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"This is the Valley of Compulsion, it doesn't look like it, isn't this where the gods live?" Zhu Xiaohong got surprised.

Ye Xing said, "Let's go down and have a look."

As they walked down the slope, more views of the valley were seen, it was really beautiful and beautiful, and it was totally a Netflix attraction to hit.

But this place was also weird, the birds and animals were silly and didn't know to fly away when they saw the strangers approaching.

Ye Xing immediately told Zhu Xiaohong to be careful, this place was a bit unusual.

Soon Ye Xing noticed that there was something wrong. A certain white bird had holes in its abdomen, like a beehive, which looked a bit disgusting.

Ye Xing continued to observe other birds and beasts, and soon found another rabbit with long hair, but in fact it was covered with black bulging disgusting flesh tumors, only covered by long hair, not easily noticeable.

"It's itchy." Zhu Xiaohong suddenly scratched all over his body.

Ye Xing turned his head and was horrified as red spots appeared on Zhu Xiaohong's face and spread at a speed visible to the naked eye, she kept scratching her whole body with both hands, practically wanting to break her skin.

"What's wrong?" Ye Xing asked as she approached.

Zhu Xiaohong cried and shook her head, and soon her hands reached inside her skirt, and Ye Xing took a look and saw that red spots had appeared on both legs.

Ye Xing picked her up and ran towards the grass below, and when he reached the place he saw that Zhu Xiaohong could not stand the itchy skin and had already taken off her skirt and blouse.

At this moment, Ye Xing didn't have the time to admire the spring glow, and looked at the red spots all over her body, which were really dense and terrifying.

Ye Xing punched his Yuan Power into Zhu Xiaohong's body and soon found out that she was poisoned, because of her poor physique, Ye Xing was fine, she was in big trouble.

Ye Xing could only give her pills to swallow to preserve her strength, but it did not cure the poison, and Zhu Xiaohong was about to scratch her face.

Ye Xing had no choice but to knock the person unconscious, and then held her without any clue.

This place was too bizarre, there were hidden dangers everywhere.

Ye Xing arrived at the stream and was just about to get some water when he suddenly found that the river was actually densely packed with blood-sucking insects.

These blood-sucking insects spread towards him and scared Ye Xing, who turned his head and hugged a person and ran. Soon he found that all those birds and beasts by the river were actually corpses that had come here to drink water and turned into food for the blood-sucking insects, many of which still retained their former posture but had turned into empty shells.

Such a beautiful paradise so frightening, really deserves to be called the Compulsion Valley.

Ye Xing found that it was all these little insects that were responsible, but if he returned, it would take too long and Zhu Xiaohong would definitely die, but there didn't seem to be any other people present within this valley, so how could he save her?

At the same time, in the hills outside the valley, Du Jiuniang and the others looked everywhere for the location of the Compulsion Valley, but there were hills as far as the eye could see, not a single valley at all.

They could not see the location of the Compulsion Valley at all, because this place would only reveal the entrance to the valley at certain times of the day as time went on.

Ye Xing carried Zhu Xiaohong and continued on, and the road was indeed full of weird bugs, and Zhu Xiaohong woke up again, still itching all over, and she kept scratching.

Ye Xing took a look at her neck and it was red, it would definitely not do to knock her out again.

Suddenly vines wrapped around her feet, followed by a large net that suddenly rose up from the ground, and both Ye Xing and Zhu Xiaohong were wrapped in it.

Ye Xing was dumbfounded, when a wave of sharp arrows shot rapidly from all around.

These arrows had no arrows, they were just sharpened pieces of bamboo.

However, the strength of these bamboo arrows was so great that they could blow people through.

After the arrows were fired, a group of people dressed in fancy clothes leapt out from the side.

There were four of them, two small and two large, the youngest in her teens and the oldest in her twenties, all dressed in uniform, black skirts and short sleeves, with silver jewellery around their necks, wrists and ankles, and silver bells ringing as they walked.

These four were all women, and all were dark-skinned, decent-looking beauties, each one like a black pearl.

They grinned when they saw Ye Xing, revealing their mouths full of white teeth in a flirtatious and delicate manner, but when they saw Zhu Xiaohong, these four were extremely vicious.

"Hello guys, I am not a bad person." When Ye Xing saw these four black beauties, he immediately started to greet them.

In fact, they weren't particularly dark, they were considered healthy wheat coloured.

"Men stay, women kill." The long-haired woman in her thirties gave the order.

The other three pulled out their daggers and were about to do it, but Ye Xing hurriedly stopped them, "Don't do anything, this is my friend, you can't kill."

The three women did not care, and Ye Xing had no choice but to step in and block them, pushing the three black beauties, two small and one large, out of the way.

These three seemed to be enraged and let out a vicious growl, followed by another pounce.

Ye Xing screamed in agony, he was new to the city and it was really not good to kill three women right out of the gate, but these three chicks were extremely strong and were simply ancient martial artists with low cultivation levels, if he didn't teach them a lesson, Zhu Xiaohong would be in danger.

Ye Xing ran the Tidal Wave Power and directly knocked the three away, this time the other party finally became honest.

The woman with long black hair falling to her waist narrowed her eyes and looked at Ye Xing and snarled, "You dare to hurt my sister, I won't let you get away with it."

"Beauty, it's all a misunderstanding, this is my friend, you guys don't kill her, everything is fine." Ye Xing explained once again.

The long-haired woman considered a cold smile, "Your friend, or your wife, huh?"

"You guys can't kill her anyway, she has this skin disease, can you cure it?"

"Hmph, she is poisoned by a compulsion, this is only the first day, tomorrow she will have to have red poisonous sores all over her body, on the third day she will have pus and then turn into a horrible monster, this extremely contagious compulsion will disfigure her even if she is cured if she is not treated urgently." The long-haired woman laughed coldly.

Ye Xing hurriedly asked, "You know so well, you must have a way to cure her, help us, we can give you money, or whatever supplies you want, I can ask someone to send them to you."

"This is the Valley of Compulsions, there are not many living people who can get in, we have lived here for generations, and you still want to cheat us?" The long-haired woman instantly lashed out and drew her dagger.

The other three women also came closer, extremely angry at this point.

Who knew that there was a long whistling sound in the distance, the four women looked at me, I looked at you, and finally let Ye Xing come down and carry Zhu Xiaohong back with them.

Ye Xing tore the big net with both hands and the four women were stunned to see such strength was too terrifying.

The net was made from some kind of vine in the valley, not only was it not afraid of fire, it was also extremely tough, it would take half a day to cut it with a dagger, but it was unexpectedly torn apart by Ye Xing in a few strokes, this was the legendary warrior, right?

The long-haired woman smiled shyly and looked at Ye Xing with an adoring and flirtatious face.

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Ye Xing was dumbfounded, he did not expect that his casual actions would make the black beauties in this valley worship so boldly, it seems that the women here should be reasonable.

Following the four women to their cottage, Ye Xing soon found that the sky had changed in the valley, and after nightfall, buzzing sounds began to come from the previously silent valley, as if there were locusts flying around.

The four women also turned pale and dragged Ye Xing back to the cottage in a hurry.

Their cottage lived inside a cave on the opposite side of the big mountain. When they entered, the stone gate was closed, but the lights were bright inside and it was not yet at all stuffy.

Ye Xing followed the four of them as they walked in the cave, and soon found that there was something else inside, extremely huge, and also met other women, each of them were surprised to see Ye Xing, and kept generating power to throw winks.

“Grandma, we’re not going to enter the daughter’s country, are we?” Ye Xing laughed in his heart.

There were more and more women behind Ye Xing, and a large group of them clustered around him and brought him to the big hall in the middle of the cave.

The floor here was covered with animal skins, stone lamps made of various animal fats were hung on the mountain walls, while there was a large air vent above, so that the whole cave was not stuffy.

Ye Xing swept a glance, and goodness, there were more than a hundred women in the hall, all of them tall, with black hair and eyes, a mouthful of white teeth and a standard appearance.

In addition their bodies were also extremely good, almost all of them were of the extremely material kind.

Ye Xing smiled awkwardly and then asked, “Ladies, please help me first, this friend of mine has been poisoned by a compulsion, is there any expert among you who can cure the poison?”

“We don’t welcome foreign women here, it’s best if she dies.”

“Throw her out, the sores will be disgusting.”

“Throw her out, throw her out

All the women roared up and Ye Xing roared back, “Alright, whatever rules you have, she is my friend, if you can save her, I can give you money and things, we are all children of the jungle, give a face.”

All around them the dark-haired women coaxed laughter, and suddenly out stepped a masked young girl who was clearly of a different status, for she wore a very high silver headdress on her head and a silver necklace set with various coloured gems around her neck.

