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Yang Xue didn't care about the difference between men and women anymore and directly pulled down her son's pants.

When she saw that he truly couldn't function as a man, Yang Xue erupted in anger, "Ye Haochuan, you bastard, how dare you treat my son so ruthlessly?

I'm going to tear you to pieces!"

After speaking, Yang Xue called in the butler and asked him to inform all the bodyguards to prepare to confront Ye Haochuan that very night.

"Mom, no, absolutely not, that bastard Ye Haochuan is no ordinary man, his martial arts are extremely formidable.

Tonight, I took more than twenty bodyguards to confront that bitch Xiao Haimei, but he defeated them effortlessly.

Also, that guy has practiced Qigong, and I heard that a single shout from him incapacitates many people..."

"Is that so?" Yang Xue was taken aback.

"Indeed, that's what I just learned from a friend," Xiao Ding nodded, "So, mom, even if we take more bodyguards to confront him, I'm afraid it would be useless."

Yang Xue hesitated, "No matter how skilled he is, can he really be more powerful than bullets?"

"What if there's an accidental discharge, and he gets killed?

How would we handle that?" Xiao Ding was deeply worried, "Besides, Ye Haochuan is exceptionally skilled in medicine; he was the one who treated Li Tianwei's son's injuries.

If we act rashly and anger him, and he refuses to lift my restriction, I'll never be able to marry or have children."

As a daughter-in-law of the Xiao Family, Yang Xue was well aware of the grievances between Li Wenfeng, Li Tianwei's son, and Sun Zhe, Sun Yongsheng's son, but she didn't realize that Ye Haochuan was involved.

"Could it really be that bad?" Yang Xue frowned, "There are many remarkably skilled people in this world, I can't believe there's no one who can cure your condition."

Xiao Ding said with a pained expression, "Mom, it's better to be safe than sorry.

If things get out of hand, not only will I not be able to marry or have children, but I might also lose the chance to inherit the Xiao family's fortune.

How could we then have a family reunion?"

"Shut up!" Yang Xue suddenly glared at him and, noticing that the living room was empty, she relaxed, "You should be more careful with your words.

If someone hears and it gets out, won't all our plans be ruined?"

Xiao Ding's heart skipped a beat, and he looked around, then muttered, "Isn't there no one listening?"

"Haven't you heard that walls have ears?" Yang Xue scolded her son without further arguing, then changed the subject, "So it seems we should first find a renowned doctor to cure your sexual dysfunction.

If that fails, we will confront that bastard Ye Haochuan.

Once your restriction is lifted, humph, I'll make him pay with his life!"

...

In the bedroom, Ye Haochuan and Xiao Haimei sat cross-legged on the bay window, with a bottle of Hennessy and two wine glasses on the table before them.

Xiao Haimei, now dressed in a housewife's attire, didn't say a word, just kept pouring wine into her mouth as if she were drinking water, with a bold demeanor.

Watching from the opposite side, Ye Haochuan couldn't stand it anymore and repeatedly tried to persuade her, but Xiao Haimei wouldn't listen, instead urging Ye Haochuan to drink as well.

Ye Haochuan knew she was overwhelmed with grief, hating what her brother and ex-husband had done tonight, so he stopped interfering and took a few symbolic sips.

Compared to earlier at the seafood city, under the influence of alcohol, Xiao Haimei shed her previously mature and elegant image, completely exposing her wild and passionate side, inadvertently stirring a desire to conquer in others.

Watching Xiao Haimei's radically different personality, even Ye Haochuan, despite his strong willpower, felt his desire stirring with the influence of alcohol.

Damn it, I don't care anymore, might as well drink myself into a stupor, and if something happens, wouldn't that just fulfill my wishes?

Ye Haochuan resolved fiercely, for such a beauty, denying his attraction wouldn't make him a man.

Thus, he let loose, drinking to numb himself.

From cup to cup, Xiao Haimei drank herself into oblivion and collapsed onto the carpet, deeply asleep.

It was Ye Haochuan who, despite being slightly drunk, still maintained his clarity due to his impressive cultivation.

"Sigh, even wanting to get drunk is impossible.

It seems I'm destined not to enjoy the company of this stunning beauty," he said.

Looking at Xiao Haimei's flushed face, Ye Haochuan felt extremely helpless.

How could he take advantage of her while being sober?

The night passed without words.

Unnoticed, dawn had already broken.

Ye Haochuan opened his bleary eyes, only to feel a soft, warm presence in his arms.

Touching it, he found it soft and warm.

Looking closely, Xiao Haimei, who had been brought to sleep on the bed last night, had somehow ended up on the floor tangled up with him like an octopus, who had been sleeping on the carpet all along.

Coincidentally, Xiao Haimei also opened her bleary eyes at this moment and woke up.

As their eyes met, Xiao Haimei suddenly became fully alert, hurriedly climbed off him, her face red, and said, "How...

how could you do this?"

Jeez, what did I do?

Although I covet your beauty, I stick to my principles and don't take advantage of others.

It was you who threw yourself into my arms, how is that my fault?

Ye Haochuan felt quite annoyed and said, "Sister Mei, I remember I brought you to the bed last night, why did you come to sleep on the carpet with me?"

You taking such initiative, I wasn't even ready for it."

He chuckled at the end of his sentence.

Hearing his flirtatious words, Xiao Haimei, her breasts trembling with anger, furiously said, "Who took the initiative?"

You're trying to shirk responsibility after taking advantage?"

Also, even if you did bring me to bed, why did you stay in my room?"

Didn't you have your own room arranged?"

"I drank too much last night, how would I know?" Ye Haochuan returned to his old ways, playing the rogue.

"You..."

"What about me?"

Speaking of which I'm the one who's been wronged.

I'm a pure young man who had his virtue taken advantage of by you.

Did I say anything?"

How am I supposed to get married and have kids after this?" Ye Haochuan complained to the heavens.

"You..."

scoundrel!"

Seeing Xiao Haimei in a fit of fury, Ye Haochuan found it amusing and continued, "Sister Mei, you ought to speak with some conscience.

True, I, Ye Haochuan, may be a bit lecherous and talk nonsense, but I keep things classy, not trashy.

Don't paint such an unflattering picture of me, alright?"

"What do you mean, unflattering?"

You are disgraceful, that's what!" Xiao Haimei exclaimed with wide eyes, "I...

I won't let you get away with this."

Not going to let me go?

I'm so scared!

Ye Haochuan found the situation increasingly amusing and said, "Look, Sister Mei, don't overrate yourself, okay?"

I might be lecherous and like pretty women, but I'm not desperate.

You're like a ripe apple that's been bitten.

Even if you paid me, I wouldn't want you."

As soon as he compared her to a bitten apple, something snapped deep inside Xiao Haimei and, overwhelmed by embarrassment and anger, she shouted, "You...

you are shameless!"

Ye Haochuan chuckled, about to add something more biting, but he couldn't continue anymore.

Because Xiao Haimei started crying.

93: Chapter 93: From now on, with me here, no one will dare to bully you again.

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Ever since Ye Haochuan inherited the legacy of the Holy Hand, his fearless and unyielding character was deeply unearthed.

But even the strongest of characters find it hard to get past the beauty's barrier, and when faced with a woman's tears, Ye Haochuan could only be afraid.

Looking at Xiao Haimei's tearful appearance, Ye Haochuan felt like a total jerk.

Everything was fine, they could have just talked it out.

Why'd he have to make such a charming and beautiful woman cry?

"This..." Ye Haochuan touched his nose, "Sister Mei, sorry, it's my fault.

I shouldn't have said that nonsense.

Please, don't cry..."

The more he tried to console her, the more Xiao Haimei cried.

"Sister Mei, would you please stop crying?

I was wrong, I really was..."

Chairman Xiao, you are a generous person, don't hold a grudge against me, okay?"

Ye Haochuan was sweating profusely; was this woman made of water or what?

Why couldn't she stop crying?

