

Chapter 501

Five cars entered the immigrant area and the local gangsters surrounded them, after all this was their territory and as long as it wasn't the police coming in, they had to deal with each other.

The blonde went down with her men, one armed, all with submachine guns, and scared the gangsters into fleeing.

They had guns too, but they were not even close to what the blonde and the others had.

The blonde and the others grabbed a local man. The other man was blackmailed into going to an underground market somewhere.

Ye Xing followed behind, and when the blonde and the others arrived at the underground market, they directly exchanged fire with each other.

The firepower in the underground market was also fierce. Blondie's side also suffered several casualties until they went on the offensive with rocket launchers to put out the firepower underground.

Blondie and the others quickly attacked the underground market, but screams rang out, along with countless gunshots and explosions.

Ye Xing noticed that something was wrong and quickly walked inside the underground market.

Once the stairway to the underground market was finished. It was pitch black below, but Ye Xing could already hear the gasps of the faceless man.

Meanwhile, the blonde woman's group was almost completely destroyed, leaving her alone and struggling to hold on.

As Ye Xing moved closer over, the faceless people came frantically all around.

These guys were completely using the blonde as bait to force Ye Xing to come in and save her, their wisdom was really not low.

Ye Xing came in front of the blonde girl and said, "Let's go."

The blonde didn't even know how to take this, there were dangers everywhere, there were monsters everywhere, how could this be done?

Ye Xing reached out and dragged her away. The faceless people were enraged and lunged out from the shadows, but unfortunately, with a flash of cold light, one faceless person was cut in half, followed by the other faceless people as well, either vertically or horizontally, none of them could resist such a sharp flying sword attack at all.

Walking out of the underground market. Ye Xing grabbed it with his big hand and the flying sword returned from below as fast as it could.

"Let's blow this place up." Ye Xing said.

The blonde gritted her teeth and directly took out an explosive from inside her backpack and threw it inside the underground market, directly collapsing it.

After this encounter, the people of Scarlet Fortress understood how terrifying these faceless people were, bullets were completely ineffective against them unless heavy weapons were constantly used.

But when heavy weapons are used. The moment heavy weapons are used, they can cause panic among the people.

This time it happened in an immigrant neighbourhood, but what if the next time it happens in an upmarket neighbourhood in the city of Seine?

The silver-haired old man was frowning, he couldn't sleep or eat without solving Mo Qian Yun.

"Since there are so many of you aspiring people in Seena City, why don't we call a world assembly to discuss ways to deal with Mo Qian Yun, to focus our efforts on big things, and also to facilitate the coordination of law and order in various places." Ye Xing proposed.

The silver-haired old man hesitated for a moment, "This is troublesome, if the entire continent is complete with all the major powers. There is no guarantee that everyone is of one mind."

"This is simple, whoever is strong is the boss, I can represent your Scarlet Old Fort." Ye Xing smiled up.

The silver haired old man was excited for a moment, if he had Ye Xing's help, Scarlet Ancient Fortress was obviously stronger and became the commander of all the powerful people. That was a great power.

But could the silver-haired old man not be a little wary after so many years of life experience, and looking at Ye Xing he asked cautiously, "What is your purpose?"

"You wouldn't believe me when I say I don't have a purpose, but my purpose is also simple, to solve Mo Qian Yun and then the world will be at peace." Ye Xing said.

The silver-haired old man was compelled to agree, if he continued to let the Faceless Man continue to wreak havoc like this, he really didn't know how much chaos he would cause by then, he had to concentrate on solving the other side while it was still not unmanageable.

The Scarlet Ancient Fortress had a very powerful appeal in this part of the continent. Invitations were quickly sent out, and countless ancient martial arts factions responded.

Ye Xing also contacted Dragon Shield directly and gave a report of the situation on this side.

Qiao Lily asked with difficulty, "Master. Has my sister been found?"

"Not yet, she is not necessarily dead, don't worry. I will definitely find her." Ye Xing had been reluctant to mention Du Jiuniang, but it still didn't elude him.

Three days later, the Scarlet Ancient Castle welcomed countless ancient martial forces.

Some of these ancient martial forces scattered all over the continent actually had Chinese faces.

Ye Xing could not help but sigh at the greatness of the old ancestors who had allowed the ancient martial arts to branch out and spread all over the world.

The Scarlet Fortress was lit up at night, these foreigners loved to have parties, at this time the drinks and beautiful women kept shuttling in and out, there were also some lawns and pools with lingerie exhibitions directly opened, it was just really corrupt.

Ye Xing waited for half a day, the blonde came to his room and asked, "So many beautiful women, don't you want to go out and have fun?"

Ye Xing laughed bitterly, "I just died of a lover. That's in the mood for such things."

"But if you don't get out of your predicament, won't you live in pain for the rest of your life?"

"If it's not painful at all, it proves that I have no feelings for that woman, what's the difference between that and an animal?"

"Maybe it's our different consciousness that makes the difference, for us. You shouldn't say no when you should be having fun." The blonde laughed and walked out.

Ye Xing came to the window and looked downstairs, it was really a group of devils, I have to say that foreigners are just open.

Suddenly, the blonde also came to the pool, this chick took off her leather clothes, revealing her beautiful body, and after jumping into the water, her long hair was soaking wet, and her whole body was as beautiful as a hibiscus out of the water.

But no one dared to tease her. The blonde swam a few laps, put on a towel and left.

Ye Xing suddenly heard a knock on the door and went to open it, and it was actually the wet blonde.

"My hair is too long, can you blow dry it for me?"

"That's a bit of a provocative word for you."

"No really, it's fine if I do it instead." The blonde laughed.

The room soon fell into a low gasp going, but it wasn't long before there was a knock on the door outside.

"The Baron asks you to come to the conference room." The person outside the room said and left.

Leafstar gaped, what a bummer, as the blonde leapt to her feet, draped a towel over her and said with a smile, "Thankfully my hair is dry."

"You're done, I'm not."

"I didn't think you were quite so good."

"Nonsense, doesn't destroy national prestige."

"Haha, machismo."

Ye Xing put on his trousers and went downstairs, walking into the meeting room, where a group of bigwigs had been waiting for a long time.

These people all had one characteristic, arrogance, contempt and pride, as if anyone owed them money.

