

## Chapter 331

Of the eight dan moulds, only three were finished.

Of the remaining five dan moulds, three exploded, one turned into water, and one scorched.

Since learning how to make pills, this was Ye Xing's lowest success rate.

This also fully illustrated that as the age of the herbs became higher and the grade of the pills became higher, the success rate of alchemy became lower.

Only by continuously improving the level of alchemy, as well as improving his strength, could he increase the success rate.

Holding the three costal pills in his hands, Ye Xing was like a treasure.

These three pills were of the highest quality since he had been refining pills. Hopefully, this time, he would be able to make a breakthrough in his strength. It would be better to have enough power to have the fourth fragment of the Record opened and see what treasures were inside.

Returning to his room, Ye Xing sat cross-legged on his bed. Close his eyes to recuperate.

After waiting for his essence to reach its optimal state, he then swallowed a pill.

As the pill went down, instantly, a wave of heat spread from his abdomen to his whole body, and the surging medicinal power was felt very genuinely.

Ye Xing was secretly delighted and hurriedly executed the first layer of Chaos Skill, using Chaos True Energy to guide this medicinal flow. Refining this power.

The medicinal power of the potion was amazing, and it took Ye Xing a whole day to completely refine the medicinal power.

He stood up, feeling light and airy, not knowing if it was a psychological effect, he felt as if his eyes and ears had become sharper.

Drenched in sweat, he took his shirt off, revealing his strong upper body.

The residual medicinal power that had been refined and drained out through his pores made him look a little dirty.

It was at this time that a knock came from outside the door.

Ye Xing stood up and walked over to open the door.

Originally, he thought that it was the Black Angel who had brought over the meal, but he didn't know that after opening the door, it was Luo Xiaoyun standing outside, carrying a lunch box in her hand.

Both of them looked at each other and did not react.

Ye Xing didn't guess that it was Luo Xiaoyun, while Luo Xiaoyun didn't expect him to be without a shirt on.

"Ah!"

Ye Xing suddenly shouted, blocking his chest with both hands and cursed, "Female pervert, you're still looking."

At his yell, Luo Xiaoyun instinctively turned around to dodge away.

However, she soon reacted and turned around and said angrily, "What are you shouting for?"

"Can I not scream, try taking off your topless body and let me see." Ye Xing laughed.

"How can that be the same. You're a man, I'm a woman."

"How is it not the same, men and women are equal."

Knowing that he was shameless, Luo Xiaoyun didn't bother to argue with him, walked into the room and put the rice on the table.

The room was filled with the smell of men's sweat, she smelt a little uncomfortable and walked over to open the window to the maximum and stood by it.

"When did you get back?" She asked.

"A few days earlier."

Ye Xing was so hungry that she came to the table and picked up her meal and wolfed it down.

"Have you seen Xue'er yet?" Luo Xiaoyun asked.

Talking about Luo Xiaoyun couldn't help but bring up Ye Xing's sadness again.

It wasn't like he could say anything. Once Luo Xiaoyun knew that he had met with Murong Xue and that Murong Xue had left because he was sad because he was living with three women, Luo Xiaoyun would have to yell at him for being a slag.

"No. But this time I am going to head to Tianshan, so I should be able to meet her by then." Ye Xing said.

"What are you going to Tianshan for?" Luo Xiaoyun asked strangely.

"There is an ancient formation in the Heavenly Mountains, people from the Immortal Sect go there to open it and people from the Ancient Martial World go there to stop it, there is a chance that Xue'er will be there then."

"What's the place in Tianshan?" Luo Xiaoyun continued to ask.

"Probably Fallen Eagle Peak, not too sure about the details of the place." Ye Xing looked at her strangely,

"Why are you asking this?"

"You'd better not go there, there are very powerful people guarding it."

"How do you know?"

"I promised no one else to tell, you'd better not go, that man is so powerful."

Ye Xing thought for a moment and felt that it was highly likely that there was some kind of expert guarding it.

A place like the ancient formation that could endanger the security of China. It was normal to have an expert guarding it.

“Don’t worry, I’m just going to look for Xue’er, I’m not going to fight, it will be fine.” Ye Xing laughed.

Luo Xiaoyun wanted to say something else, and was uncomfortable to see him topless.

“Can you put your clothes on first and respect the female comrades.” Finally. She couldn’t help it.

After all the kisses, it was so dainty to care so much about the bare bladder.

In the past, Ye Xing would definitely have molested a bit, but Murong Xue’s incident had hit him too hard, and he didn’t want to make the mistake again.

At that moment, he went back to his room, found a clean dress to put on, and came back for dinner.

Luo Xiaoyun didn’t expect him to be so obedient and was a little surprised.

“Are you free to spar with me later?” Luo Xiaoyun asked.

“Sure, then let’s cut a spar.”

Luo Xiaoyun had taken the elixir. She had been taught martial arts by Yan Ruyu, so she was new to the ancient martial arts world.

After they finished eating. The two of them went to the grass behind the house.

The two of them stood face to face.

“Strike, as long as you can make me move my feet a little, it’s my loss.”

Ye Xing’s body stood straight and his legs were rooted in the ground. His left hand was flat on his lap, and only his right hand was extended.

“Using one hand against me is too much.” Luo Xiaoyun was a little angry.

“One hand is already lifting you up, I still want to use one finger!” Ye Xing laughed.

With his current strength, it couldn’t be any easier to take on a young budding martial artist like her who was new to ancient martial arts.

“Look down on me, watch the moves.”

Luo Xiaoyun stomped her right foot on the ground, her body rose up in the air, and her slender right leg swept in fiercely.

A harsh wind sound struck, and the air was brought into flow by the kick.

Huh!

Ye Xing was surprised, he did not expect that Luo Xiaoyun’s strength had progressed so much after not seeing her for many years, this kick alone was already not inferior to an ordinary ancient martial disciple.

He crossed his right hand and Luo Xiaoyun’s leg swept fiercely against his arm.

It didn't budge at all!

"Strength has risen a lot, but it's not enough." Ye Xing laughed.

Luo Xiaoyun's body had just fallen. An autumn wind copied the falling leaves and swept at his feet.

He said not moving, as long as his feet moved, he was considered to have lost.

Ye Xing laughed and didn't even defend!

Bang!

Luo Xiaoyun kicked him in the calf, like kicking a steel plate.

It still didn't move at all.

Bang, bang, bang!

The continuous attacks were like the autumn wind sweeping the falling leaves, the movements were very graceful.

Unfortunately. No matter how she attacked, to Ye Xing, she was like a butterfly dancing and a dragonfly dotting the water, which could not cause any damage to him other than looking good.

Luo Xiaoyun was a little annoyed when she couldn't attack for a long time and stopped, as if she was hesitating about something.

The next moment, she put her five fingers together and used her hand as a sword, stabbing out fiercely.

Her strikes were fast and furious, and her movements were completely different from before, as if she was a completely different person.

The step was swift and the angle was tricky, and although it was just a simple move, it seemed to change randomly and the backstroke was unpredictable.

A move of this level was definitely not something she could have executed.

Ye Xing slapped out his right palm, Chaos True Energy striking out, the wind suddenly rose, the air pressure forcing people.

Luo Xiaoyun's stance was just halfway executed and before it could land on him, she was forced back by the palm wind and sat on her buttocks on the ground.

"No fight, you're hitting too hard."

Luo Xiaoyun stood up and slapped his buttocks, angry.

"That move you used your hand as a sword just now, who taught you that?" Ye Xing asked with a frown.

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"It's my girl's own creation, isn't it great!" Luo Xiaoyun said proudly.

“Less bragging, that move just now, even I couldn’t create it myself, let alone you. You are too weak because your internal qi is too weak, if your internal qi is as strong as mine, just now that? A sword, I can’t even defend myself well.” Ye Xing said.

“Not telling you.”

Hearing Ye Xing say that the move just now was powerful, Luo Xiaoyun was a little happy.

“Say it quickly. The ancient martial world is very complicated, who knows if the people who taught you are uneasy, in case they want to deal with me through you?”

“I promised someone not to reveal his identity. Besides. People may not be weaker than you, and if they want to deal with you, why do they need to go through me.”

From the tone of Luo Xiaoyun’s voice, Ye Xing heard maintenance.

He was away for this period of time. It seemed that she had a good relationship with this master who taught him!

“Then can I know if he’s a man or a woman?”

“Can’t say.”

“How old?”

“Sorry.”

“Then go and play with him, don’t look for me.”

Ye Xing was a bit peeved, this little bitch, she was simply having fun.

What kind of relationship do both of them have, and what else can’t they say, what do they take themselves for.

That move just now was a big opening. Even if she was a woman performing it, it carried a domineering aura.

It was most likely a man’s move.

“Luo Xiaoyun, don’t forget that even if he is powerful, he can only teach you the moves, and it was my pills that gave you the chance to get started. Otherwise, if you relied on yourself to cultivate, it would be a monkey’s age before you could cultivate internal qi.” Ye Xing wrapped his arms around his chest and cupped his face to the side.

“The internal qi you cultivate with pills has great after-effects, and Master told me not to take pills in the future, or it won’t end well. He also taught me a set of exhalation techniques to refine the residual medicinal properties in my body. Ye Xing, I don’t think you should take medicine to advance either, to cultivate a path, everything should be done in a gradual manner, one step to the top is an evil path .....”

