

Foolish Son 271-272

## Chapter 271

The Tianshan Highway, which winds its way up a vast expanse, connects countless mountain ranges.

At the highest altitude, a cross-country chugged along, finally stopping at the edge of the snow.

The door opens and Luo Xiaoyun gets out of the car, drops a motocross bike from the back of the car and then changes into a winter suit.

She looked at the highest peak of Tianshan Mountain in front of her and without the slightest hesitation, she drove the motorbike straight up.

Hong Tian said that it was possible that the Immortal Gate was in Tianmen, one of the highest peaks in Tianshan. She could only come over to take her chances and see if she could meet someone from the Immortal Gate.

In order to save Ye Xing, she could only find Murong Xue, which was the only way.

The buggy had just gone a little over half way. Then it couldn't go up anymore.

Luo Xiaoyun took his backpack off the car and carried it under his shoulder, and began to walk hard, step by step towards the dangerous top of the mountain.

There are so many dangers in the snowy mountains, cold, food, water, that's just the needs. Avalanches. Snowstorms, storms, traps of all kinds are the most deadly. In such places, you simply don't know if death is the next step.

The good thing is that Luo Xiaoyun is a police officer, her physical quality is no less than the average person, and she also practiced ancient martial arts as a child, so there is no problem in the early stage.

"Immortal Gate, Murong Xue, where are you?"

Every time she reached a safe place, she shouted these words out loud.

Each time she was answered by a distant echo, and a raging avalanche of snow.

In the blink of an eye, a day had passed and still no luck.

.....

After a whole day of refining, it was finally time for the final opening of the furnace.

Ye Xing was in a somewhat nervous mood, and his palms were sweaty as he looked at the dan furnace.

Although he had successfully refined a few times, he still didn't dare to guarantee it, after all, for him, refining pills was just doing it by the book, following the method of the recipe straight away, and it was hard to say whether it would work or not.

The first few times he failed, he could continue to wait, but if he failed this time. He wouldn't even have his last chance to fight against the Nine Yin Sect.

The lid of the furnace had just been opened and immediately he smelt a medicinal fragrance.

Unlike those previous pills, this time, the pills actually carried an aroma.

Ye Xing was secretly happy and looked over in a hurry.

Between the fragrant aroma, four pills were lying quietly in the dan moulds, the remaining four dan moulds, two cracked pills, the remaining two turned into a puddle of mud, eight dan moulds, half of the pills became pills.

Ye Xing breathed a sigh of relief, although the success rate of the pills was a little lower this time. But it was already better than he had imagined.

After all, this was the best quality of pills he had ever made.

Picking up the dan mould, he took out the four finished pills and put them into the small bottle he had prepared long ago.

The pills would evaporate, and prolonged exposure to the air would make the medicinal power disappear.

Ye Xing took the vials and immediately entered the room and sat on the floor.

After waiting for the airflow within his body to run for a week so that his body was in the best condition, he then poured out a potion and swallowed it.

The elixir had just entered his abdomen. Immediately, a wave of heat flared up and ran amok in his abdomen.

Ye Xing guided these hot qi and roamed around within his body, spinning around inside his body in a great circle.

Strange to say, when he was asked to teach Luo Xiaoyun and Xiao Qiao to refine the pills, he would not teach them at all, but then he would refine them himself. This feeling was like instinct, as if he had done this before, engraved in his bones.

Ye Xing wondered if he had ever refined pills and knew the luck method.

It took him a full two hours to refine all the pills, and his body broke out in a sweat.

He stood up and did not continue his cultivation, after all, there were still medicinal effects in his body, so continuing to take it would not have much effect.

For the next few days, Ye Xing kept refining the elixir.

.....

At the airport in the provincial city, a helicopter landed.

A middle-aged man stepped down from the aircraft.

The appearance was around fifty years old. Dressed in a Tang suit, he had an arrogant face.

He is followed by a woman in her twenties, plump and with a pretty face.

A car was waiting for a long time. A driver hurriedly walked over.

“Disciple Liang Ren, see Elder.” The driver said respectfully.

“Take me to the scene quickly, solve the trouble and go back as soon as possible, I have to close up!”  
The man said coldly.

“Elder. Then let’s go to the Zhao family first!”

“Is the person who killed my famous disciple Zhou Xiang in the Zhao family, and I will tear him to pieces?” The old man roared.

“His whereabouts disciple is not quite sure, however, Ma Shen and Zhou Xiang had their accident at the Zhao family, Elder you can go to the Zhao family and ask.”

“Lead the way.”

Half an hour later, the three arrived at the Zhao family, and the elder blasted out with his palm, directly sending the Zhao family’s iron gate flying and landing on the grass in the distance.

Hong Tian walked out of the villa, followed by Rose behind him.

“Cheng Zizhi, it’s broken.” Hong Tian’s face changed slightly.

“Who is this old guy?” Qiang Wei asked in a trembling voice.

“An elder of the Nine Yin Sect, Zhou Xiang’s master, his concubine, so to speak. I originally thought that the Nine Yin Sect would send some of their big disciples over, but I didn’t expect that an elder was actually deployed.” Hong Tian’s face was a little ugly.

“In that case, Ye Xing can’t win the fight?” Qiang Wei asked urgently.

“Half a percent chance of winning is not even possible.”

Hong Tian greeted him and said loudly, “Cheng Ziyou. What are you doing at my daughter-in-law’s house if you’re not cultivating at the Nine Yin Sect?”

“Who’s your daughter-in-law, don’t be ridiculous.” Qiang Wei hastily denied it.

“What time is it, still care about this, want the whole family to die out?” Hong Tian whispered a scolding.

“Who are you?” Cheng Zizhi’s gaze fell on Hong Tian.

“Hong Tian Nan’s closed-door disciple, Hong Tian.”

Hearing the three words Hong Tian Nan, there was a clear trace of surprise in Cheng Zi Zai’s gaze.

He locked his gaze on Hong Tian with a deadly gaze. Coldly, he asked, “Did you kill my disciple?”

“No.”

“Then who killed him?”

“The Palace Master of the Dragon Palace, Dragon King Ye Xing.”

“Hong Tian, why did you betray Ye Xing, you bastard.” Qiang Wei scolded.

"If I don't say anything, he can still find out, and when the blame is placed on us, none of us will be able to escape." Hong Tian hurriedly said.

"Where is he now?" Cheng Zizhi asked.

"I don't know, he should be hiding, he knows he has offended the Nine Gates Yin, he must be hiding."

"I don't care, my disciple died in the Zhao family, you have three days to find him no matter what, if you can't, I will slaughter the Zhao family and then go after that bastard." When Cheng Zizhi finished speaking, he waved his sleeve fiercely and left in a huff.

Just as they left, Haitang and Zhao Dongshan came out from inside the house, both of them with very ugly faces.

"Hong Tian, what should we do?" Haitang asked urgently.

"What else can we do, we'll take the blame for what we've done, let Ye Xing come over." Hong Tian said.

"No, letting him come is to send him to his death, we can't be so selfish." Qiang Wei shook her head repeatedly and immediately took out her mobile phone, "I'm going to call Ye Xing and tell him to hurry up and hide."

As soon as the phone was taken out, it was immediately snatched away by Hong Tian.

## Chapter 272

"Sister Rose, you're crazy, if he doesn't come back, Cheng Zizhi will definitely not let you guys go." Hong Tian said urgently.

"Qiangwei, don't be impulsive, this is not a joke." Zhao Dongshan interjected.

"Dad, Ye Xing saved us, we can't be ungrateful." Qiangwei said.

"How about this, have Sis call Ye Xing and tell him what's going on over here, and see what he says."

Haitang thought for a moment and said.

"Chance. That's what I mean too."

All of them knew that Ye Xing was not the kind of person who would not see death, and as long as he said that, he would definitely come forward.

"You guys know Ye Xing's character. He will definitely come over." Rose still shook her head.

"This call, I'll make it!"

Haitang walked out, pulling out her phone as she went.

Qiang Wei didn't stop it, because at this point, there was nothing more that could be done.

The phone soon got through, and Ye Xing's familiar voice came from the other side.

“Haitang, what’s the matter with calling me?”

“Ye Xing, the people from the Nine Yin Sect are looking for you.”

“What did they say?”

“They told you to return to the Zhao family within three days. Or else let us all be buried with you.”  
Haitang was honest and truthful.

“I will go back the day after tomorrow, you guys must not fight hard with them, understand?” Ye Xing said seriously.

“Hong Tian said that man is very powerful, it’s impossible to fight. My sister has been against calling you, I was the one who did it secretly, Ye Xing, I hope you can understand.” Haitang said guiltily.

“You’re doing the right thing, your sister has big breasts and I’m afraid of her like that. One for all, you tell them that I will go back tomorrow.”

Hanging up the phone, Ye Xing’s brow furrowed.

He had taken two pills and his strength had increased greatly, but he did not know what kind of people the Nine Yin Sect had sent over.

If it was an ordinary disciple, he was naturally not afraid, but he was afraid of a strong expert.

It seemed that he had to hurry up and refine the other two pills.

For the next two days, Ye Xing continued to take the other two pills.

By the time the fourth elixir was completely refined, it was already two days later.

