

My Woman 551

Chapter 551 (I Want to Be a Subordinate)

Wu Sheng, He Tian, and Murong Zhi's faces stiffened after hearing it, and Wu Sheng became terrified and said, "Master Ying, you absolutely can't do this. You are the giant of the South. If you really do this, the face of the South..." Wu Sheng hastily swallowed the rest of his words.

He Tian and Murong Zhi also looked hopeful, hoping that Ying Jingshan would dispel this terrible idea.

Slowly setting down his teacup, Ying Jingshan chuckled, "Perhaps you still don't know, but I already bowed and surrendered long ago."

The three couldn't help but hold their breath, their bodies stiffened as if struck by lightning, and their minds were in chaos.

He had already bowed and surrendered a long time ago to Voidless Realm...

The giant of the South had actually surrendered to Voidless Realm. If this news were to be released, the entire world of cultivation would be shaken!

Now, isn't the whole world of cultivation subject to Voidless Realm?

"Master Ying, how could you... How could you submit to the Voidless Realm?!!!" He Tian asked incredulously, feeling heartbroken!

One giant submitting to another giant, unbelievable!

Ying Jingshan chuckled, "Who told you that I submitted to Voidless Realm?"

This really confused the three of them, as if he was joking.

Suddenly, Ying Jingshan stood up, his face showing a fervor, as if he could do anything for this fervor.

"I submit to the great overlord, and I will devote my life to serving the powerful overlord. I will become the subordinate of the overlord, what a magnificent ambition!" Ying Jingshan closed his eyes and shouted these impassioned words, seeming to enjoy this moment, completely indulging in his service.

The brains of Wu Sheng and the others went blank. Was this giant crazy? How come another overlord came out? Was this a play?

"Master Ying, who is the overlord you're talking about?" Murong Zhi asked curiously with a serious face, feeling that it was very dangerous.

Ying Jingshan slowly opened his eyes, his gaze cold, "Of course, it's the husband of the Emperor! Did you think such a big situation could be thought up by a woman?"

The three were suddenly shocked, thinking of that man! Their eyes were full of shock and disbelief.

He Tian swallowed, "Master Ying, how far is he from being an overlord?"

A burst of killing intent surged forth, and Ying Jiangshan slapped He Tian, instantly sending him flying. "Disrespectful to the overlord, you deserve to die!" He shouted coldly.

After He Tian fell down and didn't get up again, He was slapped to death!

Wu Sheng and Mu Rongzhi dare not move at all because they could never be opponents of the big boss, and killing them would be as easy as killing a chicken.

Ying Jingshan took a deep breath and said, "As a subordinate of the overlord, I haven't had the chance to pay my respects properly in these past few days, which is truly regrettable."

"Oh, no, wait, I'm not a subordinate of the overlord yet, but I will strive to be and serve the great Supreme Lord with care."

Seeing Ying Jingshan's fervent expression, Wu Sheng and Mu Rongzhi were frightened, as this was an infinite worship, even worrying about being his subordinate.

It seems that Ying Jingshan is not yet that man's subordinate.

Winning Jing Mountain laughed, "Do you think I'm crazy? That's because you know nothing about the overlord!"

"Since the appearance of the Nine Xing Tower, the entire cultivation world has been under the control of the overlord!"

Ying Jingshan's words made the two tremble, so the terrifying black robe was his subordinate.

"The war between me and the Voidless Realm is also planned by the Supreme Lord himself. Do you know why the Ji Family killed so many people? It's all part of the Supreme Lord's plan. Do you know who destroyed the Ji Family? Do you know the true meaning of this competition? Do you know why the deities just acted that way? It's all because of the great overlord!!!"

Such words resounded in the minds of Wu Sheng and Mu Rongzhi, and they realized they had been pawns in the hands of others all along, all their reliance had been in vain, and they were not even qualified to be the overlord's subordinate.

"Are we going to die too?" Mu Rongzhi was in despair, as their reliance was turning on them, this was a coldness from the abyss.

Ying Jingshan laughed, "To die under the command of the overlord, you will not have lived in vain!"

Wu Sheng and Mu Rongzhi could not even muster a bit of resistance, slumping on the wooden chair.

"Of course, I'm honored to be able to complete the overlord's task. Rest assured, as long as the overlord has your lives, your families will be safe, and the affairs of the South will be left to those younger generations, they might be the next you." Ying Jingshan's mouth curved into a cruel smile, giving the two no chance, instantly killing them and taking their ancient divine weapons.

After completing these tasks, Ying Jingshan smiled and said, "Come!"

"Patriarch!" A Ying family guard respectfully shouted.

"Process the bodies of the three of them, and in a few days, say they were killed by that group of people. We need to shift the blame, got it?"

"Yes!"

Ying Jingshan nodded, finished his tea, and then walked out of the inn. All the heads of the aristocratic families in the south had fallen, just like in the north, where only one Dongfang family remained, with a weak and bullied Matriarch.

As the martial arts competition came to an end, another wave swept through the entire cultivation world.

The northern family heads rebelled, attempting to seize power, but they were thwarted by the heroic actions of the Emperor, who even gave them several chances. In order to maintain her safety, the Emperor executed all the rebels, thereby preventing further uprisings.

All the news was favorable to the Voidless Realm, with people even exclaiming that those rebels deserved to die for daring to attempt a coup. Fortunately, the Emperor was wise, or else those idiots might have succeeded.

The people praised the Emperor, but those who knew the truth knew that she was a Crimson Emperor. Moreover, the appearance of the deities was not mentioned at all in this matter. Currently, public opinion was in the hands of Ye Hua, and after this ordeal, no one dared to disrespect the Emperor, as she didn't hesitate to kill. Whoever dared to cross her would have no place to be buried.

However, a few days later, news of the deaths of all the heads of the southern aristocratic families once again shook the entire cultivation world. The culprits were pointed to the group that had wiped out the Tang family, and no one dared to doubt the Voidless Realm any longer. This was the rule of iron and blood - no one would question it, and no one dared to.

In the Wang family's home in Gao Hai City, several people were sitting at a table with at least three buckets of KFC family-sized meals.

"Burp." Wang Dabao couldn't help but burp.

"Burp~" Qing Tiandi followed suit.

Hearing such sounds, those around them were speechless, even Feng Tian shook his head in resignation.

Chapter 552 (A New Year Begins)

"This fried chicken is so damn delicious. With Coke, it's just refreshing. Right, honey?" Wang Dabao said, carefree. The team's harmony was good, and everyone was laughing and joking.

Bai Cixin looked helpless as her husband sometimes acted like a child. "Be serious."

"Wang Dabao is so straightforward and generous," Qing Tiandi patted Wang Dabao's shoulder.

"It feels good to have someone backing you up. Look, honey, even Brother Qing understands me," Wang Dabao laughed.

"If you're going to hang out with Brother Qing, don't come to find me," Bai Cixin pouted. She called him Brother Qing, but those who didn't understand would think she was calling him Brother Lover.

"Little sister is angry. Go and appease her," Qing Tiandi laughed and picked up a napkin to wipe his hands.

When they finished the family bucket on the table, everyone's faces began to turn serious.

"We've become famous lately and have taken on a lot of blame," Feng Di said with a serious face.

"Even the death of a family head can make us take the blame. It's interesting," Feng Tian sneered.

"This is a comprehensive reshuffle. Now, the only remaining aristocratic family in the north and south is the Dongfang family in the north, and it's being led by a woman with no combat power," Bai Cixin pouted, feeling it was unfair. They were both women, why could Dongfang Yuer become the head of the family?

Wang Dabao sighed, feeling helpless. "Now, it's the law of the jungle in the absence of any great powers. What else can we do?"

"What we need is a fight!" Qing Tiandi laughed lightly, holding a folded tissue in front of him.

Everyone looked confused.

"Whether it's the law of the jungle or the deities, it boils down to strength. The new year is about to begin, and we will become saviors. Giants? In the end, they're just people. Can't we crown ourselves? If someone in the Voidless realm kills people, is there any reason why they wouldn't kill someone who is trying to save the cultivation world?"

As they listened to Qing Tiandi's words, Bai Cixin understood. They had the fame, and they could also snatch things, so why not do it?

