

Crossing 1461

Chapter 1461 It's the Taste She Likes!

"to Be Honest, I Really Want to Make You Better..." Li Shiyu Sighed. He and His Elder Brother Hadn't Reached the Point Where They Were Completely Cold-blooded Yet.

"I'm Already Grateful for Giving Me Five More Years to Live." No Matter Whether This World Was Real or Not, Ling Lan Did Indeed Cherish This Life Very Much From the Very Beginning. No, It Should Be Said That Ling Lan Had Cherished This Life From the Beginning All the Way to the End of It. As Long as She Could Live, She Would Do Anything to Continue Living. Even if She Were to Become a Lab Rat, She Would Still Try Her Best to Live.

"However, in the End, Some of My Failed Treatment Methods Still Caused Irreversible Damage to Your Body," Li Shiyu Felt Very Guilty for His Actions.

"but Aren't I Still Alive?" Ling Lan Knew Very Well What Price Had to Be Paid. In Ling Lan's Mind, Living Was the Most Important and Nothing Else Mattered.

"You Have Such a Forward Perspective About Life and Death..." Li Shiyu Had a Look of Admiration in His Eyes. In the Beginning, He Had Indeed Treated Ling Lan as a Lab Rat. However, as Time Passed, Perhaps He Had Already Thought of Ling Lan as His Friend.

"However, in Terms of Your Family, Why Can't You Be the Same." Li Shiyu Sighed Again. Everyone Had Their Own Weak Spots. Ling Lan Was Great in Everything, but Cared About Her Family Too Much That Until Now She Couldn't Come Out of That Rut.

"...i Thought I Was Already Progressive Enough With My Family!" Ling Lan Was Speechless in Her Mind. She Had Already Let Go of Her Parents and Younger Brother From This Life Completely. Why Did Li Shiyu Have to Say That Last Sentence? Didn't She Already Show That She Didn't Care?

"if You Were Like What You Said, Why Haven't You Asked Where Your Parents Are? Or What Are They Doing? Or Why Haven't They Come to See You?" Li Shiyu Expected Better From Her.

"..." Did She Need to Remember to Ask About People She Didn't Care About? Ling Lan Had an Annoyed Look on Her Face and She Had No Clue How to Answer.

"You Keep Refusing to Accept Their Messages. Aren't You Just Afraid to Know Whether They Love You or Not and Whether They No Longer Want You or Not? You Always Say You Are the One Who Burdened Your Parents and Younger Brother. They Can Live a Better Life if They Give Up on You. Aren't Those Words Just to Save Face and Cover Up the Reality That You Were Abandoned?" Li Shiyu's Eyes Were Sharp as Ever. This Time, He Won't Let Ling Lan Escape This Conversation Again.

Ling Lan's Eyes Turned Ice Cold and Met Li Shiyu's Gaze, "Don't Use Your Own Assumptions to Judge the Thoughts of Others. That's Really Laughable."

"is That Not True? Ling Lan, I Admire Your Strength When Faced With Death, but Your Weakness When Faced With Family Makes Me Look Down on You. You Really Are a Coward in This Aspect!"

Bam! Upon Hearing the Claim, Ling Lan Furiously Smacked the Cabinet Beside the Bed. After Her Weak Slam, the Muscles in Her Arm Tore Up, and Soon Her Patient Gown Was Soaked in Blood.

Luo Chao and Han Xuya Couldn't Help Gasp at the Sight of a Blood-soaked Ling Lan. However, Seeing the Two of Them Look at Each Other With Killing Intent, They Actually Didn't Dare to Get Any Closer.

Ling Lan Closed Her Eyes and Calmed the Anger in Her Heart. Then, She Opened Her Eyes and Said Coldly, "Alright, I'll Give That Chance. Where Are My Parents and Younger Brother? What Are They Doing? Why Haven't They Come and See Me? Tell Me!"

Li Shiyu Didn't Say Anything Else and Only Took Out a Cell Phone From His Pocket. He Handed It to Ling Lan. "Everything is on There. The Folder Name is 'ling Lan'. Take a Look."

Ling Lan Grabbed the Phone and Clicked on the Folder Icon. There Was Actually Only One File Folder in There, and It Was Hers.

She Opened the Folder to See Many Videos and Pictures in It. Ling Lan Randomly Tapped One of the Videos.

The Video Played and It Showed Her Parents From Her Previous Life. It Was Probably Made a Few Years Ago, Judging by Their Countenance.

"Lanlan, Today is Your 22nd Birthday. Unfortunately, We Can't Go to the Hospital to Celebrate Your Birthday With You. We Can Only Make a Video at Home and Wish You a Happy Birthday. Happy Birthday!"

"Elder Sister, Happy Birthday! Your Little Brother is Cheering You on Here. Get Better Soon and Come Home. We're All Waiting for You." Her Younger Brother's Head Suddenly Squeezed Into the Frame From Outside of the Screen. The Way He Smiled Was Somewhat Dumb.

Afterwards, They Said Some Other Matters About Her Health and the Video Ended.

Ling Lan Closed the Video Without Any Facial Reactions and Tapped on Another Video.

"is Everything Prepared?" This Time, the Video Wasn't Self-filmed. They Had a Third Person Doing the Filming. In the Video, Her Mom and Dad Were Squeezed in a Small Kitchen and Were Boiling Something.

"Mom, Dad, You Always Bring Sister Those Foods. Won't Sister Get Tired of Them?" Her Younger Brother's Voice Echoed From Outside of the Frame of the Video. It Seemed That Her Younger Brother Was Responsible for Filming This Video.

"It Can't Be Helped if She Gets Tired of Them. I Already Asked the Doctor. She Can Only Eat Things With Little to No Taste. Other Foods Aren't Good for Her Body. However, It's Fine. I Will Focus on the Timing and the Taste Will Definitely Be the One Lanlan Likes." Her Mom Carefully Opened a Parchment Paper and Took Out a Few 50-year-old Ginseng. Then, She Carefully Placed Them on a Balancing Scale, Afraid That the Precious Ingredient Would Break and Lose All of Its Nutritious Value. Looking at the Weight of the Ginseng on the Scale, She Shook Her Head and Eagerly Took Another Ginseng Out and Cut It in Half. After That, She Placed That Cut Piece on the Scale as Well. After Discovering That It Was the Right Amount, She Put Away the Rest Within the Parchment Paper and Placed It Back Into a Wooden Cupboard.

She Then Gingerly Cut Off the Roots of the Ginseng With a Pair of Scissors Before Tossing Them Into the Creamy White Fish Soup That Had Stewed for 12 Hours.

“This Recipe Must Be Correct With No Mistakes. The Doctor Said These Foods Are Good for Lanlan, but We Still Must Control the Amount Accurately.” Her Father Was Quite Nervous Standing on the Side. “Otherwise, It Would Cause Harm to Lanlan.”

Her Mother Nodded, “I’ve Confirmed It Multiple Times. After All, This Deals With Lanlan’s Body. I Won’t Be Careless.”

“I Hope These Foods Can Be Useful for Lanlan’s Condition, So Our Trip to the Mountains in the Dongbei Province Wouldn’t Be for Naught.” Her Father Looked at the Fish Soup and Hope Filled in His Eyes. He Hoped That the Daughter He Cared So Much for Could Get Better Soon and Return to Him.

“They Are Definitely Useful!” Her Mother’s Expression Was Determined.

“the Doctor Said We Don’t Need to Chop It Up. Swallowing It Whole Will Have a Better Effect.” Her Younger Brother Was Somewhat Confused by His Mother’s Discrete Actions.

“Your Sister Knew How to Take Care of the Household From When She Was Very Young. If She Knew That We Spent a Large Amount of Money on These Ginseng, She Would Definitely Get Angry at Us and Not Eat Them. Getting Angry Isn’t Good for Her Body.” Her Mother Didn’t Want Anything to Affect the Results of Her Daughter’s Treatment Even the Slightest Bit.

