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At this moment, the air was frozen quiet, because everyone's information was there, including how many children they had behind their backs, how many wives they had, and so on.

Deer Yiming was stunned, he had thought that no one would know about his family, but he didn't expect that it would still be dug up, and dug up clearly.

As Ye Xing clapped his hands, the screen dimmed down and Ye Xing looked around at everyone then smiled, "Now everyone can continue to talk, right?"

With a killer, naturally the next thing would be logical, after all, for these ancient martial artists, threats were the most useful thing.

Master Wudao presided over the meeting, and together they worked out an agreement on the rules.

Of course they naturally had to fight over each other for their own interests, and the meeting, which was originally thought to be completed in a few hours, went on arguing until the next day at high noon before ten rules and agreements were listed.

Ye Xing took a look at it and then accepted the instrument.

Master Wudao smiled and said, "What Master Ye has done is of immense merit, from now on there will certainly be many less disputes in the ancient martial arts world of China."

"Master is right, cultivate well and enjoy the current material life with nothing to do, there is no need to fight and kill." Ye Xing smiled.

With things done, Ye Xing also asked the major ancient martial sects to send five people a year to the Earth Palace as guards, responsible for disciplining those ancient martial cultivators who had made mistakes.

I thought that everyone would refuse, but I didn't expect that this time they would respond positively instead.

It turned out that these guys all had their own plans, in case someone from their own clan made a mistake and was locked up in the underground palace, they would have their own people to deal with.

With everything settled, Ye Xing hurriedly went to find Jiang Qin.

The old man was already half dead, he had been injured by his opponent's magic weapon in the previous battle with the Free Fairy, and had been secretly recuperating from his injuries, but Ye Xing's persecution had made him break out of the gate early, and instead of healing, his injuries had worsened.

Ye Xing looked at Jiang Qin, who was bound by chains, smiled and asked, "Is there a copy of the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram on Fairy Free, did it fall into your hands?"

Jiang Qin bowed his head, like a dying lion, occasionally shaking his head, all revealing the kingly dominance of yesteryear.

Unfortunately, Ye Xing was a person who had been reborn countless times, not to mention any patriarchal big brother, even the presence of a god in person could not scare him.

A reborn person, who had also been reborn countless times, what else was there to be afraid of?

“Don’t pretend to be dead, you are being asked.”

Ye Xing walked towards the machine next to him and suddenly pressed the switch.

A zipping sound rang out, and Jiang Qin on the chain began to tremble madly and twitch all over, and thanks to his strong body, otherwise he would have been electrocuted to death.

“You’ve killed me, killed me!”

Jiang Qin let out the roar of a wounded beast.

Ye Xing drank: “It’s easy to kill you, but is it that easy to solve all the bad things you’ve done?”

“You are similar to me, both have blood on your hands, don’t lecture me with your fake benevolence, the weak are strong, the king is just the defeated.”

“Since you know you’ve lost, don’t struggle, hand over the Heavenly Tribulation Diagram to me first.”

“You want it, I will not give it to you, I will make it hard for you, haha

Ye Xing laughed coldly, “If you want to make me suffer, I’m afraid you don’t know my tactics, little master.”

Taking out his mobile phone, Ye Xing tapped on the screen, and soon a shot appeared in the screen, which was a group of young boys and girls.

Ye Xing amplified the sound, and hearing the voices of these young boys and girls, Jiang Qin really started to change his expression violently, and his whole body trembled.

“Nowadays there is a technology called DNA, just take your DNA and test it, then once you compare it with the rest of the Jiang family, you will be able to find out your real flesh and blood, don’t force me to drive me to extinction.”

Jiang Qin was trembling and finally compromised, he was not afraid of death, but he was afraid of extinction.

In fact, Ye Xing would not really drive him to extinction, but at this moment Jiang Qin would not believe that he was a kind person.

The map of the Heavenly Calamity was soon found, and the old man had hidden it in some kid’s clothes.

Ye Xing got the diagram and used the Qiankun Mirror to look at it. It was really real, and a line of writing appeared, saying that another Daoist spell was “Divine Heavenly Thunder Law”.

Ye Xing saw that it was not one of the five elemental spells, so he wondered if it was good to practise.

He had already practiced the Pure Yang Dao Technique before, and when he practiced this Divine Heavenly Lightning Technique, it complemented each other perfectly and he quickly got started.

“Attract heavenly thunder, destroy evil spirits, Dao talisman out, level the mines

Ye Xing was overjoyed after reading it, he did not expect that this Divine Heavenly Lightning Method actually had extremely strong restraint for evil spirits.

The devil cultivators are evil spirits, I wonder if this divine Heavenly Lightning Method can really restrain them.

After three days, he went to see Zhu Xiaohong, because there were some things in cultivation that he did not know as much as Zhu Xiaohong did, so he had to ask for advice.

Zhu Xiaohong frowned: "You came to my room in the middle of the night to ask me this?"

"What else do you think I'm doing sneaking around to find you? I can't have any intentions towards you, right?"

"I'm a girl, so it makes sense that you'd want something from me, right?"

"You really want me to think about you?"

"That's what I'm saying, lest you make it sound like you're not a bit charming."

"Enough of that stuff, grab me and tell me what this Divine Heavenly Thunder spell is all about?"

"It's a Daoist spell, and I've never practiced it, so I'm not sure."

"You're at least the head teacher of the Immortal Sect, you don't know this?"

"The Immortal Sect is based on the five elements, the Daoists are based on thunder magic, the Buddhists are based on wishful thinking, you have to ask me to name the differences between the Daoist spells, where am I going to find out?"

Ye Xing frowned, he thought that this Immortal Sect's master knew everything, after all, the difference is like a mountain.

Ye Xing left the room and stayed until dawn, then went out to search for something on the incense street in the city of Guangnan Province.

This Divine Sky Lightning Technique was a bit like a Taoist priest drawing charms, not only did it require matching charms paper, it was also extremely tedious, but in order to deal with demonic cultivators, Ye Xing had to practise it.

He searched for the kind of talisman paper that possessed an extremely strong fragrance of incense and fire according to the description in the Divine Sky Dao.

The Incense Street was an old street, with shops on both sides selling things such as candles and incense paper, as well as a number of exquisite child boys and girls, and even household appliances were all available.

Ye Xing found several years' worth of talisman papers in the shrines of several old shops, so it was not a wasted trip.

Of course, the price paid was not small either, almost a hundred yuan for a single piece of paper, which made the bosses smile.

When the paper arrived, the edges were all curled up and old, and some were even more or less greasy. But it was this aged talisman paper that was most effective.

The next thing you need to do is to get black dog blood, vermilion sand, wolf-hair pens and other things, and return immediately after collecting everything.

The bedroom was quiet, Ye Xing ran his Yuan Power, squeezed the wolf-hair brush and started to draw the paper, but unfortunately, he could not finish it in one breath.

Ye Xing stayed up all night without succeeding in any of them, but instead, he used up all the Yuan Power in his body.

The next day was too much for him, so Ye Xing rested until midnight, got up and started drawing again.

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It is said that gambling and drugs are addictive, but Ye Xing is also addicted to drawing charms, and he simply has to fight for his breath.

Du Jiuniang suddenly came to his house at night and frowned when she knocked on the door: "What's that strange smell?"

"What are you doing here? I'm on business."

"I'm not here on business, am I?" Du Jiuniang had to go inside the house.

Ye Xing had no choice but to let her in.

Seeing the mess in the room, Du Jiuniang frowned and laughed: "Do you still want to be a Taoist priest? You're addicted to drawing charms all the time."

"I'm practising, when I've finished, you'll know how powerful I am."

"No need to wait for you to practice, I want to know how powerful you are now." Du Jiuniang reached over.

Ye Xing hastily dodged it and said righteously with a frown, "No, I've reached a critical point now, in case I break my power, I won't know how long it will take me to frown again."

"Humph, I see you are not practicing, you are practicing me."

"Isn't it good to practise you? The more you hold it in, the more powerful you become, and maybe you'll surprise me then."

"I'm not a kingpin, do I need to hold back so much? You don't need me, there are plenty of men out there who need me."

Ye Xing laughed, "That's a bit crazy, go back and hold it in, when I finish my divine Kung Fu, you'll be miserable."

Du Jiuniang was angry and laughed, and when she walked out of the room, she turned around and said, "When you have achieved your divine power, let's see how I will deal with you."

"I promise to kill you without leaving you behind."

Ye Xing closed the door behind him and hastily patted his chest, fortunately he had held back, or else he would really have lost all his work.

Grasping and continuing to draw the talisman, finally there was a little bit of a glimpse, Ye Xing finished drawing the pattern on the talisman paper in one breath and almost didn't jump up with joy.

