

Chapter 451

At that moment, the whirlpool also stopped, and Zhu Xiaohong's eyes closed, and the whole person passed out.

Ye Xing caught his breath and wrapped his arm around her and continued swimming ahead.

There were many speedboats and cruise ships nearby, after all, Yalong City is a tourist area and there are many people who go out to sea.

Ye Xing hurriedly waved and shouted, and a speedboat came to the rescue.

The two of them got on the speedboat, and only then did they breathe a sigh of relief.

Returning to the Yalong City beach, Ye Xing saw that Zhu Xiaohong was still unconscious and had to take her to a hotel to recover.

Zhu Xiaohong was overly deflated and her body was weak enough, so Ye Xing could only give her treatment, of course without a massage.

When Zhu Xiaohong woke up and saw herself lying on the bed with Ye Xing sitting next to her, she instantly turned red with shyness.

"I'm like this, and you're still bullying me."

Ye Xing said glumly, "I am saving your life, you are all weak like this, if I don't help you input Yuan Power, you will have to die."

"I would rather die than let you touch me."

"You say that as if I have done something to you, before in the sea, it was you who took the initiative to kiss me, I haven't even settled the score with you."

Zhu Xiaohong's face was gloomy and she was too excited to say anything.

Ye Xing growled, "By the way, you are not Zhu Xiaohong, you are the Fairy of Prosperity."

Zhu Xiaohong sneered, "I am Zhu Xiaohong, not some loose fairy."

"Still pretending? Take you back to the Dragon Shield and lock you up for life, see if you still tell the truth."

Zhu Xiaohong trembled in fear, according to reason she could not be afraid, after all she had been cultivating for so many years, she had long since managed to put life and death at risk, but for some reason, a hint of fear, even worry, suddenly appeared in her own emotions.

This might be a stray thought brought on by this body!

Ye Xing saw that she did not say anything, and directly took the person back to Guangnan Province city, while having the people from Dragon Shield closely monitor that island.

The vicinity of the island had been quietly deserted, and recently it had been secretly rumoured in Yalong City that there were suspicious people on the island, and no tourists or guides, or even boatmen were allowed to go near the past.

The island is isolated and Mo Qian Yun is unmoved, she is in seclusion in her chamber, the island is of no use to her, she has achieved her goal anyway, as soon as it is done she will leave here and go back to the mainland to do whatever she wants.

A few days later, during the night, a fishing boat approached the island and then left quickly, disappearing into the sea.

And that fishing boat was investigated and belonged to someone who had stolen it.

With the clues gone, Dragon Shield could be said to be running rampant within China, but when it went to the outer sea, all technical means could not be exercised freely.

Ye Xing suspected that this fishing boat had pulled Mo Qian Yun and her faceless people to the outer sea, and was afraid that they would soon return to the mainland again.

The fierceness of the faceless people and Mo Qianyun became Dragon Shield's number one enemy.

Ye Xing has told Dragon Shield to keep an eye on this trail with all its might, and in addition any horrific cases that occur everywhere that are related to demonic cultivators must be strictly investigated.

The development of Dragon Shield nowadays can be described as a thousand leaps and bounds, the combat squads alone have expanded to six, with each combat squad numbering sixty-six.

Of course this number is a figure of luck, in addition to technical squads, logistical equipment, local coordination and so on.

Ye Xing was authorised by Bei Ye and could be said to have great power, but of course his power was not great to say the least, only the power to investigate ancient martial artists and immortal cultivators, and demonic cultivators.

It was not his turn to take care of other local matters.

Thinking of Zhu Xiaohong, Ye Xing called Zhang Yue'er and asked her how she had gone to ask.

"Master, at first Little Sister didn't say anything, but I guess she was locked up badly, and she was in a bad mood for the next few days and kept throwing tantrums." Zhang Yue'er frowned then said, "But not much was said to me, and she offered to see you."

"It's alright, keep her up for a few more days, I'll see how long she can stay up." Ye Xing smiled.

Three days later, Zhu Xiaohong, who had offered to see Ye Xing four times but had been rejected, finally saw the light.

She didn't know why, but she had actually started to be greedy for life and death, and she had even prepared several sets of lines in order to meet with Ye Xing.

Ye Xing entered the room and smiled coldly, "Easy Fairy, are you still used to living in this cell of mine? If you're not used to it, I can switch you to a women's prison, anyway, with all those crimes you've

committed, it's more than enough to lock you up for the rest of your life, and you can still live out your old age in a women's prison."

Zhu Xiaohong's face turned pale and her prepared lines were instantly useless, fear, disappointment and shock filled her body, at this point she didn't even know what she was doing.

"No good, it's the instinctive emotions of this body that are starting to haunt me."

Zhu Xiaohong murmured up in her heart, her whole body looked very painful, and then rolled around on the bed holding her head.

Ye Xing looked dumbfounded, what was going on? He didn't come in here to recite a tight-rope incantation, so why are you holding your head in pain?

"Don't pretend." Ye Xing walked over and touched it, but Zhu Xiaohong already had a splitting headache.

When Ye Xing saw that she wasn't faking, he hurriedly tested her condition and found that her head was rolling as if it had been burned by fire.

Ye Xing picked up Zhu Xiaohong and went to the bathroom, rinsing her head directly with cold water, and then used Yuan Power to help calm her down.

As Zhu Xiaohong fell asleep, Ye Xing listened to the sound of her snoring, put the person on the bed, asked Zhang Yue'er to go inside and change her clothes, then left.

In the evening, Zhang Yue'er hurriedly found Ye Xing and said anxiously, "Master, Little Sister seems to be out of sorts."

Ye Xing hurried to the room, where Zhu Xiaohong was sitting on the bed, hugging her legs and crying like a little child.

Ye Xing let Zhang Yue'er out, then closed the door behind her and sneered, "Free and Easy Fairy, you're teasing me with this one moment?"

"You are bad, don't bully me."

Zhu Xiaohong looked up and saw Ye Xing, fearfully retreating towards the back of the bed, like a scared kitten.

Impatient, Ye Xing went over and dragged the person out, and Zhu Xiaohong burst into tears, tears flowing continuously.

As soon as Ye Xing saw how much he was pretending, he really saw a ghost.

The result of some questioning, Ye Xing himself is baffled, this one moment free fairy, one moment Zhu Xiaohong, is this a fucking split personality?

Ye Xing patiently examined and inquired, and soon found that this Easy Fairy and Zhu Xiaohong belonged to overlap.

Although the main body was still the Easy Fairy, Zhu Xiaohong's personality and emotions had completely merged with her, turning into a completely new personality.

It was so complicated that Ye Xing could only go and consult a psychology expert.

Once the expert arrived and examined her for a few hours, she came out and told Ye Xing that this was a psychosis in which two personalities had merged.

Ye Xing knew of course that it wasn't psychosis, but the personality fusion was a sure thing.

"Does this have any effect?"

"Not much impact, I'm just afraid that it will be serious and cause the patient to go crazy, it has to be treated properly."

"No need for treatment, you go and talk half the time, is this person good or bad now?"

"It's certain that she's a good person, timid and fearful, and cowardly, except that she seems to know a lot, talking about some kind of cultivation, some kind of immortal gate, I don't understand it at all, I think there's also delusions of grandeur."

Chapter 452

"Thank you, expert, your old man should go back first, I will handle the next matter myself."

Ye Xing let the expert leave and entered the room himself once again.

"Should I call you Zhu Xiaohong, or should I call you the Fairy of Prosperity?"

Zhu Xiaohong, who was sitting on the bed, smiled helplessly and bitterly, "I am both Zhu Xiaohong and Easy."

"Dual personality fusion, you're not lying to me, are you?" Ye Xing looked up carefully.

"In my case, do I still need to lie to you?" Zhu Xiaohong opened her mouth and said with difficulty, "I want to see my mother and meet my family."

Ye Xing sat down and said, "I'm afraid that if your situation is not clarified, you will have to go to the female prison to see your family."

As soon as those words came out, Zhu Xiaohong's entire body trembled, which was instinctive, as if an ordinary person encountered a poisonous snake, a tiger, or the normal reaction of knowing he was going to jail.

Existences of the level of the Free Fairy, on the contrary, would not have any reaction, because to them, having cultivated for so many years, what else could they not see?

After Ye Xing determined the idea he felt that since Prosperous Fairy had become like this, she was no longer the hard-hearted Immortal Sect Master from before, instead he could make good use of it to do something.

“Are you afraid?”

Zhu Xiaohong cried and nodded, “I’m scared, can you help me?”

“I can help you, who made you my disciple? The other one inside your body is called the Free Fairy, the head of the Immortal Sect, and a bad woman with a heart of stone who only thinks about engaging in aura recovery.”