“Alright, When She Gets Better and Comes Back, I Will Show Her These Videos... Let Her Know That Although She Had Been in the Hospital for Years, We’re Still Waiting for Her to Come Home.” Her Younger Brother Suddenly Turned the Camera Towards the Small Dining Room in Their Home. The Walls of the Dining Room Were Filled With Picture Frames, and in Every Single One of Them, There Was a Different Picture. There Were Single Photos of Her Mother, Father and Younger Brother, Group Photos of the Three of Them. There Were Also Photos of Their Entire Family From the Hospital. But, on the Walls, She Had the Most Photos There. There Were Photos From When She Was Younger and All the Way Until Now.

Ling Lan Suddenly Remembered That Her Parents Would Take a Photo of Her Every Time They Came to See Her Before or After Her Birthday.

“Look, Sis, You Have the Most Things in the House. I’m Already a Bit Jealous.” Her Younger Brother Suddenly Got in Front of the Camera and Made a Weird-looking Face to It.

“Bam!” a Large Hand Immediately Smacked Her Younger Brother’s Head.

“Ouch!” Her Younger Brother Yelped.

“Stop Playing Around. Turn Off the Camera. If We’re Late and Make Your Sister Wait, I’ll Skin You Alive,” Her Mom Said Loudly.

“Okay, Okay...” as the Voice Trailed, the Video Also Ended.

Ling Lan Looked at the Cell Phone Blankly. It Turns Out, Her Parents From Her Previous Life Knew That She Had Already Gotten Tired of the Food They Gave Her. It Was Just That She Couldn’t Eat Anything Else. They Could Only Make It Constantly for Her Day After Day and Year After Year. However, Every Time, the Taste Wasn’t Bad. It Was Just as Her Mother Had Said, It Was the Taste That She Liked.

Chapter 1462 the Real Self

For a Short While, Ling Lan Continued to Tap Open Videos and Watch Them. They Were All Videos of Daily Life Made by Her Younger Brother. Some Had Something to Do With Her and Some Didn't.

However, No Matter What It Was, Her Dad, Mom and Younger Brother Would Always Mention Ling Lan in the Videos. They Sincerely Hoped That Ling Lan Could Get Better and Return Home.

Ling Lan Quickly Scrolled Through Everything. Suddenly, a Filename Caught Her Eye.

It Was Named "I'm Finally Useful as Well."

The Videos Before This Were All Named With the Numbers Automatically Given to the File. This Sudden Appearance of This Name Made Ling Lan Open It With Curiosity.

The First Frame of the Video Was an Acceptance Letter to a University. Her Younger Brother's Voice Echoed From Outside of the Camera Frame, "Sis, Do You See It. I Got Accepted Into University."

His Long Fingers Turned the Camera Away From the Acceptance Letter to His Smiling Face Along With His Acceptance Letter Beside His Head.

"Medical Department of B University. The Top Ranked Medical Academy in the Entire Country. Isn't Your Little Brother Amazing? Sis, You Have to Remember to Praise Me Later, Okay?"

Ling Lan Suddenly Remembered That the Year She Left the World Was the Year When Her Younger Brother Was Taking His Entrance Exams.

She Seemed to Have Never Asked Her Brother What School He Wanted to Get Into. Every Time They Met, He Would Only Call Her 'sis' and Then Sit Quietly on the Side While Listening to Her and Letting Their Parents Speak. Quiet and Scanty With Words Was Ling Lan's Impression of Her Younger Brother. However, in the Videos, He Was So Lively...

Ling Lan Had Thought That This Younger Brother of Hers, Who She Would Not See More Than Twice in a Year, Would Have Little to No Feelings for Her. They Had Never Had Any Deep Talks With Each Other. Ling Lan Felt It Was Already Enough That Her Younger Brother Didn't Look Down on Her for Being a Burden to the Entire Family So She Didn't Dare to Hope for More. However, Now, Ling Lan Seemed to Not Be So Certain of Her Own Thoughts.

Her Younger Brother Originally Smiled Brightly, but It Slowly Became Forced. He Put His Head Down and Rubbed His Eyes With His Hands. Then, He Raised His Head as His Expression Returned to the Radiant One From Before, but His Eyes Were Still Red. There Were Still Tears on the Corner of His Eyes That Hadn't Been Wiped Off.

"That's Why, Sis, You Have to Keep Holding on. Wait Seven Years and I Will Make You Better." Her Younger Brother's Expression Was Stern. It Was as Though Ling Lan Was Sitting on the End of the Video Camera.

Ling Lan Was Shocked for a Moment. Her Younger Brother From Her Previous Life Was Actually Like Li Shiyu. He Walked the Path of Becoming a Doctor for Her.

"Where Have They Been All This Time?" Ling Lan Raised Her Head and Looked at Li Shiyu Coldly.

“Oh? You Finally Want to Know?” Li Shiyu Leaned Against the Wall With His Arms Crossed in Front of His Chest as He Spoke Plainly.

Ling Lan Closed Her Eyes to Calm Herself Down. Her Emotions Were Fluctuating Too Much. Usually, When Her Emotions Were Fluctuating Much, She Would Make the Wrong Judgments.

When She Opened Them Again, Ling Lan’s Eyes Returned to the Calmness She Once Had. She Looked Down Towards the Cell Phone. This Time, She Chose to Look at the Pictures and Not the Videos.

Li Shiyu’s Expression Changed Slightly. He Didn’t Think That the Intuition of a Girl on the Brink of Death Was This Good. She Managed to Choose the Direction Where She Could Possibly Find the Answer.

The Pictures Were Mostly Named With Their Dates. Ling Lan Picked a Few by Their Dates. Most of Them Were Family Photos. She Quickly Scrolled Down and Saw ‘contract Page 1’. She Quickly Tapped It Open.

It Was a Copy of a Job Contract. It Was a Land Survey Contract Outside of the Country. If It Was What She Thought It Was Supposed to Be, This Was Related to Her Father. Ling Lan Remembered That Her Father Was a Land Surveyor, and When She Saw Her Father’s Signature on ‘contract Page 6’, It Solidified Her Thought.

“Did My Parents Leave the Country While My Younger Brother is Studying at B University?” Asked Ling Lan.

“the Salary Outside of the Country is Relatively High. They Asked Me About Your Condition. I Told Them That Even if It Could Be Cured, the Recovery Afterwards Would Still Cost a Fortune. It Was a Bottomless Pit. They Had Also Thought About It for a Long Time Before Deciding to Go Out of the Country to Earn More Money,” Li Shiyu Said Calmly. “as for Your Younger Brother, His First Three Years Were Indeed Spent at B University, but Now He’s Not There... He Was Too Good in His Studies So He Was Sent to Country M to Further His Studies.”

“That’s Good.” Ling Lan Finally Felt Relieved When He Knew Her Family Was Doing Well Without Her. As for Meeting Them... She Was No Longer the Ling Lan From the Previous Life, So She Wasn’t Tied Down by Her Past Life. She Didn’t Care About It Anymore.

“That’s Why They Haven’t Been Here to See You. Wait a Few More Years and You’ll Be Able to See Them. Don’t Misunderstand Them Anymore.” Li Shiyu’s Voice Echoed Softly.

Ling Lan’s Eyes Narrowed Instantly. Her Hands Were Clenched So Tightly That the Cell Phone in Her Hand Made a Few Cracking Sounds.

She Slowly Put Her Head Down and Gazed Upon the Screen of the Cell Phone Once Again. She Chose to Use Time to Organize All the Files. The Most Recent Videos and Pictures Were From Three Years Ago.

Ling Lan’s Fingers Trembled Slightly as She Tapped on the Latest Video.

“Sis, Summer Vacation is Over. It’s Time for Me to Return to B University. Not Long After, Mom and Dad Will Also Go to Another Country to Work. We’re All Working Hard, So You Have to Work Hard Too. Sis, Mom and Dad Said You Are Our Family’s Toughest and Most Sensible Child. They Said if I Even Learned 30% From Your Tenacity, I Would Have Been an Army Commander in This Life. I Don’t Know How Much I Could Learn From You Right Now, but I Will Definitely Acquire the Spot to Go to Country M to Fully

Develop Myself. When That Happens, I Will Definitely Make a Video to Tell You.” Her Younger Brother Held in His Fist While Facing the Camera. It Was to Cheer Her on and Also Possibly to Make His Promise.

