er said with her mouth cocked in cheer.

Ye Xing nodded down, "It's good if you're not afraid, it looks like our Dragon Shield has to take you in."

Zhang Yue'er's spirit root had already been tested, it was pale yellow, the thicker the colour, naturally the higher the talent, but spirit roots were extremely rare, with such a potential stock, it was also worth cultivating.

Ye Xing did not have any earth spells, nor did Qiao Baihe or Murong Xue.

When Ye Xing thought about it, he could only let Zhang Yue'er start doing the most basic cultivation first, and when the Yuan Power in her body was strong enough, he would naturally get her suitable earth-based spells.

Ye Xing taught Zhang Yue'er the techniques for cultivating Yuan Power and gave her a few pills to take.

With the pills, Zhang Yue'er was soon full of joy as she could already feel the presence of Yuan Power in her body.

Nowadays, many people love to watch foreign sci-fi blockbusters, and the image of super-powered people who fly into the sky and into the ground has penetrated the hearts of young people.

Little sisters like Zhang Yue'er, who still had nothing to do with role-playing and dressing up in Chinese costumes, could not be more receptive and soon cultivated hard, hoping that she could soon cultivate her skills and become a superhero that everyone envied.

Within a day, Ye Xing received good news. When the team members were checking the information, they suddenly found something unusual.

It was an image captured by a drone. On a road near the pig farm, a car stopped, followed by an old man walking towards the pig farm.

But after he arrived near the grass and noticed that there was already a large number of Dragon Shield members inside the pig farm, the old man turned his head and quickly returned to his car and left.

This was definitely not some old man taking a walk, firstly it was night time, secondly the old man got out of his car not for convenience and was clearly walking towards the pig farm, thirdly one, the old man stopped to take a few glances towards the pig farm before decisively leaving.

The pace of leaving was obviously much quicker, which makes one wonder.

“Check the car for someone, even if this old man is not a demonic cultivator, he has an indefinable relationship with one.”

After Ye Xing ordered, the Dragon Shield members quickly traced up.

Nowadays, the sky-eye system was everywhere, and Guangnan Province was an economically developed province, there were surveillance on all the highways and country roads.

Soon the route the car left was found, still within Zhuhe City, and the car had been parked near the Golden Bull Square in the city.

And the three people in the car entered the alleyway next to the square and walked inside the antique street.

Both the man and the car were found, and the investigation was immediately launched. Ye Xing led the men to set off, and anyway, Murong Xue at home was practicing the Jade Maiden Heart Sutra all day and night, so he did not need to accompany them.

It was still a configuration of one man and three women, and the rest of Dragon Shield went there first by helicopter.

By the time Ye Xing’s four arrived near the square, the Dragon Shield members had already started to keep a close watch on the antique shop and had also gathered information about the shop.

The shop was currently run by a family of five, all from the north, mainly dealing in antiques, and had been living in the local area for over ten years, peacefully, and had never had any disputes.

Ye Xing smiled up, “Doing antiques is either a pit or a scam, no disputes have occurred for over ten years, looks like this shop is capable of a lot.”

“Should we go straight to the door?”

“I’m afraid of spooking the snake, first keep watch for three days, if there’s still no movement then arrest the person.”

Ye Xing said and laid down to play with his phone.

Luo Xiaoyun was exasperated and thought about it and walked to the house next to him.

There were only three people left in the house, Ye Xing glanced at Du Jiuniang, and the other party really showed a face to go out for a walk.

“Let’s call Lily to join us.”

Ye Xing got up and smiled badly.

“You’re right, Lily stays here, you come out with me.”

Du Jiuniang tugged Ye Xing and went out, not giving him half a chance to get his hands on his sister.

Qiao Lily smiled, thinking that the two of them had gone out to fight again.

Luo Xiaoyun came to the next room, observed for half a day, finally couldn't resist and set off alone, intending to go to that antique shop to have a look.

Ye Xing and Du Jiuniang finished their business and returned with food, only to not see Luo Xiaoyun and asked the others as if they were on the ground.

It turned out that no one knew, and when they called her mobile phone, it was actually switched off too.

"It's impossible to disappear for no reason, when did she leave?"

A Dragon Shield member hurriedly said, "Could she have gone to one of the antique shops?"

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Everyone immediately checked the surveillance video repeatedly, and sure enough, a single woman had entered the antique shop more than two hours ago and never came out again.

Ye Xing's eyes widened, "It's strange if it's not her."

"You even recognised this?"

Everyone was amazed, as the woman who entered the shop was a far cry from Luo Xiaoyun.

"See this one before and one after, it looks exactly like Luo Xiaoyun."

Ye Xing pointed at the woman in the surveillance screen and explained.

Du Jiuniang sneered, "You're really observant, you know what kind of underwear people are wearing, right?"

"Cut, I'm known to be observant, you guys just don't pay attention to your partners."

Ye Xing said in a deadpan manner.

The others snickered, but things had been discovered, and they hadn't shown up for over two hours, so in all likelihood something was wrong.

"Do something and grab someone!"

Ye Xing shouted, and the first squad of Dragon Shield immediately pounced towards the antique street from near the square, and soon rushed inside that shop.

After a search, apart from catching an old lady who was looking after the shop, no one else was seen, and Luo Xiaoyun was nowhere to be seen.

Luckily there was surveillance all around and a quick search up, but came up empty, no one had left the shop, but the person had disappeared, which could only mean there was a secret passage.

"Search, even if you dig this thing up to the ground, you have to find the secret passage."

Ye Xing instructed the people from Dragon Shield to get to work, and in less than ten minutes, the secret passage was found.

The secret passage led to a nearby park, but by now the building was empty.

But thanks to all the surveillance nearby, and even more near the park, as Dragon Shield's technicians kept using technology to analyse everyone coming in and out of the park, they soon found Luo Xiaoyun and an older woman with a waxy face.

Luo Xiaoyun had changed her clothes, but her appearance hadn't changed much, and with face recognition, she was found in a flash.

But she looked numb, as if she was being led around by the older woman like a log.

The two had been traced from the bus to the underground and finally into a passenger centre in Zhuhe.

Ye Xing instructed everyone to swoop in and make the arrest, and by helicopter, the coach was soon locked down.

A delirious Luo Xiaoyun was found on the bus, but not the older woman.

The team questioned the driver and passengers, which revealed that the older woman had gotten off halfway.

The trail broke down here, but luckily Luo Xiaoyun was recovered.

After Luo Xiaoyun was treated and regained consciousness, she covered her head and cried out in pain, "My head is about to explode, it hurts so much."

Ye Xing moved closer and wrapped his hands around her head, quickly dissolving the cloud of Yuan Power inside.

The other party did not want Luo Xiaoyun's life, to a large extent it was a warning.

Ye Xing didn't care about that and continued his search the whole time, while the Dragon Shield technicians found another secret room inside the shop.

Inside were many things that had not been taken away, the most crucial being the discovery of a pair of cloth shoes that had only recently been replaced.

The cloth shoes were assayed and found to actually have lavender seeds.

This clue was used and Ye Xing led his men straight to the lavender plantation.

