

## Foolish Son 121-122

### Chapter 121

Early the next morning, Ye Xing took Lu's father to the village committee of Xiaohuai Village and rented a few mu of fields.

Before leaving, he left a card for the other party with a few million inside, but he didn't say so, only that there were a few thousand in it.

After this was done, Ye Xing then returned to the city centre and went to Wind and Snow Media to look for Murong Xue.

Under the impression that Murong Xue should have recovered physically.

The thought of saying goodbye to his child body today made Ye Xing a little excited.

Beep!

Standing at the office door, Ye Xing knocked gently on the door.

"Back. Wait for me."

Murong Xue was busy with the work at hand by herself and did not pay much attention to him.

For Murong Xue's habit, Ye Xing knew it very well, once she got up to work. It could be said that she was unaware of her six relatives.

Bored, he could only go in and sit and wait, playing with his phone.

Opening Dou Yin, he looked at Xiao Qiao's number and found that the number of followers had already exceeded 10 million, it was really fierce!

That said, this little ninny hadn't looked for herself for so long, she couldn't be a lover. She can't even be friends, right?

After looking at the videos Su Xiaoqiao had posted recently, the youthfulness on the little nee-san was getting weaker and weaker, and step by step she was developing towards becoming a popular star.

"Alright, let's go home!" Murong Xue stood up.

Ye Xing put his phone away and walked over, smiling, "Wife, let's go out for dinner tonight and go shopping again, okay?"

"What day is it today that you will go shopping with me?"

Murong Xue looked like she thought of something, and her face suddenly turned red.

"What day do you think it is today?"

Ye Xing walked over and gently wrapped his arm around her small waist and smiled, "What do you owe me, when are you going to pay it back?"

"Nonsense, when do I owe you anything."

“Of course you owe, did you forget that for a few days, you should be eaten by me?”

Ye Xing put his mouth close to her ear and said in a thin voice.

“Don’t even think about it.” Murong Xue pouted.

Back in the car, Ye Xing drove his little BYD and took Murong to the hotel for dinner.

At first, Murong Xue found the broken car ugly and slow, like an old man’s car, which was annoying.

But after sitting on it, Murong Xue then realised that the interior of the car was so beautiful.

The time she went to the provincial capital, this modified car fully showed her how horrible it was.

Only then did she realise. How horrible this car was.

Just like she his husband.

Many people out there thought that her husband was a fool, who would have thought that he was a sleeping tiger.

The car drove on the horse road, very slowly and smoothly.

Ye Xing spotted a car in his reversing mirror that had been following him for ten minutes.

Just as he was trying to get a closer look at the other car, the car turned into a side road.

A car that had been parked on the side of the road began to follow him again.

After following him for a few moments, the car also disappeared.

Ye Xing parked the car in front of a hotel, walked in and asked for a large private room for two.

A warm and cozy meal. Ate for almost an hour.

Then went shopping for a while.

On the way back, Ye Xing bought a bouquet of flowers for Murong Xue at the roadside, wanting to leave a little more memory of this wonderful evening.

Murong Xue seemed to realise what was going on and blushed all the way, not even daring to look at Ye Xing.

When they got home, Ye Xing dragged Murong Xue upstairs impatiently, ready to have a lovebirds’ bath first and then get to know each other better.

However, when the two saw the scene in front of them, they were completely baffled.

The whole home was in a mess, just like a junkyard.

The leather sofa was cut up. Kitchen cabinets, TV cabinets, all opened up, dishes and plates, all thrown to the floor and broken.

The first floor was even worse, almost all the furniture was ruined, like a rubbish dump.

Back in the room. The wardrobe was a mess, the clothes were all thrown on the floor and the bed.

Even the mattress had been cut up.

From the looks of it, it was obvious that the other party was rummaging for something.

“What the hell is going on here?”

“My clothes are all soiled.”

Murong Xue was so angry that she almost vomited blood, her mood was instantly broken, and she could not be coaxed by Ye Xing no matter how much she tried.

Murong Xue had a little cleanliness fetish, if her clothes had been touched by others, she was determined not to wear them.

Even if she washed them, she could not.

In other words, all her clothes, had to be thrown away.

So many clothes, which she had spent an unknown amount of time shopping to buy, were not something that could be bought with money.

For a woman who has high demands on her clothes. One can imagine how easy it is to pick out a dress.

Most importantly, Murong Xue had the fear of terror in her heart that she wouldn't dare to be alone in the house in future.

This time it was a search for something. What about next time?

What if she encountered those bad people at home by herself?

Ye Xing talked kindly and comforted, and it was a long time before she calmed down.

A good farewell to the night of the child's clothes. It had become like this, not to mention Murong Xue, even Ye Xing was very angry in his heart.

Ye Xing checked around and finally, at the window on the ground floor, he saw the entrance.

Someone had destroyed the protective netting of the ground floor window, folded down the aluminium hinged window and entered the house from there.

All the valuable things in the house were still there, the other party's target was not money.

Inside Ye Xing's mind, lightning flashed back to that token.

There were people constantly harassing Lu Yuan's parents, all seemingly looking for what Lu Yuan had left behind.

There was nothing on himself that the other party was thinking about, the only thing was the token.

It was a good thing that the token, which one had not put at home at all, had been put inside the car by hand.

“Honey, let's call the police!”

“It’s useless to call the police.” Ye Xing shook his head.

“Why.”

“This group is not ordinary people.”

It was likely that this group of people were the same group of people as the missing girl case, and with Huaijiang’s police force, they couldn’t deal with them.

A force as strong as the priests. If he hadn’t gotten lucky, he wouldn’t have been able to fight them at all.

“Wife, go to bed early after bathing, I’ll clean up the house tomorrow and promise to give you a complete home.” Ye Xing comforted her.

“I don’t want to sleep here, I can’t sleep here.” Murong Xue said.

Ye Xing thought about it and thought yes, how could one sleep in an environment like this.

“Let’s go out and get a room!” Ye Xing sighed.

“I want to go to Xiao Yun’s place to stay for a few days.”

“That’s fine. I’ll pick you up when I’ve finished with my home.” Ye Xing nodded.

Luo Xiaoyun was Murong Xue’s good friend and a police officer, and she could protect him well by her side.

Her father was the deputy director of the police station, so even if the other party was rampant, they had to consider this level.

A few moments later, the two of them were back at Luo’s house.

Luo Xiaoyun’s home was a small four-storey house.

Ye Xing did not go upstairs, Luo Xiaoyun came downstairs to pick them up.

“Ye Xing, just what kind of person is so rampant?” Luo Xiaoyun asked.

On the way, Murong Xue had already called her to explain the situation.

“I don’t know either, but I will definitely find out, I’ll trouble you to take care of Xue’er for the next two days.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t let her lose a hair.” Luo Xiaoyun assured.

## Chapter 122

After a few chilling words, Ye Xing drove away.

Halfway, he stopped the car at the roadside and took the token out from inside the slit of the car.

Thoughts fell into contemplation.

Ye Xing had been reborn 134 times.

He had experienced the change of three dynasties, the Yuan, Ming and Qing Dynasties.

In the decades since the founding of the Chinese nation, he had been reborn hundreds of times and had known countless people.

In his most prosperous years, he had known many powerful people.

For 132 rebirths, he was the soldier king Red Dragon.

In 131 rebirths, he was the God of Medicine.

13 times reborn, he was an adventurer.

He knew many strong men, the strongest men at the top of every line.

Almost every lifetime. He had helped some strong people and left them waiting for the chance to repay his kindness.

Xu Guanglong, who helped him modify his car, was one of them, except that at that time, Ye Xing sought him out. It was for him to modify his car to act tough.

Now, the people Ye Xing was going to contact were truly strong people, people who could kill.

Relying on one's own strength, it wouldn't work.

The first call, the Desert North Healing God.

The Mo Bei Healing God was Ye Xing's strongest opponent in that rebirth, the Chinese Chinese Medicine Saint.

Both sides made a bet, whoever lost. He would promise the other side a request of any kind.

In the end, Ye Xing won, but this demand, before it was honoured, he was cursed to death.

Dialing a familiar phone code.

"Hello, a thick pale voice came from the other side of the phone."

"The nine needles of the Ghost Gate, three needles to kill and six to cure. Old Xu, the time has come for you to keep your promise." Ye Xing said.

"Ye Ying?"

"I am not, do you remember our bet, the one who knows the password, no matter who the other party is, the one who knows the password, the promise is there."

"What did you ask me to do?"

"Come to Guangnan Province and do me a favour."

"My leg is not convenient, I have sent someone there who is not inferior to me in medical skills and can also do martial arts."

“OK, the person you recommended, shouldn’t be weak.”