She stepped out and sat down directly in the middle of the great hall on a large animal skin chair.

The women around her closed their hands in front of them and lowered their heads, not daring to say a word.

“Outsider, women are not welcome in the rules of our Companions, you may live, but she must die.” The masked girl let out a silver bell-like voice.

At once, the surrounding women of the compulsion tribe drew their daggers and were furiously trying to kill them.

Ye Xing saw that there were many people on the other side, so if he didn't show some tactics, I was afraid that he wouldn't be able to scare these compulsion women.

Ye Xing smiled and drew out his dagger and threw it in mid-air, only to see that the dagger did not fall, but hovered in mid-air.

This tactic immediately made the women of the Companions scare.

The masked girl shouted coldly, “The rules of the compulsion tribe for so many years cannot be abolished, take him down for me.”

The compulsion women rushed over at once, and Ye Xing manipulated the dagger to fly in all directions, quickly slashing through and making a slit in the clothes of the front row of compulsion women.

One by one, they were shocked, after all, it would have been a breeze to slit their necks.

Ye Xing looked around and shouted, “Don't force me, or I'm afraid you'll have a lot of deaths and injuries today.”

The masked girl hesitated for a moment and raised her hand to stop, “Stop.”

The women of the compulsion tribe have backed away, one by one for the clothes were cut as if they did not care, Ye Xing did not dare to look more, after all, easy to get angry.

The masked girl clapped her hands and laughed, “You are indeed very powerful, we have no chance against you, of course you can disobey the rules of our compulsion clan, but for us to save her, you must become a warrior of our clan.”

“No problem, how do I do it?” Ye Xing asked.

The masked girl smiled, “Your courage and skill no longer need any test, but to become a warrior of our compulsion clan, you must be married to our compulsion clan woman.”

“Marry a woman from your place?”

“Yes. I see that you are bloodthirsty, so you should have no hidden illnesses, right?”

“I am well enough, but isn't it too hasty? How about you help me save people first, and then we can think about such things as marriage and matrimony?”

“Even if you don't say yes, kill all of us here and we won't even save her.”

“Don't get excited, I'll just say one possibility, since I have to insist, I'm not saying no, but first of all, I'm not a single dog, I've been married.”

“That doesn't matter, the way we compulsive women marry is polygamy.”

“That good?”

As soon as Ye Xing agreed, the women of the compulsion tribe all got excited and one by one they rushed to set up.

Ye Xing was taken into a stone house, while Zhu Xiaohong was also brought to the rescue by the masked girl, who promised to keep her alive.

Ye Xing could only agree, after all, it did not seem that these women of the compulsion tribe were too brutal.

Inside the stone hut, he did not know how long had passed, and after Ye Xing had rested enough, he heard footsteps coming from outside the house.

Soon a slim woman walked in, her long black hair had just been washed and was still a little damp, underneath a short red skirt, underneath was a silver ornament half wrapped around her breasts.

Ye Xing looked up and his whole body was stunned, because the woman of the Companions tribe in front of him was too beautiful.

Her skin was whiter than the other women of the Companions, her eyebrows were like willow leaves, her cherry mouth was small, her jade nose and pink cheeks, her small white root arms, and she had silver ornaments hanging all over her body, making her even more rich and gorgeous.

Ye Xing recognised her and said in surprise, “Were you masked before?”

“I am the matriarch of the compulsion clan called Mi Jiao.” The young lady was a little shy.

Ye Xing, being an old hand, smiled and said, “That’s a nice name, there’s a food called millet spice, I guess it describes a beautiful girl like you, petite and red, you have an appetite when you see it, but if you swallow it in one bite, it will definitely be spicy and make your stomach hurt.”

Mi Jiao sniggered, “You Han Chinese are good at making women laugh.”

“That’s not true, I’m an honest man, I was just complimenting you because I saw you were so pretty.”

“You have a wife and you are still married to me, aren’t you afraid that your wife will be jealous?”

“Of course I’m afraid, but I have to save people, I can’t see any sister die, right?”

Mi Jiao leaned against Ye Xing and pursed her lips, “You’re still a good man, you married another woman to save people.”

“Of course, I can’t help myself, I can’t help it.”

Mi Jiao suddenly came up to him, Ye Xing was not expecting it, but soon did not resist, after all, such a beautiful young girl, he could still pretend to be a decent man, either there is something wrong with his body or he is a hypocrite.

The candlelight in the room swayed, and Ye Xing also exerted his life’s work. Fortunately, Mi Jiao, a young girl with little experience, could only beg bitterly for mercy.

The next morning, Ye Xing stretched out of the stone house, outside there is actually a large group of compulsion women standing, a look at him all snickered.

Ye Xing smiled awkwardly, "So early?"

"We haven't left since, you are too bad, our clan leader almost died in your hands."

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Ye Xing's eyes widened in shock, "You guys didn't stay outside all night, did you?"

"On the patriarch's wedding day, of course we have to keep watch outside, in case you plot against the patriarch, we can also help."

Ye Xing said awkwardly, "Forget it, you guys can listen to the wall if you like, the soundproofing isn't very good anyway, and there might be echoes."

The group of compulsion women laughed, Ye Xing went to see Zhu Xiaohong, came to her stone house and found the person was soaked in a black earthen vat, in the vat were various medicinal herbs, while her face was rosy and her breathing was normal, obviously she had been cleared of a lot of compulsion poison.

It was good that Zhu Xiaohong was alright. Ye Xing came inside the main hall, and the matriarch Mi Jiao was already up, taking off her veil at this time to reveal that charming face.

Ye Xing still had to find Murong Xue, so naturally he had to go over and ask properly.

This compulsion valley belonged to a long and narrow area, the end of which was shrouded by a thick fog, and it was almost impossible for anyone who entered it to come out.

Ye Xing frowned, "It looks like the wife should just be trapped inside."

Mi Jiao said, "Come with me to the pond later to pay respect to the ancestors of the clan."

Ye Xing oh, and at noon, a group of women led Ye Xing off, with four stout women in front of them carrying large black flags.

After walking for a short distance, the sound of companions came from ahead, and the four stout women immediately lit the big black flags and then stood at each of the four corners of the group.

This big black flag burned up and emitted a fragrance, the companions dodged one after another, not daring to come close at all, but Ye Xing was really scared half to death when he saw the locust-like companions, facing these terrible creatures, you have to die in their hands even if your cultivation is high.

The team walked for half an hour, came to the end of the compulsion valley, there is really a huge waterfall in front, but can not hear any water sound, a closer look, not a waterfall at all, but a thick fog constantly falling, forming a waterfall model.

The fog was like a canopy across the front, a hundred meters long and tens of meters high, very magical and mysterious.

The companions did not dare to go over and turned around and walked up the slope to a rock wall below, only to see that the wall above was densely packed with stone holes.

The companions planted their banners on the grass and then began to climb up the stone holes until they reached an entrance more than ten metres high.

Everyone went into the entrance cave, and Ye Xing climbed in after them.

Once inside the cave, the stone walls on both sides were densely packed with square stone caves, each with straw mats and corpses inside.

The environment here was very dry, and the companions were laid out in after they died, not only to avoid being harassed by the companions, but also to have a place to rest in peace.

Mi Jiao and the others had already started to place tributes to their ancestors, Ye Xing was called over and then cut his finger to put blood into a wine bowl.

The blood wine in the bowl was very beautiful, and after Mi Jiao finished reciting the secret words of the companions, a handful of blood wine was spilled.

Ye Xing instantly felt bad, and his whole body felt as if it was fixed.

“Oh no, what kind of evil magic is this?”

As Ye Xing was astonished, Mi Jiao dropped her head and looked at him.

“Honey, don’t joke around.” Ye Xing said fearfully as he found that he could not move his entire body.

Mi Jiao was wearing heavy make-up, and near her eyes were two splashes of scarlet, very flamboyant.

“I don’t have the effort to joke with you, men within the compulsion clan only have one task, to breed offspring for us, you are too strong and will definitely leave me, so in order for me not to be alone in the future, I must keep you.” Mi Jiao said with a smile.

Ye Xing frowned and said, “You are so beautiful, you have to be confident in yourself, how can I leave?”

“Of course I have confidence in myself, but the days within the compulsion valley are hard and not as prosperous as the flowery world outside, it is easy to keep you for a while, but as time goes on, you will immediately change your mind.” Mi Jiao smiled coldly with a face that saw through the world.

“Didn’t we say we’d get married and then go our separate ways?”

“Do you think there’s such a thing?”

“Yes, before we got married yesterday.”

