

My Woman 671

Chapter 671 (For Some Matters)

Xiao Bao on the ground realized that his owners were missing. He anxiously called out and kept scratching the door, wanting to find his owners.

Wang Dabao, Bai Cixin, and Feng Tian had already appeared outside the Voidless Realm barrier.

Feeling so close to the Voidless Realm, Bai Cixin was excited. The blood in his whole body was boiling.

Years of effort turned into nothing with a single sentence from the Voidless Realm. Bai Cixin felt furious at the mere thought of it.

'Who gave the Voidless Realm the right to deny my efforts? Just because its name is Voidless Realm? I, Bai Cixin, refuse to accept it!'

Wang Dabao understood his wife very well. As a husband, he would accompany her, even if it meant plunging into the abyss of death.

Feng Tian, standing by their side, recalled that day and felt a sense of shame. He was beaten by a little girl and didn't even have a chance to avenge his younger brother. But today!

'Either she dies, or I die!'

'I, Feng Tian, don't need your mercy!'

The reason Feng Tian was beaten into an idiot was...

Ye Zizi spared his life, and that disdainful look of not killing him is still vivid in his mind.

Wang Dabao took a deep breath, grabbed a handful of sand from the ground, and threw it towards the barrier.

The sand, imbued with spiritual energy, hit the barrier like tiny bullets, creating ripples. But at least it was knocking on the door.

Inside the Voidless Realm, the whole Ye family was having lunch.

"Qing Ya, your cooking skills have improved. I'm pleased," Ye Hua complimented while eating Qing Ya's dishes, offering high praise.

Ye Yan, with an oily mouth, smiled and said, "Mom, Dad praised you."

Qing Ya felt a little frustrated. Even the little ones now knew that receiving praise from Dad was an honor.

"Ye Yan, eat your meal obediently," Qing Ya patted her son's head and smiled gently.

Ye Yan responded and started eating voraciously.

Qing Ya was happy about her husband's praise. Her efforts were not in vain.

Donghuang Li ate more elegantly, but she still said, "Mom, you need to work harder. Qing Mommy has received Dad's praise, but you haven't."

Donghuang Baizhi: "....."

Being teased by her daughter, Donghuang Baizhi felt miserable.

But speaking of it, she didn't have time to take care of her husband's daily life when she had to deal with Voidless Realm affairs every day. She realized she needed to pay more attention to this aspect in the future.

"Ah Li, what you said is right. Baizhi, you should reflect on yourself," Ye Hua said calmly.

Donghuang Baizhi: "....."

This father and daughter duo are teaming up to bully her. They are so bad.

"Ah Li, do you like Mom or Dad more?" Donghuang Baizhi felt the need to regain some confidence and thought her daughter would prefer her more.

Ye Hua shook his head. 'Oh, this Empress can be quite naive sometimes. Isn't she digging her own pit with this question?'

Dong Huang Li didn't hesitate at all, "Of course, I like Dad more, and then Mom."

Donghuang Baizhi: "....."

It's a blow... too much of a blow...

"Hahaha!!!" Ye Hua burst into laughter, which made Donghuang Baizhi feel like crying. Her daughter actually liked her father more, even though it wasn't easy being her mother.

Qing Yutong also covered her mouth and chuckled. The two little ones were really adorable. 'Big Sister and Sister Baizhi must be feeling frustrated now.'

Donghuang Baizhi looked at Qing Yutong, who was giggling, and decided to change the subject.

"Yutong, we're already halfway through the year. How are you going to solve your relationship problem?"

Qing Yutong twitched her mouth. 'The Empress couldn't bully anyone else, so she bullied me. Brother-in-law, your wife bullies me, but you don't say anything~'

Of course, Ye Hua had to say something.

"Baizhi, Yutong is still young. Why rush things?"

Qing Ya didn't agree, "Young? She'll be thirty in a few years. Who will want her then?"

"Hmph~ Even if I'm thirty, I'll still be the most beautiful." Qing Yutong didn't care at all. It was good to have her brother-in-law backing her up.

Qing Ya was about to teach her sister a lesson when a guard hurriedly ran over and respectfully said, "Reporting to the Empress, someone is destroying the barrier."

Donghuang Baizhi frowned, "Someone is destroying the barrier again!"

Ye Hua waved his hand, and the scene quickly appeared.

'Why are there so many people coming to seek their death during this period? It's getting annoying!'

Figures quickly appeared on the screen.

"It's them." Ye Hua's brows slightly furrowed.

He never expected it to be Wang Dabao and his wife, as well as Feng Tian.

Ye Hua had a favorable impression of Wang Dabao. In their first encounter during the gambling match, he was the first to repay the debt, a man of integrity!

He remembered that when Donghuang Baizhi drove the Bai family out of the north, they had come to him seeking refuge, but were refused.

If he remembered correctly, he even gave them a cigarette back then.

Qing Ya was also puzzled, "What are Wang Dabao and Bai Cixin doing here?"

"And this Feng Tian." Qing Yutong had seen Feng Tian before when he consumed the Gorefiend.

Donghuang Baizhi said in a deep voice, "They've come here for a reason. When I drove the Bai family out of the north, it seems they held a grudge."

Ye Hua put down his chopsticks and said calmly, "If they didn't hold a grudge, that would be strange."

Qing Yu Tong supported her chin, her eyes showing an admiring look. They were totally asking for death.

Or maybe they knew they would die, yet they still came as always.

"Let's go and have a look. I have a good impression of Wang Dabao." Ye Hua's intention was clear. Except for Wang Dabao, the life or death of the others didn't matter.

"We're going too!" Ye Yan stood on a stool and shouted.

Qing Ya glared with her beautiful eyes, "Behave and eat your meal! Finish eating and take a nap. If I catch you sneaking out again, see how I'll spank your butt."

In this family, Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi played the role of strict mothers, while Ye Hua was the loving father. The children definitely liked their father more.

Ye Yan pouted and ate his meal quietly. The fun things were always happening without him and his sister. It was so frustrating.

When the parents left, Donghuang Li whispered, "Yan'er, you can rest assured. Sister will take you out to have fun in the future."

"Really?"

"Of course it's true. When has your sister ever lied to you?"

"Yeah, sister is really good." Ye Yan was so happy. 'I am truly fortunate to have a sister like her.'

At this moment, Ye Hua, accompanied by his three women, appeared outside the barrier of the Voidless Realm.

Wang Dabao and Bai Cixin didn't flinch, their gazes fixed on each other.

Feng Tian was confused. Where was that little girl, that little girl!

