A Bunch 1531

Chapter 1531: minimalism and simplicity! !

What is this?

His Highness the Underworld, who had rushed over, was stunned. Ever since he had grown up, this was the first time he had seen the flower spirit take out a few meters of a large knife without saying a word... ... Could she dance so little?

Of course... ... there shouldn't be any problems with her strength.., after all, it looked like the energy level of this little flower spirit wasn't low. His Highness the underworld took a closer look and actually discovered that this little flower spirit was actually about the same age as him. The growth rings in her eyes weren't much older than his.., this little fellow should be a top genius disciple nurtured by some large family.

However, just because his strength was not bad did not mean that he could use close-combat weapons well. The direction of training when a lifeform grew up would be very different, the bones, muscles, and even fine fibers of people who often trained their weapons would evolve in accordance with the weapons they used. The best way was to plan out the structure of their body's energy that was suitable for their own power and agility bursts.

Most of the flower spirits' growth energy would be concentrated in the brain nucleus because they would communicate with the elements for a long period of time. Then, they would balance the fibers in their bodies. This was because they would need to learn the secret arts within tranquility through the body's special and wondrous structure and essence energy. However, they would rarely use their energy to train their muscles and bones...

"Their footsteps are very steady. Although the shape of the blade is not quite suitable, judging from the way they hold the blade, they should have been trained. They are unusually coordinated. The most important thing is their breathing...". "...". The Man from the Red Lotus tribe, who had followed the Prince of the dead, said in a low voice, "He's one with his body. From the outside, he looks smooth and scary. If this little guy was a normal elven knight, I'm afraid that he would be able to touch you, your Majesty...". "..."

"Is it that exaggerated?" The Prince of the dead frowned and rolled his eyes at him. This guy always liked to belittle him. Now, he actually compared a flower spirit to him... ...

Even if he had been a bit careless recently, he shouldn't have provoked him like this, right?

While he was speechless, the people on both sides moved, but the Prince of the dead still saw clearly that it was the ninth prince, Boris, who moved first... ...

Tsk...

The Prince of the dead couldn't help but laugh at the situation. After all, he was a descendant of the royal family, and it was rumored that he had a heavenly body and star bones. Although he couldn't be

compared to a pervert like tyrande, he was still considered a top-notch talent. He was actually frightened by a flower spirit and made the first move... He was really promising... ...

If Polly were to learn of the disdain in the other party's heart at this time, he would probably curse on the spot, "If you have the guts, come and try it yourself!"!

Those who were outside could not feel the pressure that little girl brought to him!

That incomparably terrifying concentration, he had only encountered it when he was learning swordsmanship when he was facing his own family's legitimate son Milan. However, this kind of terrifying concentration that belonged exclusively to swordsmen to their enemies should not appear on a flower spirit, right? Moreover, he even had a feeling that the pressure that this little flower spirit gave him was actually not much different from the pressure that Milan had given him back then!

Milan was the person that the boli outer family had already decided to groom for the next sword head, while his outer family was the same as Muzir. They were the top fighting family of the starry sky imperial family. Just what kind of situation was this strange girl in?

Without time to think, under the pressure of that terrifying focus, Boli had no choice but to make the first move. The ice-blue Longsword in his hand glowed with starlight under the support of the star map behind him. Under the support of the power of the star map.., the dancing of the longsword in his hand could actually distort the surrounding space!

The energy density of a special-class planet was extremely high. The terrifying power that stirred up was definitely not comparable to a low-class planet like d-ball or the new territories. Under this density... The explosion of a nuclear bomb would probably have the same effect as the explosion of the Thunder ace firecrackers on the D sphere... ...

However, the resistance brought about by such a high density of energy became exceptionally light under the effect of the top-class Star chart. The priest's ability to change the form of energy was fully displayed on the star chart, and the technique Bolton displayed under his solemn attitude was also topnotch!

Although his character was criticized, in terms of combat strength, he could be ranked in the top three among the princes because he walked in the direction of a warrior priest, and the family behind him was a top-notch warrior family!

With the support of the star map's power, Bolton's movement of waving the short sword was full of the unique agility and beauty of the elves. However, every step he took was filled with killing intent. He was like a dancer in the dark, beautiful and extremely dangerous!

From Afar, His Highness the underworld narrowed his eyes slightly and nodded to himself. He has some skills!

Although he was unwilling to admit it, this fellow's sword technique was considered top-notch among the younger generation of the Red Lotus clan, which was extremely popular in the martial arts world. Moreover, the other party was a priestess, so the foundation of the starry sky clan could be seen.....

At the thought of this, she gently placed her hand on the hilt of her sword, keeping a close eye on the situation. With top-notch priestess secret techniques coupled with extremely extraordinary sword

techniques, even she would have to face it seriously. That cute little flower spirit's life and death would probably only take an instant.., if she did not watch closely, she was afraid that she would not be able to catch up.

Of course, the one behind her would definitely be able to catch up. However, she felt that that fellow would most likely not make a move... ...

Whoosh!!

Polly moved so fast that the little flower spirit on the opposite side also moved. His movements were neat and concise. The steps and swordsmanship he used looked extremely simple, somewhat similar to the basic swordsmanship of the Federation.

However, because his movements were too smooth, as if they were integrated into one, the instant he drew his sword, both His Highness the Underworld and Polly, who was facing off against him, suddenly came to a sudden realization. They were actually unable to react in time!

Cha!!

Boris barely managed to react when the sword was in front of him. He slid away and the short sword in his hand immediately changed into a defensive stance, sealing off all sword paths!

Meanwhile, His Highness the Netherworld, who was standing in the distance, was stunned. He asked in a daze, "What kind of sword technique is this?"

"It's the simplest basic sword technique of the federation..."the Red Lotus Man's eyes were filled with admiration as he said in a low voice, "But this little fellow is using it very well. After seeing through the opponent's sword path, he used simple and complex techniques. His attainments are not low..."

"Basic sword techniques?" His Highness the underworld stared at the other party in a daze. He was clearly in disbelief. That sword technique that was so smooth that even he almost couldn't see it clearly was a basic sword technique?

However, after thinking about it carefully, it seemed that the other party's every movement was indeed like a basic sword technique.

"If your highness were to practice this basic sword technique a few million times, the same effect would be achieved...". The Red Lotus man smiled and said, "The teacher who teaches this little girl is very interesting. The little girl's bones and muscles are not suitable for many mysterious and strange swordsmanship. Using this kind of swordsmanship, which does not have high requirements, can actually reduce the gap between her and the Orthodox warrior race. It's just that.. ... To be able to practice to this extent, this little girl is indeed very talented... "..."

"I'm afraid it can't be explained by her gifted talent, right?" His Highness the underworld frowned as he looked at the battlefield.

At this moment, on the battlefield between the two of them, Boris seemed to have a gorgeous sword technique. With the help of the star-moon diagram, the sword Qi within a radius of dozens of meters was like a myriad of stars, dazzling everyone who saw it. However, as a sword expert, His Highness the

underworld could see it clearly, behind this gorgeous sword technique was an extremely helpless and pathetic state.

From the start of the sword attack just now, the other party had been forced into a defensive position. Moreover, from the looks of it, he actually felt as if he was being continuously defeated!

A flower spirit had used a pair of dual blades to defeat a royal warrior priest. Was this an extraordinary talent?

At this moment, Ye Na, who was not far away, hurriedly protected Chen Ye and retreated repeatedly. When she retreated, she looked at the battlefield and sucked in a breath of cold air. As a level-thirteen warrior, she realized that she was actually completely unable to see the movements of the two of them clearly. If she were to get involved in this, she would probably be minced into meat paste in a moment...

Were all the children on Teldrassir planet this terrifying?

Chi!!

Just as everyone was stunned, this dazzling stalemate did not last long before a breakthrough appeared!

A wave of shrill screams sounded. Everyone could only see a streak of blood-red light being thrown high up, accompanied by Polly's sword-wielding arm! !!!

Chapter 1532: The Limit!

He lost so quickly??

His Highness the Underworld, who had been paying attention to the battle situation, was stunned. Although she had clearly seen how the other party had won step by step, but... ... The process was too smooth, causing her reaction to be somewhat delayed when the result happened... ...

Ye Na, who was in the distance, was also shocked. She had been very surprised when that child used a knife. She was even more shocked that he had been able to chop off a prince's hand with a knife.

Her Night Demon clan was also a member of the imperial clan. From her childhood impression, the direct descendants of the imperial clan were all at the peak of their aptitude. As a member of the top imperial clan that often suppressed night demons, the starry sky clan... ... Logically speaking, they shouldn't be very bad. This could be seen from their performance just now... ...

But they still lost ...

She finally understood why the clan was afraid that this little fellow would threaten he lan Na, but..? ... wasn't this little fellow a magical beast master?

"Your Highness!"

On the other side, while the young men were still shocked by this result, the Red Lotus man who had been following his highness the netherworld said, "That little girl wants to kill us, we can't just stand by and watch!"

His Highness the Netherworld came back to his senses and looked over. He was surprised to find that with the victory and defeat already decided, that little girl was not going to let them off. She actually looked like she wanted to kill Boris, which made her stunned again.

The other party is a prince, right? Is it appropriate for you to kill him like this?

