

My Woman 611

Chapter 611 (Who Came Up with This Idea)

Everyone was attracted by the white light and didn't notice that their superiors had disappeared.

"What is this thing?"

"Is it another terrifying monster?"

"No, it doesn't look like it. Hey, I feel like there's a person inside."

"A person?"

As they talked, everyone drew their weapons to prepare for any sudden events, as they were already scared.

When the white light disappeared, 30,000 men were stunned by the sight before them.

Standing on the sand dune was a woman!

She wore a white dress, had long hair hanging down, her eyebrows were like crescent moons, and her eyes were like cold stars. A plum blossom mark was visible on her forehead, adding to her cold and glamorous aura.

Just her face alone was breathtakingly beautiful, not to mention her proud posture that made people drool.

The crowd seemed to have forgotten the previous fighting and stared fixedly at the sudden appearance of the woman. Her imposing manner made her look like a goddess above all.

Li Hun clenched her fists and slowly closed her beautiful eyes.

In her heart, she murmured, "Did I come back to life?"

'Ha! It seems like I really did come back to life!'

'Dan Xin! Chen Jin!'

'You two despicable people actually joined forces to kill me! I will slowly settle this debt with you!'

'Dan Xin, I must have been blind to fall for you!'

'Beast!'

Everyone realized that something was wrong with this woman's aura! The entire sand surface was shaking, and a terrifying grudge emanated from her.

Li Hun suddenly opened her blood-red eyes and shouted, "Men are all bastards! Die!"

She lifted her hands, and a terrifying spiritual pressure emerged from her palms.

"Crimson King of Hell!"

The red spiritual power condensed between her palms and attacked the 30,000 people present.

Everyone cursed inwardly. Why do women always like to say this phrase? Who the hell provoked you? Go find them yourself!

"Huh? It smells good..."

"It's quite fragrant."

"It feels like Chanel No. 5."

A strange fragrance wafted among the 30,000 people, causing everyone's gaze to become dazed and even intoxicated.

"Oh my god! The giant scorpion is back!"

"Centipede! Centipede!"

"Huge snake! Damn it!"

Suddenly, the 30,000 people started attacking each other. In their eyes, the other person was a terrifying mutant animal. This was somewhat similar to the hypnotism of Jue Tian, but this was not hypnotism. This was an illusion that made people hallucinate.

Watching 30,000 men gradually fall at his feet, Li Hun felt relaxed and disappeared on the spot.

As a gust of wind blew by, the divine punishment of 300,000 disappeared just like that, even the last 30,000 fell!

As the wind howled, the corpses were gradually covered, or eaten by the animals that came, and everything returned to calm, as if nothing had happened.

However, the cigarette butts under Ye Hua's feet were piled up.

Donghuang Baizhi still came out and said softly, "Ye Hua, don't wait anymore. They probably won't come."

Ye Hua was so angry that even the hand holding the cigarette was trembling. He had even prepared his lines, and they actually stood him up!

Damn it! They made him wait for nothing!

In fact, Ye Hua didn't deliberately feel the spiritual energy fluctuations. He was just waiting leisurely and didn't know what had happened.

"Lie Gu! Go see where they are!" Ye Hua threw away the cigarette butt in his hand, feeling extremely annoyed.

Lie Gu stepped out of the barrier and seemed to want to transform into his original form.

Wei Chang saw Lie Gu's movements and knew what he was going to do, so he quickly coughed.

Lie Gu almost forgot that his true form had been seen by Madams. If he revealed it now, Your Honor would definitely stew him.

In fact, Lie Gu just wanted to show off and almost got into trouble. This was not something that could be solved by kneeling on a keyboard.

Lie Gu disappeared and soon came back, standing respectfully in front of Ye Hua and saying, "Your Honor, they're all dead."

Ye Hua: "....."

'Damn it! Weren't they supposed to attack the Voidless Realm? They all died on the way?'

'Do you have any sincerity? Humans are really a group of untrustworthy people. They made me sit here for a few hours, smoking several packs of cigarettes for nothing!'

Ye Hua stood up slowly, patted the cigarette ashes off his body, and walked into the barrier, looking at his subordinates and saying in a low voice, "Who the fuck came up with this idea! Letting me sit outside and blow in the wind for a few hours!"

Qing Ya helplessly whispered, "Ye Hua, don't swear in front of the children."

Immediately, all the subordinates pointed their fingers at Dou Fushi.

Dou Fushi looked puzzled, "How is this my fault again?"

Ye Hua said in a low voice, "It seems like the new guy needs to be taught a lesson."

The subordinates showed evil smiles and shouted, "Yes, Your Honor!"

Dou Fushi felt like he had been struck by lightning. 'Your Honor, just a few days ago, you praised me for doing a great job and coming up with excellent suggestions. How did it turn out like this? It's really not my fault. Your Honor, please save me...'

Ye Hua left with his wives and children.

Lie Gu looked at Dou Fushi with a sneer and said, "Dou Fushi, this is the result of trying to take the credit!"

Ye Zizi pouted, "Sigh, this should be called the result of making reckless suggestions."

"Your fate depends on whether Your Honor is satisfied or not," Brittany lightly laughed. It seems like her mood has improved a lot recently, or else she wouldn't be laughing.

Zi Shan smiled and said, "Fushi, remember that words can bring misfortune. Be careful in the future."

Dou Fushi finally understood the truth: if Your Honor asks a question, never answer unless you are 100% sure, otherwise, you will be in trouble. Your Honor is really moody...

"Little sisters, be gentle, don't hit his face. It hasn't healed from last time," Dou Fushi bowed his head and crouched down.

Xun Fang laughed softly, "Just for calling us 'little sisters,' I'll pat your head."

This time, Dou Fushi learned his lesson. Last time, he called them 'big brothers and sisters,' but now he's calling them 'little brothers and sisters.'

It's all about mental fortitude in this team.

Yun Lang raised his proud head, as if saying, "He's so young and naive, he dares to say anything."

After this incident, Dou Fushi never dared to suggest anything again.

The tail of the husky brushed against my head.

'Damn it, one day I'll cook you into a bowl of dog meat soup and make you shiver!'

At this moment, in Wang Dabao's villa...

The three disappeared people sat on the sofa, eating instant noodles and watching 'If You Are the One.' They smiled and didn't care about anything. [If You Are the One is a 2008 Chinese romantic comedy drama film written and directed by Feng Xiaogang]

After drinking the soup, Qing Tiandi put down his instant noodles, wiped his mouth with a tissue, and said, "We're all on the same side, don't be so restrained."

"Same side?" Bai Cixin asked in confusion.

Jiu Ye knew, so he didn't say anything.

Qing Tiandi nodded.

Chapter 612 (Voidless Realm Exposed)

Bai Cixin thought that the Peace Association was their competitor, but she didn't expect it to be just a pawn in Qing Tiandi's hands. No wonder it was so easy to reach a consensus.

"Brother Qing, why did you suddenly bring us back?" Wang Dabao asked curiously.

"Oh, a very powerful character has arrived. If I didn't bring you back, you'd probably be dead," Qing Tiandi said, folding the tissue and throwing it into the trash can.

"A powerful character?" Bai Cixin was puzzled.

"It's the one I mentioned last time," Qing Tiandi chuckled.

Bai Cixin and Wang Dabao were shocked. Qing Tiandi did mention it last time, but he also said it was a joke. How did it become true?

Seeing their surprised expressions, Qing Tiandi said lightly, "You did a good job on this mission. Just say that the 300,000 heads were taken by Voidless Realm. Since there are no witnesses, you can say whatever you want."

Jiu Ye's mouth twitched. He was so venomous, creating something out of nothing!

Bai Cixin fell silent. She originally wanted to live a good life with her husband after this matter was over...

Wang Dabao was waiting for his wife's decision. As long as his wife said to withdraw, he would follow without hesitation.

But now Bai Cixin was worried about Qing Tiandi. This man was capricious, and she and her husband knew too much. How could he let them go? Killing them and covering it up would be the norm!

