

Foolish Son 221-222

Chapter 221

The tenth stitch, twelve stitches, fourteen stitches.

With each stitch, the pain increased almost geometrically, and by the time the application reached twenty stitches, the pain exploded to the breaking point all at once.

“Oooh, oooh .....

The middle-aged doctor nodded desperately, utterly convinced by this horrifying needle technique, he had never seen such a horrifying needle technique that could take a person’s pain and release it to such a degree that it was just like dying. It was as if he had lost half his life.

Ye Xing ripped the cloth out of his mouth and the middle-aged doctor screamed, “Hurry up, please, pull out the silver needle.”

“Where is the missing young girl?” Ye Xing asked.

“Draw out the silver needle first.”

“Say.” Ye Xing drank.

“Jinjiang Garden Villa, Block 17. Basement.” The middle-aged doctor said urgently.

Ye Xing pulled the silver needles out of him, before dialing the phone and calling Ha Bei Fang.

“Where are you now?”

“I just arrived at the cafe and saw the friend you said you had.”

“Did the stalker see it?”

“Saw it.”

“Arrest her, she’s an accomplice. After arresting her, you send someone to Block 17 of Jinjiang Garden Villa, the missing young girl is kept in the basement there, send someone there quickly.” Ye Xing instructed.

“Found it so quickly. You didn’t lie to me, did you?” Bei Fang was a bit incredulous.

“I dare not guarantee it!” Ye Xing glanced at the middle-aged doctor and said, “You send someone over there first, if he lies, I’ll take my time to clean him up.”

“I’m not lying, they’re really there.” The middle-aged doctor was panting like an ox.

“Okay, I’ll call someone over right away.”

Beifang hung up the phone and then walked towards the woman staring over there.

The woman had been paying attention to Bei Fang because Bei Fang’s gait was so different and extraordinary, her body was tall and her aura was so great that she had a bad feeling.

As she passed the woman, Bei Fang suddenly made a move, lightning fastened the woman's arm and pinned her down on the table.

The woman was not a student of martial arts and was easily subdued.

After handcuffing her, Beifang then called Yang Qi, the head of the municipal bureau.

"The case was solved so quickly?"

When he received the call from Bei Fang, Yang Qi could hardly believe his ears, he had only been investigating the case for two days!

"There shouldn't be any mistake, you should go out to the police quickly!"

"Okay."

After Yang Qi hung up the phone, he immediately summoned Captain Chen Jianguo and ordered him to go out to the police.

Under Chen Jianguo's leadership, several police cars headed towards Jinjiang Garden, arriving half an hour later.

After finding the villa, Chen Jianguo ordered his men to break down the door and enter.

There was no one inside the room.

Search inside for a few moments. Finally, inside a room, he found an entrance to the basement.

The entrance was covered with tiles and some miscellaneous items were placed on top of it, which could not be found without detailed examination.

"You two go down and take a look." Chen Jianguo instructed.

The two officers went down and came up a moment later, saying, "Captain, we found them, all twenty-nine missing people are there, one and all."

"Are they all safe?"

"One has a fever, the others are fine."

"Take them all back."

Under the guidance of the police officers, the twenty or so missing girls emerged from the basement and saw the light again. The group of young girls all whimpered and cried, excited and embracing each other.

"This guy is really a bully!" Chen couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

The police station had been investigating for over a month with no news, and once this guy came, he solved the case in two days, so he couldn't be convinced.

He immediately took out his phone and dialed out.

"Chief, the people have all been found, not a single one." Chen Jianguo said.

“Good if you find them, bring them back, and be polite when you see Ye Xing in the future.” Yang Qi finished speaking and hung up the phone.

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In another moment, Ye Xing’s phone rang.

When he learned from Bei Fang’s mouth that the missing young girl had been found. This was what made him sigh with relief.

He had boasted that if he couldn’t find the person, it would be a big loss of face.

“Let’s go!”

As soon as Ye Xing lifted the middle-aged man up, he walked out of the pharmacy and prepared to take him back to the police station.

“Ye Xing, let me go, as long as you let me go, I won’t treat you badly anymore.” The middle-aged doctor said.

“Let you go. How am I going to answer to the police station?”

“The person has been found, what is there to tell, with your status, there is nothing they can do to you.” Seeing that Ye Xing was not moved in the slightest, he continued, “If you let me go, I can pass on the Nine Yin Sutra to you.”

“What the hell is the Nine Yin Sutra?”

“The Nine Yin Sutra is a martial art of our Nine Yin Sect, using Yin to supplement Qi, as long as you find a virgin woman, you can cultivate it very fast, it is the fastest martial art to cultivate among ancient martial arts nowadays, there is no one.” The middle-aged man said.

“It’s true that you guys train fast, but have you considered the girls. How much damage they do, such an evil martial art, I don’t want it.” Ye Xing said angrily.

“That is almost true, as long as the frequency is controlled. It won’t have any effect on those girls. Young girls are born with Yin, as long as their virginity is not taken, they will recover slowly and will not affect their bodies.” The middle-aged doctor continued.

“You’re lying to hell. In Huaijiang, the young girls whose Yin energy was collected by the priests have not recovered by now!”

“The priests are traitors to the sect, unlike us, we are disciples of the rules. There is a rule among our sect rules that we must never harm a woman’s body, let alone kill her.” The middle-aged doctor said sharply.

“I don’t care if you are real or not, anyway, there is a problem with you restricting your personal safety.”

Ye Xing did not care whether he had malicious intent or not, anyway, he only promised to solve the case, at least how to dispose of him, that was a matter for the police.

Twenty minutes later, Ye Xing escorted the middle-aged doctor back to the police station and handed him over to Bei Fang.

After he entered the police station, all those police officers clapped their hands and gave him a warm applause.

“Ye Xing, on behalf of the people of Tianhai, I thank you.” Yang Qi said as he stepped forward.

“It’s just a show of hands. Let’s go.”

Ye Xing turned around and walked away without looking back.

With a wave of his sleeves, he did not take a cloud with him, pulling his weight.

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In the evening, a hotel box.

Ye Xing and the three women were eating inside.

The three women looked at him with a different gaze, as if they were looking at God.

He had solved a big case in three days, he could not be convinced.

“Ye Xing, when are you going back to Huaijiang?” Cheng Yulin asked.

“I’ll go back tomorrow. It’s a bit long to stay here.” Ye Xing said.

“Let’s take you to get high tonight, shall we?” Cheng Yulin asked with a smile.

“Where to?”

“To go to a bar!”

“You celebrities go to bars too, aren’t you afraid of being discovered by the paparazzi?”

“Can’t celebrities go clubbing? We’re human too, it’s decided, I’ll call some young friends out.”

Cheng Yulin said while picking up her upper phone on the desktop and initiating a message.

“It’s booked, let’s have dinner and go straight there.”

“Xiao Qiao, what do you think?” Ye Xing asked.

From the impression, Su Xiaoqiao was quite repulsed by such an occasion.

“I have no problem with it, it’s good that everyone is having fun.” Su Xiao Qiao laughed.

## Chapter 222

After eating, it was already after 8pm, Ye Xing took Su Xiao Qiao, Cheng Yulin, and headed towards the Bay Club.

The Bay Club was one of the most luxurious bars in Tianhai, a celebrity bar, and usually many celebrities liked to come here to have fun.

Those who come here to spend money are all rich gentry, and if you don't book in advance, there is simply no space.

In the car park, when she was ready to get out of the car, Cheng Yulin put her hat and mask back on.

"This is the misery of being a star, every move will be watched." Ye Xing laughed.

"I can't do it without wearing it. Otherwise, if we get caught on camera, the headline in tomorrow's entertainment newspaper will be: Jade star Cheng Yulin met a mysterious man in a bar and her love affair was exposed? Those reporters won't mind the cost in order to dig up news." Cheng Yulin said helplessly.

"Who made you so hot. Look at me, I'm not even recognized in the light." Su Xiaoqiao laughed.

"When you get hot in a few years, you'll know the headache."

The two of them entered the lift and the doors were about to close when suddenly three young, stylish men pressed the lift and walked in.

Cheng Yulin instinctively turned around and turned her back to the three men, using Ye Xing's body to shield herself.

The three men were all around twenty-four or twenty-five years old. They were all dressed in designer clothes, all of which were of the tens of thousands kind, and at a glance they were rich people.

Each had their own characteristic hair, one dyed red, one dyed yellow, and the last one was even more trendy, with a stroke of long hair in front of his forehead, dyed cyan.

The three had just entered and their eyes swept around the two women, their gaze somewhat condescending.

"Huh, big star Cheng Yulin." Suddenly, the green-haired man exclaimed as if he had discovered a new continent.

The two remaining men, their eyes fell on Cheng Yulin at the same time.

