

The Order 7701

Chapter: 7701

“This is really weird. What on earth are these two guys playing? It seems like Beast City is not peaceful these days.”

“Captain Zhou was killed outside the city for no reason, and the Qiu Mansion also hoisted the white sails. What on earth happened?”

Yan Shuangying narrowed his eagle eyes and was in deep thought!

“General, now that both families have left the city, why don’t we take advantage of the situation and capture the Beast City in one fell swoop?”

“When the time comes, it won’t be so easy for the two families to come back!”

The servant said in a low voice!

“Shut up. Do you think the city lord doesn’t exist? The city lord just hasn’t shown up for many years, but he doesn’t cease to exist.”

“I’m not that stupid. I just want to be a general. I don’t want to be a city lord.”

“Whichever of the two families is willing to take the role can do it. You continue to gather information and just watch. You are not allowed to help either family. Do you understand?”

Yan Shuangying instructed his men!

“I understand.” The servant nodded, then turned and left!

Yan Shuangying was playing with the two iron balls in his hands, and said with a slight smile: “You two idiots, haven’t you heard the story of the snipe and the clam fighting while the fisherman benefits?”

Outside the Beast City, the fairy stone mine.

Xing Daorong and his men have already arrived here, and have deployed layers of guards around the mine. As long as someone approaches, he will know immediately!

Looking at the glowing fairy stones in the mineral vein, Xing Daorong’s eyes were filled with excitement!

“I’m rich, I’m rich...”

“Hahaha... Now let’s see how Qiu Wanqing fights me!”

Xing Daorong couldn’t control himself and laughed wildly.

“General Xing, don’t be too happy too soon. I’m sure the Qiu Mansion has already sent people here. We need to think of a strategy to deal with the enemy now.”

Chen Ping reminded Xing Daorong!

“Yes, yes, yes. Now we must keep you, Qiu Wanqing, out. If he occupies the fairy stone mine, the entire Beast City will be his.”

Xing Daorong nodded and said!

“General Xing, I wonder who is stronger, you or Qiu Wanqing?”

Chen Ping asked!

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“We are evenly matched, so it’s hard to tell who will win!”

Xing Daorong said!

“In that case, General Xing will lead the men to guard the vein, and I will lead the men to mine here. If the mining speed is fast enough, this vein will probably be mined out in a few days.”

Chen Ping looked around and said!

This fairy stone vein is not very large. After all, the large veins have been mined long ago. Only a small vein like this could be hidden for so many years before being discovered!

“Okay!” Xing Daorong nodded and said to Bai Cheng, “Bai Cheng, you take your men and follow Chen Ping to mine the fairy stones. No matter what happens outside, you don’t have to worry about it. Just focus on mining.”

“Yes, sir!” Bai Cheng nodded and said!

After giving the instructions, Xing Daorong asked Chen Ping to lead Bai Cheng and others to mine, while he led his men to guard the top of the mountain to prevent Qiu Wanqing from launching a sudden attack!

Just after Xing Daorong had made all the arrangements, he felt the entire hill trembling slightly!

Immediately afterwards, hundreds of people came in a mighty force, led by Qiu Wanqing!

Upon seeing this, Xing Daorong immediately ordered his men to set up their formation!

Qiu Wanqing walked to the top of the mountain and stopped, looking at Xing Daorong coldly, his eyes full of murderous intent!

“Xing Daorong, what are you doing here?”

Qiu Wanqing asked even though he knew the answer!

Xing Daorong looked at Qiu Wanqing who was asking questions knowing the answer, and suddenly said angrily: “I can do whatever I want, what the hell is it to you?”

“Is this hill yours? Then what are you doing here?”

Xing Daorong directly confronted Qiu Wanqing, which made Qiu Wanqing stunned and then furious!

“Xing Daorong, did you grow up eating shit? Let me tell you, there is a vein of fairy stone here, and it was discovered by my son.”