"What should we do next?" Bai Cixin breathed a sigh of relief and asked in a soft voice.

Wang Dabao looked disappointed. His wife still didn't want to let go of power. Was power really that tempting?

But he misunderstood his wife this time. Bai Cixin didn't want herself and her husband to be killed.

Qing Tiandi leaned back on the sofa and laughed softly, "Just spread the news, and don't worry about anything else."

"Yes!" Jiu Ye respectfully replied.

"Yes!" Bai Cixin could only agree. Wang Dabao nodded too. Since his wife had made a decision, he would help her.

In the Voidless Realm, the two little guys who were originally bored soon became happy again and continued to play.

But as the Supreme Overlord, Ye Hua couldn't calm down for a moment. It was supposed to be a good day today, with everything planned and waiting for the actors to come on stage. Who would have thought that they would all die on the way? It was really weak...

"Honey, it's okay, don't be angry," Qing Ya put her hands on her husband's shoulders and gently massaged them.

Even the Empress was sitting next to him, peeling fruit for Ye Hua. It was just like coaxing a child.

However, being served by the most beautiful woman in the world, Ye Hua felt a little better. Indeed, a woman's tenderness is a good thing to put out the fire.

Looking at her husband's gloomy expression, Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi actually wanted to laugh.

Yesterday, they were still discussing lines and even the postures they would take. But today, they were stood up. How funny!

"Ye Hua, do you think they will pin the blame on Voidless Realm?" Donghuang Baizhi peeled a grape and fed it to her husband.

Ye Hua enjoyed the Empress's service and replied in a deep voice, "Of course."

It was uncomfortable to think about. If he killed the person himself, he wouldn't say anything. But now, everyone was dead without even coming to him, not even having the chance to show off.

He felt like the other side had won a game, and he wasn't happy about it. He had been outside for hours and felt even worse.

"What is their purpose in doing this?" Donghuang Baizhi asked curiously. She wasn't too worried. Her husband was so powerful, and all she had to do was stand beside him and cheer him on while showing her admiration.

Isn't that what men want from their women? Just satisfy her husband.

"What else? To make the Voidless Realm the enemy of the world," Qing Ya said coldly, her eyes flashing with a cold light. These people were really wicked!

To become the enemy of the world?

Ye Hua hadn't thought about that. If he really became the enemy of the world, wouldn't there be more people coming to their deaths?

He thought Qing Ya's idea was good. Let's become the enemy of the world, and invite millions of people to come. That would be exciting and spectacular!

"These people are so bad," Donghuang Baizhi pouted.

Ye Hua glanced at her and said, "Yeah, they're too bad."

"Husband, do you have any good ideas?" Donghuang Baizhi asked softly. With such a powerful man protecting her, she had to show her weakness and let her husband's vanity soar.

Ye Hua didn't know that as long as they had a request, they would call him "husband" left and right. If they didn't ask for anything, they would just call him Ye Hua. It was so practical.

"Yes," Ye Hua said calmly, as if he had everything under control, with a "I have the world in my palms" look.

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi listened attentively.

"We just wait. The conspiracy will naturally surface," Ye Hua didn't want to take the initiative, which would make him look stupid, as he had been before.

"Do we wait for someone else to attack us?" Donghuang Baizhi felt that her husband only cared about completing the task, and didn't care about anything else.

Qing Ya understood Ye Hua's situation and kept silent, which could be considered a tacit support.

"Even the biggest conspiracy will be exposed one day, aren't you curious?" Ye Hua whispered.

Indeed, curiosity could cost one's life, as the Qing Tiandi had used the heads of 300,000 people to shift blame and cover up his schemes.

In Ye Hua's eyes, the death toll was nothing. He had seen more ruthless acts, such as the sacrifice of a million lives to forge weapons. What was 300,000 compared to that?

The next day, a ferocious storm swept across the world.

This was a public criticism meeting! It was about Voidless Realm cruelly killing 300,000 people! The means were extremely brutal!

In the past, this kind of thing was only known by people in the circle, but this time it was made public. Even many people did not know what Voidless Realm was, but they had killed 300,000 people. This is too cruel.

Ignorant netizens immediately labeled the Voidless Realm with a big hat, and some even called for them to be burned down. But the criticism didn't stop there. Voidless Realm's tyranny was also revealed, with their frequent genocide and killing. All the bad things were reported.

As for good things, they didn't exist. Even on the front pages of major news outlets, there were pictures of the Empress.

This was the first time the Empress's appearance had been made public, and it immediately captured the hearts of thousands of men. She was too beautiful, simply indescribable by words.

Trying to describe her beauty was a kind of blasphemy and insult to the Empress.

Chapter 613 (Public Enemy)

However, could such a beautiful woman be a killer? All male comrades expressed doubt.

However, someone released the video of the fight between the North and South, which showed the cruel side of the Empress to the world.

Watching the Empress order the killing of those begging for mercy, everyone felt fear and indignation.

How could a woman have so much power, and who gave it to her?

However, many young people were attracted by the Empress's cold and ruthless demeanor. She was a goddess, killing people without hesitation, even slaughtering hundreds of thousands!

So domineering!

Of course, this was only a minority. Most people protested against the Voidless Realm and even called for it to leave China.

This trend was getting stronger and stronger, and some even wanted to organize another attack. When they heard that it was in the Yellow Sand, they demanded that the Voidless Realm surrender!

The slogan of overthrowing the Voidless Realm swept the world, and this extremely cruel Voidless Realm that had never been heard of before was wiped out in one fell swoop! 300,000 people, my god!

In ancient times, two armies fighting was normal, but in modern times, 300,000 was a very large number.

At this moment, in the Voidless Realm, Ye Hua was holding a tablet, watching his wife's figure, feeling a sense of vanity in his heart.

This is the woman's true self, the woman who always acts like a spoiled child in his arms. You idiots!

Qing Ya and Donghuang Bai Zhi were also watching the news, their faces turning red with anger as all their dirty conduct was aired.

As expected, good things do not go beyond the doorstep, and bad news travels a thousand miles.

"Baizhi, this cover photo is great, beautiful! Too beautiful! I'm so happy!" Ye Hua burst out laughing, wanting nothing more than to roll around in bed with the Empress.

Donghuang Baizhi gave her husband a playful glance. What's the point of thinking about this now?

"Look at her posture and expression when giving orders, it's so flattering to me! Baizhi, you did a great job! Very good!" Ye Hua continued to praise his wife, and this was probably the first time he had praised her so much.

Qing Ya was not happy, wondering why she wasn't being praised. They were both his wives, it was unfair.

But in her heart, Qing Ya thought that she also wanted to do something significant in the future and be praised by her husband, to make him proud of her.

Perhaps Ye Hua didn't know that by praising the Empress, he had set Qing Ya on a path to gain his praise. It was quite amazing.

Maybe it was contagious, but Donghuang Baizhi looked at her own photo and covered her face, saying, "I look so ugly..."

Qing Ya poked the Empress's forehead and laughed, "If you're ugly, what does that make me?"

"Qing Ya, you're much prettier than me."

"Where am I prettier? Look at our husband, he likes your cold and aloof appearance the most."

"Really? How come I feel like my husband likes your gentle appearance more?"

Ye Hua glanced at them and thought to himself, 'Women, always comparing themselves to others.'

He looked at the news report and felt quite satisfied. The negative publicity was overwhelming, but it felt good and made him happy! He wondered if they would dare to take action and whether he should lend a hand. Hmm...that was a tricky question.

The two women noticed their husband lost in thought and curiously asked, "Ye Hua, what are you thinking about?"

"Oh...nothing."

"We have become the target of condemnation now. Sigh..." Donghuang Baizhi let out a soft sigh. Originally, she existed to protect the North, but now she was framed and in this state. It was definitely painful. If her father found out, he would surely beat her up. She had ruined the once virtuous realm.

Thinking back, it seemed like after reconciling with Ye Hua, the realm began to deteriorate, and she followed suit.

This bad man always knew how to corrupt his wife. Now, even she likes to show off...