“Alright, I’m too lazy to talk nonsense to you, swallow the compulsion, from now on you will leave me and the compulsion clan, don’t worry about it, the compulsion won’t do much harm to your body, it just won’t allow you to have more power.” Mi Jiao opened a copper jar and took out from it a parasite comparable to the size of a crayfish.

“Holy sh*t, swallowing this compulsion worm, it must not eat up my heart, liver, spleen, lungs and kidneys?” Ye Xing was horrified.

The others all burst out in joy and Mi Jiao said awkwardly, "Wrong touch, it's not this kind of compulsion queen."

Ye Xing sighed in relief as Mi Jiao pulled out another thumb-sized compulsion from inside the copper jar, which was green in colour and extremely disgusting.

"Let me swallow this thing, I'd rather die." Ye Xing roared.

"I can't let you die, but to keep you, I have to let you swallow it." Mi Jiao made a strong effort to open Ye Xing's mouth and the compulsion was stuffed in for him.

The compulsion went into his mouth, drilled into his throat, and soon entered his body.

At the same time, Ye Xing resumed his actions, and a force around him seemed to magically disappear.

Ye Xing touched his stomach and looked around, and found that the power that had just imprisoned him should have come from within this cave.

Mi Jiao clapped her hands and laughed, "Don't be angry, I also did it to keep you."

Ye Xing pushed her away and bristled, "Don't come with me, you scheming b*tch."

Mi Jiao huffed and said, "It's useless for you to blame me, the parasite has already entered your body, from now on you can never leave the Compulsion Valley."

"Matriarch, when will it be our turn then?" A long-haired strong girl next to her asked with a smile.

Mi Jiao said with a blush on her face, "What's the hurry, he just married me, he must let me use it for a few days first, huh?"

Ye Xing frowned and said, "You guys walk away and discuss, I have to find out what's going on."

The topic was bold and hot, anyway, they described in detail the boudoir fun they had yesterday, saying that the other women of the compulsion tribe were so excited that they could not wait to have it all over again.

Ye Xing touched the stone wall and found that something was wrong, the stone wall seemed to have a suction force.

"This is a magnet." Ye Xing knew at once what this stone wall was, then twisted his head to look at the place where he was standing just now, and it was indeed a bit different, a raised piece on the ground, and it could still rotate.

After a few tries, Ye Xing realized that he had not been hit by any compulsion, but because the magnetic field was underneath the place he was standing, Mi Jiao must have taken advantage of his inattention to rotate the stone disc below him, causing the magnetic force to increase and firmly suppress him, so that his arms and legs could not move.

"Grandma, who designed this? So clever?" Ye Xing cursed up after figuring it out.

Mi Jiao's side had also finished chatting, and the group of people laughed and led Ye Xing away.

Ye Xing looked at the huge white fog and was eager to take a look, but Mi Jiao dragged him back.

Back inside the cave, Ye Xing hurriedly went back to his house to meditate, there was a compulsion inside his body, this thing was definitely harmful, he couldn't let it make waves inside his body.

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Ye Xing meditated and cultivated into the night, the compulsions just seemed to be asleep, not a bit of movement at all.

Suddenly footsteps came from outside the house, Mi Jiao entered the house with a smile, and smiled when she put the curtain down, "I'm coming."

"You go, I'm not in the mood."

"We're a couple, why should I go?"

"I've said I'm not in the mood, don't you take off"

Early the next morning, Ye Xing heard Zhu Xiaohong's voice and hurriedly left the stone house to walk out.

Zhu Xiaohong was wearing the clothes of the compulsion tribe, and after seeing Ye Xing, she hurriedly ran over.

Ye Xing said, "It's alright, they won't harm you."

"They had to give me a tattoo." Zhu Xiaohong said in fear.

Ye Xing frowned, at this time Mi Jiao had already walked out from the group of compulsion women, "And you don't want her to die, then she can only stay in the compulsion tribe and tattooed with our compulsion tribe's tattoo to be our compulsion tribe's woman."

"I went into the Compulsion Valley to find a wife, you want me to stay and be a tool for you for the rest of my life, no way!" Ye Xing yelled up.

Mi Jiao couldn't hold up her face as she growled, "Humph, if I don't show you some colour, you think no one can control you."

As soon as the words were finished, Mi Jiao picked up a short silver flute and blew it, instantly Ye Xing felt his heart was in turmoil, followed by a huge pain in his body, the sleeping compulsion actually flared up.

Ye Xing was so disturbed by the compulsion that it was like the Monkey King being put under a tight spell.

Ye Xing soon passed out, and Mi Jiao said after watching him, "Carry him into the room."

Zhu Xiaohong still wanted to go over, but Mi Jiao yelled, "Keep tattooing her."

The two were carried away separately, and Ye Xing fell into a coma, constantly indulging in dreams, when suddenly he seemed to arrive in a pitch-black unknown world.

This world was chaotic and incomparable, there was a little bright light in the distance, followed by more and more brightness, and when he was wrapped in the bright light, there was suddenly countless more information inside his head.

“The fifth memory fragment!”

Ye Xing was overjoyed, as this treasure had not been opened for a long time, but he did not expect that this time the compulsion had entered his body and actually triggered a memory fragment.

Ye Xing felt the great energy coming from within the large memory fragment, and also saw a crystal clear little person, which shone out with a multicoloured haze that made people not dare to look at it directly, and suddenly, the little person rushed into his mind, and his whole body felt the power brought by this little person.

“The power of heavenly origin!”

Ye Xing was immediately overjoyed, this crystal clear little person was actually the power of Heavenly Yuan, instantly the Yuan Power in his body changed drastically, if it was a small stream before, it now became a big river.

But with the arrival of the Heavenly Energy, the meridians also underwent a mutation and began to widen continuously, this process was the cleansing of hair and marrow, very painful, many people could not hold on and often their meridians were destroyed.

Even Ye Xing, who has the physique of an ancient martial artist, could not withstand it a bit. The mutation in his body also frightened the two women of the compulsion tribe who were on guard and immediately went to report to Mi Jiao.

Mi Jiao came inside the stone house stunned, at this moment Ye Xing not only trembled and twitched, the most crucial thing was that his eyes, ears, mouth and nose all appeared, and his skin even appeared a kind of saucy red.

“Impossible, the compulsion at most bit him a few times, how could it attack so badly?” Mi Jiao hurriedly took his pulse and cried out after finding that Ye Xing’s situation was getting critical and his breathing was starting to be difficult.

“I didn’t want to kill you.” Mi Jiao wiped her tears with difficulty, her feelings for Ye Xing were sincere, don’t look at how long she hadn’t gotten along, but Ye Xing was her man, so she loved this man with all her heart, and as a result, she didn’t expect that the compulsion had actually had an accident.

Ye Xing stopped trembling and suddenly opened his eyes, reached out and touched Mi Jiao’s hair and smiled, “Fool, I’m not dead yet, why are you crying?”

Seeing that Ye Xing was in good spirits, Mi Jiao wiped her tears and asked, “Are you alright?”

“Of course I’m fine, your little bugs can’t deal with me.” Ye Xing sat on the stone bed and laughed.

Mi Jiao frowned and said, “Why were you so scared just now?”

“It’s just that my cultivation went off the rails, I’ve gotten over it, now you have to tell me about the end of the Compulsion Valley.” Ye Xing said sincerely.

Mi Jiao hesitated for a moment and spoke, "Our compulsion tribe has been guarding this place for generations because there is a spell formation at the end, once opened it would be a disaster for everyone, our ancestors were the tomb guardians."

Ye Xing understood, so this second spell formation was hidden within the compulsion valley, this was really a village in the dark.

Mi Jiao found that the compulsion in Ye Xing's body was dead, and knowing that he was powerful, he no longer hid anything.

As the night passed, Ye Xing was basically sure that Murong Xue was trapped within the second spell formation.

But how was this second spell formation different from the first spell formation on the snowy mountain?

As soon as the day dawned, the mountain suddenly shook, and the people of the Companions were scared half to death, after all, earthquakes are very scary things.

Everyone rushed out and Ye Xing also saw Zhu Xiaohong, but Mi Jiao had not yet appeared.

Ye Xing asked the others and someone shouted, "The patriarch said he wanted to take something."

Ye Xing hurriedly dug back into the cave, but by now countless boulders had fallen inside and Mi Jiao's way out was trapped.

Ye Xing shouted anxiously and finally heard Mi Jiao's voice, and ran over to see that her leg was dripping with blood from the rocks, and she was still tugging a black cloth bag in her hand.

"What time is it? You're still thinking about these things?" Ye Xing moved the stone away with great effort.

Mi Jiao cried and said, "This is something my mother passed down to me, I must take it."

Ye Xing picked her up and rushed out of the cave, and after coming outside, he quickly ran towards the bottom of the mountain, only to see that the mountain had cracked open and a large part of it was missing.

