

Foolish Son 191-192

Chapter 191

"I am an assassin, not a good man of the jungle, not a moral man." The Europeans sneered.

Their aim was to kill and get the bounty, the means and process could be ignored.

"Finger of God, you are also a killer for money, if you let us go, I can give you a lot of money, ten times what you get as a killer, you can take the money and go far away, no need to be a killer anymore." Ye Xing began to lure up.

He was now holding onto the rope with one hand. It was inconvenient to move his hand, and he was not very sure of beating God's Finger at all.

Murong Xue was now in great danger, and the most important thing now was to save people.

"All those who betray the Hell's Angels do not end well, Blood Rose is an example. I don't want to be like her." The European sneered.

Hearing the word Blood Rose, Ye Xing's pupils instantly filled with blood and his face was filled with a steaming murderous aura.

"Also, those who offend the Hell's Angels will not end up well."

The European said while raising his gun and pointing it at him.

Bang!

Ye Xing's body flashed and dodged the bullet.

"If you dodge again, I may cut the rope." The European warned.

The next moment. He drew his sabre and cut towards the rope!

"No." Ye Xing let out a yell!

Bang!

The shot, literally, hit his leg and blood splashed out.

"Don't move, move again and I'll cut the rope."

The European said as he continued to fire.

This shot, hit Ye Xing on the shoulder.

"Ye Xing, leave me alone." Murong Xue shouted.

Although she was hanging in mid-air and was scared, she could still hear the sound of the bullet hitting her body.

Suddenly, her body dropped fast as Ye Xing's arm that was gripping the rope was shot again and ate pain.

“Ye Xing, leave me alone, let go and kill him.” Murong Xue closed her eyes and shouted.

Suddenly, she felt as if something was wrapped around her waist and opened her eyes in a hurry.

Only to see that, on the floor where she was hanging in mid-air, a woman in a black cloak with a gallant look stood by the window and wrapped a curtain cloth around her waist.

Lin Wei yanked hard. Pulling Murong Xue back.

“Are you all right?” Lin Wei asked.

“I’m fine, you go and save Ye Xing, go.” Murong Xue said urgently.

“You stay well, don’t go anywhere.”

Lin Wei said, ran up and disappeared into the office in an instant.

On the balcony, the Europeans laughed out loud when they saw that Ye Xing had been shot three times in his body.

“Red Dragon, goodbye forever.”

The European pointed at his head and pulled the trigger.

Bang!

Ye Xing’s right hand that was pulling the rope let go, his body rolled in place and he pulled out a few silver needles from his body and flung them out!

The European let out a muffled cry. The gun in his hand fell to the ground.

Ye Xing’s left leg glared at the ground and his whole body rushed out, knocking the European away, while picking up the gun on the ground.

Bang Bang Bang!

He fired two shots in a row, all of which were dodged, and by the time he fired the third shot, there were no bullets left in the gun.

Ye Xing threw the gun away and pulled the dagger out from his waist, his gaze fixed on his opponent with a deadly stare.

The European was also holding his sabre, and the two faced off.

“Blood will pay for blood, you will die today.”

As soon as the words were finished, Ye Xing scurried out.

Even if he was wounded. He still had to kill the other party today.

“You were shot by me three times and you still want to kill me, is that possible?”

Instead of being afraid, the European met him, and the two daggers clashed in mid-air, clanking and flaming.

Ye Xing's Qi was getting weaker and weaker, and his movements were getting slower and slower. After all, he was too badly injured, and his opponent was a gold medalist.

"Red Dragon, I'll see how much blood you have left to shed."

The European laughed loudly and attacked even more swiftly, stabbing at Ye Xing's neck.

Ye Xing coped with difficulty and secretly cried out in pain, he had the will to kill but not the power.

Just then, the door at the top of the building was kicked open and Lin Wei came out in stride, drawing her gun with panache.

The European flung his right hand, the dagger in his hand flung directly at Lin Wei.

If it was an ordinary person. This blow would certainly have killed the other party.

Unfortunately, the other party was Lin Wei, a former Dragon Soul expert whose strength was only inferior to that of Red Dragon.

Lin Wei slightly shook her head and dodged the dagger. The gun in her hand fired a few shots in quick succession.

Several shots were dodged, and as Ye Xing was there, Lin Wei did not continue firing and threw the pistol to the ground. Pulling the dagger out of her leather boots, she took a big step forward.

With Lin Wei joining him, Ye Xing's pressure was greatly reduced.

"You take a break, let me do it." Lin Wei instructed.

Ye Xing left the battle group and walked over to pick up the gun she had thrown to the ground.

"Lin Wei."

After hearing the command, Lin Wei instantly avoided it with amazing silence.

Bang!

A bullet shot out, passing by her neck and poofing on the European's shoulder.

The bullet brought up a rain of blood.

Next, Ye Xing fired continuously.

Bang Bang!

Two consecutive shots hit the European's arm and leg, in the same place as his own injuries.

The European covered his shoulder and lost his fighting ability at once.

"Didn't you say that people who offend the Hells Angels don't end up well, now I'm telling you, this is China."

"This is Laozi's territory!"

Bang!

The fourth bullet shot out. It pierced a big hole in the European's head.

The European's body fell limply to the ground, twitching and completely dead.

Ye Xing's body then fell limply to the ground, and his whole body felt like he was deflated.

Having been shot three times in his body and having fought for such a long time, even if he was strong, he only had half a human life left.

"Ye Xing. Are you alright?" Lin Wei walked over and asked urgently.

"Can't die."

Ye Xing squeezed out some smiles and said, "Lin Wei, do you know, I thought I was finished for life just now."

"You will be fine, you can live to be a hundred years old in this life." Lin Wei said excitedly.

Just then, a figure rushed up through the door, it was Murong Xue.

Murong Xue looked at Ye Xing who had fallen to the ground and walked over step by step, her eyes full of tears.

"Xue'er, I'm sorry."

Ye Xing looked at her guiltily and murmured, "Can you forgive me?"

Murong Xue stood three metres away from him and looked at him, not saying anything back.

The two gazed at each other.

Lin Wei left sensibly and walked over to the European to inspect his body.

She grabbed his right hand and sized it up.

It was a hand with a palm full of calluses, but the calluses on the index finger were not too thick.

The Finger of God was an expert with a gun, pulling the trigger no less than a thousand times a day.

This callus, it wasn't right!

"Ye Xing, he's not the Finger of God." Lin Wei suddenly shouted.

Ye Xing instinctively twisted his head and looked towards a forty-storey tall building five hundred metres away to his left.

Poof!

A bullet exploded in his head and blood splattered on Murong Xue's face.

"Ye Xing ....."

Murong Xue broke down and screamed.

In the distance, forty-storey high building, within an office on the topmost floor.

A European's mouth showed a faint smile.

"Successful hunt, in this world, there is no one that I, the Hand of God, cannot kill."

Quickly folding the sniper rifle and stuffing it inside a backpack that had been prepared for a long time, the European man carried the backpack and left with great strides.

## Chapter 192

On the rooftop, the breeze blew by and Murong Xue's whole body was blinded.

The next moment, she broke down and screamed, lunging over.

"Ye Xing, get up, get up, I forgive you."

"I forgive you, wake up."

Murong Xue broke down and cried out, hugging him to death and not letting go.

"Let go, let me do it."

Lin Wei ran over and snatched Ye Xing over. Flying down the stairs.

As she descended the stairs, she called.

"Prepare for resuscitation immediately, I'll be there in ten minutes."

.....

Provincial city, military hospital.

Ye Xing woke up leisurely. He found himself lying on a hospital bed.

He moved a little, his brain was very painful and blank.

Grandma, I finally couldn't escape the curse of fate and was reborn once again.

It was strange not to die after being shot in the head.

I wonder what kind of identity I will be when I am reborn in this life.

He opened his eyes and it took him a long time to fit the light to see the inside of the ward. It was evident that he had been unconscious for a long time.

"Awake, how are you feeling?" A familiar voice came out.

Ye Xing looked towards the voice incredulously, only to see a familiar figure standing in front of him, none other than Lin Wei.

"I'm not dead?"

Ye Xing could not believe his eyes.

“You didn’t die, the bullet avoided all the skulls and nerves in your brain, the doctor said that the chance of you surviving was only one in 100,000, so your luck is simply overwhelming.” Lin Wei said.

“Holy shit, is the curse lifted?” Ye Xing yelled.

The next moment, he was wincing in pain.

“Don’t move around, you’re not lightly injured.” Lin Wei reminded.

“Your sister, I’ve been unlucky for 133 lifetimes and finally luck has come to me for once.”