Ye Xing gave an address, before hanging up the phone, and then, made a second call.

The second person was a lone assassin, with the corrective number Black Angel, whose real name was not detailed.

No nameplate. But Ye Xing felt that his strength was not even inferior to that of a gold medal assassin.

Red Dragon had once fought with him, or a betting agreement, whoever lost became the other party’s henchman and obeyed the other party’s orders.

After calling the other party, he promised to come immediately.

After hanging up the phone, Ye Xing sighed with relief.

One killed and the other ruled, these two were enough.

Driving his car, he just returned home.

The moment he stepped into the doorway, a sense of crisis instantly surged to his heart.

A white mane, sliced through his neck.

The blood rose!

In a flash. Ye Xing felt that he was going to be finished.

The Blood Rose was not much less powerful than him, and this time, he had sneaked in the darkness, unknowingly, even if he was alert, it would be useless.

Just when he thought he was about to be finished, suddenly, the other party’s knife seemed to slow down.

Ye Xing backed up quickly and a chill ran down the middle of his neck.

He touched his neck and found that it was wet and sticky. Obviously, he had walked through the door of a ghost.

A move missed, and Blood Rose struck like lightning.

The blades were deadly. It cut into Ye Xing’s vitals.

Ye Xing had already reacted and drew his dagger in response.

The two killed each other from the doorway to the grass, and it was hard to separate them.

Blood Rose’s moves were very powerful, but had one weakness: her strength was a little weaker.

After a long time of fighting, Ye Xing suddenly let out a loud gulp and slashed his dagger in his hand.

This move carried a whistling wind sound, and his clothes moved without wind. The dagger seemed to have suddenly become sharper as well.

Ding.

There was a thin sound.

The thin blade of his opponent was shredded.

“A Realm of Transformation expert.” Blood Rose was too shocked.

Bang!

Ye Xing kicked her in the chest, sending her flying out.

Blood Rose flipped backwards a few times, imperiously removing the force and landing firmly on the ground.

Her face was wrapped in black cloth and her face could not be seen.

A pair of eyes stared deadly at Ye Xing, flickering incessantly, as if considering a countermeasure.

“Lu Ting, you can’t kill me.” Ye Xing suddenly said.

Blood Rose’s pupils shrank and her eyes mimicked.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.” Blood Rose said in a noisy voice

“I thought at first that you wanted to go and deal with Uncle Lu, but then I thought about it, it’s impossible. An ordinary man like Uncle Lu can be killed by random people. There’s no need for you to do anything.”

“Today in Little Samuel Village, I was talking to Lu Lao about Lu Yuan’s sister, and that’s when I suddenly guessed that you were Lu Ting. I thought back to when you were peeking out of the window at Uncle Lu. Those eyes, without killing, were full of emotion.”

“Just now, you originally had the chance to kill me. But you hesitated. It was that hesitation that made me even more determined about who you are. You didn’t want to kill me because I helped your parents and you didn’t strike decisively.”

“You are the four-year-old girl who was abducted twenty years ago, Lu Ting.”

When he said these last few words, Ye Xing increased his tone.

“I don’t know what you are talking about, nah life.”

Lu Ting knelt down and quickly drew two thin blades from her boots and held them in her hands, the blades glinting with a cold aura.

“You had the chance to kill me just now, but you didn’t, and you won’t have the chance now.” Ye Xing said.

Lu Ting did not reply, and responded with a true plus harsh blade.

Ye Xing repeated the same technique, running his internal energy on the dagger, and after a few exchanges of blows. Once again, his opponent’s dagger was cut off.

The thin blade she was most proud of had become her weakness when she encountered an expert in internal energy like him, who was very experienced in fighting.

Hiss, Ye Xing's dagger cut a slit on her body, almost injuring her skin.

It was because Ye Xing had shown mercy, otherwise, she would have been seriously injured.

"You showed mercy once, and I will show mercy once. Let's get even, use whatever tactics you have!"

Lu Ting suddenly stepped back and fled quickly.

There was one rule for killers: if you can't kill, run away quickly.

"Do you know who killed Lu Yuan?" Ye Xing shouted at her back.

Lu Ting stopped at once.

"Ask the person who sent you who did it, you want to kill me, I am always welcome, but are you going to take revenge on your own brother first."

Inter Ting's body paused for a moment, and with a few leaps, he instantly disappeared into the night.

Ye Xing touched his sticky neck and muttered, "Luckily I did a good deed, otherwise this little life would have been lost today."

Sure enough, doing more good deeds would be rewarded.

If he hadn't been guided by the Three Lives of Karma Sutra, he wouldn't have been so eager to help Lu's father, and Lu Ting wouldn't have hesitated.

Karma!

Returning home, he sat down on the sofa.

Ye Xing took out the token from his body once again.

"What exactly is this thing, and why does that organisation want it at any cost?"

Ye Xing touched the token and suddenly his body trembled.

It was as if there was something inside the token that was sensing with his own body.

## Chapter 123

It is difficult to describe the feeling.

Which felt like, connecting one window of two rooms, and between the two windows, the air currents exchanged with each other.

"It seems that after I absorbed that batch of hundred years of precious herbs, true qi was generated within my body, and these true qi resonated with the air currents on the token."

Ye Xing had this speculation in his heart.

However, just as this thought was born, he became even more strange.

It took a single lineage to produce resonance.

True qi was something that could only be formed in the body of a living person after a long period of cultivation by an internal energy expert.

This token was a dead object, how could it possess true qi?

Could it be. Is it not true qi within my body?

But if it is not true qi, what else could it be?

Ye Xing had never known what could be cultivated within the human body other than into true qi. What else could be cultivated into.

He stretched out his hand and ran his internal qi, and it seemed as if there was a cloud of air flowing in the palm of his hand.

If these were really true qi, then he was now a true internal energy expert.

After leaving his home, Ye Xing came to a different building across the street.

This villa, which he had bought a few days earlier, was used for cultivation.

There was no furniture of any kind inside.

On the first floor room, there was a huge water tank. It was used by him to soak his medicine and forge his body.

There were also many medicinal herbs around, which he had bought, the recipes for which he had obtained from the first memory fragment.

Boil the water, throw the herbs down and boil them for half an hour first to allow the medicinal power to evaporate.

Only when the water had cooled to a temperature he could accept did he go in and rest while he steeped the medicine.

There was no talk all night.

The next morning, Ye Xing called someone to come over and take away and throw away all the things that had been destroyed in the house, and then he would have the other party buy new furniture.

Money can make the Devil's work, and after the arrangement, he did not need to follow, and left it all to the other party.

The next thing he had to do was to wait quietly for the two helpers to come.

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A hotel, inside the luxurious presidential suite.

The masked man was sipping wine inside.

Suddenly, the door of the room was pushed open and Blood Rose walked in.

“Joker, the matter of the other party being an inner strength expert, why is it not mentioned inside the information?”

She slammed the information on the desktop with anger on her face.

“He’s an Inner Strength master?” The masked man’s brow furrowed as he asked, “Are you sure.”

Bam!

A thin blade was thrown onto the tabletop and sliced in two.

“If it’s not an inner realm expert. How could the other side cut off my blade, it was because of your inaccurate information that turned my proudest killing move into a disadvantage, and you are most responsible for the failure of my mission this time.”

As an assassin, how important it is to rely on information is well understood by those in this business.

A killer would develop the most appropriate assassination plan for the information, and there was no excuse for her to be angry when Joker’s mistake had failed her mission.

“If that’s true, I’m sorry. I admit my mistake.” Joker shrugged his shoulders before continuing, “But I’m sure with your strength, you’ll have no problem assassinating him, Basil has told me that you have a 100 percent mission completion rate and have never missed a mission.”

“You have no problem exposing me and continuing the assassination, but you must increase the price.”

“I will discuss with Basil, as long as you can kill Ye Xing.” Joker said.

Blood Rose was about to leave when she suddenly said, “By the way, who is Lu Yuan?”

“What do you want information about him for?” Joker was instantly on guard.

“Ye Xing has gone to the Lu family a few times. I don’t know what he’s looking for, and I want to know about him.” Blood Rose said.

“Just a waste, nothing useful, he had something we needed on him, when he was exposed and had no use, he was silenced by us.” Speaking of which, Joker downplayed it. “Right. I’ll add a clause to the mission to find a token, and if we find it, the price can be raised.”

With a cold glint inside her eyes, Blood Rose turned around and left.

When she left, Joker thought for a moment, pulled out a phone from his body and dialed a satellite phone.

“Soon, on the other side of the phone, there was a voice in English.”

“Basil, I suggest you check on your you sent someone who asked questions she shouldn’t have asked.”