His strength had improved greatly compared to before.

That night, Ye Xing sat cross-legged on his bed and once again let his consciousness come in to that chaotic space.

When he saw the third memory fragment lit up, flickering with a round of light, he could no longer hold back his excitement.

It had finally opened. What memories would be obtained?

.....

Above the snowy mountain, the wind whistled.

Step by step, Luo Xiaoyun climbed upwards, hoping to reach the top of the mountain.

She had been climbing in this mountain range for four days, her hands and feet were numb, and she had seen no one at all.

“Murong Xue, where are you?”

“Ye Xing is in trouble, save him quickly, if you don’t save him, you will never see him again in this life.”

Luo Xiaoyun shouted while gasping for breath, her throat was hoarse. Unfortunately, there was still no response.

Her body was getting tired, her hands and feet were freezing, the food she had on her was almost used up, and if she didn't return, she would only die in the middle of this vast snowy mountain.

"Xue'er, where are you, respond to me!" Luo Xiaoyun shouted.

Rumble!

Suddenly the earth shook and the mountains shook, and on top of the mountains, ice and snow slid down.

Small at first, it suddenly turned into a rushing tide at the end, like a wild tide.

"Not good. An avalanche!"

Although Luo Xiaoyun had seen avalanches on television and in movies, it was the first time she had actually seen one.

In an instant, there was only one last thought in her mind: I'm finished.

Luo Xiaoyun closed her eyes, the place was empty, there was no way to hide, there was only one way to die.

Just when she was feeling desperate, she suddenly found herself in the air. Suddenly she found her body lifting up into the air, as if she had been caught by something.

She opened her eyes to find her body caught and a young man beside her, dressed in robes and with long hair, coercing her to leap dozens of metres, dodging the snow collapse in a few minutes and landing in the middle of a platform.

"Thank you, brother, for saving my life." Luo Xiaoyun hurriedly said.

"The snowy mountains are dangerous, it's not your place to come, let's go!"

The man turned his back on her and made a few long leaps. In an instant, he disappeared from sight.

"Brother, please stay, I have an urgent enquiry." Luo Xiaoyun hurriedly shouted.

"The Immortal Sect is not here, don't waste your efforts, go back!"

The young man said. His body instantly disappeared from sight.

"Senior, my daughter has something to ask you, please wait." Luo Xiaoyun shouted urgently.

This man's strength was so high, if he was willing to give a hand to help. Ye Xing would definitely be saved.

Unfortunately, no matter how she called out, the long-haired man had long since disappeared from the vast snowy mountains.

In a certain mountain cave, the long-haired man entered the cave.

“Kneel down.”

Inside the cave, a coarse, pale voice came out.

The long-haired man instinctively knelt down, and before him came an old man with white hair, his beard and eyebrows all hairy, just like snow.

“Chang’an, I have told you a thousand times, why do you still break the commandment to save others.” The white-haired old man said angrily.

“Lord father, I saw that girl brave the hardships and searched for four days in the snowy mountains, extremely persevering, I could not bear to let her be buried in the snowy mountains. Saving a life is better than building a seven-storey pagoda. Father, my son cannot see death without saving it.” The man known as Chang’an returned.

“Nonsense, there were plenty of people with fortitude in the past, and if that girl hadn’t been pretty, you wouldn’t have even stepped in.” The old man with white hair said angrily.

Chang An was silent, this was indeed a large aspect of why he had struck out.

“We have been tomb guards here all our lives, if people knew there was a spirit tomb here and it was broken into. What face do we have to face the ancestors of the Jiang family under the nine springs.” The old man with white hair said angrily.

“Lord father, that woman is just an ordinary person, it won’t get out, besides, I only stepped in to save her, how could she associate it with a spirit tomb under the snowy mountain?” Jiang Chang’an returned.

“Fear not, just in case, no, this matter must never be leaked out.”

The white-haired old man’s face turned cold as he barked, “Chang’an, go and kill her.”

“Father, how can I kill a mortal?”

“If you don’t go, I will.”

The white-haired old man said, about to go out and do it himself.

“Lord Father, let me go!”

A hundred sad looks appeared on Jiang Chang’an’s face as he turned and left the cave, heading outside.

Half an hour later, Jiang Chang’an was at the foot of the mountain and saw the woman.

At this moment, she was tired and was entering a car, desperately drinking water and nibbling on food.

Ever since he understood, Jiang Chang’an had been practising martial arts in the snowy mountains to guard the tomb, so he had never seen such a stunning beauty, and did not lay his hands on her for a long time.

Just then, the car had started and was heading down the mountain.

Jiang Chang’an finally did not make a move and turned around to go back.

In the distance, the white-haired old man stood with his hands behind his back at the top of a higher mountain and sighed.

Fate was such that there was nothing to be done.

“Lord Father, why are you here?” Jiang Chang’an turned to see him and was startled.

He had wanted to hide it from his father and lie to him that he had already killed the girl, but he hadn’t expected him to keep following.

“Follow the girl and find out who she is.” The old man with white hair ordered.

“Thank you, Lord Father.”

Jiang Chang’an was overjoyed, the meaning of his father’s words could not be clearer, and he decided to let her off the hook.

Of course, the prerequisite was that she would not reveal his identity and could not tell anyone that she had met him here.

Chapter 273

Consciousness entered the chaotic space.

Ye Xing nervously clicked open the third mnemonic fragment.

With a flash of light, the fragment turned into a dot of starlight and entered his brain.

Instantly, Ye Xing felt that there was an additional technique called the Chaos Skill inside his mind, and at the same time, there were some more concepts about martial cultivation and dao cultivation.

It turned out that the strong people in the ancient times were divided into martial cultivators and dao cultivators.

It was rumoured that when a martial practitioner reached great success, he could fly through the air and disappear into the sky.

Daoist cultivators worshipped the Dao. Those who have achieved great success in Daoism can turn stones into gold and turn clouds into rain with the lift of their hands. The wind, clouds, thunder and lightning are all at their fingertips.

True Qi and Yuan Qi are two very different types of Qi that cannot be fused to drive different divine abilities.

However, the internal qi cultivated by the Chaos Skill can cultivate both martial arts and dao, and is a third type of qi that is completely different from true qi and yuan qi. The memory introduced that this internal qi was called Chaos True Essence.

“Being able to cultivate both martial arts and dao. Wouldn’t that mean that in the future, I would not only be able to cultivate the ancient martial arts of the Hong Clan like Hong Tian had been doing, but I would also be able to cultivate the terrifying Dao like Shangguan Lan?” Ye Xing was instantly very excited.



Although he did not know, how powerful this Chaotic True Essence was, the mere ability to cultivate two different divine abilities of martial arts and dao was extraordinarily precious.

In his memory, the extra Chaos Skill only had the first layer, along with a divine ability called Tidal Wave Palm.

Immediately, Ye Xing sat down on the ground and began to cultivate the first layer of the Chaos Skill.

Originally, he thought it would be difficult to cultivate, but to his surprise, in just half a day, he had successfully cultivated the first layer.

It was as if he had already cultivated it in the dark, and now he was just retraining it.

After the first layer of the Chaos Skill was successfully cultivated, Ye Xing felt that the Yuan Qi in his body was even thicker. Previously, the internal qi in his body was like loose sand, but this technique systematically compressed all these internal qi, as if the air was compressed, and it was incredibly thick and heavy.

After the cultivation, Ye Xing immediately began to cultivate the divine ability, Tidal Wave Palm.

On the third day, the day dawned grey and gray, and Ye Xing drove his car towards the provincial city.

.....

Ocean Hotel, within the senior suite.

The bed was in disarray and clothes were scattered all over the floor. The smell of surliness was everywhere.

“Baby, one more time.”

After living in the deep mountains for a long time, it was hard to come down from the mountains and stay in such a high-class room in the middle of this big, flowery city, Cheng Zizhi felt as if he was a dozen years younger, with an endless source of physical energy.

“Elder, we’re going to the Zhao family later, save some stamina for battle.”

Beside him, the buxom maid, who was not clothed, advised.

“It’s just an unnamed brat, I can get him killed by stretching my fingers.”

Thinking about that bastard called Ye Xing, the more Cheng Zizhi thought about it, the angrier he became. This bastard had actually killed one of his most prized female disciples. One had to know that this female apprentice was not only his disciple, but also one of his favourite harem women.

“Elder, it’s better to be careful, we have plenty of chances, save some essence!” The servant girl laughed.

“It’s still Little Ju who understands my heart, then let’s kill that bastard with our hands and come back for a quickie.”

Cheng Zizhi laughed out loud and got up to get dressed.

At that moment, there was a knock at the door.

Cheng Zizhi went out to open the door, and there were some outer disciples of the Nine Yin Sect standing outside the door.

“Growing Elder. The Ye family’s have been found and are being escorted downstairs.”

“Have they all been caught?”

“All five members of the Ye family have been caught, none of them are left.”

“Wait downstairs, I’ll take them to the Zhao family and let them see how I’ll tear that bastard apart.”

After dressing, the two of them went downstairs, where a van was parked.

Pulling open the door of the van. Inside, five people were tied up with a look of horror on their faces, none other than Ye Jiannan’s family.