“Now my son has been murdered. I heard that it was done by a guest official from your Xing Mansion. I advise you to hand him over and get out of this place.”

“Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude to you!”

Qiu Wanqing roared loudly, his voice was like a huge bell, penetrating for hundreds of miles!

Upon hearing this, Xing Daorong curled the corners of his mouth into a sneer, his eyes revealing disdain and contempt, as if he was mocking Qiu Wanqing’s ignorance and arrogance.

“Qiu Wanqing, your son is not good at learning and his skills are not as good as others. He deserves to die!”

“How can an incompetent like you casually criticize the guest official of my Xing Mansion?”

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“As for the fairy stone veins, humph, the things in the world are only available to those who are destined to get them. Whoever finds them owns them. Do you think our Xing Mansion is a soft persimmon that can be manipulated by anyone?”

Xing Daorong is not afraid of Qiu Wanqing at all!

Upon hearing this, Qiu Wanqing became so angry that his face turned ashen, his beard stood up, his eyes widened, and he looked like a lion about to explode with anger, emitting a terrifying murderous intent.

“Xing Daorong, you are digging your own grave! If you don’t give me an explanation today, you will never leave here alive! I want you to know the consequences of offending my Qiu family!”

The aura on Qiu Wanqing began to explode, and the entire mountain was instantly shrouded in a terrifying aura!

Xing Daorong sneered, and a spear instantly appeared in his hand. With a wave of the spear, the wind and clouds suddenly surged, and the air around him seemed to solidify. A powerful aura emanated from him, oppressing the people around him like a mountain.

Xing Daorong sneered, "If you want to kill me, General Xing Daorong, it depends on whether you have the ability to do so! Today, let's end it all!"

Seeing this, the troops on both sides retreated, leaving an empty battlefield.

Xing Daorong and Qiu Wanqing looked at each other, their eyes filled with burning fighting intent, as if they wanted to devour each other.

"Come on, let's end this today!"

Qiu Wanqing let out a low roar, and suddenly jumped up like a tiger rushing down the mountain, rushing straight towards Xing Daorong.

He clenched his fists, which were filled with violent internal energy, like two bolts of lightning, cutting through the sky and striking Xing Daorong's chest.

Xing Daorong snorted coldly, and instead of retreating, he advanced, his spear like a dragon, aiming straight at Qiu Wanqing's vital points.

He was agile and moved around the battlefield like a dragon. The spear seemed to have life in his hand. Every strike contained the power to split mountains and rocks, and was aimed directly at Qiu Wanqing's throat, heart and other fatal parts.

The two men clashed in an instant, with shadows of guns and fists interweaving, causing rocks to fly and dust to rise.

Every move and every style was full of power and skill, as if they could raze the entire mountain to the ground. Their figures moved quickly on the battlefield like two flashes of lightning, dazzling and difficult to capture.

“Boom!” With a loud noise, the two men each took several steps back. The ground was cracked by their power, as if the earth was shaking.

Everyone watching the fight was terrified. Such power was rarely seen in the world.

They retreated one after another, fearing that they would be dragged into this horrific battle.

Qiu Wanqing roared angrily, his whole body's internal energy boiling, and his fists were wrapped in the sound of violent wind and thunder, and he rushed towards Xing Daorong again.

Each of his punches seemed to carry the power of heaven and earth, bombarding Xing Daorong's spear with a deafening sound.

Xing Daorong was not to be outdone. He waved his spear with the tip flashing cold light, like a silver dragon flying in the air. Every strike was precise and deadly.

The fight between the two became more and more intense, with every move being deadly and thrilling.

Their figures moved quickly on the battlefield, sometimes leaping high into the sky, sometimes diving to the ground, as if performing a dance between life and death.

Chapter: 7704

The sky was covered with dark clouds and thunder roared, as if even the heaven and earth were shocked by this unprecedented battle.

