Foolish Son 201-202

Chapter 201

"Yo, there are quite a lot of luxury cars!"

Ye Xing got out of the car and took a look around, there were a large number of Mercedes-Benz and BMW Audis, even Porsche Bentleys.

It happened to be around today and there were especially many people looking at the property.

"Should I contact the old boss and ask him to come over and introduce you?" Murong Xue asked.

"No, let's see what we like, I like to be lively." Ye Xing laughed.

The two of them walked into the sales hall and were looking for someone to introduce them, but they didn't know that none of the salesmen took care of them.

There were many customers walking into the sales department, and many of them were greeted by salesmen. They were the only ones who didn't.

Ye Xing walked to the front desk and glanced at one of the computers, only to see that it was the car park's surveillance on it, and immediately understood.

Dare I say that these people were watching what kind of cars other people were driving. And then pick on the rich ones!

Like him, driving over in a broken car of 40,000 to 50,000 BYD, could he have money to buy a house?

"Please ask, we want to see a house, can you ask someone to introduce us?" Ye Xing asked as he walked to the front desk.

There was a man there with glasses and a sales manager written on his clothes who was busy, looked up at him and instructed, "Li Mei. Go and entertain the customers."

Li Mei was a sales clerk in her thirties, wearing heavy make-up, who had been watching the monitor in front of the computer.

She gave Ye Xing a faint glance and said, "Manager Zhao, I have an appointment with a client, I'll be there soon, sorry."

"Lin Qingya, you entertain."

"Manager, Brother Li who came to see the house last time and has a great intention is already in the car park, I'll go and receive him."

Lin Qingya finished speaking and walked to the entrance to stand guard.

"Shi Yin, you go and receive it."

Manager Zhao instructed next to the computer, a salesman with glasses, still very young, said.

"Manager, I've just"

"Go on, go on!" Manager Zhao drank.

The young girl with glasses had to stand up, walked to Ye Xing and Murong Xue and said, "Hello, two, my name is Liang Shiyin, I am the salesperson here, please come with us."

"New here?" Ye Xing asked.

"It's my first day on the job today. Sorry, there are really too many guests today, I will briefly introduce you first, if any of the old salesmen are free later, I will ask them to entertain you." Liang Shiyin said politely.

When Ye Xing heard that, he was instantly angry.

It was his first day at work, he didn't know anything, he didn't even know the price clearly, he couldn't even tell the southeast, north and west of the whole property, not to mention the surrounding lots, the community introduction, calling such a person to deal with himself. How about sending out callers?

"Please bother you, show us around."

Murong Xue saw that Ye Xing was a bit fuming, and hurriedly pulled his hand, signalling him not to be impulsive.

"Take us to see the best villa, remember, the best." Ye Xing commanded.

"Please follow me."

Led by Liang Shiyin, the two of them arrived at the sand table and pointed at the villa area above.

"The best ones, are the ones in the middle." Liang Shiyin introduced.

Ye Xing took a glance and immediately looked at the seven or eight building kings in the middle of the villa area, and immediately asked, "What about those buildings?"

"Sir, those are the company's reserved houses. Has a client already ordered them?"

"Have you paid the deposit?"

"I'm not sure about that, I'll ask them for you."

Liang Shiyin wrote down the numbers of the villas, went to the reception desk and asked, "Manager, this gentleman is interested in villas 16, 17 and 18, may I ask if the client has made a deposit?"

"You want to buy a villa?"

Manager Zhao looked up at Ye Xing. Although he didn't say anything, the contempt inside his gaze was still very obvious.

A guy who drove a few tens of thousands of dollars of BYD came to buy a villa of the king of the building?

"There is an intention." Ye Xing said indifferently.

"Those sets are the company's reserved villas, we have to ask the boss's side to know if they are for sale, you have to be sure to buy us before you ask." Manager Zhao said.

"Ask, we'll buy." Ye Xing said.

"This villa is priced at over six million, and the down payment is over three million." Manager Zhao reminded.

He said this figure to make the other party know what to expect.

Ye Xing turned his head to look at Murong Xue and asked, "Wife, what do you think of that villa?"

Murong Xue was looking at the layout plan of the villa and shook her head, "It's actually just average. It's not as good as I thought it would be."

For ordinary people, the villa was already very good, but with the two people's requirements, it was obviously not enough to satisfy them.

"I think so. It's indeed that little bit worse." Ye Xing nodded.

"This is the best villa in our development, in the whole Huai River, you can't find a few villas better than these, your vision is really high!" Manager Zhao snorted coldly.

As a salesman. They were professionally trained, so of course they couldn't say things like 'don't buy if you can't afford it' in front of the guests.

Only brain-damaged novels were written like that.

Of course, there are still a lot of insinuations and disguised taunts.

Just like this manager Zhao's voice, it was full of sarcasm!

"This gentleman, the best villas here are these, if you still can't see it, then we can only say that there are no villas in our development that meet your eyes, please go and look elsewhere."

The saleswoman called Li Mei was once again sarcastic when she said earlier that her client was arriving soon and refused to receive Ye Xing.

Looking at the woman's face with good thick make-up, Ye Xing really wanted to give her a few slaps.

But he quickly held back.

He was here to act tough, not to hit people.

The highest level of punching someone in the face was not hitting them.

"If you live, these villas are really poor. It should be good if you use it for raising dogs, right?" Ye Xing twisted his head and asked Murong Xue.

Looking at his look, Murong Xue immediately knew that his pretentiousness was back, and immediately cooperated, "Raising dogs and cats is indeed not bad."

"Fine, then let's buy it to raise dogs and cats!"

After Ye Xing finished speaking, he turned to Manager Zhao and said, "We'll take the eighteen-storey villa."

Manager Zhao, Li Mei. Liang Shiyin, all looked at him with dumbfounded eyes.

What was wrong with this guy?

He hadn't even negotiated the money and he wanted it?

Ye Xing was too lazy to talk to him and made a phone call out.

A few minutes later, a fat-headed man trotted down from upstairs and walked up to Ye Xing, nervously saying, "Ye Dong, why didn't you tell me that you were here so that I could receive you."

When they heard the word Ye Dong, the three people around them, their faces all changed.

This guy was the rumoured behind-the-scenes boss of the company who had never shown his face before?

Rumour had it that this behind-the-scenes boss was a very powerful figure, with more than a dozen companies under his name, all of which were among the top big companies in Huaijiang.

This guy who drove a broken BYD with tens of thousands of dollars and dressed plainly was the boss behind the scenes?

"What's your name again?"

"Pan Wei, the general manager of Haiyang Real Estate, I'm in charge of this side of Space City." Pan Wei said with a smile.

"So it's General Manager Pan, your company's temple is too big, how can I invite a big Buddha like you!" Ye Xing said coldly.

Hearing these words with sarcasm, Pan Yang's forehead immediately broke into sweat and said urgently, "Ye Dong, is it possible that whoever we have here has offended you, you say, immediately tell them to get lost."

As soon as these words came out, Manager Zhao and Li Mei's faces all changed, and they looked so ugly.

It was over, this was all over.

Chapter 202

Flop!

Manager Zhao directly knelt down on the ground and said urgently, "Ye Dong, I have eyes that are not tai Shan, please don't be insensitive to me."

He had fought for several years to get to the position of sales manager, the benefits here were good, such a good job, he didn't want to lose it.

"Ye Dong, I'm sorry, I didn't mean not to receive you, I'm really busy." Li Mei said urgently.

Looking at the two people kneeling in front of him, Ye Xing was tasteless.

So quick to admit weakness. It's no fun!

Ye Xing ignored them and asked, "Pan Yang, there are still these villas, right?"

"Which one does Mr. Ye want, even if it's sold. I'll get them all back for you, I have them all." Pan Yang patted his chest.

Ye Xing pointed at the chart and said, "Fifteen, sixteen, seventeen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty. Just these six blocks!"

"Good!"

"The commission of all six villas will go to this little girl, what's her name"

"Ye Dong, my name is Liang Shiyin." The female university student almost cried with excitement.

According to the price of one villa of six million, six villas is 36 million, according to the commission of one point, that is more than 300,000!

Oh my God!

It was only his first day on the job and he had hit the jackpot.

"How much should be given, don't pit it." Ye Xing reminded.

"Sure, Ye Dong, we are very fair with the commission for the salesmen." Pan Yang said in a hurry.