Earthquakes were the most terrible thing, but Ye Xing looked at the end of the Compass Valley and understood in his heart that this earthquake might be caused by the second spell formation, Murong Xue did not know how dangerous it was inside.

Ye Xing grabbed Mi Jiao's treatment and then looked for a place to settle down. Luckily, this compulsion tribe had prepared for this and had other caves to use as shelter.

Ye Xing bandaged Mi Jiao and said, "I have to go in, this earthquake is caused by the second spell, if I don't go in, you will have to continue to have earthquakes here, and then maybe they will all die."

Mi Jiao also got scared, after all, there hadn't been any earthquakes for so many years, and it must be unusual for it to shake so hard all of a sudden.

"You go in, I've told you everything I know, be careful." Mi Jiao said with a nod.

Ye Xing led Zhu Xiaohong towards the end of the compulsion valley, after putting down the black flag in his hand, the compulsions around him did not dare to come over and harass, but with such a thick fog, there was no telling what would happen after going in.

“After I go in, you go back.” Ye Xing explained.

Zhu Xiaohong nodded down and said, “The Second Ancient Formation should be a Five Spirit Vicious Formation according to my understanding, it is not comparable to the First Ancient Formation.”

“Don’t worry, I’ve been told several times that I will be careful.” Ye Xing smiled and then took a big step towards the wall of Qi in front of him, and soon his whole body disappeared in the vast white mist.

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When Ye Xing entered within the white fog, the temperature instantly dropped so much that the more he walked, the more diffuse it became, as if he was caught within a misty space and did not know where the exit was.

If an ordinary person encountered this situation, he would definitely think that he was lost, or that it was a ghostly wall.

As an immortal and martial arts practitioner, Ye Xing could sense that there was actually something wrong with this mist, it looked like some kind of formation.

Ye Xing didn’t go any further, he was afraid that if he continued to walk, he would be spinning in place. After thinking about it, he touched out the Qiankun Mirror.

As soon as this mirror appeared, Ye Xing poured in the power of heavenly energy, and instantly this Lingnan Daoist treasure emitted a multicoloured light, and then the small Yin and Yang fish began to spin rapidly on the back of the mirror.

Ye Xing picked up the mirror and shone it around, and sure enough the white mist dispersed and a path was revealed on the ground.

As he followed the path, the white mist became thinner and thinner, and when it had completely dispersed, the whole person appeared inside a huge cave.

The cave was incomparably wide, and when he looked up at the sky, the cave, which was tens of metres high, was littered with sunlight cast down.

Ye Xing walked towards the front and found countless skeletons laying on the surface of the cave floor, as well as all kinds of rusty weapons, there were some near-modern things, the further he walked inside, the weapons also started to change, and ancient armour also appeared, it could be seen that this big cave was completely an ancient battlefield, there was no telling how many people had died in it.

“Ye Xing, is that you?”

Suddenly, Murong Xue’s voice came from ahead.

Ye Xing flew over with a joyful face, and Murong Xue stopped him, “Don’t come over, once you cross that crack in the ground, you will enter the Four Spirit Fierce Formation.”

“Wife, you are trapped in the formation?”

Ye Xing inquired as he moved forward.

“Ye Xing, I didn’t want you to come in and be trapped with me, but I couldn’t help it ……”

“Wife, you should have contacted me a long time ago so I could come and rescue you, I’ve searched all over the world for you and I don’t know where you’ve gone.”

“I felt a hint of intent from above, that’s why I came to the Second Ancient Formation, and I ended up trapped in the Four Spirit Fierce Formation, I don’t have many days left, I’m satisfied to see you before I die.”

“Wife don’t say silly things, I’ve come in to save you, you will definitely be fine.”

“Ye Xing you go, this place is too dangerous, if you have to come in to save me, you will be trapped inside the Four Spirit Fierce Formation just like me.”

“I won’t go, I must save you.”

“Ye Xing, if you don’t leave, I will die right in front of you.”

Ye Xing frowned, when suddenly another voice came from ahead, “There is not much time left, he might have a way to save us from getting out.”

“Shangguan Lan?” Ye Xing laughed out loud after hearing this, “I didn’t expect you to be trapped here too, they say bad people live for a thousand years, you’re actually still alive.”

“Ye Xing, at least I am Murong Xue’s biological mother, be polite with me.” Shangguan Lan roared up in anger.

Ye Xing sneered, “Who am I to be polite to you? If it wasn’t for you, would our couple have been torn apart? I hate to kill you by a thousand cuts.”

“Fine, come into the formation to kill me, huh?” Shangguan Lan provoked.

“You think I wouldn’t dare?” Ye Xing quickly rushed through the crack in the ground in front of him and dived into the Four Spirit Vicious Formation in one go.

When he entered the formation, the environment changed abruptly, the sky was a grey mist, and the ground below was covered with weird patterns of stone slabs, and there were a dozen of stone pillars towering a few meters away.

And beneath one of the pillars, Murong Xue sat coiled and frowning, indescribably uncomfortable, and not far from her, Shangguan Lan, wearing a long dress, was also full of fatigue, even with scars on her forehead.

“What are you coming in for.” Murong Xue grumbled with a frown.

Ye Xing moved closer over and smiled, “Honey, I came in to seek revenge on Shangguan Lan.”

“You” Murong Xue really couldn’t find a reason to retort, she had just watched Ye Xing and Shangguan Lan arguing, who knew that he would suddenly jump into the formation, not giving herself any chance at all.

Shangguan Lan coldly snorted, “I didn’t expect you kid to have such deep love for Xue’er.”

Ye Xing approached over and suddenly struck out, slapping Shangguan Lan over onto the ground.

This old demon woman had long since run out of oil, there was no match for Ye Xing, after receiving a slap, she could only stare at him with resentment.

“What are you looking at, do you believe I’ll gouge out your eyes?” Ye Xing squatted down and snarled as soon as he grabbed Shangguan Lan’s neck.

Across the table, Murong Xue spoke out to stop her, “Ye Xing, just don’t give her a hard time, if she hadn’t helped me, surely I wouldn’t have made it through.”

Ye Xing listened and spread his hands, “I’ll clean you up after we get out.”

Shangguan Lan was so aggrieved, she had previously treated Ye Xing as an ant, as a stumbling block to her daughter’s cultivation, but she did not expect that the other party would cultivate so fast, in just a few years, he had already cultivated to such a terrifying level, the most crucial thing was that he had mastered the secular power and created an organization “Dragon Shield” which had the full support of China, this was like a tiger with wings, even more unbeatable.

“When we get out of here, I’ll kill you too.” Shangguan Lan muttered unconvincingly.

Ye Xing sneered, “This dream of yours will never come true in this lifetime.”

Ye Xing came to Murong Xue’s side and tried it out, his Yuan Power was depleted and his body was weak.

Ye Xing punched the Heavenly Yuan Power into Murong Xue’s body, she instantly glowed and became radiant from the sickly look she had just had.

“Ye Xing, why is this Yuan Power of yours so powerful?”

“Wife, it’s called Heavenly Yuan Power, it’s a very advanced Immortal Dao Yuan Power, feel it well, refine it all and you should be able to recover as before.”

“Shangguan Lan is my biological mother after all, can you let her go for now?”

Ye Xing nodded, “Fine, if you plead for her, I can certainly let her go.”

“Ye Xing, you’re not lying to me, are you?”

“Of course I’m not lying to you, she’s no longer a threat to me, I’ve just slapped her and my anger has subsided a great deal, so naturally I won’t take her life.” Ye Xing laughed.

Murong Xue nodded her head in satisfaction as Ye Xing walked past her to Shangguan Lan.

“What else do you want?” Shangguan Lan saw Ye Xing running over again and felt a pang of fear in her heart.

Ye Xing smiled, "Don't worry, I'm not interested in an old woman like you, it's just that my wife had to ask me to save you."

"I don't need your pity." Shangguan Lan said stiffly.

Ye Xing laughed coldly as he held her down, "Now it's not about whether you let me have mercy or not, it's whether I have to save you and kill you or insult you, you don't have a choice, do you know how I came to be? Now you're the one who has to put up with it and enjoy it."

"I'd rather die." Shangguan Lan struggled.

Naturally, Ye Xing could not let her get away, and after holding her down, he quickly punched a little bit of Heavenly Energy into her body.

The Heavenly Energy, which was like a great tonic, entered her body, causing Shangguan Lan to be shaken, and her body absorbed it wildly, just like a hungry wolf pack that kept devouring every prey that entered the encirclement.

Shangguan Lan let out a moan, obviously comfortable and happy.