“Lanlan, We Took Your Brother to the Train Station. We Also Have to Prepare to Go to the Airport. In the Future, We Can Only Come Back on Your Birthday to See You. Your Brother Taught Us How to Video Chat. Even if We’re in Another Country, We’ll Still Be Able to Video Chat With You. Lanlan, No Matter How Far Apart We Are, You Will Always Be Our Most Treasured and Loved Daughter.” Her Mother’s Kind Smiling Face Appeared in the Video. Her Father Was Sitting on the Side. When He Saw the Camera Looking His Way, He Moved His Head Away Slightly. However, After Her Mother Used Her Elbow to Nudge Him, Her Father Could Only Face the Camera. The Serious Look on His Face Slowly Melted Into a Smile That Was Deemed to Be Warm by Him. He Then Nodded His Head at the Camera.

It Was Just Like How It Was in the Past. Her Father in Her Past Life Never Liked to Show His Feelings. He Wasn’t Like Her Other Father, Ling Xiao, Who Liked to Show His Love for His Daughter and Wouldn’t Let Her Neglect Him. He Would Even Get Jealous of Her Mother if the Two of Them Got Too Close. Although Ling Lan Didn’t Know Whether Ling Xiao Was Jealous of Her Mother or of Her.

Although They Had Different Ways of Expressing Their Love for Her, the Love Both of Her Fathers Had for Her Were Genuine.

Ling Lan Had Tears Form in the Corner of Her Eyes as They Slowly Trickled Down Her Face.

From Quietly Sobbing, to Crying Loudly in the End.

“Ling Lan, What’s Wrong? Ling Lan, Don’t Cry. Don’t Cry. Crying is Bad for Your Body.” Ling Lan’s Loud Crying Stunned Luo Chao and Han Xuya.

Li Shiyu’s Expression Darkened. He Knew That He Couldn’t Fool Ling Lan.

“Let Her Cry. Crying Will Be Better for Her,” Li Shiyu Stopped Luo Chao and Han Xuya From Trying to Comfort Her.

Han Xuya and Luo Chao Looked at Li Shiyu. They Didn’t Understand Why Explaining the Misunderstanding Would Cause Ling Lan to Be This Sad if It Was a Happy Thing.

Li Shiyu Sighed. These Three Girls Were Around the Same Age. Compared to the Intelligent Ling Lan, His Two Nurses Were Too Naive.

“Returning to This Time Period is to Make Me See Who is the One That is Actually Cold and Heartless. It’s You, Ling Lan! Not Your Parents Nor Your Brother, They Were Always There Cheering You on, but You Were Too Selfish to Realize It. From the Beginning and to the Very End, the Most Selfish Person Was You. The Person You Loved the Most Was Also You. You Escaped From the Possible Pain You Could Have Felt and Chose to Love Yourself in the Way That Benefits Yourself the Most. It Was Always You and Not Others. No Matter if It Was the Previous Life or This Life, They Are All the Same. The So-called Dominance, So-called Freedom, Are All to Cater to Your Selfishness. Ling Lan, That Your Real Self.”

Chapter 1463 Welcome Home Ling Lan!

Right at that moment, a deep voice flowed into Ling Lan’s ears, “What is Dao?” Ling Lan slowly raised her head. At that moment, she was in a world of darkness. Other than the source of light a meter away from

her, the rest was all enveloped in darkness. Li Shiyu, Luo Chao, Han Xuya and others were all gone. "What is Dao!" The deep voice echoed once again but this time, it had a hint of strictness.

"Freedom of the heart. I am the Dao." Despite having tears in her eyes, Ling Lan's expression was still determined as ever.

"Explain."

"I am myself. It's good if I'm kind. It's fine if I'm ugly. It is still me!" Ling Lan's eyes became progressively sharper as she talked. Her eyes were like a deep well. There was no longer any hesitation in her eyes.

"You've realized it now?"

"Yes, I have realized it," Ling Lan said without hesitation.

"Where will you go?"

Ling Lan stared intently at the darkness as though she was thinking about something.

"Where will you go?" The deep and strict voice seemed to not want Ling Lan to have time to think as it asked loudly once again.

"I will go to wherever I'm from." Ling Lan spoke these words and then took one step forward without any hesitation.

"Lanlan, we're back." A familiar voice came from behind her.

"Sis, where are you going? I've finished studying and came back. I will definitely make you better. Our family will be able to be together again."

In the darkness behind her, the silhouettes of Ling Lan's parents and younger brother from her previous life actually appeared. They looked towards Ling Lan with looks of panic.

Ling Lan didn't seem to be phased by their appearance. She lifted up her other foot and continued to walk forward.

"Lanlan, are you really going to abandon us? Are we really not worth your love?" Her mother from her previous life began to weep loudly. She had a look of despair. It was as though she was abandoned by the person she loved the most, and now had no reason to live.

"Lanlan, come back, we're all waiting for you." Her father, who didn't always express his emotions, finally spoke up to call for the daughter he loved.

"Sis, are we just not that important to you? Sis..." Her younger brother also shouted out loud. "We worked hard our entire lives for you, but in the end, you still abandoned us. Sis, you're so cruel. I hate you! Hate you!"

Ling Lan's foot trembled slightly. She raised her head and closed her eyes. In the end, she still took the third step.

“Lanlan, where did we go wrong? Lanlan, Lanlan, why didn’t explain anything to us? It was like that in the past and it’s the same now? Why, why? Why won’t you speak with me about it,” shouted her mother in agony.

“The me in the past life was perhaps mistaken. The truth I believed may have been a misunderstanding. It made me miss out on so many things and lose so many things. It caused me to lose faith in my family until I reached the end of my days... However, even so, even if I missed out, I can’t go back!” Ling Lan instantly opened her eyes. A cold and sharp look appeared in her eyes, “In this world, hard work does indeed help a person get back things that they have missed. However, there is no turning back and dealing with old regrets. There is no longer a chance to restart. If I lose something, then it is lost forever. No matter if it was because of someone else or myself, I can’t go back.”

“You guys are great, but no longer belong to me. My future is in another world. That place has parents and friends who I love. I need to take responsibility for them.” Ling Lan began to smile, but tears silently trickled down her face. “I’ve finally seen through myself. The selfish and cold person that I was, was actually made to be loving and warm by those people. All in all, it is still because I’m too cold-blooded. That’s why I chose them, who treated me better, and chose to abandon you.”

“Mom, dad, and little bro. This is the last time I will call you by these names. It really will be the last time. From now onwards, this world will no longer have the Ling Lan from the previous life. It will only have the Ling Lan from this life. I, Ling Lan, am Ling Xiao’s daughter, Lan Luofeng’s daughter. I am Lingtian Army’s commander, the Lawless Lands’ Lord Gen, and lastly a god-realm master.”

“My Dao is a selfish Dao. It is an uninhibited Dao. It is a Dao of freedom. I will name it, Dominance Dao!”

As she spoke the sentence, from the beginning of ‘Dao of freedom’, the voice from her younger self mixed with her current voice. The mixture of her young and mature voices actually caused the entire dimension to shake.

Finally, the darkness was shattered and light appeared in front of her.

At the end of the light, Instructor Number One was looking at her with a joyous look on his face.

“Ling Lan, welcome home!”

Instructor Number One’s originally cold and sharp tone, actually felt warm and kind in Ling Lan’s ears.

Ling Lan smiled. It was a different smile than the bitter smile she had when facing away from her family from her previous life. Her smile now was filled with happiness and warmth, “Yes, instructor, I’ve come home.”

Chapter 1464 The Highest Kill Order!

Ling Lan’s smile suddenly dissipated as her entire body quickly moved backwards. Bang! A loud explosion resounded through the entire dimension. The entire ground began to split open, making it look like a scene from the apocalypse. Ling Lan stepped on the dirt and rocks flying in the air with great agility. She was in mid-air as she calmly looked towards Instructor Number One.