There were many flower plantations in Pearl River, and many lavender plantations, but this one was extremely rare, and there was only one plantation in Pearl River that had it.

The target was set and everyone swooped in, surrounding the plantation for interrogation when they arrived.

But Qiao Baihe and Du Jiuniang had been waiting for them for a long time, so they threw their flying knives at him and he fell to the ground.

The man was caught and interrogated, but nothing was said, but Du Jiuniang had a lot of tricks up her sleeve.

In the evening, the man confessed that he was the third member of the family in the shop and a small shareholder in the plantation.

Ye Xing personally went to the interrogation room and looked at the middle-aged man, who was not a demonic cultivator by any stretch of the imagination.

“All those things that demon cultivators do, every one of them is a bloodbath, you think you can get away with it?”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about, don’t accuse me unjustly without evidence.”

Ye Xing smiled, “Looks like you haven’t suffered enough, let’s play with you again.”

The middle-aged man was instantly dumbfounded, scared at the thought of Du Jiuniang, that snake woman, and begged for mercy, “You use lynching, I can go and sue you.”

“Don’t you know what your status is? This is Dragon Shield, not a police station, if you don’t cooperate with our investigation, we are able to use all methods.”

Ye Xing finished his sneer and twisted his head, “Have someone serve you again.”

“I didn’t do anything, our family has nothing to do with demonic cultivation.” The middle-aged man could not stand the torture and cried out to explain.

Once Ye Xing saw that he had no backbone just right, he began to slowly set up the questioning, and soon he had touched up everything.

When he left the interrogation room, Luo Xiaoyun pounced on him and asked, “Did you ask him clearly?”

Ye Xing gave her a blank look and yelled, “Why are you still here, weren’t you told to go back and review?”

“I know I was wrong, and I want to make up for it now.” Luo Xiaoyun bowed her head.

Ye Xing sneered, “You want to just make up for your mistakes, huh? The operation was almost ruined because of you, always think you’re right, you think Dragon Shield is the department you stayed in before, you’re so capable that people can’t find you ah?”

“I really know I’m wrong and am willing to accept any punishment.”

“Alright, go back to your room right now.”

Ye Xing yelled up, Luo Xiaoyun instantly cried out in difficulty and then ran out.

Du Jiu Niang sneered, “It’s useless to be pretty, you have to have real skills, success is not enough.”

Luo Xiaoyun listened to it and felt even harder, Ye Xing gave a talk about the information he had felt, and the big guys analyzed that they should have no problem with the information.

This family was merely serving a person called Wu Lao, and although they worked for him, they didn't know much, and were completely ready to be dropped.

Ye Xing considered, "Although this guy is useless, he still has a family, maybe the family knows more."

"But he doesn't know the whereabouts of the others either, how can we go about finding them?"

"I think it's better to hurry up and investigate this Wu Lao is the right thing to do."

Ye Xing nodded his head down and the group continued to start working.

When he returned to his room and Ye Xing was tired, he ended up having a knock on the door late at night, and he thought it was Du Jiuniang.

When he opened the door, he saw that it was actually Luo Xiaoyun who had red and swollen eyes.

"Why are you still here, didn't I tell you to go back to Guangnan Provincial City?"

Ye Xing yelled up in dissatisfaction.

Luo Xiaoyun wiped her tears and cried, "I want to stay, I can help."

"You can help?"

Ye Xing looked at Luo Xiaoyun for a moment and smiled wickedly, "Come inside and see what you can help."

Luo Xiaoyun's expression froze and she nodded her head before obediently entering the house.

Ye Xing sat her on the edge of the bed and smiled smugly, "What are you still doing? You came to see me in the middle of the night, isn't it just that little thing?"

Luo Xiaoyun looked down at Ye Xing and actually started unbuttoning her hands.

Ye Xing took one look and laughed: "Although this disguise art of yours is a bit powerful, your body is not as good as Luo Xiaoyun's."

Luo Xiaoyun, who was sitting on the bed, suddenly raised her head and struck directly at Ye Xing with a palm.

Ye Xing was prepared for this and protected his body with his hardening technique, so when the other party's punch came, it actually clicked and his hand bones were brittle and cracked, and the whole person grimaced in pain.

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Ye Xing smiled and approached over as Luo Xiaoyun flipped up and attacked the head with another nimble kick.

Unfortunately, the hardening technique had already made Ye Xing's defence incredibly strong, and the opponent's kick was useless at all, instead, he was punched in the stomach by Ye Xing, and the whole person fell to the ground screaming in pain.

Ye Xing moved closer and held the other party down, then rubbed it on his cheek, quickly rubbing off a layer of skin to reveal a tender face.

“So it’s a little beauty, no wonder her figure is not as good as Luo Xiaoyun’s.”

The girl on the ground, her mouth bleeding at the corners, snarled, “You bastard, kill me if you can.”

“What a pity to kill you, huh? Not bad looking, since your clothes are off, then be honest and obedient.”

Ye Xing smiled badly and put the person on the floor on the bed.

The girl was really frightened, although she was not afraid of death, she was afraid of being insulted and was just about to bite her tongue.

Ye Xing sneered, “If you bite your tongue off, you won’t be able to die, instead you will become mute, besides I am right next to you, do you think you can kill yourself?”

“Come on, I’m not afraid of you.”

The girl actually closed her eyes as if she was dying.

Ye Xing touched her cheek and laughed: “Not too old, not too short tempered, disguised as Luo Xiaoyun to tempt me, were you taught such tactics?”

“What’s it to do with you, cut the crap and come on.”

The girl growled up with a stiff mouth.

Ye Xing reached out and touched her hand, she trembled, although she regarded death as death, she was still trembling with fear at this moment.

“Who told you to come and kill me? If you answer honestly, I can consider sparing you.”

The girl shook her head and laughed coldly, “You’re delusional if you want to capture my family.”

“Family? You are demonic cultivators, specialising in bad deeds, you are not too old to be brainwashed.”

“What devil cultivator, your whole family is a devil cultivator, we are the titular exorcism horse family.”

The girl blew her own name, suddenly feeling careless.

When Ye Xing heard about the Exorcism Horse Family, it didn’t seem to have much to do with demonic cultivation, right?

“Little girl, just don’t hide it, it won’t be good if there is a misunderstanding on this matter.”

Ye Xing advised in a serious tone.

The girl was unmoved, so Ye Xing could only explain at great length.

After listening, the girl asked, “You didn’t lie to me?”

“You are like this now, do I still need to lie to you? What can’t I do to you if I want to?”

The girl's cheeks reddened and after a moment's consideration she said, "My name is Ma Lingling, Bai Laosan was captured by you, my grandfather asked me to come out to inquire about the news, I see that you are the head, even if I capture you back first."

Ye Xing frowned and asked, "Your grandfather is Bai Lao San's boss, right?"

Ma Lingling nodded down, Ye Xing saw that there was really a misunderstanding, immediately gave her healing, and then told her to call Master Ma to contact him.

Both sides communicated on the phone, and Ye Xing also showed various proofs, so Master Ma believed in his identity.