After Ye Xing sat down, the group didn't pay any attention to him and continued to argue about nothing more than who sent how many people, who coordinated the relationship, and the fact that the casualties in the underground market were a bit horrible and everyone was reluctant to put out their men for fear that the most people who would die would be their own.

With a thud, the silver-haired old man slapped down the table, silencing the crowd.

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The old man looked around at everyone and then drank, "It's fruitless to continue arguing, you can each go back to your own, consider yourselves guests in my ancient castle today, wait until those monsters go to your territory and kill all your people, then think about who you want to ask for help today."

These were heavy words that dared everyone to speak out in anger, and finally it was another old woman who spoke up and everyone returned to a unified line.

Arranging who would be in charge this was a bit of a problem, it was clear that Scarlet Castle was a big rival and no one was convinced.

The silver haired old man smiled and pointed at Ye Xing and introduced him, "This is the expert from China. Those monsters in the underground market were also exterminated by his hand, and we at Scarlet Ancient Fortress have invited him to assist, so naturally he has the ability to command everyone."

"Gleeman, what kind of idea do you have in mind. Don't think we are not aware of it, we in Snowman Valley are the first to disagree." A big, sturdy man in a thick leather coat, close to five foot nine, got up and roared.

He was full of beards, like a tower of iron, and carried an extremely powerful majesty. This man was not weak, although he had not reached the realm of Zong Shi, but he did not want to go far.

The others also made their exit. The silver-haired old man Gleeman sneered, "Since no one has any ideas, then the old rules apply, whoever is strong will be the master, and this Chinese warrior will also represent our Scarlet Old Fort in the battle."

"With that little physique of his, I'll have to crush him into a meatball later." The big burly man from the Valley of the Yeti jeered up.

Everyone shouted and left the meeting room and went outside onto the lawn as the others got out of the way because there was a good show coming up immediately.

It had to be said that these foreigners just loved violence and the men and women were excited to see such a showdown.

The burly man from Yeti Valley took off his jacket and was just wearing shorts, with an explosion of muscles around his body and terrifyingly scary tattoos.

He grabbed a nearby axe, weighing dozens of pounds, and wielded it with incredible lethality.

The guy also kept shouting and letting out a beast-like roar.

Ye Xing frowned as everyone started to rise up at that moment, and the burly man from Yeti Valley looked at him with contempt and roared, "Little dwarf from China, come over here and give me your head as a ball."

The people around him shouted and looked extremely excited.

Ye Xing walked off the field, thinking to himself that since you have to seek death, you can't blame me.

The strong man raised his axe and came towards Ye Xing, but unfortunately he stopped just a few steps out. Immediately afterwards, his head fell, blood sprayed out from inside his neck and his body fell on the lawn.

This scene stunned the people around, as if they had seen a ghost.

Ye Xing retrieved his flying sword, looked around at everyone and asked, "Who else wants to try?"

No one dared to say anything, Ye Xing's tactics had already exceeded theirs by too much, this was not an ancient martial duel, it was a ghostly tactic.

The silver-haired old man was very pleased with himself and greeted people to carry the corpse away, and then started to ask the others to return to the meeting room to continue the discussion.

Ye Xing didn't go back either, he didn't want to negotiate with these people, at this moment a group of people came around him. There were both men and women, all of them were descendants of the major ancient martial forces, and when they saw Ye Xing's tactics like this, they simply hated to kneel down and lick.

Especially those few Persian cats, that simply hated to bring him into the room to have a chat about life.

Suddenly, everyone got out of the way because the blonde woman had arrived.

This was the big sister of the Scarlet Old Fort and was so fierce that these people knew how fierce she was and simply did not dare to call out to her.

As soon as the blonde woman came and took Ye Xing's arm, she left.

Ye Xing became embarrassed, it was so easy for a large group of beautiful women to worship him, but it turned out that he was taken away before he could enjoy himself.

And the blonde was a little taller than him. The two were next to each other, instead they made him look like a bird.

"Do you want me to call two more girls for you?"

"That open?"

"Nice try, you're mine today."

"That's too much, you can't be that selfish, you have to be fraternal understand? We are all children of the jungle, if you give others a little benefit, they will also help you"

Early the next morning, Ye Xing appeared in the horse farm outside the ancient castle in high spirits. Riding a horse was something he knew in one life, and it felt really good to revisit it now.

Unfortunately, the people in the stable were all smiling at the sight of him.

Ye Xing asked a woman what was going on.

The woman had seen Ye Xing kill someone yesterday and was very scared, so after thinking about it she said, "They all laughed at you for sleeping with Miss Lina."

"What? What is there to tell about sleeping with her?"

"Miss Lina is a widow who has died of several husbands, and they think that if you dare to sleep with her, I'm afraid something bad will happen to you too."

"A poisonous widow, huh? That's alright, I'm a natural widow killer."

When Ye Xing finished skulking back to the old castle, the silver-haired old man Gleeman called him to his study and showed him a report. Recently there had been many cases of horrible monsters all over the world, and the whole continent was on edge; after all, this continent had dozens of countries, but they were all interconnected. The monster could be in Seine City today, and tomorrow it could appear on the island of Liebling.

Ye Xing said after reading it, "This can't be helped, unless we can beat Mo Qian Yun, as long as we kill that female demon. The other monsters are in no danger."

"You can't deal with her either?"

"Of course I can't deal with it, a demon at the Foundation Establishment stage, you think it's that easy to deal with, but she's been secretive lately, maybe she's brewing some horrible blood sacrifice ritual again." Ye Xing got worried.

Meanwhile, a thousand miles away, on an island with picturesque scenery and blue water, it is a famous holiday resort, but recently there was an accident at an old fort on the island, no one has been out for a long time, the local police force went to check the fort and found that no one was there, the whole fort had no more clues except that people were missing.

After the police left, the old fort was often spooky at night. This has led to the withdrawal of tourists, who no longer dare to go near the place.

The castle is silent in broad daylight when a creaking sound emanates from an empty room, then the floor cracks open and a pair of ghastly white hands grab the floor and crawl out.

It was a long-haired woman, naked, who crawled into the room, where there happened to be a mirror across the room. Twisting her head around, she was startled by herself and then let out a wretched scream.