"I'm only interested in treasures, nothing else," Feng Tian said softly.

But what Bai Cixin needed was fame, so there was no conflict. And nobody knew what Qing Tiandi wanted.

Qing Tiandi stood up and clapped his hands. "Let's go out and greet the new year of darkness together!"

Wanda Plaza in Long'an City.

Ye Hua held Ah Li in his arms, with his two beautiful wives snuggling up to him, watching the countdown on the big screen.

Donghuang Li's big eyes were excitedly watching and couldn't help but countdown with everyone: "10! 9! 8! 7! 6! 5! 4! 3! 2! 1!"

Boom, boom, boom...

The towering buildings erupted with gorgeous fireworks that left people entranced. The cheers erupted, and people in the square celebrated the arrival of the new year.

"Daddy, Mommy, Happy New Year!" This was Donghuang Li's first New Year's Eve with her parents, and she was particularly excited.

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi were also happy. They were spending the day in a comfortable way, away from the conflicts. But sometimes those conflicts came looking for them, leaving them helpless.

"Daddy, won't you kiss Ah Li?" Donghuang Li pitifully said.

She was such a cute little guy, and Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi each kissed her chubby little cheeks.

This made little Ah Li very happy. "What about Daddy?"

Helplessly, Ye Hua kissed his daughter's forehead, and Donghuang Li happily kissed her father's cheek, making it a warm moment.

The family of four ate all kinds of snacks and then walked home. After Donghuang Li's excitement subsided, he fell asleep in his father's arms.

Occasionally, groups of teenagers walked past on the empty street, carrying an atmosphere of joy.

"Do we have any goals this year?" Ye Hua asked his daughter curiously.

Donghuang Baizhi was no longer the Crimson Emperor, but a young woman. "Eat well, drink well, and live a happy life with our family of four. No, wait... now we're a family of six." She then rubbed her stomach.

Qing Ya said in a tender voice, "Ye Hua, you have a heavy burden now. You have to earn more money to support your wife and children. I heard that carrying bricks at a construction site pays well, several hundred yuan a day, enough to cover our expenses."

"Daddy, do you want to go carry bricks? Ah Li will go help you." Donghuang Li mumbled, then fell asleep again.

Ye Hua helplessly shook his head. "I'll stay home and take care of the kids. You two can go to work."

"Ye Hua, you're so different from other husbands. They all support their wives," the two wives immediately complained, acting spoiled.

Donghuang Li was actually pretending to be asleep. Otherwise, Daddy and Mommy wouldn't say such mushy things. Ah Li felt chills all over her body, especially when she heard her mommy acting spoiled. It completely overturned the stern image of her in her heart.

'It seems that only Daddy can make Mommy obedient.'

"Hehe, excellent men don't need to do anything," Ye Hua said proudly.

Qing Ya had long accepted Ye Hua's twisted logic.

Donghuang Baizhi had not yet adapted: "Can you bear to let your pregnant wife go out to work?"

"I'm very reassured. Who dares to provoke you guys?"

"You."

"You."

"Hehe."

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi still didn't know Ye Hua's personality. If he could stay at home, he definitely wouldn't go out, whether it was in the Void Realm or here.

But that's also good, so as not to worry about Ye Hua getting involved with others outside, and causing trouble for himself.

"It's almost Chinese New Year in February," Ye Hua said lightly.

When he first came here, he had no idea what the use of celebrating Chinese New Year was, but since everyone celebrates it, he couldn't just ignore it.

So in the past few years, he spent it with Wei Chang and his dog, Lie Gu, it was desolate and completely lacked the festive atmosphere.

After a simple meal, they just went back to their rooms to sleep. There was no significance in celebrating the new year, and they didn't even watch the Spring Festival Gala. Ye Hua felt depressed when he saw other families being together, and he was alone. [Spring Festival Gala, also known as New Year Gala program is a variety show, often featuring music, dance, comedy, and drama performances. It has become a ritual for many Chinese families, including overseas Chinese, to watch the show on Chinese New Year's Eve.]

"Yes, I'm about to reach my due date." Qing Ya touched her round belly, her face showing the radiance of a mother.

Donghuang Baizhi smiled, "Congratulations on becoming a mother."

"Same to you." Qing Ya also joked.

"You were talking about Chinese New Year, how did we get to talking about the child again?" Ye Hua said impatiently, feeling like his words were falling on deaf ears.

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi shrugged. That's just how Ye Hua is.

"Okay, okay, how do you want to celebrate?" Qing Ya asked curiously, leaning lightly on her husband's shoulder, and Donghuang Baizhi was the same.

Ye Hua said lightly, "In the past, I always celebrated it desolately, so this year, I plan to have a big reunion, inviting everyone to celebrate and have a lively new year, how about that?"

"That's a great idea." Donghuang Baizhi also wanted to, in the days without Ye Hua, she only had her daughter to rely on, spending the new year together, just the two of them, was lonely.

Chapter 553 (New Year's Eve)

In the blink of an eye, it was February 4th.

The cultivation world was quiet this month, with no major events happening. Perhaps because it was too quiet, it gave people a sense of an impending storm.

But in the world of ordinary people, today is New Year's Eve, a day for families to gather together. The whole of China is covered with a strong New Year atmosphere.

In Long'an City, it's even more so. Red lanterns are hanging in the streets, and doorways are decorated with couplets, very festive. Everyone is welcoming the new year, hoping for good luck and safety for the whole family.

At Jingxiu Farm, the Death Mage and Xun Fang are getting ready. Tonight is a reunion party arranged by Ye Hua, so they can't be careless. It's such an honor to be able to attend such an occasion as a small cultivator.

"Bones, haven't you changed your clothes yet? We have to leave!" Xun Fang is wearing a red patterned cheongsam, with a sexy and curvaceous figure, coupled with a beautiful face, she is truly a person worthy of the title of the southern proud woman. But at this moment, she looked anxious.

"Hehehe... Can't I just wear a robe?" Death Mage said laughingly.

Xun Fang seems to understand him: "What kind of appearance would you have wearing a black robe? Your Honoree said that the theme for tonight is celebration, and everyone has to wear red, even Lu Hong is wearing red. Don't dawdle, hurry up!"

"The human clothes are really hard to wear." Death Mage said helplessly, and called Xun Fang in.

But when Xun Fang saw Death Mage's tie, she suddenly became uneasy: "Do you want to strangle yourself? Is that how you wear a tie?"

The Death Mage doesn't want to move, and spreads his hands, meaning help me...

Shaking her head, Xun Fang carefully helps the Death Mage tie his tie. Who asked her to like this stupid skeleton?

She picks up a red suit and helps the Death Mage put it on. It's actually quite handsome and unique, a skeleton head matched with a red suit, which is interesting.

Standing aside, Xun Fang looks at the two in the mirror and warmth spreads across her face. They actually match each other quite well.

The same scene is happening in Wei Chang's room.

"Xiao Tang, does my tie look crooked?" Wei Chang stretches his neck and carefully observes his appearance. Wei Chang now pays great attention to this aspect.

Tang Wei was wearing a red long dress, innocent with a hint of sexiness. Wei Chang, a man himself, held onto such a woman every day and yet did not make a move. Tang Wei was already numb and no longer had any expectations.

"It's good," Tang Wei said with a smile. Wei Chang turned around and Tang Wei straightened his clothes. "My uncle Wei is so handsome," she said.

"But I can't steal Your Honor's limelight. I'd better keep a low profile," Wei Chang replied. Tang Wei burst into a light laugh. Wei Chang would joke around sometimes now.

"Uncle Wei, don't be so narcissistic. Let's go quickly. Everyone might have already arrived," Tang Wei urged.

Wei Chang rechecked his outfit before following Tang Wei downstairs. "Xiao Tang, are the red envelopes ready?" Wei Chang exclaimed.

"Don't worry, they're all ready," Tang Wei replied, feeling that Wei Chang was getting old and forgetful. "I estimate we'll be able to get back all the money from the red envelopes, and Your Honor will surely give us a big one," Wei Chang nodded.

"Alright, stop thinking about it. Let's go," Tang Wei said helplessly. Both of them were such strong people, yet they were still thinking about whether they could make money from red envelopes.