“Thinking that hiding in the countryside is safe, I tell you, even if you hide inside a rat hole, I can still dig you out.” Cheng Zizhi coldly snorted.

“This expert, it was all caused by Ye Xing, it has nothing to do with us, please let us go!” Wang Zhenzhen’s face turned pale with fear.

“Take it away.”

Cheng Zizhi got into the other car and the two cars headed towards the Zhao family.

.....

Finally, they arrived at the Zhao family in the provincial city.

Ye Xing got out of the car and walked in.

Hong Tian, Qiang Wei. Haitang, and Zhao Dongshan, all gathered around.

“You’re really here, one person does what one person does. I give you some credit.” Hong Tian gave him a thumbs up before continuing, “Don’t worry, after you die, I will take good care of Qiang Wei.”

“Hong Tian. Who are you cursing to die?” Qiang Wei’s face instantly darkened.

“I’m just being honest, this isn’t even a level of fight.” Hong Tian muttered in a small voice.

“If you talk nonsense again, I’ll get you killed.” Rose scolded.

“Fine fine, then I wish him a long life.” Hong Tian said helplessly.

“Ride on your precious words, I will definitely live a long life.” Ye Xing laughed.

Qiang Wei looked at Ye Xing, not knowing why, her nose was a little sour, she wanted to say something, but just couldn’t say it.

Just then, a figure hobbled out from inside the villa, his body was weak and his face had quite a few scars.

“Xiao Yun, what’s wrong with you?”

Looking at her frail appearance, Ye Xing asked in shock.

“In order to help you, she went to the top of Tianshan Mountain alone to seek help. How unknowing, it’s good to come back alive.” Hong Tian said.

“Why are you so stupid.”

Ye Xing was about to scold him. But seeing her exhausted look, with frostbite all over her hands, she couldn’t bear it in her heart.

“I wanted to go and find Xue’er to help you, but I was useless and couldn’t find her.” Luo Xiaoyun shook her head, disappointed.

“In these decades, I don’t know how many people have searched for the Immortal Gate and couldn’t find it, you want to find it in a few days. How is that possible.” Ye Xing sighed.

“You go, don’t carry it strongly.” Luo Xiaoyun said urgently.

“Don’t worry, I have nine lives, I won’t die that easily.”

“Against the Nine Yin Sect Elder Cheng Zizhi, a hundred of your lives would be useless.” Hong Tian couldn’t help but interject again.

Qiang Wei kicked out viciously with one long leg, and if Hong Tian hadn’t dodged quickly, this kick would have sent him flying.

“If you can’t spit ivory out of a dog’s mouth again, I’ll kill you, old lady.” Rose said angrily.

“Hong Tian, why don’t we take a bet.” Ye Xing suddenly said.

“What’s the bet?”

“If I can beat that elder, you will follow me and be my little brother from now on, how about that?”

“Not to mention being your little brother, you can even be your son.” Hong Tian grunted.

He knew very well what strength Cheng Zizhi was, and in his opinion, it was already a miracle that Ye Xing had survived, unless Cheng Zizhi did not kill him.

Now, he actually said that he had defeated Cheng Zizai, which was simply impossible.

The sky was deserted.

“You all heard it, be a witness.”

Seeing him in a forced cloudy manner, Hong Tian was suddenly a little nervous, this guy wouldn’t really have any tricks up his sleeve, would he!

But thinking about it, he immediately thought it was impossible, even if this guy started cultivating inside his mother’s womb, there was no way he could win.

The group was chatting when suddenly two cars pulled up in front of the villa, and with a clatter, a line of people got out of the cars.

At the head of the group was an old man of about fifty, followed by a group of people behind him, escorting the Ye family.

The person who came was Cheng Zizhi.

## Chapter 274

“You’re the one who killed my disciple?” Cheng Zizhi’s gaze fell on Ye Xing.

“If you are talking about those two trash from the Nine Yin Sect, then yes, it is me.” Ye Xing said proudly.

At these words, all the people around them shivered opportunistically.

They could clearly feel a murderous aura spreading out from Cheng Zizhi’s body.

“Enough guts, I won’t let you die a painful death.” Cheng Zizhi’s killing aura flourished.

Ye Xing’s gaze fell on Ye Jiannan’s group, “One person does what one person should do, I caused this matter, it has nothing to do with them, you let them go.”

“Release them, do you think that’s possible?”

Cheng Zida suddenly shot out his hand and instantly grabbed Ye Weimin’s hand. A gentle twist.

A cackling sound was heard as Ye Weimin’s hand was instantly twisted off, and as he pulled hard, his arm was ripped off raw.

A miserable scream came out. Ye Weimin fell to the ground, rolling all over the place, blood splattered on the spot.

The people around were all stunned, not expecting Cheng Zizhi to be so cruel, breaking a man’s arm with a single strike.

“Weimin, are you alright!”

Wang Zhen Zhen walked over, pulled Ye Weimin up and said urgently, “High man. Ye Xing was expelled from the Ye family long ago, he has nothing to do with the Ye family, there is a reason for injustice, you can go and settle the score with him.”

“Senior, he is just a wild child of the Ye family, he has nothing to do with us, please let us go?”

Ye Weiguang watched from the side as his brother lay dying, shivering.

“Ye Weiguang, how do you speak?” Rose couldn’t look away and was furious.

“Am I wrong, if my father hadn’t gotten drunk and banged that bitch, he would have given birth to his wild seed.” Ye Weiguang’s gaze fell on Cheng Zizhi and continued, “High man, he doesn’t deserve to be a member of the Ye family at all, didn’t bring us any benefits, he’s even happier when we bury him with us!”

“So it’s a wild seed.” Cheng Zizhi laughed loudly.

“That’s right, he is a wild seed.”

“He has nothing to do with our Ye family.” Ye Weimin’s wife, Lin Pingping, shuddered and hurriedly said.

In order to stay alive, they would do anything to clear their ties with Ye Xing.

“They speak without authority, you are the head of the Ye family, right, what do you say?” Cheng Zizhi’s gaze fell on Ye Jiannan.

Ye Jiannan’s face was very ugly, a blue pale. He bowed his head and did not dare to speak.

“The lives of the Ye family are all in your hands, as long as you say that he is a wild child, that you shot him on a bitchy woman on an impulse and gave birth to him, and that it has nothing to do with you, I can let your Ye family off the hook.” Cheng Zizhi said with a smile.

Ye Jiannan lowered his head and did not speak.

He already felt guilty towards Ye Xing’s mother, and now, how could he say anything.

“Dad, speak up!”

“Jiannan, what are you still standing there for, the whole family’s lives are in your hands.”

“Dad, please. I don’t want to die.”

Lin Pingping was the most timid, she could barely stand and fell limp on the ground.

The whole time, Ye Xing did not speak, his face stayed sullen.

“Master, he’s just a wild child, I never thought of him as a member of the Zhao family.”

Finally, the words came out of Ye Jiannan’s mouth.

“Wild seed.”

“So it’s a wild seed.”

Cheng Zizhi laughed out loud, his voice rising to the sky like an earthquake.

Executing people before killing them was his most usual tactic; killing him alone was too cheap. Letting him lose his reputation before killing him was the most enjoyable.

Everyone in the Zhao family had a sad look on their faces; none of them had expected Cheng Zizhi to be so ruthless.

Qiang Wei’s chest rose and fell fiercely.

Finally, she couldn’t help but stand out and cursed, “Ye Jiannan, you piece of shit, you don’t even recognise your son. Are you still fucking human?”

Ye Jiannan glanced at Ye Xing, his face was a guilty look, but his gaze remained firm.

Compared to Ye Xing’s life, the lives of Ye’s family were much more important.

“People of the Zhao family, it’s your turn.”

Cheng Zizhi’s gaze was placed on Zhao Dongshan’s family.

Hong Tian’s face instantly changed and he hurriedly said, “Cheng Zizhi, the one who killed was Ye Xing, he has already admitted it and has nothing to do with the Zhao family.”

“My female apprentice died in the Zhao family, if it was any other family, I would have killed them all long ago, just to give you face.” Cheng Zizhi coldly snorted.

“What do you want?”

Cheng Zizhi gazed at Qiangwei, Haitang, and Luo Xiaoyun swept over the three women and licked his lips.

These three daughters were really beautiful, one more than the other. Much prettier than his own maid, Xiao Ju.

It had been a long time since he had tasted the taste of a thousand golden ladies in the big city.

“The three of them, pick one to stay with me for one night and I can spare the Zhao family.”

“Cheng Zizhi. Don’t you go too far.” Hong Tian roared.

“Yell at me, looking for death.”

Cheng Zizai shouted and his body instantly scurried out, slapping out like a gust of wind.

Hong Tian gritted his teeth and threw his two fists together, the most fierce and domineering move in the Hong Fist, the double fist out of the sea.

Bang!

The wind rose in all directions, like the wind blowing through.

Cheng Zizhi took three steps back, and Hong Tian’s body was sent flying a dozen metres like a piece of defeated grass, ruthlessly crashing into the wall, leaving a human-shaped hole.

Poof!

A mouthful of blood spurted out from Hong Tian and he didn’t get up for a long time.