Ye Xing got up and left, leaving the old demon woman to recover on her own and be done with it.

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Ye Xing began to go around inside the formation, looking for a chance to break the formation and get out. At present, the whole area inside the Four Spirits Murderous Formation was not very large, probably only hundreds of square feet, and there were countless stone pillars all around, and these stone pillars were the key to the murderous formation.

Ye Xing stared at the stone pillars, each of them was as big as two adults could hold with their hands spread out, more than ten meters high, with countless patterns raised on the surface, including birds, beasts, and symbols and figures.

Ye Xing reached out and touched them, and suddenly a black gas emerged from the stone pillars and leapt towards his hand.

Immediately, Ye Xing felt a strange coldness, followed by an uncontrollable brain, and his whole body began to tremble. Fortunately, the Heavenly Energy in his body automatically surged up to resist, and only then did his whole body free itself from the side of the stone pillar.

Ye Xing was astonished, he did not expect this stone pillar to be so powerful.

"Don't touch it, and don't try to pass through the middle of the stone pillar, once you activate this Four Spirit Fierce Formation something can easily happen." Murong Xue reminded.

Ye Xing turned his head and asked, "Wife, are you better?"

Murong Xue nodded down and stood up from the ground, at this time her strength recovered and her Yuan Power was no longer depleted.

Ye Xing asked, "Wife, have you broken through this formation yet?"

"Busted through it once, it was very dangerous, the whole person would fall into the illusion of the Four Spirits Fierce Formation, and I only got out of it by relying on my upper level willpower."

"The willpower of a higher power?"

"Not someone from our realm, it was an immortal daoist great, without his willpower to protect me, I'm afraid I would have died in the formation."

Ye Xing said curiously, "If we can't break through, we'll have to stop being trapped here, I see that there isn't a bit of spiritual energy here, and with no replenishment of Yuan Power, it's easy to be slowly consumed to death."

"Right, Shangguan Lan and I have been trapped for too long, that's why I asked you not to come in." Murong Xue said.

Ye Xing laughed, "It's alright, I'm blessed with a great life, these spell formations definitely can't trap me."

The two sat down next and chatted about the recent events, when they learnt that Jiang Qin had all been killed by Ye Xing, not only was Murong Xue shocked, Shangguan Lan who was sitting opposite also trembled slightly.

"By killing Jiang Qin, you have also avenged the Lord of our Immortal Sect." Shangguan Lan said as he opened his eyes.

Ye Xing sneered, "Your Sect Master told me to tell you not to think of activating the spell formation to revive the aura in the future."

"Hmph, this is our Sect Master's great wish, how can we just say stop?"

"If you don't believe me, I'll let your Sect Master personally tell you about it some other day."

"The Sect Master is dead, unless he has entrusted his dream, how can he still listen to you?"

"You are really not wrong, your Sect Master is listening to me now." Ye Xing laughed.

Murong Xue stopped, "Forget it, now that we are all trapped here, you should not make things difficult for her."

"She has caused us two couples so much trouble, I can't even kill her too much." Ye Xing said.

Murong Xue looked around and asked, "Didn't you say there was a way to get out? Just focus on breaking the formation."

Ye Xing nodded down and then started to think about how to break the formation, he thought about it and could only pull out the Qiankun Mirror once again.

As soon as the Mirror came out, the stone pillar really reacted. Ye Xing took the Mirror and approached it, and suddenly the black Qi on the pillar quickly poured into it.

Ye Xing instantly felt bad, and his whole body was attacked by the illusion.

Ye Xing opened his eyes again, and his whole body had already appeared within the illusionary realm.

At this moment, he was surrounded by four behemoths that were looking at him.

White Tiger, Green Dragon, Xuanwu and Vermilion Bird, the four divine beasts were watching him intently!

Ye Xing was terrified when he saw these divine beasts, which were several metres tall and glowing with four different kinds of light.

Although he knew that this was within the illusion, it was too real. He touched his face and it really did not feel like touching it at all.

Suddenly, the white tiger in front of him rushed to Ye Xing and let out a roar. He was so frightened that he blocked with both hands and the white tiger pounced at once.

Ye Xing was terrified, but only felt his body warm, and when he looked down, goodness, the white tiger's whole body kept shrinking and quickly fused into himself.

What is this?

When all the four divine beasts disappeared, Ye Xing also felt that the illusionary realm around him disappeared into thin air.

He reached out and held his hand, and a terrifying wave of Heavenly Energy spread throughout his body.

The Power of Heavenly Origin was a high level Yuan Power, which normally only immortal cultivators above the Foundation Establishment stage could master, but Ye Xing relied on the fifth memory fragment to directly master this high level Yuan Power.

And at this moment, when he opened his eyes and looked, all around him were dense, five-coloured elements.

"Five elemental elements!"

Ye Xing was astonished, and then he saw the five elements quickly lunging towards his body, fusing into his body one after another.

During the trip to the snowy mountains, Ye Xing had suddenly comprehended the gold element, thus learning the gold spell, and now that he had comprehended all five elements, he had a feeling of celestial unity and being transformed into a deity.

The Shangguan Lan who was beside him was already looking dumbfounded and muttered, "Impossible, five elements enchanted, is this kid a human or a god?"

"Five elements enchanted together into the body, Ye Xing is indeed amazingly gifted, a divine adept!" Murong Xue spoke with a face full of joy.

Suddenly, a strange wind appeared ahead of them, swirling up all those corpse bones inside the cave, and soon a monster appeared, seemingly a stone giant, three meters tall, covered in mud and corpse bones plus those scrap weapons.

This giant's pair of black eyes suddenly burst into flames and let out an unpleasant voice: "Destruction Avatar, Avatars are not allowed to appear in the lower realms!"

The giant approached Ye Xing and slammed down hard with his hands raised high.

With a bang, a golden qi shield suddenly burst out from Ye Xing's body.

It was this golden qi shield that deflected the giant's double fists that weighed hundreds of pounds.

The giant roared in anger, and then its body began to change, black steel spikes sprouted out, and magic flames shot out from inside its mouth.

Shangguan Lan was stunned at what he saw.

The giant lunged again, but at that moment Ye Xing had already opened his eyes, and with a wave of his hand, daggers shot out and began to stab around the giant like crazy.

Ye Xing pursed his lips and laughed: "Immortal cultivators from the higher realms are really shameless, trying to kill me so that you can rule this realm, I'm afraid you are delusional."

The giant's mouth opened wide and the demonic flames trapped the dagger in a ball, and soon the dagger turned into juice and fell to the ground.

Ye Xing's eyes narrowed, it was true that if it was not a magic weapon, it would not be able to resist powerful spells.

"Let's see what else you can do." The giant roared out.

Ye Xing sneered, "Your divine mind shouldn't last long, as long as you can't kill me, you will have to have your divine mind damaged."

The giant attacked quickly and flew over, Ye Xing's whole body ran towards the stone pillar next to him and pushed it towards the giant with both hands.

The giant slapped it open, but the black qi on the stone pillar was enraged and swarmed towards the giant.

Ye Xing pushed the stone pillars towards the giant one by one. The guy was dazzled by the black qi and seeing the pillars smashing, he ignored them and attacked wildly, as a result, the black qi on each pillar surrounded towards him.

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The giant man was surrounded by the Qi of the formation, and the stones all over his body fell, not lasting more than a minute before he turned into a pile of mud.

Ye Xing walked over and took a look, there was really nothing there, but this immortal cultivator from the higher realms used his divine thoughts to come down to this realm and easily coalesced a monster of terrifying power, this tactic was really scary enough.

Ye Xing walked back, picked up Murong Xue and was about to leave the cave.

Suddenly, a blinding golden light fell from above, Ye Xing cast out a hardening technique, but unfortunately it was useless, the golden air shield formed by the hardening technique was as fragile as an egg shell, and instantly turned into nothing.

Murong Xue pushed him away as the golden light enveloped him, followed by dragging her body towards the top.

“Wife.” Ye Xing shouted.

Murong Xue wiped her tears and said, “Ye Xing, cultivate well, we will see each other again.”

With a whoosh, the golden light quickly retracted towards the sky above, as if it had never appeared.

Ye Xing was stunned and filled with anger, why was he unable to protect his woman even at this time.

Ye Xing seemed like a wounded lion, and Shangguan Lan next to him took the opportunity to try to slink away, only to be held down by Ye Xing and his whole body fell to the ground and ate several mouthfuls of dirt.

“Ye Xing, you bastard.” Shangguan Lan cursed up.

Ye Xing came up to her and questioned angrily, “What do you think is going on?”

“I don’t know, do you think I can pull off such tactics?” Shangguan Lan sneered up.