On the other side, Lie Gu was also urging them. "You guys are almost ready. What kind of look are you trying to achieve? Are you trying to compete with Your Honor's wives?" Lie Gu had already put on a red suit and was helplessly looking at his three women.

Still applying her bright lipstick, one of the women said casually, "We can't compete with Your Honor's wives, but we can't embarrass you either. After all, you're also Your Honor's subordinate."

"You women always like to compare. What's the point of that? Yi Ran, I gave you that oversized ring last time. Ask Wen Xia to wear the oversized diamond necklace too," Lie Gu also joined in on the women's fashion series, as if trying to hang his proudest possessions on his three women.

The three big stars shook their heads helplessly. "Haha, men."

"Remember to bring the red envelopes. Luckily, I have a big family, so Your Honor will give us four for one. Haha," Lie Gu was very proud. Your Honor was very frugal, if you wanted his money, it was like asking for his life.

"Be careful, Your Honor might say he's going to stew you again," the women laughed.

"No, no, we're all thousands of years old now. Everything's fine," Lie Gu still knew Your Honor very well. He was harsh with his words, but soft-hearted in reality. Of course, that was only for his own people. When it came to enemies, he would be ruthless. The three women laughed and said nothing.

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Yi Hong sat on the bed, staring blankly at his wife doing her makeup, feeling puzzled.

"Wife, you're already so beautiful, why do you need to do makeup?" Yi Hong asked curiously.

Zi Shan gave her husband a white look and said, "You don't understand anything. It's to save face, idiot!"

"Oh...never mind then," Yi Hong felt a bit embarrassed.

"What do you mean, when your wife looks good, of course, you need to show it off," Zi Shan was indirectly praising herself.

Yi Hong sighed, "Ah, women."

Zi Shan narrowed her beautiful eyes and the latter suddenly felt afraid.

"Did you prepare the red envelopes?" Zi Shan asked softly.

"Yes, I prepared them all," Yi Hong nodded.

Zi Shan nodded, "Big Brother has moved out, our family's burden has become heavier. I hope Your Honor will give us a big red envelope this time."

"Your Honor will definitely give us a big red envelope," Yi Hong was full of confidence. How could someone as generous as Your Honor not give a red envelope?

Now that Lu Hong has moved out of the villa, he is no longer the third wheel. Except for going to work at night, he lies on the bed of the sisters every day and enjoys all the pleasures that a man should have.

Lu Hong leaned against the wall, looking at the two sisters' identical faces, feeling truly lucky.

Your Honor is such a good person. He did not promise Zi Shan to him. That violent woman is really hard to handle. It's better to stick with our bloodsucking sisters.

And the bloodsuckers are best at sucking, whether it's blood or something else. It can make you feel ecstatic.

"Are you guys going to a beauty pageant?" Lu Lv asked curiously.

Serena raised her eyebrows and said softly, "Your little brother's wife is so pretty, we can't let you lose face."

"Yes, our mission tonight is to save your face," Serena teased Lu Hong, who had already gotten used to their boldness.

Chapter 554 (Preparing for the reunion dinner)

"What a little fox spirit." Lu Hong hooked a sister's chin and greedily sucked on it, while the other sister smiled and continued to apply makeup.

Gotta say, Lu Hong is a winner in life.

However, as one of the Seven Deadly Sins, Jue Tian felt a bit dissatisfied and seemed absent-minded.

"Jue Tian, do we look good in these clothes?" Dongfang Yuer and Guan Yanxin walked up to Jue Tian to seek his opinion.

Jue Tian had taken off his white suit today and was wearing a red one, sitting on a redwood chair drinking tea, seemingly not listening.

"Dongfang Yuer?" Jue Tian exclaimed in surprise, coming back to his senses. The expression on his face, in the eyes of the two women, was rare.

Dongfang Yuer had gotten much better now, having seemingly come out of the shadows. This was also thanks to Jue Tian's comfort and lack of disgust toward her. At that time, Dongfang Yuer had run away from home several times, feeling unworthy of Jue Tian's care.

Jue Tian had forcefully brought Dongfang Yuer back and kept her locked up at home, but thankfully, Dongfang Yuer eventually listened, which put Jue Tian at ease.

But the two women also noticed that Jue Tian was abnormal and seemed to have fallen in love with that woman.

Although they both knew, they didn't say anything, and would unconditionally support whatever Jue Tian did.

"You look great," Jue Tian nodded at the two women. Later, he would see Brittany again, which made him feel weird.

Seeing Jue Tian like this, Dongfang Yuer and Guan Yanxin also became unhappy. If they could make Jue Tian happy again, they would do anything but felt powerless.

Guan Yanxin pulled Dongfang Yuer aside and whispered, "He likes you the most. Say something to him."

Dongfang Yuer walked up to Jue Tian and slowly crouched down, holding Jue Tian's hand, which was even more slender than a woman's.

"Jue Tian, if you like her, be bold," Dongfang Yuer spoke up for the first time. As an ordinary woman, it also took courage.

Jue Tian gently held Dongfang Yuer's delicate hand, pulled her up, and hugged her. "Thank you, Yuer."

"As long as you're happy, we're willing to do anything," Dongfang Yuer said softly.

Jue Tian was delighted and hugged Guan Yanxin as well. "Tonight, don't say anything, let's have a good New Year's Eve together!"

The two women both made a soft "en" sound.

On the second floor of the Leisure Bar in Long'an City.

"Zizi, how does this dress look on me?" Qing Yutong turned around in excitement and asked.

Ye Zizi saw Qing Yutong wearing a bright red princess dress with a large red hat on her head. Her two ponytails were swaying behind her head, giving off a cute yet noble feeling, which surprised her.

Ye Zizi looked at Qing Yutong's backless outfit and couldn't help but say, "All the men here are married, who are you trying to seduce?"

Ye Zizi's words were like a fatal blow. Qing Yutong glared at her and said fiercely, "I'm not trying to seduce my brother-in-law."

"You'll get beaten up by your sister." Ye Zizi's mouth became sharper and she could make people angry with just a few words.

Qing Yutong felt like she was going crazy. Ye Zizi had recently changed, and every word she said was like a dagger to the heart.

At that moment, Ye Hua pushed open the door wearing a handmade red suit, looking incredibly handsome. He had heard the commotion and came to see what was going on.

"What's going on?" Ye Hua asked calmly.

Qing Yutong pouted and then threw herself into Ye Hua's arms. "Brother-in-law, Zizi is bullying me."

Ye Zizi shook her head. Women are so dramatic.

Ye Hua had been praising Ye Zizi a lot lately, but he had to say something now. "Zizi, don't bully her. Qing Yutong is still young."

'Young?'

'I, Qing Yutong, am not young!!!'

Ye Zizi burst into laughter and rolled around on the bed.

"Brother-in-law, you're bullying me too! I'm not playing with you guys anymore. I'm going to find my sister!" Qing Yutong snorted and walked out of the room.

Ye Hua chuckled and said to Ye Zizi, "Stop laughing. Everyone is almost here."

"I know," Ye Zizi replied.

Ye Hua walked down the stairs and looked at the people in the hall, feeling deeply moved. His subordinates had all found their place, and the women were all stunning. It was a face-saving thing to say they were his subordinates' wives.

But in how many years has there been such an atmosphere?

In the past, it was either in the midst of killing or preparing for killing, with no laughter, only endless bloodshed!

But look at it now, his subordinates were laughing and talking, and maybe in a few years, children would be born in droves.

At that time, he would lead the entire team to conquer the battlefield. What a great moment that would be!

Ye Hua's gaze fell on Qing Ya. Her belly was already big, and she had been going to the hospital for check-ups recently. There was nothing he could do about it.

As for the Emperor, she had just become pregnant and was being very cautious.

His daughter was wearing a red dress today, walking around the crowd, politely greeting people, and looking very sensible.

Brittany was hiding in a dark corner just like last time, her red dress not adding to the festive atmosphere at all. With each cup of wine she drank, she seemed more and more desolate.

Everyone saw Brittany like this and felt anxious, hoping that Jue Tian could comfort her.

With her explosive temper and stubbornness, Brittany wasn't something that could be soothed with a few words.

Jue Tian looked at Brittany and didn't dare to provoke her. She would definitely go into a rage.