“I’m not even afraid if Hong Tian Nan comes, let alone a hairless kid like you.”

Cheng Zizhi stood with his hands behind his back, with the demeanour of a master.

“A third-ranked sect master. It is indeed different and extraordinary.”

Hong Tian wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said reluctantly.

The people of the Zhao family had sadness all over their faces, Hong Tian’s defeat in one move meant that Ye Xing was definitely no match.

A while ago, Ye Xing had faced Hong Tian, and the two had only fought to a draw.

Against Cheng Zizhi, there was only one way to die.

“I’ll give you guys five minutes to discuss. Who will accompany me for one night.” Cheng Zizhi smiled lewdly.

The three women looked at each other with ugly faces.

Suddenly, Rose stood up and said, “I’ll accompany you, but you have to promise me a request.”

“What request?”

“Spare Ye Xing’s life and not kill him.” Qiang Wei said.

Ye Xing glanced at Qiang Wei and was somewhat moved in his heart.

In times of trouble, this woman had always said that she did not like herself.

Friends, could they do this?

“Impossible, he killed my most beloved female apprentice, I will kill him without a doubt.” Cheng Zizhi said firmly.

“If you don’t kill her, I can also accompany you for one night.” Luo Xiaoyun also stepped forward.

Two females?

Cheng Zizhi’s eyes instantly lit up as he looked at Ye Xing with jealousy and hatred.

This son of a bitch was so lucky to have so many beautiful women sacrificing for him.

Ye Xing’s gaze fell back on Luo Xiaoyun.

“I promised Xue’er that I would take good care of you, if anything happens to you, how am I going to deal with Xue’er in the future.” Luo Xiaoyun was afraid that he would misunderstand and hurriedly explained.

“Alright, you all should stop begging for mercy. The person who can kill me is not yet born!”

Ye Xing hadn’t said much, beside his cold eyes, as he waited.

The suffering was true, and at this time, he had seen through all the faces.

It was time to strike.

Chapter 275

“Mouth of madness, you die.”

No sooner had the word death been uttered than Cheng Zizhi rushed over and slapped out with a palm.

It was so shocking and powerful that people could not breathe.

Ye Xing did not retreat but met him instead, and similarly slapped out with a palm.

Peng!

A powerful collision force came.

Ye Xing retreated seven or eight steps in a row, and became free to retreat five steps.

“How can you be so strong?” Cheng Zai Zai’s face changed greatly.

In the next moment, his body retreated by four or five steps once again. The power that he had already dissolved earlier reappeared inside his body, catching him off guard and causing him to sit on his buttocks on the ground. He was in a state of distress.

The whole audience was stunned!

Everyone was looking at Ye Xing like a monster, hardly believing their eyes.

Especially Hong Tian, it was as if he had seen a ghost.

“What kind of martial art are you practicing?” Cheng Zizhi stood up, shocked and angry.

The power just now was like a tidal wave, one wave had not stopped and another wave had risen, he had been practicing ancient martial arts for decades. He had never seen such a strange and terrifying martial art before.

“The Tidal Wave Palm, have you heard of it?”

Seeing that his palm technique was so powerful, Ye Xing’s confidence increased greatly.

At first, he was worried whether his Chaos Skill and Tidal Wave Palm could beat Cheng Zizhi, but now it seemed that his worries were superfluous.

“Haven’t heard of it, that school of martial arts?”

“There are many martial arts you haven’t heard of!”

Ye Xing snorted coldly with a murderous aura, “Cheng Zizai, do you really think that the Nine Yin Sect can cover the sky with one hand? I don’t care what you want to do with the Ye family’s trash, but you’ll have to pay the price if you want to sleep with Laozi’s woman.”

As he spoke, Chaotic True Essence flowed rapidly within his body, Ye Xing shouted violently, and his whole body scurried out with a majestic aura.

The people of the Zhao family were shocked and delighted, Luo Xiaoyun was so excited that her fists clenched tightly.

In the midst of her excitement, Qiang Wei’s face was still scarlet, Ye Xing’s earlier statement ‘Old man’s woman’ was so domineering that it made her inexplicably nervous.

On the contrary, the people of the Ye family had very ugly faces.

They had never thought in a million years. Ye Xing was actually so strong, so strong that he could fight against the Nine Yin Sect Palm.

Bang, bang, bang!

Countless sounds of fists and palms colliding rang out.



The more the two fought, the more the surrounding destruction was very powerful.

The more Cheng Zizhi fought the more ugly his face became, he never dreamed that a nobody was so strong.

Finally!

Ye Xing found his chance and sent Cheng Zizai flying with a vicious slap, crashing into the wall and crashing through a big hole.

Cheng Zizai was trying to get up when Ye Xing brought out a remnant of a song. A foot stepped on his chest.

A pressure as heavy as a tarzan came, Ye Xing only needed to exert force, and Cheng Zizai's chest would definitely be crushed and he would die.

"Are you convinced?" Ye Xing asked coldly.

Cheng Zizai's face was unspeakably ugly, the king had become the king, it was useless to say anything at this point.

"If you want to kill, kill, cut the crap." Cheng Zizhi's eyes closed.

"I have a reason to kill, you have no reason for me to must kill." Ye Xing let go of his foot.

Ma Xiang and Zhou Shen he had killed because they had moved Wang Xian. Wang Xian was one of the people he had the most affection for.

Although Cheng Zizhi wanted to sleep with Qiangwei, he did not act on it. As for twisting one of Ye Weimin's arms, from the moment the Ye family people called him a wild bastard, the Ye family no longer had anything to do with him.

But deadly sins were spared, but living sins were hard to escape.

Ye Xing drew out his dagger. A white light flashed.

Cheng Zizhi let out a muffled grunt and his right arm was chopped off.

"This arm is not to avenge the people of the Ye family, but you tried to kill me. You go back and tell the head of the Nine Yin Sect that if people don't offend me, I won't offend them, and if the Nine Yin Sect dares to hit me again, you will be responsible for the consequences. Behind me stands a figure that not to mention your Nine Yin Sect, even the Immortal Sect can't afford to mess with." Ye Xing stood with his hands behind his back. He said arrogantly.

A powerful drum of aura spread out from him.

Just in time, the morning sun shone on him. It left a long shadow, while laying a layer of light on him.

The man behind him?

Cheng Zizhi stood up and winced at the machine.

This son was able to defeat himself at such a young age. There must be someone high up who taught him, could he be behind the rumoured God of War level figure?

“Get lost!” Ye Xing bellowed.

Where did Cheng Zi Zai dare to stay, leading a group of people and fleeing in desperation.

A great battle in which Ye Xing was thought to be certain to die turned out to be a great defeat for the Nine Yin Sect.

“Ye Xing, I .....” Ye Jiannan stepped forward and said sarcastically.

“Don’t say anything, get lost.” Ye Xing said coldly.

Ye Jiannan’s face was very ugly, remorse overflowing on his face.

Just now there was a very good opportunity to make the divide between his fathers change, he did not take it, and now it was too late to regret.

He only blamed himself for being too greedy for life and death.

Ye Jiannan rolled his eyes. Falling away.

“Stand still, you four crawl out for me.”

Ye Xing pointed his finger at Wang Zhen Zhen’s group of four.

Just now, they had been calling themselves wild bastards, so would it not be cheaper for them to leave so easily.

The reason why he did not let Ye Jiannan crawl was because. He still remembered the love of his father and son in his heart, and gave himself ginseng.

“Ye Xing, I don’t want to go too far.” Wang Zhen Zhen said angrily.

Bang.

Ye Xing kicked out, and Wang Zhen Zhen’s chubby body rolled a few meters on the ground before stopping.

“The same words, I don’t want to say them a second time.”

Where did the Ye family people dare to resist, at that moment Wang Zhen Zhen, Ye Wei Min, Ye Wei Guang, Lin Ping Ping, the four of them were on the ground and slowly crawled out.

Ye Jiannan looked at Ye Xing, tears of remorse indisputably welling up in his eyes.

.....

First floor hall.

“Relief, what a relief.”

“Cool, it’s so cool.”

Qiang Wei was so excited that her mouth couldn't stop talking, she felt particularly relieved at the thought of that arrogant fellow, Cheng Zi Zai, being beaten and fleeing, and then the thought of the Zhao family crawling out like dogs.

"Sister, you've been talking for half an hour." Haitang couldn't help but spit out.

"Half an hour isn't enough, saying three days and three nights isn't even enough." Rose retorted.

The people around them looked at Ye Xing, their eyes all changed.

Especially Hong Tian, besides being shocked, there was also disbelief.

How could he not believe that in just one week, this guy had become so much stronger.

"You're so powerful, why didn't you tell us earlier, so we worried for nothing." Luo Xiaoyun couldn't help but say.

In the past, Ye Xing would definitely have spat out something, but now he couldn't bear it.

When he thought of her going to the Snowy Mountains to find someone to commit a danger for his sake, he was moved.

"It's only these days that my strength has risen." Ye Xing said.

"Becoming so strong in a few days, ghost believe it." Hong Tian couldn't help but interject.

He was a practitioner of ancient martial arts and knew how difficult martial arts cultivation was, so he didn't believe Ye Xing's words half the time, he only thought he was pretending.