Ye Xing grabbed the talisman paper and poured in his Yuan Power.

As soon as the energy entered the paper, the paper was hot.

Ye Xing put the paper down and continued to draw a few more, then took it out to a deserted park and tried it out.

When the talisman paper was thrown out in front of him, it actually burst into flames in mid-air, and when it landed, there was a click and a two-meter high lightning bolt flashed by, which was really scary.

Ye Xing was so excited, according to the instructions of the Divine Sky Lightning Method, once this lightning became effective, it would naturally have the effect of killing evil spirits.

Ye Xing finished throwing several Daoist talismans in one breath, and the grass in front of him was split into a big scorched black crater, which didn't look too powerful.

However, it is important to know that the effect of the Divine Heavenly Thunder Technique on evil spirits is multiplied by several times, and if a demon cultivator is encountered, I am afraid that this one lightning bolt can kill the demon cultivator to the spot.

Ye Xing had already mastered the first level of the Divine Heavenly Lightning Technique, which was also the simplest "Divine Talisman to induce lightning".

This lightning method had a total of five levels, and the last one, the Heavenly Calamity Ten Thousand Lightning Formation, was truly terrifying and could be called the coming of doom.

Of course, the most powerful move, no one in this world would be able to succeed, because the cultivation level is not up to it, you want to perform that move is not enough Yuan Power.

Ye Xing smilingly turned his head to leave, but ended up being stared at by a grandfather wearing a red armband as soon as he turned around.

"Young man, it's not New Year's Day, what are you setting off firecrackers for?" The grandfather was humorous as soon as he opened his mouth.

Ye Xing laughed awkwardly and said, "Grandpa, sorry, I admit my punishment."

"Do you want to get a ticket for you?"

"No need."

"No, just two hundred, I'll help you fill up that hole later."

“Okay, I’ll trouble you, sir.”

Ye Xing quickly swiped his phone and left.

The grandfather happily walked to the location of the big pit and looked at it muttering, “How did you get this?”

Ye Xing returned to the Dragon Shield and immediately proposed to set off for the big bay island across the river.

“Mo Qian Yun can’t be easy to deal with, and besides the Big Bay Island isn’t that easy to get past.”

“It’s not like I said to go over there openly, find a fishing boat and we’ll go over quietly at night.”

Everyone was dumbfounded, Lin Wei frowned and advised, “I have to inform my superiors about this.”

“Don’t tell them, it’s not easy for them to know, we’ll just go there without all the identification, it won’t affect the big picture.”

Lin Wei nodded her head, this was indeed a solution.

But there couldn’t be too many people going, after all, too many people were conspicuous.

Du Jiuniang got up and said excitedly, “I have to go along, not many people here can be as strong as me in battle, right?”

Luo Xiaoyun was also excited, Ye Xing gestured for her to sit down, then said, “Just the two sisters, plus Zhu Xiaohong, the four of us will go, there are not many people and it will be easy to do things.”

Luo Xiaoyun did not feel good after hearing this, but Ye Xing had already decided, so no one could change it.

Luo Xiaoyun went after Ye Xing, who told her to stay well at home, in case Murong Xue came home.

Luo Xiaoyun could not find a reason to retort, so she had no choice but to stay behind.

In the evening, Ye Xing and the others set off, directly contacting the smugglers and changing fishing boats from the sea to the Great Bay Island.

After dawn, the fishing boat arrived near a certain island in the Great Bay Island.

Ye Xing noticed that something was wrong and went straight out from under the deck, only to be chided by a black-faced uncle: “Mainland boy, who told you to come out?”

“Isn’t this all the way to the place? Came out for a breath of fresh air.” Ye Xing smiled.

The black-faced uncle roared, “Get down and stay there, or else I will make you swim back later.”

Ye Xing was not happy with the scolding, but still got back into the cabin, only to soon hear this black-faced uncle cursing in a low voice.

Ye Xing pricked up his ears and heard this guy jumping onto the shore and communicating with someone in the local language, as if saying something about looking at people and goods?

While Ye Xing was wondering, the black-faced uncle was already chatting with someone on his side.

Within a few minutes, the deck was opened and Ye Xing and the others were called ashore.

This time, the black-faced uncle brought along two young men with bad faces and hostile auras, in addition to three other bandit-like jianghu people.

These people didn't even pay any attention to Ye Xing, instead they pointed at Du Jiuniang and the three of them, using the local language, gibbering and speaking in a spiteful and arrogant manner.

Ye Xing heard a little something, it turned out that this boatman was not only dealing in human snakes, but also f*cking human trafficking.

Whenever they saw a girl of good looks, they dared to sell her to the local gangs.

These gangs take people there and naturally, they squeeze everything as if they were slaves, not local people anyway, so they get them killed and throw them into the sea.

Ye Xing laughed, the black-faced uncle was talking to someone, when he saw him laughing, he pointed at him and cursed, "Mainland boy, you son of a b*tch, what are you laughing at?"

"I'm laughing at your family's death, your son's lack of eyesight, and your evil deeds.

The black-faced uncle was instantly furious and shouted at the two young men around him to take action.

Unfortunately, if the three of them pounced on him, it would be a pure waste of time, and Ye Xing kicked them all to the ground one by one.

Because he knew what these people were for, Ye Xing didn't show any mercy. With one kick, the black-faced uncle vomited blood from the top and shit blood from the bottom, his life was considered ruined.

The gangsters on the other side were not happy, the leader took out a gun and pointed it at Ye Xing and cursed, "F*ck you."

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There was a muffled sound of flesh and skin, and the hand holding the gun was pierced by a flying knife, dripping blood and stabbing the palm of the hand.

The others were stunned at the sight. Suddenly, there were two more puffs, and the other two gangsters who were just about to pull out their guns had their heads pierced by flying knives and died on the spot.

Ye Xing took a glance and said, "Handle it cleanly, don't make a big deal out of it."

Qiao Baihe nodded down and took care of the remaining people, throwing them into the fishing boat and burning them in a fire.

Ye Xing had no half-hearted mercy in dealing with such people, especially when they also specifically targeted the women of China, that alone was abominable and killable.

The group went to the pier and took the ferry out of the area and onto the island of Big Bay.

The Big Bay Island was really big, with a population of 30 million people, and it was divided into several cities.

Ye Xing and the others were not confused when they arrived here, and according to the clues from Dragon Shield's investigation, it was easy to line up some places where something had happened.

The places where the recent tragedies had occurred were mainly concentrated within Taoyuan City.

Peach Source City was the most economically concentrated place in the entire Great Bay Island, and it took Ye Xing and the others three hours to arrive inside Peach Source City after paying for a bus ride.

Don't look at it as the number one city in the Great Bay Island, but in reality it was just like a small second-tier city in China, with backward infrastructure, old equipment, many public facilities were still decades old, and the government didn't use to replace them with high technology.

Many public facilities are still decades old, and the government has not replaced them with high technology. The fast payments that can be found everywhere in China are not available here, but there is a trend among the people here that is very different from China.

That is very posh and gold worshipping, even some beautiful women dressed almost like nightclubs, and also waving around, seeing people dressed very poorly, they will also directly ridicule, all kinds of dirt bag country bumpkin said quite powerful.

Ye Xing and the others were naturally also mocked, after all, people didn't care about this and dressed in an unpretentious manner, making many young people within Taoyuan City scoff at them.

Ye Xing and the others found a hotel to stay in, and then started to make arrangements for work.

Zhu Xiaohong finished reading the information and said, "Mo Qianyun won't be slow to find Spiritual Rooters, she will definitely set up some evil group to take care of the blood sacrifice at once."

Ye Xing and the others finished their analysis and started searching the many superstitious groups in Taoyuan City.

The people of this place were particularly superstitious, and the local officials had actually organised worship in order to seek rain, which showed how narrow-minded their eyes were.

Neither Du Jiuniang nor Qiao Baihe was cut out to look up information, and it fell to Zhu Xiaohong to do so.

She is a very quick learner, and with a laptop that she can manipulate with great skill, and with her ideas in mind, she quickly identifies the most suspicious superstitious society, the "Heavenly Queen Cult".

This group has been in existence for hundreds of years, but it has been silent before, and most of its followers are mainly rural mothers. However, in recent months, it has suddenly obtained a large amount of funds, and not only surrounded the city from the countryside, but also rented many large conference centres and venues in Taoyuan City to do publicity.

At present this Heavenly Queen Cult has thousands of members developing within Taoyuan City alone, most of whom are young and have good family conditions.

Ye Xing asked Dragon Shield's technicians to hack into the other party's system and get the members' information.

In the evening, the good news came that they had gotten some of the information.