"You guys are mistaken for someone else." Ye Xing said indifferently.

"I won't be mistaken, Cheng Yulin's figure and her eyes, I can recognize her at a glance, she is definitely Cheng Yulin." The green-haired man said excitedly.

As he said that, he pulled out his mobile phone from his body and prepared to take a picture.

Ye Xing's right hand instantly pressed his hand and said coldly, "Can you pay attention to other people's privacy?"

"I have the phone in my hand, I can take pictures of whoever I like, what do you care?" The green-haired man shouted.

The two remaining men followed suit and took out their phones, snapping several pictures of Ye Xing in quick succession.

“I’ll have someone check it out tomorrow. Who is this bastard.”

Ye Xing’s brow furrowed down and his fist swung out.

On the eighteenth floor, the lift door opened.

Ye Xing came out from inside the lift with Cheng Yulin and Su Xiaoqiao.

At this moment, three men were down inside the lift, all with bruises on their noses, and three mobile phones on the floor were trampled into pieces.

“Is it going to be okay?” Cheng Yulin looked at the three men and was a little worried.

“Do you think it will be alright?” Ye Xing asked rhetorically.

Cheng Yulin thought about it and suddenly felt that her worry was superfluous, with this guy’s ability, he would be fine even if he killed someone, not to mention beating them up.

“Xiao Qiao, I really envy you to death, having such a good boyfriend. How secure you feel!” Cheng Yulin exclaimed.

She couldn’t help but look at Ye Xing and thought to herself that if she had such a boyfriend, she wouldn’t be afraid to go anywhere.

People in the entertainment industry wouldn’t dare to subvert themselves, the paparazzi wouldn’t dare to photograph them, and the entertainment newspapers wouldn’t dare to report on them.

What a great feeling!

Unfortunately, he was someone else’s boyfriend!

Thinking of this, Cheng Yulin suddenly felt a little lost in her heart.

Although there were countless suitors this year, there were not many who could make her feel good about herself, and there were even none as good as Ye Xing.

“Ye Xing is indeed quite good.”

Su Xiaoqiao glanced at Ye Xing with some pride.

“Keep a close eye on him. Be careful of being snatched away by others.” Cheng Yulin said cheekily.

“He was already someone else’s, I don’t think about it that much now, as long as he has me in his heart.”

After experiencing Ye Xing’s death last time, and all kinds of things, Su Xiao Qiao had already looked very light.

Fame and profit were not so important in her eyes anymore.

As long as Ye Xing had her in his heart and could keep her company from time to time. She would be satisfied.

“So generous, then I won’t be polite.” Cheng Yulin joked.

“You two stop it, if you milk me again, I’m going to fly.” Ye Xing was crying and laughing.

The three of them walked to the entrance of the platinum box, where a beautiful woman was already waiting.

“Here we are, open the box.” Cheng Yu Lin said as she stepped forward.

“Okay, what password do you want to set?”

Only then did Ye Xing realise that the doorway was a password lock, and only by entering the password could he enter.

“168.”

The waiter operated it, and a moment later, it would do.

“If you need anything later, you can send me a weibo directly and I will deliver it personally. You don’t worry. There won’t be anyone to disturb you.”

After saying that, that waiter glanced at Ye Xing and secretly remembered him.

Although he didn’t know what his status was, he could be with the jade star Cheng Yulin. It was definitely not a generalist.

The two of them entered the box, which was very luxurious with top-notch facilities, and it was a pleasure to look at.

“Here. Many stars will come to play, right?” Ye Xing asked.

“Almost every night, you know, we are in this business, we are under a lot of pressure, we also need to relax. It’s not like we dare to go to normal places, this place is very safe and we are not afraid of people breaking in, so everyone is more at ease.” Cheng Yulin said.

“This place is indeed quite nice, with luxurious decoration and high privacy, I would like to come here if I were you.”

Ye Xing said as he walked to the sofa and sat down.

“Xiao Qiao, you go and order the song, I will send the password to the WeChat group first.” Cheng Yulin said.

“Ye Xing, what song do you like to sing, I’ll order it for you.” Su Xiaoqiao asked.

“You sing it. I don’t have a good voice, don’t be embarrassed.”

“Don’t be afraid, it’s just me and Cheng Yulin here, so it’s just a shame to lose face in front of us.” Su Xiaoqiao laughed.

“Fine, then order a song for me, ‘Borrow 500 years from the sky again’!”

“That’s not a good song to sing.”

Su Xiaoqiao finished ordering the song for him, and along with the music, Ye Xing sang it softly.

The song rang out and just sang a line. Su Xiao Qiao was stunned.

Master level, absolutely master level.

The grasp of technique, the quality of sound, the momentum, was expressed to the fullest.

This song about writing kings, Ye Xing had been reborn 134 times, each time not living more than two years, and in his heart he was very eager for longevity, and it suited his state of mind exactly.

The high notes are as spirited as the sea, and the low notes are like a stream.

Cheng Yulin, who was originally sending out weibo messages, also stopped at this moment and stared blankly at Ye Xing, listening to the wild music.

The two women listened in awe, completely immersed in the sea of music.

Finally, it was just one song.

“A dedication.” Ye Xing laughed.

“My goodness, I’m completely mesmerised, it’s more atmospheric than the original song.” Su Xiaoqiao exclaimed.

“What else can’t you do anyway?” Cheng Yu Lin’s eyes sprouted stars.

“To be honest, there’s really nothing I can’t do.” Ye Xing laughed.

## Chapter 223

Having lived again for so long, he had done every kind of profession; singing was merely a profession he had once done in his life.

“Piano, can you play it?”

Cheng Yu Lin asked, pointing to a piano placed in the middle of the bar.

“Sure.”

Ye Xing walked over, sat next to the piano and played a song called “To Alice” from memory.

One song played ah, Ye Xing played another, although it had dropped quite a bit due to not having played for a long time and being reincarnated, but for Su Xiaoqiao and Cheng Yulin. It was already a heavenly sound.

“Xiao Qiao, I don’t know how to praise him anymore.” Cheng Yulin was speechless.

“A few months ago, he was still a fool!” Su Xiaoqiao laughed.

“I’ve finished playing, I’ll leave it to you guys to perform.” Ye Xing returned to the sofa and sat down.

“Xiao Qiao. You sing, I really don’t have the face to sing.”

Ye Xing was a master singer and Su Xiao Qiao was also a singing fire, only she started out as an actress.



Su Xiao Qiao started to sing on demand.

Cheng Yulin walked over to Ye Xing and sat down, poured a glass of wine for him and said, "Come, let's have a drink."

The two clinked their glasses and drank it all in one go.

"Leaving tomorrow. When will you come back?" She asked.

"I don't know, it depends on the situation, Xiao Qiao is here and should be coming over more often."

"Murong Xue is a very good woman, isn't she?" Cheng Yulin asked curiously.

Su Xiao Qiao was already outstanding, but she was actually not the first one in Ye Xing's mind, so it was clear how outstanding that woman called Murong Xue was.

"It doesn't necessarily mean that she's much better, she's far worse than you, and in many people's hearts, she shouldn't be as good as you and Xiao Qiao. But, as you know, sometimes being pretty and excellent is not the most important thing, we have a deep emotional foundation and have shared hardships together." Ye Xing said from the bottom of his heart.

Keeping a fool for three years, how many women could do that?

"I don't know why, I used to think that a man with two women felt that the other man must be a scum, but on you, I actually don't see the scum, you've managed to bring my values askew." Cheng Yulin snickered.

"Why?"

"I think you're different from other scum."

"I guess so, I'm a more emotionally-oriented scum." Ye Xing laughed.

The two of them chatted for a moment, Su Xiaoqiao had finished singing a song. walked over.

"What are we talking about?" She asked.

"Talking about whether I'm a slag or not." Ye Xing laughed.

The three of them were chatting when suddenly the door of the compartment was pushed open and two figures walked in.

A man and a woman, both celebrities.

The male was a relatively famous flow star recently, starred in quite a few movies, only twenty-seven years old, with a promising future, called Xiao Yang.

The female was a new generation actress, not particularly pretty, a cute looking kind, called Zhao Na.

"Sister Lin."

"Sister Lin."

The two greeted each other politely immediately after they entered.

The name Sister was not because of Cheng Yulin's age. Rather, it was an honorific; Cheng Yulin's reputation was louder than theirs and her value was higher than theirs.

"Xiao Yang, Zhao Na, why are you all up the same, you shouldn't be ..... among yourselves," Cheng Yulin laughed.

"We met downstairs and came up together, don't think too much about it, Sister Lin." Zhao Na said in a hurry.

"Sister Lin she is joking!" Xiao Yang finished, his eyes fell on Ye Xing and asked, "This is?"

"This is the ..... of our cast and crew."

