

My Woman 561

Chapter 561 (The Reincarnated Person on New Year's Day)

Ye Hua's mouth twitched, "You guys are getting more and more haughty. My son, the heir, didn't even receive red envelopes from you guys."

However, at this moment, Ye Hua's phone kept ringing in his pants pocket. Ye Hua took it out and looked at it, "You guys are smart enough to know to send red envelopes."

"Ye Hua, what's wrong?" Qing Ya curiously asked while holding their son.

"Oh, nothing, just some spam messages about gambling," Ye Hua said indifferently. He finally had some extra money, how could he possibly give it away.

"Come, let me hold our son," Ye Hua walked over to Qing Ya and said softly.

Qing Ya reminded him, "Our son didn't mean it, don't hit him! Otherwise, we're done."

Donghuang Baizhi smiled, Qing Ya's current state was just like her own when she had a child. The child was one's most precious possession.

"Okay, okay, I won't hit him." Ye Hua said, and Qing Ya carefully handed their son to him. However, the little one held tightly onto his mother's hand, looking like he was saying, "Daddy is going to hit me."

But after Ye Hua held him in his arms, he shouted in anger, "You little bastard, I'll teach you a lesson!" and slapped the child on the bottom.

The little one instantly burst into tears and reached out to his mother for help, as if saying, "Mama, save me!"

Qing Ya was also stunned for a moment, then immediately snatched their son back, "Ye Hua!!!"

"Daddy, he knows he was wrong, don't hit him, he's so pitiful," Donghuang Li also pleaded for her brother. The little one hugged his mother tightly, afraid to look at his father. His fair bottom even had a handprint on it.

Actually, Ye Hua wouldn't hit him again. He just wanted to discipline him a little. The situation just now was too dangerous and almost became a big mistake. He really couldn't let it go without punishment.

Qing Ya hugged their son and comforted him, "Don't cry, as long as Mama is here, Daddy won't bully you again in the future."

The little one still sobbed and couldn't stop. Qing Ya didn't know what to do, and Ye Hua was also worried.

"He's probably hungry," Donghuang Baizhi said. She had some experience with this.

Qing Ya thought the same thing, "Ye Hua, you go out first."

"Why should I go out?" Ye Hua couldn't understand. Haven't they been together for so long? It's embarrassing to leave now.

Donghuang Li was becoming more sensible and pulled his father aside, saying, "Qing Mama has to feed the younger brother, just like how I was before. We can't watch."

Persuaded by his daughter, Ye Hua felt surprised and could only hold his daughter to avoid the situation.

"Daddy, what's the baby's name?" Donghuang Li asked curiously, while holding his father.

The name was already discussed with Qing Ya.

"The baby's name is Ye Yan," Ye Hua said softly. [The characters in the name Ye Yan, literally meaning "three flames". In Chinese culture, the number three is often associated with completeness, balance, and harmony. It can also represent past, present, and future or heaven, earth, and humanity. Fire or flames can symbolize various things, including passion, transformation, purification, and vitality. Therefore, the name Ye Yan with the character for flame repeated three times may suggest a sense of completeness, balance, and vitality associated with the element of fire. The repeated character for flame could also indicate a strong association with the qualities and symbolism of fire.]

Donghuang Li murmured, "It sounds nice."

"You have to take care of your brother well in the future, do you know? You're a big sister now," Ye Hua said.

Donghuang Li nodded seriously and said, "Don't worry, Daddy. I will take good care of my brother and won't let anyone bully him. I will also take him to play."

"Once again, Ah Li is sensible. She's Daddy's little cotton candy," Ye Hua said with relief. He was grateful to have a daughter like Ah Li who was obedient and sensible, unlike his mischievous son who caused a lot of trouble during his birth.

Donghuang Li was extremely happy and knew that she had an important place in her father's heart. After all, she was his first child and the most well-behaved and sensible one.

"Let's go inside. We've played enough," Ye Hua said.

"Okay, I want to play with my little brother," Donghuang Li said.

Ye Hua laughed and said, "Your little brother doesn't even know how to walk yet."

"It's okay, I will teach him how to play with mud," Donghuang Li said.

On the morning of the first day of the lunar new year, people woke up early to eat breakfast and then went out to visit their relatives and friends. Children received red envelopes and were eager to go out and play. There were many stalls selling beef skewers and lamb skewers on the street, taking advantage of the opportunity to earn some money during the festive season.

However, in a city like Gao Hai, it was not allowed to set up stalls on the streets. Most people were celebrating the new year with their families, and the city seemed a bit quiet.

But in one of the villas, the Qing Tiandi's team had a good New Year celebration. In the morning, everyone sent red envelopes to each other to bring good luck.

Feng Tian and Feng Di didn't believe in these things and seemed indifferent.

Wang Dabao and Bai Cixin also sent red envelopes to each other to bring good luck, as they wanted to work hard and regain everything they had lost in the past year.

"Brother Qing, did you find anything? They said something special would happen during this year's New Year," Wang Dabao asked while eating instant noodles.

Actually, everyone is eating instant noodles. Many stores are closed on the first day of the Lunar New Year.

Even Qing Tiandi was eating sour cabbage instant noodles. What a thrifty team.

Instant noodles are good enough to satisfy their hunger.

Qing Tiandi took a sip and squinted his eyes: "There was indeed a very strong spiritual pressure in the middle of the night yesterday, but it was only for a moment and quickly disappeared. I can only confirm that it was in the south."

"How strong was it?" asked Fengtian curiously.

Qingtian took a sip of the soup and breathed a sigh of relief: "It can kill you with one slap, so don't even think about it. We can't handle it."

Everyone: "..."

Can kill Feng Tian with one slap?

Why is Feng Tian so incredulous? He really wants to try it and see if he can be killed with one slap.

Qing Tiandi whispered, "Feng Tian, don't think about it. You really will be killed with one slap. Trust me, I won't lie to you."

Feng Tian was unconvinced and shouted, "But I have a secret weapon!"

Qing Tiandi knew about it and said lightly, "I know about your secret weapon, so let's add another slap. It's still just one slap. I'm sorry, I was just comforting you earlier."

Everyone: "..."

Qing Tiandi picked up the instant noodle box and drank the soup again, feeling great. He put it down gently, as if afraid that the paper box would melt.

"In fact, we don't need to worry about this boss-level guy for now. Let's start with easier targets and share the loot after we defeat them." Qing Tiandi has been playing the Legend of Mir with Wang Dabao recently. [The Legend of Mir 2 is a sprite-based isometric 3-D massively multiplayer online role-playing game developed by Korean-based WeMade Entertainment.]

"Sorry, I misspoke. We should let him be arrogant first, and when other cultivators can't handle him, we can rescue them and gain both fame and treasures. Isn't that great?" Qing Tiandi added.

Everyone nodded. Bai Cixin wants fame more than treasures.

Suddenly, Qing Tiandi was startled: "Speaking of the devil, someone has appeared in the north, but we can handle him!"

Meanwhile, in the snowy mountains of the north, a man looked at his hands and slowly closed his eyes, murmuring, "I didn't expect that I, Xiao Yi, would be reborn again! And I have reached the level of Immortal Emperor!"

"The time for revenge has come!"

Chapter 562 (Kill, Kill, Kill!)

Xiao Yi had waist-length silver hair hanging down, in a white robe, and possessed a graceful and elegant demeanor. Around him, powerful spiritual energy swirled. Before, Xiao Yi couldn't even be considered a Divine Emperor, but after being reborn, he skyrocketed to become an Immortal Emperor, with his strength increasing several tens of times.

With his immense strength came an unmatched confidence, and he felt that he now had the power to fight against both Qing Ya and the black-robed man.

Xiao Yi suddenly appeared with a black long sword in his hand. The sword emitted black starlight that was identical to the Xuanyuan Sword, except for its color.

"Old friend! It's good to see you." Xiao Yi's face looked composed and restrained, with a world of difference from before.

The black Xuanyuan sword in his hand trembled slightly, seeming very excited and eager to start killing!

"Rest assured, we still have debts to collect!" Xiao Yi's eyes flashed with a killing intent. He was now a terrifying Immortal Emperor, and anyone who dared to challenge him would be killed.

The black-robed man! He was responsible for the death of his beloved wife. Xiao Yi remembered!

