

Foolish Son 261-262

Chapter 261

“Do you know her?” Ye Xing asked.

“No, I don’t.”

“If you don’t know her, why did you help her out?”

“Didn’t I just say that I can’t see a man hitting a woman, and a pretty one at that.”

Hong Tian came to Xiaotao’s side, blocked her behind himself and smiled, “Girl, since you came to my daughter-in-law’s birthday party, you are my daughter-in-law’s friend, I will never let you be bullied, let alone let anyone riot my daughter-in-law’s birthday party.”

“Who is your daughter-in-law?” Ye Xing asked.

This guy looked like he was only twenty-two or thirty years old from the outside, two or three years younger than himself. He had just taken off his milk, and now he was saying daughter-in-law left and right, making him a little uncomfortable.

“Sister Qiangwei ah, she is my daughter-in-law.” Hong Tian said with a straight face.

Ye Xing looked at Haitang with a puzzled expression. He suddenly had a premonition that he seemed to have been pitched.

Haitang took his hand and walked to a distance.

“Sister Haitang, what are you doing pulling his hand, this bastard doesn’t deserve it.” Hong Tian said sharply.

Begonia didn’t bother to pay attention to him and whispered to Ye Xing, “A few days ago, my sister saw him asking for food by the road and felt pity. So she threw him a hundred yuan. This kid has been pestering my sister and insisting that she be his wife.”

“This guy is not quite normal in the head, right?” Ye Xing was speechless.

“Sister was so angry that she even got people to warn him, and guess what happened?”

“Those people were beaten up and couldn’t get up.” Ye Xing laughed bitterly.

“How do you know?” Haitang’s eyes widened.

“He is an ancient martial artist, ordinary people are no match for him.”

“Sis really had no choice, it just so happened that dad wanted to help her with her birthday, she immediately agreed and then asked you to come over.”

Sure enough, she had been punked by Rose.

All that talk about fearing Dad would have a heart attack and asking himself to pretend to be her boyfriend was simply an attempt to get him to act as a shield.

“It’s good if it’s not a forced marriage, I know what to do.”

Ye Xing walked towards Hong Tian, and in a moment he was in front of him, asking, “Where are you from and what are you doing here in the provincial capital?”

“I came down from the mountains and my master asked me to come down here to fulfil my marriage contract and to do a few important things in the meantime. I’ve been starving for a few days and no one is willing to give me a penny, Sister Rose is so kind, I’ll marry her as my wife.” Hong Tian said seriously.

“And expert down the mountain, what about the marriage mission, you’ve read too many internet novels!” Ye Xing rolled his eyes and continued, “Qiangwei is my friend and he hates you very much. You have seriously affected her life, better get as far away as you can from me.”

“What do you know, beating is kissing and scolding is loving, Sister Rose scolds me, it’s because she’s interested in me.”

To this kind of somewhat retarded-like person, Ye Xing was also speechless, now he didn’t want to say anything, he just wanted to beat him up hard.

“Qiang Wei, here you are.” Ye Xing suddenly pointed at Hong Tian’s back and shouted.

Hong Tian instinctively turned around.

Ye Xing struck out as fast as lightning, instantly locking Hong Tian’s wrists and pressing him onto his back, pressing him against a table.

“Son of a bitch. Dare to shade this handsome brother, I’m not playing with you.”

Bang!

The table instantly collapsed, and with the momentum of the fall, Hong Tian pigeonholed himself in a flash, not only did he release the tackle, but his right foot also stepped towards Ye Xing fiercely.

Ye Xing’s right fist blasted out and struck the bottom of his foot with a thud!

Hong Tian retreated and flew out, tumbling in mid-air for two and a half weeks and landing firmly on the ground.

Huh!

His gaze instantly lit up as he stared intently at Ye Xing and asked, “Which sect or school are you from?”

“No discipline or sect.”

Ye Xing stood with his hands behind his back, in a patriarchal manner, and said proudly, “Get the hell out of my way. If you dare to pester Rose again, I’ll beat you out of the sky.”

Poof!

Pfft!

Luo Xiaoyun and Haitang couldn’t help but burst out laughing.

This guy, just now he was acting like a master cleric, but his pushy style was all ruined by these words.

“We’re both at the Grandmaster realm, it’s still uncertain who will win, come again.”

Hong Tian’s right foot stomped on the ground, his body was like a roc spreading its wings, about to charge towards Ye Xing.

“Hong Tian. Stop right there.” A familiar voice came out.

Qiang Wei and Zhao Dongshan came in from outside, and when they saw the two fighting, they hurriedly chided.

Tonight’s Qiang Wei, unprecedentedly, wore a black like dress, looking like a black swan, especially cold and beautiful.

Even Ye Xing was a little dazed.

“Wife, you’re here, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time.” Hong Tian hurriedly welcomed him.

“How did you get in, who let you in?” Rose said angrily.

“I can go wherever I want, there’s no stopping me.” When Hong Tian finished, he pointed at Ye Xing and asked, “Wife. Who is he?”

“Who is your wife now, shut up.” Qiang Wei scolded before saying, “He’s my boyfriend, you keep talking nonsense. Be careful that he will beat you to the ground.”

Hearing that Ye Xing was Qiang Wei’s boyfriend, Hong Tian was instantly upset and leapt in front of Ye Xing, drinking, “Kid. I want to duel with you.”

“So what if you lose, so what if you win?” Ye Xing asked.

“If you lose, you must not hit Sister Qiangwei in the future, and if I lose, I will no longer pester Sister Qiangwei, how about that?” Hong Tian drew down the road.

“OK, but I have to add one condition.”

“What condition?”

“If you lose, not only can you not pester Qiangwei, but you must also become my subordinate and do my bidding.”

Hong Tian was the strongest among the ancient martial arts experts Ye Xing knew, not knowing how many times stronger than Xiao Qi and Black Angel.

Moreover, he seemed to have a very dangling background, if he was taken in as his own, the Dragon Palace could definitely increase its strength greatly.

“Fine. If you lose, you will become my little brother and hang out with Brother Tian.” Hong Tian immediately agreed.

“It’s a deal.”

Ye Xing took a big step towards the outside of the hall, with Hong Tian following behind him.

Both of them were ancient martial arts masters, if they started a fight here, the place would have to be ruined.

The people around followed them, wanting to know who was more powerful between the two.

Which knew that before they could get out of the doorway. Ye Xing jumped out of the eighth floor window.

The people around let out a scream, this was the eighth floor!

Immediately afterwards, Hong Tian also jumped out of the window, and by the time the crowd ran to the window to look, the two had already disappeared.

Ten minutes later, Forest Park.

The two men stood face to face.

“What’s your name and what’s your school and sect?” Hong Tian continued to ask.

“Didn’t I just tell you, no clan, no sect, self-cultivated.” Ye Xing said back.

“How can you enter the sectarian realm without being taught by anyone, I don’t quite believe it!” Hong Tian felt that the other party must be lying to him.

Patriarch realm?

Ye Xing had heard this title more than once, and he knew nothing about ancient martial arts.

“What is the realm of Patriarch, I have never heard of it, can you tell me about it?” Ye Xing asked.

Hong Tian looked at him like a freak, that look, looking at Ye Xing was a little embarrassed.

“I have not trained in ancient martial arts, and I entered my current realm in a haphazard manner, so I really don’t understand the realm division.” Ye Xing continued.

