

My Woman 461

Chapter 461

The four young masters in the floating room were furious, 'What a great opportunity, yet he just missed it!'

Brett, who was rolling, with focus in his eyes, quickly drew the bow and aimed. His movements were quite skillful, but no one knew that this was the first time Brett held a bow.

Biu!

The arrow drew a beautiful straight line in the air and hit the orc steadily.

Ahhh!

Rodney let out a scream as the arrow hit one of his eyes, with blood flowing out, covering his cheeks.

Brett immediately ran back to make distance. He is not stupid. Rodney's muscles are like rocks and his own arrows can't do any damage at all. Only his eyes are the most effective target.

Facing the sudden counterattack, everyone was a little confused, as the situation in front of them was unreal. Rodney was a powerful orc, the champion of five consecutive victories! Even the stone man was hacked to death, let alone an elf.

He had underestimated the enemy! Too careless!

Seeing this situation, the four young masters broke into a cold sweat. If he really loses, they will definitely not be able to recover the money.

This guy has a primordial divine weapon. How can they just grab it? Take his life?

This elf would have been dead! Why did he suddenly move, and even shoot the orc blind?

This isn't a battle of brute force, but a battle of wits. This is too deceitful, the organizer is obviously digging a hole for them.

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi immediately exclaimed when they saw the elf's counterattack.

Ye Hua smiled and said nothing, the person chosen by him is naturally strong, and there is no need to cheat at all. He is just so confident.

Brett, on the field, made a good distance, drew the bow again, took aim, and shot!

Biu!

All Brett has to do now is to shoot him blind in the other eye, then there would be a chance of winning, otherwise, it is still useless!

Rodney roared immediately, pulled out the ax that had sunk into the ground, and turned around immediately!

The arrow hit Rodney's firm arm, piercing a little bit of skin, but he still wasn't bleeding.

“I’m going to crush you!” Rodney went crazy, pulling out the arrow from his eye, and ran towards Brett.

Brett ran away in a hurry, there was no hope of winning head-on. One step taken by the orc was equivalent to several steps taken by Brett.

The blade of the urging axe fell again, while Brett hastily dodged, but Rodney immediately raised his foot and kicked his petite body.

Brett had no choice but to put his hands on his chest and bear the power of the kick.

Boom!

Rodney kicked Brett’s arms fiercely, and Brett’s whole body flew upside down like a cannonball, slammed into the wall, and fell motionlessly to the ground.

The audience fell silent for a while and then burst into loud cheers. Rodney did not disappoint them and kicked the little elf to death.

The four young masters in the suspended private room howled excitedly. They won!

Although it was a bit too close now, they won in the end. As expected of an orc, his fighting power is extraordinary!

Xi Tingting let out a sigh, did they just lose? Looking at the primordial divine weapon on the table, it’s gone...

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi didn’t care about the primordial divine weapon at all, as they looked worriedly at the elf on the ground. But in the eyes of the fourth young masters, they were worried about losing the primordial divine weapon.

However, Ye Hua was not worried at all, still as stable as Mount Tai. He was sitting like a big boss. No one could learn this sitting posture, and even if they did, they would not be this forceful. If Qing Ya hadn’t said that smoking is bad for the fetus, he would smoke a mouthful.

“Boss Ye, it seems that today’s luck is a bit lacking.” Dai Anran smiled slightly. ‘Now as long as the little man’s head is cut off, I will get my hands on the primordial divine weapon, and also these beautiful women.’

Just when the fourth young masters were celebrating their victory, a white glow appeared in the distance and descended.

Shui Gao was stunned for a moment, then smiled and said, “It’s a miracle that someone breaks through in this small city.”

“That’s true, there are quite a lot of surprises tonight.” Zhao Gang followed suit.

This white light was the same when Zhou Zhiye rose. After a while, another white light can be seen soaring into the sky.

In the arena, Rodney dragged a heavy iron ax, panting heavily, walking towards Brett.

“Damn elf, you actually ruined my eyes. I’m going to eat you alive!” Rodney growled, vowing to have a feast of elf tonight. Extra sweet.

The audience watched Rodney walk in front of Brett, their eyes were full of excitement. They really wanted to see the scene where the little elf was torn apart piece by piece, it was so exciting!

Rodney raised the iron ax and said angrily, “I’m going to chop you up and eat you!”

Just when everyone had already decided the overall situation, Brett, who was motionless, suddenly grabbed the sand on the ground and threw it on Rodney’s face.

Rodney, who was holding the ax in both hands, had no time to resist, and the sand immediately fell into his eyes.

“Little bastard! I’ll kill you!”

Rodney didn’t wipe his eyes but directly slashed. Brett hurriedly dodged. The corner of his mouth was already bleeding. It was really painful just now, and his whole body was still hurting!

Because Rodney couldn’t see clearly, Brett ran away in a hurry.

The blinded Rodney slashed wildly, roaring and cursing.

Brett stood ten meters away and drew his bow.

His eyes firm, he must win!

The accuracy of his close-range archery greatly improved. Rodney was so angry that he failed to protect his other eye as he was shot again.

What!?

Rodney, who was shot blind in both eyes, let out a miserable roar, and the iron ax in his hand fell to the ground.

Seeing this, Brett immediately ran over, holding the iron ax with both hands, dragging it vigorously. He couldn’t let him pick up the iron axe again.

When Rodney reacted to pick up the iron axe but found that it was gone.

“Damn elf, if you have the ability, fight me one-on-one! I’m going to trample you to death!” The crazy Rodney ran away in fright, losing his mind.

Brett stood in the center, watching Rodney run away in fright.

A few minutes later, Rodney had lost all his energy and was gasping for breath. Blood flowed out of his eyes.

“Shorty, hack him to death!”

“Yes, cut off his head!”

The audience shouted instantly. Killing the shorty was cool, but seeing the five-time victorious champion dead seemed even more enjoyable.

Rodney obviously heard the shouts of the audience, and roared: “I will not lose! I will kill that little elf!”

Brett dragged a heavy iron axe to Rodney’s side. Rodney didn’t hear him come close because of the audience’s shouts, as he was still trying to explain himself by saying he would kill the elf.

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Brett’s height was about the same as the iron axe, so it was difficult for him to pick it up. But when he thought of his grandpa, his small body was filled with strength at once. He pulled up the iron axe, leaned back, and spun it, aiming at Rodney’s legs.

What!?

The pain in his thigh reached Rodney’s brain. His body fell to the ground, bleeding profusely from his knee.

Brett dragged the iron ax again, standing beside Rodney. Everyone held their breath. This was a counter-kill from the elf!

He won the game with his wits!

Brett actually didn’t want to kill Rodney, but the rules are already laid. If he doesn’t kill him, he won’t get the money, and his grandpa will die.

Thinking of this, Brett’s heart became firmer as he clasped the iron ax tightly with both hands.

“Ahhhh!!!”

With Brett’s shout, the iron ax drew an arc in the air and precisely slashed Rodney’s neck.

Looking at the lifeless orc in front of him, Brett felt powerless and sat on the ground, panting heavily. The suppressed pain became unrestrained.

However, the audience was quiet for a while, with cheers erupting immediately. Under the circumstances of the huge disparity in strength, the little elf actually completed a perfect counter-kill.

The host also reacted and announced the result of the game.

“Congratulations to Brett for winning the battle! This is a battle of wits, strength is not absolute, but brains are the king!”

Everyone shouted, and even those who lost money thought it was worth it. This battle was amazing!

But not everyone can accept their loss.