“Let his bullshit, can doze medicine to advance is my ability, if he has the ability, he refines the pills ah?”

“Or, you let him out, let’s fight and see who loses and who wins.”

Seeing her defending a man three times, Ye Xing was instantly furious.

“Ye Xing, I really want to talk to you properly .....”

“Talking my ass. Don’t you know clearly what kind of character I am? If there are really after-effects, why don’t we see everyone from the Immortal Sect go off the deep end? You and Xiao Qiao both ate the pills I made to get started, if there were really after-effects, I would let you take the medicine. The so-called after-effects are all nonsense from those old things in the ancient martial arts world who eat the past and get jealous. You tell him to come out and let’s have a fight.” In his anger, Ye Xing said a whole lot.

“He is not going to fight with you. He said he learnt martial arts to strengthen his body and guard his faith, not to fight for power and victory.” Luo Xiaoyun laughed.

“You go find him, I won’t play with you.” Ye Xing finished. Panting, he left.

Back at the villa, sitting on the sofa, the more Ye Xing thought about it, the angrier he became.

He didn’t know why, he was just angry in his heart.

Luo Xiaoyun followed him in and stood at the stairway, looking at him with a smile on her face.

“You look like you’re jealous!” She laughed.

“I’m just jealous. The women I’ve kissed have other men on their lips left and right, do you think I can’t be angry?” Ye Xing grunted.

“What are you talking about, I’m Xue’er’s bestie.” Luo Xiaoyun said angrily.

“You’ve been kissed by me.”

“I’m Xue’er’s best friend, I’m keeping an eye on you for her.”

“You’ve been kissed by me.”

“Ye Xing, you .....”

“You’ve been kissed by me.”

Ye Xing acted like a robot with a repeat function set.

“There’s something wrong with you. Ignore you.” Luo Xiaoyun huffed and left.

Looking at her exasperated look, Ye Xing finally raised his eyebrows a little.

He stood up and quietly followed behind.

He would like to see who that so-called master behind her was.

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Luo Xiaoyun drove the car, leaving the city, and half an hour later, entered a mountain forest.

There was a monastery at the top of the mountain. It was off the beaten track.

After parking the car, Luo Xiaoyun went straight to the back of the mountain, where there was a tall tree stump. On top of the tree stump at this moment was a man dressed in a white robe, with long hair, like an ancient man dressed up. He was currently closing his eyes and inhaling the spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

“Master.” Luo Xiaoyun went forward to greet him.

The robed man opened his eyes, glanced at her and asked, “Xiaoyun, it’s not time to practice martial arts, what do you want to see me about?”

“Master, I just want to ask you, is there really an after-effect of taking medicine and practicing?” Luo Xiaoyun asked directly.

“How would my master lie to you. There are countless ancient martial artists cultivating on Earth. There are countless sects established, but there is only one sect that cultivates immortal arts, the Immortal Sect. Immortal Sect cultivators are powerful. But it has never been able to unify the martial world, do you know why?”

“I don’t know.”

“That is because the Immortal Sect’s practitioners all have a very short life span, and since taking medicine to cultivate, the longest is thirty years. The shorter ones are ten years. To take medicine and cultivate is to burn one’s life. Cultivation is a step-by-step process, one step at a time, there is no such thing as reaching heaven in one step.” The man said.

“Master, I told my friend and he doesn’t approve at all.” Luo Xiaoyun said urgently.

“It doesn’t matter what other people think, what matters is how you see it. If what you are pursuing is eager to get what you want, don’t care about longevity and aren’t afraid of going off the deep end, then Master won’t stop you.” The man remained calm and said.

“Master, can I ask you for one thing.”

“Go ahead.”

“Can you come with me to meet him and convince him. If he doesn’t listen again, he’ll beat him up and convince him.” Luo Xiaoyun continued.

“Force won’t solve the problem, even you can’t convince. Let alone me, an outsider.”

The white-robed man closed his eyes and continued to exhale.

“Tomorrow, I’m leaving this place, before I leave, you can ask me any questions you have about cultivation.”

“Master, where are you going and when will you be back?” Luo Xiaoyun asked urgently.

“I don’t know. We’ll get together again if we have a destiny .....” The man spoke, his gaze fell to the woods and he said indifferently, “Since you’re here, come out, don’t hide.”

“I thought I was some kind of expert, but it turns out I’m not even a few years older than me, tell me, what is your purpose in approaching Luo Xiaoyun?”

Ye Xing walked out from behind the tree, his gaze glaring at the man in front of him.

“What I am, you don’t need to know, we are from two worlds.”

The white-robed man did not even give Ye Xing a proper look, as if Ye Xing was not qualified to make him look at him.

“Grass, I’ve seen many people from the Ancient Sect, but I’ve never seen you so crazy.”

Ye Xing kicked out, a stone on the ground flew up with a harsh wind and attacked the man fiercely.

The man flicked his right finger, and a harsh sword qi shot out from his fingertip, knocking the stone down.

Flicking finger sword qi, what a profound true qi!

Ye Xing’s heart was astonished!

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The man was around twenty-six or seven years old, not much older than himself by a few years.

Ye Xing had never seen one with such a true qi cultivation at such a young age.

It was visually estimated that the man’s realm was at least above the Fifth Grade Zong Shi, if not more.

Unless one grew up cultivating, it was absolutely impossible to achieve such cultivation at such an age.

“Is he the one you are talking about?”

The man’s gaze fell on Luo Xiaoyun, revealing a puzzled look.

“That’s right, it’s him, Master, is there any problem?” Luo Xiaoyun asked worriedly.

“What he used just now was true qi, not yuan qi, are you sure he got his cultivation from taking medicine?” The man continued to ask.

“That’s right. I just ate medicine to get my cultivation, it’s only been a year, how about that, jealousy and envy!”

Seeing the shocked look in his gaze. Ye Xing sneered and stepped over.

“Yuan Qi can only manipulate evil arts, how did you use Yuan Qi to cultivate ancient martial arts?” The man had a puzzled look on his face.

“Who said that Yuan Qi can only manipulate spells? And who told you that true qi cannot manipulate spells, that’s because you are ignorant. Today, I’ll let you see how powerful my dozed off cultivation is!”

With a stomp of his right hand, Ye Xing’s whole body sprang out!

His right palm slapped out, bringing out layers of Qi waves.

After he had taken the medicine, the Tidal Wave Palm. His strength had increased greatly, and he was now able to strike five layers of waves.

The man's body shot up into the sky and the wooden stakes under his feet were hit by Ye Xing's astral energy and blasted directly into pieces.

Ye Xing stomped his feet and his whole body shot up into the sky, spitting out his palm strike.

The man stepped on the Qi Gang, his body flipped in mid-air for a few weeks and landed steadily on the ground with an indescribably dashing posture.

"Although I don't know how you transformed the power of the medicine into true qi. However, as long as you take the medicine, there will be a backlash. If you listen to me and disperse your true qi, you still have a chance of survival. Otherwise, sooner or later, you will go off the rails and the deeper your cultivation, the more you will be doomed." The man said coldly.

Ye Xing was extremely uncomfortable from the first moment he saw this man.

He had a lofty arrogance, as if he didn't look at anyone in the eyes.

It was as if he was an eagle and Ye Xing was nothing but mud.

"What are you hiding for, have the guts to fight me!" Ye Xing coldly snorted.

"You are not my opponent, and I won't fight you." The man finished and faced towards Luo Xiaoyun, "Luo Xiaoyun, I'll leave first. If you want to find me in the future, you can go to the Heavenly Mountain Fallen Eagle Peak, my surname is Jiang, my name is Chang'an."

"Jiang Chang'an, could it be that you saved me when I was in distress on Tianshan Mountain six months ago?" Luo Xiaoyun covered her mouth and exclaimed in shock.

"That's right, it was me."

Jiang Chang'an stood with his hands behind his back, facing north, and said proudly, "That day you went to Heaven Mountain to look for the Immortal Gate, and although you were only a mortal, you did not fear life or death. Your hands and feet were frozen and your life was hanging by a thread, but the snowy mountains did not deter your confidence in any way. I have never seen a mortal with such perseverance, so I saved you."

"So it was you, thanks for saving my life." Luo Xiaoyun hurriedly said.

"No need to thank you, you are a good woman that I have seen rarely, so farewell."

Jiang Chang'an said, his body leapt up and instantly disappeared from sight.

Ye Xing did not chase after him, he knew that he would not be able to catch up at all.

The other party was a clan master of the fifth rank or above, with his current realm. At most, he was a third rank, and could not beat him.

"Have the guts to fight, what are you running for, coward." Ye Xing scolded.

"Don't think you're a bit capable and pretend to be noble in front of Laozi, one day, I'll beat you to death."

"You look like a man, you look like a dog. What a thing ....."

Ye Xing's mouth was like a bead, cursing a lot, and the more he cursed, the less he was relieved.

Ever since he was a child, he had never been so stifled.

Even if Shangguan Lan looked down on him, at least, Shangguan Lan still looked at him squarely and made words to humiliate him.

As for him, it seemed that Ye Xing did not even have the qualifications to be humiliated by him.

He simply didn't see him as a rival.

"What's the use of scolding when people are gone."

Luo Xiaoyun was speechless when she saw him cursing at the air.