As for the chef tonight, it was the gorefiend who was causing trouble for the world.

It had to be said that without strength, the gorefiend could do nothing, but he learned quickly, and now he was a great chef at the bar. Even Ye Hua praised him endlessly. This kid was amazing!

Causing trouble for the world was no good, but he was sneaky in doing other things.

But speaking of which, there should be a lot of red envelopes to be received tonight.

It's everyone's responsibility to honor the elders.

And also Qing Ya, Donghuang Baizhi, and Ah Li.

They all had to give red envelopes, which was not a small income. The money from their red envelopes would be kept by him, so they wouldn't use it recklessly. This woman just loved to spend money, buying a bag for hundreds of thousands, such a spendthrift.

The tables set up today were large round tables, not like the lobster banquet last time.

There were a total of two tables, and the TV on the bar was locked onto the Spring Festival Gala, which was about to start.

Everyone finished their conversations with each other, and sat at the dining table, the women were responsible for serving the food, and the men were responsible for bragging.

Chapter 555 (Who gave you the courage?)

It's a bit funny to let this group of women in formal dress run errands and serve dishes, except for Dongfang Yuer, all of them are powerful.

However, Dongfang Yuer was still a bit afraid when she saw Brittany beside her.

Lu Hong was very happy today. His vampire sisters were really powerful and unique in the whole team. Even brother Lie Gu showed an envious look.

Zi Shan was the same today, adding a different color with her divine temperament.

Relatively speaking, the women of Wei Chang, Lie Gu, and Jue Tian were slightly lacking, but they were the powerful subordinates of the three supreme beings and had a positional advantage.

As for Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi, they were unique in temperament, appearance, and identity.

As the dishes were served one by one, a fragrance filled the hall, and no meat or fish was missing.

Gorefiend was wearing a red robe today, with a red scarf tied around his waist. He wiped his hands and respectfully said, "Your Honor, all the dishes are ready."

"Okay." Ye Hua nodded.

Gorefiend was about to step back respectfully.

"What are you doing?" Ye Hua glanced at him and asked calmly.

"Your Honor, I'll just eat something in the back." Gorefiend's words made people feel really pitiful.

Ye Hua said softly, "No need, sit down together."

Gorefiend's face was surprised, and he was overjoyed. Was this the recognition of Your Honor?

Excited, Gorefiend immediately knelt on the ground and said, "Thank you, Your Honor. If it weren't for Your Honor, I would have died."

After speaking, Gorefiend felt that something was wrong.

"Tsk tsk tsk, what are you saying on New Year's Day?" Qing Yutong whispered. It's too ominous.

Gorefiend suddenly felt bad and said, "Please forgive me, Your Honor."

"Okay, I don't believe in these superstitions!" Ye Hua said.

"Thank you, Your Honor." Gorefiend breathed a sigh of relief and sat at the table next to him. There were rules for the main and secondary tables.

Everyone is waiting for Ye Hua's opening remarks and nobody is eating. Ye Hua picked up his glass and stood up, saying "Today is New Year's Eve, it's not easy for everyone to be able to sit together and have a meal!"

The people of the Seven Deadly Sins understand the meaning behind Ye Hua's words.

Ye Hua continues, "Tonight, there is no distinction between superiors and subordinates. Let's all have a happy New Year together! Thank you for your hard work!"

Hearing this, even Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi sitting beside him show a smile, as Ye Hua appears more approachable and less stern towards his subordinates.

His subordinates are stunned upon hearing Ye Hua's words. Lie Gu asked, "Your Honor, is there really no distinction between superiors and subordinates?"

Ye Hua calmly responds, "What I have said is naturally valid."

Lie Gu then asks, "You won't punish us, will you? We need to make sure."

Ye Hua furrows his brow, thinking that Lie Gu and the others have bold thoughts. "That's right!" he says.

Lie Gu immediately wiped his hands and extended them, asking, "Your Honor, red envelopes please..."

Not just Lie Gu, but all of his subordinates are waiting for Ye Hua to hand out red envelopes. Ye Hua's mouth twitched slightly, as he realized that he should not have said those words earlier, or they would have taken advantage of the opportunity.

Seeing Ye Hua's face darken, Lie Gu stops, knowing not to provoke him. "Of course, Your Honor, we know that you have worked hard too. Could you please hand out some red envelopes?"

"Ah Li wants red envelopes too!" Donghuang Li shouts from standing on a stool. She is so happy to receive more red envelopes than just the ones from her mother.

With the support of his little honorees, Lie Gu stood up and started clapping and chanting, "Your Honor, hand out the red envelopes. Your Honor, hand out the red envelopes."

As it turns out, Lie Gu is quite good at building momentum, and everyone stood up and clapped, chanting rhythmically for Ye Hua to hand out the red envelopes.

This made Ye Hua furious. These subordinates were really crazy. They even dared to make fun of him.

"Ye Hua, I want a red envelope too. Our son should have one too," Qing Ya also reached out her hands.

Donghuang Baizhi also didn't want to fall behind: "I want one too. Our child should have one too."

"Daddy, give us red envelopes!" Donghuang Li began to shout. This time, no one followed Ah Li's shouts. Everyone still had fresh memories of the crayfish feast last time.

Ye Hua had no choice. He had to give out red envelopes.

"I didn't prepare any red envelopes, so let me create a WeChat group and send out 100 envelopes of 200 yuan each! You guys can fight over them." Ye Hua was being generous, as if he had just bled out a lot of money.

However, when the others heard that their boss was giving out red envelopes, they were all happy. It didn't matter how much they got. The important thing was that it was the boss's red envelope. How many people in this world could receive a red envelope from their boss?

"Daddy, Ah Li doesn't have a phone," Ah Li said pitifully.

"Daddy will give you a big one tonight," Ye Hua said quietly.

When Donghuang Li heard this, she laughed out loud.

Ye Hua patted Qing Ya's thigh, and the message was clear: hurry up and transfer the money, he was broke.

Qing Ya could only do what she could. Ye Hua's show-off personality would never change. He would say things like that even when he had no money. It was tough being Ye Hua's wife.

Qing Ya secretly transferred 20,000 yuan, not a penny more.

Ye Hua cursed in his heart that she was stingy and didn't give him any spending money.

After creating the group and inviting everyone, Ye Hua could see his subordinates spamming the chat with all kinds of emojis, including ones with his face.

'Damn, who gave them the courage? Fish Leong?' [A Malaysian singer, and has a song called Courage.]

The meal had not even started, and everyone was fighting over the red envelopes. Gorefiend was lucky, and he had gotten several hundred yuan. He was happier than causing chaos and harming the people.

Lie Gu was sometimes unable to get any, and he complained that his phone was too slow, and the signal was weak.

"Okay, the red envelopes are all sent out. Let's eat!" Ye Hua shook his head and bled out a little more. He would never say such things again. They were not afraid of him, even daring to advise him to drink. The relationship between superiors and subordinates was really complicated. He would never say it again.

The men drank together, vowing not to cheat, and got really drunk.

Eating a reunion dinner and watching the Spring Festival Gala, Ye Hua experienced the taste of Chinese New Year for the first time. Such traditions had to be continued.

Chapter 556 (Qing Ya is About to Give Birth)

The women started playing mahjong.

Donghuang Li and Ye Zizi went upstairs to play games. It's best for kids to participate less.

"Hey, drink less." Donghuang Baizhi won a hand and shouted at the men.

Lie Gu grinned, "Madam, when drinking, you must drink until you speak nonsense, and you have to drink until the whole universe is yours. If you can't do these two things, why bother drinking at all? Isn't that right, Your Honor?"

"Ignore that woman, drink up!" Ye Hua was in high spirits. Donghuang Baizhi snorted, giving you face now, but wait until we go back and see how I deal with you.

"Your Honor is mighty." Yi Hong shouted out immediately, looking at himself, he wouldn't dare to talk to his wife like that.

Zi Shan's deadly gaze arrived instantly, and Yi Hong dared not say more.

Ye Hua patted Yi Hong's shoulder, "Men! You have to be strong, there's no such thing as being afraid of your wife!"

"Yes, yes, Your Honor is right." Yi Hong quickly agreed, but he didn't dare to do that. He'd be beaten up by Zi Shan.