Ye Xing did not want to explain either, after all, this was too appalling.

He was smiling, when suddenly, his smile froze.

The next moment, his body abruptly scurried out from the balcony.

"What a man, leave me behind."

He blasted his palm out, striking out at a man lurking outside the window.

## Chapter 276

The man's figure quickly retreated and with a few long leaps, he had left the villa and arrived outside on the street.

Ye Xing chased after him and found that the man had already disappeared into the crowd and was nowhere to be seen.

Back down on the first floor, Ye Xing frowned.

When he had fought with Cheng Zizhi just now, he had felt as if he was being spied on.

At first he thought he was wrong in his senses, until just now he was sure, then he chased after them, not expecting to be escaped.

“Ye Xing, what is it?” Luo Xiaoyun asked in a hurry.

“Not sure. He was escaped.”

“Could it have been someone from the Nine Yin Sect?”

Ye Xing shook his head, “It shouldn’t be, that person is very fast and his strength is most likely not below Cheng Zizhi’s, if it was from the Nine Yin Sect. He would have struck long ago, he wouldn’t have waited until now.”

“If it wasn’t from the Nine Yin Sect, what could it be?”

In Luo Xiaoyun’s mind, he couldn’t help but think of the young man who saved himself on top of the snowy mountain.

“No matter, it’s a blessing that can’t be avoided.”

Ye Xing felt that that person should not be his enemy, otherwise. He would have struck long ago.

“With so many strong people appearing in the city, it seems that the fable is getting closer and closer.” Hong Tian muttered.

“What fable?” Ye Xing asked feelingly.

“It’s a legend that circulates between martial cultivators and monks. It is rumoured that there are four major formations on Earth, and when the formations are opened, they can bring about a sea change on Earth, and when the spiritual energy revives, martial and Daoist cultivators can all receive powerful changes. To be frank, I am coming down this time, the marriage contract is only one of them, there is also a task to find four tokens.”

“What tokens?” Ye Xing blurted out.

He instinctively recalled the token that he had been snatched away by Shangguan Lan a few months ago.

“The four tokens are the tokens engraved with the words ‘Spirit, Qi, Fu, Su’. It is said that collecting all four tokens can open a formation and allow the Earth’s spiritual energy to be revived. Of course, this is only a legend, and as to whether it is true or not, I don’t dare to guarantee it.” Hong Tian said.

“Aura recovery.”

Ten words immediately came to Ye Xing’s mind: there is spiritual qi in heaven and earth, hidden in all things.

Once, when he had not yet discovered that he had memory fragments in his body, these words used to come up in his mind.

“The token you mentioned is most likely true, I once obtained the ‘Restoration’ token.” Ye Xing suddenly said.

“What, where is the token now?” Hong Tian asked urgently.

“It was snatched away by the people of the Immortal Sect.”

“The Immortal Sect’s people snatched the token, it’s in big trouble.” Hong Tian kept shaking his head.

“Why is that?”

“You have no idea, martial cultivators and monks are deadly rivals nowadays. Apart from the fact that both sides cultivate differently, there is also the most important aspect of the reason why both sides have different positions. Most of the ancient martial artists open the great formation anyway, because once the earth’s spiritual energy revives, the whole world will then become a completely different world, with plants and animals mutating, ghosts running rampant, corpses coming out of tombs, and the whole world will become uncontrollable. Cultivators are the opposite, they pursue the cultivation dao, the revival of spiritual energy helps them cultivate, they simply can’t care that much.” Hong Tian explained.

The people around them listened with bewildered faces, Hong Tian’s words sounded. It was as if the sky had gone mad.

In the past, they definitely wouldn’t have believed it, but now, most of them did.

Old monsters like the ancient martial artists who used to only stay in the deep mountains had come out, what else was there that they couldn’t believe!

“Enjoy the present moment, who can know what will happen in the future!” Ye Xing laughed.

Although he was now so strong, the strongest he had ever been since he had been reborn over a thousand times, and had also opened the memory fragment, but whether the curse was still there or not, he simply did not know, and it was possible that he would die tomorrow.

It was too far-fetched to consider the end of the world with a revived aura at a time like this.

“Ye Xing is right. Who knows what will happen in the future, it’s so hard to come back from the dead today, shouldn’t we celebrate?” Qiang Wei laughed.

“Sis, it’s only been a few days, you’re addicted to alcohol again, right?” Haitang couldn’t help but say.

The crowd couldn’t help but laugh, Qiang Wei, the alcoholic, was as if she would die if she didn’t drink for three days.

“It’s time to celebrate. Little brother Hong Tian, go and book a table, let’s go eat together tonight and then go for a drink.” Ye Xing commanded.

Hong Tian skimmed his lips, very unhappy.

But earlier, he had made a bet with Ye Xing that if he lost, he would become Ye Xing’s little brother.

“I’ll book it, he’s not familiar with the provincial city, so later on, there’s something like sweeping the toilets and taking out the rubbish, then instruct him to do it.” Qiang Wei laughed.

The people around all laughed, and Hong Tian’s face was on fire. It felt very humiliating.

What else could he do if he was willing to bet and lose.

The Zhao family villa area was huge with many empty rooms, so Ye Xing stayed here for the time being.

After returning to his room. Ye Xing immediately walked to the next room and lightly knocked on the door.

The room next door was occupied by Luo Xiaoyun.

“Is something wrong?”

Luo Xiaoyun opened the door and looked at him, unable to help but feel nervous.

Ye Xing closed the door behind him. Unlocked it again.

“What are you doing?”

Seeing him unlock the door to the room, Luo Xiaoyun became even more nervous.

“Where is it hurt, let me take a look.” Ye Xing commanded.

From Hong Tian’s mouth, he had learned that Luo Xiaoyun had gone alone to search for the Immortal Gate for himself, and had searched for days in the icy snow of Tianshan.

In a place like that, one could definitely suffer some injuries.

“I’m fine.” Luo Xiaoyun shook her head repeatedly.

“Listen to me, if you don’t cooperate again, you strip you naked and examine you slowly.” Ye Xing said viciously.

“How dare you.”

Luo Xiaoyun cocked up her small mouth.

Ye Xing picked her up by her entire body and gently put her on the bed, laughing, “See if I dare?”

Luo Xiaoyun was startled, remembering the last time he had forcibly kissed her and stripped her down to her underwear.

This guy, he was really capable of doing anything.

“Don’t you mess around, I’ll show you.”

Luo Xiaoyun hurriedly held up her hand. Revealing the scars left by frostbite on her arms.

And the feet, which also had quite a few scrapes and bruises on them, looked a bit scary.

“Why are you so stupid, the snowy mountain is so big, you are no different from finding a needle in a haystack.” Ye Xing said heartily.

“I can’t find any other way, and I can’t just watch him die, what else can I do?” Luo Xiaoyun bristled.

“Don’t do something so stupid in the future.”

After helping her check up a bit, Ye Xing left the room. Go out to grab medicine.

These wounds would leave scars if they were not treated early.

Just as he was about to leave the villa, someone called out to stop him, but it was Haitang.

“Ye Xing, are you going out?”

“Going out to grab some medicine for Xiao Yun.”

“I happen to be going out to buy something, can you give me a lift?”

“Why are you so polite, get in.”

Ye Xing was a bit uncomfortable with Haitang being so polite, if it was Qiang Wei, I’m afraid she would have gotten in the car first.

They were both born from the same mother, but how come their personalities differed so much?

One is gentle, sensible and a lady of the house.

The other one is fiery, flamboyant and has a clear love/hate relationship.

The same thing is that both of them are very beautiful.

“Ye Xing, my sister likes you, you can see that, right?”

After getting into the car, Haitang suddenly asked.

Chapter 277

If he couldn’t see this, Ye Xing would be a fool.

Last time, the two of them had almost f\*cked each other.

Ye Xing was reluctant to admit it, and once he did, Haitang would definitely ask endless questions.

The best way was to play dumb.

“Isn’t your sister bent?” Ye Xing laughed.

“I used to think so too, but after I met you, I knew she wasn’t, she just hadn’t met a man she liked before.” Haitang said seriously.

“Your sister is not my type, I prefer your type.” Ye Xing hit over.

Haitang froze for a moment and looked at him, unblinking.

Ye Xing was looking at her a little bit.

Unlike the brainy and heartless Qiang Wei, Haitang was a highly talented student and very wise. She was a far-reaching thinker, and generally men had something on their mind, a word, a move. She could see it all.

“What are you looking at, do I have flowers on my face?” Ye Xing stiffened his head and pretended to be normal.

“Open your eyes, you wouldn’t like a woman like me.” Haitang withdrew her gaze.

“How could you not like it, you are cultured, knowledgeable, svelte, wise and knowledgeable. And also so beautiful, and a high achiever who came back from studying abroad, a woman like you, as long as a man would like it.” Ye Xing laughed.

Haitang and Qiangwei were two completely different personalities, and he liked both.

If you could get high with three of them, it would feel .....

Uh, wicked.

“Women who are too smart for their own good are not all men’s cup of tea.”

“What does that mean?”