"I'm your cast member Su Xiaoqiao's boyfriend, called Ye Xing, how are you guys?" Ye Xing interrupted Cheng Yulin's words.

He was afraid that Cheng Yulin would introduce himself as an investor. In that case, it would be meaningless to play later.

Knowing that he was the big boss who invested in the movie, the man flattered him and the woman tempted him, he couldn't let go.

"Hello." Xiao Yang said coldly.

Su Xiao Qiao was just a newcomer in the crew, and her status was still a cut above the few of their main actors.

Ye Xing was her boyfriend, so he naturally didn't put much thought into it.

"You guys can chat!"

Ye Xing stood up. He walked to the middle of the corner and sat down, picking up his phone and playing with it.

Cheng Yulin walked over and came to sit beside him and whispered, "Xiao Yang is a bit snobbish, I should have known not to ask him to come, sorry."

"It's alright, I just came over to send a message, you're thinking too much." Ye Xing laughed.

"If I had known, we would have played with three people."

"Cheng Yulin, I'm really fine, can you not think of me as so narrow-minded!" Ye Xing cried and laughed.

Cheng Yulin looked at him to make sure he really wasn't angry. Only then did she smile, "Okay, you go ahead and get busy, we'll play together later."

Half an hour later, a few more young stars came. There were also some famous scriptwriters and producers, all with backgrounds.

All were relatively young, the oldest not exceeding thirty. Cheng Yulin reckoned that young people would have more fun together.

The last one to arrive was a star with a very hot body.

This second-tier star Ye Xing knew was called Lu Fei Fei, who had been on the cover of an Asian entertainment magazine and was known as the actress with the best body in Asia.

When she came in, Ye Xing couldn't help but give her an extra look.

"Ye Xing, aren't you going over to have some fun?" Su Xiaoqiao asked.

"You go over first, I'll go over later." Ye Xing said.

"I'll accompany you."

"No need, you go over and exchange feelings with them, if you want to be in the entertainment industry, connections are still more important."

Su Xiaoqiao glanced at his phone, only to see on it, he was chatting with Murong Xue, and walked over at that moment.

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"Where is the evidence?"

Looking at the three words on top of the phone, Ye Xing had a bit of a headache.

Just a moment ago. He confessed to Murong Xue that he had gone to Tianhai.

However, he did not say that he had come over to look for Su Xiaoqiao, only that he had been requested by the Dragon Group to come over to solve the case.

Ye Xing sent a few photos over, precisely of himself at the police station, as well as a photo of himself reading the case file.

Also attached was the news from the previous period in Tianhai, and the news after solving the missing girl case.

Seeing the ironclad evidence, Murong Xue then believed it.

"What's going on now?" Murong Xue asked again.

Ye Xing was about to reply when a voice suddenly shouted, "That brother. Bring the phone over here."

Xiao Yang walked over and waved at him, then waved a case in his hand.

It was a transparent case with seven or eight mobile phones already placed inside.

"Wait a minute, I'll send a message first."

"No, this is the rule, we have just said that from this moment onwards, no mobile phones are allowed." Xiao Yang said firmly.

"Xiao Yang, let him play, he's the exception."

"There are no exceptions when you come here to play, you can play with your phone if you want, go out and play, no coming in after you go out."

Xiao Yang drank some wine and got an arrogant attitude.

“Xiao Yang, stop it, he’s outside the circle.” Cheng Yulin got a little angry.

## Chapter 224

“Sister Lin, you said it yourself just now, you have to have fun when you come out, from this moment onwards, everyone’s mobile phones are turned in, you can’t go back on your word!”

“I’m talking about the people at the drinking table, not counting Ye Xing.”

“Our old rule was that it was the entire box inside.”

“You .....

“Turn in your phone right, no problem!”

Ye Xing walked over at that moment and put the phone inside that box.

Cheng Yulin threw an apologetic look at him, and Ye Xing gestured for her not to be offended, he was fine.

Next. The group of people started to play, all kinds of sparring, and soon the crowd had drunk a lot.

“Stop it in moderation, if we drink any more everyone will get drunk.” After there were five or six points of alcohol. Cheng Yulin said.

It was okay to play and it was okay to drink, but only if you were sober and if it wouldn’t affect you when you woke up the next day.

“That’s the end of it, it’s not much fun, keep going on.” Xiao Yang was still not finished.

“Everyone has almost drunk enough, let’s go on with the voluntary principle, whoever wants to drink continues to drink. If you don’t want to drink, you don’t have to.” Ye Xing said.

“Shut up, since when is it your turn to speak here.” Xiao Yang drank.

“Xiao Yang, watch your attitude.” Cheng Yulin said angrily.

“What attitude do I have? Of course we have to have fun out here, is it fun to play up or down?” Xiao Yang shouted to the few people next to him, “Lu Fei Fei, Zhao Shapely, He Jiu, Du Ocean, you guys sit properly, it’s fine if you get drunk, big deal, I’ll ask my dad not to start the machine tomorrow.”

“You’re quite a bully, making a movie and saying you won’t start it.” Ye Xing glanced at him.

“My dad is the chief director, who cares if he says he won’t start the film.” Xiao Yang barked.

“It’s been a long time since we’ve had fun, have fun.” He Jiu laughed.

Several people next to him started playing without stopping.

Cheng Yulin was about to have a fit when Ye Xing walked aside and beckoned her.

“Who’s this guy?”

“Xiao Conjun’s son.”

“The general director of the movie, instead of Lu Yuan that Xiao Conjun?”

“That’s right. This Xiao Yang is of the same virtue as Song Qiao, he drifts away when he has a little achievement, why don’t you show your identity and teach him to be a man.” Cheng Yulin said angrily.

“There’s no point in revealing your identity, he likes to drink then let him drink enough, ask someone to bring five bottles of foreign wine over.”

“You’re taking a flight tomorrow.”

“I forgot to tell you. I can drink very well, I can’t get drunk.” Ye Xing laughed.

Cheng Yulin walked out at once and asked the waiter to bring over five bottles of foreign wine.

After the bottles came, Ye Xing walked over with the wine in his arms and put it on the tabletop fiercely.

“What’s the point of drinking beer, if you want to drink, drink this.”

Taking all five bottles of foreign wine out, he put them on the table.

The people on top of the table, seeing these foreign wines, all got a little faint.

“Just have some fun, don’t make a big deal out of it, right?” Lu Fei Fei swallowed her saliva.

“Drinking with me, what kind of status are you, are you worthy?” Xiao Yang stood up. Angrily, he said.

“Didn’t you just say that only drinking and not talking about status at the drinking table, did I hear you right?”

“When did I say ..... that even if I had said that, only people in the circle are qualified, you, an outsider, what qualification do you have?”

Xiao Yang’s face was red, just now he was very boozy, even open many people, the number of drinks at the table he had the most.

“I’m really not an outsider, but an insider in the circle.” Ye Xing said to Cheng Yulin, “Tell him what I do.”

“Xiao Yang, listen carefully. His name is Ye Xing, and he is the capitalist of our drama group. Do you know what it means to be a capitalist, it’s the person who pays for the film, your father can decide whether the film opens tomorrow or not, but he can decide whether the film opens for the rest of his life.” Cheng Yulin said loudly.

When this statement was made, the people around were shocked.

Each one looked at Ye Xing, somewhat not quite daring to believe.

The clothes on Ye Xing’s body only added up to a few hundred dollars, he would be the owner of the investor?

“Cheng Yulin. You’re not kidding, right?”

Xiao Yang swallowed hard, and his wine seemed to wake up a few times at once.

It seemed that his father had told himself that there was a person in Tianhai who should never be messed with, what was his name?

Ye Xing, that's right, it was Ye Xing.

Xiao Yang's legs instantly went weak, he was preoccupied, the first time he saw Ye Xing wearing all inferior clothes, and when he asked Ye Xing for his mobile phone, he didn't have any temper at all, he didn't look like a person with money and status at all. He didn't even think that this Ye Xing was the same Ye Xing who had destroyed the Lu family.

"There are a few people who can make me, Cheng Yulin, respect. Xiao Yang, you've really drifted, so much so that you don't even have your own intelligence anymore." Cheng Yulin coldly snorted.

The people around all looked at Xiao Yang and felt quite pitiful for him.

"Just now you said a sentence that I agree with: there is no difference in status at the drinking table. It's a pity that you didn't even do a good job yourself."

Ye Xing took out a bottle of foreign wine and put it on the table, "Drink it, and I will pretend that today's incident didn't happen, don't drink it. You will have nothing tomorrow."

Xiao Yang did not dare to be lazy, he hastily picked up the foreign wine and blew it up.

Just two sips, the wine was so strong that he almost sprayed it out.

He didn't dare to stop, forcing himself to swallow, tears and sobs coming out of his eyes and nose.

Just after drinking, Xiao Yang fell straight down on the sofa, unconscious.