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“In the martial arts, there are three main realms: external strength, internal strength, and transformation strength. External strength is for those who have not cultivated internal qi, while internal strength is for internal masters, who have true qi in their bodies. There are four levels of internal energy: Beginner, Master, Master and Peak, which correspond to the titles of Martial Master, Grandmaster and Grand Master. Grandmaster and Grand Master. When I tried with you just now, I felt that your true qi flooded thickly to the extent that it should be at the Patriarch realm.” Hong Tian briefly told him about the realm.

“What about Hua Jin?” Ye Xing continued to ask.

“A Huajin master is one whose true qi has reached the outward realm, and there are very few masters of this strength. In the whole of China, the known ones can be counted on the palm of one’s hand, and they are only at the entry level of the Transformation Realm.” Hong Tian said.

Ye Xing was considered to have some understanding of ancient martial arts.

However, there was another thing he was puzzled about.

“Why had I never heard of any ancient martial artists before, but now I have seen them appear frequently?”

Ye Xing had been reborn many times and was strong to the point of being very powerful when he was a soldier king, but he had never come into contact with the so-called ancient martial arts.

“Ancient martial artists usually don’t show their faces and send deep mountains to cultivate. The higher their strength, the more they don’t leak mortal dust, and if I didn’t have something big to do, I wouldn’t have come down from the mountain.” Speaking of this, Hong Tian began to get a little impatient and waved his hand, “Hurry up and do it, I have to rush back to attend Sister Qiang Wei’s birthday party!”

Ye Xing spread his hands flat and made a fighting gesture.

Hong Tian glared at the ground with his right foot, and a tiger-like bellowing sound came out of his mouth as he attacked with a punch.

The fist seemed like a bean, cackling with a strong astral wind, and the stance was wide open, at first glance, it was a martial art that focused on attack.

Ye Xing transformed his hand into a palm, and fought and retreated.

He had unintentionally allowed his body to possess airflow, so to speak, by mistake, but he did not have a deep understanding of ancient martial arts at all, let alone the stances.

Hong Tian’s fist was fierce, much like the legendary Hong Quan, like a torrent of water that went on and on.

Luckily, he had lived for thousands of years, and although he did not know any ancient martial arts moves, his fighting techniques were very pure, and for a while. He was barely able to cope.

After a few moments of fighting, Luo Tian could not gain the upper hand, so he became a bit impatient and made more severe moves.

Several of the trees around him were blown off, leaving the area in a mess.

“Keep dodging and not even returning your moves, are you trying to be a shrinking turtle?” Hong Tian said angrily.

“I just don’t want you to lose so quickly and lose face.” Ye Xing laughed.

“If you were as strong as Bragger, you wouldn’t be like a turtle.”

Ye Xing smiled faintly and pulled out a handful of silver needles from his body and lucked into his fingers. It was flung out.

These silver needles all carried internal qi and were very harsh, and with it being night time, they were extremely difficult to defend against.

He didn’t know that Hong Tian hadn’t defended himself at all, his arms shook and his clothes rose up.

The silver needles shot into his clothes and fell to the ground as if they had hit an iron plate.

“Little skill, even a small silver needle wants to hurt this young master.”

Hong Tian snorted coldly and attacked again with both fists.

This guy. His strength was really strong!

Ye Xing was attacked in a frenzy and secretly cried out in pain.

Their true qi levels were equal, but Hong Tian’s martial arts skills were even better, and his fists seemed to have been rehearsed over countless years, to the point that they were watertight and hard to break.

If this continued, one would have to lose.

Once he loses. He would have to be his junior disciple.

Ye Xing’s mind kept spinning, thinking of ways to cope, and the next moment, his eyes lit up.

At this moment, Hong Tian punched him.

Ye Xing met it with his palm, and his fist and palm collided.

Yikes!

Hong Tian screamed, only to feel his fist go numb and his whole arm sore.

“Bastard, you put a silver needle in your palm, that’s despicable.” Hong Tian said angrily.

“Before we struck just now, did we say no silver needles? It’s good that I didn’t poison it, take it!”

There were numb points on a person’s fingers. The long awaited opportunity, how could Ye Xing miss it, immediately took the dagger out from his body and attacked in a stormy manner.

“Vile villain. I’ll fight you again after a while.”

Hong Tian was not a stupid person, his right fist was numb and his battle power was reduced, so he would only suffer a loss if he fought. At that moment, he made a few long leaps and left far away.

Ye Xing did not chase after him because he knew that he was not sure if he fought on.

When he returned to the hotel, Hong Tian was already there and a group of people were waiting.

“Ye Xing, he said the fight was a draw, is that true?” Rose asked.

“It’s a tie now.” Ye Xing nodded.

But it was hard to say after a while, with the speed of his own strength progress, he believed that he would soon be able to defeat Hong Tian and subdue him.

“Why are you so useless, you can’t even beat a little kid.” Qiang Wei skimmed her lips and threw over a look of contempt.

Ye Xing almost vomited blood!

However, there was nothing he could say, after all, he really wasn't helping Qiang Wei right now.

"Give me some more time. I'll definitely beat him." Ye Xing said helplessly.

The reception started, originally it was a birthday party where Zhao Dongshan was meeting his daughter for a blind date, how could he know that there would be two strong men fighting over Qiang Wei.

Looking at these two guys jumping from the eighth floor without any injuries, who would dare to fight for Qiang Wei.

"No fun, let's drink."

Halfway through the reception, Rose felt particularly bored and dragged a group of people to the bar!

Finally, the original form had been revealed!

Ye Xing saw that Hong Tian was still following. A grievous look, and suddenly his heart fluttered.

He beckoned towards Qiang Wei and whispered something in her ear.

"Are you sure he will fall for it?" Rose's eyes lit up.

"He looks to me like he's coming down the mountain for the first time, I don't know how many years he's been holding it in, a young virgin untouched by the world, how much stamina do you think he'll have. You just need to find a prettier, purer one and I don't believe he won't fall for it." Ye Xing laughed.

"You guy, you're really bad."

Qiang Wei scolded, walked to the side, took out her mobile phone and dialed.

"What were you guys talking about when you were exchanging pleasantries just now?" Luo Xiaoyun asked curiously as she walked over.

"Secrets."

"Dog man and woman." Luo Xiaoyun gave him a blank look.

Next, the group went to the bar, where Qiang Wei had many friends, especially those who ate and drank, handsome men and beautiful women, filling the entire booth.

One of them was a beautiful woman in white clothes, with a particularly innocent appearance, sitting in the middle of the corner, not talking much to others.

This was the beauty that Qiang Wei had called over, and Ye Xing instantly walked over to greet her.

"Beauty, can I have a drink with you?"

"I don't know how to drink, juice is fine." The beautiful woman in white said.

"I can teach you if you don't know, come."

Ye Xing poured a glass of wine for her and without any further ado, shoved it into her hand.

"Sir, I don't know how to drink." The woman in white refused.

“Not drinking is not giving me face, do you know what kind of person I am, do you still want to mix.”

Ye Xing collapsed his face and made a fierce and fierce appearance.

The people around knew that his identity was not simple, none of them dared to stand out, they just felt a little disgusted.

“Ye Xing, you’ve gone too far”

Luo Xiaoyun was about to stand up when she was suddenly pulled by a hand, and Haitang beside her shook her head at her.

It was at this time that Hong Tian stood up and walked towards that side.

This guy with a great sense of justice was trying to heroically save the beauty again.