For example, the four young masters in the suspended private room stared blankly at the screen, while Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi both stood up to celebrate. Although this was just an ordinary contest, the little elf showed an astonishing performance. He defeated his opponent despite the great disparity in strength.

Ye Hua smiled slightly. 'This deity is never wrong in judging people, and I won without even cheating.'

"Xi Tingting, collect the money." Ye Hua said lightly.

Xi Tingting, who was in a daze, didn't realize it until Ye Hua reminded her again.

A total of 400 billion gold coins, but the total property of her family is only more than 5 billion, which shows how rich the people in the imperial city are.

The four young masters were dumbfounded. 'That little elf obviously fell! Why are you still standing up? Why? This is impossible!'

Another white glow appeared in the distance, shooting from the ground to the sky, but the four young masters didn't have the heart to look at it right now.

"Boss Ye..." Si Wenxuan said in a deep voice.

Ye Hua picked up the Flowing Lotus Knife on the table, and said calmly: "What's wrong?"

The four young masters froze immediately, and didn't dare to talk anymore!

"Remember! Each of you owes me 50 billion gold coins. I'll give you one day to prepare, otherwise, the consequences will be unimaginable." After speaking, Ye Hua put away the knife. 'Making money is quite easy, but I don't know what kind of ratio there is between the gold coins and RMB.

These words reminded Qing Ya of the situation that day, that Xiao Yi didn't take Ye Hua's words seriously, but Ye Hua came to ask for debts.

The four young masters had gloomy faces and wanted to go back on their words, but they were afraid of his primordial divine weapon.

The money has already been lost, so what should they do? This is 100 billion gold coins. If the money cannot be recovered, their families would be ruined in an instant and become third-rate families in the imperial city.

The four young masters discussed something and seemed to have reached some consensus.

"Boss Ye, can you give us another chance?" Dai Anran asked in a deep voice.

When Xi Tingting heard such words, she hurriedly persuaded: "Sir, don't agree to their request, there must be a conspiracy!"

Now the four young masters can't wait to drink Xi Tingting's blood and gnaw her bones!

Ye Hua didn't care, all the conspiracies and tricks were just clouds in his eyes.

"Speak."

Zhao Gang proposed: "Fight with us, but you can't use the primordial divine weapon. If we win, you will give us the money and the knife. If we lose, we will add another 100 billion gold coins."

After Xi Tingting heard these shameless words, she shouted: "Sir, don't listen to them, they can't afford so much money at all! And their demands are too much!"

Ye Hua raised his hand and signaled Xi Tingting to be quiet, making the latter puzzled.

‘Sir, they are obviously digging holes for you.’

Ye Hua didn’t answer, but looked at his wives: “Qing Ya, Baizhi, do you want to watch your husband fight?”

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi gave him a tender look, ‘You clearly want to fight, yet coming to ask us to take the blame.’

But if he actually asks, then they need to answer.

“We want to see you fight.”

Ye Hua was very satisfied with this answer. As expected of his women, they are becoming more and more sensible.

Ye Hua looked at the four young masters coldly: “Okay! I am happy today so I agree with your bets, but I will fight in the arena below.”

The four young masters froze immediately. If it was in the arena, he would never die! They have to discuss it!

“Mr. Ye, wait a moment.” The four stood aside and discussed.

Zhao Gang said lightly: “Boss Ye is just a warrior, we still have a chance.”

Shui Gao nodded: “That’s right, after all, the four of us are fighting one person. There is nothing to be afraid of.”

“Yes, as long as he doesn’t use the primordial divine weapon, we can win.” Si Wenxuan said in a deep voice.

“As long as he dies, everything will belong to us, maybe there are even better things on him.” Dai Anran sneered, wanting all the women and treasures.

Feng Lulan came over suddenly, and said softly: “Don’t you find it strange? Why does he accept the challenge of four samurais as a warrior? I think you should be careful.”

Si Wenxuan slapped Feng Lulan: “Smelly woman! If it weren’t for you, would such a situation have happened to us? Stupid woman!”

Ye Hua and others watched silently. Why bother with a woman?

Feng Lulan fainted.

The four young masters had no way out, and they might be kicked out of the family, so why not give it a go to change their destiny?

“Okay, we agree! The four of us will battle you. You can’t use the primordial divine weapon.” Zhao Gang warned again.

Ye Hua stood up slowly: “Okay.”

Xi Tingting immediately contacted the organizer in desperation, but when the organizer heard that it was a samurai vs. warrior, he immediately started the preparations for the match. This is a big deal!

When he learned that it was four fighting one, he was shocked.

He thought it was one samurai fighting four warriors, but he didn't expect it was one warrior fighting four samurais.

And these four samurai were the four young masters of the royal family in the imperial city. Such a gimmick can really blow up the scene!

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The four young masters had already gone down to make preparations. Ye Hua smiled at his wives: "If I die, what would you do?"

"Accompany you." Qing Ya stroked Ye Hua's cheek.

"Accompany you." Donghuang Baizhi hugged Ye Hua, expressing the answer in her heart.

This made Ye Hua smile slightly, he then hugged them, and said softly: "If one day I really die, don't do stupid things and take care of the children."

The faces of the two beautiful women darkened, they thought Ye Hua was just joking and didn't expect him to say such a thing.

"Ye Hua, if you talk like this again in the future, we will ignore you!" Qing Ya said angrily.

"Bah, bah, you crow's mouth." Donghuang Baizhi couldn't help but reach out and pat Ye Hua's lips, and immediately remembered that time when Ye Hua was injured, she almost thought he was dead.

A smile curled up at the corner of Ye Hua's mouth: "Just kidding, the one who can kill me hasn't been born yet."

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi gave a similar look.

"Xi Tingting, go and find out where that little elf guy lives." Ye Hua wanted to meet Brett, a very interesting little elf boy.

Xi Tingting was a little surprised, but she nodded. She was curious about what this gentleman was going to do with that kid. He probably wanted to thank him, after all, he helped him win so much money.

But Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi don't think so. They understood Ye Hua, it's definitely not as simple as thanking them. There must be some other reason. Could it be that he has taken a fancy to that elf and wants to take him in as an apprentice?

It shouldn't be possible. Ye Hua can't be a teacher.

In the arena, the audience couldn't wait anymore. It was almost half an hour. Why hasn't the next one started yet?

"Hurry up and start, I'm done smoking all the chicken rolls!"

"Motherfucker, why don't you start!"

"We want to watch a fight."

They earned a lot of money this time as 4 people would bully 1 guy. This will be a crushing victory. No matter how shrewd his mind is, he can't put the situation in his favor.

The result came out quickly. The bet was 1 to 0.001, the lowest odds ever. While Ye Hua had a high ratio of 1 to 1000.

However, after such a ratio appeared, the audience in front of the screen were dumbfounded. What surprised them was not the ratio, but the fighters.

The four masters of the imperial city are fighting against a man. How is this possible? They possess the strength of samurais, and watching them fight is a kind of enjoyment!

The scene immediately caused a sensation. Four samurais fighting against one warrior. They will have a crushing victory.

Everyone thought that the person named Ye Hua had no chance of winning, and they betted on the four young masters.

Moreover, the news spread wildly. It seems that the reputation of the four young masters was quite high. The people of the surrounding cities were betting, and even the local tyrants of the imperial city were starting to bet. They were all ready to win some small money.

In a small house somewhere, a young man and woman were also watching the game.

"Honey, the winners of this battle will be the four young masters. We should bet all our belongings, and we will definitely make a small fortune."