Early the next morning, Elder Ma brought his people over and as soon as the two sides met.

Ma Han Yang cupped his fist and said, "Chief Ye, I'm really sorry, I didn't know you were Dragon Shield and thought you were from the Demon Cultivators, that's why there was so much misunderstanding."

"We were also at fault, we thought that you appeared at the pig farm and were a companion of the Demon Cultivators, but we didn't expect it to be the Exorcist Horse Family."

"The words Exorcism Horse Family cannot afford to be used, we are just an ordinary family, it is really because these demonic cultivators are too brutal that we wanted to take a hand in exterminating them."

"The old man is right, since we are all working for the peace of the world, why not cooperate?"

"Chief Ye has said so, naturally we will obey."

Ye Xing smiled and invited Ma Han Yang into the hotel teahouse to sit down and talk slowly.

Ma Lingling had been defeated by Ye Xing, and at this moment, her resentment had not subsided, so she was not willing to follow him in.

In the elegant room of the teahouse, Ye Xing did not talk nonsense and opened the door to ask many things.

"The Heavenly Tribulation Diagram?"

"That's right, the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram originally belonged to the Lingnan Daoist family, but more than a year ago, the Daoist temple that housed the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram was bloodily sacked by the devil cultivators, and the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram was also snatched away, the devil cultivators have recently increased their hunting of immortal cultivators, as well as looking for ordinary people with spiritual roots, all for the purpose of cultivating the magic weapon on the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram, once the magic weapon is refined, when the strength surges, it won't be so easy to be killed."

Ma Han Yang said up with worry.

Ye Xing frowned after hearing this, "That demon cultivator from the pig farm was killed and the people from the Immortal Sect took a skin, was it the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram?"

"I got the information that the demonic cultivators who attacked the Daoist temple were quite a few in number, the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram was cut up and kept by them, the demonic cultivator from the pig farm was called Blood Demon, he should only have a quarter of the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram in his hand."

"Is this Heavenly Tribulation Map the thing to find the Second Ancient Formation?"

"That I have never heard of, but this object has always been owned by the Lingnan Daoist Family, why not ask someone from the Daoist Family, perhaps we will know the truth."

"Elder Ma, I don't know any of the people from this Lingnan Daoist family, why don't you help introduce them, so that there won't be any misunderstanding."

"This... It's also good, lest there be a misunderstanding and delay the big event."

Ma Han Yang eventually agreed to do so.

Ye Xing had gained a lot from this trip, at least he had figured out a lot of things, and news had also come from Lin Wei's side that Jiang Qin's family had disappeared recently, as if they had really hidden away.

Ye Xing smiled coldly, Jiang Qin had sought trouble with the Immortal Sect before, this Free Fairy was holding the Kun Wu Sword in her hand, it would be strange that she would not seek revenge on him, it was better to wait for them to dog eat dog first, he himself grabbed the whereabouts of the second ancient formation.

Ye Xing did not expect that Ma Han Yang would ask his granddaughter Ma Ling Ling to accompany him to find the Lingnan Daoist.

Ye Xing frowned as Ma Half Yang laughed, "Don't worry, this girl Ling Ling is very capable and is familiar with the people of the Lingnan Daoist family, take you to find out the situation, the people of the Daoist family should give face."

"Old master, I had a bit of a conflict with your granddaughter earlier and injured her, I'm afraid she's angry with me."

"Injured her?" Ma Han Yang immediately frowned, displeased.

Ye Xing saw that it was going to be over and immediately said, "Don't worry, I have a healing holy medicine here that can also help her break through her cultivation, consider it as my atonement."

"What kind of medicine?" Ma Han Yang obviously did not believe it.

Ye Xing had no choice but to take out the Peiyuan Dan, Ma Han Yang was also a cultivator, as soon as he smelled this medicinal fragrance, he immediately knew it was something good, and his previous unpleasantness vanished into thin air.

"With this, Ling Ling should be able to increase her cultivation by quite a bit, thanks to Chief Ye for your generosity."

"It's alright, as it should be."

Ye Xing smiled awkwardly and then went to apologise personally.

Ma Lingling had already changed into a casual outfit and looked no different from a girl next door.

Her skin was very white, and her melon face with short hair dyed light red, the whole person was especially kawaii, a bit Japanese manga style.

Ye Xing looked at her without saying anything, Ma Lingling had already yelled in discontent, "What are you looking at, gouge your eyes out."

"I've seen it all before, there's really nothing to see."

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Ma Lingling blushed and made a move to strike, but fortunately Ma Hangyang came out so she didn't seek revenge on Ye Xing.

Ma Han Yang came out and smiled, "Ling Ling, take Chief Ye on a proper errand, remember not to play the childish temper."

"Grandpa, I don't want to go with him." Ma Lingling cocked her tongue in displeasure.

Ma Han Yang loved this granddaughter the most, for her cultivation, the Ma family didn't know how many good things had been spent, now that the Pei Yuan Dan in Ye Xing's hand was so powerful, he had to get it for his granddaughter.

"Must go, listen well." Ma Half Yang finished looking at Ye Xing and walked to the road to take the car.

Ye Xing understood the old man's meaning, others were money in place, he had to get the medicine in place.

Although Ma Lingling was not happy, her grandfather's words could not be disobeyed.

"Take the high speed train or the plane?"

"Take whatever you like."

"I like you to be the ox and carry me on your back."

"Good idea."

Ye Xing happily walked towards Ma Lingling, full of bad smiles and smugness.

Ma Lingling was terrified and took a few steps backwards before saying, "Don't you touch me."

"Didn't you ask me to carry you there? That's the kind of request I've never heard a few times in my life."

"F*ck off, rascal, how old are you and you're still taking advantage of me, I'm not even an adult yet."

"Cut, although you're a bit out of shape, you're at least eighteen or nineteen, right? Still pretending to be young, huh?"

“As long as this girl is not married, she is a youthful girl, there is no topic of conversation with a greasy uncle like you.”

Ye Xing laughed and then went into the hotel to give some explanation.

Ma Lingling forbade the others to follow, and Du Jiuniang growled unhappily, “This little girl is quite dragging, why don’t we just take her down and see if she takes us there.”

Ma Lingling sneered, “Auntie, are you trying to scare me? Although our Ma family is not a family of any kind, we are not vegetarians either.”

“Little girl, you’re not even hairy, but you still have a tough mouth.”

Du Jiuniang scolded.

Ma Lingling glanced at Du Jiuniang and smiled, “Auntie, menopause, right? Take more pills so that you don’t sag too much and your mouth tastes bad.”

Du Jiuniang hated being called old, especially in front of Ye Xing, so she was angry and wanted to make a move.

Ye Xing stopped her and advised, “She’s a little girl, why are you fighting with her, I’ll go this time, go early and return early, you all go back to the provincial city.”

“Humph, count her lucky, otherwise I would have to slash her little face.”

Du Jiuniang turned her head in anger and left, even throwing a flying knife at Ma Lingling.

Ma Lingling didn’t even dodge as the flying knife landed on the door of the room next to her and trembled.