The people around him looked at him and couldn't feel anything in their hearts, they could only say that they had it coming to them.

"Cheng Yulin, find someone to send him back, don't get into trouble." Ye Xing instructed.

"Okay."

Cheng Yulin began to call, and a moment later, two bodyguard-like men came over and carried Xiao Yang out.

"I didn't expect you to spare him so generously. I was really afraid that you would scrap him like you did Song Qiao." Cheng Yulin sighed in relief.

Although Xiao Yang had gone too far tonight, the two were friends after all, and their parents were quite close.

"Xiao Yang was quite nice when he came here, it's just that he would spill a bit of alcohol after drinking, the nature is different. Song Qiao molested Xiao Qiao and wanted to possess her, the sex between the two is far different." Ye Xing finished and said to the next few stars, "Don't be restrained, guys. I was afraid of this before I let Yu Lin reveal her identity."

"Ye Xing is very low-key and down-to-earth, so you guys can just treat it like friends." Cheng Yu Lin said.

At that moment, the group of people started playing again.

Halfway through the game, Lu Fei Fei suddenly walked up to Cheng Yulin and whispered, "Yulin, let me tell you something."

"Lu Fei Fei, don't try to hit on him, he's not a horny man." How could Cheng Yulin not know what she meant.

Lu Fei was a typical woman in the entertainment industry who relied on her body to get ahead, but her body condition was so good that almost no man could control it.

Not just any man can enter her eyes, besides having status, the external conditions must not be poor either.

In her words: if she were to go with an old man, she would not even be promoted as a movie queen.

"I don't believe that there are men who are not horny." Lu Fei Fei laughed.

"If you don't believe me, go ahead and try."

"Wait."

Lu Fei Fei poured two glasses of wine and stood up, walking at a graceful pace and coming to Ye Xing.

"Boss Ye, can you have a drink with me?" She asked in a soft voice.

"Sure."

Ye Xing took the wine, clinked it with the other party and drank it down in one go.

"Do you mind if I sit down?"

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How could Ye Xing not know what she meant and smiled, "Miss Lu, if you are sitting down as a friend, of course I welcome it, if you have something else in mind, I think it's better not to, my girlfriend is over there."

He pointed to Su Xiaoqiao who was singing and reminded.

"I understand, let's add a WeChat first, and then look for me when you are free." Lu Fei Fei laughed and took out her phone.

"My phone is out of battery, let Cheng Yulin recommend it to me later!"

"Okay!" Lu Fei Fei left with some disappointment.

Returning to Cheng Yulin's side, Lu Fei Fei was still a little hard pressed.

Taking the initiative to ask for a weibo. It had actually failed, something that had never happened before.

"I even said he was different from ordinary men, now I believe it!" Cheng Yulin laughed.

"You wait, I can definitely take him down."

For men. Lu Fei Fei thought she knew very well, there was no cat in this world that didn't eat with fishy.

It was just that some men were in the way of their status and position and didn't dare to show it in public.

Once it was just two people, their ugly faces would be exposed.

"You don't have a chance, he's leaving Tianhai tomorrow."

"Who says no chance, this lady will take him down tonight, wait and see, I'll eat him up."

Lu Fei Fei was also a woman with pride. The more men she could not get, the more she would get.

"Lu Fei Fei, don't waste time, pissing him off is no fun." Cheng Yulin reminded.

"Yu Lin, he wouldn't be your secret boyfriend, would he?"

"What nonsense, he's my friend's boyfriend."

"We all know what's going on in this circle. Today it's Xiao Hong's boyfriend, tomorrow it'll be Xiao Qing's, then the day after that it could be you, which rich man isn't a womanizer, it just depends on who has the ability to get him hooked and conquer him." Lu Fei Fei has seen it all in this business.

"Not every man is like what you think."

"Give me his phone number."

"Don't give it."

"If you don't give it, it means he's your secret boyfriend."

Under Lu Fei Fei's hard work, Cheng Yulin finally couldn't resist giving it to him.

In her heart, she also wanted to see if Ye Xing was as good as his word.

After playing until twelve o'clock, the group left separately.

Cheng Yulin had opened a few rooms on the roof for these friends to stay.

It was already a consensus that they would not go home every time they drank.

Ye Xing and Su Xiao Qiao returned to the hotel and just as the door closed, Su Xiao Qiao wrapped her arms around his neck and looked at him with bewildered eyes.

She had drunk a little tonight, but she was a bit worse for wear and she had some alcoholic feelings.

These alcoholic feelings were just right, making her face like a peach blossom and not overly delicate.

Ye Xing picked her up. Put her on the bed.

Half an hour later, Su Xiaoqiao was content to sleep with her arms around him.

Ye Xing helped her cover up and got up to drink a glass of water, and was at this moment when WeChat rang and someone added himself as a friend.

"I'm Lu Fei Fei, add it."



Ye Xing couldn't help but think of Ye Fei Fei's front and back jutting, hot as hell body and thought about it a little.

She had been on the cover of an Asian magazine and was called the number one body beauty, her body was not a cover.

After thinking about it, he let it go.

He didn't pass. The other side would surely pester him through.

A few minutes later, the phone rang, it was an unfamiliar number, no need to think, it must be Lu Fei Fei.

This woman, what a haunting!

How about satisfying her, anyway, you love me, you are happy and I am happy.

Ye Xing just thought about it, did not answer the phone, set the mute and went back to bed to sleep.

.....

Inside the other room.

Two women were sitting inside the room, it was Cheng Yulin and Lu Fei Fei.

"Dead heart, right?" Cheng Yulin laughed.

"He doesn't know the phone is ringing. That must be it."

"He must have known, he just didn't respond to you."

Lu Fei Fei got up, spun in place, and suddenly snatched Cheng Yulin's phone out of her hand.

"What are you doing?"

Lu Fei Fei ignored her and quickly pressed the dial button to dial Ye Xing's number.

"Yu Lin, are you still awake?"

It was quickly answered, and Ye Xing's voice came from the other side of the phone.

"He must be sexually impotent. Go to bed."

Lu Fei Fei threw the phone to her and turned to stride out of the room.

Cheng Yulin cried and laughed, a man she couldn't seduce was sexually incompetent, what kind of logic was she using.

"Yu Lin, are you alright, hello hello?" A concerned voice came from the other side of the phone.

Cheng Yulin was about to pick up when her mind suddenly moved and hung up the phone.

Just as she hung up, it immediately rang again.

Cheng Yulin put the phone on mute and didn't answer it.

A few moments later, a knock sounded on the door.

“Who is it?”

“Cheng Yulin, it’s me. Are you alright?”

Ye Xing’s words came from outside the door.

Cheng Yulin opened the door and asked, pretending to be surprised, “Why did you come over?”

“You called my phone just now, and when you got through you didn’t say anything; I called back and you didn’t answer. I was a bit worried, so I came over to take a look.” Ye Xing explained.

“I guess it was accidentally crushed. I didn’t call you.” Cheng Yulin finished her explanation and asked, “Why don’t you come in and have a seat?”

Ye Xing looked at Cheng Yulin and only saw her face was pink. Her skin was blown out.

Cheng Yulin was the hottest jade star right now, so it was clear how beautiful she was.

A woman who had drunk a little wine was particularly beautiful, with a natural feeling of ecstasy.

Ye Xing felt as if there was a flame burning inside his body. If it wasn’t for the indescribable thing that happened between him and Su Xiaoqiao just now, he really didn’t dare to guarantee that he would be able to withstand her temptation.

Lu Fei Fei was not a seductress, she was just a high-class tramp, and Cheng Yulin was many times better than her.

The worst thing was that a woman like Cheng Yulin was still a virgin.

The two of them just stared at each other, and from Cheng Yulin’s gaze, Ye Xing also read something.

A woman inviting a man into her room in the middle of the night, the intention during that time was self-evident.

“I don’t mean anything else, don’t misunderstand. I just want you to come in and have a seat.” Cheng Yulin saw frozen in place and hurriedly explained.

She was really worried that in his eyes, she was a casual person.

“It’s late at night, I won’t disturb your rest, let’s talk next time!” Ye Xing finally refused.

“Good night.”

“Good night.”

After closing the door and locking it behind her, Cheng Yulin returned to bed, her mind in a daze.

Inside her mind was all about that man’s figure.

What an excellent man!

Rich. Handsome, capable of fighting.

He knew martial arts, was a top-notch cook, a master of drinking and singing, and was proficient in piano.

The most attractive thing about him was that he was powerful without being gentle, rich without being high-profile, and although he was only in his twenties, he had the wisdom of a man in his fifties.

How wonderful it would be for such a man to become a boyfriend!

Cheng Yulin flipped through his circle of friends, this guy didn't even have a friend circle open, what a freak.