Zi Shan, who was playing mahjong, snorted. Having Your Honor backing you up is useless.

Ye Hua began a lengthy discourse, instilling the idea of male supremacy into his subordinates. Ye Hua was indeed different when he was drunk. He even started bragging about how he couldn't find a woman who was suitable for his status. He could just hook his finger, and they would come to him.

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi didn't know what expression to make. If you're so amazing, then go find someone.

The other women were helpless when they heard Your Honor's words. They felt like their husbands were being taught badly. They couldn't let their husbands play with Your Honor in the future, or they would be led astray.

"Let's go, let's hit up the nightclub." They didn't know who shouted it, but the women playing mahjong immediately gave a deadly stare.

"Who said that just now? Step forward! That's so unlike you! Yi Hong, was it you?" Ye Hua coldly shouted, pretending to be suspicious.

Seeing that there was a scapegoat, Lie Gu laughed, "Yi Hong, I have to criticize you. Zi Shan is so good to you, but you still want to go to a nightclub and mess around. Do you feel sorry for Zi Shan?"

Lu Hong also said, "Yes, although I know you envy big brother for having two wives, but...you know...just don't think about having two yourself."

Yi Hong felt like he had been struck by lightning. 'What happened? I don't remember anything. There's something wrong with my wife's eyes.'

Ye Hua paused, "Yi Hong, you need to reflect on yourself. Let's continue drinking."

"Your Honor is mighty~"

"Your Honor is broad-minded!"

"Your Honor is invincible!"

Tonight, Ye Hua is really in high spirits. There's no way around it. They drank until ten o'clock and several men lay on the sofa in a dizzy feeling, which was quite good.

Then they started discussing serious matters such as the plan for the new year. After all, there are still some "crises" that have not been resolved. As for why they have not been resolved, it is because they want to see what they are going to do.

Then it's about when to go back. Ye Hua thinks he needs to have a complete plan. If he has to go back, he doesn't want to engage in brutal killing like before, but instead wants to have a justified killing.

There is a difference between the two. In short, the goal is to kill those who deserve it openly, and have others applauding on the sidelines. This is what the martial arts competition is about. When Donghuang Baizhi wins, the people around cheer, which is the feeling they are after.

This kind of plan cannot be completed in a short time, so Ye Hua is not in a hurry. He is waiting for Donghuang Baizhi to give birth to this child before making plans.

It was almost dawn. Ye Hua stood up and said, "Ladies, are we still playing?"

Donghuang Baizhi snorted, "Weren't you going out to a nightclub? Why don't you go now?"

"Madam, don't blame your husband. Men are always like this when they drink." Wei Chang quickly intervened.

Ye Hua's temper is slightly better now. If it were before, he would have scolded them. It's really disrespectful.

"Okay, let's stop after this round." Ye Hua said lightly, as it was almost 12 o'clock.

However, Ye Hua ignored the motivation for the women to play mahjong. They couldn't stop.

Ye Hua didn't mind and just wanted to have a good time during the New Year.

"Oh~ it's almost 12 o'clock. Ah Li, come down and get the red envelope." Donghuang Li and Ye Zizi flew down from upstairs.

"Daddy smells like alcohol. I'm going to find mommy to hug."

Ye Hua was helpless. This alcohol smell was really unpleasant.

With the arrival of 12 o'clock, the new year officially began!

"Little Lord, do you want a red envelope?"

"Ah Li wants one."

"Little Lord, I have a red envelope too."

"Ah Li wants that too."

Ye Hua looked at his daughters' happy expressions and felt content, and the women finally stopped playing mahjong.

As Ye Hua's wives, Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi naturally had to give out red envelopes."

Regarding this kind of custom, Ye Hua also follows the local customs, but what's the difference in exchanging gifts back and forth? It can only be considered as a good luck charm.

"Ahh!" Qing Ya suddenly frowned and held her stomach.

Zi Shan hurriedly supported Qing Ya, and at this moment, Qing Ya's amniotic fluid suddenly broke.

"Your Honor! Madam is about to give birth!" Zi Shan exclaimed.

Ye Hua was discussing something with Jue Tian when he heard Zi Shan's shout and hurried over, excitedly asking, "What's wrong, is she giving birth?"

"Yes, her amniotic fluid broke," Zi Shan also felt overjoyed. A new life arrived just after the New Year, what a good omen.

Qing Ya grabbed Yehua's sleeve tightly, "Ye Hua, it hurts so much!!!"

Qing Yutong said in a deep voice, "Quick, carry her upstairs, and heat up some water."

"Can you deliver the baby?" Ye Hua curiously asked.

"I learned it on TV."

"..."

Zi Shan said in a sweet voice, "Your Honor, I still know a little bit."

Ye Hua nodded, "Then go quickly, be careful!"

"Yes!"

Several women walked back and forth in the bedroom, while a group of men waited outside the door, occasionally hearing Qing Ya's painful screams.

"It's been half an hour! Why hasn't the baby been born yet!" Ye Hua was a bit impatient. Of course, he was anxious when he encountered such a thing for the first time, fearing that something might happen to Qing Ya and the baby.

Jue Tian respectfully said, "Your Honor, don't worry, human childbirth is a bit slow."

Ye Hua narrowed his eyes and lit one cigarette after another.

"Daddy, don't worry, Mommy and little brother will be okay." Donghuang Li pulled on his father's pants to comfort him.

Ye Hua squeezed out a smile and touched his daughter's head.

In an instant, it was already 3 o'clock in the morning! The screams in Qing Ya's bedroom never stopped, making Ye Hua feel like killing someone!

And the subordinates standing by were also wearing solemn expressions. This was a bit unusual. After all, Madam's strength was formidable. Did delivering a baby really take so long?

Chapter 557 (In Imminent Danger)

Suddenly!

Qing Ya's painful wailing stopped, causing Ye Hua's gaze to freeze. Did she give birth?

The door to the bedroom suddenly opened, and Qing Yutong walked out with a serious expression. "Brother-in-law."

"What's wrong? Did my wife give birth?" Ye Hua asked excitedly. He didn't expect that there could be something in this world that would make him so nervous.

"My sister..." Qing Yutong's eyes turned red as she spoke.

Seeing Qing Yutong like this, Ye Hua rushed into the bedroom. He saw all the women present constantly delivering spiritual energy to Qing Ya, who was still lying in bed with a big belly wrapped in a thick aura.

"What's going on!" Ye Hua shouted, his eyes shining with red light.

Wei Chang and the others felt that Your Honor was very unstable, so they also rushed in. When they saw their lady lying in bed, being fed spiritual energy, they were a bit surprised. How could giving birth become like this? This shouldn't be happening!

Donghuang Baizhi's face looked particularly heavy as she said in a deep voice, "Ye Hua, the child... the child is absorbing Qing Ya's spiritual energy!!!"

Ye Hua was stunned!

"Why is this happening!?" Ye Hua angrily questioned. How could a good child absorb its mother's spiritual energy?

Donghuang Baizhi said in a low voice, "I originally thought it was just a legend, but I didn't expect it to be true! When a child of the Nuwa clan is born, it will absorb all of its mother's spiritual energy and become the next Nuwa. And the mother will age rapidly... then..."

Donghuang Baizhi didn't finish her words. The cost of giving birth in the Nuwa clan was one life for another.

But no one expected it to be true, and everyone was careless.

However, Ye Hua also underestimated the huge bloodline power of the child. He not only had Ye Hua's bloodline, but also his mother's bloodline. The combination of the two would make the amount of absorbed spiritual energy even greater. Therefore, spiritual energy had to be delivered to Qing Ya urgently, or the child would unwittingly kill her.

Of course, this was not the child's intention. It was the bloodline that was causing this, and the child saw its mother in so much pain that it wanted to share the burden, but its body couldn't help but absorb.

Ye Hua took a deep breath, and his hands emitted a golden light. A huge spiritual pressure instantly spread and rushed into Qing Ya's delicate body.

Qing Ya suddenly glowed with golden light, and the wrinkles on her forehead gradually relaxed.

But, the delicate golden light disappeared at an eye-blurring speed, and Qing Ya's elegant eyebrows furrowed again.

The crowd was shocked!

The suction speed had reached a terrifying level, even the magic cast by Your Honor was sucked away!