Ye Xing glanced at Manager Ye and Li Mei, originally eyeing to fire them, but seeing them scared like that, it was better to let it go.

Next, Ye Xing and Murong Xue went to sign the contract, complete the formalities, and the villa was all written in Murong Xue's name.

Although Murong Xue said she didn't care, she was still quite happy to see such an additional villa under her name.

"Where are we going to see it now?" Murong Xue asked.

"Take a look around!"

Next, the two continued their search, but after looking around, they couldn't find a suitable one with an existing building.

In the end, the two decided that it was better to just stay here in Space City for now.

Ye Xing immediately found someone to start renovating the villa, but the renovation would also take a while, and Murong Xue did not want to go back to the villa to live. They felt that the smell of blood was too much there, and in the end the two decided to stay in a hotel for a while.

Ye Xing moved a three-bedroom room in a five-star hotel called Ming Yang International under his name, and the two of them stayed there for a long time.

The hotel had everything inside, so all they had to do was move their clothes back from home.

The day had passed since they had moved their things, and it was already dinner time.

The two of them were about to go down for dinner when Murong Xue's phone rang, it was Jiang Ruobing's call.

After the call, she said, "It's the weekend, Ruo Bing wants to come over."

"Honey, you won't let her run us over?"

"Is there a problem?"

"We used to be at home. There were lots of rooms and plenty of space, so it was no problem to let her come over and stay, but now look at this place, how is it convenient for her?"

"There are three bedrooms and a hall here too, there's nothing wrong with letting her stay in a room!"

"OK, let her apologize first."

Ye Xing's heart was burning when he thought of this sister-in-law, she actually wished for her own death for the sake of her property, this kind of money loser, it was good not to beat her up.

"You are a big man, don't be normal with her. I'll go pick her up and come back later, let's go to dinner together."

Murong Xue said, left the hotel and went to pick up Jiang Ruobing from school.

Ye Xing was lying in bed resting for a moment when the phone rang, it was the Black Angel calling.

"Dragon King, did Fat Li he look for you. He gave me a piece of information?" Black Angel asked.

"Old Black, what do you think of Fat Li, this person?" Ye Xing asked.

"Not bad, just a bit too weak, he wanted to join the core members at that time, your condition at that time was that the core members must pass the strength, so I refused." Black Angel said.

"Core member, he really isn't qualified, he can still help the company with some things, you send me his information."

"Yes."

Soon, the phone rang. The information was passed over.

Ye Xing looked at it and was a little surprised, he didn't expect that this guy actually still had a bachelor's degree and was studying accounting. No wonder he was so sensitive to numbers.

As a director, one must be sensitive to numbers.

Taking advantage of his free time, Ye Xing recited some scriptures, not long after. The door to the room was pushed open and Murong Xue and Jiang Ruobing walked in.

Just after entering, Jiang Ruobing walked up to him and said with a sincere face, "Cousin-husband, I was wrong, I shouldn't have played with your life. In fact, if you really died, I would be very sad, you saw how sad I was that day at the funeral, woo woo"

Jiang Ruobing flattened her mouth and cried, that look, at first glance, was pretending.

"Don't pretend, just this acting skill of yours, even a blind man can see it." Ye Xing was powerless to spit. "Put your stuff down, let's go eat!"

"Long live cousin's husband."

Jiang Ruobing's crying face immediately disappeared. He took his travels and went into his room.

"The second room on the right is yours." Murong Xue reminded.

A few moments later, Jiang Ruobing came out of it, having changed into a set of clothes and dressed more avant-garde.

"It's just a meal, what are you changing for?" Murong Xue was a little unhappy.

Jiang Ruobing's outfit was a bit revealing, exposing a large area of snow-white skin on her chest.

"You were already a flyer, and you're still afraid like people don't know." Ye Xing glanced at it and said.

"What do you know. It's called neutral beauty, and it's the most popular now." Jiang Ruobing retorted.

"The so-called unisex beauty is an excuse for a flying airport."

"Cousin, cousin's husband is aiming at me here, don't you care?" Shen Ruobing pouted.

"Alright, stop it all of you, let's go!"

The three of them went downstairs and went to the hotel downstairs for dinner.

After eating, it was still early, Ye Xing went back to the headquarters villa side and prepared to soak the medicine bubble again.

It was good to have Jiang Ruobing around, at least Murong Xue wouldn't be so scared.

When he returned to the villa, Xiao Qi and Black Angel were there.

"Dragon King, it's good that you're here, I happen to have something I want to report to you." Xiao Qi walked over.

"What is it?"

"I contacted a medicine collector in the Changbai Mountains, he said that there were some hundred year old mountain ginseng, from the pictures he took over, it looked like real, not like an imitation, so I wanted to go ahead and make a trip. But as you know, I don't have much experience going out alone." Xiao Qi said, scratching his head.

The hundred year old mountain ginseng was too useful to himself, if he used it to practice the cultivation pills, he could definitely enhance his internal qi by a lot.

Ye Xing originally wanted to let him go alone, but seeing that he was so young and so young, it was a bit unsettling to let him go out alone, the rivers and lakes were treacherous.

"A trip to Changbai Yun won't take long, I'll accompany you!" Ye Xing said at once.

Changbai Nian was a place where Chinese medicine was abundant, if he could contact a group of medicine pickers, it would be useful for himself.

If one laid this line first, it would be easier for Xiao Qi to go on an errand later.

Chapter 203

Next, Ye Xing went to take a medicinal bath and waited until ten o'clock at night before returning to the hotel.

Just as he walked into the room, he smelled a smell of alcohol, only to see a few steins of wine with some barbecue on the living room table of the room.

"I'm not dreaming, am I?"

Ye Xing walked to the sofa and sat down, looking at the two women and wondering if he was mistaken.

It was normal to have a barbecue as a snack, but they were drinking tablet wine!

There were two empty wine bottles on the table, so it seemed that the two women had already drunk two bottles.

"Cousin husband, you're just in time to come back. Teach me to play dice." Seeing Ye Xing come back, Jiang Ruobing said in a hurry.

"What day is it today, why are you guys drinking?" Ye Xing had a puzzled face.

Murong Xue used to hate drinking, and Jiang Ruobing was still a freshman student. It was even less right that she should be drinking.

"Today is cousin's birthday, don't you know, how can you be a brother-in-law?" Jiang Ruobing said.

"Bullsh*t, when is your cousin's birthday I would not know." Ye Xing scolded.

"Ruo Bing said that her dorm mates laughed at her for not being able to play dice, so she brought back some barbecue and asked me to teach her." Murong Xue said.

"Do you have to drink to play dice?"

"Cousin husband, you don't understand this. It's called social survival skills."

Ye Xing nodded, agreeing, a little bit of drinking would still be necessary, otherwise it would be troublesome to get drunk on a glass of wine when it came to a critical juncture.

"OK, let's play together then!"

Ye Xing walked to the side and played with the two women.

Jiang Ruobing was very smart and knew how to play after a few moments, and was so quirky that she could play better than the two.

"Wife, I have to go on a business trip tomorrow." Having just lost and finished a glass of wine, Ye Xing said.

Murong Xue froze up and blushed a little.

Slap!

Jiang Ruobing directly slapped the wine glass onto the tabletop, spilling wine all over the table.

"Cousin husband, are you still human"

"I went on an errand, how is that not human, what were you thinking?" Ye Xing was instantly angry, daring them all to think that he had gone to see Su Xiaoqiao. "I'm going to Changbai Mountain this time, to contact some medicine pickers, where were you all thinking?"

"Who knows if you'll get on the wrong plane and fly to the Sky Sea." Jiang Ruobing grunted.

"Ruo Bing, don't be ridiculous." Murong Xue hurriedly stopped her. Only then did she say to Ye Xing, "Don't be ordinary with her."

"Cousin, men can get addicted to cheating."

"Enough, say more cousin is going to get angry." Murong Xue was instantly angry and her voice changed.

Ye Xing knew that inside her heart she was very sensitive about this matter, otherwise she wouldn't be so agitated.

Although she said on the surface that she didn't care, but latently in her heart, there were still some taboos.

"Xue'er, if you don't believe me, let's go together! It's just that I'm afraid that you're not used to it in the wilderness of the mountains." Ye Xing said.

"I believe you, you go!"

Murong Xue said and stood up. Walking towards the washroom.

Ye Xing stared fiercely at Jiang Ruobing, who was flustered by his stare and instinctively withdrew a few steps.