"I just love to curse. What do you care?"

Ye Xing huffed and left, not wanting to talk to her anymore.

Back at the villa, Ye Xing sat on the bed in a plank and took a long time to let his mood calm down.

"Grandma. All of you look down on me, sooner or later, I'll show you all the power."

After taking a deep breath and calming down. Ye Xing began to take the second elixir.

The third pill took longer to refine, three days.

Then, Ye Xing continued to take the pill and refine the third one.

After the third elixir was all refined, he clearly felt like something had opened up in his body, and his internal qi was much thicker than before.

Ye Xing's consciousness entered the inner world, and when he saw the fourth card light up, he could no longer hold back his excitement.

"Haha, the fourth memory fragment, it's finally opened."

The third one had made a qualitative change in his strength, and the fourth one, would definitely have an even greater harvest.

Ye Xing took a deep breath and reached out to tap it open.

It was not like last time, when the card glow turned into a point of light and entered his head.

This time, five tiny cards suddenly popped out from the card.

Above the five small cards. The five words 'Gold, Wood, Water, Fire and Earth' were written.

"What the heck?" Ye Xing had a puzzled face.

But soon, he understood.

This should be for him to choose the divine ability among the five elements of 'Gold, Wood, Water, Fire and Earth'.

It seemed that the memory fragment was starting to teach him the spell divine ability.

In the Immortal Sect, he had fought two people.

Shangguan Lan was good at manipulating ice, Su Furong was good at manipulating fire, and the Immortal Sect's spells tended to lean towards the five elements.

The Chaos Skill was different from other martial arts, in that it could cultivate ancient martial arts and spells at the same time.

It was just that before. The spells were just not opened, but now it was only now that the spell divine ability was truly opened.

"Old me is now equally able to cultivate spells, when the time comes that Immortal Martial Arts are cultivated together, see if I don't shock you all silly."

Ye Xing suppressed the excitement of his internal qi and pointed his finger around the five elements, not knowing what to choose.

He didn't know whether to choose multiple or single, in case he chose single, it would be troublesome to choose wrong.

"Shangguan Lan manipulates ice, not water."

"Su Fu Rong's fire spell, it's not that powerful."

"Earth system, sounds old fashioned at the name."

"Wood system, it feels very soft, not like it's powerful at all."

After thinking about it, Ye Xing finally felt that the Gold system was the most powerful, after all, gold represented strength and hardness.

Hardness, what man wouldn't like it?

After deciding, Ye Xing's finger instantly tapped on the word 'gold'.

The word 'gold' turned into a golden light and entered Ye Xing's mind, and immediately he felt like he felt that inside his head, there was more content.

"The Hardening Technique."

"Hybrid Dan Dan recipe."

That was it?

After digesting the extra content inside his mind, Ye Xing was instantly a little disappointed.

He had originally thought that the extra gold spell would be something like Divine Sword or Vajra Invulnerable Body, but he had never thought that it would be a spell that even had such an earthy name that he was ashamed to even mention the name with people.

"The Hardening Technique? Is it the divine power of the Ten Girls of the Night?" Others would ask.

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It was good that there was an additional Hybrid Pill Dan recipe.

This elixir was obviously a level higher than the Peiyuan Dan, and the effect should be much better.

“The vintage is at least eight hundred years.”

After seeing the year of the herbal medicine needed, Ye Xing was directly blinded.

Wasn't this imposing on people?

This ginseng that he had with him now was only about five hundred years old, and it was still something that Xiao Qi had searched for over a year to find.

Still, looking back on the harvest, it was worth it.

If it was that easy to get, he would soon be a supreme master.

How else would he let others play?

For the time being, he tossed aside the Mixed Yuan Dan recipe and didn't think about it. After all, there were no high vintage herbs now, and it was useless to understand.

Ye Xing dropped his mind to the Hardening Technique.

“Hardening Technique, an introductory spell of the Golden System, can harden objects. Allowing the body to harden increases defense; allowing weapons to harden increases attack power ..... using its own gold element to break the original elemental ordering of the object. Make a qualitative change in matter.”

Looking at this paragraph of text, Ye Xing was again baffled.

How could this text look so much like studying chemistry?

It was a good thing that he was somewhat cultured, otherwise he would really have to look baffled.

“Before you cultivate, you must first understand what is meant by the element of gold.”

“The gold element is one of the five elements. The elements are the most basic condition for manipulating spells. The stronger the perceptive ability, the stronger the understanding of the elements, and the more you want to learn spells. One must perceive the elements between heaven and earth and make the elements resonate with them.”

The above paragraph flashed inside his mind.

What followed was all about the method of feeling the five elements.

The five elements, gold, wood, water, fire and earth, each had a different method of perception, the theory was only approximate, the rest could only be perceived by oneself.

After digesting the extra message in his mind, Ye Xing Shang opened his eyes, pulled out the dagger from his body and slowly stroked it.

Feeling the cold sensation in his fingers, he saw if he could sense the presence of the gold element.

However, after stroking it for over an hour and warming up the dagger, he still could not feel the so-called gold element.

He didn't even know what the so-called golden element was.

Counting the time, it had been almost ten days since he returned from the provincial city, so he wondered how the gang of trash was doing, and whether they had already left for Tianshan.

Ye Xing took out his mobile phone and turned it on.

Just after turning it on, many messages popped up immediately, most of them were sent by Du Jiuniang.

"What's wrong with you, turning off your phone for so long."

"Ye Xing, you don't dare to go to Tianshan and say so directly, what's wrong with turning off your phone?"

"Coward. Coward."

This last message was from yesterday, and literally, one could already hear Du Jiuniang's dissatisfaction.

This bitch, she really thought she was a thing.

Ye Xing snorted coldly and was about to return a call to Xiao Qiao, as Xiao Qiao had also called him and he was afraid that she would be worried.

At this moment, the phone rang, it was Du Jiuniang calling.

Just as he picked up, Du Jiuniang's angry voice came from the other side of the phone.

"Ye Xing, turning off the phone for so long, what the hell is wrong with you?"

"I'm dealing with something. It was delayed."

"Can't you turn on your phone if you're dealing with something, I think you're just retreating with the bout." Du Jiuniang said angrily.

He used to say brother left and right, but since he didn't go up to her last time and humiliated her, Ye Xing felt that this woman had completely changed.

So, don't jump to conclusions about a woman before you get to know her.

"I won't back down, where are you guys, have you set off yet?"

"In the provincial city, leaving tonight, come back!" After saying that, Du Jiuniang hung up the phone.

Ye Xing put the phone away. He went downstairs to the garage and prepared to drive away.

Just in time, a car drove in from outside, but it was Luo Xiaoyun.

“Where are you going?” Luo Xiaoyun asked as she rolled down the car window.

“To Tianshan.” Ye Xing said in a salty manner.

Ever since Luo Xiaoyun had worshipped that pretentious king Jiang Changan as her teacher, Ye Xing had been all kinds of displeased with her, hating her, so I guess that was the case.

“Can I come with you?”

“No.”

Ye Xing flatly refused.

Let alone the fact that he didn't see her favourably now, even if there was no such thing as Jiang Chang'an. He absolutely could not take her with him either.

He could not even protect himself, how could he care about her.

“You're not still picking a fight with me about Master, are you?” Luo Xiaoyun looked at him, her gaze full of contempt. “Even if you have a problem with him, it has nothing to do with me, can you be a man like that?”

“Who's angry with you, I can't take you with me, it's too dangerous.”

“If you don't take me, I'll go on my own, it's not like I don't know the way anyway.”

Luo Xiaoyun hummed and rolled up the car window.

Ye Xing got out of the car. Stopped in front of her car and knocked on her window.

“What for?”

Luo Xiaoyun rolled down the window and asked without good grace.

Looking at her condescending look, Ye Xing really wanted to ignore her. Who loves who!

However, he knew that when a man quarrelled with a woman, if the man did not take the initiative to admit his mistake, he would never be able to make up in his life.

Especially for a woman like Luo Xiaoyun, who was so arrogant to the bone. It was even harder to get her to admit her mistake than to climb up to heaven.

“I admit, I was petty, I was jealous, I was at fault.”

“But this time, going to Tianshan is really dangerous, you can't go.”

Ye Xing said seriously.

“I'm not your who, what are you jealous of.” Luo Xiaoyun hummed.

However, the face eased up much more.

“You've even kissed, and you're still saying you're not anyone .....”

“Ye Xing, if you mention this matter again, I'll talk to flip out.” Luo Xiaoyun instantly got angry again.

There was a super friendship with Ye Xing, this had always been a hurdle in her heart that she couldn't get over. Ever since she got drunk that night, she had been blaming herself after she sobered up and tried not to mention it, but he was good. He brought it up every time he saw her.

"You flip or you don't flip, it's all true. I'm just telling you that if there was no Cher, you'd be my woman. With a relationship like ours, do you think I would let you do dangerous things?" Ye Xing said while knocking her on the head. "Stay well at home and don't go anywhere, if you dare to go to Tianshan. See if I don't spare you."

These last words were said in a rather domineering manner.

Leaving these words behind, Ye Xing then turned around and went back to his car.

Luo Xiaoyun should have been angry, but hearing these last domineering, as if commanding words from him, she instantly stopped being angry.

With her in mind, what was the point of being overbearing?