Xing Daorong suddenly shouted, and his spear drew a bright track in the air, like a meteor across the night sky, hitting Qiu Wanqing's head directly.

Qiu Wanqing snorted coldly, turned his body to the side, and narrowly avoided the attack.

However, Xing Daorong's spear seemed to have a spirit. It turned in the air and stabbed towards Qiu Wanqing's waist again.

Qiu Wanqing was horrified and quickly dodged to the side, but the sharp edge of the spear still cut through his clothes, leaving a deep wound.

He roared, formed his hands into claws, and grabbed towards Xing Daorong's chest, trying to suppress his opponent with his close combat advantage.

Xing Daorong snorted coldly, jumped back and avoided Qiu Wanqing's attack.

He shook his spear, and the tip of the spear stabbed at Qiu Wanqing like raindrops. Each shot was precise and fast, as if it could pierce Qiu Wanqing's body like a sieve.

Qiu Wanqing was not willing to be outdone. He waved his hands, forming a series of Qi barriers to try to resist Xing Daorong's attack.

However, Xing Daorong's spear was like the light of dawn, penetrating through layers of barriers and heading straight for Qiu Wanqing's vital points.

The two of them fought back and forth, and the fight was hard to resolve. The whole world seemed to change color.

Their figures moved quickly on the battlefield, sometimes crossing each other, sometimes fighting side by side, as if they were engaged in a silent contest..

As time went by, the battle between the two became more intense. The fluctuations of spiritual energy surged like ocean waves, enveloping the entire mountain.

The surrounding soldiers retreated one after another, fearing that they would be affected by this force.

Finally, after a fierce collision, the two men flew backwards at the same time, fell heavily to the ground, spitting blood from their mouths, and were obviously seriously injured. Their bodies slid on the ground for a distance before they barely stopped.

Xing Daorong struggled to get up from the ground, wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, his eyes still firm.

Xing Daorong sneered, "Qiu Wanqing, you were ruthless today, but we both didn't win! This battle is just a temporary draw."

Qiu Wanqing also stood up shakily, his face as pale as paper, blood on the corner of his mouth, but he still forced a smile and said, "Humph, it's the same for you. This fight is fun! But the matter of the fairy stone vein is definitely not worth mentioning. I won't stop here! The competition between us has just begun!"

The two looked at each other, with deep anger in each other's eyes.

They knew that although this battle was over, the real contest had just begun, and the grudges and hatreds between them could not be resolved by this battle.

Upon seeing this, the surrounding soldiers stepped forward and helped up their respective generals. Hundreds of soldiers from both sides looked at each other with hostility. The entire mountaintop was shrouded in a solemn atmosphere.

Xing Daorong and Qiu Wanqing both retreated, they were about to let their soldiers start fighting!

After all, neither of them could give up this fairy stone mine. Now that they ended up in a tie, let their soldiers fight it out!

Just as the soldiers of both sides were on the verge of a fight and the atmosphere was so tense that it almost froze, a cold and firm voice suddenly sounded, breaking the momentary silence.

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“Wait!”

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw Chen Ping appearing at some point in time. His face was calm, but his eyes revealed a determination that should not be underestimated.

He walked straight to the front line where the two armies were facing each other, looked directly at Qiu Wanqing, and spoke in a calm but powerful tone.

“Qiu Wanqing, I was the one who killed both of your sons.”

As soon as these words were spoken, it was like thunderclap out of the blue, shocking everyone present.

Qiu Wanqing’s eyes turned red in an instant, and he glared at Chen Ping as if he wanted to eat him alive.

“What did you say? You killed my son?”

Qiu Wanqing's voice became hoarse due to anger, and the murderous aura on his body suddenly surged, and the air around him seemed to be distorted by this anger.

Chen Ping's expression remained unchanged, and he answered calmly: "Yes, it was me. He tried to rob the fairy stone mine, and he brought this upon himself."

