

My Woman 531

Chapter 531 (Conspiracy to become a great family)

In the Ying's Inn, there were ordinary wooden chairs in the lobby and all the decorations around were extremely ordinary items. Even the teacups were made of wood.

Ying Jingshan sat on the central seat while the patriarchs of the four great families sat below, trembling. This was the first time that the patriarchs of the Yings were both excited and afraid.

Standing next to his father, Ying Kangshi remained silent. The beard under his mouth was pasted up, but it couldn't conceal the unique sense of "softness."

"It's enough to behave well this time." Ying Jingshan picked up the wooden teacup next to him, took a sip of water, and said lightly. He didn't want the southern family to offend that terrifying lord again.

"Yes!" The four patriarchs didn't dare to say more. It was already an incomparable honor to see the patriarch.

In fact, Ying Jingshan didn't know what he meant because he didn't have any orders on this matter.

"Okay, you guys go down. I'm tired," Ying Jingshan raised his hand, not interested in talking about other things. The four patriarchs didn't dare to ask about other things, so they just bowed and retreated.

After the four patriarchs left, Ying Jingshan said calmly, "Recognize your position! Don't think about anything else. If you dare to offend them again, I will definitely kill you!"

Ying Kangshi's heart was shocked, and he hurriedly said, "Your son knows."

"As long as you know!" Ying Jingshan snorted coldly and went upstairs.

Ying Kangshi held back his mouth. He couldn't help but think of his fiancée. Even though he didn't see her now, he had her in the past.

A few months ago, he was the man who was going to marry her! Unexpectedly, his "wick" exploded. 'Those two damned women, I curse you to be virgins for the rest of your life, no man will intervene.'

After the four patriarchs left, they returned to their residences.

"Why do I feel that the Ying doesn't want to make trouble?" Wu Sheng asked curiously.

Diao Lang said in a low voice, "Yes, now the Voidless Realm is boycotted by the entire North. If we unite with the North and bring down the Voidless Realm, then only the Ying will be left among the three giants. Isn't this a great opportunity?"

"Don't you forget that a few months ago, the Ying fought against the Voidless Realm," Murong Zhi reminded.

He Tian focused his eyes and said in a low voice, "Could it be that the Ying dare not?"

Murong Zhi nodded, "Perhaps the Ying knows that it's not easy to be defeated, so they don't participate in it. After all, it's the Voidless Realm."

Everyone nodded. The background of this giant is very huge, and it is not easy to bring it down.

"Let's talk about business," Wu Sheng breathed a sigh of relief and looked heavy.

Following Wu Sheng's statement, the three patriarchs also showed nervous looks.

"Wu Sheng, are you sure that the seal of the Ji family is an ancient artifact?" Diao Lang asked in a deep voice.

Wu Sheng took a deep breath and said, "Yes, I am sure. The three giants are all appointed by the gods and protected by powerful enchantments, which is the ancient artifact. The enchantment of the Ji family is still there, meaning the ancient artifact is still somewhere in the Ji house. If we find the correct position, we can retrieve the ancient artifact and replace the Ji family as the new giant."

"Is this true?" Diao Lang asked.

"Yes, I wouldn't have said it if I wasn't sure," Wu Sheng replied. "This is a big opportunity and can't be done by one person. The Voidless Realm will open the barrier. It's a once-in-a-lifetime chance."

He Tian chuckled, "If the four of us get this ancient artifact, how will we divide it?"

Wu Sheng replied, "Why divide it? Only when we are united can we overcome difficulties together. After all, with four ancient artifacts, we will be stronger."

Murong Zhi raised a question, "What if the Voidless Realm attacks the Ying? How will we deal with it?"

Wu Sheng answered, "We can only bet that they won't. After this martial arts competition, it is still unknown if the Voidless Realm will still exist. The northern family is eager to drive the Queen to step down. If they succeed, why would the Voidless Realm trouble us?"

Everyone nodded, but the risk was great. This was a life gamble, and if they lost, they would have no burial place.

Wu Sheng, seeing the others' hesitation, shook his head. "A brave man can become a great one." He wanted to awaken their inner momentum and couldn't be so depressed. This was a great opportunity.

Diao Lang said, "I'll join."

He Tian also said, "I'll join."

Murong Zhi asked, "Who will be the head of this giant after the matter is completed?"

Wu Sheng stood up and replied, "Every four years, we take turns, or we could have a duel. The last survivor will be the head of the giant."

The other three patriarchs took a deep breath and agreed with the latter option.

"Good. We're going to look for the ancient artifact tonight. If I remember correctly, Patriarch Diao, your ancient artifact should be able to sense special existence," Wu Sheng said.

Diao Lang nodded and produced a piece of sapphire from his palm. Unlike an ordinary sapphire, this one had red silk threads under the crystal that were connected like blood threads, giving it a sense of life.

Chapter 532 (Broken)

But this godly item is still a bit unsatisfactory. It is not an attack type, but an auxiliary type.

Wu Sheng summoned his godly item, a sharp arrow that looked no different from an ordinary iron sword. When the arrow appeared, the sapphire suddenly emitted a faint light, becoming weaker or stronger with distance. Wu Sheng put away the weapon, smiled, and said, "Everyone has seen it."

Everyone agreed that the sapphire should make it easy to find the ancient artifact.

However, He Tian suddenly asked, "Wait, why is this sapphire still on?" Diao Lang hadn't noticed, but after He Tian's question, he looked at the sapphire and it was indeed emitting a faint blue light.

"What's happening?" Diao Lang was surprised.

Murong Zhi exclaimed, "Could it be nearby?"

These words made everyone excited, hoping it was truly nearby. Diao Lang stood up in excitement, looking at the sapphire in his hand.

He Tian cried out, "Look! The brilliance is getting bigger!" The sapphire in Diao Lang's hand got brighter and brighter, even lighting up the entire lobby. Suddenly, Diao Lang cried out in pain and threw the sapphire out of his hand; the brightness had scalded his palm.

"This is impossible! This is not an attacking ancient divine weapon, yet the brightness alone scalded my hand!"

Wu Sheng asked, "Diao Lang, what's going on?" He Tian and Murong Zhi also looked at the floating sapphire, the blue light it emitted was dazzling.

Diao Lang said, "I don't know, it's never happened before!"

Murong Zhi murmured, "Just now the sapphire only emitted a slight light when facing the ancient artifact, but now it is so bright. It seems that the ancient artifact must be hidden here!"