After being stunned for one or two seconds, he let out another shrill scream. Boris'other arm was also cut off. Boris, who was bleeding profusely, did not even have time to stop the bleeding. He ran desperately towards His Highness the underworld and the others!

However, it seemed that he did not have the chance. After all, he had only lasted less than ten moves with his sword. It was reasonable for him to only last one move without his sword and the other hand. Under the situation where he had no hands.., she was afraid that she would not be able to do it even if she did not make a move!

"Stop! !"

Without any further hesitation, His Highness Ming instantly pulled out the exquisitely-shaped red lotus sword from his waist. A dazzling red glow with a majestic sword aura instantly cut off the path of the Little Flower Spirit's pursuit!

Boris was a direct descendant of the imperial family and had a noble status. It was fine if she did not see that she was being pursued. However, if she did not make a move, it would be difficult for her to explain herself later.

More importantly, when she saw this little flower spirit with astonishing swordsmanship, her desire to hunt could be considered aroused!

Zizi!

Faced with this boundless sword qi, Bai Cai, who was chasing after Boris, didn't want to stop at all. With a twist of his huge dual blades, he actually accurately found the weak point of the huge sword qi. The several meter long blade in his hand turned into a sword qi that was like a thread.., it broke through in an instant!

This guy!!

A trace of excitement flashed in the eyes of the Prince of Hell. The blade in his hand instantly changed. The Sword Qi that he had sent out earlier seemed to have been stuck to a thread. It was actually forcefully pulled back and turned into a storm that attacked from behind Bai Cai!

Bai Cai was stunned. It was obvious that he had never encountered such a situation before. However, he did not panic at all. He did not even turn his head back. However, his movement technique was extremely light. He was like a butterfly in a storm. He was light and graceful, but he was not affected by this huge storm at all!

"Good! !"

The excitement in the eyes of the Prince of the dead grew even more intense. His magnificent red lotus eyes flickered with an excited red light. The longsword in his hand turned into a sword curtain that blocked Bai Cai's path. What was even more ridiculous was that.., at the same time that the blade in her hand blocked bai cai, it perfectly matched with the sword aura that was sucked back from behind her. The sword path changed and instantly formed an even more powerful sword aura. In an instant, it was as if Bai Cai's surroundings had fallen into a sword blade storm!

This action once again caused the usually unsurprised bai cai to be slightly stunned.

"It's a little amazing!"

Bai Cai's slightly surprised voice sounded, causing the other party's heart to tremble... ...

Although it was a compliment... ... But under such circumstances, she actually had the time to speak?

Among her peers, this was the first time she had seen this under her Lotus Sword Formation!

Following which, she no longer underestimated her opponent. Her gaze became extremely sharp. She knew that she could no longer underestimate her opponent just because of her identity as the flower spirit. This was an expert who could compete with her in terms of strength!

Buzz!

A sword cry that sounded like the cry of a Phoenix soared into the sky. The Red Lotus Sword in her hand carried a huge storm that was drawn by sword qi. It transformed into countless exquisite sword paths that charged towards Bai Cai!

The terrifying amount of sword Qi grew larger and larger as she pulled back and forth. It was hard to imagine that such an amount of energy could be used by a level-11 warrior!

The Man from the Red Lotus tribe in the distance nodded slightly. Although Her Highness had been a little careless recently, she, who was overly talented, had not fallen behind in her swordsmanship. Instead, she had made a breakthrough under her extremely high battle intent!

At the very least, as the opponent's swordsmanship instructor, he had never seen her highness use the Red Lotus Sword Formation until the 13th form!

And from the looks of it.... It seemed as though he was on the verge of using the 14th form!

However, that move was still too much for a level 10 warrior. Even if His Highness was the rare Red Lotus sword body of a trillion eras, it was still too much. After all, at her age and level, the previous crown prince.., could only afford to use the 7th form at most!

But what made him even more concerned was the opponent....

Even when His Highness had broken through his limits, that little flower spirit still did not have the slightest flaw!

It looked like a butterfly in a storm, and a moment of carelessness would cause it to be ground into pieces. But in reality, up until now, His Highness had not even been able to harm a single hair on the other party!

The Swords of the two became faster and faster, and the Sparks left behind by the thousands of sword shadows in the air caused ye Na to be so stunned that she did not even dare to breathe loudly. This was the first time she had seen two level-10 warriors fighting so brilliantly...

This little fellow! !

The more the Prince of the dead fought, the more excited he became. His gaze also became sharper and sharper. It had been a long time since he had stimulated the strong fighting spirit that she had not had for a long time. Under the situation where her peers deliberately kept a distance from her.., she could not even remember how long it had been since she had met such an evenly matched opponent!

At this moment, she no longer regarded the other party as a flower spirit, but an opponent that she had never seen before!

Peng!

Once again, her sword path split apart. Her opponent seemed to be getting more and more familiar with her sword path, and her movement technique was getting closer and closer, and her moves to disassemble her were getting more and more familiar!

Although she did not dare to believe it, Her Highness the Netherworld could already faintly feel it... ...

Two swordsmen were fighting. One of them used the old moves, while the other was fierce and aggressive. This was practically a situation where victory and defeat were about to be decided!

She... was about to lose! !

How was this possible??

The battle intent in the eyes of The Highness of the Netherworld erupted once again. The sword path in her hand did not hesitate at all. The sword path changed: it was the 14th form of the Red Lotus Sword Formation! !

She had tried it in her spare time, 149 times, and the number of times she had succeeded was zero!

But against the opponent before her, she felt that this time, she seemed to be able to succeed!

Boom! A powerful sword Qi exploded, and an extremely complicated polygonal energy swiftly enveloped the Highness of the dead. In that instant, little cabbage's pupils constricted, and almost instinctively, a ray of golden light flashed across the Blades in her hands!

"This is? ?"

The Red Lotus Man's pupils constricted when he saw this, and he no longer hesitated. He turned into a red shadow and instantly appeared behind The Highness of the dead, grabbing her and pulling her back!

The Highness of the Underworld, who was suddenly pulled away, did not have time to turn around. He saw a scene that made her hair stand on end!

The afterimage that she left behind when she retreated was split into two by a golden light and the surrounding space! !

Chapter 1533: What's Your Name?

"Stop! !"

A stern rebuke came from the sky, followed by a huge pressure. In the next moment, countless knights in God Guard uniforms appeared on the spot, wrapping Boris who was lying on the ground in layers!

"Save me..." Boris crawled to the ground and raised his head to look at the female knight who had rushed over. It was his cousin, who was also one of the vice-captains of the God Guard Corps!

The female knight coldly glanced at Polly who was crawling towards her feet like a maggot on the ground. Her cold face and lips could not help but curl up slightly...

So this damn pervert was also afraid of death...

However, she was a little curious as to who was so capable to force Polly to such an extent!

She raised her head and the first thing she noticed were the two members of the Red Lotus clan. She was very familiar with those two people. The red-haired beauty in the lead was the crown prince of the current generation of the Red Lotus clan, the third prince, His Highness the underworld. She was born with the bone of the Red Lotus and had excellent aptitude..., she was almost crushed among her peers. Just Like Her Own Royal Highness Tyrande, she was almost unquestionably given the title of Crown Prince at a very young age.

And behind her was Lord Jian, ranked second among the four great sword sects of the Red Lotus clan!

These two fellows with such statuses had the qualifications and confidence to make a move against the ninth prince, Boris. However, they generally would not do so. After all, harming the direct descendants of the imperial clan was still in someone else's territory. A normal person would not be so foolish.

And then...

The female knight looked into the distance with her forehead and slightly shrank back to look at a little flower spirit. At this moment, the other party's hands were empty, and she looked very innocent. However, there was a large amount of sword qi remaining on her body. Clearly, the matter just now was related to her.

Moreover... ... This little flower spirit had such high aptitude. From her level and growth rings, she was at least a direct descendant of the royal family... ...

She seemed to have heard that Lord Kyle had recently brought back an illegitimate daughter of the flower spirit. It should be this fellow, right?

On the other side, the Prince of the dead, who had been pulled back, had a stunned expression on his face. It was obvious that he had not recovered from the results just now. After a few seconds, she asked in a low voice, "Master... Just Now... What was that?"

She was naturally asking about the golden light that had almost cut her in half just now!

She was very clear that if her master had not made a move, her ending just now would have been no different from that afterimage!

But How was that possible?

A level 10 warrior had cut open a space as dense as a special-class star like it was tofu? What kind of joke was this? To achieve this step, one had to be at least a dragon-level, right?

Moreover, one had to be a dragon-level expert from a large family with an outstanding inheritance, the kind that used a secret skill with high destructive power.....

For A Level 10 warrior to be able to do such a thing, she had never even heard of it, let alone seen it!

"Telepathy!" Behind His Highness the Underworld, Mister Jian also lowered his voice and said, "This is the first time I've seen it..."

"Telepathy?" His Highness the underworld was stunned. "Isn't That Thing lost?"

"That thing has never been lost..."jian said calmly, "It's just that no one can use it. Didn't you see clearly? This little girl is a wood elf!"

"Eh?" His Highness the Underworld's pupils dilated and he quickly looked over. She said that she didn't see clearly what kind of background the other party had when she looked at his pupils. Now that she looked at him, wasn't he a Wood Elf?