Qiu Wanqing laughed out of anger, and glanced at Chen Ping. He found that Chen Ping was only a first-level Mahayana cultivator, and his rage became even greater.

"You are just a first-grade Mahayana cultivator, and you dare to speak so arrogantly in front of me? Today, I will use your blood to pay tribute to my son's spirit in heaven!"

As he spoke, Qiu Wanqing's body flashed and he was about to pounce on Chen Ping.

However, at this moment, Xing Daorong stepped forward and stood in front of Chen Ping.

"Qiu Wanqing, if you want to touch him, you have to get past me first!"

There was unquestionable determination in Xing Daorong's voice, and he quietly clenched the spear in his hand, ready for the upcoming battle.

However, Chen Ping smiled at General Xing and said, "General Xing, I appreciate your kindness, but I still have confidence in dealing with an injured eighth-grade Mahayana cultivator."

Upon hearing this, Xing Daorong was slightly stunned, then nodded and stepped aside.

He knew very well that Chen Ping was a man of hidden talents. Since Chen Ping was so confident, he naturally didn't need to say much.

Seeing this, Qiu Wanqing became even more furious.

"Okay, okay, okay! Today, let me see what kind of skills you, a first-grade Mahayana realm kid, have!"

Before he finished his words, Qiu Wanqing rushed towards Chen Ping like a wild horse that had broken free from its reins, with tremendous rage and murderous intent.

His fists were filled with violent internal energy, and each punch seemed to be able to shake the mountains and rivers, aiming directly at Chen Ping's vital points.

However, facing Qiu Wanqing's fierce attack, Chen Ping suddenly retreated. At the same time, a cold light suddenly lit up from Chen Ping's hand, like a meteor streaking through the night sky. The Dragon Slaying Sword appeared in Chen Ping's hand. A faint dragon roar sounded from the blade of the dragon sword, revealing a faint, heart-pounding pressure.

"Today, I will let you see the power of the Dragon Slaying Sword!"

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Chen Ping shouted, and his figure suddenly rose up, shuttling across the battlefield like a ghost. The Dragon Slaying Sword seemed to have life in his hand, and every swing was accompanied by the roar of dragons and tigers. Wherever the sword pointed, the air seemed to be split into two, leaving cracks visible to the naked eye.

When Qiu Wanqing saw this, his face changed slightly. Although he was proud of his high level of cultivation, he did not dare to be careless in front of the Dragon Slaying Sword.

He quickly mobilized all the energy in his body, condensed it in his palm, and prepared to withstand the attack.

“Sword shadow follows!”

With a roar, Chen Ping stopped abruptly, and swung the Dragon Slaying Sword down fiercely. A dazzling sword light condensed at the tip of the sword, and a dragon-shaped shadow whizzed out from the sword, bringing with it the power to destroy the world. With great momentum, he rushed straight towards Qiu Wanqing.

Qiu Wanqing clapped his palms out, and his true energy transformed into a huge beast shadow, trying to block this shocking blow.

However, when the dragon-shaped sword light collided with the beast shadow, a deafening roar broke out, and the surrounding air seemed to be completely torn apart, dust flew, and gravel splashed. The soldiers on the battlefield retreated one after another, fearing that they would be affected.

The dragon-shaped sword light was unstoppable. It penetrated the beast’s shadow and continued to attack Qiu Wanqing.

Qiu Wanqing was horrified and could only use his body skills in a hurry to avoid the vital points. But even so, his left arm was still hit by the aftermath of the sword, and his skin was instantly torn and blood was dripping.

This attack made Qiu Wanqing fully understand the horror of the Dragon Slaying Sword, and he no longer dared to underestimate it.

However, the battle did not end there. Chen Ping took advantage of the victory and pursued Qiu Wanqing. The Dragon Slaying Sword danced in his hand tightly. Each sword contained the power to split mountains and rocks. Qiu Wanqing was forced to retreat step by step without any chance to fight back. force.