"Even raising a dog can be ripe, how come I can't raise you ripe?" Ye Xing was also furious.

This sister-in-law, had she given her any less benefits?

"Who let you give not enough dog food."

"Still talking, I'll get you killed"

Jiang Ruobing jumped in shock and hurriedly jumped up, walked into the room and never came out again.

Ye Xing looked at the mess all over the table, then he knew he had been pitched, and this girl had run away. Hygiene would have to be cleaned up by himself.

Helplessly, he could only clean up by himself.

After cleaning up, Ye Xing went back to his room and took a shower before he went to bed.

Just after he got into bed, Murong Xue hugged him and didn't say anything.

"Let's go together, just as exercise, how about it?" Ye Xing asked.

"Will it hold you back?" Murong Xue asked.

Actually. She also wanted to go out for a walk, Su Xiaoqiao's matter was like a stone that was weighing on her heart, making her unable to let go.

On the surface, she had put it down, but in her heart, she had never put it down.

It would be good to go out for a walk.

"No, if we want to go up the mountain, let's go slower, you sit in the office all day, it's good to calculate a little." Ye Xing laughed.

"Are you sincere?"

"Nonsense, of course I'm sincere."

Hearing her say that, Murong Xue was instantly happy. She embraced him and went to sleep.

She rarely slept so peacefully.

Early the next morning, Murong Xue went back to the company and handed over some work.

Ye Xing, on the other hand, called Fat Li and met him for a while. After some tests, he temporarily appointed him as the director of the twenty companies and told him to report anything to him.

After all this was done, Ye Xing then went with Xiao Qi. Murong Xue left by plane.

The three of them were in the city over there, looking for a place to stay and have a meal of the cuisine of the White Mountains.

In the evening, Murong Xue wanted to go to the night market in the northern city, and Ye Xing accompanied her out at that moment.

The night in the White Mountains is very beautiful, the style of beauty is completely different from the south.

The two of them held hands and walked on the street where people came and went, surrounded by a street of food, with the smell and fragrance wafting from afar.

"Honey, I want to eat bacon pancakes." Murong Xue looked at those stalls in the distance and said excitedly.

"It's not just bacon pancakes, make it sound like you've never eaten them before."

It's just baked pancakes, look at her getting excited like this.

"The bacon pancakes here are the most authentic to taste, you can't get them in the south."

Murong Xue trotted over and bought two large cakes. The two of them ate as they walked and wandered the nights of the White Mountains.

A gentle breeze was blowing and the two held hands as they walked through the night.

Ye Xing glanced at Murong Xue and saw that she was as happy as a child at the moment, which made him realise with a start that he had really spent too little time with her.

A woman is actually very simple, as long as the man she loves spends more time with her. She would be very satisfied.

During this period of time, Ye Xing had never seen her smile so happily.

Perhaps spending more time with her would make the wound in her heart, heal a little faster.

Ye Xing suddenly wrapped his arm around her small waist and said, "Wife, there are still many places to enjoy here in Changbai Mountain, I will take you there tomorrow."

"Aren't we going on an errand?"

"There are plenty of opportunities to do things, it's rare to come here once, we must have enough fun, if we don't play all over here, we'll be embarrassed to tell others that we've been here!" Ye Xing laughed.

The two of them went back to the hotel room only after eleven o'clock.

Lying on the bed, Murong Xue was very excited and the two of them made out.

"Husband, hurry up and help me cure this damn disease, I just can't stand it." When the love was thick, Murong Xue said in pain.

She was in pain, and Ye Xing, as a man, was holding back even more.

"Baby, don't worry, I will definitely find a way to cure you, and this time I came to Changbai Mountain, in fact, to find a way to cure you."

"Relevant?"

"If I can find higher vintage herbs and strengthen myself, I will be able to break the cold seal on your body." Ye Xing nodded.

"Mm hmm!"

Murong Xue nodded and fell asleep in his arms.

Chapter 204

Early the next morning, Ye Xing found Xiao Qi and told him to contact the medicine picker first, while he ran off with Murong Xue to have a tour.

Over the next few days, Ye Xing accompanied Murong Xue and travelled around the entire tourist spots near Changbai Hair.

Murong Xue had a great time, she hadn't had so much fun for a long time.

To play during the day and sleep at night with the man you love, what a happy thing it was!

Ye Xing could feel that Murong Xue's rejection of himself had completely disappeared.

As he had made out with Su Xiaoqiao, Murong Xue was always a little stiff when she made out with him before. But now there was none at all.

Even, it was more affectionate than before!

During the day this day, Su Xiao Qiao called, and Ye Xing walked to the side to answer it.

After hanging up the phone. Ye Xing came over and quietly sized up Murong Xue.

He found that although Murong Xue was a little unhappy, she would no longer be black-faced.

Slowly the road to the harem, there is a long way to go!

Ye Xing sighed secretly.

This day, the two of them were playing when the phone rang, it was Xiao Qi who called.

"Dragon King. I've contacted a big family, he has a very deep connection with the nearby medicine pickers and has a lot of good stuff in his hands, when are you going to meet?" Xiao Qi asked over the phone.

"What place?"

"This side of the centre of Baishan City, I'll show you a location."

After hanging up the phone, Xiao Qi sent a locator over.

"Wife, have you had enough of playing, if you have enough let's get down to business." Ye Xing laughed.

"Okay, let's go back!"

The two returned to the city, Ye Xing went back to the hotel first to meet up with Xiao Qi and ask about the situation first.

"Dragon King"

"Xiao Qi, don't call me Dragon King when others are not around."

"Okay, Boss."

Next, Seven introduced himself.

He had been asking around for a while and finally learned that the goods for the medicine pickers in Changbai Mountain were monopolised by two people.

One was called Wu Gui, a real estate developer who also liked to collect precious herbs himself and started a business of reselling them; the other was called Han Siqian, whose ancestors were in the herb business, and the average herb picker, when they found a good medicine, would seek them out.

"What are the characteristics of these two?" Ye Xing asked.

"Wu Gui is a businessman. Doing medicinal herbs for money, the medicinal herbs he buys will be priced very high, if you don't know someone, you may be pitched badly, Han Siqian is more traditional than traditional, I heard it's not that ruthless, a conscientious merchant." Xiao Qi said.

"What about the resources of medicinal herbs, who has more?" Ye Xing asked.

"Types and stocks, Han Siqian has more, when it comes to high grade ones, Wu Gui has more." Little Seven finished and asked, "Boss. Which one are we doing business with?"

"What do you think, wife?" Ye Xing looked at Murong Xue with a smile.

"I'm more optimistic about Han Siqian, [someone whose ancestors were in the medicinal herb business] is definitely better than someone who sticks one foot in and steals business." Murong Xue said.

"Then let's go and meet this Han Sigian and see how it goes, Xiao Qi, make an appointment."

"Brother Xing, no need to make an appointment, just go straight to their big pharmacy, Han Siqian will be inside the pharmacy every day."

The group of three, took a ride towards the city centre, and a few moments later, the three arrived in front of a very large pharmacy.

This pharmacy was called Peaceful Hall. Covering an area of over two hundred square metres and with three floors in total, the shop looked very luxurious.

There were very many people who went inside to see the doctor and take medicine, and the pharmacy clerks added up to twenty to thirty, so the business was doing a lot of business.

Ye Xing walked in and there was a lady standing at the door, politely asking, "What do you need, three of you?"

"Is Boss Han here, we are here to talk business." Ye Xing asked.

"Boss Han is upstairs in his office meeting guests. Do the two of you have an appointment?"

"No."

"Please wait here for a while, and I'll brief you after the boss has finished meeting his guests."

Ye Xing nodded and walked aside to wait.

Just a few moments after he sat down, several vans suddenly stopped at the entrance and several large masked men got out of them and rushed in.

Each of them held an iron bar in their hands and smashed things on sight, and in a few moments, there was a mess in front of them.

The shopkeepers and customers inside screamed in fear and fled out.

"Brother Xing"

Xiao Qi's gaze fell on Ye Xing.

"Do it, just don't kill them." Ye Xing said.

These people had their faces covered. Smashing things on sight and hitting people, definitely not good people.

After receiving the order, Xiao Qi immediately struck. Jumping into the crowd, his fists and palms flew.

These were just ordinary people, how could they possibly stand up to an inner strength expert like Xiao Qi, they were soon knocked over to the ground. None of them could get up.