A Wood Elf who could use telepathy?

"The current generation of the Elf clan is really dazzling!"Jane whispered, "First, there's tyrande, a junior who can attract the water lord and catch up with the ancient royal family. There's actually a wood elf who can use telepathy... "...". This time, she was afraid that she would have to form an alliance with the Night Demon Clan... "..."

Her Highness the Underworld:" ... "

She had never felt that she was inferior to Tyrande, but before she met Tyrande, she had lost to a guy she had never heard of before...

"Your Highness the Underworld, Lady Jane!"

On the other side, someone had already helped the injured Polly up and treated his injuries. The female knight who was in charge of leading the team did not even glance at Polly, she walked over directly. "Can you tell me what happened?"

"She wants to kill me! She wants to kill me! !!"

In the distance, Boris seemed to have gone mad. His face was ferocious as he looked at the innocentlooking little cabbage in the distance. "She wants to murder the Crown Prince!"

"You're the Crown Prince?" Little Cabbage's expression was blank. She asked a very piercing question, instantly causing the originally crazy Boris to pause in his tone!

"Of course he's not..." the female knight did not hesitate to stab him. Then, she asked, "So, is what he said wrong? Did you do it?"

"Ugh..."Bai Cai looked at the obviously powerful female knight and admitted defeat. Then, he looked at His Highness the Underworld and the others in the distance.

'Let's shift the blame first ...'.

"When we came, there was a dispute between the two sides. We were a little late to help and couldn't protect His Highness the ninth's arms. I'm really sorry..."

The one who spoke was the sword ancestor, Mr. Jian...

"Mr. Jian, you're too polite..."the female knight hurriedly returned the bow. "Without you, I'm afraid that we wouldn't even have the chance to arrive. It's our fault for not doing our job properly and disturbing you..."

Her attitude was very humble and polite, which made Mr. Jian nod slightly. It was rare to see such a humble space elf... ...

Bai Cai's cheeks puffed up. It seemed like he couldn't get rid of the blame...

"Although the ninth Prince of the noble family was seriously injured... but it was your highness who made the first move with malice..."the Prince of the dead finally spoke up for Bai Cai.

The female knight glanced at him and bowed respectfully, "Your Highness, we will take your words into consideration when we investigate..."

The Prince of the dead frowned. It seemed that the little guy was going to be in trouble. No matter what the reason was, it would be difficult to explain why he dared to injure a member of the royal family so severely.

Moreover, the other party did have the intention to kill him just now. Moreover, he continued to pursue him even after Boris lost his ability to resist. This point could be easily found out. If it was confirmed, it would be even more difficult to explain.

"It was indeed your highness who made the first move. Moreover, he had come with the intention of killing from the start!"

The one who spoke this time was Chen Ye. He walked forward very decisively and protected Bai Cai behind him, causing ye Na's heart to tighten.

What kind of important figures were these adults? This child, Chen Ye, still dared to take the initiative to approach them!

But speaking of which, this child's personality could be considered the most similar to his father's, right?

"You are?" The female Knight looked at Chen Ye and immediately narrowed her eyes. She felt that the other party was very familiar. A few seconds later, she suddenly recalled that Polly had almost been injured by a little god. She had been ordered to investigate the background, it seemed that the little god's younger brother was a thunder warrior who had entered the magical Beast Academy.

She had seen the photos and images, and it was indeed this person...

This time, the female knight immediately understood what was going on... ...

It was clear that this guy, Boris, was unwilling to be defeated last time. After sneaking out secretly, he actually had designs on the relatives of the other party, and it was clear that... ... He had kicked an iron plate this time.

Thinking of this, she looked at the little cabbage behind the other party.

She had heard of the illegitimate child of the MUZIR family who knew how to use telepathy. She had also heard that the other party was able to defeat two divine guards. She did not expect that even Polly was not a match for him.

This talent... ... It was indeed a little scary. She wondered if Sir Kyle would regret selling her to the moon goddess family if he knew about it... ...

However, it was a pity. Judging from the emotions of the royal family and her father, this little fellow would probably lose a layer of skin even if she did not die!

"Let's go back and explain. We will investigate the situation clearly!"The female knight closed her eyes and waved her hand. Apparently, she had asked her subordinates to bring her back.

"Eh?"Little cabbage felt that she was in big trouble. She quickly pulled Chen Ye and wanted to run away. Suddenly, a gentle voice came from above.

"She won't go back with you..."

The female knight suddenly opened her eyes and looked over.

"Sir Ron?"

The female knight and the guards quickly bowed. It was one of the high priestesses, Ron. Stormwind!

"Sir..." the female knight raised her head after she bowed. "Sir, I'm afraid... I'm afraid that you don't have the final say in this matter..."

Ron nodded slightly and waved his hand gently. A green-blue totem instantly appeared in the sky. The moment they saw this totem, the guards of the gods and the female knight immediately knelt on the ground.

Even the two Red Lotus clan members quickly bowed!

Iluweta's personal priestess totem, one of the symbols of the ten great suzerains. No one would not recognize it... ...

Uh... of course, except for little cabbages...

"My Lord's Order!" Ron said lightly, "Ninth Prince Polly has a violent personality and does not respect the rules of etiquette. He actually attacked a guest and refused to change his ways. He is grounded in the palace and is not allowed to go out before school starts. If he dares to disrespect you again during the period of confinement, his star bone will be taken!"!

As soon as he said this, Polly, who was paralyzed on the ambulance bed, suddenly trembled. He looked at the other party in disbelief. He did not expect that Lady Llewita would actually give such a harsh order!

The divine guards did not expect either. The female knight raised her head in disbelief. Although the ninth prince was definitely the one who started the trouble, the starry clan had always been against outsiders. It was rare to see Lady Llewita interfering with the matters of the royal family like this... ...

Ron looked coldly at the female knight. "Your family is too indulgent towards the ninth prince, Seer. Eldia was the guest whom the lord named. The ninth Prince actually dared to attack his family even though he knew about it. If he did not succeed today, he definitely would not have lost two arms!"

Named the guest?

The female knight was shocked. She did not expect that the little god would be so highly regarded by Lord Iluweta!

Then it made sense. If Boris dared to disrespect iluvita, even if the Lord gave the order to kill him, the royal family could not say anything!

The female knight quickly bowed again. "As you command, my Lord..."

"Little guy..."Ron did not look at the female knight again. Instead, he looked at little cabbage with a gentle face and said with a smile, "Follow me?"

"Oh, oh!"Little cabbage hurriedly pulled Chenye and Yena over. This guy was obviously a reliable thigh!

"Hey..."

Just as little cabbage was about to leave with the other person, The Highness of the underworld of the Red Lotus clan behind him spoke.

Little cabbage was stunned when she heard that. She turned to look at the other person. Facing this guy who was still speaking up for justice.., she immediately smiled embarrassedly. "I'm sorry for just now. I didn't do it on purpose. It's just that you're really too amazing. I was a little reluctant to stop..."

Being praised for being amazing, His Highness Ming did not feel the slightest bit of joy. Instead, he bit his lips. After a few seconds of silence, he said, "What's Your Name?"

Chapter 1534: Understanding the difference!

"What's Your Name?"

Ming asked seriously. His previous pleasant attitude had long been swept away, replaced by an extremely complicated feeling... ...

"Little cabbage!"The slightly guilty cabbage answered honestly, "Little cabbage, moon god!"

Little cabbage...

Was this name serious?

His Highness the underworld and Jane behind him twitched their eyelids slightly. However, the other party's surname was a big family name, so he probably didn't lie... ...

"I'll Remember You!" His Highness the Underworld looked at the other party very seriously. "Please take good care of yourself and make sure to give this humble one a chance to meet again. I'm looking forward to fighting with You Again!"

Ah? Fight?

Little cabbage was stunned for a moment, then he shook his head like a drum. "Forget it... It's so troublesome..."

Without waiting for a reply, little cabbage jumped behind Ron and revealed a look. "Thigh, let's leave quickly." Ron smiled.

However, what made Ron Care was what his highness from the Red Lotus Tribe said just now. What did he mean?

He had fought with little cabbage. And judging from his tone, it seemed like he was unwilling to accept it. Could it be...

"Sir Ron..."before he could think further, the female knight from before interrupted, "Ninth Highness'injuries are not light. When we return, we have to quickly see if the arm can be reattached properly. Does Sir have any other instructions?""Then hurry up and go..."once the other party's injuries were mentioned.., ron suddenly laughed, "Don't delay your injuries. If you can't reattach it, we'll be in trouble..."

"Yes..." the female knight twitched her mouth slightly. Why did it feel like the other party was gloating?

However, it was also true. The daughter of the Stormwind family that Boris had injured previously was said to have suffered a serious psychological injury.

Without saying anything else, the female knight saluted and instructed her servants to set up princess Boris, who had undergone simple treatment of her wounds. She immediately activated the internal teleportation scroll and disappeared.

The entire process was unusually calm, including Polly, who had just revealed the truth with a hissing sound. He did not look like he was going to make a scene at all. Obviously, under Lord Iluweta's orders, this crazy-looking fellow still knew the severity of the situation...