Ye Xing grabbed her by the neck, Shangguan Lan was instantly breathing hard and looked like she was about to die, but Ye Xing suddenly withdrew his power.

Shangguan Lan panted heavily and managed to recover when Ye Xing had already walked out from inside the cave.

Shangguan Lan hurriedly rolled up and darted towards the very back, arriving at a polished and flat stone wall, she was filled with joy as this was where the second spell formation was located.

Shangguan Lan was just about to get closer when suddenly countless cracks appeared in the stone wall in front of her, followed by the slipping of a crust, and the immense stone wall turned into a formation.

A huge ancient formation set into the tens of meters high stone wall, at this moment the ancient formation activated, a burst of spiritual light continuously flickered on the stone wall.

“Haha, the second ancient formation has finally activated, and the recovery of spiritual energy is already halfway successful.” Shangguan Lan laughed in triumph.

Ye Xing didn’t pay any attention to her, the Second Ancient Formation had been activated since he broke the Four Spiritual Fierce Formation and absorbed the elements of water, fire, wood and earth, there was no way to stop it.

If he tried to destroy this ancient formation, it would naturally cause the earth dragon to roar, and then the whole cloud province would have to face the merciless fury and all kinds of heavenly calamities would descend, which was beyond human power to shake.

At this moment, Ye Xing had gained a lot of information and understood the significance of the existence of the four ancient formations, but for the entire realm, the higher realms were the threat.

Murong Xue was taken away by the receiving golden light, it was obvious that some big man from the higher realms had taken her away by force, as to what the purpose was, it was not very clear yet, but Ye Xing understood one thing, if you fall behind, you have to be beaten, only if you keep improving yourself, you can keep your lover.

Leaving the cave inside, Ye Xing came outside in the Companions' valley it was already dark, the Second Ancient Formation was starting to activate and there would be no more danger of earthquakes in the vicinity.

Ye Xing headed towards the cave of the companions, on the way countless companions pounced towards him, unfortunately Ye Xing was furious at this time, his body was covered with blazing flames, the fire element covered his body all around, the companions were burned to death as many as they pounced.

Ye Xing entered the cave and all the women of the compulsion tribe were overjoyed.

Ye Xing returned to Mi Jiao's room with a gloomy face, and Mi Jiao asked, "Did you save your wife?"

"Rescued and snatched away."

"What? You didn't stop them?"

"Couldn't stop them."

"Then you had to go somewhere else to save her?"

"No, that place is not for me to go."

Early the next morning, Ye Xing took Zhu Xiaohong and had to leave the Compulsion Valley, because the second spell formation had been opened and there was no need to hide this.

When Mi Jiao heard that the place that the family had been guarding for so many years was no longer worth guarding, she was more or less lost in her heart.

"From now on you can stop guarding here, there is a wonderful life out there too." Ye Xing said in a serious tone.

Mi Jiao nodded down, "Don't worry about it, we are not savages and actually go outside a lot, if we were really isolated from the world, we wouldn't be able to understand what you guys are saying."

Ye Xing nodded and said, "I will visit you often, and if you want to take your clan out to live, I can arrange everything for you."

"Hmph, you are afraid that I will go and harass you and influence your other women, right?"

"Don't say that, I feel the same way about you as I do about them."

“Well, I’ll use the phone you left behind, and when I miss you, I’ll go to the provincial capital in Cloud Province and wait for you, besides we don’t need your help, our companions have quite a lot of wealth and aren’t poor.”

“Ah, so it’s still me picking up rich women?”

“Yeah, if you don’t leave me, I’ll let you eat soft food and feed you for the rest of your life.”

“No way, I have a backbone, I can’t eat soft rice.”

Ye Xing and Mi Jiao finished speaking and smilingly led Zhu Xiaohong out of the Compulsion Valley.

When they left, Mi Jiao said lostly, “We will age quickly if we leave here, it’s not that we can’t leave, but we can’t leave.”

“Patriarch, the spell formation has been opened, what will we do afterwards?”

“What are you panicking about, it’s not like the spell formation has been opened and destroyed, we won’t age because of the curse, we will still look beautiful for the rest of our lives.”

When Ye Xing left the Compulsion Valley, Zhu Xiaohong could say with a sigh of relief, “The Compulsion Clan actually has a name called the Fountainhead Clan.”

“Ageless tribe? Are there really people who live forever?”

“It’s called the Fountainheads, but they are actually cursed people, it’s no good hanging out with them, you’re right to leave.”

It didn’t take long for Ye Xing and Zhu Xiaohong to walk out of the Compulsion Valley, and they soon made contact with Du Jiuniang and the others.

Everything that happened inside the Compulsion Valley could not be told, Ye Xing naturally had to conceal the part about the compulsion tribe, and only gave an account of what happened inside the spell formation.

Everyone was quite disappointed, especially Luo Xiaoyun, after searching for these many days, Murong Xue had disappeared again, she was simply crying.

Ye Xing frowned and advised, “My wife isn’t dead, you don’t seem to be crying for her.”

“You said she was taken away by people from other realms, doesn’t that mean she’s dead?”

“When I say taken away, it’s not dead, it’s really taken away, it’s just that it must be a bit hard to find her again.”

The group left Cloud Province and went back to the city of Guangnan Province.

The second ancient formation had already been activated, so naturally the other two ancient formations would inevitably have to be activated as well, and all Ye Xing had to do now was to recruit more people with spiritual roots to deal with the next great change in spiritual energy recovery.

At the same time, the island country is suddenly transformed and a large number of horrible zombie viruses start to spread, which makes all the surrounding countries panic.

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On the third day of Ye Xing's return, he was called to a meeting by Bei Ye before he had even gotten over it.

The meeting was a big one, with the major leadership of China plus the Chinese military spirits forming a powerful circle of power.

The meeting was about how to solve the zombie crisis, as this one was almost certainly caused by Mo Qian Yun, and if it formed a large spread, not only would the island country be in big trouble, it would also cause China to suffer irreparable damage.

"The exchanges between China and the island are very frequent and there is a lot of movement of the common people, if we can't control it, our coastal areas will also become like them." A clerk wearing glasses opened the screen after he finished speaking.

What appeared on the screen was a horrible and terrifying zombie wave in a major city somewhere in the island country, and there were also demon slaves, faceless people, out among them.

Ye Xing frowned and didn't worry too much as the meeting ended and he was called out alone by Hua Junsheng.

Hua Junsoul said in a deep voice: "No matter what huge changes will happen in the future, we should do well in the present, you have a bright future, you don't need to go this time."

"Junsoul, it's better for me to go, Dragon Shield has just been established not long ago, all the big guys are not strong enough yet, besides, this old demon woman Mo Qian Yun is very powerful, she should be at the Foundation Establishment stage by now, if I don't go, I'm afraid no one will be able to deal with her."

"That's right, the Foundation Establishment stage is indeed terrifying, but you don't seem to have given much of a boost to powerful means despite your rapid progress in cultivation."

"Does Army Spirit mean spells?"

"The five elemental spells are extremely difficult to obtain, and there should be quite a few among the Immortal Sect, you should properly penetrate and participate."

"Army Soul is right, to deal with Mo Qian Yun, one should indeed know more spells."

Ye Xing found Zhu Xiaohong after he returned and directly told her what he thought.

Zhu Xiaohong was puzzled, "The Immortal Sect's spells all start with the most basic techniques, such as the Jade Maiden Heart Sutra that Murong Xue cultivates, or the Cold Ice Dao technique, in addition there are no spells above the Foundation Establishment stage in the Immortal Sect."

"The Immortal Sect doesn't even have spells above the Foundation Establishment stage?"

"Of course not, the Immortal Sect is nothing more than a branch passed down from the upper realms, the spells acquired are not many, even the basic merit methods only have three sets."

“That’s troublesome, I’m afraid there’s no other place to get other spells on this Blue Star.”

“Although the Immortal Sect doesn’t have any spells above the Foundation Establishment stage, you can actually try refining spellcraft if you want to increase your combat power.”

“Spellcraft?” Ye Xing frowned.

“That’s right, my previous Kun Wu sword was also refined by the previous Sect Master, with your talent of having all five elements, it shouldn’t be difficult to refine a magic weapon.” Zhu Xiaohong said.

Ye Xing said to do it, the materials and methods for refining magic weapons were all in Zhu Xiaohong’s hands.

By far the easiest magic weapon to refine was the flying sword, for one thing the combat power was amazing, and for another the flying sword type was the most widespread magic weapon.

Ye Xing began to collect materials, relying on the power of the country of China, it was really not too difficult to collect heavenly materials to refine magic weapons.

The only trouble was meteorite iron, only extraterrestrial meteorite iron could achieve the hardness needed for a magic weapon.