Next. Joker went over what had happened.

“Mr. Joker, I’ll look into it.”

The phone hung up.

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The next evening.

Ye Xing was inside his room, watching the workers move things in.

The things that were damaged were all replaced.

It was at this time that the phone rang.

“Hello. Is this Mr. Ye, please?”

A somewhat young voice came from the other side of the phone.

“I am, may I ask who you are?”

“I am the disciple of the Desert North Medical God, my surname is Hua and my single name is the word An.”

On the other side of the phone. The voice, apart from being young, was also a little timid, as if he had never seen the world before.

Ye Xing brainstormed the image of a small child drinking milk.

“This is what the Desert North Medical God’s mouth said, a very powerful character?”

This old guy, won’t pit himself, right?

“That ..... little An, where are you now?” Ye Xing asked.

“I’m at the exit of the high speed train station.”

“Wait for me, I’ll go there now.”

Thirty minutes later, Ye Xing arrived at the high-speed railway station and saw a man with a backpack standing there from afar, looking around.

He was wearing an old set of grey clothes that looked like they were worn in the eighties.

His appearance was around sixteen or seventeen years old, with a boyish look.

“You are Hua An?” Ye Xing asked as he walked up to him.

“Mr. Ye, please enlighten me.” Hua An quickly bent down and bowed, saluting him very politely.

“I am Teacher Xu’s closed disciple, seventh in line, and others call me Xiao Qi. You can also call me Xiao Qi.”

Ye Xing looked left and right, up and down, across and down, but he could not see anything peculiar about this guy.

The Desolate Healing God would not send such a little guy who had just taken off his milk to send himself off, right?

Sure enough, promises could not be relied upon after all.

“Robbery, someone come quickly, robbery!”

To the left. A woman shouted out.

At the same time, a motorbike came racing up and away into the distance.

“Bad guys don’t run.”

Xiao Qi bellowed, suddenly drawing three silver needles from his body and shooting them out with a whoosh.

A scream came from the man driving the motorbike in front of him as he took off, the car lost its direction and immediately crashed into the flower garden, flipping the man over.

The two men had just fallen down and didn’t even care about the car, they immediately got up and fled.

“Still trying to escape.”

Chirp, a few more flashes of white light.

The two robbers immediately fell to the ground, unable to move.

Seven immediately ran up, like a gust of wind.

When he was still five or six metres away from the two, he rose up in the air, and in mid-air he made two sweeping strokes of his legs with dashing wine.

The two robbers were instantly knocked to the ground, unable to move.

The whole process was a dazzling one.

Ye Xing watched all this with his mouth wide open, and only after a long time did a few words come out of his mouth, “Damn, bull.”

## Chapter 124

On the way back, Ye Xing had not yet reacted from the shock he had just felt.

Just now, when he subdued the two robbers, Xiao Qi had first used the unique technique of the Desolate Healing God, the Nine Needles of the Ghost Gate, and when he took to the air, he used his internal true qi.

A master of internal energy who was less than twenty years old, bully!

These two stances alone could make countless people, high up in the mountains, stand in awe.

Originally, I thought that the Desolate Healing God had sent a bronze over to him, but once he struck, he realised that it was a king.

Only at this moment, Xiao Qi was back to looking like a pure little earth boy.

If he hadn’t witnessed it with his own eyes. Who would believe he was so powerful?

“Xiao Qi, have you eaten yet?” Ye Xing asked.

“Not yet!”

“If you want to eat anything, I’ll treat you.”

“Is there any chaos?”

“Yes!”

Ye Xing was down the street and found a small northern eatery.

Xiao Qi ate five big bowls in a row. Only then did he rub his stomach.

“Sorry, I’m a bit hungry.” Xiao Qi smiled coyly.

“It’s normal to eat more when you’re growing up.”

Ye Xing paused for a moment before asking, “Did your master say what he wanted you to come over for?”

“No, he only said that I should come over and do everything at Ye Da Ke’s command.”

“What if I told you to kill someone?”

“Huh?”

Seven looked at him in shock, as if she hadn’t expected to be asked that.

“You haven’t killed anyone, have you?” Ye Xing laughed.

“Haven’t killed. Master said that we should try not to kill anyone if we can, because we are doctors.”

Speaking here, Xiao Qi paused again and said, “However, Master also said that I can kill if I have to, and Master has given me a rule for killing.”

“What rule?”

“Heal six people and you can kill three.”

“The nine needles of the Ghost Gate, three needles to kill and six needles to heal.” Ye Xing nodded.

He had also heard of this ancestral motto of the Ghost Doctor School.

“How many people have you saved now?”

“More than fifty, and when converted, I can kill two dozen people, but I haven’t killed any yet.”

The two were talking when the phone rang, an unfamiliar caller.

“I’ve arrived.” On the other side of the phone, a cold voice came.

“Where?”

“In front of the high speed rail station.”

After hanging up the phone, Ye Xing drove back to the high-speed railway station once again.

He glanced at Xiao Qi and saw that he had been sitting without saying anything.

“Why didn’t you ask me why I went to the high-speed railway station again?”

“Master said, don’t ask what you shouldn’t ask.”

“Here, there’s no need to be too formal.”

“Oh, so what are we doing at the high speed train station?”

“To pick up someone.”

“Oh.”

“Why don’t you ask, what am I picking up?”

“What kind of person are we going to pick up?”

Ye Xing: “.....”

After arriving at the high speed train station. Ye Xing saw the Black Angel at a glance.

A meter seventy-five, his appearance was unimpressive, and he was wearing an ordinary set of clothes, just like a migrant worker.

If not for the identity he knew, no one would be able to associate him with a lone killer.

Ye Xing drove the car next to him and shouted, “Get in!”

The Black Angel glanced at him and then at Xiao Qi inside the car before getting in.

“Hello big brother, my name is Xiao Qi, it’s nice to meet you.” Seven took the initiative to greet.

The Black Angel ignored him and wrapped his arms around his chest.

“The closed-door disciple of Old Xu, the God of Medicine of the Desert North.” Ye Xing briefly introduced.

Black Angel acted as if he didn’t hear and put his face over. Looking out of the window.

Xiao Qi was a little embarrassed and didn’t speak again, the atmosphere in the car was a little strange.

“Blood Rose is going to kill me.” Ye Xing tried to draw out the topic.

The Black Angel still did not speak, just like a mute.

Ye Xing sighed, this guy was still as high strung as ever!

People who didn’t know each other, never try to draw out half a word, from his mouth.

Except in front of Red Dragon, in front of others, I’m afraid he wouldn’t even say half a word more.

“Have you eaten yet?” Ye Xing continued to ask.

“Ate.”

Soon, the two of them returned to the Murong family villa.

After entering the villa, Ye Xing said to Black Angel after getting out of the car, "You come with me."

The two of them walked to the grass in the backyard. Only then did Ye Xing turn around and look at him.

Black Angel was not an ordinary person, as a lone assassin, he did what he wanted, just like a wild horse that was off the reins and could not be tamed by ordinary people.

Many assassin organisations had tried to recruit him, but as a result, they hadn't even found a shadow of him.

Red Dragon was the only one. The man who had once tamed him.

"Show your strength, and as long as you can hurt me, you can leave." Ye Xing said indifferently.

The Black Angel's eyes mimicked and his gaze locked onto him.

The next moment, he drew his dagger from his body and held it in his hand.

Whoosh!

His body, scurried out, like a fierce tiger.

Unlike Blood Rose's ethereal fighting style, Black Angel's fighting style was full of rigid beauty.

He did not cultivate internal energy and had no true qi, but his physical body was very powerful and he had also assassinated an Inner Realm expert before.

Ye Xing stomped on the ground. His foot made a hole in the grass and his body scurried out.

Ding!

Flames shot out in all directions.

The two went back and forth, exchanging a dozen moves in just a few moments.

For a moment. The fight was difficult to understand.

Although Ye Xing had his true qi, he was still a cut away from the peak Red Dragon, and for a while, he could not hold him.

The Black Angel was also secretly shocked. It seemed that he did not expect Ye Xing to have such powerful explosive power within this svelte body.

From afar, Xiao Qi watched dumbfounded, excitement showing in his gaze.

He did not expect that the two would be so powerful.

After five bells of fighting, Ye Xing suddenly stopped.

"No need to fight, for now, I can't win against you, and you can't win against me."

The Black Angel also put away his dagger, and the two faced each other head-on.

“Black Angel, do you believe in reincarnation?” Ye Xing suddenly asked.

“What are you trying to say?”

“I am the Red Dragon.”

The Black Angel’s pupils snapped open and his eyes stared deadly at him.