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“Surnamed Ye, are you still a man, people are unwilling and you still force them, how can you say that you are also a titled Patriarch, are you ashamed of yourself?” Hong Tian came over and scolded.

“None of your business?” Ye Xing snorted coldly.

“When you see injustice in the road, pull your d*ck out to help, this is our Hong Clan’s clan style.”

Pull out your d*ck and help each other, if she wasn’t pretty, I wouldn’t believe you would still stand up for her. Ye Xing laughed coldly in his heart.

The woman in white walked to Hong Tian’s side and whispered, “This gentleman, thank you for helping. He can’t afford to mess with it.”

“What do you mean you can’t afford to mess with, there is no one that this young master can’t afford to mess with.” Hong Tian slapped his hand on the table and pointed at Ye Xing viciously, “Try forcing her to drink again if you dare.”

Looking at Hong Tian’s arrogant look, Ye Xing turned around and left.

“Sir. Thank you, you are too good.” The woman in white clothed clutched Hong Tian’s hand and said delicately, “That guy can be powerful, I heard that the four big clans in the provincial city don’t dare to mess with him, I didn’t expect him to be afraid of you.”

“Don’t worry, with me around, no one can force you to drink.” Hong Tian patted his chest.

The woman in white poured a glass of wine. Handing it to Hong Tian, she poured a glass herself.

“I don’t usually drink, but tonight is an exception, I’ll drink with you. I’m Xiao Ruan, what’s your name?”

“My name is Hong Tian.”

The beautiful woman asked for a drink, so of course Hong Tian didn’t refuse and had a drink.

“Can you add a wechat?” Xiao Ruan asked.

Hong Tian added WeChat and then left, coming to sit next to Qiang Wei.

“What’s the hustle, don’t you see it’s crowded here, get out of the way.” Qiang Wei scolded.

Hong Tian was scolded and left sarcastically.

“Your ploy seems to have fallen flat, this guy doesn’t seem to be a horny person.” Haitang smiled and said to Ye Xing.

“All men are horny, it’s just the wrong occasion, just wait!”

A downhill expert like Hong Tian, who prided himself on his innocence, how could he possibly warm up to a woman in public.

What’s more, there was Rose here, whom he liked even more, and he would be even less likely to do so.

It would be hard to tell in the second half.

Ye Xing went out and asked the waiter to bring over two bottles of foreign wine.

After the foreign wine came, he walked over to Hong Tian and sat down, putting the wine on the table, “The fight hasn’t been decided yet, let’s have a drink.”

“Drinking with me, fine!”

Hong Tian swept a glance at him, and a thought of being tired of living was thrown across his eyes.

On the mountain, he often stole the master’s wine to drink. In terms of drinking, no one had ever lost.

“But there’s a rule, you can’t use your true qi to force the wine, otherwise it won’t be fun.” Ye Xing continued.

Rumour had it that there were some internal energy masters who could use their true qi to force the wine out, Ye Xing also knew a little bit about it, but was not familiar with it, if he operated like this, he would lose for sure and the next plan would be useless.

“Come, the one who uses true qi to force the wine out is the dog.”

Next, the two of you had a cup. I drank a glass.

People hadn’t noticed yet, but gradually everyone around them all gathered around, stunned, as there were already six or five foreign bottles on the table, such strong drinking they had never seen before.

“This is no fun to drink, ten more bottles of Erwootou.” Hong Tian roared.

Soon the waiter served them, and looking at the table full of white wine, Ye Xing was also a bit creeped out, as he felt his head wasn’t quite clear anymore either.

“Ye Xing, Xue’er hasn’t been saved yet, you don’t want to drink and hang up here.” Luo Xiaoyun couldn’t help but remind.

“Just drink. Who’s afraid of who.”

Next, the two drank three or four more bottles, Ye Xing couldn’t take it anymore and took the opportunity to vanish and show his weakness again.

“To spar with me, you are still a bit young.” Hong Tian was smug.

In the blink of an eye, it was early morning and Begonia drove Ye Xing. Luo Xiaoyun went back with Qiangwei.

“What do you guys think, will that kid rub off on Xiao Ruan?” Ye Xing asked with a smile.

“I don’t think it’s likely, that guy seems to be quite strong in his fixation.” Haitang shook her head.

“I never think men have any fixation, anyway, I think, he will definitely fall, unless Xiao Ruan doesn’t have any tricks up his sleeve.” Ye Xing laughed.

“Xiao Ruan has a lot of tricks up her sleeve, as long as she strikes, no man can resist her charms.” Qiang Wei said.

As the group was chatting, Qiang Wei’s phone rang.

She put the screen in front of the three, only to see a line written on it: I’ve sent the boy back to the hotel, wait for my good news.

“What did I just say to say that there are no men in this world who are not horny at all.” Ye Xing’s drunken eyes were hazy. Pointing to the three women in the car, he said, “Not to mention anything else, just you three women, who is willing to sleep with me, I absolutely can’t refuse.”

“Who is willing to sleep with you. Yuck.” Luo Xiao gave him a white glance.

“I don’t like married men.” Haitang laughed.

“I don’t like little toothpicks.” Rose followed.

“Who are you calling a little toothpick, you haven’t seen one, how do you know I’m a little toothpick.” Ye Xing was instantly irritated.

“Alright, stop it all. The more you talk, the more inappropriate it is for children.” Luo Xiaoyun couldn’t help but interrupt.

It was a bit uncomfortable for her to be in the same car, a man and three women, talking about such hot issues.

Back at the hotel, Ye Xing immediately went back to his room and sat cross-legged on the bed, forcing out the alcoholic energy with his luck, although he was not very good at using his true qi, he had teased out fifty to sixty percent of it, and his sanity was immediately restored.

He had made countless enemies and had to stay awake at all times, in case someone took advantage of his drunkenness to make a move, it would be a big problem.

He went into the bathroom and took a shower, just as his phone rang with a picture on it.

It was a picture of a man taking a shower in the bathroom, hidden through the grated glass. As soon as Ye Xing guessed it, the guy was none other than Hong Tian, and the one who took the picture for him was naturally Xiao Ruan.

“There’s really no good in men.” There was an expression of contempt behind him.

Ye Xing couldn't help but laugh dumbly, Hong Tian had just come down from the mountain, he hadn't seen the world of flowers yet, his fixation himself wasn't as strong as his own.

"When will you honour your promise?" Ye Xing sent over.

"What promise?"

"Didn't someone say that if I helped someone. Just sleep with me?" Ye Xing sent a bad emoji over.

"Come over here!"

Qiang Wei sent a seductive emoji.

Ye Xing's blood rushed to his head and his hormones were jumping around in his body, he wanted to rush to Qiang Wei's room immediately and fight with her for 300 rounds.

But on second thought, he hesitated.

Would Qiang Wei, a magical girl, really sleep with her that easily?

From what Begonia said, although she often dressed very sexy and loved to go to bars, no man had ever conquered her, nor had he heard of her having any deep contact with any man, would he be that lucky man?

What's more, she knew full well that she was a married man.

Ye Xing's eyes bounced around, his heart racing with thoughts and fears.

The next moment, he took out his mobile phone and dialed out.

"Hello, this is the guest in room 888, please send a new hair dryer up for me, thank you."

As expected of a five-star hotel, a waitress soon came up, walked to the door of Rose's room and gently knocked on the door.

"Please come in."