"Well, I also think that the four young masters will win this battle. The money for the car, the money for the hotel, and the money for the wedding should all be betted."

"Okay, when we win the money, we will go to another planet for our honeymoon."

"My husband is so nice~"

Such things are found in various places. Although the ratio was indeed low, if they invested a lot of money, they would win a lot of money. This is a game in their favor.

The organizers were dumbfounded when they saw the money pouring in. They didn't expect things to develop so fast. A lot of funds came from surrounding cities, and even people from the imperial capital were betting!

From tens of billions...to hundreds of billions...to trillions.

This is the first time they have seen such a game. Even if the ratio is 0.001, it is still a lot of money.

“Director! It’s not good, an account just betted 400 billion coins on Ye Hua!” An employee suddenly ran over and shouted.

“What! 400 billion!” The supervisor was suddenly stunned. 400 billion... if they win this battle...

How much would you lose? 400 trillion?

People got very flabbergasted when they knew that someone bet 400 billion coins on Ye Hua. What kind of local tycoon would play like this? Doesn’t he take money seriously?

But for such a large federation, it is still affordable, but it is a question of whether to pay or not.

As for who invested so much money, of course, it was Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi.

“Our husband’s appearance fee should be about the same.” Donghuang Baizhi jokes, holding fruit wine in her hand.

Qing Ya shook her head, this idea was suggested by Baizhi. She is really as bad as Ye Hua.

“You two are going to steal other people’s money.” Qing Ya smiled slightly.

Donghuang Baizhi snorted: “Who told them to give Ye Hua such a high ratio? We must let them reap the consequences.”

“Then what if they don’t pay us back?”

“We’ll stomp them.” Donghuang Baizhi said mischievously, the corners of her eyebrows raised.

Qing Ya thought the idea was good, and she showed a smirk. Ye Hua successfully brought the two wives to the dark path.

Xi Tingting was sitting in the back, listening to the conversation between the women. Her brain was dazed. The money they just won was used to gamble again. ‘Why does your family like to gamble so much, and why is the gamble so big?’

After half an hour, it was finally closed.

The total amount of the four young masters reached 2,312.1 billion, while Ye Hua only had 400 billion with some decimal points behind, almost more than 10,000 gold coins.

The host’s hand holding the microphone was trembling. If this battle was publicized, there would’ve been more bets made!

“The audience has been waiting for a long time! The next battle is the highlight of tonight! Even if I don’t tell you, everyone knows who they are! Si Wenxuan, Dai Anran, Zhao Gang, and Shui Gao from the imperial city!”

The iron gate below slowly rose, and the four young masters walked out from inside, their faces serious. They can’t afford to lose!

“Look at the heroic appearance of the four masters, how attractive their handsome faces are! But don’t be fooled by their handsomeness, they even possess the strength of grade-two samurais!”

The audience erupted.

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“Four masters, I want to give birth to your child!” a bear aunt screamed.

“Four masters, I can change my sex for you!”

“Four masters, I am easy to take care of, as long as I can eat enough.” A pig-headed girl said.

The host continued: “The next fighter! Ye Hua!” The iron gate slowly rose, and Ye Hua’s figure walked out slowly, with a cigarette in his mouth, his eyes squinted, and his hands behind his back. He had the look of walking in his backyard.

“It seems that today is a contest between handsome men. This contestant, Ye Hua looks very indifferent and relaxed. Is there any mystery in it? Let’s wait and see!”

In the floating private room, Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi were like two little girls.

“Ye Hua~ Come on~”

“Ye Hua~ Come on~”

Ye Hua seemed to have heard it, and blew a kiss, which immediately fascinated a lot of women, so handsome~

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi were both attracted by Ye Hua. ‘My husband is handsome and awesome.’

Standing in the arena, Ye Hua thought, ‘Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi finally saw me acting cool, but this scene is a bit small and boring.’

‘It is not the style of this deity.’

As the match started, the audience became silent. They waited to see this handsome man being torn apart by the four young masters, and couldn’t wait to celebrate their winnings!

It’s just that some girls can’t bear it, it would be great for such a handsome guy to be their male pet, but alas, he is about to die!

Ye Hua threw away the cigarette butt, and stamped it out with his shiny black leather shoes, so as not to cause a fire.

‘Recently, I have also cultivated my physical body. After all, those two need to be exposed to both rain and dew. Without a strong body, it is impossible. After all, Baizhi is becoming more and more resilient.’

‘Baby Qing Ya is also pregnant, so I can’t ask her.’

‘After these few days of practice, I feel that this physical body is gradually becoming stronger. It’s not that this deity cheated, but this deity is too strong!’

The four young masters began to disperse, standing in the four directions of Ye Hua.

What they want is a victory, so their strength is displayed without reservation.

After beating him, they can get their money back! The primordial divine weapon can also be obtained, and the women can also be snatched. There are too many benefits. This person must die!

Attack!

Four voices sounded at the same time, and the aura of grade-two samurai erupted from their bodies and swept the entire arena. Facing this kind of battle, the organizer activated the protective energy, otherwise, ordinary people would be injured.

The huge spiritual pressure was constantly rising, as cracks appeared on the ground of the arena, and thick blood vessels were exposed, exuding the aura of being the first in the world.

The pupils of the four shrank, and a powerful murderous aura emerged, attacking Ye Hua immediately. The four of them were like a charged arrow!

Four directions, four fists, the air was like a pot of boiling water, raging and roaring. The punch of a samurai is rarely seen, especially in this small city, but now everyone was watching the punch of a samurai. The power of the punch even made the sky boom.

On the other hand, the man in between didn't move at all, and even his expression didn't change, giving people the feeling that he was waiting to die.

However, only the four young masters could see clearly, those eyes were like a bottomless abyss, shining with a gloomy light, like a strange figure from hell. Even if he was standing quietly, he brought infinite pressure.

"Die!" Dai Anran shouted.

Ye Hua slightly looked at Dai Anran who was going to attack him: "You guys don't know anything about this deity's strength."

When Dai Anran met Ye Hua's gaze, his whole body went numb.

Ye Hua moved! This kind of movement was invisible to everyone, and his speed reached a perverted level.

He clenched his right hand into a fist and blasted toward Dai Anran's head. Then, he immediately jumped in front of Shui Gao, raised his right foot high, and kicked sideways. He moved quickly again, kicked Si Wenxuan in the face, and then punched Zhao Gang in the head.

He then returned to his original place. These movements took less than 0.01 seconds.

When half a second passed, the four leaped high, exploding in the air!

All four of them exploded, and the headless body fell heavily to the ground, sliding for several meters before stopping.

The audience was dead quiet. One could even hear the sound of a needle falling on the ground.

Looking at the corpses scattered around, it was difficult for them to accept the fact. They were acting so imposing just now, how could their heads be blown off in the air?

However, Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi in the suspended private room had already started hugging together to celebrate, their husband's speed was so fast, and the frequency in other aspects was even more comfortable.

No one cheered at the scene, and no one recovered from the shock. It was all too fast.

Without any flashy moves, he killed his opponents instantly. But in their hearts, it shouldn't have ended like this.

The organizer immediately called up the screen now, searched frame by frame, and finally found Ye Hua's movement when it was the slowest.

Looking at Ye Hua on the screen, the staff fell into a state of dementia. This is the slowest playback speed, yet only a little bit was captured. How fast is he?

The video was played to the audience.

When the audience saw it, they felt that their hearts couldn't bear it, it was too fast! Too fast!

This terrifying man is a powerful character! Killing the four masters in an instant!