Wei Chang and the others standing behind couldn't believe it. What kind of child was in Madam's belly? This was too terrifying!

Ye Hua was unwilling, and a golden light condensed in his left hand, while his right hand emitted a strange color that was blue and green, like fire but without heat.

However, Ye Hua's expression tightened as he melted the golden light into the strange color in his right hand. Suddenly, three colors emerged, and a fierce aura spread out, causing Wei Chang to immediately isolate the room from the outside.

Ye Hua pushed the strange substance in his hand towards Qing Ya's body.

With a soft "pu" sound.

The three colors covered Qing Ya's delicate body like smoke. Qing Ya's face gradually relaxed, as if she had been soothed!

However, Wei Chang and others behind were shocked. Couldn't Your Honor solve it? Could only soothe it?

Ye Hua's eyes were sharp as he stared at Qing Ya on the bed, as well as the child in her belly. How could this be?

The combination of Nuwa's bloodline and his own was so terrifying that he couldn't control it, he could only delay the speed of being sucked away!

There were actually things that his original body couldn't do in this world!

This effect was already beyond Ye Hua's control range. The fusion of the two bloodlines was terrifying.

Fortunately, the Donghuang bloodline was not so domineering and did not have to absorb the mother's spiritual powers to inherit.

No! There are still many elixirs in his ring.

"Ye Hua..." Qing Ya on the bed softly called out, and her slender palm slowly lifted up, her beautiful eyes looking at the panicked man.

This was the first time Ye Hua had seen himself in such a panic, without that calmness.

Ye Hua's mouth twitched, as if he wanted to smile and comfort Qing Ya, but he couldn't even force a smile.

"It's okay, take these pills, you'll be fine soon." Ye Hua handed over the god-element pill, life-prolonging pill, mixed-element ten-thousand-year pill, nine-heavens revitalizing dew, and other auxiliary pills.

But these things could only delay the problem and couldn't solve it.

Qing Ya obediently ate this and felt much better.

"Ye Hua, no matter what, protect our child, okay... that's my only request." At this moment, Qing Ya looked particularly weak, her beautiful eyes devoid of their usual color, and with a resolute plea.

When Ye Hua had just come in, Qing Ya's face was as white as a sheet of paper. Despite going through years of bloodshed, Ye Hua had never been afraid before, but this time he was truly scared — scared of losing Qing Ya!

Ye Hua looked at Qing Ya's large belly in silence. Now he could only save one, either the mother or the child!

Seeing her husband's hesitant gaze, Qing Ya felt heartbroken. In fact, she knew what the situation was, but for the sake of her child, Qing Ya was willing to make sacrifices. After all, what mother doesn't love her child?

"Ye Hua, I haven't been listening to you all this time. Let me not listen to you for the last time, okay..."

Ye Hua held Qing Ya's bloodless slender hand and said in a deep voice, "Don't say anymore. I'll find a way. From now on, you must listen to me. I'll make decisions for you!"

"That little brat, if he comes out, I'm going to spank him to death!!"

"Ye Hua, that's our child. You can't hit him," Qing Ya smiled softly, and the suppressed atmosphere eased a bit.

Suddenly, the colorful mist swirling around Qing Ya was absorbed again at a jaw-dropping speed, and Qing Ya's face instantly began to look painful.

"Ye Hua, is there any other way? This can't go on!" Donghuang Baizhi anxiously shouted. The speed of absorption was too fast! This child was too terrifying.

Donghuang Li, standing aside, even cried, slowly walking to the bedside and softly saying, "Little brother, don't keep sucking on Aunt Qing anymore. If you need to suck, suck on your sister instead."

Sure enough, Donghuang Li's words made the little guy calm down a bit, and the speed of absorption slowed down.

Ye Hua grabbed his hair and looked very irritable.

"Your Honor, I have a way!" Jue Tian suddenly spoke up!

"Speak!"

Jue Tian said in a low voice, "Your Honor, do you remember the Fa Lian Overlord?" [The name fǎ lián can be interpreted as "Lotus of the Law" or "Lotus of Buddhist Teaching". It is a name that is often given to girls and has a spiritual and meaningful connotation.]

Ye Hua's gaze focused, and he bellowed, "Explain!"

"The Fa Lian Overlord has a lotus flower. It was said that it can produce all things in the world and can also eliminate the side effects of the bloodline. But this Fa Lian Overlord..." Jue Tian did not continue.

Chapter 558 (On the Peak of Yuan Tian)

Because one of the organizers of that battle back then was Fa Lian, and in Ye Hua's heart, he didn't want the other party to die so easily. But now that Qing Ya has encountered such a situation, he must go!

Ye Hua took out a scepter from his ring!

This was the Time and Space Scepter, as the name suggests, it is a weapon that can control time. Although it's not a good thing, it is very useful now.

Ye Hua waved it and the Time and Space Scepter floated over Qing Ya's delicate body, emitting a faint blue light. Qing Ya, who had a painful expression, suddenly stopped, not because the pain had subsided, but because the scepter had temporarily suspended whatever was inside her body.

However, this suspension was not permanent, the Time and Space Scepter was gradually withering away. It seems that it is a weapon with a life of its own, which is why Ye Hua has always kept it with him. It turned out to be useful.

"You guys stay here and guard. Anyone who approaches, kill without mercy!" Ye Hua coldly ordered.

His subordinates immediately bowed and shouted, "We obey the orders of Your Honor!"

Ye Hua's figure disappeared from the room, going to get something and settle accounts.

The women stopped supplying spiritual energy, and Donghuang Baizhi asked curiously, "Who is this Fa Lian?"

Wei Changshu breathed a sigh of relief and whispered, "He is a highly respected person who determines good and evil."

The Seven Sins members knew the situation, but those who didn't were very puzzled.

"Isn't it too dangerous for Ye Hua to go alone?" Donghuang Baizhi asked worriedly.

Brittany shook his head. "No, Fa Lian is too lucky."

Several women didn't understand the meaning of his words, but Donghuang Baizhi felt that Ye Hua and Fa Lian had some kind of relationship. From Brittany's words, she could tell that Ye Hua didn't plan to let the other party go, but because of Qing Ya's situation, the plan was ruined.

Therefore, the Fa Lian was lucky to have not to die under the contempt of the world.

~Yuan Tian Peak~

This is a world of emptiness, but in this world of emptiness, there is a towering mountain, the size of which is astounding, as if it covers the entire world of emptiness. To see the tiny figures under the mountain, you have to zoom in several hundred times. The flowing water below looks like a silver thread.

If you look closely, it is a huge waterfall. Standing next to it, a person would appear very small.

Each layer of the mountain peak had people on it, but they seemed insignificant. Even a small rock had millions of lives and countless sects.

At the peak of the mountain lived the Lord of the Yuan Tian Peak, Overlord Fa Lian. He was the one who created this void world, and every Overlord had this kind of strength. However, in the past, Hong Tai was still a weaker Overlord and did not have the ability to create such a void world.

There were no luxurious palaces or magnificent residences at the top of the mountain peak, only a simple wooden courtyard surrounded by a wooden fence. Although it didn't look impressive, sitting at the top of the Yuan Tian Peak, even someone squatting on a toilet would be very powerful.

At the edge of the mountain peak, an old man sat in the midst of clouds, with a plain ancient qin in front of him and a cup of steaming tea in his right hand.

This old man was Fa Lian! His natural silver hair hung down, and although his face had wrinkles, it still had a daunting presence, making it impossible to look directly at his face.

Compared to the wrinkled face, Fa Lian's hands were extremely delicate, like a woman's hands. Especially when he played the qin, he exuded a subtle charm. [Qin is an instrument.]

The crisp sound of the qin echoed throughout the mountain peak, like a gift from the heavens, bringing hope to the people below.

This was Fa Lian's strength. Playing the qin, he could hear the joyful cheers of the people and the reverence in their whispers.

Suddenly, two figures appeared in front of Fa Lian and respectfully knelt, calling out, "Master!"