On the other side, Ron had also greeted the two members of the Red Lotus clan before leading the cabbages towards the Eldia family's guest house.

"What a pity..." after walking for a while, Ron suddenly sighed slightly.

"What's a pity?" Bai Cai asked curiously.

"You cut that Guy's wound too neatly. It shouldn't be a problem to bring him back..."

"Uh..."Bai Cai's face twitched when she heard that. She didn't know what to say for a moment. She had originally planned to get the first kill of the mission, okay? It wasn't like she was going to cripple the other party.

Chen ye asked with concern, "Bai Cai, are you hurt?"

"No..."Bai Cai looked at Chen Ye and said with a smile, "Look, I didn't even lose a hair. Am I Good?"

"Good!" Chen ye nodded obediently.

"Then remember to give me the meal ticket. I'll cover you in school in the future!"

"Well..."

Looking at the two children so congenial, ye na behind her expression suddenly complicated, this little elf girl in order to save his mother and son at the expense of fighting with the royal family, and his children to plot against her for the family...

Must Be Hard on you in the morning?

Looking at the smiling face of her son, Ye na bit her lips tightly...

On the other side, the Prince of the dead, who had come back the way he had come from, looked desolate, no longer in the mood for the magnificent scenery around him.

Along the way as His Highness the Sword Instructor, Mr. Jane did not disturb her, but calmly let her to adapt.

It's probably the first time he's lost to someone his own age?

He could understand how he felt. After all, the confidence that he had cultivated for countless years had suffered a setback. A normal person would not be able to accept it in a short period of time.

However, Jian did not think that this was a bad thing. In life, it was not good to be too smooth-sailing, especially for swordsmen. Without training, no matter how good a sword embryo was, it would not be able to become a famous sword that would leave its name in history... ...

The key was the effect of the training...

"Master..."

Finally, when the two of them walked for almost a whole day, the Silent Highness Ming finally spoke.

"Just now... I felt that I could activate the fourteenth form ... "

Jian paused for a moment. He did not expect that the first sentence that the other party said would be this... ...

It seemed that he was still a little unwilling...

"I saw it..."jian nodded and answered, "The completion of the energy structure and the starting hand gesture is very high, and the breathing condition is also very good. There is a 70% chance that he will successfully use form 14..."

Ming was excited when he heard that and quickly asked, "Then... then if he successfully uses it..."

"You will still lose!"

Jian interrupted her mercilessly...

Ming was stunned. He did not expect his master to be so straightforward and not give him any consolation... ...

Jian did not look at the other party's expression, he coldly and straightforwardly explained the situation at that time, "Telepathy is invincible. In ancient times, it was even used to operate on dragons and Titan creatures. When you activated form 14, the other party was already within three steps. At that distance, even if you activated form 14, it would still be the same outcome. If you can activate form 14 at a distance of ten steps from the other party, there might be some hope to turn the situation around...".

"I must hope..." Ming smiled bitterly. "Master, are you saying that I have no hope against her right now?"

"That's what you mean...". "Don't forget that she's a flower spirit, not a swordsman. She has never used any of the flower spirit's unique secret arts, such as magical beasts, magical plants, and secret treasures. With her high-quality bloodline, you don't think that she doesn't know anything, right?"

Ming was stunned by his words...

Yes... ... He almost forgot... ... That little fellow was a flower spirit...

"Phew..."after a long while, Ming slowly took a deep breath. "Master, do you think Tyrande is more powerful?"

"I'm not sure..." Jane shook her head. "I haven't seen that child's foundation, but under normal circumstances, it should be. After all, she's an existence that can trigger the water lord..."

"I understand..."ming nodded and exhaled deeply.

"Master..."

"Yes?"

"The special cultivation that you suggested before, I thought about it. It is indeed necessary. Let's go back and start!"

Hearing this, Mr. Jian, who had been walking in front, finally revealed a trace of a smile on his cold face.

From the looks of it, the effect of coming to the grand ceremony this time was not bad. Not only did he receive a high-quality water elemental blessing, but he could also let this child Ming learn about the vastness of the world. It was not a wasted trip...

While they were relaxing their brows, a familiar vibration suddenly sounded. Both of them were stunned.

They were very familiar with this vibration. It was the vibration of their own communication channel. The two of them quickly opened the channel.

"Your Highness!"

On the other end was a girl with fiery red hair. She was the Red Lotus tribe member who was watching the seer battle on Black Mineral Star.

"What's Wrong?" His Highness Ming was stunned. The other party looked as if something had happened... ...

"Something happened here..."

Chapter 1535: unbelievable results!

"Is there such a thing?"

Accommodation, heard from one of the Black Ore Star Sword sect: Ancient News, Mr. Jane and His Highness are surprised.

Night Devil Na Ye's family that the third elder but a character, was actually killed by an unknown small god?

"What's the result of your investigation?" asked Mr. Jane curiously.

"The result is very strange...". "...". The other party said solemnly, "According to the information, that little deity's background is extremely ordinary. He was a deity that was barely nurtured by a third-rate warrior clan. It's said that he relied on drifting to travel to obtain his first resource star...". "..."

"Drifting?" Mr. Jian was instantly stunned. As a character who had lived for more than a hundred eras, he naturally knew what drifting referred to, generally, it was the kind of path that the poor descendants of deity gods, whose families couldn't provide them with resource planets, had no choice but to choose. It was an act of cannon fodder that relied on luck.

The possibility of finding resource planets in the vast universe with this kind of action was extremely small. It was almost one in a hundred. How could a deity with such a background kill Mo Xiu?

"Wait..." Mr. Jian suddenly thought of something and said in a low voice, "What did you say his family's name was? Ardia?"

"Yes..."the other side quickly replied.

Mr. Jane immediately touched his chin and looked at His Highness the underworld.

Ming also looked over at the same time. Both of them remembered clearly that when the priest named Ron announced Lord Iluweta's decree, it was clearly mentioned in it.., his Highness the Ninth was warned because he wanted to hurt the relatives of Iluweta's guests.

And the guest mentioned in Iluweta's decree seemed to have the surname of eldia!

At the thought of this, both his highness the underworld and Jane were stunned.

"Interesting..."Mr. Jane smiled and said, "It seems that either the Eldia family has some secret or that God has something hidden, and he was treated so politely by ILUWETA..."

"Then... do you want to continue investigating?" The other side asked carefully.

"Not for the time being..." jian shook her head and said, "Moxiu is probably trying to probe, and he even lost his people. Let's see how the Night Demon clan will respond first..."

"Okay!"

"By the way, speaking of the Night Demon clan, has their diplomatic mission arrived?"

"Has arrived, in Lonely Regan!"

"All right, we'll Be There Tonight!"

"In such a hurry?"

"The sooner the deal is done, the sooner we can go home. The future generations of the Sky Elves are not to be underestimated. The alliance is necessary..."

"Won't your Lordship come up?"

North of the original forest, Eldia a place of residence, Yena looked at all the way to send them Ron, asked politely.

"No need..." Ron smiled. "I still have some matters to take care of, so I Won't disturb you..."

Yena: "Thank you for today's matter, sir..."

"It's nothing... I'm just following orders, there's no need to be so polite..."ron smiled and said, "It's all thanks to this little guy. Otherwise, even if I had an order, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to make it in time..."

Hearing that, Ye Na looked at little cabbage. At this time, little cabbage and Chen Ye were whispering behind her. She did not know what they were discussing, but seeing this scene, ye Na's heart felt even more sour!

"You little girl, stay here for the time being. Don't go back to the Academy...". "...". Ron looked at little cabbage and said, "I'll inform your family to come and pick you up. Don't run around on your own. After all, you injured a prince today. Although there's a famous warning from the adults, you still have to pay attention to your safety...". "..."

"Okay!" The cabbage immediately smiled and looked up, grinning from the start of school.

The Chenye family were guests, and their food was provided without limit. Unlike himself, who had a limited food card, he could eat as many meals as he could while they were still around!

Ron looked at the little guy's sweet smile and felt a warmth in his heart. It was hard to imagine that the little girl with such a bright smile was someone who could lift two knives and almost kill a prince. She was a junior now... ... Each one of them was more exaggerated than the last... ...

After bowing, Ron turned into a streak of starlight and disappeared on the spot. Yena politely bowed on the spot before leading the two juniors to the accommodation.

The moment cabbage arrived at the door, it smelled the fragrance of meat. Its long ears moved and it quickly rushed in, leaving morning and night at a loss whether to laugh or cry.

This guy was like a reincarnated hungry ghost...

However, he had heard about this matter from a teacher. Flower spirits were indeed prone to overeating when it came to food. The reason was that communicating with the elements all the time during normal days consumed a lot of energy in the brain nucleus, which required a lot of energy to maintain.

However, this would also cause the body size to be out of control. Therefore, if many flower spirits did not pay attention to moderation, their bodies would easily become deformed and lead to various diseases.

However, he felt as if nothing would happen to the cabbage no matter how he ate it... ...

Just as Chen Ye was thinking about it, he suddenly felt a chill on his palm. It was his mother who grabbed him.

"Mother?" Chen Ye was stunned and turned around with concern. "What's wrong with you? Are you not feeling well?"

His mother was a warrior. Logically speaking, her qi and blood should be very vigorous. Why was her palm so cold?

