

Foolish Son 131-132

Chapter 131

Being close to home is even more frightening.

Even if she was a killer like a killer, she was still very nervous at this moment when facing her own parents.

"I'll introduce you to Uncle Lu later and say that you're my girlfriend." Ye Xing said.

He could understand the pressure inside Blood Rose, and she could be more open with a different identity.

Hearing him say this, Blood Rose then got out of the car.

The two of them walked towards Uncle Lu's house.

Uncle Lu's real name was Lu Qiang and his mother's name was Wang Yanjiao.

When they went there, both of them were not at home and did not know where they had gone.

Ye Xing took out his mobile phone and dialled out. He learnt that the two of them were planting corn.

It was the spring planting season, and the endless fields were filled with farmers ploughing

From a distance. Ye Xing could see Lu Qiang and Wang Yanjiao, the two of them were planting corn in the field.

Blood Rose was a few dozen metres away and didn't dare to walk.

"Let's go!"

Ye Xing took her hand and walked towards the ground.

"Little Ye, what brings you here."

Lu Qiang walked over and patted his dirty clothes. His eyes fell on Blood Rose, "This girl is so pretty, she's your girlfriend, right?"

"Yes, she is my girlfriend, her name is Xiao Ting." Ye Xing smiled.

"This girl is so pretty, she looks educated at first glance." Lu Qiang laughed.

A top assassin knew too much, some had been to many countries, knew multiple languages, and the cultural heritage they carried was not even inferior to some of the top university students from the most prestigious universities.

Blood Rose looked at the dark-headed, dark-faced man in front of her, tears welling up in her eyes.

She suddenly turned away, not daring to look again.

"Xiao Ting was spoiled and never did any farm work, and wanted to experience the countryside, so I thought of you, Uncle Lu." Ye Xing laughed.

“That’s not easy, come, I’ll teach you.”

Lu Qiang handed her a bag of corn seeds and said, “It’s very simple. I’ll dig the pit, you just need to put the corn into the pit.”

Blood Rose mechanically took the bag.

“I’ll bury the soil alright.” Ye Xing smiled and picked up a hoe from the side.

Lu Qiang dug the pit, Blood Rose put the seeds, and Ye Xing buried the pit.

Gradually, Blood Rose began to let go and also began to communicate with her parents.

An hour this later, half an acre of corn was planted.

The four of them sat at the edge of the field and began to rest.

“Xiao-ting, if you don’t have anything to do in the future, come to see Uncle Lu and Aunt Lu more often. It’s always good to work more.” Ye Xing laughed.

He had already paved the way for her, so it would be easier for her to come over in the future.

As for whether she would acknowledge her parents back or not, it was up to her to decide.

On the way back, Blood Rose suddenly said, “Thank you.”

“Thank me for what?”

“Thank you for giving me the chance to get in touch with my parents.”

“I wonder how excited you’d be if you knew you were their real daughter.”

“No, that would have hurt them.”

Blood Rose knew exactly who she was, and a woman like her did not deserve a peaceful life.

Kinship. It was even more of a luxury!

“Don’t worry, I said that as long as you stay by my side, I will protect you all around.” Ye Xing once again assured her.

Soon after, they returned to the Lu family.

“Little Ye, how about you guys stay for dinner?” Lu Qiang asked.

“Sure, we don’t have anything to do anyway.” Ye Xing laughed.

“Ajiao. Ye wants to stay for dinner, so go and catch a chicken and slaughter it.”

“Okay!”

The couple started to get busy.

“I’ll take you to a place.” Ye Xing suddenly said.

“Where to?”

“You’ll know when you go.”

Ye Xing led her towards the back of the mountain and kept climbing for half an hour, which brought them to the middle of the mountain.

After passing through a dark stone cave, the two of them entered the small secret room where Lu Yuan had collected herbs in the first place.

“Do you know what this place is?”

Blood Rose shook her head.

“This is your brother’s secret place.”

At that moment, Ye Xing told all about Lu Yuan, including the enmity between him and himself, without missing a word.

“To be honest, if it wasn’t for me. Lu Yuan might not have died so early, do you blame me?” Ye Xing asked.

Blood Rose shook her head and said, “Out to make a living. Sooner or later, you have to pay back, even if it wasn’t you, there would have been a second person.”

For this. Blood Rose saw it very thoroughly.

Ye Xing turned to look at her and said seriously, “Lu Ting, you are still young and pretty, don’t let yourself live in memories and don’t be presumptuous, live up to yourself.”

A killer is a path of no return, once you step into it, it is difficult to return to an ordinary life.

Being out of touch with society is one aspect, the other is a matter of mentality, and mentality is even more important.

“Thank you, I will think about it.” Blood Rose nodded.

She couldn’t help but look at the man in front of her.

He was the same age as herself. Only about twenty-three or twenty-four years old.

Somehow, she couldn’t see any semblance of youth in him, she even felt at times that she was standing in front of a man in his sixties or seventies who had seen through the mundane affairs of the world, so mature. So steady.

“How about I introduce a boyfriend to you?” Ye Xing suddenly laughed.

Falling in love could make people young, if they could find a man for Blood Rose and start a relationship, it might be able to bring her back to a normal life quickly.

“No need.”

Blood Rose refused without a second thought.

A woman like her did not deserve love.

Her hands were stained with blood, her body had long since ceased to be chaste, what qualifications did she have to start a relationship?

Ye Xing had been a Red Dragon in her previous life and knew the assassin organisation very well.

In order to cultivate women into emotionless killing machines, the organisation would use various means to destroy their bodies and minds so that they would feel no fear and no shame.

It was highly likely that Blood Rose had a sense of fear inside her because of this.

In the past she accompanied a man for the purpose of killing him.

Now that she was asked to have a real relationship with a man, how could she do it so easily.

Ye Xing's eyes rolled for a moment and suddenly his mind moved.

He walked over and suddenly wrapped his arms around her Blood Rose from behind.

This waist, it was so thin.

"What are you doing?"

Blood Rose threw an over-the-shoulder slam and slammed him hard on the ground.

Bang!

Ye Xing fell so hard that his waist hurt, and he didn't get up for a long time.

"Sorry, you are too pretty, I can't control myself a bit." Ye Xing climbed up with some embarrassment.

How smart was Blood Rose, in an instant, she understood why he had done that.

He did it just to give himself confidence, to make her feel that she was a very good woman and that she was even attracted to him.

"You don't have to pretend, I understand what you mean." She said faintly, and after a pause, she continued, "Anyway, I thank you."

After saying that, she walked out of the secret room with big steps.

Looking at her back, Ye Xing sighed.

It was the woman with low self-esteem inside and pride on the surface that was the most difficult to transform.

He suddenly had an urge to make her his woman and tell her that he didn't care about her past.

Unfortunately, he couldn't do it.

Because he already had Murong Xue.

On the way back, Blood Rose hadn't said a word.

"I'm sorry, I really didn't mean it." Ye Xing walked two steps faster and approached her side, walking side by side with her. "I didn't mean to look down on you half in my heart, in my heart, if two people love each other, they can care about everything in the past, I used to be a fool!"

"Really don't care?" Blood Rose suddenly stood still and turned her head to look at him.

"Really don't care." Ye Xing nodded.

"Take me."

She looked at him with a provocative gaze.

Ye Xing was instantly dumbfounded, his entire body was stunned.

Even though she was a killer, this girl was too open!

The two were not familiar with each other yet. Would he dare?

There were no safety measures whatsoever, what if he caught some disease!

"What, scared."

Blood Rose sneered, mockery in her gaze.

She didn't mean it at all. It was just to test the other party, but she didn't expect them to reveal their horses right away.

Just a moment after she turned around, Ye Xing suddenly wrapped his arms around her small waist from behind and laughed, "What do I have to be afraid of, just now I just thought that it was not quite appropriate since this was a wild mountain and wild territory, since you don't care, I don't care either."

As he said. He pressed his face to her neck at the same time.

Blood Rose's body trembled and pushed him away violently, her gaze glaring at the other party.

Ye Xing was not daunted by her gaze in the slightest.

At this moment, the two were not so much in a physical encounter as they were in a mental one.

"I'm sick, aren't you afraid?" She suddenly said.

Sweat, there can't really be one!

But after a moment, Ye Xing felt that it was unlikely.

A top female assassin was more rigorous in protecting her body than assassinating a person, so how could she possibly let herself get sick.

She was just deliberately scaring herself.

"You are sick, but not physically, it's a heart disease." Ye Xing patted her shoulder and said seriously, "Don't ever look down on yourself, in my eyes, you are better than ninety-nine point nine percent of all women, not many men are worthy of you."