Du Jiuniang was at least persuaded to leave, and the others returned to the city of Guangnan Province.

Ye Xing glanced at Ma Lingling, this little pepper was really powerful.

“Let’s go.”

Ye Xing took Ma Lingling and went to the high speed railway station.

There were many Daoist Taoist temples in the vicinity of Lingnan, and it was only half an hour’s journey past the high-speed railway station to one of them called Five Finger Mountain.

This is a scenic area where people come and go. The two left the high-speed railway station and took a taxi to this place.

Taoism is prevalent in this area, and there are eight Taoist temples on this one Five Finger Mountain.

There are many famous ones, many gloriously built ones, and Taoist priests who teach people to practise martial arts to strengthen their lives, and foreign disciples too.

But the one Ma Lingling was going to was the Bitter Moon Nunnery behind the mountain.

The Taoist temple was in a state of disrepair, built halfway up the mountain, and it was extremely scary to go up there, and it was completely inside a cave, not only was there not many people there, it was also damp and dark.

When Ye Xing saw that the way up was actually a log rooted into the rock wall, he frowned and asked, "How often does this have to be changed?"

"If an ordinary person steps on it, the wood won't hold up, but if you have kung fu, there's no problem."

When Ma Lingling finished speaking, she jumped onto a log, dragonfly-like, extremely light, then she quickly jumped towards the top, like a little fox jumping happily in the forest.

Ye Xing lifted his breath, lowered his weight, and then quickly went up, but unfortunately, something happened, he stepped on a log and almost fell off.

When Ma Lingling from above saw this, she let out a roar of laughter, "Big dumb pig, if you can't get up there, just be a good boy and wait below."

"Don't worry, this little thing won't be hard for your dad."

"Go to hell, take advantage of me."

"Wait for me to go up, daddy will beat your ass."

Ye Xing happily jumped towards the top.

Although it seemed difficult, Ye Xing's strength was there, and he soon went up to the platform halfway up the mountain.

Ma Lingling looked at him in exasperation, obviously a little angry at Ye Xing's words just now.

"Good girl, daddy is coming up oh."

"If my grandfather hadn't explained, I wouldn't have bothered to bring you here."

After Ma Lingling scolded this, her face suddenly changed drastically and one hand covered her stomach with a painful expression.

Ye Xing said, "Don't play dead."

Ma Lingling's whole body began to tremble, and Ye Xing saw that it didn't look like he was pretending anymore, so he ended up going up and wrapping his arms around the person and checking.

Who knew that suddenly a scolding voice came from the cave behind him, "How dare you do something untoward here?"

Ye Xing turned his head and saw a waxen-faced Daoist nun come out in anger.

"Daoist Master, she seems to be sick."

As soon as the waxen face heard this, he looked down at Ma Lingling and said with a frown, "So it's the little girl from the Ma family, what's wrong with her?"

"Taoist Master, do you have someone who knows how to heal?"

The waxen face shook his head and said, "We have to go down the mountain to cure her, so you should take her away."

"Daoist Master, she is so sick, it will be too late to go down the mountain, do you have a room in this precious place, I can treat her."

Ye Xing asked once he looked inside the cave.

"We are a monastic place here, not a hospital, you go to the foot of the mountain, there are open spaces everywhere, treat as you please." The waxen face said unkindly.

Ye Xing had no choice but to carry Ma Lingling and jumped down from halfway down the mountain.

This made the waxy face look dumbfounded, and when he saw Ye Xing fall down, he was actually unharmed and was instantly shocked.

Ye Xing put Ma Lingling on the grass, the area was really off the beaten track, so he could treat her any way he wanted.

Lifting her clothes, Ye Xing took a closer look and saw that there were still bruises on her stomach, and when he examined her ribs, they were actually showing signs of being broken.

"This girl is really tough, she was hurt like this, she didn't even tell her grandfather, she even accompanied me on such a long journey, luckily she met me, otherwise she would have been sent to the hospital, I'm afraid she would have lost her life."

Ye Xing reached out and started to restore Ma Lingling's ribs, relying on the powerful input of Yuan Power, the injury recovered extremely quickly.

Immediately afterwards, Ye Xing cleared her body of blood, and this little girl opened her mouth and spat out a lot.

Then it was time to feed her the Peiyuan Dan, and as a result, half a pill went down, Ma Lingling's body was hot and she even opened her eyes and shouted, "It's so hot."

"I gave you the Peiyuan Dan, so you should hurry up and digest it."

Ye Xing explained that Ma Lingling had no strength to digest this Peiyuan Dan.

Ye Xing saw that if this went on like this, something would have to happen, so he could only help her to dissolve the power of this medicine.

After a full hour or so, Ma Lingling not only dissolved the medicinal power of the Peiyuan Dan, her own cultivation level increased a lot, and she also recovered completely.

"Ah, what are you doing!"

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Ye Xing opened his eyes and bristled, "Miss, you can't see that I'm helping you heal your wounds?"

"Healing? How did you put your hand?"

Ma Lingling roared up with a blush.

Ye Xing looked down and immediately hurriedly withdrew his hand, "Sorry, I was helping you dissolve the medicinal power in your body just now, so I was a bit bold."

"Is this boldness on your part? You're being a rogue, you bastard, I'm going to get you killed."

Ma Lingling said and pounced on Ye Xing.

Ye Xing was mounted by her and hurriedly explained, "I really dissolved the power of the medicine for you, or else you would have been dead."

"Don't lie to me, you have been harbouring ill intentions towards me from the very beginning, do you think I don't know that?"

"Miss, you're not as self-absorbed as you are, although you're a bit cute looking, that scrubby body really doesn't interest me."

"Go to hell."

As the two tangled and fought, a Daoist nun came down from the Daoist temple above, the same waxen face who had talked to Ye Xing earlier.

"He did take a little offense to save you." The Daoist nun said as she looked at Ma Lingling.

Ma Lingling glanced at the Daoist nun, half-heartedly and unconvincingly got up.

Ye Xing laughed as soon as he stood up, "Daoist Master, it's good that you're serving as a witness for me, otherwise I would have been in trouble."

"She is at least a yellow girl, you can't touch someone's body indiscriminately even if you heal them, you have to be responsible for this." The Taoist nun drank with a stern face.

Ye Xing was dumbfounded and blurted out, "If I touched her, do I have to marry her, marry a scrub and go back to washing clothes?"

"Go to hell, who wants to marry you?" Ma Lingling blushed and spat.

Ye Xing patted his chest and laughed: "It's better if you don't want to, or else you'll have to starve your child later."

The Daoist nun and Ma Lingling both froze, but soon they both reacted, then one blushed gloomily and the other stormed out.

Ye Xing ran over happily and the Daoist nun got upset.

"Come on, at least I saved you, don't go too far."

With Ye Xing's angry roar, Ma Lingling only subsided.

This girl beamed her mouth in anger and looked at the Daoist nun then clasped her fist and said, "Daoist Master Jing'an, it was my grandfather who told him to come and talk to your Lingnan Daoist family about the matter of the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram."