Qing Ya! She was responsible for his own death. Xiao Yi remembered!

And that man! The man who was the culprit! Xiao Yi would retrieve everything that was his!

His figure flickered, and Xiao Yi disappeared from where he was, reappearing in his home. His daughter had just been born, and he had only taken a quick glance at her. But now that he had been reborn, he was determined to ensure that his family would lead a good life, and he would make them proud!

"Shu Nan! Yu Qi! Yun Er!" Xiao Yi shouted joyfully.

However, the spacious villa was cold and empty, with a layer of dust covering the tabletops, as if no one had lived there in a long time.

This made Xiao Yi's face darken, and he hurriedly rushed upstairs, opening every bedroom. However, there was no one to be found!

Xiao Yi's face became ugly, and thick veins bulged under his skin. "Where are they? Where are my women and children?"

'It must be Qing Ya! She must have killed them all!'

After his death, Qing Ya had not spared his family. There was no trace of his children, and that could only mean one thing: his two children were already dead!

Shu Nan and the others were all killed by Qing Ya!

'Qing Ya, you're so malicious! You will pay with your blood!'

Xiao Yi had completely lost his sanity after being reborn, thinking that Qing Ya had killed his women and children.

Your women and children are on the Canglie Planet. How could you possibly sense them?

It was because of this that Xiao Yi had become crazy.

The death of his wife and child left Xiao Yi hopeless, as if he had to kill everyone in the world to eliminate this resentment.

Xuanyuan Sword appeared in Xiao Yi's hand again because he decided to bloodbath the Voidless Realm and avenge his wife and child, but this was only the beginning.

But then Xiao Yi suddenly realized one thing: where was the Voidless Realm?

He had no idea.

Xiao Yi floated in the air over the north again, his face fierce and terrible. "Voidless Realm! This immortal will come to kill you all!" he roared, then dived down. Below him were some small northern families celebrating the first day of the new year. Children were building snowmen outside, happy and carefree.

But in just a few minutes, the happy house turned into a living hell. Bodies lay scattered on the ground, their limbs twisted at unnatural angles. The once pristine snowmen were now stained with the blood of children, and the little ones who had just been playing beside them were now lying lifeless, their eyes filled with confusion.

Why did that uncle want to kill me? Why did he kill my parents, my grandparents, my brothers and sisters? Why is this happening...

Xiao Yi looked on coldly, his eyes showing no mercy. There was no reason! Because this immortal just wanted to kill, and use boundless slaughter to avenge his wife and child!

The brutal slaughter took place on the first day of the new year. On average, a small family was wiped out every hour, and the methods used were horrifying, beyond humane.

However, some of these scenes were captured by those on the brink of death and uploaded to the forums of the cultivation world as a warning.

Beware of Xiao Yi, who has gone insane!

These videos immediately swept through the entire cultivation world.

Xiao Yi, who had disappeared for several months, had reappeared! And this time, he was slaughtering some small families, which was despicable to the extreme.

People prayed for the Voidless Realm to appear and kill Xiao Yi. He was simply a scumbag.

At this moment, the Qing Tiandi team was watching the video of Xiao Yi killing people.

"What's wrong with Xiao Yi? Is he killing people indiscriminately?" Wang Dabao was puzzled. He had thought that Xiao Yi's entire family had disappeared due to some mishap, but now Xiao Yi had suddenly appeared again and started killing without regard.

Qing Tiandi chuckled. "Xiao Yi is the target this time."

The four people beside him were shocked.

Feng Tian asked, "So Xiao Yi was killed by someone?"

Qing Tiandi nodded.

Feng Tian snorted, "Who cares if he was killed or not! That black weapon in his hand is good, I want it!"

"Don't worry, the stronger the reincarnator, the more treasures they'll have on them," Qing Tiandi said in a low voice.

"Qing Tiandi, when do we make our move?" Wang Dabao curiously asked.

Qing Tiandi smiled lightly, "Let him kill a little longer first, or where's the enmity? Our appearance won't be so shocking."

Bai Cixin needed this effect, but Feng Tian did not, he seemed impatient and went upstairs.

On the other side, Ye Hua's family of five returned to Voidless Realm. After all, the spiritual energy in Voidless Realm was abundant and helpful for the children.

Qing Ya held her son in her arms, with a motherly radiance in her eyes. In Qing Ya's eyes, only her son mattered now, and Ye Hua was no longer a priority.

Donghuang Li stood aside and played with his brother, very happy, wishing his brother would grow up quickly.

Ye Hua and Donghuang Baizhi stood beside them.

Ye Hua was helpless and asked, "Baizhi, were you like this at that time?"

Donghuang Baizhi leaned on her husband's arms and said, "Yes, Ah Li was born like this, but to keep it secret, I didn't guard him like Qing Ya does. I'm really sorry for our daughter."

"Why didn't you come find me?" Ye Hua said lightly.

Donghuang Baizhi punched Ye Hua's chest with her small fist and said, "You heartless man, you wouldn't even see me. I hated you so much at that time and decided never to see you again!"

"The queen's temper is not small, but I never expected her to fall into my hands again, and now she's pregnant with our second child," Ye Hua couldn't help but tease, feeling that life was good now.

Donghuang Baizhi coquettishly said, "You bad man~"

"Haha!" Ye Hua laughed out loud, just liking the queen's coquettish appearance.

"A man who is not bad, how can a woman love him?"

Chapter 563 (Justice League)

Donghuang Baizhi pinched the flesh around Ye Hua's waist and acted very cute.

Ye Hua lightly stroked his beloved wife's hair, "Only you two dare to do this in the whole world."

"We are your wives. If you don't let us pinch, will you let other women pinch?" Donghuang Baizhi was proud and not afraid of Ye Hua anymore.

It's better not to talk about this kind of topic too much. They are very jealous.

"Report!!!" Suddenly, a guard rushed in.

When he saw his empress leaning against a man, he was shocked and quickly knelt in fear.

Donghuang Baizhi's face darkened and she left Ye Hua's embrace. "What's the matter? Don't make a big deal out of nothing!"

"Forgive me, Empress!" The guard said nervously.

"Speak! What's the matter!"

"Empress, just a few hours ago, someone slaughtered many people in the north. Several small families were brutally wiped out!"

Qing Ya looked at Ye Hua, seeming to ask, weren't you watching them? Why did someone suddenly go north to kill people?

Ye Hua was also puzzled. If this really happened, Brittany would have come to inform him.

"Who did it?" Ye Hua asked calmly.

"It's Xiao Yi!"

Xiao Yi???

Ye Hua and Donghuang Baizhi were clearly stunned, then they looked at Qing Ya not far away. Didn't Qing Ya kill Xiao Yi? How could he appear again?

Qing Ya obviously heard it too, she was confused. She had killed him that night, she saw it with her own eyes, he was reduced to ashes.

How could he still be alive!

Qing Ya came with her son and asked in a low voice, "Are you sure it's Xiao Yi?"

The guard nodded.

"You can go now." Ye Hua said calmly.

The guard dared not say more and retreated.

Ye Hua did not doubt that Qing Ya had killed Xiao Yi. He was just curious about how Xiao Yi survived. But then he thought about the five-year cycle. Did it start from Xiao Yi? Rebirth?

Three people watched the forum video and confirmed that it was Xiao Yi.

"This Xiao Yi really has the essence of a cockroach," Ye Hua said calmly. Compared to Xiao Yi, Ye Hua preferred the Gorefiend.

After being caught twice in a row, he became low-key and worked honestly at the bar. But as for Xiao Yi, he has probably been disappointed several times and shows no signs of repentance. He's beyond redemption. Can't he just live an honest life?

'Look at me, I am so strong but never show off, and I wouldn't bully the weak either. It's not excessive to give me a Good Citizen Award.'

"I'll go deal with him again!" Qing Ya said coldly. Although she didn't know how Xiao Yi survived, seeing so many people die at his hands made her feel responsible. She didn't completely eliminate Xiao Yi.

Ye Hua didn't want Qing Ya to take action again. Such a person wasn't worth it. Besides, Brittany had just sent news that their goal was also Xiao Yi. They would eventually take action.

"Qing Ya, take care of your child. Leave this to me," Ye Hua said calmly, then looked at the child in Qing Ya's arms.

After seeing his father's eyes, Ye Yan buried his face in his mother's arms again, too afraid to look up.