At this time, many people went to the rooftop, which still had a proper queue even in such a crowded place. Just now, many people gambled family properties. When the four young masters turned into four corpses, they became desperate.

There were still many rich people who were instantly dumbfounded. Although they will not go bankrupt, how could such a big gap be filled? Isn't this forcing people to jump off the building?

Ye Hua took out a cigarette and lit it. To be honest, he didn't enjoy the fun of fighting at all, because they were too weak.

He looked at the host coldly: "The result is not yet announced!"

The latter suddenly turned cold, and held the microphone tremblingly: "I announce that the winner of this battle is Ye Hua."

Although the host announced the result, everyone present couldn't get excited and looked at the man present with fearful eyes.

Ye Hua liked this frightened expression very much, and then disappeared from the scene, leaving behind four headless corpses.

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In the imperial city, tens of thousands of miles away, four fathers witnessed their son's tragic death in the arena, their faces changing dramatically!

They gathered here to discuss how to distribute the primordial divine weapon after they win it, but who knew they would lose it all! This means that the money is gone, and even the goods are gone. Now the only way left is to rob him!

While discussing, a servant came to report that the young masters had joined the arena!

They didn't expect their sons to advocate for a duel. They thought that the primordial divine weapon was almost in their pockets.

Thinking about it this way, their sons' approach was quite smart.

However, the battle had just begun, and their son had great momentum, but after a second, they turned into four corpses!

All four fathers were startled! Being able to instantly kill at such a fast speed shows his strength. How can the one who can take out the primordial divine weapon be an idler? A miscalculation!

While they were angry, they dare not retaliate. They can't retaliate at all! The opponent is too strong!

"Brother Zhao, why don't we spread the news of the primordial divine weapon and kill him with a borrowed knife?"

"Brother Dai, we can do that! There are so many people who want the primordial divine weapon and we just need to send the news. Someone will naturally kill this man!"

"Then he will die in a group attack, and a gruesome one at that!"

"Our sons will be avenged as well, hahaha!!!" The four fathers looked crazy, but this was also normal for them.

At this time, Ye Hua didn't know that someone had already arranged an opponent for him. He was busy hugging his wives.

Facing the coquettish offensive of Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi, Ye Hua couldn't wait to go to bed with them. He will agree to anything without thinking at the moment. Whatever you want, this deity will get it for you!

Xi Tingting hid aside, with goosebumps all over her body. The husband and wives were so lovey-dovey, she couldn't bear it.

Suddenly, her artificial mobile phone rang, and she said: "Sir, your child is here."

Ye Hua hugged his wives and turned around and said, "Oh? Ah Li has played enough? Let's go back, and then to that Brett's place. Have you found it yet?"

"I found it, sir."

"That's good. "

The suspended private room returned to the bar, and several people left immediately, leaving behind a dizzy seal.

"Papa~mama~" Donghuang Li jumped off Ziche Qingyi's embrace and ran towards her parents. She hadn't seen them for a few hours, so she really missed them.

Donghuang Baizhi hugged her daughter, and asked with concern: "Little guy, you still know to come back."

"I'm sorry~" Donghuang Li said pitifully.

Ye Hua smiled and said: "Okay, why does it matter, Ah Li has grown up."

"Daddy is right, Ah Li has grown up~"

Fei Bai and Ziche Qingyi walked slowly and respectfully said: "Sir, madam."

Qing Ya smiled slightly: "Thank you for taking care of Ah Li."

Fei Bai and Ziche Qingyi panicked for a moment, it was Ah Li who took care of them.

"Ma'am, you're welcome. If there's nothing else, we'll leave first." Fei Bai said softly, showing his excellent upbringing.

Ye Hua nodded, and Donghuang Li waved her hands: "Brother Fei, Sister Qingyi, goodbye~ Let's make an appointment another day~" The two also turned their heads and smiled, waving their hands.

"Little brat, even talking about making another appointment." Donghuang Baizhi pinched her cheeks.

Donghuang Li smiled, hugged her mother, and began to sleep. It was so comfortable...

Xi Tingting said respectfully from the side: "Sir, madam, the organizer said that the money you won will be repaid within ten days, and the principal has already been refunded."

"The money you won?" Ye Hua asked in confusion.

Ye Hua was very happy when he heard that his wives had just participated in the gambling and won money. He finally turned them a little bad.

"Xi Tingting, where does Brett live?" Ye Hua asked.

"Sir, Brett's family lives in a slum."

"Let's go."

If Long'an City in Canglie Star is as big as a province, then the area of this slum is equivalent to an urban area.

Brett received 1,000 gold coins and returned to the slums on the light-speed tram. He touched his sore shoulders, yet he was smiling. 'It was all worth it, and grandpa could be sent to the best hospital for treatment.'

After getting off the tram, Brett felt as if he had come to another world. The streets of the slums were full of garbage, full of violence and sex. All the buildings were made of scrap iron. The street girl was leaning against the street lamp, swinging her body. As long as there is money to make, they will do anything.

"Brett, you came back alive! Looks like you earned a lot!"

Three unscrupulous teenagers walked slowly, their faces covered with tattoos, nails on their lips and noses, and thick sticks in their hands.

If it was before, Brett would have been afraid, but he just killed an orc, so why would he still be afraid of these three bastards?

"That's right, 1000 gold coins!" Brett said in a deep voice with his blue eyes wide open.

"Okay, we will have 999 gold coins. You can keep one for yourself."

Brett asked, "How did I survive the arena?"

"Your opponent must have committed suicide." After saying these words, the teenager started laughing.

Suddenly, an old man came from the side: "He was an orc who had won five consecutive matches. Brett chopped off the opponent's head with an iron axe!"

"What? This is impossible!" The three delinquent boys were startled.

Brett said in a deep voice, "I can kill an orc for grandpa, let alone small humans like you!"

"You! You! You wait for me! I'll call my brother." They all ran away.

The old man said to Brett: "Go back and see your grandpa, maybe you can see him for the last time."

Brett had no time to thank him and ran home.

In a waste disposal station in a slum, with a row of houses, all of which are inhabited by people. There was a crowd outside one particular house.

Anxious, Brett was sweating profusely from running. He finally ran to the door, and then shouted while running: "Grandpa, I have the money. We can go to the hospital!"

The people around turned their heads, looking at Brett, their eyes showing pity and sorrow.

Brett stopped in his tracks. The people in front of him gave him a bad feeling, especially their eyes filled with pity.

'No!'

Brett ran to the door and gently opened the door, for fear of disturbing his grandpa.

In the room of a few square meters, there is a bed, a small table, and a washbasin for fetching water, and on the table was the porridge that his Grandpa had not finished drinking.

Although he is very poor, this small home is full of Brett's warmth, which was a hundred times warmer than outside.

But now there is no warmth in the room, only cold breath, and the pale grandpa.

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Brett looked at his sleeping grandpa, walked slowly to the bed, and shook his hands slightly, his green eyes looking confused: "Grandpa, I'm back. We're rich, look."

Brett held out a virtual card, showing the 1,000 gold coins he won. With a smile on his face, as if waiting for Grandpa to reach out and touch his hair and praise him.

But this feeling was gone.

"Grandpa, in addition to treating diseases, we can also buy some delicious food. Don't you really want to eat corn on the cob? We can buy them."

Brett held his grandpa's calloused big hand and put it next to his face. But grandpa's big hand no longer had the warmth of the past, only the heart-wrenching coldness.