An old man in Tang costume hurriedly ran down from upstairs, seeing that the scene was under control, he arched his hand towards Xiao Qi: "Thank you, little brother, Han Siqian is grateful."

"You don't need to thank me, it was the boss who told me to take action." Little Seven pointed at Ye Xing and said.

"Many thanks."

Only then did Han Siqian arch his hand to Ye Xing again.

"It's just a hand up, it's not enough." Ye Xing pointed at the big masked man and asked, "Boss Han, what should we do with these people, call the police?"

"It's useless to call the police, let them go!" Han Siqian sighed.

"Why?"

Han Siqian did not reply, his face showed a difficult look, from his gaze, Ye Xing could see that he should know who had sent these people.

"Kid, dare to touch our people, you wait."

The big masked man at the head pointed at Ye Xing and coerced him a bit, before he led his men. Climbing up and walking towards the car.

"Coercing me?" Ye Xing snorted coldly and said to Xiao Qi, "Scrap them all."

"Yes."

Xiao Qi walked out and flipped his arms and legs, using the Wrong Bone Hand.

A wave of miserable screams came out, all these masked men were hit hard by Xiao Qi, either breaking their arms or legs, and all became invalids.

If Murong Xue wasn't with him, he wouldn't have wanted her to see the bloody scene. It was possible that he had killed these people.

The people around, all looked at Xiao Qi in shock, not expecting Xiao Qi, such a skinny kid, to be so strong.

"We are Wu Gui's men, if you dare to waste us, you will definitely not end up well." The man in the lead shouted woefully.

It was really a dispute in the business world.

"What, you are Wu Gui's men?"

Ye Xing walked over and helped the masked man at the head up, asking with a shocked face, "You're not lying to me, are you really Wu Gui's men?"

"Scared, I tell you, you're in big trouble." The big masked man said with his head held high.

"Since you're in trouble, let's be a little more thorough."

A smile spread across the corners of Ye Xing's mouth, and in the next moment, four punches were blasted out!

Each punch struck the joints of the masked big man's hands and feet, shattering the bones.

The masked big man immediately screamed miserably and fell limp on the ground, confined to a wheelchair for the rest of his life.

"How noisy."

Ye Xing knocked him unconscious on the ground with one punch, before saying, "Go back and tell Wu Gui that this is not how business is done, and within an hour, have him come to see me, or else, I will make him disappear from White Mountain."

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At these words, there was an uproar all around, each looking at Ye Xing, all speculating on his identity.

Wu Gui was a member of the White Mountain generation!

"Boss Han, let's talk upstairs while we wait."

"Good, wait upstairs."

Han Siqian nodded repeatedly and looked at Ye Xing with apprehension, secretly guessing his identity.

Going up to the office on the first floor, Ye Xing opened the door and said, "Boss Han, let me introduce myself, my name is Xing. From the south, this is my wife, and this is my friend Xiao Qi."

"So it's Boss Ye." Han Sigian responded politely.

"I came here this time to buy high vintage Chinese medicine. I don't know if Boss Han has a collection in his hands, the price is not a problem, but it must be good."

A difficult look appeared on Han Siqian's face as he said, "Boss Ye, I'm not going to lie to you, since Wu Gui got involved in the Chinese medicine business, my clientele has all been taken away by him, and every month there were always herbalists who picked high vintage Chinese medicines and sent them to me. Wu Gui spoke up. If anyone dares to sell me herbs again, they will be killed. After crippling two of the herb-pickers, no one dared to sell to me anymore, they could only sell to him at a low price."

"Damn it, is this still the king's law?" Xiao Qi said angrily.

"I advise you to run away from here, Wu Gui's background is not simple, they are not easy to mess with."

"Boss Han, don't worry, since I'm here, from now on, all the medicinal herb business around the Long Daylight area will be yours." Ye Xing smiled and said.

"Boss Han, there is nothing that the boss can't do what he wants to do." Seeing that he was still worried, Xiao Qi also said.

Han Siqian saw Ye Xing's cloudy appearance and his accomplishment, so he said, "Boss Ye, if you can really do it, I will give you all the high vintage Chinese medicines in the future, without earning any money from you, and I will offer you whatever price the medicine pickers want."

"How can you do business without making money, a business that loses money won't last long, what used to be profit is still profit. However. I have one request that you have to make, Boss Han."

"Boss Ye, you say."

"I want all the high vintage herbs, you can't hide them or sell them to anyone, or else I will change them." Ye Xing's face turned icy cold and serious: "I like to do business with honest people, but only if, this honest person can do business."

"Don't worry, Boss Ye, my Han family has been in the medicinal herb business in White Mountain for four generations, if it's a medicinal herb business that I can't do, then no one can do it." Han Siqian patted his chest and said.

"Fine. Then let's wait here for Wu Gui to come to the door and I'll talk to him properly, if he doesn't agree, then, I'll have to let him go see you, King Yan." Ye Xing said coldly.

Feeling the powerful killing aura on his body, Han Siqian was inwardly aghast.

.....

Downtown.

Inside a garden villa that covered an area of over one thousand square meters, the living room on the first floor.

"Both of you, please use the tea."

Wu Gui respectfully brought down two cups of tea from the top of the tray and placed them in front of the two young men and women.

The young woman was around twenty years old, wearing a set of tightly-bound, waist-length dresses, with long hair. Her features were exquisite. Apart from one pair of eyes, which had a fierce look that didn't make people feel too comfortable, the whole person looked quite pretty.

Beside her stood a man of about twenty-six or twenty-seven years old, who never spoke, standing like a mountain.

"Wu Gui, where are the herbs?" The young lady asked.

"Miss Shangguan wait for a moment."

Wu Gui turned into the room and quickly brought out a tray with five herbs.

Three human-shaped ginseng plants. A Lingzhi, and a Yellow Essence, all of which looked very old.

"What's with the barkers, just this crap, it's not even worthy of feeding my family's dogs."

The young lady slapped out with one hand and the tray fell to the ground, banging.

"Miss Shangguan, this is the best, it's really all there is." Wu Gui was embarrassed.

"Slap your mouth!"

Hearing the order, the man beside the young girl walked over and threw a fierce slap across his face.

Wu Gui's face was instantly red and swollen. A few finger marks were revealed.

"Rubbish, this young lady gave you such an important territory in Changbai Mountain, but I didn't expect you to play such a good deck of cards badly. For six months in a row, you haven't even managed to get a decent and valuable Chinese medicine. What use do I need you for, why don't I just let Han Siqian do it?" The young lady said angrily.

"Please don't be angry, it's not that I don't want to look for it, but I really don't have any good Chinese medicine."

"Bullsh*t. Don't think that this young lady doesn't know that you have borrowed this young lady's ability to monopolise this side of the market while keeping the price down by a third. You think those herb pickers are stupid, how can they sell at such a low price, they must have put it at home." The young girl said angrily.

Wu Gui's face turned red as he muttered, "It's not because you acquired it at such a low price, I can't lose money, can I?"

"How dare you, don't you want to live?" The male bodyguard said angrily.

"Now you think the price I gave you is too low, don't forget that it was the price you gave yourself in the first place, otherwise, why should I use you, in what way are you better than Han Siqian?" The more the young girl said, the angrier she became.

Wu Gui's face turned blue and red for a while as he said weakly, "Miss Shangguan. Don't worry, I will offer you good Chinese medicine next month, if it doesn't work, you can withdraw me and I will find a way to deliver the goods to your satisfaction."

"Ah Jiu, let's go!"

The young lady stood up and was about to leave when suddenly one of her men ran in hurriedly. He said, "Boss Wu, it's a big deal, the people we sent to the Peaceful Drugstore were beaten up and all of them were crippled."

"Who has the guts to touch my men?"

Wu Gui had already been holding his anger, and now he stood up haughtily.

"Three outsiders, two men and one woman, who know martial arts. The one in the lead even said that you should get lost to the Peaceful Drugstore within an hour, or else you will disappear from White Mountain."

"What a big mouth, call someone immediately and go to the Peaceful Drugstore."

"Yes, Boss Wu."

After the subordinate left, Wu Gui then said to the young girl, "Miss Shangguan, please also go ahead and make a trip, if it's an ordinary person I can handle it myself, if the other party really has something to offer, please also help when the time comes."

"Let's go!" The young lady said indifferently.

"Many thanks to Miss Shangguan."

Half an hour later, several luxury cars stopped in front of the Peaceful Drugstore.