“I’m too sensible, for example: if I knew you had a wife, I’d keep my distance from you and not cross the line, because I know it won’t end well if I carry on. But my sister is different, she doesn’t care who the other person is, if they are married or not, what the consequences will be in the future. If she falls in love with someone, she’ll love them regardless, like a moth to a flame.” Haitang said.

Ye Xing nodded secretly, Qiang Wei was such a person.

Haitang is too sensible, Luo Xiaoyun although not as sensible as Haitang, also belongs to the sensible school, so, separated by Murong Xue in the middle, Luo Xiaoyun has not dared to cross the thunderstorm with him half a step.

“You fall in love is running to get married, is a good woman, quite good.” Ye Xing said.

“Good women aren’t always happy. Sometimes I quite envy my sister, so heartless and drunk today.” Haitang sighed.

Ye Xing glanced at Haitang and his mind moved.

“Bring your hand over, I’ll take your pulse.”

“Open the car.”

“It’s alright, reach over.”

“You’re not going to mooch off me, are you?”

Although her mouth said so, Haitang still put her hand over.

Ye Xing put his hand on her wrist and peered with his aura.

Sure enough, the Yin Qi within her body was thick and she was still a virgin.

This woman had already had a boyfriend and was still a virgin, so sensible to the point of being terrifying.

“Is there something wrong with me?”

Haitang was a little nervous. Ye Xing’s serious expression made her a little scared.

“It’s fine, you’re in good health.” Ye Xing let go of her hand and laughed.



“You scared me to death, I really thought there was something wrong with me!” Haitang breathed a sigh of relief.

It didn’t take long to pass a trade square.

“Just put me down at the intersection, I’ll go up and buy something, call me later when you’re back from catching the medicine, I’ll be right down.”

After putting down Haitang at the intersection, Ye Xing arrived at the largest pharmacy in the city.

This pharmacy was owned by a very famous old Chinese doctor in the provincial city, and when he needed herbs, Ye Xing liked to come here to find them.

In front of the pharmacy. There was exactly one more parking space, and Ye Xing drove forward and was about to back in.

Suddenly, a car came sharply from behind and blocked the front of the car in the parking space.

Ye Xing’s face instantly darkened, nevermind, he was about to reverse himself, was he not openly robbing?

This was a luxury Rolls Royce business car. The price was several million, not knowing how many times more expensive than Ye Xing’s small BMW.

The driver got down from the car and immediately pulled open the door, and a graceful and elegant woman got down from the car.

The woman was wearing heavy make-up and could not tell her age from her face alone, however, she was at least thirty years old.

“Madam, please.” The driver said respectfully.

The noblewoman got out of the car, glanced at Ye Xing’s car in front of her and walked up.

She gently knocked on the car window.

Ye Xing rolled down the window and the noblewoman pulled out a wallet from inside her bag and drew out a stack of hundred dollar bills. Throwing it at the front of the car.

“I had an emergency and took up your parking space, this is my compensation for you.”

Looking at the thickness of the notes, there should be around two thousand dollars.

If it were an ordinary person, there would be an extra two thousand for nothing. They would definitely be mad with joy, after all, this was picked up for nothing.

Unfortunately, she had met Ye Xing.

“You can do it yourself if you have an urgent matter, just let the driver drive away. I need to use the parking space.”

“The driver has to accompany me.”

“Sorry, I need to use the parking space too, take the money.”

Ye Xing handed out the money in his hand and held it out in front of her.

At that moment, the driver had already parked his car, got out of it and walked over.

“Madam, why are you so polite with him, the parking space is not his, whoever comes first gets it first.”  
The driver snorted coldly.

The noblewoman nodded and stopped paying attention to Ye Xing, and left straight away.

“Rolls Royce, is it great?”

Ye Xing parked his car directly in front of the Rolls Royce and blocked its way out.

Now that he was forcibly occupying his parking space, it would have to beg itself if it wanted to drive out later.

“What for. Move the car away?”

The driver had been watching him, and when he saw him driving and blocking his car’s way out, he became angry and shouted.

“I won’t drive away, you bite me?”

Ye Xing didn’t even give him a straight look and walked towards the pharmacy with big steps.

“Looking for death.”

The driver suddenly kicked in, sweeping his leg with a tiger’s wind, carrying a harsh aura.

The strength. The speed, at first glance, was the level of a professional bodyguard.

“Ah Long, don’t hurt anyone.” The noblewoman shouted.

“Madam, I’m just teaching him a lesson, I’ll be more careful.” Ah Long said back.

Hearing him say that, the noblewoman didn’t say anything else.

A person who did not eat his wine should be taught a lesson.

Just when she thought that Ah Long could easily beat his opponent into submission, something amazing happened.

Only to see, with a gentle squeeze, Ye Xing instantly grabbed Ah Hu’s ankle and pushed it hard.

Ah Long was pushed out and retreated seven or eight steps in a row, before sitting on his buttocks on the ground.

The two men’s faces changed greatly, all of them looked at Ye Xing in shock, as if they did not expect him to be so strong with his svelte appearance.

“This is a warning, if you dare to make a move again, I will scrap you believe it or not?” Ye Xing said coldly.

Ah Long’s face was very ugly, losing face in front of his master, making him a bodyguard, how could he get along in the future.

Knowing full well that he might not be a match for his opponent, he still rushed forward and punched out.

Ye Xing kicked out with his right leg.

With a loud bang, Ah Long was directly kicked away and fell seven or eight metres before falling down.

Are you kidding, a small bodyguard compared to an ancient martial artist like himself, what's the difference with a mantis blocking a car?

It was still Ye Xing's foot that showed mercy, otherwise this kick would have sent him to meet the King of Hell.

"Still coming?" Ye Xing asked coldly.

## Chapter 278

Ah Long climbed up and tried to continue coming over to fight for his life when the noblewoman said, "Ah Long, you are expelled."

Ah Long froze, his eyes looking at Ye Xing with resentment.

If it wasn't for him, he wouldn't have lost this bowl of rice.

"Do you know why I fired you?" The noblewoman asked.

"Madam, my subordinate is incompetent." Ah Long lowered his head.

"It's not that you're incompetent, it's that you're too capable of causing trouble, and if you hadn't forced your way into the car seat, it wouldn't have come to this. As a bodyguard, what's on your mind should be how to ensure the safety of your master, not cause trouble." The noblewoman said coldly.

"Madam. I'm sorry."

The noblewoman took out her mobile phone and operated it before saying, "I've already transferred the money, you can go now."

Ah Long gave Ye Xing a resentful look. Reluctantly, he left.

The noble woman took big steps, walked up to Ye Xing and said, "Be my bodyguard, are you interested?"

Up close, Ye Xing then saw the woman's face clearly.

It was very smooth, with not many blemishes on her face, so watery and tender that she did not look like a woman at all.

It could be seen. This woman was usually very good at taking care of herself, and there was no telling how much time and money had been spent on that face.

Not being able to guess her age from her face alone, Ye Xing's gaze fell back to her hands.

Compared to the hands of a young girl, judging from the skin on her hands, this woman should be around thirty-five years old.

“What’s the price?” Ye Xing asked casually.

“One million per year, you can continue to negotiate if it’s not enough.”

A million a year was indeed not a small amount for a bodyguard, but for Ye Xing, it was simply not enough to stuff his teeth.

“Do you want to sleep with me?” Ye Xing continued to ask.

“What do you mean?”

The noblewoman’s face instantly darkened and crumpled up tightly, seemingly a little angry.

“Nowadays, there are many noblewomen who say they are recruiting bodyguards on the surface, but in reality they are recruiting ..... you know. This is something I must ask clearly, the price is different for different types.” Ye Xing grinned and said.

“No need, you just need to ensure my safety.” After the noblewoman finished, this was the direct question, “Don’t waste time, right, tell us your decision.”

“If you want to recruit me as a bodyguard, one million is fine, but not for a year.”

“For how long, a month?” The noblewoman’s brow furrowed.

A bodyguard earning a million dollars a month could be counted on one hand in the whole of China, this guy was too crazy!

“Not a month.”

“A day?” The noblewoman sneered.

“One hour.” Ye Xing held up a finger.

The noblewoman looked at him like a fool, this guy. It was too lionish!

One million an hour, one day would be twenty four million, one month would be seven hundred and twenty million.

“If my math is correct, it should be seven hundred and twenty million a month. For the sake of your good looks, I can wipe off a fraction for you and count it as seven hundred million. If you can afford it, I can consider giving it to your bodyguard.” Ye Xing laughed.

Still just considering?

The noblewoman sneered and turned around to walk in.

There were fools every year, but this year there were especially many, she really didn’t need to waste time with a fool.

“Boss Du, what brings you here?”

The noblewoman had just entered. An old man in his fifties inside hurriedly came out, with respect on his face.

“Just call over directly if you need anything, I’ll order someone to send it over, there’s no need for you to make a trip.”

“Elder Liu, I came over because I want you to take a look at the illness.” The noblewoman said.

“To see a doctor, right, please come inside.”

Next, the old Chinese doctor took the noblewoman inside and entered a separate compartment.

As he watched the old Chinese doctor close the door behind him, a picture instinctively jumped into Ye Xing’s mind.