“The Heavenly Tribulation Diagram?” The Daoist nun’s face changed greatly, and she quickly called for Ye Xing and Ma Lingling to go up inside the Daoist temple.

This Daoist temple was built within a cave halfway up the mountain, which could be said to be very dangerous, but it was also to avoid being disturbed by other people.

True Daoists are all ascetics and are not happy to interact with worldly people.

The cave is a large area, and a fragrant scent is so refreshing that one can smell it.

The fragrance must have been made from some kind of medicinal herbs, which is why it has this effect.

The floor inside the cave was paved with stone tiles, clean and tidy, and there were large round cloth cushions for easy seating.

Daoist Aunt Jing’an greeted Ye Xing and sat down, then she said, “Everyone else in the Daoist Temple has gone out to search for the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram, and I am currently the only one left to stay at the Daoist Temple, so it is not convenient to mention much about the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram.”

“Daoist Master, why did you call us up if you didn’t say anything?” Ye Xing asked in wonder.

Daoist Nun Jing’an hesitated for a moment and took out a yellowish oil paper from the long case behind her and asked, “I see that you have dabbled in all the healing pills, I want you to see if this ancient recipe can be used?”

Ye Xing frowned and took the oil paper and looked at it. Inside the recipe were a detailed list of seven kinds of herbs, with their respective portions recorded.

Ye Xing found that a few of them were spiritual herbs, which were very difficult to find, and if they were paired together, I was afraid that the medicinal power would be a bit shocking.

“This is an ancient formula of the Daoist family?”

“That’s right, it’s something that my master has collected for many years, her old man also followed the recipe to refine it, but unfortunately it didn’t work once.”

“Although the recipe states the amount of herbs, refining the medicine is very testing in terms of technique and fire, without mastering one of them, it is impossible to succeed.”

“Do you have a way to make this medicine?”

“I can try, but the herbs will take some time to collect.”

“Herbs, I have them here.”

Ye Xing smiled, half the time he was begging himself to refine the medicine.

“Daoist Master, these herbs are not easy to get, in case I refine them for you, you won’t be so angry that you want to kill me, right?”

Daoist Nun Jing’an really had a tangled expression, and Ma Lingling next to her laughed coldly as she held her bladder, “Wouldn’t it be cheaper to get you killed? You should be split into five horses.”

“You little girl, not too old but snake hearted, talk to your grandfather some day, find an in-law to marry you off and let the wicked mother-in-law take care of you.”

“Go to hell, my grandfather cares for me, he knows you bully me and will definitely want you dead.”

“Your grandfather should be able to tell that I have a strong taste and am not interested in rubbish like you.”

“I’ll fight with you.”

Immediately, Daoist Nun Jing’an stopped, “Stop it, it’s disrespectful to the Three Purities to make a racket in the Taoist temple.”

Ma Lingling hesitated for a moment, but put up with the anger.

“No matter, if we really fail, it will be the fate of our Daoist temple.” Daoist Aunt Jing’an finally made her decision.

Ye Xing followed her to the stone room next to her, which was indeed opened up to a large size and was extremely ventilated, with fresh and cool air.

Daoist Aunt Jing’an took out a camphor wood box and when she opened it, there was indeed a strain of herbs lying inside.

Ma Lingling was interested in seeing them. After all, she was a cultivator and knew that many spiritual medicines were difficult to find, and nowadays, spiritual energy was scarce, so to increase the vitality of the body, swallowing pills was the quickest way.

Unfortunately, spirit pills were hard to find, and it was also difficult to predict the effect after swallowing them.

Ye Xing, who was high on pills to increase his cultivation, was an anomaly in the eyes of many people.

Another reason was that although spirit pills were terrifyingly powerful, they also contained residual poison, and if one swallowed too much of them, they could easily accumulate into a disaster and eventually die a violent death.

Ye Xing did not have these worries, so he naturally became an anomaly.

“It’s really all good stuff.”

“The things are all there, how to refine it is all up to you, once it is done, the elixir can be shared with you.” Daoist Nun Jing An said with an expressionless face.

Ye Xing smiled and nodded his head, then started weighing and selecting.

After the pre-processing, he found the pill refining furnace inside the stone room and quickly threw it down in portions according to the recipe.

But in order to test the efficacy of the medicine, Ye Xing first got some of the same to try it out.

Black smoke soon emerged and the entire herbs turned into a cloud of charred black medicinal slag within the furnace.

Ma Lingling, who had been staring at it, laughed out loud: "Are you making medicine or burning charcoal? Don't brag about that if you don't have the skills, poor Daoist's is a spiritual medicine now."

Daoist Nun Jing'an, who was listening outside, was also in turmoil and quickly recited the Daoist Sutra to calm down.

Ye Xing didn't bother to pay attention to Ma Lingling, took out the charred black dregs of the medicine and put them into a bowl, then started to taste them a little.

When Ma Lingling saw this, she asked, "It's all burnt black, aren't you afraid of getting poisoned after eating it?"

"I'm tasting the medicinal properties, I don't even know what exact dan recipe this is, how can I know the medicinal properties without trying it first?"

After Ye Xing tasted it once, there was a partial change to the portion of the herbs, and then he began to actually refine the medicine.

When a strong fragrance of medicine passed out, Daoist Nun Jing An opened her eyes and her whole body became excited.

Ye Xing waited until the medicinal juice had burned dry and solidified, and quickly rolled it into pills, refining a total of four.

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The four pills emitted a rich medicinal fragrance that was so refreshing to smell.

Although Ye Xing did not know what kind of elixir this was, looking at the medicinal effects it should be very powerful.

At this moment, the Daoist nun Jing An came in outside the house, full of smiles.

Ye Xing was just about to hand over the pills when the other party suddenly shot out and snatched the large bowl containing the pills.

"Haha, I didn't expect that this Jade Clear Pill could really be refined, this time I won't worry about breaking through."

Ye Xing narrowed his eyes, the other party's complacency and forgetfulness revealed that he was not a Taoist nun at all, but a man.

Ma Lingling next to him was also an expert in disguise, but could not see at all that this Daoist nun was actually pretending to be a man.

"Daoist Master, what do you mean by that?"

Ye Xing questioned up.

Daoist Nun Jing An laughed coldly, "No more pretending, showdown with you, this Daoist temple has long been killed clean by me, you two little guys are sending yourselves to the door to find trouble."

“Demon cultivator?”

Ye Xing was stunned in his heart.

“My name is Dream Demon, remember my name.”

Daoist Nun Jing An smiled as countless pink smoke was spat out from inside her mouth.

This guy was like a smoke evacuation machine, the smoke inside his mouth grew thicker and thicker, and instantly the entire stone room was enveloped in pink smoke.

“Ah!”

Ma Lingling next to him suddenly let out a miserable cry.

Ye Xing was just about to touch over when a leather whip suddenly rolled towards his feet.

This leather whip was like a snake’s tail, strangling tighter and tighter. Ye Xing quickly drove his hardening technique, which made the leather whip unable to help him.

“Evil, you actually have such a strong defence!”

Ye Xing sneered, “More than defense, I will kill you in a moment.”