“Remember why I spared you then? Because I thought that although you were killing people, more often than not, you were saving them.”

“The first time we met at the hotel, back then, you were stopping a killer in the act of killing and we both thought the other was a killer. There was a fight .....

Next, Ye Xing told the process of how the two met, in great detail, and it would have been difficult to tell so clearly if it wasn’t in person.

Although the Black Angel remained unresponsive, his eyes betrayed him.

He was shocked and puzzled.

Wasn’t Red Dragon already dead, how could he be alive. Become another person?

But he didn’t ask.

“I don’t want to say much, all you need to know is that I am Red Dragon and Red Dragon is me.”

Ye Xing put the dagger away and brought him to Xiao Qi’s side.

If you want him to submit, you have to make him submit to the truth

“I will now talk about our mission this time. Our opponent is the mastermind of a mysterious case of a missing young girl, with a very powerful organisation in the background, and also associated with the world’s most notorious assassin organisation, the Hells Angels, a very powerful opponent. Otherwise, I can handle it alone and don’t need your help.”

“You guys are here, so we can counterattack.”

There was a cold glint in Ye Xing’s gaze.

Chapter 125

Night falls.

Ye Xing took out his phone and dialed Murong Xue.

“Have you eaten yet?” He asked with a smile.

“Just ate, how about you?” She asked in return.

“Just ate with a friend.”

“Friends ..... have you been out?” Murong Xue asked curiously.

“Just at home, with a friend who moved the furniture.” Ye Xing smiled, before continuing, “You stay well with Xiao Yun there, you should be back tomorrow.”

“Why are you talking strangely, are you not doing something dangerous again?” Murong Xue asked with some concern.

“No, I just feel that a good chance to break my child’s body has been ruined, I am just very superior hurt in my heart.” Ye Xing laughed.

“Bad egg, always thinking of bad things inside your head.” Murong Xue couldn’t help but scold.

“Confucius said that food and sex are also sexual. Isn’t that normal?” Ye Xing laughed up dumbly and said, “Alright, I’m going to be busy for a while, you take a good rest.”

“Honey. You must be good, bye.”

Ye Xing hung up the phone, the smile inside his eyes, turned into a cold aura.

He just wanted to live a good life, to live his life calmly, to pretend, to beat up his face, to live his own free life.

But. Anyone who tried to break this life of his, they would have to pay a heavy price for it.

Back in the hall, Black Angel and Seven, were still eating.

“Have you finished eating, rest for a while if you’re done, get ready to dry up.” Ye Xing said.

“Brother Ye, what kind of people are coming from the other side, with the three of us, we still can’t win?” Xiao Qi asked.

When Ye Xing fought with the Black Angel earlier, Xiao Qi had seen that the two were still above him in strength.

With the strength of the three, not to mention in a small Huaijiang City, even in the whole of China, there were not many people who could fight with them.

“I don’t know what kind of people the other side will send over, but, it’s definitely not simple.”

The Blood Rose alone was strong along with the priests he had killed before who knew demonic spells.

What the other side would send over this time, he wasn’t sure.

“How are you sure they will come?” The Black Angel asked.

After knowing that Ye Xing might be a Red Dragon, Black Angel’s words were a little more.

“If you want the fish to be hooked, fish bait is essential.”

Ye Xing placed the token with the word compound engraved on it, onto the table.

“What kind of token is this?” Black Angel asked.

“I don’t know, I just know it is something the other party wants.”

Ye Xing wrapped the token in a rope, walked to the door of the house and turned on the light at the entrance of the villa. Then hoisted it to the most obvious place on the front door.

He also took out a torch from the house and shone it on the token, turning the compound face outwards so that it could be seen clearly.

The Murong family was definitely under the surveillance of many people now, and with this token released, he could not believe that they would not come over.

After doing all this, Ye Xing then moved a coffee table and went to the balcony to make tea and drink!

Today, who dares to come over, he will let the other party have no return.

.....

A hotel, the presidential suite.

One of his men knocked on the door and entered. Then reported.

“Chief, word has come from the whistle side, the ‘Foo’ token has been found.” The subordinate reported.

“Where is it?” Joker hurriedly stood up and asked urgently.

“At the entrance of the Murong family villa, Ye Xing has hung it in the most conspicuous place.”

“Where is he?”

“Drinking tea on the first floor.”

“What is he trying to do, declare war with us?” The clown grunted coldly.

“Chief, he should have set a trap, what should we do?”

“So what if it’s a trap, with his strength alone, can he still go to heaven?” Joker snorted coldly and immediately ordered, “Gather the men, call as many as you can. Make sure to get the token before the people from the Dao Sect get there in the end.”

The token was at the top of his list for this trip to Huaijiang, and he was determined to get it.

The subordinate received his orders and went down immediately.

Joker picked up his phone, dialed out and said, “Blood Rose, something is done.”

.....

On the other side.

The first time Biao got the news. He knocked on the next room.

“Madam, my subordinate has something urgent to report.”

A moment later, the door hit through and the beautiful woman who looked like Murong Xue appeared at the door.

“Madam, the Repeated Word Order has appeared and Ye Xing has dangled it at the door.”

After Biao briefly explained what had happened, she continued, “The people on the clown side have rushed over, almost pouring out their nest.”

“This Ye Xing, he really has the audacity to openly declare war with the clowns, does he not want to live anymore?” The beautiful woman said.

“Madam, what should we do?” Biao asked.

“Let’s go. We must not let the token fall into the hands of the Ancient Sect.”

The beautiful woman picked up a shawl, put it on, and left in stride.

“Madam, should we call some people over?”

“Is it useful to have more people. One scrap of wood is no different from a bunch of scrap of wood.”

The beautiful woman took big strides and left in a blaze of glory.

.....

The night wind, blowing coldly.

It could not blow out the hot blood inside.

The familiar feeling. Familiar scenes.

Countless times of rebirth, Ye Xing did not know how many times he had experienced such a feeling.

A cup of strong wine went down and turned into heat, making his body manic and hot.

Clatter, clatter, clatter!

Seven or eight vans stopped in front of the villa, their doors pulled open and a group of people got out of them, each with a weapon under their hands.

Like a tidal wave, they raged into the Murong family villa in an aggressive manner and formed a group on the grass, not moving on.

Counting up, there were dozens of them.

Cold soldiers?

I like it.

The people who came this time were not like the group of killers in the wilderness last time, all carrying guns.

To be honest, Ye Xing did not like guns and preferred cold weapons.

Suddenly, the crowd automatically parted, giving way to a small path in the middle.

A man with a mask walked out from the middle of the crowd. His aura was arrogant.

He was followed by none other than Blood Rose, who had fought with Ye Xing twice.

“I admire your courage.”

The clown looked up at Ye Xing who was drinking on the first floor balcony and exclaimed.

“Who is the person coming, give me your name.”

Ye Xing asked as he drained the cup of wine in his hand, in one go.

“You don’t need to know who I am, you only need to know that as long as you meekly hand over the token. Then you can live, otherwise, next year today will be the day of your death.” The clown’s voice was full of threats.

No one who dared to go against him would have a good end.

“The token is right there, come and get it if you have the guts.” Ye Xing sneered.

“Bring the token over.” The clown ordered towards two of his men beside him.

The two hands immediately walked towards the door and prepared to take the token down.

Just halfway there, suddenly several white lights shot out from inside the dark villa, and the two men screamed miserably and flung themselves to the ground.

When the two men took a look, they saw that they had several silver needles stuck in their thighs, their legs were numb and they could not move.

The Joker’s gaze instantly miked up.

At night, to use silver needles to shoot numb points in the thighs with such precision, this kind of strength was definitely a top expert.

“Go together.” The clown ordered.

He didn’t expect these men to bring the token over, as long as he could test the other party’s falseness, that would be enough.

Bringing so many people over was supposed to be cannon fodder.

## Chapter 126

A group of people, frantically surging over.

The white light flashed, and countless silver needles shot out from inside, as dense as rain.

These people just rushed halfway, and then fell a large area.

At first, they only shot at their legs, but when they saw that these people were getting bolder and bolder, Xiao Qi began to shoot at their faces and necks.

Finally, he started to shoot them in the eyes.

Several of them covered their eyes and screamed, finally. The men were cowed and did not dare to continue.

Each one looked into the dark room and drew in a cold breath, as if there were devils inside.

“The Nine Needles of the Ghost Gate. Xu Laojiu, I didn’t expect you to come over, have you forgotten who broke your leg?” Joker snorted coldly and said loudly, “I’ll give you a chance to stop, or else, be careful of your other leg being broken as well.”

In the darkness, Xiao Qi’s eyes were wide as he stared at the clown with a deadly stare.