Suddenly getting an idea, Ye Haochuan blurted out, "Xiao Haimei, if you keep crying, you believe I'll really take advantage of you right now?"

This move proved effective, and the crying stopped abruptly.

Xiao Haimei shrunk back a little fearfully, but then her phoenix eyes widened and she said, "You wouldn't dare?"

"Say that again?"

"You wouldn't dare?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Haochuan instantly got angry.

Damn it, was she trying to ride roughshod over him?

What a blow to a man's pride.

Reaching out, Ye Haochuan pulled her into his arms...

Three minutes later.

Ye Haochuan wore a grin, chuckling, "Delicious and memorable, Sister Mei, from now on, I'm going to own this delight!"

Xiao Haimei, blushing furiously, looked down and gave him a hard punch on the chest, "Jerk, I hate you so much!"

"Haha, deep love begets deep hatred, Sister Mei, I understand this principle." Capturing a great beauty like Xiao Haimei, Ye Haochuan was so happy he wanted to laugh out loud.

"Understand this, my foot!" Xiao Haimei pinched him hard in irritation.

"Ow..."

Ye Haochuan yelled out exaggeratedly, which made Xiao Haimei so embarrassed she wished she could find a hole to crawl into.

But with one kiss sealing the deal, Xiao Haimei's mood improved, and gradually her heart got more and more tied to him.

However, remembering her past marriage, she grew a bit worried and said, "Haochuan, do you really want to be with me?"

I...

I am a woman who has had an unfortunate marriage."

Ye Haochuan magnanimously said, "What are you talking about?"

Am I that kind of person?"

I like you for who you are, your past marriage doesn't matter to me."

"Haochuan."

Hearing his affirmative reply, Xiao Haimei couldn't suppress the emotion in her heart and threw herself into his arms, sobbing softly.

Gently stroking her back, Ye Haochuan sighed inwardly.

To outsiders, she was Chairman Xiao of Haishan University, capable and astute, but who would have thought she would have such an unfortunate marriage?

After a while, Ye Haochuan finally said, "Sister Mei, don't cry.

With me here, no one will dare to bully you again."

“But Haochuan, you don’t understand.

That beast of a brother will never let things go.

He dared to burst in last night intending to commit atrocities; he’s sure to try the same tactics in the future.

Although you are strong, you can’t always be there to protect me, can you?” Xiao Haimei said with worry.

Hearing this, Ye Haochuan frowned.

She was right; no matter how powerful he was, he couldn’t be with her to protect her at all times.

“Damn it, I might as well find a way to take him out silently, once and for all,” Ye Haochuan’s eyes flashed with determination.

He had the confidence.

With the Lion’s Roar, killing someone without a trace, who could say it was him who did it?

However, the only concern was the pressure from the Ancient Martial Arts Sect.

If the sect found out he was killing ordinary people indiscriminately, he would be facing serious consequences.

Hearing him say this, Xiao Haimei was startled and shook her head emphatically, “No, absolutely not.

Killing is against the law, Haochuan, I don’t want you to get in trouble because of me.

You must listen to me, what goes around comes around, and I believe that beast will eventually get the punishment he deserves from the law.”

After hesitating a moment, Ye Haochuan nodded and said helplessly, “Okay, I’ll listen to you.

It’s a pity that I didn’t keep any evidence from last night; otherwise, if I took it to court, I could have surely got him sentenced to a decade or more.”

Xiao Haimei nodded fervently.

“Sister Mei, it’s better if you don’t stay in this villa for now.

Why don't you stay at the school instead?

I can protect you more closely," he said.

Hearing his offer of protection, Xiao Haimei nodded obediently, feeling a profound sense of warmth and emotion.

For some reason, despite her ex-husband's sweet talks in the past, it was with Ye Haochuan that she truly felt a real sense of security.

The two of them cooed and cuddled for a while longer until their stomachs started grumbling, prompting them to leave the bedroom and head downstairs.

The maid had already prepared breakfast, and upon seeing them appear together, it was obvious what had transpired.

She couldn't help but smile as she served breakfast.

Xiao Haimei, still bashful, glared at him, "This is all your fault."

"Alright, alright, it's my fault, are you happy now?" Ye Haochuan yielded, raising both hands.

Seeing him like this, Xiao Haimei couldn't help but cover her mouth and giggle coyly; her enchanting smile bloomed like a peony, strikingly beautiful.

Ye Haochuan was captivated for a moment; gazing at such a dazzling beauty was a pleasure in itself.

94: Chapter 94: Something Went Wrong 94: Chapter 94: Something Went Wrong The two sat down at the dining table.

Xiao Haimie noticed that he didn't touch his chopsticks for a long time and asked, puzzled, "Is it not to your taste?"

Ye Haochuan shook his head and chuckled, "Not at all, not at all.

With Sister Mei, a beauty that could cause the downfall of a country, sitting next to me, how could I have any appetite?

Sister Mei is a feast for the eyes!"

Although her ex-husband was also very skilful at flattering women, compared to Ye Haochuan, he was nowhere close.

Xiao Haimie felt a shy anger and playfully scolded, "What do you mean by causing the downfall of a country?"

What kind of person do you think I am?"

Ye Haochuan protested, "Please, Sister Mei, how have I misrepresented you?"

'Causing the downfall of a country' might sound negative, but in this context, it's obviously a compliment."

"You're such a sweet talker." Xiao Haimie's anger turned into joy, and her smile bloomed like a fresh flower, utterly enchanting.

Ye Haochuan grinned and stuffed a piece of bread into his mouth.

After drinking some milk, Xiao Haimie teased with a playful smile, "Tell me, did you really have no thoughts about me last night?"

"To say I had no thoughts at all, how could that be?"

I am a normal man, after all," Ye Haochuan laughed.

Xiao Haimie giggled, "I knew it!"

With a big flirt like you, how could you be a paragon of virtue like Liu Xiahui?"

Ye Haochuan disdainfully said, "What about being a paragon of virtue like Liu Xiahui?"

I think they just pretend to be upright.

As for me, I just pretend to be a bit less upright on the surface, but deep down, I'm even more virtuous than those so-called gentlemen.

Look at last night, how much willpower it took for me to not lay a hand on you?"

Xiao Haimie sarcastically remarked, "I never realized you were so respectable."

Ye Haochuan snickered, "You've spotted my virtues so quickly?"

I thought I had hidden them perfectly, but it seems I'm still too outstanding.

As they say, 'a tree that stands out in the forest will be destroyed by the wind,' looks like I need to reflect on that."

Xiao Haimie laughed heartily, "Do you have any shame left at all?"

I'm embarrassed on your behalf."

Ye Haochuan laughed loudly, "But that's just the truth!"

Giving him a coquettish glance, Xiao Haimie suddenly hesitated before speaking, "Haochuan, I have something to ask you, and you must tell me the truth, no deceiving."

"Go ahead," Ye Haochuan sat up straight.

"Will you love only me in the future?" Xiao Haimie asked earnestly.

Love only you?

Aren't you being a bit too possessive?

Ye Haochuan hesitated, then grimaced, "I can promise to love only you, that's not a problem.

But the issue is, I attract too much attention, and I might not be able to ward off all those moths to a flame..."

"I don't care about those others; I'm asking about your own attitude," Xiao Haimie said sternly.

Ye Haochuan immediately patted his chest and declared, "I promise, I will love only you in this life."

He mentally added to himself, 'Love only you, no problem.

Like a bunch, no contradiction, right?'

"But I've been married and divorced abruptly before; would your family accept that?"

"I don't even know who my parents are, so that's not an issue."

"But do you mind it?"

"Why would I mind?"

I couldn't be happier!"

Getting the answer she wanted, Xiao Haimie's heart bloomed with joy, and she threw her arms around his neck, giving him a sweet kiss.

Unable to resist her seduction, Ye Haochuan swept her into his arms and gave her a long, romantic French kiss.