"Grandpa, get up, get up quickly..." Brett shook Grandpa's body vigorously, but no matter how hard he shook, Grandpa couldn't get up again. Brett couldn't see Grandpa's kind smile again, he could no longer ride on Grandpa's shoulders to watch the sunset.

The people standing outside were very sad when they heard Brett's voice, and some girls let out small weeping sounds. Only they knew how hard it was for the duo. Although life was bitter, they were very happy. This kind of positive energy was also improving their situation.

Suddenly, three vintage cars appeared at the gate, the ones with wheels, and exhaust gas that did not meet the standard.

But that's not the point. More than a dozen gangsters dressed strangely got out of the car. The leading gangster was tall and thin, wearing an orange suit, green pants, and a pair of golden shoes. Beside him was a girl wearing sexy black suspenders, dark-skinned and not good-looking. She looked a bit unappetizing.

"Where's Brett?" The boss raised his head slightly and asked in a cold voice.

"It's enough for you! You have bullied his grandparents for several years, and now you are still not letting them go!" The neighbor next to him couldn't help scolding. These people simply have no conscience!

"Yes! Brett's grandpa is dead! What else do you want!?"

The boss sneered, "I don't care if the old man is dead!"

"You!!!"

"Catch Brett out of me!" The boss gave orders viciously.

Three or four gangsters ran into the house and pulled out Brett. At that moment, Brett had despair for the world. He was thinking if he died in the arena, how good would it be? He would be with his grandpa now.

One of the gangsters snatched out Brett's card and handed it to the boss.

"Password!" the boss asked in a deep voice.

At that moment, Brett was like a person who has lost his soul, his eyes were loose, and he couldn't hear others' words at all. All his thoughts were deeply trapped in his self-consciousness.

Seeing that Brett didn't respond, the boss raised his hand and slapped him.

Slap!

This slap knocked Brett to the ground, but Brett didn't respond at all, like a zombie!

"You bastards!" The two men couldn't stand it anymore and rushed over.

The boss sneered: "Drag them to the side and beat them till they are disabled!"

If everyone was together, the outcome would be unpredictable, but unfortunately... those two men were knocked down by four or five gangsters. Those gangsters started attacking with their thick sticks.

For them, suffering such serious injuries was undoubtedly waiting for death, because they had no money to see a doctor.

Like Brett's grandpa, at first, he just suffered from a bit of a cold which gradually turned into a serious illness...

"Brett! Tell me the password, and you will suffer less pain!" The boss took the baseball bat from the younger brother and pointed at Brett.

Brett still didn't respond.

The boss laughed, held the baseball bat with both hands, glanced at the back of Brett's head, and then raised it high.

Boom!

The stick hit Brett hard on the back of the head, and there was a crisp sound. Everyone couldn't stand it any longer, but people died every day in this slum.

The blow to the back of the head knocked out Brett.

The boss waved the bloody baseball bat and whistled: "Get him up!"

The younger brothers seemed to be used to it as they took out the electric shock device from the car. This is the best way to wake someone up!

Zi Zi Zi!

Accompanied by a violent cough, Brett was shocked and coughed up blood non-stop. His green eyes were red with blood.

"I'm asking you again! What's the password!?" The boss issued the final announcement.

Brett struggled to turn his head to look at the boss, then closed his eyes, his attitude was very clear.

The boss took a deep breath because of anger: "Brett! Since your grandpa is dead, why do you continue to suffer? Let me relieve you!"

Brett's head was knocked down hard.

Boom!

This crisp sound made people feel very gloomy, watching Brett being beaten to death by the gangsters!

The boss threw the baseball bat to his subordinate, looked at the card in his hand, and threw it at Brett's body, as if to say that your grandchildren in hell to make good use of those 1000 gold coins!

Brett's head was already stained red with blood, and he was no longer breathing. It was obvious that he had been beaten to death by the boss!

"Let's go!" The boss ordered.

However, at this moment, a luxurious aircraft appeared in the sky, hovering in the sky!

Everyone was surprised that there were still rich people coming to the slums, which was a miracle.

"Boss, this aircraft might cost several million gold coins." A subordinate reminded.

The boss squinted his eyes and started thinking about this aircraft, and decided to check the situation first before leaving.

Under the blue light, they saw Ye Hua holding Qing Ya's shoulders, followed by Xi Tingting below. Donghuang Baizhi was taking care of Ah Li inside, so she didn't come down.

Ye Hua looked at the row of bungalows in front of him, surrounded by a smell of rust, and frowned slightly: "He lives here?"

"Yes, Sir."

The people around looked at Ye Hua. This person's demeanor showed a kind of arrogance, and judging from his clothes, he must be someone with power. The rich are always dressed like this!

When they saw Qing Ya, many people were stunned. It was the first time they had seen such a beautiful woman. Although the woman behind her was also beautiful, she was not as beautiful as this woman. The beauty of this woman had no bottom line.

And when those gangsters saw the backs of the two women, they knew that they must be very bewitching.

"Where is Brett?" Ye Hua asked lightly.

These neighbors didn't expect this proud man to come to look for Brett. Why haven't they heard of him before? Does Brett know rich people?

A little girl in the crowd pointed behind Ye Hua.

But Ye Hua turned his head to look and saw a short figure lying on the ground, his head dripping with blood.

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Qing Ya and Xi Tingting turned around and their faces changed immediately!

When the gangster on the opposite side saw Qing Ya's appearance, their saliva almost flowed out. They had never seen such a beautiful woman in their lives. Although she had a big belly, she was gorgeous!

Ye Hua's gaze gradually became cold, and so did Qing Ya's. Only Xi Tingting was surprised.

Walking to Brittany's side with heavy steps, the back of his head was covered with blood, and his skull was dented.

Ye Hua was very angry, he was only a little late! This kind of thing happened unexpectedly, and these spicy chickens beat Brittany to death!

'They actually beat Brittany to death, one of my seven deadly sins! This deity wants to know what happened to Brittany!' [This might confuse you all, but the author was using Bùléi tè which means Brittany, and now he's using Bù láitè which means Bright. But bright, as a name isn't really good, so I chose the long version, Brittany (Bù láitè nī). Also, it seems like Brett was actually a woman all along. Talk about a plot twist!]

'You dirty human being, the root of all evil!'

"Ye Hua, are you okay?" Qing Ya asked worriedly, seeing Ye Hua's spoiled mood.

Ye Hua ignored her and stretched out his hand to check Brittany's body. It really was her!

Although she is dead, as long as her power is awakened, she can be revived.

In fact, Ye Hua has been a little skeptical since seeing Brett appear. This Brittany is the representative of wrath. But why was he suspicious?

Because the former Brittany was a tall beauty, but now Brittany is a short man! Ye Hua was very curious about what happened to Brittany and how she became a child.

She was the queen of the night elves, but now she doesn't look like a night elf at all. Her hair is all white, no different from a normal elf.

Back then, Brittany was remarkable. She escaped from being chased by the Elf Queen, and then met him and eventually swore allegiance. As long as she can kill her own sister, she will let him do anything.

The skull of the Elf Queen on Ye Hua's Skeleton Throne was cut off by Brittany herself.

Brittany's forte was a weird sneak attack, especially using archery.

In long-distance combat, Brittany was second to none, but if people get too close, her strength will be reduced by at least half.

But he never expected Brittany to be beaten to death by a group of gangsters!

If he hadn't found Brittany, she would have disappeared completely!

Brittany, who was lying on the ground, gradually floated up. Her body was shining with green light, and the blood on her face and hair gradually disappeared. Her whole body became clean.