Rose's enchanting voice came from inside.

The waitress had just pushed the door open when, with a clatter, a basin of water was poured on top of her head.

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The waitress was baffled.

Rose inside the room was also baffled, she had intended to catch Ye Xing, and never expected that a waitress would barge in.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to catch my friend."

Having done something wrong, Qiang Wei was also a little embarrassed, and hastily took out her wallet and drew out several hundred yuan bills from it.

“This is compensation for you, I’m really sorry.”

“It’s okay, your hairdryer wind.”

The waitress slipped the hairdryer inside her hand and skipped off quickly with the money.

Rose glanced across the room. The door there was open, and Ye Xing was next to it, a smug smile on the corner of his mouth.

The look on his face clearly said, “You want to fool me. You’re still a bit young.

Rose was furious, her whole body rushed forward, her fist swung up.

Ye Xing dodged it and tripped gently, but Qiang Wei’s body instantly lurched forward and was about to crash to the ground.

At the moment of a thousand eventualities, Ye Xing copied her with his right hand and wrapped his arms around her small waist. He walloped her against the wall.

With a kick from his hind legs, the door was closed, and inside the room, there was suddenly only the lone man and woman left.

Rose inexplicably tensed up, her heart pounding.

“Running into a man’s room in the middle of the night, are you looking for a snap?” Ye Xing laughed.

“Shameless, nasty.”

Rose’s knee went up and kicked at the most vulnerable part of Ye Xing’s manhood.

Ye Xing clamped his legs together, which prevented him from breaking his son, he had guessed that she had such a move.

Today Qiangwei also drank a lot of wine, coupled with nervousness, at the moment, her face is very delicate, and her breathing is also rapid.

Looking at her like this, Ye Xing’s hormones kept rising, feeling like they were about to detonate in his body.

Late at night, a lone man and a widow, a man with talent and a woman, it would be a lie to say that there were no thoughts.

Qiang Wei was walloped, her body was surrounded by his hands, and she couldn’t leave even if she wanted to.

“What do you want?” Rose asked nervously.

“Aren’t you knowingly asking?” Ye Xing laughed.

“If you dare to move me, I will sue you for strong female sex.” Rose threatened.

“If you die under the rosebuds, you will be a ghost. Even if you arrest me to go to jail, it will be worth it.”

Ye Xing said as his face moved closer, and their faces were soon to be pressed together at one point, with less than a centimeter left.

Each other's breath was clearly felt.

Qiang Wei was nervous, scared and excited again, her heart was about to beat out of her chest.

She thought of the scenes from the television and instinctively closed her eyes.

She waited for a long time, but the other side did not make the next move.

Qiang Wei opened her eyes and found that Ye Xing was already standing within three metres, looking at her with an evil smile on his face.

"Zhao Qiangwei. I finally know, so you like me."

Qiang Wei was instantly embarrassed.

This feeling was even more humiliating to her than stripping naked in front of Ye Xing.

This guy, actually caught himself.

"Ye Xing, you bastard, I'll fight with you."

Qiang Wei was so angry that her lungs were about to burst, she simply couldn't control it and rushed up.

She had only one thought in her mind at this moment, that was to beat up this guy who dared to tease her, to the death.

What did she know? Before her fist could hit the other party's face, Ye Xing gently gripped his pink fist.

Then, with a gentle push, he pushed her down on the bed.

Before Qiang Wei could react, she found that Ye Xing's body was already pressed up, and if she got up, it would be the same as burrowing into his arms.

"Sister Qiangwei. Listen to me."

Ye Xing's face suddenly looked serious, less of the playful smile from earlier and a serious face.

She had never seen him so serious before, and scolded at once, "If you have something to say, say yes, fart."

Ye Xing alas,, before continuing, "To be honest, I quite like you, now also very impulsive, heart just do not want that is false. But I can't give you a promise, do you understand what I mean?"

Ye Xing's eyes looked at her very sincerely.

Rose was instantly silent.

"If you can accept that you don't care about the longevity of the world, but only about the feeling of having once had. Then, we can continue on. If you can't, then we'd better put the brakes on now, I don't want us to be impulsive for a moment. I don't want us to not even be friends in the future."

After more than a thousand years of reincarnation and rebirth, Ye Xing had seen too much about human nature.

There were few women who could do this, almost none.

He really treated Qiang Wei as a friend. That was why he had restrained himself, otherwise, he would have been on it long before.

“To put it in a grand way, to put it bluntly, you just want to pat yourself on the back after fucking, do you think I, Zhao Qiangwei, am such a cheap woman? Ye Xing, I really didn’t expect you to be such a slag.” Zhao Qiangwei scolded.

“Come on, if I was a scum, how could I put the brakes on midway.” Ye Xing was speechless.

“Let go of me, scum.”

Zhao Qiangwei pushed her away and took a big step towards the door of the room.

She was about to open the door when suddenly there was a beeping knocking sound from outside.

It was a sound that startled Qiangwei.

“Ye Xing, my sister is not in her room, is she inside you?” Haitang’s voice came.

“Why are you so polite with him, surely he is inside.” It was Luo Xiaoyun’s voice.

Next. An even harder knock came from the door, it was obviously Luo Xiaoyun knocking.

Qiang Wei immediately panicked, in the middle of the night, a lone man and a woman in a room, the name was not right, what would others think of her if word got out.

The fact is that Ye Xing is not a purist, but he thinks. It’s not that she’s clean, but she feels that others can’t control her.

Besides, it was not like the two of them had done anything untoward to each other.

He walked over to the door and was about to open it when Qiang Wei suddenly grabbed his hand and said sharply, “How do you want to explain.”

“Do I need to explain?”

“This girl still has to get married, you don’t want to shame me, I still want to!” Qiang Wei said sharply.

Ye Xing did not expect that this woman who was not afraid of the sky and the earth would actually be afraid for the sake of her reputation.

“Let’s just say that we will study the script here.” Ye Xing immediately came up with a solution.

Wasn’t this the usual trick that some stars used?

“Research you dead head, I’m serious, I’m not joking with you.” Rose said angrily.

“It’s not that easy.” Ye Xing’s right hand suddenly wrapped around her waist.

“What are you doing?” Qiang Wei was startled.

Ye Xing ignored her, opened the window and wrenched his left hand on the security net, which soon became deformed.

He wrapped his arm around Qiang Wei and jumped down just like that.

Ah!

Qiang Wei screamed out of breath and instinctively covered her eyes.

This psycho, trying to double martyr himself?

What followed were several stutters, and when Rose reacted, she had landed firmly on the ground.

“Explain all you want, I’m going up first.”

Ye Xing smiled, his right foot glared at the ground, and the whole person scurried up, and in a few long leaps, he was already back in the room.

“Ye Xing, open the door, I know that Qiang Wei is inside.”

“What have you done to her, you scum, scum, if you don’t open the door I’m going to break it down.”

Outside the door came Luo Xiaoyun’s yell, the knocking sound, the whole building was going to hear it.

Ye Xing wrenched the security net back into place before he walked to the door and opened it to reveal a crack.

“Knocking on the door in the middle of the night, do you still recognise people sleeping?” Ye Xing scolded.

Luo Xiaoyun then pushed the door in, and Ye Xing held it down for dear life, not letting her in.

“You scum, what did you do to Qiang Wei?” Luo Xiaoyun said angrily.

“What’s wrong with Qiang Wei?” Ye Xing asked rhetorically.