When the screaming stopped, the woman quickly pulled off a curtain, draped it over her body and ran out.

Leaving the castle, the woman sneaked on her way into a farm and ate the heart and marrow of a cow, as well as sucking a lot of blood.

When she had fed, her senses began to return and she clasped her hands together and let out a helpless, piteous cry.

“Ye Xing, sister, I’m so scared.” The woman cried out in tears.

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Ye Xing had a nightmare where Du Jiuniang asked herself to save her, but she was powerless and eventually could only watch her being torn to pieces by the faceless man.

“Something is wrong, I haven’t had a dream for a long time, why would this happen, could it be that Jiu Niang is not dead?” Ye Xing suddenly thought of such a possibility.

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When Ye Xing woke up early the next morning, he found Zhu Xiaohong beside him.

“Why did you get up so early and stay by my side, you’re not trying to do something bad to me, are you?” Ye Xing laughed.

At Ye Xing’s joke, Zhu Xiaohong was not at all impressed and said, “Ye Xing, I think we are just wasting time now.”

“How do you say this?”

“You contacted the Companions, the Blood Tribe, and the local forces, do you think these people will be useful against Mo Qian Yun?”

Ye Xing was silent.

Indeed, the current Faceless People possessed almost immortality, not to mention Mo Qian Yun. So many Faceless Men under Mo Qian Yun were not something that these people could fight against, so what was the use of having more such people?

“Right now the only one who can kill Mo Qian Yun is you, any more people would be cannon fodder. You now instead of wasting your time with women every day like this. Why not think about how to improve your strength and have a battle with Mo Qianyun.”

Zhu Xiaohong didn’t say some words, but the meaning of her words, Ye Xing could hear it.

She was blaming Ye Xing for only lingering around with women all this time, what with the women from the compulsion tribe and the blondes, she knew all these.

“I would like to, but the problem now is. I can’t beat Mo Qian Yun at all.” Ye Xing shrugged his shoulders.

“Can’t beat you won’t you think of a way, at least if you try yourself, there’s a glimmer of a chance, if you don’t try, you won’t have half a chance.”

Zhu Xiaohong’s words made Ye Xing fall into deep thought.

“Your wife has been taken away by a strong man from a high level civilization, shouldn’t you be thinking hard about getting her back now, all you do is linger with other women all day, in my opinion, you don’t love her at all.” Zhu Xiaohong finished speaking and left in a rage.

Ye Xing sighed.

This was the first time that Zhu Xiaohong had been so angry with him, so it seemed that he had indeed gone a bit too far during this period of time.

He was about to get up when suddenly a blonde figure walked in, the blonde strutted her long legs and pinned him down under her straddle in a flash.

“What do you want?” Ye Xing asked.

“Big order, what do you think I want?”

The blonde said as she took off her outer clothes.

In the past, if this girl came over so early in the morning to deliver food, Ye Xing would have taken it without any problem and left her to die.

But now, he didn’t have any heart at all.

“Not interested, go down.”

“Just woke up, isn’t that when your energy is at its best?”

“Go down.”

Ye Xing pushed her down with a slap.

“God sick scripture.”

The blonde left in a rage.

Ye Xing closed the door behind him. Awareness entered the Chaos Space and looked at his memory fragments.

The memory fragment was now opened to the fifth one, this one opened to the Power of Heavenly Origin.

The Power of Heavenly Origin was a very special power that could drive ancient martial arts as well as be used for spells, with endless variations.

Unfortunately, the current Heavenly Energy is still weak. If one can enhance one’s internal qi and add the spell flying daggers one has already refined, one may not be without the strength to fight Mo Qian Yun.

The problem was, where to get high vintage spiritual medicines to refine into pills now.

Ye Xing was having a headache. Suddenly the phone rang, it was Hua Junsheng calling.

“Ye Xing, the Faceless Man is preparing for the blood sacrifice ceremony, do you know?” Hua Junsheng asked.

“Yes, I am now contacting the forces and preparing to stop it.” Ye Xing nodded his head.

“The Dragon Shield Bureau got a three thousand year old elixir on its side, do you need it?”

“Great, it’s a life-saving item.” Ye Xing was overjoyed.

He was now thinking about how to improve his strength, and this elixir came, it was like sending charcoal in the snow!

“I’ll send a plane to pick you up, so you should hurry back and refine the elixir. Raise your strength. Then we’ll go find that old demon together.”

Hua Junsheng knew very well that he could not defeat Mo Qianyun with his own strength, so he could only let Ye Xing help.

A few hours later, a helicopter landed and picked up Ye Xing and Zhu Xiaohong.

After the two returned, when Zhu Xiaohong saw a red demonic fruit, she was shocked and delighted.

“Three Ginseng Fruit, where did you guys get this from?”

The Three Ginseng Fruit was a spiritual fruit that was only recorded in the annals of history. This kind of fruit was said to not exist on Earth at all, and she couldn’t understand where the people of Dragon Shield had gotten it from, it was just too shocking.

“Grandma, when I refine this fruit, I will slowly settle the score with Mo Qian Yun.”

Ye Xing held the Three Ginseng Fruit and left without looking back, he had to use the fastest speed to refine the Three Ginseng Fruit into a pill.

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Ten days later.

“Chief, we’ve got solid news that the Faceless Man will hold a blood sacrifice ceremony on Jiuyang Island tomorrow.” The subordinate reported.

Hua Junsheng frowned and called over to Zhu Xiaohong to ask about Ye Xing’s progress.

“The dan is refined, but Ye Xing hasn’t taken it yet. It will probably take two or three days to do so.” Zhu Xiaohong said.

“It’s too late, tell him that Mo Qian Yun is holding a blood sacrifice ceremony tomorrow on Jiuyang Island, and there will be tens of thousands of poisoned faceless people attending then. If he is unable to attend, the consequences will be unthinkable.” Hua Ying Ling Ling said.

“Okay, I’ll tell him.”

Zhu Xiaohong walked into a cave where Ye Xing was sitting on the ground. In his hand, he was holding several red pills.

These elixirs were very red and even from a distance, the fragrance was still ethereal.

“Hua Junsheng said that Mo Qianyun is holding a 10,000 person festival on Jiuyang Island tomorrow.”