As a man who was cursed and had been unlucky all the time, this time so lucky, Ye Xing couldn’t mention how excited he was.

“Xiao Qi used the Ghost Gate Divine Needle to help you to degrease the blood in your brain, your condition is now stable, but you still need to be treated for a while.”

“How long have I been unconscious?”

“Five days now.”

“Where is Xue’er?”

“At Huaijiang Central Hospital. After treating you briefly, I immediately transferred you to the military hospital, the process was all kept secret, no one knew whether you were alive or dead except for Xiao Qi and me. I guess everyone thinks you’re dead.” Lin Wei said.

“Thank you, Lin Wei.” Ye Xing said.

He knew that in the process of rescuing himself, Lin Wei must have wasted a lot of effort.

“What’s there to thank, it’s not good for me if you die.”

Ye Xing was the signboard against the Hell’s Angels, if he died, it would feed the Hell’s Angels’ anger.

“What about the Finger of God?” Ye Xing asked.

At the mention of the man who had almost killed him, Ye Xing hated it to the core.

“Left, couldn’t stop it. The one you killed that day? that was also the Gold Medal Killer.”

“Guess so, apart from ? , there wouldn’t be a second person with such powerful battle power.” Ye Xing nodded. Said, “I still underestimated Basil, I thought he would only send one person to fight, I didn’t even think that he would send two gold medal killers together.”

It was ignoring this point that almost cost Ye Xing his life.

“Revenge will be avenged sooner or later, there’s no rush, let’s heal our wounds first.” Lin Wei said.

“Give me the phone.”

“Your phone is noisy, I turned it off.”

After handing him the phone, Murong Xue then turned around and left the ward, because she knew that Ye Xing must have many calls to make.

The phone had just been switched on and immediately rang. Countless messages came in.

There were countless missed calls, all from Murong Xue, and from Luo Xiaoyun.

Just after opening the micro signal, a dozen messages popped up in a row, all from Murong Xue.

“Ye Xing, I love you.”

“Ye Xing, I love you.”

“Husband, do you know how much I miss you?”

“Please. Don’t leave me.”

“.....”

In a flash, Ye Xing’s tears instantly came out of his eyes.

Even if he had done something wrong, in Murong Xue’s heart, he was the man she loved the most.

Ye Xing sat up and suppressed the excitement inside him before dialing the phone.

As soon as the call was answered, the other side immediately got through.

Perhaps because of nervousness, the other party did not speak, and only the sound of heavy breathing could be heard.

“Ye Xing, is that you?” It was only after a long time that Murong Xue’s voice came out.

Five short words, containing a thousand words.

“Xue’er. It’s me.”

Wow!

On the other side of the phone, Murong Xue couldn’t help but cry out.

“Where are you?”

“Don’t say anything to anyone, and try to keep your sad face from being seen. I’ll ask Old Black to pick you up.” Ye Xing said.

This time against the Hells Angels, the Dragon Palace was completely defeated.

Not only did Blood Rose die, but even he, the Dragon King, was also shot in the head.

Although the other side had also lost a Gold Medal Killer to death, they were far from having the upper hand.

This blood debt. He must take revenge.

“Mmhmm, I know.”

After hanging up the phone, Ye Xing recited the scriptures for half an hour.

He doubted that he would come back from the dead this time because of chanting Buddha’s virtue.

After reciting the sutra, he used to close his eyes and enter that chaotic space.

The next moment, he was surprised and delighted.

The second memory fragment had actually opened.

Without thinking, he hurriedly opened it.

As the second memory fragment transformed into a starburst-like point of light, he immediately found that he had some more information in his mind.

The second memory fragment was a Dan recipe.

Ye Xing had a doctor's memory and knew all the herbs on the dan recipe, which were all great tonic herbs that boosted Qi.

On top of the dan recipe, it said that the higher the vintage of the herbs used to make the dan, the better the effect.

It was highly likely. This so-called dan recipe could make his internal qi, more and more powerful.

It was really a blessing in disguise.

He began to study that dan recipe.

Four hours later, Murong Xue, Black Angel, Luo Xiaoyun and Xiao Qi all entered the ward at the same time.

Just after entering the ward, they saw Ye Xing on the hospital bed. Murong Xue immediately jumped over and hugged him excitedly.

Luo Xiaoyun and Black Angel were very sensible and withdrew from the ward, closing the door behind them and giving them a moment alone.

Murong Xue hugged him and said nothing but cried, her tears wetting the bed sheets.

"The doctor said the chances of me surviving were only one in 100,000, and I was thinking that it must have been your prayers that did the trick, wasn't it?"

Ye Xing stroked her long, silky hair and laughed.

"It's because God didn't want me to be sad that he didn't let you die." Murong Xue had a hard time stopping her tears.

"Xue'er, I'm sorry." Ye Xing sighed.

"I want you to promise me that you will stay by my side for the rest of your life."

"I promise you that I won't leave you in the future." Ye Xing hugged her.

Murong Xue's mouth twitched, wanting to mention Su Xiao Qiao's matter, but her mouth moved a few times without saying anything.

Ye Xing didn't say it either, as if the name was forbidden among the two.



The two of them warmed up for a few moments, before Murong Xue went out and called the three in.

“Dragon King, it’s good that you’re alright.” Old Black said.

“Dragon King, I knew you would be fine.” Little Seven said.

“Don’t worry, you two, I will definitely take revenge on Blood Rose, and I want the Hell’s Angels to pay ten times the price.” Ye Xing said coldly.

Hearing Blood Rose’s name, Black Angel and Little Seven, their expressions instantly dimmed.

## Chapter 193

“Cher, I want you to go back and do something for me, help me with a funeral.”

All four of them looked at him strangely, not understanding why he was doing this.

Why did he need to hold a funeral when he was obviously still alive?

“The Hells Angels are familiar to me, and to show that no good will come to those who confront them, they will surely send someone over to cut them down.”

“In the past, I have always been in the open, being counted by the Hells Angels at every turn. Now it’s my turn to hide in the shadows and let them try what it’s like to be backstabbed.”

This time, coming back from the dead had made Ye Xing think through many things.

“I think this is a good idea.” Lin Wei said as she walked in.

“Then I’ll go back and plan it.” Murong Xue nodded.

“Life is in the world. It’s all about acting and performing well. I’m just in time to see which jumping clowns will run out after my death.” Ye Xing snorted coldly.

“When will it be held?”

“Half a month later, there will be a suitable date then.”

After giving an account, the four of them went back

The next few days down. Ye Xing was all in the military hospital recuperating from his injuries.

He was already proficient in the art of healing, and with a stronger than average physique and internal qi, he recovered quickly.

Half a month later, he had recovered by 50-60% and returned to Huaijiang.

That morning, it was the day of his funeral, and at eight o’clock in the morning, Lin Wei walked in and brought him the ornaments for his disguise.

After disguising himself and standing in front of the mirror, Ye Xing found himself transformed into a mature man of about forty.

Putting on the sunglasses again, even if Murong Xue was in front of him, he wouldn’t necessarily be able to tell.

The two of them left the room and drove their car towards Eight Treasure Mountains.

Eight Treasure Mountains was the very place where Ye Xing's funeral was held.

"Did Su Xiaoqiao come over?" Ye Xing asked.

"Coming."

Not knowing how sad she would be when she found out about her death, Ye Xing secretly sighed.

Half an hour later. The two of them drove into Eight Treasure Mountains and entered a cemetery.

At this moment, a group of people were already gathered around the cemetery, and the one standing by the tombstone was none other than Murong Xue.

Dressed in black, wearing black flat shoes, with sunglasses.

Without the slightest emotion on her face, she stood in front of the tombstone, offering flowers and incense whenever someone came over. She then bows in acknowledgement.

From the looks of it, the acting was good.

Next to her stood Jiang Ruobing and Luo Xiaoyun, all three women were dressed in black, each tall and with an extraordinary temperament.

Those who came to the funeral were all Ye Xing's living relatives, friends and company executives, after all, Ye Xing had twenty of Huaijiang's leading companies under his name.

Suddenly, two tall figures appeared. They instantly attracted the attention of many people.

These were two extremely beautiful women, the leader of which was the famous jade star Cheng Yulin in the entertainment industry.

Cheng Yulin supported Su Xiaoqiao and walked towards the tombstone.

The Black Angel took a few steps forward and followed behind Cheng Yulin.

After all, the safety of a jade star like this was very important.

The two women walked to the tombstone. Yang Xiao Qiao looked at the familiar face on it, and the name, and her feet weakened, almost not standing still.