Throughout the night, she was in a daze, not knowing how long it took her to fall asleep.

The next day, Ye Xing just woke up and found a person lying on his body.

## Chapter 226

It turned out to be Su Xiaoqiao who woke up and hugged him tightly.

"I'm so sad to leave you." She said sulkily.

"Silly girl, it's not like I'm not coming back, I'll come to see you after a while." Ye Xing laughed.

"I'm afraid you'll get tired of me."

"How can you get tired of it when you haven't even had enough, let's eat first."

Ye Xing smiled badly, rolled over and got up, riding on top of her.

The flight booked was for ten o'clock, after getting up, the two of them went over to find Cheng Yulin, ready to have breakfast together before going to the airport.

Cheng Yulin was already back to normal, as if last night hadn't happened.

"Keep your voice down next time. You can hear it from across the room."

While Ye Xing wasn't paying attention, Cheng Yulin whispered.

"No way, isn't the room soundproofed very well?"

Su Xiaoqiao blushed instantly and was very embarrassed.

"The door is soundproofed. But the window was left open, how can you let people sleep in the early morning!"

"Sorry, I wasn't paying attention." Su Xiaoqiao spat out her tongue and said awkwardly.

After breakfast, the two women sent Ye Xing to the airport.

Su Xiaoqiao was reluctant to leave and hugged Ye Xing for a long time before letting him go.

After returning to the provincial city, Ye Xing directly transferred to a car. Back to Huaijiang.

.....

Northwest, a certain mountain.

The wind blew through the hillock cemetery, dozens of people, and not a single person made a sound.

Today was Shangguan Jinyun's funeral and there were very many people attending.

As a big and famous family in the lower northwest, the Shangguan family had very wide connections, and there were dozens of disciples under their disciples alone.

The most scandalous thing was that Shangguan Jinyun had connections with the rumoured ancient martial arts sects.

Next to the graveyard, Shangguan Qiushuang, dressed in black, had already turned into a tearful person, her eyes all red and swollen.

At this moment, suddenly, a figure came from afar.

The man was around thirty years old, with a flat haircut and eyes like a blade.

He was not walking fast, and every time he took a step, the ground thumped and dust and mud and fallen leaves drifted around him for a long time.

Many of the people around him, who were trained in martial arts, had seen such a scene before and were all secretly shocked.

With such a powerful air flow, unless one is a master of internal energy, one simply cannot create such a powerful aura.

Half a day later, the flat-headed man finally arrived in front of the tombstone. Looking at the writing on it.

"Brother, why are you only back now, Dad is dead." Shangguan Qiushuang hugged the man and whimpered loudly.

"Sorry, brother is late coming back." The flat-headed man put his arm around his sister and patted her shoulder, before asking, "Who killed dad."

"Huajiang Ye Xing, he was the one who killed dad."

"Once today is over, tomorrow we will go and take revenge." The flat-headed man said coldly.

"Brother, that guy is very strong, even dad is no match for him, can you beat him?"

Shangguan Qiushuang was a little worried. After all, the previous brother was not a match for dad at all.

"It's a good thing for a soldier to look at him after three days, not to mention more than ten years. It's not that brother is arrogant, except for the people of the ancient martial sects, there is no one in the mortal realm above who is my opponent."

When the flat-headed man finished speaking, he stepped on his foot.

A hard stone was crushed by this stomp of his.

“Brother, you are so powerful.”

Shangguan Qiushuang’s face changed slightly, she clearly felt that her brother was far too powerful compared to before.

“Qiushuang, you rest well tonight. Tomorrow we will fly to Huaijiang, I want to personally break the bones of the murderer who killed my father.” An icy scowl appeared on the flat-headed man’s face.

“Who is that man?” In the distance, someone asked curiously.

“Shangguan Jinyun’s son, Shangguan Qianqiu, is said to have been taken away from the novel by an ancient martial sect, and since he has returned, he will definitely be able to avenge Shangguan Jinyun.”

.....

Back in Huaijiang, it was already late afternoon.

Ye Xing has a guilty conscience. When he came back, he didn’t dare to let Murong Xue pick himself up first, but first went to the market and bought vegetables, ready to go home and cook a delicious meal for Murong Xue to take the heat off her.

I went to see Su Xiaoqiao back, and also stole food, absolutely can not be hard, the time to goad must goad.

After returning from buying food, Ye Xing then called Murong Xue’s phone.

“Wife, are you off work yet?”

“Not yet, are you back yet?”

On the other side of the phone, Murong Xue’s voice was very light, and no angry tone could be heard.

“Back. I bought some vegetables when I passed by the market, so grab home when you get off work and I’ll cook you some good dishes.”

“Which home?”

“This side of the villa, though I don’t sleep here. But it’s still okay for dinner, come back with some popularity.”

“OK.”

Murong Xue hung up the phone.

Ye Xing started chopping vegetables and preparing.

Half an hour later, Murong Xue came back. As soon as she came in, she sat on the sofa.

Ye Xing started to cook the vegetables and it didn’t take long to make a table of delicious meals up.

Murong Xue picked up the bowls and chopsticks and ate.

The whole time, she didn’t say a word, and that silent look made Ye Xing a little weak.

“Have you met Su Xiaoqiao, right?” Murong Xue suddenly asked.

“Just met once.” Ye Xing laughed.

“Did you sleep with her?”

“How is that possible, between her and I are just ordinary friends now.”

This kind of time can't be admitted to death, although Murong Xue largely didn't quite believe it, but not believing it was one thing, admitting it was one thing.

Women, ah, a lot of times need to save face.

“In that case, if the case is not busy, then we will see each other every day.”

“Wife, you are the only one in my heart.”

Ye Xing did not want to say too much on this issue and pulled away from the topic, “There is also a case of a missing young girl in Tianhai, and it is the same sect as Huaijiang's. This sect is an ancient martial arts sect called the Nine Yin Sect, specializing in finding virgins to cultivate.”

“Under the bottom of the sky, there is such an evil martial art, how do they cultivate it?”

“I don't know either, but fortunately, these missing young girls are all well and have not been violated.”

With Ye Xing leading the way, Murong Xue was successfully brought askew. No more questions were asked about what happened between him and Su Xiaoqiao.

The two talked about the Nine Yin Sect.

Seeing that she did not ask for a long time, Ye Xing was then relieved.

The war of tongues, cold war and protracted war that he had originally thought did not appear.

It seemed that Murong Xue either believed him or had numbly acquiesced.

He preferred the latter.

After finishing the meal, Ye Xing cleaned up the table, washed the dishes and cleaned up the hygiene, before returning to the hotel with Murong Xue.

“How is work going these days?” After entering the room, Ye Xing asked.

“The same as always, there are quite a lot of annoying things.” Murong Xue said.

“Why don't you stop doing it and go and manage my twenty companies?”

“I don't know anything about the physical industry and I'm not interested, doing it in media is hard work and quite a lot of annoyances, but at least it's a career that I like.”

“That's true.”

Ye Xing nodded and pointed to the bed and said, “Go up and lie down, I'll press it for you.”

Murong Xue went to the bed and lay down, face down and north facing up.

Ye Xing began to press it, not noticing in the slightest that Murong Xue's eyes were a little moist with her back to him.

Chapter 227

Pressing and pressing, Murong Xue fell asleep.

Ye Xing turned off the light and lay beside her and wrapped his arms around him.

"Honey, don't leave me."

Murong Xue suddenly grabbed his hand and held it tightly.

Ye Xing thought she was awake, but when he saw that her eyes were still closed, he realised that she was having a bad dream.

He carefully lay down without disturbing her.

In the middle of the night, Murong Xue unconsciously touched him with her hand several times and felt his body beside her, before she fell into a solid sleep.

This woman, although acting very strong. In reality, she was very insecure inside, perhaps because the blow she had given her that time when she came back from the dead was too great. If not for that time, she would have fallen out long ago when she went to Tianhai to look for Su Xiaoqiao.

Early the next morning. Murong Xue went back to the company, while Ye Xing went to the villa to take a medicinal bath.

While soaking, he recited the Three Worlds of Cause and Effect Sutra a few times.

He closed his eyes and entered that mysterious chaotic space once more to see if the third memory fragment had opened.

The soaring strength made him look forward to the memory fragment, and if he could activate the third memory fragment, he might even have a fighting chance against Shangguan Lan.

After soaking in the medicinal bath, Ye Xing was dressed. The phone suddenly rang, it was Murong Xue calling.

"Wife, what do you want to see me about?"

"Ye Xing, right?"

On the other side of the phone, an ice-cold voice came.

"Who are you?"

"Shangguan Jinyun's son, Shangguan Qianqiu."

"What do you want?"

"Within half an hour, get to the place where you killed my father last time, or else I will take your woman's life."

“There’s a reason for injustice, so don’t mess around.”