Looking at the cover, it was indeed beautiful. As expected, the Empress wouldn't embarrass her husband.

Qing Ya was a bit envious and thought about how she could become famous as well. How could she do that?

Ye Hua chuckled, "This is considered going international, even though the reputation isn't good."

"So, should we just wait?" Qing Ya curiously asked.

"Does the Empress want to take the initiative? Or do you want to clear your name? It doesn't matter how you explain it now. You've already been labeled as a ruthless villain." Ye Hua spoke softly. In fact, this was also good. Nobody was willing to be the villain, so he didn't mind taking on that role.

Donghuang Baizhi understood the logic behind Ye Hua's words.

"You two talk, I'll go see Jue Tian." After speaking, Ye Hua disappeared. It was so convenient, he saved a lot of transportation costs.

The poorest Overlord in history.

Returning to the Leisure Bar, Ye Hua entered Yutong's room. Ye Zizi was playing PUBG, and Jue Tian was lying in her arms.

"Is Jue Tian feeling better?" Ye Hua sat on his sister-in-law's bed and asked.

"Your Honor, wait a minute, we're in the final round."

Ye Hua shook his head. Ye Zizi had quite the gaming addiction.

Originally, Ye Zizi was supposed to finish their daily chicken dinner, but somehow they got sniped by someone.

Ye Zizi was shocked, they were actually sniped by someone!

In a hurry, Ye Zizi switched to the death replay and realized that they were killed from such a far distance.

Damn, it must be a hacker!

With a pout, Ye Zizi casually pinched Jue Tian's ears to relieve some frustration.

Jue Tian had been dizzy for so long that Ye Zizi had pinched him in various ways.

"This guy's injuries are almost healed. He should wake up soon, but it may take a long time to recover his strength." Ye Zizi pinched the back of Jue Tian's neck and grinned.

Meanwhile, Jue Tian was like a dead cat, completely limp.

"Give him to me."

"Okay."

Ye Hua also seized Jue Tian's neck and decided to return him to them to avoid the annoyance of Brittany asking about the situation from time to time.

Pinching the lifeless cat, Ye Hua arrived at the Dongfang Mansion. Surprisingly, no one was in the lobby. She sensed Brittany's presence in the backyard.

When Ye Hua arrived at the backyard, she was slightly taken aback.

She saw Dongfang Yuer and Guan Yanxin carefully teaching Brittany how to trim the branches, and Brittany was very serious about it.

Brittany was really something to still be doing this at such a time. The power of love was indeed great.

"Ahem!" Ye Hua cleared her throat.

The three beautiful women were surprised and respectfully greeted her, "Greetings, Your Honor!"

"Continue." Ye Hua threw Jue Tian in her hand.

Poor Jue Tian made an arc in the air, and Brittany quickly caught him, pouting and calling out, "Your Honor~"

Jue Tian, who was in a coma, was often tossed around by others, and it was going to be even worse in the future.

"Your man's injuries are healed, don't come asking about him every day!" Ye Hua said in a deep voice.

Chapter 614 (Letter Of Condolences)

After Ye Hua left, Dongfang Yuer curiously asked, "This...?"

Brittany touched Jue Tian's fur and smiled lightly, "This is Jue Tian."

"Ah!" Guan Yan exclaimed in surprise. They had never seen Jue Tian's true form before.

They never expected that the man they liked was actually a cute little cat.

"So cute," Dongfang Yuer said indifferently. Compared to the skeleton they had in their team, Jue Tian was much cuter.

Brittany also smiled sweetly, "Yes, I've never hugged him before. He's really obedient."

"I want to hug him too," Guan Yanxin said, wanting to take the opportunity to tease Jue Tian. He usually had a cold face, which made her hesitant to make a move.

Brittany was much more relaxed now and handed the cat version of Jue Tian to Guan Yanxin.

Guan Yanxin held Jue Tian in her arms and exclaimed at how adorable he was.

As for when Jue Tian wakes up, that will be despair, being rubbed and abused by these three women.

Ye Hua returned to the Leisure Bar again to get a pancake to eat, but when he reached the alley, he did not see the Aunt selling them. He suddenly thought of something.

'Did Wu Li go after all? Did he not listen to this deity's advice?'

Standing at the entrance of the alley, Ye Hua breathed a sigh of relief. If Wu Li really went, he probably wouldn't come back.

As for the Aunt?

Maybe he wouldn't be able to eat those warm pancakes again.

The Aunt was still waiting at home for her son to come back. It had been a while since he left, and he should have been back by now.

In order to wait for her son, she had not set up her stall for the past few days. However, the longer she waited, the more anxious she became.

As the days passed, she also saw the news that Voidless Realm had massacred three hundred thousand people!

Although she didn't know what the Voidless Realm was, she recognized the woman on TV. Wasn't she the wife of the young man who bought pancakes from her stall?

The Aunt didn't think this woman was a heinous criminal, and she wondered if the news was wrong.

After seeing so many people die, she also felt that the world had changed and was no longer the same.

It was too cruel.

Ding dong...

A doorbell suddenly rang, and the Aunt paused. A smile appeared on her face. It seemed that her son had come back.

"But wait... my son should have a key, why is he ringing the doorbell?"

She walked to the door, still very cautious: "Who is it?"

Standing outside was the man who had received the letter of condolences. He had been delivering them for several days now, and the feeling was truly terrible, especially seeing the lifeless look in the eyes of the family members. He himself also felt heavy-hearted.

Moreover, this was the family of a squad leader.

"I'm here to deliver a letter." The man shouted from outside.

The Aunt became more suspicious. 'Are there still people delivering letters these days? Could he be a fraudster?' So she refused to open the door.

"You leave, or I'll call the police!" the Aunt shouted loudly.

"Aunt, it's a letter from your son!" The man shouted again.

She didn't believe him at all. Her son had never sent a letter before.

"If my son had something to tell me, he would call me."

The man sighed lightly, unable to bear to say that it was a letter of condolences. But he must deliver the letter to the family members' hands: "Aunty, this... this is your son's letter of condolences."

Letter of condolences!

The Aunty trembled all over, not caring whether the man was a fraudster or not. She opened the door directly: "What did you say? How could my son write a letter of condolences!"

The man bowed to the Aunty first, then handed over the letter with both hands: "Aunty, my condolences."

She stared at the pure white envelope with her eyes fixed, and reached out her trembling right hand. A sense of foreboding surged from the bottom of her heart.

"Aunty, Squad Leader Wu Li sacrificed himself for peace and justice. Please..." the man said in a deep voice, but he couldn't continue.

The Aunty didn't even hear him. She tore open the envelope with her shaking hand and slowly pulled out the letter inside.

There was a bloodstain at the lower left corner of the paper.

"Dear mother, if you are reading this letter, it means that your son can no longer fulfill his filial duty. I'm sorry."

When the Aunty saw these words, she felt her head spin. The man hurriedly supported her.

She collapsed on the ground, tears wetting the paper. When she finished reading the letter, a cry of despair burst out.

"Son! My son, why did you leave me all alone?!" the Aunty cried out in pain, pounding her chest.

The man took a deep breath and crouched down, saying, "Aunty, I'm sorry."

The old woman grabbed the man's shoulder and cried out miserably, "Tell me, how did my son die? Please tell me!"

"Aunty, you should have seen the news reports. Squad Leader Wu Li was in there, he sacrificed himself for the greater good. Auntie, you should be proud of your son."

"No! I don't want any pride, I just want my son back. Give me back my son!!!" The old woman became completely distraught, shaking the man violently.

The man had encountered this kind of situation before, so he tried to calm the old woman down.

"Aunty, please go inside."

The old woman cried out, "Where is my son's body then?"

"Sorry, everyone's body was buried in that land of yellow sand." The man turned and left. As the elevator door closed, he heard even more miserable wailing from outside.

Maybe Ye Hua didn't know about this yet, but he had advised Wu Li before to stay with his mother and not think about other things.

Unfortunately, between happiness and despair, Wu Li chose despair and left his elderly mother alone.

