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In the following days, Ye Xing only did two things, firstly, refining pills and secondly, recuperating from his injuries.

Although he acted as if nothing was happening, the three women could feel that he was talking much less and pretending to be relaxed, all with a forced smile.

That night, the four of them were eating at the dining table when Ye Xing suddenly said, "This past month. I have refined a batch of pills out for you, enough for you to cultivate for about half a year, as long as you hurry up with your cultivation, your strength will definitely improve qualitatively."

The three women looked at him at the same time. They saw the parting in his gaze.

"Are you leaving?" Su Xiaoqiao asked.

"The Chief set up Dragon Shield because he wanted me to monitor the ancient martial world. After promising someone a job, I can't just do nothing. So, for the next while, I'm going to go around to ancient martial arts sects and feel out the details"

This was just one of the reasons, there was also a more important reason that Ye Xing felt that the closed door like cultivation. It made his strength progress very slowly, and going to see the outside world might be useful for his cultivation.

Now in his heart, an ambition sprouted to dominate the entire Ancient Martial World, an idea that originated from Shangguan Lan's words.

The distance between you and Xue'er will only get further and further apart, you are a mortal, Xue'er is an existence you will never be able to climb high enough.

He had to prove himself.

"How long is it going to take?" Su Xiaoqiao continued to ask.

"It's impossible to say, it could be soon, or it could be longer."

Su Xiaoqiao didn't say anything more, but she couldn't hide the disappointment on her face, she had been used to Ye Xing's presence for some time.

As the departure was imminent, this night was particularly wild for Xiao Qiao, who also took the rare initiative to ask for more, and the two of them came to the fullest.

Afterwards, Xiao Qiao was so tired that she fell into a deep sleep, while Ye Xing went out of the living room to drink water.

In the living room, Lin Wei was still sitting in the dark, a quirk that Ye Xing was used to.

"Be careful out there, don't be blinded by hatred." Lin Wei warned.

She knew that Ye Xing was a high-minded person and had been hit very hard by Shangguan Lan this time. Murong Xue's departure was also a very big blow to him.

“Don’t worry, I’m an old demon who has lived for over a thousand years anyways. In terms of state of mind, there are a few that can compare to me.” Ye Xing laughed.

Only two people knew about the infinite rebirth, one was Murong Xue and the other was Lin Wei.

“Living for a long time doesn’t mean a good state of mind, at least the recent days, I don’t feel that your state of mind is much more stable.”

Inside Ye Xing’s mind these two days, it had been Shangguan Lan’s humiliation and Murong Xue’s sadness and grief, no matter how much he pretended, he could not escape Lin Wei’s golden eyes and fire.

“A thousand year old demon is also a human being, there must be a process of adaptation! I’m fine now.” Ye Xing laughed.

“What are you going to do about the relationship between Murong Xue and Su Xiaoqiao, are you really going to give up on Su Xiaoqiao?” Lin Wei asked.

“No way.” Ye Xing shook his head categorically.

“If you really give up Su Xiaoqiao. You are a scum.” Lin Wei stood up and stepped away from her long, slender thighs. “By the way, tell Su Xiaoqiao to keep her voice low in the future, this house is not well soundproofed.”

Ye Xing was instantly embarrassed, Xiao Qiao’s voice just now, did seem a bit loud.

After sitting in the living room for a few moments, Ye Xing also went back to his room to sleep.

Early the next morning, Ye Xing took a flight back to Guangnan Province City.

After getting off the plane, the first thing he did was to call Haitang and ask him if Hong Tian was still in Guangnan and if he was still pestering Qiang Wei like a follower.

The answer he received was that Hong Tian was still in the provincial city.

Ye Xing did not know many people from the ancient martial arts sects. The only ones who could be considered friends were Hong Tian and Yan Ruyu.

Yan Ruyu was from the Hidden Sect and was still a woman, so it was naturally inconvenient to find her, and Hong Tian was the best entry point.

After asking for Hong Tian’s number from Haitang’s mouth, Ye Xing called Hong Tian directly.

“Little brother, come out for a chat. Looking for you for something.” Ye Xing instructed.

The last time he made a bet with Hong Tian, he defeated Cheng Zizhi, and Hong Tian lost and promised to be his little brother.

“Where is it?”

“Hai Yue Pavilion.”

Half an hour later, Hong Tian came and sat down in front of him.

Although he was willing to lose the bet, it always felt uncomfortable to be called a little brother by Ye Xing left and right.

“Why are you still in the provincial city, don’t you have a mission?” Ye Xing took the initiative to speak, not so awkward.

“Being in the provincial city is the mission.”

“Is there a token whereabouts in the provincial city?”

Hong Tian Tian Shan’s mission was said to be two, one was a blind date and the other was to find the token that could open the four formations.

“No. The world is so big. How to find the remaining three tokens.” Hong Tian shrugged his shoulders with a look of helplessness.