Cheng Yulin held her up at the right time, and with her help, Su Xiao Qiao then completed the whole process of paying her respects.

"Mr. Mu, I'm sorry." Su Xiaoqiao bowed towards Murong Xue and said, "Condolences."

"You too, be in mourning." Murong Xue returned the salute.

Looking at Su Xiaoqiao's look, Murong Xue could appreciate her feelings.

Thought when Ye Xing died. She was still not in the same mood.

Looking at Su Xiao Bai's sad look, Ye Xing was a bit intolerant.

After Su Xiaoqiao and Cheng Yulin paid their respects with incense, the two women then left. Standing at a distance.

Just at this time, several familiar figures suddenly appeared in front of him.

The people who came were none other than Ye Xing's family.

Father Ye Jiannan. Eldest brother Ye Weimin and second brother Ye Weiguang.

For this family, Ye Xing did not have any good feeling in his heart.

Ye Jiannan brought his two sons and went forward to offer incense.

Out of politeness, Murong Xue still bowed to them.

"Sister-in-law, after the funeral later, there are some things we want to talk to you about." Ye Weimin said.

"I'm not free now, let's talk about anything later!" Murong Xue said coldly.

She didn't need to guess what the other party's purpose of coming here was, it must be for Ye Xing's sky-high property.

Personal assets aside, the twenty companies he left behind alone were worth astronomical figures, when Ye Xing was around. They didn't dare to say anything, now that Ye Xing was dead, with the Ye family's faces, it would be strange if they didn't fight over the property.

"Sister-in-law, be generous, let's not have more. The Ye family will just want half." Ye Weiguang said.

"Impossible, that is Ye Xing's own property, not a single penny of you will get it." Murong Xue said angrily.

"Murong Xue, the property left behind by third brother must be hundreds of billions, right, so much property, aren't you afraid of holding you up?"

Seeing Murong Xue flatly refusing to talk to them, Ye Weimin bellowed.

He was going crazy with poverty these days, having lost a lot of money and having almost nothing, and his father wouldn't give him any money, so he hoped to get a fortune from here.

"You are not welcome here, you go." Murong Xue pointed her finger outside.

"Murong Xue, Ye Xing's surname is Ye, he is from our Ye family."

"Have you guys treated him as a member of the Ye family, you were the ones who drove him out in the first place, and now that Ye Xing has money, you guys are running over here like licking dogs, are you ashamed of yourselves?" The more Murong Xue said, the angrier she got, her face turned blue. "Now Ye Xing is a member of our Murong family, his property has nothing to do with a single penny of yours."

At the beginning, Ye Xing was pitiful to what extent, didn't see them pitiful, now they come to share the money, being a person is too desperate!

“Murong Xue, I’m telling you, our Ye family has a share of third brother’s property, you don’t want to take it all for yourself.” Ye Weiguang pointed at her nose and shouted.

The clash here immediately caught everyone’s attention, and everyone’s eyes looked over.

They had heard of things like powerful families turning over their property, and had seen it on TV.

But fighting over family assets at a funeral was something they had never seen before.

“You guys leave here right now, or else don’t blame me for being ungracious.” Luo Xiaoyun said angrily.

“Who are you, our Ye family’s business is none of your business?” Ye Weimin shouted.

Luo Xiaoyun pulled out his police officer’s card from his body and showed it in front of them, “Police.”

## Chapter 194

“The police are great, have I committed a crime, are you qualified to arrest me?”

“We are law-abiding citizens, who are you to arrest us, this is the Ye family’s business, it has nothing to do with you, you leave here right now.”

Ye Weimin and Ye Weiguang, the two brothers faced Luo Xiaoyun, not only were they not afraid, but they screamed.

“Both of you stop it.” At this time, Ye Jiannan spoke up and said to Murong Xue, “Xue’er. Don’t be too greedy, we don’t want more than that, just half, even half is a few tens of billions. Such a large sum of money is enough for you to live any life.”

“As I said, Ye Xing has nothing to do with your Ye family, and his money has nothing to do with you either. I have decided that all of Ye Xing’s property will all be donated to charity.”

“How dare you.”

“Murong Xue, you are not qualified to dispose of third brother’s property.”

Hearing that Murong Xue wanted to donate all the money, the two brothers’ faces turned pale and they cursed.

Far away. Ye Xing’s fists clenched tightly.

He glanced at the Black Angel and saw that he was standing still and had no intention of stepping in to stop it.

With Ye Xing’s wife on one side and Ye Xing’s family on the other, it was normal for him to be embarrassed.

After all, he did not know that Ye Xing had a relationship with the Ye family.

He took out his phone and sent a message out.

In the distance, Black Angel had been keeping an eye on the phone and took it out to see that it was from the Dragon King.

There were only two words on it: scrapped.

At that moment, he took a big step to the Ye family.

“Who are you, get out of here.” Ye Weimin bellowed.

The Black Angel suddenly struck out with a punch, hitting Ye Weimin on the nose.

The punch was so hard that only the sound of breaking bones could be heard coming from Ye Weimin’s nose caving in and nosebleeds flowing out.

“You dare to hit me, son of a b\*tch, you’re finished.” Ye Weimin covered his nose and wailed.

In the next moment, the Black Angel kicked him between the legs, only to hear the sound of eggs breaking.

Ye Weimin was directly ruined by his leg, his life was ruined.

Not done yet, the Black Angel punched again, hitting Ye Weiguang’s glasses. The lenses shattered and the shards pierced his right eye.

Ye Weiguang covered his eye and screamed, the sound was particularly loud in the silence of the cemetery.

The brothers sounded like killing pigs.

The people around looked at the black angel and were all stunned.

Where did this guy come from? He was too ruthless!

He had crippled the two brothers of the Ye family at the first strike, who gave him so much guts.

“Wei Min, Wei Guang .....”

Ye Jiannan was shocked and yelled at Ye Xing, “No matter who you are, you are finished, you are definitely finished.”

“Ye Jiannan. Make your two trash sons disappear in front of me, or else I’ll get them killed.” The Black Angel was murderous.

“Police, he hurt someone, did you see that, hurry up and arrest him.”

“Hurry up and arrest him, do you hear me?”

Ye Jiannan shouted at Luo Xiaoyun, hoping that Luo Xiaoyun would help them out.

Which knew that Luo Xiaoyun was watching coldly from the side as if she hadn’t heard.

If they were to know that Ye Xing was still alive, I wonder what their expressions would be.

Ye Xing was at this funeral. Originally, he wanted to catch a big fish, but he didn’t expect that before the big fish came out, a few jumping clowns came out.

“Dad, take me to the hospital quickly.” Ye Weimin was rolling around in pain.

The balls were the most fragile part of the body, and when they were kicked out, the extent of the pain could be imagined.

“This is not over, you wait. You’re dead.”

Ye Jiannan stumbled away from the cemetery with his two crippled sons in tow.

The people around, their gazes falling on the Black Angel, were all speculating on what the identity of this ruthless man was.

“This family of yours, it’s not really like that.” Lin Wei said.

“Don’t think that if you can’t be a man and waste an eye, forget about it, if they continue to haunt Xue’er, I will make them die a horrible death.”

Feeling the drum of powerful killing aura on Ye Xing’s body, Lin Wei felt that he had changed a lot.

It was at this time that Lin Wei’s phone rang.

“Okay. I got it.”

Hanging up the phone, Lin Wei said, “The secret agent lurking in the shadows said that someone was secretly surveying the funeral, should we grab them and ask them?”

“No need. Put a long line to catch a big fish, I believe the Hell’s Angels’ people will soon send someone over to clean up the Dragon Palace, I want them to come one. Die one, come two, die a pair.” Ye Xing said coldly.

The two of them were in the shadows, staring for a long time, until the funeral was over, then they left.

Back at the hotel, Ye Xing began to study the extra dan recipe inside his mind.

The content of the dan recipe was called Little Peiyuan Dan.

It was made using a variety of precious herbs such as Lingzhi, Panax Ginseng, Poria, Ginseng, He Shou Wu, Snow Lotus and Cordyceps.

In addition to the recipe, there is also the method of refining the elixir. The alchemy furnace used in ancient China is the same as the one used in monastic alchemy.

Now it was modern times, there was no such thing as an alchemy furnace, even if one could find those antiques, it would be useless.

Ye Xing had no choice but to go to a hardware shop and have a copper furnace and a row of dan moulds made to order.

The so-called dan moulds are rows of round moulds in which the Chinese herbs are pounded into a puree. The herbs are then put into the moulds and then into the furnace, where they are burned with fire.

Nowadays, there is no way to get firewood in the city, and even if there is firewood, it is impossible to build a fire in the villa.