Diao Lang shook his head, "No! Even if you encounter an ancient artifact, it won't shine like this. Something even more terrifying is here." Suddenly, a crisp sound came out and the sapphire broke. The four of them were shocked to see the scattered pieces on the ground.

This was a godly item. How could it break so easily? Diao Lang was horrified. This was his godly item and without it, even he was powerless. This wasn't just a matter of not finding the ancient artifact, but losing the position of the aristocratic family.

Wu Sheng whispered, "A more terrifying existence..." Everyone was excited at the idea of something even more powerful than ancient artifacts. The source of this power was the rings in the hands of Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi and the bracelet on Donghuang Li's wrist. How could the godly item withstand such power? It burst before it could survive for long.

"What should we do now? Is there any way to find the exact position?" He Tian asked anxiously. He wanted to get the ancient artifact in his hand so the winners and Wuxu Realm could see it.

Wu Sheng said in a deep voice, "Everyone, feel it and see if it works. There is a unique induction between objects or it can be induced when the strength reaches a certain level."

But they were still too weak to sense anything. Diao Lang was desperate. The ancient artifact was not found and his own ancient artifact was shattered, just like his heart. Diao Lang sat on a wooden chair with a painful expression, his eyes distracted.

Diao Lang stood up and cursed, "It's all your fault!"

He Tian and Murong Zhi quickly said, "We didn't ask you to take it out, Wu Sheng asked you to."

Diao Lang let out a high-pitched roar, "Wu Sheng, you pay me! This is related to the entire Diao family. If the Ying finds out, my family will be removed from the ranks."

Wu Sheng tried to stabilize Diao Lang, "Diao Lang, calm down. Only the three of us know about this, no one else."

Diao Lang calmed down a little. Wu Sheng breathed a sigh of relief and said, "I want to find ancient artifacts and things more powerful than them."

He Tian also wanted to find that existence. Diao Lang could only look for it now. Wu Sheng continued, "We only have three days left. We have to find a way."

What else can Diao Lang do now? He had no choice but to search for it!

This is the only solution. After all, trying to hide the truth is like trying to contain a raging fire with paper.

Chapter 533 (Unlucky Group of Four)

Night fell. Qi Xuewen sat cross-legged on the bed, breathed deeply, and then opened his eyes. Sighing slightly, he got up, poured a glass of water, and walked to the balcony. He had to be fully prepared for the martial arts competition starting tomorrow.

While thinking carefully, Qi Xuewen suddenly saw four black shadows rushing out and flying toward a nearby forest. The appearance of these shadows at such a late hour puzzled Qi Xuewen. After some inner struggle, he decided to follow and see what was happening.

Everyone is curious, and Qi Xuewen is no exception. He sealed his aura and followed quietly, being extra cautious as he didn't know who the other party was.

These four figures turned out to be Wu Sheng and the others. They had sneaked out while everyone was asleep to look for ancient artifacts. Although they didn't know where to start, they still wanted to try their luck, especially Diao Lang.

The four people in black uniforms landed on the ground, and Diao Lang asked in a low voice, "How do we find them?"

Wu Sheng instantly summoned his ancient divine weapon and said, "It's just a matter of luck. I hope there's a connection between our ancient artifacts. He Tian, Murongzhi, take out your ancient artifacts and try."

The two nodded and summoned their own ancient artifacts. He Tian's hand held a crystal-clear jade flute, which should be a sound artifact. Murong Zhi's hand held a long orange whip with tiny thorns, which was a bit thick and had a unique look.

Qi Xuewen, who was hiding in the distance, was startled. Although the aura emitted by the weapons was weak, he could still feel it. He realized these were ancient artifacts. He concluded that these four people must be the Patriarchs of the Four Great Aristocratic Families in the South.

He wondered what they were doing in this dark forest in the middle of the night and decided to observe first, and if they were doing something bad, he would kill them to silence them.

The three ancient artifacts floated in the air as Wu Sheng and the others carefully perceived the information from them. Unfortunately, they found nothing. Wu Sheng said, "Let's take a look around."

Everyone nodded, and they could only try their luck.

Qi Xuewen sneaked up behind them, his heart beating faster. He thought these four people might be looking for something important.

However, on top of a tree, a kitten was squatting with a pair of pupils emitting a hint of cold light. Jue Tian was in charge of "security" and was supposed to ensure a smooth end.

Jue Tian had been squatting there for a few nights without any problems, but something went wrong that night. The four families in the South came, followed by a sneaky person who seemed to be looking for something.

Jue Tian didn't report this matter, as it was already very late and he assumed Ye Hua had fallen asleep. Besides, he didn't think it was a big deal. But he was curious about what they were looking for and why they used ancient artifacts to find.

Jue Tian closed his eyes, his thoughts covering the entire Ji family, and he soon found out that only one thing was missing from the residence. He assumed they were looking for this thing.

Jue Tian's figure disappeared from above the treetops and reappeared under a big tree. He thought it was buried under the tree.

Jue Tian raised his paw to inspect it, lightly scratched the ground, and it became covered in mud. Disgusted, Jue Tian's cat-like face seemed as if it was about to vomit.

With both paws raised, Jue Tian quickly performed a dog-planing move with impressive speed.

After digging a hundred meters underground, Jue Tian retrieved his prize, which was a copper plate supporting the entire Ji family's enchantment. Although it was a relatively low-level weapon, it was slightly more powerful than others' possession, and only used for setting up enchantments.

Suddenly, Jue Tian thought of something good and had no choice but to contact Ye Hua. Ye Hua was sleeping, but instead of his two wives, Donghuang Li was lying on his chest, drooling on his pajamas.

"What's the matter?" Ye Hua was awoken by Jue Tian, his tone a bit unfriendly.

"This subordinate has disturbed Your Honor's rest and seeks to make amends," Jue Tian replied respectfully.

"Go ahead, what's the matter?" Ye Hua slowly opened his eyes, looking at the drool on his daughter's mouth and the saliva at the corner of his own mouth. He shook his head, thinking that it was impossible for him to drool while sleeping.

Jue Tian reported the situation and Ye Hua fell into deep thought. "They are looking for the barrier of the Ji family. What are they using it for?"

"Your Honor, it is speculated that if one acquires the barrier, they can become a giant, and have similar barriers like the Voidless Realm and Ying Family," Jue Tian speculated.

"It's a possibility. The ancient magic weapon is the family's standard, and the enchantment may be the standard of the giant," Ye Hua replied.

"My lord, what should I do with the enchantment now that it's in my possession?" Jue Tian asked respectfully.