Ye Xing called Zhu Xiaohong and went out to rent a car. When he arrived at the car rental agency, the boss immediately scoffed when he heard the accent, "Are you mainlanders crazy, why would we rent a car to you if you are not local?"

"Boss, opening the door is business, there is money to be made, can't we?" Ye Xing laughed.

A young man next to him choked out, "I know you mainlanders are rich, so it's great to be rich? We are not willing to rent to you, get out of here right now."

Zhu Xiaohong frowned as she listened, Ye Xing laughed and didn't say anything, called on her and left.

As Zhu Xiaohong wondered, Ye Xing was already leading her around to the back door.

There was a huge car park at the back door, and many of the cars from these car rental companies were placed inside.

The car park was monitored and had anti-theft devices, so it was no problem at all to put the cars there.

But these things could not be difficult for Ye Xing, the surveillance was broken and the anti-theft device was cut off, then he drove out a BMW X7 in a dignified manner, took Zhu Xiaohong with him and went back to the hotel.

Zhu Xiaohong frowned and said, "I thought you were going to scrap that father and son from the car rental agency just now."

"They are just looking down on us, it's not enough to scrap them, just steal a car from them and give them a few days of heartache." Ye Xing smiled and then drove to pick up Du Jiuniang and Qiao Baihe.

The four of them got the information and went to the entrance of a kindergarten first, squatting until the kindergarten was closed and countless teachers walked out from inside.

Soon a slightly chubby girl with glasses fell into their line of sight, and after confirming that this was the person, Ye Xing drove up to follow.

When they arrived at the remote location, Qiao Baihe got out of the car and dragged the person to the car, knocking her unconscious.

Du Jiuniang took out an instrument and tested it, and it was indeed a person with spiritual roots.

"Let's put the person down." Ye Xing said and drove off to a stadium within Taoyuan City.

This stadium was previously rented to the education centre, which had been vacant over the years as business was not good, until recently when it was taken over by the Heavenly Queen Sect.

The Heavenly Queen Cult uses these as a dojo and organises daily for the congregation to learn some of the canons and teachings of the Heavenly Queen Cult.

Because it suited the young people, the Heavenly Queen Sect had become the talk of the town recently, with many young people running to join, all saying that they could relax here.

The four of them lurked inside the stadium, put on masks and hats, and got overalls from the workroom, and after putting them on, they were able to navigate the huge stadium almost unimpeded.

The four turned on their communicators and began to split up to find the whereabouts of the demon cultivator, finally discovering that something was not right in the stadium's basement.

Ye Xing and the others approached the basement and found that it was indeed odd.

Moreover, the basement was not frequented by any of the congregants, it was mechanically locked tightly everywhere, and without a key or a code, it was impossible to open these big, thick iron doors.

Ye Xing contacted the Dragon Shield side and quickly used technology to hack into this combination lock.

The combination lock was quickly cracked, and after the doors opened, a long, dark passage appeared.

Once the door was opened, a light came on in the passage, and a wave of oppression and eeriness passed through ahead.

Ye Xing told Du Jiuniang and Zhu Xiaohong to wait outside while he took Qiao Baihe inside with him.

After walking through the passage and turning the corner a huge room appeared.

Inside the room was a frigid atmosphere with white mist rising from the ground, while overhead there was actually a huge cocoon hanging.

These cocoons all had life features within them, and Ye Xing instantly guessed the Faceless Man.

"It's good to find this lair, get some petrol and burn all these bastards to death." Ye Xing laughed coldly.

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Qiao Baihe frowned, "If there is a fire down here, won't so many people up there be in danger too?"

"Don't worry about it, I'm not that mean, this kind of place usually has a fire alarm, as long as this place is blocked, the faceless people can't get out, everyone outside can escape to a safe place." Ye Xing smiled and twisted his head to go.

He said he would do it, but it was a bit of a problem to get enough gasoline, so he thought about it and decided to go to a nearby gas station.

Ye Xing drove off, and this time Du Niu volunteered to go along.

When they were in the car, the b*tch complained about it, but Ye Xing couldn't do anything about it and promised to have a good get-together this evening.

When the gasping stopped, a big fat old man with a big belly touched the beautiful woman beside him and then walked out of the room with a smile on his face.

On the sofa outside the room, a gorgeous woman had a cigarette in her mouth and crossed her legs.

This beauty was so beautiful that there was a sense of beauty that made one want to ravish her and vent.

Although evil thoughts bubbled up inside the big fat old man, he didn't dare to let loose on his face at all and shouted with a smile, "Instructor Mo has waited for a long time."

"I didn't expect President Xu to be old and strong." The gorgeous woman laughed up.

The big fat man was gasping for breath as he sat down, with a female assistant constantly waiting beside him; this man was in a high and powerful position within this Taoyuan City, often appearing on television, but no one knew that he was a moralistic hypocrite.

Inside the room, the young girl who had been tortured enough came out dressed, her face still hurt, her eyes already red and swollen from crying, but she did not dare to resist, she had to bear everything because she was a follower of the Heavenly Queen's Church, her whole being had been dedicated to it, and even if she went to her death, she had to say yes.

The beautiful woman on the sofa smiled, "Go down and rest well."

The young girl nodded down and left obediently, the big fat man licked his lips and smiled badly, "Sect Master Mo, next time I want such a tender girl, you have to arrange it for me oh."

"Don't worry Chairman Xu, you get something every time you come, but I want something, I don't know when it will be convenient for Chairman Xu." Mo Qian Yun smiled.

Fatty Xu frowned in difficulty, "Instructor Mo, I still have to think about this matter, the relics in this palace are guarded by a group of old guys, it's really hard to lend them out, not to mention the things you want that are not trivial, if I mess up my position, I will have to lose it."

"President Xu, have you forgotten what I said? As long as this thing is gotten out, the position of the Vice Patriarch of the Heavenly Queen Sect is yours, from now on so many serving you, and countless wealth, it's even more painful than you being the president of this relic, and it's not easy to be found fault with, why not?"

"That being said, I can only try my best, and I will definitely help Sect Master Mo get that scripture out." After Fatty Xu finished speaking and his clothes were put on, he left the office with a smile.

Mo Qian Yun smiled coldly and suddenly stuck out his tongue in a long, jarring voice: "When the 'Longevity Scripture' is in my hands, I will kill you, you fat pig."

At a petrol station near the gymnasium, the petrol truck was just about to turn into the station when it was suddenly stopped sharply by a car that came out of the way.

The driver immediately started cursing, Ye Xing jumped in and knocked the driver unconscious with a punch, then drove the tanker away quickly.

The scene happened so quickly that no one noticed it.

When the tanker arrived at the gymnasium, Ye Xing pulled out the plastic pipe from the tanker and shoved it into the ventilation hole.

The pipe was drilled into the basement and Qiao Baihe and Zhu Xiaohong had already gotten a fire hose and put it down after connecting the two ends and wrapping it with tape.

Ye Xing went down to the basement and pulled the canister into the place where the faceless man was staying.

Du Jiuniang received the message, opened the valve and petrol started to pour in frantically.

Ye Xing took the fire hose and aimed it at the huge cocoon above him and kept spraying, then put the pipe down and left.

The group came outside, Du Jiuniang closed the valve and Ye Xing picked up a fire axe from the side and ruthlessly smashed it towards a metal pipe inside the basement.

The fire axe was so powerful that it hit the metal pipe so hard that sparks instantly emerged.

The sparks ignited the petrol on the floor and immediately afterwards the whole basement was wrapped in flames.

By the time the faceless man inside the cocoon hanging above him realised that something was wrong, he was already surrounded by a sea of fire.

Mo Qianyun in the office let out a roar with a grim expression and then quickly darted towards the basement.

The fire alarm went off and everyone frantically ran outside, turning the whole gym into chaos.

There was a loud bang and the entire basement exploded, and by the time Mo Qian Yun ran to it, the huge blast of air pushed her out several metres.

But the man still stood terrifyingly still, even as some debris flew towards her, all of which was fended off with a single grasp by a large hand.

Mo Qian Yun let out a heart-rending scream as she looked at the blazing fire rising from the basement.

On the other hand, Ye Xing and the others drove away with a smile on their faces.

Mo Qian Yun was so angry that she killed several people on the way to the office and the fire came, but without her most loyal group of henchmen, the faceless ones, it was a great weakening for her.

The four of them, Ye Xing, ran off to open a hotel nearby and were all happy when they checked in.

Although Mo Qian Yun was a big boss, the enemy was bright and I was dark, so they played guerrilla warfare with each other to see how good she could be.

A big explosion at the gymnasium contracted by the Heavenly Queen Church made the local news, while the followers of the Heavenly Queen Church did not waver and moved to other places to continue opening their dojo to preach.

Mo Qianyun had spent so long and painstakingly mastering the entire Tin Hau Church, she could not let her heart's blood go to waste.