As their lips parted, Xiao Haimie blushed and looked shy, but her eyes were tinged with sadness, "I know that a man as outstanding as you will definitely have more than one woman in the future.

Having had an unfortunate marriage before, I'm already content that you accept me.

How could I even dream of having you all to myself?

Even being your lover would be more than enough for me."

"Sister Mei, what are you thinking about?

Keep talking nonsense, and I'll spank you."

Ye Haochuan made a show of raising his palm when, at that moment, his phone rang.

Pulling out his phone, Ye Haochuan saw it was a call from Zhao Bingqian.

"I need to take a call, Sister Mei."

Xiao Haimei was a bit disappointed, but she obediently nodded, "Mm."

Not avoiding anyone, Ye Haochuan pressed the answer button on the spot, and immediately Zhao Bingqian's anxious voice came through the earpiece, "Uncle, where did you disappear to?

Come back quickly, there's trouble with Qingxuan.

She's acting insane, and the three of us sisters can't control her anymore.

Hurry back..."

By the end, Zhao Bingqian was almost crying.

"What?"

Ye Haochuan furrowed his brows deeply.

Considering Lin Qingxuan's condition, it shouldn't have deteriorated so quickly.

It was very likely that the person manipulating Lin Qingxuan from behind had appeared again.

"Bingqian, quickly organize some classmates to restrain Qingxuan.

I'll be right back."

After hanging up, Ye Haochuan informed Xiao Haimei about the situation.

Upon hearing that Lin Qingxuan was in trouble, Xiao Haimei did not dare delay, urging him to leave immediately and advising him to take her Ferrari.

Ye Haochuan politely declined, stating he had Zhao Bingqian's BMW.

Xiao Haimei then gave up.

Afterward, Ye Haochuan bid farewell to Xiao Haimei, left the villa, started the red BMW parked outside, and dashed toward Haishan University like lightning...

Twenty or so minutes later, Ye Haochuan appeared at Haishan University's Building 7, Room 512, only to find many female students gathered at the dormitory entrance.

"Hello, Doctor Ye."

"Doctor Ye has finally arrived."

"Qingxuan is going to be alright."

All the female students recognized him as the school doctor and greeted him, making way.

For a moment, amid chirping and soft voices, he felt lost as if surrounded by flowers.

However, with his mind worried about Lin Qingxuan's condition, how could he care about these enchanting girls?

Upon reaching Lin Qingxuan's bedroom, Zhao Bingqian, Zhang Ziyi, and Su Yingxue, each looking as if facing a great enemy, were intently staring at Lin Qingxuan, who was tied up on the bed, still asleep, fearing she might suddenly erupt and harm someone.

Seeing Ye Haochuan had finally returned, the three women involuntarily breathed a sigh of relief.

Yet Zhao Bingqian was puffing up her chest in annoyance, "Uncle, where did you vanish to last night?"

"Don't tell me you were shackled up with some sketchy woman again?"

Ye Haochuan, face lined with annoyance, retorted sternly, "Nonsense!"

"Am I that kind of person?"

With such a beautiful woman as Ruhua here, why would I even think about fooling around with those sketchy women?"

Zhang Ziyi and Su Yingxue couldn't help but giggle to themselves.

"Glad you know," Zhao Bingqian huffed triumphantly.

As Ye Haochuan approached to check on Lin Qingxuan's condition, suddenly, Lin Qingxuan opened her eyes fiercely, struggling desperately while baring her teeth, her originally pure and tranquil face twisting into a hideous and terrifying expression.

Seeing this, Zhao Bingqian and the others jumped in fright, retreating repeatedly.

Ye Haochuan inwardly shuddered.

Damn, the person behind this was indeed no simple matter, managing to break the restrictions he had set and regained control over Lin Qingxuan.

95: Chapter 95 95: Chapter 95 Lin Qingxuan still struggled desperately; however, the nylon rope bound her to the bed, and she couldn't move at all.

"Ziyi, Yingxue, Bingqian, you three go out first and wait outside.

Without my permission, no one is allowed to enter," Ye Haochuan ordered.

Seeing him speak so loudly, Zhao Bingqian and the other two women did not dare delay and promptly did as told.

Once the women had left, Ye Haochuan immediately went to lock the door from the inside, then returned to the bedside and first used Acupoint Tapping Technique, tapping several key acupoints on Lin Qingxuan to put her into a deep sleep.

Then, sinking his energy into his Dantian, he flicked his fingers, and the sharp True Qi cut through the nylon rope bound around her body.

There was a 'hiss,' and the nylon rope snapped under the effect.

Ye Haochuan then removed the nylon rope from Lin Qingxuan's body as if unwrapping cocoon silk, and then took off his shoes and jumped onto the bed.

To be honest, the amount of nylon rope bound around Lin Qingxuan was substantial, indicative of how severely uncontrollable she had been.

Additionally, the method of binding with the nylon rope was chaotic and tight.

At first glance, this sight had quite a bit of an SM allure, inciting inappropriate thoughts, right?

“Damn, it’s tantalizing to look at!”

As Ye Haochuan felt dizzy for a moment, he shook his head to clear the messy thoughts from his mind before he peeled open her shirt, leaving only a pink bra.

In the past, given Ye Haochuan’s character of not letting opportunities go wasted, he would have really gone for it, but now, with life at stake, it was crucial to identify and eliminate the puppeteer behind the scenes.

Therefore, Ye Haochuan had Lin Qingxuan lie flat on her stomach on the bed and once again employed the Holy Hand’s Eighteen Needles, suppressing the ferocious ghost writhing within her.

However, at the same time, Ye Haochuan also felt a strong backlash from the ferocious ghost; it was clear that the person controlling the ghost and Ye Haochuan had started a struggle.

“Well done!”

Ye Haochuan felt a secret joy inside.

He was not afraid of how powerful the puppeteer behind the scenes was.

According to the arrangement he had with Dragon Roar, he only needed to identify that person’s location and notify Immortal Aunt to handle it.

He just needed to assist and not handle it personally.

So, what he feared now was the other party being indifferent because then it would not be so easy to draw them out.

He took out a piece of Yellow Talisman Paper he had prepared many days in advance.

Ye Haochuan’s lips muttered, his expression devout, as he began to chant the Incantation Spell.

The Yellow Talisman Paper was only the size of a palm and had been cut into a human shape, with Daoist Law symbols drawn on it by him and now floated in mid-air.

“Soul Absorption Technique!”

Ye Haochuan suddenly shouted, unleashing the Zhuyou Technique passed down to him by the Holy Hand.

The Zhuyou Technique was not a nefarious art; it was entirely different from the tricks of witches and shamans.

It used methods involving medicine, spells, and techniques to resolve patients' mental illnesses caused by possession, a sophisticated method handed down through Traditional Chinese Medicine.

However, entering modern society and facing Western medicine's ostracization and suppression, the authentic Zhuyou Technique was slandered as feudal dross.

Coupled with its complexity, it gradually declined.

Thus, in the secular world, it was rare to see Traditional Chinese Medicine practitioners using this ancient medical art, whereas, in the Ancient Martial Arts Sect, it was well-preserved and inherited.

Whoo, whoo, whoo...

Suddenly, the human-shaped Yellow Talisman Paper, as if possessed by something, started to dance in the air, now to the left, now to the right.

"Good, I've finally succeeded in extracting the human soul."

Ye Haochuan's eyes flashed with wild joy as he extracted the Ferocious Ghost's Human Soul that had possessed Lin Qingxuan's body.

All he needed now was to use the Soul Chasing Technique and trace back to the mastermind.

According to the knowledge of techniques passed down by Holy Hand, a person has three souls and seven spirits, collectively known as the soul.

The Three Souls: Heavenly Soul, Earth Soul, and Human Soul.

The Seven Spirits: Glutton, Corpse Dog, Filth Remover, Stinky Lung, Sparrow Yin, Non-Poison, and Hidden Arrow.