Instructor Number One reached out with one hand and clenched it towards her direction.

A black square suddenly appeared in front of Ling Lan. It stretched out infinitely and instantly cut the space between her and Instructor Number One.

However, it was useless as a large hand easily pierced through the separated space between them. It continued towards Ling Lan with unstoppable momentum before crashing down towards Ling Lan's head.

An ice mirror immediately formed above Ling Lan's head to block that large hand.

Bang! The immense shockwave shook the entire dimension once again. It made Ling Lan feel as if she was in a tornado greater than Category 20.

Bang! Bang! Bang! The large hand started to slam against the ice mirror below it with great force. After going against each other for a short while, the ice mirror finally couldn't handle anymore battering, it actually began to show a few small cracks.

Sensing the cracks, Ling Lan raised her head and looked at the ice mirror. Her eyes suddenly turned pitch-black as her pupils began to swirl like whirlpools. If someone were to look at them closely, they would find Ling Lan's eyes actually had the symbol of yin and yang spinning within them. If someone couldn't follow the speed of the spin, they would just see Ling Lan's being dyed in all black.

As her eyes became like that, the ice mirror suddenly stopped cracking and began to repair itself. In the end, it returned to its original appearance with no cracks in it.

A short while afterwards, the large hand was pushed back and in the end, disappeared in front of Ling Lan.

Instructor Number One raised his eyebrow slightly after seeing what had happened. He put his hand down. At the same time, Ling Lan had also stopped exerting her powers and the entire dimension that they were in, returned to normal.

"I was afraid the foundation of your power wouldn't be steady. Now it seems, it won't be too big of a problem." Instructor Number One was afraid Ling Lan might further destabilize her foundation by advancing.

"It was by sheer luck. Luckily, with the dimension's help, I was able to somewhat fill the gap." The years she spent in the time dimension to train wasn't all for naught. The time spent there showed the benefits she had reaped when she advanced.

"However, this type of fight is useless for you now. If you actually wanted to ensure your god-realm status and control it, you still need to go through a battle of life-or-death." Instructor Number One knew very well what Ling Lan's underlying problem was. Although Ling Lan seemed to have advanced into the god-realm, it was still a pseudo advancement. She needed to face another god-realm opponent in a battle of life-or-death. The pressure of survival would steady her god-realm. If Ling Lan succeeded in living through the battle, then she would finally graduate into a real god-realm master.

However, if she couldn't find a god-realm master to fight, she would only be able to remain as a pseudo god-realm master for three days. Any longer than that, the energy in her body would slowly deteriorate, and in a week, she would return to her original realm.

If that were to happen, that meant Ling Lan no longer had any chance to advance into the god-realm in this lifetime.

There was only one chance, and it was based on whether Ling Lan could grab hold of it or not.

A battle to the death was something Instructor Number One couldn't give Ling Lan. Despite being able to pour out his killing intent, he couldn't bring it to himself to actually think about killing her.

It was because Instructor Number One didn't want Ling Lan to actually die. He knew that and Ling Lan knew that too. Those who have reached their level of strength, couldn't fool each other if they didn't have the thought of killing each other.

"It seems you've already planned for it," Instructor Number One remembered something.

Ling Lan nodded, "Once my spirit returns to my body, Lord Qian will immediately be able to sense it. He doesn't know my real situation, so he will definitely come to deal with me before my god-realm steadies."

"They're all ready, right? This will be a huge fight..." asked Instructor Number One.

"They are ready from the very beginning," smiled Ling.

"This battle can only be fought by yourselves. We can't help you this time. Be careful." sighed Instructor Number One lightly. "Go!"

Instructor Number One moved his right hand and lightly pushed Ling Lan out of the dimension.

At Ling Lan's current strength, him being able to push Ling Lan out of his dimension was because Ling Lan didn't go against his will to be pushed out, otherwise, with Ling Lan's current strength, although still being somewhat weaker than Instructor Number One, it was impossible for him to easily push her out.

Ling Lan's consciousness returned to her body. Her force of presence suddenly expanded greatly. The originally dead swamp suddenly began to shake and tremble.

Far away from there, in Lord Qian's palace, Lord Qian was still thinking about how to get back what he lost from Ling Lan. Sensing the tremor, he looked towards the direction Ling Lan was at.

"Actually succeeding in advancing to the god-realm... I can't allow him to live anymore." Lord Qian's eyes narrowed slightly as a look of killing intent flashed between them.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

The other 11 Lords in the Lawless Lands suddenly received the highest kill order that they had ever received since they began the reign of the 13 Lords.

"We are finally going against Lord Gen!" Lord Demon smiled.

"The Lord said we're fighting with everything we got," Lord Ghost reminded her from the other end of the video call.

"I know, I know... I've disliked him for a long time already. This time, I can kill as much as my heart desires." Lord Demon's eyes suddenly turned red and glimmered with an odd light.

Lord Zhen received the order to and immediately stood up...

“Is it still not enough?” He paced around anxiously, “What should I do?”

He suddenly stomped his feet and pushed down on the communication passcode he hadn’t used in a long time.

“Why did you call me? Aren’t you afraid of Lord Qian finding out?” Elder Father’s face appeared on the other side of the call with a look of displeasure on his face.

“Lord Qian just gave the highest kill order.” Lord Zhen didn’t care about the look on Elder Father’s face and immediately went straight to the point.

Elder Father immediately frowned. “Lord Gen!”

“Yes, he wants us to wipe everyone of his men out.”

“After so many years, he’s still this ruthless.” Elder Father knew him very well.

“What should we do?” Lord Zhen’s expression was somewhat gloomy. They had waited so long for the Federation to send a high level expert to come to stabilize the Lawless Lands. No one believed that the Lawless Lands was once the Lawless Lands the Federation believed it to be. Lord Qian was also no longer the trustworthy Lord Qian that he once was.

“You adapt based on the situation. I will take people there as well,” Elder Father said decisively.

“Are you crazy? What are you going to do? Are you looking to die?!” Lord Zhen shouted angrily with a hint of fear in his eyes.

“Him and I should have a final face-off,” Elder Father said calmly.

“Mu Jinyi, wake up. Unless your great great uncle Mu Shui-qing comes, no one will be able to deal with him.” Lord Zhen was about to explode. None of these people made his life easy.

“You underestimate the Mu family. He didn’t kill me in the past not because he cared about our camaraderie, but because he didn’t want to take the risk.” After saying that, he didn’t give Lord Zhen another chance to speak and instantly ended the call.

“Huh? What!!!” Lord Zhen blankly looked at the dark screen. In the next second, he instantly smashed the communicator on the ground. He was furious, “F*cking Mu Jinyi, hanging up on me again! You really like hanging up on me, don’t you? And telling me to adapt based on the situation. How the f*ck am I supposed to adapt... F*ck. My life will be lost because of you.”

After saying that, he vanished after stomping his feet as he began rushing straight towards the battlefield.

Chapter 1465 Who Will Be the First to Arrive?

The Normally Rowdy and Lively Rainbow Palace Was Oddly Quiet. No, Not Only Was It Just Today. For the Past While, the Staff From the Rainbow Palace Were Given Vacation. In the Past Few Days, Other Than the People Needed to Keep the Palace Running as Per Normal, There Weren’t Any Other Unnecessary People There Anymore.

Oddly, the Moon Tonight Was Bright, Brighter Than It Had Ever Been in the Past Month. On That Specific Night, the Rainbow Palace Seemed Even More Quiet. In the Hallway to the Main Hall, a Black-cloaked Man Stood in Front of It.

Suddenly, a Dark Figure Slowly Rose From the Ground in Front of Him. The Figure Raised His Head and Looked at the Man. The Dark Figure Was Actually Zhao Jun, Who Was Sent Out as a Representative for the Negotiations. He Was Also Wearing a Black Cloak With a Hat on His Head. "Everyone is in Position. Is He Really Going to Make a Move?" Zhao Jun Still Felt All of This Came Too Sudden.