Old middle-aged, ailing woman, separate room, seeing a doctor.

Some evil images immediately popped up inside his mind. Ye Xing could not help but smile bitterly.

It seemed that one had watched too many small island movies.

Taking a pen next to him, he wrote down the herbs he needed and handed them to a physician who was grasping the medicine, Ye Xing waited quietly.

As it was the biggest pharmacy, there were more people grabbing medicine, and Ye Xing waited for a long time without getting in line.

Half an hour later, the old herbalist came out from the inner room with the noblewoman. In his hand was a prescription for medicine.

“Boss Du, there is no such thing as a so-called poison pill in this world, if the poison had attacked long ago, how could it only attack once a month and require an antidote, martial arts novels are all lies, don’t worry about the sky.” The old Chinese doctor said.

“Elder Liu, I think so too, but I’m still not too sure in my heart.” The noblewoman worried.

“Boss Du, I dare guarantee with my life that there is absolutely no such elixir.” The old Chinese doctor patted his chest.

Surnamed Du, taking a poisonous elixir?

A name instinctively popped up inside Ye Xing’s mind: Du Jiuniang.

The four major families in the provincial city. They were the Ye family, the Zhao family, the Cao family and the Du family, and the heads of the remaining three families were all men. The Du family was the only one that was a woman.

It was said that Du Jiuniang, the head of the Du family, was a very powerful woman with superior intelligence and a very high emotional intelligence. Her business skills were very powerful, which was the reason why the Du family head relied on her as a woman after her death and remained standing to this day.

"I didn't expect that she was actually Du Jiuniang, the rumours didn't say that she was so pretty!" Ye Xing muttered.

Next to him, it was finally Ye Xing's turn for his danzi.

The pharmacist had just picked up the list when the old Chinese doctor walked over and shouted, "Little Zhao, grab Boss Du's prescription first."

"Yes, Elder Liu."

The pharmacist put down Ye Xing's prescription and took Elder Liu's prescription.

"Can you pick up my prescription first, I'm in a hurry." Ye Xing was a little unhappy.

"You can go to the second pharmacy if you are in a hurry." Elder Liu snorted coldly.

As the owner of a pharmacy, what was wrong with cutting in line, when was it the turn of others to point fingers?

Ye Xing was about to get angry, but thought that it was better to do more than one thing. It was the last Dan recipe anyway.

His gaze fell on top of that Dan recipe, and after a brief glance, he laughed coldly.

"What are you laughing at?" Du Jiuniang couldn't help but ask.

Although this guy was lionizing and demanding a monthly bodyguard fee of 700 million, like a psychopath, a capable person was arrogant, and an arrogant person definitely had the capital to be arrogant.

"After taking this medicine back and boiling it, let alone a month. You won't even last a week before the toxicity kicks in and you die." Ye Xing sneered.

"Nonsense, these are tonic medicines, how can they be poisonous, who are you and why are you slandering my reputation?" Boss Liu was furious.

"Ginseng and ganoderma can kill you, arsenic and cranesbill can cure you, the cure is about the right medicine, you don't even know what kind of poison Du Jiuniang was poisoned by, so you prescribe medicine indiscriminately, I'm only afraid that in less than a week, you will have to collect his corpse for him." Ye Xing said.

"What do you mean by that, please also say it clearly." Du Jiuniang's face changed a little.

This guy knew himself and seemed to know about his poisoning, he was really getting more and more mysterious.

"It's not that there is no delayed poison pills, it's because you guys are ignorant. There is something in this world called a compulsion, to put it bluntly, it is a kind of larvae, after this compulsion enters the human body, it will reside in the human body. When the parasite is weak, it will do little harm to the human body, but when it grows to a certain level, it will deal a devastating blow to the human body, and when the parasite devours the body, it will die of torture. This time can be three days, or ten days, a month, depending on the type of compulsion." Ye Xing said unhurriedly.

Hearing about this death condition, Du Jiuniang's face suddenly changed.

Chapter 279

"Boss Du, you mustn't listen to his nonsense and alarmist talk, compulsion is originally a vain thing." Old Liu was angry and furious, pointing at Ye Xing and roaring, "Get out of here right now, you are not welcome here."

"What, furious?" Ye Xing laughed coldly.

There were plenty of places to catch medicine, not here, plenty of places to catch it.

Today, he had to disgust this dead old man to death and make him look down in his dog's eyes.

"Someone. Blast him out." Boss Liu drank.

Several young pharmacists came out of the pharmacy and walked up to Ye Xing, one of them shouted, "Leave now or don't blame me for being rude."

Ye Xing smiled. Turned to leave.

"Wait a minute."

Du Jiuniang immediately called out to stop him.

Ye Xing had guessed that she would stop and turned around and smiled, "Boss Du, what are your orders?"

"Am I really poisoned by the compulsion?" She asked.

"Not sure, a guess."

"You said the remedy was poisonous, what was that about?" Du Jiuniang continued to ask.

"Most companions like herbs the most, the greater the tonic, the faster it grows, you have ginseng and snow lotus here. This tonic is the same as giving the compulsion a big tonic, and it's normal for it to attack early." Ye Xing was talking nonsense in a serious manner.

The compulsions like herbs were completely fabricated by him in a raw way.

"What's your name?" Du Jiuniang suddenly asked.

"The surname is Ye, with the single name of the word Xing."

"Dragon King Ye Xing?"

Du Jiuniang exclaimed, her voice trembling.

Recently, this name was a thundering presence among the major clans in the provincial city.

Having killed two major disciples of the Nine Yin Sect, and having scrapped an elder, he was said to have a very terrifying background.

There were now an unknown number of forces in the provincial city that went to the Ye family's door to beg for cover.

“It seems that you have heard of my name.” Ye Xing was a little surprised.

“I have heard of your name like thunder, who doesn’t know your great name in the provincial city now.”

Du Jiuniang suddenly smiled, her smile was flirtatious and carried a mature and seductive taste, which made people want to get close.

This woman really had some tricks up her sleeve, this face-changing skill alone ranked among the top among the people Ye Xing had seen.

“Boss Du is very generous, I’m just a nobody.”

“You have to keep your word oh, I agree that you will give me 700 million for a month as a bodyguard.” Du Jiuniang laughed.

When this statement was made, all the people around were baffled.

They all wondered if they had heard it wrong.

Seven hundred million for a month as a bodyguard?

Is this world crazy?

“Boss Du, I just said. You can consider it, I didn’t say you have to be a bodyguard!” Ye Xing laughed.

As Old Liu listened next to him, he swallowed hard and said weakly, “Boss Du, who is this gentleman?”

A moment ago, he was still disdainful of Ye Xing, but now his attitude took a hundred and eighty degree turn.

“He’s someone you can’t afford to mess with.” Du Jiuniang gave him a look and warned, “Old Liu, hurry up and get the medicine for Mr. Ye, if you displease him, then not to mention you won’t be able to open a pharmacy here, you won’t be able to stay in the whole provincial city.”

“Mr. Ye. Please forgive me for not knowing the mountain, I will go and get the medicine for you now, please wait a moment.”

Elder Liu’s legs went limp and he immediately picked up the prescription and went to get the medicine.

Du Jiuniang was one of the four great families, with a hundred billion dollar fortune, would someone who even scared her be a simple person?

“Keep me alive within a month, don’t go back on your word!” Du Jiuniang laughed.

“Boss Du is really good at business, seven hundred million for a life, not a bad deal!”

Those who were forced to take the poison pills by the Nine Yin Sect. They had to take the antidote within a month or they would die of poison. Du Jiuniang had already taken it for a week and if she wanted to survive, she had to take the antidote, the problem was that with her ability, she could not get the antidote at all.

Ye Xing was the last straw to save her life.

“Little brother, save sister, sister doesn’t want to die.”



Du Jiuniang held onto his arm. Gently shook it up, with a pitiful look.

This action was so intimate, so natural, as if the two were old friends.

It was hard to imagine that this was only the first time the two had met.

“I hate it when people call me little brother, because I’m not little at all.” Ye Xing smiled badly.

“Then I’ll call you big brother, big brother, help me!” Du Jiuniang giggled.

A thirty year old woman, how can pampering be unnatural, but on the contrary, Ye Xing could not feel a bit of artifice in this woman.

In life, it was all about acting.

“Seeing that you are so good at talking, I will consider helping this favor, but. I won’t help for nothing!”

Ye Xing finished and quietly gave a squeeze on her butt.

If it was any other woman, he wouldn’t dare to do that even if he had ten guts.

But this Du Jiuniang, she was acting in front of him. Since she liked to act, then he would accompany her and pretend to be a lecher.

Du Jiuniang’s face suddenly looked a little ugly, but she still forced herself to hold back.

Just right. Elder Liu picked up the medicine and handed it over.

“How much is it?”

“Mr. Ye, how can I dare to ask for this small amount of money, I’ll thank the heavens if you don’t bother with the old man.” Old man Liu said humbly.

“I won’t just owe a favor.”

Ye Xing took out a few hundred yuan bills and put them on the table.

“Boss Du, although seven hundred million is not bad, but the last thing I lack is money, as for what I lack, Boss Du should know it by heart.”