Ye Xing had investigated and the only piece of meteorite iron that could be confirmed was currently in a museum abroad.

With a smile he said, “Let’s start with it.”

Zhu Xiaohong frowned and said, “This is a foreign country, this country doesn’t deal with us.”

“It’s best if we don’t deal with each other, if the relationship is good, I’m still embarrassed to do it.” Ye Xing smiled badly.

Ye Xing was going to a foreign country, and a highly developed country at that, this was something that made a group of women all excited, each one packed their things and had to follow.

However, in order not to attract attention, all of them had to go separately, and their routes had to be inconsistent.

Ye Xing ended up flying with Zhu Xiaohong for more than thirty hours to enter the other country.

After leaving the airport, Ye Xing and Zhu Xiaohong took a taxi to the hotel in the city first.

As a result, the driver spoke rudely, and when Ye Xing argued with him a few times, the bastard even started to call someone secretly.

Although it is one of the top five first-tier cities in the world, with the increase of immigrants over the years, the three religions and nine classes converge here, and when there are many people, it is easy to get into trouble, and the security is not as stable as before.

And these people in the city of Seine are very good at reading people’s minds. If you have an Asian face, you are guaranteed to be attacked.

Such was the case at this moment with this driver, who, despite his bald and bearded head, was clearly not a local, but an immigrant.

He spoke in his native language, thinking he could keep Ye Xing from hearing what he was up to, but at this moment Ye Xing was no ordinary person, relying on his powerful spiritual power, he could tell whether the other party was speaking with good or bad intentions.

Ye Xing instructed Zhu Xiaohong to just follow him later, he had to see what this driver was up to.

The car drove farther and farther away, and had already arrived at the immigrant area within Seine City.

Ye Xing had done some research before he came here, the immigrant area was a famous “no matter what” area, where immigrants from all over the world gathered, security was extremely poor, and murders often occurred.

In other words, if you get robbed or beaten up here, it’s useless to go to the local police station to report it, because a dead foreigner is as good as a dead bedbug in this immigrant area.

The taxi pulled into a small alleyway where several strong men, some of East Asian origin and some wearing masks, had gathered.

But judging from their clothes, they should all be in poor condition, all belonging to cheap clothing.

The driver turned his head and shouted at Ye Xing, meaning that he wanted them to get out of the car.

When Ye Xing did not get out of the car, the driver was furious and opened the back door, but Ye Xing kicked him off.

The driver was a tall man of about five meters, and his body was like a big wild boar, about two hundred pounds, Ye Xing’s small physique was not half as bad as his, but at this moment he was like a broken sack, and fell to the ground, spitting blood, and his ribs were kicked down several times.

The others looked at the wrong place, these Asians are the best bullies, after robbing them of their money, then clean up their mess, if they meet a beautiful Asian girl, they can also each vent a little, then there is such a sudden kicked by the other side?

Ye Xing got out of the car and looked at the group with a smile on his face, and opened his mouth and cursed “thank you”.

These bastards were so angry that they all pounced on each other, and Ye Xing cleaned them up one by one, and they were all killed.

He didn’t kill them because he was afraid of causing more trouble, and if he did, they would have to live like dogs in the immigrant area, which was more enjoyable than killing them.

Ye Xing took care of all the people, turned back and drove the car away.

After arriving at the hotel, Ye Xing left the car at the roadside and then went upstairs to check in.

The small incident just now had no effect at all, and Ye Xing began to calculate how to steal the meteorite iron from the museum within Seine City.

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After everyone had met up at a nearby cafe, the technicians from Dragon Shield had figured out the best way to do it.

Ye Xing laughed after hearing this, "It's okay, high technology is being used."

"It can't be helped, it's so as not to cause too much conflict."

Ye Xing agreed to this plan and then started to implement it.

The plan was a bit complicated, it was to make a replica of the meteorite iron, based on the pictures of the meteorite iron, the technicians from Dragon Shield made a replica in the hotel that night.

This replica could be said to be an exact imitation of the meteorite iron in the museum, and as long as you didn't have to touch it with your hands, you absolutely couldn't tell it was a fake.

Ye Xing then took Du Jiuniang and Qiao Baihe into the museum, and the three of them dodged the cameras and barged straight into the surveillance room.

The security guards in the surveillance room were quickly subdued and Ye Xing turned off all the surveillance. Next, he rang the fire alarm and created thick smoke.

Everyone ran towards the outside of the museum, and Ye Xing took the opportunity to exchange for the meteorite iron, only to have just opened the lid with a loud boom, turning the table where the meteorite iron was placed into the centre of the explosion, sending Ye Xing flying straight out.

He fell to the ground, drenched in blood, and if he didn't have the hardening technique to defend himself, he would have turned into a pile of rotten meat by now.

Meanwhile, Du Jiuniang and Qiao Lily rushed to his rescue as a gust of strange noises appeared overhead, only to see countless faceless people up to two metres tall with four sharp bone blades appear.

These monsters were already similar to large spiders and opened their mouths to eject poisonous gas.

Du Jiuniang closed the door and the poisonous gas rotted the heavy wooden door into water. The two of them picked up Ye Xing and flew out, but unfortunately, just before they reached the back door, they were surrounded by countless faceless people.

Mo Qian Yun, who was covered in black qi and had a hideous face, came out and roared in a voice that was unpleasant to the ears, "I guessed you would come to rob the meteorite iron to make magic weapons, so here you are, haha."

"Sister, you take the master away, I'll stop her." Qiao Baihe roared.

As soon as Du Jiuniang shoved Ye Xing to Qiao Baihe, she pushed her away with force and roared, "You guys hurry up and leave."

As soon as she finished speaking, Du Jiuniang was already heading towards Mo Qianyun to kill her.

As she killed Mo Qianyun, the faceless people, eager to protect their master, rushed towards her.

Mo Qian Yun was dumbfounded, but Du Jiuniang rushed towards her somewhat fearlessly.

“Seek death.” With a single wave of Mo Qian Yun’s hand, a leather whip covered with sharp thorns shot out and viciously pierced into Du Jiuniang’s body.

At the same time, Qiao Baihe let out a miserable cry, but with tears in her eyes, she hugged Ye Xing and quickly broke out from the other side.

The street was crowded with people and Qiao Baihe quickly got into a taxi and just threatened the driver to drive.

By the time Mo Qian Yun chased her out of the back alley, there was no trace of anyone else on the street except the crowd of onlookers.

“This time even if it doesn’t kill you, you’ll have to be left half dead so that you won’t get in the way of my plans.” Mo Qian Yun sneered before turning her head and walking into the back alley, the faceless people following her out in droves.

Qiao Baihe was unbearable and took Ye Xing back to the hotel, looking at Ye Xing, who was covered in bruises, and cried out again.

Inside the hotel, the others saw the scene and immediately treated Ye Xing’s wounds.

At this moment, a huge wound appeared in his stomach, and all the internal organs could be seen.

With such a serious injury, anyone else would have died, but Ye Xing kept on surviving with his strong vitality.

Lin Wei took her men to the museum, but they could not find Du Jiuniang’s body, she had fallen into the hands of Mo Qianyun and was feared to be in grave danger.

Ye Xing woke up that night, his whole body was wrapped up like a big dumpling.

Without the power of the Heavenly Elements in his body, he would have been dead for many hours.

Ye Xing was scared for a while, he had always been the one to calculate others, but he did not expect to suffer a big loss this time by someone’s backstabbing, and most crucially, the death of Du Jiuniang, which was a very big blow to him.

Two days later, the group left Senna City. There was no need to think about the meteorite iron, and it was useless to stay on.

But when the group went to the airport, they were suddenly stopped by a group of blondes with blue eyes.

A blonde woman on the other side, who was more than one meter eighty tall, smiled and asked, “Chief Ye, we are from the Scarlet Fortress and invite you to be its guests.”

Ye Xing frowned, “Not much interest.”

“Chief Ye almost died inside the museum for nothing more than that piece of meteorite iron, in fact, there are many such extra-terrestrial meteorite irons within our Scarlet Ancient Fortress.” The blonde woman smiled and threw out a temptation.

Ye Xing’s expression was grave: “What is your purpose in giving me this information?”

“Our purpose is the same as yours, to destroy that witch.” The blonde woman invited again.

Ye Xing half-heartedly followed them to the Scarlet Fortress, while the others took the plane back home first, this time he was determined to avoid another tragedy of major casualties for the others.

The Scarlet Fortress is located on a plain dozens of kilometres outside the city of Seine, where spring is in full swing all year round, with dense vegetation everywhere and no mountains or hills, it looks like a picturesque landscape.