After a person dies, the three souls return to three paths:

The Heavenly Soul returns to the Heavenly Road, the Earth Soul goes to the Underworld, and the Human Soul wanders among the graves.

The mastermind behind the Ferocious Ghost was precisely controlling a person's soul, retaining the seven spirits, and then using the Human Soul to control the living for nefarious deeds, transgressing laws and morals.

Such means were extremely malicious, even morally bankrupt, as they could easily kill people invisibly.

At that moment, because the Human Soul was extracted, Lin Qingxuan lying on the bed slowly woke up.

Seeing her upper clothing removed, leaving only a bra, Lin Qingxuan was shocked and hurriedly tried to get up.

“Qingxuan, don’t move, you still have Silver Needles on your back,” Ye Haochuan hurriedly warned.

Upon hearing his voice, Lin Qingxuan immediately felt extremely embarrassed, her face turning crimson, her eyelids drooping, not daring to look at him.

She bit her lower lip and said, “Ye... Brother Ye, what happened to me just now?”

Her bright, captivating eyes met his and instantly dropped in fright, her heart pounding wildly with a mix of shame and delight, a sight so charming, it dazzled and captivated onlookers.

Seeing her bashful demeanor, Ye Haochuan felt even more tender towards her and chuckled, “You still have the nerve to ask?”

You were wildly out of control just now; luckily I arrived in time, otherwise... hehe!”

“Ah!

Wildly out of control?” Lin Qingxuan’s face blushed instantly, embarrassed, she hurriedly pulled over the blanket to cover her face.

Seeing her so shy, Ye Haochuan felt amused.

Just then, the Yellow Talisman Paper floating in midair continuously struck the room door, alerting Ye Haochuan that the mastermind thought the controlled Human Soul had escaped their imprisonment and was attempting to return.

Perfect timing!

Now to trace back to the source!

Ye Haochuan gave a cold smile and said to Lin Qingxuan, who was hiding her head under the blanket, “Qingxuan, your illness is almost cured now.

From now on, you won’t have any more trouble.

I have urgent matters to attend to, so I must leave first.”

“Brother Ye, thank you!” Lin Qingxuan suddenly lifted the blanket, biting her lip.

Ye Haochuan laughed loudly, “Haha, why thank me?”

We are close friends, aren’t we?

If you really want to thank me, why not pledge yourself to me?”

“Brother Ye, you...”

Lin Qingxuan once again became unbearably shy.

This Brother Ye, really too naughty!

Amidst laughter, Ye Haochuan opened the door and walked out.

Waiting outside were Zhao Bingqian, Zhang Ziyi, and Su Yingxue, along with other female hostelmates.

They entered the room and seeing Lin Qingxuan recovered as before, they were all highly ecstatic, praising Ye Haochuan’s miraculous medical skills.

Meanwhile, Ye Haochuan, unnoticed by everyone, followed the direction in which the human-shaped Yellow Talisman Paper had fled and went downstairs.

Just as he reached the bottom of the stairs, Ye Haochuan bumped into a woman wearing a mask.

Although she wore a mask, with flowing long hair and a white dress, her ordinary attire still seemed otherworldly, inspiring admiration.

Ye Haochuan recognized her at a glance, and said with surprise, “Immortal Aunt?”

96: Chapter 96 Soul Chasing Technique (Extra Chapter) 96: Chapter 96 Soul Chasing Technique (Extra Chapter) Long Piaoying nodded and said indifferently, “I received a message from my elder brother; he asked me to coordinate with you.

So, how is it going?

Have you discovered the person behind the scenes controlling Lin Qingxuan?”

Ye Haochuan nodded, pointing to the yellow talisman paper fluttering incessantly in mid-air: “Immortal Aunt, take a look, this is the human soul I extracted from Lin Qingxuan’s body.

Now, that person behind the scenes believes they have successfully taken control of Lin Qingxuan.

I am currently using their own trick against them and hurrying in that direction.”

“Very good,” Long Piaoying smiled faintly, “Haochuan, well done.

Let’s go and meet those devils from Hellfire now and try to catch them all in one fell swoop...Let’s go!”

Catch them all in one fell swoop?

Ye Haochuan felt immensely gratified to hear this, damn, this Immortal Aunt really speaks with such dominance, truly a female hero among women!

The two of them then showed off their skills, chasing after the yellow talisman paper out of the school gates and then heading west.

Their speed was as fast as lightning.

However, to the discerning eye, it was obvious that Long Piaoying was strolling leisurely and comfortably, while Ye Haochuan, not wanting to fall too far behind, pushed his Meteor Step to the limit.

As a result, he was panting and exhausted, like an overworked ox.

“Immortal Aunt, slow down a bit.

I can’t keep up,” Ye Haochuan shouted.

Long Piaoying then slowed her pace, her eyebrows knitting slightly: “As a man, how can you say you can’t keep up?”

Damn it, is she mocking me?

Besides, we’ve never wrestled bare-chested, how would she know if I can’t keep up?

Ye Haochuan was somewhat annoyed, but before he could react, his back was suddenly grabbed, and his body lightened, lifting him into the air.

At the same time, a faint scent of a woman’s fragrance wafted to his nose, intoxicating him.

When he came to his senses again, Ye Haochuan was frightened to find that, damn, he was actually flying in mid-air, at least three zhang above the ground, which was quite terrifying!

But how was the Immortal Aunt able to fly so high?

This was really defying gravity!

Curious, Ye Haochuan looked down at his feet and realized that, without knowing when, a flying sword-like object appeared under the Immortal Aunt's feet, and it must be a very rare magic artifact.

Crap, when will I be able to have such a flying sword?

When that time comes, flying around would be energy-saving and environmentally friendly, and as cool as sitting on an airplane!

Ye Haochuan's face was filled with envy.

Just as he was about to ask about the flying sword, Long Piaoying suddenly spoke in a low voice, "Don't look around.

Pay close attention to your yellow talisman paper and don't lose it."

In the memories passed down by Holy Hand, the Ancient Martial Arts Sects always adhered to the tradition of "specialization in one's field of expertise."

For Ancient Martial Artists like Long Piaoying, who primarily focus on cultivating the Martial Arts Path, most are only keen on blood-pumping battles.

This method often brings an abundance of combat experience to the Martial Artists, greatly benefiting the enhancement of their Martial Arts Path Cultivation.

As for those Ancient Martial Artists who primarily work with Medical Techniques, they tend to cultivate the Martial Arts Path in a more standard way, not inclined toward blood-pumping battles, but they possess a fanatical obsession with Medical Techniques.

It was precisely for this reason that Long Piaoying needed to enlist the help of Ye Haochuan, using the Soul Chasing Technique to track down the enemies.

"Don't worry, Immortal Aunt.

With my Soul Chasing Technique, we won't lose that yellow talisman paper," Ye Haochuan said, patting his chest.

"Mhm," Long Piaoying nodded in response.

The two continued to follow the yellow talisman paper, flying forward at an ever-increasing speed, swift as the wind.

Soon, they tracked it to a dense forest.

Ye Haochuan deduced that this must be in the outskirts of Haishan City; otherwise, there wouldn't be so many trees.

At that moment, he suddenly felt a bit uncomfortable, like a chick being carried by the Immortal Aunt, his clothes constricting against his skin, painful.

Thinking this, Ye Haochuan suddenly felt an impulse, damn it, I'm really regressing the longer I live.

With such a great chance to get close to the Immortal Aunt, how could I let it pass by without taking advantage?

However, this Immortal Aunt was no ordinary person, her cultivation was profound, and if he had offended her grievously, he feared that his life wouldn't be guaranteed.

Therefore, Ye Haochuan merely reached out gently, attempting to wrap his hand around her waist, grasping the fabric of her clothing there, while his eyes also paid close attention to the changes in her facial expressions.

Luckily, the Immortal Aunt's expression was indifferent; it seemed she held no blame or even irritation.

Ye Haochuan felt a surge of exhilaration inside, however, he did not dare to make any further moves, deciding that stopping while he was ahead was the wisest.