“Don’t pretend, she’s inside your room, open the door.”

Luo Xiaoyun pushed it open, but unfortunately, how could her strength be as great as Ye Xing’s.

Chapter 265

“How could Rose be in my room in the middle of the night.”

“She must be.”

“What if she isn’t?”

“If she’s not there, you can make me do whatever you want.”

Luo Xiaoyun had just heard very clearly that Qiangwei’s voice was coming from inside, there was absolutely no way it could be false.

“Fine, then let’s make a bet, if you lose, promise me one demand.”

“Not to mention one demand, a hundred demands will do.”

Ye Xing let go of his hand, and Luo Xiaoyun immediately barged in.

Haitang also followed in, and gave Ye Xing a glance when she passed by him. There was a complex look in her eyes.

Luo Xiaoyun turned around inside and was instantly baffled, there was no one inside at all.

The room was already not big, and the only places where people could hide were the bathroom and under the bed. She had looked twice and there was no one there.

“Impossible, I clearly heard a scream here just now.”

Luo Xiaoyun walked over to the window and took a look, the security net was fine, people couldn't get out at all.

She took another look at the bed, it was fine, no signs of battle at all.

“Have you finished looking. I'll sleep when I'm done looking, it's the middle of the night, and I don't know if you guys are sick.”

Ye Xing even pushed and shoved the two women out, before closing the door with a bang.

Luo Xiaoyun God sick strip, did not think out for a moment, but surely figured it out soon.

She knew her own strength, it was easy to bend a security net, and besides, it would leave marks after it was bent.

The two women stood in the doorway of the room with a puzzled look on their faces.

“I clearly heard Rose's voice coming out from inside, what's going on?” Luo Xiaoyun had a puzzled look on her face.

At this moment, a familiar figure came up from the lift door, who was it if not Qiang Wei.

“Sister, where have you been, the room door was open and the person was missing, we were all worried sick.” Haitang asked as she rushed to meet him.

“A bit hungry, went down to find something to eat, I was going to call you guys but it was too late.” Rose explained.

“You weren't in Ye Xing's room just now?” Luo Xiaoyun asked tentatively.

“Nuts, how could I be in his room in the middle of the night, not afraid that he'll rape me?” Qiang Wei rolled her eyes.

Luo Xiaoyun was rightly aggrieved and couldn't say anything else.

“It's late. Let's all go back to bed!”

After Qiang Wei finished speaking, she went back to her room and closed the door straight away.

Luo Xiaoyun returned to her room and tossed and turned in bed, unable to sleep.

Out of police intuition, she went to the window, looked at the security net, and suddenly realized, darted out of the room, walked to Ye Xing's room and knocked.

Which knew that after knocking for a long time, Ye Xing didn't even open it. It was as if he hadn't heard.

She called, but the other party still didn't answer.

The door was too big again, so Luo Xiaoyun went back to bed with a stifled feeling.

The next morning, she woke up to find that it was after nine o'clock.

She went next door and knocked, but no one answered.

Only when she called did she learn that Ye Xing had checked out of her room and was having breakfast in the restaurant downstairs.

After washing up, Luo Xiaoyun hurried downstairs and found Ye Xing, Qiangwei and Haitang. The three of them were eating a buffet breakfast.

"Ye Xing, I know how you made Qiangwei disappear last night, you must have wrenched the security net open and left through there."

Luo Xiaoyun walked up to Ye Xing and said loudly.

As soon as she spoke, immediately, everyone looked at her.

"I said Luo Xiaoyun, do you not like Ye Xing?" Qiang Wei suddenly asked.

"I just like a dog. I wouldn't like him as a scum either." Luo Xiaoyun flatly denied it.

"If you don't like her, then why do you keep suspecting that there's a relationship between me and him, even if there really is something between us, it's none of your business, why are you so excited?" Rose looked at her with a puzzled expression.

"I am not helping Xue'er to keep an eye on him, his wife has been taken away and her whereabouts are unknown, and he is always out courting butterflies, is he still a man?" Luo Xiaoyun indignant.

"The woman is the one who's been stirring up butterflies, the man is the one who's been stirring up flowers." Haitang corrected.

"Big breasts and no brain, don't expect her to have much culture." Ye Xing laughed.

"Who are you scolding?" Luo Xiaoyun was about to storm off again.

"Alright, you all stop arguing. Can't we just be friends in peace and quiet?"

Seeing them bickering, Haitang couldn't help but come out as a peacemaker again.

Luo Xiaoyun glared at Ye Xing fiercely before going to get her breakfast and sitting down next to the three.

"What's next for you guys. What are the plans?" Haitang asked.

“Staying for two days and then leaving, I need to find some high vintage herbs, the higher the vintage the better.”

Ye Xing’s biggest reliance right now was the Dan recipe he had obtained, which didn’t have a fixed main medicine. The higher the vintage, the better.

Lingzhi, ginseng, snow lotus, poria could be anything.

This was also the fastest way for him to advance, at the moment.

“Sister, do we have a ginseng plant at home?” Haitang asked.

“It seems like there is a plant.” Rose nodded.

“How many years old is it?” Ye Xing asked urgently.

“It should be almost a hundred years old!”

Ye Xing was immediately a little disappointed, a hundred year old ginseng was already worth a lot, but with his current realm, it was still not very useful, it had to be at least three hundred years old, if he could get the legendary thousand year old ginseng, it would be even better.

The three hundred year old Lingzhi he had gotten from Gu Nanfeng last time, together with some of the dispensing pills given by Xiao Qi, had already made his strength rise a lot, if he had thousand year old ginseng. Then, the strength would rise even faster.

“A hundred year old portion won’t work for me, it has to be at least three hundred years old or more.” Ye Xing said.

“Three hundred year old portions of herbs, to be honest, are too rare in the market, many of the so-called thousand year old ginseng, thousand year old spiritual herbs, are only one or two hundred years old. It’s all blown out of proportion.” Rose said.

“There’s no rush, let’s take our time to find them.”

The group was talking when a figure suddenly walked in from outside and came directly to Qiang Wei’s side and would down.

The person who came was none other than Hong Tian.

“Sister Qiangwei, good morning.” Hong Tian smiled.

“Stay away, don’t come near me.” Rose had a black face.

“Sister Qiangwei, what are you doing?” Hong Tian was a bit vain.

Qiang Wei opened her phone, flipped out a picture, and put it directly on the desktop.

On it, it was the scene of Hong Tian taking a shower in the bathroom.

“This is only the first day we met and we’re f*cking, comfortable last night, right?” Qiang Wei looked at him with a sneer.

Hong Tian's face instantly turned red, wanting to explain, but not knowing what to say, a face suffocated in red.

"Sister Qiangwei, this is a misunderstanding, I was drunk last night and didn't know what happened."

Hong Tian still didn't know that he had been dug a hole by someone else and jumped into it.

"Hong Tian, I have no right to interfere with what you do. Being friends is fine, sit down and have dinner, if you want to chase me, sorry, that's absolutely out of the question. One more thing, treat Xiao Ruan well, if I find out that you have failed her, we don't even have to be friends."

With things going this way, Hong Tian knew there was nothing else he could do, so he had to sit down.

Let's be friends first, then slowly become wives, he said secretly in his heart.

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

Looking at the familiar number on it, his brow furrowed.

Chapter 266

The call was from Ye Jiannan, Ye Xing's cheap father.