It's a pity that she is a child now, as Brittany was a very sexy and hot elf woman in the past. Of course, she is only loyal to Ye Hua, but she has thoughts about Jue Tian.

It's a pity that Jue Tian ruthlessly rejected her. He even said that he would never touch a woman in his life.

Ye Hua stared at Brittany and stretched out his finger.

A golden light shot into Brittany's abdomen.

Boom!

A powerful wave of air rushed out of Bright's body, and the power in her body was instantly released, which started to heal her body. With Ye Hua's assistance, Bright's injury healed quickly, which also made Ye Hua breathe a sigh of relief.

Qing Ya and Xi Tingting on the side were very surprised. It was the first time Qing Ya saw Ye Hua saving lives instead of killing people.

It seems that this elf is very important to Ye Hua and, judging from the aura just now, this elf is very strong.

The punks didn't dare to move. They wanted to run away, but their feet seemed to be filled with lead, making them unable to move!

Brittany, in the air, gradually fell. The aura was fully absorbed by her.

When Brittany opened her emerald green eyes again, everyone felt that Brittany had changed.

Brittany looked at Ye Hua, startled. Then she walked up to Ye Hua, and knelt slowly: "Subordinate Brittany pays respect to My Lord!"

Ye Hua forgot to tell Brittany.

"My Lord?" Qing Ya was very confused. "When you travel to an alien planet, can you still meet your subordinates? And make them call you My Lord? What's the situation?"

Ye Hua said lightly: "My dharma title is My Lord, and Brittany is my long-lost subordinate."

Qing Ya understood, but Xi Tingting behind was dumbfounded.

"My Lord! Please allow this subordinate to deal with my private affairs, and then come to Your Majesty to ask for forgiveness!" Brittany's tone became strange, and she looked extraordinarily mature. Nobody could tell she was a child.

Ye Hua nodded: "I allow you to deal with it. No one shall be left behind."

"Yes! My lord!" Brittany could hardly suppress the anger in her heart. If Ye Hua had not been present, she would have already gone on a rampage.

Ye Hua hugged the still-doubtful Qing Ya and returned to the aircraft.

The two women finally concluded that it turned out that Ye Hua was cheating at the gamble, and he already knew it was his subordinate.

Looking up at Ye Hua leaving, Brittany took a deep breath and slowly turned around to look at the dozen or so gangsters.

"Brett! Don't think it's great just because you know rich people! I do too!" The eldest brother was a little scared by Brittany's aura.

Brittany shouted angrily: "Do you think it has something to do with money!? Trash!"

Following Brittany's roar, more than a dozen thick vines stretched out from the ground, akin to pythons!

This made the punks collapse on the ground in fright. What kind of monster is this?

Thick vines wrapped around the little gangster and tied them tightly.

Brittany shouted angrily: "You should also have the taste of pain!"

The vines were gradually tightening, and more than a dozen punks howled fiercely. It was like a hydraulic machine, slowly compressing them!

Puff!

Puff!

Blood spurted out of a punk's mouth, eyes, and ears, and his skin began to burst, like a watermelon!

Hearing the screams of the punks, Brittany walked into her house, but nobody dared to get close to Brittany. The current Brittany is even scarier than those punks!

Ye Hua's family was staying in Xi Tingting's villa for the time being. Anyway, they have plenty of money now, and they plan to build a big manor and try various high-tech things.

Donghuang Baizhi took the lead to take Ah Li to sleep. Qing Ya could only sigh helplessly. But in fact, she was also excited. After all, the experience was quite satisfactory. Once a day was good for her health.

At this moment, Ye Hua was taking a bath, and Qing Ya outside told, "Ye Hua, Xi Tingting said that your spicy chicken weapon will be exposed."

Ye Hua was lying in the bathtub, enjoying the automatic bath. 'This equipment must be installed in our bathroom.'

"It doesn't matter, we are all here to travel anyway." Ye Hua said comfortably with his eyes closed.

Qing Ya knew he just wanted to make trouble.

"Hey, how long do you have to bathe? I've been waiting for you for half an hour!" Qing Ya was really bored sitting on the bed.

Ye Hua said comfortably: "Let me wash for another half an hour."

"Hmph! Then don't come to bed!"

Chapter 468 (Taking the Primordial Divine Weapon(1))

The first day of interstellar travel ended happily. Although it was a bit of a mess, it was still quite interesting. Seeing the development of technology, it seems that no human work is required for any work. All the work is done by robots.

But this situation does not seem to be optimistic. For example, those people in the slums cannot find a job at all, and people join the slums every day. Money is very important.

When Ye Hua was sleeping late with Qing Ya in his arms, the entire Canglie Star seemed to be heating up.

In the middle of the night, a rumor spread. A primordial divine weapon has appeared!

If they obtained the primordial divine weapon, they would be able to stand on an equal footing with the federal president and control the overall situation of the planet!

This news not only shocked the smaller cities, but even the imperial capital! Everyone was curious about the source of the news.

Federal President Felisa held an emergency roundtable meeting. Including him, there are six people in total.

The other five are the Three Great Martial Kings: Zhuang Hong, Cheng Yan, and Gao Han.

Director of Space-Time Administration: Ji Yang.

The leader of the Martial Arts House: Wu Xiangwen.

In the eyes of the world, perhaps only the three Martial Kings, but in fact, the director of the General Administration of Time and Space is also a Martial King, and so is Wu Xiangwen, the leader of the Martial Arts House. Even the president himself is a Martial King!

President Felisa was a fair-skinned man, with a somewhat neutral appearance. But his aura is that of royalty.

"The primordial divine weapon being in Long'an City, is this news true?" Felisa asked aloud, tapping on the table lightly.

Ji Yang, director of the Bureau of Space and Time, said: "Your Excellency, when the news came out, I sent people to arrest the rumor spreader. Under torture to extract a confession, the rumor is indeed true. In order to prevent unnecessary confusion, I silenced him.

The four patriarchs let out the rumor that the primordial divine weapon was in Long'an City, but they didn't tell who possessed the weapon, so they were arrested by the director. After being beaten with a leather whip, they honestly told the situation, and finally, they were all silenced.

Wu Xiangwen, the leader of the Martial Arts House, was a white-haired old man with deep wrinkles on his face. Although his eyes were closed, he was still listening.

"Who has the weapon?" Wu Xiangwen asked with his eyes closed.

Ji Yang smiled and said, "I don't know if you all paid attention to a special match last night."

It was obvious that they would not pay attention to this.

"Director Ji, stop beating around the bush." Felisa said coldly.

Ji Yang paused, and started the video: "According to the confession, this man possesses the weapon."

Everyone looked at the virtual screen, and when they saw Ye Hua speeding up to the four of them. They were slightly taken aback.

"This man should have the strength of a Martial Master." Zhuang Hong said lightly.

Cheng Yan stroked his beard: "I didn't expect a little martial master to get such a weapon."

"Maybe he has a few tricks up his sleeve." Gao Han chuckled.

Ji Yang continued: "Your Excellency, there are two women and a child with this man. The two women are his wives. This child was born to one of the wives, and the other is pregnant. They should be travelers."

Soon, photos of Qing Ya, Donghuang Baizhi, and Donghuang Li appeared.

Everyone was stunned, even Wu Xiangwen, who had his eyes closed, opened them. The second spring of an old man.

"The appearance of these two women is indeed astonishing, and their specific strength is unknown, but this child destroyed two test machines during the test yesterday. I am afraid that she has the strength of a grade-eight or grade-nine warrior." Ji Yang continued to talk about information.