Wu Gui got down from the car, followed by a group of men behind him.

"Han Siqian, you come out with me and give me an explanation." Wu Gui bellowed.

Upstairs, Ye Xing was drinking tea with Han Siqian, when he heard the shouting coming from downstairs, Han Siqian's face changed instantly.

"Boss Han, don't worry, with me here, no one can move."

Ye Xing smiled faintly and stood up, leading Xiao Qi and Murong Xue downstairs.

"You are Wu Gui?"

Walking out of the entrance of the pharmacy, Ye Xing's gaze immediately fell on a fat and chubby looking man in the middle.

"I am, who are you?" Wu Gui shouted.

With Shangguan Qiushan around, his boldness instantly rose to the extreme.

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As long as people in the Chinese medicine world, who does not know the Shangguan family, which is a famous family in China.

In all of China, the Shangguan family buys all the wild mountains and rivers that produce wild herbs. The most scary thing is that the Shangguan family has connections with martial arts schools, and everyone in the family is a martial arts practitioner.

As the youngest daughter of the Shangguan family, Shangguan Qiushuang was loved by all, who dared not give her face.

"You don't need to know what kind of person I am. I asked you to come because I want to tell you that business is about fair competition, and you sent people over to smash other people's shops. This is begging for a market grab." Ye Xing said.

"None of your business, get rid of him." Wu Gui bellowed.

A dozen of his men, aggressively barged in, with all kinds of weapons in their hands.

"Xiao Qi, no need to be polite." Ye Xing commanded.

Xiao Qi had long looked away and immediately charged out like a leopard, fists and kicks flying.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

The sound of punches and kicks hitting the body came out in a moment. A group of beaters fell to the ground, screaming in agony.

"Bring him here, I'll teach him how to do business." Ye Xing commanded.

Xiao Qi instantly rushed towards Wu Gui.

"Miss Shangguan, help." Wu Gui shouted.

A figure rushed over and threw a punch, colliding with Xiao Qi's fist!

Both of them shook out of the way at the same time, each looking at the other.

"Boss, this guy is not simple."

Xiao Qi said as he waved the fist in his hand.

Up ahead, the door of a Mercedes car pulled open and a tall, arrogant young girl stepped down, striding into the crowd.

"Miss, this teenager is an inner strength expert." Ah Jiu said.

Shangguan Qiushan's gaze fell on Xiao Jiu, slightly surprised, it was not often that one could enter the Inner Strength realm at such a young age.

Then, her gaze then landed on Ye Xing, she could see that this was the main person.

"Kid, where did you come from?" Shangguan Qiushan held her head high and looked at Ye Xing.

"Didn't your mother teach you to be polite when talking to people?" Ye Xing asked.

This young girl's attitude was too arrogant, with a condescending look. It was uncomfortable to listen to.

"In my eyes, you are not considered people yet, so why do you need to be polite?" Shangguan Qiushan snorted coldly.

"At your young age, you have no upbringing at all, how do you speak?" Murong Xue, who was originally very good-tempered, was now also angry.

"B*tch, who are you again, who are you to talk about me?"

Just after she finished speaking, Shangguan Qiushuang immediately felt a flash of human shadow in front of her, Ye Xing had struck.

"Miss be careful."

Ah Jiu was shocked and hurriedly came out to help, blocking in front of Ye Xing. A fist blasted out and the wind shot out in all directions.

The next moment, a muffled sound came out of his mouth and his whole body fell out and fell heavily to the ground.

Shangguan Xie Qiushan's face changed drastically as he swiftly pulled out a dark green dagger from his body and stabbed at Ye Xing's palm.

"How dare you poison yourself, you don't know whether to live or die."

Ye Xing's hand dodged the dagger with a gentle rap, locked her wrist and twisted it with force.

Hearing only a thin sound of card, Shang Guan Qiushuang's wrist dislocated and the dagger fell into Ye Xing's hand. It was held at her neck.

"Miss."

Ah Jiu struggled to get up and was about to rush over.

"Ah Jiu, don't come over, you're no match for him." Shangguan Qiushan hastily drank.

"Dare to scold my wife, how impatient are you to live?" Ye Xing slapped her white and tender face with his dagger and drank, "Apologise to my wife, or else don't blame me for being ungracious."

"I am Shangguan Qiushuang of the Shangguan family. My father is Shangguan Jinyun, if you dare to touch a single hair on my head, you will definitely die a miserable death." Shangguan Qiushuang exclaimed.

"Which Shangguan family is very bullying?" Ye Xing twisted his head and asked Xiao Qi.

"Boss, the Shangguan family is a martial arts family, Shangguan Jinyun is very strong and is said to have stepped into Inner Strength Da Cheng."

Hearing this name, Xiao Qi's face also paled slightly.

"Ye Xing, why don't we forget about it!"

Murong Xue was also a little worried when she heard that this young girl had such an uncomplicated background.

Ye Xing had already offended many powers, she didn't want him to offend another family because of herself.

"Hurry up and let me go if you have the sense to do so, and then apologize to me. Or else"

Brush!

A white light flashed and Shangguan Qiushan screamed in fear.

A bunch of long hair floated down to the ground, and a hole appeared in Shangguan Qiushuang's beautiful head of long hair.

"There should be a few thousand cold hairs here. I'd like to see how miserable I am." Ye Xing sneered.

"You're dead, I'm going to kill you."

Shangguan Qiushuang roared in anger, forgetting about being afraid.

As a woman who was extremely concerned about her appearance. Having half of her long hair cut off, she could only keep it short in the future. How unsightly short hair would be, she dared not imagine.

"Apologise." Ye Xing ordered.

"Don't even think about it."

"I don't want to say it a third time." Ye Xing pressed down daggers.

A cold sensation came over his neck and the fear of death, instantly enveloped him.

"I apologise, sister right or wrong, I was wrong."

Finally, Shangguan Qiushan broke down and shouted.

"Who's the b*tch?"

"Sister is not a b*tch."

"I ask you, who is the b*tch?"

"I'm the b*tch, I'm the b*tch."

Feeling death so close for the first time, Shangguan Qiushan could no longer bear it.

The previous arrogant look was completely gone, replaced with a servile look.

"I'll put my words here, this is the first and only time. Next time, if you dare to hit on me again, I will make you die an ugly death. Don't think that your Shangguan family is great. I can make your Shangguan family get rid of its name in China, do you believe it or not?"

"Yes, I do."

"Get lost!"

Ye Xing kicked her in the buttocks, sending her tumbling to the ground and falling on her face.

"Miss."

Ah Jiu hurriedly ran over and helped her up.

"Ah Jiu, let's go."

A look of hatred appeared on Shangguan Qiushuang's face as she darted to the car. Pulling open the car door to get up.

In a moment, the car ran away without a trace.

"Wu Gui, did I let you go?" Ye Xing said coldly.

Wu Gui was trying to leave quietly, when he was named, he turned back at once, walked up to Ye Xing and said weakly, "Big brother, spare my life!"

"Who did you want to get killed just now?" Ye Xing asked.

"Big brother, I was just joking, don't take it seriously"

"I won't talk nonsense to you, from today onwards, no herbal business, if I know you dare to do it again, you die."

"Yes, yes, big brother, I won't even touch it from now on."

"Get lost!"

Wu Gui was amnestied and led a group of his men, rolling away with him.

"Many thanks to Brother Ye." Han Sigian walked over and smiled.

He had seen Ye Xing's tactics, and he couldn't wait to climb on such a thick thigh.

With Wu Gui no longer touching the herb business, from now on, the business on this side of Changbai Mountain would be his world alone again.

"It's just a hand up, no need to be polite."

"Let's continue our chat upstairs!"

The group went upstairs and once again arrived back in the conference room.

"You guys wait for a moment, I'll be right there."

Han Siqian said, turned and left, and in a few moments came back with a tray, on top of which were several brocade boxes.

Just by looking at the brocade boxes, one could tell that the items collected inside were estimated to be of great price.

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"Brother Ye, please smile."

Han Sigian placed the box on the table and opened it.

Inside was a two palm-long human-shaped ginseng with many roots and faintly human-shaped between them, extremely rare.

Even if Ye Xing had already seen those treasures from Lu Yuan's collection, he still had never seen such an extremely rare ginseng.

"Boss Han, that's righteous enough!" Ye Xing took the box, looked at it, and laughed out loud.