"I can go without you, but nothing must happen to you, live well, or I won't spare you either."

Luo Xiaoyun turned towards his back and shouted from afar.

"Don't worry, I won't die until the friendship between you and I is raised to pornography."

"Get lost."

Ye Xing laughed loudly, waved his hand rakishly and drove his car, heading for the provincial city.

In the evening, he returned to the provincial city and went directly to Du Jiuniang's villa.

Inside the villa at this time, there were people standing around, apart from those they knew, and at the c-suite was a man in his forties with bulging temples.

"Ye Xing, your position as president has been removed, now Wu Baichuan is our president."

Wang Zhongyuan pointed at the middle-aged man in the c-seat and gloated.

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"Are you guys blind, nippy, electing him as president?"

Wu Baichuan glanced at Ye Xing and snorted.

"Chairman Wu, earlier we didn't have an expert to sit in the formation, that's why we picked a general from among the short ones."

Du Jiuniang stepped forward two steps and explained with a smile.

"Boss Du is right, we have no choice either, but with you coming, Brother Wu, this problem is solved." Lin Shuang smiled with him.

It could be seen that all of them, each and every one of them, treated this new president with Quite respectful.

Ye Xing's face darkened, his gaze fixed on Du Jiuniang, and he said coldly, "Boss Du, I need an explanation."

"Ye Xing. Come over here for a moment, I'll have a private chat with you." Du Jiuniang beckoned towards Ye Xing.

"Boss Du, private chat with him, my ass, there is no need to give face to this kind of person who has no principles and no sense of time." Miao Yufeng said angrily.

"Patriarch Miao, one more person is one more strength, Ye Xing's strength. You have all seen it before."

Du Jiuniang finished speaking and shot a wink at Ye Xing.

Ye Xing suppressed his anger and walked inside with her.

The two walked to the corner before Du Jiuniang said, "Ye Xing, I know you are not convinced, but you are no match for him."

"How do you know I'm not his opponent if you haven't fought?" Ye Xing snorted coldly.

"I've seen your strength, at most you can beat two Sect Leaders, three are enough. However, Wu Baichuan faced four Sect Masters together and defeated all of them in one minute. He is close to a fifth-ranked clan master."

This last fifth-ranked sect master, she said it with such a heavy voice that even people in the distance heard it.

"Nearly the fifth rank, so that means it's not the fifth rank."

At the beginning, the Nine Yin Sect Elder, Cheng Zizhi, whom Ye Xiong had defeated was a Third Grade Patriarch, now his strength had risen many times compared to then, he was more than capable of dealing with a Fourth Grade, even a Fifth Grade Patriarch like Jiang Chang'an, he was confident that he had the strength to fight, let alone this one who had not yet reached the Fifth Grade.

"You may not even be able to beat a fourth rank, let alone Wu Baichuan who is nearly a fifth rank. Ye Xing, we have fought before. I know your strength very well, it is absolutely impossible for you to be his opponent. I called you here alone because I don't want you to be impulsive and suffer a big loss." Du Jiuniang continued.

That was ten days ago.

In these ten days Ye Xing had taken three pills and also struck the Tidal Wave Palm out of the fifth level, his strength had long since gone up a level.

"Boss lady, are you so sure that I can't beat him?" A light smile spread across the corners of Ye Xing's mouth, "What if I defeat him?"

"Ye Xing, don't say I didn't warn you."

After three or four times of persuasion to no avail, Du Jiuniang was also angry.

“Boss Du, don’t waste time by talking nonsense with him, he wants to send him to his death let him die.” Wang Zhong shouted from afar.

“Court Master Wang is right. Leave him alone, let Wu Baichuan teach him to behave properly.” Wu Shuang said.

Ye Xing faced Wang Zhongyuan and Wu Shuang and smiled, “You two want me to make a fool of myself so much, how about we make a bet?”

“What’s the bet?” Wang Zhongyuan asked.

“If I beat this idiot, you guys kneel down and call me grandpa. If I lose, do whatever you guys want.” Ye Xing laughed.

“Ye Xing, no.”

“Master Ye, be cautious.”

Qiao Yuan and the Heavenly Dragon Superior spoke out to dissuade them at the same time, they had seen Wu Baichuan’s strength and knew how powerful he was.

“Ye Xing, Wu Baichuan is known as the number one expert of the second-rate sects and has one foot in the fifth-grade sect. You respect yourself.” Sun Yi couldn’t help but say.

“Second leader, you are so talkative, do you have your eyes on this kid?”

Seeing that Sun Yi had revealed Wu Baichuan’s bottom, Wang Zhongyuan was instantly furious.

“Nonsense, I just don’t want to waste an ally.” Sun Yi hurriedly said.

“Second leader, thanks for your concern, the person who can abolish me is not yet out of this world!” After saying that, Ye Xing turned to Wang Zhongyuan and Lin Shuang. Asking, “You two, do you dare to bet?”

“Okay, I’ll bet with you, if you lose, lie on the ground and learn to bark ten times.” Wang Zhongyuan said.

“You lose, you have to get up and leave here.” Lin Shuang said.

Both of them had seen Wu Baichuan’s strength and immediately agreed.

“It’s a deal.” Ye Xing promised.

Throughout the whole process, standing in the ? position, Wu Baichuan did not say a word, standing with his hands behind his back, an appearance of a great master.

Only when they had finished arguing did he say coldly, “Have you finished placing your bets, you can start when you have done so.”

“Let’s start!” Ye Xing faced him.

Wu Baichuan extended his right hand. He gently beckoned, his other hand still behind his back.

With this attitude, it was clear that he wanted to deal with Ye Xing with one hand.

Ye Xing smiled and slapped out a palm. Seventy percent strength.

This was his strength when he didn't take the medicine, he had to see first, what level of strength this guy had reached.

"Among the younger generation, there is such strength as yours. Very good. Unfortunately, you will soon become a wastrel."

Wu Baichuan snorted coldly as his body trembled and a fine dust visible to the eye was shaken off.

In the next moment, he threw a fierce punch, carrying the sound of bones rattling.

Bang!

Fists and palms opposed each other.

Wu Bai Zhu's body did not move at all, while Ye Xing retreated six or seven steps in a row before he stabilised himself.

One move saw the difference.

"This kid, wildly over the top." Qiao Yuan sighed.

"It's good to be young and vigorous and suffer a little." Du Jiuniang sighed.

"Haha, this kid has to lie down on the ground and go to school to see the dogs." Wang Zhongyuan laughed loudly.

"Not only will he have to learn how to bark like a dog, he will also have to crawl out." Lin Shuang followed and laughed.

During this period of time, the two had been pressured by Ye Xing to lift their heads, and now they finally had a chance to take out this bad breath.

In their opinion, Ye Xing couldn't even stop Wu Baizhao with one hand. This was a definite loss.

Then, the next moment, they were dumbfounded.

Because the second time they exchanged blows, Ye Xing instead shook Wu Baichuan out of the way by seven or eight metres.

"Young man, no martial virtue, shameless."

Wu Baichuan felt his Qi and blood tumbling and did not slow down.

Just now, in the second move, both sides were clashing palms for a split second. The other party's true qi instantly increased by thirty percent and even managed to send out several layers of qi waves like a tidal wave. He had never encountered such a bizarre true qi before, and instantly suffered a big loss.

"What is Wu De, is it rat tail juice?" Ye Xing laughed coldly.

In the next moment, his qi flourished and he charged forward with a gust of wind.

Taking advantage of his illness, how could he give up such a good opportunity.

The five-fold tidal force, under the exertion of the Chaos True Element, exploded with a very terrifying might.

The people around him were affected by the overwhelming waves of Qi and withdrew more than ten metres away.

Wu Baichuan was also very good, even though he was being backstabbed, he reacted extremely fast and retreated in order to take a breather and pass his Qi pressure.

However, Ye Xing didn't give him any chance to resist and blasted him with an overwhelming palm strike.

Poof!

Finally, Wu Baichuan's mouth of blood, which had been suppressed for a long time, could not help but spurt out.

At that moment, Ye Xing took the opportunity to kick him away, while at the same time, his false body came up and a dagger drove at his neck.

The whole process took less than twenty seconds.

The whole audience was stunned.

"This guy, how can he be so strong?" Qiao Yuan staggered.

"Has he become stronger again, or was he still saving his strength before?" Du Jiuniang had a puzzled look on her face.

Wang Zhongyuan and Lin Shuang's faces turned white, the smug smile at the corner of their mouths from earlier hadn't even receded when such a huge reversal happened.

They couldn't believe it and were blinded.

"Why are you two still standing there, don't go down on your knees and call your grandfather."

An evil smile spread across the corners of Ye Xing's mouth.

## Chapter 336

Wang Zhongyuan and Lin Shuang's faces were ugly, their eyes looked at each other and neither moved.

It was too humiliating for a man in his forties to call a young man in his twenties his grandfather.

Besides, there were many disciples under the sect here, so with this call, how could they raise their heads in front of their disciples and how could they serve the public in the future?

"What, want to go back on your word?" Ye Xing's face changed instantly.

The atmosphere was very gloomy for a moment.

"Ye Xing, don't count ....., " Du Jiuniang spoke.

“Count your sister. You can call it for them if you want to forget it.” Ye Xing interrupted her.

Du Jiuniang was a little embarrassed and retreated back sarcastically.