"Chen..."ye na said with a complicated expression, "Actually, you don't have to worry about it. Don't worry about getting in touch with that girl. You just need to be perfunctory about intelligence missions. As for the other side... I'll go and talk to them..."

"Mother..."Chen Ye immediately understood what her mother was worried about, it seemed like Big Brother did not have time to say anything to his mother. He quickly held ye Na's hand and said, "Mother, don't worry. Big Brother said that he will take care of it..."

"Xi Ye? He said that to you?"Ye Na was stunned. Although she had some expectations for Xi Ye, in reality, that fellow Fen di did not have any intention of stopping her... ...

This child was so relieved to be in contact with that little girl. Was it because he trusted her big brother?

Ye Na suddenly came to a realization... For a moment, she did not know what to say. ...

Just like that, Yena returned to her room.

It was indeed lunchtime in the living room. The Eldia Juniors, who had recovered their physical functions, were wolfing down their food. They were obviously famished, and little cabbage did not hesitate to join them. They were not strangers at all.....

The eldia juniors were already used to this little guy who ate like a warrior... ...

Ye Na took a look and found that fan di was not among them...

Just as she was puzzled, she saw her husband walking towards her.

After zhuxing approached ye na, he secretly stuffed a magic letter into her hand and said telepathically, "That fellow has already left. Before he left, he left this for you. It seems to be a special letter for the family..."

Ye Na looked at the envelope and nodded. Without any hesitation, she returned to their room with her husband.

After returning to their room, ye Na bit her finger and dripped the dark purple blood that was unique to the night demon clan onto the envelope.

In the next second, the runes on the envelope lit up. The originally exquisite envelope was slowly opened, but the contents of the letter were extremely simple.

"Tell Lord Xi ye that from now on, the grudge between the Na Ye clan and him will end here, and we will not offend each other!"

"This is..." ye Na and zhuxing stared at the contents of the letter in a daze, looking at each other in dismay!

On the other side, Fan Di, who had already arrived at the planet Nomorugun, walked anxiously towards the Sleeping Palace of the Night Demon Emissary.

Until now, he still could not believe that such an outcome would happen! ! ! !

Grandfather... actually lost!!

Chapter 1536: Gunner who returned overnight!

"Father!"

After entering the hall, there was only one person in the main hall of the Night Demon Emissary. At a glance, Vandy could see that it was his father, Lord Disen... ...

"You're here?"The tall and handsome night demon looked very similar to Vandy, but his face was more gorgeous and had a dark demonic aura.

"Grandfather's side... really..." vandy looked at the unusually quiet hall and could no longer hold back the doubt and grief in his heart as he asked.

Night Demon came to Nomorrigan this time to attend the opening ceremony of the Bronze Academy and to discuss the matters of the alliance. Naturally, it was impossible for his father to come alone, but the hall was empty at the moment, it was obvious that the seniors of the other family had left them alone.

"You don't have to look at me like that...". "...". Disen looked at his son and smiled bitterly. "Even now, I still can't accept it. However, there's nothing I can do. The truth is the truth. The family has already retrieved Lord Father's star core. Our family's strongest secret sword has indeed fallen!"

After receiving a definite answer, fan di staggered backwards!

"Lord Father used his life to test out that everything that the little heavenly deity displayed wasn't a bluff..." without waiting for fan di to recover from his grief.., disen continued, "A person who can befriend lluweta is indeed not someone we can easily use. The higher-ups have already decided to temporarily give up on Ye Na's side. As for the Jialan clan's mission, our Na Ye clan has already done our best. If they still want to do something, it has nothing to do with us...". "..."

"But..." hearing this, fan di looked at his father in surprise, "Could it be that grandfather died in vain? We..."

"What do you want to Do?"Disen looked at his son coldly, "Father brought eleven star level experts, almost half of the family's intermediate strength. This time, all of them are here, what else do you want to Do?"

"I..."Fan di instantly lost his voice... ...

"Father willingly took the risk to probe, the result of the probe was that our family couldn't afford to offend that guy. The old man's original intention was to take the risk on our behalf, not after he tested out the worst result, our entire family would go and put out the fire!"!

Hearing this, fan di immediately lowered his head and revealed, his expression somewhat enlightened.

Seeing his son like this, Dissen's face slightly relaxed, but in the end, he said in a cold tone, "Remember, if a big family wants to last for a long time, they must learn to judge the situation. Before your grandfather, there were countless ancestors in the family who tried to make mistakes for the family. Now, the foundation of our family is built by the blood and flesh of the older generation. No descendant can destroy the hard work of countless ancestors just because of a moment of emotion!"

"I understand, father..." Vandy finally bowed his head, a face lonely.

"Good to know... "..." Dixon nodded and said, "Gather your emotions and rest for a day. You still have an important meeting to attend tomorrow, so there's not much time left for you to grieve. Our family has suffered a heavy loss this time, and the burden on your next generation will be very heavy. You have to be mentally prepared. The higher-ups may be able to compensate us, but the surrounding families can't wait to see our family decline!"

Freddy:"..."

"It looks like Nayet is planning to swallow this loss..."

In the bronze palace, the Red Lotus clan was arranged to travel in the palace, arrived here Mr. Jane drinking his own tea leisurely road.

"Why did master say so?" asked the Prince of the dead.

"Because if you're looking for trouble, it's the Night Demon's style to stop it now... Mr. Jian smiled and said, "After tonight, the starry sky clan will start to disperse their guests. Many families have already started to leave overnight to facilitate their travel. According to our spies, two members of the Eldia family are among them. If they wanted to take revenge, the Night Demon clan would have already taken action." "...".

"I see..." His Highness the underworld nodded. "It seems that the so-called third-rate warrior family in the intelligence report is not simple. But why did they leave early?"

"I don't know about that..."Mr. Jian smiled. "I'm not interested in learning from Old Mo Xiu. I still want to live a little longer..."

Ming:"..."

Mr. Gu, one of the sword sect members, said in a low voice, "Tomorrow is the Alliance meeting. Besides the bronze clan, the Night Demon clan, and our Red Lotus clan, the Blue Spirit clan from the southern star field and the Windwalker clan from the western star field will come. I heard that there's an important guest this time!"

"Well..."Jian put down the Teacup and asked with a serious face, "Is it Lord Sylvanas?"

"Yes..." Mr. GU nodded and said, "I didn't expect that the bronze clan would invite the Queen of the Dead!"

"It's getting more and more interesting...". Jian smiled and said, "However, the queen has been carrying out the policy of embracing other clans all these years. I heard that she has successfully persuaded many clans to join the northern star field this time. I guess she wants to make a big deal out of this visit to Nomorrigan!"

"What About Us?"

"Let's act according to the circumstances..."Jane smiled and said, "I actually admire her excellency very much. However, there are some things that we can't make the decision on. We still have to listen to what her majesty and those Red Lotus priests have to say..."

"That's true..."gu sighed. The previous emperor of the Red Lotus tribe was more pro-priestess. This was not a good thing for the Red Lotus tribe, which had always been a martial force. Moreover, it was now an eventful period. He had a feeling that something big was going to happen in this era...

Tedarhill:

At this time, tedarhill station is quite lively, many families with their children in the night in the train.

Although most families can stay here for a day, after all, whether it is the energy or the beautiful scenery of a top-tier planet, many people may not come here for the second time in their lives, it's better to enjoy nature for a little while longer.

However, there were also some people who had to leave early due to various reasons.

For example, at this time, two members of the Eldia family...

"Father!" At this time, in the waiting room of the Star Wars.., the youngest son of the first elder gunsh, Burnos, finally could not help but ask in a low voice, "Why do we have to leave early? "We live in the primeval forest. My grandson feels that the training there is very good, so there is no need for us to be in such a hurry...". "..."

"The training is very effective?" Gunsh coldly interrupted his youngest son's words. "How Good Is It? "You, who can only endure the blessing energy absorption for a short period of time, what is the point of having a good training environment for you? "Even if you stay here for a lifetime, how much can you achieve?"

"I..."Bonos'face turned pale when he heard this. He bit his lips tightly and did not say another word.

His status was usually very important. He was the first-born son of the Great Elder. It was inevitable that the descendants of the collateral line would have some misgivings when sparring with him. In his heart, he originally thought that only Mira's talent was slightly better than his.

After the incident that day, he had clearly seen that even the most foolish big guy could last twice as long as him. What did this mean?

When he became serious, he was actually at the bottom of the group of descendants who came?

Looking at his youngest son's pale face, gunsh couldn't be bothered to look at him.

He finally saw it clearly. This youngest son was a pile of mud that couldn't be smeared on the wall. The rise and fall of his line still depended on his eldest son, Ryan!

Seer left in the morning and didn't come back. In the afternoon, he sent back an email saying that he had already discussed it with Lord Bolton, which instantly shocked everyone.

He had to quickly find Ryan and ask if the situation was true!

If it was true, then he had to quickly set up a plan. After all, the old man had agreed to the plan to split the family.

Since he was going to split the family, then he had to take the initiative. He had to go back early this time first to confirm whether the information was true or not, and secondly, he had to look for the other families to persuade them.

He had to get as many clansmen on his side as possible. After all, the more people he brought over for his son, the more Lord Bolton would value his son.