As a last resort, Ye Xing only used a gas stove, whether it worked or not, and did it first.

I wonder if the ancient great power who created this single recipe would be furious if he knew he was using a gas stove to make pills.

It took a day for Ye Xing to boil out a potion.

Looking at the black, sticky, medicinal smelling elixir in his hand, Ye Xing could feel the bitter taste of the medicine even before he had eaten it.

Although it was hard to eat, he forced himself to eat it.

After eating it, he felt his abdomen heat up and was a little uncomfortable.

It took a few moments before it slowly eased down.

Inside the next few days, Ye Xing just ate pills every day to strengthen his body.

Not knowing if it was the effect of the pills, he felt that his body recovered quickly and eventually he was completely healed.

After taking these pills, he felt that the airflow inside his body, was also much stronger, and his strength was even more rackingly powerful.

Sure enough, every time a memory fragment was opened, it could make one's strength rise greatly.

Next, Ye Xing found that taking further pills felt somewhat useless, the effect was getting weaker and weaker, if not absent.

His cultivation level was also stuck at a bottleneck.

"It seems that in order to continue cultivating and advancing, one can only find herbs of a higher year, otherwise it is impossible to make further progress."

If it was a high year status medicinal herbs, like those collected by Lu Yuan last time, his own strength, for sure, would rise greatly.

After his body was well, Ye Xing started to soak in the ice and fire medicinal bath again.

This morning, Ye Xing was still soaking in the medicinal bath when suddenly the phone rang, it was Lin Wei calling.

"Ye Xing, I just received news that the Hell's Angels have sent Silver Assassins into Huaijiang."

"Is it finally coming?" Ye Xing smiled coldly.

The killing was about to begin!

Chapter 195

Late at night, people are quiet!

Outside the Murong family villa, fifty metres away on the road, two figures got down from inside a car.

The two men were none other than the Hell's Angels' silver-medal assassins, belonging to the top tier.

Today, the two men's mission was simple: to kill the two backbones of the Dragon Palace, and incidentally kill Ye Xing's woman to do justice to the Hell's Angels.

Let the whole world know that those who offend the Hell's Angels will not end well.

The two of them got out of the car and walked towards Murong Xue's villa.

However. Before the two reached the villa's entrance, a car suddenly sped up and rushed towards them.

The two silver top assassins' faces changed drastically and they dodged in a hurry.

The car braked sharply in place. A figure wrapped in black robes got out of the car.

The silver assassins simultaneously drew their guns and fired quickly.

Two flashes of white light, both of them were hit by two silver needles in their hands and their guns fell to the ground.

At that moment, a black shadow sped past, bringing up several bright lights in his hands.

Before the two killers could react, their necks had already been slit and their bodies fell straight to the ground.

Black took out his mobile phone. The two men's faces were photographed before they got into the car and drove away from the scene in an instant.

The next day, Huaijiang City TV, immediately hung the news and qualified the two men as terrorists.

.....

Europe, a country, an estate.

"Captain, Shadow and Black Snake missed, and were killed before they could get close to their target."

A subordinate came in to report.

"Who was it, did you find out who it was?"

"No, that person posted the photo of our killer's corpse on the black net and left a message."

"What was the message?"

"Come one, kill one; come a pair, kill a pair."

"What a big mouth."

Basil stood up and slapped his palm onto the table top, and the whole table collapsed with a crash.

"Ye Xing is dead, I don't believe that there is still someone who can provoke us."

Basil spun around in place and said, "Have the Finger of God come see me."



“Yes.”

Half a day later, a figure entered the manor, and it was none other than the Finger of God who had shot Ye Xing to death.

“Basil. What do you want from me?” The Finger of God asked.

“Are you sure Ye Xing is dead?” Basil asked.

“Didn’t you send the photo of the headshot to the chief, it’s been confirmed and the prize money is being paid out.” Finger of God said smugly.

“I just sent two Silver assassins to Huaijiang to kill all the backbone of the Dragon Palace, but I didn’t expect to be killed before I got close to the villa. The other party even threatened that he would kill one if we sent one there.” Basil told some of what had happened.

“So, you are suspecting that Ye Xing is still alive?”

“The other side is too strong, apart from Ye Xing, not many people can do it.”

“Impossible, that shot. Not to mention a man, a tiger would have to die.” Finger of God flatly did not believe it.

“You say Ye Xing is dead, but there is no proof, what if he is not dead?”

“Sorry, it’s not up to you to say whether he’s dead or not, it’s up to the chief.” Finger of God plucked a grape inside the fruit plate on the table and tossed it into his mouth before continuing, “Of course, if you can find proof that he’s not dead, I can take another shot.”

Both were gold medal killers, and although Basil was ranked above Finger of God, he was not in a position to directly order himself around.

“I suggest you go and check the evidence yourself. If the other man is not dead, you can perform it again. Otherwise, if I find out, this 100 per cent mission rate of yours will be broken, and you know very well what that means, and it is possible that your value will drop by half.” Basil sneered.

Finger of God ate a few grapes in a row before clapping his hands, “Okay, I’ll check.”

“Good luck.”

.....

Ten days later. Another European tour group, appeared in Huaijiang.

This tour group, almost a hundred people, had a 50/50 ratio of men and women.

When four buses, stopped at the entrance of the International Hotel, a row of people stepped down from the vehicles.

On the eighth floor of the hotel, inside a room diagonally opposite, Ye Xing and Lin Wei stood by the window, looking at the group of Europeans entering the hotel.

“Do you think that the Finger of God will be among this group of people?” Lin Wei said.

Ye Xing swept his gaze over these people with a powerful killing aura.

“It’s hard to say.”

The Hell’s Angels, as the most powerful assassin organisation in the world, were feared by other countries. Their plans and strength were top-notch and elite.

You would never expect that the party would use any means to strike.

Like last time, when two gold medal killers struck together. In the light, the Finger of God in the dark.

“Apart from this group of people, are there any other Europeans entering Huaijiang?” Ye Xing continued to ask.

“There are a dozen or so who came by high speed train, and four or five who drove over with friends. All these people, we have asked people to keep an eye on every move, but because the identity of God’s Finger is too mysterious, therefore, it is not good for us to check.” Lin Wei said.

“Whether they are male or female, tall or short, young or old, all are unknown, plus, look at .....” Ye Xing pointed at the group of Europeans who got out of the car and continued, “See anything?”

“Looked out, they were all wearing gloves.”

“The only feature is that God’s Finger fingers often practice guns and have hand calluses, now that they are all wearing gloves, even that feature is gone. This means that the other side is prepared.” Ye Xing said.

“What do we do, should we not find a way to make them take off their gloves and rule them out one by one?”

“No need, the other party has the intention to hide, we will only scare the snake by doing so, besides, I think that the Finger of God will not necessarily come this time. It could be another killer coming over, all is unknown.”

“Then what do we do?”

“One word. Guard.”

Lin Wei nodded, “That’s right, this is the best way right now.”

Whether the Finger of God was in the group or not, they had only one goal, to kill and find out if Ye Xing was really dead.

They were foreigners and had come as tourists, they could not stay here all the time, sooner or later they would have to leave.

“Lin Wei, you order people to guard the area around the villa strictly, and guard the villa with Old Black, leave the rest to me.” Ye Xing’s gaze shone brightly as he coldly said, “The Finger of God will never think that I am the Red Dragon and am familiar with everything about snipers.”

What was the most important thing for a sniper to do, of course, was to find the most advantageous sniper position.

What he had to do now was to keep watch.

After receiving the order, Lin Wei went down to make arrangements.

This battle was a counterattack battle, it had to be done beautifully, so that the Hell's Angels, and indeed the entire world's assassin organisations, would know that China was a barrel of iron, and that any illegal armed person who tried to enter here to kill someone would only end up in one place, death.

Ye Xing disguised himself and left the wine and made a trip back to the Murong family villa.

Around the villa, he used his line of sight to look around for the best sniper position.

## Chapter 196

After some observation, finally Ye Xing's eyes fell on three locations.

Two skyscrapers and a hilltop.

The location on the hilltop side was the furthest away, adding up to almost 3,000 metres or so. Due to the large size of the mountain, there were more locations to choose from and the sight lines were the best. The two remaining buildings, one fifteen hundred metres and one around two thousand metres away, were a very effective range and the most certain distance for a sniper, but the sight lines were not good.

Ye Xing's eyes kept looking at the three sniper positions, and finally his gaze fell on that mountain peak.

It was far away there, over three thousand meters, but don't forget. God's Hand was the most powerful sniper in the world.