The current Ye Xing looked too domineering, she simply did not dare to offend.

Most of all, his strength had increased greatly now.

“Shameless. If you have the guts to let go of me, let’s fight in a straightforward manner.”

With a knife around his neck, Wu Baichuan’s face was filled with defiance.

“When you fought the Immortal Sect, would they fight you in a dignified manner? You’re already a few dozen years old and you’re still saying such things, shame on you. Even a three-year-old child has a higher IQ than you.” Ye Xing slapped his face with the back of his sword.

“You .....

Wu Baichuan was so angry that his face turned all pale and said angrily, “You have the guts to kill me, don’t humiliate me.”

“It’s not easy to kill you. I’m just afraid of dirtying my sword.”

Ye Xing withdrew his knife and pushed him out, before facing Wang Zhongyuan and Lin Shuang.

“You two, are you going to scream or not?”

“You kill us!”

Wang Zhongyuan raised his head and turned his face to the side, refusing to call his grandfather.

Ye Xing’s body swished out and Wang Zhong shot out to resist, but how could he be Ye Xing’s match.

In a few moments, he was captured alive by Ye Xing, and the knife was held at his neck.

“What did you just say, say it again.” Ye Xing asked with a smile.

The smile had the taste of the devil in it, and Wang Zhongyuan’s mouth moved several times, but he didn’t dare to say it.

“I’ll count to three, either kneel down or die.”

The blade pressed down, cutting through the skin on his neck, blood seeping out, cold with the taste of death.

Wang Zhongyuan was still carrying on earlier, but at this moment, he finally couldn’t hold back and completely collapsed.

Thud!

His legs went weak straight away and he fell to his knees.

“I’m kneeling before I even start counting, what a coward. Scream!”

“Grandpa.”

Wang Zhongyuan almost spat out these two words from inside his nose.

“Grandson. Good boy, get lost!”

Ye Xing flew up and kicked him in the face.

Then, his gaze then fell on Lin Shuang: “What about you?”

Lin Shuang’s face turned red as he bent his knees and fell to the ground.

“Grandpa.”

After calling out, he said loudly, “Let’s go.”

A group of disciples from Jiuzhou Island followed him and left.

“Lin Island Master, where are you going?” Du Jiuniang asked urgently.

“In my current state, how can I still have the face to go to Tianshan, Boss Du, please ask another person!”

Lin Shuang arched his hand. With shame and humiliation he set off.

“People from Cloudy Sky Pavilion, go.”

Wang Zhongyuan also had no face to leave behind and took off with a group of people.

“This kind of person, not worthy of my pursuit, Boss Du, goodbye.”

Miao Yufeng, who had always been uncomfortable with the arrogant character of Lower Ye Xing, also left with her clan members.

“People from the Shouyi Sect, come with me.” Wu Kun waved a big hand.

The people of the Shape of Will Sect, too, left.

In a short moment, the four great sects left.

“Don’t gamble if you can’t afford to lose, it’s no fun.” Ye Xing skimmed his lips and looked at the remaining Qiao Yuan and Heavenly Dragon Superior. He said, “You two should also leave, only two of the six sects are left, they are not a climate, it’s a disgrace to go.”

“Ye Xing, what do you mean by this?” Du Jiuniang said angrily.

“Du Jiuniang, we discussed earlier to let them go as cannon fodder to pull up the hatred of the Ancient Martial Sects against the Immortal Sect. Look, now four of them have gone, leaving two sects with this number of people. It’s useless to be cannon fodder, they can’t make any waves!”

At these words, there was an uproar all around.

Everyone looked at Du Jiuniang in disbelief.

“Ye Xing, what are you talking about, are you crazy?” Du Jiuniang was furious.

“Sorry, I accidentally blurted it out.” Ye Xing hurriedly apologised.

“Don’t listen to his nonsense, he is deliberately slandering me, Master Qiao, Lord Tian Long, you must not believe him.”

Du Jiuniang attempted to save her face, only. She could already see the suspicion in the eyes of the two great sect leaders.

“I won’t be this president anymore, you guys take your time and play!” After saying that, Ye Xing raised his head and left.

Just returned to the hotel. The phone rang, but it was Sun Yi’s call.

“Second in command, what is your concern?” Ye Xing asked with a smile.

“Ye Xing, it’s me.” The voice that came from the other side of the phone was Qiao Yuan’s voice.

“So it is Master Qiao. What can I do for you?”

For Qiao Yuan, Ye Xing still had some respect for him, after all, from this to the end, he was on his side to support him.

Although the two of them did not say that they knew each other very well, this trust alone was already enough to make himself respected.

“Is what you just said true?” Qiao Yuan asked seriously.

“What do you think?” Ye Xing asked rhetorically.

“Is there any evidence?”

“No proof, it’s up to you to believe it or not. But let me say this, even if Wu Baichuan hadn’t appeared, I wouldn’t have taken you all to Tianshan. Everyone’s life is a life, it shouldn’t be wasted for nothing.” After Ye Xing finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

He did not expect the six sects to phase information, after all, Du Jiu Niang had kept them in captivity for so long, the relationship was much better than himself.

Sitting cross-legged on the bed, Ye Xing took the dagger out and continued to feel the cold Qi coming from the tip of the blade.

He just wanted to quickly sense the gold element and learn the Hardening Technique. With one more spell to defend himself, he was a little more sure of himself.

It was only a pity that it still did not have any effect.

In the evening, Ye Xing caught a flight to Tianshan.

After getting off the plane in Wuzhi, he first found a place to stay, prepared to purchase a few items after dawn, and then set off for Tianshan.

What he did not expect was that on the way to Tianshan at dawn, he would meet a convoy of vehicles. He came across a line of caravans with none other than the six great sects sitting inside.

After he had told them about Du Jiuniang's plot, he did not expect that the Six Great Sects would still believe her and go as cannon fodder for her.

Du Jiuniang, what kind of ecstasy had she poured into them!

"Master, drive slower, just follow the caravan in front." Ye Xing instructed.

"Okay." The driver slowed the car down.

There were not many vehicles on the road to Tianshan, so none of them noticed Ye Xing.

Finally, the car entered the snowy mountain area and the temperature around it plummeted, getting colder and colder.

The caravan in front of them came to a halt.

"Master, turn the corner and let me off." Ye Xing commanded.

After paying for the car, Ye Xing got off and went up the mountain first.

There was no road up the mountain at Falling Eagle Peak, one could only climb, but fortunately, Ye Xing's strength had increased greatly, so he was not afraid at all.

In the distance, after getting off the bus, dozens of people from the six major sects formed a line and leapt towards the top of the mountain.

Although the Falling Eagle Peak was high, it was still not too difficult in front of a group of ancient martial artists.

In a few moments, they reached the middle of the peak.

It was at this moment that a familiar voice suddenly came out, floating in mid-air.

"Gentlemen, this is not a place for you to come, go back!"

The voice, in all honesty, was that of the pretentious king Jiang Chang'an.

Chapter 337

"I am Wu Baichuan, next to me are Wang Zhongyuan, the head of the Cloudy Heaven Pavilion, Wu Kun, the head of the Descriptive Sect, and Lin Shuang, the island master of Kyushu Island ....."

"I don't care who you are, this place is not for you to come, please go back!" Jiang Chang'an's voice was as arrogant as ever.

"Who are you and why are you not letting us come." Wang Zhongyuan said angrily.

"Don't blame me for not reminding you, there are at least a thousand corpses buried in this snowy mountain, if you don't want to be one of them, go back." The voice faded away, and finally it was completely inaudible.

The people around them tried to deduce the location of the other party through the sound. But in the vast snowy mountains, the voice echoed and it was impossible to know where it came from.

“President, what do we do?” Qiao Yuan asked.

“Don’t care about him. Let’s go on, maybe he’s from the Immortal Sect.” Wu Baichuan shouted.

At that moment, a group of people continued up the mountain regardless of the warning.

When they saw that they were about to reach the top of the mountain, suddenly a scurry of silver bell-like laughter came from the mid-air.

“A mere second-rate sect, how dare you come to join the fun, go back.”

Suddenly came the sound of a constant boom. Countless ice and snow, like white waves, rushed down.

“It’s an avalanche, everyone be careful.”

Wu Baichuan’s body shot up into the sky, leaping more than ten metres in one bound, like a roc spreading its wings.

The six great sects, one after another, leapt up to dodge.

They had this skill, but the group of disciples below them were not so lucky, and the weak ones were directly swallowed and sunk by the avalanche, buried under the flooding tide of snow.

In an instant, a dozen disciples were killed.

On a rock in front of them stood a woman in a long snow-white dress, a garland of flowers covering her head, her dress fluttering beautifully.

“Who are you?” Wu Baichuan said angrily.

“Guo Dongmei, the fourth disciple of Shangguan Lan’s name.” The woman in white spoke her name proudly and said coldly, “Now get back and I can spare your life, if you dare to take another step forward, death.”

“One step, two steps, three steps, you bite me!”

A disciple of the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion was playful and jumped one step after another, in provocation.

“Seeking death.”

Guo Dongmei’s entire body fell down from the mountain as an avalanche of snow rose again beneath her feet. It was as if she flowed with the snow.

The people around her, resisted the avalanche, and when everyone reacted, the young disciple who had just provoked her, had been pierced through the forehead by an ice diamond, and because it was too cold, the blood instantly solidified and could not flow out.