Ever since he attended the Ye family's New Year's celebration, Ye Jiannan had not contacted him, and father and son were strangers to each other.

Ye Xing had no father-son relationship with Ye Jiannan because he was a born-again; Ye Jiannan was afraid that he felt that Ye Xing had made him lose face at the Ye family's company celebration, so he did not communicate with him.

He thought for a moment and connected.

"Ye Xing, it's me." Ye Jiannan's rough and pale voice came from the other side of the phone.

"Is something wrong?" Ye Xing asked indifferently.

"From what Wei Guang said, you are in the provincial city aren't you?"

"So what if I am, so what if I'm not?"

"Let's go home and have a meal. We haven't eaten together as a family for a long time." Ye Jiannan said in a soft voice.

"No time."

Ye Xing finished speaking and immediately hung up the phone.

"I didn't expect you to be quite ruthless, so indifferent to even dad, not even thinking of family love." Luo Xiaoyun couldn't help but say.

"If you knew about my life. And what the Ye family did to me, you wouldn't think that way." Ye Xing said.

He was an illegitimate child, and his mother died in childbirth to give birth to him.

Growing up in the Ye family, he had never been the one least looked up to, and Ye Weiguang and Ye Weimin didn't know what kind of bullying they had done to him. If he really didn't care about his family, he would have found them long ago after his rebirth.

The phone had just hung up when it rang again.

"I said what's the matter with you. Can't you say it clearly at once?" Ye Xing said angrily.

There was a moment of silence on the other side of the phone before Ye Jiannan said, "Wang is now seriously ill, and he said he wants to see you."

Ye Xing's heart lurched and he asked urgently, "What's wrong with Uncle Wang?"

"You go home, take your time and talk about it!" Ye Jiannan said and hung up the phone.

"I'm eating, I'm going to go to Ye's house, you guys take your time and eat!"

Ye Xing finished and stood up, striding out of the restaurant.

"Who is this Uncle Wang he just said?" Haitang asked curiously.

"Wang Xian, the butler of the Wang family."

"Father can't even call him, as soon as he hears that the housekeeper has something to do he immediately goes back, those who don't know think he is the bastard son of that housekeeper!" Luo Xiaoyun laughed.

"You guys don't know, Ye Xing was bullied a lot in the Ye family when he was a child. Ye Jiannan's wife, and the two brothers above him, bullied him every day, he had no status in the family, and everyone looked down on him. The only person who always treated him like a young master was Wang Xian, who often accompanied him to various places, and it can be said that Wang Xian was the only person in the Ye family that he still had feelings for." Haitang said.

"Last time when the Ye family company celebrated its anniversary, Ye Weimin owed a debt and the debtor came to his door to collect the debt, and Ye Xing just watched with his hands on the sidelines. In the end, that debtor offended Wang Xian. In the end, he was beaten up by Ye Xing and crawled out of the hall." Rose talked about this past incident.

"I didn't expect this guy to be cold on the outside, but he's still quite affectionate in his bones." Hong Tian Ren jacked in.

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Walking out of the hotel, Ye Xing hailed a taxi and headed towards the Ye family.

There were four big families in the provincial city, the Ye family, the Zhao family, the Cao family and the Du family.

The Zhao family was Zhao Dongshan, which he was familiar with, the remaining Cao family and the Du family, he had only heard of them slightly. He did not know them.

The Ye family compound is near the riverside, in the middle of the riverside city, a mansion with tens of thousands of square metres.

This place that everyone envied was Ye Xing's nightmare in his childhood. Here, he could not feel any family warmth, as if he was in a deep prison.

When he arrived at the entrance of the Zhao family, Ye Jiannan was already waiting, and beside him stood Ye Weiguang and Ye Weimin, the two brothers, as well as Wang Zhenzhen, the wife of the malicious Zhao Jiannan, and Lin Pingping, Ye Weimin's wife, all the family was present. The family was all there. It was very respectful.

This is a welcome parade!

If Ye Xing didn't have a name and power now, such a scene would never have come in his dreams.

"Ah Xing, you're here." Ye Jiannan hurriedly stepped forward to greet him.

"Where is Uncle Wang?" Ye Xing asked indifferently.

"He's inside, go in and see him!"

The group entered the compound and soon arrived at the compartment where the servants lived, and in the middle of a huge room, he saw Wang Xian lying on the bed. The arms were wrapped in straps, as was his chest, and medicine was still applied, and the strong smell of medicine came from him.

"Uncle Wang." Ye Xing hurriedly walked up.

"Little Young Master, you're here." Wang now turned his head and a smile appeared on his face.

"Uncle Wang, are you alright?"

Ye Xing helped him check over, only to see that not only was his lower arm broken, the coercive bones in his chest were also broken by a few.

Opening the straps to take a look, a footprint also faintly appeared above the chest, obviously kicked away.

"Who did this?" Ye Xing shouted at Ye Jiannan.

Seeing his son shouting angrily at himself, his father, over a subordinate, Ye Jiannan's face looked a little ugly. However, he still said back, "Yesterday, two mysterious people came to the door, with great martial arts skills, and they not only knocked down the security guards. Wang now went up to stop them and was even kicked."

"Who were they and what did they want?"

"Didn't say, only that they wanted our Ye family to do something for them. Otherwise, let our Ye family be removed from the provincial city." Ye Jiannan said back.

"What did they make you do?"

“Forced me I took a pill and said I would be informed of the mission when the time came.” Ye Jiannan paused for a moment and continued, “Apart from us, just now the Cao and Du families they also came to the door and I heard that they also injured many people and made them take the pill to submit.”

“How to contact them?” Ye Xing continued to ask.

“There is no way to chat about the system.”

Ye Xing glanced at Wang Xian’s chest, the strength of the kick above, it was obvious that he was an ancient martial artist.

An ordinary person would not be able to do that kind of damage with a kick.

The other party was still just a light kick, otherwise Wang Xian would have already died.

“You just said that he went to the Ye family, Cao family and Du family one after another, what about the Zhao family?” Ye Xing asked in a hurry.

“There’s no news from the Ye family yet, but I guess it’s soon.”

Ye Xing helped Wang Xian take his pulse image, although he was rather weak, but within a short period of time, his life was not yet in danger.

“Uncle Wang. You rest for a while, I’ll go and kill those two bastards and then come back to help you heal.” Ye Xing said.

“Little Young Master, they are very powerful”

“I am even more powerful.”

Ye Xing stood up, asked Ye Jiannan for a car key, and drove straight to the Zhao family.

The Ye family, the Cao family, and the Du family had all come to the door. The Zhao family would definitely not let go.

He wanted to see what these two people were.

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The Zhao family, the mansion.

The sisters had just returned from the hotel when they found the two security guards at the front door collapsed on the ground, dying.

“Wang Chao, what’s going on?” Rose asked urgently as she helped one of the security guards up.

“Someone has broken in, Miss, you must not go in.” The guard said urgently.

The two sisters didn’t care about that and rushed in.

At this moment on the hall, the parent’s face was very ugly, in front of him were two men and women in suits and sunglasses.

There was an icy aura emanating from their bodies.

“Ye Jiannan, Du Jiuniang and Cao Yu have all taken this elixir, Zhao Dongshan, are you going to take it yourself or should I feed it to you?”

One of the men said grimly, the voice was extremely uncomfortable to listen to.

The voice was full of threats.

“Who are you people and what do you want?” Rose ran up and roared angrily.