“So soon?” Ye Xing’s brow furrowed.

The elixir had only been refined, so he had to leave a few days to refine the elixir anyways, so it was simply too late.

“Why don’t you just don’t participate and wait until you have refined all the pills before you make your move.” Zhu Xiaohong said.

“No, many people will die if I don’t make a move to stop it.” Ye Xing shook his head.

“With Hua Junshi around, plus Dragon Shield, the power of the state, and many forces outside the country participating, you don’t have to worry.”

“Mo Qian Yun is an old monster close to the Foundation Establishment stage, and this time the blood sacrifice ritual is held to cultivate evil kung fu. Once we let her succeed, we won’t have half a chance of winning by then.” Ye Xing closed his eyes, thought for a moment, and said, “You go out first, I’ll refine a pill first.”

Zhu Xiaohong nodded and turned around to leave the cave.

After taking the elixir, an incomparably terrifying power instantly hit his abdomen.

The feeling was as if the stomach was about to explode.

Ye Xing hurriedly ran the power of Heavenly Energy to absorb the power of the elixir. It spread towards his whole body.

The spiritual power of the Three Ginseng Fruit was too powerful, and it took him a full night to digest all the medicinal power of the first elixir.

The day dawned grey and gray, and a ray of sunlight shone into the cave.

Ye Xing stood up and walked out of the cave.

Zhu Xiaohong had been guarding outside, and when he saw him come out, he hurriedly greeted him.

“Let’s go, to Nine Suns Island.” Ye Xing said.

“Have you refined all the pills yet?”

“Only one has been refined, it’s too late.”

There was nothing Zhu Xiaohong could do, she knew Ye Xing’s character, what he had decided was unchangeable.

At that moment, she arranged for a helicopter to fly in the direction of Jiuyang Island.

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Jiuyang Island is a small island in a country outside of China, close to the country of China.

There were several countries around this island, all of which were now mutated by the virus, with countless monsters wreaking havoc.

Lu Qing sat on the plane and was stunned when he saw the scene below.

Only to see a small island, countless zombie-like monsters, like a tidal wave, surging towards the island.

At this moment, there was not a single living person left on the island, and only a sea of zombies remained.

Outside the island, a group of joint soldiers were holding heavy weapons. Countless monsters fell to the ground in a river of blood.

But there were also some powerful monsters that passed under the artillery fire. The scene was brutal for a while, with countless dead and wounded, as they broke into the midst of the United soldiers.

“What’s wrong with the Chinese Army Soul, just use planes to drop bombs down, how can we attack with people.”

Ye Xing was a little speechless. With this type of attack, even if all the monsters were killed, how many people would have to die?

“The spirit of the Chinese army is there.” Zhu Xiaohong suddenly pointed in the middle of the island.

Only to see that among the countless monsters, an elite force had already penetrated deep into the hinterland and was advancing towards the central square.

In the middle of the central square, there was a large gymnasium, and at the moment, the monsters were attacking them like ants.

Apart from Hua Junsheng, Ye Xing also saw some other ancient martial arts experts.

“What the hell are they doing?” Ye Xing was speechless.

It was at this time that the phone rang, it was Qiao Baihe calling.

“Lu Xing, is that you on the plane?” She asked urgently.

“Yes, it’s me, what’s the situation.”

“Hua Ying Soul originally wanted to air strike, but below the stadium is the Third Ancient Formation, this ancient formation contains incomparably powerful energy, if we force an air strike, once the ancient formation explodes, by then several small countries around will have to be affected by the aftershocks, the power is no less than an atomic bomb.” Qiao Baihe said.

“No wonder, I just thought Mo Qian Yun wouldn’t be so stupid to find a small island, wouldn’t that be looking for a boom?”

“Below is the Third Ancient Formation, even more so, you can’t cannonball it. You can only break in hard.” Zhu Xiaohong said.

“You guys stay here, I’ll go down to support them.”

Ye Xing ordered the pilot to get closer and jumped straight down from the plane after it was lowered.

Boom!

Like a heavenly god descending to earth, he landed with the powerful power of heavenly elements, forming a powerful shockwave.

The surrounding monsters of more than ten metres were instantly shaken away and a vacuum appeared.

“You’re here, great.” Hua Junsheng pointed at the entrance to the gymnasium in front of him and said, “That’s the entrance to the Third Ancient Underground Formation, let’s kill it.”

Ye Xing nodded and a faint layer of golden light spread out from his body. Holding the magic weapon, he rushed over.

The monsters all fell to the ground, either dead or injured, wherever they passed.

Hua Junsheng was overjoyed, he clearly noticed that Ye Xing was much stronger than before.

“Follow me, quick.” Ye Xing commanded.

Hua Junsheng and a group of ancient martial artists followed him.

Ye Xing killed a bloody path and rushed into the stadium, finding that there were more monsters inside than he could count, and the group was instantly surrounded again.

After a few moments of killing. Ye Xing was also a bit tired of killing, if he continued like this, there would always be a moment when his strength would be exhausted.

“Go to hell!”

Ye Xing shouted, and the magic weapon in his hand flew out, like a head-cutting divine weapon.

Everywhere they passed, monster heads were cut off and fell to the ground with bones.

The entire gymnasium, was already soaked with blood.

“Look guys.”

Suddenly. An ancient martial artist pointed at the floor and shouted.

The crowd looked at the sound, only to see that there were countless small holes in the floor, and after all that blood fell, it all flowed into the small holes and was absorbed.

“Not good, we have fallen for this old demon woman Mo Qian Yun’s trick, she needs this blood for the blood sacrifice ritual.” Ye Xing said urgently.

The blood sacrifice ritual needed a lot of blood, and Ye Xing’s group, was working for Mo Qian Yun!

“We can’t spend any more time, we must speed up and go in.” Hua Junsheng said urgently.

The group continued to charge inside, and everywhere they passed, there were dense monsters. Mo Qian Yun seemed to have known that they would break in hard and had laid a big trap for them.

Kill it, help her work, don't kill it. How could they break in?

Just when Ye Xing was in a dilemma, suddenly above his head, a female monster slowly approached and wandered around the stone wall.

Compared to other monsters. This monster was obviously high ranked and could fly over the walls.