"This time, Baizhi will probably kill half of the North and cause a downturn in the entire cultivation world. The original goal has been achieved, so it's time to cultivate some new surprises. Give it to the sneaky young man you mentioned," Ye Hua said in a cold voice.

Confused, Jue Tian asked, "A new surprise, Your Honor?"

"Yes, in the future, you can make these decisions yourself. Don't disturb me at night," Ye Hua reminded Jue Tian, who then understood.

"This subordinate obeys orders," Jue Tian said, ashamed of his previous mistake.

"You're still stupid," Ye Hua said before cutting off contact.

Slightly relieved, Jue Tian looked at the copper plate in his claws and lightly rubbed the "button" on it. The enchantment covering the sky above the Ji house began to disappear, causing aura fluctuations and leaving the four heads with colorful expressions, especially Diao Lang, who was filled with despair.

Chapter 534 (Lucky)

At this time, Qi Xuewen was looking up at the starry sky. The blue barrier was slowly disintegrating, it was very beautiful.

The disintegration carried a powerful spiritual pressure that shook the entire Ji family.

A voice was heard and Qi Xuewen frowned, looking at the copper plate that appeared at his feet. He picked it up curiously.

He didn't stay, if he was too loud, someone would definitely come.

Wu Sheng and others realized this too and returned unwillingly.

At this time, Donghuang Baizhi woke up from her sleep and flew into the sky in her pajamas, along with Ying Jingshan and Ying Kangshi.

Ye Hua stood by the window, holding his daughter who rubbed her eyes, looking at the people in the air.

Ying Jingshan cupped his hands with a smile as if seeing an old acquaintance. There was no blood feud.

Ying Kangshi was swallowing his saliva in the back. The Emperor came out in a hurry, wearing only light silk pajamas, her arrogant figure was amazing. Her pretty face was indescribable.

She was originally his own, and he felt excited just thinking about making love to her.

People from both the north and the south were shaken, looking towards the sky. They felt ashamed to respect her, just looking at her beautiful figure.

Donghuang Baizhi responded and ignored Ying Jingshan.

Ying Jingshan said, "Your Majesty, the enchantment that protects Ji's family may have been taken by someone." He stood with his hands behind his back, standing above the Voidless Realm, not angry because he didn't dare to be. He had a backer like the Supreme Overlord, so he had nothing to fear even if the enchantment was stolen, or even if the deities descended to earth.

Donghuang Baizhi snorted, "That's natural."

She disappeared into the air, and everyone felt sorry. They had been there for a few days and couldn't bear her appearance.

Ying Kangshi wanted to call Donghuang Baizhi to stop, but was stopped by Ying Jingshan's eyes. He felt it was a mistake to call his son out this time. He agreed at the inn to not cause any commotion, but changed once he came.

Ying Jingshan shouted lightly, "What are you looking at? Go back!"

With the disappearance of the two giants, everyone began to discuss the disappearing barrier.

At this time, Qi Xuewen and Xin Ba, who had rushed back, stood together. They had just seen the Emperor's figure and couldn't calm down.

Xin Ba sighed and said, "I really want to thank the barrier for breaking. Otherwise, I wouldn't have seen the Emperor in her pajamas. It's so beautiful, it's in my heart."

Qi Xuewen nodded in agreement as he looked over. "The Emperor's figure is indeed extremely beautiful, and her ethereal temperament is even more amazing. Such a woman could only exist in heaven," he thought.

Xin Ba shook his head, "Brother Qi, where did you go just now?" he asked.

"I went to the bathroom," Qi Xuewen replied with a light smile.

"Go to bed early. The competition starts tomorrow," Xin Ba said.

"You too," Qi Xuewen said.

The two walked to their rooms and Qi Xuewen closed the door, reinforcing it with spiritual energy, including the door on the balcony. He then took out a copper plate from his pocket. He was filled with doubts about the strange object.

As he input aura into the plate, he felt a strong coercion and was instantly backlashed, spurting out blood. But his excitement overshadowed his wound as he realized the plate's power was greater than that of ancient artifacts in the hands of the patriarchs. Could it be what they were searching for?

Just then, a cat meowed and startled Qi Xuewen. He put the plate away and ignored the cat.

On the other hand, the patriarchs of the four great families in the south frowned, especially Diao Lang, who just lost his last hope. "It seems that someone got the ancient artifact before us," Wu Sheng said.

Murong Zhi nodded, "Yes, that's why the enchantment disappeared. What a pity."

"At this moment, only we should know about it," He Tian said in a low voice.

The three looked at Diao Lang, suspecting that he had deliberately damaged his ancient magic weapon and secretly sent someone to retrieve the artifact.

"What are you looking at me for?" Diao Lang asked coldly.

Murong Zhi asked, "Diao Lang, where is your ancient artifact?"

"What do you mean?" Diao Lang shouted in anger.

Murong Zhi sneered, "Diao Lang, it seems we've been deceived. Your ancient artifact was never broken and you sent someone to find it while pretending to be with us."

Wu Sheng and He Tian also changed their expressions and threatened to do something if Diao Lang did not hand over the treasure.

Diao Lang was stunned and explained, "How can I still cheat when you saw my sapphire break?"

Chapter 535 (I am the man you will never get)

"Diao Lang! You are still acting and only four of us know about it! Why did the barrier disappear when we went out to look for it? You must be afraid that we'll find another way, so you acted first!"

Wu Sheng's words got the approval of the other two people, as it was a suspicious coincidence that the barrier disappeared just as they went out to look for it.

"I really don't have it!" Diao Lang pleaded with the three of them as they all had ancient artifacts, and if they attacked as a group, he would die on the spot.

He Tian tried to calm the situation: "Diao Lang, just take it out."

"That's right, take it out now," the others said in unison.

Diao Lang's eyes were bloodshot and he roared, "I really don't have it!"

Wu Sheng's gaze was fixed: You're forcing us."

Seeing Wu Sheng about to attack, Diao Lang was terrified. He had no chance of winning, but if he ran, he would have a chance to survive. Without thinking further, Diao Lang turned and ran.

"You want to run!?! " Wu Sheng yelled coldly, and the iron arrow hovering in the air followed his orders and transformed into a black light to attack. Diao Lang, who had just turned and fled.

Diao Lang had successfully blocked the blow, causing the iron arrow to deflect and miss him by inches. However, the iron arrow circled back and launched a second attack!

Diao Lang had already reached the wooden door and was just about to open it when his feet were suddenly entangled.