Qing Ya felt embarrassed in front of her husband. She hadn't killed the person thoroughly and felt guilty.

Donghuang Baizhi didn't say anything and obeyed her husband's orders.

However, the entire northern forces were already in panic. Xiao Yi killed people and gods alike, and was terrifying.

It had been more than ten hours, and the Voidless Realm had no response, which made people more anxious.

Such an event was like the southern incident last year, but Xiao Yi was even more ruthless than those people. More than ten families had suffered his poison, and even newborn babies were not spared. The crime was unforgivable!

At this time, the cultivation world's forum was about to explode.

"Why hasn't anyone come to save the north? Xiao Yi is going to kill us all!"

"Back then, our queen went to save your south. Now the north is in trouble, are you just going to watch?"

"Big brother, even if you call us to go, it's useless. The bigwigs on our side haven't reacted yet."

"This Xiao Yi is too arrogant. We must all come together to defeat him! Who wants to form a team?"

"Goodbye, sorry to bother you."

Just when everyone was in a panic, a new account suddenly appeared.

The name was cool.

Justice League.

And posted a thread.

"Dear brothers and sisters, I heard that you're in crisis and I am very worried, so I have decided to lead my team members to punish the wicked and promote the good, and bring peace to the north. The time is tonight at ten o'clock, brothers who finish work can come and watch."

Qing Tiandi was very satisfied, as this would showcase his team's positive energy.

Wang Dabao and Bai Cixin sat beside him, quietly waiting for replies.

Half an hour later, there was finally a reply.

"I am 8 years old this year, can I join your alliance?"

Qing Tiandi and his team were speechless. They had been waiting for so long and finally received such a comment. It was even pushed down by other threads, it was simply shameless!

"Brother Qing, this trick won't work." Wang Dabao shook his head. It didn't get any attention, and even the moderator didn't give it a highlight.

Qing Tiandi sighed softly, "It was my fault, but it doesn't matter. When we show up tonight on time, we will definitely shock them."

Bai Cixin nodded, "That's right. We can ignore them now. When our fame spreads, there will naturally be many comments."

"Then we can recruit many strong people and be undefeated. The winner can call themselves the boss, and we can too!" Qing Tiandi's eyes shone with a strange color.

Questioning whether the conspiracy behind this was a distortion of human nature or a decline in morality.

Bai Cixin's face was full of fanaticism, as if she had been brainwashed by Qing Tiandi. Wang Dabao, who sat beside her, was worried about his wife's IQ.

Qing Tiandi was like a leader, bewitching everyone and pulling out their desires in order to control them. It was a powerful control technique!

It was now eight o'clock in the evening, and Xiao Yi sat on the snack street, eating spicy hot pot while looking at a piece of paper.

On it were the names of many clans, with more than ten of them crossed out in red.

He just didn't expect that he had killed so many people, and yet no one from the Voidless realm had appeared. They are really heartless!

As long as he wipes out the Voidless realm he would never go hungry in this lifetime!

"Boss, your food is here."

A bowl of fragrant braised pork rice was placed in front of Xiao Yi.

"Where's the egg?" Xiao Yi asked in a low voice.

"Uh, sorry, I didn't hear you earlier, I'll add it now."

They didn't even have any professionalism, even though he had clearly asked for an egg!

He had killed so many people, but he was feeling a little hungry now. Although he was now an Immortal Emperor, his stomach still reflexively growled when it was empty.

Chapter 564 (Immortal VS Demon Emperor)

While eating the fragrant braised pork rice, Xiao Yi looked at the name on the note.

Next...

It's the Chen family!

Chen Xuanzong, the Patriarch of the family, the dark horse of the north.

However, Chen Xuanzong was currently sitting at home enjoying his dinner, and the 7-8 meter long dining table was only used by one person.

Chen Xuanzong did not have a girlfriend. Although there were many women pursuing him, his heart only belonged to Qing Ya, and he could not tolerate any other women.

And all of Chen Xuanzong's family members had passed away, so the entire Chen family only had him left.

At this moment, Chen Xuanzong was holding a tablet, watching a video, and a hint of bloodthirst appeared on his lips.

'This Xiao Yi has finally shown up! I was worried I wouldn't be able to find him!'

'May my Chen family be blessed, and let this Demon Emperor slay Xiao Yi with my spear!'

Chen Xuanzong cut a piece of steak and chewed it fiercely, and blood trickled down the corner of his mouth. At first glance, this steak was only 20% cooked, with blood still in the meat!

The servants beside him were shocked to see their boss eating like this, but it only lasted for a moment, as if they had become accustomed to it.

After Chen Xuanzong finished his delicious steak and picked up a tissue to wipe his mouth, a wave of spiritual energy appeared!

This made Chen Xuanzong's face turn serious!

With a bang, the door was kicked open, and valuable furniture was smashed into pieces. Xiao Yi's figure slowly walked in, and when Chen Xuanzong saw that it was him, his eyes shone with outrage.

'If you don't take the road to heaven, and insist on barging into hell, don't blame this Demon Emperor!'

"Chen Xuanzong, I'll let you die by your own hand and send you to the afterlife!" Xiao Yi coldly shouted, holding the black XuanYuan sword.

Chen Xuanzong burst out laughing: "Xiao Yi, you still love to act cool like this!"

"Hehe, you're nothing in front of me!" Xiao Yi said disdainfully. How could a mere family head dare to act arrogantly in front of him?

Chen Xuanzong stood up, emitting a gradually dispersing killing intent. "Since you're here, it's for the best. We'll settle old scores together!"

"Do we have old scores? I really don't remember," Xiao Yi said indifferently. There was just too much blood on his hands, and he didn't remember every single person he had killed.

Chen Xuanzong's face turned cold as he coldly shouted, "You killed dozens of people from my Chen family, and you say you don't remember?"

"Chen family? Sorry, I really don't remember. Maybe you could give me more details?"

"Hehe, don't you remember wiping out my entire family for the sake of the Xuanyuan Sword?"

Now Xiao Yi remembered, and he laughed, "You're the child who survived? I didn't expect this to be fate. Killing you today is truly wiping out your Chen family!"

"Kill me? Xiao Yi, do you really think it's that easy to kill me? Next year on this day will be your death anniversary, and no one will bother to tend your grave!"

Xiao Yi sighed, patting the dust off his sleeves. "Don't worry, your grave won't have short grass either."

The small talk had gone on long enough.

Chen Xuanzong said coldly, "Let's go outside and fight."

"Okay," Xiao Yi agreed readily.

The two of them arrived in a nearby bamboo forest. The temperature in the north was extremely low, especially at night. The bitter wind howled, icy and bone-chilling. It was probably several degrees below zero now.

The rustling of leaves sounded from the bamboo forest, as if hinting at something.

Xiao Yi and Chen Xuanzong stood opposite each other. This was a destined battle. Chen Xuanzong, the Demon Emperor who had traveled back in time, was here for revenge and had been looking for a chance to kill Xiao Yi.

Now the opportunity had arrived, and killing Xiao Yi would only enhance his reputation.

Immortal VS Demon Emperor

But Xiao Yi was no longer just an emperor, he had ascended to the realm of immortal.

However, Chen Xuanzong, the Demon Emperor, was not someone to be trifled with!

A long spear appeared in Chen Xuanzong's hand. When the spear appeared, a terrifying aura erupted, evaporating all the bamboo trees around them, creating a clear space.

The entire spear shimmered with a golden light, the sharp tip emitting a deadly aura. The spear was covered in complex patterns that flickered slightly.

"Six Paths Shadow Moon!" Chen Xuanzong shouted, pointing the spear at the sky. Suddenly, a golden light appeared in the pitch-black sky, carrying a violent aura and falling like a tornado!

The tip of the sword absorbed the power of the sky fiercely, becoming more dazzling, and the fierce aura roared in all directions, with rumbling sounds piercing through heaven and earth!

Xiao Yi's brows furrowed, "You actually have an ancient divine weapon!!!"

That's right, the Six Paths Shadow Moon in Chen Xuanzong's hand is an ancient divine weapon! It is a weapon of the Demon Emperor.

Chen Xuanzong can endure, not even revealing that he has an ancient divine weapon. If he had revealed it, he might have been one of the prestigious families by now. As the saying goes, Chen Xuanzong came back for revenge, and he didn't want Xiao Yi to die so easily.