If Ye Xing hadn’t instructed him. Without his orders, he could not come out from the darkness, he would have scurried out to fight with the other party.

Xiao Qi was an orphan, and his master had brought him up since he was a child, teaching him internal strength and passing on his martial arts and medical skills, just like his own father.

When his leg was broken, the disciples were all furious and wanted to seek revenge.

But the master did not mention a word about the enemy, never expecting it would be related to the man in front of him.

“Is that all your people are capable of?”

Ye Xing looked at the people screaming miserably all over the ground and smiled coldly.

“Blood Rose, fetch the token over.” Joker commanded.

Apart from him here, only Blood Rose had the ability to do so.

Blood Rose pulled out the thin blades from her body and held them in her hands, one in each of her left and right hands, as she stepped forward.

Chirp!

Two flashes of white light!

Ding ding!

The blades swept through, knocking the silver needles off.

At the same time, Blood Rose’s speed instantly increased, like a light swallow.

The sky was full of shooting stars.

A dense cloud of silver needles shot out from the darkness.

Blood Rose backed up and dodged most of the needles with a few strokes, and the blade in her hand danced fast, quickly sweeping away the needles that were aimed at the fatal area.

The rest of the needles were stuck in her body. The rest of the needles would not have had much effect, as long as they didn’t hit any vital points.

After dodging, Blood Rose moves forward with lightning speed.

The whole process took only two or three seconds.

She rose up in the air and grabbed the token with one hand.

She was about to grab the token when a figure suddenly rushed out from inside and stabbed her straight in the chest with a dagger.

If she insisted on taking the token, she would have been seriously injured by this thrust.

In a life-and-death moment, Blood Rose's body twisted in mid-air in an unpredictable movement, narrowly avoiding the move.

When she landed on the ground, she realised that the attacker was a man with a masked face like her own.

Standing at around five foot seven, there was an icy coldness in his gaze.

This icy gaze. Blood Rose was familiar with it.

A peer!

Stomp!

The Black Angel's feet stomped on the ground and his entire body scurried out.

The dagger in his hand, slicing horizontally.

A perfect combination of speed and strength.

Blood Rose struck out with both hands and returned the favour.

The two of them fought on the grass, swords and shadows, life and death bound together.

In a few moments, both men were wounded by each other's weapons and could not bear any small injuries.

Gradually, the scales of victory tipped in favour of the Black Angel.

Suddenly, there was a thin hissing sound.

The Blood Rose's thigh was cut and blood gushed out. Her movements slowed.

How could the Black Angel let go of such an opportunity? Taking advantage of his opponent's slow movement, he wiped his dagger at Blood Rose's neck.

"Old Black, don't kill her." Ye Xing drank.

Old Black's slash would have allowed the other party to slit her throat, and after hearing the order, the tip of the blade turned into a hilt and slammed hard against her throat.

Blood Rose fell to the ground viciously. Coughing heavily a few times.

She looked at the Joker, and sure enough the Joker looked at her suspiciously as well, his eyes full of confusion.

At this moment, it was not the time to think more, all of Joker's men had lost, even Blood Rose was wounded, and he could only be allowed to fight himself.

"Sure enough, relying on others won't work, you still have to rely on yourself."

Joker took off his jacket and handed it to one of his men next to him.

Dressed in a shirt and western trousers and leather shoes, he slowly walked out from the crowd and approached the Black Angel.

The Black Angel locked his gaze on the other man. Suddenly, he struck out.

The dagger in his hand, stabbing the other man.

He was fast, but the other was even faster!

The Joker's body sprang out and instantly gripped the Black Angel's hand. With a strong bend.

The Black Angel did not expect the other party to be so strong at all, and his face changed slightly.

Before he could react, the other party's leather shoe had already kicked him hard in the chest!

Bang!

The Black Angel's body flew backwards five or six metres and hit the stone steps of the doorway fiercely.

He didn't give the other party time to react at all. Joker stomped out with his foot and kicked towards the Black Angel's head.

There was a flash of white light, and several silver needles shot out from inside.

At the critical moment, Xiao Qi stepped in and gained time for the Black Angel.

Otherwise, Black made the body seriously injured.

Joker's body backed up and flew out backwards, dodging a flurry of silver needles.

Suddenly, a silhouette leapt down from the first floor, the Roc Spreads Its Wings!

At the critical moment, Ye Xing made a move.

The man was still in mid-air when Ye Xing struck out with a fist, his clothes moving without wind!

His inner qi was carried on his fist, causing his aura to skyrocket.

The clown followed suit and threw a punch.

The two fists collided in mid-air!

The wind suddenly rose and the wind scattered in all directions.

Ye Xing fell backwards in mid-air, retreating seven or eight steps in a row before stabilising.

"Grass. That's strong!" Ye Xing cursed.

No wonder the Black Angel was forced back in one move, this guy was really strong.

"I didn't expect you to be an inner strength expert as well, it's just a pity that you, an inner strength expert, are still far from it."

After Joker finished speaking, he continued to strike and attacked towards Ye Xing.

He did not use a weapon, only his fists and palms, but that terrifying attack power. It wasn't worse than using weapons at all.

"Yeah, let's try it then."

Ye Xing ran his internal qi on his dagger and met up with it, tangling with his opponent fiercely.

On the other side, Black Angel followed suit, the two of them joining forces in a combined attack.

Xiao Qi was still hiding in the shadows, not wanting to put cold needles at the clown.

Despite the fact that here, the three were still only fighting the Joker to a draw.

Only then did Ye Xing realise that there were people outside the sky.

This clown's strength was not even inferior to that of the previous Red Dragon.

This guy, what kind of character was he?

.....

Outside the villa, by the wall, stood two figures, none other than the beautiful woman and his bodyguard, Biao.

The two stared intently at the two sides of the battle.

"Madam, should we make a move?" Biao asked.

"There's no hurry, let's wait for them to tell the winner first." The beautiful woman said.

"Madam, who do you think will win?" Biao continued to ask.

The beautiful woman looked at the two sides in the middle of the battle, shook her head and said, "Right now, it looks like the clown is not at all down with one against three. However, I don't know why I, always feel that something is not right."

Just as she finished her words, suddenly, Ye Xing let out a loud cry.

Astral energy shot out from his body and his aura shot up.

"Not good, this kid is hiding his strength." The clown was greatly alarmed.

He didn't expect that this fellow would be so cunning at all.

"It's too late to know that now."

Ye Xing blasted out with his full strength, hitting the opponent's chest and sending him flying.

Chapter 127

BANG!

The clown was blown away by a punch.

He felt a tightness in his chest and let out a roar at that moment.

A stream of air, visible to the naked eye, was spat out.

The stuffiness caused by Ye Xing's punch was spat out by him.

"Unfortunately, it was still a little bit short, if Ye Xing's internal strength was a little bit stronger, the clown would have to be injured." Meiyang said regretfully.

Ye Xing was also very sorry, he thought that his punch could at least injure his opponent, but he didn't expect this guy to carry the punch so well.

Both sides confronted each other, all staring at each other with a deadly stare.

"Old Black, remember the three wave stream fighting style?" Ye Xing asked.

"Remember."

"I'm in the front. You're in the middle, and Little Seven is in the back, you just need to watch and make a move when I'm in danger. Otherwise you don't need to make a move, got it?"

Ye Xing spoke out and admonished.

"Okay."

The Black Angel walked behind him.

Ye Xing held the dagger upside down and felt the internal qi in his body, feeling the direction of the flow of internal qi.

It had been too short a time since he had obtained this strange internal qi, and Ye Xing had not been able to fully understand what this internal qi could do for combat.

Although he had fought with the Black Angel, the Black Angel was not his opponent, so he could not shower it with power and could not detect his true strength.

The Joker was the most powerful opponent he had ever encountered. It was the best chance to test his own strength.

"Three people can't beat me, and you still want to beat me with one person's strength, don't die and know how to live."

The clown sneered and suddenly struck out, as fast as lightning, a fist blasted out with terrifying power.

Ye Xing put his dagger away, pinned it to his waist, and fought with his opponent with his bare hands.

Bang!

The two fists collided!

Both of them retreated.

The clown only retreated two steps, while Ye Xing retreated seven or eight steps in a row, his chest churning with Qi and blood.

He only felt a stifling breath in his chest and almost spurted out a mouthful of blood.

He held it back raw, his internal air flowed through his chest and the stuffy breath was immediately suppressed.

“Again.”

He charged up again and threw another punch.

The two fists collided again!

This time, he only retreated five steps before stabilising.

“Again.”

Ye Xing felt that this time, it was even better than the previous time.

He suddenly felt that his own internal qi might not be inferior to his opponent’s, most likely it was just because he could not use it.