Ye Xing ran the Tidal Wave Power and pushed his palms forward, at once the internal power brought up a gale, directly blowing all the pink smoke inside the house towards the outside.

A large part of the stone house was revealed, and Ye Xing could already see Ma Lingling being stepped on by the Daoist nun, her life or death unknown.

He quickly pounced over and this Daoist nun sneered, “How dare you fight me physically, you immortal cultivator are looking for death.”

Unfortunately, when Ye Xing came in front of her, the Daoist nun knew that something was wrong, and the Tidal Wave Palm struck with tenfold power, knocking the Daoist nun back.

“Impossible, you are an immortal cultivator, why do you still have such powerful internal energy?”

The Daoist nun asked as the corners of her mouth bled and her hands trembled.

Ye Xing laughed coldly, “Who is grandpa to tell you, now go to hell.”

The Daoist nun turned her head and ran, after all, once in close quarters, the advantages of ancient martial artists came to the fore, a sixth-grade clan master like Ye Xing was no joke when he got close.

The demon cultivator had just run to the door when Ye Xing had already caught up with her and struck her in the back with a palm, the whole person flew out and fell from halfway down the mountain to the bottom of the mountain, only breathing out, not breathing in.

Ye Xing jumped down and quickly examined her, her tailbone was broken by the other party, and her internal organs were badly injured, at this point this demon cultivator’s life might only have a few hours left.

Ye Xing held her down and questioned, "Say, what exactly is the secret of the Heavenly Tribulation Chart? Why does the Immortal Sect want to rob it?"

"Haha, I'm almost dead, you think I'll tell you?" The Daoist nun laughed coldly with a trembling voice.

Ye Xing laughed after thinking about it, "That Free Fairy of the Immortal Sect has recently been looking for the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram, one of your Demon Cultivators has been destroyed by her, and the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram in her hand has also been robbed, and I also have a problem with the Immortal Sect, the enemy of an enemy is a friend, it doesn't matter if you don't want to talk about it, anyway, the good days of your Demon Cultivators are at an end."

The Daoist nun on the ground suddenly laughed coldly, "Fine, I'll tell you, the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram is a Daoist miracle book, there are many evil and poisonous spells recorded in it, although they are all minor spells, they are of great help to us demon cultivators, and the complete Heavenly Tribulation Diagram also records the location of an ancient Daoist formation, the Immortal Sect is not interested in those spells in the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram, what they are looking for is just that one ancient Daoist formation."

"You devil cultivators have already grabbed it, you should know the location of that ancient formation, right?"

"It's useless, with the Heavenly Tribulation Map, you also have to have the Qiankun Mirror to find the exact location, and the Qiankun Mirror is also the key to enter the Daoist Ancient Formation."

When Ye Xing heard that there was still the Qiankun Mirror, it looked like finding it first would be like pinching the handle.

The Daoist nun on the ground spat out blood, and eventually did not make it through.

Ye Xing searched her body and didn't find the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram, but found many small trinkets.

What with the cow horns, turtle shells, copper coins and medicine bottles.

Ye Xing put them all away and then entered the Daoist temple, by now Ma Lingling was red-faced and burning.

Ye Xing slapped the person awake, Ma Lingling looked at him and actually shook her head in discomfort, "I am so uncomfortable, my body is burning, save me quickly."

"Cut, you were scolded for saving you before, I don't want to find trouble again."

"You're not a man for not saving me when you see death."

"OK, you asked me to save you, you should be poisoned in this case, tell me about the situation."

"It's hot and uncomfortable all over, and I want something in particular"

Ma Lingling was embarrassed to say it herself.

Ye Xing laughed: "Just like what was filmed inside the TV series, you are poisoned with charm, if you don't find a man, I am afraid you will have to die."

“Go, how can there be such poison in this world?”

“How come there isn’t? What is your situation now, don’t you know yourself?”

Ma Lingling looked at Ye Xing, suddenly she felt that the other party was not annoying and wanted to be with him so much that she couldn’t help but move closer and put her arms around him.

“See, don’t you dare to say you’re not poisoned like that.”

“Then help me, I can’t stand it.”

“Can’t help, I said I wasn’t interested in rubbing it in.”

“I don’t care.”

Ma Lingling anxiously took matters into her own hands.

Ye Xing had also had enough, if he continued to play, he would have to enter the scale of being harmonized, as soon as he pushed Ma Lingling away, he then took out several medicine bottles, smelled them one by one, determined that one of them was the antidote, and poured it directly into his opponent’s mouth.

After Ma Lingling ate the pills, her whole body jerked over and then started vomiting.

After she finished vomiting, the rolling heat that could be counted all over her body slowly began to disappear, and her previous state of confusion and ecstasy also disappeared.

But she looked at Ye Xing and roared with resentment in her eyes, “Bastard, you didn’t give me the antidote earlier when you had it, taking advantage of me.”

“Shit, I’ve already said that I’m not interested in rubbers.”

After Ye Xing finished speaking, he turned his head and walked out of the Taoist temple.

Ma Lingling chased after him for a while, weak and collapsed on the ground at once.

Ye Xing twisted his head over and asked, “Don’t play dead.”

“I don’t want you to care.” Ma Lingling cried stubbornly.

Ye Xing was dumbfounded and could only pick her up. This girl actually did not have any bad intentions, but she had been brutal and capricious since childhood and did not know how to respect people.

He carried Ma Lingling down the mountain, the other party actually fell asleep, Ye Xing took a taxi to the high-speed railway station.

This trip did not get too many valuable things, but the general situation of the four pills and the heavenly robbery map was understood.

Ye Xing returned to Guangnan provincial city and went to the hotel first to drop Ma Lingling off.

The girl didn’t say a word, turned her head over and went to sleep.

Ye Xing looked at the four pills and was dumbfounded, but eventually he could not resist and swallowed one in one bite.

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Although he did not know what kind of pill it was, he could tell from the aroma and the herbs that it was definitely not poison.

As the pill went down, the first thing Ye Xing felt was a majestic medicinal power dispersing in his body.

He quickly ran his body's Yuan Power, and sure enough, as the Yuan Power dissipated, the medicinal power quickly dispersed in all the limbs and bones.

However, there was still a part of it that had not been digested, which was even more massive than the medicinal power of the Mixed Yuan Dan, but the two seemed to be very different.

The energy contained in the Mixed Yuan Pill was extremely powerful, and it was difficult for ordinary cultivators to take it and dissolve it.

For example, Ma Lingling, previously, Ye Xing had given her half of a Hybrid Pill to swallow in order to save her.

But even with half a pill, this girl could not dissolve it on her own and had to rely on Ye Xing's help.

And although this magical elixir could not match the Hybrid Pill in terms of energy, the medicinal power went straight to all parts of the body, constantly rushing into various bottlenecks in the body.

It was even better like a pill for breaking through cultivation.

Thinking of this, Ye Xing hurriedly ran his internal energy to try it out.

As a matter of fact, once the internal energy was moved, this medicinal power became even more ferocious. At this moment, Ye Xing was a Sixth Grade Patriarch.