"Da Er, Xiao Er, did you gain any insights on your trip to Lingdu?" Fa Lian stopped playing and slightly opened his eyes, shooting out a sharp light that was impossible to look at. [Dà èr and xiǎo èr are nicknames for two disciples of the master, not their real names. Dà means "big" or "elder," while xiǎo means "small" or "junior." The suffix èr is a common way to refer to the second child in a family, so it is often used as a nickname for someone who is younger or less experienced. In this context, dà èr and xiǎo èr likely refer to the seniority or experience level of the two disciples.]

And these Da Er and Xiao Er were Fa Lian's disciples, the newly popularized Overlord!

Maybe Ye Hua didn't know that in the five years he disappeared, a new group of people had been promoted to the ranks of Overlord.

And the Spiritual Capital was the place that all gods yearned for. The level of Tianfu was only a small place that couldn't make the cut.

Spiritual Capital was the gathering place of all the gods, the high point of power, and the longing of countless people.

"Master, your disciples have gained a lot from Spiritual Capital!" the two disciples respectfully replied.

Of course, Fa Lian did not care about such a place; it was completely meaningless. At this level, one was only thinking about how to go to the next level.

"Tell me some interesting stories about Spiritual Capital. I haven't heard any in a long time." Fa Lian picked up the teacup next to him, gently blowing on it, and a pleasant fragrance wafted out. Fa Lian leaned back slightly, but there was nothing behind him.

Outside, Da Er and Xiao Er were addressed with the respectful titles of "Er Sheng," but here, they were just Da Er and Xiao Er. Also, the appearance of the two men was that of middle-aged people, so being addressed in such a way was quite strange. ["Er Sheng" is a respectful title in Chinese for two deities or saints.]

However, the two men did not dare to show any dissatisfaction. The person in front of them was their master...

Next, the sophomores and freshmen talked about the affairs in the Spiritual Capital, such as gossip about the royal family and various disputes.

Meanwhile, Fa Lian the Overlord hummed a tune and listened to his disciples' words, a slight smile appearing on his lips.

"It seems that there has been peace in the Spiritual Capital for these past few years, everything is calm. How about the Cangluo continent?" Fa Lian the Overlord asked calmly.

The sophomore respectfully replied, "Since the battle five years ago, Master eliminated the leader of evil, and the Cangluo continent has been trending towards peace, but there are still some small wars."

"Five years ago, that was truly unforgettable." Fa Lian the Overlord chuckled lightly and sipped his tea.

The junior complimented, "Master can deal with great evil, that is following the will of heaven. Those evildoers are no match for Master!"

"Remember, there are many ways to achieve something," Fa Lian reminded lightly.

"Disciple will keep it in mind," the freshman replied.

Suddenly, the sophomore thought of something and respectfully said, "Master, recently I heard that a branch of the deities was massacred."

"Oh? There's such a thing?" Fa Lian the Overlord sat up and put down his teacup, looking a bit serious.

The junior followed up, "Master, this incident has shaken the royal family. The Ling Emperor sent people to investigate, and I believe there will be news soon."

"Although it's a branch, it wasn't wiped out for no reason. The one who did it must be an Overlord, otherwise, it wouldn't be possible," the senior added.

Chapter 559 (Good and Evil)

There was a hint of doubt in the Overlord Fa Lian's eyes when it came to genocide...

The Overlord Fa Lian thought of that group of leaders of evil, it was their trademark.

Immediately after, he chuckled, they had all been exterminated by him and his people, could they still be alive?

"Ling Huang still suspects whether that group of people did it," the second senior whispered, after all, no one wanted to talk about that world-destroying battle, many Overlord beings fell, and that group of people were too powerful.

Fortunately, the master joined forces with other powerful Overlord beings to kill them all, which saved the safety of the Cangluo continent and ushered in an era of peace and prosperity.

The Overlord Fa Lian was a little unhappy to hear this: "That group of people has already been beheaded by this deity, even if the world is destroyed, they cannot come back."

However, just as he finished speaking, a black vortex appeared not far away.

The Overlord Fa Lian and the two juniors immediately looked towards the vortex, their brows furrowing deeply. Which Overlord was coming to visit like this? This was too impolite, it was considered trespassing.

Just as the three of them were wondering, a terrifying aura emanated from the vortex, and the terrifying pressure made the Overlord Fa Lian's face change and the two juniors were unable to lift their heads under the pressure.

The gloomy killing intent gradually swept over the entire mountain peak, and the clear sky suddenly darkened, with deafening roars ringing in their ears.

They saw a footstep out of the vortex!

Just this foot alone made the Overlord Fa Lian's face greatly changed, because it could not even be considered a foot, but a bone without flesh and blood!

Could it be...

The Overlord Fa Lian's face changed greatly.

When he saw the familiar robe, the Overlord Fa Lian couldn't believe his eyes as he looked at the eye sockets emitting red light.

The two juniors struggled to raise their heads and look at the figure not far away. When they made eye contact with those eye sockets, their minds went blank!

After all, they had not participated in that battle, but they had also heard about the horror of it. How tragic it was!

One Overlord being fell after another, it was chilling, after all, they were Overlord beings, not insignificant beings.

What kind of person could kill powerful Overlord beings? It was said that the leader was a skeleton wearing a robe, with no humanity, killing people at the sight of them, human life seemed to be nothing more than dry grass in his eyes!

Who is this skeleton in front of me? Didn't the master just say that even if the world is destroyed, those people will not come back? What is happening now? Is this skeleton the same one from before?

The person who arrived was indeed Ye Hua, revealing his true form, even wearing the same robe as back then. His intentions were clear, to seek revenge using this form.

The Overlord Fa Lian appeared near Ye Hua, his eyes showing a deep weight, "It's you!"

"Overlord Fa Lian, are you surprised to see me in person?" Ye Hua slowly spoke, a vast killing intent rushing forward. Seeing this person, Ye Hua couldn't control the anger in his heart. The Overlord Fa Lian had once beheaded two of Ye Hua's subordinates.

But things are different now.

"You're not dead!!!" The Overlord Fa Lian's face tightened, then exclaimed in astonishment.

'How is this possible? They were all confirmed to have died, so how could they still be alive?'

Ye Hua spoke with a sinister voice, "Did you wish for me to die?"

"You!!!"

Ye Hua clenched his five fingers into a fist, and said in a low voice, "Overlord Fa Lian, I had a great show planned for you, but you got lucky and now you won't get to see it!"

"You, an unforgivable criminal. Even if you're alive, can you escape the cycle of karma in the Three Thousand Great Dao?" [Three Thousand Great Dao is a phrase in Chinese philosophy that refers to the idea that there are three thousand worlds or three thousand realms of existence. It suggests that everything in the universe is interconnected and that there are infinite possibilities and potentialities within these worlds. In this context, it is used by the character to express the idea of the cycle of cause and effect, or karma, and the idea that one's actions have consequences that will ultimately determine their fate.]

Ye Hua snorted and said, "What a phrase 'unforgivable criminal.' Have you killed fewer than me? Who are you trying to impress with your virtues? There are consequences to actions, and that's why I came back!"

"Why did you come back?"

Suddenly, Ye Hua laughed loudly, the sound shaking the entire void. The mountains began to shake violently, with countless boulders rolling down.

"Why did I come back? You killed my people! You slaughtered my race! Do you think you can just write off this debt?!"

"Heaven doesn't care, but I do!"

"Heaven will show mercy, but I will kill!"

"Heaven's people, I will slay!"

"I am willing to be the eternal villain!"

Boom!

A terrifying aura rampages unrestrainedly, as the intonation of each sentence falls, the despair and terror become even heavier. The immense spiritual pressure has already shaken Yuan Tian Peak to its core. The majestic aura is like tens of thousands of sharp knives, turning everything it touches into powder from a distance.

The two young men kneeling on the ground are completely unable to withstand this terrifying and oppressive aura. Their flesh and blood dissolve at a visible speed, leaving behind a pile of bones lying on the ground. Before long, even the bones turn into powder. Not even their souls can escape.

"You are extremely cruel. Killing them is the way of heaven, and you are the ugliness born from heaven!" The Overlord Fa Lian is still very tough. Even under the ferocious aura of Ye Hua, he remains calm, indicating that he has many magical artifacts on him.

Ye Hua has encountered too many of them on his cultivation journey. Every one of the Seven Deadly Sins was being hunted down by humans. Many families have been destroyed, but no one shows any sympathy. Humans decapitate them and laugh loudly.