Murong Zhi's long yellow whip was like a giant python, wrapping around Diao Lang's feet, and the thick whip head swung like a snake's head. With a flick of his hand, Diao Lang was brought down to the center.

"Stop running!" Wu Sheng shouted in anger, and the three of them concluded that it must have been Diao Lang who had someone take it, otherwise, why would he be running in such a hurry?

The three of them surrounded Diao Lang, their murderous aura emerging.

Diao Lang felt the killing intent from the three of them and knew that his explanation would be useless. He could only call for help. Just as he opened his mouth to shout, Murong Zhi's whip head went straight into Diao Lang's mouth, damaging it severely and causing blood to flow from the corners.

The three of them looked at each other, knowing that this person could not be allowed to live, as he knew too many secrets. After killing him, they planned to capture his clansmen and interrogate them one by one.

With this plan in mind, Wu Sheng showed no mercy and used his ancient divine weapon, the iron arrow, to pierce through Diao Lang's head.

Diao Lang felt a light in the back of his head and then fell into unconsciousness. He swore to himself, "These three bastards... I will not let you go, even if I become a ghost!"

Diao Lang fell to the ground, a blood hole in his forehead, his body cold.

"His body must be discovered," Wu Sheng said calmly.

Murong Zhi nodded, "That's right, his subordinates must be panicking."

"Then we need to send someone to keep an eye on his subordinates to see who is more abnormal," suggested one of them.

The three nodded, and a consensus was reached.

"And this Diao Lang died unjustly. His ancient artifact was broken, and then he was suspected and even killed by three idiots. It's too wronged!".

The head of the Diao family, one of the four great families in the south, was killed in battle, and the cause of death was deemed an unjust death.

Outside, everyone was still excited about seeing Her Majesty's figure and did not notice the sudden disappearance of the enchantment.

Dawn was breaking, and it was the first day of the tournament.

But in the morning, Donghuang Baizhi received the bad news that the head of the Diao family had died tragically in the grove.

"Baizhi, do you want me to accompany you?" Qing Ya asked with concern.

Donghuang Baizhi, who was already fully dressed, shook her head, "No need, Qing Ya. The most important thing for you now is to have a good pregnancy. In fact, you should stay in the Voidless Realm this time. Ye Hua can accompany me."

"I'm also worried," Qing Ya smiled softly and touched her belly with both hands, eagerly awaiting the arrival of her son. "I heard that the son will look like his mother, so he must be a handsome guy."

Ye Hua was now a full-time father, spending every day with his daughter, Donghuang Li, who was also very happy to have snatched daddy from mommy.

"Ye Hua, I'm going," Donghuang Baizhi informed her husband.

She was surrounded by guards from the Voidless Realm as she went out, and Donghuang Baizhi sat on the three-tiered imperial sedan chair, displaying the demeanor of an emperor.

When passing through the northern streets, the Patriarchs just stretched their heads out to look, but there was no cheering. Not even the Patriarch of the family came, showing that the current Wuxu Realm was isolated by all the northern forces.

But when Her Majesty appeared, they did not dare to continue making noise.

Donghuang Baizhi was sitting in the imperial sedan chair with her eyes closed, possibly wanting to follow Ye Hua's advice and use blood to suppress everyone.

When they arrived at the southern street, there were bursts of cheers. The people were excited to see Her Majesty approaching, as if she was their giant.

As the organizer of the event, Donghuang Baizhi still wanted to come and investigate the murder case.

"As expected of Her Majesty. This imperial sedan chair is no ordinary object. It feels like a spiritual weapon," said one person.

"That's right, but our giant also came riding a spirit beast, and it's about the same level," replied another.

"But why do I think Her Majesty is even more awesome?" asked a third.

Everyone was discussing Her Majesty and followed her all the way, eager to see her up close. They felt that this life would be worth it.

Everyone was discussing Baizhi, and even followed her all the way, waiting to see her appearance up close. 'This life will be worth it,' they thought.

The imperial sedan chair arrived at the winner's residence and stopped. The maid served it, and Donghuang Baizhi appeared in front of everyone.

Everyone held their breath, looking at the Emperor of the Voidless Realm, who was wearing a purple robe and a golden crown.

What an imposing emperor! Every movement was so charming, even the simple act of raising her hand was perfect. The emperor stepped on the ground, causing those who wished to be trampled by her to feel their flesh tingle.

Her mysterious back and white jade neck had all the male compatriots standing at attention.

Why did God create such a woman, and one that they couldn't have? This was sure to suffocate people to death!

As she walked into the room, everyone was lost in thought.

Suddenly, someone shouted, "Your Majesty, I am the man you will never have!"

Chapter 536 (Introduction)

Her Majesty's guards immediately looked at the source of the sound that was ere disrespectful to Her Majesty.

Not to mention, more people joined in, creating rhythmic shouting. It was so loud that even the Donghuang Baizhi inside could hear it.

The shouting outside did not stop at all, as if they were teasing Her Majesty. Even Qi Xuewen and Xin Ba joined in.

"Quiet!" a cold cry echoed in the room. This was not said by Donghuang Baizhi, but by Ying Jingshan. 'A group of people who were not afraid of death actually teased the wife of the Supreme Overlord. It was unbelievable.'

Following Ying Jingshan's shout, it became quiet outside. Donghuang Baizhi sighed in her heart, thinking that a woman has no deterrent power and that no one would be afraid of her. In everyone's mind, she was seen as a philanthropist and someone who was easy to talk to, which is why they dared to make such a joke. But they would not dare to do so with Ying Jingshan present. This confirmed what Ye Hua had said, that she needed blood to establish her prestige.

Donghuang Baizhi looked at the body placed in the center of the room and asked calmly, "What's going on?"

With outsiders present, Ying Jingshan wouldn't be low-key and said indifferently, "Emperor, Diao Lang was found in the woods today. The wound on his forehead was fatal, and his mouth was also severely traumatized."

The idea of an oral injury sounded strange.

"Are there any suspects?" Donghuang Baizhi asked.

Someone at the side said, "Your Majesty, the barrier suddenly disappeared last night. I'm afraid there may be a strong enemy."

Donghuang Baizhi looked at Diao Lang's body and said slowly, "This person's clothes are neat, and there is no scar on his body. I'm afraid he was plotted against by someone. Besides, being able to assassinate the Patriarch of the family, his strength should not be underestimated."

The thoughts of three of them sank at the realization of how meticulous Her Majesty's thoughts were.

Donghuang Baizhi accompanied Ye Hua to see Conan and now understood a little bit more.