But fusing this medicinal power, there were instant signs of a breakthrough.

"No matter, take a gamble."

Ye Xing took the remaining three and swallowed another one to try.

Soon the raging medicinal power filled his whole body, and he kept using his internal energy to travel all over his body, and finally all the bottlenecks in his body were conquered by this medicinal power.

As the night passed, Ye Xing consumed all four pills and also finally achieved the effect, breaking through to the seventh grade of Zong Shi with one stroke of his internal energy.

His face was full of great joy, and when he opened his eyes he was suddenly startled because there was a person standing in front of him, holding a thick phone book in his hand.

"What are you doing?"

"I can't believe you brought me here to get a room, I'll kill you bas tard." Ma Lingling raised the phone book and was about to smash it.

Ye Xing grabbed her hands and yelled, "What's crazy, I brought you to the hotel yesterday in order to save you, besides I was cultivating all night, how could I have time to touch your rubbish?"

Although Ma Lingling was full of anger, when she thought about it carefully, it seemed that the other party had indeed not touched herself.

"Hmph, I'll settle the score with you later." Ma Lingling huffed and turned her head and left.

Ye Xing didn't bother to care about her, this girl was as mad as hell.

Leaving the hotel, Ye Xing returned home to the villa hall, where Luo Xiaoyun was accompanying Murong Xue to make dessert.

As soon as Ye Xing arrived, Luo Xiaoyun was a little embarrassed and awkward.

Murong Xue smiled and then advised, "He doesn't eat people, why are you afraid of him?"

"Xue'er, it's my fault for acting privately, I really know it's wrong." Luo Xiaoyun rose up in guilt.

Murong Xue sang a double act with her and deliberately laughed, "Ye Xing has a big belly, he won't bother with you."

Ye Xing laughed at this, "Wife, you are deliberately playing me?"

"People are saying nice things about you, how can it be a deliberate play on you? Xiao Yun is working very hard, as you can see, not letting her continue to participate in the action is going to hit her self-confidence." Murong Xue opened her mouth to persuade up.

Ye Xing said helplessly, "Give her another chance, if she commits a mistake again in the future, it's useless for anyone to beg for mercy."

"I promise I won't make a mistake again." Luo Xiaoyun said excitedly.

The dessert was nothing tasty, and Ye Xing told Murong Xue to go upstairs, causing her to blush.

Upstairs, Murong Xue said shyly, "Calling me upstairs in front of Xiaoyun, if you don't know, you'll think I'm going to do something."

"We're two people, it's normal to do something."

"Didn't I tell you that I practice a special gongfu method and can't do that kind of thing?"

"Don't worry, I won't give you a hard time, I only asked you to come upstairs to know how your cultivation is going?"

"The progress is okay, it's just that the spiritual energy is thin, even though it's a few days when I'm in seclusion, the speed is not as fast as on the mountain."

Ye Xing smiled, followed by pulling out three mixed element pills.

"Wife, get high, the progress is definitely fast."

"Shangguan Lan has said that although taking pills can speed up cultivation, there are endless after-effects."

“Don’t worry, there are no after-effects, my mixed element pills are not ordinary rubbish pills, they are almost 100% pure medicinal power, anyone who takes them will be fine.”

“Then I’ll try it.”

Murong Xue picked one up and was just about to stuff it into her mouth.

Ye Xing covered her red lips and laughed: “One is too much, you won’t be able to eat it, half a pill.”

Murong Xue smiled shyly, then her shellfish teeth opened lightly, biting down half of the pill and swallowing it down her throat.

The medicinal power quickly reacted and Murong Xue ran the Jade Maiden Heart Sutra and began to cultivate.

Ye Xing quietly left the room and went downstairs to stare at Luo Xiaoyun with a gloomy face.

Luo Xiaoyun was a little overwhelmed, her heart thumping.

“Do you really know it’s wrong?”

“I know, Xue’er has scolded me.”

“In order to make you less reckless in the future, I’m going to add some punishment to you.”

“What punishment?”

“Once you make a mistake, I’ll spank you once, or give you a kiss.”

“Rascal!”

“Forget it if you don’t agree.”

“You’re subtle

“Don’t say it so hard, I’m clearly molesting you.”

“I’ll go and tell Cher that you bullied me and she’s after you.”

“Go ahead, my wife already suspects I’m up to something with you anyway.”

“What? Why would Cher think that?”

“Because she always thinks you’re plotting against me.”

Luo Xiaoyun’s face turned red with anger and Ye Xing laughed cheerfully, he didn’t really intend to bully her anyway, he was just fooling around.

In the evening, Ye Xing received a phone call and left the villa in a hurry.

This girl, Zhao Qiangwei, was a real pain in the ass. When Ye Xing drove over, she was arrogantly teaching some chicks at the bar.

Ye Xing thought he had a fight with someone and was about to scold them when Zhao Qiangwei pointed at a group of chicks and smiled, “Master, see if there is one you like, take it away if there is one.”

Ye Xing froze for a moment and asked, "You're not having a fight with someone?"

"What kind of fight, this bar is all owned by me, these chicks are all the ones I got to support the venue."

Zhao Qiangwei smiled with a smug face.

Ye Xing skimmed his lips and asked, "Then you called to say you had something to do?"

"Yeah, there were some people who came to this bar of mine yesterday, and they looked godly, so they should be related to the demon cultivator you mentioned."

Zhao Qiangwei muttered in a small voice.

Ye Xing looked around and Zhao Qiangwei laughed, "They came and went yesterday, I sent someone to keep an eye on them, at the Four Seasons Hotel."

"Go over and take a look right away."

Ye Xing called on Zhao Qiangwei and set off, along the way, the technicians on the Dragon Shield side also started to investigate.

The residence information plus sending out drones soon investigated the group of people at the hotel.

"Chief, there is no need to go over there, that group of people are pill sellers, they went to the bar yesterday and actually tried to sell pills."

A technician said, "We have already forwarded this to the local anti-drug brigade, and one of them has been confirmed over there as one of the pill sellers they have been eyeing for a long time."

Ye Xing listened and hung up the phone, stopped the car and looked at the passenger side of Zhao Qiangwei and smiled, "Big Sister, there is no need to go, that group of people at the Four Seasons Hotel is not a magic cultivator at all, it is just a group of drug dealers."

"Ah? Master, have you investigated clearly, it looks like they are the kind of people you are talking about."

"It's all been verified, it's just a group of medicine sellers, you deserve commendation for that kind of spirit, but don't be suspicious in the future, if they really are demonic cultivators, I'm afraid your people will die if they dare to go and keep an eye on them."

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"Then you'll teach me to cultivate?" Zhao Qiangwei suddenly took a hold of Ye Xing's arm.

Ye Xing was all freaked out, the big sister of the jianghu suddenly took your arm, there was really no way to adapt.

"Next if I don't agree, are you going to spill the beans?"

Ye Xing laughed up.

“That’s not certain, anyway, I’ll pester you and pester you to death.” Zhao Qiangwei held onto Ye Xing’s arm and wouldn’t let go.