"I don't have a heart condition, you're the one who's overthinking it, I'm perfectly healthy inside."

"I'm not making a fool of myself, am I?"

"It would have been." Blood Rose left with her head held high.

Ye Xing touched his nose, not knowing whether her words were true or not, but he could see out that Blood Rose looked much better as a whole.

When they returned to the Lu family, the meal was already prepared, although simple. But with the smell of home.

"Girl, don't mind my nagging, I think you're pretty and nice, but you don't like to talk. People, it's still good to talk more and make more friends." During the meal, Lu Qiang couldn't help but say.

"Uncle, I'll listen to you." Blood Rose nodded under her head.

"You old man, people's girls have their own character, I see nothing wrong with talking less, is it like you to be nagging." Wang Yanjiao couldn't help but scold.

Blood Rose ate and ate. Her eyes got a little wet again.

Luckily, she didn't show it.

On the way back, Blood Rose didn't say much, seemingly still immersed in the reunion with her parents.

After sending her home, Ye Xing hurried home.

What he hadn't done last night, he had to do tonight, no matter what.

After returning, he found that Murong was actually not at home.

Calling, he realised that the two girls had gone shopping for clothes again.

"Where are you guys, I'll go pick you up." Ye Xing said.

Murong Xue reported a location, and a few moments later. Ye Xing arrived and the two women came out of the mall with big bags in their hands.

Ye Xing noticed that Luo Xiaoyun was looking at herself strangely, and on second thought, he immediately understood.

I bet it was Murong Xue who had told her all about the embarrassment between the two of them last night.

This wife, she really can't hide anything inside her stomach!

Fire prevention and beware of girlfriends. Hasn't she heard of that?

"These days it's starting to get wavy, not training again." Luo Xiaoyun said as soon as she got into the car.

Luo Xiaoyun didn't fall behind every day and went to the gym, because of various things, Ye Xing hadn't gone for a long time.

“We’ll start going tomorrow.” Ye Xing said.

“Let’s talk about it tomorrow when we can get up.” Seeing that Murong Xue hadn’t gotten into the car yet, Luo Xiaoyun suddenly lowered her voice and said with a mocking voice, “I didn’t expect you to be so lame, it took you all night and you didn’t even get Murong Xue done.”

“What can I do, she even hurts like hell when she gets a bite from an ant, can I force it?” Ye Xing was also speechless, then added, “It could also be that I am not experienced enough. Xiao Yun, we’re so familiar with each other, do you want to teach me?”

“F*ck off, I’m still a yellow girl. How can I teach you.” Luo Xiaoyun cursed.

“Could it be that you can teach me just because you’re not a yellow-blossom girl?” Ye Xing laughed heatedly.

“Scram.”

As the two were talking, Murong Xue got into the car.

“What were you guys talking about, why did I hear you talking about teaching or something?” Murong Xue asked.

“Xiao Yun she was talking about teaching me,” Ye Xing paused for a moment. Before continuing, “Military physical boxing.”

Luo Xiaoyun sighed in relief, she was really afraid that this madman would say all the things she had just said.

“Yes, it’s military style boxing, Ye Xing he said he wanted to practice it.” She chimed in.

After sending Luo Xiaoyun home, Ye Xing then continued home.

After the two got home, they couldn’t wait to get back to what they had done last night.

After twelve o’clock, Ye Xing broke down and ran out of the room and ran to the guest room to sleep.

Murong Xue felt a little guilty and ran to the door of his room and said, “Honey, I’m sorry, just give me some more time.”

“It’s alright, we’ll make it one day.” Ye Xing said against his heart.

He also blamed himself for being too compassionate, if he had been just a little bit more ruthless, he would definitely have succeeded.

Early the next morning, Ye Xing woke up early. After reciting the sutra, he went to the gym to run.

When he got there, Luo Xiaoyun was already running.

Wearing a tight-fitting dress, Luo Xiaoyun exposed her voluptuous figure completely.

There wasn’t a moment when the men around her didn’t have their eyes on her.

Ye Xing, who had held his hormones in last night, felt that Luo Xiaoyun was particularly provocative when he looked at her today.

In terms of body, Luo Xiaoyun was far too hot compared to Murong Xue.

Murong Xue tended to be more of the innocent type.

Luo Xiaoyun looked at Ye Xing. Smiling faintly, her gaze was exactly the same as the one she had looked at herself yesterday.

Obviously, Murong Xue had told her again about the failure last night.

“Luo Xiaoyun, you should quickly find a man to take your first blood and teach me!”

Ye Xing walked to the treadmill and said.

“F*ck off, are you human, I’m your wife’s bestie!”

Luo Xiaoyun couldn’t help but scold.

“Haven’t you heard that the best thing to incite men’s hormones is bestie and sister-in-law,” Ye Xing couldn’t help but laugh.

“Scum, I didn’t expect you to be such a man.” Luo Xiaoyun threw over a contemptuous gaze.

“If only I were really scum.” Ye Xing sighed.

It was because he cared too much about Murong Xue’s feelings that he couldn’t bear to make her hurt.

“Ye Xing, let’s go to the Ye family and ask for clarification.” Murong Xue said.

Chapter 133

“Have you ever thought that it’s not a physical reason for Xue’er at all, but a spiritual one?” Luo Xiaoyun suddenly said.

“A spiritual reason?”

Ye Xing still hadn’t really thought about this.

“You still don’t understand women very well, a woman, if she is really willing to give everything for a man, how would she care about that little pain, it must be because you didn’t do a good enough job to make her insecure and unable to convince herself from the inside.” Luo Xiaoyun continued.

Listen to her a little. Ye Xing felt that it might still be true.

“You got divorced, and the marriage wasn’t made up.”

“Xue’er married you and suffered for three years. Everyone used to look down on her. Now that you’re not stupid and have gotten ahead, if you’re a real man, all the more reason to make up for it and give her a grand wedding so that everyone knows how much of a wonderful man she’s married to. Let everyone else know that she has kept the clouds and seen the moon.”

“You are surrounded by too many excellent women. Su Xiaoqiao, the Zhao sisters, and my I’ll leave it at that, just think, with so many warblers around you, can her heart feel safe?”

A word to wake up the dreamer!

Previously, Ye Xing really did not think that much.

It seemed that Murong Xue really wasn't a physical problem, but a problem in her mind.

It was because he himself had not done a good enough job.

"Xiao Yun, thank you so much."

"Many thanks to me for what?"

"Many thanks to you for reminding me!"

The corner of Luo Xiaoyun's mouth twitched, and in her heart, she suddenly regretted telling him a little.

"I know what to do."

Ye Xing stepped down from the treadmill and headed towards the changing room.

"You haven't even trained yet, there's no rush for this!" Luo Xiaoyun shouted from afar.

"A lifelong event, how can you not be in a hurry, bye."

Ye Xing waved his hand and left with big steps.

.....

Murong family villa.

Murong Xue was lying on her bed, staring blankly at the ceiling.

It was only after a long time that she got up and prepared to eat breakfast.

Ye Xing had already gone for training, and she had slept poorly because of last night. So she was particularly tired.

She opened the door and was about to go out.

Suddenly, a black shadow flashed in front of her eyes.

Before she could react, she passed out.

The beautiful woman held her body in her arms and walked into the room, closing the door behind her.

After placing her body on the bed, the beautiful woman looked at the woman who looked very similar to herself for a long time.

Finally, she stretched out her white, clear palms. It was pressed to the small of Murong Xue's stomach.

A burst of icy cold gas in her palm slowly entered Murong Xue's belly.

Feeling the icy cold enter her body, Murong Xue, even in her daze, still frowned in pain

The beautiful woman continued to increase the cold gas, and soon a layer of white frost condensed on Murong Xue's body.

As she fed in the cold Qi, she observed Murong Xue's vital signs.

Although Murong Xue felt painful all the time, she was not in danger.

“A body of Xuan Yin, it is really just like me.”

The beautiful woman sucked the cold Qi inside Murong Xue’s body. Only after all of it had been sucked into her own body did she stop her hand and put the quilt over her body.

Suddenly, her ears twitched softly as someone came in outside.

She thought for a moment, but instead of leaving. Instead, she sat inside the living room on the first floor and waited.

Ye Xing had just come upstairs and as soon as he thought about it, he saw the beautiful woman from Shafang and his face suddenly changed.

“What are you doing, where is Xue’er?”

He darted towards the room.

“Don’t worry, I won’t let anything happen to her.” The beautiful woman said.

Ye Xing stood bodily still, his gaze glaring at her, and asked, “What do you want?”