Ying Jingshan said, "Emperor, I suggest we strengthen our vigilance to avoid similar things from happening."

"Alright, this is an internal matter of your south and this Emperor will not interfere, so you can handle it yourself," Donghuang Baizhi said calmly and then walked out of the inn and towards the competition field as the opening ceremony was about to begin.

Watching her leave, Ying Jingshan said in a deep voice, "You three, investigate this matter clearly."

"Yes!" the three responded in unison. Standing next to him, Ying Kangshi saw Her Majesty's face and felt very moved. He started to imagine beating her to death and even begging for mercy. Ying Kangshi was intoxicated...

At 8 o'clock in the morning, everyone walked into the competition arena one after another. The south was on the left and the north was on the right, both in order. In the middle was a huge competition arena. On the high platform directly opposite was the stand of Her Majesty, and a little below was Ying's stand, showing a clear distinction.

Judging from the number of people, the North has the upper hand. After all, the patriarch of a family in the South died last night and no ancient artifact was found. It cannot be passed on, so it should be cut off.

Although the North and the South are far apart, the shouting and scolding never stop. It doesn't seem like a contest is being held; it's clearly the general mobilization of hooligans. Ying Jingshan sits and doesn't speak. Of course, such a scene must be suppressed by the Emperor, and Ying Kangshi wants to help Her Majesty vent her anger by killing a few people.

The people from the Northern family seem to be watching the show, the uglier the situation for the emperor is, the better it is for them. Donghuang Baizhi, who has not moved this whole time, suddenly stood up. In fact, she is still angry, but now is not the time to get angry.

"Calm down, this emperor has a few announcements to make!" Donghuang Baizhi didn't open her mouth to curse but wanted to say a few things. The patriarchs in the South were very face-saving and stopped, but some old fritters in the North still whispered, not paying attention to the emperor at all.

In their hearts, they thought that Her Majesty would never go on a killing spree.

She is a female Bodhisattva who saves people from suffering. Last time, she went to the South to save people.

Donghuang Baizhi ignored those people in the North and continued, "This emperor has been in charge of the North for several years and I have a daughter named Donghuang Li!"

Following Donghuang Baizhi's words, little Ah Li's figure walks towards her mother and stands by her side. This is the first time Donghuang Baizhi has announced Donghuang Li's identity to the outside world and also admitted to being a mother for several years.

Rumors are just rumors, but now that they have seen and heard it, it is shocking. People didn't expect Her Majesty to really have a daughter and she looked three or four years old from this appearance.

Everyone thought that Her Majesty was a symbol of purity, but now they are lost and disappointed.

Ye Xiao and others from the Northern family show a slight sneer. The emperor chose to say such a thing at this time, shooting herself in the foot. This will only anger all the Northern forces more and more.

Donghuang Li looks very polite and shouted, "Hi everyone, my name is Donghuang Li." The whole audience is silent, making her a little hurt, as if she is not liked by others.

Donghuang Baizhi patted her daughter's head, saying growing up requires experiencing ups and downs.

"Next is my good sister, Qing Ya!"

Qing Ya, who was standing behind, was shocked, "Why did Baizhi make me go out too?"

Ye Hua smiled, "Her Majesty is planning to introduce the whole family to the world."

"But I..." Qing Ya feels a little embarrassed, holding her big belly.

"Okay, what are you afraid of? Just think of it as avenging the hatred of Baizhi," Ye Hua said, putting away his smile. "Baizhi did this to anger those who were going to oppose her or those who were vacillating."

Qing Ya rolled her eyes at Ye Hua, closed her eyes, and said, "Then give me a kiss and I'll have the courage to go out."

'This little girl is becoming more and more lovely,' Ye Hua thought to himself.

He stretched out his hand, lifted Qing Ya's chin, and kissed her lightly.

"Okay, I got a kiss from you. Let's go," Qing Ya said, giving a helpless laugh. Her expression then tightened, and she walked out from behind the stage.

In fact, all the people in the North had seen Qing Ya when she appeared on the day Xiao Yi and others were sentenced. However, the people in the South were really shocked.

Chapter 537 (The Deity Appears)

He thought about the Emperor's rescue of the South. 'Isn't she a heroine by my side? Why is she still pregnant... It looks like she's about to give birth!'

Among the southern forces, Wu Hao, the patriarch of the Yun Sect, still had a fresh memory of Qing Ya, the heroine who saved his life that day. 'I've always wanted to repay her, but I can't think of a way to repay her. I originally wanted to promise her my body, but seeing Qing Ya walk out with her big belly, why does my heart hurt, like being stabbed a few times?'

Chen Xuanzong among the northern crowd also felt the same way. He stared blankly at Qing Ya as she walked out. He hadn't seen her for a few months and her belly was so big...

Angry... so angry!

Qing Ya glanced at everyone, her expression not stoic.

You must know that Qing Ya is also a woman who has seen the world. When she was in Cang Lie Planet, the Federation President sent a powerful army, but it was trampled by her man. These scenes are no longer a cause for fear.

It's just that what Donghuang Baizhi said next shocked everyone, and their jaws almost dislocated!

Donghuang Baizhi took Qing Ya's hand and said lightly, "We are good sisters and have a common husband!"

There was a deathly silence. The Emperor and this extremely beautiful woman serve the same husband!

How can this be? If you hug one of them, you would have boundless potential, let alone two! And both women have given birth for the man.

Ying Kangshi was seeing Qing Ya for the first time and was deeply attracted to her beauty. They are simply two incomparable women. If possible...

Although Ying Kangshi extinguished the fire in his heart now, he still couldn't stop himself from being crazy and fantasizing about various things. Ying Jingshan was very calm when he heard this, as he knew it a long time ago.

But all the aristocratic families were stunned. They didn't expect the Emperor to be willing to serve the same husband along with another woman. After all, the Emperor's status is that of a noble, how could this be possible?

Everyone felt deeply disappointed, and her position in their hearts plummeted. The members of the northern family were delighted, as the Emperor was digging her own grave.

Wu Hao, the patriarch of the Yun Family, couldn't believe it and covered his forehead. The heroine and the Emperor serve the same man, oh my god!

'What kind of man is he to be so favored by them... It's too fake!'

Chen Xuanzong felt like he was not well.

'Unexpectedly, Long Aotian harmed Qing Ya and even the Emperor, how could this be possible? Just because of Long Aotian's stupid appearance, he could also win the Emperor's favor? It must be a lie!' Chen Xuanzong doesn't believe it, 'it's all fake, it's all fake. Qing Ya is mine...'