Ye Xing nodded in agreement, but at this age, I am afraid there is really no chance to practice kung fu again, so I can only let her try.

The two of them went to Zhao Qiangwei’s residence, and although they expected something unexpected to happen, it did happen.

There are countless small, detached villas in a resort in Guangnan Province.

All were built in a uniform manner, with small two-storey buildings, swimming pools in front and behind, and tropical trees planted all around, giving the impression of going to a tourist resort.

Recently, the city of Guangnan Province was not very hot, but there were many people who loved swimming, and this kind of resort was almost always prepared for some rich and powerful successful people who did not want to be exposed, and was also called the Lovers’ Village.

When Ye Xing arrived, he taught Zhao Qiangwei to practise, but unfortunately, not only did she not have the talent to cultivate immortality, she had nothing even to cultivate internal energy.

“How’s that? I have a good talent, right? Ever since I was little I’ve been dancing with swords and spears, my father said I should be able to practice martial arts.”

Ye Xing frowned after hearing this and smiled awkwardly, “It’s not bad, you should have no problem dealing with ordinary people, but if you want to enter the Dragon Shield, you can only do one thing.”

“What for?”

“Cleaning.”

“F*ck you, I’m not that bad, am I? How about we try?”

“You may know a bit of kung fu, but the opponents Dragon Shield faces are much more powerful than you, and it probably wouldn’t take a single ancient martial artist three seconds to kill you.”

Zhao Qiangwei was really shocked after hearing this, within her world view, fighting and chopping people up were common, but to take someone’s life at the first strike was too scary.

“Do you think I’d be scared?”

“You’re not afraid, but people can die.”

“Then you’ll be my master, you’ll have to teach me something.”

“Your body has long been characterised, there is no hope of cultivating immortality, and you have to build a good foundation from a young age to cultivate internal energy, so at most I will help you improve it, and the effect will depend on how hard you work later.”

“Fine, improvement is fine, I have to try anyway.”

Ye Xing found that Zhao Qiangwei had a tough strength, and this strength would really help a lot when used to cultivate internal energy.

Moreover, as a woman, it was not that she could not have the means to deal with ancient martial artists, and the most suitable means was the means of the Flying Daggers Sect.

Ye Xing called Zhao Qiangwei and drove out, from night to dawn, to a medicinal herb trading market outside the provincial capital.

From a distance, he could smell a medicinal fragrance, Ye Xing came here belongs to the early morning, many medicinal farmers in the vicinity were bringing their home sun-dried medicinal herbs to sell.

Ye Xing did not need to refine pills, it was a soup specifically for Zhao Qiangwei to improve her health, so a large quantity was required.

It took an hour for Ye Xing to order all the herbs and pay more for the other party to send them to the resort in Guangnan Province, and then he dragged Zhao Qiangwei back.

When he returned to the resort, the herbs also arrived, and Ye Xing immediately kept on boiling the soup.

When he said he was boiling the soup, he was actually using an incomparably huge iron pot to boil the medicine.

In ancient times, this kind of medicine soup cost a lot of money to make, and there was a saying at the time that rich martial arts were poor.

Ye Xing got the soup ready by 12 noon, and then bought a large wooden bucket and poured it in.

Looking at the steaming soup, Ye Xing hurried into the house and called Zhao Qiangwei out.

Unfortunately, this girl had not slept last night and was exhausted when she returned early in the morning.

Seeing that she was unwilling to wake up, Ye Xing picked her up and walked out of the room, shoving her directly into the vat.

“Ah, it’s hot, you want to burn me to death?”

Zhao Qiangwei shouted in pain and hurriedly jumped out of the barrel.

Ye Xing looked at her as if she was a chicken in soup and said with a smile, “This medicinal soup needs to be hot in order to enter your body quickly through your pores, if you are too hot, then forget it.”

Zhao Qiangwei looked at the situation in the courtyard, Ye Xing had spent so much effort in making the soup for her, it would be too hurtful if she was insensitive.

Zhao Qiangwei stripped down to her intimate clothing and then got into the large wooden barrel.

The temperature was high, but not so high as to cause her to blister, but her skin was definitely red.

Zhao Qiangwei kept enduring it and eventually actually fell asleep sitting in the barrel.

Ye Xing kept adding boiling hot medicinal soup to her barrel and finally soaked her for two hours before carrying her out.

Zhao Qiangwei had already passed out from dehydration, so Ye Xing woke her up, then gave her food to add moisture and continued to soak at night.

Finally, after two days, Zhao Qiangwei's improvement was obvious and Ye Xing was relieved.

Zhao Qiangwei sat by the pool and looked at Ye Xing and smiled, "Not going back for so long, aren't you afraid your wife will look for you?"

"She's been cultivating lately, she doesn't have the time to take care of me."

"Alone, why don't you make a date with your sister?"

"You're my disciple, no teasing the master."

"Wouldn't this apprentice and master be more exciting?"

"Exciting is exciting, but a bit too much."

"Cut, I think you are too much, you don't know how to say something nice to coax me."

"Most big sisters need to be coaxed, it would be a laughing stock if word got out."

The two of them were chatting lively when suddenly the sound of sirens came from outside, followed by someone crying.

Zhao Qiangwei ran out to watch the fun and came back laughing, "A big fat man immediately wined up, really a peony dying in bed as a ghost."

"Did someone really die in bed?"

"If you don't believe me, go and take a look."

Zhao Qiangwei dragged Ye Xing out of the villa and went outside to the main road, where an ambulance was rescuing a middle-aged fat man, but the man was already white and not moving, so the rescue was hopeless.

Ye Xing suddenly saw that the woman crying next to the ambulance was not right, the smell of blood was heavy and also the demonic aura was amazing.

Ye Xing did not want to find more trouble, but suddenly a car drove up in the distance and came down with a woman wearing a black trench coat.

This woman was not only tall, but also extremely elegant, with her hair tied in a ponytail and a melon face that was white and beautiful, making it hard to forget at a glance.

But her pair of crystal-like eyes seemed like she had seen them somewhere before.

When Ye Xing was puzzled, the ponytailed woman was already quickly rushing towards the crying woman.

The woman turned her head and ran, with the ponytailed woman chasing after her.

"Easy Fairy!"

Ye Xing's heart thudded, remembering what the ponytailed woman was really about.

The two chased after each other into the house and a fierce fight soon broke out, with people nearby rushing in after them to see what was going on.

Ye Xing heard the commotion and quickly ran towards the other end of the resort as well.

Sure enough the two darted at first, but in no time at all they were part of a leap across the ground.

The ponytailed woman Easy Fairy flew about ten metres in one step, which was exaggeratedly excessive.

And the weeping woman was also powerful, her body twisted and contorted like a cheetah.

But when the fairy threw out her flying sword, the weeping woman was completely helpless and fell to the ground dying from the flying sword several times.

The Immortal of Ease approached her opponent indifferently and spoke coldly, bellowing, "Sucking the essence of the living, you deserve to die if you meet me."

The woman on the ground still tried to struggle, but unfortunately, she was pierced through the throat by the sword of Immortal Free and died a horrible death.