Ye Hua took out a cigarette, lit it, and asked casually, "What are you doing in the Voidless Realm? If there's nothing, please leave."

Chapter 672 (Standing for Belief)

'I am not someone who indiscriminately kills innocent people, and moreover, killing them wouldn't bring me any sense of accomplishment.'

'However, I'll spare them this time out of respect for Wang Dabao. I quite appreciate this man. He values integrity, unlike Xiao Yi.'

"For some matters." Wang Dabao spoke up. As a man, he couldn't back down at a time like this. Today, he was going to help his wife seek justice!

Ye Hua furrowed his brows slightly. 'I rarely give advice to others, but this guy is one exception. Today, I'm in a good mood, so I'll say a few words. Don't make me impatient!'

"Speak," Ye Hua asked calmly, smoke rising from the tip of his finger.

Wang Dabao tightly held his wife's hand and said in a low voice, "We want justice from the Empress!"

Donghuang Baizhi, who was standing behind them, paused. It seemed that her speculation was correct.

Ye Hua exhaled a puff of smoke. "Baizhi, it's your turn."

Donghuang Baizhi nodded and took a step forward. She asked in a soft voice, "What justice do you want to seek from me, the Empress?"

Bai Cixin's gaze flickered with determination as she firmly held her husband's hand. "I, Bai Cixin, have worked hard my whole life, and you denied my efforts with just a single word. I refuse to accept it!"

Donghuang Baizhi remained composed and said calmly, "If I remember correctly, I had already ordered you to refrain from private fights. Yet, you joined forces with Xiao Yi and went to the Tang family. I am the Empress of the North and the ruler of the Voidless Realm. You didn't even listen to the words of the Empress! Do you have any regard for the Voidless Realm?"

"The Voidless Realm... just because you are the Empress, does that give you the power to judge life and death?" Bai Cixin's voice gradually became impassioned, tinged with hoarseness.

Donghuang Baizhi silently looked at Bai Cixin and responded, "Yes."

"That's why I refuse to accept it!" Bai Cixin shouted with a delicate voice.

Donghuang Baizhi looked at the woman in front of her, seemingly understanding her emotions. However, their positions were different, and their thoughts would naturally diverge. Sitting in this position, she had to consider the Voidless Realm. If anyone could provoke it, where would the dignity of the Voidless Realm be?

"How do you plan to seek justice?" Donghuang Baizhi asked softly.

As a woman, Donghuang Baizhi spoke gently and didn't resort to direct violence.

Bai Cixin formed a solidified long sword in her hand and looked at Donghuang Baizhi. "I, Bai Cixin, challenge you, the Empress, today!"

Bai Cixin's actions puzzled Ye Hua, and even Qing Ya and Qing Yutong, who were standing behind, were stunned.

Challenging the Empress!

What's the difference between this and seeking death???

Donghuang Baizhi's expression changed slightly. This woman's stubbornness was a bit terrifying.

"You are not my match!" Donghuang Baizhi said in a deep voice, seemingly trying to dissuade Bai Cixin. The two sides' strengths were not on the same level at all.

Bai Cixin did not back down and said loudly, "Donghuang Baizhi, I know I am not your match, but no matter what, I, Bai Cixin, will challenge you! Even if it means giving my last drop of blood!"

Donghuang Baizhi now understood that Bai Cixin was standing up for her belief, even if it meant falling at the doorstep of the Voidless Realm!

From a woman's perspective, Donghuang Baizhi felt a bit reluctant.

But from the perspective of the Empress, she couldn't tolerate anyone's disrespect!

"Good! I, Donghuang Baizhi, accept your challenge!" Donghuang Baizhi said, accepting Bai Cixin's challenge.

Upon hearing Donghuang Baizhi accepting her challenge, Bai Cixin's expression changed slightly, as if she had found some relief.

However, the one who felt the most uneasy in this situation was Wang Dabao. He tightly held his wife's delicate hand, seemingly reluctant to let go.

Ye Hua and Qing Ya both noticed their actions. Qing Ya couldn't understand why they couldn't just live a peaceful life. Why did it have to be this way?

Just because of their pride?

Ye Hua had encountered similar situations before, but those were all revenge-seekers. Even if they knew they couldn't win, their conviction for revenge was immense. He used to not understand why, but now thinking back, their courage was indeed remarkable.

Facing an opponent they couldn't defeat, knowing they would die, they still went forward without hesitation, just to fulfill their inner desires.

"Dabao, let me do this one last thing. Afterward, I will listen to you," Bai Cixin looked at her husband and said softly.

Wang Dabao murmured, "Will there be an afterward?"

"Yes, there will be," Bai Cixin replied with determination.

Wang Dabao gently let go of his wife's hand, feeling that if he let go now, he might never be able to hold on again.

At this moment, Ye Hua looked at Feng Tian and asked aloud, "What are you here for?"

"Revenge!" Feng Tian now had no trace of fear, even if he was standing against Ye Hua.

"Who do you seek revenge on?" Ye Hua curiously asked. He didn't seem to have seen this man before.

Feng Tian said ominously, "That loli with twin ponytails!"

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Hua and the others instantly knew who it was. With such a distinctive feature, it could only be Ye Zizi, right?

Even though they were also here for revenge, as the original, Ye Hua should fulfill their wishes. However, Feng Tian dared to challenge Ye Zizi directly, and his courage was truly commendable.

"Good, I'll grant your wish!" Ye Hua said calmly and immediately contacted Ye Zizi.

Ye Zizi, who was playing a game, received the summon from Ye Hua. Helpless, she had to put aside her game.

Even if she had to face death, she had to do it herself. There was no way she would AFK.[Away from Keyboard]

Within a short period of time, Ye Zizi appeared on the scene.

Feng Tian saw that familiar face and couldn't help but tremble slightly.

"It's you! Didn't I spare you last time? Why are you here again?" Ye Zizi genuinely didn't understand what this person was thinking.

Feng Tian stared at Ye Zizi with an indifferent expression and said, "I, Feng Tian, want to challenge you once again!"

"You're really boring. You can't beat me anyway," Ye Zizi shook her head, her twin ponytails swinging behind her head, showing no interest at all. It seemed like a waste of time.

Sometimes speaking the truth could be devastating, just like now.

Ye Hua said calmly, "Since someone wants to challenge you, are you going to avoid the fight?"

Ye Zizi pouted her small mouth. If even Your Honor said so, what else could she do?

"Fine, let's fight again. This time, I won't hold back," Ye Zizi clenched her small fist and raised it, accompanied by her cute expression, making her look completely harmless, adding a touch of cuteness.