Donghuang Baizhi continued, "Next, I will invite my husband, Ye Hua!"

Ye Hua, who was standing behind the stage, was fixing his hair. A mirror floated in front of his eyes as he wiped pomade in his hand and applied it to his head.

Then, take care of his hair to ensure that a gust of wind won't ramble his hairstyle.

Hearing his wife's call, Ye Hua pondered on how to go outside.

'Recently, I've seen a few good sets of steps that come with their own background music, walking with grace.'

'However, that type of pace isn't suitable for this deity; it's too playful. This deity shall walk a more composed path.'

"Forget it," Ye Hua decided, "let's do it the usual way."

With a tightened face, Ye Hua took out a mirror to inspect his hairstyle.

This is how Baizhi makes a statement to the world.

Ye Hua stepped out slowly with steady strides. His eyes were so deep that no one dared to look directly into them. Could this be the death gaze of the legend?

That face, chiseled like a knife, with a high nose bridge and sharp eyebrows, was so sharp it was intimidating. His tall, straight body appeared capable of bearing the weight of the sky, making him a true man.

Additionally, a delicate aura surrounded his body. Although it wasn't strong, it still made people think twice about having any ill intent. Just by standing there, one could sense the perfect match. How could this family of four all be so good-looking?

Wu Hao gazed at the man who suddenly appeared, feeling ashamed. The man's appearance was enough to crush him, and his indifferent demeanor only added to it. Why did such a perfect man exist, making it impossible for Wu Hao to even consider competing with him?

Chen Xuanzong was stunned. 'When did Long Aotian grow up to be like this? He's even changed his name!'

'Dammit, Long Aotian is really cunning. Does he think that changing his appearance and name will fool me? I must expose your true face and let Qing Ya see who you really are!'

"Wow, the Emperor's husband is so handsome!"

"Yes, he's like gold that resembles jade, he walks like a tiger!"

"A pear blossom surpasses a crabapple, and a jade tree stands strong in the wind, defeating Pan'an."
[Pan Yue, the courtesy name "Anren", was a prominent Chinese fu poet in the Western Jin dynasty. He is popularly referred to as Pan An and was well-known for his good looks from a young age. "Pan An" has become the Chinese byword for handsome men.]

"No wonder the Emperor and Qing Ya fell in love with him. If I were them, I would too. What a perfect man."

Ying Jingshan swallowed hard, unsure whether he should salute or not. 'If I salute, I would have to bow down.'

When Ying Kangshi saw Ye Hua from the back, he clenched his teeth. 'It's this demon who stole my fiancé and killed so many people in the Ying Family. Even if he has a child, I won't forgive him.'

In reality, Ye Hua wanted to say a few things, for example, "Do you want to die? You dare to approach the women of this deity, and with just a snap of my fingers, you'll be reduced to ashes!"

But this was Donghuang Baizhi's territory, and Ye Hua was just a guest. He'd watch his wife play the aggressive role and not steal the spotlight from her.

It seems that they have learned the deity's style and enjoy creating big scenes.

Even if it wasn't a big scene, Ye Hua was still impressed by everyone's reaction, filled with surprise and confusion.

"When the tournament is over, you'll see what true cruelty is!"

"I didn't expect Her Majesty and Qing Ya to serve their husband together," said Xin Ba, clutching his chest. "I don't know why, but my heart hurts so much."

Qi Xuwen looked at Ye Hua, feeling as if he had seen him somewhere before, but he couldn't remember. He realized that to have such a woman, the man must have extraordinary strength.

"Xin Ba," Qi Xuwen said, "only by working hard can you get what you want. Otherwise, you will only be envious." Qi Xuwen now has a goal: to become a man with both handsomeness and strength in his arms, overlooking the world from the top.

Chapter 538 (Smoking)

Xin Ba suddenly displayed a yearning expression as he clasped his hands tightly and whispered, "That's right! I will work hard to cultivate and become a man like this in the near future."

Some small patriarchs in the South or those who have just established their patriarchy all had fiery eyes, as they considered this a real man. Having women like Her Majesty and the Heroine who even had his child willingly.

Thinking about the exciting process, it was definitely the ultimate dream of a man. To achieve this ultimate dream, they must also work hard to practice and strive to achieve their goal as soon as possible.

If Ye Hua, who was standing in the stands, knew of their aspirations, he would likely hit them mercilessly. "I'm afraid that the strength of this deity is something you won't be able to cultivate in this lifetime. You'll have nothing but envy and despair!"

However, Ye Hua didn't mention that he coaxed these two female deities by talking and it had nothing to do with strength. He didn't say these words, but he could say them the day after the competition, which was a crazy day for him and his wives. He was eagerly looking forward to it.

The thick smell of blood gradually filled the air, and Ye Hua's mouth curled into a slight smile. No one noticed this smiling gesture.

"Isn't this man the owner of the Leisure Bar in Long'an City?" a patriarch in the South seemed to have thought of something and said it aloud. This was a big deal - the Emperor of the North was actually married to the owner of a bar.

It was too unbelievable.

The audience suddenly erupted in an uproar and heated discussions.

"But I heard that the owner of this bar is very mysterious," said one.

"Yes, I heard that the terrifying black robe has been to that shop before," added another.

"Is there still such a thing? In the battle for the ancient divine weapon a few months ago, that black robe overpowered the poor and even killed Sect Master Yun Xunfang!" another chimed in.

"Hey, I don't know what happened to Xun Fang, the charming girl from the South. She might have been eaten by the terrifying black robe," said yet another.

"Yeah, even if he wasn't eaten, she must have been severely abused by the black robe. It's so cruel..."

The death mage wanted to explain at this time that it was the ugly woman who bullied him, and he was a dignified black robe mopping the floor as a slave at home every day. He asked, "Tell me... who abused whom?"

"What do you think is the relationship between this man and the black robe? Friends? Bosses? Masters and servants?" This kind of discussion started immediately, with friends being deemed impossible. It was either a subordinate or a master-servant relationship. Everyone thought this man flattered the black robe and was then appreciated by the Emperor and the Heroine. That made sense.

Ye Hua didn't say anything when he heard it, but he thought to himself, "You don't even know the subordinates of this deity. If they appeared one by one, you would completely lose confidence and become ants under the sky."

He wouldn't sit in the main seat, after all, it was his wife's, and it was what a man should do to make his wife pretend.

Ye Hua and Qing Ya sat on the seat behind Baizhi. Ye Hua still sat in his usual boss-like posture, then took out a cigarette and lit it. The crisp sound of lighting echoed throughout the audience.