That day, Ye Hua was teaching his son how to wield a sword. The little boy, Ye Yan, had grown a little taller and was holding a sword that was longer than himself, with tiny beads of sweat forming on his forehead.

"Hold it steady!" Ye Hua shouted in a low voice.

Ye Yan's gaze was very firm, even though his little hands were trembling, he still held the hilt tightly.

Donghuang Li beside him looked very calm, as if she had been used to the abuse, due to her mother.

Ye Hua sipped his tea and his gaze was steady, with the appearance of a strict father.

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi sat on the side, learning how to knit sweaters, occasionally looking back at the children with a smile on their faces.

This kind of life was really warm.

However, at this moment, Ye Hua received a message from Wei Chang. After listening to it, his brows furrowed. 'Could it be that the Auntie had come to the Leisure Bar?'

"What's wrong, Ye Hua?" Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi both felt their husband's change. After all, Ye Hua rarely frowned. If he did, it would be a big deal.

So the two women were puzzled.

Ye Hua took a deep breath and said, "Auntie has come to the Leisure Bar."

"Auntie? The one who sells pancakes at the corner of the street?" Qing Ya asked in a soft voice.

Ye Hua's face was solemn, and he nodded, thinking about how to explain the situation.

Chapter 615 (Please)

"Why did Auntie come to the Leisure Bar? Does she need something?" Donghuang Baizhi curiously asked.

Ye Hua sighed lightly and looked at Donghuang Baizhi, saying, "Auntie's son is probably among these three hundred thousand people, and Auntie has also seen you before."

With this, both women understood that Auntie was here to settle the score.

"I have already advised her son, but unfortunately... he still chose the wrong path."

Donghuang Baizhi felt that she needed to explain that they had not killed Auntie's son.

"Ye Hua, let me go with you to explain."

"No need. I can handle it myself." Ye Hua said lightly.

Ye Hua felt that too much explanation was useless. There is a cause and effect, and this is an unchangeable fact.

With a heavy heart, Ye Hua came to the Leisure Bar, and Gorefiend was waiting respectfully.

"Your Honor!"

"Where is she?" Ye Hua asked.

"She's standing outside," Gorefiend lowered his head.

"Standing outside? Why didn't you let her in? How long has it been?" Ye Hua's tone sank, and thunder and lightning raged outside at this time.

Gorefiend was a little confused as to why Your Honor was angry, but he still lowered his head and said, "It's been two days."

"Two days? Why didn't you notify me earlier!" Ye Hua hurriedly went out. For Ye Hua, this Aunty was the first human who dared to scold him, of course, also the first human he didn't want to kill, and the first human he met. There were too many firsts.

Gorefiend looked terrified. Your Honor was actually angry for a human. How was this possible!

Ye Hua walked to the door of the Leisure Bar and saw the familiar figure standing in the pouring rain.

He produced an umbrella in his hand and walked forward. With a wave of his big hand, Aunty's wet clothes became warm.

"Why didn't you come in?" Ye Hua asked in a low voice.

Aunty looked up slightly at this unfamiliar young man, her eyes showing no anger.

After a long time, she finally asked, her voice hoarse.

"Can you... return my son's body to me?"

Looking at the aunt's hopeful eyes and desperate expression, Ye Hua had a different feeling for the first time. The desperate face didn't look so good anymore.

It had been several years since they first met, and the smile on Aunt's friendly face was what Ye Hua saw the most, even when she was scolding him, it was still gentle.

But that kind of gentleness may never be seen again.

Seeing Ye Hua's silence, Aunty knelt directly in front of him and begged, "Please."

Usually, Ye Hua felt pleased when humans kneeled before him, but at this moment, he felt very unhappy, even a surge of anger in his chest!

A bleak picture froze in time.

A woman knelt in front of a young man, and the sky was still pouring with heavy rain, getting louder and louder! The sound of rain falling on the ground was crisp.

Ye Hua tightened his grip on the umbrella handle and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry."

This was the first time Ye Hua apologized to a human, but it was also his last.

The rain continued to pour, and Auntie slowly stood up, never looking at Ye Hua again, and turned to walk towards the alley, her clothes instantly soaked by the rain.

At this time, Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi also ran out, leaning against Ye Hua's side, watching the bleak and lonely figure until it disappeared from sight.

The pain of losing a child had taken away Auntie's will to live.

Ye Hua stood for a long time, Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi accompanied him for a long time, and they could feel the emotions in their husband's heart, which must not be good.

"Let's go in." After a long time, Ye Hua said slowly.

Entering the Leisure Bar, Ye Hua sat next to the bar, and Gorefiend quickly poured him a drink.

Ye Hua usually took small sips, but today he drank it all at once, all for one human aunt.

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi sat on either side of their husband, accompanying him attentively.

Ye Hua breathed a sigh of relief and frowned, "This aunt is the first person who dared to scold me."

"No, there are many people who dared to scold me, but they all died. Auntie is the only one who made me..." Ye Hua's eyes flashed a red light at this point, and it was all because of whom!

Peace Association! Justice League! Or Wu Li! Or he himself!

Gorefiend was also shocked to hear this. That auntie dared to scold Your Honor!

And she was still alive!!!

It's simply a miracle!

Ye Hua chuckled lightly, but there was a hint of self-deprecation in his smile: "This auntie's fried pancake is the most delicious I've ever had, and she's quite stingy too. She even charges me every time. It's a great honor for her, for me to eat in her presence! She even dares to charge me."

Ye Hua took another sip of wine with a smile.

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi only now realized that the auntie had a high position in her husband's heart.

That was for sure, otherwise, how could Ye Hua have helped a human and even advised him not to go to his death?

Xin Ba listened to advice, but Wu Li didn't.

After a few glasses of wine, Ye Hua took a deep breath and said, "This aunty is my first friend and probably my last." After he finished speaking, Ye Hua stood up and went upstairs to sleep.

The Gorefiend lowered his head and remained silent, realizing that Your Honor was still so emotional.

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi also had a deeper understanding of their husband. They never thought that Ye Hua had such a side to him.

The two women followed him upstairs and opened the bedroom door, seeing that Ye Hua had already laid down on the bed.

The two women were not shy either, and they took off their clothes and cuddled up to their husband, giving him comfort.

That night, Ye Hua had a dream. He dreamt that the aunty was still selling fried pancakes in the alleyway with her wrinkled face and her usual smile... looking at him.

The next morning, the heavy rain outside had already stopped, but the sound of raindrops falling on the eaves remained.

Ye Hua opened his eyes and resumed his usual expression, gently hugging his two wives.

"Sob sob sob~"

"Sob sob sob~"

Ye Hua chuckled lightly when he heard the two "sobbing monsters".

"Honey, why don't you sleep a little longer?" Qing Ya asked softly.

"Yeah, why get up so early?" Donghuang Baizhi asked with closed eyes.

Ye Hua said calmly, "I'll go buy breakfast for you at the alleyway."

As soon as he mentioned the alleyway, Ye Hua remembered yesterday's events.

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi opened their beautiful eyes.

"Darling, I'll go make breakfast for you," Donghuang Baizhi said softly.

"Okay, we'll make it together. You go back to sleep first," Qing Ya said.

The two women got up and went to prepare breakfast, while Ye Hua lay on the bed for a moment before getting dressed and going downstairs, leaving the Leisure Bar.

The two women saw everything and realized that Ye Hua still loved the fried pancakes at the alleyway the most.

"I almost don't recognize Ye Hua anymore," murmured Donghuang Baizhi. In her mind, Ye Hua had always been a ruthless and iron-blooded leader, who didn't even consider feelings when dealing with subordinates, let alone an middle-aged woman selling pancakes.

Qing Ya spoke softly, "Maybe we don't know him well enough."

In fact, Qing Ya had known Ye Hua for a little longer than Donghuang Baizhi. In her mind, Ye Hua was an extremely cold man who gave her a feeling of not liking people. But every time she followed him to buy breakfast, she could feel that his tense demeanor would relax a bit.