Feng Tian wanted a fair fight. "Good! I hope you won't hold back either!"

Ye Zizi smiled faintly, "You're quite special."

Feng Tian remained silent, leaped high into the air, and landed nearby. Ye Zizi followed suit.

Meanwhile, the battle between the Empress and Bai Cixin continued on the side. Although it was a one-sided situation, Ye Hua wanted to watch this time.

Because this battle was different from the previous ones. It was a battle fought for their beliefs.

Chapter 673 (Seeking Fair Treatment)

Looking at Wang Dabao, Ye Hua felt a wave of astonishment. This man was pitiful.

His gaze was fixed on his wife, with an indescribable expression in his eyes, making people feel heavy...

As a man, Ye Hua understood Wang Dabao's feelings at this moment.

Just like Qing Ya by his side, if she knew she was going to her death and still went.

How would he feel?

Ye Hua gently held Qing Ya's slender hand and embraced her in his arms.

Qing Ya nestled in her husband's embrace, seemingly understanding his feelings.

"Qing Ya, I won't let you be harmed." Ye Hua said in a deep voice. He couldn't control what others did, but when it came to his woman!

No one could afford to provoke her, including him!

Qing Ya smelled the faint scent of smoke on Ye Hua and said softly, "Ye Hua, I believe in you."

Qing Yutong, who was standing behind them, looked at her brother-in-law and sister, revealing a smile of wisdom. Her sister was really happy, having such a good man doting on her.

But she herself was also good. Her brother-in-law also doted on her, although it was not open and aboveboard, but she was content.

Qing Yutong actually cared a lot about her sister's thoughts. She didn't want her sister to see them arguing because of her. She would rather hide with Ye Hua for the rest of her life, so she would feel less guilty. After all, she had snatched a man from her sister.

But Qing Yutong didn't expect that Qing Ya actually wanted to matchmake.

At this moment, Feng Tian stood on the yellow sand, looking at the little loli in front of him, without saying a word, he directly lifted his mask!

After the mask was lifted, a violent spiritual energy burst forth. Ye Zizi's twin ponytails swung wildly in the gust of qi, but her expression remained unchanged.

Another Feng Tian seemed to have appeared, a pair of wolf-like eyes locked onto Ye Zizi, and a tremendous self-confidence erupted from his body. Feng Tian's face began to grow crazy.

"Today! I, Feng Tian, will wash away my previous disgrace!"

"Boring," Ye Zizi said softly.

This kind of battle could indeed be described as boring by Ye Zizi.

Feng Tian didn't mind, shouting loudly, "I hope you give it your all in our fight!"

"Fine, fine, I'll give it my all." Ye Zizi also felt helpless. Why did she have to go all out? 'Even when I, Ye Zizi, go all out, Your Honor needs to be careful dealing with me, let alone you.'

But sometimes, you still need to say a little white lie.

Feng Tian was very satisfied with Ye Zizi's response. His body shot out in an instant, causing the entire yellow sand to rise to a height of a hundred meters. Terrifying spiritual pressure rushed towards Ye Zizi.

However, Ye Zizi ignored this spiritual pressure and stood in place, watching Feng Tian approaching.

Feng Tian looked at Ye Zizi, who was defenseless, and his face became terrifying. "You still look down on me! Why?!"

Ye Zizi's attitude infuriated Feng Tian to the extreme. At this moment, Feng Tian's strength unexpectedly broke through. A burst of white and red spiritual energy enveloped Feng Tian's entire body, causing even the heavens and earth to tremble slightly. The oppressive spiritual pressure made the sky darken, thunder roaring.

Ye Zizi let out a soft sigh and still made no defensive moves.

"Die!" Feng Tian shouted explosively, and countless thunderbolts struck him, making his already terrifying spiritual energy even more ferocious. The entire Yellow Sand region was engulfed in a level ten storm, resembling the end of the world.

Boom!

A tremendous energy erupted at Ye Zizi's chest. In that instant, the air seemed to tear apart, and a terrifying vortex spread out. If one were to look down from outer space, it would be clear to see a circle...

It's evident how ferocious this punch was.

Ye Hua held Qing Ya tightly in his arms, while his left hand secretly held Qing Yutong's little hand.

No one noticed this action, but Qing Yutong felt so happy about her brother-in-law's gesture. He hadn't forgotten about her and still cared for her.

At this moment, Qing Yutong was willing to do anything for her brother-in-law. If he asked, she would even walk through fire and water for him.

"Feng Tian is formidable," Ye Hua said calmly.

If it weren't for his presence, they might have had a fair competition. But his appearance was like a bug, an insurmountable obstacle.

Qing Ya closed her beautiful eyes and spoke softly, "In my heart, you're the most formidable man."

The most formidable man is currently holding your sister's hand. It feels exhilarating, holding my wife in my arms and secretly holding my sister-in-law's hand from behind.

There couldn't be anything more thrilling than this.

The scene was engulfed in swirling yellow sand, obscuring everything from view.

After a while, the sand gradually settled, and two figures appeared in the field of vision.

Ye Zizi remained in the same posture, while Feng Tian's fist struck her abdomen.

"You!!!" Feng Tian looked at the little girl in front of him and muttered.

Ye Zizi straightened her skirt and said calmly, "The gap between us is too vast."

Feng Tian stared at Ye Zizi, shouted, "Then give it your all in our fight! I don't need your mercy!"

Ye Zizi clenched her little fist, furrowing her brows slightly. "That's what you said!"

A smile appeared on Feng Tian's face because Ye Zizi's current expression showed her seriousness. He was finally being treated fairly!

Ye Zizi looked deeply at the man in front of her, then struck his chest with her little fist. No spiritual energy burst forth, just an ordinary punch.

Feng Tian felt the power of this punch and looked at Ye Zizi with a strange expression.

Crack!

The left half of Feng Tian's golden face cracked, just like a shattered piece of porcelain, splitting into multiple pieces!

Pieces of golden material fell to the ground, revealing Feng Tian's original appearance—a handsome man.

Even his eerie eyes returned to their original colors in an instant, as if this punch shattered all the vitality within Feng Tian.

Blood started to ooze from Feng Tian's skin, quickly covering his entire body, making him look like a bloodied figure!

"This is me giving it my all," Ye Zizi said softly, although she was actually lying to him. But it didn't matter at this moment.

Feng Tian slowly fell onto the yellow sand, gazing at the sky, a slight smile forming on his lips.

"You are indeed powerful, the strongest person I've ever seen," Feng Tian murmured.

Ye Zizi pursed her lips helplessly. "Is that so? Perhaps you haven't witnessed much."