He was light and nimble, moving across the battlefield like a ghost. Every time he dodged, he made sure Qiu Wanqing’s punches repeatedly miss the target.

As time went by, Qiu Wanqing gradually realized that he was unable to do anything to Chen Ping. However, Chen Ping's attacks became more and more fierce, and each time made him feel frightened.

He knew very well that Chen Ping was no easy opponent and that the Dragon Slaying Sword was extremely powerful, so he began to adjust his tactics. He no longer attacked blindly, but instead looked for Chen Ping's flaws and tried to win by clever tactics.

However, Chen Ping seemed to see through Qiu Wanqing's mind. He moved like the wind, and the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand was like a living thing, sometimes turning into a sharp sword light, sometimes into a lingering sword shadow, He neutralized the attacks one by one while looking for opportunities to counterattack.

Finally, when Qiu Wanqing's attack slowed down a little, Chen Ping seized the opportunity.

He leaped up like a cheetah ready to pounce, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword drew a perfect arc in the air, heading straight for Qiu Wanqing's vitals.

Wherever the sword passed, the air seemed to be torn apart, leaving a deep crack.

Although Qiu Wanqing fought desperately, all his defenses seemed pale and powerless under the indestructible edge of the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

Qiu Wanqing was hit hard, flew backwards and fell heavily to the ground. He struggled to get up, but found that his internal energy was disordered and he was seriously injured.

"You...how can you be so strong?"

Qiu Wanqing looked at Chen Ping in disbelief, with a hint of trembling in his voice.

He was just a first-grade Mahayana cultivator, but he was able to defeat me, an eighth-grade Mahayana cultivator, and seriously injured me!

This was simply too unbelievable. Even Xing Daorong who was standing by was so shocked that he was speechless!

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Chen Ping was at the ninth level of the Tribulation Realm at that time, so it was shocking that he could defeat the fourth level of the Mahayana Realm. Now that Chen Ping has just been promoted to the Mahayana Realm, he can actually defeat the eighth level of the Mahayana Realm!

This was really too outrageous, even the hundreds of soldiers around were staring with their eyes wide open!

They had never seen a battle where they could win despite having such a huge difference in realm!

“Are you convinced?”

Chen Ping looked at Qiu Wanqing coldly and asked!

“I admire your mother. If I hadn’t been injured, how could I have lost to you?”

Qiu Wanqing shouted loudly!

Although Qiu Wanqing was very shocked, he could not give in at this time, otherwise how would hundreds of soldiers look at him!

How can he convince the public?

“Don’t say I didn’t give you a chance. I can let you go back and recover. When you are well, we can have a fight.”

“I will make you kneel before me sincerely...”

Chen Ping instantly retracted the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand, then turned and left!

Qiu Wanqing was stunned. He didn’t expect that Chen Ping would let him go, and so happily!

“Mr. Chen...”

Xing Daorong walked to Chen Ping and called out with a little hesitation!

Now is a good time to get rid of Qiu Wanqing. If we let him go, he will still be a trouble in the future!

At this moment, Xing Daorong had already been convinced by Chen Ping, so he even changed the way he addressed him. He no longer regarded Chen Ping as his guest official!

A first-grade Mahayana cultivator can defeat an eighth-grade Mahayana cultivator. His future achievements will be limitless. Xing Daorong knew that it would be best for him to hold on to Chen Ping at this time!

“Are you afraid that I won’t be able to beat him in the future?”

Chen Ping looked at Xing Daorong and smiled slightly!

He knew that Xing Daorong must be afraid that after Qiu Wanqing recovered from his injuries, he would no longer be Qiu Wanqing's match!

However, Chen Ping himself knew clearly that although he was now at the first level of the Mahayana realm, he had already reached the peak state. As long as he had enough resources, he would be able to be promoted to the second level of the Mahayana realm in a short time!

As long as he reaches the second level of Mahayana realm, Qiu Wanqing will be nothing. Even if Qiu Wanqing is in the best condition, he will not be his opponent!