The man’s eyes fell on Rose and his pupils lit up as a lustful light emerged.

Chapter 269

“Rose told you, didn’t she?” Ye Xing asked.

“Why are you so confused, with your current strength fighting a sect is like hitting a stone with an egg.”

Luo Xiaoyun was anxious, she had seen the strength of ancient martial arts, Ye Xing’s current strength was just like fighting with an initiated disciple.

“Don’t raise the spirits of others and destroy your own prestige, it’s not as serious as you think.”

Ye Xing walked over and ruffled her short hair with his hand.

Luo Xiaoyun’s breath caught in a rush, Ye Xing had never tried to do such an intimate action to her before.

Wasn’t this an action only between lovers,?

“During this period of time, I guess there will be a lot of battles. I’m afraid I won’t be able to take care of you by then, so you should go back to Huaijiang!”

“No, I want to stay and fight with you together.” Luo Xiaoyun shook her head.

“Obey.”

“I won’t.”

Luo Xiaoyun found her nose getting a little sour.

She suddenly understood the meaning of that intimate gesture of his just now. There seemed to be a decidedly different meaning in it.

“Xiaoyun, your current strength is not enough to fight alongside me, if you leave, I will have no worries, and then I can find a way to escape even if I am not defeated. But with you around, it will distract me. It won’t allow me to retreat in one piece.” Ye Xing said in a soft voice.

“I don’t want to.”

“Luo Xiaoyun, I know you like me, but my Xue’er’s husband, you have to respect yourself.” Ye Xing suddenly became serious.

If softness didn’t work, he could only come to hardness.

“Don’t try to provoke me, I won’t leave, I promised Xue’er to take care of you, if anything happens to you, how will I explain to Xue’er when the time comes, I will never leave.” Luo Xiaoyun kept shaking her head, with a glittering light inside her eyes.

Ye Xing really did not expect that this girl had such a stubborn side within her character.

He was absolutely unable to let Luo Xiaoyun stay.

“Are you going to leave or not?” Ye Xing drank.

“Let’s go together.”

“I won’t run away.”

If he ran away, when the time came, he would jail connect to many people, and even Hong Tian could not cover the Zhao family. At that time, even if the Ye family hid, the Nine Yin Sect would still try to find them by all means. Once he left, he would drag many people down with him.

“No matter what you say, I won’t leave.” Luo Xiaoyun snorted coldly.

“If you don’t leave, then let’s die together.”

Ye Xing suddenly took two steps forward and laughed, “We’re going to die anyway, so before we die, we might as well do something happy.”

“What do you want?” Luo Xiaoyun was startled.

“What do you think?”

Ye Xing closed the door of the room behind him and suddenly picked her up and put her on the bed.

Luo Xiaoyun was startled and hadn’t reacted yet. Ye Xing had already kissed up.

Although they had kissed before, it was an accident at the gym, this time, it was for real.

Luo Xiaoyun was blinded, her mind went blank, and when she reacted, there were only a few pieces of cloth left on her body.

Was she going to be f*cked by this bastard?

No, absolutely not, he was Xue’er’s husband.

At the moment of a thousand eventualities, Luo Xiaoyun finally came to her senses and ruthlessly pushed Ye Xing away.

“Ye Xing, it won’t work. We can’t do this, I can’t do something wrong to Xue’er.” She kept shaking her head.

“Don’t pretend, you are longing for it in your heart right, otherwise, you wouldn’t be so cooperative to begin with.” Ye Xing licked his tongue, his gaze swept over her arrogant figure and smiled evilly, “You’re a b*tchy woman at heart, on the surface you say you’re doing it for Xue’er, but in reality, you just want to be with me.”

“You’re talking nonsense.” Luo Xiaoyun categorically otherwise.

“Otherwise, why do you keep pestering me, come on. I’ll do as you wish.”

Ye Xing finished and was about to pounce again.

“I’ll go, I’ll go now, okay?” Luo Xiaoyun roared up, her eyes flooded with tears, “Don’t you just want me to leave, do you need to use such tactics, do you need to humiliate me like this?”

Luo Xiaoyun said as she grabbed the clothes on the bed. Darting into the bathroom.

A few minutes later, she put all her clothes on before coming out, her face gloomy and terrifying.

The two of them looked at each other speechless.

No one had expected that the two people who usually had no heart and disliked each other would freeze their relationship to such an extent.

“Ye Xing, you bastard, I hate you.”

Throwing down these words, Luo Xiaoyun rushed out.

Looking at her back as she left, Ye Xing sighed, not expecting to force her to leave. To use such means.

However, that feeling just now was quite good, it would be nice if it could continue.

This thought was just a thought, even if Luo Xiaoyun kept on midway. He wouldn’t have continued.

Alas, wife bestie, this minefield is too difficult to cross.

.....

An hour later, the Zhao family compound.

Two face-to-face. It was Luo Xiaoyun and Hong Tian.

“Hong Tian, tell me honestly, what are the chances of winning between Ye Xing and the Nine Yin Sect?” Luo Xiaoyun asked seriously.

“That depends on what kind of people the Nine Yin Sect sends over, even if it’s an ordinary elder, he can’t handle it. That guy is too impulsive, I even told him not to kill the messenger, but he wouldn’t listen.” Hong Tian sighed.

“Can your Hong Clan help him?”

“The Hong Clan is just a small clan, it can’t help at all, and even if it could, my master certainly wouldn’t do anything.”

“What about the Hidden Sect, we have a good friend who is from the Hidden Sect.” Luo Xiaoyun continued to ask.

“The Hidden Sect is quite powerful, it depends on who you know, if it’s just a small disciple, it won’t be of much use. However, it’s always good to have more people over.” Hong Tian said.

Luo Xiaoyun secretly thought about it. A moment later, he called Yan Ruyu.

“Where’s the Immortal Sect?” Luo Xiaoyun suddenly remembered the sect that had captured Murong Xue.

“You know someone from the Immortal Sect?”

Hong Tian showed a shocked look in his gaze and said in disbelief, “That’s the number one sect of the Daoists, the most mysterious and unpredictable sect, if they were willing to make a move, Ye Xing would definitely be able to survive.”

“Then do you know, where the Immortal Sect is?” Luo Xiaoyun said urgently.

“Some say it’s in the Changbai Mountain, some say it’s in the Green Mountain Plateau, and some say it’s in the Tianshan Mountain. There are not many disciples of the Immortal Sect. The movements are mysterious and no one knows where their main sect is, but the most talked about one is Tomur Peak, the top of Tianshan Mountain.” When Hong Tian finished, his gaze looked at her and warned, “You don’t want to go looking for the Immortal Sect, do you? I can tell you that I don’t know how many people who have gone to the top of the Heavenly Mountains to look for the Immortal Sect and try to join them have ended up buried in the snowy mountains.”

“I’ll just ask casually, I’ll leave first.”

Luo Xiaoyun left straight away, not even staying for a moment.

She secretly decided that she must find the Immortal Sect and find Xue’er.

Shangguan Lan was Xue’er’s mother, and as long as Xue’er exited to her aid, there was a chance that Shangguan Lan would save Ye Xing.

She was the only one who could save him.

Hotel, room.

Ye Xing sat cross-legged on the bed, his consciousness entering that chaotic space once again, trying to see if the third memory fragment had opened.

To deal with this calamity, the memory fragment was the only thing he could rely on.