"Teacher Ye, as long as you can make the Han family regain the number one medicinal merchant in the Changbai Mountains, this is even a meeting gift for you." Han Siqian said.

It turned out. There were still conditions.

However, this condition of his was reasonable.

Although Ye Xing had fought off Shangguan Qiushuang, but with the strength and status of the Shangguan family, Shangguan Qiushuang was just a child. It was nothing to worry about, the real powerhouse was still at the back. If he hadn't been afraid that Ye Xing would leave this mess behind and the Shangguan family would come after him when the time came, Han Siqian wouldn't have been so meaty as to bring out such a valuable collection.

"Boss Han, I know what you mean, don't worry, I won't leave until I solve your worries. I won't leave." Ye Xing smiled.

"Thanks a lot Boss Ye, I hope we, have a good cooperation." Han Sigian smiled and said.

"I'll take this item first, how much is it?"

"It's a gift from me to Boss Ye, what's the talk about money."

"A favor is a favor, money is money, how can I take something from you for nothing."

"Boss Ye, there is no need to be polite."

"Boss Han, are you trying to make me owe you a favour?" Ye Xing instantly became serious and said, "Not everyone can owe me a favour from Ye Xing, if you have to not take the money, then there is no need for our cooperation."

"Boss Ye, I don't mean that, you mustn't misunderstand." Han Siqian said hastily.

"How about this, I have some research on Chinese medicine, this ginseng looks like it is estimated to be several hundred years old, how about the price, ten million dollars?"

"It's not that expensive, when I took it back, it was four million."

"Four hundred that was the previous price, ten million, it's a deal."

Ye Xing stood up. Taking out his mobile phone from his body, he asked Han Siqian to quote an account number.

Han Siqian had no choice but to report an account number, and soon the message rang, ten million dollars was credited.

"Boss Han, we're going back first, take your time and wait for the news!"

"Boss Ye, I'll see you off."

"No need."

Leaving the pharmacy, the three of them returned to the hotel.

After entering the hotel, Ye Xing took out the ginseng and looked at it carefully, the more he looked at it, the more he liked it.

With this ginseng as the main medicine, the Peiyuan Pill that was refined below. It would definitely be even more powerful.

Han Siqian had such a good and extreme product on him, and he probably had a lot of good goods in his private collection, as long as he could work well with him, this line of money for Chinese medicine in the future was considered to be guaranteed.

The problem was that the Shangguan family would definitely not let themselves go.

"Boss, do we really have to wait here for the Shangguan family?" Xiao Qi asked.

"Of course, help someone to the end and send the Buddha to the west. If we want Han Siqian to help us with his heart, we have to solve his worries, so that our business can last."

"There won't be any danger, will there?" Murong Xue was still a little uneasy.

"Even the Hell's Angels my not be afraid, still afraid of a Shangguan family." Ye Xing coldly snorted.

•••••

Five-star hotel.???? Room.

Shangguan Qiushuang kicked the door of the room open and ran to the dressing table, looking at her hair.

"Aaaah, I'm going to kill you, I'm going to kill you."

Looking at her half cut hair, Shangguan Qiu-shan yelled out as if she was crazy.

Ah Jiu stood behind her and said guiltily, "Miss. Sorry, it's my subordinate's incompetence."

"Rubbish, didn't you say you were a bully, Dad asked you to come over to protect me, and what happened, you couldn't even take a single move from someone." Shangguan Qiushan broke into a scolding.

"Miss, it's my subordinate who is incompetent, but that guy is definitely not a generalist."

"Don't make excuses for your incompetence."

"Yes, Miss."

Ah Jiu knew Miss's temper and instantly stood to the side, not daring to speak.

Shangguan Qiushuang immediately picked out the phone and dialed it out.

The video call, a moment later. An old man in a Tang suit appeared on the screen, full of kindness.

"Dad, look at my hair."

Shangguan Qiu-shan whimpered, pointing her cut hair at the screen.

"Baby. What's wrong with this, who's bullying you?" Shangguan Jinyun said angrily.

"Dad, an unscrupulous one stole business from our Shangguan family, I went to argue with him. He ended up cutting off his hair. If I hadn't begged for forgiveness, I wouldn't even be alive... Oooh, Dad, you must do this for the sake of justice!" Shangguan Qiushan's eyes were in tears.

"Did you speak to him about the identity?"

"Yes, he said that the Shangguan family is nothing, he can easily make our Shangguan family disappear."

"What kind of man?"

"A man in his twenties."

"What a big mouth, he's really living to the fullest." Shangguan Jinyun finished and said comfortingly, "Qiushuang, wait there, don't mess with him, I'll send Ah Fu over."

"Dad, aren't you coming over yourself?"

"Dad going over isn't giving him a long face, Ah Fu will just go over."

"That's right, Uncle Fu is a master second only to Dad, that kid even if he started training martial arts in his mother's womb. There's no way he's a match for Uncle Fu."

Shangguan Qiushuang hung up the phone, a look of hatred on her face.

She couldn't help but think of that handsome man inside her mind, and when Uncle Fu came over, she would make him kneel down in front of her and learn to bark like a dog.

Three hours later, there was a knock on the door of the room.

Shangguan Qiushuang immediately ran to open the door, and there was an old man of about fifty standing at the door.

The old man did not look any different from an ordinary person at first glance, but Shangguan Qiu-shan knew that this man was terrifying to the extreme.

"Miss." Uncle Fu greeted as he bent down.

"Uncle Fu. You're finally here, let's go find that guy." Shangguan Qiushan said urgently.

"Miss, it's late at night, take a good rest and go again tomorrow." Uncle Fu said.

"Good, then let's go over tomorrow to get that bastard."

Throughout the night, Shangguan Qiu-shan did not sleep, her mind was full of that guy being beaten to the ground by Uncle Fu, begging for mercy on his knees.

Early the next morning, she eagerly went to find Uncle Fu, took Ah Jiu with her, and the three of them headed towards the Ping An Pharmacy.

.....

On the first floor of the Ping An Pharmacy, Ye Xing, Murong Xue and Xiao Qi were already having their morning tea.

The three of them came early in the morning. Ye Xing knew that the Shangguan family would definitely not give up and was afraid that they would do harm to Ping An Pharmacy, so he came here early in the morning to hold the fort.

At half past eight, a Mercedes car stopped at the entrance of the pharmacy, and the three of them got down and walked past towards the pharmacy.

"Boss, people are coming."

Little Seven, who had been standing at the window, said in a hurry.

"Son of a b*tch, dare to cut my hair, get your ass down here." Shangguan Qiushuang's voice came from outside.

Ye Xing was just standing up when Murong Xue pulled him a little and said, "Try not to intensify the conflict."

"Okay, I'll listen to you."

Ye Xing knew that she was worried about her safety and nodded his head.

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"That old man is called Uncle Fu, it is said that he is the rock of the Shangguan family, usually he is the one who takes care of many things when Shangguan Jinyun is not convenient to do so. It is said that this person is ruthless and ruthless, so you should be careful." Han Siqian said worriedly.

"Boss Han, don't worry, I will handle it."

The three of them descended the stairs and walked out of the pharmacy, meeting the three across the street face to face.

Uncle Fu's gaze fell on Ye Xing, and seeing how young he was, he coldly said, "Daring to touch the Shangguan family's people, are you tired of living?"

"Still being reasonable?" Ye Xing asked.

"When you hurt my lady. Was there any reasoning?" Uncle Fu pulled up his sleeves and said coldly, "I will reason with you when I take some interest."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the clothes on Uncle Fu's body were windless. A claw clawed out and locked Ye Xing's neck.

The moment he struck was a very harsh killing move.

Ye Xing's brow furrowed, the other party's tactics made him very unhappy.

He had just struck so hard?

He wanted to see how ruthless the other party would be next.

He struck out with a punch, using only 70% of his strength.

The two men exchanged blows in place, and a moment later, a hiss was suddenly heard. The clothes on Ye Xing's chest were torn off.

If he hadn't 'dodged' quickly, his chest would have been caved in.

"Boss."

Seeing that Ye Xing was undefeated, Xiao Qi was about to make a move.

"Don't come over."

Ye Xing drank him in and withdrew a few steps to meet Uncle Fu face to face.

"Not bad strength, but unfortunately, you are still a bit young, with this strength, you still want to destroy the Shangguan family, where did you get the breath?"

Seeing that Ye Xing was no match for him, Uncle Fu became even more arrogant.