Ye Xing was about to sacrifice his flying sword magic weapon to kill the other party, when suddenly the other party shouted, "It's me."

"Du Jiuniang?" Ye Xing's face changed greatly.

Hearing the voice and looking at the appearance, he was basically sure that the other party was undoubtedly Du Jiuniang.

He never expected that Du Jiuniang had not died and had turned into a monster.

"Come with me, take a shortcut."

Du Jiuniang didn't say too much to him and wandered up the wall.

"Follow her."

Ye Xing, Hua Ying Soul, and a group of experts leapt up in the air and leapt up on the wall.

Du Jiuniang was very familiar with this place and quickly bypassed it, taking a shortcut and coming to a manhole cover.

She lifted the manhole cover. And dug in.

Ye Xing stood still, hesitating a little.

"What are you still standing there for, if you are late, it will be too late, the Third Ancient Formation will be opened soon." Du Jiuniang said urgently.

"Let's go!" Ye Xing followed him in.

At this moment, they had no other choice.

The crowd dug into the sewers, and Hua Ying Ling Ling broke off the back and sealed the manhole cover after everyone had gone in. It made it impossible for the monsters outside to get in for a while.

"I thought you were dead, I didn't think you were still alive, how did Mo Qian Yun let you go?" Ye Xing asked strangely.

She had clearly been pierced through the chest by Mo Qian Yun's weapon.

"I thought I was dead too, Mo Qian Yun used compulsions to enter my body to eat me and refine me into those monsters, but I found that after those compulsions entered my body, I didn't completely lose my humanity and turn into a monster like other people." Du Jiuniang said.

As she spoke, Du Jiuniang's body actually recovered from being a disgusting monster and turned into a person exactly like them.

“Is it possible that she has developed antibodies to the compulsion poison?” Ye Xing said.

“This possibility is highly probable.” Hua Ying Ling Ling was instantly shocked and happy, saying, “Now that all countries have no way to deal with the Faceless People, nor any way to control these monsters, Du Jiuniang, you could potentially be the turning point of the whole battle.”

The crowd rejoiced, with Du Jiuniang as a precedent in place, they might be able to research a way to deal with the compulsion in the future and save those who had turned into monsters.

“Du Jiuniang, your life is too important to risk with us. Zhang De, you are responsible for sending her out.” Hua Ying Ling Ling ordered.

“No, I want to go in with you guys and kill Mo Qian Yun.” Du Jiuniang was unwilling to go back.

“Jiu Niang, Hua Junsheng is right, your life is important, listen to me.” Ye Xing said seriously.

After the two of them persuaded each other, Du Jiuniang had to follow Zhang De to leave, before she left, she pointed out to Ye Xing a passage leading underground, from which she could go down and find the Third Ancient Formation.

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The tunnel had steps that went deep into the ground and was only wide enough for two people to go in side by side.

Ye Xing was in the front, a group of ancient martial arts masters in the middle and Hua Ying Ling Ling in the back.

The group was very slow, and everyone did not dare to make too much noise.

As they went deeper and deeper, the smell of blood came more and more strongly, and it was obvious that the Yue Gu Formation was getting closer and closer.

Suddenly, a huge underground cave opened up in front of them.

Whoosh!

A black shadow attacked, but it was a faceless man who attacked viciously.

Ye Xing’s hand rose and his sword fell. A Qi Gang cut out, directly cutting the faceless man in half in mid-air.

As the group rushed in, dozens of faceless people appeared in front of them, surrounding the group tightly.

In front of them was a huge ancient formation. Four pillars inscribed with inscriptions surrounded an altar-like platform in the centre.

On the platform, there was a huge red chakra-like object carved into the ground.

Mo Qian Yun was standing in the middle of the red wheel, his whole body was stained red with blood and he looked very hideous.

There were countless textures on the ground, those textures formed strange patterns, and the blood flowing down from above went deep into the textures, about four-fifths of the textures were now filled with blood.

“Ye Xing, the third ancient formation is called the Blood Ritual Formation. It is the most vicious of the four ancient formations.”

A familiar voice came as two people walked in from outside, it was actually Zhu Xiaohong and Du Jiuniang, who had entered.

“What are you doing here, didn’t I tell you to go back?” Hua Ying Spirit said angrily.

Du Jiuniang was very important to humans now, she absolutely could not die.

“Miss Zhu asked me to make sure to bring her in.” Du Jiuniang explained.

“Hua Ying Soul, Du Jiuniang has already left a blood sample, I asked her to bring me in because I had no choice but to.” Zhu Xiaohong pointed to the middle blood red pattern and said, “That blood red pattern is called the Underworld Blood Map, just fill the blood texture below with blood and the Underworld Blood Map in the middle will be able to operate, then the Third Ancient Formation will officially open, don’t let the texture fill with blood.”

“It’s too late to know that now.” Mo Qian Yun laughed loudly.

Ye Xing glanced at the top of his head, the small holes were like rain, still densely flowing blood downwards, at the current rate, it was only a matter of time before the textures filled up.

“Ice system, freezing spell.”

A layer of cold Qi surged up from Zhu Xiaohong’s body and headed towards the top of the stone cave, hoping to stop the blood from continuing to fall downwards.

“Easy Fairy, you weren’t even a match for me when you were at your peak, and you want to stop me even with this borrowed corpse. What a joke.”

Mo Qian Yun slapped out her palm, a fierce wind rose and those icy cold Qi instantly disappeared.

“Don’t hesitate anymore, kill!”

Hua Junsheng took the lead and rushed out.

The other ancient martial arts powerhouses also rushed out, a battle of life and death was about to unfold.

The crowd understood that this was a great battle where there was only forward movement and no way back.

“Mo Qian Yun, your opponent is me.”

Ye Xing’s body surged with powerful heavenly energy, and his Yuan Qi coalesced into a golden light shield over himself.

A flying sword spell shot out from his hand, and a shout came from several faceless people as their heads fell to the ground.

“You’ve actually refined a magic weapon. So what.”

Mo Yun went to know that among the party, the most powerful ones were Ye Xing and Hua Ying Soul, and Ye Xing, whose strength had increased greatly after cultivating the magic weapon, was the first target she had to get rid of. She immediately jumped down from the altar and slapped out a gust of nether wind with one palm.