After flying for about ten more minutes, the Yellow Talisman Paper suddenly plummeted downwards.

Ye Haochuan's spirits lifted, and he pointed to a hill in front of them, saying, "Immortal Aunt, we're here, it's right there."

"Hmm," Long Piaoying immediately sped up the Flying Sword, and the two descended on that hill.

As soon as they landed, Ye Haochuan only saw a blur before his eyes, and somehow Long Piaoying had made the Flying Sword under their feet vanish in a flash.

Damn, that's so magical!

A Flying Sword that large, gone just like that!

Ye Haochuan stared dumbfounded, and felt a tad annoyed; had Holy Hand's entire memory inheritance been passed on to him, he wouldn't be so ignorant.

Suddenly, a group of people burst out of a cave in the hill.

Ye Haochuan focused his gaze and saw that the group was dressed like ordinary people from the secular world, seemingly unremarkable, but he keenly sensed an extremely powerful aura emanating from them, with some even far stronger than himself.

At the same time, as soon as they saw Ye Haochuan and Long Piaoying, each person's face turned exceedingly ugly.

Especially upon seeing Long Piaoying and feeling her powerful aura, the group looked fearful, only to hear the lead man with a pockmarked face say, "Not good, this woman is an Innate Peak Expert from the Ancient Martial Arts Sect!"

Innate Peak Expert!

Ye Haochuan's eyebrows shot up, and his eyes landed on the composed face of the Immortal Aunt, shock written all over his face.

Damn, no wonder she was so formidable—turns out she was an Innate Peak Expert.

"You Demon Disciples of Hellfire, I, Long Piaoying, have finally found you," Long Piaoying said coldly.

"Long Piaoying?"

The sister of Long Xiaotian, Peak Master of Azure Dragon Peak of the Ancient Martial Arts Sect, the Jinghong Fairy Long Piaoying?" Stunned murmurs filled the area.

Ye Haochuan's eyes lit up, Jinghong Fairy?

That nickname for the Immortal Sister sure was fitting!

At that moment, Long Piaoying snorted, "Didn't expect you to have some insight."

The pockmarked middle-aged man's complexion fluctuated, he scoffed, "I truly didn't expect to encounter the Jinghong Fairy Long Piaoying of the Ancient Martial Arts Sect today, Boss Wu.

But I'm puzzled, how did you find us?

Did someone betray us?"

As he spoke, the pockmarked middle-aged man's gaze locked onto Ye Haochuan, saying with surprise, "Could it be you?"

Ah, I understand now, it was you who broke my spell?"

That statement undeniably revealed that he was the mastermind behind Lin Qingxuan's control.

Without waiting for Long Piaoying's response, Ye Haochuan chuckled and cupped his fists, saying, "Boss Wu, such a pleasure, indeed it's a credit to me."

Boss Wu's face turned ugly as he said, "What 'Boss Wu'?"

It's Boss Wu!"

"Hehe, what's the difference?" Ye Haochuan laughed.

With Long Piaoying, an Innate Peak Expert watching over him, Ye Haochuan was brimming with confidence and ready to show off borrowed power.

"Seeking death!"

Infuriated and ashamed, Boss Wu suddenly raised his hand, and with a whirling sound, a golden light shot straight at Ye Haochuan.

97: Chapter 97: Jadeite Ring (Add 2 more chapters) 97: Chapter 97: Jadeite Ring (Add 2 more chapters) This ray of golden light was a palm-sized golden flying wheel, surrounded entirely by sharp serrated edges.

It was Boss Wu's secret weapon, known as the "Vajra Wheel." Once thrown with the force of ten thousand pounds, it would spin at high speeds and cut through anything with unmatched sharpness!

Any master of the same level, under such an onslaught, would be immediately penetrated.

This move was Boss Wu's killing stroke, and he was confident that Ye Haochuan, a mere early-stage Postnatal Ancient Martial Artist, could never dodge this lethal strike from a later-stage Innate power.

However, he overlooked the presence of Long Piaoying, a peak Innate powerhouse.

As the Vajra Wheel was about to reach Ye Haochuan, it suddenly stopped and hung in mid-air!

The rapidly spinning serrated edges of the Vajra Wheel tore through the air, sparking like a meteor entering the atmosphere, emitting a sizzling sound.

Ye Haochuan was shocked, cursing that he had almost lost his life!

On Boss Wu's side, everyone's complexion changed, looking towards Long Piaoying with awe in their eyes.

The Jinghong Fairy was just too strong.

"Long Piaoying, don't think just because you're a peak Innate that you can act superior to me by a whole level," he said, "Let me tell you, this Vajra Wheel, crafted by a master artifact refiner from our sect as a top-grade magic artifact, is more than enough to deal with a top Innate expert like you..."

slice!"

Boss Wu bellowed, straining to channel his True Qi and forcefully pushing the Vajra Wheel forward.

Sizzle, sizzle, sizzle...

The serrated edges of the Vajra Wheel turned fiery red, like a ring of fire, forcefully lunging forward, but then, an unexpected change occurred.

The Vajra Wheel moved half a meter forward, then couldn't advance any further, no matter how desperately Boss Wu tried.

What stunned Boss Wu even more was that the speed of the Vajra Wheel's rotation was no longer under his control—it gradually slowed down, and eventually, stopped altogether.

"Retrieve!" Long Piaoying suddenly burst out, reaching out and grabbing the Vajra Wheel into her hand.

"Ah!" Everyone on Boss Wu's side exclaimed in shock.

"Did you think..."

my cultivation was really at the peak of the Innate Realm?" Long Piaoying coldly stared at Boss Wu.

Boss Wu was immensely shocked, and it took him a while to come to his senses, "Could it be..."

have you already broken through the peak of the Innate Boundary?"

Long Piaoying snorted, her disdainful and dominant attitude saying it all.

"No good!"

Foundation Establishment!

She is already at the Foundation Establishment Realm!

Brothers, we are no match for this woman, she's been hiding her skills on purpose, run!

Otherwise, we die without a burial site!"

Boss Wu roared in horror, then turned and sprinted away.

The others, after a brief moment of stupor, quickly followed him.

Ye Haochuan was stunned again, the Foundation Establishment Realm, damn it, this Immortal Aunt was actually stronger than the Innate Realm!

In the entire secular world, while there were many Martial Arts Path experts, very few ever reached the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Once one stepped into the Foundation Establishment Realm, it meant breaking through human potential limitations.

For example, their lifespan would significantly increase.

No wonder Long Piaoying still looked so young!

Just as Boss Wu and his group were about to escape from her sight, Long Piaoying let out a low, prolonged chant, swung the Vajra Wheel in her hand, and sent it flying faster than lightning, transforming into a fire arc that cut through the air and struck from afar!

Boom!

With no chance to dodge, not one of Boss Wu's men escaped, all struck down, and the towering trees in their path were also severed by the more powerful Vajra Wheel.

Seeing this, Ye Haochuan's eyes blazed with excitement, "Damn, this is so badass.

One day, I'll enter the Foundation Establishment Realm too."

As he was thinking, his body suddenly felt light, as if Long Piaoying had grabbed him from behind and lifted him into the air.

Caught off guard, Ye Haochuan was startled, instinctively wrapping his arms around Long Piaoying.

Ye Haochuan twitched, suddenly feeling something was off, and couldn't help but pinch her, but at that moment, Long Piaoying suddenly glared at him with rounded phoenix eyes and snapped, "What are you doing?"

Ye Haochuan jolted, retracting his hands and awkwardly smiling, "Immortal Aunt..."

"You..." Long Piaoying glared with rounded eyes.

Ye Haochuan gave an embarrassed smile, yet he felt exhilarated inside, thinking, scolded but got the upper hand, worth it!

By then, Long Piaoying had already brought him to the place where Boss Wu and his gang had been killed.

"Huh, where did Boss Wu go?"