That night, Fatty Xu was kidnapped, and when he woke up, he was in the hall of the Heritage Palace.

The hall was dark at night and Fatty Xu was scared silly, when suddenly Mo Qian Yun walked out and looked at him with a smile, "Chairman Xu, I can't wait any longer, I want you to take out the scriptures today."

"Godfather Mo, aren't you trying to get me killed? Without the consent of the ten representatives of the Heritage Bureau, I would be breaking the law if I brought the scriptures to you privately."

"Since you are unwilling to do so, then I will have to use the simplest method."

Mo Qian Yun suddenly approached over, her mouth split open, a scarlet tongue stretched out and strangled Fatty Xu directly around his neck.

The big fat pig struggled for a moment and was terrified, then obediently was held hostage to open the secret vault of the Heritage Palace.

The secret vault is full of rare treasures, and to open it requires a meeting to resolve, or an order from the Generalissimo, anyone else opening it privately is a violation of the law.

Mo Qian Yun lost all the faceless people and knew that a force was targeting her, so she could not stay any longer and had to hurry to get the scriptures.

"Open it!" Mo Qian Yun threatened.

Fatty Xu was forced into a corner, Mo Qian Yun was not a human at all, but a monster, he was not afraid of people, but he was afraid of monsters.

After the pupils and fingerprints, plus the password, three kinds of encryption, were unlocked one by one, the secret vault door clicked open.

Mo Qianyun was excited badly, but came inside dumbfounded, every treasure was protected by a metal cover, and it was extremely difficult to open.

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Mo Qianyun's claws ruthlessly dug into Fatty Xu's scalp, blood seeping out, causing Fatty Xu to tremble in pain and scream in agony, but unfortunately he could not break free, the other party's hand was like a machine, firmly fixing group his body, unable to resist at all.

"What the hell are these metal covers?"

"This is a relic protection device, because all the relics here are worth a lot of money, a few years ago there was a supervisory theft phenomenon, recently introduced foreign advanced protection device to put on, I really do not know how to open, you let me go."

Mo Qianyun was furious, her fingers were getting tighter and tighter, and with a poof, Fatty Xu's big head was crushed like a watermelon, the white blossoms scattered on the ground along with the blood and flesh, like the flesh of a mashed watermelon.

Mo Qian Yun let out a roar and in the end had to remove the metal protectors one by one, but it also set off the alarm system and soon the doors were shut.

She started searching frantically regardless, the video from inside the treasury had gone viral and the local police started to gather men to kill them, a large number of them came outside the treasury, each one armed with a weapon aimed at them.

After much effort, Mo Qian Yun finally found what she was looking for, an ancient scripture with a yellowed outside cover and inlaid with precious stones.

When she saw it, she reached for it, but unfortunately, she screamed as soon as she touched it, as the gems had a restraining effect on her.

Mo Qianyun found a red cloth and wrapped it around the ancient scripture, then swallowed it with one big gulp.

This scene dumbfounded everyone inside the monitor, was this a human or a ghost?

When the door to the treasure trove opened, Mo Qian Yun dashed out and a gunshot rang out outside, but silence soon returned.

The police force outside was dumbfounded when they arrived at the scene. The team of more than 20 people were all killed on the spot, without a single survivor.

From the surveillance, Mo Qianyun was like a bird of prey, slaughtering everything in her path, and the bullets had no effect on her at all.

After killing people, the demon entered the underground waterways of the Palace of Cultural Heritage and fled.

Mo Qianyun was wanted the next day and what happened at the Heritage Palace was hyped up on the internet.

Ye Xing saw the news and also got the surveillance, and after watching it, he was surprised, "What is this, Mo Qian Yun is taking such a big risk to rob it."

"The Longevity Scripture is the greatest treasure of the Buddhist sect, it was lost within China back then, it actually appeared in the Great Bay Island, Mo Qian Yun took this scripture because she wanted to shed her demon birth for herself and become a generation of demon kings."

Zhu Xiaohong frowned as she explained.

Ye Xing asked after hearing this, "Grandma, she is so powerful, once she becomes a demon king, won't she be even more terrifying?"

"Of course it's terrifying, an immortal body, when the time comes, magic weapons won't even be able to kill her, unless it's a heavenly spiritual treasure."

Ye Xing considered for a moment, his own divine Heavenly Dao method was an effective means of restraining all evil spirits, and wondered if it could cause harm to Mo Qian Yun.

While the four of them were discussing, suddenly there was a knock on the door of the room, and a familiar voice came from outside the house, "Open the door, it's us."

Ye Xing was dumbfounded as Du Jiuniang opened the door and saw Lin Wei, Luo Xiaoyun and a group of people from Dragon Shield.

“What brings you all here?” Ye Xing asked with a smile.

Lin Wei entered the room and said, “Mo Qian Yun made such a big mess that it has shaken the bigwigs of the Great Bay Islands, Lin Boyang checked into the Dragon Shield coming in and killing a group of gangsters, and dealing directly with Bei Ye.”

“Who’s Lin Boyang?”

“A big man in the ancient martial arts world on the Great Bay Island, he’s not that scary, but his dad is one of the Four Great Masters, the Burning Monk.”

“A monk having a son?”

“There’s more than one, this Burning Lamp monk, nicknamed the Lawless King, is a seed of flirtation and has offspring everywhere.”

“What does Kitano say?”

“Of course Beiye doesn’t give him face, but the Burning Lamp Monk is recently in the Great Bay Island, the military spirit is meaning for us not to clash too much with each other and try to solve the trouble Mo Qian Yun as soon as possible.”

Ye Xing smiled, “To put it bluntly, he just wants us to help solve Mo Qian Yun, but he has to be polite.”

Suddenly, footsteps came from outside the house and Lin Wei frowned, “It must be Lin Boyang’s men.”

Ye Xing walked out and a group of people in Great Bay Island military uniforms were indeed coming from the corridor.

One of them, a big brother of one meter nine, with his eyes looking at the sky, glanced at Ye Xing and said indifferently, “The Xuanwu House has invited you all.”

Only when Ye Xing got on the car did he realise that this Xuanwu Mansion was actually an authority on the Great Bay Island, in charge of the military, and of course had the qualification to mobilise all the police forces.

The Xuanwu Mansion was built in a grand manner, with four imposing stone lions at the entrance and countless uniformed soldiers guarding it.

Ye Xing and Lin Wei entered the Xuanwu Mansion and took a tour bus all the way around the garden pond.

The interior of the place was built exactly like the palace architecture of the ancient times, and there was also a lot of golden silk nanmu furniture.

The whole Xuanwu House had a strong ethnic character. Ye Xing and Lin Wei were taken to the council chamber and soon met Lin Boyang.

He was expected to be a tall and imposing high-ranking official, but turned out to be a short, unattractive man with a five-short body, a fat head and a smiling, harmless face.

If Ye Xing hadn't seen that this guy was an ancient martial arts master in strength, he would have thought that the other party was the Pan of this local skit.

Lin Boyang greeted the two men and seated them, then began to sip tea.

Both sides did not move, but eventually this Lin Boyang laughed and said, "When the Dragon Shield comes to do something, more or less, you have to inform them, smuggling them in and killing a few gangsters, that's a bit offensive, isn't it?"

"It is indeed a bit offensive, but to be able to solve your problems, this is what we should do." Ye Xing smiled.

Lin Boyang's face was gloomy as he said, "Killing people, you still have a point?"

"I've said it all, help you solve your problems, those bastards deserve to die, if we inform you, you'll have to waste food if you capture and lock them up, we'll kill them for you, you'll save time on one hand, and save food on the other, two birds with one stone."

Lin Boyang's face was horribly gloomy, Lin Wei was already worried that the other party would go berserk.

As a result, with a poof, Lin Boyang actually laughed out loud, "A hero is indeed a young man, you are the head of the Dragon Shield at a young age, and you were able to take out Jiang Qin and the Immortal Sect, you really have some skills, but I have to advise you, this is the Great Bay Island, not your Dragon Shield's territory."

"Of course it is here, and it will be in the future."

Lin Boyang was once again full of anger, Lin Wei frowned as she saw that a fight was about to break out, "Actually, the military spirit told us to try to cooperate with you guys and settle Mo Qian Yun's troubles as soon as possible, she is a big devil who kills without blinking, once she goes crazy, I am afraid that she will make many parts of the Great Bay Island suffer."

Lin Bo Yang frowned, considered for a moment and smiled, "That's right, we have a common enemy, it's better to cooperate because it's the right thing to do."

The atmosphere then eased, Lin Boyang took Ye Xing and Lin Wei to the command room, inside there was a lot of pursuit of Mo Qian Yun, the whole Taoyuan City had been surrounded, any exit, there were heavy guards, no sign of Mo Qian Yun yet.