“Leave her, you are not good enough for him.” The beautiful woman said indifferently.

“On what basis?”

“On the basis that I am her mother.”

Although it had long been guessed that this woman might be Murong Xue’s mother. But these words coming out of Meiyan’s mouth were completely different.

“What makes you think I’m not good enough for her?” Ye Xing said angrily.

This woman had looked down on herself again and again.

At the beginning. He was still weak, and he admitted it.

But now, he had finished defeating her bodyguards. And still managed to defeat the clown.

Whether it was in terms of wealth, force, or character, he felt that he was completely worthy of Murong Xue, so why did she look down on him?

“Because she is a Xuan Yin body, her future can be as powerful as mine, what makes you worthy of her?”

With a flick of the beautiful woman’s right sleeve, a dozen of ice needles were just suspended in mid-air, pointing at him.

Completely off-hand gravity, as if there was some force that kept them suspended in mid-air.

Ye Xing’s eyes mimicked as his gaze stared deadly at the ice needles in mid-air.

“Compared to a monk like me, a martial cultivator like you. Not even worthy of carrying shoes.”

The beautiful woman gave a flick!

The of the of the!

A dozen ice needles shot into the wall, leaving several small holes below.

“Xue’er is a Xuan Yin body, breaking her body before she starts cultivating will seriously affect her cultivation. I have already planted an ice talisman on her body, if you break her body, she will die

“Grass mud horse.” Ye Xing was furious.

He had been provoked several times. He had long been unable to hold back, and in his anger, he blasted out a fist.

At this moment, he didn’t care what kind of character his opponent was and how powerful he was!

“No self-respect.”

The beautiful woman snorted coldly as her jade hand slapped out!

Bang!

Ye Xing’s body hit the wall so hard that the tiles shattered.

“I have something to do now, when the right time comes, I will take her away, if you are capable, just stop me then.”

The beautiful woman finished speaking, before she stood up and slowly walked towards the stairway.

When she left, Ye Xing darted into the room, only to see Murong Xue hugging the quilt and shivering.

“It’s so cold, so cold.” She was dreamily talking.

Ye Xing rushed over and held her in his arms, and found that her body was indeed chilly as hell!

After almost half an hour, Murong Xue’s body then recovered and opened her eyes.

“Husband, why are you back?”

Murong Xue looked at her strangely and mumbled, “Just now I had a dream where I seemed to have fallen inside an ice kiln, I was dying of cold.”

Ye Xing looked at her, wanting to say something.

“Honey, are you trying to say something?” Murong Xue asked strangely.

After thinking about it, Ye Xing thought it was better to tell her what happened.

She was already an adult and was qualified to know her birth.

“Xue’er, I remember you said that your mother passed away when you were first born, right?”

“Yes, that’s what Dad said.”

“Have you ever seen a picture of your mother?”

Murong Xue shook her head and said, "Not a single picture, Dad didn't say a word about her."

"If I say that your mother is not dead, do you believe me?" Ye Xing looked at her and said seriously.

Murong Xue's pupils shrank and her gaze looked at him in shock.

Ye Xing organised his language for a while before he told her about the beautiful woman.

Including just now, the so-called ice talisman that she had planted on his body.

In this regard, Murong Xue was convinced, because she had just been knocked unconscious and her feelings were still so real.

Chapter 134

Ye Xing drove his car and headed straight for the Murong family villa.

When they went to the Murong family, the family was all there.

When they saw the two of them enter, Old Mrs Murong was very happy and hurriedly greeted them inside.

The expressions of Murong Bei and Yang Mei were a bit embarrassed, as they still remembered the incident of being hit in the face by Ye Xing on Old Mrs. Murong's birthday.

For Ye Xing, they hated and feared at the same time.

Especially, after Ye Xing had recently acquired all the leading companies in Huaijiang, they realised how terrifying a person Ye Xing was.

They could never afford to mess with him.

In case they offended him, the Murong family would also have to be finished.

After Ye Xing and Murong Xue accompanied Old Mrs. Murong for a while. Only then did Ye Xing open the door and asked, "Grandma, are the two of them treating you well?"

"Not bad, don't worry about it." Old Mrs. Murong looked at Ye Xing and the more she looked at him, the more she liked him. Smiling, she said, "It's really a blessing for Xue'er to marry you."

"This is called keeping the clouds open and seeing the moon.

After a few moments of shivering, Ye Xing then got straight to the point and said coldly, "Murong Bei, there is something I want to ask you, I hope you answer truthfully."

For this old husband, Ye Xing had no half-good feeling in his heart.

Not only did Murong Xue not get the fatherly love she deserved from him, he also often used his daughter.

Although Murong Bei was very unhappy. But knowing that he couldn't afford to mess with him, he still nodded: "Just ask!"

“Xue’er’s mother, is she really dead?”

Murong North froze for a moment and looked at each other with Yang Mei.

“Yang Mei, you go out.” Ye Xing ordered.

“This is my home, who am I to go out?”

From the moment she entered Murong’s house, Ye Xing had carried a high stance and looked down on her, making her very unhappy.

Now, she finally couldn’t help but flare up.

“Not leaving is it, I’ll let you try the feeling of falling from heaven to hell. And let you go back to being your village girl.” Ye Xing said coldly.

Ye Xing had the ability to do so, and with his means it couldn’t be any easier to leave Murong Bei with nothing.

To deal with a stepmother like Yang Mei, there was no need to be polite with her at all.

Murong Xue did not know how much she had been bullied by her when she was young, and if Murong Xue had not been kind-hearted, Ye Xing would have taught her a good lesson long ago.

“Ah Mei, you go out for a while.” Murong Bei said in a hurry.

Yang Mei was very reluctant and left with a resentful gaze.

Ye Xing snorted coldly and didn’t even look at her directly.

A village girl was just a village girl, not to mention being his opponent, she was not even worthy to help him carry his shoes.

Murong looked at Ye Xing, feeling his domineering aura, and found that he was really transformed compared to before.

“Murong Bei. I want to hear the truth, this truth is important to both Xue’er and I. I want you to tell it without reservation.” Ye Xing said seriously.

“She is indeed not dead.”

Only after a long time did Murong Bei then say.

“Then where did she go?” Murong Xue asked urgently.

“Gone with a man, I don’t know where she went.”

Speaking of this matter, Murong Bei’s face was a little ugly, as if he did not want to mention it.

The fact that his own wife had run away with another man was equivalent to having a big cuckold on his head, and it was indeed difficult to talk about it.

“Tell me in detail.”

Ye Xing didn’t care about his feelings at all and continued to ask.

“Twenty-five years ago, not long after that woman had just given birth to Xue’er, a man appeared in front of me. Wanted to take her away. He said that I was not worthy of that woman at all. I called my men over to stop him and they were all beaten down and were no match for him. Just like that, the man took him away.”

Although Murong Bei spoke plainly, one could guess from his attitude the humiliation he had suffered at that time.

How similar this episode was to the one that happened to himself today.

That woman also said that she was not good enough for Murong Xue.

Unfortunately, she had overlooked the point that she was a man who had been reborn more than a thousand times and was definitely not comparable to a loser like Murong Bei.

“What’s her name?” Ye Xing asked.

“Shangguan Lan.”

After remembering such a name, Ye Xing stood up. He left with Murong Xue.

Halfway through the journey, Murong Xue hadn’t said anything, obviously no one had responded from the shock yet.

Her own mother had not died and ran away with another man.

Now, she was going to abduct herself.

“Husband, don’t worry, no matter what, I will definitely not go with that woman.” Murong Xue said firmly.

“No one can snatch you away from my side.” Ye Xing said coldly.

After going back. Ye Xing’s desires all disappeared, that woman’s words were like a magic spell that made him not dare to cross the thunderbolt by half a step.

It was highly likely that whatever charm she had made on Murong Xue was true.

Some masters who practiced internal martial arts had always kept their virginity in order for their strength to be enhanced.

Ye Xing returned to the guest room and gave some thought to what he was going to do next.

Things had changed far beyond his imagination.

Originally, he thought that he might have peace of mind after being strong and defeating the clown, but to his surprise. An even greater challenge had come up.

After reciting the scripture once, Ye Xing sat on his bed and entered that space again from last time.

After tapping on a memory fragment last time, he had obtained the method of calcining his body. It made his strength rise greatly.

Perhaps within the second memory fragment, it was possible to find a way to defeat Shangguan Lan.

Entering that mysterious space, he took a look and the second card was still grey. It could not be opened at all.

Obviously, he was not yet qualified to open the second card.

Ye Xing went to the villa next to him and prepared to take a one-hour rice and medicine bath before going to bed.