After death, he was instantly buried in the snowy mountain.

“Qilin.”

Wang Zhongyuan yelled, his voice wanting to crack.

“Let’s go together, kill this demon girl and avenge my son.” Wang Zhongyuan rushed up.

The few remaining great sects. Naturally, they could not stand by and attacked towards Guo Dongmei.

“If you don’t have the ability to pretend, you can’t die without doing something.”

From afar, Ye Xing looked directly speechless.

This young disciple called Qilin was afraid that he had never seen a ruthless person before, relying on the fact that his father was Wang Zhongyuan, he spoke shamelessly.

One must not know that in the eyes of the truly strong, his father was nothing.

In a moment, the six great sects all struck at the same time and surrounded them.

Wu Baichuan did not make a move. He watched from the side, wanting to find the right time to strike, and also to see the strength of the other side.

Which knew that in less than a minute, the six great sects had lost their strength and were knocked away by Guo Dongmei.

“I’ll meet you.”

Wu Baichuan snorted coldly as his true essence shook and he scurried out. A slap was slapped out, rolling up a cloud of snow.

From afar, Ye Xing watched and secretly nodded his head.

Although he was no match for himself, Wu Baichuan’s strength, was still noteworthy, at least it was the most powerful person in ancient martial arts that he had ever seen, besides the pretentious king Jiang Chang’an.

“Ice ling, fluttering in the sky.”

Guo Dongmei’s fingers kept flipping and dancing as countless ice lozenges coalesced on the surface of her body and shot towards Wu Baichuan.

Her body, at the moment, was like a concealed weapon barrel. There was a constant stream of concealed weapons.

In the distance, Ye Xing hid behind a rock, constantly watching Guo Dongmei strike and seeing how she cast her spells.

It was mentioned in the fourth memory fragment. To learn a spell, one had to sense the five elements, and Guo Dongmei’s spell belonged to the water system, and her sense was of the water element. Using her own Yuan Qi, she used water to condense it into an ice diamond and attack.

Although they were spells of different faculties, the sense of perception was unchanged.

“Mountain Draining Palm.”

Wu Baichuan bellowed, his palms continuously slapping out palm winds, shaking the ice lozenges away.

However, his body still ate a lot of ice lozenges and was in pain.

“One last warning, if you don’t leave, you will die.” Guo Dongmei yelled.

“As long as I am here, you will never think of opening the ancient tomb and bringing disaster to the earth.”

Wu Baichuan bellowed in a righteous manner.

As soon as the words left his mouth, an ice sword suddenly shot down from the top of the mountain, fast and furious.

It was almost invisible to the naked eye.

Wu Baichuan was so shocked that he moved his body to the right in a life-and-death situation.

However. Something shocking happened to him.

As if it was alive, the ice sword also moved left at the same time and poofed in his chest.

The change was so fast that before the people around him could react, Wu Baichuan had already been pierced through the heart with the sword.

“President Wu.”

“Brother Wu.”

“Chairman Wu.”

The six great sect heads rushed up and helped Wu Baichuan up.

Poof!

A mouthful of blood spurted out from Wu Baichuan and he was shaken.

“Whoever dares to come up one more step, kill without amnesty.”

A familiar voice came from the top of the mountain. Only the voice was heard but not the person, but this voice was engraved in Ye Xing’s mind, it was none other than Shangguan Lan.

“Get out of the way.”

With a big push, Wu Baichuan pushed several people around him away, quickly sealing several major acupuncture points on his own body, and stood up strongly.

“What is there to fear in death, die my one Wu Baichuan, there are thousands more Wu Baichuan to stand up and stop your Immortal Sect’s conspiracy.”

A layer of glow radiated from Wu Baichuan’s body, causing Ye Xing, who was hiding in the shadows, to be moved by it.

This old thing, I didn’t expect to have this fervent blood and ambition.

Wu Baichuan took a step forward.

Chirp!

Another sword shot down from the iceberg.

This time, it plunged directly into Wu Baichuan's chest.

The speed was too fast and the distance was too far, so Ye Xing couldn't even save him in time.

Wu Baichuan fell straight down on the snowy ground, his body was lost to the snow.

"Don't measure yourself, get lost."

A delicate cry came from the mountain, and the next moment, countless ice lings shot down from the mountain peak like a rain of arrows.

The surrounding disciples of the ancient martial sects defended themselves, and another swathe of them were injured.

Even the six great sect leaders were injured, each with a look of shock on their faces.

Although they had heard that the Immortal Sect was powerful, but now that they had actually seen it, they realised that it was much more terrifying than they had imagined.

Ye Xing gritted his teeth and was about to leap out from behind his hiding body to help relieve the trap.

He still had good feelings for the six great sects, the Beach Gang and the Tian Yin Temple, and did not want them all to die here.

Besides, there was also the flat-chested second leader of the Beach Gang, Miss Sun Yi, whom he looked at quite well.

As he was about to strike, a figure suddenly leapt down from the left and instantly arrived in the middle of the six sects, his longsword wielding in his hand as fast as it could.

In a short moment, all the ice lozenges were broken.

The person who came was a man in his thirties, and his sword stance was unspeakably dashing.

"You guys get out of here quickly, a battle of this level is not something you can engage in." The man bellowed.

## Chapter 338

"Who is your Excellency?" Qiao Yuan asked.

"The Hidden Sect, Pan Yun." The man said proudly.

There were gasps of surprise all around, each looking at the man with envious looks in their eyes.

Pan Yun was a genius disciple of the Hidden Sect, the leading member of the younger generation, and he had not been expected to appear here, so it seemed that someone from the Hidden Sect had come.

"So it's Brother Pan, are you here alone, where are the people from the Hidden Sect?" Wang Zhongyuan asked.

"It's none of your business, those who don't want to die, leave here now."

After Pan Yun finished speaking, a long whistle came out of his mouth. Xu young disciples dressed in white suddenly rushed out from the snow, each holding a long sword and rushing towards the top of the mountain.

On the top of the mountain, the disciples of the Immortal Sect also rushed down. The two sides fought together, and for a moment it was difficult to separate them.

Spells and ancient martial arts collided in a big way.

The people of the six great sects, seeing that these people were all far stronger than them, hesitated to go up.

“What are you still waiting for, what did we say before we came, that we would rather die than retreat, do we want to let Wu Baichuan die for nothing?”

Wang Zhongyuan bellowed. He rushed in front.

The rest of the men, too, rushed out, defying everything.

Ye Xing was hiding in the shadows, originally not wanting to cause trouble, but seeing that the Immortal Sect disciples were all incredibly powerful, they would only be sending themselves to their deaths if they went up like this without a head. After thinking for a moment, he leapt out and blocked the crowd.

“Ye Xing, what do you want to do, can’t you also be a lackey of the Immortal Sect?” Wang Zhongyun said angrily.

“Be a nimrod.”

Ye Xing suddenly struck out and kicked him over and dropped him down the mountain.

“Didn’t see the fight up there, with this strength of yours, you want to go and get killed.” Ye Xing scolded.

“We are not afraid to die.”

“Yes, yes, we have put life and death on the line long ago.”

“Charge!”

“Charge your sister.”

Ye Xing opened his bow left and right and kicked those disciples who rushed up to the front to the ground one by one.

“You are just cannon fodder for Du Jiu Niang, who is recording your deaths and will spread them to cause public anger in the ancient martial world.” Ye Xing said angrily.

“Nonsense, Boss Du is not that kind of person.” Lin Shuang drank.

“What do you guys see there?” Ye Xing pointed to the mid-air.

High in mid-air, behind the rocks was a drone that was filming the area.

The manipulator was too stealthy, not careful. It couldn’t be seen at all.

“Old me made it clear a long time ago, you bunch of psychopaths, and you still want to come over here to die, all of you get lost.”

Ye Xing continued to flip his fists and kicks, knocking those disciples down one by one, not allowing them to rush upwards.

“Master Qiao, Lord Tian Long, you are deeply righteous people, I know that you want to repay Du Jiuniang, but repayment does not need to be with your lives. If you guys feel indebted to her, I will pay back all the money you owe later, so all of you retreat!” Ye Xing drank.

“This .....” Qiao Yuan was in some difficulty.

“It’s hard not to. Do you want me to kick you all off the mountain too.” Ye Xing said angrily.

“Gang master, Ye Xing is right, we are just sending ourselves to death if we go up there.”

At the critical moment, Sun Yi stood out and spoke for Ye Xing.

“Lord Tian Long, let’s retreat! It doesn’t matter if we die, these disciples can’t accompany us to our deaths.” Qiao Yuan said.

“Alright, let’s all retreat!”

At that moment, the two great gang leaders led a group of disciples down the mountain.

The remaining group of people, Miao Yufeng, Lin Shuang and Wu Kun, also left.

Only the people of Cloudy Sky Pavilion were left. Still remaining in the same place.

“Wang Zhongyuan, I see that your son has been killed, there is no point in living without revenge yourself, maybe you can go up there and take advantage of the chaos to pick up some slack and kill a disciple of the Immortal Sect to take revenge, so I won’t stop you, please.” Ye Xing made a gesture of invitation.

Wang Zhongyuan’s face was very ugly, and finally waved his big hand, “Let’s go.”