“There’s no need to talk about her like that, is there?”

“It looks like you guys are fusing just fine, and talking about you makes you feel bad.”

“I don’t want to go to jail, I want to see my family, what will it take for you to let me go?”

“You can’t leave, you’ll have to be in Dragon Shield from now on, as for those things in the Immortal Sect, don’t blame yourself, one Mo Qian Yun has already killed all your Immortal Sect disciples, when you go back, you can only collect the corpses.”

Zhu Xiaohong rose up with difficulty, “Thousands of years of the Immortal Sect’s foundation has been ruined like this, I am ashamed of all my seniors!”

“That’s where you’re wrong, the Immortal Sect is inherited by people, although the Immortal Sect was destroyed, there are still roots, as long as you develop slowly at a later stage, the Immortal Sect will still be there, only you want to open the four ancient formations and let the aura recover, I can’t promise you that.”

“Aura recovery is the general trend, we must hurry to improve our strength, or else we will get strong people from other realms to kill us, all the living beings in the whole realm will have to become slaves of other realms, you want to see the living beings in chaos, right?”

“Don’t scare me? This story you’re making up is too outrageous.”

“Once the power of the realm is broken, people from the higher realms will be able to come to our world. I’m afraid that a single finger of others can kill us.”

“Not if the aura is revived, you just don’t brainwash me.”

“Forget it, I can’t tell you clearly, what will it take for you to let me go?”

“Tell me everything you know, especially about what happened after your big battle with Jiang Qin, and also that Mo Qian Yun and the demon cultivator, how exactly are you going to find them?”

Zhu Xiaohong gave Ye Xing a look, but in the end, she didn’t shut up and stop talking.

Ye Xing stayed for two hours before leaving, as he went out, Zhu Xiaohong got up and asked, “I’ve told you everything you need to know, when are you going to let me out?”

“Don’t get excited yet, when things are clear, you will naturally be let out, your identity is different now, you are neither the Lord of the Immortal Sect nor quite a peasant chick, you borrowed someone else’s body and also fused their memories and emotional personality, just shape your brand new personality first.”

Ye Xing left the room, although he knew quite a lot of things, he was clueless to say the least.

Still, he quickly set up to get all those remaining disciples of the Immortal Sect first.

Dragon Shield immediately went to the other two hidden locations of the Immortal Sect, and indeed found that there were traces of Immortal Sect disciples.

These two locations were very different from the overseas islands and were in the middle of a large mountain somewhere in the country.

Ye Xing began to set up the capture. Although the Immortal Sect disciples all knew spells and it was difficult for the Dragon Shield combatants to deal with them, they were after all human and had times when they went out, so it was still easy to capture them secretly and clean them up one by one with modern equipment.

As long as they did not encounter a powerful Immortal Sect Elder like Shangguan Lan, the other disciples still had a chance to take them down.

The Dragon Shield combat squad began to plan in detail, scouting out the terrain and the battle plan before moving quickly.

On the same day, all ten Immortal Sect disciples in one stronghold were captured.

As soon as Ye Xing heard the news, he was filled with great joy, these people were captured, not only to protect them, but also to weaken the influence of the Immortal Sect.

Unfortunately, none of them knew the whereabouts of Shangguan Lan, and the one leading the group was a beautiful woman called Bai Ru-shan.

When Ye Xing saw her, she smiled and said, "Elder Bai, I've seen you inside the dungeon before, Shangguan Lan doesn't know where she is?"

"I won't say anything, just kill me." Bai Ruxiang stiffly craned his neck.

"Elder Bai take it easy, you are so pretty and a fairy of the Immortal Sect, what a pity to kill you?"

Bai Ruxiang growled fearfully, "Don't waste your time, I'm not afraid of you dealing with me."

"Elder Bai, if you ask for trouble, I won't be merciful oh."

Bai Rushang did not say a word, and as soon as Ye Xing nodded, someone soon brought the instruments and directly tortured her.

Bai Rushang didn't last for a while before she said, after all, although she was an elder of the Immortal Sect, she was in ascetic training all day long and couldn't stand up to these modern interrogation equipment.

According to Bai Rushang, the three of their elders scattered things and Shangguan Lan took the most disciples, a good half dozen.

The other elders, Bai Rushang and the other elder, Leng Qingyan, took a dozen each and scattered them everywhere to escape Mo Qianyun's pursuit.

Ye Xing had people settle these Immortal Sect women down properly, holding them separately and wearing electric vests, so that once they tried to escape, they would be asking for trouble.

Late at night, Zhu Xiaohong frowned and analyzed, "Shangguan Lan should have gone to the Jedi, it is another hidden place of our Immortal Sect, once you enter the Jedi, if you don't break the formation, I am afraid it will be difficult to come out."

"There's such a weird place?"

"If you don't believe me, I can tell you the location, you go and find out." Zhu Xiaohong said in a deep voice.

Ye Xing asked for the address, and then sent a Dragon Shield member to check it out.

That place was definitely in the Caiyun area, surrounded by mountains, gullies and because it was a karst landscape, there were caves and cliffs everywhere.

The drones searched everywhere and found the location of the Jedi, but unfortunately, when they went down to explore, there was not a single clue except for a huge abyssal hole in the ground.

The drone entered the abyss for hundreds of metres and was actually blocked from signalling, so it was impossible to continue.

Dragon Shield's scouting team spent three days there, but found nothing. There was no place to go down, as if the abyss was bottomless.

Chapter 453

Ye Xing went to find Zhu Xiaohong, who shook her head and then said, "There are formations left behind within the Jedi centuries ago, and if you don't get the password to enter down there, not only will it be dangerous, but you won't be able to find the entrance, and those who enter the Jedi, if they can't open the entrance and exit of the formations, they will be the same, and will only be trapped in the Jedi forever or something."

"You, as the sect master, should know how the spell formation is opened, right?"

"Of course I know, but I'm all out of strength now, so I can't open the spell formation at all."

"Just use the same trick as before."

"Rascal!"

"You've used it before, are you still shy?"

"I borrowed your Yuan Power to perform the Seven Star Technique last time to stay alive, and the method of borrowing Qi is dangerous, I don't want to die."

Ye Xing shook his head down and said, "What you mean is, if you don't regain your strength, there's no way to open the door of the Jedi."

"You are so concerned about the Jedi that you want to catch Shangguan Lan?"

“My daughter-in-law has gone missing and I haven’t been able to find her, so I’m afraid she’s been taken away by Shangguan Lan, so capturing Shangguan Lan will give me peace of mind.”

“Murong Xue is missing, it definitely has nothing to do with Shangguan Lan, not only is she a dual system talent, but she has also turned on the Shang Cang divine idea, her future is unlimited and above me, her strange disappearance might have something to do with the Shang Cang divine idea.”

“What is it?”

“The Divine Numinous of the Heavens, it’s the powerful divine numinous that the great powers of the previous realm keep dropping into our realm, only those with unusually strong divine numinous can sense it.”

“My spiritual power is also good, can’t I sense it too?”

“Spiritual power is not the same as divine thoughts, you have to have cultivated it specifically or be exceptionally gifted to do so.”

“There should be a spell to cultivate divine thoughts among the Immortal Sect, right? Teach me quickly.”

“It seems that you are my master, right?”

“I am Zhu Xiaohong’s master, and you are not Zhu Xiaohong, you are now the Free Fairy.”

Ye Xing forced and enticed Zhu Xiaohong to finally speak.

A divine thought cultivation technique called “Star Evocation Technique” arrived, and Ye Xing could not wait to start cultivating it.

His spiritual power was already particularly powerful, and he could control a dagger to take the head of an enemy from hundreds of metres away.

With the augmentation of this divine thought cultivation technique, it was even more like a tiger adding wings.

Unfortunately, as soon as he started practising, he was dumbfounded, because he actually started by looking at a picture.

The picture was not difficult, it was everywhere, it was a picture of the Goddess of Mercy.

According to Zhu Xiaohong, viewing was one of the introductions to divine thought, and once one succeeded in viewing, one’s spiritual power could be refined and thus turn into divine thought.

After Ye Xing had stared at it for a few hours, his eyes were so tired that he finally could not continue practising.

It was true that there were specialties in the art, no one could be good at everything. Although he was gifted in cultivation, he had absolutely no talent to speak of in this discipline of divine thought.

There was no way to get started, which meant that he could not cultivate the Star Evocation Technique.

Ye Xing could only go and soften the blow, and let Zhu Xiaohong borrow Qi to open the Jedi’s spell formation.

Zhu Xiaohong was actually worried about the Immortal Sect disciples, after all, they all had feelings, she had the memories emotions and part of the personality of the Free Fairy, and then fused some of Zhu Xiaohong's own kindness cowardice and affection and so on to form a whole new personality.