“I’ll go with you to look for them.”

Hong Tian looked at him strangely, not understanding why he suddenly wanted to trip into this mess.

“Have you heard of Shanguan Lan?”

“I know, a pretty bullish woman from the Immortal Sect. Very draggy, can’t look at anyone, always thinks she’s number one in the world, and has problems with many ancient martial arts sects. Very annoying.” Hong Tian said.

“Let’s be honest with you!” Ye Xing had long thought of something to say. He explained, “My wife was abducted by her, saying something about my wife having qualifications and being able to cultivate immortality, I fought with her and couldn’t beat her.”

Ye Xiong lifted up his clothes, revealing the dense red spots on his chest, the scars had not yet faded.

“The ice ling technique, it’s that woman’s spell.”

“I must defeat her, and even if I don’t, I must find a way to stop her from collecting the token, even if it disgusts her.” Ye Xing said indignantly.

“You will never be able to defeat her in your life, that woman is too terrifying, even my master is no match for her. Now, it is estimated that in the entire ancient martial world, only the Four Great Patriarchs can win against her.” Hong Tian said.

“What are the Four Patriarchs?” Ye Xing asked curiously.

“Hidden Dragon Ren Ping Sheng, Military Spirit Hua Ying Ming. The Free King Doku Bei Shang, and the Gravekeeper Jiang Qin.”

Ye Xing had never heard of any of these people, he was not from the ancient martial arts world, so it was normal that he did not know them.

“What are these people, they are very powerful.”

“I haven’t seen anything else either, I only know that Ren Ping Sheng is the ancestor of the Hidden Sect.”

“It’s just the Patriarch, what’s the big deal.” Ye Xing was somewhat unimpressed.

“You don’t know this, there are nine grades of clan masters. You and I are just the first grade, and Cheng Zizhi is also the third grade, while these four Patriarchs, those are the nine grades. Nine grades, you yourself grade, how strong are you.” Hong Tian said.

“I’m not just a first grade, right, even Cheng Zizhi I defeated.”

“Pin rank is not divided like that, it doesn’t mean that the higher the number of pins, the higher the strength. To put it simply, the second or third grade is not necessarily more powerful than the first grade, there are many factors that affect actual combat power, such as gong methods and stances, and also battle experience.”

“Then how is the detail divided?” Ye Xing was a little puzzled.

“The previous distinction was the attack distance of the internal qi, such as how far you can hit when you strike a palm. Ordinary cognition was about ten metres a rank, and the ninth rank was about a hundred metres, and the ancient martial art of ‘killing with a hundred steps’ referred to the ninth rank of Zongshi. Of course, this distinction, nowadays, does not accurately reflect strength, and the distinction nowadays is only approximate.” Hong Tian explained.

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Ye Xing pondered, if he went by such a division, he was indeed only of the first rank.

After all, his current palm wind could only attack to about ten meters.

“My master’s strength is around the fifth rank, even my master is not a match for Shangguan Lan, according to my master, Shangguan Lan’s spells, by strength, could possibly have reached the seventh rank of the Ancient Martial Arts Sovereign, while you are only the third rank, not even close.” Hong Tian continued.

“It’s not just a difference of four grades, what do you mean by a far cry.” Ye Xing was not impressed.

“You think a Patriarch is a cabbage. I don’t even know how many years I’ve been cultivating and I haven’t even reached the second rank.”

That’s because you don’t know how to doze off pills. Ye Xing secretly said in his heart.

If he really followed the ancient martial cultivation method, he really didn’t know how long it would take for him to catch up with Shangguan Lan, but Doze Pill was different.

A year ago. He was still a scum who could barely even beat a Silver Killer!

“That’s because you don’t have the means. Look at how old Shangguan Lan is, that is, in her early forties, and her strength is so powerful.”

“That’s because they are cultivating demon arts, another way out of the way. Master said that their cultivation method is the evil way, practicing by taking medicine, and their internal qi is not the same as

the qi we exhale. Sooner or later, they will lose control of their internal qi. They will go off the deep end and destroy themselves.” Hong Tian said in a serious manner.

In the past, Ye Xing might have really believed it.

However, since he had obtained the memory fragments, he felt that this was simply nonsense.

A hundred memory fragments were waiting for him to discover, the memory fragments were all for him to cultivate with pills, if he would really go off the rails, how could there be a hundred memory fragments, the person who created these divine abilities would have died long ago. In the event that it does go off the rails say, there must be a solution for that too.

“Cultivating immortality is not necessarily bad, at the very least people cultivate faster.”

The ancient martial world is a group of old men who eat the past, and these types of old stubborn people are found in all walks of life. Those who cannot accept new things will be eliminated sooner or later.

“I’m just reminding you so that you don’t go astray then and blame me for not warning you when the time comes.” Hong Tian coldly snorted.

“Let’s not mention the matter of cultivation for now. Let me ask you now, do you have any news of other tokens?” Ye Xing asked.