When he arrived over there, three famous experts were there idly.

Each of them was locked inside their own room with nothing to do.

Ye Xing suddenly realized a problem, it was best to find something for them to do, otherwise, they would be decrepit and unmotivated.

“Everyone come out for a while, let’s have a meeting.” Ye Xing clapped his hands loudly.

A moment later, the three came out of the room and onto the sofa.

Ye Xing organised his language before saying, “In order to deal with the Hells Angels, and various unknown dangers, I have decided to set up an organisation that specialises in recruiting some strong people. The initial start-up capital is five billion.”

The three faces looked at each other, all of them were shocked by this earthy tone of Ye Xing.

Blood Rose was the richest among the three, but since the funds for the mission were all hitting the organisation, very little was divided into her hands.

Five billion, to her, was definitely an astronomical figure.

“I’ve given it some serious thought today, we can’t just sit back and wait for the enemy to come to us. I want to build Huaijiang into a bronze wall. A city of iron barrels. I want every assassin, expert, who enters the Huai River to be under our watch from the moment they enter the Huai River territory.”

“I hope that all of you, among you, live a long and prosperous life.”

As he spoke at the end, Ye Xing’s gaze fell on Blood Rose.

Among the three, she was the most dangerous.

“I will call you each a billion later, what you need to do now is to recruit the strongest experts you know, as long as you can spend money to poach them, it is not a problem. You tell them that once they come here, I can bring them here to eat and drink.”

“Now, give me your account numbers.”

All three left their account numbers and Ye Xing immediately transferred them, and soon all three had an extra billion on their accounts.

“Brothers and sisters, start your show, I’m going to make a medicinal wine first.”

Ye Xing walked into the bathroom and started his daily medicinal bath soak.

Inside the bathroom.

Ye Xing closed his eyes and soaked inside the medicinal bath, his body was indescribably comfortable.

He somewhat regretted establishing a power so late, with his heritage of being reborn for so many years, if he created a power and operated it slowly, after so many years, how powerful it would have to be!

By nature, he doesn't like to worry about it. Each time he is reborn he tries a different profession and then makes the most of the one he is in.

He likes to fight alone and doesn't like to create forces.

Pretending to be a pussy. He likes to fight with his face and pick up girls, isn't that fun?

But now, it's not possible to not create a power. Because in this lifetime, there had appeared a cultivator he had never heard of before.

This kind of terrifyingly strong human.

During the soaking process, Ye Xing felt as if something had entered his body.

It had to be said that these remedies for the first memory fragment were too good, and after fusing them together, he clearly felt as if something inside the potion had entered his body, making his internal qi a little bit stronger.

"For the second memory fragment to open quickly. It looks like I'll have to use a different method to forge my body."

As much as he didn't want to do it, he couldn't do it without it.

He guessed that for the second memory fragment to open, he had to make his physical body strong to a certain extent.

Burning body with fire, striking body with fire and iron, burying body with cold ice, pouring body with hot water

Among the memories, those body forging methods that could make the flesh body strong quickly were all considered perverted.

After thinking about it, Ye Xing finally decided to use hot and cold body forging.

For one thing, this was a slightly lighter one among all the cruel body forging techniques, and for another, it was also easier to operate.

One cold and one hot, one bucket of ice and one bucket of hot water would do.

After soaking in the medicinal bath, Ye Xing put on his clothes, and only then turned around and returned home.

The next day, Ye Xing started to get busy, he had so many things to do.

Chanting sutras, working out, soaking in wine, hot and cold forging, his daily schedule was very tight.

The topmost floor of the Star Mansion, Ye Xing cleared it all out and used it as the Dragon Palace's base camp. This was where Blood Rose and her group would work from now on.

The defence force, officially started.

This period of time was peaceful and uneventful.

Ever since the Joker's failed attack last time, he did not know if it was because he had little value after the token was taken away by Shangguan Lan, or if the Joker felt that he was no longer a good bully and did not dare to mess around anymore, and never showed up.

Ye Xing was happy to be at ease, all was calm before the storm, the most important thing now was to make himself strong.

Villa, top floor room, inside there were three large wooden barrels.

One bucket of ice water. A bucket of hot water over sixty degrees, and a bucket of medicinal water.

From today onwards, body forging had become Ye Xing's daily routine.

Ye Xing took off his clothes, leaving only a pair of trouser forks all over his body, and looked at the three buckets of water.

He slowly entered within the icy water first.

As soon as his right foot entered, he shrank back with a hiss, this was too icy!

He gritted his teeth and stepped in. When his whole body was immersed in the icy water, the coldness spread throughout his body instantly.

Ye Xing shivered.

After staying there for less than five minutes, he couldn't take it anymore and jumped out of the icy water. He entered the hot water again.

Then, he felt like he was going to be cooked into soup.

Next, he kept going back and forth between the two buckets, trying out the taste of ice and fire.

When he could not stand it anymore, he then jumped into the medicine basin.

In an instant, a comfortable sensation spread throughout his body and he felt his pores stretching out all over.

It was as if he had risen to heaven.

Happiness was relativistic, if there hadn't been the pain just now. He would not have felt so comfortable soaking in the medicinal bath.

In the blink of an eye, a few days had passed.

Although every day was painful and unbearable, Ye Xing could clearly feel that his skin sensitivity was getting lower and lower, and his flesh body was getting stronger and stronger, so in time, it would not

be a problem to recover to the flesh body ability of the Lower Red Dragon that had been there all his life.

This night, almost ten o'clock, Ye Xing then returned home.

Murong Xue was sitting on the sofa and dazed, when she saw him coming back, she hurriedly welcomed him.

Recently, Ye Xing had been coming home late every night, and she had been torn in her heart.

Due to physical reasons, she had become his wife, but was unable to fulfil her wifely duties. As a normal man, how hard it would be, she could imagine.

She thought that Ye Xing was late every day these days. Maybe he had already started to have thoughts in his heart.

"Husband, I have something I want to say to you." She said.

"What is it?" Ye Xing asked strangely.

"I'm sorry that I can't fulfil my duties as a wife." She said quietly.

Ye Xing immediately understood what she was thinking and immediately laughed dumbly and said, "You're thinking of that, these days, I've been practicing. I can't beat Murong Lan yet, so in order to prevent her from stealing you away, I can only practice desperately."

"I thought you"

"Thought I had gone out to find a woman?"

Murong Xue nodded awkwardly, blushing scarlet.

"Don't worry about it, even if I do go out to find a woman, I will definitely come home." Ye Xing smiled cheekily and said.

"You you can't do that." Murong Xue was instantly anxious.

"I was just joking, why did you take it seriously."

Ye Xing stroked her hair to comfort her.

.....

The next morning, a certain tea room.

Murong Xue, Luo Xiaoyun, were having their morning tea.

"Little Yun. Did Ye Xing go to the gym just now?" Murong Xue asked.

"Yes, but he is in a hurry these days, running for half an hour every day and then hurrying back."

Luo Xiaoyun also found it strange, every time he saw himself before, his eyes were either glancing at himself or making flirtatious remarks to curry favor with his mouth. But this time. He was so serious that he was not quite normal, as if he had little interest in himself anymore.

“Xiao Yun, I’m afraid that if this continues, Ye Xing he will cheat.”

Inside Murong Xue’s voice, it was full of worry.

Can a marriage with love and no sex be maintained? This was a long lasting topic.

It was not mentioned before, when Ye Xing was still a fool.

But he was a normal man now, with needs.

“You two have really had a rough fate, it’s so hard to even round up a room.” Luo Xiaoyun couldn’t help but feel emotional and comforted her, “But don’t worry too much, Ye Xing isn’t that kind of man, besides, it’s not like it was your intention.”

“Can I not worry, he doesn’t even feel the same as before.”

Murong Xue could still feel it.

“He’s not saying he wants to cultivate and fight against Shangguan Lan, it’s not what you think.” Luo Xiaoyun continued to comfort him.

“Who knows if it’s true or not, anyway, I feel that this is not the way to go on. Xiao Yun, you should quickly help me think of a solution.”

“I really have a solution.”

“What solution?” Murong Xue asked urgently.

Luo Xiaoyun stretched out her slender jade hand, put her five fingers together and made a cutting motion.

Chapter 136

“Tonight you quietly cut him up while he’s sleeping and make him a eunuch. That way, there’s no fear of her going out and screwing around.”

“F*ck off, cut him up, what about when my body recovers?” Murong Xue couldn’t help but curse.

Looking at her like that, Luo Xiaoyun couldn’t help but be happy.

Early the next morning, Ye Xing went to the gym for his normal run.