"It's fine if I go, but you can't tell anyone about this." Zhu Xiaohong said shyly.

Ye Xing nodded and then said, "Don't worry, I will definitely not spread the news about you taking advantage of me."

"After opening the spell formation, with your skills, Shangguan Lan and the girls are no threat to you, you have to promise not to kill any of them."

"Yes, I can, I will defend myself and definitely not take the initiative, but they all have to return to Dragon Shield with me."

"No, you have already captured quite a few disciples of the Immortal Sect, these people will stay in the Jedi to cultivate, I promise you not to open the second spell, isn't that enough?"

"You won't open it, but Mo Qian Yun has to open it, that demon seems to want to suck the Yuan Qi from the spell formation."

"It's not that easy for her to suck it, the Yuan Qi within the spell formation has to be opened with the Four Spirit Stones, I'm afraid she won't be able to do it without a few decades to find them."

"What four spirit stones?"

"The Vermilion Bird Stone, the Green Dragon Stone, the White Tiger Stone and the Xuan Wu Stone, these four divine stones haven't appeared for hundreds of years."

"Let's go to the Jedi first and see what happens, I'm worried about my wife right now."

After Ye Xing finished speaking, he took Zhu Xiaohong alone that night and set off for the Jedi.

When Du Jiuniang and Qiao Lily returned and heard Zhang Yue'er say this, the two immediately muttered.

"This bastard Ye Xing wouldn't have slept with all his own apprentices, would he?"

"Sister, the master hasn't gone that far, has he?"

"That kid is an old pervert, you stay away from him, he's been trying to touch you for more than a day or two."

"Haha, sis, I'm his servant, I have to do whatever he wants me to do, but the master doesn't seem to be as nasty as you say."

"Sister, you are too silly and sweet, all these years in the mountains have really spoiled your brain, this man will save what he is sure of and enjoy it slowly, this is called serving what is in the bowl and watching what is in the pot, you are so obedient, he is sure of you, so naturally he will save you to enjoy slowly."

“Sister, I’m not going to talk to you about this, the master took Zhu Xiaohong out, this Zhu Xiaohong comes from a mysterious source, and every time I see her, I feel like I’ve seen her somewhere, do you think it’s evil?”

“It looks like this little girl is indeed odd, wait to get to the bottom of it later, if she really becomes Ye Xing’s woman, I must press her, I can’t let that little fox milk people dry for me.”

“Sister, you are too able to talk nonsense too.”

The Jedi Abyss was situated in the border area of Caiyun Province.

It was a high altitude area, and the locals had all gone out to work, causing the place to be deserted, with lush vegetation and wild animals within the large mountains.

Ye Xing came over by helicopter and landed on the edge of the abyss, looking at the immense and incomparable pit in the ground, all of them had a marvel at nature’s miraculous work.

Ye Xing asked, “I don’t believe that Shangguan Lan and the others jumped down.”

“Of course you can’t jump down, see those vines below the earth pit, immortal cultivators can grab the vines and descend with the help of special spells.”

Zhu Xiaohong pointed to those spider web-like vines inside the ground pit and said.

Ye Xing nodded down and said, “Come on, let’s go down first.”

Zhu Xiaohong blushed slightly, but eventually moved closer and Ye Xing wrapped one arm around her waist, then jumped towards the bottom of the pit.

Quickly landing, he grabbed the vine with his other hand, followed by lifting his internal energy.

At once, the tidal force began to run wild, and Ye Xing’s strength took a lot of weight off him and Zhu Xiaohong.

The vines kept falling, one leading the other, and Zhu Xiaohong saw a raised stone platform below and yelled, “That’s it.”

He dropped Zhu Xiaohong and looked up to the sky to see that he was already at least a hundred metres from the mouth of the pit.

At such a high distance, it was really difficult for ordinary people to come down.

Moreover, there were still layers of thick fog below the stone platform, and it was still too deep to see the bottom.

Chapter 454

Zhu Xiaohong approached him and didn’t hesitate too much, Ye Xing raised his Yuan Power, she came up and the two of them fit tightly together.

Feeling the majestic Yuan Power, Zhu Xiaohong's hands began to gesture wildly, driving the spell formation mantra.

A red light shot down from her hands and landed in the mist below. Soon a rumbling sound came, only to see the rock wall in front of her cracking open an opening, followed by a stone pillar sticking out from the opposite side.

Zhu Xiaohong pushed Ye Xing away, and wiped her mouth in the process.

Ye Xing snickered, "Don't worry, I don't have bad breath."

Zhu Xiaohong blushed, and Ye Xing twisted his head to look at the stone pillar and the cracked opening and asked, "Is that the entrance to the Jedi?"

"It's not an entrance, it's just an opening in the spell formation, I ran the mouth trick just now and couldn't open the spell formation completely, I could only open an opening to enter."

Ye Xing nodded down, then as soon as he wrapped his arm around Zhu Xiaohong, he quickly jumped over towards the stone pillar.

Landing on the stone pillar, Ye Xing quickly drilled inside the opening.

At once, the interior was a stone house, cut very roughly, but one could tell that it had existed for countless years.

Zhu Xiaohong tried to remember, and then led Ye Xing towards the inside.

The two went no further than a short distance before they were blocked, and Zhu Xiaohong went to open the mechanism before the rock wall cracked open.

The subsequent proceeding was similar, with organs having to be opened every now and then, and fortunately Zhu Xiaohong remembered them all.

Finally we came inside a huge cave, which was covered with layers of pale blue, silk-like air and mist above, with hot springs, hot air below, and all sorts of exotic flowers and plants growing inside the cracks in the rocks.

This place was really nice, it was completely an underground secret realm.

Ye Xing looked around and found dozens of white-clothed fairies sitting on the ground, and there was actually no Shangguan Lan among them.

Ye Xing thought Shangguan Lan had gone elsewhere, when Zhu Xiaohong shook her head and said, "Impossible, Shangguan Lan can't open other organs, she could only stay in this hot spring place."

"What about the person?"

"I don't know, just ask those disciples."

"If I walk out now, they will have to fight with me, although I am not afraid of beating them, but if I really get someone killed, you don't want to see it, right?"

Zhu Xiaohong hesitated for a moment, then said, "I can give you a blood book, with this blood book, they will naturally believe your words."

"A blood book?"

As Ye Xing wondered, Zhu Xiaohong had already withdrawn a piece of clothing, bit through her finger and quickly wrote.

What she wrote was not words, but some special symbols, and after about a dozen of them, Zhu Xiaohong finally stopped.

Ye Xing fed her a small amount of Peiyuan Dan and told her to meditate to recover, then walked towards the cave ahead.

The sound of footsteps woke up the group of fairies who were meditating, and one by one, they got up and turned their heads, and upon discovering that it was Ye Xing, they drew their weapons in defence.

There were still more than fifty people within the Jedi. These Immortal Sect disciples were all hiding everywhere like dogs in distress, and had managed to return to the Immortal Sect's Jedi, but they were unable to get out after entering, and had long been a bit desperate.

Ye Xing glanced around, he had to say that the fairies of the Immortal Sect were really beautiful, each one of them was wearing long skirts, but they couldn't hide their figures, they all had long legs and small waists, their faces were also different, there were no ugly ones anyway.

"Where is Shangguan Lan?"

An older one among the fairies stepped out and drank, "Today we fairy disciples fight to the death."

"If you want to die, why do you have to hide within this Jedi land?"

The older immortal frowned, not expecting Ye Xing to even know about the Jedi.

"Alright, I won't talk nonsense to you guys, your sect master told me to come." Ye Xing pulled out the blood book and threw it straight over.

The older fairy grabbed the blood letter and opened it, her face changed greatly.

There were many rules within the Immortal Sect, and the Sect Master had the habit of writing decrees in addition to ordering things in person.

The orders of the Immortal Sect were written with special symbols that outsiders could not understand, and even a fairy who had just entered the Sect could not understand the subtleties.

The older fairy was surprised after reading it, "That's right, it is indeed the blood writing of the sect master."

Ye Xing said, "Since it is correct, then it proves my identity, I have no hostility towards you, I am only looking for Shangguan Lan and Murong Xue."

The elder fairy said with a face full of entanglement, "Elder Shangguan is not in the Jedi, as for Murong Xue, she was taken away long ago, why have you come to us to ask for someone?"

Ye Xing wondered, Shangguan Lan was not there? Murong Xue wasn't there either?

"Then how did you open the Jedi?"

"Elder Shangguan brought us in and she left, saying that she was going to look for other disciples."