Chen Ping would never fight a battle without confidence. He let Qiu Wanqing go only after he had enough confidence!

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"That's not the case, it's just..."

Xing Daorong didn't know what to say, he was just a little worried!

"Don't worry, even if Qiu Wanqing recovers to his peak state, I can kill him easily!"

Chen Ping smiled slightly, jumped down directly, and entered the cave mine!

Xing Daorong could only sigh when he saw this, and looked at Qiu Wanqing and said, "Qiu Wanqing, I'll spare your life today, but if you dare to take advantage of this fairy stone mine again, I'll kill you!"

Qiu Wanqing looked at Xing Daorong's arrogant look and could only feel his face turn red with anger, but he didn't dare to say anything. He turned around and left with his men!

Seeing Qiu Wanqing leave, Xing Daorong continued to lead his men to guard the top of the mountain to prevent anyone from continuing to covet the fairy stone mine!

Chen Ping asked Bai Cheng to lead people in mining, while he found a secluded place to start practicing!

With so many fairy stones, Chen Ping knew that he could definitely break through to the first level of Mahayana realm!

On the other side, Qiu Wanqing, seriously injured, returned to the Beast City with his men. He was so angry that he vomited several bowls of blood. If he was not a cultivator but an ordinary person, he would have died from vomiting blood!

“Master, many soldiers have begun to secretly leave and go to the Xing Mansion and the Yan Mansion. What should we do?”

At this time, the butler asked in a low voice!

Now both of Qiu Wanqing’s sons are dead, Qiu Wanqing is injured, and the entire Qiu Mansion is shrouded in dark clouds, so many of the commanders below are a little scared!

Especially today, when they saw with their own eyes Chen Ping, a first-grade Mahayana cultivator, beating Qiu Wanqing, an eighth-grade Mahayana cultivator, until he vomited blood, these soldiers were even more shocked!

“These ungrateful bastards are starting to think about finding their next employer before I’m even dead.”

Qiu Wanqing was so angry that he slammed the table!

However, no matter how angry he was, he still had to find a way to stop the situation. If all his men ran away, he would be left alone, and what strength would the entire Qiu Mansion have!

But right now he has no way to take back the fairy stone mine!

“Master, we can go to the Yan Mansion to discuss it. After all, this is a vein of fairy stone. I don’t believe that Yan Shuangying will watch Xing Daorong get it for free.”

“If our two families cooperate, no matter how capable Xing Daorong is, he can never be a match for us!”

The housekeeper offered an idea!

“That’s right, I’m going to go talk to Yan Shuangying, you go get ready!”

“Prepare some more gifts, especially bring Xiao Cui from my house. Yan Shuangying has wanted to play with her for a long time, but I have never been willing to give her to him!”

Qiu Wanqing said to the butler!

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The butler nodded and then stepped out!

Qiu Wanqing took a few pills to make his injuries better, then he changed his clothes and went straight to Yan Mansion!

The residences of the three beast generals are not far away, and can be reached in just over ten minutes!

At this time, Yan Shuangying was sitting in the hall, eating fruits leisurely!

He was waiting for Qiu Wanqing, he knew that Qiu Wanqing would definitely come to find him!

After Qiu Wanqing came back from the suburbs, Yan Shuangying got the news, and Yan Shuangying also learned that Qiu Wanqing was injured by Chen Ping, a first-grade Mahayana cultivator!

“Lao Yan, I’m here to have a drink with you...”

At this time, Qiu Wanqing’s voice was heard, and then he strode into the hall!

Behind Qiu Wanqing, there was a pretty little girl, and she looked a little scared!

“Old Qiu, how come you have time to come to my place? Aren’t you busy collecting fairy stones?”

Yan Shuangying asked pretending to know nothing!

“You fell in love with a little girl in my house some time ago. I was having fun at that time, so I didn’t give her to you.”