Three thousand metres, other snipers couldn't do it, he could.

Ye Xing drove the car, came to the foot of the mountain, and then went up the mountain.

The mountain was in the city centre because it was in the centre of town. It was built as a park, and there were winding paths up the hill, and many people were walking.

Finding a place, Ye Xing sat down and waited slowly.

In the blink of an eye, a whole day passed and still nothing was found.

As twilight fell, the people around had left and the whole mountain was silent.

Ye Xing took out mosquito repellent and smeared it on the exposed spots of his body. Keeping the mosquitoes from biting, he then took out food to eat and continued to keep watch.

While he was on guard, some used binoculars and looked at the situation of the villa.

At this moment, inside the villa, Old Black, Little Seven, and some peripheral personnel from the Dragon Palace surrounded the villa.

The villa was replaced with black curtains, and Murong Xue and Luo Xiaoyun did not venture inside the villa, not giving any killer the chance to snipe.

In the blink of an eye, it was twelve o'clock, the villa's lights were turned off and Ye Xing descended the mountain in the dark.

At the foot of the hill, he was sharp-eyed and with a glance, he saw a few small gangster-like men at the foot of the hill, keeping an eye on the way down.

It seemed that while he was staring at the other side, the other side was also staring at him.

Money makes the devil go round, he was able to enlist the help of quite a few punks, and Finger of God would also bribe some locals to help him spy.

"Interesting, let's just see, who can take out who."

Ye Xing turned back up the hill and descended through the western junction, again finding people staking out the bottom of the hill.

Next, to the south, and north across the downhill junction, he found people stalking.

All four intersections were being watched, so he could not even go down the mountain.

Ye Xing simply stayed on the mountain and slept for the night. This was not the first time he had done this.

In the evening, Lin Wei called to report the situation, but there was no progress for the time being.

"Don't worry, they will definitely make a move, only, I don't know when."

All signs indicated that it was just the calm before the storm now.

The next day, Ye Xing asked his men to quietly send food and tents up the mountain, he was determined to die and squat here.

During the day, he put the tent away and waited until after twelve o'clock at night, which gave him time to take a physical rest.

And so on. After three days of squatting, he finally got something.

At ten o'clock that night, a European crept up the hill, carrying a torch and shining it in all directions.

"Is it finally coming?"

Ye Xing locked his gaze on the other man with a deadly gaze, like a poisonous snake, ready to strike.

The European man turned around in all directions, looking for a few places that were best for observation, finally settling on one, and then looked up with his binoculars.

His position was only less than twenty metres away from the thicket where Ye Xing was, so if he struck, Ye Xing would have a great certainty of killing his opponent.

Several times Ye Xing wanted to make a move, but in the end he held back.

This was because he was not sure if the identity of the other party was the Hand of God. If not, he would be exposed if he struck.

Before he was sure of the other party's identity, he decided not to make a move.

The European took out the accessories from inside his backpack and skillfully assembled them, quickly forming a sniper rifle and starting to aim it.

After aiming for less than a moment, the European put the sniper rifle away, wrapped it in a plastic bag, dug a hole and buried it until he was sure it would not be discovered. Only then did he leave to go down the hill.

After he left, Ye Xing walked over to the buried rifle and, after observing it for a while, turned over the dirt to reveal the body of the gun.

The moment he saw the body of the gun, Ye Xing was relieved.

It really wasn't the Hand of God, so it was good that he had held back from doing it.

Every killer had a sniper rifle that they liked, were used to, and were good at.

Although the Hand of God was mysterious and there was no information at all, from his sniping records, he had never used this type of sniper rifle.

Therefore, the one just now was definitely not him.

Ye Xing pondered for a moment and started to get a little disappointed.

These people, most likely, had come to kill Murong Xue. The Black Angel, with Xiao Qi.

This was the style of the Hell's Angels, whoever dared to go against them, let the other side pay a heavy price.

Blood Rose had died, and Ye Xing had almost died too. This is proof of that.

Now that two more Silver assassins had been killed, they would definitely want to take revenge.

Ye Xing took out his mobile phone and called Lin Wei to tell him what had happened here.

"Lin Wei, if my guess is right. Dawn is the time for them to make their move, and I have something I want you to do. Tomorrow morning, you wear a black cloak, block your face, disguise yourself as me, appear at the villa and rescue them, remember, don't show your face." Ye Xing instructed.

"No problem, I know how to do it." Lin Wei nodded her head.

.....

The next day, dawn.

The Murong family villa, was in the middle of a strict defense.

Suddenly, a van appeared in front of the villa and a dozen men with tall bodies, black hoods and hooded faces got out of the van.

Judging from their physique, it was clear that these men were all Europeans.

As soon as these men got out of the van, they rushed inside the villa, each carrying a murder weapon in their hands.

These men were extremely strong, and the Dragon Palace's peripherals had no resistance at all. They were killed and routed.

The two men at the head of the group were even stronger, killing one person with a single strike.

At the critical moment, Black Angel and Seven rushed out from inside the villa, and only then were they able to hold them off.

However, they were only able to hold off the two men at the head of the group, but the rest of them were simply unable to do so.

Suddenly, the men in black began to throw tear gas bombs upstairs, and suddenly the whole villa was filled with smoke.

In this situation, Murong Xue and Luo Xiaoyun, who could not hide at all, were forced to come out from inside.

Just as the people of the Dragon Palace were being routed, suddenly a figure rushed in from outside the villa.

This person was wrapped in a black robe and could not see her face, just like a post-apocalyptic killer, it was Lin Wei.

Those Europeans could not hold out at all, and in a matter of moments, they were killed without a trace.

The Dragon Palace side that fell below, with the help of Lin Wei, soon began to gain the upper hand.

.....

Three thousand meters away on the mountain, Ye Xing was lying among the trees from.

Twenty metres away was the sniper, now aiming in the direction of the villa, his finger lightly on the trigger.

From the binoculars, Ye Xing saw Murong Xue and Luo Xiaoyun, who had been forced to come out of the villa by the tear-destroying bullets, exposed to the sniper gun.

There was absolutely no way that Murong Xue could be exposed to danger again.

Even if the other party was not God's Finger, they must still die.

Whoosh!

His entire body scurried out, like a cheetah.

Chapter 197

Which sniper would have thought that there would be someone lurking near him.

All his mind was on the scope, and just as he was about to pull the trigger, Ye Xing fell from the sky.

He was hit hard in the neck by Ye Xing and passed out.

The reason why Ye Xing did not kill him was because he wanted to capture him alive, hoping to get some information about the Finger of God from him.

After knocking out the sniper, Ye Xing was relieved.

The sniper was dead, the villa had Lin Wei in it, and this crisis was considered lifted.

Suddenly, there was a small sound.

That was the sound of a sniper bullet penetrating a silenced gun.

“Not good. There are still snipers.” Ye Xing’s face changed drastically.

The phone immediately vibrated, and the Black Angel’s voice rang out over there.

“Dragon King, Lin Wei has been shot.” Black Angel said urgently.

“Is it badly injured?”

“Shot in the shoulder, seriously wounded. Unable to fight again. It’s a good thing that she killed almost all of the other side’s men, and Seven and I are still coping. Can’t guarantee that there won’t be any more killers to keep coming though.” The Black Angel said urgently.

If one or two more Silver assassins came and Lin Wei was injured, they would have to be completely wiped out.

“Hang in there, I’ll be right back.”

Ye Xing finished speaking and slit the fainted sniper’s throat with his hand.

There were still snipers around now. He no longer wanted to capture them alive, safety first.

The sniper that had injured Lin Wei was most likely God’s Finger.

Lin Wei had known that a sniper existed, and would be very careful with her positioning and shots. Anyone who could still lock onto her from such a distance must be a master among masters, and he really couldn’t think of anyone other than the Finger of God.

Ye Xing ran quickly in the direction of the gunshots and saw from afar a European man, wearing a duck-tongue hat and carrying a black backpack, striding towards the bottom of the hill.

One shot seriously wounded Lin Wei, he knew he had been exposed and immediately moved on.

This was the sense of crisis of a supreme killer.

Ye Xing flung his hand and a dozen silver needles shot out at speed, straight at the back of the man’s head.

The European immediately turned around and dodged the silver needles. When he saw Ye Xing’s face, his face changed slightly and he quickly drew his gun.

Bang Bang Bang Bang!

Several shots were fired in quick succession.

Ye Xing's body quickly shot and dodged, shooting the silver needles while dodging.

After his internal qi had increased greatly, his flying needle skill. He was even stronger than before, far above Xiao Qi.