Ryan's business was the foundation of their big house!

Chapter 1537: Master Ryan, who is about to arrive!

"Has Big Brother left already?"

Unlike gunsh, who left in a hurry, none of the remaining Eldia tribesmen followed suit, especially the zhuxing couple that gunsh was most worried about... ...

At this moment, Ye Na was sitting on the windowsill, enjoying the unique night sky of Teldar Hill. Her expression was unprecedentedly relaxed... ...

In the few days she had been here, she had never been as relaxed as she was now.

After hearing Zhuxing's voice, Ye Na's beautiful face twitched slightly. She rolled her eyes at her husband and said, "I left long ago. I left secretly, afraid that you would find out..."

"Sigh..." zhuxing slowly sat down across from her, her tall figure did not match the exquisite wooden chair on the balcony. She looked a little awkward, but zhuxing did not care. All these years, she had been a mercenary and had lived in all kinds of harsh conditions. He should have sat on the rotten floor that had a temperature of more than 10,000 degrees. Now, this place could be considered a paradise... ...

"It really is a good place..."zhuxing looked at the sky and smiled. "Boss is too thoughtful. He always does this and that calculation. At the end of his life, I don't know how many good scenes he has missed..."

Ye Na looked at her husband and was speechless for a long time.

In fact, she knew that her husband had never wanted to compete with the big house. Including this time, when she found out that Xi Ye had convinced Lord Bolton, both she and her husband felt relaxed. It was a rare feeling, when they thought that they would be separated from the big house and they wouldn't have to listen to those trivial schemes for one more day, they were satisfied.

As for how many clansmen the big house could take away, they didn't care at all. It was better to take them all away. The couple still wanted peace and quiet to enjoy life on the glorious amethyst star.

In the end, the great elder seemed to be afraid that they would try to snatch him away. He hurried back through the night. Even the old master didn't look good when he saw this action... ...

"It's been a long time since I've seen you smile like this..."zhuxing looked at his wife, his rigid face showing gentleness... ...

"How can I Smile?" Ye Na rolled her eyes at her husband again. "If I knew it would be so hard to marry you, I would have thought about it more..."

"Haha..."Zhuxing immediately laughed. "We're already on a pirate ship, what's the point of saying all this now?"

"You also know you're a pirate ship?"Ye Na glared at him.

"But fortunately... Everything is over..." ye na smiled calmly and said, "Chen Ye, that child doesn't need to continue to struggle..."

Zhuxing nodded when he heard that...

Both husband and wife actually doted on their few young sons. Although Seer had suffered, he had enjoyed so many resources in the end. Regardless of identity or talent, he had enjoyed a lot when he was young, however, the other children had suffered a lot along the way.

It was not easy for him to make it on his own in the morning and night. If he still had to betray his friends, it would be too difficult... ...

"Fortunately, that Brat is a little promising..." zhuxing curled his lips.

Ye Na looked at him in amusement. "You still look dissatisfied. What do you expect from your children?"

In terms of results, Xi Ye's ability to accomplish things had completely exceeded her imagination, even though... ... Both husband and wife knew that the child had a great opportunity when he entered the Heavenly God Academy. It was possible that he would be able to grow up so quickly to the point where he could resolve matters of the Na Ye clan. They were still somewhat in disbelief...

"You say..."ye na whispered, "Xi Ye's current situation, is it related to that person?"

"You Say?"Zhu Xing white daughter-in-law one eye way: "Don't depend on that stinky brat oneself?"? That must have been the one who asked the Nye family to back down, and that Lord Bolton probably did too. It seems that the brat has become better at living off women all these years....."

"Bah!"Ye Na stared at her husband and said, "What's wrong with being a gigolo? Being a gigolo is also a skill..."

Who asked her son to be so handsome?

However, that person was actually willing to take care of her child like this. She did not expect that. After all, theoretically speaking, that kind of person should not really be attracted by beauty... ...

"The old man was asking again just now..."zhuxing said in a low voice, "After all, Xi Ye wore that mask when she was in school. Obviously, she wants to know Xi Ye's background..."

"I can't tell you..." ye na said in a low voice, "You promised me back then... it's already not easy for our son to face such a powerful person. We definitely can't let your old man give him any more pressure..."

"I understand. Didn't I not tell you?" Zhuxing said with a smile, after pausing for a moment, he laid back comfortably. "There's no need to think about these worries. Isn't it tiring to worry about everything all day long? "Now that the two little fellows have been admitted to the academy, once Big Brother leaves, we should have a period of peaceful days for the time being...". "..."

"Peaceful days?"Ye Na sighed. "It's not over yet..."

"What's Wrong?" When zhuxing saw his wife's tired expression again, his heart jumped.

"Have you forgotten about the Big Girl?"

"UH..."

At the mention of the big girl, Zhuxing suddenly felt a headache coming on... ...

Of the four children, the one with the most worries was...

"You Say..."ye na sighed. "She has faith in your big brother. Will she go with him this time?"

"Do you even need to say that?" Zhuxing curled his lips. "Even if she's a little hesitant, boss will try his best to convince her. Do you think boss won't leave a way out?"

As soon as he said this, Ye Na's expression immediately became a little tired.

"It's also my fault. I Can't accompany her all year round..."

"It's the same...". Zhuxing interrupted ye Na's words and said, "Our care for Big YA is much more thorough than the other two brats, but she still looks like that. Under a worse environment than hers, how come Chenye and er ya don't look like that?" I said here, this separation is the last time our family and the big house deal, if the big girl chose that side, that is her own choice, what kind of bitter fruit she has to swallow, I will not let her drag down her several brothers and sisters ! !"

Yena:"..."

And at this time, far away on the glorious amethyst, the Eldia family is also very lively today. Even many of the elders from different families have hurried back from all over the galaxy.

The reason was naturally because the brilliant star of the family, the future pillar of the family, Rennes, had returned!

And more importantly, the great Lord Bolton, the God of Heaven, who Rennes had pledged his allegiance to, was also coming today as a guest!

As soon as this news came out, it immediately caused a great commotion among the members of the Eldia family who had stayed behind to guard the place. The branch families who had received the news in advance hurried over, wanting to seize some of the Glory!

The news that Rennes had become the captain of the star cluster and had control over the military and political power of a galaxy had spread. This time, he had come back to relocate the entire family. The benefits involved were enormous. Whether it was the branch family or the main family.., they couldn't miss it!

At this moment, in the distant galaxy, our master Rennes, who was played by soap, was leisurely sailing his luxurious starship towards the glorious amethyst star.

Chapter 1538: The Carefree Lord Soap...

This was a massive interstellar airship, the latest transport ship produced by the Great Lord Halpley of the Eastern Starfield. It was also the most popular transport ship in the latest product release of the Eastern Starfield.

It had large space, good functions, and was decorated with the unique classical arts and crafts of the bronze race. It had a heavy, retro style, coupled with fresh, popular elements, and combined with the design, it was quite the best sample of this year's starship!

This was one of the luxuries that our Lord Bolton had bought after his return!

The first thing Lord Bolton did when he led his army back this time was to go on a shopping spree at the exhibition. He was like a local boss who had just found a mine... ... Extremely high profile... ...

This style made many of the new demon disciples deeply confirm one thing. The big move that Bolton had made last time when he went all out had indeed caused trouble! !

A large number of rare alchemy materials sent back to each family were sent in tons. This caused the large demon clans that had lost their direct descendants to instantly become silent. Soon, they began to plan to send out other substitute disciples. Those who continued to come to Bolton's place to take up positions, and even those who were quick to act, had already sent people over... ...

The fastest to act was naturally Bolton's mother clan, the Dylan Demon Clan!

The clan hoped that Burton would allow his clan's descendant to take up the position of star cluster leader, and sent out two of the most outstanding direct descendants. They were the great elder's direct grandson, Azazel, and the clan leader's biological granddaughter, Beryl, these two were the two most talented of Dylan's third generation descendants, and both had the qualifications to compete for the position of Clan Leader's successor.

They were on a completely different level from the profligate Gan Sha, who had been sent here perfunctorily the last time. Both of them were star-level heaven elementals, top geniuses who were only a step away from life sea!

The second to come was the fallen angel clan's substitute direct descendant: Moen!

As the greatest demon clan from the beginning to the end, the fallen angels did not care at all about the successor's aptitude after Bolton achieved a great victory this time: Safilos had fallen, the first thing they did was to send a direct descendant that was no less talented than Safilos. It was said that he was already on his way to inherit the position of the first Legion commander of Safilos.

After the other demon races confirmed Bolton's great gains, they all wanted to join in. Many of them even wanted to increase their stakes.

That was why Belial, who was the first to arrive, carried the heavy responsibility of seizing the opportunity.

However, this cunning hybrid did not give her too much of a chance. He evaded all sorts of enticements from the demon clan leaders. Even the elders of the mother clan were all stalling. Instead, he seemed to be very concerned about that foreign race called Rennes!

"Where's the Liege?"

On the spaceship, Belial, who had just come out from the training room to warm up, casually tapped on his AI and asked.

"Your Highness Belial, the Liege is currently discussing something with Rennes at the stargazing platform..."

Belial's face stiffened. It was Rennes again! !