Long Piaoying surveyed the scene filled with bodies scattered in disarray, not finding a trace of Boss Wu, and frowned.

Ye Haochuan wondered, "Immortal Aunt, with your cultivation, shouldn't it be easy to locate him in this vast forest?"

Long Piaoying shook her head, saying, "That Boss Wu is very cunning, deliberately hiding his aura.

It's not easy to find him."

Ye Haochuan's heart stirred, activated his Perspective Eyes, and began looking around.

The dense forests all vanished from view, and soon he spotted a barely alive figure hiding in a pit a hundred meters away.

Ye Haochuan immediately shared his discovery with Long Piaoying, whose face revealed a puzzled expression, "How did you know?"

Ye Haochuan, of course, wouldn't reveal his Perspective Ability, and just smiled, "Just a guess."

Long Piaoying didn't suspect a thing, saying, "Stay here, I'll be back soon."

"Okay."

Long Piaoying then leapt up and flew away on her sword, hurrying towards where Boss Wu was hiding.

Left alone, Ye Haochuan waited for a while, then an idea struck him and he bent down, searching through the bodies.

As he suspected, the loot was rich!

Not to mention stuff like Body-Strengthening Pills, these guys together had hundreds!

Besides, these guys had many worthless Technique Manuals and a hodgepodge of treasures, though most were Mortal Artifacts and a few Talisman Instruments.

Following the principle that every little bit counts, Ye Haochuan scooped up everything, but there was just too much, and he couldn't fit it all.

While frowning in distress, he suddenly noticed something shimmering on a corpse that seemed to have a high status.

Upon closer inspection, he saw a dark green Jadeite Ring on the deceased's hand.

Ye Haochuan hurried over, took the Jadeite Ring off, feeling its surprising heft, much heavier than he'd expected.

Curious, he held it up to the sunlight and glimpsed something inside the ring, though he couldn't see clearly.

This Jadeite Ring was probably not just any ordinary ring.

There must be some mystery within.

That's what Ye Haochuan thought.

98: Chapter 98 Blood Droplet Refinement 98: Chapter 98 Blood Droplet Refinement
Driven by curiosity, Ye Haochuan immediately activated his Perspective Eyes, only to find that the matter was more profound than it appeared.

It turned out that inside the jadeite ring, there seemed to be a small space storing some items, which he guessed were treasures.

Just then, a long cry came from mid-air, "Haochuan, let's go to the next place!"

Ye Haochuan looked up and saw Immortal Aunt gesturing with her hand, a rope neither gold nor iron swept toward him, wrapping around his waist and pulling him toward her.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Haochuan had arrived in front of Long Piaoying.

This move once again left Ye Haochuan staggeringly impressed, making him look forward even more to becoming a master of the Foundation Establishment Realm.

“What sort of messy stuff do you have on you?” Long Piaoying frowned.

Since she had already seen them, Ye Haochuan didn't hide it from her and said, “They are the spoils of war I scavenged from those people you killed, Immortal Aunt?”

“Spoils of war?” Long Piaoying's face showed disdain, “Just some rubbish, and you call them spoils of war?”

Ye Haochuan shook his head, “Immortal Aunt, I don't like the way you say that.

You're already a master who has stepped into the Foundation Establishment Realm, naturally you wouldn't care for this trash.

But what about me?

I'm just a poor guy at the Postnatal Early Stage, and after refining, this trash, in my eyes, becomes treasures.”

“Are you confident you can refine them?” Long Piaoying was taken aback, “You're not joking with me, are you?”

Feeling underestimated, Ye Haochuan snorted, “Immortal Aunt, do I look like the type of person who would joke?”

Long Piaoying stared at him for a while and said, “My brother said, you've had some extraordinary experiences and shouldn't be judged by common standards.

Since you're confident, it probably isn't just an empty boast.”

From this, Ye Haochuan inferred that even Long Xiaotian had kept his inheritance from Holy Hand a secret from his sister, which showed how tight-lipped Long Xiaotian was.

Moreover, this also indirectly indicated that within the Ancient Martial Arts Sect, the death related to Holy Hand was a highly taboo subject.

“By the way, for the items you can't use, you can send them to your sect through the Superphone given by the sect, accumulate points, and exchange them for some things you need,” Long Piaoying reminded.

Ye Haochuan agreed completely and said, “Well said, however, I'll keep some good treasures for myself.

Just give me a little time, and I'm confident I can refine them for my use.”

Long Piaoying frowned, “However, these evil and heterodox items are very vicious and could backfire badly, putting even your life at risk.”

Ye Haochuan couldn't tell her about his inheritance from Holy Hand, that this was a piece of cake for him, and he chuckled, "Don't worry, I know my own limits, Immortal Aunt."

Just as Long Piaoying was about to persuade him further, it seemed she thought of something and then shook her head, "Never mind, do as you wish."

After all, you are not yet an Inner Sect Disciple of our Ancient Martial Arts Sect, and the sect rules can't restrain you.

Take care of yourself."

"Inner Sect Disciple?" Ye Haochuan was taken aback.

"Yes!" Long Piaoying nodded, "At most, you are an Outer Sect Disciple of our Ancient Martial Arts Sect now."

Only by stepping into the Foundation Establishment Stage can you become an Inner Sect Disciple.

At that time, the sect will arrange for your cultivation."

Ye Haochuan then came to his senses.

At that moment, Ye Haochuan suddenly remembered the jadeite ring and hurriedly asked, "Immortal Aunt, what is this ring for?"

I feel like there's something inside."

Long Piaoying smiled and said, "This is called a Space Ring, mainly used for storing items."

Unfortunately, it's just a low-grade Magic Artifact with only storage function.

However, given its grade, as a Magic Artifact, it's already quite decent."

Magic Artifact?

Ye Haochuan's eyes lit up, "A Magic Artifact, which is even more formidable than a Talisman Instrument!"

"So, according to Immortal Aunt, this Jadeite Ring can store a lot of things, including these spoils of war in my hands?"

"That's right!"

Ye Haochuan was overjoyed and asked, "Then Immortal Aunt, could you please teach me how to use this Jadeite Ring?"

Long Piaoying seemed hesitant, but eventually she helplessly said, "Well, you are now an Outer Sect Disciple of our sect, not subject to so many restrictions.

However, remember, all these are objects from the Demon Sect, mysterious and overbearing.

Never use them to harm ordinary people."

Ye Haochuan patted his chest and said, "You can rest assured, Immortal Aunt, although I, Ye Haochuan, am not a good man, I have always had a clear sense of right and wrong, and I hate evil.

As long as no one provokes me, I will never easily harm others."

Long Piaoying then nodded her head and said, "Now that the original owner of this Jadeite Ring has been slain by me, cutting off the spiritual connection between the ring and its master, you can drip blood onto it, which could erase the Spirit of Blood in the ring, making it your possession."

"Is it that simple?" Ye Haochuan was stunned.

"That's right," Long Piaoying nodded with a smile.

"If the ring's master were not dead, erasing the Spirit of Blood in it would not be so easy.

While dripping blood, one would also need to perform a Blood Sacrifice, which is what we call Blood Droplet Refinement."

Blood Droplet Refinement, what a concept!

Ye Haochuan nodded repeatedly, signaling his understanding.

In fact, the memories passed down to him by Holy Hand also contained this method of artifact refining, but due to partial memory loss, he was unaware of the specific function of this method.

Considering his spoils of war too many and cumbersome, Ye Haochuan decisively bit his finger and dropped a droplet of blood on the Jadeite Ring.

Soon, he felt as though he had established some sort of spiritual connection with the Jadeite Ring.

At the same time, he also sensed the objects that were previously seen inside the space of the ring.

However, since it was inconvenient to take them out at that moment, he could only suppress his curiosity, preparing to take a good look once they landed.

As for those spoils of war, Ye Haochuan turned to Immortal Aunt for assistance, following her method to store everything into the ring all at once.