After the European had shot all the bullets, he threw his gun on the ground and quickly ran up and fled towards the mountain.

"Finger of God, you are dead today."

Like a leopard, Ye Xing quickly chased after him, shooting out silver needles as he did so.

Suddenly, the Finger of God fell to the ground as his feet went weak and he was shot in his leg acupuncture points.

Ye Xing drew out his dagger and darted over. It stabbed down hard.

Suddenly, a black hole of a gun was pointed at him!

This guy, actually had a gun hidden.

At the moment of a thousand eventualities, Ye Xing's body was raw and twisted in mid-air at a high level.

Bang!

A bullet shot out against his face, making his ears almost go deaf!

"Go to hell!"

Ye Xing shouted, his hand rising and falling with fury.

A white light flashed, and Finger of God's palm was cut off raw!

Finger of God let out a stifled cry, and with his left hand, he pulled out his sabre from his waist and wiped it towards Ye Xing's neck.

Even if he had to die, he still had to struggle a little.

Not giving up until the second before death, this was the biggest difference between a top-notch killer and an ordinary killer.

Ding!

Ye Xing directly shook his opponent's saber away.

God's Finger had average melee combat strength. What he was best at was playing with guns, without guns, his strength was cut in half.

"Ye Xing, you're really lucky, you're not even dead like this."

The Finger of God stared at Ye Xing with a deadly stare, his gaze all filled with resentment.



Out of the corner of his eye, he kept glancing at the gun on the ground.

“At a time like this, still thinking of killing back?”

Ye Xing coldly snorted up. He bent down and picked up the gun on the ground with the severed hand, ignoring the blood and flesh, and looked at it.

Sure enough, in the middle of the index finger, there was a thick callus, which was formed from a long time of wrenching the trigger.

“Is this the finger of God that has made the whole world famous and scared, unfortunately, it will never be able to pull the trigger again in this life.”

“Ye Xing, that expert at the villa was beaten half to death by me, the Hell’s Angels’ people are already heading that way to kill them, if you go after me again, you won’t have time to save them.”

Finger of God finished speaking. Quickly turning around, his body in a ? shape to escape!

Bang!

The gunshot rang out, hitting him precisely on the calf!

Finger of God’s entire body flops to the ground and he quickly gets up. Dragging his wounded leg, he continues to flee forward.

Bang!

Another shot, hitting him in the other leg.

“Crawl, you keep crawling!”

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

The rest of the bullets. Ye Xing hit his body, but all avoided his vital points.

Only the last bullet was left.

God’s Finger’s body collapsed to the ground, no longer running away, he knew he couldn’t escape.

“You shoot me in the head, I’ll shoot you back, I’ll see if you have one chance in 100,000 of me being alive.”

Ye Xing gun pointed at his head, the same part as the part where he was shot himself.

Bang!

The bullet shot out and blood splattered everywhere.

God’s Finger’s body fell limply to the ground, twitching continuously.

Taking out his mobile phone, he took a few pictures before Ye Xing threw the gun to the ground and ran as fast as he could.

Back inside the car, he went back to the villa as fast as he could.

At this moment, outside the villa, a group of Europeans were armed with all kinds of weapons. They poured in towards the villa.

This group of tourists were not tourists, but a group of mercenaries.

As it was not easy to carry guns, all of these people did not carry guns and poured into the villa like a tidal wave.

The car stopped at the entrance of the villa, Ye Xing pushed open the door and got out, holding his dagger upside down. He rushed up.

The revenge of the Blood Rose, his own headshot revenge, and the grudge between himself and the Hell's Angels, all exploded out in this moment.

The internal Qi stirred and the murderous aura soared.

Ye Xing transformed into the God of Death, and wherever he passed, a large swathe of people fell down.

In less than ten minutes, dozens of mercenaries who had poured into the villa all fell to the ground, no survivors.

The ground was filled with corpses and rivers of blood.

After killing all the intruders, Ye Xing walked into the hall.

At this moment, in the hall, Black Angel, Xiao Qi, was covered in wounds.

Lin Wei had a big hole pierced through her shoulder and was very weak, so one could imagine how tragic the battle was just now.

"Lin Wei, are you alright?" Ye Xing stepped forward and asked urgently.

"It's fine, I can't die." Lin Wei shook her head before asking, "Where's the Finger of God?"

"Killed."

Hearing those two words, Lin Wei smiled.

It was costly, but at least this battle was won, complete.

"I'll take you to the hospital."

Ye Xing picked her up and took Black Angel, Xiao Qi, Murong Xue and Luo Xiaoyun with him, heading towards the hospital.

The sun had just risen and the quiet dawn was starting to come alive.

After taking Lin Wei to the hospital, she was immediately taken to the emergency room. Since everyone knew Lin Wei's condition, they didn't worry much.

"Xue'er, are you alright?" Ye Xing walked over to Murong Xue and asked with concern.

"It's fine." Murong Xue shook her head and asked, "Has the crisis been lifted yet?"

"It's lifted for now."

“Let’s go and meet your family?” Murong Xue asked with a smile.

“They’re here?”

“Should still be here in hospital.”

Murong Xue brainstormed what kind of expressions the Ye family would have when they saw Ye Xing still alive.

## Chapter 198

“OK, let’s go and meet then!” Ye Xing laughed.

The two of them left the emergency room and headed towards the inpatient department.

Lin Wei’s injuries were not serious and she did not need to stay here and wait.

Along the way, Ye Xing wanted to mention Su Xiaoqiao’s name several times to see if Murong Xue could accept her and let himself enjoy the blessings of a flush.

But for a moment, he didn’t know how to ask, what if Murong Xue didn’t agree?

He had only just come back from the dead and immediately wanted to enjoy the blessings of a man, Murong Xue would definitely despise him severely.

So, it was better not to say anything.

Soon. The two of them arrived at the inpatient department.

There were more people inside the lift and it was very crowded.

Ye Xing squeezed in and shielded a body position so that Murong Xue was inside. Not to be touched by people.

Seeing this action of his, Murong Xue’s heart was warm again.

It felt good to have a man around, to be protected.

Eighth floor, in front of the vip room.

“Xue’er, in a moment, you go in first, I’ll wait at the door.” Ye Xing smiled.

Murong Xue looked at his expression and knew that he wanted to play hard to get again.

After the crisis. The nature was exposed again.

But this was good, one lived in the world, what was the point of putting so much pressure on oneself, it was only right to have fun in time.

Ye Xing’s accident this time had made her think a lot, she was now thinking in her heart that as long as the two could be together, she could care about nothing.

Murong Xue pushed open the door of the ward and walked in.

Inside was a large ward, and at the moment everyone in the Ye family was inside.

Inside the ward, Ye Xing's two elder brothers, Ye Weiguang and Ye Weimin, were both lying on the hospital bed at the moment.

Next to them stood Ye Jiannan and his wife, Wang Zhenzhen, and Ye Weiguang's wife, Lin Pingping.

Murong Xue had just entered and all eyes fell on her.

"You bitch, you still have the face to come here, pay for my two sons."

When Wang Zhen Zhen saw Murong Xue come in, she immediately pounced on her like a shrew, and was ready to hit someone.

One of her two sons had lost his balls and the other had been blinded, both of them were crippled, how could a mother stand it?

Murong Xue was shocked, she did not expect Wang Zhenzhen to lunge at her so quickly.

Just when Wang Zhenzhen's hand was about to grab Murong Xue's hair, a figure suddenly stood in front of Murong Xue.

When looking at Ye Xing's appearance, Wang Zhenzhen was stunned for a moment.

A person who was already dead. Standing alive in front of her, what an experience it was.

"I'm going to take you to hell."

Ye Xing stared with wide eyes, tongue out, and put on a ghostly face.

"A ghost!"

Wang Zhen Zhen let out a loud cry, her eyes rolled over and she simply fainted to death.

"Dad, a ghost, Wei Guang, a ghost!"

Lin Pingping was also so scared that her liver and guts split, and if there weren't still a few men inside this room, she would probably have fainted from fear too.

The three men, father and son of the Ye family, gazed dumbly at Ye Xing. They couldn't respond for a long time.

Ye Xing withdrew his ghost face and slowly walked over to the two wards, looking at the two men lying on them.

Ye Weiguang and Ye Weimin, instinctively hugged the covers tightly, as if Ye Xing was the devil.

"You two have a lot of guts, daring to rob my property in plain sight at a funeral, do you think it would be too much to do to abolish you?"

Ye Xing asked indifferently as a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Not too much."

"Not too much."

Ye Weimin and Ye Weiguang were so scared that their faces turned blue. They responded at the same time.