“Bullshit. What a licking dog beside Du Jiuniang.” Ye Xing snorted coldly.

After being warned by himself, the six great sects would continue to come over to die, I am afraid that he had played a lot of role in instigating them.

After they left, Ye Xing leapt towards the top of the mountain.

Just as he reached the top of the mountain, an ice arrow suddenly shot down over his head.

Ye Xing slapped out his palm, his true essence stirred, and shook the arrow away.

A female disciple of the Immortal Sect floated down from above and blocked in front of him, none other than the woman who had previously repelled the six great sects up the mountain, Guo Dongmei, the fourth disciple of Shangguan Lan.

“You are not my opponent, don’t stop me.” Ye Xing snorted coldly.

“Quite a big mouth, I’ll see what you’re capable of.”

Guo Dongmei sneered. The snow on the ground floated up and coalesced into three ice swords in front of her.

“Blast.”

She let out a delicate cry.

Ye Xing advanced instead of retreating, his strength had long since increased at this point and he was not afraid at all.

Palm shadows flipped. In mid-air, the three swords were shattered alive.

Without losing momentum, Ye Xing was like a roc spreading his wings, his five fingers formed into claws and grabbed at her.

The disciples of the Immortal Sect had one characteristic. It was that they were weak in close combat, so they were at a disadvantage in battle.

Guo Dongmei’s body drifted back and her Yuan Qi stirred, the snow on the ground drifted up and turned into a storm, blocking Ye Xing’s view.

Spells of this level were heavy on confusion, not on attack.

“Give me a break.”

Ye Xing slapped out with his palm.

The tidal force turned into a heavy force, which in turn shook Piao out and landed on Guo Dongmei’s full body.

Landing in front of her, Ye Xing was about to strike, but he heard Guo Dongmei whisper, “I admit defeat, no more fighting.”

Ye Xing stopped at once and looked at her with a face of E.

How could he stop fighting in a life-and-death battle, playing a child’s game?

Guo Dongmei saw his defensive face. She lowered her voice and said, “It was Fifth Senior Sister who asked me to come.”

Ye Xing continued to stand, still not moving, who was Fifth Senior Sister?

“Why are you acting like a log, my senior sister is Su Furong, don’t follow follow yet.” Guo Dongmei said urgently.

Ye Xing thought for a moment and followed her, the two of them dodged far away while fighting and came to the alcove. Only then did they stop.

“Not bad looking! No wonder Fifth Senior Sister cares so much about you.”

Guo Dongmei circled him, looking left, right and up and down as if she were looking at a work of art.

“You brought me here, what do you want to say?” Ye Xing asked indifferently.

“Fifth senior sister asked me to give you a message, don’t go up there, or you will only die.”

“Is my wife up there?” Ye Xing asked.

“Who is your wife?” Guo Dongmei asked curiously.

“You don’t know?” Ye Xing asked rhetorically.

“Nonsense, I’ve only met you for the first time, how do I know who your wife is?” Guo Dongmei scolded.

It seemed that Su Furong had not told her about what happened between herself and Murong Xue.

“My wife is Murong Xue, your master’s daughter.” Ye Xing told the truth.

“What?”

Guo Dongmei looked at him incredulously, as if she wanted to see from his eyes whether he was lying or not.

“Murong Xue is my wife, Shangguan Lan stole her away. You tell me if she’s up there, if not, I’ll leave now.”

She would know about this matter sooner or later, and it was okay to tell her now.

“It’s over, fifth senior sister is in love with a married man, it’s over, it’s over.”

Guo Dongmei kept shaking her head, a look of hatred.

“I said are you finished, Su Furong and I are just ordinary friends, how come in your mouth it becomes that she loves me.” Ye Xing got a little impatient and urged, “Come on, is Xue’er up there?”

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“She’s not up there.” Guo Dongmei said back.

“You swear that if you lie to me, you’ll be a nun for the rest of your life and won’t be able to get married.”

“You’re the one who’s become a nun, your whole family is a nun.” Guo Dongmei cursed.

“If you’re telling the truth, why don’t you dare to swear, you’re simply lying, Xue’er is up there.”

“That’s right, she is up there, you can go and die if you like, I don’t care, instead I brought my words. Sending death is your business.”

Guo Dongmei said, turned around and left.

“Be careful.”

Ye Xing suddenly flew forward and put one hand around Guo Dongmei.

“What are you doing?” Guo Dongmei was furious.

A flying sword on the snow abruptly shot out and cut a gash on Guo Dongmei’s clothes. If she had only been one step slower, the sword would have killed her.

“Who is so sinister?” Guo Dongmei’s face turned pale.

A figure jumped out from inside the snow, plump and graceful, who was it if not Du Jiuniang?

“Stinking bitch, backstabbing me again, looking for death.”

Guo Dongmei was furious and gathered an ice sword in her hand and flung it out fiercely.

The flying sword in Du Jiuniang’s hand brought up a cold ray of light. Flying in mid-air, the two of them each used their weapons and fought in place.

“Ye Xing, you actually saved her, forgetting that she is Shangguan Lan’s disciple.” Du Jiuniang said angrily.

Just now, if Ye Xing had not made a move, she would have stabbed Guo Dongmei.

“That is a grudge between me and Shangguan Lan, it has nothing to do with others, I am not like you, who will do anything to get revenge.” Ye Xing snorted coldly.

“You have spoiled my great matters several times, when I kill this woman, I will settle this debt with you slowly.”

After Du Jiuniang finished speaking, she started to make vicious moves and began to attack Guo Dongmei fiercely.

Unfortunately, Guo Dongmei’s strength was not weaker than hers, and after a long battle, she was actually at a disadvantage.

At this moment, a beautiful figure suddenly floated down from the mountain.

She was around twenty-four or twenty-five years old, with a stunning appearance and an elegant temperament.

If you look at her features separately, they are not particularly good looking, but together. It was perfect, the fit was definitely the highest among the women Ye Xing had seen in his life. Even if she was as beautiful as his own wife Murong Xue, she even fell a little behind when compared to her.

“Eldest Sister, you are too good to come, this bitch has backstabbed me, I almost fell into the path, you should kill him quickly.”

Seeing the appearance of the pretty figure, Guo Dongmei was overjoyed and hurriedly offered her help.

The beautiful woman turned into a white shadow and floated into the midst of the two, shooting out an ice aura from her hand.

Poof!

A splash of blood rose.

Guo Dongmei looked down. Looking at the blood gushing out of her abdomen, she was somewhat incredulous.

“Eldest Sister, you shot the wrong person.” Guo Dongmei said urgently.

How could she not understand, with the strength of Eldest Sister, how could she be so watery.

Senior Sister sneered, and in the next moment, another ice arrow shot out, directly towards her throat.

At this moment, Guo Dongmei realized that the other party was not shooting at all by mistake, but was originally trying to kill her.

At the moment of the moment, a cold arrow shot out. In mid-air, it knocked the ice mane away.

Ye Xing stepped on the snow and slapped his palm out, the wind of his palm swirled up the sky with snowflakes.

Putting Guo Dongmei in his arms, Ye Xing dashed towards the top of the mountain.

“Lily, hurry up and stop him, don’t let him go up the mountain.” Du Jiuniang said angrily.

“Don’t worry, he can’t escape my palm.”

Qiao Lily stepped on the snow and chased down Ye Xing in an instant. Condensing Qi into a sword, she stabbed at Ye Xing’s back.

Feeling the overwhelming crisis at his back, Ye Xing’s body abruptly turned to the left and escaped the sword.

In front of him, a human figure was already blocking his way, it was none other than Du Jiuniang.

“Ye Xing, leave Guo Dongmei behind and I can spare your life.” Du Jiuniang shouted.

“Du Jiuniang, I know how many hairs you have on you, and you still want to trap me.” Ye Xing glanced at Qiao Baihe behind him and snorted coldly, “She is your inside man lurking in the Immortal Sect, and at this moment her identity is leaked. You can still let me live.”

“Sister, don’t talk nonsense to him, just kill him.”

Qiao Baihe said, a harsh ice mane. It shot over again.

At the same time, Du Jiuniang also struck out and shot her flying daggers head-on.

Qiao Baihe’s spells were not sure how much stronger than Guo Dongmei’s. Ye Xing was not even much sure, plus Du Jiuniang, and himself with the injured Guo Dongmei, Ye Xing did not have the slightest power to react, and in an instant, many cuts were made on his body, and the cold air invaded, like a knife cut.

“Don’t mind me, go and tell Master that she is the traitor.” Guo Dongmei said breathlessly.

“It’s alright, I’ll take you away.”

Ye Xing knew very well in his heart that if he didn’t save Guo Dongmei, even if he escaped, when the time came, Qiao Baihe would definitely knock the murder charge on him.

“You can’t even save your own little life, and you still think of saving the beauty by being a hero. Last time Su Furong was like this, and this time again, you’ll be waiting to be buried with her!”

Du Jiuniang said as she did so. The strike became even more severe.

Poof!

There was another thin sound, and Ye Xiong was hit by another sword on his shoulder.

At the moment of a thousand eventualities, he fell to the ground and rolled, dodging the blow with the help of the ice and snow that tumbled up.

The two bodies formed a rolling ball and rolled towards the bottom of the mountain.

Ye Xing cast his Chaos True Essence to wrap his body around and protect it.