After the intense exercise, it would make him sweat, and then when he went to soak in hot and cold water to forge his body, it would get his body into good shape.

Luo Xiaoyun was wearing a tight pink outfit today, which turned an already hot body. It protruded even hotter and more seductive.

The men around her cast wolf-like gazes, staring at her figure, almost drooling.

Unfortunately. Ye Xing didn’t seem to feel anything at all.

When your body, every day, is tortured in the forging of ice and fire, look what desire you still have?

After the workout, Ye Xing was in a hurry to leave again.

“Ye Xing, wait a moment.” Luo Xiaoyun called out to stop her.

“What’s the matter?” Ye Xing asked.

“Every day you are in such a hurry, tell me, which woman did you go to?” Luo Xiaoyun asked as she walked up to him.

Ye Xing was speechless, he used to stare at her hotly every day. She said he was nasty and a pervert.

Now it was better, when he didn’t look at her, she said that he had a woman outside.

If she knew that she didn’t have a woman outside, would she think, again, that she wasn’t a man and didn’t even react to a big beauty like her?

“I’m busy cultivating my body, how can I have time to find a woman.” Ye Xing said.

“Withdraw the lie, you must have someone outside.” Luo Xiaoyun was very firm.

“What about the evidence?”

The proof was that you used to drool looking at my lady’s body every day, but now, you don’t even have the interest to look at it anymore.

Of course, these words Luo Xiaoyun didn’t dare to say out loud, otherwise he would think, how much she enjoyed being watched by him!

“You come home so late every day, no man who comes home late is a good thing.” Luo Xiaoyun continued.

“Are you free later?”

“Yes!”

“Take you to a place.”

“To what place?”

“Don’t ask, you’ll know when you go.”

After the two of them changed their clothes, Luo Xiaoyun took Ye Xing’s car and drove towards Murong’s house.

“What are you taking me home for?” Luo Xiaoyun asked strangely.

Ye Xing didn’t reply and stopped at a villa a few hundred metres from his home.

The three people who lived here all went to work at Star Mansion, and the villa was deserted during the day.

“What kind of place is this?” Luo Xiaoyun asked curiously.

“This is the villa I bought

“Good for you Ye Xing, you’ve even bought a villa to keep a mistress. Can you stand up to Xue’er like this?” Luo Xiaoyun was instantly furious.

“You just expect me to cheat so much aren’t you, you haven’t even gone in yet, what are you shouting about?” Ye Xing couldn’t help but curse.

Dare I say that in her heart, she was that unreliable?

Opening the door and going up to the top floor, inside was an empty room with three large water tanks and a fridge inside.

Ye Xing first opened the fridge, moved a bunch of ice cubes out and put them inside one of the tanks, then put water into it to make ice water.

After a period of time. He already knew the limit of ice and cold that his body could bear.

Next, he took an electric heater and heated up the second tank of water, putting in a temperature probe, and only stopped when the temperature rose to sixty degrees.

Then, he added medicine to the third tank of water and used the electric heating rod to burn it up.

Luo Xiaoyun kept standing dumbfounded, not knowing in what he was doing.

After doing all this, Ye Xing started to take off his clothes.

“What are you doing?” Luo Xiaoyun was startled.

“Don’t worry, although I have a lot of thoughts about you, but we are too familiar with each other. It’s not good to get down, I won’t do anything to you.”

After taking off his trousers, Luo Xiaoyun then realised that he was wearing a long pair of shorts underneath, similar to swimming trunks.

Flop!

Ye Xing’s entire body jumped into the icy water, and in a flash it was freezing cold.

His teeth were gritted.

Faking it for a moment was good, but faking it was self-inflicted.

Before, he entered inside the icy water. He had always used his feet to probe into it first, and then soaked his entire body into it when his body had adapted.

In order to play hard to get in front of Luo Xiaoyun, he chose to jump in directly this time, this feeling, sour!

Luo Xiaoyun retreated a few or two steps and felt cold even looking at him, let alone soaking.

“Ye Xing, I misjudged you, I didn’t expect you to do such a self-inflicted action in order to suppress your desire.” Luo Xiaoyun gave him a thumbs up and praised, “You’re great. It’s a man.”

“You’re the one who self-harmed, your whole family is the one who self-harmed, can’t you see that I’m practising?” Ye Xing cursed.

“Practising?”

Luo Xiaoyun looked at it for a moment and muttered, “I’ve never seen this kind of practice before.”

“There are so many things you haven’t seen before. Have you ever seen twenty centimetres?”

“What twenty centimetres?” Luo Xiaoyun asked in confusion.

The next moment, as if she understood something, she instantly blushed and cursed, “Soul-sucking.”

“It’s an ancient method. A method that borders on self-harm to strengthen one’s body. That pot is a Chinese herbal medicine, after soaking it, it is very good for cultivating internal qi.” Ye Xing briefly introduced it.

He couldn’t stand it a bit and got out from inside the icy water and jumped into that hot water.

Luo Xiaoyun sucked in a breath of cold air, this family was too perverted!

To be powerful and self-mutilate to this extent.

She couldn’t help but walk by and stick her finger into the water to test the temperature, then screamed with an ah.

Retracting his fingers, they were red, it was hard to imagine how he could survive.

“I have internal qi protection to dampen some of the heat, if you jump in here. If you jump in here, you’ll lose your skin.”

Ye Xing was afraid that this silly girl would go back and hurt herself like she did, so he hastened to tell her clearly.

“I’m not that stupid, I’m not tired of living!” Luo Xiaoyun rolled her eyes.

“Now you know what I was doing during the day, right?” Ye Xing said with a bitter face, “I’ve been self-harming like this every day, not to mention desire, it’s questionable if I can buck up.”

Luo Xiaoyun giggled, her delicate body trembling and rippling.

“Practice well. Train up that side too, and your woman will be happy in the future.”

Throwing down these words, she left.

It did seem a little inappropriate to take a bath with a man, oddly humiliating.

“Enlighten Xue’er a bit more.” Ye Xing shouted at her.

Luo Xiaoyun raised her finger and held out an ok gesture.

.....

After the medicinal bath, it was almost evening.

Ye Xing drove his car and headed towards Star Mansion.

He needed to know what progress the three had made during this time.

When he got there, Ye Xing brought the three into the meeting room for a meeting.

“Old Black, what’s the situation on your side?” Ye Xing asked first.

“I have followed your instructions to take in all the association organisations in the whole Huaijiang, from the bosses of the association organisations down to the street punks, all of them are on our payroll and will receive the largest intelligence network.” Black Angel said.

“Rose, what about your side?” Ye Xing’s gaze fell on her.

Chapter 137

“I don’t know many people, they’re all killers, and they won’t come over until you’re recognised for your strength.” Blood Rose said.

Ye Xing nodded, she had a point, in order to convince the people, one had to show real skills, so that they felt that there was a guarantee of safety by defecting to them.

“When will the Hell’s Angels’ killers come?” Ye Xing asked.

“I don’t know.”

“Who is it that is coming?”

“I’m not sure, it should be a gold medal assassin.”

Blood Rose was the most powerful of the Silver assassins, since she was going to send someone to kill her and clean up the place, she would naturally send someone with strength above her.

“If I remember correctly, there are four Gold Medal Assassins of the Hells Angels. The strongest one is Basil, who usually doesn’t strike easily. The remaining two, don’t know Chinese and are European. It’s easy to be exposed, leaving only the last one.”

“Qingzhenzi.” Blood Rose blurted out.

She also guessed that the other party would send this person over, but what she hadn’t expected was that Ye Xing actually knew about it too.

The identity of the Hell’s Angels’ assassin was most mysterious, how did he know about it?

“That’s right, it’s Qing Zhenzi, which is from Goryeo but has a fluent Chinese language.” Speaking of this. Ye Xing stood up and said, “Let his blood be a sacrifice for our Dragon Palace’s first battle, so that everyone will know that Huaijiang will be a barrel of iron.”

“Brother Ye, we are called the Dragon Palace in this organization, so what do you call it?” Xiao Qi asked.

“Let’s proclaim it as the Dragon King to the public!” Ye Xing said a name.

The word Dragon King was domineering enough to reveal his identity.

“Old Black, pass down orders from your side, if any strangers appear in Huaijiang, notify me at the first opportunity.”

“Also, transfer fifty people within five hundred meters of the villa and keep a twenty-four hour watch, once there is anyone suspicious, report back at the first opportunity.”

Money can make the devil push you around.

The killers will definitely stake out the area before they strike, and with so many people near the villa, it won't be that easy for the killers to strike.

.....

In the evening, Ye Xing called Murong Xue and learned that she and Luo Xiaoyun had gone shopping again.