Throwing down these words, Ye Xing laughed out loud now.

It felt good to tease a girl, and it felt even better to tease a mature young woman, but she dared not speak out in anger.

On the way back, Ye Xing’s brows locked up.

When he had defeated Cheng Zizhi, he had overlooked one big thing, namely Ye Jiannan. Cao Yu, Du Jiuniang, all had taken the Nine Yin Sect’s poison pills.

This poison pill was said to take effect after a month, if they did not take the antidote, these three would only die.

Ye Xingkong had a medical skill, but he did not know the ingredients of this poison pill, nor did he know how to treat it.

At this moment, the phone rang.

It was Ye Jiannan's number.

It seemed. He was also distracted by the matter of the poison pills.

Ye Xing didn't answer it, and after hanging up the phone, he called Qiang Wei.

"Qiang Wei, is Hong Tian here?"

"Yes, I'm annoyed when I see him, is something wrong?"

"Give him the phone."

Soon, Hong Tian's voice came over the phone.

"Hong Tian, find out where Cheng Zi Zai is right away for me."

"What are you checking him for, you won't regret trying to kill him, will you? Ye Xing, Cheng Zizai's identity is not simple, I suggest you don't do too much, in case ....."

"Do whatever you're told, when you're a little brother you have to have the awareness of a little brother, what's the point of talking so much nonsense, check it out." Ye Xing said angrily.

"You are the big brother, you bully, I check it okay!"

Although Hong Tian was upset, he agreed and hung up the phone.

Ye Xing called Haitang and told her to come down, a few moments later he arrived below the Trade Square, Haitang was already waiting.

After hitching a ride with Haitang and going back to Zhao's house, Ye Xing immediately studied the medicine.

It didn't take long for a bowl of unpleasant smelling medicinal mud to be ready.

Carrying the medicinal mud, Ye Xing knocked on Luo Xiaoyun's room door.

## Chapter 280

Soon the door opened.

Ye Xing walked in with the medicinal mud.

"Lie down on the bed and take off your clothes." Ye Xing instructed.

Luo Xiaoyun took off her outer clothes and lay down on the bed.

"Just wipe my back for me, I'll wipe the rest of it myself." Luo Xiaoyun was a little embarrassed.

"Don't worry, I won't wipe your oil, it's not like I haven't seen it before." Ye Xing laughed.

"Shameless." Luo Xiaoyun scolded.

Ye Xing sat on the edge of the bed and began to help her smear it.

These medicines hurt a little after being smeared, and Luo Xiaoyun kept frowning.

“By the way, how did your strength rise so quickly?” Luo Xiaoyun asked curiously.

“Isn’t this a routine operation. A few months ago I still had no power in my hands!” Ye Xing said.

“But this time it’s also ridiculously fast, you didn’t really run into some expert, did you?”

“There isn’t any expert, it’s all about scaring Cheng Zi Zai.”

At this moment, Cheng Zizhi was. He already believed that he had very terrifying figures behind him, so that the Nine Yin Sect would not dare to come over to trouble him for a short time, and as long as he was given enough time, he would not be afraid of the Nine Yin Sect when the time came.

“Then how did you become so powerful?” Luo Xiaoyun was very curious.

“Secret.”

Ye Xing sold a secret.

The memory fragment was the biggest secret in his body, and he definitely couldn’t let others know about it.

Even if he said it out. Luo Xiaoyun might not believe it either, after all, it was too unreliable.

“If you don’t say it, then don’t say it, who cares.” Luo Xiaoyun hummed.

Soon, the injured part of her back was wiped.

“Sit up and wipe the front.” Ye Xing instructed.

Luo Xiaoyun sat up, and Ye Xing took a look at her front and swallowed hard.

Being prepared for this, she was wearing one of those gym-like clothes that covered the front very tightly.

Nonetheless, it still made Ye Xing’s Mon hormones run wild, after all, the latitude was not small and proudly erect.

“Pervert, I’ll do it myself.”

Luo Xiaoyun saw him staring at her front, and instantly blushed, reaching out to snatch the bowl.

Ye Xing dodged his hand and said with a straight face, “You won’t be able to control the portion, it’s better for me to do it.”

Next, he put on the medicine with a straight face. It was soon ready.

“Take it off.”

Ye Xing pointed at the last covering on her upper body.

Luo Xiaoyun’s face instantly changed and she glared at him fiercely, her anger value skyrocketing.

A man with such audacity to earn a bargain, she had never seen before.

“What are you looking at me for, I’m a doctor, I only have eyes for patients, not patients .....”

“Get lost.”

Luo Xiaoyun kicked out.

Luckily Ye Xing dodged fast, otherwise he would have been kicked to the ground.

“No good deed goes unpunished and leaves scars when the time comes. Don’t blame me for not warning you.” Ye Xing grunted.

“Succubus, get the hell out of here .....”

The moment he turned around, Ye Xing couldn’t help but smile.

What a great way to tease a girl’s feelings!

In the blink of an eye, it was evening.

Ye Xing and Luo Xiaoyun both dined at Zhao’s house, accompanied by the Zhao sisters.

Zhao Dongshan was at the company and didn’t come home for dinner, and Qiang Wei’s mother had died when she was very young, at the dinner table. Only a group of young people were left.

“Huh, dinner?”

As they were eating, a figure came in from outside, none other than Hong Tian.

“What are you doing here?” Rose said without good grace.

“Came to report the news.”

Hong Tian said as he pulled over a table and sat down.

“Who told you to sit down. Didn’t cook your rice, get lost.”

Rose had no half-hearted feelings for this man who had always stuck to her.

“Brother Xing, I ran for half a day to find out news about Cheng Zizhi, and it was so hard to find out that I didn’t even have a sip of water, and I don’t even have the energy to speak.” Hong Tian put on a bitter look.

“Sit down and eat!” Ye Xing said.

Seeing Ye Xing’s words, Qiang Wei didn’t say anything else.

In the eyes of the two women, Ye Xing’s status was not generally high.

After drinking the bowl of soup. Only then did Hong Tian continue, “After having his arm broken by you yesterday, Cheng Zi took a plane and left immediately after treating his wounds at the hospital. It seemed as if he was afraid that you would regret it.”

“This old guy, what a goon.”

If Cheng Zi Zai left, then he wouldn't get the antidote. What about the poison of the three great families?

"Apart from Cheng Zizai, are there any other disciples of the Nine Yin Sect in the provincial city?" Ye Xing asked.

If he could find these disciples, get the poison pills from them and carefully study what kind of poison it was, there was also a possibility of unlocking it.

After all, it was only a poison that controlled ordinary people, it shouldn't be too difficult, and the cost of a high level poison potion was extremely high.

"I really don't know about this, but I've heard that disciples of the Nine Yin Sect have appeared over in Guangchuan, and they are preparing to control some of the big families for their use. Those people should have poison pills on them." Hong Tian continued.

Guangchuan City was a large city in Guangnan Province second only to the provincial capital.

"What does the Nine Yin Sect want to do by controlling so many big families and big consortia?" Ye Xing couldn't understand it.

People of ancient martial arts rarely ventured into the world of ordinary people, they were so dedicated to pursuing martial dao that money was not much of a temptation to them. What exactly was their purpose in doing so?

Ye Xing could not help but recall the case of the missing young girls from earlier times, when countless young girls had disappeared, and it was also the Nine Yin Sect that was responsible for it.

What was the purpose of capturing the missing young girls and controlling the major power consortia?

"I'm not sure, they are just controlling, what they are doing has not been said so far, they just said they will announce it when the time comes." Hong Tian was also puzzled.

"One month will soon be up, let's see what the Nine Yin Sect is up to by then."

The most important thing at the moment was to get the poison pills to study first and see if he could get rid of the poison himself.

Suddenly, a subordinate walked in and reported.

"Eldest Miss Second Miss, Du Jiuniang requests to see you." The subordinate said.

"Tell her that Dad is not at home and has gone to the office." Haitang returned.

The Du family and the Zhao family were among the four major families in the provincial city, and although the industries they were involved in were different, they usually had business dealings.

"Miss Du is here to see Mr. Ye." The servant said.

The people around them, their gazes all fell on Ye Xing.

"How did you get involved with Du Jiuniang?" Qiang Wei asked strangely.

“What do you mean by screwing, how do you talk?”

Ye Xing’s face darkened, that was an ugly thing to say.

“I can warn you, this woman has a powerful wrist, my father even told me not to mess with her, you be careful.” Rose warned.

As she was speaking, a poised woman came in from outside with a ripe scent and a smile on her face.

“Good brother, you are indeed here.” Du Jiuniang walked over and smiled.

“Don’t shout nonsense, I’ve only met you once, I don’t know you that well.” Ye Xing said in a hurry.

“People rely on fate, although we have only met once, I feel quite familiar.” Du Jiuniang giggled before continuing, “I agreed to your request, I forgot to ask for your phone number this morning, so I had to come over to find you. I’ve already got a room, at the Kyushu Hotel, when are we going over there?”

The eyes of the people around fell on Ye Xing in unison.

Disbelief, doubt, contempt, all kinds of eyes.

Ye Xing’s scalp was about to explode, did this Du Jiuniang want to ruin his reputation?