Of course, he also wanted to consolidate his own strength for Qing Ya and to live a good life with her, not to fight for anything.

"That's right! My Six Paths Shadow Moon is an ancient divine weapon. Xiao Yi! Today is your death!" Having a godly weapon is a kind of reliance. It should be noted that even the great families don't have ancient divine weapons, only many ancient divine artifacts.

"Hahaha!"

Xiao Yi suddenly laughed and then swung his Xuan Yuan sword in his hand, "If it was before, I would still be slightly afraid, but my Xuanyuan sword has already surpassed ancient divine artifacts and reached the quality of an ancient divine weapon!"

After saying that, Xiao Yi's Xuan Yuan sword shook, and a half-moon black sword aura with a killing intent attacked Chen Xuanzong without any hesitation.

Chen Xuanzong snorted and directly stabbed out with his Six Paths Shadow Moon, instantly causing a burst of golden light.

The two collided, and the world suddenly changed. The ground cracked and formed a deep ditch that was so deep that it was bottomless. The gusts of wind swept around, this is the collision of ancient divine weapons, causing the world to change its colors. The light emitted illuminated the earth!

This match was considered a draw.

"Not bad!" Xiao Yi said lightly.

"Hmph, I didn't expect your Xuanyuan sword to evolve. You're lucky!" Chen Xuanzong's Six Paths Shadow Moon was no worse than the other party's sword.

"Sometimes luck is also a kind of strength, just like how you had bad luck and I wiped out your entire family."

This sentence touched Chen Xuanzong's sore spot, and his face suddenly changed.

The Six Paths Shadow Moon in his hand seemed to feel its owner's anger and its aura suddenly increased.

"Red Fire and Twilight Clouds!" Chen Xuanzong waved the ancient divine weapon in his hand, and in an instant, a hundred spears pierced out. Bright golden light overflowed, and those hundred-plus spears seemed to be drawing something!

Only a golden figure appeared, like fire and clouds, unable to distinguish between real and fake!

But this is what the release of an ancient divine weapon produces. It cannot be inferior, and the golden figure also held a long spear in its hand, emitting an astonishing aura. It is indeed an ancient divine weapon.

Chapter 565 (Welcome to Join the Justice League)

Currently, Chen Xuanzong had the advantage in numbers, thanks to the special skill of the Six Paths Shadow Moon.

Xiao Yi was also a bit shocked. If it were his past self, he would not be able to defeat the other party, but now he was an Immortal Emperor!

Would he still be afraid of him?

"Sky Punishment Sword Art, Brahma's Fate!"

Xuanyuan rushed straight into the sky, following Xiao Yi's angry shout.

Swish, swish, swish!

Nine Xuanyuan swords appeared in the sky, each one gathering terrifying spiritual energy that spread around.

Chen Xuanzong didn't dare to be careless and pointed his Six Paths Shadow Moon directly at the sword formation. He shouted, "Star-Studded Melody!"

A dazzling light shot out from the gun's tip, and a dragon's roar echoed between heaven and earth. It turned into a golden dragon in the air, with a tremendous spiritual energy gathering. The golden dragon opened its big mouth and a golden flame sprayed towards the nine swords.

Meanwhile, the golden figure beside him charged directly at Xiao Yi, which surprised him. Two against one indeed had the advantage.

Xiao Yi's speed was extremely fast, and he dodged the attack of the golden figure in an instant. He quickly pinched his fingers and said, "Descend!"

The nine swords suddenly shot out nine black rays of light, touching the golden flame emitted by the dragon!

Boom, boom, boom!

The dark night became as bright as day, and a huge shock wave spread in a circular shape like a cutting machine.

The golden dragon in the air disappeared, and the Xuanyuan swords fell into Xiao Yi's hands!

The collision of this move was a tie, indicating that the confrontation of the ancient divine artifacts was ineffective.

However, Xiao Yi was a bit annoyed now. He was constantly being chased by the golden figure, and he couldn't even kill it because it was an energy body. Even if he cut it off, it would immediately regrow and continue to chase him.

It was only at this moment that Xiao Yi realized that the ancient divine artifact had manifested as an undying and indestructible form, so he could only kill Chen Xuanzong first, and everything would be over.

Confronting ancient divine artifacts would not bring much advantage, so he had to rely on his own strength!

Xiao Yi was smart. Chen Xuanzong was only a Demon Emperor and weaker overall than an Immortal Emperor.

Chen Xuanzong suddenly became passive and felt that Xiao Yi's speed was too fast! If it weren't for a Golden Man restraining him, he would have been defeated!

"Chen Xuanzong! What's wrong! Why are you hiding!" Xiao Yi coldly shouted with a wild air, becoming more and more skillful as he fought.

"Xiao Yi! You're cunning!" Chen Xuanzong also knew in his heart that he couldn't gain any advantage with his weapon, and even his body technique was much weaker than the others'. Losing was only a matter of time!

Xiao Yi laughed, "Chen Xuanzong, don't you want revenge? What's the point of running away? Let's fight to the death!"

"Xiao Yi! You wait for me, I will kill you someday!" Chen Xuanzong began to flee at full speed because the golden figure was about to disappear!

But how could Xiao Yi let Chen Xuanzong escape? His Xuanyuan Sword instantly blocked the opponent's retreat, and at the same time, he shook off the attacking golden figure and then flew towards Chen Xuanzong.

Chen Xuanzong cursed silently. How could Xiao Yi's strength change so much? He didn't have such strength before. It seems that he has inflated his worth, and he should have killed him earlier!

Suddenly, Xiao Yi felt the breath behind him disappear, and then he laughed, "Chen Xuanzong, without the Golden Dragon, let's see how long you can hold on!"

Chen Xuanzong stared at Xiao Yi tightly. He couldn't run away anymore, he could only fight for his life!

"Xiao Yi, let's have a decisive battle in three years if you have the guts!"

Xiao Yi laughed and was amused by his words, "Three years later, have you read too many novels? I'll take your life in three seconds!"

"You!!!" Chen Xuanzong was very helpless. The gap in strength was the biggest problem. Even if he had the strength, he could be killed easily if the other party didn't have the ancient divine weapon. Unfortunately, the other party had the ancient divine weapon and good strength.

Chen Xuanzong felt that he could only try his best!

Xiao Yi looked at Chen Xuanzong's actions and sneered. He was really coming to his death.

But just as Xiao Yi was about to attack, suddenly five people appeared!

This situation made both Xiao Yi and Chen Xuanzong a little stunned.

Yes, the people who came were the Justice League!

It was exactly ten o'clock, not more, not less!

Wang Dabao was holding a selfie stick with a phone attached to it, facing the scene.

The live broadcast of the cultivation world had gone online.

"Hello everyone, we are the Justice League. In front of us is Xiao Yi, and over there... um... seems to be Comrade Chen Xuanzong. Judging from the situation on the scene, they must have experienced a great battle. It's a miracle that they're still alive now."

Chen Xuanzong: "..."

Wang Dabao continued, "We are the Justice League. Please follow our WeChat public account. Welcome like-minded brothers to join us and make the world a more beautiful place. Friends who are nearby can come and see the scene."

After speaking, Wang Dabao ended the live broadcast. He was just advertising and not planning to continue the live broadcast.

Xiao Yi slowly turned around and looked at the group of familiar faces.

"What are you doing here?" Xiao Yi asked.

Chen Xuanzong was suddenly startled. Do these people actually know Xiao Yi? Does that mean he's doomed?

'Am I really this unlucky?'

Qing Tiandi took a step forward and spread his hands. "Xiao Yi, you know what we're here to do. You understand."

"You want to kill me?" Xiao Yi's face turned cold, and a violent aura suddenly surged.

This surprised Chen Xuanzong. It seems that Xiao Yi didn't use his true strength before, and was just playing with him. How infuriating!

Qing Tiandi sighed and said calmly, "Xiao Yi, we didn't expect you to be the first reincarnated one. Maybe it's fate. Our former comrades have turned into this."

After hearing this, Xiao Yi laughed. "Qing Tiandi, I may have feared you before, but now, I'm not afraid of you at all!"

Xiao Yi's momentum rose again, causing the entire ground to tremble and even cracks to appear. The air felt like boiling water, and the temperature rose rapidly.