“Don’t let him get away.” Du Jiuniang said urgently.

“Sister, I’ll just go. You hide first.” Qiao Baihe said.

Du Jiuniang nodded, definitely not letting anyone see them together.

Qiao Baihe went on a chase and could still be justified if someone saw her.

“Go on, make sure you kill them all.”

Qiao Baihe flew down, in mid-air, and ice lozenges kept shooting out from her hands, falling densely onto that snowball.

Suddenly, there was a snap and a big hole suddenly appeared in the ground, and the snowball fell down.

Bang!

The body landed hard on the ground and the snowball exploded.

Ye Xing was dizzy, and before he could recover, he saw a white shadow sweeping down overhead.

“Tidal Wave Palm.”

Ye Xing let out a loud roar and blasted out with ten percent of his palm power, shaking Qiao Baihe out alive.

Here was a stone cave in the belly of a mountain, and it was dark inside.

Ye Xing didn’t care, he carried Guo Dongmei, whose life and death were unknown, and groped his way inside by the faint light reflected from the snow.

He had just taken a few steps when he suddenly remembered that he had a torch with him, just in case of an emergency.

He hastily switched on the torch and shone it inside.

Inside was a natural stone cave, very difficult to navigate and in some places there was only room for one person to enter.

This was better, as it was easier to defend than to attack.

Having managed to get into a stone cave that could only accommodate one person, Ye Xing was just relieved when a bright light came from outside.

It seemed to be Qiao Baihe who was undeterred and had chased in.

Her identity was leaked, and she would never stop until she killed Ye Xing.

“Surnamed Ye, you can’t escape, surrender obediently and I can spare your life.”

Qiao Baihe didn’t dare to climb in, she could only shout from outside the cave entrance.

“I believe the hell out of you, you are as sinister as your sister.” Ye Xing scolded.

“Do you think I can’t help you if you don’t come out?” Qiao Baihe snorted coldly.

“You have the guts to come in and see if I don’t smash your head into mud with a slap!” Ye Xing sneered.

Of course Qiao Lily didn’t dare to come in, but she didn’t dare to leave either, so she could only stand guard at the entrance of the cave, and the two of them just spent time.

“Hey, are you dead yet, wake up.”

The crisis was removed for the time being, and only then did Ye Xing patted Guo Dongmei’s face.

## Chapter 340

Cough!

Guo Dongmei coughed gently before opening her eyes, looking at the dark scene around her and asking, “Is this hell?”

Ye Xing was crying and laughing, this woman was really amusing!

“That’s right, this is hell, we’re all dead.” Ye Xing laughed.

“Why does my stomach still hurt so much even though I’m dead, cough.”

Guo Dongmei covered her injured abdomen and coughed lightly again.

“I guess it’s because I just arrived in the lower hell, my body hasn’t reacted yet.” Ye Xing continued to tease her.

Guo Dongmei glanced at him and saw that his face was filled with a bad smile. And then she looked at the torch in his hand.

“No, how can there be a torch in hell?”

“Hell has to keep up with the times too ..... Yo, you’re a dog?”

Ye Xing retracted his hand, and on it were several large teeth marks. But it was Guo Dongmei who bit him hard on the arm.

“I am tired, so hard to save you, you still bite me, I should have known to leave you alone.”

Ye Xing used a torch to shine on his hand, on it was a row of teeth marks, a few outside bleeding.

“Who told you to lie to me, I was hurt like this, and you still lied to me. Not human.”

Guo Dongmei coughed again, pulling at the injury and making her face grim with pain.

Seeing that she could still swear so loudly, Ye Xing knew that she couldn't die, so he took out a packet of medicinal powder from his body and handed it over.

“What's this?” She asked curiously.

“Stop bleeding powder, I made it specially, it's very effective in stopping bleeding. Your wound is from the ice ling, the ice ling has turned into water, no need to treat the wound, put it on!” Ye Xing stuffed the blood-stopping powder into her hand.

At this moment, a piece of ice ling shot in from outside, but it was Qiao Baihe who took the opportunity to strike again.

Both sides were close to each other, so she could hear the conversation between Ye Xing and Guo Dongmei clearly. When she learned that Ye Xing had the hemostatic powder and Guo Dongmei could not die, Qiao Baihe became a bit anxious.

As soon as Ye Xing pulled Guo Dongmei over and away from the cave entrance.

Guo Dongmei opened the hemostatic powder and put it on the wound, which hurt so much that she gritted her teeth.

“Is this a hemostat or a poison?” She couldn't help but curse.

Ye Xing's face darkened, but seeing that she was in pain like that, she didn't bother with her.

Soon, the pain receded and the bleeding from the wound stopped. Guo Dongmei's face began to regain its bloodiness.

Ye Xing gave her a blank look and scolded, “Cursing before you've tried the effect, dog bites Lü Dongbin and doesn't know good people.”

Guo Dongmei was at a disadvantage and didn't say anything, after all, if it wasn't for the other party, she would already be dead.

“Qiao Lily, I knew you weren't a good person, pretending to be high and mighty all day, a high and mighty look, but it turns out that you are harbouring evil intentions, when I go out. I will definitely expose your true face in front of Master.” Guo Dongmei said angrily.

“Wait until you can leave!” Qiao Baihe snorted coldly.

“You ungrateful person, in vain Master Waste treated you so well, treated you as her own daughter, gave you the best, and you actually betrayed her, are you still a human being?” Guo Dongmei said angrily.

“Shut up, do you know how much hatred I carry?” Qiao Baihe interrupted her and roared, “Shangguan Lan killed my whole family, only my sister and I were left, we sisters hid in the attic and watched from the small hole as she killed my relatives and clansmen one by one, can you understand this feeling? I

faced my enemies every day. Having to do her bidding, wanting to kill her all the time, but having to smile at her, do you know how I've come through all these years?"

Qiao Baihe was so hoarse that her throat was almost hoarse from shouting.

Guo Dongmei didn't expect that Master was actually the enemy who had exterminated her entire family, and for a moment, she didn't know what to say.

"The positions are different, don't think so much. You just need to know now that she is our opponent." Ye Xing patted her shoulder.

"What do we do now?" Guo Dongmei looked around.

This was a cave and there was no way out.

"There's an exit over there, let's go and leave her alone."

Guo Dongmei was about to speak when Ye Xing hastily gagged her and put his mouth to her ear to whisper something.

Guo Dongmei gave him a thumbs up before she bent down and walked on all fours with her hands and feet supported on the ground.

With her abdominal injury, it was very hard for her to do this movement, but she could only hold on.

Because it was the only way. Only then could she make the sound of two footsteps.

Ye Xing held his breath and gathered Chaos True Energy in his palm, guarding the entrance of the cave.

As soon as Qiao Baihe entered, he would slap his palm over. Slapping her head into mush!

"Do you think I'm deaf, pretending to be footsteps with your hands, when I'm so deceitful?" Outside the cave, Qiao Baihe sneered.

This woman was really shrewd. She could even hear this.

As he was about to call Guo Dongmei over, he suddenly heard Guo Dongmei shouting, "Ye Xing, come quickly, there really is an exit here."

Ye Xing thought she was faking, but when he shone his torch through, he did find a hole, only it was too small to get out.

"Guo Dongmei, you're coming over here, guard the hole. I'll go over and pry the hole open some." Ye Xing instructed.

Guo Dongmei ran over and Ye Xing handed her a dagger and said, "Later on, if this bitch drills in, you stab her into a hornet's nest."

After saying that, he ran over to look.

It was an even smaller stone hole, smaller than the one in front, except that this one was thinner. It could be pried open.

Ye Xing gathered his Chaos True Energy and slapped out a fierce palm, sending debris in all directions, and the hole was obviously a little bigger.

He was instantly delighted and continued to strike out, blasting the hole continuously.

Suddenly, a booming explosion came from the cave entrance outside.

The powerful aftermath of the explosion sent Guo Dongmei flying. Debris shot out in all directions.

“Not good, she used an explosion talisman to blow the stone cave open.” Guo Dongmei said urgently.

“Go.”

Just in time, Ye Xing opened the cave entrance, he hurriedly helped Guo Dongmei up and drilled in through the blasted open hole.

Just as he got inside, a beam of light shot in, but it was Qiao Baihe who had already entered.

After going inside, Ye Xing looked around and was secretly screaming.

This was also a dead end, there was no way out at all.

“You look for another way out, I’ll block her.”

Ye Xing guarded the entrance of the cave, Qiao Baihe was just about to enter when he blasted out with a palm.

The powerful true essence directly shook Qiao Baihe away.

Qiao Lily withdrew seven or eight steps before she stopped, furious.

“If you don’t come out, blow up the entrance of your cave and seal you up inside.” Qiao Lily said angrily.

“You think the explosion talisman is a cabbage, I don’t believe you have two.”

Just now she had hesitated for so long outside without using the explosion talisman, which meant that it was extremely precious. Finally the two said they had found a way out, so she was willing to use it. Psychologically speaking, this should be the only explosion talisman.

Qiao Baihe was extremely angry at being told what was going on, but the cave was too small and the other side was guarding it, so she couldn’t get in at all.

The two sides were once again at war.

Guo Dongmei took a torch, turned around the cave and came back and shook her head at Ye Xing.

It meant that there was no way out.

“What should we do?” She asked in a small voice.