"Maybe, but I know you still haven't used your full strength," Feng Tian chuckled softly.

Ye Zizi shrugged helplessly. "Well, you've discovered that."

Suddenly, Feng Tian's body began to disintegrate slowly, like shattered glass.

As Feng Tian muttered, "Thank you for accepting my challenge. If there's a next life, I'll continue to challenge you!"

Watching Feng Tian about to die, Ye Zizi whispered, "I'll be ready at any time."

"Good."

After uttering those words, Feng Tian's head shattered and fell onto the yellow sand.

Chapter 674 (Bai Cixin's Persistence)

With a gentle breeze blowing, Feng Tian's shattered body was completely buried in this yellow sand.

Ye Zizi sighed softly, wondering why he couldn't just live a good life. What was the point of all this?

The battle on this side had already ended. Ye Hua asked Ye Zizi to go back first, and she quickly left the scene to continue playing games.

"Zizi is really strong," Qing Ya said quietly.

Ye Hua nodded, "Yes, Zizi is very strong. I have to be cautious as well."

"Is that so? It's the first time I've heard you say that," Qing Ya said with a gentle smile.

"Of course, I'm only talking about strength in battle."

"Oh, Ye Hua, then tell me, who is stronger, me or you?" Qing Ya curiously asked, wanting to hear how her husband would answer.

Ye Hua, who was now a man with emotional intelligence, said calmly, "Of course, you are stronger."

"Is that so?"

"Yes."

Qing Ya was very happy that her husband could make her happy. In the past, he used to bring her down all the time.

The three of them turned their gaze back to the battle between Empress and Bai Cixin. This battle was not so simple.

The Empress looked at Bai Cixin not far away, and a purple longsword appeared in her hand.

Since Bai Cixin wanted to challenge her, she would give it her all!

Bai Cixin tightly grasped the longsword in her hand, her heart calm as still water, but with a hint of excitement.

She was finally facing the Empress! Regardless of the outcome, this would fulfill her wish, but she felt sorry for her husband because her selfishness had hurt him.

Looking at the prominent belly of the Empress, Bai Cixin couldn't help but envy. If possible, she also wanted to have a baby with her husband.

"Our fight won't harm your child, right?" Bai Cixin asked softly. This was a personal grudge that had nothing to do with the child.

The Empress did not answer the question directly. "Actually, a woman doesn't need to be so strong. Having a good man and living a life, that's the true meaning."

"I understand what you mean, but these things can be done tomorrow! Today's matters should be dealt with today!" Bai Cixin insisted on her belief without moving an inch.

"Bai Cixin, come on! Let this Empress teach you a lesson!" the Empress shouted in a tender voice, and a terrifying aura emanated from her delicate body.

Bai Cixin didn't fall behind either. With her primordial spirit, her strength had long surpassed her past self!

A strong aura instantly spread out, colliding fiercely with the Empress's aura, and it was difficult to determine who was stronger!

It was evident that Bai Cixin had become much stronger after obtaining her primordial spirit!

Actually, the Empress had not yet used her true strength. Her current strength was only at the level of her prime years...

Since her intimate encounter with Ye Hua, her power had become stronger and stronger. Coupled with what Ye Hua had given her to consume, her strength was no longer what it used to be. It could be said that her current strength was all thanks to Ye Hua.

Without him, it would be hard to say who would win or lose today.

She was right. Bai Cixin was not the same as before. If the Empress didn't have Ye Hua, she might have lost today...

But who could blame the Empress for having such a man? This is fate, something no one could have predicted!

"Hah!" Bai Cixin let out a soft shout, and her sword swiftly attacked.

The Empress focused her gaze, and the purple longsword in her hand emitted a faint purple glow. A stream of purple sword energy instantly formed and surged towards Bai Cixin.

Fearless, Bai Cixin unleashed a white sword of energy from her own sword.

With a tremendous clash, the two sword energies collided, creating a powerful wave of energy.

The figures of the two women instantly intertwined, engaging in close combat as swirling vortexes swept across the sandy battlefield.

Wang Dabao's face tensed up as he stared fixedly at a figure in the field, his heart sinking to the depths.

Ye Hua furrowed his brow as he observed the battlefield. According to reason, Baizhi should have quickly settled the fight, but now it seemed that they were evenly matched. It seemed that Baizhi also had thoughts of sparing Bai Cixin's life.

In truth, all of this was because of Wang Dabao's infatuation. Ye Hua wanted to forgive them because of Wang Dabao. Among the clan leaders he had encountered, almost all of them had multiple wives and concubines, except for Wang Dabao.

This kind of man made Ye Hua sigh. He was a good man, and for the sake of this goodness, Ye Hua didn't want to witness a tragedy.

But Bai Cixin's personality was different. It was destined to disappoint Wang Dabao!

"Ye Hua, spare them a way out," Qing Ya whispered. She knew in her heart that saying such words would definitely upset Ye Hua, but seeing Wang Dabao's current state, she couldn't bear it.

This time, Ye Hua didn't blame Qing Ya. He said softly, "It's not up to us now, it's up to Bai Cixin herself, whether she's willing or not..."

Qing Yutong also felt the same way. Women shouldn't be too domineering. Sometimes, it was good to be a silly woman.

Qing Ya sighed lightly. Yes, this matter completely depended on Bai Cixin.

As long as Bai Cixin was willing to let go, the Empress probably wouldn't pursue it any further.

The battle on the scene continued, releasing colorful gusts of energy that stirred up the sandy battlefield.

Boom!

The two figures instantly separated, and the Empress's clothes showed no signs of damage.

On the other hand, Bai Cixin's white attire had several gashes, and it was even stained with blood.

But Bai Cixin's expression remained unchanged, with a hint of happiness in her eyes.

She was enjoying this moment.

He worried about this moment.

"Empress, don't hold back anymore! I hope you take this battle seriously and don't make me feel ashamed!" Bai Cixin shouted, revealing from the battle that the Empress had been holding back.

But that wasn't what Bai Cixin wanted. Just like Feng Tian, she only hoped to earn her opponent's respect.

The Empress looked puzzled. "Is fighting all you desire? Regardless of Wang Dabao's feelings?"

Bai Cixin hesitated for a moment upon hearing the Empress's words, casting a fleeting glance at her husband in the distance. She felt overwhelming guilt, but today...

If she couldn't fulfill her own wish, she might as well die!

"My husband supports me!" Bai Cixin said firmly.

Wang Dabao appeared supportive on the surface, but deep down, he didn't want his wife to be like this. However, since his wife had made up her mind, Wang Dabao would support her unconditionally, even though it was contradictory.