Chen Xuanzong finally knew the true strength of this Xiao Yi. If he didn't have an ancient artifact, he wouldn't be able to resist even for half a minute. Why is he so strong?

Qing Tiandi smiled and took a step back. Feng Tian walked out from behind him and twisted his neck.

A pair of golden gloves appeared on his hands, but the gloves had blood-red patterns, clearly reaching the standard of ancient divine weapons.

Chapter 566 (You are all ants)

However, Xiao Yi had never seen these strange gloves before. When he killed the Tang family that night, Feng Tian was just messing around and still had all of his cards hidden.

Feeling the terrifying aura emanating from the gloves, Xiao Yi's face darkened. He didn't think it was an ancient artifact. What kind of thing was it?

Could there be something even more perverse than ancient artifacts?

"Xiao Yi, kill yourself now and I'll leave your corpse intact!" Feng Tian shouted coldly. He looked extremely fierce and mysterious with his half-mask on.

Unexpectedly, this statement made Chen Xuanzong laugh. "Hahaha! Xiao Yi, you didn't expect that, did you? Got slapped in the face! Hahaha!"

"Shut up!" Xiao Yi's Xuanyuan Sword immediately drew out a sword energy and attacked Chen Xuanzong, who was laughing.

In the background, Qing Tiandi whispered something. Feng Tian seemed to resist a bit, but he still disappeared from the spot!

Just as Chen Xuanzong was preparing to block the sword's energy, he suddenly felt as if his body had fallen into a warm embrace.

The picture froze at this moment.

Wang Dabao took out his phone, turned on the flash, took a picture of the scene, and posted it on the cultivation forum.

The title was "The Justice League Saves Chen Xuanzong From Great Danger!!!"

Underneath was the picture they just took, which looked very spiritual. With Chen Xuanzong's panicked expression and Feng Tian's condescending attitude, it felt quite gay.

It was true. Feng Tian leaned down slightly, hugged Chen Xuanzong with his right hand, and Chen Xuanzong was lying half-propped up in his arms. The two were looking at each other.

It's time for that BGM again.

Chen Xuanzong looked at the golden-red eyes and the mask, feeling a little flustered.

'What the hell is he doing?'

"You've been saved," Feng Tian said with a painful heart. Wang Dabao recorded this sentence and posted it on the forum. What a touching and heartfelt phrase!

'Saved my ass! Can't I block it myself? You shameless bastard!'

Feng Tian felt like he was going to vomit and yelled at Qing Tiandi, "Is it over yet?!"

Qing Tiandi watched the forum replies, "Okay, let's get back to business."

Feng Tian suddenly let go of his hand, and Chen Xuanzong was thrown to the ground. "Are you crazy?" he exclaimed.

Feng Tian slowly turned his head, and a pair of eyes shot out a chilling killing intent. Chen Xuanzong immediately shut his mouth. This man was even more terrifying than Xiao Yi!

"Xiao Yi! You have killed innocent people indiscriminately. Today, I will represent justice and bring you to justice!" Feng Tian recited his lines, and Wang Dabao's job was to record the battle. Of course, they would still edit out what was necessary.

Xiao Yi didn't say anything, and a powerful aura gathered in the clouds.

"Today, I'll show you my true strength, Xiao Yi!" he said.

Suddenly, the spiritual energy in the clouds fell, covering Xiao Yi entirely. The terrifying spiritual energy was like a raging sea, penetrating through heaven and earth.

There were many people who came to see the battle, and when they saw such a terrifying scene, they dared not approach. If they were killed, it would be a great injustice.

After a while, the darkness was restored between heaven and earth, and Xiao Yi emitted a pure white light, standing tall and proud, making people want to worship him.

"I didn't expect you to have such strength in just a few months. No wonder you're so arrogant!" Feng Tian said softly. The fists on both his hands did not weaken. This was a prehistoric ancient divine weapon, which had amazing combat power.

Xiao Yi's demeanor had already become ethereal in that one moment.

"You ants, still not kneeling before me!"

"Then take my punch first!"

Feng Tian shouted and the fists in his hands began to move restlessly, sensing its owner's anger.

Without any exaggerated destruction, Feng Tian punched out with a bang!

This was the difference between a divine weapon and an ancient divine weapon. The power of an ancient divine weapon would be released, greatly weakening itself. But the prehistoric divine weapon did not have such an exaggerated effect. It concentrated all its power, producing a terrifying force.

Xiao Yi snorted and did not realize the true nature of the fist. He raised the Xuanyuan Sword in his hand and thrust it out.

The terrifying black light with destruction hit Feng Tian's fist, but Feng Tian did not show any fear. This was a genuine prehistoric divine weapon!

"You ants, die!" Xiao Yi yelled, and the black light on the Xuanyuan Sword intensified, becoming even more terrifying.

Feng Tian laughed, seeming to be mocking Xiao Yi's ignorance!

When the fist and the sword met, there was no explosive scene!

Because the tip of the sword began to bend, as if it were being compressed by a powerful force.

Xiao Yi widened his eyes in disbelief as he watched his Xuanyuan sword twist and distort.

"This is impossible! How did you do it? Did you use an illusion?" Xiao Yi muttered in disbelief, unable to accept the reality before him. It all seemed so unreal.

This was his Xuanyuan sword! How could this be happening?

In reality, this Xuanyuan sword was just a high-quality imitation. The real Xuanyuan sword was still inside the Voidless realm.

"Xiao Yi, you're overestimating yourself. You're just an insignificant pawn under the heavens," Qing Tiandi chuckled lightly.

Xiao Yi suddenly retreated, dropping his Xuanyuan sword. Otherwise, that punch would have injured him.

The Xuanyuan sword, like scrap metal, fell to the ground, but even Feng Tian didn't mind. The golden and red intersecting light was absorbed into the Xuanyuan sword and instantly drained, and the aura on the punch gloves increased again.

"You, what kind of weapon is this!" Xiao Yi panicked. The momentum from earlier was immediately thrown away, and he was no longer arrogant.

The other person had destroyed his weapon with a single punch and even absorbed it. How could he not be surprised?

"Xiao Yi, I told you that I'll leave you with a complete corpse if you commit suicide!" Feng Tian once again held up his fist. This time, Xiao Yi couldn't escape death!

Chen Xuanzong on the side was also shocked to the point where his jaw dropped. Xiao Yi's weapon was an ancient divine weapon. Could he have been seeing things? This man's punch gloves could actually break an ancient divine weapon?

Xiao Yi's expression became serious. He suddenly looked at Qing Tiandi, who was still smiling. This damn guy, there might still be some hope if he killed him!

As for strength, Xiao Yi felt that Qing Tiandi's strength wasn't very strong, especially since he didn't join in the fight last time.

With this thought in mind, Xiao Yi didn't think any further. He turned around and attacked Qing Tiandi.

Feng Tian, on the other hand, saw that Xiao Yi had changed his target, yet he didn't chase after him. He even had the appearance of watching a show.

Xiao Yi's hand transformed into a spiritual sword, striking directly at Qing Tiandi. The sword released a colorful glow, and the sword aura was rampant, like a fleeting glance of a beautiful swan.

Chapter 567 (Let's take a photo to commemorate)

Qing Tiandi naturally saw Feng Tian's move and chuckled, not even bothering to pay attention to the sudden appearance of Xiao Yi. He stood still in his spot.

"Brother Qing, be careful!" Wang Dabao couldn't help but shout out. Qing Tiandi was standing still, but he couldn't afford to be careless!

Bai Cixin and Feng Di beside them remained silent, seemingly wanting to see what kind of person Qing Tiandi was and how strong he was!

After all, it was always Qing Tiandi who commanded everyone. If he didn't have strong power, how could he be the leader of the team?

This scene was all in Qing Tiandi's eyes.

Xiao Yi, with his crazy killing intent, had already reached Qing Tiandi, but Qing Tiandi still didn't make any move.

But at this moment, Xiao Yi's body suddenly stopped, and his spiritual sword could only move forward a centimeter before touching Qing Tiandi's forehead, even penetrating that head.

But Xiao Yi couldn't do it, because his body couldn't move at all!

"Xiao Yi, we used to be a great team, it's a pity..." Qing Tiandi slowly spoke.