Upon Hearing the Question, Black-cloaked Man Slightly Raised His Head. It Was Indeed the Other Negotiation Representative, Li Lanfeng. "Once Our Commander Advances to the God-realm, He Won't Wait Until He Steadies His Realm."

"Will Our Commander Be Able to Advance Into the God-realm? But He's So Young..." Although Zhao Jun Believed Boss Would Eventually Be a God-realm Master, It Was Still Something That Should Happen After a Few Decades. After All, Boss Was Still So Young. If He Advances, He Would Leave His Mark in Human History. There Hadn't Been Anyone Who Had Been a God-realm Master in Their 30s. The Youngest God-realm Master in History Was Someone Who Advanced Successfully at the Age of 51...

"if He's Made His Decision, He Won't Fail!" if Ling Lan Said He Wanted to Advance Into the God-realm, Li Lanfeng Believed in Him Without the Slightest Hint of Doubt. The Plans and Arrangements He Already Made Was Based on the Success of the Advancement.

From the Very Beginning, He and Ling Lan Had Never Thought What They Would Do if They Failed!

Zhao Jun Was Just About to Say Something, but His Expression Went Through a Drastic Change. He and Li Lanfeng Looked Towards the Back of the Palace Almost at the Same Time.

"the Energy Fluctuation is Terrifying. If He Had Intended to Kill Us, We Wouldn't Have Any Chance to Resist." Zhao Jun Had a Horrified Look on His Face. No One Liked the Feeling of Fate Being in Someone's Else's Hands. Especially, Those People Who Were at Current Strength Would Hate It Even More.

Li Lanfeng's Expression Wavered for a Moment Before Breaking Into a Happy Smile. "He Succeeded!"

"Boss Succeeded?!" Zhao Jun Also Realized It.

"the Timing is Really Good." Li Lanfeng Looked Towards the Bright Night Sky. Sometimes, No Matter How Much Someone Tried to Plan Ahead, They Still Wouldn't Be Able to Factor in Destiny.

"Destiny, I Will Believe in You This One Time!" Li Lanfeng Said Softly.

"What?" His Voice Was So Soft That Zhao Jun Didn't Hear What Li Lanfeng Had Said.

"I Said, I Hope Everyone Won't Disappoint Our Commander." Li Lanfeng Smiled With Immense Amount of Hope.

Zhao Jun Tilted His Head to the Side. From the Tiny Bit He Heard Just Now, He Knew Li Lanfeng Wasn't Telling the Truth. However, if Li Lanfeng Didn't Want to Tell Him, Then He Wouldn't Ask for Any Further Detail. This Type of Mutual Understanding Was Something Only Friends Had With One Another.

“Who Do You Think Will Be the First to Arrive? How About We Bet on It?” Zhao Jun Was Bored From Waiting, So He Wanted to Play a Game to Pass the Time.

“Who Are You Betting on? The People Working Under Lord Qian or Lord Qian’s Opponents?” Replied Li Lanfeng.

“Wait a Second. I Can Understand if It’s People Working for Lord Qian. What Do You Mean by Lord Qian’s Opponents?” Zhao Jun Was Confused. “Are You Saying They Are Our People?”

Li Lanfeng Looked at Him With Disdain. “if It Was Our People, I Would Have Just Said Our People. His Opponents Are Just His Opponents. They Have Nothing to Do With Us.”

“Isn’t He the Head of the 13 Lords?” Zhao Jun Was Still Confused.

“He’s Just the Head of the 13 Lords by Name. You Really Think the 13 Lords is Like Our Lingtian Army That Regards Our Commander as the Highest Commanding Officer?” Li Lanfeng Snorted Coldly. “Just Looking From the Names of the Lords, There Are at Least Two Factions. As for Whether or Not These Two Factions Have Their Own Plans, That I Don’t Know.”

“Heh, It’s Pretty Frustrating Being Lord Qian.” Zhao Jun Pitied Lord Qian.

“if It Wasn’t Like This, Would the Federation and Caesar Not Worry About the Lawless Lands? Of Course, It Doesn’t Eliminate the Possibility That They Are Working Together to Put on a Show for the Federation and Caesar.” Li Lanfeng Couldn’t Help but Think More Deeply About the Situation.

Zhao Jun Nodded. He Had Forgotten Where All the 13 Lords Had Come From. These People, Who Came From Different Backgrounds With Different Intentions, Might Still Be Guarded Against Each Other Even if They Were to Collaborate With Each Other.

Chapter 1466 Fallen Into a Trap

This was one of the paths that went towards the rainbow palace. The rainbow palace had a main hall with seven secondary halls complimenting it. The seven secondary halls were named after the seven colors of the rainbow, and all seven of them pointed towards seven different directions. Therefore, there were seven paths that went towards the main hall. If someone wanted to enter the main hall, they must go through one of the seven secondary halls first.

In the Orange hall, extreme wind and rain suddenly came out of nowhere. This sudden shift of weather didn’t cause a commotion inside the Orange hall as there was no one inside it.

“For no one to guard one of the secondary halls, this is surprising. Lord Gen’s influence is seriously deteriorating,” a calm voice suddenly echoed through the orange hall. In the dark and silent hall, a middle-aged man clad in a blue gown appeared after he spoke.

An icy cold voice followed, “The rainbow palace is still massively influenced by the previous Lord Gen. You think too highly of this nobody if you thought he could make them work for him in such a short amount of time.”

A middle-aged man in a white gown appeared beside the blue gowned man.

The former was Lord Kan, nicknamed Tornado. The latter was Lord Xun, nicknamed Rainstorm.

“However, this new Lord Gen seems to be smart enough to predict our movements and send them away from the massacre we are about to start. This large palace actually has no living soul in it. This kill order Lord Qian had sent out was all for nothing,” said Lord Kan regrettably.

“That might not be the case. Lord Gen seemed to not have brought away his own loyal followers. Those people should still be here. It’s just that we don’t know where they’re hiding. How troublesome!” Lord Xun had a hint of impatience on his face. He hated these hide and seek games the most.

“Lord Qian really thought too much of them to have us all move out. Just three of us would be able to flatten the entire rainbow palace.” Lord Kan felt that Lord Qian exaggerated the need for all of them to come.

“Did you not sense the energy coming from the main hall? That person is not easy to deal with.” The expression Lord Xun showed when he looked towards the main hall was stern. That terrifying energy wasn’t anything to joke about.

“Isn’t he Lord Qian’s problem?” Lord Kan pouted. “If he’s afraid of someone affecting his status, he should resolve the problem himself.”

“Or perhaps this is a test Lord Qian arranged for us. We should still be careful. Who knows, maybe someone will become the next Mu Jinyi.” Lord Xun was undoubtedly more cautious than Lord Kan.

“Alright, I’ll listen to you. We’ll go straight to the main hall. We should be the fastest ones to get there, right?” asked Lord Kan.

“Theoretically, Lord Zhen and Lord Demon should be the fastest. However, out of these two, the latter is our opponent and won’t obediently arrive on time and I’m not sure what the former is thinking...” After saying that, Lord Xun couldn’t help but frown. Lord Demon was originally untrustworthy, but Lord Zhen’s attitude of nothing mattered also annoyed him.

“Wasn’t he in good relations with Mu Jinyi? That event back in the past. It may have caused him to have a grudge,” said Lord Kan while thinking deeply.

“Who knows. However, Lord Zhen was never compliant on the outside and disobedient on the inside when it came to orders from Lord Qian. No matter what his attitude is, he’s still on our side.” Lord Xun didn’t understand Lord Zhen. “Let’s go. If we arrive too late, they’ll laugh at us, especially that annoying clown.”

Out of all the lords, the one he hated the most was definitely Lord Card. He didn’t know why Lord Card would always get on his nerves, but the two of them just were never on the same page and hated each other.

“Okay, I also don’t want to see Lord Demon’s devilish face smiling with satisfaction.” Lord Kan also had someone he didn’t like.

Right as the two of them were preparing to leave, they suddenly stopped in their tracks.

Lord Xun frowned slightly. He looked towards an empty space in a certain direction and said plainly, “Come out!”