"Bai Cixin, this Empress will say one last thing: it's not too late to stop now. Don't make the people who love you sad." she issued a final warning, signaling that she wouldn't hold back any longer.

Bai Cixin paused, looking towards her husband in the distance, her gaze becoming complex.

At this moment, Bai Cixin envisioned the scene after stopping the fight, living happily together with her husband. But would that be true happiness?

No, if she couldn't cross this hurdle, she would never be able to find true happiness.

Chapter 675 (Let's Go Home)

However, upon seeing the worried expression on her husband's face, Bai Cixin felt a twinge of pain. She knew she was not a good woman or a good wife, as she hadn't provided her husband with the home he desired.

"Dabao, forgive me. In this lifetime, I've been the person who has hurt you the most," Bai Cixin softly closed her beautiful eyes, and when she opened them again, her gaze was unwavering.

The long sword in her hand pointed towards the Empress, making her intentions clear.

As Wang Dabao watched his wife's actions, his eyes filled with despair, and he seemed lifeless.

"Wang Dabao is truly pitiful," Qing Ya whispered as she looked at his lonely figure.

Upon hearing this, Ye Hua let out a sigh. Everyone has the right to make their own choices, and he never interfered with their decisions. But since they had made their choice...

They had to face the consequences of their decision, whether it brought joy or sorrow. They had to bear the pain that came with it.

Bai Cixin chose pain, and there was nothing she could do about it. That's just how life is—many things can't be perfect. The person you care for might not reciprocate in the same way.

Wang Dabao had sacrificed a lot for Bai Cixin. His selfless dedication without expecting anything in return made Ye Hua admire him as a man.

If it were him, he feared he couldn't achieve the same state of mind as Wang Dabao. If he had put in the effort, he must have something to gain. If there was no reward, he would still forcefully claim it!

In the midst of the battle, Bai Cixin suddenly burst forth with a violent aura. Her delicate body was enveloped in white flames, radiating a fierce determination.

The blazing white flames exuded majestic spiritual energy. Bai Cixin's beautiful eyes reflected both joy and reluctance.

Even Bai Cixin herself knew that she was about to die...

In this fight, Bai Cixin intended to bid farewell to her efforts with her death. She never expected to win.

Finally, she glanced at her husband one last time and shouted, "Danqing Sword Art!"

Boom!

All the spiritual energy around Bai Cixin poured into the long sword in her hand. The entire sword, like a ferocious beast, emitted a series of sword cries, trembling violently!

In an instant, the sword shot forward, causing everything in its path to explode.

The Empress's eyes narrowed, and the purple sword in her hand unleashed a whirlwind.

"Qinghong Purple Dragon!"

The purple sword in the Empress's hand transformed into a giant purple dragon, emanating a tremendous dragon might that covered the sky.

Roar!

A deafening dragon roar shook the earth. With her shout, the purple dragon rushed towards the raging sword!

Seeing this situation, Ye Hua deeply sighed, while Qing Ya buried her head in her husband's chest.

Before the ferocious sword aura could touch the purple dragon, it shattered into pieces!

At this moment, Bai Cixin's sword turned into powder, and she calmly stood there, her delicate figure facing the incoming purple dragon.

The purple dragon showed no mercy. Its fierce momentum surged towards Bai Cixin, and the terrifying dragon might swept across her white clothes.

Suddenly...

A black figure rushed into the scene!

Seeing this scene, Ye Hua frowned, his right hand even gathering something, but it dissipated...

Perhaps this was the best outcome.

Qing Ya gazed at the black figure, tears of deep emotion streaming from her beautiful eyes. A man who could act like this, that woman must be very lucky, just like herself.

On that desperate day, Ye Hua appeared in the realm of Voidless and drove away the villain. That was what moved her...

Qing Yutong also felt heavy-hearted witnessing the black figure's resolute action. This kind of situation seemed like something that only happened in TV dramas, or even in the plays she had acted in. She never expected to witness it firsthand.

She felt a heavy burden in her heart. If Bai Cixin could let go of her obsession, it would be such a happy thing.

Bai Cixin had originally been watching as the purple dragon approached, but before her eyes appeared that familiar face—Dabao...

Wang Dabao didn't pay any attention to the purple dragon behind him. Instead, he tightly embraced his wife.

Nestled in his warm embrace, Bai Cixin felt completely at ease.

"Wife, wherever you go, I'll accompany you." Wang Dabao gently stroked Bai Cixin's beautiful hair and spoke with a smile.

"Dabao..." Bai Cixin softly called out.

Roar!

The purple dragon roared as it opened its mouth, its violent aura piercing through the bodies of the husband and wife. Then, it flew into the sky, roaring once more before transforming into a purple sword and returning to the Empress's hand.

The sword dripped with blood, staining the yellow sand, drop by drop...

Wang Dabao held his wife tightly, while Bai Cixin leaned against her husband's embrace.

Bai Cixin softly spoke, "Dabao, will our child be a boy or a girl?"

Wang Dabao grinned, "Silly, let's have a boy and then a girl."

"That sounds good. You'll be responsible for taking the kids to school, and I'll cook for you at home." Bai Cixin chuckled, her beautiful face filled with anticipation for the future.

Wang Dabao seemed to see the future as well and said with a smile, "Our whole family will definitely be happy."

"Yeah, Dabao, I'm tired. Let's go home."

"Yeah, let's go home."

The couple nestled closely together, and their feet gradually transformed into purple starlight, rising slowly...

Bai Cixin's serene and beautiful face slowly disappeared, and Wang Dabao's happy smile also turned into starlight.

The purple starlight floated into the sky, merging with the blue sky.

Wang Dabao and Bai Cixin disappeared like that, carrying their hopes for the future... their longing for each other... their home...

Perhaps, as they said, this kind of ending is going home... No longer needing to worry about worldly conflicts, they can live peacefully together.

Qing Ya had already cried so much, resembling a tearful person, and even Qing Yutong was the same.

Wang Dabao's deep affection touched them, and the love between the couple made them burst into tears. Especially when they saw the couple gradually disappear, the vibrant colors on their faces were so heart-wrenching.

The two women leaned on Ye Hua's embrace, weeping, and Ye Hua held Qing Ya and Qing Yutong tightly, his expression somewhat heavy.

He had witnessed such situations before, many times. Men dying for women, and women dying for men.

At that time, he felt nothing, even considering them foolish.

But now, Ye Hua didn't feel the same way. Perhaps it was because of his familiarity with them. The deaths of Wang Dabao and his wife annoyed Ye Hua. 'Why did they choose such an ending?'