Since last time, all the clothes were soiled and thrown away, Murong Xue no longer had a few sets of clothes on her that she could wear.

She was also a picky woman and was very selective in buying clothes, so, for the past few nights, she had almost always gone clothes shopping with Luo Xiaoyun.

“Where are you guys. I'm going to pick you up.”

“Dongyuan Mansion.”

When they went there, there were no more parking spaces on the first and first floors of the car park.

One could only go to the negative third floor.

When he reached the negative third floor, Ye Xing found that there was actually no signal down there, so he had no choice but to park the car and go upstairs to look for the two women.

“Why are you up here, I couldn't get through to you on the phone just now.” Murong Xue said.

“Don't mention it, the car is on the negative third floor, there's not even a signal.” Ye Xing said while one would reach out his hand and said, “Let me help you get it!”

Murong Xue handed over the bag in her hand, there were clothes. There were also shoes.

“Take them for me by the way.” Luo Xiaoyun also handed over his own.

“You don't know how to carry it yourself!”

Luo Xiaoyun didn't care whether he agreed or not, and shoved the bag in her hand directly into his.

“I go shopping with your daughter-in-law every night, and you don't even help with this little favor, are you still a man!” She scolded.

Ye Xing took the bag, glanced at it in passing, saw an underwear inside, and instantly let out a wow.

“Wearing such a big size, a bit of material!”

“Shameless.”

Luo Xiaoyun blushed scarlet and hurriedly snatched her own bag over.

“Ye Xing, don't be so shameless will you, she's a girl.” Murong Xue reminded.

“I’ve never treated her as a female.” Ye Xing laughed.

The two bickered and went down to the car park.

“How come it’s so stuffed?” Ye Xing was speechless.

Observe for a moment. Only then did he find that there were cars scraping together at the front exit, blocking the way out.

After waiting for a few minutes, still not getting through, Ye Xing was instantly anxious.

His mobile phone now, must be open twenty-four hours, even if there is a ten minutes not open, he does not feel much security.

“You guys wait here for a while. I’ll go over and take a look.”

Ye Xing got out of the car, and at the exit in front of him, a man and a woman were making a big fuss and pushing responsibilities on each other.

A Mercedes S series and a BMW 7 series, both relatively expensive luxury cars.

There were the owners of the cars that were stuffed, asking them to move out a little, as long as the cars moved out a little, the cars could get out.

However, the two car owners were afraid that moving the car would be detrimental to them, all refused to move and had to wait for the traffic police to come.

They had to wait for the traffic police to come. The drivers around the area had no choice but to wait, not daring to offend.

“This situation at a glance know is tailgating. Can you guys move your cars, look how many cars are blocked here.”

Ye Xing walked up and pointed at the long convoy of cars stuffed behind him and said.

“Are you a policeman. It’s obvious that he braked sharply, what do you know, don’t talk nonsense if you don’t know.”

The owner of the tailgating Mercedes, a noble woman around forty years old and covered in gold and jade, pointed at Ye Xing and cursed.

“This friend, it’s not that I’m not willing to move the car, it’s really you’ve seen her attitude.”

Compared to that, the BMW Seven Series owner was a bit more sensible.

Ye Xing looked at the time and had been stuffed for almost ten minutes.

“You guys first take the scene of the car collision on video and move out of position first.” Ye Xing continued.

“On what grounds, I tell you, before the traffic police come, no one is going to make me move my car a bit.”

The expensive woman put her hands around her chest and shouted, with the look of an old lady who is the best in the world.

There were many car owners around, each one helpless.

“I’ll say it again. Move or not, don’t regret if you don’t move.” Ye Xing’s face started to get cold.

At first, he only wanted to communicate with her with the attitude of an ordinary person, but now it seemed that it didn’t make sense at all.

“Ye Xing, how is it going?”

Murong Xue came down from the car and asked from afar.

The noblewoman gave Murong Xue a look. Her eyes fell on the BYD beside her.

At once, she laughed coldly.

“I thought it was some kind of character, talking to me so arrogantly, but it turns out to be a guy driving a BYD. How much is this BYD of yours, I can buy you a car with one wheel, no, it’s too exalted to say wheels, at most a car mirror.”

The noblewoman held her head high, her gaze all coldly mocking.

Where did he get the guts to scream at himself from someone who drove a few tens of thousands of dollars of BYD?

Ye Xing looked around and happened to see an iron pillar next to him, which was used to separate the driveway.

He walked over, picked up the iron pillar and walked towards the Mercedes.

The onlookers around him were all stunned and looked at him dumbfounded.

What did this guy want?

“Want to smash the car, do you dare?”

The noblewoman burst out laughing.

However, she hadn’t even smiled for a second when she heard a bang!

Chapter 138

The iron pillar hit the glass car window so hard that it shattered like a spider web.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

The front window, the back window, the front of the car, the door, the rear of the car.

The car was smashed a dozen times in a row, leaving the car in a state of disarray.

The surrounding onlookers were all stunned.

This was a multi-million dollar car!

Even the noblewoman looked dumbfounded, she did not expect that Ye Xing would really smash it at all.

“Go ahead, keep smashing, selling you won’t even be enough to pay for it.”

The noblewoman was so furious that she hurriedly took out her mobile phone. She recorded Ye Xing’s smashing of the car.

She also ran to Ye Xing’s car and took a picture of his car’s license plate.

Ye Xing casually filmed her and did not stop her at all.

After smashing the car into pieces, he smashed the side door of the car with an iron pole. With a huge force, the car was shifted and moved out of the way.

After all this, Ye Xing threw the iron pillar on the ground and said, “Drive away quickly, I’m in a hurry.”

The surrounding onlookers all had bunker faces and were greatly pleased.

The arrogance of the noblewoman had long been a problem for everyone.

The crowd went back to their cars. They drove away, not daring to stand in this ruthless man’s way.

Ye Xing walked towards his own car and had just taken two steps when the noblewoman over there ran up to him and blocked his way.

“Smash my car and still want to leave, stay here for me.” She opened her long, fat hand.

Ye Xing kicked out.

Bang!

It kicked directly on the noblewoman’s stomach.

The noblewoman was kicked out and sat on her butt on the ground, not getting up for a long time.

It was still Ye Xing’s foot that showed mercy, otherwise, one kick would have killed her.

“If you stand in the way again, I’ll kill you.” Ye Xing yelled.

“Someone help, help, hitting people and smashing cars, killing people!”

The noblewoman yelled and screamed, tears and nasal sobs flowed all over her face.

Not only did the people around her not feel any pity, but they were delighted that a poor man must have a hateful place.

“Wife, what’s wrong with you?”

A short, fat man of about fifty came running from a distance and hurriedly helped her up.

“Damn you, why did you come now, I’m going to be killed.” The noblewoman whimpered and cried out.

“Who dares to beat you, are you tired of living?” The short, fat man was furious.

"It's him." The noblewoman pointed at Ye Xing and exclaimed, "Not only did he hit me, he also smashed our car like that. Look."

When the short, fat man looked at his newly bought car smashed beyond recognition, he became furious and ran to Ye Xing in a rage.

When he looked at Ye Xing's face, his originally furious face froze in anger.

"Ye Ye Dong." He swallowed his saliva and said sarcastically.

"Do you know me?" Ye Xing asked.

"Yes, I am the foreign trade manager of Donghai Foreign Trade, called Su Daqiang."

The short, fat man, who was already short, continued to hunch and looked not quite one and a half meters, very comical, like a clown.

"General manager of East China Sea's foreign trade. Su Dahai is it!" Ye Xing stared at him and laughed coldly.

Su Daqiang really wanted to give himself an ear, to give his name up at this time, wouldn't that be looking for death.

"It's best if you know each other, and I won't talk nonsense." Ye Xing pointed at the expensive woman and said coldly, "Tomorrow, go get a divorce with this dead fat lady, if I find out that you can't do it, Huaijiang won't have half an inch of your foothold."

"Yes, yes, I will do it."

Su Daqiang hurriedly nodded his head and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

The people around him, all looked baffled!

Each one looked at Ye Xing. They were all guessing his identity.

He had smashed someone's car and made the other party nod and apologise, how bullying was this!

"Husband, you actually divorced me, who the hell is he and why are you afraid of him?" Your woman roared.

"He's the one I told you about, the owner of the top twenty leading companies in Huaijiang, Little Ye Dong."

The words just fell. The noble woman's body, which had just stood up, once again fell limp to the ground, her face ashen.

This revenge, there was no revenge.

Ye Xing walked to his car with big steps and pulled open the door to get in.