The seemingly empty hall actually had people in it. If it wasn't for the fact that they said they were leaving, causing the enemy to have a fluctuation in their mood, they perhaps would have actually been fooled by these people.

At that moment, behind the pillar near the corner of the hall, a person suddenly walked out.

This newcomer had an extremely youthful appearance with an honest and shy smile. It was as though he had accidentally walked into the hall and bothered them by accident.

Lord Xun couldn't help but be shocked for a moment after seeing the newcomer being so young. People, who have reached their current strength, were able to easily look past a disguise. They wouldn't be fooled by any disguises.

"Who are you?" Lord Xun asked.

"Qi Long!" The man standing before them had dumb-looking smile on his face as he scratched his head shyly and answered the question wholeheartedly.

"Qi Long?" Not only Lord Xun was confused, Lord Kan was also confused. In their reports, the loyal underlings the new Lord Gen had brought didn't have someone named Qi Long. Moreover, with the fact that he could hide his presence from them, this Qi Long must definitely have some skills. This type of person would definitely have been in their reports. The only possibility was that Qi Long had never appeared in front of the public in the past.

"You work for Lan Xiao?" Lord Kan asked a follow up question to confirm Qi Long's identity.

Qi Long nodded. At that moment, he hadn't realized nodding was the same as signing his death warrant. Lord Qian's order to kill was to take out every one of Lord Gen's people and not leave even a single one of them alive.

"You're honest, but unfortunately, no matter how honest you are, we won't let you go!" Lord Kan had a look of pity in his eyes. He was beginning to like this little boy.

"You?" Lord Xun turned and asked Lord Kan.

Lord Kan nodded and said, "I'll do it!"

After saying that, a visible whirlwind suddenly appeared beside him and it went towards Qi Long in an indomitable fashion.

Just as the whirlwind was about to crush Qi Long into pieces, Qi Long suddenly vanished.

In the next second, he appeared behind Lord Kan and ruthlessly hit the back of his head.

"Bang!" However, his fist didn't come close to his intended target before getting blocked by a kite shield made out of wind. Upon realizing he wouldn't get past the shield unless with some more forceful methods, Qi Long quickly bounced backwards before landing firmly after somersaulting in the air.

Lord Kan turned around slowly. His expression showed that he was not in the best of moods.

"You were at a disadvantage." Lord Xun understood what happened from just one look.

“Who knew that the hunter would become the hunted. Pretending to be prey, but was actually a predator all along. I actually fell for your trap,” said Lord Kan coldly. An aura of killing intent was visible forming around his eyes.

When he made his move in the beginning, he was nonchalant about it so he at most used 30 percent of his strength. He didn't expect Qi Long to have everything planned out. From the beginning, Qi Long was not phased by their appearance, judging from the fact that he put in all of his strength right from the start.

If the difference between their strength were too vast, no matter how many traps the weaker party uses, it wouldn't harm Lord Kan. However, as luck would have it, Qi Long's strength wasn't too far off from him. He was only weaker by one stage. Luckily, for him, his reaction speed was fast enough to deflect the fist.

“However, you've successfully angered me...” Right as Lord Kan finished, he had already arrived in front of Qi Long. A sword made out of sharp wind appeared in his hand.

“Break!” Qi Long shouted loudly. He pushed out with one hand and the wind sword in Lord Kan's hand vanished with a 'pop'.

“Huh?” Lord Xun was confused by what just happened. However, it didn't phase him for too long as the next second, a water whip appeared in his palm. He whipped it towards Qi Long, who was fighting with Lord Kan.

Bang! Then a loud explosion was heard.

A glimmer of silver light brightened the entire hall. Two long whips shot out and slashed against the stones flooring, leaving two whip-like scars.

At that moment, a beautiful young man with a slim and scrawny physique appeared in the hall.

Both Lord Kan and Lord Xun knew who this person was . It was Lord Gen's most competent follower, Luo Lang!

Chapter 1467 Lord Demon!

“Didn't think you two would be placed to guard this hall,” said Lord Xun. “Not so much placed. It's just we drew straws and got this hall,” Luo Lang said nonchalantly. He didn't want to be with Qi Long, but unfortunately, the outcome from drawing straws always had surprising effects.

In reality, he and Qi Long being grouped together wasn't the best set up. Among the companions who work under Boss, Qi Long, him, Li Lanfeng and Zhao Jun were considered to be the strongest patch. Li Yingjie was somewhat weaker than them. Han Jiyun and Lin Zhong-qing were then weaker than Li Yingjie by one stage. It would perhaps have been more logical for him and Qi Long to bring someone weaker with them instead.

However, at their current stage, drawing straws wasn't only just a matter of luck. It also had some sort of destiny involved in it.

Thus, even if he and Qi Long mentioned that they wanted to split up, everyone else rejected the idea.

Now, it seemed that it was very lucky that they didn't split apart. No matter who they would have brought with them, it might probably bring about their death.

The two people standing before them were probably the Tornado, Lord Xun and Rainstorm, Lord Kan from the 13 Lords.

Although their strength among the 13 Lords weren't ranked the top, they were still in the middle of the pack. If Qi Long hadn't managed to fool Lord Kan, causing him to fall for the trap, it was possible that he and Qi Long would have a difficult battle on their hands.

As expected, this time, it was just as Boss had predicted. The 13 Lords all moved out. Luo Lang couldn't help but worry about his other friends.

On the two large pillars outside the doorway of the Purple hall, there were two people, each leaning beside one pillar.

One of them looked towards the night sky. The starry sky was oddly closer than the one they could see in the Federation. It gave the illusion that he could put his hand out and pick those stars.

However, the star inside his heart seemed to be moving further and further away from him...

"Do you ever regret it?" suddenly the other person leaning on the other pillar.

"Regret what?" the person looking at the starry sky retracted his gaze and asked confusedly.

"Coming here to find what we had regretted in the past. Unfortunately, it is only our own regrets. He doesn't even care about us." No matter how dark it was, one can tell that he had a crestfallen expression on his face.

"That is our own problem, Ningyu!"

They were indeed Tang Ningyu and Mu Chaoran, who didn't mind coming all this way to disguise their identities in order to find an answer they were looking for.

Tang Ningyu was stunned for a second before feeling cold sweat forming around his body. "Thank you, Chaoran."

If he hadn't shouted at him, he might have fallen into a trance, and perhaps he would never fully get out of it unless he sees past it in the future.

"Ling Lan doesn't owe us anything. Back then, we all used fake identities. It's just he fooled us, but we didn't fool him! In the end, we lost to him!" Mu Chaoran was as clear-headed as he could ever be. "The reason we came here was undoubtedly because of him, but the main reason we came was because we want an answer. Isn't it just for our own selfish reasons that we want to completely erase this underlying issue and in the end to improve ourselves further?"

"All in all, we're still doing this for ourselves!" Mu Chaoran sighed. The way they had met Ling Lan was already a mistake from the very beginning. That was why it was much more difficult for them to acquire that connection than the others.

Mu Chaoran envied Qi Long, Luo Lang and the others. They met Ling Lan in the right way, got to know each other in the right way and grew up together in the right way. Naturally, they became the friends Ling Lan cared about.

He also envied Li Lanfeng, Zhao Jun and the others, who joined halfway. Working together, fighting together and going through life-or-death situations together. These types of experiences together in the end made them comrades who trusted each other.

However, all of that were things he and Tang Ningyu could never possess. That was why they were only people who could only impact Ling Lan's life as a passerby.

"Being with Ling Lan is very difficult." Tang Ningyu sighed.

"The pressure from being in a life-or-death situation is the best way for someone to grow," replied Mu Chaoran. It was because of this reason that Ling Lan had become strong. Compared to him, the two of them, who are nicknamed prodigies of god and monsters of the generation, really were disappointing in their abilities.

"Who do you think our opponent will be?" asked Tang Ningyu. "Li Lanfeng wished us good luck... That guy's good luck is never any good."

"No matter who it is, this will be a battle of life-or-death. Perhaps it's also the time we will find out the answer to our question," Mu Chaoran's urge to find out the answer was getting stronger.