What is good? What is evil?

Ye Hua also speaks out his thoughts. These hypocritical Overlords are intertwined with each other, their sins towering to the heavens. When the time comes, he will kill them one by one.

"Fa Lian, come on, let me see how much you've improved in these years!"

Fa Lian instantly exudes a killing intent that overwhelms the world. The rolling spiritual pressure sweeps across the earth, roaring like the end of the world.

"I'll let you taste the pain you suffered back then!"

"Buddha's light shines everywhere!"

Only Fa Lian's huge shadow appears behind him, suppressing everything with a tremendous breath. Ye Hua watches calmly, unperturbed.

The shadow slowly stretches out a giant palm towards Ye Hua, and a golden flame-like lava sprays towards him. Ye Hua's body is instantly engulfed, and the scorching flames turn the entire Yuantian Peak red. It's so terrifying!

"How did you die back then? Die like that now!" Fa Lian sneers coldly.

"Buddha's light shines everywhere!"

A sudden sound is heard from the flames, which surprises Fa Lian. But when he sees the huge shadow appear, Fa Lian's face changes drastically. How can this be?

'He can also use the Buddha's light? This is impossible! And his is even black, just like a corrupted Buddha.'

"Fa Lian, you may not know this, but your ultimate technique, my original body can also use it!" Ye Hua slowly speaks.

Fa Lian is now thinking, why hasn't he been burned to ashes by the Buddha's light yet? Is his body at this terrifying level already?

"Meteorite Skyfire!" Ye Hua slowly shouts!

Fa Lian is now even more panicked: "Who are you? How can you do this? This is impossible!"

Chapter 560 (New Year's Day)

"Overlord Fa Lian, take your repentance to hell. That is where you belong. As for the others, I will slowly send them down and keep you company!"

With those words, a huge black shadow behind Ye Hua extended its palm, and a terrifying breath spewed out. Black flames directly enveloped Overlord Fa Lian's body, and the meteoric heavenly fire was also thrown at Overlord Fa Lian.

The black and yellow colors instantly exploded violently, with a terrifying vortex covering the sky and the earth. The entire Yuan Tian Peak began to show cracks and could collapse at any moment.

"You will receive retribution! You definitely will. The other Overlords will not let you go! You will be killed again!"

Overlord Fa Lian's words gradually disappeared into the air, and Ye Hua waved his hand. Overlord Fa Lian's storage bag fell into his hand, and his figure disappeared from the mountaintop.

After Ye Hua left, the entire Yuan Tian Peak shook and collapsed with the devouring of the meteoric heavenly fire.

Ye Hua felt that this was too easy for him. It was like dying without any pain, and the plan was a complete failure.

From Ye Hua's appearance to the end, the whole process took only about five minutes, which could have been faster, but Ye Hua couldn't help but chat a bit. Otherwise, he would have died too easily.

In the bedroom on the second floor of the bar.

Ye Hua appeared.

Donghuang Baizhi finally breathed a sigh of relief when she saw Ye Hua appear. Thank goodness he was safe and sound.

Several members of the Seven Deadly Sins saw him come back. Overlord Fa Lian was probably dead, and everyone felt that he died too easily, without a process of despair.

Although it was only a few minutes, the space-time staff was almost depleted. It seemed that the unborn child even sucked this up, which was terrifying!

Ye Hua quickly opened Overlord Fa Lian's storage bag and took out the blooming lotus inside. However, this lotus was a bit large, so large that it was like a small bed.

"You guys go out first," Ye Hua said calmly.

Wei Chang and the others bowed and stepped back. They could only pray that this would work.

Retrieving the space-time staff, Qing Ya's face instantly began to show pain, and the sucking speed became even faster!

Ye Hua dared not think too much and held Qing Ya into the lotus.

Watching Qing Ya's pain, Ye Hua's mood also gradually sank. He hoped this would work!

The lotus slowly closed, and Ye Hua stood by quietly waiting.

Everyone remained silent, knowing that speaking at this moment would only anger Ye Hua, so they waited in silence.

Even Donghuang Baizhi didn't say a word, while Donghuang Li clung tightly to his mother's legs, looking worriedly at the lotus.

The good news was that Qing Ya's painful cries had lessened a lot, and Ye Hua felt that her breathing had stabilized and the child had not continued to suckle.

"That little brat, I'll give him a spanking when he comes out later, he's so infuriating!"

"Ye Hua, it's all right now," Donghuang Baizhi breathed a sigh of relief. Tonight had been a close call. Giving birth to Ah Li had been very smooth for her in the past, and he had come out with a thump.

Ye Hua nodded and looked at the other women, saying in a deep voice, "You can go back now."

"Your Majesty, let's stay and see what happens, so we can help when the time comes," Zi Shan respectfully suggested.

Everyone nodded, but Ye Hua didn't say anything more, silently waiting...

Unconsciously, the darkness outside was dispelled, and a glimmer of dawn shone through the window. It seemed like a good day for New Year's Day.

But when the sunlight shone on the lotus, the whole flower emitted a brilliant, colorful glow, instantly becoming beautiful.

"Wah, wah, wah..."

The sound of a baby crying echoed from within the lotus, and Ye Hua was stunned.

He hadn't been present at Ah Li's birth, so he couldn't relate to the feeling, but now he was accompanying Qing Ya, and the feeling was really complicated. He didn't know whether to laugh or do something else...

"My little brother is born!" Donghuang Li shouted, and everyone came to their senses, even Wei Chang who was outside the door, came in.

All the subordinates prostrated themselves and shouted, "Congratulations, Your Honor, on the birth of the young prince!"

"You may all rise, you've all worked hard tonight," Ye Hua smiled, very happy that this little troublemaker was finally quiet.

"Your Honor, you've worked hard!"

Ye Hua shook his head helplessly, and with a big wave of his hand, everyone was lifted up.

At this point, the lotus slowly opened, revealing Qing Ya sitting cross-legged, holding a little one in her arms.

"That little brat, I'll beat him to death!" Ye Hua couldn't help but say. He hadn't even been born yet, and he was already doing something like this. How could he handle him in the future?

Qing Ya hurriedly stopped him, saying coquettishly, "What are you doing, hitting your son right after he's born?"

The little guy also saw his father and looked very scared, hiding in his mother's arms trembling. It seemed that he knew he had done something wrong and felt very embarrassed.

"Indulgent mothers spoil their sons!" Ye Hua didn't know how to react and said this.

"I'm willing." Qing Ya didn't care about those things now, her son was her life and so adorable.

"Qing Mama, let me see my little brother~" Donghuang Li ran over in small steps and looked at him curiously.

The little guy looks a lot like Qing Ya, with big eyes and very lively features. When he grows up, he'll definitely be a heartbreaker.

"Little brother, I'm your big sister, do you know?" Donghuang Li said seriously, like she was accepting a little brother.

The little guy looked at his sister, very puzzled, but his bloodline told him that this was his relative. So he nodded.

Everyone didn't expect that the little guy could understand, which was amazing.

"Qing Ya, the little guy looks like you, the nose and eyes are exactly the same!" Donghuang Baizhi laughed in a sweet voice, feeling that he was similar to Ah Li when she was born.

Donghuang Baizhi's words were agreed upon by everyone. This made Ye Hua unhappy. Why didn't his son look like him?

"It's clearly like me!"

Although he said that, Ye Hua knew that the child did look like Qing Ya, but the regal atmosphere between his eyebrows was exactly the same as his. It seemed that he would also become a ruler in the future!

No one knew whether Donghuang Baizhi was carrying a boy or a girl. They would find out in a month or two.

Everyone surrounded Qing Ya and looked at the little guy in her arms. At first, he was still shy, but gradually he got used to it and smiled.

He babbled non-stop, but when he saw his father, he suddenly stopped talking and buried his whole face in his mother's arms, scared to death.

It was safe now. Ye Hua said in a deep voice, "Where's the red envelope for my son?"

Everyone's mouth twitched. They hadn't prepared a red envelope. They didn't expect Qing Ya to give birth so suddenly.

"Your Honor, next time... we'll give it next time. Happy New Year, Your Honor." Lie Gu bowed and said.

Everyone immediately followed Lie Gu's example, saying "next time" and then disappeared...