Perhaps Ye Hua considered this Auntie to be like a family member. Only families would accept each other's criticisms.

When Ye Hua walked out of the bar, he looked towards the alley and his gaze suddenly sharpened. He recognized the familiar stall, even the familiar back!

Ye Hua walked over quickly, feeling a complicated mix of emotions. But when he got closer, he realized that he was mistaken.

This woman was indeed a middle-aged woman, but not the one he was looking for. However, her pushcart was exactly the same.

"Hey handsome, want to try some?" the woman selling pancakes turned and asked with a smile.

Ye Hua remained expressionless and shook his head, "No need."

The person had changed, and so had the heat of the pancakes.

The woman smiled and didn't say anything.

After a moment, Ye Hua spoke up, "Where is the person who used to sell here?"

The woman turned her head and smiled, "Oh, you mean Xu Qin. She sold me this cart, and I heard she even sold her house and went back to her hometown."

'Xu Qin...so that was the name of the middle-aged woman.' After all these years, he only found out today. It was a nice name.

"Don't sell here in the future!" Ye Hua spoke coldly.

The woman frowned, and when she saw Ye Hua's icy gaze, she was startled and muttered, "Are you crazy?" She quickly pushed her cart away.

Ye Hua took out a cigarette and looked at the familiar location. It was as if he could hear the old woman saying in his ear, "Young man, it costs extra for an egg."

He stood there and smoked the whole cigarette. It seemed that this hard-won past was also extinguished.

In the moment he turned around, Ye Hua was still the Supreme Overlord! Those who followed him still had a glimmer of hope! Those who oppose him, only have repentance in hell!

Ye Hua returned to the bar, where Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi had already served up some preserved egg and lean pork congee.

"It's still hot," Qing Ya put the breakfast in front of her husband.

Ye Hua chuckled softly, picked up the spoon and stirred it gently, then took a small bite.

It was comfortable, and it turned out that his wives's cooking tasted just like this.

After enjoying breakfast made by his wife, Ye Hua returned to the Voidless Realm, feeling like something was missing without the fried pancakes he had in the morning.

As for what was to come, it was simple: wait for the events to unfold. The next time they meet, it will be with complete pain and despair!

He never jokes!

It will be the deepest despair of all!

A week passed quickly, and as Ye Hua expected, the event of slaughtering 300,000 people had a growing impact. The banner of eradicating monsters had been raised, and demonstrations appeared everywhere.

It even caused a sensation internationally, with the Voidless Realm becoming the number one search on hot topics. Various foreign forces also started investigating this mysterious organization from the East that was so brutal.

Unfortunately, the location of the Voidless Realm was in the Yellow Sand region, a place too dangerous for ordinary people to handle. Even the precise location of the Voidless Realm was inaccessible. Where could they find it in the vast Yellow Sand region?

Qing Tiandi loved this kind of effect. The bigger the fuss, the better. Those old monsters wouldn't sit idly by, after all, the Voidless Realm was still useful.

Qing Tiandi picked up his Nokia phone from his pocket and dialed a number with a smile.

When the phone was answered, Qing Tiandi said with a smile, "Brother Zui, it's me, Qing Tiandi. Let's get together?"

"Okay."

Qing Tiandi continued to dial, "Chu Ying, it's me, Qing Tiandi. How about getting together?"

"When?" Chu Ying asked calmly.

"How about Tuesday?" Qing Tiandi smiled.

"No, I have to work."

"You can't work all night. How about Tuesday evening?" Qing Tiandi chuckled.

Chu Ying was silent for a while and then said, "Okay."

Qing Tiandi continued to make the third call.

"Sister Jiu, it's me, Qing Tiandi. How about getting together Tuesday night?"

From the tone of Qing Tiandi's voice, he seemed to feel a little low-key.

A ghostly voice came from the phone.

"On Tuesday night, I have an appointment to play mahjong with someone."

"Sister Jiu, you can play mahjong anytime. This is about the Voidless Realm..."

Jiu Ying remained silent for a moment and said lightly, "Okay, then I'll withdraw from this game."

"Really sorry about that," Qing Tiandi chuckled.

Jiu Ying replied with a sound and hung up the phone.

Qing Tiandi continued to play.

"Brother Xiaotian, are you still cooking?" Qing Tiandi heard the sound of the stove and the clanking of the spatula through the phone.

Shi Xiaotian impatiently said, "What do you want?"

"Let's get together this Tuesday night."

"I'm busy."

"Don't worry, it won't disturb your cooking, Brother Xiaotian."

However, at this moment, the manager's shouting and cursing could be heard through the phone, even Qing Tiandi could hear it.

"Shi Xiaotian! How long does it take you to cook a damn meal? Don't want to work anymore?"

"I'm coming, I'm coming!"

Shi Xiaotian said in a deep voice, "We'll talk later!"

Qing Tiandi listened to the busy tone coming from the phone, shook his head helplessly, these old men were so stubborn, they had to personally invite them one by one, why not just take matters into their own hands?

'Each one of them is more crafty than the next, only I, Qing Tiandi, am too naive.'

Meanwhile, the resurrected spirit had just severed a man's neck and a little girl was scared and hiding in the corner.

"Men are not good things! Do you understand? You have to rely on yourself!" The spirit lightly scolded the trembling girl.

Shaking off the blood from the blade, the spirit walked out of the room. She had killed so many men these past few days!

It felt particularly satisfying to kill, anyway, as long as she saw someone else being lovey-dovey, she knew that the man must have had bad intentions, so she killed!

When she saw others arguing, they were scumbags! Kill!

Anyway, she wanted to kill all the bad men in the world. Men were not good things, except for being able to deceive people, they were worthless!

This kind of mood was typical of the spirit, unable to stand the sight of others being happy, why should others be happier than her? Kill them all and be done with it!

But now killing ordinary people was no longer enough to satisfy the spirit's needs. She had been so powerful, yet still deceived by men!

If she wanted to kill, she had to kill powerful men! Only then could she save more women!

"Beauty, it's dangerous to stand by the roadside." Dou Fushi looked at the stunned spirit and thought, 'This woman is really beautiful.'

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Chapter 617 (Old Monsters)

Li Hun took one last look at Dou Fushi and turned around to leave.

Why didn't she kill Dou Fushi? It was because he didn't have a girlfriend. If he did, Li Hun would definitely have acted and killed him.

Dou Fushi should be grateful that he didn't have a girlfriend, and had narrowly escaped a calamity.

However, even though Dou Fushi saw Li Hun leaving, he had no intention of striking up a conversation. He was satisfied with just admiring such a beauty.

Dou Fushi had undoubtedly saved his own life twice now. If he had acted on his lust and tried to flirt, Li Hun would have probably attacked him and he wouldn't even have had the chance to scream for help.

Dou Fushi muttered to himself as he turned to leave, "Oh dear, I did a divination today and it predicted danger to my life. I should be careful not to get hit by a flowerpot or be run over by an electric bike while crossing the road. I am the Grave Raider Dou Fushi, how could I possibly die? Hehe..."

The next thing he knew, it was Tuesday night.

Qing Tiandi appeared on a street full of late-night food vendors, found a table and ordered some food.

Although the world had changed, the pleasure of enjoying good food while having a midnight snack had never changed.

"This pork belly is good, give me another twenty yuan worth," Qing Tiandi called out, sincerely impressed.

"Okay..." The vendor nodded.

"Bring another case of beer."

"Okay, right away!"

Qing Tiandi enjoyed his meal and waited leisurely.

Suddenly, a bulky man sat down next to him!

This man wasn't fat, but muscular and robust! He was Chef Shi Xiaotian!

"What the hell! Why did you call me here?" Shi Xiaotian took out a bottle of beer and bit off the cap with his teeth. He tilted his head and finished it in one gulp, then grabbed a skewer of meat and ate it, making those around him feel both envious and afraid.

Shi Xiaotian's physique was a bit intimidating.

"Don't worry, there are a few more people coming," Qing Tiandi smiled.

Shi Xiaotian snorted and continued to eat his skewers.