This feeling was like, one possessed a supreme divine weapon and one did not know it.

“It seems that you are no better than that.”

Ye Xing transported his entire body’s internal qi onto his fist, and with a loud cry, he punched out.

The air was vaguely filled with this fist. It brought out the sound of wind.

The astral wind on his body shot out in all directions, swirling up a gust of breeze.

How could Joker be afraid of his opponent?

The fists of both sides collided for the third time.

Stomp, stomp, stomp!

Both sides retreated three steps at the same time.

The clown looked at the other side in shock and muttered, “Impossible, how can you be so much stronger?”

Not only Joker, but also the Black Angel beside him, and the beautiful woman and his bodyguard hiding outside, were all puzzled.

They had seen people who became stronger when they encountered strength, but these people became stronger because of their aura, bloodlust and fighting techniques.

They had never seen someone like Ye Xing, who had improved his internal qi little by little.

One had to know that the true qi of an internal martial arts master was raised. That was very difficult.

“So this guy, all along, has been hiding his strength.” Biao said.

“Not necessarily, it’s possible that he doesn’t know his true strength.” The beautiful woman said.

“How is it possible that he doesn’t even know his true reality?” Biao was in some disbelief.

“I observe his luck method, he seems to have just entered the Realm of Transformation not long ago, he is not yet familiar with ..... But if he has just entered the Realm of Transformation, it is impossible to have a battle with this clown, I see that this clown’s true qi has entered the Realm of Transformation for at least ten or eight years.” The beautiful woman was full of puzzlement.

“Madam, could it be that he is a monk like you?” Biao asked.

The beautiful woman looked over and murmured, “That possibility is not out of the question. But there are very few monks on Earth, so how could he be a monk?”

Just as the two spoke, the battlefield changed in the face-off.

The clown, who had not been able to fight for a long time, tried to take down Ye Xing with a round of robbery.

Ye Xing’s was too experienced in battle, having been reborn so many times, was it something he could not compare to.

“Little Seven. Out with the needle.”

After finding an opportunity, Ye Xing commanded.

A white light shot out of the son from inside.

The clown was in mid-air, only dodging the silver needles that shot towards his eyes, unable to defend against Ye Xing’s punch.

Bang!

The punch, full of internal qi, blasted directly at the clown’s body.

The clown’s body was blown away and fell seven or eight metres, a mouthful of blood spraying out.

“This isn’t over, just wait and see.”

The clown suddenly turned around, took a few long leaps and disappeared without a trace.

On the other side, Blood Rose also followed and fled, disappearing in an instant.

A group of henchmen also fled with their tails between their legs. The whole villa had run out of people.

“Thought you had much ability, but that’s all.” Ye Xing laughed coldly.

With a slight leap, he jumped up and prepared to take the token down.

Suddenly!

An icy cold white light shot from outside the villa. It attacked the major vitals of his body.

“Not good, there are still experts.”

Ye Xing instantly copied out his dagger and clanking sounds rang out.

The concealed weapons were all blocked when.

The concealed weapon fell to the ground, but it was a thin piece of ice needle. It was very sharp.

“Who, come out.” Ye Xing roared, his eyes looked at the villa door.

At this moment, the beautiful woman was walking from outside and approached step by step.

Ye Xing jumped up again and prepared to take the token off.

The beautiful woman flicked her sleeve and a series of white lights shot out, densely packed, towards Ye Xing and the Black Angel.

Ye Xing and the Black Angel both dodged.

The of the of the!

The ice needles hit the wall, where a dense patch of holes were shot out, and the ice needles all plunged into the wall.

Looking at the wall, Ye Xing’s face turned pale.

This beautiful woman was definitely the most powerful person he had ever seen.

Turning water into ice, her ice needles were not sure how many times more powerful than Xiao Qi’s silver needles.

The beautiful woman took small, thin steps and slowly walked to the door.

Ye Xing wanted to strike several times. All of them were held back.

The strength of this beautiful woman was so terrifying that he had no chance of winning.

Finally, the beautiful woman arrived at the door, and with a flick of her right finger, an ice needle broke the rope tying the token, and the token fell into her hand.

“With your strength, you can’t protect this token at all, staying around you will only make it more dangerous.” The beautiful woman said indifferently.

“Who are you anyway?” Ye Xing asked.

“It’s someone you can’t look up to in your lifetime.”

The beautiful woman left an arrogant smile. Only then did she turn around and leave, and in a few moments, this disappeared into the vast night.

“Master, how did you mess with the acolytes?”

Little Seven came out from inside and asked.

“Acolyte, what is that person?” Ye Xing asked curiously.

“Monks are also known as Immortal Cultivators, they are the least seen and most terrifying people on Earth, it is said that they can manipulate flames, hail, lightning and are very scary.”

Inside Ye Xing’s mind, he immediately remembered the priests.

## Chapter 128

The priest could also control and manipulate flames, could it be that he was also a monk?

There was also the talisman that Master Pudu had given himself, which was also full of very terrifying power, could it be that Master Pudu, too, was a monk?

Ye Xing suddenly felt that this world did not seem to be as simple as he had imagined.

“Never mind if he is a monk or a strong internal power, anyway, just don’t mess with me.”

Ye Xing stretched his back, a battle tonight. It was really very cool.

Or as the beautiful woman said, the token staying on his person was not a good thing.

“You two have a good rest. It’s been hard on you guys.”

Ye Xing finished speaking and prepared to walk inside the villa to sleep.

Suddenly, outside the villa, a figure stumbled in, covered in blood.

This person was none other than the Blood Rose who was with the clown just now, and her breath was weak.

“Blood Rose. You still dare to come back, not afraid of death are you?” Ye Xing coldly snorted.

Blood Rose did not reply and fell to the ground with a thud, fainting to death.

Ye Xing ran over and probed her nostrils, which were very weak.

Little Seven also ran over and swept her pulse.

“She has suffered a very serious internal injury, if she is not rescued quickly, she will die soon.” Xiao Qi said.

Ye Xing immediately lifted the clothes on her back and found a huge black mark on her back, the force penetrating her heart.

“It was the Joker’s hand, looks like her identity is exposed.” Ye Xing thought for a moment and said, “Xiao Qi, save her immediately.”

“Get her inside quickly.”

.....

The next day, Blood Rose woke up in a ghostly way and found herself lying in bed.

Inside the room was a man of sixteen or seventeen years old, who was taking her pulse.

“What are you doing?” Blood Rose immediately retracted her hand and said angrily.

“Sister. You’re awake.” Xiao Qi hastily retracted his hand and said awkwardly, “Yesterday you suffered a very serious internal injury, I have used silver needles to help you ferry out the blocked blood in your body, you should drink some Chinese herbs and rest well for a few days and you will be fine.”

Only then did Blood Rose remember what happened last night, and then asked, “Who are you?”

“My name is Hua An, everyone else calls me Xiao Qi.”

Just as Xiao Qi finished speaking, a figure walked in through the doorway, it was none other than Ye Xing.

“Brother Ye. She’s awake.” Xiao Qi walked up to him.

Ye Xing looked at Blood Rose for a bit before saying, “Lu Ting, you have been exposed, now there are two ways for you to go. The first, you go back to the Hell’s Angels and continue to be your assassin, but I think that they will not trust you anymore and your parents might be in danger. Number two. Stay with me and be my henchman, I can’t absolutely guarantee your safety, but at least it’s better than you going back, much better.”

“Why do you want to help me?” Blood Rose asked.

“Because I need capable helpers.”

“I’m not the one who will stay, unless I die.”

Bloodrose got up immediately. Walked out the door.

The Black Angel was about to come in and the two almost collided.

When the two had fought last night, both had their faces masked and couldn’t see each other.

Now that they had met again, both of them could sense that the other was their opponent from last night.

“Blood Rose, you know very well what kind of place Hell’s Angels is, do you think you can escape in this life if you go back even if you are spared from death? A killer is a path of no return. Now is the best chance you have to live again.” Ye Xing said loudly.

“I don’t need you to care about my affairs.” Blood Rose snorted coldly.

“The fact that you dragged your dying body to my place last night shows that you have a strong pro-life desire, and it also shows that within yourself. I am the only one who can help you, and in that case, why not listen to your heart’s choice. Is face so important?” Ye Xing continued.

Blood Rose paused.

“Stay, hug the group so we can survive.” Black Angel said.

Blood Rose ignored him and continued to walk forward, just a few steps out, she turned back and asked, “Where’s the bathroom?”

The three men looked at each other and smiled.

Ten minutes later, Ye Xing brought them to the place where she had made her own medicine.