'Even when this deity allowed you to live! Yet, you still chose death without hesitation!'

'Why is that? I can't understand!'

Chapter 676 (For Friends)

The purple longsword in Baizhi's hand disappeared, and a tear flowed from the corner of his eye.

From the moment she started fighting Bai Cixin, she could sense that Bai Cixin had come here today to seek death. When he saw Wang Dabao rushing towards them, he tightly embraced Bai Cixin in his arms.

At this moment... memories of her journey with Ye Hua came to mind. From initially hating Ye Hua to now loving him, they had gone through many things, but in the end, they were still together.

Just like them, they had finally come together in the end, going home...

And Bai Cixin no longer needed to carry any burdens. It was believed that their final moment was filled with happiness.

Baizhi walked towards Ye Hua, and Ye Hua released Qing Ya and Qing Yutong from his embrace, holding Baizhi tightly. He knew that Baizhi must be feeling uncomfortable in her heart due to what had happened.

She was the Empress of the Voidless Realm, and there were many things that were beyond her control. It was certain that Baizhi was feeling sorrowful at this moment.

Baizhi, being held in her husband's embrace, let out a soft sob. She hated it the most when it was not straightforward, when the enemy didn't just come and be killed, but instead, this kind of situation.

Ye Hua consoled her gently, "Alright, this was their own choice, it has nothing to do with you."

"This kind of choice is truly painful," Baizhi said softly.

Ye Hua sighed, "Wang Dabao is a good person. There aren't many people that I admire, but I respect Wang Dabao as a man!"

Actually, Ye Hua hadn't really admired anyone, especially humans, but Wang Dabao was someone he had a deeper connection with.

That day at the gambling table, it was Xiao Yi, Tang Wushuang, and Wang Dabao.

Out of the three, Ye Hua only had a favorable impression of Wang Dabao, and all the people at the gambling table that day... had died.

Xiao Yi and his wife, Nangong Xinyi, Tang Wushuang's whole family was annihilated by Xiao Yi, and now, Wang Dabao had also disappeared.

As Ye Hua's opponents, one after another, died, he should have been quite happy, but with Wang Dabao's death, it seemed to lose its taste. It truly affected Ye Hua's mood.

In Wang Dabao's villa, Qing Tiandi sat in a wheelchair, still staring blankly at the KFC family bucket on the dining table.

The three words "family bucket" were so prominent, and the leftovers from their meal were still on the table.

Qing Tiandi looked towards the staircase, feeling that he would never see Feng Tian, who was in a state of self-isolation, again.

Looking at the two computers placed aside, he realized that he could no longer play Legend with Wang Dabao, nor could he hear Bai Cixin scolding her husband or even Wang Dabao begging for mercy.

Although only a few months had passed, Qing Tiandi had grown accustomed to this kind of life. He had become accustomed to these people gathering together, cracking crude jokes.

Qing Tiandi stood up from the wheelchair and sat on the sofa, turning on the TV.

This situation felt like the past, and scenes of everyone being together flashed through his mind.

On the left side, Wang Dabao and Bai Cixin suddenly appeared, with Wang Dabao pleading for mercy.

On the right side, Xiao Yi and Chen Xuanzong were present, ignoring each other.

Feng Tian leaned on the side, his face expressionless, not fitting in with the group.

On the other hand, Feng Di was much more amiable, occasionally interjecting a few words.

Back then, the house was filled with liveliness, but as the illusions dispersed, the sofa was empty.

Only now did Qing Tiandi realize that all these people were dead...

He was the only one left.

Qing Tiandi took out a tissue and wiped the corners of his eyes. Then he neatly folded the tissue and placed it on the coffee table before slowly standing up.

He turned off the TV and the lights in the house. Everyone was gone, leaving him alone to face the same loneliness as before.

Although Qing Tiandi was scheming, he wasn't a coward!

If there was no reason to kill before, now there was!

Qing Tiandi also had friends! For the sake of friends, what's wrong with going crazy once again!

In these few months, Qing Tiandi had actually been content. Compared to his previous life, it was a world-shaking change, and the entire team had influenced Qing Tiandi's state of mind.

Especially today! Feng Tian, who was in self-isolation, chose to face death, just like Wang Dabao and Bai Cixin.

Although he didn't admit it to himself, Qing Tiandi felt heavy in his heart when he saw them leave. Unconsciously, he had come to regard them as friends, not pawns...

Everyone was dead, and Qing Tiandi had to face loneliness once again. This was something Qing Tiandi didn't want to see because he had experienced warmth. Who would want to be alone?

No matter how much Qing Tiandi calculated, he didn't factor himself in. Was this irony or sublimation?

No one knew.

Xiao Bao was still desperately scratching at the door, making a brushing sound.

Qing Tiandi glanced at the little golden-haired dog. It was entrusted to him by Wang Dabao. It seemed that he also had to entrust someone else...

He picked up Xiao Bao and disappeared within the villa.

This villa used to be a place filled with laughter, but from now on, the lights would never be lit at night. There would no longer be delivery guys bringing pizza, KFC, McDonald's, or roasted pig's feet...

Qing Tiandi appeared in the Peace Association's office building, specifically to find Jiu Ye.

Jiu Ye, who was examining his new phone, suddenly saw Qing Tiandi's arrival and immediately bowed down, "Master!"

Qing Tiandi placed Xiao Bao on the table, saying, "Take good care of this dog for me from now on. Its name is Xiao Bao."

"Yes!" Jiu Ye obediently agreed, without any intention of resisting.

Xiao Bao trembled all over and stood on the table. It was a bit timid, looking around as if searching for its owner's figure.

Qing Tiandi pulled out a bag from his palm and threw it to Jiu Ye.

Jiu Ye looked puzzled, not understanding what his master meant.

"This will be yours from now on. I am no longer your master," Qing Tiandi said calmly.

Jiu Ye immediately knelt down and exclaimed, "Master, have I done something wrong?"

Jiu Ye felt that Qing Tiandi's attitude was extremely unusual, as if he was settling his affairs...

Qing Tiandi said softly, "It has nothing to do with you. You'll have to handle things on your own from now on!"

After saying that, Qing Tiandi disappeared.

Jiu Ye looked bewildered. If it wasn't for Xiao Bao on the table, he would have thought he was hallucinating, and of course, there was also the bag in his hand.

Upon opening it, Jiu Ye was stunned. There were so many treasures inside...

It seemed like it was all of his master's belongings. Where could his master have gone?