Soon, a woman wearing a white evening gown and a white top hat approached elegantly. The men around her were left speechless, and some even whistled.

The woman didn't care, even blinked her beautiful eyes at the drunken men and teased them.

"Sister Jiu, you're here, please sit." Qing Tiandi was also very polite and personally arranged a chair for Jiu Jie.

Jiu Ying chuckled lightly, "Qing Tiandi, you're not being stingy today."

"Hehe, with all the noise he's been making lately, how could he be stingy?" Shi Xiaotian picked his teeth with a bamboo stick.

Qing Tiandi smiled calmly, "I'm just leading the way for you."

As soon as he finished speaking, a bike stopped nearby. Chu Ying arranged his tools and sat down with a faint smile, not saying anything.

As soon as Chu Ying sat down, a child carrying a backpack sat down too.

"Brother Zui." Qing Tiandi called out with a smile.

The child is indeed Du Zui! Although he looks like a child, he is actually very old.

Du Zui put his backpack aside and picked up some beef jerky to eat. "Qing Tiandi, why did you call us here?"

Qing Tiandi didn't beat around the bush, "I've already paved the way for you. Voidless Realm is within reach."

Du Zui's mouth was full of oil stains, without any elegance of a master, and he muttered unclearly, "You've caused so much trouble just to force us to come out."

"No, we haven't gotten together in a while, and besides, you all know the benefits of Voidless Realm." Qing Tiandi replied.

The four of them knew this very well. If they attack the Voidless Realm, they would be the masters there. How exciting!

But masters need face, and they don't want to do anything that would give them a bad reputation without a good excuse.

Qing Tiandi has paved the way for them to enter the Voidless Realm with a clear conscience!

Chu Ying did the same thing for Jiu Ye because that small world was just too tempting.

Jiu Ling said softly, "Qing Tiandi, what are you scheming to trick us again?"

Shi Xiaotian sneered, "You're full of bad intentions, I don't trust you."

Chu Ying kept silent as always.

"Old brother, old sister, why don't you trust me, Qing Tiandi? If we take the Voidless Realm, won't it be great for us to be the masters there?" Qing Tiandi always maintained his smile, but as Shi Xiaotian said, he was full of bad intentions.

"Qing Tiandi, we know you have something up your sleeve." Du Zui wiped his mouth with a tissue and casually threw it on the ground.

Qing Tiandi frowned at this action, but didn't say anything.

Jiu Ling took out a pair of sunglasses from her bag and said, "I should have gone to play cards earlier. It's boring. I'm leaving."

After speaking, Jiu Ling stood up and left.

Shi Xiaotian drank another bottle of beer and said, "I'm going home to study recipes."

Du Zui put on his backpack and said softly, "I have classes tomorrow."

Three of them left in an instant, leaving only one person who was their first love sitting there.

Qingtian Di squeezed out a smile and said, "Brother Chu, shall we team up?"

"I have to get up early for work tomorrow. Goodbye." Chu Ying also stood up, rode his bike and left.

Qing Tiandi watched Chu Ying's disappearing figure and his smile faded slowly, his eyes flashing with a hint of malice.

After a long time, Qing Tiandi also stood up and left.

"Boss, you haven't paid yet?" The boss hurriedly caught up, trying to grab Qing Tiandi, but before his hand touched Qing Tiandi's clothes, he was thrown out and his life was uncertain.

The staff didn't dare to chase after him, this man was a bit scary!

But if one observes carefully, there is still a slight curve at the corner of Qing Tiandi's mouth.

In the dark night sky, the four who just left were standing in the void.

"This Qing Tiandi is just like before," Du Zui sneered.

Jiu Ling chuckled, "Isn't he? He still wants to trick us."

Shi Xiaotian pinched his neck and said fiercely, "I really want to break his neck!"

"The plan didn't work, so he got angry at the boss. He hasn't changed," Chu Ying laughed softly.

Actually, the five of them had cooperated before, but Qing Tiandi had tricked them, making the other four not want to have anything to do with him, and sometimes even couldn't help but want to fight him.

But since they all came from the same place and were considered fellow townsmen, killing one would mean one less.

"This time we'll do it ourselves!" Du Zui grinned. Qing Tiandi did so much, but he was just paving the way for himself and his people. They didn't need him to intervene.

The three of them nodded silently. The resources in the Voidless Realm were limited, and having one less person meant more for themselves.

Chapter 618 (I'm coming! I'm coming!)

"When should we make our move?" Chu Ying whispered. Everything was ready, and they could strike at any moment.

Du Zui gazed towards the direction of Voidless Realm and said, "Rather than choosing an auspicious date, it's better to strike when the iron is hot. Since we are all here, let's do it tonight!"

Shi Xiaotian and Jiu Ling nodded in agreement. Since they were all here, they might as well finish the job. They didn't believe in waiting for an auspicious date.

Meanwhile, outside of the Voidless Realm, in the Yellow Sand region, a bonfire was burning, and a few people were sitting around it, occasionally laughing.

"Wife, roast me a chicken wing," Yi Hong said rather manly. He even ordered Zi Shan, who was wearing a Zi Shan, to roast it for him.

Zi Shan smiled gently and said, "Sure, I'll roast you a chicken wing."

Lu Hong remained silent and smiled. He knew that Zi Shan was only doing it to save face for Yi Hong. After they got back, Yi Hong would probably revert to being a coward.

Death Mage was also sitting nearby, while Xun Fang was absent today.

After finishing the chicken wings, Yi Hong sighed and said, "What does Uncle Wei want by making us take turns to guard here? Is there someone coming?"

Zi Shan handed a tissue to her husband and replied with a smile, "Uncle Wei is probably following the orders of Your Honor to prevent any surprise attacks."

"If there really is someone coming to attack, then Your Honor must be omniscient," Lu Hong said with emotion. He pictured the towering figure of Your Honor in his mind and his eyes filled with admiration.

Death Mage let out a cold laugh, "Your Honor is the Supreme Overlord. His intelligence is beyond comparison with ours."

"The mage's words are correct," Yi Hong said with a grin. The reason Your Honor could lead such a powerful team was due to his real skills.

Zi Shan giggled, "You guys are all a bunch of flatterers. I'm just a brainless fan of Your Honor. He's so handsome!"

When faced with her wife's endless admiration for Your Honor, Yi Hong curiously asked, "Who's more handsome, Your Honor or me?"

Zi Shan playfully poked her husband's forehead and said, "That's a stupid question. Of course, Your Honor is more handsome."

Suddenly, a sharp sword pierced through Yi Hong's chest, and he felt a pang of pain.

Lu Hong burst into laughter, "That's self-torture. I never ask these types of questions. Comparing oneself to Your Honor in terms of looks, you've got quite a bit of courage."

Yi Hong realized that he misspoke and had inflated his ego to compare himself to Your Honor. He felt ashamed.

In his heart, he begged Your Honor for mercy.

Lu Hong checked the time and said, "It's time to change shifts."

"Sure, I haven't had a chance to use my skills in a long time. If someone comes, they should come quickly," Zi Shan said, obviously itching for a fight. "Torturing my husband at home every day is getting boring."

Yi Hong whispered, "Wife, haven't you hit me enough at night?"

Zi Shan replied nonchalantly, "If you could get me pregnant, would I still hit you?"

"It's not my fault..." Yi Hong said, embarrassed. It had been months, but Zi Shan still hadn't conceived. Was it really so hard to get pregnant?

Even the Madams were pregnant with their second child. But she couldn't even get pregnant with one.

Zi Shan got angry when she talked about children. "If it's not your fault, then whose fault is it? You're not even willing to work overtime!"

"I just worry about you."

"What kind of worry is that? I think you don't even want a child!"

"I do want one."

"You see! You're not even impatient anymore!"

The couple started to argue, with Zi Shan attacking and Yi Hong explaining.

The Death Mage and Lu Hong turned their heads and shook them helplessly.

The Death Mage thought to himself, fortunately, he was a skeleton and couldn't ejaculate.