Felisa frowned slightly and said calmly: "In order to ensure the stability of the universe, this weapon must be taken back. The other party is just a martial master, so there is nothing to be afraid of. Which of you will handle this matter?"

In fact, it can be said in another way, which of you would want to die in this matter?

"This old man is willing to take back the artifact of the universe for His Excellency the President!" Wu Xiangwen said in a low voice. It seems that this old man is very bad, he even has ideas about Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi.

But he's not at fault, beauty is for all ages.

Felisa nodded: "This matter must be carried out in secret. Make sure nobody finds out."

"Don't worry, Your Excellency, the old man will arrange it properly."

"That's good, it is estimated that many people are rushing to Long'an City now. If you want to try your luck, you are just some people with ulterior motives, and you can kill as many as you can!" Felisa sneered, he was really a bunch of lifeless guys who wanted to be equal to himself.

"Yes!"

Long'an City is indeed very lively today. There are dozens of times more aircraft in the sky than usual, the streets are full of people. Many foreigners are waiting to enter the city.

They all came here after hearing the rumor. Just to try their luck, or gain some insight. Although they didn't know if it was true or not, they still came.

It was already 10 a.m., and Ye Hua was still sleeping with Qing Ya in his arms, with both hands stretched into Qing Ya's pajamas, holding her gently. This is the normal routine.

In the past, Qing Ya couldn't fall asleep without holding something in her arms, but now Ye Hua couldn't fall asleep without holding something in his hands.

"Hmm~" Qing Ya moaned seductively, pursed her lips, turned over, and leaned into his arms.

After a long time, Qing Ya said: "Ye Hua, how long are we going to sleep?"

"Qing Ya, you seem to have grown up again." Ye Hua answered irrelevantly.

Qing Ya said coquettishly: "Don't you rub it?"

"It seems that my technique is pretty good." Ye Hua felt that the feeling in his hand was getting better and better. Firm like a sponge.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Daddy, Mommy Qing, get up~" Donghuang Li knocked on the door and shouted in a sweet voice.

Qing Ya smiled slightly: "Okay, the child is here. Don't make trouble."

Ye Hua took out those sinful hands.

Qing Ya put on her nightgown and opened the door, Donghuang Li at the door stretched out her hands to hug her.

"Little guy." Qing Ya lovingly pinched Ah Li's nose and hugged her.

Ye Hua also stood up in his night suit and opened the curtains. It was another beautiful day.

"Sir, something has happened!" Xi Tingting stood at the door with an anxious expression on her face.

"Oh." Ye Hua responded lightly and walked into the bathroom.

Qing Ya teased Ah Li.

Xi Tingting felt that she couldn't think normally!

In the morning, she told Donghuang Baizhi, but the latter didn't care at all. Now she tells the same thing to Ye Hua, and he has the same expression.

They don't seem to be worried at all, so why is she worried to death?

Only one night later, the news of the cosmic artifact was leaked. It's over... over...??

Chapter 469 (Jue Tian and Brittany(2))

After Ye Hua and Qing Ya washed up, they walked downstairs with Ah Li in their arms. Xi Tingting had already prepared a sumptuous breakfast.

'These alien dishes were quite tasty.'

'Thinking about my breakfast, it's just a simple fruit pancake.'

"Why don't you eat it?" Ye Hua asked lightly.

Sitting next to Ye Hua, Donghuang Li brought food for him, and said with a smile: "Mommy and I got up early, and we are full."

"Even our daughter thinks you are lazy." Qing Ya teased.

Ye Hua shook his head, he must set an example and be a good father.

"Okay, from tomorrow Ah Li will wake daddy up, and we will go for a run together."

"Yes, that's great~" Donghuang Li clapped her little hands, her face brimming with joy.

Xi Tingting, who was waiting on the sidelines, seemed very powerless. 'Can't you be a little nervous? This is a big deal. If you let others know that the primordial divine weapon is on you, you will be finished. And now, the imperial capital has also taken action.'

"Xi Tingting, what did you just say?" Ye Hua asked curiously.

Xi Tingting felt that he was finally taking her seriously, and said in a nervous tone: "Sir, your primordial divine weapon has been exposed. Many people came today to find the weapon. There might be people from the imperial capital."

"Your house is a bit small, so go buy a manor. The bigger the better. Spend the money as you like." Ye Hua felt that he wouldn't be able to use up all the money, so he could spend it however he wanted.

"Sir, I've already bought it." Xi Tingting was already in despair. Why did he get off-topic again?

Ye Hua was very satisfied with Xi Tingting's ability to handle affairs, and her being his guide was pretty good.

"Let's go take a look after dinner." Ye Hua said lightly.

Just as Ye Hua finished speaking, a petite figure landed on the outer door and knocked on the door.

Xi Tingting walked forward and opened the door, and it was Brittany from yesterday.

Brittany walked up to Ye Hua and said respectfully, "My lord."

"Are you done?" Ye Hua asked calmly.

"It's done." Bright nodded.

"Then sit down and have something to eat. We will go out to look at the manor together."

"Yes."

"These two are the wives of this deity, and she is my child." Ye Hua introduced slowly.

Brittany was very astonished, 'Your Honor actually had a wife and child!'

"Your Honorees." Brittany greeted hurriedly.

It was the first time for Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi to be called that by someone, so they were a little uncomfortable, but they still responded with a smile.

Donghuang Li looked at Brittany curiously, thinking that she should not be much older than her, 'why is she daddy's subordinate? Daddy is using child labor, and Aunt Ye is also a child laborer.'

If Ye Zizi knew that she was called a child laborer, she would definitely explode with joy.

Brittany was different from the others, always looking very serious and precautions.

Ye Hua sent a telepathic message to Brittany, asking what had happened and why did she suddenly become a child?

It turned out that after Brittany died, she did not return to her original appearance, but turned into a baby, as if she was reborn.

Ye Hua nodded when he got the news, feeling that this matter was strange and weird.

For the safety of his other two subordinates, Ye Hua gave up the principle of not looking for them, and would find them himself!

'The result is surprising; they are still in the original world!'

'Why didn't the two of them appear in other worlds? It's strange...it's too strange... but it's also very interesting. I'll just go back and ask them after I've settled the trivial matters on Earth.'

"Papa, how should I refer to Brittany?" Donghuang Li asked curiously.

"Uh...call her Auntie."

"But Aunt Brittany is only a little older than Ah Li, so it's very rude to call her Auntie." Donghuang Li said doubtfully.

Brittany was also very depressed. She is a child now. How can she be called auntie?

"Brittany and Ye Zizi are commensurate. What do you think you should refer to her with?" Ye Hua said indifferently.

Donghuang Li understood, and obediently called out: "Aunt Brittany."

Brittany was very hurt, she should grow up soon. 'I really hate those white hairs. The black one looked better!'

Ye Hua thought Brittany's white hair was pretty, so he ordered Brittany to change it as he was tired of seeing them.

Brittany didn't expect Ye Hua to care about the color of her hair.

'Hehe, this deity is now even in charge of the private life of his subordinates. This is what a qualified manager should do!'

"Your Honor, what about Jue Tian?" Brittany couldn't help inquiring about Jue Tian.

Ye Hua knows what Brittany means. She is still chasing after Jue Tian, but she has been defeated repeatedly.

"Jue Tian is fine." Ye Hua said.

Donghuang Baizhi smiled and said: "Jue Tian is not only fine, but he also has two wives."

Ye Hua winked at Baizhi. The reason why Jue Tian rejected Bright before was that he didn't like women.