Ye Xing shook his head: "It's useless for you to block like this, Mo Qian Yun's ability, it's easy to leave Taoyuan City."

“She’s killed so many police officers, why doesn’t she hurry up and leave Taoyuan City?” Lin Boyang muttered with a frown.

Ye Xing sneered, “You’re afraid you don’t know enough about Mo Qian Yun, she’s a demon cultivator, killing is a common occurrence for her, the scriptures she snatched this time might have other uses.”

“It’s true that we don’t know enough, but as long as she still dares to hide within Taoyuan City, we won’t let her leave easily.”

Ye Xing didn’t say anything, and just continued to listen to Lin Boyang blabber on.

In the following days, there was news of Mo Qian Yun almost every day, at one moment a mysterious gathering somewhere killed and injured dozens of people, at another moment someone committed suicide saying that he was going to dedicate his life to the Heavenly Queen Sect, in short, the whole Taoyuan City was on edge, people were dying everywhere, there were horrible casualties everywhere.

It’s true that Mo Qian Yun didn’t leave. Somewhere in the underground bar in Taoyuan City, at 3am, the revelry continued and suddenly a woman was hanging above the dance floor, covered in rags, and the people below perked up.

When someone below took out a lance and stabbed the woman alive directly, blood flowing down like a spring, the people on the dance floor were terrified and fled one by one through the door, but unfortunately they didn’t get away at all and all died within the bar.

Mo Qian Yun walked out in a blood-coloured robe with beads of blood still on her face, she stuck out her tongue and licked it, then opened the passageway below the stage.

Inside the passage, humanoid monsters crawled out, all with long arms and legs and no faces.

When they saw the warm bodies, they pounced on them and began to gorge themselves on them.

They love hot human blood and brains, and the more they eat, the stronger they become.

Mo Qianyun was not happy with these demon slaves, but she had no choice but to chant a spell inside her mouth and the whole bar was wrapped in a mysterious and terrifying aura.

The next day the bar was opened and the bloody and murderous sight caused those who rushed in to vomit and run out, photos were soon circulated wildly on the internet and for a while countless people were scared, the whole Taoyuan City was blinded by a layer of horrific rumours.

Ye Xing took a look at such a big scene again, and was afraid that Mo Qian Yun had created another large batch of demon slaves.

Zhu Xiaohong nodded and said, “She has to grasp to shed her demon birth, so naturally she has to build a blood sacrifice grand ceremony, these demon slaves must be there, she can’t finish it alone.”

“Which scripture is the Blood Ritual Grand Ceremony for?”

“It should be, I didn’t even know before, but based on all Mo Qian Yun’s actions, she should be using the Blood Sacrifice Grand Ceremony to devour the Everlasting Scripture and thus shed her demon birth.”

“That must be stopped, no one can even do anything to her now, if she really waits for her to shed her demon fetus and become a Foundation Establishment stage demon king, then how much longer will it take?”

“I’m afraid you alone can’t stop it.”

“Isn’t Monk Burning Lantern of the Four Great Patriarchs on the Great Bay Island? Drag him along.”

Ye Xing said he would do it and called Lin Wei to set off to find Lin Boyang.

Lin Boyang was anxious, the Xuanwu Mansion had become the target of all the people’s anger, and many people had recently thrown rotten eggs at the place, venting about the authorities’ incompetence and their inability to catch the culprits behind the crime.

When Ye Xing and the two arrived, Lin Boyang thought he would be able to provide any clues, but when he heard that he had to alert his old father, Lin Boyang shook his head and said, “My father is already old, you are not doing him a disservice by asking him to take action?”

“Lord Lin, your father is one of the Four Great Masters, he is not an ordinary person, who are you fooling when you say he is old?”

“What do you know? My father is even older than Hua Junsheng, he’s almost a hundred years old, you’re asking an old man to accompany you to deal with Mo Qianyun, aren’t you afraid that something will happen to his old man?”

“That’s fine, you can see for yourself, anyway, if you continue to make trouble, who will suffer and who will know.”

Ye Xing said and called on Lin Wei to leave.

Lin Boyang huffed and puffed, and then returned to the backyard.

Somewhere in the backyard by the pond, a bald old man with an immortal style was playing the zither.

Lin Boyang did not even dare to breathe, facing this father, he was still looking up at a big mountain.

“Tell me, what’s the trouble again?” Monk Burning Lamp asked.

Lin Boyang took a few steps closer and replied, “Father, this demoness has killed hundreds of people again, and a bar has been slaughtered by her.”

“It looks like she is trying to tame the demon slaves, more and more people will die in the future.” Monk Burning Lantern sighed.

Lin Boyang had a hard time saying anything, and Monk Burning Lantern laughed, “Did the Dragon Shield people come and want me to take action?”

“That’s what they meant, but they’ve already been sent away by me.”

“The people were sent away, but the matter is not yet resolved, that kid is not yet a tenth-ranked sect master, he was able to deal with Jiang Qin before by relying on the power of the Immortal Sect, but when he came to us, he could not afford to bring so many people, so naturally he is not strong enough.”

Lin Boyang frowned, "Father means that you have to step in to help?"

"We must step in, or else all our foundations will be shaken by that female devil." Monk Burning Lamp got up to leave after he finished speaking.

Lin Boyang did not dare to ask more questions, his father's majesty made him feel like accompanying the king as a tiger.

Monk Burning Lantern entered a room and opened the secret room, then walked down the stone staircase.

At the bottom of the chamber was an iron cage with four men beside it.

The men were all dressed as monks and after seeing Burning Lamp, they bowed their heads in greeting.

The Burning Lamp monk nodded down and one of the monks pressed the mechanism, only to see the floor in front of him split open and an iron cage rose up. Within the iron cage, a faceless man was imprisoned, with long arms and legs and a terrifyingly horrible appearance.

"How was the test?" Burning Lamp asked after looking at the faceless man.

One of the slightly fat monks turned his head and returned, "In reply to Master, the test has been passed, and these monsters do have a mysterious substance in their bodies that can improve the human body and prolong life."

Monk Burning Lamp suddenly became excited, but after a moment's consideration he worried, "What about the side effects?"

"The side effect is that there is a great demand for blood, and over time, I'm afraid it will become horribly molded."

"Is there a solution to this?"

"It's already on the human experiment, but if we can catch the mother, maybe the research can be sped up."

Monk Burning Lantern considered and said, "The mother is still in the city, join hands with Dragon Shield, maybe we can have a chance of success, besides even if it doesn't work, we can still borrow the hand of the female devil and solve the power of Dragon Shield."

"Master, I heard that Dragon Shield is a force cultivated by the Chinese Army Spirit, if we really eradicate him, maybe we can take back the power." The clear-eyed monk said excitedly.

Kindle grinned, "That's right, I've been hiding on this shitty island for twenty years, and it's about time I went to settle the score with the Chinese Army Soul."

Not long after Ye Xing went back, he received a call from Lin Boyang, the Burning Lamp monk was willing to fight, but only if he could first find out the exact whereabouts of the female devil, meaning that he wanted Ye Xing and the others to do it first, and he would then come to support.

"The old thing doesn't have good intentions." Ye Xing laughed.

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People are on edge in Peachtree City. Ye Xing and the others walk out for a stroll and find that by late afternoon there are hardly any people on the roads, but the nightclubs and bars are just as busy.

There had been many murders in the city recently, with brutal methods and an extremely high death toll, and fear had developed.

Almost everywhere Ye Xing passed, he noticed the unsuspecting glances of the locals.

Ye Xing didn't care about that much and took the group to find a place to eat.

When they arrived at the entrance of a Chinese restaurant, the group was stopped by a waiter.

"Sorry, everyone, if you don't have a reservation, you can't go in for a meal." The waiter explained in a courteous manner.

Ye Xing smiled; "Can't you make a reservation right away? I don't see many of you eating inside."

"Sir, our restaurant has always been about creating a comfortable and warm dining environment, so there have always been restrictions on the flow of customers, I hope you understand." The waiter continued to reflect extremely strong quality.

Ye Xing belongs to you are not polite, I am even more not polite, the more polite you are, the more quality he also has.

"Understood, make a reservation now, if you want to pay more, we have no problem with that." Ye Xing said with a smile.

"Aigooooo, where are these mainlander riffraff from, talking is dirt, this is an upscale restaurant, don't let them make this restaurant tacky."

A whispering mocking voice came from behind them.

Ye Xing and the others turned their heads to see two fashionably dressed, uncommonly dressed beauties strutting over.

The arrogant women of this big bay island claimed to be of high quality and looked down on everything that pretended to be rich, but in fact they were not of high quality, they just felt that in recent years the conditions on the other side of the river were getting better and better, their income was getting bigger and bigger, and they had turned from being superior to being inferior to the other side.