“I really didn’t expect your wife to be a virgin and sealed. If you don’t come here within half an hour, I will take your wife’s virginity. What do you think will happen to her if her virginity is taken?” Shangguan Qianqiu sneered heatedly and then hung up the phone.

Ye Xing quickly dressed and went downstairs, heading towards that hotel.

The other party was Shangguan Jinyun’s son, and the purpose was obvious, obviously wanting to get revenge on himself by beating his father at the same place he had beaten him.

The car whistled away on the road and it didn’t take long to arrive at that hotel, and Ye Xing flew up.

At this moment, there was not a single person in the middle of the lobby, Shangguan Qianqiu had actually chartered this hotel.

In the middle of the lobby on the first floor, there sat a flat-headed man who seemed to have been waiting for a long time.

“Where’s my wife?”

Shangguan Qianqiu looked at the time and said, “Good. Just in time.”

“Where is the man?” Ye Xing continued to ask.

“She’s here.”

A familiar voice came out and the door of a nearby compartment pushed open, and Shangguan Qiushuang pushed Murong Xue out.

“Shangguan Qiushuang, your father asked me not to kill you and I agreed, shouldn’t you also behave like a strong man and let her go. Bullying a weak woman, what’s it worth.” Ye Xing drank.

“Ye Xing, I will let you know today what happens when you offend the Shangguan family. Brother, do it.”

Bang!

Shangguan Qianqiu slapped the tabletop and his entire body jumped up from the spot. In one jump of several metres, his body was like a fierce tiger, lunging towards Ye Xing.

Before the man moved, he carried a bolt of wind that was overpowering.

When a connoisseur strikes, he knows whether there is one or not. This aura was definitely not ordinary, far above Shangguan Jinyun.

Ye Xing’s brow furrowed as he flipped a table and blocked it in front of him!

Bang!

Shangguan Qianqiu used his palm as a sword and gave a fierce chop, the table was directly split into two.

Two more vertical leaps. Shangguan Qianqiu had landed in front of Ye Xing and struck out with his tiger fist, a roaring horn faintly carried in his fist.



Bang, bang, bang!

Continuous sounds of fists and palms colliding came from the two of them fighting for a few minutes in an instant, the tables and chairs in the hall were badly broken and there was broken wood everywhere.

Shangguan Qianqiu's fists were very fierce, the strongest among the people Ye Xing had met, apart from Shangguan Lan. If Ye Xing's strength had not increased greatly, he would definitely not have lasted long after encountering him.

"Among mortals, to be able to block me for so long, you are also considered remarkable, but unfortunately it is useless, your fate is destined to be only death for sure."

Shangguan Qianqiu bellowed, his aura rose again, his fierce fist brought up a gust of astral wind.

Ye Xing could not hold on any longer, and drew his dagger to fight up with trickery.

The opponent's internal qi was far above his own, and a hard fight would not end well at all.

He lasted for a few moments. Only to hear a bang, Ye Xing was hit in the chest, and his body was like defeated grass, knocking down a piece of table.

Wow!

A mouthful of blood spurted out from Ye Xing.

"Ye Xing." Murong Xue shouted anxiously.

Unfortunately, she was caught by Lower Shangguan Qiushen. There was no way to get through.

"Shangguan Qiushuang, your father died because he had a dark disease, it wasn't Ye Xing who killed him at all, you know that very well." Murong Xue said urgently.

"If he hadn't struck. My father wouldn't have died at all."

"The reason why your dad died was entirely because of you, if you hadn't pretended to be humiliated by Ye Xing and forced your dad to strike, this wouldn't have happened at all, it was all because of your capriciousness your dad died."

Slap!

Shangguan Qiushen threw a vicious slap out and landed on her face.

Five fingerprints instantly appeared on Murong Xue's white and tender face.

"You shut up, if you keep talking nonsense I'll get you killed."

Being said to a sore point, Shangguan Qiushen instantly became furious.

"Shangguan Qianqiu, before your father died, he still told Ye Xing to pull your sister's leg in the future if he had the chance to prevent her from going to her appointment by mistake, you are simply harming her by helping her indiscriminately like this now,"

"B\*tch. I'll cut your tongue off and see how you still talk nonsense."

Angry, Shangguan Qiushan suddenly drew out a dagger and was about to reach for her mouth.

Suddenly, a white light flashed in mid-air.

A miserable cry escaped Shangguan Qiushan's mouth and the dagger fell from her hand.

On her palm, a transparent ice diamond was inserted and pierced through her palm. Blood gushed out.

At the entrance to the hall, a woman suddenly appeared, striding in with conviction.

"Who are you?" Shangguan Qiushan's face changed greatly.

The words had just come out of her mouth when her gaze fell on the face of the person who had come, and she instantly understood.

This woman looked extremely similar to Murong Xue, except for her body being a bit plumper and her face being more mature, she was almost a mould in every other aspect.

"I'll give you a chance to cut out your tongue and beg for mercy on your knees, and I can spare your life, otherwise, I will make you die an ugly death."

Shangguan Lan walked in slowly, strolling casually, the crisis before her as if it did not exist.

"Pretending to be a god, I'll see what you're capable of."

Shangguan Qianqiu was about to strike at Ye Xing when his target turned to Shangguan Lan.

He stomped his right foot on the ground and the tiles on the ground were shattered, leaving a crater.

Like a fierce leopard, he scurried out and struck out with a punch.

"No self-respect."

Shangguan Lan flung his hand, a white blur flashed, and a dozen ice lozenges shot out.

"Imperial Qi outward."

## Chapter 228

Shangguan Qianqiu's palms came together and a drum of airflow actually appeared in his palm, condensing into a barrier in mid-air in front of him, blocking a dozen or so side ice lozenges in a raw way.

"Even your master has to retreat when he sees me, let alone you."

Shangguan Lan coldly snorted as his sleeves flung once again!

Chirp chirp!

Countless wind-breaking sounds rang out as dozens of ice lozenges appeared, like hornets.

Shangguan Qianqiu's inner qi barrier was instantly broken open, and with a miserable cry, his body was pierced through dozens of holes.

One move, defeat.

“Brother.”

Shangguan Qiushan shouted.

“I’ve given you all a chance, since you don’t cherish it. Then all of you will die.”

Shangguan Lan’s gaze fell on Shangguan Qiushuang with a murderous aura.

With her gaze fixed on her, Shangguan Qiushuang instinctively withdrew a few steps, her face turning white with fear.

“Don’t come over. If you dare come over, I’ll kill her.”

With her other uninjured hand, Shangguan Qiushuang drew out a dagger with a greenish glow and held it to Murong Xue’s neck.

“I have poisoned this dagger, it seals the throat at the sight of blood, if you dare to come over, I will let her be buried with me.”

“Shangguan Jingyun gave birth to such a cheap daughter as you, a lifetime of wisdom is ruined.”

Shangguan Lan was not threatened at all. Step by step, she approached, her gaze fixed on her with a deadly stare.

Shangguan Qiushan was like being stared at by a poisonous snake, finally unable to resist, she grabbed Murong Xue up and threw her out of the window.

Although this was the first floor, if her head fell, she would be seriously injured even if she didn’t die.

“If you dare to chase me, she’ll be dead.”

After throwing it, she immediately fled towards the exit, not even caring about her own brother.

Like a shadow, Shangguan Lan scurried out of the window and caught Murong Xue before she hit the ground.

With a slight leap, she landed into the first floor once again.

At this moment, on the first floor, Shangguan Qianqiu did not leave at all, because he knew he could not leave.

“Sister, run far away and never come back.”

Shangguan Qianqiu shouted and rushed out towards Shangguan Lan.

“Don’t know how to live or die.”

Shangguan Lan coldly snorted as her graceful figure flashed out and landed a palm on Shangguan Qianqiu’s body.

A shocking scene appeared.

One could only see Shangguan Qianqiu's body being frozen at a speed visible to the naked eye, becoming an ice sculpture in a matter of moments.

Bam!

The ice sculpture shattered and fell to the ground as Shangguan Qianqiu's body turned into countless broken pieces.

Ye Xing was stunned. He looked at Shangguan Lan incredulously and realised that this woman was even more terrifying than he had imagined!

Last time, she had not exerted all her strength at all; or perhaps, her strength had risen again.

"Ye Xing, are you alright?"

Murong Xue hurriedly ran over and helped him up.

"I'm fine." Ye Xing slowly stood up.

"Xue'er, come with me." Shangguan Lan walked over and said.

"Where to?"

"To the Immortal Sect, to be a human being."

Murong Xue had long heard Ye Xing say that Shangguan Lan said he would come back to take himself away, but this moment had really come. She still could not accept it somewhat.

"Shangguan Lan, I won't go with you, I don't want to cultivate, I don't want to be a human being, I just want to be an ordinary person." Murong Xue's face turned red and she said very excitedly, "Also, please open the seal on my body."