Sure enough, when she heard that Jue Tian has two wives, Brittany's face changed instantly. A powerful fire was ignited.

Ye Hua was helpless, this Brittany was like dynamite. She can be ignited at any point.

Donghuang Baizhi realized that she had said the wrong thing, and gave Ye Hua a hard look, 'why didn't you say it earlier?'

Ye Hua felt that after they returned, Brittany would definitely quarrel with Jue Tian. Well, as long as they don't fight.

Brittany was not in the mood to eat, 'that damned cat! He actually found a woman behind my back!'

'In the past, he kept saying that he didn't like women! Now he had found two at once! You liar cat, I'm going to pluck your hair!'

It has to be said that the subordinate follows the boss.

A few months ago, Ye Hua also kept saying, what are women? How could this deity like human women?

Look at the present, women are his favorite.

"Brittany, Jue Tian made this decision in order to fulfill my orders, so don't get too angry." After Ye Hua said this, he felt bad.

Sure enough, Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi cast strange gazes. Didn't you say you were helping Dongfang Yu'er?

I didn't expect it was all your tricks!

This Brittany is safe and sound, the two beautiful wives pouted as if they were angry and wanted him to coax them.

'How can this deity coax you, or in front of the subordinates? At most, I will peel a super-large lobster meat for each of you.'

Chapter 470 (Sneak Attack(3))

~Imperial capital~

Martial Arts Academy.

This is an academy that combines technology and strength, and it is also the academy that all martial artists want to enter. After graduating from here, they won't have to worry about future employment.

And the teachers in the academy are all at the level of martial masters. How can the students taught by such people be bad?

On the roof of the building, two ordinary-looking men were smoking a cigarette and looking into the distance.

If you think they are ordinary people, you would be wrong.

Wu Xiangwen was the principal, and the two of them were Wu Xiangwen's apprentices. They have reached grade-eight martial masters at a young age, and there is hope that they will become martial kings in the future.

"Yuan Long, can you let me borrow 3000 gold coins? Money has been tight recently." The man grinned slightly.

Yuan Long was calm, and asked: "Jing Long, what's the matter? Did you gamble last night?"

"I quit my job and went to work as a mercenary to make money." Jing Long sighed heavily and shook his head. Gambling is not a good thing, it makes people jump off the building every minute.

"You, you're getting married soon, don't gamble!" Yuan Long gave Jing Long 5000 gold coins as he spoke.

Seeing that there were 2000 more gold coins, Jing Long held onto Yuan Long and said with a smile, "That's enough brother, it's not in vain for me to take so many troubles for you."

"Don't make people worry about you." Yuan Long patted Jing Long on the shoulder and told him carefully.

"Understood, you are more worried about me than Master." Jing Long yawned and turned his back to the railing.

"Brother, it's time for you to find a partner. There are some good female teachers in the school." Jing Long persuaded his elder brother Yuan Long who was so obsessed with martial arts that he almost forgot his future spouse.

Yuan Long put out the cigarette, and said lightly, "Let's discuss it later. How is your marriage going? Would you like me to help you?"

"No, I'm getting married on the 25th of next month."

Yuan Long smiled and patted his younger brother: "Look at your embarrassment."

"Brother, did you hear the rumor today, a primordial divine weapon made its appearance." Jing Long said with a surprised expression. If they could own such a weapon, how wonderful would life have been?

Yuan Long didn't really believe it: "It's just a rumor. Don't trust it."

Didi~

Didi~

The watches on the wrists of the two brothers rang at the same time, it was a message from their master, and they disappeared immediately.

In the principal's office, Wu Xiangwen was standing by the window sill, looking at the three large satellites in the sky with his hands behind his back, his slightly squinted eyes shining brightly.

"Master!"

"Master!"

Wu Xiangwen turned around slowly, showing a kind smile, "Are you not attending classes?"

The two brothers shook their heads.

"Jing Long, what date is your wedding?" Wu Xiangwen sat on a wooden chair beside him and asked calmly.

"Master, it's the 25th of next month." Jing Long said respectfully.

Wu Xiangwen nodded: "Master will definitely come to support you when the time comes."

Jing Long was overjoyed: "Thank you, Master."

"You have all heard the rumors, right?" Wu Xiangwen said.

The two brothers were shocked immediately, there were hidden hints in their master's words!

"Master, are the rumors true? A primordial divine weapon has appeared?" Jing Long asked excitedly.

Wu Xiangwen nodded: "I just had a meeting with the President, and I have won his trust. This task falls on the shoulders of your teacher."

Yuan Long looked surprised, never expecting that the rumors would turn out to be true. It was so unbelievable!

A primordial divine weapon appeared!

"Master, can this apprentice do something for you?" Yuan Long asked with his hands clasped.

"The two of you have a heavy burden on your shoulders. The goal is clear. With your strength, you should be able to retrieve the weapon in seconds! At that time, you will be able to make a big contribution, and I will be able to promote you as a teacher in front of His Excellency the President."

The two brothers were overjoyed. All they need is to do a meritorious service so that Wu Xiangwen has the opportunity to speak to the president.

"Thank you for the promotion, master." The two brothers bowed and cupped their hands again.

"Okay, the information has been sent to you. I'll be waiting for your triumphant return."

"Yes!" The two brothers left the office. They stood outside the door, took a deep breath, and looked at each other.

Checked each other's eyes...

"Jing Long, your chance has come."

"Brother, it's our chance."

Smiling at each other, the two brothers immediately went back to prepare, and then headed for Long'an City as fast as possible. Of course, it was by shuttle. A distance of more than 100,000 kilometers can be covered in one minute. This is the progress of science and technology.

When the two brothers arrived in Long'an City, they deeply lamented that the city was a small city, without the prosperity of the imperial capital.

"Brother, what's going on?"

"Let's observe for a few days first, and then make a plan to make sure nothing will go wrong. After all, the other party has a primordial divine weapon, and we need to kill him before he gets a chance to use it." Yuan Long said carefully. After all, his younger brother was about to get married. Nothing can go wrong.

Jing Long said disdainfully: "Brother, you are too cautious. Our sneak attacks are sure to succeed, and even a martial king will suffer, let alone a low-level defenseless martial master."

"Jing Long, don't underestimate the enemy!" Yuan Long shouted softly, 'my brother has such a bad habit, and only when he suffers, will he know the consequences of underestimating the enemy.'

Jing Long smiled: "Brother, I think you are too cautious. Sometimes you should give it a go. Don't be timid."

"You brat!"

"Brother, listen to me this time. How about taking action tomorrow?" Jing Long was full of confidence and didn't take them too seriously. After all, from his point of view, the other party was only a first- and second-grade martial master. So there was nothing to be afraid of.

"Let's have a look before we talk. You are about to start a family, so be more cautious."

"Okay, I will be more cautious when you get married." The two of them disappeared into the crowd.

At this time, Ye Hua's family was leisurely strolling in the big manor. Donghuang Li ran on the grass with open arms, full of joyful laughter.

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi were still finalizing the positions of some items in the manor, so as to make it more beautiful.

Ye Hua walked behind smoking a cigarette.

Brittany's expression was not very good. She wished she could question Jue Tian right now!

"My lord, when will we go back?" Brittany asked in a low voice.

Ye Hua sighed deeply, now that Ye Zizi had been trained, he encountered the matter of Brittany and Jue Tian. Why can't they let him relax for a while?

"This deity is here for a trip. We will go back after playing for seven or eight days. Don't worry."