Lu Hong thought to himself that the vampire sisters had never mentioned wanting children. If they got pregnant, they would keep it, but if they didn't, it didn't matter.

Just then, four figures appeared nearby.

To be precise, there were only three figures, plus a husky...

"Hello, sister-in-law..."

The four people stood up and respectfully greeted them.

The three people who came were the three beautiful wives of Lie Gu: Yi Ran, Wen Xia, and Bai Xiaozhen, and of course, the tongue-sticking husky, Yun Lang.

Lie Gu was a direct subordinate of Your Honor, and his status was superior. Naturally, his wives' status had risen as well.

However, Yi Ran, Wen Xia, and Bai Xiaozhen were still very friendly and not arrogant because they understood that without Lie Gu, they would not be able to stand here and serve Your Honor.

This time they also took the initiative to participate in the mission, not for anything else, but to give their husband some glory and let Your Honor praise him. As wives, this was necessary.

So, these three women are all intelligent women, otherwise how could they have won the favor of Lie Gu?

Lie Gu is very picky. The previous female dragons were often replaced, but now it's been a year and it's still these three.

It seems that these three women have already captivated Lie Gu.

"You should go rest now. We can handle things here," Yi Ran said with a light laugh. Actually, something like staying up all night to guard could be done by someone else, but they volunteered.

"Thank you for your hard work, sister-in-law," Lu Hong said with a bow and a smile.

After all, they recognized Lie Gu as their boss, and even their hairstyles were parted in the middle, very handsome.

However, when the shift change was happening, a huge spiritual pressure appeared in the sky.

The seven people and the husky looked up at the sky with excitement in their eyes. It really came!

Your Honor is so powerful! He even guessed this!

The four who came were naturally Du Zui, Jiu Ling, Chu Ying, and Shi Xiaotian.

The four looked at the campfire, and of course the people beside the campfire, with a hint of doubt in their eyes.

"How did these people end up here?" Shi Xiaotian curiously asked, but he was not afraid, just curious.

Jiu Ling chuckled lightly, "There's also a dog, really interesting."

"And a skeleton, hmph!" Du Zui said coldly.

Chu Ying wondered, "Is that the black robe?"

"Even if it is the black robe, so what? They're just a group of women," Du Zui said calmly, appearing very calm and not at all panicked.

The four in the sky were calm.

The seven below were not calm.

"Sister-in-law, look. It's not even time for the shift change yet. How about you sit down and rest?" Zi Shan quickly said. They finally had something to do, how could they let it go? If they succeeded, they would even get praised by Your Honor, it's killing two birds with one stone.

Wen Xia smiled lightly and calmly said, "Zi Shan, since you called us sister-in-law, you should listen to us. Go rest and leave things here to us."

So sharp...

Even Yun Lang nodded frantically on the side. He hadn't had a chance to show off yet, but now that the opportunity had come, how could he let it slip away?

Chapter 619 (Four vs Four)

Lu Hong wouldn't miss such a rare opportunity. He took out his phone and pointed to the time on it, laughing, "Sister-in-law, look, it's only 11:59, not yet time to change shifts."

Bai Xiaozhen was still as shy as before and whispered, "Lu Hong, it's already changed."

"Changed?" Lu Hong didn't react at first, then looked at the time and realized it was already 12 o'clock! Damn, how could this happen!

'F**k.'

Yi Hong tried to help his wife out, "Big sister-in-law, all these people came before 12 o'clock, so let us take over. You ladies can go back and accompany big brother. I'll take this night shift."

This made Zi Shan feel comfortable, knowing that her husband was thinking about her.

Still playing with her tousled hair, Zi Shan softly said, "Yi Hong, Zi Shan, aren't you guys trying to have a baby lately? Go back and have a good time, leave it to us."

It seemed like there was no convincing them... The seven people immediately started a tense debate. Yun Lang really wanted to say, "I also want to fight for it. You can't treat me like a dog. I also have rights."

Of course, the four people in the void heard the conversation and their faces didn't look good. They were arguing about such a trivial matter. If they had the ability, they would have joined the fight!

"Some people really don't know their place." Shi Xiaotian twisted his thick neck and instantly emitted a fierce aura, which actually formed a solid entity. The yellow sand fluttered and disintegrated infinitely in this fierce aura, showing how powerful it was!

The seven people below became even more excited.

Wow, so powerful, it feels so good!

I'll do it...I'll do it...

"I like ignorant people, even though killing them doesn't give me any sense of accomplishment." Jiu Ling said faintly, and a murderous intent appeared in her beautiful eyes.

The childlike Du Zui wore a sarcastic smile, "Foolish people!"

And below, Yun Lang barked loudly at the arguing seven people: "Woof woof woof~"

Imperial Translation: "They're cursing at us, calling us stupid..."

Yi Hong suddenly came up with an idea and suggested, "Sister-in-law, why don't we each send two people from our shifts since they have four people. How about that?"

Hearing Yi Hong's proposal, everyone felt it was feasible.

Still representing her shift, Zi Shan nodded, agreeing to it.

Yi Hong's idea was to let his wife vent her anger and not take it out on him every day.

"Big brother, please help out. I'm begging you." Yi Hong begged Lu Hong to give this opportunity to Zi Shan, or else he would definitely be in trouble.

Lu Hong, of course, knew his little brother's pain and patted him on the shoulder, "Little brother, big brother knows your suffering."

Yi Hong felt so wronged, Zi Shan was becoming more and more dominant, riding on him every day. He had no rights at all.

"Big brother, you're my elder brother." Yi Hong was so moved, big brother was still the best.

"Ah, you also need to work harder to meet the requirements of Zi Shan, and then her attention will be on the child. "

Yi Hong nodded. She also wanted to have a child, but she couldn't conceive. Should she go to a clinic?

The Death Mage next to them condensed his scythe in his hand, and a cold light flashed under the moonlight.

No need to say more, the Death Mage and Zi Shan must be the ones coming out.

Excited, Zi Shan gave her husband a French kiss and walked out contentedly.

Lu Hong laughed, "See, as long as you satisfy a woman, she will be obedient to you."

Yi Hong felt that it made sense. Zi Shan was happy just now, so she would have to continue to make her happy in the future.

In another group, three women were discussing and ignoring Yun Lang, who was squatting beside them and whimpering softly. It was too unfair to the newcomer.

"I, Yun Lang, also have human rights. I also want to fight. You can't do this to me. I will report it..."

Still the eldest sister, Yi Ran, gave way to her two younger sisters, "Wen Xia, Xiaozhen, you two just play well and don't embarrass Your Honor."

"Okay, we know."

The Death Mage, Zi Shan, Wen Xia, and Bai Xiaozhen walked out, the meaning was clear.

Meanwhile, in the void, Du Zui, Jiu Ling, Chu Ying, and Shi Xiaotian descended and looked at the one man and three women in front of them. The Death Mage looked a bit intimidating, but the other three women looked delicate and weak, as if they could be knocked away with one slap.

Du Zui beckoned to the Death Mage and then leaped lightly. The Death Mage followed.

Death Mage vs. Du Zui.

Shi Xiaotian clenched his fist and made a cracking sound, shouting at Bai Xiaozhen, "Beauty, come play with me."

Bai Xiaozhen pursed her lips and went to fight Shi Xiaotian.

Bai Xiaozhen vs. Shi Xiaotian.

Jiu Ling's mouth curved into a wicked smile and pointed at Wen Xia, "Then let's play."

"Okay!" Wen Xia still had a cool expression, and her voice was very cold.

Wen Xia vs. Jiu Ling.

The remaining Chu Ying would definitely fight Zi Shan.

Zi Shan vs. Chu Ying.

"Wife, keep it up!" Yi Hong shouted loudly with her hands around her mouth.

Zi Shan turned her head and blew a kiss to her husband, then walked to the side with Chu Ying to prepare for the four battles that were about to begin.

The first battle was about to start!

It was Death Mage vs. Du Zui on a pitch-black desert. The intimidating spiritual pressure emitted from both of them kept even the mutated animals around them at bay.