Ye Xing laughed: "Who just ate shit and didn't brush their teeth? You speak so foul and your breath is really big."

Of course, the two beauties knew that Ye Xing was deliberately damaging them, so they immediately turned blue with anger, and one of them pointed at Ye Xing and yelled, "Dirtbag, this is not a place for you to be wild."

"This is a consumption place, if you have money, you can come and spend it, it's useless for you to try to scare anyone."

“Hmph, it’s true that you’re a thug, you speak with such no quality.”

“Having no quality is not something you hang on to all day, when dealing with polite people, we treat them with sincerity, when dealing with the kind of shrews who open their mouths and are not polite, we certainly won’t be polite either.”

The two bay girls were furious and complained to the waiter.

The waiter frowned and said, “This gentleman has not yet entered the shop to spend money, and we are not qualified to stop the other party from entering.”

“Don’t think that just because you have a bit of money, you’re a bumpkin, you’ll never change.” The two bay girls finished their mockery and walked into the shop with a smile on their faces.

Ye Xing was furious, Lin Wei came closer and said, “Forget it, there’s no need to be common sense with these people.”

Ye Xing laughed coldly, “Whoever said that is not capable of anything, I am a person who holds grudges, why should I be polite to them if they dare to ruin my face?”

Ye Xing took out his mobile phone and called Lin Boyang, he yelled, “Mo Qian Yun has two of his men dining at a restaurant, you should send someone here quickly, if you let them get away, don’t blame me for not giving you information.”

The others were dumbfounded at this, Du Jiuniang laughed outright, this guy Ye Xing was too bad.

Lin Wei had to keep her place after all, and for Ye Xing to do this was indeed a bit much.

In less than ten minutes, the urgent sound of a large number of people approaching came from outside the restaurant, followed by a group of people in black suits rushing in, followed by a police force with loaded guns.

These men recognised Ye Xing and the others, and one of the stout men came to him and asked, “Chief Ye, we are from the Xuanwu House, I wonder where those two Mo Qianyun’s men are?”

Ye Xing pointed to the two bay girls sitting inside the restaurant, the man in the suit didn’t care so much, he led his men and rushed into the restaurant and started to arrest them.

The two bay girls were scared silly, what the hell was going on here?

“Interrogate them properly, Mo Qian Yun’s people are hiding very deep, they are not easy to talk to.” Ye Xing smiled.

The people from Xuanwu House nodded down and quickly grabbed the two away, the waiters and the people inside the restaurant were dumbfounded.

Ye Xing didn’t care that much, he took the people into the restaurant and consumed up.

The restaurant manager called over the waiter and after hearing his words, his face changed drastically, to be able to bring in a large number of police force and Xuanwu Mansion people with one phone call, this group of people must have come from a terrible place.

Ye Xing and the others ate and drank enough, and the restaurant did not charge them, so they walked straight to the street to digest a little.

Lin Wei came to Ye Xing and frowned and asked, "I'm afraid those two women will suffer an undeserved disaster, is this too much?"

Ye Xing laughed, "I don't think it's too much, if we find out what they are, the Xuanwu Palace will definitely let them go, it's just a lesson for them."

Lin Wei drank, "But why do you have to do this, it's just one breath, is it worth it?"

"You must not forget my identity, I am the chief of the Dragon Shield, if I am humiliated, it is the Dragon Shield that is humiliated, not to mention investigating those two bay girls for a bit, I would be upholding my dignity by scrapping them."

"But you are bullying them like this."

"Then are they also bullying people when they mock the general public, remember don't be holy mothers, we are not good people, good people can't be Dragon Shield."

Ye Xing said and left, Du Jiuniang sneered, "What kind of people are they, all they have inside their heads all day is benevolence and morality, just the words of those two dead girls just now, if it were me, cutting off their tongues would be light."

Qiao Baihe also sighed and said, "The master did the right thing, just now made him unhappy, I even wanted to take a shot, otherwise the two of them would have been dead."

Zhu Xiaohong came to Lin Wei and said, "You haven't seen through some things, what is Ye Xing's status, not just anyone can insult him, can you just go and spit at the richest man in the country?"

Lin Wei's eyes were red with anger and she stayed at the end of the line before following.

Du Jiuniang said disgruntledly at Ye Xing, "I don't even know what she's doing here, this kind of person against a devil like Mo Qianyun is a blanket gift."

"Her morals are different from ours, can't ask her to become like us, anyway, don't let her get involved in more things in the future."

After Ye Xing finished speaking, the group returned to the hotel to go, but early the next morning, the invitation from the Xuanwu House came again.

When Ye Xing saw the Burning Lamp monk, he was really a bit surprised, this was not a monk at all, it was a completely childish old deity.

The Burning Lamp was certainly not a real monk, but merely had some connection with the Buddhist sect.

When Ye Xing saw him, he smiled as he took his seat, "It is an honour for my junior to have taken the time to see me, old senior."

"Chief Ye is indeed a young hero, but isn't this a bit inappropriate to lecture someone in the name of the Xuanwu House?" Burning Lamp's face turned gloomy.

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Ye Xing frowned and said, "Weren't those two yesterday Mo Qian Yun's people? Did you check them out clearly?"

"Of course I checked them out clearly, one of them is also my disciple's own sister, if it hadn't found me here, I wouldn't have known that they were originally jailed by Chief Ye's scourge." Burning Lamp roared in anger.

Ye Xing sighed and then said, "If it is really a misunderstanding, then I have to say sorry."

"Chief Ye, let's not speak in the dark, you are clearly retaliating, so why pretend to be innocent?" Burning Lamp laughed coldly.

Ye Xing smiled, "That's right, those two bay girls did offend me, and the Xuanwu House is the local law enforcement agency, let you sort it out, they'll just be taught a lesson."

"You're playing a trick on us Xuanwu House."

"Elder, think about this: if I were to take action instead, would those two bay girls have any chance of surviving?"

Burning Lamp roared, "This is not the place for you to kill indiscriminately."

"That's not necessarily true, that devil Mo Qian Yun has killed thousands of people, and I haven't seen you guys get nervous."

"Hmph, how did Hua Junsheng find such a fellow like you."

"Elder Hua is quite discerning, if it wasn't for me, the Dragon Shield would have been eaten to the ground."

Burning Lantern's ugly face instantly changed to one of joy as he laughed, "That's right, Chief Ye is indeed different from the norm and has impressed me, the misunderstanding from before, let bygones be bygones, next I would like to ask Dragon Shield to help us settle this devil Mo Qian Yun."

"Old senior, that's wrong, Mo Qian Yun killed so many people in Taoyuan City and had to perform some horrible blood sacrifice, this is a big matter concerning the Xuanwu Mansion, we wouldn't dare to take it all on, at most we can be considered a counsellor and help you guys out."

The light was embarrassed by these words and wanted to be angry, but he really had no way to kill Ye Xing and the others, after all, the tombkeeper Jiang Qin had fallen into the hands of the other side, and no one would believe it if the other side did not have some real skills.

Why can Burning Lantern live to this age, caution is the key.

"Yes, the Xuanwu House is the key, you dragon shields are here to help, this matter is done, we will definitely thank you heavily."

"Thank you is not necessary, teaching two spiteful girls, they all made the old seniors angry, how dare they ask for something." Ye Xing squeezed again.

Burning Lamp felt that he shouldn't have called the other party to knock today, he didn't make it once, instead he let the other party squeeze all over him.

What followed was that Burning Lamp called for Lin Boyang and directly began to analyse where Mo Qian Yun was hiding.

Peachtree City is so big that no one could find a place to hide, and the sky-eye system here is not as developed and advanced as in China, so finding someone is really like finding a needle in a haystack.

"We've already laid clues in all the major bars and nightclubs, but unfortunately none of them have a clue." Lin Boyang frowned.

"Rubbish, rice bucket, can't even handle this little thing." Burning Lamp huffed and vented.

Ye Xing laughed, "The direction should be on those people from the Heavenly Queen Sect, not staring at some nightclub bar."

Lin Boyang said, "All the men have been arranged and each one is being closely watched, once Mo Qian Yun makes contact with them, we will definitely know the first time."

"Then wait for your good news." After Ye Xing finished speaking, he took Qiao Baihe with him and left.

Burning Lamp was so angry that he shattered the valuable purple sand pot on the table, Lin Boyang looked down and asked, "Father, do you want me to deploy my men right away?"

"No need, this kid is emboldened and not many people are coming, once the Xuanwu House makes a move, the other party will easily flee and will only be anxious by then." Burning Lamp shook his head.

"Damn them for making father so angry." Lin Bo Yang roared.