Ye Xing frowned after hearing this, Zhu Xiaohong also came out from the back, her face was pale and she coughed a few times before saying, "Shangguan Lan is not here and these disciples are not dangerous to you, so don't hurt them."

Ye Xing nodded down and drank, "Will you all stay here, or will you follow me out?"

Once these words were said, the fairies talked, it was true that they could stay in the Jedi to cultivate, but it would be difficult to leave this place.

Why this place was called the Jedi, it actually meant that there was no return, only the Sect Master could open the Jedi's way of life, including Shangguan Lan could only open the door and enter, it would not be easy to get out again.

The fairies were torn, and Ye Xing laughed, "Staying here for the rest of your lives, are you willing to do the same?"

The older fairy and the others made their decision and spoke up and asked, "I wonder how you will take us out?"

"Don't worry, there is a way to do just that, but after you go out, you will still have to face the harassment of the devil cultivators, and nowadays, without the Free Fairy to back you up, you fairies of the Immortal Sect become the prey of the devil cultivators."

The fairies got scared, but in the end no one was willing to stay in the Jedi for the rest of their lives.

Zhu Xiaohong was a little disappointed, she thought that all the disciples of the sect wanted to pursue the path of longevity and were willing to cultivate behind closed doors, but it turned out that all of them were greedy for the red dust.

Ye Xing smiled, then a group of people followed him back the way they came and left.

It was easy to get down, but difficult to get up. Fortunately, there were which vines, each one was a cultivator, and climbing the abyss of more than a hundred meters with the help of vines was not a big problem.

Ye Xing carried Zhu Xiaohong out and put her directly on the ground.

Zhu Xiaohong knew it was useless to reveal her identity, these disciples would not believe her at all, and it was also asking for trouble, after all, Mo Qianyun and Jiang's family knew she was still alive and would definitely want to deal with her first, it was better to save her life first.

Ye Xing called for Dragon Shield's helicopter to take all these people back.

Guangnan provincial city, Dragon Shield stronghold.

As soon as Ye Xing returned, Luo Xiaoyun was the first one to ask about it.

Ye Xing shook his head and told her that there was no sign of Murong Xue, even Shangguan Lan was not found.

Luo Xiaoyun was a little disappointed, but as a result, Du Jiuniang came again and called Ye Xing out just with a bitter face.

“Taking a little girl out for fun, are you?”

“That’s my disciple.”

“You can’t pretend in front of me, the way that girl looks at you is not right, do you dare swear you didn’t touch her?”

“I don’t swear, I say I didn’t, believe me or not.”

Chapter 455

Ye Xing managed to get rid of Du Jiuniang’s pestering and called up Qiao Baihe, putting her in charge of managing those disciples of the Immortal Sect.

“You were at least a senior sister under Shangguan Lan’s disciple before, it’s just right for you to manage them.”

Qiao Baihe frowned and said, “Master, I am a traitor to the Immortal Sect, they have deep hostility towards me.”

“Hostility is the best thing to defuse, they are not bitter cultivators, there are so many enemies out there, they should know how to choose, of course you have to use some brains, a big stick and a honey date, you can definitely subdue all these fairies.”

Qiao Baihe nodded helplessly and then went down to think of a way to solve this matter.

As soon as Du Jiuniang heard about this, she smiled and said, “It’s still not easy to do, is it? They are all prisoners of the Dragon Shield, kill one to make an example of them, and if anyone disobeys, catch them out as a typical example, and see if they still dare to be arrogant.”

“Sis, what the master means, it seems he doesn’t intend to take their lives.”

“There are so many beautiful women, the devil would not want to get rid of them all, I think he is just planning to keep them for himself.”

“Sister, don’t make the master sound so bad, he’s been drained by you, how can he have the energy to find someone else?”

“A cultivator’s physique is different from normal people, and that guy has so many women around him, who the hell knows how many he finds in a day.”

Qiao Baihe blushed, every time she talked to her sister about Ye Xing, she had to drive, but not to mention, it was quite funny.

When he couldn’t find Murong Xue and Shangguan Lan, Ye Xing was a bit confused.

When he opened his phone, there was actually a message from Su Xiaoqiao, saying that she had been shortlisted as a candidate for the Queen of Film at the Tianhai Film Festival and had a good chance of being elected, hoping that Ye Xing would go over and witness this moment with her.

Ye Xing agreed, and then left for Tianhai after giving an explanation.

Outside was a wall of security guards to prevent crazy fans from causing trouble, and many police cars were standing by.

As soon as it was dark, various celebrities got down from their luxury cars, competing with each other in waves of beauty.

The male celebrities were handsome, while the female celebrities were dressed to the nines, seeking only to leave the most beautiful moments behind.

Su Xiaoqiao and her best friend Cheng Yulin appeared arm in arm, they were relatively conservative and kept greeting reporters and fans.

Suddenly, a male fan jumped over the railing and tried to hug Su Xiaoqiao, but Cheng Yulin reacted instinctively and started to take advantage of her.

Fortunately, Su Xiao Qiao was strong enough to subdue the fan.

The storm was a false alarm, and although Cheng Yulin did not suffer any loss, she always felt disgusted, after all, the male fan's behaviour and foul language just now was very uncomfortable.

The two of them quickly went inside the holding centre and Cheng Yulin broke down and cried.

Su Xiaoqiao comforted, "Yu Lin it's all my fault."

"Xiao Qiao, I'm just afraid that I won't even be able to get you the award." Cheng Yulin had a hard time.

Suddenly, a group of people walked next to her, a crew, led by a poshly dressed man with a long-haired bearded man on his arm.

This buxom beauty was Li Lu, another strong contender for this festival's Queen of Film.

Li Lu also takes the innocent route, and although she is petite, her figure is not bad. She is often innocent in theatre, but out of character in theatre, and has gained a large number of male fans.

This time she brought her crew to give herself a boost, just to take the Queen of Film title away from Su Xiaoqiao.

"Do you see, the conference hasn't even presented the award yet, and there are already people here talking about it, don't you know how much weight you have?" Li Lu laughed at a member of the cast and crew.

Of course, the crew all supported her, and the producer, Good Sister, held up her glasses and sneered, "Lulu, don't compare yourself with those net stars, it's not much of an achievement if you win, after all, anyone can be a net star, but you still need to come from a professional class to act."

The long-haired bearded male director also nodded: "Good sister is right, I have also booked Lulu's next drama, after all, she comes from a scientific class, her temperament and image are good, there are some net celebrities who don't know how to mix into our circle, it's easy to get into trouble."

"Yes, there are a lot of messy things in the netizen circle, and I heard that they even put a price tag on how much a night costs, isn't this just a bunch of wild chickens entering our entertainment circle?" Good Sister burst out laughing after she finished.

Cheng Yulin couldn't bear to hear this, so she stood up and yelled, "What are you talking about? Net stars are the same as stars from the academy, there are those who are shiny on the surface but nasty behind the scenes, don't exalt yourself and belittle others."

Good sister, as an old man in the film and television industry, has all the connections, so if the other party doesn't talk back and suffer a little, it's fine, but if she really dares to talk back, then she's messing with the mother tiger.

"Little prodigal hoof, what are you, how dare you talk to me like this, which company are you from, believe it or not I will block you?"

"Zhang Hao, you are just lucky, you don't really have any strength, if you want to ban me, please feel free to do so, but also remember to respect people." Cheng Yulin retaliated unwillingly.

Li Lu sneered up, "Sister Good, she and Su Xiao Qiao are good friends, they are all in the same gang, call the competition organising committee, let them come and see, the ugly faces of these two net stars."

Zhang Hao laughed coldly at this, and then immediately mobilised her connections to call and make a big deal out of it.

The organising committee of the festival soon came, and Li Lu and Zhang Hao and the others bit the bullet, saying that Su Xiaoqiao and Cheng Yulin had insulted them and that the police had to be called.

The organising committee was in a difficult position because of the large number of people and their various connections.

The organising committee had to ask Su Xiaoqiao and Cheng Yulin to leave for the sake of the overall situation.

After all, for these judges, there must not be too much trouble.

Li Lu and Zhang Hao laughed coldly, while Su Xiao Qiao was so aggrieved to be kicked out like this, it was a disgrace to her family.

They both left the venue in tears and hugged and cried as they reached the road outside the exit.

"I thought that by acting well, everyone would change their mind about me being from a netizen, I was wrong."

"Xiao Qiao, don't cry, these people have connections and contacts, they deliberately let you out, you act well in the future, try to go to a bigger film festival to get a queen, I don't believe they can cover the sky with one hand."

“What are the two beauties crying about?”

Suddenly, a laughing voice came.

When Su Xiaoqiao looked up and saw Ye Xing, she excitedly jumped into his arms, venting her countless grievances on this man.