All along the way were cows and sheep and flowers, this is the advantage of not having a small population, if it was within the Chinese country, I am afraid that this kind of place would not give you a few farmhouses.

Ye Xing arrived outside the Scarlet Castle in his carriage and looked up to see the ancient castle, which was dozens of metres high and towering, very ancient and majestic.

The owner of Scarlet Castle had changed several times, and the current owner was very mysterious, but when Ye Xing came here and took a look, almost all of them were ancient martial artists.

These foreigners were already physically strong, and with the cultivation of internal energy, their strength was not to be underestimated.

However, all the ancient martial arts in the world came from China, so even if these branches were powerful, they were not powerful at all.

The stained glass windows were several metres high from the ground, and with the various stone statues and paintings in the hall, it was as if one had entered a Western fantasy magical story.

After Ye Xing waited for a few minutes, the owner of the castle finally arrived, a silver-haired old man with a rich body. The blonde woman helped him downstairs and sat trembling on a tall, heavy chair.

As soon as the old man sat down, his body aura was released. Ye Xing noticed that something was wrong, an evil aura, and immediately frowned.

“Young man, you don’t need to be hostile towards me, I am indeed not an ordinary person, I belong to the evil spirits.” The silver haired old man laughed up.

Ye Xing narrowed his eyes and drank: “Good and evil are not mutually exclusive, you appear in front of me in a dignified manner, aren’t you afraid that I will strike and destroy you?”

The atmosphere was instantly tense as the blonde woman even touched the gun on her waist, and the other ancient martial artists around her were also ready to move.

Ye Xing looked around at everyone and sneered, “Just these men of yours, you are still not good enough to deal with me.”

The silver-haired old man waved his hand and the others withdrew their auras, and the blonde also put her hand down.

“Young man, we are descendants of the blood race, but have long since stopped plaguing humans, and if our enemy continues to grow stronger, everyone will have to become her slaves in time.” The old man with silver hair said cautiously.

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“You’re talking about Mo Qian Yun?”

“I don’t know who that witch is, anyway, she is very powerful, not only has she wrecked the island country, she has also created many monster strongholds within our country.”

Once Ye Xing heard that Mo Qian Yun had turned foreign countries upside down, he was not too anxious in his heart, after all, countries are not friendly and mutually supportive, but also accompanied by many competing mutual interests, sometimes it is also philosophy to die a friend of the road rather than a poor one.

The silver-haired old man then said, “There is still a lot of meteorite iron inside our ancient castle, if you want this item, we can make an exchange.”

“How to exchange, let me go and kill Mo Qian Yun?” Ye Xing shook his head and said, “I am no match for her, perhaps there is no one in this world who can deal with her.”

The silver-haired old man was lost for a moment, he knew Ye Xing well, this man was very famous in China, not only did he destroy Jiang Qin, one of the four great masters, he also subdued all the originally unruly ancient martial arts sects, even the Immortal Sect was under his grasp, such a real power figure actually said that he couldn’t deal with that devil woman, it looked like this maybe there was really no one who could subdue.

The silver haired old man pondered for a moment then said, “Then even if we can’t deal with that devil woman, we still have to find a way to eliminate those strongholds of hers, if you can assist us, the meteorite iron can also be taken away.”

Ye Xing smiled and nodded, “I can promise you this, but let’s say in advance that if Mo Qian Yun is there, then you can’t make a move.”

“This is of course, my people can’t die for nothing either.” The silver-haired old man agreed to this condition.

Ye Xing followed him down to the basement of the ancient castle, there were many antiques displayed inside, from medieval armour to swords, and all kinds of vases and porcelain and jewellery, it could be said that it was so rich that it was like entering a treasure trove piled with mountains of gold and silver.

Ye Xing took a few glances as the silver-haired old man placed his hand on an orb, only to see the orb flash with a light, followed by the sound of electronic unlocking.

Then there was a click and a gap cracked in a cupboard in front of him, slowly growing larger and becoming like a door.

Ye Xing glanced inside and saw that it was another secret room, which was still lit up with lights.

The old man with silver hair walked in and pushed out a trolley.

Ye Xing glanced at it and the trolley was opened, revealing the meteorite iron inside.

The meteorite iron had a unique appearance and colour, like the stars in the sky. Ye Xing smiled and said, "I wonder if I can borrow a room?"

"Are you trying to refine this meteorite iron into a weapon?" The silver-haired old man shook his head and said, "Actually, I have acquired this meteorite iron for many years, this thing that even if it is melted, it cannot be made into a weapon."

"This meteorite iron is not a mortal object, of course it is not something that can be refined by ordinary people." Ye Xing laughed.

The silver-haired old man looked embarrassed and muttered in his heart that the other party just did not look up to him and had to see how you could refine it.

The silver-haired old man took Ye Xing to the boiler room, which not only had boilers for the whole castle, but also furnaces that could be used to refine weapons.

These furnaces were equipped with the latest technology, and the flames that came out could make the temperature reach a terrifying level, making them the ideal equipment for making weapons.

Ye Xing arrived at the furnace, and the silver-haired old man told the workers to open it.

Because the furnace was fired with a mixture of fuels, it was hardly used at all, and when it was needed it was simple to press the switch and turn on the flames, and soon the temperature of the whole furnace kept climbing, reaching several thousand degrees of heat.

The worker opens the mouth of the furnace and pulls out a reddish instrument.

The apparatus was also truly terrifying, burning red but not melting by any chance. The meteorite iron was put on it, and it was obviously not the first time these workers had done this, they were familiar with it.

Soon the meteorite iron began to melt inside the furnace, turning into a puddle of silvery liquid.

As soon as Ye Xing saw that the fire had been reached, he immediately asked the workers to pull it out, and then began to drip blood down.

The silver liquid joined the blood and the inside began to go crazy. Ye Xing then recited the mantra silently and his powerful spiritual power began to make contact with this meteorite iron, at the same time, he punched the power of heavenly yuan into the meteorite iron and then found a solidifying mould.

The meteorite iron liquid was poured into the grinding tool, and Ye Xing held the mould with both hands, enduring the high temperature, and then began to input the power of heavenly energy.

Soon the flying sword took shape, and when the mould was opened, the old man with silver hair and the others were stunned as a silver flying sword without a hilt and with a sharp, pointed end took shape.

One should know that once this meteorite iron cooled it would quickly coalesce and eventually turn into a big pile again, making it impossible to refine it into a weapon, never thought that this moment would actually come true.

After the flying sword was refined, Ye Xing took this sword and brought it back to the house and began to refine it.

Refining the flying sword was to restrain the powerful spell formation internally, but Ye Xing did not have this ability, so all used a tricky method.

This method was a secret technique of the Immortal Sect, and Zhu Xiaohong taught it to him, so naturally he picked up a big bargain.

Ye Xing closed the door for half a month and came out again, the whole was already very different, because the magic weapon flying sword had been successfully refined.

Although it was a half-finished product, it was just as powerful, but of course, if we counted according to the grade, this flying sword could only be considered the most inferior magic weapon.

So what if it was inferior, no matter what the black cat or white cat was, if it could catch a mouse, it was a good cat.

He had experience in controlling daggers, and this flying sword magic weapon was no longer too much of an obstacle for him.

Within ten meters, the flying sword could hit anywhere, and the speed was so fast that it could also produce a gas explosion, so terrifyingly fast that the opponent would be dead with a single thought.

Within fifty metres, the effect is reduced, but it can also be invulnerable.

Beyond a hundred metres, it was difficult to manipulate, and there was only a chance of killing with a single blow.

Ye Xing calculated that within a short range of ten metres, he could fight one against a hundred, one against a thousand, or even one against ten thousand if the opponent didn't bring hot weapons, and he would have little problem against ten thousand people.

A hundred meters away, that is the same as a sniper, you must find the right target and kill with one shot.

Ye Xing was satisfied with the power of the flying sword, and when he returned to the ancient castle, Blondie was already fully loaded and ready to go.

I have to say that this big foreign horse is just exciting to look at, with long legs, thin waist and good figure, and big places to make people blush and get excited.

Ye Xing was in a good mood and asked with a smile, "Beauty, is there a bar, I'll buy you a drink."

"I'll buy you a drink if you're done with your business." The blonde laughed.

Ye Xing nodded down and then set off with them to the Faceless Man's stronghold.

There was an immigrant area somewhere in Sehna City where almost all the locals had moved out, and there were empty houses around this area.

The empty houses are often burgled, and theft is so common in the city that the police don't even come out when it happens.

The immigrant area is full of potholes and the sanitary conditions are very worrying, but there are many cute immigrant children to meet.

These children look innocent, but many of them are spies, and when they find out that the police are investigating, they will immediately inform the adults.

They are the only way to survive in this part of the world.