Seeing Xiao Yi struggling in the air, everyone was very surprised. How did Qing Tiandi do it? Although Xiao Yi was a little weaker in Feng Tian's eyes, even he couldn't control Xiao Yi like this, let alone Wang Dabao and Bai Cixin.

Chen Xuanzong beside them was also dumbfounded. This man was too terrifying. Xiao Yi's powerful spiritual energy was instantly wiped out.

"Qing Tiandi! You're ruthless!" Xiao Yi's eyes were filled with unwillingness. He had just been reborn this morning, and he didn't expect to fall so soon!

Qing Tiandi pulled out a napkin, wiped his palm and back of his hand, then folded it neatly and softly said, "Xiao Yi, we're not ruthless. Since you've died, why bother being reborn? You know we have to capture reincarnators."

"If I fall into your hands today, I, Xiao Yi, have nothing to say, but I still have one request!" Xiao Yi seemed to have given up resistance because the opponent was too strong. Even without Qing Tiandi, there was still Feng Tian. He couldn't win.

Qing Tiandi nodded, "I'll fulfill it if I can."

"Destroy Voidless Realm!" Xiao Yi said coldly.

Qing Tiandi frowned and looked up at Xiao Yi, "Good, I promise you."

"Give me a quick death! So that I can also see my wife and children!" Xiao Yi slowly closed his eyes with a tired expression between his eyebrows.

In the end, Xiao Yi was also a pitiful person. He just wanted to make the Xiao family powerful and give his wife and children a different life. Everyone had such thoughts, but everyone's methods were different, and Xiao Yi was one who chose the wrong method.

If he had surrendered to the Death Mage from the beginning, he wouldn't be in this situation now. Maybe he would be living happily as a family and have a chance to resurrect his wife.

"Okay, I'll fulfill your request." Qing Tiandi smiled slightly and pointed his index finger at Xiao Yi's forehead. Xiao Yi trembled violently, his skin turning gray, and then fell to the ground, lifeless!

Xiao Yi's storage bag fell into Qing Tiandi's hands. Most reincarnated people come with good things, like starting at level 100 and getting a Dragon Slaying Knife.

"Hey, Wang Dabao, remember to cut off what needs to be cut off," Qing Tiandi reminded him.

"Oh... okay," Wang Dabao replied dumbfoundedly. Qing Tiandi's technique had stunned everyone.

Looking at Feng Tian, Qing Tiandi said lightly, "Your performance today was not good, so you will receive less distribution."

Feng Tian did not speak, implying agreement.

"Wang Dabao did well, and he's good at taking pictures." Qing Tiandi began to comment on the battle.

"I often take pictures for my wife and got some practice," Wang Dabao laughed foolishly.

Bai Cixin glared at her husband, thinking he shouldn't have said that.

"Haha, from now on, you are the team's propagandist." Qing Tiandi patted Wang Dabao's shoulder, making him a little scared. Qing Tiandi's technique for killing Xiao Yi was too terrifying, almost the same as killing an ant.

"Don't worry, I will do my best!" Wang Dabao said earnestly.

"Um... is your team still short of people?" A faint voice came from the side.

Chen Xuanzong slowly walked over. Just seeing Xiao Yi die had made him feel great. Although he didn't get revenge himself, it was still satisfying to see his enemy dead. He felt like he had found a group he could join, and with their strength, they could definitely kill that damn Long Aotian and save Qing Ya from her dangerous situation.

Actually, Chen Xuanzong was a little scared. He had just heard a lot of things, and if he left, he would probably be killed to keep him quiet. Knowing the other side's strength, how could Chen Xuanzong dare to leave? He could only request to join.

With the other side seemingly aiming for the Voidless Realm, thinking of Long Aotian cowering there made Chen Xuanzong tremble with anger, so he felt like they were on the same path.

Qing Tiandi opened his arms and shouted in a deep voice, "Today, we, the Justice League, officially launch the first attack! And welcome our new comrade! At such an inspiring moment, what should we do?"

"Let's barbecue?" Wang Dabao suggested.

Qing Tiandi nodded his head. "Good idea! But on the first night of the Lunar New Year, I don't think any places will be open."

"I know of one that's open. They have really good chicken wings there," Chen Xuanzong spoke up. After all, he had just joined the team, and it wouldn't be a bad idea to treat everyone to a late-night snack.

Qing Tiandi was very happy. "Okay, let our new member lead the way."

"What about the body of Xiao Yi?" Wang Dabao asked curiously.

Qing Tiandi sighed lightly. "He was still our colleague. Let's take a group photo to commemorate him."

Everyone: "..."

Chen Xuanzong thought to himself, 'What's wrong with this guy? Taking a photo with a dead body!'

What a pervert!

But Qing Tiandi had scared everyone with his recent display of power, so no one dared to offend him.

As a result...

Xiao Yi's body was supported by Chen Xuanzong and Wang Dabao, and everyone gathered around for a group photo. Then Qing Tiandi set Xiao Yi's body on fire, and he turned to dust and ashes.

In the next life, Xiao Yi should live a good life and be content, because that's the right way to live. Those who die are usually people with greed.

Lao Wu Barbecue was famous in Zijin City, and even on the first night of the Lunar New Year, it was packed!

The six members of the Justice League finally managed to find a seat.

"Look at your expressions. Obeying order is a quality we should have. Let's all line up," Qing Tiandi patiently taught everyone. Spare others and forgive them, don't always resort to violence to solve problems. You never know, someone might listen to reason.

Chapter 568 (Will You Die If You Don't Show Off?)

Feng Tian and Feng Di remained silent, while Wang Dabao and Bai Cixin had gotten used to it. But Chen Xuanzong, who had just arrived, was not used to it.

"Survival of the fittest, the strong naturally come out on top!" Chen Xuanzong said seriously.

Qing Tiandi patted Chen Xuanzong's shoulder and said with deep feeling, "Young man, you have lived too short. If you had lived as long as I have, you would understand."

Seeing that Chen Xuanzong was unconvinced, Qing Tiandi planned to use his own words to persuade him, to make him understand a truth: being long-lived is very useful.

The other four people ignored him directly. This Chen Xuanzong, he's about to be brainwashed again.

However, the online forum of the cultivation world was exploding at this time.

The Justice League really killed Xiao Yi!

They even killed him with one move!

There's also a guy with brass knuckles who seems to be able to defeat Xiao Yi, it's really terrifying!

The previous post was immediately dug up, and the comments reached tens of thousands, and the moderators even highlighted it.

"The Justice League is so awesome! How do I join? I want to go too!"

"Oh my god, I want to join the Justice League too, this is the place I aspire to be!"

"That's right, since the Voidless Realm and the Ying Family don't care about us, we might as well join this Justice League!"

"That's right, finally a powerful organization has stood up and ended this ridiculous monopoly!"

"Joining the Justice League guarantees life, I want to quit the South!"

"I want to quit the North too!!!"

A large number of withdrawals floated on the forum of the cultivators, and Qing Tiandi was very satisfied with everyone's attitude. This is the correct choice, you don't have to rely on those two giants.

Want to know more about the Justice League?

In the Voidless Realm, Ye Hua and his two wives were also watching the posts on the forum, a little surprised. For Ye Hua, he quite liked this kind of surprise. Qing Tiandi is not bad, he has some brains!

The original can play with you, bullying you with strength is nothing, after all, everyone is a thinking person.

"Qing Tiandi is a schemer." Qing Ya said in a low voice, holding her sleeping son.

Donghuang Baizhi also held her sleeping son, A'li, and said in a low voice, "Yes, he exchanged such a big value for just one Xiao Yi."

Ye Hua took out a cigarette and lit it, then said lightly, "Xiao Yi killed so many people. Whoever killed him would be a hero, especially if it was an organization. The Qing Tiandi that killed Xiao Yi makes people blindly admire it. Besides, this person has a good, down-to-earth attitude, it's strange if he doesn't gain some fans."

Donghuang Baizhi gave her husband a white look, "Then why are we still waiting? If we killed Xiao Yi, wouldn't the reputation of the Voidless Realm be even greater?"

"Exactly," Qing Ya said softly, not understanding why her husband didn't take credit for this.

"Women have long hair but short sight," Ye Hua said casually, feeling proud. He liked to bully his wife.

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi immediately looked at their husband, as if asking, "Do you want to lecture us again?"