“You guys stay here for now, this is where I make my medicine, in a few days I will look around to see if there is a more suitable place for you to stay.” Ye Xing said.

“This place is quite good.” Black Angel said.

“I want to brew my medicine here, the smell is bigger.”

“It’s alright, we’re all used to it, I’m even a bit more comfortable smelling medicine.” Seven laughed.

“I’ll arrange for someone to bring a few beds over. You guys will stay here. By the way, you two pay attention, don’t touch Lu Ting’s room in the middle of the night.”

After making a small joke, Ye Xing then turned around and left as he had to rush to pick up Murong Xue to go home.

After Ye Xing left, Black Angel’s gaze fell on Blood Rose. He said seriously, “You hope that you didn’t stay just to find an opportunity to kill Ye Xing. When we are killers, although we are cold-blooded and ruthless, the bottom line is something that must be kept.”

“Don’t worry, I’m not as cold-blooded as you think.”

“I hope you can do what you say.”

The two talked a bit unhappily and each went back to their own rooms.

When Ye Xing went to Murong’s house, it was already noon, and as it happened to be a weekend, both women were not at work and stayed at home.

When he arrived downstairs, Ye Xing called Murong Xue and a moment later, Luo Xiaoyun came down to open the door.

She was wearing a loose pajama top that still couldn’t hide the size of her inside.

“Is your dad home?” Ye Xing asked as he withdrew his gaze.

“So afraid of my dad, afraid that he will eat you?” Luo Xiaoyun laughed.

“I’m not afraid that your dad will eat me, I’m afraid that you will eat me.” Ye Xing laughed.

“Being poor in front of me is no skill, if you have the ability to be poor in front of Xue’er.” Luo Xiaoyun gave him a blank look.

The two of them went upstairs and Murong Xue happened to come out from inside the bathroom.

“Is the house done yet?” Murong Xue asked.

“It’s done, I’m coming to pick you up now.” Ye Xing said.

“I’m going to go shopping for clothes with Xiao Yun this afternoon, it’s good that you’re here, accompany us.” Murong Xue said.

Almost all of Murong Xue's clothes were not wanted, clothes had to be bought, otherwise there would not even be anything to change into.

"Okay, I will accompany you guys." Ye Xing nodded his head.

"The two of us haven't eaten yet, you cook some noodles for us to eat." Luo Xiaoyun pointed in the direction of the kitchen and instructed, "There's everything in the fridge."

Alas, it was so hard to be a man!

Ye Xing had no choice but to walk into the kitchen.

After eating, Ye Xing drove his old car to take the two women to the China World Trade Center.

"Why don't you two go up, I'll wait here." Ye Xing said.

He knew how boring it was to accompany a woman shopping, he knew it well.

It was the norm to shop for half a day and not even be able to buy a pair of socks.

"When the two of us were shopping last night, five handsome guys hit on us and asked for wechat, are you sure you don't want to go?" Luo Xiaoyun asked with a smile.

Ye Xing instantly tensed up and said urgently, "I'll go."

Such two big beauties were strolling around the mall, not to mention other men, even he wanted to hit on them.

## Chapter 129

Following behind the two women, they went up to the mall.

On the first floor, there was a woman standing at the entrance of a shopping mall, shouting, "Shop rent expires, clearance sale, pass by, don't miss it, no cost, definitely not let you go back empty-handed."

Inside was a dense crowd of people, each carrying a large bag.

"Wow, clearance, Cher. Let's go in and take a look." Luo Xiaoyun said urgently.

"Yes!"

The two women darted over there.

"Wait a minute."

Ye Xing hurriedly stopped them and said, "I will pay for all your purchases present today, so you don't have to go and squeeze."

Women were all crazy when it came to promotions. In case they bought a big push, they wouldn't be the ones doing the hard work.

They had come over today to buy clothes, not daily necessities.

"Is it a big deal to be rich? You have to be frugal even if you're rich, Xue'er, don't you think so?" Luo Xiaoyun said.

“Xue’er is right, it’s not about money, save as much as you can, it’s a traditional virtue of the children of China.” Murong Xue was like she had been brainwashed. Nodded her head.

The two women finished and joined in the shopping spree.

“Xue’er, this laundry detergent is so cheap, it’s ten dollars cheaper than outside and the date is still new, let’s buy a few more bottles!”

“Hey, these tissues are also cheap, hurry up, there are only two tissues left.”

“This bin is so practical.”

Ye Xing stood at the door, about to collapse.

Nima, a man with uncountable money on him, crammed into a small shopping mall, snatching up with a bunch of big mothers, he couldn’t even describe how he felt at this moment.

He admitted that Luo Xiaoyun was frugal, but why did Xue’er also follow suit?

She was the president of the company, was she bad with money?

“Ye Xing, what are you doing standing there, why don’t you come and help?” Murong Xue shouted.

Resign yourself to fate!

Ye Xing sighed and walked over.

The two women pressed a pile of things all on top of him, piled up like a small mountain.

Finally, they finished buying and after giving the money, it was a big pile full.

“Ye Xing, you carry the stuff to the car first, I’ll go up with Xiao Yun to have a look.” Murong Xue instructed.

“Alright. Don’t buy too much, I’m afraid it won’t fit in that little broken car.”

Ye Xing was glad he hadn’t driven a minivan over, otherwise, he would have been exhausted today.

There were so many things, it was impossible to take them all at once, it would take at least three times.

Ye Xing carried five or six sticks of laundry detergent and then two paper towels, and walked towards the lift.

The body was pressed like a small mountain.

After he left, Murong Xue showed a look of intolerance in her gaze and whispered, “Xiao Yun, it’s not good for us to treat him like this, is it?”

“What, are you heartbroken?”

Luo Xiaoyun also looked at Ye Xing’s back. She said, “You’re the one who said you wanted to test him, and now you’re the one who’s heartbroken. I can tell you, what a rich woman like you lacks is not a rich man, but a man who loves you, how do you know your position in his heart if you don’t try.”

“That’s true, but .....”

“Don’t but, I can tell you, tonight he will definitely want to take your first blood back, once a woman loses her first blood, she has lost her price. Today is your last chance to test him, how do you know how he treats you if you don’t try?” Luo Xiaoyun continued to lobby.

“We’ve been married for three years. I know his character well, he must love me.” Murong Xue said.

“Anyway, I think it’s definitely a good idea to test. You have just seen it, the test result is quite satisfactory, right!”

“That’s true.” Murong Xue nodded.

If he didn’t genuinely like her and spoiled her, how could Ye Xing accompany her in her nonsense.

Being worth tens of billions of dollars, working as a porter and snapping up purchases at the mall with an older lady. No one would believe it if they said it out loud.

“Next, how should I measure him well?” Murong Xue continued to ask.

Luo Xiaoyun held her chin in thought for a while and said, “Through the test just now, I can basically determine that he has you in his heart. But most men are philandering, we have to test his willpower to resist temptation when he meets a beautiful woman.”

“You make a good point.” Murong Xue nodded her head in agreement.

A man like Ye Xing was just too good, handsome and rich, he could also cook and boil food, and he could get out of the hall and into the kitchen.

Such a man is the dream of many women. It’s impossible not to watch closely.

“How should we test him?” Murong Xue continued to ask.

“That’s a bit difficult, after all, he’s still a virgin and doesn’t know anything.”

Testing whether a virgin was horny or not, and he had a beautiful wife like Murong Xue by his side. It was indeed quite difficult.

Murong Xue suddenly sized up Luo Xiaoyun, looking from his head to his feet, and suddenly his eyes lit up.

“You look so horny now!” Luo Xiaoyun’s goose bumps were rising from her look.

“Xiaoyun, go seduce him and try.” Murong Xue laughed.

“No way. How can I do that, besides, he and I almost became deadly rivals, and I can’t test it.” Luo Xiaoyun shook her head repeatedly.

“Your body looks like I have a running mouth, you couldn’t be more suitable to test him.” Murong looked at her luscious figure and laughed.

“You find someone else!” Luo Xiaoyun still disagreed.

She knew she definitely couldn’t.

Because she had already tested it herself.

He didn't even accept that kiss, so how could he be tempted by himself.

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Ye Xing carried the things to the lift entrance in three parts, and only then did he breathe a sigh of relief.

Finally, the lift stopped, and there were four or five people inside.

"Sorry, I'll move some things."

Ye Xing jammed a bottle of laundry detergent into the lift entrance and quickly moved everything inside.

The inside was already a bit narrow, and being that he was carrying so many things in, it was a bit cramped at the moment.

"Sorry, there's a bit too much stuff." Ye Xing smiled with him.

The people inside were a bit dissatisfied, but they held back from saying anything.