Chapter 270

Unfortunately, there was still none.

Ye Xing vaguely felt that the opening of the memory fragment seemed to require his strength to enter a certain level before it could be opened.

During this period of time, he must not have even found a high year herbal medicine, his strength had been halted, so naturally he could not open it.

Taking out the phone, he called Xiao Qi and asked him if he had any luck there.

The answer was that he had received a lot of low vintage herbs, but not a single high vintage one.

The scammers did encounter quite a few, and all the said thousand year old herbs were fake.

Ye Xing drove his car and left the hotel. He came to a secluded villa.

Ever since he had taken Wang Xian away from the Zhao family, he had arranged for him to be here and had hired someone to take care of him.

“Young Master, you’re here.” Seeing him coming. Wang Xian struggled to get up.

“Uncle Wang, don’t get up, just lie down.”

Ye Xing hurriedly held him down and did not allow him to get up.

A caretaker next to him, Xiao Mei, hurriedly came over and used a pillow to cushion Wang Xian’s head so that he could be more comfortable.

“Uncle Wang, how are you feeling?” Ye Xing asked.

“Old bones, how can I get well so quickly. But it’s better than the last two days.” Wang Xian said.

Ye Xing checked his injuries and smelled the medicinal mud to see if the medicine had passed its effect.

Feeling that it was somewhat over-effective, he personally took the medicine off.

“Young master, just let me change the medicine.” Xiao Mei said in a hurry.

“No need, you go out and boil the medicine!”

“Yes, Young Master.” Xiao Mei left.

After removing the medicine, Ye Xing re-prescribed the medicine with water and ground it into a puree before helping Wang Now to put it on.

It had been Wang Now who had taken care of him for the previous twenty years, and now it was time for him to take care of him.

“Young master, I’m so useless, I’ve made you waste your time.” Wang Now sighed.

“Uncle Wang, don’t say that, I’m still eager to have the chance to take care of you!” Ye Xing laughed.

“Young master, remember when I went with you to have your fortune told, the fortune teller said that you would soar to great heights, at that time I came back to tell master and madam, I didn’t expect to attract their ridicule. If they had listened to me a little back then, your relationship wouldn’t be in this state now.” Wang Xian said sadly.

Although he was a servant, he was loyal and hoped that his master’s family would be peaceful and harmonious.

“Uncle Wang, don’t mention the past.” Ye Xing did not want to talk about the disgusting family again.

“Little Young Master. Open that box.” Wang Xian pointed to a wooden box on the table.

The wooden box was very ancient and long shaped, and it looked like it had been through an unknown number of years.

Ye Xing opened it and saw a human-shaped ginseng with very many bearded roots lying in the middle of the red cloth inside.

He smelled it and then touched it, feeling the rich medicinal aura emanating from the ginseng, and was immediately overjoyed.

This ginseng was at least five hundred years old.

“Uncle Wang, where did this ginseng come from?” Ye Xing asked excitedly.

At a time when he was facing a crisis and urgently needed to enhance his strength, this ginseng was no different from sending charcoal in snow.

“This is what the master brought over.”

Ye Xing’s smile. It instantly froze.

“Young Master, a few months ago, when you were still in Huaijiang, Master heard that you were acquiring high vintage Chinese medicine and had been secretly helping you to contact them, and only after being cheated a few times did he manage to get this ginseng. He had wanted to give it to you personally, but the way you treated him, he didn’t dare send it himself” Wang now didn’t go on.

“There was no autograph book before he cared so much about me, and now that I have a name and advantage, only then did I come to such a set.” Ye Xing coldly snorted.

“Young master, the old master has actually always thought of you in his heart. It’s just that he’s not very good at expressing it, given his personality.”

“Alright, let’s not talk about him anymore, I’ll take in the stuff.”

Ye Xing held the box in his hand, it was a waste not to want something that was sent to his door.

“Young master, I still hope you and the old master”

“Uncle Wang, you take good care of your injuries. I’m an adult, I’ll take care of my own affairs, Xiao Mei, come here for a moment.”

Soon Xiao Mei went upstairs and came to face Wang now’s room.

“Take good care of Uncle Wang, I won’t treat you badly, if there’s anything, call me at the first opportunity.”

“Yes Young Master.”

Next, Ye Xing prescribed a few more herbal medicines, and after instructing Xiao Mei how to boil them, he drove back to Huaijiang in a hurry.

Huaijiang had a vice medicine and an alchemy furnace. With this centuries-old ginseng as the main medicine, he could refine another high-quality elixir himself.

Now he was in a race against time.

Sooner or later, the people of the Nine Yin Sect would know about the death of the two emissaries, and he only hoped that they would come as late as possible.

It was late afternoon. Ye Xing returned to Huaijiang, and when he arrived, he immediately summoned the three Dragon Palace personnel, Black Angel, Xiao Qi and Fat Li.

Of these three. Little Seven was responsible for finding Chinese herbs, Black Angel was responsible for establishing the Dragon Palace's power in Huaijiang and calling for troops, while Li Fatty was responsible for overseeing the operation of the dozen companies under his name. The operation of these companies is related to profits, and the vast majority of these profits go to Xiao Qi to buy herbal medicines.

At the Mid-Levels Villa, the Dragon Palace's base camp, four people sat on the sofa.

Xiao Qi, Black Angel, and Fat Li, each reported on the situation in Huaijiang.

"Dragon King, during the time you've been away, the Hells Angels haven't moved anymore, and I don't know if they're afraid of you." Black Angel said.

"The four gold medal killers of the Hell's Angels, ?, Jedi and Qingzhenzi, all three are dead. There is only one Basil left, he must be afraid." Fatty Li laughed.

Straight from joining the Dragon Palace, Fatty Li also knew something about the Hells Angels.

"We can't be careless, Basil is the most cunning and often strikes by surprise, when we are most lax, it could be his time to strike."

In his previous life, Ye Xing's reincarnation, Red Dragon, had fought with Basil many times. He was familiar with his cunning as a person.

"Even if he is cunning, he is no match for the Dragon King." Fatty Li patted his horse's back and said.

This, Ye Xing agreed, with his current strength, it would be easy to kill Basil.

He had never come into contact with ancient martial artists before, and did not know that there were such things as true qi in this world.

These people, were the top existence in this world.

"Now he is naturally not my opponent, but now I have a bigger problem." Ye Xing said.

"What kind of trouble?" Little Seven asked urgently.

Black Angel, Fatty Li also looked at him, waiting for his answer.

Ye Xing thought about it for a while and thought it was better not to tell them about the Ancient Martial Artists, after all, with their strength, fighting against them was like hitting a stone with an egg.

The ignorant were fearless, save them from worrying.

"It's just a small trouble, I can handle it myself, Xiao Qi, send the pills I need to the dan room later."

"I've already delivered them to the Dan Room before coming."

"That's it then, the meeting is adjourned."

After leaving the villa, Ye Xing immediately went to the next villa and went up to the third floor.

The dan room had been redecorated with a new look, it seemed that Xiao Qi had done a lot of work during the time he was away.

Inside the room there was an extra iron shelf with boxes on it, all containing the Chinese medicine by-products Ye Xing needed.

Opening all the boxes, he took out all the side medicines and put them on the table.

Then, he took out the ginseng from his arms and put them side by side.

“Nine Yin Sect, those who offend you do not end up well, not necessarily!”

Ye Xing smiled coldly, his gaze shining with a brilliant light.