Ye Hua stopped there and said softly, "If we take action, what reason do they have to do so? If they want to make a name for themselves, let them have the opportunity. Moreover, I'm afraid that he wants more than just that."

"What does he want?" Qing Ya asked curiously.

Ye Hua flicked the cigarette ash and took a puff, exhaling smoke that made his two wives furrow their brows.

"Some people like power, some people like money, some people like supreme strength, while others like to play."

Listening to her husband's meaning, Donghuang Baizhi asked in confusion, "Which one is he?"

"Playing," this was Qing Ya's feeling.

Ye Hua nodded, "Yes, this kind of person likes to control the overall situation and enjoys the feeling of having everything in their hands, thinking that they are very clever."

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi looked at Ye Hua together, as if asking, "Isn't this you?"

"Cough cough cough, what are you looking at! Be careful or I'll hit you both." Ye Hua's face turned serious, reminding his two wives that he was not to be trifled with. They had both become arrogant and learned to talk back.

The two women hummed, and then started lecturing him again. It was really helpless to have such a husband.

"It seems that you have a plan, husband?" Donghuang Baizhi asked.

"Of course," Ye Hua extinguished the cigarette butt.

"Tell us about it," Qing Ya was very curious and wanted to hear what kind of idea her husband had come up with.

"Let it be," Ye Hua said lightly, then stood up and went back to his room to sleep, leaving his two wives sitting in the courtyard.

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi were stunned for a moment, then shouted in unison, "Ye Hua, will you die if you don't act cool?"

"Yes."

"....."

In a remote mountain area, the chimney of a small thatched cottage was smoking, and outside the window, clothes were hanging on a rope to dry. In the cage, there were a few old hens, and the light was still on in the small cottage.

"My little darling, are you sleeping?" Long Aotian leaned against Meng Meng's belly, hoping to hear the child's voice.

Meng Meng had been pregnant for about 6-7 months, and during this time, Long Aotian had been taking good care of his wife and had no thoughts of going out.

"Aotian, how many more months to go?" Meng Meng asked joyfully.

Long Aotian was very excited, poking his hands, "I'm so excited! In a few more months, I'll have a child, haha!!!"

"Okay, don't get excited every day," Meng Meng chuckled and smoothed her hair.

Long Aotian retracted his excited expression. "I really want to tell the whole world and share this moment of joy with everyone."

"But it's just us here," Meng Meng sighed.

Long Aotian suddenly thought of something, "There's one more!"

"The person who's been chasing after you? Yesterday on New Year's Eve, you asked him to have a meal, but he refused. He's been chasing you for half a year."

Long Aotian: "..."

"I'll go out for a moment and be right back."

"Be careful. If you can't beat him, come back."

"I know."

Long Aotian ran all the way, it had been several months since he last fought the skeleton, and he didn't know if it was still there.

"I'm here!!!" Long Aotian shouted loudly.

Whoosh!

A black figure instantly appeared not far away, it was the death assassin.

It seemed that everyone had forgotten about the death assassin because the mission had not been completed, so he had been guarding here, even on New Year's Eve, he was contemplating the future under the big tree.

"Skeleton! My Divine Dragon Secret Technique is already on the fifth level! Let's play today!!!" Long Aotian shook all over, and a burst of spiritual energy suddenly erupted.

The death assassin looked on indifferently and exhaled softly.

"Kekeke... you're not dead yet..."

Long Aotian couldn't understand and shouted, "Come on!"

Chapter 569 (They're All Pitiful)

The Death Assassin had no choice but to draw his sword and attack.

"I'm dodging~"

"I'm dodging again~"

"You can't hit me~"

"Ouch~ This is the new clothes that Meng Meng gave me. You bastard!"

"Stop, stop, stop. I surrender, big brother... don't mess around... let's talk. Actually, I came to chat with you today."

"Ji Ji Ji..."

Imperial Translator: "There's nothing to talk about. I can't kill you, so I'll just make you suffer until you die. Then I can go back and report."

Seeing that the skeleton wasn't attacking, Long Aotian sighed lightly and said, "This place is as desolate as a bird shitting on it. There's no one to talk to except for Meng Meng."

"Ji Ji Ji..."

Imperial Translator: "At least you have a woman with you. I have nothing!"

Long Aotian also felt that the skeleton was not here to kill him, but to trap him here. Therefore, he wasn't too afraid. He sat on a rock, with his hands behind him, looking up at the stars.

"I have good news for you. I'm going to be a dad," Long Aotian said softly.

The Death Assassin stood by silently.

"Oh, I haven't even figured out what to name the child yet. The name that Meng Meng came up with is too girly. I think it should be a more imposing name."

"Skeleton, what do you think is a more imposing name? Oh, right, you can't speak."

"By the way, at least I have Meng Meng with me. You have no one, so you're even more pitiful than me."

"Today is also the first day of the lunar new year. How about coming to my place for some food? I still have some chicken legs. What do you say?"

When Long Aotian heard no movement behind him, he turned around and saw no trace of the Death Assassin.

Deeply sighing, Long Aotian turned and walked back.

The death assassin not far away watched as Long Aotian's figure disappeared, then slowly sat down, leaning against a big tree and gazing up at the endless starry sky. 'When will it end?' he sighed. 'I really miss the old days.'

Back in the small cabin, Long Aotian shook his head. "Aotian, is the assassin not coming?" Meng Meng asked.

"He's probably feeling embarrassed," Aotian replied.

"He's so pitiful," Meng Meng nodded. "He's been guarding you for more than half a year, all alone with no one to talk to."

"Yeah, forget about him," Aotian said. "Let's go to bed." His mindset had indeed changed a lot; he was no longer restless and had become down-to-earth. The idea of having multiple wives and concubines disappeared with the birth of his child. This was the true meaning of his life.

If Xiao Yi had Aotian's mindset, he wouldn't have died so miserably. Aotian was the real winner of life, with a wife, child, and the Death Assassin as a sparring partner.

But if he wanted to make a name for himself, he had to defeat the Death Assassin. Aotian was already impressive for doing so.

Meanwhile, in the capital of Yuan Tian, two ordinary-looking men were walking along the gloomy streets. Some shops were still open, but they were covered in dust. Months ago, this was a bustling street, but now it has become like this.

"Manager Xu, where have all these people gone?" A man named Wang Hong walked beside Xu Shen, the chief manager of the Lingdu Palace.

Xu Shen surveyed the area silently, his expression grave. The battle should have taken place outside the city, but the terrain outside was unrecognizable. This was the work of a very powerful person.

Seeing that Xu Shen didn't say anything, Wang Hong spoke again. "Even if they died, they should have left bloodstains. Look, even the teacup is still here. Did they just evaporate?"

In fact, the two had been in the capital for several days, gathering evidence, but they had found nothing. It seemed that all evidence had been wiped clean.

"If we don't bring back any evidence this time, we'll have to answer to the Emperor Ling!" Xu Shen sighed. The Emperor had given them an order to clear up the matter.

"I wish we had a witness," Wang Hong said. "These people are so cruel, killing and covering up everything!"

"It's truly despicable," Xu Shen nodded in agreement.

"By the way, Manager Xu, I found something strange in the past few days."

"What is it?"

"Please come with me, Manager Xu."

The two flew up to the sky and headed towards the outskirts of the city.

"Director Xu, look at the fire burn marks coming from the horizon." Wang Hong pointed to the distance and said.

"Didn't we discuss this already? It's the Fiery Nether Dragon that was summoned." Xu Shen said, puzzled.

"Yes, it's definitely the Fiery Nether Dragon, but Director Xu, look at the marks. It's probably not just one that came!" Wang Hong said in a low voice.

"Not just one? What evidence do you have?" Xu Shen asked.

"Director Xu, look below. Although there are many cracks, take a close look at the claw marks!"

Xu Shen's gaze narrowed and he flew down with Wang Hong.

"What is it?" Xu Shen frowned, puzzled.

"Wang Hong said in a low voice, "Director Xu, I'm also puzzled. The standing posture of the Fiery Nether Dragon is really strange. Judging from the angle and quantity of the claw marks, there are a total of three, but..."

"But they seem to be gathered together," Xu Shen added.

Wang Hong nodded.

So the question is, why did three Fiery Nether Dragons gather together?