"What do you want?" Ye Xing asked.

"Miss, what do you want to do with him?" Uncle Fu asked.

"Break his arms and legs, I want to see him kneel like a dog in front of this young lady with my own eyes, so that he knows what happens when he offends this young lady." Shangguan Qiushen snorted coldly.

Uncle Fu's Eagle Claw Kung Fu was about to strike.

"Hold on."

Ye Xing waved his big hand and said, "Really not going to give me a way out, huh?"

"Kneel down and kowtow to this lady a hundred times and call her auntie a hundred times, then I can let Uncle Fu not waste you."

"Are you really going to be so desperate?" Ye Xing stared at Shangguan Qiushuang and asked.

"This lady will do such a desperate thing, you bite me!" Shangguan Qiushan was very proud and had a feeling of raising her eyebrows as she drank, "Uncle Fu, do it."

Whoosh!

Uncle Fu was like a swimming dragon and instantly rushed in front of Ye Xing and grabbed out with his five fingers.

Ye Xing did not retreat or evade, waiting for the other party's five claws to almost reach his neck, his body suddenly surged out with a powerful drum of airflow. A fist blast out!

Kacha!

This punch directly struck Uncle Fu's five claws, shaking him out.

Uncle Fu's face changed greatly, instantly knowing that his opponent had hidden his strength, and he only felt his five fingers tingling.

"You are just a dog of the Shangguan family, do you really think that there are no capable people in the world?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Ye Xing's aura instantly plummeted and his killing aura rose.

A man who could fight against the Hell's Angels, who couldn't even beat a dog of the Shangguan family, how could he still be in the Dao!

There were no tricks, no corners, just straightforwardness and wide openness.

Every punch he threw brought up a blast of wind. The thunder and lightning.

After receiving only four or five punches, Uncle Fook only heard the sound of a kaboom, and his arm finally couldn't withstand the powerful recoil of the fist and dislocated directly.

Bang!

Ye Xing flew up with a kick, sending him flying out and landing hard on the ground.

With a big step forward, he stepped down heavily with several feet, all on Uncle Fu's joints.

All he heard was a scream of misery, and Uncle Fu's breath was as weak as silk in a few moments.

The whole process took less than half a minute and Uncle Fook had become a complete invalid.

The people around were all stunned.

"I told you, how could the boss lose." Xiao Qi sighed in relief.

"This guy is pretending again." Murong Xue was speechless, she had worried for nothing.

The most shocked was none other than Shangguan Qiushuang. How could she have ever thought that Uncle Fu would lose, and lose so completely.

How could this be possible?

Even if he had come out of his mother's womb, there was no way he could be a match for Uncle Fu!

"Miss, run."

Ah Jiu's situation was not good and he hurriedly blocked in front of Shangguan Qiushan, trying to cover her escape.

Shangguan Qiushuang had just taken two steps when an icy voice came from behind her, "Can you escape?"

She paused for a moment and turned back to say, "What do you want?"

"I am a man who does things very fairly. If people respect me a foot, I respect them a foot. What you said to me just now, I can spare your life as long as you do it yourself, otherwise, you will end up just like him." Ye Xing pointed at Uncle Fu who had turned into a ruined man and said.

Shangguan Qiushan's face instantly turned ugly.

Just now, she said that if Ye Xing could kneel down and beg for mercy, kowtow a hundred times and call out a hundred times to his aunt, she would let him go and not waste her.

"Kowtow a hundred times and call out a hundred times to grandpa to spare your life. I will not waste you, otherwise you are prepared to spend your next life in a wheelchair." Ye Xing said.

"My father is Shangguan Jinyun."

"One hundred and fifty."

Shangguan Qiushuang's face was ugly, countless people were looking at her, making her, a thousandyear-old lady, kneel down and beg for mercy. How could she hold up her head as a person if word got out.

She took two steps forward and walked in front of Ye Xing, whispering, "If you spare me, I can pretend that what happened before never happened. In the future, we, the Shangguan family, don't want the herbs here either."

"No."

"I can stay with you for one night." Shangguan Qiushan whispered in a voice that could only be heard by the two of them.

Ye Xing looked at this woman, although she was pretty, at this moment, not only did Ye Xing not have any half desire in his heart, he only felt disgusted.

"Don't look at me with such a gaze, I'm still a virgin, like a fake. I can trade my body for my life." She continued.

"Either kneel or be maimed, you have ten seconds to think about it."

"You"

"Ten, nine, eight two"

"I kneel."

Shangguan Qiushuang held back her humiliation and fell to her knees, bowing her head.

"I said a loud head, didn't you hear me clearly?"

Bang, bang, bang!

Shangguan Qiu-shan knocked, and in a moment, her forehead was red and swollen, and it began to break.

Blood ran down her forehead. It flowed onto her face, making her Yan Li's face look, very pitiful.

"Don't just kowtow, you haven't called grandpa yet!"

"Grandpa, I'm wrong, grandpa, I'm wrong." Shangguan Qiushuang was so humiliated that tears came out of her eyes.

"Ye Xing, is it going to stop counting?" Murong Xue was a little soft-hearted.

"Everyone must pay the price for what they have done. If I lose. Do you think she will spare me?" Ye Xing snorted coldly.

Some of the onlookers around, took their mobile phones and jammed them.

There were also some people who recorded the video.

Finally, after kowtowing one hundred and fifty times, Shangguan Qiushan was almost deflated and could not stand up.

"Miss."

Ah Jiu hurriedly ran over and helped her up.

"Shangguan Qiushan, this time I'll take it as teaching you to be a human being, so that you can understand that there are people outside the sky."

"What you lost this time is just your dignity, next time it is possible that you will lose your little life."

After Ye Xing finished, his gaze fell on Han Siqian who had been filming with his mobile phone on the first floor and asked, "Boss Han, have you filmed everything?"

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"Shoot it all." Han Siqian said back.

"Send the video to Shangguan Jinyun, no need to cut and splice, send the whole thing. He can't teach his daughter, I'll do it for him. Also, tell him that I'm Ye Xing from Huaijiang in the south, all he has to do is ask around there and he'll know my name, don't look for you."

Throwing down these words, Ye Xing then turned around and walked into the pharmacy.

Ah Jiu carried Uncle Fu on his back, and also supported Shangguan Jinyun. Returning inside the car, he fell away.

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Going up to the first floor of the pharmacy, Han Siqian hurriedly walked over and smiled, "Boss Ye. Thanks a lot."

Ye Xing gave out all his address, so that if Shangguan Jinyun wanted to take revenge in the future, it would not fall on him.

"Don't be polite, you are a businessman, how can the jianghu enmity fall on you." Ye Xing finished and pointed at Xiao Qi, "This my brother Xiao Qi, is very familiar with Chinese medicine and has excellent medical skills. I will leave this side of the business to him in the future."

"Boss Han, please give me more guidance." Xiao Qi smiled.

"You're welcome, everyone make a fortune."

"Boss Han, we urgently need a batch of medicine now, don't keep any stock here, bring it out and sell it to me, the price is not a problem, but the goods must be good." Ye Xing said. "I'll give you all my old capital now."

Han Siqian walked up to the third floor and quickly brought down a box, which was all high vintage Chinese medicines.

Ginseng, elixir, yellow essence, snow lotus and other valuable herbs.

Looking at this box of goodies, Ye Xing sighed with relief, this time it was not a trip in vain.

After the transaction, Ye Xing took Murong Xue, Xiao Qi and the three of them back by plane.

Huaijiang was his own territory, even if Shangguan Jinyun was powerful, he would not dare to make trouble in his own territory.

In the evening, a plane landed at the provincial airport.

As soon as the three of them got off the plane, Ye Xing said, "Wife, let's stay here for the night and go to see Zhao Jingu tomorrow. Let's see how well his leg is recovering."

At this moment, Murong Xue's mobile phone rang.

"Ye Xing, Haitang wants to invite us to dinner, are you going?"

"How did you get in touch with Haitang?"

"Last time we met, we had a good chat and found that our personalities were similar, I told her we were getting on a plane and she said she'd pick us up for dinner."

"Haitang is quite a nice girl, forget about that Qiangwei."

As soon as Zhao Qiangwei was mentioned, Ye Xing got a bit of a headache, this woman was simply a female devil.

"Then I'll say yes."

The three of them waited for a moment, and a BMW car stopped at the roadside. The car window rolled down, it was none other than Haitang.