At this moment, there were no contemptuous glances around, as if he was driving a Rolls Royce instead of a BYD.

The car had just driven up to the first floor when a dozen messages popped up in a row on his phone.

When he opened it, they were all phone messages from the Black Angel.

“Grass, let this bitch spoil things.”

Ye Xing cursed up. He hurriedly dialed back.

The phone rang for a long time, but no one answered.

“Xue’er, Xiao Yun, you guys wait here first. Wait for my notice before you go back.” Ye Xing said urgently.

“Ye Xing, is something wrong?” Murong Xue asked worriedly.

“Something has happened, I have to go and take care of it.”

“Xue’er, let’s wait here. Don’t worry, nothing will happen to him.”

Luo Xiaoyun had never seen such a grave look on Ye Xing’s face before, so she instantly knew that something big had happened and hurriedly got out of the car.

Murong Xue nodded and also got off the car after her.

When they got off, Ye Xing immediately turned on the storm mode, just out of the car park, turned into a black lightning and left.

.....

Inside the newly purchased villa.

Black Angel, Blood Rose, and Little Seven, three people in a mouth pincushion formation, guarding the door.

At this moment outside, on the grass, two figures, slowly approaching.

One of them was wearing a mask, none other than the clown who had broken into the Murong family villa a while ago.

The other was a man who looked like a Goryeo.

The man was about one seven and a half metres, and his appearance was unimpressive. He had a middle parting and his hair flowed to the edge of his eyes, looking quite cool.

In his hand he held a three-pronged military spike, the blood groove still dripping down.

“I killed all the dozens of sentries you had out there... what a mess!

The Goryeo man said with a sneer in his not-so-standard Chinese language.

“Qingzhenzi.”

Blood Rose almost spat out these three words from between her teeth.

The assassins of the Hell’s Angels were all very mysterious. Almost all of them did not know each other.

All the information was hearsay.

As the name implied, Blood Rose thought that Qing Zhen was a woman, but she did not expect it to be a man.

“Blood Rose, you know what will happen to you if you betray the organisation and you still dare to betray, today I will make you the opposite of the organisation.” Qing Zhenzi waved the bloodletting divine weapon in her hand and sneered, “Don’t worry, I won’t let you die quickly, I will make you watch your blood drain.”

“My phone vibrated, the Dragon King has rushed back, let’s not make a hard enemy of him.” The Black Angel whispered.

If it was just one Qing Zhenzi alone, with the three of them there was still a fighting chance.

Now that even Joker was there, the three of them, were absolutely no match.

“Do it, kill the three of them first, and let’s slowly wait for that kid to come back to die.” Joker said.

“You deal with those two, this traitor, I’ll drain her blood myself.”

Qingzhenzi stomped his right foot on the ground, three pikes of military spikes, stabbing viciously towards Blood Rose.

Chapter 139

“Retreat.”

The Black Angel barked a thin cry and the three of them hurriedly ran inside towards the villa.

“Seven, put out the lights.”

A white light shot in Xiao Qi’s hand, and silver needles immediately shot out the lights inside the villa, and it was instantly dark inside.

The trio’s goal was now all clear now, to stall for time and wait for Ye Xing to return.

“Want to escape, can you escape?”

Qing Zhenzi and Joker walked in with big steps towards the inside of the villa, one left and one right.

Both of them were experts at hearing sounds and immediately knew that they were all heading upstairs.

The two men quickly ran towards the stairs and had just reached a step. A white light came.

A handful of silver needles were thrown out of Xiao Qi’s hand.

Joker stepped forward and blocked his eyes with both hands, while his body shook and his clothes bulged out.

His clothes bulged up and his internal energy ran through his whole body. The silver needles were shaken away.

Only a small portion of them hit his body, and it did not hurt.

Qingzhenzi rushed up and stabbed at the dark corner.

Ding!

The sound of daggers colliding carried a blaze of fire.

The Black Angel dagger stabbed at his opponent's chest.

However, just as he struck, a vicious kick came and landed on his hand, sending him flying out.

Unarmed, Seven threw a punch at his opponent's face. The tiger was in full swing.

"How dare you fight me even though you've just entered the Inner Strength realm, you don't know whether to live or die."

Joker snorted coldly and similarly blasted out a fist, directly onto the opponent's fist.

Bang!

Both of them retreated and flew out at the same time.

Only, Xiao Qi withdrew seven or eight steps in a row and crashed into the wall.

Joker only retreated two steps.

"Damn it." Joker cursed.

He felt a sharp pain coming from his fist, and it was obvious that his opponent was holding silver needles between his fists.

He had thought the other party was a small child and hadn't paid much attention, but he hadn't expected to get caught in the way.

"Joker's fist is hit by a needle, he's hurt." Xiao Qi warned.

Although it was only a small injury, it could affect the other party's strength somehow.

"Do it to death, it's all ruined." Joker roared.

The two men began a stormy attack at once, and the five of them battled in the narrow guest room.

There was a moment of crisis, and if you were not careful, you would be in a hurry.

Suddenly, Blood Rose let out a thin grunt and was wounded.

"Go, down."

The three of them ran out of the balcony at the same time and jumped down from the sunlight.

The Black Angel took one look at Blood Rose and saw that she had a cut on her thigh and blood was gushing out.

Joker and Qingzhenzi jumped down from the first floor, one in front of the other. Pinning the three of them down.

"You two go first, I'll hold them off."

Blood Rose said and rushed up, two thin blades in her hands, smearing viciously towards Qingzhenzi downwards.

Since there was no way back, they could only fight to the death.

Black Angel hesitated for a moment and said to Seven, "Seven, you go first."

"Brother Black, Master said that you can't leave your friends to escape, I'll go and help Sister Rose."

Xiao Qi clenched his fist and joined the battle.

"Your opponent is me."

Joker blasted out with a punch. Forcing Seven back.

In that short moment, Blood Rose got another cut on her leg.

As expected of a gold medal assassin, although there was only one level between a gold medal and a silver medal assassin, it was the difference between heaven and earth. Even if Blood Rose was the most powerful among the Silver assassins, there was still quite a distance.

"Originally, you had the best chance of becoming a gold medal assassin, but unfortunately you didn't know what you were doing and betrayed the organisation."

"Today, I will show you what will happen if you betray the organisation."

Qing Zhenzi walked over with large strides, his eyes fixed on the other party with a deadly stare.

Tearing, the opponent's blade slashed.

Instead of avoiding it, Qing Zhenzi met it.

Hiss!

The blade was on his arm. A gash was cut.

The three-pronged military thorn in his hand passed under his opponent's left coffin.

"Sister Rose."

"Rose."

Seven and the Black Angel shouted at the same time, rushing over desperately to try to rush to her rescue.

"You guys might as well mind your own little lives!"

Joker blasted out two punches, sending both of them flying out at the same time.

Poof!

Poof!

The powerful internal fists directly shook the two out of the air, spitting blood from their mouths.

Blood Rose felt a pain in her abdomen, and her entire body lost its fighting ability instantly.

Qing Zhenzi sneered as the three-pronged blood thorn twisted. It was like a meat pounder, smashing the opponent's abdomen to pieces.

As one of the most ruthless weapons in the Cold War world, the three-pronged military thorn was called a bloodletting gods weapon, and with this twist, Blood Rose's blood mouth could not be sealed at all.

Blood was flowing out like a stream, and instantly her clothes were all soaked through.

Black Angel and Xiao Qi, their eyes full of blood, got up at the same time and tried to rush over.

The clown opened up left and right and kicked them out at the same time.

Blood Rose bent over and fell to the ground, contracting her abdomen up. This would make her blood flow really slowly.

At the moment, she was completely out of the fight.

"Don't worry, it's not that easy to die, I just did that stab. Avoiding your internal organs, I want you to watch your blood drain out."

Qingzhenzi stretched out her blood-covered hand, pulled her mobile phone out of her pocket and dialed the video call.

Soon. The video came through, and a blond, thin-faced man appeared on the other side with several scars on his face that looked shocking.

"Basil, the mission is complete." Qing Zhenzi finished speaking and pointed the phone at Blood Rose.

Although they were both gold medal assassins, Basil was the king of the gold medal assassins, and Qingzhenzi was the weakest gold medal assassin under him.

"Tsk, pitiful, really too pitiful." Basil spoke in less-than-standard Chinese and pretended to be heartbroken. "I told you a long time ago that betraying the organisation would not end well, now you know!"

Blood Rose looked at her phone. Spat fiercely.

"If you want to kill, you can kill, going down this path, I have long guessed this day." Blood Rose said still with bloodlust.