"Director Xu, this Fiery Nether Dragon has a big background. It's an ancient giant beast that even the supremes couldn't handle. Let alone the gods in this small place. The strange thing is, the Fiery Nether Dragons seem to be just standing here and not participating in the battle." Wang Hong was very frustrated. He had been trying to figure it out for the past few days.

"Whoever can control three Fiery Nether Dragons must be extremely powerful! As for why the Fiery Nether Dragons didn't participate in the battle, it was probably just to intimidate. But as for why they

gathered together, I really don't know." Xu Shen shook his head. This question was too difficult to think about.

"Director Xu, this overlord is probably very powerful. We should immediately go back and report to the Emperor. We can't provoke him. Three Fiery Nether Dragons could easily destroy the entire Ling city! Unless more than ten overlords come together to suppress them." Wang Hong said.

Xu Shen fell into deep thought. All he could do now was to tell the Emperor that this overlord was very powerful and could even summon Fiery Nether Dragons. But who exactly was this overlord with such great power?

Suddenly, a "drip" sound rang out.

Xu Shen took out the jade slip and looked at it, his face full of surprise and even fear.

"Director Xu, what's going on?" Wang Hong saw the expression on Director Xu's face and knew that something big had happened.

Xu Shen put away the jade slip and said in a low voice, "The overlord Fa Lian has been killed! His 'Realm of No Falsehood' was also burned by a fire, and it was the 'Meteor Day Sky Fire'!"

"Meteor Day Sky Fire? Isn't that the ultimate move of the overlord Yuanyang?" Wang Hong was also stunned. 'The overlord Yuanyang killed the Supreme Falian? Oh my god! How is that possible!'

Chapter 570 (Visiting the In-Laws)

Ye Hua wouldn't release the Meteoric Sunfire for no reason. In fact, he could have just killed the Overlord Fa Lian directly, and the Meteoric Sunfire was just a way to frame and set up a trap.

After all, these rare fires were all unique, and even the Supreme Yang wouldn't be able to explain it even if he had ten mouths!

"We need to hurry back to the Lingdu, something big might happen!" Xu Shen's face was tense. Killing an Overlord is not to be taken lightly. If the nature of the crime was bad, then everyone would have to kill him, just like the battle five years ago!

Without thinking too much, the two of them disappeared on the spot. A conspiracy from Ye Hua was about to sweep the divine realm.

Framing and setting up a trap, Ye Hua was really playing a sneaky game.

On the morning of the second day of the lunar new year, Ye Hua received a report from Brittany, and he didn't expect that their target would include the Void Realm.

It was quite interesting, what a bold idea.

For such things, Ye Hua was more than happy to have them come earlier, but he felt like they might not be able to make it. Should he give them some motivation?

"Ye Hua, let's go." Qing Ya walked over holding her son.

Go where?

Of course, they were going to her parents' house. Wasn't it customary to visit the in-laws on the second day of the lunar new year?

To be honest, Ye Hua really didn't want to go. It would just be awkward for everyone.

Looking at her husband's reluctant expression, didn't Qing Ya know that Ye Hua's identity was here, and even she couldn't do anything about it, let alone others?

But at least they were still her parents.

"Ye Hua, let's just go and visit, you don't have to give out red envelopes." Qing Ya pleaded.

"..." Was this about red envelopes? Did she really think he was so stingy?

"Husband~" Qing Ya begged, didn't her parents only see Ye Hua once, and that time wasn't pleasant, but now that they had a child, there shouldn't be anything to say, right?

"Let's go!" Ye Hua said in a low voice. Human customs were really troublesome.

"You're so good, let me reward you~" Qing Ya gave Ye Hua a happy kiss, but Ye Hua wanted more than just a kiss.

The little one lay in his mother's arms, watching his parents' actions with wide eyes full of curiosity.

The two returned to Leisure Bar and woke up Qing Yutong who was sleeping. Taking a flight back would be a bit slow, so they decided to go back directly.

"Aww, my little nephew, let aunty hold you, so handsome!" Qing Yutong held Ye Yan in her arms, but the little guy was a bit unhappy because this aunt always pinched his face.

So Ye Yan reached out to his mother and shouted "yiyi" (meaning "mommy" in baby talk).

"Little guy, you don't even want aunty to hold you, be careful not to have a girlfriend in the future," Qing Yutong said playfully.

Ye Yan saw his aunt being so stern and instantly burst into tears. Qing Ya gave her sister a stern look and took her son in her arms to comfort him.

Beside them, Ye Hua said in a deep voice, "What are you crying for, boy? If I see you cry again, I'll lock you up!"

Surprisingly, Ye Hua was quite authoritative when he was angry. Ye Yan instantly stopped crying but didn't dare to look at his father. He had only come out for a day and didn't even have the right to cry.

He felt that his father was very good to his sister but incredibly harsh towards him, as if he was a free gift that came with phone credit.

"Ye Hua, Ye Yan has been here for less than two days, can't you speak nicely?" Qing Ya protected her son from Ye Hua's bullying.

"A child must be educated from a young age!" Ye Hua retorted.

"But not with your method. Can you be a little patient?" Qing Ya pleaded, hoping that Ye Hua wouldn't be so harsh on their son who was already so afraid of him.

Ye Hua was harsh on his son because he was still angry about the night before when Ye Yan scared him. Qing Yutong stayed silent, knowing that it was better not to meddle in this topic.

When they arrived at their father-in-law's house, Ye Hua was empty-handed, not bringing anything.

He thought that he had already given face by showing up. Did he really need to bring anything?

But then Qing Ya appeared with several gift boxes in her hand, saying "Ye Hua, take these."

"..."

Qing Yutong also said on the side, "Brother-in-law, just take them and put them in, it's just for show."

Ye Hua felt like he was going crazy. Baizhi was better, at least there were no elders to give face to.

Taking a deep breath, Ye Hua said in a low voice, "Just this once!"

"Okay, okay, just this once," Qing Ya indulged Ye Hua, which was quite unusual for a woman who would have already thrown a temper tantrum.

With the gift boxes in hand, Qing Yutong rang the doorbell.

The one who came to open the door was still Uncle Fu.

"Both young ladies have returned, and also the gentleman. Is this the young master?" Uncle Fu exclaimed when he saw Ye Yan.

"Indeed, this is my son, Ye Yan," Qing Ya said with a sweet smile.

"It really is the young master. Please come in, the ladies will be very happy to see you," Uncle Fu said.

As Qing Ya was holding her child, Qing Yutong prepared slippers for her brother-in-law. This scene reminded Uncle Fu of a previous one, except it was the First Miss instead of the Second Miss. He wondered why this man was so arrogant.

Ye Hua followed behind, holding a gift box, looking a bit unnatural.

Entering the living room, the whole family was present. When Qing Huaxuan saw his two daughters come back, he was happy, but his face fell when he saw Ye Hua behind them.

Seeing Qing Huaxuan's attitude, Ye Hua ignored him.

"Aya, who is this?" Zi Han suddenly stood up and looked at the child in her daughter's arms.

"Mom, this is my son, Ye Yan," Qing Ya said with a smile.

"Oh, let me see. Why didn't you call us when the baby was born?" Zi Han carefully took Ye Yan.

However, as soon as she took him, Ye Yan burst into tears, crying so hard as if he was about to die.

After trying to calm him down for a while, Wang Muqing took over, but it didn't work. Finally, Qing Ya took him, and he stopped crying immediately upon entering her embrace.

Ye Hua looked at his son with admiration, thinking he did a good job.

Seeing his father's approving gaze, the little guy's mouth curved into a small smile, but he still hid in his mother's embrace, as it was so warm and comforting.

Qing Huaxuan looked at the gift box in Ye Hua's hand with disdain. The Qing family was no longer what it used to be, and now they were influential figures in the Zijin City.

It all started when they went to see the Empress Donghuang. Since then, everything has gone smoothly for them.

As for Qing Ya, she had changed so much that no one knew she was Qing Huaxuan's daughter. Father and daughter had never appeared together in public, so no one knew.

If someone found out that Qing Ya's father was Qing Huaxuan, it would be a big deal, as Qing Huaxuan's vanity would go out of control.

Seeing his daughter following a bar owner and having a child, Qing Huaxuan felt that she deserved better. His daughter was so beautiful and could have found someone better.