“I’m not playing now, I brought it to you...”

Qiu Wanqing smiled faintly, and then said to the little girl behind him: “Why don’t you go and serve General Yan? Remember to serve General Yan well and make him feel comfortable...”

“Yes!” The little girl bowed slightly and then walked towards Yan Shuangying!

Yan Shuangying sneered, then waved his hand lightly!

boom!

A stream of spiritual power hit the little girl unexpectedly, knocking her away. She fell to the ground, spitting blood and died!

“I don’t want your leftovers...”

Yan Shuangying snorted coldly!

In their eyes, such servants are worse than ants, so they kill them at will without any psychological burden!

Qiu Wanqing just took a look and didn’t show any anger. Instead, he smiled and said, “Wait for me to find you a better one and give it to you later.”

“Old Qiu, you are so reasonable today, do you have something to ask of me?” Yan Shuangying asked with a hint of playfulness!

“What do you want? I just want to discuss something with you!”

Qiu Wanqing would not take the initiative to ask Yan Shuangying for help. If he did so, he knew that with Yan Shuangying’s temper, he would definitely be in trouble!

“Oh, what to discuss?”

Yan Shuangying asked!

“As you know, I have been buying fairy stones. Except for a portion that was sent to the City Lord’s Mansion, I kept the rest. After all, this thing is of no use to us at our current level.”

“But I have a way to sell this fairy stone at a high price. Now a fairy stone mine has been discovered in the suburbs. It is priceless.”

“Now that Xing Daorong has occupied the Immortal Spirit Stone mine and wants to take it for himself, so I want to discuss it. Our two families can take over the Immortal Spirit Stone mine and then mine it.”

“When I have sales, we’ll split the profits 50-50. You don’t have to do anything!”

Qiu Wanqing followed Yan Shuangying and said!

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Yan Shuangying couldn’t help but laugh after listening to Qiu Wanqing’s words. His smile was so bright that it made Qiu Wanqing feel a little scared!

“Lao Yan, what are you laughing at? Is the method I mentioned not working?”

“If you think 50-50 isn’t right, how about 40-60? I’ll split 40 and you’ll split 60. How about that?”

Qiu Wanqing continued to ask!

“Old Qiu, in all these years, have you ever seen me fighting with you guys for anything?”

“Although I don’t fight or compete, and you gave me the hardest job of guarding the prison, I have no complaints!”

“But you can’t treat me as a fool. You led a large group of people out of the city. Do you think I don’t know?”

“You and Old Xing got into a fight and both of you were hurt in the end. Don’t I know that?”

“You were beaten by a kid in the first level of the Mahayana realm and kept vomiting blood. Do you think I don’t know?”

“What kind of cooperation are you still talking about here? You can’t deal with Xing Daorong, so you drag me into it.”

“I’m not that stupid. Although the fairy stone mine is good, I know my own worth and I don’t want it.”

“If you want it, then go and fight for it with your own ability. Don’t worry, even if that old Xing comes to me, I won’t help him.”

Yan Shuangying said to Qiu Wanqing with a smile!

When Qiu Wanqing heard this, his old face suddenly turned red and he looked very embarrassed!

“Lao Yan, don’t you think about it? I can raise the ratio for you!”

Qiu Wanqing is still fighting for it!

If he relied on the power of the Qiu Mansion alone, it would be difficult to take back the fairy stone mine!

“see a visitor out.....”

Yan Shuangying shouted coldly!

At this time, the housekeeper of the Yan Mansion came in and said to Qiu Wanqing: "General Qiu, please..."

Qiu Wanqing wanted to open his mouth to fight for it, but looking at Yan Shuangying's expression, he finally closed his mouth, turned around and walked out!

"Humph, you're playing tricks on me. Do you think I'm a fool?"

Yan Shuangying looked at Qiu Wanqing's back and snorted coldly!

Qiu Wanqing left Yan Mansion in a rage, he was so furious!