"You also felt it?" Tang Ningyu asked with surprise in his voice. He thought he had been the only one with that thought.

"There is perhaps our downfall, or perhaps our chance to change destiny," said Mu Chaoran.

"Hahaha! Chance to change destiny? That's so funny," a charming laughing voice echoed through the Purple hall.

Mu Chaoran and Tang Ningyu immediately stood up straight and looked towards the direction of the voice.

A person wearing a dress appeared in the direction of the voice. Them being extremely familiar with the 13 Lords instantly knew who that person was. "Lord Demon!"

Chapter 1468 Medusa!

"oh my, i didn't think i was so well-known by others. this is embarrassing." lord demon covered his mouth with a paper fan in his hand as he made a coquettish expression.

after hearing that, both tang ningyu and mu chaoran felt goosebumps forming on their arms. out of the 13 lords, only lord demon liked to wear the clothes of the opposite gender. adding to that, he would be caked with heavy make-up to further disguise himself as close to a woman as possible. this habit of his was known by almost all of the lawless lands. if they still didn't guess who lord demon was, they would actually be idiots.

"the two of you look quite handsome. i really like that. hmm, what should i do?" lord demon's eyes glanced at them with reluctance. it had been a long time since he had encountered such high-quality

men, and he was really tempted to have a taste of them. "but lord qian told me to kill everyone. hmph! it is so difficult."

lord demon's feverish gaze towards tang ningyu and mu chaoran sent a chill down their spines. they quickly remembered an interesting fact about lord demon; he was someone who frequently toys and plays with men.

"how about we play for a while?" lord demon got into a jubilant mood after seeing some handsome prey. he was initially thinking about joining the raid of the rainbow palace just for some entertainment, but it seemed he found some good entertainment of his own. after he had had his fun and got bored of them, he would immediately kill them and that way, he wouldn't be late to the real show.

immediately thinking about the fun he could have, he quickly appeared beside tang ningyu and his long powered finger caressed tang ningyu's cold and stern face.

bang!

before the finger could caress his face any further, tang ningyu immediately slapped away the finger before retreating back many steps.

the coordination between mu chaoran and tang ningyu had been slowly growing ever since they first started working together, and now they were like a well-oiled machine. while tang ningyu was backing away, mu chaoran also backed up as well, staying in sync with tang ningyu.

lord demon gingerly sniffed his finger and smiled sweetly. "such a fresh smell. it has been so long since i've smelled a man with such a nice smell. augh! i love it so much!"

tang ningyu's veins popped out of his forehead. he was trying his best to push back the puke he could feel coming up his stomach in order to maintain his composure. however, his clenched fists proved that tang ningyu wasn't as calm as he put himself out to be.

"i really don't want to kill you. how about this? if you continue to follow your lord gen, you all will eventually die. so, you should go back with me and i'll make sure you stay alive." lord demon felt that he should give them an olive branch in their time of need.

"heh!" tang ningyu snorted coldly. "how about you think about how you're going to be able to leave here alive?"

"huh?" lord demon frowned at the unexpected arrogance coming from one of his toys. he was enraged that his kindness was rejected by them. "you really don't know your place."

in the next second, a spectral claw appeared on top of tang ningyu's shoulder. with the claws bared, it ruthlessly went towards tang ningyu's shoulder blades.

bzzz!

purple lightning shined brightly along with a deafening thunder. tang ningyu's entire body was enveloped by lightning which in turn destroyed the spectral claw that was coming towards him.

"lightning." lord demon's eyes narrowed. he quickly disappeared from his position in the next second.

bang! a fire dragon suddenly emerged from the ground from where he was previously standing.

“bzzz!” lightning and thunder appeared everywhere in the hall. almost at the same time, a purple lightning dragon suddenly came crashing down from the sky and rushed towards a place where there was no one standing there.

did the dragon miss?

suddenly, a human figure appeared out of the location where the lightning dragon had struck. it was indeed lord demon, who had evaded mu chaoran’s fire dragon. the position he chose to evade towards was indeed the position the lightning dragon was rushing towards.

tang ningyu made the correct judgment in an instant.

bang! the purple lightning dragon fearlessly bit down on lord demon.

“ah!” a deafening cry was heard.

the lightning dragon, that was originally shining brightly with purple lightning all over its body, was suddenly devoured by a heap of darkness. in the end, it could no longer give off any purple lightning before getting completely dissipated.

the ground began to tremor. the darkness suddenly split into a part into countless black threads.

no, they weren’t threads. they were more like tentacles.

no, they weren’t tentacles either. it was because at the end of the tentacles, there were slithering snake heads with blood red fork-like tongues.

“medusa!”

tang ningyu and mu chaoran’s eyes widened slightly. this was something from western mythology. legend said that she was the witch who represented death. they didn’t think they could actually see it for their own eyes...

Chapter 1469 Fire of the Blue Lotus

“Annoying!” A large spectral female head formed behind Lord Demon. The head with snakes for hair slowly opened its eyes. The creepy floating head filled Tang Ningyu And Mu Chaoran’s vision. Although the head was spectral, those slithering snakes she had for hair were real energy entities. “You really are taking my kindness for granted. If I don’t show you who’s boss, you won’t know how to show respect.” Lord Demon snorted coldly. His right hand immediately went forward in a claw shape.

The snake head behind him also creepily flew forward and pounced towards Tang Ningyu and Mu Chaoran.

Tang Ningyu stepped forward and pushed out with one hand.

Suddenly, deafening thunder echoed throughout the entire hall. A lightning net quickly appeared above the place they stood to protect them.

Bang!

The snake heads crashed into the purple lightning net and created a deafening sound.

The large shockwave caused the ground below them to shake.

Tang Ningyu's expression turned red and then white. Blood continuously to trickle down from the corner of his lips.

Being still at the peak of a titled domain realm formidable warrior and having not reached the imperial realm, he couldn't completely defend against the assault of an imperial stage domain expert. The only thing he could rejoice was that Lord Demon never planned to actually kill him so he intentionally lowered his energy output. Otherwise, this attack, even if Tang Ningyu didn't die, would still severely injure him.

Right at that moment, Mu Chaoran, who had been standing beside Tang Ningyu, slowly disappeared. In the end, he had completely vanished.

Lord Demon already knew how strong Tang Ningyu was just by testing him once. He now knew Tang Ningyu wasn't on par with him. Realizing that, Lord Demon snorted coldly and reached out with a clenched hand. Along with the movement of his hand, countless snake heads flew out from behind him and rushed towards Tang Ningyu's lightning barrier.

Suddenly, Lord Demon's expression fell as he quickly retracted his hand. The countless snake heads also rushed back and covered up Lord Demon's entire body.

Boom! Purple-ish blue flames suddenly erupted in a three meter diameter from the position where Lord Demon was standing.

From above, it actually began to slowly look like a fully bloomed purple-ish blue fire lotus flower.

Inside the fire lotus, Lord Demon slowly opened a crack from the snakes that wrapped around his body and showed his flirtatious and devil-like face.

"Blue lotus flames!" he said with a stunned expression on his face.

He originally belittled Mu Chaoran. Now, he couldn't help but be cautious towards him.

"Luckily, it hadn't turned completely blue. Otherwise, I would have definitely been severely injured if I didn't prepare for it."

Blue lotus flames was the ultimate technique the fire element domain masters could execute. The strength of the flames were based on color. Red was considered to be the beginner level of the technique. Purple flames were in between and the ultimate color was blue. The purer the blue color, the stronger the flames.

Of course, once he could completely control blue lotus flames, it would mean that Mu Chaoran would have officially advanced to the imperial realm.

Lord Demon didn't expect Mu Chaoran, who kept hiding behind Tang Ningyu looking like an aide, to be actually stronger than Tang Ningyu. He had actually managed to get close to the door to becoming an imperial realm expert.

“That’s odd. You’re stronger than him, so why did you become his deputy?” Lord Demon’s gaze fell upon a certain place in the plaza and asked softly.

In Lord Demon’s mind, it should be survival of the fittest. That was why he didn’t understand why Mu Chaoran would yield to Tang Ningyu when he was much stronger.