Everyone watched as Ye Hua lit a cigarette. His slightly squinted eyes and the smoke slowly exhaled were imposing. Despite smoking, this man was handsome and could seamlessly integrate his smoking posture into his sitting posture. The blue smoke added a mysterious color to his face and deepened the melancholy in his eyes. People who didn't even smoke found themselves wanting a cigarette after seeing Ye Hua smoke.

Suddenly, blue smoke filled the entire arena and everyone was holding a cigarette, a spectacular sight. Ye Hua smiled unconsciously, as people liked to follow suit and create momentum.

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi were helpless, what could they do with a husband who smoked and led a group of people to smoke? Ye Hua's behavior showed his leadership qualities, he didn't say a word but was able to drive the rhythm of the audience.

"The martial arts competition begins!" shouted Donghuang Baizhi.

Yu Quan from the Voidless Realm appeared, "This time the competition will be in the form of a lottery, with north and south facing each other. Life and death are up to God, but you can admit defeat."

This surprised everyone, as the competition was to be life and death, not just a normal routine. The confrontation between north and south could lead to death and if one admitted defeat, they would be shamed.

All the northern patriarchs and the northern aristocratic family were caught off guard by the Emperor's move, which they saw as a scheme to use the southerners to consolidate their own strength. Everyone realized that if they didn't admit defeat, only one of the two would survive. The Emperor planned to have a big reshuffle through this competition.

Ye Hua was surprised by his wife's actions, but was pleased with the outcome. He realized that his original intention had been achieved, and it was done in the hands of his wife, which was unexpected. Ye Hua was also pleased with Donghuang Baizhi's actions, as she showed everyone that her authority could not be touched.

Yu Quan continued, "The winner of the competition will receive 100 longevity fruits for first place, 70 for second, 50 for third, and a participation award for fourth to tenth place." The crowd was in an uproar again as the prizes were so generous.

Chapter 539 (Repeated blows)

The patriarch of the northern family had an ugly face. They used to share a total of 100 fruits, but this time, the first place will get the 100 fruits.

If taken out by the southerners, won't they force the northerners to rebel? What is the Emperor's intention? This kind of reward makes everyone's eyes yearn. Now, they only want to get into the top

ten, and it is best to get into the top three. With so many longevity fruits, they will not worry about dying in this life.

Life can't be bought by anything, and now that it's appeared, wouldn't it be exciting? The number is so large, it's enough to live for several lifetimes.

Donghuang Baizhi has a deep plan and, at first, made everyone realize that this contest is not easy. However, to dispel their worries, she used a huge longevity fruit to lure them. From now on, the effect has been achieved. This set is too deep...

Ye Hua didn't expect Baizhi to be so scheming, and he was very happy. In fact, Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi are not stupid; they choose to act like a stupid woman in front of Ye Hua in order to satisfy Ye Hua's male psychology.

Ying Jingshan was also a little surprised, but he thought it was Her Majesty's intention, so he had no doubts and dared not have any doubts.

The northern family sitting below began to discuss in low voices.

"This matter should be beneficial to us!" Jiang Yuanzhou said, and three days later, he will unite with everyone to overthrow the Emperor's monopoly!

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "That's right, the Emperor's actions will only annoy the people in the north even more."

But Chu He said in a deep voice, "You haven't thought about it. Didn't the Emperor think it through? But why does she insist on going this way?"

Duan Hou chuckled and said in a low voice, "The Emperor wants to use the hands of the south to eliminate some anti-her forces in the north so that the pressure can be reduced, and our usurpation will not be so threatening."

Ye Xiao and Jiang Yuanzhou nodded after hearing this, which makes sense. However, Chu He was very distressed, he didn't want to get involved at all and felt that it was not that simple.

On the other side, Qi Xuewen and Xin Ba were also discussed.

"Brother Qi, the first place is obviously from those aristocratic families, and it's all decided from the start..." Xin Ba shook his head; he couldn't get first place at all. The difference in strength lies here.

Qi Xuewen thinks the same; how can it be possible to get into the top three? It's more difficult to get into the top ten.

"Xin Ba, don't be discouraged. We came here to gain experience," Qi Xuewen was comforting him because he has already gained something from this visit. When his strength is consolidated, he can become the overlord!

At this time, the crazy old man in Xin Ba's mind said lightly, "Xin Ba, don't be discouraged. Although this longevity fruit is good, when your strength reaches the peak, these things can be obtained at will."

"Crazy old man, I know!" Xin Ba's eyes showed firmness. He had to practice desperately to get ahead, or he would be like a salted fish, unable to turn himself over.

Many people were discussing the fairness of this contest, and some even called it a shady scene. Not just the two of them.

Yu Quan continued: "The Emperor has formulated a rule, according to the difference in strength!"

"No one is allowed to use aura, and if you do, you lose!"

Nan Fang, whose strength was generally low, froze for a moment then cheered loudly, calling out the Emperor's mighty slogan.

The North was speechless. Was this Emperor from the North? To give benefits to the southerners like this, did it still have the majesty of the northern giants?

At this time, some of the patriarchs who were wandering around had their hearts against the Emperor, which was really disappointing.

Donghuang Baizhi once again provoked the entire North with tricks, making this anger even more intense. One could see how many people were ready to turn against her!

Several aristocratic families in the North sneered. It would be difficult for the Emperor not to step down this time, unless she planned something which will make her suffer the wrath of both humans and deities.

Humans and deities share the wrath?

Is Ye Hua doing too little? The entire Tianfu was massacred, and it was not only the anger of humans and deities, but also blood and tears that were shed in the sky!

So, in Ye Hua's eyes, this is just a lesson at best, not to the point where both humans and gods are indignant.

And these four patriarchs never imagined that the kind-hearted Emperor would suddenly turn black, and it is estimated that her intestines will regret it in three days.

"Emperor is wise!!!" Xin Ba shouted loudly; the Emperor on the high platform was his goddess.

Qi Xuewen also shouted excitedly: "Your Majesty is mighty."

'I was about to give up just now, but after hearing such a rule, hope was rekindled. If everyone does not rely on aura, then they should rely on their own body skills to greatly improve their overall strength.'

This is good for those who are not strong, but not for those with strong power.

"All the weapons are provided by the Voidless Realm," Yu Quan shouted again.

The guards of the Voidless Realm lifted up the weapon racks one after another, and there were all kinds of weapons available.

Such a move could ruin the prospects of those who were lucky.