"Don't you understand by now? This is an era where the strong are the most important, and without strength you will only be bullied and be an inferior person."

"If I hadn't been here, what would have happened to you, would you still have lives?"

Shangguan Lan walked up to the two men and looked at them with his head held high.

"I wouldn't have gone with you anyway." Murong Xue said firmly.

"I saved him. If you don't come with me, then I'll have to kill him."

An ice diamond as thick as a finger suddenly appeared in mid-air, hovering and pointing at Ye Xing's head.

"You can't kill him."

Murong Xue hurriedly blocked in front of Ye Xing.

"I ask once more, to go or not to go?" Shangguan Lan's face was as frosty as ice.

"I ....."

Bing Ling continued to push in and was already pressed against Ye Xing's forehead.

“I promise to go with you, don’t you hurt him.”

Finally, Murong Xue couldn’t bear it. Promised.

Throughout the whole process, Ye Xing did not speak, his face was very ugly.

This was definitely the most humiliating day he had ever felt.

First, he was injured by Shangguan Qianqiu, and then he was humiliated by Shangguan Lan.

“You should leave for a while, I’ll pack up and follow you tomorrow.” Murong Xue said.

“Don’t think of escaping, even if you escape to the ends of the earth, you can’t escape my palm.”

Throwing down these words, Shangguan Lan then turned around and left.

Murong Xue helped Ye Xing to sit down at the table before she said urgently, “Ye Xing, what should we do. I don’t want to go with her.”

“It’s because I’m useless and can’t beat her.” Ye Xing coughed gently.

“It’s none of your business, it’s my own fate.”

The thought of leaving made Murong Xue feel very uncomfortable inside. That feeling was like losing the most important thing.

“Xue’er, now it seems that we can’t hide from her, this woman is too powerful. We simply can’t fight. How about this, you go with her first, and when I’m strong, I’ll come back for you?” Ye Xing said.

“I don’t want to.”

“Listen, I promise that within two years at most, I will personally snatch you back from her hands.”

In the past, Ye Xing wouldn’t dare to boast such a promise, but now, he had the confidence.

He had the memory fragment on himself, and if he opened it up, he would definitely be able to be powerful.

Two pieces could be powerful to this extent, how powerful would a hundred pieces have to be.

Although Murong Xue was very reluctant, there was nothing she could do, she knew that the two of them were powerless against Shangguan Lan at this moment.

After they returned, Murong Xue stayed up almost the whole night. The two of them were whispering.

It was not until three or four o’clock that Murong Xue went to sleep.

The next morning, Ye Xing woke up, with Murong Xue beside him still asleep.

Ye Xing first went to the living room, meditated on the scriptures for half an hour, and then went out to buy breakfast.

When he came back, Murong Xue was already awake and sitting on the bed, dazed.

The unknown about the future. It made her whole body full of panic.

Ye Xing knew that if she didn't do something at this time, her future path would definitely be very confusing.

"Wife, have breakfast, I'll tell you a secret after you finish eating."

Ye Xing walked over and said easily.

After eating breakfast, Murong Xue looked at him and waited for his words.

Ye Xing organised his words for a while before he said, "Xue'er, what I am going to say next is a bit ridiculous, but it is really happening. In fact, I have been reborn 134 times."

"What 134 times?"

Just like some of the women Ye Xing had told before, the reaction was the same.

"Reborn, get it?"

"Seen the drama, understand."

"I've been reborn countless times, but each time I didn't live more than two years because I was cursed by fate. I can do almost every profession in this world, doctors, lawyers, executives, chefs, singers ..... I have done all of them, so I can do almost anything."

Murong Xue stared at him with wide eyes, as if he were a monster, or even a stranger.

"Honey, you're not getting stupid again, are you?"

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"Stop it, I'm talking to you seriously." Ye Xing scolded before continuing, "But this time when I'm reborn, I won't die because I found out that I have a big secret in my body, a secret that will make me stronger and stronger. Think about it, when I started out not being stupid, I couldn't even beat an ordinary Silver Killer. But now, in just a few short months, I've killed first a Silver Killer, then two Gold Killers. The Priest, the Joker. Qing Zhen Zi, Finger of God, including Shangguan Jin Yun were all defeated by me, you can feel that my strength has surged, right?"

Murong Xue nodded her head. This was indeed something she felt very deeply.

"Before, I had been worried that I would die like before, but after that shot from God's Finger didn't kill me, not only did I not die, but it also lifted the curse on me. I just said that I would definitely save you back within two years, in fact I have said more than that, it is extremely likely. Within a year I will be able to travel to the Immortal Gate and rescue you. You leave with Shangguan Lan, no need to worry, just think of it as traveling to the Immortal Gate for a year to learn some skills, by then you will have the skills and you can defend yourself, right?" Ye Xing laughed.

"Honey, you're not lying to me, are you?"

Murong Xue still had some doubts, after all, what Ye Xing said was too incredible.

"Don't believe it do you, let me show you."

Ye Xing ran into the kitchen and took a fruit knife out, holding a small watermelon in his hand.

In front of her, he did it quickly, and in a few moments, he carved a green dragon, with a green phoenix out of the watermelon.

“Can you practice this skill in less than three to five years?”

“Hardly.” Murong Xue said.

“Listen, I’ll recite the legal text to you.”

Ye Xing next recited the Marriage Law in front of her, not one, but the whole book.

Murong Xue spot-checked his other legal texts, and no matter how she asked, Ye Xing was able to answer precisely and correctly.

“Can this be done in three or five years?” Ye Xing continued to ask.

“Five years may not even be possible.”

Even the best barristers could not recite all the legal texts by heart.

“And my medical skills, can I do it without five or six years?”

“And martial arts. I’m only in my twenties, even if I started learning from my mother’s womb, I couldn’t be this good, right?”

“And the countless possessions, where did they come from? That was all accumulated slowly over my thousand lifetimes.”

“If you still don’t believe me, I can take you to open a few ancient tombs .....

After hearing Ye Xing say so much, Murong Xue finally believed it, this guy was really a monster.

“So wife, put your mind at ease a thousand times, in less than two years, I will definitely go up to the Immortal Gate and bring you back. At that time, if anyone dares to stop me, I will beat them to death.” Ye Xing laughed.

This guy was really eloquent. Murong Xue was quite uncomfortable in her heart, but now she was much better.

She didn’t even feel that she was going to torment this time, as Ye Xing said, it was not bad to spend a year or two learning the skills.

“Although I don’t know where the Immortal Gate is, I should be able to use my mobile phone, so we can just contact each other often when the time comes.” Ye Xing continued to reassure.

“When I leave, you are not allowed to go to Su Xiaoqiao.” Murong Xue warned.

“I only have one thought in my mind right now, that is to be strong and go and get you back.” Ye Xing said in a hurry.

“No going to pick up girls either, if I find out that you have any relationship with another woman, I will definitely not be comfortable with you.” Murong Xue continued to warn.

“Wife. We’ve been married for over three years, you’ve been guarding a fool like me for three years, how many women can do what you do. Don’t you still feel uneasy about our relationship, there is no one who can replace you in my heart.” Ye Xing said intensely as he held her hand.

What turned out to be quite serious and sentimental had completely changed in his mouth.

Now, Murong Xue was afraid that when she was not around. He would go and mess around with flowers.

Next, Murong Xue went back to the company, handed over her work, got everything done, and met with Shangguan Lan in the evening at the agreed location.

“Shangguan Lan, can I bring my mobile phone to Xianmen?” Murong Xue asked just after we met.

“People who cultivate, how can they be influenced by external objects.”

“Then how do I contact Ye Xing?” Murong Xue said urgently.

Shangguan Lan gave Ye Xing a cold look, “When you go to the Immortal Gate, you will understand that there are many men in this world who are better than him. In less than a year, you will feel it. He’s just a mortal, an ant-like existence, not worthy of you at all.”

“Shangguan Lan, don’t bully people too much.” Ye Xing said angrily.

Originally, he had been holding back. But the other party actually compared him to an ant, it was simply unbearable.

“You can’t even defeat Shangguan Qianqiu, you are not worthy of having my daughter at all, go away!”

Shangguan Lan threw down a look of contempt. Only then did he turn around and leave.

Murong Xue hugged Ye Xing tightly for a long time before she reluctantly left.

“Shangguan Lan, you wait for me, a year later, I will show you who is a mole.”

Ye Xing shouted at her back!

What he got in return was Shangguan Lan’s cold mocking voice that scattered in the wind.

Returning to the hotel in a state of disorientation, Ye Xing flung himself onto the bed as if he had lost his soul.

The next moment, his whole body jumped up, his chest burning with pain.

“Not good.”