“Strong?” a mocking tone echoed from within the blue lotus flames. Mu Chaoran’s body slowly appeared out of it.

“What would that matter?” Mu Chaoran smiled coldly. “One’s destined to a status based on their talents and family background.”

Tang Ningyu frowned slightly. It was not sure whether it was because he was in pain from his injuries or it was because of Mu Chaoran’s words.

After hearing that, a smile instantly formed on Lord Demon’s face. “Oh? That annoying habit of yours feels very familiar...”

“I thought you already knew about our backgrounds.” Mu Chaoran sneered.

“You’re a brave kid.” Lord Demon’s smile became even more flirtatious. “But I like that.”

“Brave?”

Chapter 1470 Regret!

“You guys probably came from the same place as him and maybe even followed the same master.” A hint of dread appeared in Lord Demon’s eyes for a moment. Despite them being enemies and that person giving the order to kill them all, this connection they had made him no longer certain of his actions. Would killing them be a problem for him in the future? “Him? Who is he?” Mu Chaoran thought of something and quickly exchanged a glance with Tang Ningyu. Lord Demon raised his eyebrows and said, “Heh, that’s not something that you need to know.”

Immediately after saying that, the snake swarmed the two of them from all directions. They were like tidal waves. Wave after wave continued to crash down as if they weren’t going to stop until they completely devoured the two of them.

Tang Ningyu and Mu Chaoran almost simultaneously threw out their fists.

A purplish blue dragon and a purple dragon appeared. The two large dragons suddenly wrapped around each other and in the end formed into a purple colored fire and lightning dragon. It ruthlessly went towards the tidal wave like a King Cobra fighting through an ocean of snakes.

“In your dreams!” Lord Demon snorted coldly. The tidal waves grouped together into one big wave before crashing down.

Boom! The two amalgamation of energies finally ruthlessly smashed into one another.

Unsurprisingly, Mu Chaoran and Tang Ningyu flew backwards and smashed against the pillars of the hall. The impact caused the pillar to fall over. If it wasn’t for the fact that the foundation of the hall was secure, it was possible that the roof might have crashed down on them.

“Ugh!” The two of them had blood sprayed out from their mouths almost at the same time. Just that one attack, because of the severe gap in strength, already caused them to be severely injured.

“You two are indeed very good, but that’s it. Compared to that person, it’s like night and day,” said Lord Demon as his right hand grabbed the purple colored lightning and fire dragon.

Right after speaking, he pinched his fingers with great force. The dragon cried out in pain and vanished in an instant.

“Now, it’s time to deal with you two.” Lord Demon frowned. He slowly walked towards Mu Chaoran and Tang Ningyu. Having been severely injured, they couldn’t move a single muscle of their body. They could only watch as the grim reaper slowly approached them to reap their lives.

In the Blue hall, two people were sitting on the steps in front of the hall. The two of them were 50 centimeters apart and each sat in a corner. They didn’t bother each other and just sat there silently. It was as though they were comparing to see who could be silent for longer.

“Hey, Lin Zhong-qing.” Finally, one of them couldn’t handle the depressing atmosphere anymore. He frustratingly called out to the person, who could stay silent for longer, beside him.

Lin Zhong-qing turned around with a blank expression on his face. “Hmm?”

“Do you think we’ll die here?” Li Yingjie put his hand behind his back and looked towards the starry sky. Each one of them were like large bright lights which made the surroundings clear in his eyes.

Li Yingjie was quite proud in the past and thought very highly of himself. However, after being with Ling Lan for so long, he also knew well of the difference between him and Ling Lan. He also knew very well that the enemies who were coming tonight weren’t ones they could fight against.

Perhaps, once the fight begins, it would mean that they had reached the end of their days.

“What’s wrong with dying? We should have died already,” Lin Zhong-qing thought it through already for some reason.

If Boss didn’t force himself to activate the god-class mecha and hold off the enemy forces, they would have died on Planet Haijiao before reinforcements had arrived. They were given a second chance to live by Boss. It was already good enough that they were able to live this many extra years.

“But I still want to live. I still have so many things I haven’t done yet.” Li Yingjie had a burning desire to live in his eyes. He didn’t want to give up without living life to the fullest.

This Li Yingjie, who was now full of life, actually improved the impression Lin Zhong-qing had about him.

Lin Zhong-qing was silent for a moment then he asked, “Boss told you to go back. Why did you go back?”

“You guys all stayed here. If I go back, wouldn’t I be mocked for being a coward?” Li Yingjie glared at Lin Zhong-qing. He wasn’t going to make them look down on him. He especially didn’t want Lin Zhong-qing, who he had looked down on, to look down on him.

“We won’t do that. You have family, responsibilities and burdens to take care of. From the very beginning, we are not on the same path.” Lin Zhong-qing felt it was odd that Li Yingjie kept thinking he

was part of their group. From the start, he was the one that randomly joined in. If it wasn't for Boss's extremely heaven-defying strength making Li Yingjie give in, perhaps they would have broken off their ties a long time ago.

"What do you mean not on the same path? When was I not on the same path?" said Li Yingjie angrily. This kind of attitude annoyed him greatly. It made it seem as though he was never a member of their group, as though he had never been considered a peer by Lin Zhong-qing. This pure disregard of his existence made him extremely angry and at the same time invoked a feeling of failure.

"Isn't your dream to inherit the Li family and become the family head?" Lin Zhong-qing still remembered Li Yingjie's grand ambition.

"Becoming the family head and being on the same path as you guys have zero connections, alright?" Li Yingjie, of course, hadn't given up on his goals. However, that didn't mean he wasn't part of their group.

Lin Zhong-qing thought for a moment and felt Li Yingjie wasn't wrong. "Alright, but shouldn't you try your best to stay alive to go back to inherit the family and become the family head?"

If that was the case, then why stay here and give up his life? Lin Zhong-qing didn't understand.

In the past, Lin Zhong-qing felt that he knew Li Yingjie very well. However, in the past few years, he felt that the image he had of Li Yingjie in mind was straying further from reality. Moreover, there were too many people above Li Yingjie if he stayed in Lingtian. Being under Boss's command, he acquired many military merits and climbed the ranks like a rocket. However, no matter how fast he did it, there were always a few people who climbed even faster than him. That made Li Yingjie seem not that outstanding when compared to those people.

If he had gone to an army arranged by the Li family, with Li Yingjie's current ability, he would be able to naturally advance to the rank of major general with the Li family's help. Maybe, if acquired just some more military merits, it might even be possible for him to be a commander of an army. This begged the question; why did he intentionally get involved with Lingtian's messy situation if he had another safer and peaceful path to choose from?

"Actually, after I refused Boss's order for me to leave, I have been asking myself why I refused him." Li Yingjie smiled bitterly. He was very well aware that he and those in Lingtian had an unbreakable barrier between them. Despite them being nice to him and them treating him like brothers, it was still just 'like' brothers and not actually brothers. Li Yingjie was a perceptive person so after so many years, how could he not feel the difference between the two.

If they didn't treat him as a brother sincerely, it would have been logical for him to leave them at that moment.

Li Yingjie knew even if he left, they wouldn't blame him. However, at the eve of that major decision, he decided he didn't want to leave.

"Did you find the answer?" Lin Zhong-qing was a bit curious.

"Not yet." Li Yingjie didn't know where to start. He just knew that he didn't want to just leave like that. If these people died, this regretful feeling would follow him for his entire life and haunt him for the rest of his life.

Li Yingjie was a clear-cut person. If he didn't want to leave, he chose to stay.

"Do you regret it?" asked Lin Zhong-qing.

"Regret?" Li Yingjie said with a self-mocking smile on his face. "I don't regret my decision now. I just regret..."

Suddenly, he stopped speaking. Lin Zhong-qing looked at him confusedly. He didn't understand why he had stopped talking.

'If it was possible, I want to go back to when we first met and portray myself as a good person so I could become your friend. I wish I was not a massive bully towards you, so much so that I made good people like you hate my existence.'

'You don't know how much I regret that...'