Without the burden, Ye Haochuan felt a lightness of being, and deep inside, he felt a certain reverence for the world outside the secular one, dominated by technology.

Indeed, in the secular world, there is probably not a single genius who could invent something as amazing as the Space Ring?

They continued flying.

Ye Haochuan was not a person who could sit still.

In not too long, he grew tired of the dull and tasteless sword flight and struck up some chats with her, tossing topics from one to another.

Perhaps because of his brother's instructions, Long Piaoying was responsive to his questions.

Yet it was this attitude that emboldened Ye Haochuan, and from time to time he couldn't resist getting handsy with Immortal Aunt.

However, he was still somewhat afraid of Immortal Aunt's abilities and did not dare to go too far, keeping it to mere touches and grabs.

At that moment, Long Piaoying suddenly said, "By the way, Ye Haochuan, the person behind the scenes controlling Lin Qingxuan has been killed by me.

From now on, as long as Lin Qingxuan is careful, she should no longer be targeted by those lowly methods of the Hellfire.

However, since you are responsible for protecting her, you must never take it lightly."

Hearing this, Ye Haochuan grew even more curious, "What exactly is so attractive about Lin Qingxuan that makes the Hellfire deem her so valuable?"

99: Chapter 99 Furnace Cauldron 99: Chapter 99 Furnace Cauldron In order to clarify the situation, Ye Haochuan tentatively asked Long Piaoying about Lin Qingxuan's affairs.

He had thought that the Immortal Aunt would refuse, but after pondering for a moment, she said, "Now that you're an Outer Sect Disciple of our Ancient Martial Arts Sect, there's no harm in telling you."

Ye Haochuan's heart immediately grew tense, and he listened intently.

"The reason Lin Qingxuan was targeted by people from Hellfire is that they wanted to capture her to be the furnace cauldron for a Hellfire expert."

Furnace cauldron?

Ye Haochuan was stunned for a moment: "What do they need a furnace cauldron for?"

Long Piaoying said gravely, "As we understand it, this is Hellfire's extremely inhuman cultivation method, mainly involving capturing those girls with a good amount of spiritual affinity to serve as tools for cultivation by Hellfire experts.

Once these girls are captured, they're not only subjected to humiliation at any moment but also drained of their spirituality until they finally become desiccated corpses..."

Desiccated corpses?

A chilling sensation involuntarily surged in Ye Haochuan's heart, and the image of the lovely and adorable Lin Qingxuan being captured, used as a furnace cauldron, and ultimately dying a terrible death to become a desiccated corpse even emerged in his mind.

Damn it, this Hellfire truly lives up to its hellish name, having no regard for conscience, committing such atrocities against humanity.

Ye Haochuan clenched his fists tightly, silently swearing that one day, he would uproot this evil sect called Hellfire!

"Actually, besides Lin Qingxuan, there are also other girls under our protection, but simply because Lin Qingxuan has a prominent family background, and our Ancient Martial Arts Sect shares a significant history with the Lin Family, she has been given special protection."

Ye Haochuan nodded his head, which anyone could have guessed.

After flying for a while longer, Long Piaoying suddenly spoke up, "Alright, we've arrived at the location, let's go down."

Ye Haochuan quickly looked over and saw that within the boundless green canopy, a huge crevice had suddenly appeared, as if it split the entire canopy in two, dark and

bottomless inside, with only the occasional shadow of a bat flying through the darkness, suggesting a bat colony deep within the crevice.

“Be careful!

According to the secret I extracted from Boss Wu, this is a branch location set up by Hellfire in the Haishan area.

Now, we’re going to uproot it!”

Under Long Piaoying’s sword flight, the two plunged into the crevice, and sure enough, countless bats flew out from within, sweeping in like a plague of locusts.

“Crap, these bats are terrifying...”

Ye Haochuan could see clearly now, these bats were the size of a fan each, with sharp teeth like blades, and eyes glowing with blood, they turned out to be a rare species of blood-sucking bats.

However, the moment these blood-sucking bats got within three meters of Long Piaoying, they suddenly screamed as if struck by electricity and dropped down.

Ye Haochuan was secretly alarmed; from this, he could see how formidable the strength of this Immortal Aunt was.

The two of them dashed downwards, and the bats they encountered fell like raindrops, unknown in number dead.

Soon, they reached the bottom of the ground.

Clearly, this was a vast cavern that had not been discovered by the world.

The cavern was pitch black, and Ye Haochuan was both nervous and excited.

Long Piaoying warned, “We don’t know if there are any Foundation Establishment experts of Hellfire here, so we must not let our guard down.”

While speaking, Long Piaoying suddenly produced a Luminous Pearl like pulling a trick, its light brightly illuminating the entire cavern, leaving nothing hidden.

This time, Ye Haochuan did understand, she must have something like a Space Ring on her, otherwise, she wouldn’t have been able to produce the Luminous Pearl like a magician.

Before long, the two arrived at a bizarre and gloomy area.

Looking around, one could see the ground teeming with venomous snakes slithering, sending chills down one's spine.

"Ye Haochuan, I heard from Big Brother that you've chosen to pursue both medicine and martial arts simultaneously.

This is a great opportunity for you to practice.

There are many poisonous snakes here.

Now, go ahead of me and clear the way; I will watch your back."

"Sure, Immortal Aunt."

Ye Haochuan could not ask for a better opportunity, taking out a longsword, which appeared to be a Talisman Instrument, from the Jadeite Ring.

He performed Blood Droplet Recognition on the sword, then in a flash, he executed the Meteor Step, darting forward with a lingering afterimage to clear the way ahead of Immortal Aunt.

Ye Haochuan swiftly killed a large number of venomous snakes.

What was clever was that, in his moves, he specifically employed the Lion's Roar, a Demon Sect Cultivation Technique, to enhance the snakes' stupor effect.

Long Piaoying observed his actions the entire time, admiring his bravery and strategy, agility and composure, efficient and decisive moves, without any dawdling, and couldn't help but nod slightly.

Indeed, Long Piaoying had brought Ye Haochuan to this cavern as instructed by Big Brother, intending to foster his growth.

As they walked on, they gradually ventured deeper into the cavern.

A huge sense of danger attacked Ye Haochuan's mind; shadows of seven or eight human figures flashed by deep within the cavern, emitting an overwhelming ferocity that made it hard to breathe.

"Hah!"

Seeing that they were about to attack him, Ye Haochuan didn't even have time to think before unleashing the Meteor Fist, sending a barrage of punches straight at them.

The group let out a scream and quickly retreated, but Ye Haochuan wouldn't let them escape.

With his energy sinking into his Dantian, he executed the Lion's Roar to its fullest extent.

Those guys with generally low cultivation hadn't even entered the Postnatal Early Stage, and couldn't withstand this deadly blow, all dropping dead on the spot.

"Damn, Lion's Roar?"

Aren't you ancient martial artists strictly forbidden from learning our demonic sect's cultivation techniques?"

A chilling voice echoed from deep within the cavern.

"Ye Haochuan, get back here," Long Piaoying's voice came from behind at the same time.

Ye Haochuan was already thinking of retreating and promptly flashed back upon hearing the call.

Looking over, Ye Haochuan saw the cavern's depths teeming with figures, and a series of rapid footsteps began to sound.

The one who looked like the leader stood tall and proud in a Cheongsam, his face wore the vicissitudes of one who had seen through the mortal world, and his eyes were particularly bright.

In the dim cavern, they shone like black gems.

However, what Ye Haochuan could palpably feel was the oppressive aura emanated by this man as he walked.

Behind him was a wave of burly men, each wielding a longsword or a saber, numbering no less than a hundred, and were surging forward in a fan-shaped tide.

At that moment, the leader shouted at Ye Haochuan again, "Boy surnamed Ye, who exactly are you?"

Why do you know the Lion's Roar technique from our Hellfire?"

Hearing his words, Ye Haochuan felt an unprecedented pressure, but sneaking a glance at Immortal Aunt's calm demeanor, he bolstered his courage and retorted, "I've slaughtered a disciple of your Hellfire and learned it from him."