Burning Lamp got up and left, returning to his room at the back to go, and just as he entered the room he heard a woman's giggle.

Burning Lamp came inside, a peachy red robed tent, a beautiful pink woman with stockings and white legs, tempting.

"Darling, bullying my sister the thug, have you cleaned up yet or not?" A dainty female disciple stepped forward and wrapped her arms around Burning Lantern's waist and pouted.

A woman next to her smiled, it was one of the people in the restaurant from before, she was wearing lace at the moment, her clothes were thin and transparent, and she had a lot of style.

Burning Lamp looked at her and smiled, "Offend my baby, I won't let him go, but now is not the time."

The two women immediately got upset and Burning Lamp laughed, "I've informed a few jewellery shops, you'll go and pick something out later to take the edge off."

"That's more like it, I've had my eye on a pink diamond before, I'll make a ring out of it."

"Sister, then I'll pick out a bracelet, and I want a sports car."

“Sister, you are so greedy, but I want the sports car too.”

Burning Lamp didn't care that much, it was just spending money, to him money was just a number, not much use, and these two women were in fact both Spiritual Rooters, being with them for a long time, they could both suck up a lot of benefits themselves.

Ye Xing left Xuanwu House and Qiao Baihe went with him to take a taxi, only for the taxi to drive faster and faster towards a remote place.

Ye Xing noticed that something was wrong and went behind him to choke the taxi driver, who quickly dodged and even pulled out a gun.

Unfortunately, Qiao Lily was on the side and grabbed the other party's gun, and instantly a wave of cold ice sharply froze both the other party's hand and gun.

“That hurts.” The driver let out a woman's delicate voice.

Ye Xing lifted his duck-tongue cap to reveal a head of long red hair, the fragrance filled the whole taxi, the other party was indeed a beautiful young girl.

Ye Xing told her to brake the car and forced her to ask by the neck, “Say, who told you to come?”

“Take it easy my friend, Lotus is merely acting on my orders, there is no malice.”

A man's voice suddenly came from inside the car.

Ye Xing looked at it and sneered, “If you don't come out, I will have to destroy the flower with hot hands.”

“The car will drive to the destination, please don't hurt Lotus first, she is just a rider.”

Ye Xing said, “Let her drive first.”

Knowing that the young girl was not much of a threat, Qiao Baihe melted the ice directly, and the other party's hands were snow-white and frightening, moving around for a while before returning to normal.

Fortunately, it did not take long, otherwise this hand could already be ruined.

The young girl drove with a huff, holding back the pain without saying a word, and when she reached a warehouse, the young girl pulled up to a huge iron door and pressed the horn.

The iron door opened and the car drove in quite well. Ye Xing looked around and there were a dozen people inside the warehouse, both young and old.

Ye Xing got out of the car and scanned everyone, each one was actually an ancient martial artist, with high bulging temples, but not powerful.

The young girl got out of the car and walked over to a woman who looked at her hand, heartbroken, and hurried to treat her.

An old man with grey hair came out from the other side, and looking at Ye Xing he clasped his fist and said, “This time it happened suddenly, so you two are frightened.”

“What are you guys doing? Do you know that with that situation just now, this girl would probably give her life to us.” Ye Xing pointed at the young girl and said.

The group of people really rose up in fear, and the grey-haired old man said helplessly, “We are being chased by the Xuanwu House, and we can only use this method to meet the two of you, this risk must be taken.”

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Ye Xing frowned, “You are all ancient martial artists here, why are you being hunted by the Xuanwu House?”

Qiao Baihe also looked on guard, ready to strike at any time.

The grey-haired old man hurriedly explained, “You two don’t know, the Lord Burning Lantern within the Xuanwu Mansion is fierce and cruel, all of us ancient martial artists have to accept his deployment, if we don’t obey his orders, we have to be hunted down and killed by him, many ancient martial artists have died at his hands over the years, and some of those with spiritual roots have almost all been taken under his banner in the name of the Xuanwu Mansion.”

Ye Xing sneered, “I believe you when you say that? In case you are Mo Qian Yun’s men, wouldn’t I have to be played to death by you?”

“Who is Mo Qian Yun? We don’t know each other at all.” The grey-haired old man had a surprised look on his face.

Ye Xing bristled and said, “Forget it, there’s no need to talk nonsense with you guys, next time, I won’t be polite.”

The grey-haired old man was so desperate that he ran to Ye Xing and begged, “Hold on, we are really desperate before we ask you for help, the two sides of the Taiwan Strait are originally one family, you can’t watch us people end up dying at the hands of the Xuanwu House.”

“There are so many people in the world, how easy is it to escape from the Xuanwu House?”

“Elder doesn’t know, we are all wanted by the Xuanwu House, we simply don’t have the ability to leave the Great Bay Island, we don’t ask Elder to stand up for us, but we ask Elder to let a few small children go to the mainland to live in peace.” The grey-haired old man cried as he spoke and actually rushed to kneel down at Ye Xing.

Ye Xing frowned and drank: “It is useless to act in front of me.”

At this moment, the sound of crying came from the hut next to him, Ye Xing frowned and Qiao Baihe had already rushed over.

The door of the room was pushed open and Qiao Lily actually collected her Yuan Power with a shocked face.

Ye Xing approached over and took a look inside. Goodness, a dozen children were lying on mattresses on the ground, next to food and water, and some toys.

The children ranged from teenagers of 13 or 14 years old to fat dolls of less than two years old, while a woman was holding the two youngest children in her arms, looking at Ye Xing and Qiao Lily with a fearful face.

The grey-haired old man ran over and frowned as he explained, "These children are the offspring of those of us who were caught by the Xuanwu House, and if they were caught by the Xuanwu House, they would all have to be secretly executed; it doesn't matter to those of us, but the children are innocent and just want to pray for a peaceful place, but none of them can do it."

"And how do you know about us?" Ye Xing pressed with a frown.

The grey-haired old man hesitated for a moment before telling the truth: "There is one of our inside agents within the Xuanwu House, your identities were all passed on by him, we have checked some news from the mainland side and finally know what you are for, for the sake of these children, we have to take a gamble."

"A gamble? If we are in cahoots with the Xuanwu House, you guys will have to be destroyed as a group." Ye Xing laughed coldly.

The grey-haired old man looked embarrassed and was apprehensive as Ye Xing continued, "Of course I can't be in cahoots with that old devil Burning Lantern, don't look at him as one of the Four Great Patriarchs, but I think he's just an old bastard and a bit despicable and shameless."

The grey-haired old man said with a sigh of relief, "Burning Lamp is indeed nasty enough, saying he's some kind of master, but he's really just a cult leader."

"Oh, that old thing still runs cults?"

"Engaged in several, over the past few decades, many incidents on the Great Bay Islands were related to him, until the establishment of the Xuanwu House, when he held the most central power, only then did he start to reduce the activities of the cult, but because of him, many people are convinced of the cult, and now there are still cult residuals in the countryside everywhere, it's really hard to get rid of the residual poison." The grey-haired old man said bitterly.

Ye Xing had no pity for these ancient martial artists, but those children were innocent.

When he came to the other end of the warehouse, the grey-haired old man then slowly started to reduce.

They originally belonged to several ancient martial arts families, but over the years, because they disobeyed the Burning Lantern's orders, their families were wiped out, and all of them became dogs in distress, living on the streets, fortunately, some of them left far abroad, leaving a lot of hope for their families.

Most of them didn't leave because of the children and women. After all, they had to travel a long distance and escape the Xuanwu House, which was very difficult.

Ye Xing thought about it and said, "I can arrange for you to go to the mainland, but I want to understand how influential the Xuanwu House really is."

The grey-haired old man slowly introduced himself and Ye Xing had a general understanding of the Xuanwu House.

This local department was divided into two parts, a bright one and a dark one, the bright one was naturally to maintain the rule of the authorities and handle some major cases, the dark one was powerful, excluding dissidents and oppressing ancient martial cultivators, and Burning Lantern was the boss of all of them and they all had to act under his orders.

Originally he was the strongest and it was no big deal to have him as the leader, but the old thing was bad in that he was a bit reckless and treated himself completely like a land emperor.

What with forcing women, slaughtering disobedient people, or robbing people of their family heirlooms, he was doing all sorts of bad things anyway, and people were outraged.

Ye Xing was dumbfounded to hear all these things from the conversation of the grey-haired old man, Ren Weiping, which were not false.

Ye Xing dawdled until dark and got up to leave, old man Ren was worried but he didn't have any other recourse.

Back at the hotel, Ye Xing asked Dragon Shield to do a proper investigation into the things that the Xuanwu House had done, and sure enough, he found that many of the cases in the last ten years had a lot to do with the Burning Lamp.