"Get in, this is not a place to stand and stop for too long." Haitang shouted.

The group of three got into the car, Xiao Qi sat at the front of the car, Ye Xing and Murong Xue sat at the back.

"Miss Haitang, it's been a long time." Ye Xing smiled.

"Long time no see."

Haitang looked at Ye Xing in the rear view mirror, there was a strange colour in her gaze.

"Where is your sister?" Murong Xue asked.

"She should still be sleeping at home, she hasn't gotten up yet."

"It's already noon and she hasn't gotten up yet, she can really sleep." Murong Xue laughed.

"Eighty percent of them went to the bar to pick up again, they only went to bed at three or four, it's good if they can get up at noon." Ye Xing said.

"Ask her if she's up yet. We'll have a meal together later." Murong Xue asked.

Haitang pressed the Bluetooth phone and within a moment, a lazy voice came from the other side of the phone, dazed and confused.

"Sister, Ye Xing and Xue'er just got off the plane, I'll take them for a meal, will you come along?"

"Ye Xing, didn't he hang up?"

"I forgot to tell you. That's fake news, he's alive and well!"

"He's not missing an arm or a leg, is he?"

"Sister, he's fine, are you coming or not, forget it."

Seeing that her sister was talking more and more out of line, Haitang was really worried that something more would come out of her mouth, so she hurriedly carried the words over.

"Send me an address when you arrive." The phone hung up.

After hanging up the phone, Haitang laughed, "Ye Xing, don't be offended, my sister is just a knife with a heart of bean curd, the last time she heard that you died, she was sad for a long time. It's been a while since she's been to a bar!"

"I understand. She was all heartless." Ye Xing laughed.

Ignoring the fact that she liked to dislike people, Qiang Wei's personality was still good.

Half an hour later, the car entered the International Hotel and the four of them went up and asked for a private room.

A few moments later. The door was pushed open and Rose walked in.

As usual, she was wearing shorts, revealing a long pair of big white legs. The upper body was also dressed in a cool and hot outfit, revealing a large area of alabaster skin below her neck, especially the large cleft valley, which was very eye-catching and gave a strong visual impact.

This dressing, like a hot girl.

Next to him, Xiao Qi looked a little flushed, it was the first time he had seen a woman dressed so revealingly.

"Sister, you ugh, don't want to talk about you."

Haitang was going to criticize and couldn't say anymore.

"Xiao Qi, come here, sit next to me." Ye Xing patted the seat next to him and said, "It's not good for children to see too much, they will grow needle eyes."

It was fine if he didn't say it, but Xiao Qi, who was facing Rose, became even more embarrassed and didn't dare to look up when he got up. Her face was all red.

It was at this time that Ye Xing felt his foot being stepped on and Murong Xue smiled at him.

This smile Ye Xing couldn't have understood better, the meaning conveyed was three words: no looking.

Ye Xing raised his hand and made a sw gesture towards her.

"Everyone's here, right? Let's serve the food, I'm starving to death." Qiang Wei held out her hand and shouted, "Waiter. Serve the food."

Soon, a waiter came over and said respectfully, "Sister Qiangwei, what dish do you want to order?"

"What would you like to eat?" Rose asked.

"Whatever."

"Just order, we're not picky about what we eat."

Ye Xing and Murong Xue said at the same time.

"Then give me a number ten menu, a portion for five people." Qiang Wei didn't even bother to order the food.

"What's menu number ten?" Seven asked curiously.

"Sister often eats here, comes more often and doesn't want to order, then she makes ten menus, and every time she comes over she just orders the menu."

"So that's how it is."

Xiao Qi quietly glanced at Qiang Wei, then immediately lowered her head again, as if she was afraid of being discovered.

Soon, the dishes came up, ten dishes, very generous.

"By the way, didn't you have a funeral last time, how did you suddenly come back to life?" Rose asked as she ate.

"Last time I met an enemy who wanted to kill me, in order to lure him in, I pretended to be a funeral." Ye Xing said.

"You're really ruthless, you even dare to kill your own brother, now the Ye family is in the provincial city, it's become a joke."

"I thought you didn't know I was still alive, how did you know about them?"

Knowing about them, one must know that they were scrapped by their own callers only.

"Got lost in my sleep and forgot." Rose said.

Ye Xing chucked a piece of meat and was about to put it in his mouth when he was suddenly stepped on his foot again.

He glanced at Murong Xue and saw that she wasn't looking at herself, which meant it wasn't her.

If it wasn't her, then who was teasing him?

Ye Xing's gaze could not help but fall on Qiang Wei.

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Rose kept her head down and ate, and from the looks of it, didn't react at all.

That look did not look like she was faking it.

Ye Xing looked at Haitang again, with Haitang's character, she would not do such a thing.

"Could it be that Xue'er is testing me?" A thought suddenly popped up inside Ye Xing's mind.

The more he thought about it, the more likely he thought it was, ever since the incident with Su Xiaoqiao happened. Murong Xue had little security and deliberately stepped on her own feet to hint at it. It is not impossible to see if there is any relationship between oneself and the Zhao sisters.

Between contemplations, again, his foot was touched again, this time it was teasing his thigh.

"Which one of you is so careless with your legs. Both touched me twice." Ye Xing said immediately.

Without a ghost in his heart, he was justified in such a straightforward manner.

This was so sudden that all the people around him were not expecting it and they all looked at him.

"The table is too small, there is no place to put my feet." Murong Xue said awkwardly at that moment.

She had never thought that Ye Xing would be so bold as to say it, and was immediately a little embarrassed.

Haitang was ice-snow smart, how could she not see that, and smiled silently at that moment.

"Mr. Mu, don't worry about it, he is your type, not our sisters' type, you can put your mind at ease a hundred times." Qiang Wei said.

"You guys have misunderstood. I'm really not the one that Little came across."

After Murong Xue finished speaking, she stepped on the back of Ye Xing's foot fiercely.

Ye Xing's face turned sour with pain and desperately tried to hold it back, not daring to scream out.

After eating, the Zhao sisters went back and the three of them stayed at the hotel. Tomorrow, they had to go and help Zhao Jingu look at his leg.

Back in the hotel room, Ye Xing lay on the bed, his mind still thinking about Qiang Wei's hot body inside his head.

This woman was simply tempting people inwards, he was already suffocating, but Murong Xue could look but not eat, this feeling was really not ordinary unpleasant.

He kind of doubted if Zhao Qiangwei was doing it on purpose. Why else would she wear such revealing clothes?

"What's wrong?" Murong Xue asked as she walked over.

"Nothing, I'm just a bit tired." Ye Xing said back.

Murong Xue walked over to him and laid down beside him, feeling a little guilty.

As a normal man, it was normal to have physical desires. And it was indeed a bit overbearing for her as a woman to be unable to fulfil her duties as a wife and not allow her man to have a relationship with an outside woman.

Ye Xing also really loved himself to be able to do this, if it was any other man, he would have already gone out to find a woman.

"Husband. I'll help you."

Murong Xue whispered in his ear, her face all red.

Ye Xing's eyes lit up.

In the past. He would definitely not have agreed, but now. He did feel a little hard, and if he didn't release it, he was really afraid that he would do something wrong to Murong Xue.

A few moments later, Murong Xue ran into the washroom, and the sound of vomiting and retching came from inside.

Only after a long time did she come out of the washroom, her face red and her gaze filled with resentment.

"Wife. I've worked hard on you, go back and I'll refine these herbs into a pill and see if I can undo the seal on your body."

"Once a month at most."

"Would that be too little?" Ye Xing grimaced bitterly.

"Then again not even once."

"Once is once, it's better than starving to death."

This night. Ye Xing slept comfortably and finally didn't have any random thoughts.

Early the next morning, Haitang came over to pick them up.

The three of them took her car and went to see Zhao Jingu again.

When they got there, Zhao Jingu was already able to walk, in very good spirits, and one leg was starting to grow flesh.

When he saw Ye Xing, Zhao Jingu was very happy and dragged him to see his baby again.

After looking at his leg, Ye Xing prescribed a few pairs of Chinese herbs, had a meal at Zhao Jingu's home, and the three of them went to the high-speed railway station to take a bus.

After returning to Huaijiang, Ye Xing immediately took the Chinese herbs he got from Han Siqian and started to refine pills.

As long as his strength improved a little more, he was ready to leave the country and kill Basil to take revenge when the time came.