Jiu Ye held Xiao Bao in his arms, standing by the floor-to-ceiling window, murmuring to himself, "It seems that I, Jiu Ye, will once again lose a master."

Xiao Bao looked confused, still searching for the scent of its owner.

Meanwhile, Qing Tiandi appeared instantly outside the Voidless Realm, looking at several figures who were about to leave.

Ye Hua looked at Qing Tiandi's sudden appearance with a surprised expression.

Not only Ye Hua, but the three women also felt the same.

Why did Qing Tiandi suddenly come over? They couldn't understand at all.

~~~~~

Surprise release. Hope you filled your appetite. In return, I would like some engagement(comment, review, or hate on the story!) I'm all in.

## Chapter 677 (Talkative Person)

Qing Tiandi glanced around and couldn't find Wang Dabao and his wife anywhere. Of course, there was also Feng Tian.

"Where are they?" Qing Tiandi asked in a deep voice.

Ye Hua took out a cigarette, lit it, and asked the three women to stand back. This opponent was his alone.

However, he didn't understand why Qing Tiandi appeared so abruptly.

Exhaling a puff of smoke, Ye Hua casually asked, "You deceived four people to come here before. Did you deceive them again this time?"

Ye Hua's words angered Qing Tiandi.

Yes, he deceived those four old monsters before, but not today!

He absolutely did not deceive them and even had the intention to stop them!

"They're dead," Ye Hua replied indifferently to Qing Tiandi's tone. In Ye Hua's mind, Qing Tiandi was a ruthless man who would deceive people in a minute.

If...

If Qing Tiandi came for revenge on them, Ye Hua didn't believe it. For a man as scheming as him, once he became sentimental... it would be game over.

Qing Tiandi took a deep breath, seemingly calming the anger within him. This man was truly ruthless!

He didn't spare even a couple, displaying extreme cruelty!

"Qing Tiandi, I have always wanted to meet you. Although we haven't met during these past few months, we've played a few games. I have to praise your wit, as you caused me some minor losses. But I want to tell you, if you use your brain, you still have a glimmer of hope. If you rely on your strength, you have no chance at all."

"I advise you to think carefully about your plan. It would be best if you could come up with a plan that leaves me helpless, rather than rushing into a confrontation when you're hot-headed," Ye Hua said. He didn't want Qing Tiandi to die in a moment of impulsiveness. After all, Qing Tiandi was his only opponent now. If even he died, who else could be his opponent? Could he rely on those inexperienced youngsters?

Qing Tiandi sneered and confidently said, "You're very arrogant! And powerful! I have deceived many people, but let me tell you, Qing Tiandi also has friends! But you..."

"You don't have a single friend!!!"

Ye Hua paused for a moment after hearing this, looking somewhat surprised.

'Friends?'

As the Supreme Overlord, did he need friends?

He didn't need them. He had powerful subordinates, a beloved wife, and adorable children.

His life was already fulfilling. What use did he have for friends? Friends...

Ye Hua had never experienced friendship, and his concept of friends was very low. He even thought of it as a derogatory term and believed that not just anyone was worthy of being his friend!

Looking across the entire world, there was no one worthy of being his friend!

So what use did he have for friends?

Qing Tiandi saw Ye Hua hesitate and said lightly, "Someone like you will never understand the meaning of friendship. You only trample on lives beneath your feet."

"You, Qing Tiandi, have friends? Do those four old monsters count as your friends? Is it what friends do to stab each other in the back?" Ye Hua coldly retorted, feeling that friends were the kind who stab you in the back, while only his wife and subordinates could be relied upon.

"I, Qing Tiandi, have never considered those four old monsters as friends from beginning to end. It was merely a matter of mutual interests."

"Then who is your friend?" Ye Hua asked back.

Qing Tiandi sighed, "I used to believe that I would never have friends in this lifetime, but since I got to know Dabao and the others, I realized the joys of life. There are actually many enjoyable things. It's a pity to see them disappear one by one. I came to realize one thing: I consider them as friends, not just tools to exploit!"

Upon hearing Qing Tiandi's words, Ye Hua felt slightly perplexed.

Suddenly, he thought of Wei Chang and the others. They were his subordinates, but also friends and even family.

It's not about having many friends, but about the quality—the kind of friends you can trust with your back.

"Qing Tiandi, I actually have high hopes for you, but if you have this kind of emotional state, it will affect your judgment. I'll say it again: I hope you pull yourself together and don't force me to kill you right now!" Ye Hua's gaze turned cold, emitting a fierce aura. He hoped Qing Tiandi wouldn't push his luck and would know when to stop.

Qing Tiandi's lips curled up, and he sneered, "What kind of person do you think I am, Qing Tiandi? Since I've come here today, I have no intention of leaving alive!"

"I used to fight without knowing what I was fighting for, but today, I have it. I fight for the friends in my heart, for my obsession! What do you have?"

"Me? I fight for justice!" Ye Hua whispered. He had been fighting for justice in his heart all his life, never stopping.

However, Qing Tiandi burst into laughter upon hearing this. "Justice? Your sense of justice is truly shallow."

Three women stood behind, listening to their conversation. Their opinion of Qing Tiandi had changed. Previously, they saw him as a cunning and treacherous person, but today he seemed more human, more alive.

After all, he also knew that coming here meant the end of life, yet he chose to come just like Dabao and the others did.

Perhaps it was also for the sake of his beliefs. Without beliefs, what meaning would there be in living?

Maybe Qing Tiandi didn't have a belief before, but now he has...

"It seems you're determined to go your own way." Ye Hua felt a sense of disappointment. It was hard to find a decent opponent in this day and age.

Qing Tiandi shouted angrily, and his clothes instantly burst, revealing his massive Qilin arm and big pig hooves, creating a visual impact.

Especially those big pig hooves.

Despite the heavy atmosphere, why did Ye Hua feel like laughing?

Seeing Qing Tiandi's transformed appearance, Ye Hua was slightly surprised. It seemed that he had become much stronger with the change of equipment.

However, he doubted he could spare Qing Tiandi's life now. The other party was seeking death wholeheartedly!

"Show me your true abilities and fight me!" Qing Tiandi shouted angrily. The spiritual power emanating from his limbs instantly enveloped the earth, as if piercing through the heavens and the earth. Especially those big pig hooves, they were the feet of ancient divine beasts, emitting a terrifying aura to the extreme.

As Qing Tiandi took a step forward, the yellow sandy ground sank, and even strange whirlpools appeared.