Ye Xing patted her back and laughed: “You were bullied? Tell me, I’ll go and ruin them.”

“No, it’s just a little conflict, I don’t really care about this film festival’s film queen.” Su Xiaoqiao wiped her tears, not wanting Ye Xing to go and make a bigger deal out of this.

Cheng Yulin, on the other hand, didn’t think about it so much and opened her mouth, “Xiao Qiao was going to win the posthumous award, but it’s all Li Lu’s fault that the organising committee kicked us out.”

“Bullying my woman, let me take it out for you.” Ye Xing roared.

Chapter 456

Although Su Xiao Qiao was moved, she was afraid that Ye Xing would make a big deal out of it. Although Ye Xing had taught that director and actor a lesson last time, it had caused Su Xiao Qiao a lot of repercussions, and many people said that she was adopted by a rich man, with money and power in the background.

Su Xiaoqiao likes acting and just wants to be a qualified actress, as for how much money she earns and how much fame she makes, she doesn’t care.

Not to be disturbed, not to be talked about, she just wants to shoot her drama in a low profile and produce a satisfactory work, that’s all.

“Forget it, it’s not really a big deal, the Tianhai Film Festival is not even one of the top three film festivals in China, it doesn’t matter if you can’t be elected Queen of the Film, let’s find somewhere to go and have fun.”

Cheng Yulin hurriedly said, “Xiao Qiao, although the Tianhai Film Festival is not big, it is the threshold to be selected for the overseas East Island International Film Festival, how can you just give it up?”

“Just make good work, it doesn’t matter if you don’t get recognition.”

“No, your acting skills can, if you can win the Queen of Film, you can take more films in the future, this is the threshold for future development, you must go for it.”

Ye Xing smiled, “Xiao Qiao, are you worried that I’ll make a big deal out of it and get you pointed at again?”

“I just want to shoot, I don’t care about any other false fame.”

“You don’t care, I do, these days if you don’t fight for it, you’ll be stepped on, don’t think I’m being too realistic and paranoid, that’s the way the world is, just because you don’t cause trouble doesn’t mean no

one will find you, once you find you in trouble and you don't say anything, there will be a next time, backing down will only fuel the other person's arrogance."

"Yes, if Li Lu and the girls can give you a hard time like this, there will be another time. The film and television industry is big but small. Cheng Yulin advised.

Su Xiaoqiao frowned and didn't know how to solve the problem, Ye Xing had already tugged her hand and went back inside the festival's hosting venue.

Entering the host venue, the stage had already started to present the awards, and underneath the stage were countless fans.

Ye Xing and the three of them were quickly stopped by the security guards. A woman from the organising committee approached over and after recognising Su Xiao Qiao, the woman was apologetic but also firm.

"Miss Su, if you are coming back to watch the ceremony, you are more than welcome to do so, but the organising committee has decided to disqualify you from participating in the Queen of Film Awards." The woman had a businesslike face.

Ye Xing laughed coldly, "Being asked for some connections, your organising committee has removed a Queen of Film candidate, I really don't know if you are a big shop bullying your customers or you can really dominate everything."

"This gentleman, if you are a friend of Miss Su, please understand, this time the Tianhai Film Festival was held in a hurry and many things were not decided, we are indeed sorry for withdrawing Miss Su's qualification, next we will communicate with the agent behind Miss Su and try to compensate."

"If you want to compensate, remove the other person who struck Xiao Qiao as well, you can't bully the weaker party just because the other party is connected hard enough and big enough." Ye Xing roared up.

The woman drank in discontent, "The organising committee is the one who can retain all power, you are not qualified to interfere."

"The shop is bullying the customers? You run the festival, so you can do whatever you want to bully people, right?"

"We're not doing that. We're asking for Miss So's understanding."

"By understanding, you mean that you let one person be bullied and another be satisfied?"

"This gentleman, I can only ask you to leave." The woman was unwilling to talk more and turned her head to call security.

Ye Xing didn't do anything either, and directly took out his mobile phone to call Lin Wei, asking to speak to the ruling person in Tianhai.

"You're looking for the City Lord of Tianhai City?"

"That's right, I'll find whoever speaks."

“What do you want?”

“I’m your leader, so if I tell you to do it, do it.”

Lin Wei disgruntledly did as she was told, and soon Ye Xing was on the phone with the other party.

The women were dumbfounded, was this kid mentally ill? He actually said he wanted to talk to the ruling bigwig of Tianhai City, wasn’t this bullshit?

“Miss Su, is this friend of yours a bit mentally ill? I advise you to leave quickly, lest you embarrass yourselves later.” The woman laughed coldly as she held her bladder.

Cheng Yulin laughed coldly, “Dog’s eyes look down on people.”

The woman growled in displeasure, “Who are you calling out?”

“Whoever answers, I will scold?” Cheng Yulin was defiant.

Meanwhile, the chairman of the organising committee in the first row below the stage suddenly received a phone call, and on hearing that the other party was the city’s big man in charge of culture, he got up in fear and immediately walked away to a secluded place.

“Minister Lin, I don’t know about this, it must be someone else’s doing, I’ll go and investigate it strictly right away, I’ll make sure to put an end to this trend.”

“I don’t care what you use, make sure there is a fair treatment, also that chief Ye should be right outside, entertain him well, he is the boss of the special department, understand the seriousness.”

The president hung up his mobile phone, scared half to death, he was a big brother of some cultural department in Tianhai, this time the purpose of holding the Tianhai Film Festival was to add a certain cultural and entertainment atmosphere to Tianhai, but as a result, he didn’t expect to offend the big brother.

The woman had already told the security guards to kick them out, and Ye Xing waited slowly, unmoved, when suddenly the president of the organising committee came outside, swept a glance and asked, “I wonder which one is Chief Ye?”

Ye Xing walked over and sneered, “There is no chief here, just the family of an actor who wants to be treated fairly.”

President Huang was a person of the essence, he could tell at a glance that Ye Xing was the chief and immediately bowed his head and apologised, “Chief Ye, I’m really sorry, our organising committee’s mistake has caused your friend to suffer so much, we apologise and review.”

“Alright, my friend was invited here by you guys, and you ended up kicking her out because of some people who took shortcuts, watch out for yourself.”

President Huang’s face turned blue with fear and he looked at the woman and yelled, “Miss Xu, what the hell is going on here, the people that the organising committee originally invited, why were they suddenly kicked out?”

As soon as the woman saw that President Huang was furious and that the other party was some kind of chief, she instantly felt bad and frowned and spilled the beans.

“Nonsense, what right do they have to let you do this, you are the organizer of the Tianhai Film Festival, and to kick out invited people just to get on good terms with the other side, are you ashamed of your position?” President Huang roared, “Miss Xu, go and inform a few others that you don’t have to attend the festival, as for the other party being disqualified, we don’t welcome such actresses who use their background and power to persecute others at the Tianhai Film Festival.”

Miss Xu was scared half to death, but did not dare to say anything and walked towards the inside in tears, and soon several people in the first row stood up.

When Li Lu learned that she had been disqualified from the selection, she immediately ran over here and threw a fit.

“Huang Dazhong, who gave you the power to keep me out? Do you know who my godfather is?”

“I don’t care who your godfather is, using your background to get the organising committee to expel your opponent, this kind of behaviour is disgraceful, you’re disqualified, please leave the Tianhai Film Festival!”

Chapter 457

The two sides went head to head, and Li Lu’s manager Zhang Hao jumped out and sneered, “Director Huang, although you are the chairman of the organising committee, we at Xuan Shi Entertainment will not agree to this if you want to pull a shady stunt with one hand.”

“I didn’t do anything shady, on the contrary, you guys are the ones who did it, each one of you is conspiring with those judges of the organising committee because of your connections, and actually drove other actresses away, you are so openly damaging people, how can I not care?” Huang Dazhong roared righteously, in fact, he was also deliberately speaking to Ye Xing.

Zhang looked at Su Xiaoqiao and Cheng Yulin, and then sized up Ye Xing next to them, and found that although this young man had clear eyebrows, he was too young and dressed in ordinary clothes, so he should just be a follower.

“Huang Dazhong, these two are your little wives, right? How dare you help them get to the top like that, are they able to give you a son?” Zhang Hao scoffed up.

Huang Dazhong shuddered in anger and roared, “You’re talking nonsense and spouting blood.”

“Who doesn’t know that you’re an old pervert who has wreaked havoc on many of your subordinates, and this actress from Netflix must have served you comfortably for you to defend her so much, right?” Zhang Hao squeezed up unscrupulously.

The company’s roots are deep and well established, and its capital is strong, and its big stars are nationally known. Although Huang Dazhong is a director of Tianhai City, he is not really regarded by the other party, and at most he has a little power over the festival.