Although Burning Lantern tried to destroy as much evidence as possible, news of the bastard's bad deeds were still published on many overseas websites.

Ye Xing asked Dragon Shield to prepare the boats for the children to leave, but it involved a direct conversation with the Xuanwu House, and once there was a fire, I was afraid that it would affect the pursuit of Mo Qianyun.

Lin Wei came to Ye Xing and before she could say anything, Ye Xing said, "Don't persuade me about this, it doesn't matter if we really get into trouble with the Xuanwu House, I can't get past myself if I see death."

"I am not persuading you to give up, but I am telling you that I am afraid that the Xuanwu House already knows the whereabouts of those people." Lin Wei said with a frown.

Ye Xing had people rush to investigate, and indeed found that the vicinity of the warehouse had been surrounded by many local police forces.

The Xuanwu House was always watching Ye Xing and the others, and this time when Old Man Ren ventured to find him, he would naturally land his whereabouts in the eyes of the Xuanwu House.

"Go over and save them immediately." Ye Xing shouted anxiously.

Lin Wei frowned, "If we go over there, it would be like going to war with the Xuanwu House, we are not even sure if what these people are saying is true or not, is it necessary for us to take such a risk?"

"Of course it's necessary, if it was all a group of adults, I wouldn't care if they lived or died, but with children around, no one can hurt these children." Ye Xing called all of them to set off.

As a result, just as they left the hotel, a large group of police force came running nearby.

“Don’t let them stop.” Ye Xing got into the car and Qiao Baihe alone faced the police force around her, with a big wave of her hand, an ice gun shot out and directly overturned a car, causing the nearby road to be instantly congested.

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Ye Xing left with his men, and the four cars raced towards the warehouse to kill them. On the way, they encountered a helicopter following them, and the other side actually descended arrogantly to shout.

Ye Xing sneered, “Teach them a lesson.”

“Do we need to do that?” Lin Wei asked in confusion.

Ye Xing laughed, “Walking out of the hotel means tearing your face off, so why hide it?”

Du Jiuniang laughed, opened the car door and threw a flying knife at the helicopter in the sky.

The helicopter was really descending too low and completely failed to anticipate the fearfulness of Du Jiuniang’s flying knife, which smashed into the cabin and ricocheted rapidly, killing everything in its path.

The pilot turned around and left in fear. Ye Xing came to the road outside the warehouse, which was already surrounded by a large number of police forces in front of him.

But as Qiao Baihe and Du Jiuniang ran out and started to strike, those police forces could not resist at all and had to retreat.

The four cars drove past quickly and killed the warehouse in one breath.

When old man Ren saw that it was Ye Xing, he hurriedly ran out with his men.

Ye Xing asked, “Hurry up and leave, the Xuanwu House has already found out about you and will have to kill you in a moment.”

As soon as the words were said, the siege attack had already started outside, bullets were flying around and there were rocket launchers.

The whole warehouse door was lifted open and blinding lights shone in.

Ye Xing and the others turned around and left, and as soon as Old Man Ren took a look at the situation he said, “There is an underground waterway inside the warehouse, we can get out through there, but the waterway is very long, so for the safety of the children, we have to hold off for a while.”

Ye Xing nodded and said, “You guys go first, we’ll break off.”

Inside the Dragon Shield, the technicians went first, and Ye Xing stayed behind with Qiao Baihe and Du Jiuniang, who were the strongest.

On the other side, Old Man Ren’s granddaughter Ren Qingqing was also reluctant to leave.

Ye Xing took a look at her, the little girl was really pretty, she looked like a little princess in a cartoon, with a white face and jade nose, tender skin and excellent curves, it was hard to forget her after one look.

Ye Xing yelled, "Hurry up and retreat, why are you keeping it?"

"There are explosives I planted near this warehouse, I have to give these bastards a surprise."

Ye Xing laughed, "Still a bomb girl, let's see how good you are."

Ren Qingqing took out a remote control from her bag, with a handgrip and a dozen buttons.

This girl looked at the police force that was getting closer and closer outside and quickly pressed a button, and all of a sudden the sound of thumping explosions rang out.

Steaming flames and black smoke rose from the ground as the first group of people to rush in were all blown to bits.

The power of the explosion cracked the walls of the warehouse, showing that there was no telling how much explosive had been planted.

After this wave of explosions, the Xuanwu House hurriedly withdrew its police force and dispatched its most powerful ancient martial artists.

These men wore uniformed uniforms and were armed with a number of weapons, but they were fancy and untouchable in any way.

These men hung from the windows of the warehouse with iron hooks and floated over directly without stepping on the ground.

Ren Qingqing grabbed the handle of the remote control and flew out a row of drones straight away.

Each of the drones had a small missile on it.

She pressed the switch and these missile swished towards the ancient martial artists outside to kill them.

The tail of the missile was using fireworks for thrust, while the front was solid explosives that exploded at the touch, very cleverly designed and powerful.

One ancient martial artist used his shield to block it, but the missile exploded and blew up his shield, killing him on the spot.

Unfortunately, there were not many drones, and the missiles carried only two, so after the fight there was one last round left.

Ye Xing saw that she had lasted half an hour, this little girl was not bad, so she turned her head and said, "All right, go into the sewers, we'll take care of the rest."

Ren Qingqing was not stubborn and turned her head and left. Ye Xing took Qiao Baihe and Du Jiuniang out and the other side did not shoot, and a large number of ancient martial artists came up quickly to meet them.

Lin Boyang was furious, when he saw Ye Xing, he could not tell how much he hated him.

“Chief Ye, you are actually harbouring thugs, do you know that we can go to the Chinese Military Spirit to sue you?” Lin Boyang pointed at Ye Xing and roared.

Ye Xing laughed, “Go ahead and sue, it’s not like Dragon Shield is an officially recognized organization, besides, if Hua Junsheng lets me do Dragon Shield, he’s not afraid that I’ll cause trouble, you guys can go ahead and try, but it’s not good to sue your father when your kid gets beaten up.”

“Who are you scolding?” Lin Boyang roared.

Ye Xing sneered, “Whoever answers, scold them, cut the crap, just this little cat of your Xuanwu House, it’s really not enough for me to clean up, let your father Burning Lantern come out.”

“Hmph, one of the four great masters, how can you just meet him?” Lin Boyang waved his hand in anger, and a group of ancient martial artists around him frantically lunged forward.

Unfortunately, Du Jiuniang plus Qiao Baihe killed this group of people in a mess.

When Qiao Baihe’s spells struck, they were simply chopping and slicing, these ancient martial artists were simply not enough.

Lin Boyang’s hands trembled, he was already a top expert in the island with the strength of a third rank of clan master, but he almost died under the attack of an ice spike from the other side, this spell was really powerful.

Although there were many gifted people with spiritual roots on the Great Bay Island, having spiritual roots was not the same as being able to enter, without the teachings of an immortal disciple, having spiritual roots was useless, which was why Lin Boyang was so afraid of Qiao Baihe.

But unfortunately, Qiao Baihe did not have enough substance after all, and after casting many spells, his Yuan power collapsed and he was already at the end of his rope.

Ye Xing reached out and pressed Qiao Baihe, who still wanted to fight, but suddenly found that the place he touched was not right, soft

The next Du Jiuniang saw this and hit Ye Xing on the back of his hand and yelled, “Are you faint? You are still taking advantage at this time.”

“I didn’t mean to do that, okay?” Ye Xing hurriedly withdrew his hand, and Qiao Baihe was already blushing slightly.

Lin Boyang was panting, he couldn’t fight if he wanted to, but he was at a disadvantage if he didn’t.

But at that moment, a laughing sound came, followed by an incomparably huge Kong Ming lantern floating from the distant sky.

There was a man sitting on the lantern, who else could it be if it wasn’t Burning Lantern?

As Ye Xing watched him make such a racy appearance, he really wanted to shoot the old thing down with an arrow.

The Kongming lantern slowly fell down, and the Burning Lamp also came to the front like a god.

The Burning Lamp looked at Ye Xing and sneered, "I wanted to keep you for a few more days so that you and that demon girl could dogfight, but instead you want to send your deaths early, so it looks like I can only send you to the Yellow Spring and then send your heads to Hua Junshen, so that he will not dare to send anyone here again from now on."

"Quite a big mouth, have you eaten too much garlic?" Ye Xing laughed.

Burning Lamp roared, "First, I want your life."

This old thing stepped on the ground with one foot, and his whole body shot over like a cannonball out of a cannon, extremely fast, comparable to a ghost.

Ye Xing hurriedly ran the hardening technique, but the other party was a tenth-grade sect master, so relying on defense alone would not work.

Ye Xing hurriedly threw out three Daoist talismans, instantly triggering the heavenly thunder and knocking back the Burning Lamp.