Because they wanted to use their own weapons just now, and now this road has been blocked, it's too bad! There's no way out at all!

Some little patriarchs immediately cheered; this is a typical counterattack, and they might be able to grab the first place!

Ye Hua was sitting in the back smoking a cigarette.

"Daddy, hug~" Donghuang Li stood beside him and stretched out her hands, looking so cute.

Ye Hua flicked the cigarette away and immediately picked up his daughter: "Ah Li, how about we guess the winner?"

"Okay, okay, if Ah Li wins, Daddy will sleep with Ah Li."

"Okay, no problem," Ye Hua agreed. Anyway, they wouldn't let him touch them, and they felt itchy to sleep together, so they might as well be with his daughter.

Both Qing Y and Donghuang Baizhi have heard that their daughter has blatantly robbed their husband, which is a bit amusing.

In the arena, with a wave of the wooden stick in Yu Quan's hand, a huge group of spiritual energy gathered in the center of the ring.

The huge white aura turned into pieces of white tokens and flew toward everyone's hands!

Except for the two people on the main stage, everyone received a token!

Everyone gasped; this old man is so powerful, he deserves to be a character in the Voidless Realm!

Qi Xuewen looked at the white token in his hand, and it disappeared in the blink of an eye, but a number appeared in his palm!

Number 1!

Qi Xuewen was a little dazed. With so many people, he actually got the first turn!

Yu Quan said lightly: "I believe everyone has seen the numbers in their hands. The competition has officially begun. The first match! No. 1 vs. No. 2!"

Qi Xuewen was startled when he heard Yu Quan's voice; he was not prepared to fight so soon.

Chapter 540 (Scene 1)

Xin Ba looked at the number on his palm, and then asked Qi Xuewen beside him, "Brother Qi, what's your number?"

Qi Xuewen was confused and didn't hear Xin Ba's question.

"Brother Qi?" Xin Ba shouted again. Just then, a figure appeared in the field, causing an uproar in the audience. It was Ye Xiao, one of the northern families. Xin Ba was taken aback and said, "I don't know who will meet Patriarch Ye, but it's courting death."

Everyone thought so, as the appearance of the northern family's Patriarch in the first scene was too sudden but exciting.

Qi Xuewen's mind went blank when he realized that his opponent was Ye Xiao, the Patriarch of the North. Seeing Qi Xuewen's complexion, Xin Ba gasped, "Brother Qi, could it be you?"

Ye Xiao stood there, frowning, and Yu Quan said, "The opponent is on the stage!"

Qi Xuewen's right hand shone with a faint white light, visible to everyone.

"The South's Patriarch, if you don't come out, it'll be tantamount to abstaining," Yu Quan said coldly.

Everyone was looking at Qi Xuewen, especially the people in the south, who seemed to be urging him to go up and not lose face for them. The northerners temporarily set aside their views on the Emperor and laughed at the people in the south. Qi Xuewen was under a lot of pressure, if he wasn't careful, he could be killed by Ye Xiao.

Xin Ba whispered, "Brother Qi, go ahead. If you don't go up, your reputation will plummet after this time. Besides, the opponent is Ye Xiao, even if you admit defeat, it's perfectly normal."

Hearing Xin Ba's words, Qi Xuewen snapped back to his senses and realized that even if he admitted defeat, it would be perfectly normal since Ye Xiao was his opponent. So, he could still make a sensation in the south if he appeared to do his best.

Thinking this, Qi Xuewen made a decision and thanked Xin Ba, who smiled and patted Qi Xuewen's shoulder, saying, "Come on!"

Qi Xuewen nodded and jumped onto the field, where the southerners cheered while the northerners booed. Ye Xiao stood with his hands behind his back, silently watching Qi Xuewen, and asked politely, "Don't you need a weapon?"

Qi Xuewen was good at boxing and speed but weak in weapons, so he replied, "Master Ye, this junior doesn't need weapons."

Ye Xiao appreciated Qi Xuewen's response and smiled, "Okay, I appreciate you very much!" He then continued to rest his right hand on his back and leaned forward with his left hand, meaning he would only use one hand.

Regarding Ye Xiao's actions, Qi Xuewen didn't say anything, he simply had to do his best.

The battle between the two was imminent. In the stands, Ye Hua hugged his daughter and asked, "Ah Li, who do you think will win between them?"

Donghuang Li puffed up her cheeks and said with a smile, "Ah Li thinks brother will win." The corner of Ye Hua's mouth twitched. His daughter was really getting smarter. "Daddy, who do you think will win?" she asked with a smile.

Ye Hua was helpless, "Ah Li has already won."

Both Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi heard it. Their young daughter was so smart. Ah Li didn't guess, but had drawn a conclusion after careful analysis. Because northern families would give up the greatest benefits to the south, giving the north reason to clamor.

Ye Hua couldn't help but pinch his daughter's cheek. The little guy was becoming more and more sensible and knew how to analyze problems. Donghuang Li acted like a child who was just guessing wildly, low-key, just like her father.

In the arena, Qi Xuwen took a stance and vigilantly looked at Ye Xiao. He didn't make any movements, but in Qi Xuwen's eyes, Ye Xiao didn't have any weaknesses at all. Qi Xuwen had no chance of winning. As the patriarch of an aristocratic family, just standing like that gave people a very oppressive feeling. If he were to release his aura, he would be killed in seconds.

The Dragonic system couldn't help him. Wait! He could exchange dragon energy for strength or speed bonuses. He would take a look first. The dragon energy he swallowed was extremely precious and he couldn't just waste it by exchanging it for meager things.

Qi Xuwen gave a low shout and his figure suddenly burst out at a breakneck speed, making everyone exclaim in surprise. They didn't expect the little Patriarch to be so strong and have such speed without using his aura. He was truly a hero.

Even Ye Xiao was a little surprised. This young man was really fast! But the opponent was Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao still stood still, but this was an illusion. He had actually moved!

Qi Xuwen's punch blasted the air and he suddenly felt worst. As expected, Ye Xiao was worthy of being the head of the family to be so fast without using his spiritual energy. Immediately, Qi Xuwen kicked sideways, connecting the set quickly as if he knew the opponent could dodge without hesitation.

Ye Xiao chuckled lightly, "Not bad..." But it was just not good, not enough to beat him. Ye Xiao lightly shifted his left hand and grabbed Qi Xuwen's foot with his backhand, buckling Qi Xuwen's foot. Qi Xuwen's face was shocked and he was suddenly pulled by a powerful force and thrown out.