He was alarmed and fixed his eyes on a few poisonous needles stuck in his chest.

The needles were emitting a blue colour, and the rapid toxin diffused from the injury.

Ye Xing hastily drew out several silver needles and sealed several acupuncture points on his body, and then he put his luck on the injured area to force out the poison.

Only when the poison was completely forced out did he breathe a sigh of relief.



“Shangguan Qiushan, that bitch. If I catch you, I will definitely cut you into pieces.” Ye Xing could not help but curse.

He was about to go out when he suddenly had a thought, if he went out now, wouldn't he be alerting the snake?

At that moment, he fell on the bed and pretended to be dead.

He thought that Shangguan Qiushan would soon sneak in to see if he was dead, but he didn't know that she hadn't come in all night. Obviously she was not so sure about her poisoned needle that she dared not come in.

After experiencing the death of her father, her elder brother, she had become quite shrewd.

“Most poisonous woman, this woman has to be more careful in the future.” Ye Xing muttered.

Early the next morning, Ye Xing found Xiao Qi and asked him about the progress of the medicinal herbs.

Right now, there was only one way to quickly increase strength, and that was to use high status medicinal herbs to refine pills.

As strength increased, the requirements for medicinal herbs became higher and higher, without medicinal herbs that were over a hundred years old, it would be useless.

Unfortunately, on Xiao Qi's side, he had not received Han Siqian's high vintage medicinal herbs.

“It seems that I must go out to find the medicine myself.” Ye Xing said in his heart.

It was at this time that the phone rang, it was Luo Xiaoyun's.

“Ye Xing, what's up with Xue'er, why did I hear her say she was going away and didn't know when she would be back.” Luo Xiaoyun asked urgently.

Next, Ye Xing told her what was going on, once again.

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Half an hour later, inside a cafe.

Luo Xiaoyun hurriedly ran in, saw Ye Xing in the middle of the corner at a glance, and walked over with big strides.

“This matter, how come I've never heard you guys talk about it.” She came up and said.

“Is it useful to tell you, even I can't stop it, not to mention you.” Ye Xing returned.

“What are your plans?”

“I am going to leave for a while and search all over the great mountains of China for Chinese herbs, as long as there are cultivation resources, I will be able to defeat Shangguan Lan and get Xue'er back.” Ye Xing had already made a plan when he came.

“Where to go first?”

“Changbai Mountain. I’ve been there, I just haven’t been in the mountains.”

There was Han Siqian there, and he was a bit more familiar with it.

“I’ll go with you.” Luo Xiaoyun suddenly said.

Ye Xing froze for a moment and said, “I said what’s the point of you going to join the fun. You think you’re going on a trip, I’m going on an adventure.”

“Xue’er is also my friend, I can’t just stand by and watch her being taken away and do nothing about it myself!”

Luo Xiaoyun said hastily, fearing that he might misunderstand.

“With your three-legged kung fu, not to mention that you can’t help me, even if you had the strength to do so. Is it like a lone man and a woman? What if ..... I’m talking about what if ah, we are together for a long time, day by day, what if you fall in love with me?”

“Fuck off, who likes you.” Luo Xiaoyun gave him a white look.

“It’s weird that I don’t like you, it’s just that Xue’er has short-changed me, so it’s not easy for you to make a move.” Ye Xing held his head high and said proudly.

“I say Ye Xing, you still act like you’re not like that, Xue’er has just been taken away and you’re already flirting with her best friend, believe it or not I’ll call Xue’er and tell her to complain about you.” Luo Xiaoyun said angrily.

“Who’s teasing you, making a fool of yourself.”

“You .....

Luo Xiaoyun was so angry that her chest rose and fell fiercely, and her eyes glared at him fiercely.

“Don’t glare, I’m relieved, we’re too familiar, I won’t lay a hand on you.”

Next, the two chatted idly for a few moments before Ye Xing was ready to leave.

“Are you very short of precious medicinal materials?” Luo Xiaoyun suddenly asked.

“Shortage is crazy.”

“I know a person who has a collection of Lingzhi, which is said to be three hundred years old.”

“Where is it?” Ye Xing asked urgently.

Opening the second memory fragment and getting to a dan recipe was the only way for Ye Xing to enhance his strength at the moment.

Now. The most important thing for him was to collect precious medicinal herbs, whenever he came across them, he had to get them regardless of the cost.

“If you want me to tell you, you can, you must let me follow you.” Luo Xiaoyun said.

“No way.” Ye Xing flatly refused, feeling that the tone was a bit heavy, and added, “It’s useless if you go, I’m afraid it will be dangerous.”

“If you can take pills to advance, why can’t I. If you don’t take me, I won’t tell you who owns the three hundred year old Lingzhi.” Luo Xiaoyun’s attitude was also very resolute.

“Why do you just have to go with me?”

“I have to go to save Xue’er.”

“You have something against me, don’t you?”

Luo Xiaoyun stood up haughtily. Angrily, she said, “Ye Xing, can you not think so nasty of others, I’ve known Xue’er for so long, she’s in trouble, is it wrong for me to want to help her? Besides, I know that you are Xue’er’s man, how could I possibly think anything of you, you’re overthinking it, right?”

“I promise you that I will let you come with me.” Ye Xing ended up nodding his head.

And first, he promised her that after he got the Lingzhi, he would just slowly get rid of her.

Taking a woman to cultivate was too much of a challenge for himself.

Luo Xiaoyun could manage to remain unmoved by herself. But not himself!

He had been salivating over Luo Xiaoyun’s hot body for a long time, and he could not guarantee that he would be able to grasp it in the company of a lone man and a woman.

So, the best thing to do was to stay away.

“Where is the Lingzhi?” Ye Xing asked.

“It’s not in Guangnan Province, it’s in Dingxia Province, I once met it in a family’s home during a mission once before.”

“Which family’s house?”

“We’ll know when we go there.”

Seeing that she was keeping her mouth shut. Ye Xing had no choice but to take her there.

After handing over some work at hand, Ye Xing bought a batch of tools for the expedition, and only then did the two of them take a car to the provincial city and prepare to fly to Dingxia Province.

After having Fat Li sent to the provincial city, the two of them waited in the marquee.

It was still early, so Ye Xing closed his eyes and slept.

Luo Xiaoyun sat beside him in a daze, not saying a word.

“What did you say to your father?” Ye Xing asked with his eyes still closed.

“I told him to go out for a trip with my friends for a while, I’m not a three-year-old kid anymore.”

“Not little indeed.”

Ye Xing said as his eyes showed a slit and peeked at the fullness in front of her.

“Yeah, the oldest isn’t too young. He can’t control me for the rest of my life either!” Luo Xiaoyun continued.

Ye Xing’s mind moved, he suddenly wanted to know if Luo Xiaoyun was a virgin or not.

“Luo Xiaoyun, give your hand over.” Ye Xing opened his eyes. Exceptionally serious, he said.

“What for?”

“Don’t ask, give your hand over.”

“Why not ask, in case you deliberately earn me a bargain?”

Not only did Luo Xiaoyun not stick her hand out, but she hid it behind her back.

“Khan. What do you take me for?” Ye Xing’s face suddenly turned serious and said, “I was looking at your not-so-good face and helped you take your pulse to see if you weren’t unwell, in case there was any condition halfway through that would affect my process.”

Hearing him say this, Luo Xiaoyun then took her right hand out and held it out in front of him.

Ye Xing held her wrist with his five fingers and rested his fingers on top of her pulse, closing his eyes to check it up.

After entering her body with his own internal qi, he found that the Yin Qi in her body was very heavy, no more than Murong Xue.

This fiery woman, like Murong Xue, was actually still a virgin.

“How is it?” Seeing him with a deep frown, Luo Xiaoyun could not help but feel a little worried.

The matter of Ye Xing knowing the art of healing. She had learned about it from Murong Xue’s mouth, and his medical skills were not generally strong.

Could it be that he really had some kind of dark illness?

“It’s alright, your body is fine, I’ve looked away.” Ye Xing said.

Luo Xiaoyun pulled her hand back and looked at him, always feeling that he was strange, but what was wrong, she couldn’t tell for a moment.

“Get ready to board the plane. Let’s go!” Luo Xiaoyun carried her own backpack and stood up.

Ye Xing lifted his bag up and was about to walk towards the boarding gate when, at this very moment, he suddenly looked at a familiar figure.

Thirty metres ahead in the marquee, Shangguan Qiushan was sitting there, just facing him.

When Ye Xing saw her, Shangguan Qiushan also saw him, and her face changed drastically, grabbing the traveler beside her and running quickly towards the exit entrance.

“Luo Xiaoyun, wait for me here for a moment, I’ll go and clean up this bitch.”

Ye Xing put down his backpack and darted over towards the side.

This vicious woman, if she let herself catch her, she would have to be smacked severely.