“There is no news about the rest of the tokens, but I did hear Master say that the Immortal Sect seems to be preparing to open the first great formation, and they have found a way to open it. Now there are many experts from the Ancient Martial World who are starting to depart to stop the Immortal Sect.”

“Do you know where the First Great Formation is?”

“No. However, there is one person who knows.”

“Who?”

“This person you also know, Du Jiuniang.”

“She?”

Ye Xing was very surprised.

An hour later. Ye Xing and Hong Tian arrived at the entrance of the Du family villa.

On the way here, Ye Xing learned from Hong Tian that Du Jiuniang was not as simple as she appeared to be, she was also a transit person who sold information. This was also what Hong Tian had inadvertently learned from his master, who told him that if he really couldn’t find a clue, he could go to her to buy it, and as for the money, he could think of his own way.

Ye Xing had once intertwined with Du Jiuniang, when she was poisoned by a compulsion, and Ye Xing helped her to cure it.

From her mouth, he learned that her husband was a disciple of an ancient martial arts sect, seemingly called Meng Guang. Disappeared.

She also paid a visit to Ye Xing to help her find news of her husband.

Now, it seemed that it was most likely that she had casually made it up to deceive herself.

This young woman, the city was deep!

“Who are you people?” The doorman stopped them.

“Please tell Boss Du that Ye Xing requests to see you.” Ye Xing said.

“Do you have an appointment?”

“No appointment.”

“Get lost, so many people come over every day, don’t think I don’t know what’s in the mind of people like you, thinking that by getting close to a rich woman, you can struggle for ten years less, get lost.” The security guard waved his hand impatiently.

Ye Xing usually dressed plainly, Hong Tian was a disciple of an ancient martial arts sect, and usually did not pay much attention to clothing. Unexpectedly, they were now actually stopped by a security guard, and said that the two of them were coming over to get close to a rich woman and eat soft rice.

The two men looked at each other and could not help but both laugh.

Two ancient martial arts masters were stopped by a security guard, and if this got out, one wondered how many people would laugh at them.

“Will you do it, or will I do it?” Ye Xing asked.

“What hands. If you come to eat soft rice, you have to have the consciousness of eating soft rice.”

Hong Tian took two steps forward, took out a few hundred yuan bills from his body and stuffed them into the guard’s hand, smiling with him, “This brother, let’s not go in either, tell us about your boss’s wife’s whereabouts, when she usually leaves, when she comes back, what she likes to do, what she doesn’t like to do, tell me all about it.”

“F*ck off. What kind of person do you take me for”

Before the words were finished, Hong Tian pulled out another stack of notes, and looking at the thickness, there were at least a few thousand.

“Bro. I’m not like that”

Hong Tian took out two stacks directly, exactly 20,000.

“Brother, don’t worry, I will definitely not tell.”

Ye Xing was watching from the side. It was really speechless.

He really had no time to spare, so much bullsh*t with a doorman, just beat up and go in directly, wouldn’t that be enough?

The guard looked around and quietly collected the money inside his clothes before lowering his voice and whispering, "The last few nights, the wife and mother have gone out at around two o'clock in the middle of the night and only returned at around four o'clock."

Ye Xing inwardly lumped for a moment.

Hong Tian patted the security guard and laughed, "Thanks brother, let's go, when I pick up a rich woman, I definitely won't forget you."

Leaving the Du family villa and finding a corner, Hong Tian then stopped.

"Du Jiuniang ran out in the middle of the night, what exactly did she go for?"

"Must be doing something unseemly. There's no need to pick a sleeping time to meet a lover!"

Hearing Hong Tian say this, Ye Xing felt that this Du Jiuniang was becoming more and more mysterious. It was not at all the same as the boss lady in his own imagination who only made money before.

"Let's go back and wait slowly, come and follow up tonight, then we'll know what she went for."

Hong Tian stretched his back and was about to leave when suddenly Ye Xing's phone rang.

Taking out his phone and looking at the familiar number on it, Ye Xing got a bit of a headache.

The phone call was from Qiang Wei.

Hong Tian took a look at the phone. He was overwhelmed with jealousy.

The woman he had worked so hard to chase had taken the initiative to call another man, and the other man still had a raw, love-it-or-leave-it look on his face... to him, this was much in a blow!

"Sister Qiangwei, long time no see." Ye Xing picked up the phone and squeezed out a little smile.

"Ye Xing, have you come to the provincial city?"

"Yes, came over to do some business."

"You didn't even look for me for a while when you came, do you not consider me a friend anymore?" On the other side of the phone, came Qiang Wei's very dissatisfied voice, followed by a tone that could not be denied, "I'll treat you to dinner tonight, the usual place, remember to come over."

Without waiting for him to answer, Qiang Wei hung up the phone.

Ye Xing sighed and glanced at Hong Tian, whose face was a look of lifelessness.