Although they were not very clear about what Ye Xing was, they knew that it was definitely not something they could mess with.

Getting rid of them was like getting rid of an ant.

“I made a funeral to trick my enemies and lure the snake out of the hole. I didn’t expect you three fools to jump out. You should be glad that I wasn’t the one who did it at that time, if I had done it myself, you would be the ones doing the funeral now.” Ye Xing said coldly.

“Ye Xing. That’s enough, he’s your elder brother anyways.” Ye Jiannan suddenly exited

Ye Xing turned around, squinted at Ye Jiannan and coldly said, “Do you believe me, I will waste you too?”

Ye Jiannan’s face looked very ugly, his muscles kept twitching, his mouth moved a few times, wanting to say something, but finally he couldn’t say anything.

“These trash of your Ye family .....” Just as he said this, Ye Xing immediately changed his mouth, “These three trash of your Ye family, listen to me clearly, I have long since had no mission relationship with you. If I find you guys bullying Xue’er next time, I will make you all end up one by one.”

Damn it, almost even cursed himself.

The three men of the Ye family, all of them did not open their mouths. Not daring to speak.

In front of their great strength, they didn’t even dare to utter a single fart.

“Xue’er, let’s go!”

Only then did Ye Xing take Murong Xue’s hand and leave, having just taken two steps out. He found that Wang Zhen Zhen’s body was still fainted on the ground.

He kicked her fat pig-like body away with his foot.

“Ghost, ghost!”

Wang Zhen Zhen was kicked awake and was just about to stand up when Ye Xing suddenly stretched his head in front of her and made a ghostly face.

Wow!

Wang Zhen Zhen’s eyes rolled over and she passed out again.

Walking out of the ward, Murong Xue thought about how Murong’s family looked just now, and couldn’t tell how relieved she was.

Sure enough, having a powerful man by your side was a sense of security.

“Don’t worry, they won’t dare to bully you again in the future.” Ye Xing said.

“With you around, giving them ten guts wouldn’t be enough.”

The two returned to the emergency room, Lin Wei was still inside and had not come out yet.

Black Angel, Xiao Qi, and Luo Xiaoyun, all three had minor injuries. They would be fine after some simple treatment.

It was at this time that Ye Xing's mobile phone rang.

He took it out and saw that it was a message from Su Xiaoqiao: We can't be together in this life, in the next life I would like to be your woman again.

Seeing this message, Ye Xing sighed and felt a little uncomfortable in his heart.

Murong Xue quietly glanced at his phone, and from his expression, had guessed who had sent the message.

Ye Xing thought for a moment. He replied: I can't wait for the next life, I want you to be my woman in this life.

The message had just been sent when the phone rang, it was Su Xiaoqiao calling.

"I'm going to take a call."

Leaving the crowd, Ye Xing walked to the corner, before picking up the phone.

"Ye Xing, is that you?"

On the other side of the phone, Su Xiao Qiao's voice asked excitedly.

Knowing that Su Xiaoqiao was timid and not wanting to give her too much time to be shocked, Ye Xing quickly said, "Sorry Xiaoqiao, it's me. I faked my death because I had to cheat a powerful enemy, now I'm fine ....."

Before the words were finished, the other side of the phone cried out with a wow.

That voice, hearing Ye Xing's heart and liver broke, he really wanted to fly over immediately and comfort her properly.

"When things are done here, I'll go see you in a few days."

After comforting Su Xiaoqiao down with great difficulty, Ye Xing then returned to the crowd.

At this moment, at the entrance of the emergency room, there were two special forces soldiers standing.

"Ye Xing, we are from the Dragon Group, the chief has instructed to receive Lin Wei to the provincial military hospital." One of the special forces soldiers said.

"It's hard work for you guys." After the two showed their documents, Ye Xing believed them.

At this moment, the door of the emergency room was pushed open and the doctor came out.

"It has passed the dangerous period." The doctor said.

Ye Xing walked in with the two special soldiers.

## Chapter 199

On the hospital bed, Lin Wei lay there, her face a little white, but her spirits were still good.

“Sister Wei, the chief told us to come and pick you up.” One of the special forces soldiers said.

“The car is downstairs, can you leave now, or do you need to rest?” The other special forces soldier asked.

“You guys go out first, I’ll have a few words with Ye Xing.” Lin Wei said.

The two men nodded and walked out at the same time.

“What do you want to say to me, a confession?” Ye Xing asked with a smile.

“I’m hurt like this, and you’re still in the mood for jokes.” Lin Wei gave him a blank look.

“When I was shot in the head, you weren’t joking with me the same way.”

“The Finger of God is dead though. But the Hell’s Angels are strong, they are like mad dogs, they will definitely bite you, so you must not be careless.” Lin Wei said seriously.

“I know. That’s why I will take the initiative after a while.”

“What do you mean?” Linwei looked at him in shock.

“Go abroad to find Basil and kill him.”

If Basil didn’t die, Ye Xing would have no safety to shout, and if he had the chance, he would even uproot the Hells Angels and make this killer organisation disappear from the world.

In the past, he did not have this ability. But after the second memory fragment was opened, he had this confidence.

“When I get well, I will accompany you.” Lin Wei said resoundingly.

Ye Xing stretched out his hand, held her hand and said, “Lin Wei, I’m sorry for making you get hurt.”

It was he who had asked Lin Wei to disguise herself before she ended up being sniped by God’s Finger, and he had to pay a lot of responsibility for her injury.

“Open and honest mooching aren’t you?” Linwei looked at her hand that was being held tightly.

“Look at you, where are you thinking.”

Ye Xing hurriedly let go of his hand and laughed, “It’s all comradeship between us, no love.”

“Be more careful in doing things in the future, don’t make waves.”

After a few words of advice, two special forces soldiers came over and pushed her car downstairs to pick her up and take her back to the military hospital.

“You’re hungry, let’s go have a meal together!”

Next, the group of four went to have a meal, before returning to the villa.

Evening.

Inside the Murong family villa, Murong Xue sat dumbly on the sofa looking at her mobile phone.

Her eyes were on the phone, but her heart had flown to the clouds.

It was at this moment that a strong body hugged her behind.

“What are you looking at?” Ye Xing asked with a smile.

“Nothing.”

Murong Xue broke away from his embrace.

The atmosphere was a little awkward for a while!

Ye Xing understood what she was thinking in her mind, she must have felt that his body was unclean.

In the past. She enjoyed this kind of intimate hug very much.

“It’s late, you go to bed early, I’ll go over to Old Black’s side and discuss something with them.”

Ye Xing said, turned around and went downstairs.

“Ye Xing .....” Murong Xue called out to stop her.

Ye Xing paused.

“I’m sorry, give me some time.” She choked out.

Although she had decided to forgive Ye Xing after learning of his death, the decision was one thing, the reaction was another.

It was too difficult to get a woman who was emotionally clean to accept that her man had another woman.

If it hadn’t been for this accident, she wouldn’t have even been in a position to talk about it.

“I’m the one who’s sorry. Sleep early.”

Leaving a smile behind, Ye Xing turned around and went downstairs.

The moment he went downstairs, Murong Xue suddenly felt a chill run through her body, and inside her mind, many many corpses suddenly popped up, mountains of corpses and blood rushed to her heart in an instant.

She jumped up from the sofa and went after him, hugging Ye Xing from behind, saying urgently, “Don’t go, I’m afraid.”

Only then did Ye Xing remember that there were too many dead people around the villa!

There had been before though. But Murong Xue had not witnessed it.

This morning, she had watched dozens of people die around, how could she sleep at ease under such circumstances.



“I’m not leaving, we’ll move tomorrow, change to a better place and start life anew.” Ye Xing comforted her.

At first Murong Xue was still a little repulsed by holding this body, but then she found out. This body gave her a sense of security, more than rejection, so she gradually stopped rejecting it so much.

After taking a shower, Murong Xue lay down on the bed.

Ye Xing had wanted to go to the guest room to sleep, but Murong Xue kept saying that she was afraid and wouldn’t let him go.

Finally, after his embrace, she was able to sleep safely.

As she slept, her hand was still holding onto Ye Xing’s hand so tightly that as soon as he let go, she would wake up.

Midnight. Murong Xue had several nightmares, and when she woke up with a start, she found herself hugging a warm and strong body, and only then did she go back to sleep.

One can imagine. Those nights after her own head had been blown off, how long the darkness had been for her.

Early the next morning, Murong Xue woke up in a ghostly manner. Finding that the person on her pillow was no longer there.

She hadn’t had a good night’s sleep in a long time and felt indescribably well.

She walked out of her room and went downstairs to find Ye Xing cooking breakfast inside the kitchen.