Suddenly, Ye Xing walked out, reached out and hit him, slapping Zhang Hao in the mouth and bleeding from the corner.

The scene was so quick that no one saw it coming, and the two male assistants beside Zhang Hao immediately stepped in front of her.

Zhang Hao covered her mouth and cursed angrily, "How dare you hit me, scrap him for me."

The two assistants were both clerical, but at this point, they went out of their way to get together for the sake of performance, and naturally, they ended up being kicked by Ye Xing one by one, and tucked on the ground unable to get up at all.

When Huang Dazhong saw that the verbal argument had turned into a full-scale martial art, he immediately came to Ye Xing and said, "Mr. Ye, calm down, this group of people is not worth your fight."

Zhang Hao shouted angrily, "Huang Dazhong, I will sue you, wait for me."

Li Lu assisted Zhang Hao and then sneered, "Sister Hao, don't worry, I will call Brother Qi right away, these people actually dare to beat you, I will make them eat their words."

"Yes, call young Qi, he is a member of the Qi family within Tianhai City, call more bodyguards, these people are dogs and will bite." Zhang Hao scolded up angrily.

Huang Dazhong's face also trembled at the sound of Shao Qi, but looking back at Ye Xing, he weighed in his heart, this was obviously still the master in front of him who was more bullish.

"You have the ability to wait for me." Zhang Hao pointed at Ye Xing.

Ye Xing nodded down: "I'll give you wait, I'll eat as much as you come today, or else you really think you can be lawless."

Ye Xing sat down while Su Xiao Qiao wanted to put things to rest, but Ye Xing was reluctant, and so was Cheng Yulin.

"Xiao Qiao, what are you afraid of? Ye Xing is so capable, Li Lu and these people have bullied you not once or twice, today is the right day to clean them up."

"Yu Lin, I just want to act, I don't want to cause trouble for Ye Xing."

"You're with him, he should take care of you, I envy you."

"Envious of me? Then he'll give it to you." Su Xiaoqiao laughed and joked.

The two girlfriends were in a frenzy, but Li Lu across the room was half-exasperated.

Ten minutes later, a group of men in black rushed in from outside, all of them were tall and sturdy men.

These men were also armed with sticks and chains, and when they entered the venue, the security guards did not dare to come up and check.

"Who dares to hit my Qi Sicong's woman, tired of living?" A young man, wearing a designer brand and stepping on shiny leather shoes, rushed to the scene and was arrogant.

Ye Xing sneered, "I didn't expect that this young man still had heavy tastes and actually liked this old ripe b*tch with a blossoming body."

The people around laughed, Zhang Hao the agent all blushed, Li Lu hugged Qi Sicong's arm and pouted, "Honey, I didn't get hit, that bastard hit good sister."

"So arrogant even after hitting someone, take him down for me." Qi Sicong pointed at Ye Xing and roared.

The bodyguards swarmed up, only to have the electric lights overhead suddenly go black, and the surroundings instantly went pitch black, followed by a popping sound, as if a firecracker was being set off.

By the time the electric lights were switched on a minute later, a group of people had fallen to the ground, all of them were the bodyguards brought by Qi Sicong.

"Aiya, what's wrong with these people, have they been struck by evil?" Ye Xing shouted up in mock surprise.

The people around didn't know what was going on either, although they heard the sounds of fighting, the power outage was very brief, a group of people fell down so quickly, it could only be a ghost sighting or an evil spell.

Everyone got scared and looked around suspiciously.

Qi Sicong was furious and immediately took out his mobile phone to dial out, "Second Uncle, I'm being bullied, hurry up and come over."

Ye Xing frowned, actually calling someone again, it was endless.

Ye Xing took out his mobile phone and sent a text message, there was no point in continuing to play, this evil young man should also be punished in a small way.

Soon a security guard came running outside and yelled fearfully at Huang Dazhong, "President Huang, there are a lot of people coming outside, more than two hundred, they are going to rush in."

"Qi Sicong, don't be so lawless, this is the president of the festival, haven't you ever thought of breaking the law by calling people to cause trouble?"

"I'm going to kill this kid, and I'm going to beat you up too, break your arms and legs, and arrest your wife and kids, and if you f*cking call the police, I'll kill your whole family. Qi Sicong laughed triumphantly.

Ye Xing frowned and asked, "Speaking so fluently, it looks like you haven't done this kind of thing too often."

"Grass, who is old me Qi Sicong? You go to Tianhai and ask around, people who offend me are either crippled by cars or their homes are on fire, whoever I want to clean up is just a matter of words, with money and power, who f*cking dares to sue me?" Qi Sicong said his glorious past with an arrogant face.

Ye Xing nodded his head, this time he had caught an evil dragon, and was considered to have removed the evil for the people of Tianhai City.

More than two hundred people rushed inside, the security guards could not stop them at all, but as a result, they did not expect the sound of sirens suddenly sounded around them.

The bearded man in the lead was wearing a designer suit, but he had the feeling of a monkey.

"It's okay, everyone inside the bureau knows me, one word and we'll be done." The bearded man walked smugly towards the other party.

As a result, the closer he got, the more his face changed, because he didn't know any of these armed men with loaded guns.

"No good, they're not the neighborhood police, but the special warfare team!" The bearded man was shocked and was just about to turn his head and run, when suddenly two Special Warfare members stepped forward and held him down with one hand.

Chapter 458

The other two hundred or so people fell in line immediately afterwards, and they were as good as dirt in front of the heavily armed team members.

The festival was not affected too much as the men were quickly taken away.

Qi Sicong waited for half a day, but did not see anyone come in, a little annoyed, suddenly, a group of loaded special operations team members rushed in, directly surrounded Qi Sicong and others with guns.

One of the leading captains came in front of Ye Xing, saluted and roared, "Tianhai City Special Combat Team No. 2, meet Chief Ye!"

Ye Xing nodded and then looked at Qi Sicong and sneered, "Everyone present heard what you said just now and will investigate it properly. If it is found out that you did it, I'm afraid you'll regret being so arrogant."

"I'm still afraid of you? Can I be scared by calling a few men with guns?" Qi Sicong sneered, "My family has plenty of money, I'll hire dozens of lawyers to play with you slowly."

The men from the special operations team didn't say anything, and pinned Qi Sicong to the ground and handcuffed him, while Li Lu screamed and shouted about human rights.

Zhang Hao remained unconvinced and called his boss to get him to take this out properly.

When he heard about this, he immediately helped his relatives but not his friends, and mobilised his connections everywhere to give Ye Xing and the others a severe beating.

Wang Jun had just finished looking for connections, and within ten minutes, the connections from various roads immediately called, saying that they couldn't afford to mess with them and advised Wang Jun not to mess with them.

"Shit, it's just a bunch of guys with guns, isn't it? They still want to take over the sky?" Wang Jun was so angry that he called his men and went to the headquarters of the special operations team.

When he arrived at the headquarters, Wang Jun was very arrogant, after all, he had a very sensitive identity, and there was really not much that the special forces could do to him.

Soon Wang Jun met up with Zhang Hao Li Lu and the others, and also ran into Ye Xing and the three others.

Wang Jun sneered up, "The people let you hold guns to protect us, not to bully the common people."

"Whether we are bullying the people or not, someone will naturally investigate clearly, besides these two guys from your company, bullying newcomers everywhere and making all kinds of lousy tricks, you as the boss don't care about it?"

"You're nothing, you're not qualified to talk to me." Wang Jun had a disdainful face.

Ye Xing nodded his head: "I am not qualified, but the authorities will be qualified to talk to you later."

"Scaring me, huh? Do you think that I, Wang Jun, can make the company listed, are playing around with you? Bully my people, you f*cking wait for me, if I don't fix you in Tianhai, I'll take your surname."

"Take my surname, you really don't have the qualifications, a guy who has done all the bad things, what awaits you is decades of prison life."

"This will blow, what is my identity, go and investigate properly."

Suddenly, a group of people in uniform, both men and women, came outside the house, each of them with a solemn expression, completely different from the people in the special combat team.

This group of people came in front of Wang Jun and after identifying themselves, they directly began to tell him to go and cooperate with the investigation.

"Are you guys not mistaken? What's my status, are you guys qualified to tell me to undergo an investigation?"

"Wang Jun, don't be so shameless, your bad deeds have been exposed on the internet, not only did your Xuan Shi Entertainment steal taxes and evade taxes, you also forced the company's artists to go to escorts, in addition a large amount of criminal evidence was found in your office and home, there are hundreds of gigabytes of videos of secretly filming female artists alone, your crime is extremely evil, wait for the severe punishment of the law!"