In the gloomy wind, apart from the icy cold air, it also carried the smell of blood.

Instead of retreating, Ye Xing advanced, holding his magic dagger in his hand, and killed out.

The two of them fought in the middle, and for a while, dangerous images were created.

Before, Ye Xing would not have had the strength to fight Mo Qianyun. However, after he had taken the elixir made from the ginseng fruit, and with the magic weapon in his hand, he was much stronger than before and was able to put up a fight.

Despite this, he soon became a bit overwhelmed, as Mo Qian Yun was much stronger than he had imagined.

“I’ll help you.”

After Ye Xing was ruthlessly slapped away, Hua Junsheng flooded his fist attack to stop Mo Qianyun from multiplying his attack.

Poof!

Ye Xing spurted out a mouthful of blood. Some of the Faceless Men took the opportunity to come over and Ye Xing raised his flying daggers and cut down a few more Faceless Men.

These faceless people were too strong, not knowing how many times stronger than those rabble of zombies outside.

Between the hands being made, the blood was getting full and it was only a matter of time before the texture filled up.

Ye Xing slashed fiercely at the floor, trying to cut the texture off, but he soon found that the floor was much harder than he had imagined, the slash actually did not damage it at all.

What on earth were these things forged of. It was even harder than steel.

“Zhu Xiaohong, quickly think of a way, this won’t work.” Ye Xing said urgently.

“There is no way except to stop the blood. This ancient formation can’t be destroyed.” Zhu Xiaohong said urgently.

“Don’t waste your efforts, it’s only a matter of time before the Third Ancient Formation opens, you won’t be able to stop it.” Mo Qian Yun laughed loudly.

As she spoke, she had already sent Hua Ying Soul flying with a palm strike. The First Army Soul was no match either.

“Ye Xing, let’s go together.” Hua Junsoul said urgently.

Ye Xing nodded and struggled to get up, and the two of them attacked towards Mo Qian Yun, left and right.

On the other side, Du Jiu Niang and a group of ancient martial arts experts, also killed with the remaining faceless people, and blood and gore rained down in the small cave, as you died and lived.

Ye Xing took time to look at the textures, only the last few were left, and the blood on them was dripping down in a steady stream, impossible to block.

There was no way to stop it from the source.

“Zhu Xiaohong, what great things will happen when the ancient formation opens?” Ye Xing asked aloud.

“After the ancient formation opens, there will normally be very powerful monsters appearing, and then there will be upper world immortals teleporting through the channel. One person is drawn away to leave and travel to the upper civilisation.” Zhu Xiaohong explained.

Hearing the words heading to the upper civilization, Ye Xing immediately recalled the scene where his wife Murong Xue was sucked away by the upper civilization’s light beam.

If that was the case, did that mean that he could also be sucked away and travel to the upper civilization to look for Xue’er?

No sooner had this thought arisen than he shook his head desperately.

Now was not the time to think about this, the most important thing was to find a way to finish off Mo Qian Yun. Eliminate this human holocaust.

In the middle of his contemplation, there were two loud thuds!

He and Hua Ying Soul were both swatted away once again.

Hua Ying Soul’s chest was slid by a sharp claw, cutting a large gash and bleeding.

“She’s too strong, it’s not an option if we continue like this.” Hua Ying Soul’s face turned pale as he gritted his teeth and said, “Ye Xing, I want to burn my military soul, if I wound her later, you must find a way to kill him.”

As he spoke, Hua Ying Soul let out a loud roar!

His body suddenly gushed out many white air currents, the powerful air currents were dyed red by the blood flowing out of his chest, gradually, the air currents turned blood red in nature.

“Hua Junsheng, don’t, you’ll die.” An ancient martial artist yelled.

“What are you doing?” Ye Xing was alarmed.

“He’s burning his life to gain maximum power in a short period of time, he’ll die if this continues.” Zhu Xiaohong said.

As he spoke, Hua Ying Spirit was already carrying the blood-coloured air stream and rushing towards Mo Qian Yun.

Chapter 506

Ye Xing’s heart was aching for more.

Hua Junsheng was fighting with his life in this battle.

Sure enough, after burning his life force, Hua Ying Soul was much stronger and fought Mo Qian Yun on par.

In the middle of the altar, true qi stirred and Yuan Qi raged.

The powerful fluctuations made everyone dare not take a step closer and hide from afar.

This was already the most powerful battle on Earth. A battle that would determine the course of humanity’s destiny.

“Hua Ying Soul, do you think you can kill me by burning your true qi?” Mo Qian Yun laughed creepily and exclaimed, “There is a time yin system for burning true qi. At most five minutes, you are only on par with me now, how can you defeat me in five minutes?”

A crowd of ancient martial arts powerhouses felt a pang of sadness in their hearts.

Earth’s number one ancient martial arts expert, even burning his true qi could not defeat Mo Qian Yun, who else in this world could defeat him?

Could it be that this world. Was it really going to be ruled by this abominable woman and turn into hell on earth?

No, absolutely not.

A feeling of powerlessness arose in Ye Xing’s heart, he had lived more than a thousand lifetimes, and this was the most lofty generation in his life.

He had never thought that he would not be able to escape the order.

Was it time to die again?

“I’m not willing.”

Ye Xing sat with his legs crossed on the ground and yelled to Zhu Xiaohong, “You two help me protect the spell.”

The two women did not know what he wanted to do, but at this moment, he and Hua Ying Soul were the last hope, and no matter what, they could only trust him.

The remaining ancient martial arts experts who were not dead also came over and surrounded Ye Xing in the middle.

Ye Xing closed his eyes and his consciousness entered that chaotic space and came to that piece of cards.

He did not know what these cards were, but ever since this opened these cards, his life had changed forever.

At this moment, five of the cards had already lit up, and the fifth memory fragment awakened was the Power of Heavenly Origin.

After receiving the Power of Heavenly Origin, his strength had been terrifyingly strengthened.

At this moment. He kept clicking on the sixth one, and now the only hope to defeat Mo Qian Yun was the sixth card.

“Light it up for Laozi.”

“If you don’t light it up, old me will have to turn in here.”

“You’ve given me hope all my life, why do you want to plunge me into despair.”