“Wake up, brush your teeth and wash your face, get ready for breakfast.” Ye Xing smiled.

“What’s good?” She walked over and hugged him from behind.

“Everything you want to eat, go ahead!”

Ye Xing turned around and gave her a kiss on the cheek.

Murong Xue stretched and went upstairs to wash up, just like usual.

While eating breakfast, Ye Xing said, “Let’s change the house, how about going to see the house later?”

Murong also felt that it was time to change the place to live, since living here, many things were not going well, maybe there was a feng shui problem.

“How about Space City?”

Space City was a property developed over in Huaijiang New District. If Ye Xing remembered correctly, it should belong to his own company.

“Is Space City my property?” He asked.

“Not even knowing your own industry, I’m really convinced of you.” Murong Xue sweated furiously.

However, she soon let it go, this guy had bought so many industries in the first place, not to make money at all, but to pretend.

"You know I don't have much of a concept of money, so I'll leave all the company's matters to you from now on. How's that?" Ye Xing laughed.

"So many industries, how can I be busy, are you trying to tire me out?" Murong Xue gave him a white glance.

Looking at her familiar attitude, Ye Xing knew that after last night's night, she had started to let go somewhat.

This was a very good sign for him.

Alas, if only he had been born in ancient times, he could have married as many wives as he wanted.

After breakfast, Ye Xing and Murong Xue, drove to Space City to check out the villa.

The two of them had just gotten into the car when the phone rang.

"Cousin, I heard that cousin's husband didn't die, is it true?"

On the other side of the phone, came Jiang Ruobing's voice.

"Yes, he faked it on purpose." Murong Xue said helplessly.

"The heavens have no eyes!" On the other side of the phone, Jiang Ruobing screamed.

Ye Xing's face, at once, went black.

## Chapter 200

This sister-in-law, this is how much she hates to die!

"Cousin, how good it would be if cousin's husband died, tens of billions of dollars would fall on you, you can have as many handsome boyfriends as you want, it wouldn't matter if you bagged a male star, by then I would also be in the light." Jiang Ruobing said regretfully.

"Ruo Bing, Ye Xing is right beside me, he heard what you just said."

"What?"

The other side of the phone shrieked, and one could guess that Shen Ruobing's entire body jumped up.

"Cousin, you're not joking with me, are you?" Her voice was almost in tears.

"Not joking with you. I was indeed listening." Ye Xing spoke up.

"Cousin brother-in-law, don't take what I said just now to heart, I was just having a joke with you." Shen Ruobing said sharply.

“Your cousin and I are going to see the house. We will move house soon, that house of ours will be given to you to live in from now on, but I can remind you, a lot of people have died there, it depends on your guts if you dare to live there.”

“Cousin husband, I was wrong.” Jiang Ruobing whimpered and cried.

“It’s useless to pretend to cry.” Ye Xing finished speaking and hung up the phone straight away.

Next, Jiang Ruobing called again. Murong Xue wanted to answer it, but was told to stop by Ye Xing.

Then, Ye Xing’s phone also rang, and it was also Jiang Ruobing who called.

He hung up straight away and Jiang Ruobing called a few more times but he didn’t answer.

“You’re not really going to ignore her, are you? How are we going to explain this to Aunt?” Murong Xue asked.

“I’ll just scare her, I won’t ignore her, but she must at least give me an apology.”

The car had just driven out of the villa entrance when a figure stood there, stopping the car.

“Hello, Lord Dragon King.”

The man who had stopped the car immediately ran over to the car, nodding his head and looking respectful.

“You are?”

Ye Xing asked as he rolled down the car window.

The visitor was a fat man, about six-foot-five tall, with a cross body and a pace that did not look like someone who had practiced martial arts.

“Lord Dragon King, my name is Fatty Li, I am a peripheral member of the Dragon Palace.” The fat man smiled and introduced himself.

“A peripheral member?”

Ye Xiong thought for a moment and immediately understood.

When Ye Xing founded the Dragon Palace, at the beginning of its establishment, there were only three core members, Blood Rose, Black Angel and Little Seven.

The rest of the people. All of them were found outside by Black Angel at great expense and were called peripheral personnel.

These peripheral personnel had sacrificed a lot while guarding the villa, and Ye Xing had asked the Black Angels to compensate a large sum of money to each of the injured deceased.

Ye Xing still had some good feelings for these peripheral officers in his heart, although their strength was very average.

“I came here this time because I want to mention to the Dragon King if I can be allowed into the core members?”

“You can just go to Old Black on this matter, he will vet it.”

“Boss Black’s side said that I am not qualified because the force value is not enough.” Fatty Li’s face was a little embarrassed and said weakly, “Dragon King. I think a group is strong, not all of them are necessarily capable of fighting, other abilities are also important.”

“Mao Sui, good, I like bold people.” Ye Xing said to Murong Xue, “Wife, wait a minute, I’ll go and interrogate him”

Murong Xue nodded.

Fatty Li said hello to his sister-in-law, before following Ye Xing to a side corner.

“Tell me, what are you capable of?” Ye Xing asked with his crossed arms.

“Dragon King, I don’t have any great ability, it’s just that in this Huaijiang mu of land, there is nothing I, Fatty Li, don’t know. There is no one I don’t know. As long as it’s within this Huai River, any miscellaneous things, I can do.” Fat Li laughed.

“Tell me, what kind of bottom line am I?” Ye Xing asked with a smile.

“Dragon King, your real name is Ye Xing, the owner of the first twenty companies in Huaijiang, the youngest son of the original Ye family .....

Next, Fatty Li gave all of Ye Xing’s bottom. Except for not knowing about his rebirth, everything else was actually said 70% or 80%.

Even the duel with the killer, he knew it all.

“Dragon King, this one funeral of yours, it went really well, not only did you take out those killers outside, but you even drew out the essence of the management of the twenty companies. To tell you the truth, Dragon King, after your death, many of the management of these companies, started to transfer their properties. Preparing to deficit your companies, leaving empty shells.”

“There is still this matter.” Ye Xing’s brow furrowed.

Although he didn’t care much about money and bought the company to pretend, he couldn’t just watch others gutting his company!

That said. This possibility was extremely high!

“Dragon King, if you trust me, I can oversee these twenty companies for you, I assure you. Not a single move of the companies can escape your eyes, and if anyone dares to embezzle your money, I will help you uncover it.” Fat Li patted his chest and said.

“Overseeing twenty companies, you are quite ambitious!”

Ye Xing circled around Fat Li curiously.

On the outside, many people who were not familiar with him were afraid of him.

This guy, on the contrary, not only wasn’t afraid of him, he even dared to put himself forward, this was not an ordinary boldness!

Preciousness is a dangerous thing!

“Dragon King, I just want to help you properly, in your eyes I am nothing, you get rid of me just like an ant, I just want to help distract you, I don’t want someone like you who is doing something big to waste his time on miscellaneous and trivial matters.” Fat Li laughed along.

“Sort out a copy of the information and hand it to Old Black, I’ll take a look at it then.” Ye Xing finished speaking. Turned around and left.

“Dragon King, don’t worry, I promise I won’t let you down.” Fat Li exclaimed.

Returning to the car and starting it, Murong Xue asked, “What people?”

“Someone from the outskirts of the Dragon Palace, who wants to ask me for a monitoring and also wants to become a member of the inner core.”

“What kind of monitoring?”

“The director of the twenty companies under my name, this guy is really ambitious!” Ye Xing laughed.

“This guy is really discerning. I was just about to mention to you that your company really needs a competent and educated supervisory department. Although Old Black and Little Seven know martial arts, when it comes to management, they don’t.” Murong Xue said.

“That’s right, this department is indeed needed, otherwise, I don’t know how many assholes will deficit the old capital of the old man.”

Next, Ye Xing talked about how after his funeral, many of the company’s management, started to make a deficit in their accounts.

“Now these management, if they find out that you are not dead, they will have to rush to make the accounts back again, now that’s interesting.” Murong couldn’t help but smile.

She could imagine those people looking baffled and then frazzled.

But no matter how they did it, there would definitely be traces of it.

This one funeral of Ye Xing was really well done, the big fish and small fish all surfaced.

“This matter, let’s talk about it tomorrow, let’s go and see the room today.”

Ye Xing drove his vintage car and headed towards the Huaijiang New Area Space City side.

Half an hour later, the car entered the car park of the sales department, and as soon as the two of them got out of the car, the security guard came over to hold an umbrella for them, with a good service attitude.

Although his car was just a small broken car of a few tens of thousands of dollars, the other party did not look down on them.