Wang Jun was dumbfounded after hearing this and shouted, "I was wrongly accused, you have made a mistake."

Wang Jun and the others were all taken away, including Li Lu Zhang Hao and the others all bowed their heads, in fact they were both victims and participants in the subsequent series of criminal activities, but if this time the incident was exposed, I am afraid that they would never be able to raise their heads as human beings in this lifetime.

Ye Xing smiled, he had only casually asked Dragon Shield to look into Xuan Shi Entertainment and found out so many problems.

For one thing, there were many victims, some people posted online, others wrote proofs, Xuan Shi Entertainment relied on various means to make these victims unable to sue, but Dragon Shield was different, the technicians hacked into Wang Jun's computer and immediately found a lot of video evidence.

This time Wang Jun was afraid that he would have to be shot, because the crime was too big and too bad.

Early the next morning, the major news in Tianhai broke the news of Xuan Shi Entertainment's evil deeds, and Wang Jun and the others became the target of a universal crusade.

Su Xiaoqiao was not happy when she saw the news and then saw the Queen of Film trophy next to her.

When Ye Xing saw her sulking, he said, "It's all over now, so don't hold on to it.

"But I really feel sorry for you for asking you to come with me to receive the award and for all the trouble you've caused."

"Silly girl, you're being bullied and I can still sit back and do nothing, right?"

"Then can you accompany me on a trip to the East Island?"

"To shoot a movie abroad?"

"Yeah, it's only for about a week, and if I finish it, that drama will be finished."

"A week is fine, but you're not allowed to get mad anymore."

"You're so nice to me."

That night, Ye Xing and Su Xiao Qiao flew straight to the East Island, the crew had long since passed by, the male lead's scene had almost been shot, all that was left were some scenes of the female lead.

Early the next morning, Su Xiao Qiao, who had finished her make-up, left from the hotel.

Ye Xing also came to stroll around the streets outside the hotel. The people of East Island are very concerned about environmental hygiene, the roads are spotless, and most of the streets here are narrow, the houses look clean and tidy, and although quite a few similar Chinese characters appear, they are actually a bit different.

Ye Xing wandered around and by and large came to the East Island to visit just to get a fresh look and not much else was unique.

Ye Xing walked past a street where a murder had taken place and was surrounded by the police.

Ye Xing walked by and was suddenly surprised by the corpse on the ground.

The corpse's blood was dried up and its heavenly head had been lifted, which made it look particularly vicious, but such a special technique was unique to demon cultivators.

Ye Xing remembered the group of devil cultivators on the Immortal Gate island, Mo Qian Yun had left with the faceless man in a boat, no one knew where to go, and the other side of the sea was obviously the East Island.

“Could Mo be coming here?” Ye Xing hurriedly returned to the hotel and asked the Dragon Shield technicians to check the recent murder cases on the East Island.

Sure enough, this was a great check, in the recent month, there were dozens of these cases of draining human blood accumulated all over the East Island.

Although the police had found many clues, they were unable to catch anyone.

There is also a lot of surveillance on the East Island, but it’s hard to do when the other party comes and goes without a trace.

Moreover, with the increase in the number of cases of human blood consumption and skull splitting, people everywhere are on edge.

Ye Xing did not want Su Xiaoqiao to get involved in this matter, and after accompanying her for three days, he found an excuse to leave.

After Ye Xing left, he immediately called the Dragon Shield staff to come and brought a large amount of equipment, but of course weapons were not to be brought into the East Island, the controls here were also very strong.

Chapter 459

The technicians started analysing the data and hacking into the East Island’s surveillance system.

The surveillance system is not very well guarded, so it was quite easy to hack into it.

After repeatedly checking the surveillance information of the victims’ locations, and then constantly comparing faces, they finally found a few guys who were acting strangely.

Near each of the victims’ homes, someone had come to step in.

These people looked quite normal and were holding various surreptitious filming devices.

Ye Xing and the others analysed that demonic cultivators only preyed on people with spiritual roots, and nine out of ten of these victims were those with spiritual roots, but catching a few demonic cultivators didn’t help, Mo Qian Yun was not strong enough to deal with them.

Ye Xing called Zhu Xiaohong out and asked her about the way to deal with Mo Qianyun.

“Mo Qian Yun is close to succeeding in building her foundation, if you want to deal with her, unless you can have magic weapons.” Zhu Xiaohong frowned.

Ye Xing smiled bitterly, “Where is your previous magic weapon, the Kun Wu Sword?”

“It has been destroyed by Jiang Qin, at that time it was by relying on the Kun Wu Sword that I was able to possess Zhu Xiaohong, but I didn’t hurt her, it was Jiang’s people who did it to her.”

Ye Xing scolded, “Jiang Qin, as a Four Great Patriarch, has gone against the grain, he should really be cleaned up.”

“Why didn’t you say that when you provoked him to fight with me and eventually gained?” Zhu Xiaohong laughed coldly.

Ye Xing said helplessly, "I can't afford to mess with either of you, just like Mo Qianyun is now, what else can I do but let you guys dogfight? What else can I do but let you guys dogfight each other?"

Zhu Xiaohong rolled her eyes, it was fine for her to say that she was now the Free Fairy, it was also fine for her to say that she was Zhu Xiaohong, anyway the two souls fused together and became a whole new existence.

"There is no other magic weapon within the Immortal Gate?" Ye Xing asked curiously.

"There are many magic weapons, but most of them are useless, and a broken magic weapon is not as useful as a watermelon knife."

"Mo Qian Yun can't deal with it, and this demonic cultivator tracking isn't too valuable."

"East Island is not China, if you can arrange a lot of arms, you can still fight with her, but without a lot of firepower to help, finding trouble with her is like seeking death."

After Ye Xing finished chatting, he told the technicians to stop checking, let's all pack up and go back home.

This side had just packed up when suddenly there were light footsteps from outside, and not just one or two.

Ye Xing frowned, opened the door and walked out, sure enough, there was movement from downstairs.

Ye Xing quickly approached the staircase and saw five young men being cautious and alert.

"Hello?" Ye Xing greeted with a smile.

The five young men and women's expressions changed drastically at once, and one of them, a man wearing glasses, came out and bowed, "Guests from China, we mean no harm!"

The group of East Islanders' mouths looked like they had half an apple stuffed inside, spitting out blurred words, but speaking the Chinese language.

"What do you want by being sneaky?"

"We are from the Iga Ryu and want to have a talk with you all."

Ye Xing frowned, "We're just tourists, there's nothing to talk about, if we don't leave I'll call the police."

Calling the police was a globally used threatening word, and the other party was indeed a little afraid and finally left the corridor.

Ye Xing returned to the room and said something about the Iga Ryu, the technician reminded that this Iga Ryu seemed to be the largest ancient martial arts clan in the East Island and that the hidden arts of earlier years were passed down from the Iga Ryu.

Ye Xing shook his head down and led the men out of the hotel, and we all returned to China together.

As a result, just as they walked out of the hotel, a group of people came down from a black Toyota outside the door, one wearing a loose kimono and old, and after they got down, they bowed to Ye Xing and the others.

Ye Xing once again saw the man with glasses from before.

This guy nodded his head and said half the time that it was this Iga Ryu's boss who intended to talk to himself about the recent murders in the country.

Ye Xing smiled and told the others to go back to the hotel room first, while he and a few old men from the Iga Ryu came to the hotel cafe.

The current boss of the Iga Ryu was called the 19th generation, his name was Tendo Ken, an old man, not very strong, at least Ye Xing saw his internal energy, he should be considered a master at best, not likely to be close to the master's fire in his lifetime.

The other two middle-aged men he brought with him were slightly more powerful, both of them had already entered the realm of First Grade Patriarch.

Looking at the strength of these three people, it could be seen that this Iga Ryu was completely out of class, not to mention comparing with the Hidden Sect and Hong Sect in the ancient martial arts world of China, even those small second or third-rate sects could wipe them all out.

The three of the Iga Ryu could not see Ye Xing's strength, their expressions did not change, but their hearts were full of arrogance.

"Your Excellency is the Dragon Shield Chief, coming to the East Island, I wonder what is the reason for this?" Ken Tendo opened his mouth in the standard Chinese language.

Ye Xing smiled, "Nothing much, here for a tour, a friend of mine is filming a movie on your side, I came to accompany her for a stroll."

"Your Excellency is also in the intelligence business, you shouldn't underestimate our East Island intelligence team so much, right?" Ken Tendo smiled up.

Ye Xing nodded and said, "I really came to accompany my friend to shoot a movie, but I happened to come across a murder case that happened in your country, so I took a few more looks, after all, it is very similar to what happened in our country of China, with brutal methods and sucking human blood and brain flowers."