"You think it's as simple as dying?" Basil sneered and added, "Not only will you die, but your family too, all of them."

"I don't have a family at all."

"Then who is Lu Qiang?"

"Basil, you son of a bitch." Blood Rose broke into curses, her eyes red.

"After you're dead. I will send someone to kill your family as well, so that you can be together under the nine springs."

Basil laughed out loud, his voice full of evil.

“Qingzhenzi, keep bleeding, I will make her watch her blood drain.” Basil ordered.

“Do you think a nobody can keep you safe, what a joke.”

Seishin-chan gripped his three-pronged spike and stepped closer, raising it up and aiming it at her back.

As an assassin, he was more than familiar with the structure of the human body, and he knew exactly how to cause maximum pain and die in the slowest way possible.

Just as he raised the three-pronged spike, ready to stab his opponent down the back, there was a sudden thud.

The door of the villa was slammed straight open and a BYD with a badly distorted front end rushed viciously towards him.

Qingzhenzi leapt in a single bound and dodged out of the way.

The car came to a halt against Blood Rose’s body.

Ye Xing got down from the car and hurriedly helped Blood Rose, saying urgently, “What’s wrong with you, are you alright?”

“Nothing.” Blood Rose shook her head.

Ye Xing looked at her abdomen, even though she squatted down and used squeezing, she couldn’t stop the flow of blood.

Chapter 140

The floor was covered in a pool of blood.

He glanced at the three-pronged military spike in Qingzhenzi’s hand and instantly understood.

If he did not save him in a hurry, there was only one way to die.

At this moment, Ye Xing had only one thought in his mind, a quick battle.

“Wait, I will come to save you soon.”

Ye Xing stood up, his dagger in his hand, and walked out with big steps.

“You are the fellow called Ye Xing, right? With your weak appearance, I really don’t know what kind of eyes Blood Rose is blind to choose to follow you.”

Qing Zhen waved the three-pronged military thorn in his hand and sneered.

“You’ll understand soon enough.”

Ye Xing’s body was like that of a leopard. It scurried out.

Blood was burning.

Rage was raging.

For the first time since his rebirth, Ye Xing was so angry, so eager to kill.

In the morning, he had vowed to tell Blood Rose that there was absolutely no danger in following himself.

Now. Blood Rose was collapsing in a pool of blood, dying, and could die at any moment.

Was this a living slap in his own face?

After spending this time together, he already considered Blood Rose as his friend.

Ye Xing's gaze was like the eyes of a wolf, staring deadly at the other party.

The three-pronged military thorn in Qing Zhenzi's hand was as fast as lightning and stabbed straight out.

Ding!

The dagger in Ye Xing's hand was as fast as lightning and blocked it out. At the same time, he stabbed at the opponent's wrist.

One defense and one attack, instantly turning passivity into initiative.

After all this time of training and soaking in medicinal wine, as well as forging his body, Ye Xing's strength was already infinitely close to that of the previous Red Dragon.

Even Basil might not be his opponent, let alone Qing Zhenzi.

A moment before, Qingzhenzi was still smiling, but immediately his smile froze.

At the same time, Ye Xing had already started a stormy attack.

The attacks were as dense as a tidal wave and unrelenting.

Qing Zhenzi was attacked to the back of the room, completely out of his strength to fight.

Only then did he realise that the man before him was far stronger than he had guessed.

"Joker, don't come over to help yet." He was instantly anxious.

Knowing that the two were now tied together, the clown hastily rushed over.

At the same time, Qing Zhenzi began to counterattack, stabbing out viciously.

Ye Xing dodged slightly, allowing the three-pronged military spike to graze past his left abdomen.

Then, he caught the opponent's three-pronged military spike under his armpit.

Gaining the first opportunity with a wound.

How similar to the way Qingzhenzi had defeated Blood Rose just now.

Using a small wound to fight a big wound, the method of the best experts to fight quickly.

After clamping down on the opponent's three-pronged spike, Ye Xing's right dagger chopped at his opponent's wrist.

Qing Zhenzi was forced to take his hand off, if not. His palm would have to be chopped off.

Ye Xing instantly took his opponent's three-pronged military spike, held it in his hand and stabbed out viciously.

Qing Zhenzi had no weapon in his hand and had to use his hand to block.

Poof!

The three-pronged military thorn pierced through the palm of his right hand.

Drink!

Ye Xing let out a loud shout, as his internal qi reached him, the military spike went straight in and nailed his hand to his abdomen.

"Let you try the taste of having your abdomen mashed."

The hand holding the three-pronged military spike twisted hard and pounded it in his stomach.

Poof!

The army spike was withdrawn and Ye Xing once again plunged into the other man's arm.

Next, it was the chest. Back, leg.

Rain spurted out, and Qing Zhenzi's body was instantly pierced in several places, blood spraying out.

The whole process, in just three seconds, turned Qing Zhenzi into a bloodied man completely.

"Didn't you want to watch other people's blood dry a little, now I'll let you try it yourself."

Qingzhenzi fell limply to the ground, like a dead snake.

The poor clown, who was about to come over, didn't know that before he could come over to help, Qingzhenzi had already been completely ruined.

After not seeing him for a while, this fellow had become powerful again.

Drink!

A punch came from behind the clown.

Ye Xing turned around. A stab was thrust out.

The clown didn't dare to take a hard shot and withdrew a few steps, and the military stab in Ye Xing's hand instantly attacked like a fierce storm.

Red Dragon didn't cultivate internal energy, his most powerful thing was his physical body and cold weapons.

Now, Ye Xing's physical body was strong, and he had a three-pronged military spike in his hand, and he could also do internal arts.

The most terrifying. It was that unrelenting fury.

For a moment, the clown retreated repeatedly, with no resistance at all.

Finally, knowing that he was a match, he leapt out of the fence and fled.

"Come after me, when you catch up with me, the Blood Rose will be hopeless." He shouted.

Ye Xing held back the thought of chasing him alive and turned back towards Blood Rose.

By now, Black Angel and Little Seven had already gone over to help her.

A mobile phone fell to the ground, still open, with a familiar figure on it.

Ye Xing picked the phone up. Coldly, he said, "Basil, we meet again."

"Who are you?"

Basil asked strangely as he looked at his unfamiliar figure.

Although the phone fell to the ground, he could not see the battle. But he could guess that Seizenko was finished.

"It's the man who will have your dog's life sooner or later."

Throwing the phone to the ground and smashing it to pieces, Ye Xing then joined Little Seven Black Angels. Helped Blood Rose inside the villa.

As for Qing Zhenzi, let him die with his blood flowing cleanly.

"Brother Ye, please go and think of a way to get blood for transfusion, Brother Black, you go to medicine and buy the stuff for transfusion." Just as he entered the room, Xiao Qi said urgently.

"Xiao Qi, you go to buy medicine and leave the silver needle behind. Black Angel, you go to the hospital and find type O blood, whatever you use, grab it for me." Ye Xing instructed.

"Brother Ye, are you up to it?" Xiao Qi said hesitantly.

"Nonsense, your master is my defeated master, I will not be able to. Go." Ye Xing ordered.

Xiao Qi hurriedly took out the silver needles from his body and handed them to him, then brought an alcohol lamp over.

Ye Xing picked up the silver needle. Stabbing out like lightning, he instantly stabbed down the major acupuncture points on Blood Rose's body.

It was as fast as lightning and incredibly precise.

"Hua Tuo Divine Needle." Xiao Qi was shocked.

"What are you still standing there for, or don't you go quickly." Ye Xing barked.

Only then did the two of them leave the room one after another and went to get something.

After they left, only then did Ye Xing walk over to close the door behind him.

Men and women were different, and with them there, it was inconvenient for Ye Quan to treat. Because Blood Rose's injury was in her stomach upwards.

Tearing, Ye Xing cut her clothes off, along with her underwear.

"No need to take off the inner"

"Don't say anything, from now on you are my woman, I am responsible for you."

Wearing underwear was not convenient for the treatment anymore.

Blood Rose looked at this male from, inside her mind, and remembered his overbearing counterattack.

Perhaps it was true what he said, as long as he was there, she would not be in danger.

With a daze in front of her eyes, Blood Rose passed out.

Before she passed out, there was only one thought in her mind: did he really want her to be his woman?

Ye Xing had been a divine doctor all her life, and his medical skills were as good as those of the divine doctors of the desert, and as he did not practice internal arts, but only had a mortal body, he could see how good his medical skills were.

After the blood was sealed, Seven and the Black Angel returned.

The next step was to disinfect and stitch up the wound, and only after that did Ye Xing heal himself a little before he fell into a deep sleep.

There was no talk all night.