Burton almost hugged him to sleep. They were together every day. was that guy really worth roping in?

Of course, she was aware of Burton's policy of embracing other races. However, she still did not quite understand. was there a need to go to such an extent?

Rennes was just a warrior who had not even reached the dragon-level. She had not even gotten the position of star captain yet, yet he had already gotten it?

That's not the way to be nice to a foreigner, is it? Have you forgotten where your roots lie?

I guess I have to remind you!

With a sullen look on his face, Beryl headed straight for the Stargazer!

"Ah... What a life ... "

At this time, on the stargazing platform of the spaceship, Burton and Rennes were leaning against the stargazing platform, holding the fine wine brewed by the High Elves of the East Star area in their hands, eating the fruit as clear as pearls, and looking at the starry sky outside the spaceship, their faces revealed a satisfied expression that was almost exactly the same!

If it was not for the huge difference in their looks, they might have thought that these two were twins. Their expressions were too imaginative... ...

"Hey boss, I suddenly feel that our mission is not bad!" Rennes shook his wine glass and said, "We can enjoy ourselves to the maximum level right from the start. Look at Pu Yunchuan and the others. We still have to start training as students. Look at us. We are already the big shots of a successful life. This spaceship is really domineering. Get me one at the back too!"

"In Your Dreams!" Burton rolled his eyes at Rennes. "Do you think this spaceship is cheap? It costs more than 400 billion federation dollars, and that's not even taking into account the additional battleships and mecha configurations. Even if I were to give it to myself, it would be extravagant. Do you think you can have one as a Lackey?"

"TSK!"Rennes rolled his eyes. "Who's with whom? Other than the wife, what can't be shared? Actually... A wife can also be shared..."

"Ah Pei, die far!" Burton stared at each other a way: "Disgusting you?"

To tell the truth, he felt very strange to his own split body, there is a very intimate and special connection between each other, if the other party lost will directly return to the main body into memory.

Can be divided when the individual is completely alone, even personality is a gap, feeling... ... They were like their own children...

Sigh... Forget it, let's not think about it anymore. The more I think about it, the more disgusted I am. I should quickly send him to the poor card so that this fellow wouldn't dare to lay his eyes on my wife again. ...

Oh, right... ... I don't seem to have a wife...

Just as they were chatting happily, a red light flashed. Then, an icy cold voice sounded, "Belial is here. Put away your lewd expressions!"

The two men immediately put away their wooden chairs and sat up straight with a straight face.

"Daughter-in-law... Oh Pooh, Little Rafa, you don't have to appear so suddenly every time, it's easy to scare people..."Bolton fawned.

It is the blood demon and the half-blood of the Fallen Angels: Vera Fa!

"The next time you shout, your teeth will be gone," said Vera with her ruby-red eyes

"No... . I'm not yelling... . "Burton waved his hand. "We... . I thought we were talking about future wives? So I accidentally blurted it out, not on purpose, but we are loyal, you are the object of Grandpa Lu's admiration, we can not have any ill intentions!"

"Shut up!"At the mention of the Phoenix, Villafa's eyes flashed with gentleness, but his tone was still cold. "I was wondering why the expression was so disgusting. I didn't know we were talking about something so disgusting. Let's share it!"

"Ahem... it's not like that..."Bolton quickly explained and pointed at the other party. "It's this guy who's shameless. I'm not that kind of person!"

"Hey Boss, you're not being kind!"Rennes glared at him.

Looking at the two guys, Vera's lips curled up slightly. Even now, she still couldn't understand the structure of this guy. A split body was actually like an independent personality. It was too ridiculous... ...

The key was that it could split infinitely. She had heard of this kind of elven mutant before, but it wasn't so abnormal!

According to Ysera, it was because the soap bloodline was too pure, and the mutant born from it was also gifted. But this talent, she didn't know if it was a good thing... ...

While the two of them were arguing, the AI suddenly prompted, "Respected Lord Bolton, Lord Bailey, please see him!"!

"He's Here!" Vera slightly narrowed her eyes. "Be careful, I feel that that guy has been a little impatient recently because of you. If we don't promise something later, he probably won't stop today..."

"If that's the case..."Bolton scratched his head awkwardly. "Then what should we do?"

"Follow the agreed plan!"

Chapter 1539: acting well... ...

"Lord Bolton ... "

A complicated look flashed across Bailey's eyes as she bowed to Bolton

Before the new age, she had never thought that she would one day bow down to such a hybrid. In terms of bloodline, she had inherited the genes of her great-grandfather, the great elder, and in terms of status.., she was one of the three great candidates for Dylan Demon's next clan leader!

And what kind of person was Burton in the past? A despised hybrid who had been pushed to the edge of the ninth level from a young age to compete with those lowly black demons for resources to earn a living!

It would not be an exaggeration to say that he was a trash in a cesspool. However, she had never thought that this fellow would suddenly transform and actually become the first great deity of the Abyss!

And he was so successful!

In just a short era, he had occupied the territories of eleven galaxies, with a population of more than 40,000 trillion, and among them, there were more than one billion high-level soldiers of grade-3 and above. He was already considered a major force, and among the younger generation of deities.., other than that panda named wine god, almost no one was more powerful than him!

By the time the mother clan reacted and wanted to raise the stakes, they had already missed a good time. The nine legions were already full, and the profligate son that their clan had sent only got the position of a Deputy Legion, the resources that were matched and the number of Dylan Demon Juniors were pitifully few. Not to mention the fallen angels, even large clans like the shadow demon clan and the Rock Demon clan, which were not closely related to Bolton's bloodline, had invested early because of this.., they had obtained a great opportunity.

Now, Bolton's luck had exploded once again, and his faction had actually obtained an outer region passage. It immediately shocked the entire abyss, and even the direct descendants of the large clans that Bolton had lost previously were not bothered at all!

Before coming here, his grandfather and grandmother had strictly warned him and Azazzler that this time, they absolutely could not fall behind the other clans. The mission given was that it was best to obtain the positions of two corps commanders. If that was not possible.., at the very least, they had to obtain the best resource galaxy!

"You're here?" Bolton nodded slightly and pointed to Ryan's side. "Sit down ... "

Bailey looked at Rennes, who was sitting naturally, and his heart sank. How could such a lowly outsider be on the same level as him? Was Burton's brain damaged?

"Sir, are you talking about something important with Marshal Rennes?" Bailey suppressed his displeasure, grinning.

"Yeah..." Burton nodded. "Aren't we going to the Glorious Amethyst Star Tomorrow? We're talking about the transfer of the family to Rennes..."

"Is that so?" Beryl looked at Ryan. "Has Marshal Ryan convinced the family to join our force?"

Apparently, he regarded himself as a member of Bolton's force, although he hadn't been appointed yet... ...

Ryan was respectful. He didn't look like he was arrogant because he had received an important position.

"Reporting to Sir Bailey...". "...". Rennes slightly bowed and replied, "The family has already discussed it. Grandfather, Dragon Viscount, will lead the second branch and some of the children to stay in the foundation of the Glorious Amethyst Star. Our Big Branch will lead a large number of families and young children to stay in the new star system that Sir Burton has assigned!"

Foundation?

Bailey sneered in his heart. She had known the so-called Eldia family before. That so-called dragon Viscount was an old warrior who hadn't even reached the dragon level yet. He had barely gotten the right to stay in the glorious amethyst star because of some fortuitous encounters, he didn't even have a proper fief or a noble title. Every year, he had to pay a large amount of land tax.

How could such a family business be called a foundation? He even had a reluctant look on his face. He didn't want the whole family to stay. With this situation, should he say that he was indeed a small family?

"Marshal Ryan!" Bailey put away his smile and said coldly, "Lord Bolton thinks highly of you. In the end, you couldn't even convince the whole family. Aren't you a little bit untrustworthy?"

"Yes..." Ryan quickly lowered his head and said with a face full of shame, "I have indeed betrayed your trust..."

"Hey!" Bolton quickly waved his hand. "This is normal. After all, our force has always been a pure abyssal force. Ryan was the first foreign family to be supported, so it's normal for his family to have some misgivings. The current assets of the Ardia family have been accumulated by dozens of generations. How can we give up just like that? They were just on different sides... "..."

As he spoke, he looked at Ryan Gently. "It's already very rare for you to convince half of the family to join us. Don't blame yourself too much..."

"Sir..." Ryan looked at Bolton with a face full of gratitude... "...".

Bellier looked at the slightly pursed lips and frowned, while Vera, who was sitting not far away, had his eyelids twitching wildly... ...

Especially when he knew that these two guys were actually the same person, he had a strange feeling as though he was watching a stand-up comedy...

"Alright..."Bolton smiled and said, "I have something to discuss with Villa and Bellier, you can leave first..."

"Yes! !"Rennes stood up and respectfully saluted Bolton, and then saluted Bellier and Villa before slowly leaving...

"Sir!"After Rennes left.., beryl immediately frowned and said, "It's not a good thing for you to indulge him like this, is it? You gave him so much power and gave him a galaxy, but he, a small third-rate family, actually refused to join all of them? On what basis?"

Hearing that, botton smiled and said, "It can't be helped. In Your Eyes, the foundation that is not worth mentioning is the accumulation of dozens of generations of that small family. How can it be so easy for people to give it up?"