Ken Tendo narrowed his eyes, the situation in the East Island was very different from that in China, the recent murders had shaken the whole country, the key thing was that the murderer could not be caught yet, not only the police department was under a lot of pressure, even the Iga-ryu of the Protectorate was being lectured by the higher-ups.

"We are all in the same boat, I hope your country will not hide information, these murderers may still be roaming from your country to our East Island."

Ye Xing slammed the table and roared, "Do you have any proof? We can control where the murderer wants to go to commit his crimes? Don't ever talk to me with this attitude that you can't get things done yourself and then blame it on others."

The three Tendo Ken narrowed their eyes and grimaced, then the old man laughed out loud, "Your Excellency, don't be angry, we don't mean to blame you, but this murderer is from a mysterious background, I hope your Excellency can help and cooperate with our Iga Ryu to bring him down."

Ye Xing was full of cold smiles, "With this level of strength, you dare to go after the murderer, you can book your grave in advance."

Ken Tendo's face turned blue with anger, "Why do you have to humiliate us like that? We have come to ask for your help, and we hope to make a good relationship."

"Cut the crap, we're here for a tour, we'll go back if we don't have anything to do." Ye Xing got up and left, leaving a group of people from the Iga Ryu staring wide-eyed.

"Damned Chinese, they don't even know they are on the land of the East Island until they are given some colour."

A middle-aged man next to Ken Tendo leapt up and quickly lunged directly behind Ye Xing.

"Dogs, still trying to sneak up on Laozi."

Ye Xing didn't even turn his head back, and quickly kicked out.

The opponent blocked it with both hands, and the majestic force shook him back. Ye Xing was not going to stop yet, as his tidal wave energy bulged up and he punched out fiercely.

It was as if the man had been hit by a container truck, flying backwards for more than ten metres and falling onto a chair and rolling a few times.

Chapter 460

To Ye Xing, this strength of a First Grade Grandmaster was simply not enough, a grandfather could bully his grandson as much as he wanted.

Tendou Ken was dumbfounded, Miyazaki Da Hao was a Grandmaster, but he was knocked out by his opponent with one punch?

Ye Xing still wanted to go over and make a move, but Tendou Ken hurriedly got up to discourage him, "Please bear with me, Miyazaki was a bit impulsive just now, I am willing to give you compensation."

As soon as the words were finished, the old man even bowed up.

Ye Xing coldly snorted, "Forget it this time, next time, I promise I won't let him have the chance to stand up again."

As Ken Tendo watched Ye Xing leave, he hurriedly ran over to stop him, bowing his head and begging, "If your Excellency can help Iga-ryu catch that murderer, Iga-ryu is willing to pay any price."

"Is a price worth a human life? That murderer can't even afford to mess with me, you third-rate ancient martial arts clans going up there is almost the same as sending them to their deaths."

"So powerful, and please Your Excellency must help, although we don't know what the murderer's purpose is, but once he is allowed to continue killing like this, there is a threat to the country of China as well."

This was true, but Mo Qian Yun was too powerful, an immortal cultivator who was about to build the foundation, Ye Xing was not yet a ninth-grade clan master, and if he met her, he would almost belong to give in vain.

But this old man was so sincere in his words, should we knock him for a sum?

Ye Xing thought about not being able to confront Mo Qian Yun head on, but there was nothing to prevent him from knocking this Iga Ryu, who made this East Island and China have some poor relations?

Ye Xing didn't leave, the old man was so happy that he changed the place, after all, the cafe in this hotel was too plain to entertain people.

Ye Xing followed Ken Tendou to Iga-ryu's venue and it was a real eye-opener.

Iga-ryu's venue is located in the richest part of the nightlife in the eastern capital, and it is also called a street of singing and dancing performances.

Next to this street is the touristy Ginkai Street, which attracts many tourists with its wide range of luxury goods.

The street is full of local residents who come here to relax and enjoy themselves, and there are many izakaya (pubs) and dance venues on the street.

The street is full of izakayas and various cabaret venues. The facades are not big, but when you walk in, there is something else.

Ye Xing was still a bit uncomfortable when he arrived here. Two beautiful women came to take him to change his clothes, and after changing into a loose robe, he went straight to a hot spring pool to soak in the bath.

The two beauties also wanted to get into the water to serve him, but Ye Xing refused, after all, it was easier to be too corrupt and indulgent in someone else's place, so it was better to be careful.

After the bath, Ye Xing went to the drinking house arranged by Ken Tendou, where there were beautiful women dancing and playing music, which was simply too corrupt.

After Ye Xing enjoyed this rare relaxation, it didn't matter what Ken Tendou talked about.

After resting enough, the old man finally pulled out his cards and asked someone to bring in a few wooden boxes, and when he opened them, goodness gracious, they were all national treasures.

Each national treasure was worth over a hundred million dollars, and it was a sight to behold.

"Your Excellency, if you are willing to help, you can pick as many as you like." Ken Tendo smiled and was extremely generous.

Ye Xing sneered, "Money is good, but I have enough to eat and drink, so I don't need to bother you."

Ken Tendou froze, over a hundred million dollars worth could not even move the other party's heart, it seemed that this money was not everything.

He waved his hand and his men carried the boxes away, followed by two more large wooden boxes being brought in.

“Your Excellency, take another look at this batch of items, all of which have been passed down to us in the Iga Ryu for centuries, and there are many collections in them, all of which are rare from around the globe.” Ken Tendo threw out the temptation again.

Ye Xing looked inside the box, boxes of neatly packed medicinal herbs, hundreds of years of ginseng, ganoderma lucidum and so on, in addition to many other valuable medicinal herbs, all over a hundred years old, as well as all kinds of broken magic weapons, some from China and some local to this East Island, there were actually crosses and antique grade sharp swords.

These swords should have been used by the foreign devils, and looking at the carvings on them, they are also several hundred years old.

It’s a pity, except for this medicinal material which has value, those broken magic weapons are just treated as antiques.

Ye Xing was not interested in looking at them, while Tendo Jian was in a hurry, he could not see any of them.

He finally gritted his teeth and had someone take out a small wooden box.

Ye Xing smiled, did the old man have any more cards?

Once the box was opened, it was actually a bronze mirror, and Ye Xing became curious.

Ken Tendo introduced, “This is a Taoist from China who came to the East Island to preach, he was very close to my father, before he died, he passed this on to my father, all these years he has been carefully collecting it, it is intact.”

“Just such a somewhat old ancient mirror, no different from those antiques, right?” Ye Xing sneered.

It was also true that Ken Tendou had not found out what was different about this ancient mirror, but before his father died, he had specifically instructed that this mirror was a treasure of the Lingnan Daoist family and must be kept well.

“This is a treasure of the Lingnan Taoist family, Your Excellency can take a good look at it.” Ken Tendo could only say casually.

Ye Xing became interested and grabbed the bronze mirror and looked at it; on the back was a Daoist eight trigrams pattern with a line of small indented characters.

Ye Xing was almost certain that this was the legendary Lingnan Daoist treasure, the Qiankun Mirror. This mirror was the thing to check the location of the second ancient formation in the Heavenly Calamity Map, and he did not expect to have an unexpected pleasure.

Ye Xing did not move, smiled and then said, “Although it is an object of the Lingnan Daoist family, to be honest it is just an ordinary bronze mirror, as a souvenir it can be, there is nothing special about it.”

The other party did not see the antique money, and now this bronze mirror did not look good either.

“How about this, we’ll help you investigate the murderer and charge you for some of the labour, the antiques and most of these mirrors are from China, so we can return them to their rightful owners, right?”

Ken Tendo almost spat out his blood and was furious, cursing this guy for being so cruel as to ask for everything.

But who was going to investigate the murderer if he didn’t agree?

There were many other schools outside the Iga Ryu that were waiting to replace it, and Ken couldn’t allow that to happen.

“Fine, it’s all yours, but make sure you find the murderer.” Ken Tendou agreed through clenched teeth and pain.

Ye Xing was overjoyed, not only had he earned a Qiankun Mirror, but he had also fished out a large batch of antiques, this time he could raise his eyebrows.

He was so happy that he had to stay overnight, but Ye Xing thought better of it, as these East Island chicks were like little demons.

When he returned to the hotel, Du Jiuniang came up to him and sniffed and cursed, “Good, you really went to drink flower wine.”

“What are you talking about? Men go to talk among themselves.”

“You smell like a woman, do you think I’m stupid?”

“If you don’t believe me, I’ve gained a lot this time, not only did I get the Qiankun Mirror, but I also made a large amount of antique national treasures.”

“The other party is so stupid?”

“It’s not that he’s stupid, it’s that he doesn’t have any tricks to deal with demonic cultivators.”