The hundreds of opponents became furious.

A disciple of the formidable Hellfire had been killed by an unknown brat—had this kid lost his mind?

At that moment, one of them mumbled to himself, “Ye Haochuan?”

I remember we had a disciple named Fang Ba who was killed by someone called Ye Haochuan.

Could it be the same person?”

The leader, standing not far away, paused and muttered, “What?”

100: Chapter 100 Pentagonal Star Array (Add one more chapter) 100: Chapter 100 Pentagonal Star Array (Add one more chapter) Seeing the leader’s gaze turn toward him, the man quietly explained, “It’s like this, Lord Xie.

Yesterday, my subordinate received a report from a person sent by Sun Yongsheng of the Haishan Yongsheng Group, saying that one of our disciples, named Fang Ba, was killed by a man named Ye Haochuan.”

Lord Xie’s brows furrowed deeply, and his eyes flickered as he spoke sternly, “Are you suspecting that this person is the murderer who killed our disciple?”

To Lord Xie, a disciple as lowly as Fang Ba meant nothing; what he truly cared about was the face of Hellfire.

If a disciple from his sect were killed and he, as the Cult Leader, didn’t even inquire about it, where would his face be?

“Yes, Lord Xie.

Combining what this man just said, I am one hundred percent certain that this young man is the murderer who killed Fang Ba.

But I never expected that after I sent men to kill him, he would actually deliver himself to our doorstep so obediently,” said that subordinate ominously.

Having heard the reason, Lord Xie already had an understanding and bellowed loudly, “Ye Haochuan, I ask you, were you the one who killed Fang Ba?”

On the other side, Ye Haochuan laughed out loud, “Yes, it was indeed I who slaughtered him.

What, you want revenge?

Then bring it on!”

“How audacious, to dare kill a disciple of my Hellfire and still act arrogantly in front of me, I will tear you into thousands of pieces!”

As he spoke, Lord Xie’s aura erupted fiercely.

With a buzz, he suddenly drew out an ancient longsword engraved with cyan patterns and fiercely swung it.

Whoosh, a trail of silver sword light shot out, slashing towards Ye Haochuan.

Ye Haochuan was taken aback, thinking his life was over, when suddenly, Long Piaoying, who had been coldly watching from the side, made a move.

Clang!

Before anyone knew it, Long Piaoying had a long whip in her hand.

She lashed it fiercely, striking the longsword exactly.

The sword’s direction shifted, driving deeply into a solid wall inside the cavern, leaving only the hilt exposed.

Ye Haochuan was dumbfounded, “Lord Xie is so strong in his cultivation!”

Little did he know, Lord Xie was even more astonished.

“Damn, who is this woman?”

She’s actually at the late stage of Foundation Establishment!” Lord Xie’s face fluctuated between shades.

It was no wonder he felt this way; his own strength was strong, but only at the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment, a far cry from this female ancient martial artist from an Ancient Martial Arts Sect.

“Who I am doesn’t need to be disclosed to you,” Long Piaoying responded indifferently.

“Hmph, don’t think just because you’re at the late stage of Foundation Establishment that I would fear you.

In a few days, it will be a great celebratory day for me.

Now, I will capture you and enjoy my time with you for a few days.

Once I’ve had my fill, I’ll use you as my Furnace Cauldron, draining your spiritual essence for my own use,” said Lord Xie, leering and laughing wickedly, throwing a large

hand gesture and shouting, “Brothers, shoot the arrows chaotically, but be careful not to kill this great beauty!

I still want to have my way with her!

Haha!”

As soon as his words fell, his subordinates behind him simultaneously drew their bows, aiming at the two.

Whizzz...whizzz...whizzz...whizzz...whizzz...

The dense downpour of arrows covered the sky, densely packed like locusts swarming over.

These bows and arrows were not ordinary weapons from the secular world, all were carefully crafted by artifact refiners, imbued with talisman mana, having extraordinary power.

“Mere tricks!”

Unmoved, Long Piaoying’s eyes carried a trace of contempt.

In an instant, the dense rain of arrows fell like a torrent, but as they neared a meter from Long Piaoying, they halted as if hitting a wall.

Not only that, but these chaotic arrows, as if sucked by a giant suction cup, were firmly stuck and then influenced by a strong air current emitted by Long Piaoying, began spinning rapidly around them, gaining more speed.

Seeing this scene, Ye Haochuan was completely astounded; “Damn, Immortal Aunt, this move is literally a return accelerator.”

Amid his awe, a whistling sound rang out again!

It was the rain of arrows that had been shot at them, now struck back by Long Piaoying using the exquisite martial skills of the Star-Shifting Technique.

In an instant, numerous archers fell to the ground, many being tragically nailed to the ground by arrows and died miserably.

Those who survived also suffered tremendously, their screams unceasing.

Seeing that most of his men were killed, Cult Leader Xie was completely furious.

He had anticipated the woman's fierceness, but had not expected her to be this formidable.

"Let this Cult Leader meet you!"

With a long howl, Cult Leader Xie soared into the sky.

Accompanying this long howl was a bizarre blue glow surrounding Cult Leader Xie.

Ye Haochuan's eyes lit up.

Such a strange and mysterious Disciple of Hellfire was something he had never seen before, and he couldn't help but worry, reminding, "Immortal Aunt, be careful."

"Hmm."

Long Piaoying didn't waste words either.

She too soared into the sky, flicked her long whip, and collided fiercely with Cult Leader Xie, engaging in a brutal fight.

In this clash, Long Piaoying, being a level higher, immediately gained the upper hand.

Cult Leader Xie, in a panic, cried out, "Quick, come and aid me!"

At the Cult Leader's command, several elite subordinates from the rear quickly moved forward, attempting to join forces with the Cult Leader to contend against the formidable Long Piaoying.

However, these subordinates were only at the Innate Realm in terms of cultivation, how could they be opponents for Long Piaoying?

A flash of red light was seen, and it was Long Piaoying's long whip that swept across, striking these individuals directly!

"Ah!"

Almost at the same time, these individuals let out a scream, their bodies were directly cut in half at the waist!

Before long, these Innate Masters fell from the sky like falling stars, their fragmented corpses emitting a foul stench that was nauseating.

As Ye Haochuan was dumbfounded yet extremely thrilled, his sharp eyes caught sight of various treasures falling from these bodies, especially a multitude of Jadeite Rings.

Jadeite Rings were indeed valuable, definitely containing numerous treasures within.

Now, with only the struggling remnants of the Disciples of Hellfire left and Cult Leader Xie being restrained by Immortal Aunt, Ye Haochuan was the only person able to move around the whole area.

Looking at the Jadeite Rings scattered all over the ground, Ye Haochuan was ecstatic, his eyes burning with desire, almost wishing to collect all these rings for himself.

But, for the sake of his life, he dared not make any rash moves.

He was currently only at the Postnatal Early Stage in cultivation, and if any of these remnants were not thoroughly dead, any one of them could easily kill him; that would make dying a significant loss.

Thus, his longing for Immortal Aunt to win grew increasingly strong.

However, reality always loved to play a massive joke on him.

Just then—

Cult Leader Xie suddenly bellowed, “You stupid woman, you’ve fallen into my trap!

...Pentagonal Star Array!”

As soon as his words ended, five spiritual quality longswords flew out from Cult Leader Xie, soared into the sky, and formed a pentagonal star array overhead, then enveloped Long Piaoying from above.

Whirring, whirring...

This Pentagonal Star Array was no trifling matter.

The five flying swords spun rapidly, fiercely grinding, and the intense wind swept the entire cave.

Ye Haochuan wiped his eyes and his heart suddenly clenched.

He saw that Immortal Aunt had a serious expression and was struggling greatly, facing mortal danger at any moment!

Damn, what should I do?

What should I do?

Ye Haochuan was burning with anxiety.