Ye Xing kept roaring, hoping to light up the sixth memory fragment.

Unfortunately, no matter how much he roared and screamed, the memory fragment just wouldn’t turn on.

“You won’t light it up, right? I’ll fight him. My life is oiled and I am not at the mercy of Heaven.”

Ye Xing came out from inside the Chaos Space, opened his eyes, reached out and pulled out the vial from his arms, inside were the two remaining pills.

The day he spent last night refining one of the pills, now, he poured out two pills and took them straight down.

“Are you crazy, does your body want to explode?” Zhu Xiaohong said urgently.

Last night, one pill was almost too much for him to bear, and now it was double the strength of the medicine.

Ye Xing didn’t have time to ignore her. After the potion went down his belly, he didn’t even have time to refine it, he directly jumped up and rushed towards Mo Qian Yun.

“Old demon bitch, come again.” Ye Xing yelled.

The medicinal power of the potion had not been refined and was directly transformed into palm power by him. A golden light burst out from his body at once.

Under the golden light, the magic weapon glowed as brightly as if it had just come out of the fire furnace.

Zhi!

This slash went down, directly cutting a slash mark on Mo Qian Yun's body.

On the other side, Hua Ying Soul did not have much time left, just a minute or so, and immediately used the same fight method.

Poof!

Mo Qian Yun's long nails stabbed him and he didn't dodge, letting his hand penetrate his chest.

"Ye Xing. Quick."

Hua Ying Soul's arms flowed with true air, and his ten fingers were like iron clamps, locked in a deadlock around Mo Qian's hands.

"Damn it."

Mo Qian Yun's hands were locked. In anxiety, her legs kicked Hua Ying Soul in the air on her stomach.

Each kick had the force of a thousand pounds.

Blood kept spurting out of Hua Ying Soul's mouth, but his hands were just like cast in stone. They wouldn't let go in death.

"Old demon bitch, you go to hell."

Ye Xing's hand spells glowed brightly and his entire body leaped high up, viciously zapping down towards the top of Mo Qian Yun's head.

In a life-and-death situation, Mo Qian Yun's head tilted, dodging the fatal blow.

Ye Xing's knife stabbed her under the shoulder and blood sprayed out.

The first stab missed, and like lightning, Ye Xing stabbed down a second time, pointing straight at the sky.

"I won't lose, I definitely won't lose."

In a life-and-death situation, Mo Qian Yun's hands instantly froze. Then with a forceful tug.

The frozen hands fell to the ground like ice cubes, and Mo Qian Yun escaped death as a result.

This demon woman was so ruthless that she actually didn't even want her hands in order to live.

"Ye Xing, the mountains and waters have met, I won't just let it go."

Mo Qian Yun stomped her hands on the ground. Taking the remnants of her body with her, she fled towards the outside of the cave.

"Don't let her escape."

Zhu Xiaohong and Du Jiuniang shot out at the same time, trying to make stop her.

Unfortunately, with their strength, even though Mo Qian Yun's arms were chopped off and her body was seriously injured, she was not something they could deal with.

Bang Bang!

The two women were simultaneously shaken out of the air.

“Hua Junsheng will surely die, and you won’t survive long either, Ye Xing, I’ll see who else can stop me then.”

After escaping to the entrance of the cave, Mo Qian Yun laughed loudly, however, the laughter only came to a screeching halt halfway through.

When the crowd looked at her, they saw a long sword on her back with its tip showing.

“Laugh, you laugh again!” A familiar voice came.

Shangguan Lan appeared in sight, holding a long sword in her hand, and was putting Mo Qian Yun through the heart with it.

Mo Qian Yun looked at his chest as if he couldn’t believe it and muttered, “Impossible, I won’t lose, it’s impossible!”

In the next moment, Shangguan Lan drew his sword and slashed across.

Mo Qian Yun’s ugly head lolled, then dropped to the ground like a leather ball.

The body fell straight to the ground, too dead to die.

“Shangguan Lan, it’s you.” Ye Xing struggled to stand up.

A mouthful of blood spurted out of him and his body fell limply to the ground.

He hurriedly closed his eyes and ran the power of Heavenly Energy to digest the remaining medicinal power of the Spiritual Fruit.

After a few moments, he finally managed to control the surging medicinal power and prevented his body from exploding, but he also lost the ability to continue fighting.

“Hua Ying Soul.”

“Hua Ying-Soul.”

“Senior Hua.”

A group of people gathered in front of Hua Ying Soul and cried out in grief.

At this moment, Hua Ying Soul’s eyes were flowing with blood tears, his body was as if petrified, and his legs were rooted to the ground.

Even in death, his hands were still raised flat, maintaining a death lock on Mo Qian Yun’s hands.

“Senior Hua, you are the pride of Huaxia.” Ye Xing stood up with difficulty.

“Ice spell, the art of freezing.”

Shangguan Lan offered up icy cold Qi with both hands, freezing the entire last texture of the Grand Formation, stopping it from opening in the last few seconds of its opening.

“The crane and the clam are fighting for the profit, I never thought that I, Shangguan Lan, would be the final winner.” Shangguan Lan laughed out loud in triumph.

Foolish Son-in-law Chapter 507 (End)

“Shangguan Lan, what do you want?” Ye Xing said angrily.

“What do I want, don’t you know best, naturally it’s to open the ancient formation.”

Shangguan Lan said as he slowly walked to the middle of the altar and came to the middle of the Underworld Blood Map.

After Mo Qian Yun’s death, the group of faceless people became a rabble and all turned into birds.

Hua Ying Ling Ling was dead, Ye Xing was seriously injured, and Zhu Xiao Xiao and Du Jiuniang were far from being opponents, so at this moment, Shangguan Lan was the most powerful person here.

“Mo Qian Yun has turned so many living people into monsters. Isn’t it enough for you to see the lesson? Do you still want the earth’s aura to recover and all living creatures to be wiped out?” Ye Xing said angrily.

“Humans will always be the masters of the world, and the revival of aura will only make them stronger and stronger, which is a big deal for Boze’s descendants.”

“After all is said and done you are still not there to cultivate. To become more powerful. If that’s the case, why don’t you fly up to a civilisation in a higher realm like Xue’er. After the ancient formation opens, one person will be chosen to go to the upper realm, so you have the guts to go!” Ye Xing roared.