"Son, you must be a good student in the future. If you don't get into a good university and have no success, you will only be able to buy the cheapest things in the future, and you will have to save every day, spend every penny to the death, and live like a dog."

A chubby noblewoman next to her, pointing at her six-year-old child, educated.

At that moment, all eyes fell on Ye Xing.

Buying five or six bottles of laundry detergent at a time. A few tissues and a whole lot of miscellaneous stuff, all bought at that mall that was closing down.

How greedy for pee to be so ruthless!

"Mum, I'll do well in school and be a man of the world, I won't be as miserable as this uncle." The little boy nodded his head.

Ye Xing: "....."

The ground floor arrived.

There was a familiar figure standing at the door, and it was Ye Xing's QC, Lawyer Zhao.

Lawyer Zhao was wearing glasses, a designer suit, a briefcase in his hand, and the aura of an elite lawyer that people looked up to.

"Lawyer Zhao, why are you here?" The noblewoman asked strangely.

Lawyer Zhao acted as if he hadn't heard her words, his whole mind was absorbed by Ye Xing, the god of wealth.

Last time, he had helped Ye Xing acquire the top twenty companies in Huaijiang, his commission was over ten million, and it was not too much to say that he had become rich overnight.

"Young Ye, you own all these things?"

“Yes, my wife thought it was cheap and bought more, I’m exhausted.” Ye Xing shook off his sore and numb arms.

## Chapter 130

“Young Ye, why do you need to work so hard, this trade building is yours, why don’t you just call someone to help?”

“Ah, it’s mine?”

Ye Xing scratched his head, there were so many industries, how could he remember so much.

“Maybe I misremembered, I thought the National Building was mine.”

“The National Building is also yours!”

“Ah, it’s mine too?”

“National Building, Star Building, National Trade Building, Zhongyuan Building ..... Huaijiang except for the Glory Building. The others are all yours, you forgot?”

Lawyer Zhao pushed his glasses and introduced it to him.

The people in the lift were all stunned and looked at Ye Xing dumbfounded.

If Lawyer Zhao was not too famous. He was a guest lawyer on the city’s TV legal programme, everyone would have thought he was bragging!

Drip!

The negative floor arrived.

“Young Ye, let me help you.”

Lawyer Zhao hurriedly put the briefcase face on the ground and helped to get the goods inside the lift out.

The rest of the people, standing dumbly inside the lift, all forgot to come out.

The noble woman’s face was unspeakably ugly.

Throughout the whole process, Ye Xing did not say a word, but she felt as if her face had been slapped a few times.

“The rich people nowadays. Are they all like this?” A man muttered.

With the help of Lawyer Zhao, the two of them carried their things to the car.

Lawyer Zhao was once again thunderstruck when he saw Ye Xing’s small BYD that cost tens of thousands of dollars.

“Young Ye, you’re really the most low-profile boss I’ve ever seen.” Lawyer Zhao couldn’t help but say.

“I have no concept of money, what’s the use of money, just enough to spend.” Ye Xing said.

Lawyer Zhao stood over there, his face was indescribably wonderful.

That look was as if he heard a man who had married a dozen wives say, “I, for one, am not lustful.”

After moving the things, Ye Xing went back to the mall and called Murong Xue.

The two women were inside a lingerie shop on the third floor, and Ye Xing, a big man, was standing at the door, not quite ready to go in.

His eyes looked inside, and it happened that Luo Xiaoyun picked up a black hood and was looking at it, and her eyes happened to fall on him.

Seeing Ye Xing looking at her, she instantly blushed and hurriedly put back the overly large hood in her hand.

This girl, the capital was really big.

Ye Xing stayed away a little to save her embarrassment and waited slowly.

After almost half an hour of picking, the two women then came out from inside, both hands empty.

“Half an hour without buying anything at all, are you guys here to buy something or are you shopping?” Ye Xing was also speechless.

At this rate, even if they shopped for another half a day. They might not even be able to buy anything.

“She refused to even ask for a 10% discount, no more buying.” Luo Xiaoyun said.

“Xiaoyun, let’s go over there and take a look.”

Throughout the afternoon, Ye Xing fully understood what it meant to suffer with shopping.

The two women had been shopping for four hours, and they didn’t feel tired at all.

After going to three trade buildings, they bought a lot of messy things, but not many clothes.

“Ye Xing, go and eat.” Murong Xue shouted.

“Good.”

The most exciting thing Ye Xing heard all afternoon was this sentence.

The three of them found a restaurant and just served the food. Ye Xing then wolfed down the food.

After they finished eating, the two women finally got tired of their feet and could go home.

After sending Luo Xiaoyun home, it was finally just a two-person world.

Ye Xing began to imagine how wonderful the night would be.

There shouldn’t be anything else to interrupt his good deeds tonight.

On the way back, passing a pharmacy, Ye Xing suddenly thought of a question.

“That, wife, should I go down and buy a box of tt?”

“What’s tt?” asked Murong Xue, puzzled.

“Ye Xing pointed to a big advertisement of Du Lao Ge at the entrance of the pharmacy.”

Murong Xue glanced at it and instantly blushed, saying in a rush, “What’s it to me if you buy it or not?”

She was so ashamed that she twisted her face to the side.

What did she mean by this attitude, to buy or not to buy?

After thinking about it, Ye Xing thought it was better to buy a box first. It was better to be prepared.

Parking the car at the entrance of the medicine, he got out, walked in and bought a box out.

Murong Xue was so nervous that she was breathing heavily and did not speak the whole time.

Soon the two of them were back at the villa.

“I’m going to take a shower first.”

Murong Xue hurriedly ran into her room, grabbed her pajamas and ran into the bathroom.

It was almost half an hour before she came out of it, still with some water stains between her hair, looking very moving.

Ye Xing hurriedly ran in to take a shower. When he came out after the shower, Murong Xue had already gotten under the covers.

He hurriedly got in.

.....

The next day, the two of them got up very late.

They were tired.

But not the kind of tired that one imagines, it was the tiredness of not being able to sleep.

Last night Ye Xing did not succeed.

Because Murong Xue was afraid of pain.

It wasn’t until the second half of the night that he couldn’t take it anymore, and that was when he was able to sleep.

“Honey, I’m sorry, give me some time, I’m not ready yet.”

Looking at him sleepy like that, Murong Xue felt a little guilty.

“I’m the one who was too impatient.”

After Ye Xing finished speaking, he hugged his head again and went to sleep.

He finally understood why so many innocent little virgins liked young women.

Nima. What was the difference between banging a yellow girl and having her go to the torture chamber?

At noon, the Black Angel called and asked him to come over for dinner.

When he got there. All three of them were eating at the table, the dishes were good and tasted good.

“Yo, who made this dish. It tastes good oh!” Ye Xing was a little surprised.

“Xiao Qi made it.” Black Angel said.

Ye Xing then guessed that it was made by Xiao Qi, Black Angel and Blood Rose were both killers, both of them lived a bloody life everyday, how could they have this cooking skill.

Only Xiao Qi, who had been trained by Xu Laojiu since he was a child and did the work of a servant, could cook vegetables.

“I’ve received insider information that the Hell’s Angels have sent someone to find me.” Blood Rose said as she ate.

Although she said it lightly, Ye Xing could still hear that she was nervous in her heart.

The killer organisation’s punishment for traitors was perverted and could make people beg for their lives and die.

“Come one, kill one, come two, kill a pair. This is China’s territory, how can a killer organisation be allowed to be arrogant.”

Ye Xing coldly snorted, and within his voice, there was a steaming murderous aura.

“Sister Rose, you can trust big brother Ye, he will definitely be able to protect you all around.” Xiao Qi said.

“I also believe that he will be able to protect you.” Black Angel also said.

Among the three, only Black Angel knew that Ye Xing was a Red Dragon. Although he still did not understand why Ye Xing would be the Red Dragon.

Red Dragon was the nightmare of the assassin organisation, the Hell’s Angels’ assassins, and there was no telling how many of them had been killed by him.

“Rose, are you free this afternoon?” Ye Xing suddenly asked.

“Is something wrong?” She asked.

“To go with you to Little Samuel Village.”

Kill people to kill their hearts, subdue them to convince them!

If he wanted to completely subdue Blood Rose, he had to let her know that he was someone worthy of her trust.

“Good!”

She said back indifferently.

In the afternoon, Ye Xing drove his car and took Blood Rose towards Little Samuel Village.

All along the way, Blood Rose did not speak.

It didn't take long for the two of them to arrive at Little Sophora Village and parked the car at the entrance of the village.

The village was rather backward and the car could not drive in.

Blood Rose sat inside the car, not daring to get out, and her thoughts felt like they were drifting up.