"You want to protect the main business and also want to share the benefits here. How can there be such a good thing in this world?"Bailey frowned and said, "Has sir ever thought that once this example is set, if other foreign clans come to seek refuge, they will also be like them, wanting both sides. Don't tell me we will continue to indulge them?"

Bolton smiled and looked at the other party. "Are you teaching me how to do things?"

Bellier was stunned, then quickly stood up and bowed. "My lord misunderstood... i... I was just worried for my Lord... I said the wrong thing, I overstepped my bounds..."

"Sit down, sit down..."Bolton smiled faintly. "I'm just joking, there's no need to be so nervous..."

Bellier's expression instantly froze. Seeing that Bolton had instantly returned to his gentle smile, he could only smile awkwardly, not knowing how to respond for a moment... ...

Vera saw how Bellier was obviously suppressing his anger and laughed in her heart. She understood Bellier. He was an extremely arrogant fellow. In the past, how could he be teased like this?

It seemed that no matter how arrogant a person was, they would probably understand the principle of the situation being stronger than the other party... ...

However, soap was also bold. He was not afraid that Bellier would not be able to control himself and explode... ...

"This lord's use of Rennes is only for the sake of outsiders. Whether that small family of his is willing to serve this lord isn't a big deal...". Bolton rubbed his fingers and said, "As for the other families that you're talking about, there's no need to say anything about them following suit. After all, our main goal right now is to attract the other families to be willing to let their outstanding direct descendants join us. We're not going to force their entire family to join us, understand?"

"Completely joining a force requires many years of cooperation and trust. Right now, how many large families in the federation are only willing to join a Lord? Aren't they casting a net in all directions? "Rice needs to be eaten one mouthful at a time. Don't be in a hurry to seek success. Right now, the first step is to be able to have the foreign races join us, which is a good start. Do you understand?"

Hearing this, Bailey took a deep breath and lowered his head. "It's because I'm lacking in knowledge. I've been taught a lesson..."

"Mm..."Burton nodded in satisfaction. "You didn't come here to talk about Rennes, did you? If you have something to say, just say it..."

Bailey raised his head and looked at the other party. His heart sank. In just a few sentences, he had been beaten up by the other party. It would be even harder to negotiate the terms later on.

His grandfather was right. This hybrid was indeed not easy to deal with!

Chapter 1540: conditions

"My Lord...". Bailey said respectfully, "The Great Elder has asked me many times about the outer passage. I'm ashamed to say that Azazel and I have been here for some time, but my lord has no intention of revealing it to us.""

Bailey did not beat around the bush and directly used the great elder of the Dylan Demon clan to pressure him. She could already see that the guy in front of her did not put her in his eyes at all. If she wanted to intimidate him, she could only treat her elders as tiger skin... ...

Hearing this, Bolton rubbed his fingers slightly and smiled. "The great elder is quite anxious..."

"We can't not be anxious about such things, right?" Bailey smiled. "Let's not say it's empty. The Great Elder's meaning is very clear. Lord, you are a genius from our clan. Although we did misjudge you before and did not support you immediately, our Dylan Demon clan is your mother clan after all. The Dylan Demon God summoning the Dylan Demon's disciples is also the most reasonable. The other large clans, even if the Fallen Angels clan supports you greatly, you are still an outsider. Even if the higher-ups value your potential and exclude external disputes, most of the disciples under them are definitely not convinced...". "..."

"After all, they aren't as reliable as the disciples of the main division, are they?"

Bolton smiled. "That's true, but before the first elder saw this point clearly, the outsiders you spoke of had paid a great price, right?"

Bailey's expression froze when he heard that...

"Let's not talk about anything else..." Bolton ignored the other party's stiff expression, counting his fingers, he said, "The fallen angels, Balrog, rock demon, Shadow Demon Clan's direct descendants all lost their lives in this mission. Logically speaking, they should be placed in a more important position, right?"

"This..."Bellier smiled bitterly. "Isn't it because you haven't given me a chance after this... you have to believe that if it was our clan's descendants who followed you on that expedition, they would definitely die for you at the crucial moment!"

"Is that so?" Bolton smiled. "But it didn't happen. If it did, I have to show some respect. No matter how biased I am towards the mother clan, I can't turn my head away, right?"

Beryl was stunned when she heard that. Then, she lowered her head and said, "You're right, sir. Then, what do you think we should do?"

She finally understood. The great elder had imagined that it would be impossible for the other party to directly use Dylan Demon. However, the other party's tone had also softened a little just now. It shouldn't be to the extent of not getting anything. Let's first look at the other party's weight before we talk about it... ...

Hearing this, Bolton nodded and said, "First of all, there's the issue of the outer region passage that you're most concerned about. Since the great elder wants to understand, I'll be straightforward. The newly developed outer region star system is now named the emerald star system. It's being managed by Saab's commander, who played a key role in the previous battle!"

Saab?

Beryl frowned. That mercenary from the blood demon royal family who was wandering outside?

According to her Intel, he was the first star-level powerhouse to join Bolton's faction. He was used by Bolton and could be considered a trusted aide. Furthermore, due to his previous conflict with the blood demon royal family, Sab had also given the blood demon clan a cold shoulder, he had rejected several requests from the blood demon clan to be a direct descendant. Most of the blood demon army were commoners who had gone out with him.

Such a person managed the outer region passage that everyone wanted. This made Bailey feel slightly relieved.

As long as it did not fall into the hands of a large clan like the fallen angels for the time being!

"As for the distribution of resources...". Burton smiled and said, "I will discuss it with the elders after surveying a certain amount of production. You can reply to the Great Elder. I will not forget my bloodline. As long as the great elder can firmly support me, I will not disappoint him!"

"You are right, my Lord..." Beryl smiled. He was a little anxious. He had said a bunch of beautiful words, but he did not feel like he had hit the nail on the head.

In the end, he could not help but say, "My lord, Azazel and I have been here for a few months. We have probably familiarized ourselves with the situation here. Does my lord have any errands for us? You Can't let us eat, drink, and live for free forever, right?"

Bolton glanced at Vera and thought to himself, 'it's just as she said. They won't rest until they make a promise today...'. ...

"That's true... It's not good to keep you idle like this..."Bolton put on a thoughtful look, after thinking for a while, he said, "But we can't touch the previous arrangements of the Galaxy's forces. After all, the few great clans have sacrificed their outstanding children. It's impossible for them to contribute, and we still have to eliminate their original shares, right?"

Hearing this, Bailey stiffly smiled and said, "Sir is right, but we..."

From the looks of it, the Great Elder's beautiful idea of wanting two corps leaders was about to be ruined. And from the looks of it, the other party wouldn't even let go of a corps leader!

If she couldn't even take down a galaxy, she would lose a lot of face if she went back!

Did the other party really have to be so ruthless?

Just as she was about to say something.., burton waved his hand and interrupted her, "You don't have to worry. Although the share will be relatively small for the time being, the Great Elder has already announced that he will support me with all his might. I will naturally return the favor..."

"Then what do you mean, my Lord?" Hearing that, Bailey's heart relaxed slightly. It was good that there wasn't nothing... ...

Hearing this, Bolton smiled and looked at villafa, who was beside him, and said, "The blood demon army has been brought to the emerald star field by Saab due to a large number of members. It is obvious that it will be difficult for vice commander Villafa's remaining people to manage the Crimson Galaxy before. How about this... "...". "Villafa, after you return, you will bring the remaining blood demons and move them to the emerald star field. From now on, the Blood Demon Army will be mainly responsible for the emerald star field. The previous galaxy will be temporarily taught to Bailey and the others to manage...".

"Yes, Sir..."Vera stood up, she bowed elegantly and said, "But the crimson planet is very big and there are many prosperous trading planets. If your mother wants to take over, I'm afraid it will take some time, and she will need a lot of manpower..."

Hearing this, Bolton looked at Bailey. Seeing this, Bailey quickly stood up and said respectfully, "Sir, don't worry. The manpower will definitely not let you down!"

Before she came, she had already understood the information about Bolton's forces. Among the ten galaxies under Bolton, the Scarlet Galaxy was the first galaxy that Bolton had conquered.

Although the main galaxy was currently in the Misty Wind Domain that the fallen angels were guarding, as Bolton's first foundational force, the scarlet galaxy was also quite prosperous, regardless of resources, technological level, or population quality, it could be ranked in the top three out of the nine galaxies!

If such a good resource land was given to the mother race, he could be considered to have fulfilled his duty when he returned!

"Mm...". Bolton nodded slightly. "The Crimson Galaxy is the galaxy with the largest trade volume in this lord's faction. Other than the descendants of the Dylan Devils, you also have to select outstanding business talents, such as the Gold Devils under our Dylan Devils"

"Rest assured, my Lord!" Bailey hurriedly guaranteed. "We will select the most capable and capable descendants to come here. Our Dylan Devils also have an underground chamber of Commerce in the Federation. We will select experienced trade descendants from there, and we will definitely be able to manage my Lord's territory well!"

"That's good then..."Burton nodded. "Then go back and discuss with Azazel. Who will be the chief administrative officer and who will be the Legion commander, you can decide for yourselves. This lord will not participate..."

"Yes!" Bailey said excitedly!