“When your strength is weak, going to the higher realms is full of crises

“Bullshit, Xue’er is so weak, she was still not chosen by the strongest person in the higher realm, you are just afraid.”

“Whatever you say. I am not going to say yes, this is what the head of the Prosperous School, and our Prosperous School disciples have been pursuing all their lives.”

Ye Xing stood up straight and gathered his Yuan Qi, since she was insistent on opening the Third Ancient Formation, he would stop her even if he had to fight for his life.

“Lan’er, give up!” Zhu Xiaohong suddenly said.

“What are you, who are you to speak, believe it or not, I will kill you first.” Shang Si Lan said angrily.

“Just because I saved you and passed on your divine ability; just because I am your master.” Zhu Xiaohong said proudly.

Shangguan Lan gazed at Zhu Xiaohong and frowned, the woman in front of her gave her a feeling of *déjà vu*.

“With my soul, comprehend the spirit of water, with my body, draw the spirit of water, with my ability, cross the law of water

Zhu Xiaohong's mouth suddenly recited a string of strange words, and after Shangguan Lan heard it, he backed up repeatedly, shocked, "Who the hell are you, and how do you know the spell recipe of the supreme water system of the Free and Easy School?"

"Not only do I know the mantra, I also know that you have a birthmark on your inner thigh, Shangguan Lan. It's a borrowed body for my master." Zhu Xiaohong continued.

"Borrowing a corpse to return a soul, Master, have you really learnt the supreme divine ability of the Free and Easy School?" Shangguan Lan was instantly shocked and delighted, and flung himself to the ground, saying loudly, "Disciple Shangguan Lan, see Master."

Those remaining Ancient Martial School experts around them were all shocked, a dead person, reborn in another person, they had never heard of such a bizarre thing, it was simply too incredible.

"Shangguan Lan, clear the blood formation, I will slowly tell you the story with you." Zhu Xiaohong instructed.

"Yes. Master."

Shangguan Lan instantly cast a water spell, drawing water from the air and rinsing the blood from the textures on the ground, and after removing a small portion, she was still uneasy and used an ice sealing spell to freeze a portion of the textures that had been rinsed away, so that the blood could not enter.

The crowd sighed in relief, not expecting Shangguan Gang to be loyal to the Free Fairy.

"Shangguan Lan, I didn't expect you to still be such a person who values your teacher's kindness?" Ye Xing laughed.

"Master is as kind to me as a mountain, my life is hers, so naturally I have to do as I am told." Shangguan Lan coldly snorted.

At this point, a great battle. It was considered to have come to an end.

The crowd went out, without Mo Qian Yun and some faceless people, those monsters were immediately defeated, and the united army quickly rushed into the word island and brought some of the monsters all under control.

Next, the army took over the place, while Ye Xing and a group of survivors were transported away by helicopter and left the place.

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A month later. Ye Xing had completely recovered from his internal injuries.

After refining all of the two pills, his strength was much stronger than before.

The country of China held a grand funeral for Hua Ying Soul, and made him the Protector of the Nation, with worldwide fame.

He was honoured with the title of "God Protector", a title he deserved.

After the funeral, Ye Xing and Luo Xiaoyun wandered among the trees.

“What are your plans next?” Luo Xiaoyun asked.

She had heard about Murong Xue being taken away by a strong man from the upper civilisation, and these days Ye Xing had been sullen and unhappy lately, obviously because of this matter.

“Cultivate and be powerful. Go to the upper realm to find her.” Ye Xing said.

“In that case, won’t you have to leave Earth?” Luo Xiaoyun said urgently.

“What, can’t let go of me?” Ye Xing looked at her with a smile.

“Who can’t miss you, it’s not like we’re in a relationship.” Luo Xiaoyun hummed.

“I want to leave no regrets in this realm. Go and find her again. For example, fall in love with some woman who likes me and I like, have a child and be happy for a few years. Now it seems that you don’t like me at all, so forget it.” Ye Xing sighed.

Luo Xiaoyun beamed and wanted to say something, but didn’t say anything.

“Luo Xiaoyun, would it kill you to admit that you like someone?” Ye Xing knocked her head.

“I don’t steal girlfriends to steal boyfriends.” Luo Xiaoyun brushed her mouth off.

“You didn’t rob, I robbed you.” Ye Xing laughed.

“I don’t want to.”

“When women usually say no, they want it.”

The two were joking around when two figures walked over in the distance, one of them standing still while the other walked over.

The one who stood still was Shangguan Lan, guessing that it was not good to come over and say anything to Ye Xing, after all, the two were in great conflict.

The one who walked over was Zhu Xiaohong.

“How did things go?” Ye Xing asked.

“An agreement has been reached between the ancient martial arts and the immortal cultivators, each grows separately and the well does not cross the river.” Zhu Xiaohong said.

“That’s good.” Ye Xing breathed a sigh of relief.

The best biological experts in China had already extracted the blood antibodies from Du Jiuniang and quantified the vaccine. Those monsters were also gradually cured, and the compulsion poison was considered completely solved.

“What are your plans?” Zhu Xiaohong asked.

Just now Luo Xiaoyun had asked the same thing, and when Zhu Xiaohong said this, she instantly felt strange.

The two women looked at each other and actually didn’t dare to look at each other.

Ye Xing grinned and the next moment, he wrapped one arm around Luo Xiaoyun's waist and one arm around Zhu Xiaohong. Experiencing the taste of hugging the right and the left.

"What I want most right now is to spend the happiest few years with you guys, then soar up to the realm and look for Xue'er."

"Don't even think about it."

"Dream on."

The two girls pushed her away at the same time and fled with red faces.

In the next few years, Ye Xing cultivated while playing Flower Capital.

After spending a few fast years with Su Xiaoqiao, Cheng Yulin, Luo Xiaoyun, Zhu Xiaohong Qiao Lily, Du Jiuniang and a host of other women, his strength broke through to the Foundation Establishment stage in one fell swoop and he became the number one powerhouse on Earth.

Three years later, the Third Ancient Formation, the altar.

As the ancient formation opened, a beam of light wrapped around Ye Xing's figure and disappeared from the sight of all the women.

(End of book)