It was evident that Du Zui was also a powerful character. One could not come and oppose the Voidless Realm without any strength, especially with only four participants.

However, Death Mage was not a good person either. The scythe in his hand emitted a terrifying aura.

"You insignificant alien, today I will take you on a journey of no return!" Du Zui said these words while carrying a schoolbag, which was a bit strange.

Death Mage replied with a creepy laughter, "Kekeke."

Imperial Translation: "You little chicken."

Of course, Du Zui did not understand what he meant. He sneered, and his aura suddenly increased. The wind roared, and the spiritual pressure surged.

The black robe on Death Mage's body danced wildly, and his feet sank deep into the yellow sand. Du Zui extended his palm and placed his right hand on his left wrist, shouting, "I'll send you to your death!"

Boom!

A white light shot out from the palm of Du Zui's hand, illuminating the dark world. The tremendous spiritual pressure split the yellow sand in half, and Death Mage stared at the incoming light.

The scythe in his hand immediately plunged into the sand, and a huge black barrier appeared in front of him.

With a loud bang, the white light hit the barrier, emitting a deafening sound. This made Yi Hong and others turn their heads to look. The fight had started so fast; they were still chatting a moment ago.

The black barrier easily withstood the attack, making Du Zui's brow furrow. He turned into a meteor and punched the barrier with his small fist.

Crack!

The black barrier cracked like glass, and the terrifying spiritual energy was released, creating a wave of air.

Du Zui's strength was indeed terrifying as he broke through Death Mage's barrier with just one punch!

Chapter 620 (I am a God)

"Hmph! Do you dare to use such petty tricks in front of me, Du Zui?!" Du Zui sneered disdainfully, but before he could finish his sentence, a silver light descended from the sky.

Du Zui's gaze hardened, and a long and thick stick appeared in his hands.

The Scythe of Death collided with the stick!

Bang!

A loud sound echoed between heaven and earth, and a halo of light spread out in all directions, causing a sandstorm!

Du Zui held the thick stick in his hand and chuckled lightly, "You have some strength, but not enough to qualify!"

"Kekeke..."

Imperial Translator: "Where do you get your confidence from?"

The Bone Finger of the Death Mage suddenly emitted an electric current that spread to his own scythe, and it was visible to the naked eye that Du Zui's big stick was conductive!

Zzzt!

A terrifying electric current flashed back and forth on Du Zui's body, and even his skeleton could be seen. His whole body was smoking and shaking violently, looking like a schoolboy who had snuck into a bar and was dancing around with an explosive head.

A puff of smoke rose from Du Zui's head, carrying a burnt hair smell, which was very unpleasant to smell.

However, Du Zui was not seriously injured. Instead, his face became even more ferocious, and he tightly gripped the big stick in his small hands.

"You actually hurt my physical body!" Du Zui muttered under his breath, he hadn't been injured like this in a long time, and he was actually hurt by a tiny alien race!

"Domineering Emperor's Roar!" Du Zui raised the big stick in his hand high, and it immediately emitted a terrifying pressure that made the surrounding air boil and twist.

The iron rod also revealed its true form, golden and magnificent, worthy of being called the Gold of the Rich.

Du Zui locked onto the Death Mage with his gaze, and the golden big stick in his hand fell with a thunderous roar. However, at the moment it fell!

It actually grew even larger, really thick and long.

It even carried a huge pressure, and before it even hit the ground, its spiritual pressure had already parted the yellow sand.

The Death Mage silently watched the descending big stick, of course, he would not try to compete with strength. He had learned a bloody lesson from his previous battle with Xiao Yi. Fortunately, his master had mercifully resurrected him, and he would not make such a mistake twice.

Okay, this is the last time.

Forget it, the opponent's strength is more than one level stronger than Xiao Yi.

The golden big stick with rolling flames came crashing down, and the hollow eyes of the Death Mage flashed with a red light.

"Kekeke..."

Imperial Translator: "Absolute Territory!"

Suddenly, a strange formation covered the land of yellow sand, leaving people in awe.

"Wow, Death Mage is so powerful," Lu Hong exclaimed.

Yi Hong murmured, "Yes, I feel like no one is a match for him under this absolute field."

Everyone around also agreed, indicating that the Death Mage was indeed very powerful.

A bored husky squatting beside them licked its feet, "I want human rights!"

In the field, a huge golden rod fell from the sky, and the Death Mage did not dodge. It just stood there, without even defending itself.

"Die, alien!" Du Zui angrily shouted. His childlike voice suddenly became old and even carried a hint of gloom.

Boom!

The golden rod did hit, but it shattered into pieces, rising as twinkling stars into the night sky, to Du Zui's surprise.

'What... what just happened?!

Du Zui looked at the nearby skeleton incredulously. He had clearly hit him! Why did it end up like this?!

Looking at his own hands, Du Zui was filled with confusion. This strange thing had never happened before!

"Kekeke..."

Imperial Translation, "Little chicken, kneel to this Master!"

Boom! Du Zui felt a huge spiritual pressure coming at him. His face suddenly became ferocious, and his feet began to bend.

"Charge!"

Du Zui angrily shouted, and a larger spiritual aura surged over him, confronting the pressure!

The skin on his face began to fall off in pieces, and the delicate skin began to regress, revealing wrinkles, turning him into a short, old man.

This form almost made the Death Mage nauseous. It was too disgusting. He had only a few strands of hair left, was hunched, and had missing teeth. With his ferocious expression, it was disgustingly terrifying.

If he could vomit, the Death Mage would not hesitate to do so.

"I will kill you! I will kill you, you alien! Use your bones to annihilate evil!" Du Zui howled to the sky. The black clouds in the sky suddenly dispersed, revealing a sky full of stars.

"Break and Kill!" Du Zui shouted, and only then did the cold stars in the sky flash. The Death Mage looked up silently.

It seemed that the other party still didn't know its situation. What a little chicken.

Countless sharp blades with a hot breath descended from the starry sky.

Swish, swish, swish!

Blades made of spiritual energy fell onto the yellow sand, forming a beautiful pattern that caught everyone's eyes.

Lu Hong couldn't help but say, "This move would be great for proposing marriage."

Yi Hong silently nodded beside him.

Yi Ran laughed and said, "Are you men really so romantic?"

It seemed that this sentence revealed the true nature of Lie Gu, who was not romantic.

At this moment, Du Zui was panting heavily and looked up at the Death Mage. "Die!"

Countless spiritual energy blades instantly aimed at the Death Mage, carrying the aura of death as they attacked him. A terrifying force that shook heaven and earth made people involuntarily take a cold breath.

The Death Mage once again let out a strange laugh. "Kekeke..."

Imperial Translation: "Let me show you what Absolute Territory is!"

The Death Mage slowly raised his hand.

"Damn aliens, I won't accept your surrender!" Du Zui shouted coldly. How dare this damn alien act so arrogantly in front of him!

The Death Mage ignored him and touched his thumb to his index finger.

This scene made Lu Hong and Yi Hong open their mouths in shock.

"Oh my god! Even the Death Mage has learned the unique skill of showing off like Your Honor!" Lu Hong was stunned, he also wanted to show off like this, it was so much fun!

Yi Hong also looked envious. He didn't have the same level of swag as the Death Mage, he could only solve problems with his fists.

Du Zui's gaze focused, his face showing confusion. 'What was this alien trying to do?'

Snap!

The Death Mage lightly snapped his fingers, and countless spiritual energy swords stopped in their tracks!

"This...?" Du Zui's mouth twitched, and he even rubbed his eyes. 'How was this possible! Is it an illusion?'

However, it wasn't over yet. All the spiritual energy blades turned around at this moment, pointing at Du Zui!

"Kekeke..."

Imperial Translation: "In Absolute Territory, I am a god!"

However, Du Zui couldn't even understand what the Death Mage was saying. He was already stunned by the scene in front of him!

Boom! Boom! Boom!!!

Countless spiritual energy blades attacked Du Zui, creating a dazzling white light that shot up into the sky!