"Today, either I die, or you die!" Qing Tiandi pointed at Ye Hua and issued a fierce challenge. He was indeed a ruthless person with plenty of tough words.

Ye Hua respected his opponent, after all, they had fought each other several times.

"Good! I'll fulfill your wish!" Ye Hua's eyes flashed with a red glow. A silver armor instantly covered his body, but there was no helmet. His originally slicked-back hair was now scattered, giving a different kind of feeling—more handsome!

## Chapter 678 (That Should Be Delicious)

With his deep gaze, Ye Hua could easily enchant the three women standing beside him.

He took out the most "lousy" weapon from his collection.

It was a pair of dual blades called Dongfeng Shangfang, but he had forgotten where it came from. ["Dongfeng Shangfang" is a Chinese phrase that can be translated as "The east wind prevails over the west wind" or "The east wind is stronger than the west wind." It is an idiomatic expression derived from the Chinese classic novel "Journey to the West" written by Wu Cheng'en. In the novel, the Monkey King, Sun Wukong, acquires the ability to control the winds. He declares that the east wind is stronger and more powerful than the west wind, symbolizing his own strength and superiority. Therefore, "Dongfeng Shangfang" is often used metaphorically to describe a situation where one party or force is dominant or prevails over another.]

As for why he chose the lousy one, it was because he feared the opponent wouldn't be able to withstand the first strike if he used a better weapon.

Ye Hua, holding the dual blades Dongfeng Shangfang, appeared even more attractive, especially to the three women who looked at his back. He seemed tall and imposing, capable of suppressing any evil.

Qing Tiandi could feel the spiritual power emanating from Ye Hua's weapon and couldn't help but feel shocked. This man truly possessed numerous treasures!

"But even if I, Qing Tiandi, fight barehanded, I can still contend with you!" Qing Tiandi declared, confident in his advantage after acquiring new limbs, especially those large pig hooves. They were undoubtedly a heavenly existence in Qing Tiandi's mind, and he even harbored a glimmer of hope for victory.

Ye Hua had a cigarette dangling from the corner of his mouth, dressed in silver battle armor, and wielding Dongfeng Shangfang. He exuded an imposing aura, especially with the faint glow of the cigarette at the corner of his mouth. As he inhaled, the glow gradually brightened, releasing a puff of smoke.

"If you can make the ashes of my cigarette fall, then I will consider it your win!" Ye Hua said calmly.

The cigarette already had a small section of ash exposed, and as long as it took another minute, the ash would fall.

Qing Tiandi shouted explosively, "I will shatter your cigarette along with your face!"

Boom!

Qing Tiandi instantly radiated a massive spiritual energy, blowing away all the yellow sand within a mile radius. Dark clouds gathered, drawn closer by Qing Tiandi's ascending spiritual energy.

Thunder roared, as if the God of Death had descended.

Ye Hua narrowed his eyes as he watched Qing Tiandi, tightening his grip on the dual blades.

"Charge! Die!" Qing Tiandi shouted angrily as his Qilin arm instantly swelled, reaching the size of a bus. It carried an aura of destruction as it attacked Ye Hua.

This punch was not like the one from Feng Tian. In terms of strength, Qing Tiandi was the strongest, and with the assistance of the Qilin arm, this punch had reached its peak state—a true display of terror!

Ye Hua calmly watched the giant Qilin arm approaching. He took a slight drag of his cigarette, and the ash increased.

The ground beneath their feet trembled, and the immense pressure caused Ye Hua's lips to curl slightly. If Qing Tiandi had used his brain a little more, he wouldn't have ended up in this situation.

Ye Hua extended his right blade slightly forward!

Bang!

A tremendous sound erupted, the ground cracked, thunder rolled, and a massive cyclone whirled around. The shockwave collided with the barrier of the Voidless Realm, causing the entire barrier to tremble violently.

It was evident how terrifying their collision was.

The enormous Qilin arm was blocked by Ye Hua's Dongfeng Shangfang. The comparison between the colossal fist and the blade seemed a bit exaggerated.

Although it was a bit exaggerated, Ye Hua remained motionless, but the ash on the cigarette increased even more.

"So, this is the power you're proud of? Hehe..." Ye Hua laughed mockingly, full of disdain.

Qing Tiandi was somewhat shocked. This punch was his full force attack, yet the opponent didn't react at all. How was this possible? He hadn't moved an inch!

His gaze shifted slightly to the ash on the corner of Ye Hua's mouth, realizing it was about to fall. As long as it fell, he would win!

"Don't get too arrogant! Look at my feet!" Qing Tiandi shouted.

In reality, true power did not reside in fists but in a pair of large pig hooves. These were the feet of primordial divine beasts and, although they couldn't be fully utilized, they were still incredibly formidable!

If Qing Tiandi knew that Ye Hua was wielding a primordial divine beast casually, he wouldn't have thought this way.

How terrifying indeed.

Ye Hua watched as Qing Tiandi's feet continuously enlarged without limit. Suddenly, he came up with a killer move.

Heavenly Crippled Kick...

I wonder what would happen if this crippled foot stepped on a nail.

The towering figure's feet expanded infinitely, exuding the aura of primordial divine beasts, truly astonishing.

After all, even some Overlords dare not provoke certain primordial divine beasts, let alone those fierce ones. I wonder where this towering figure found the feet of these ancient mythical beasts.



An atmosphere of fear floated in the air, and a pair of "towering" pig hooves sent chills down people's spines.

Qing Yutong stared blankly at the large pig hooves and murmured, "I wonder how they would taste if they were roasted."

Qing Yaya raised her hand and smacked her sister's head, saying, "Qing Yutong! It's not a pig. You have such a heavy taste!"

"Ouch! My head is going to be smacked silly by you guys!" Qing Yutong rubbed her head. 'Brother-in-law likes to smack, and my sister likes to smack too. Why is my life so miserable?'

'But what my sister said seems to be somewhat true. My taste is indeed a bit heavy, I like to fool around with my brother-in-law.'

'Although we haven't fooled around yet, as long as I, Qing Yutong, try a bit harder, my brother-in-law will definitely be willing to fool around. Just the thought of fooling around with my brother-in-law feels so good...'

Seeing her sister smiling foolishly, Qing Ya sighed helplessly. If she really became foolish, what would they do? Only Ye Hua would benefit from it, as long as Ye Hua doesn't mind.

But how could Ye Hua mind? He is currently enjoying it to the fullest.

Looking at the enormous pig hooves, Ye Hua took another puff of smoke. The cigarette ash had already become quite long but still didn't fall.

No matter how strong the gusts on the scene were, that piece of cigarette ash stubbornly held on as if it would never come off.

Feeling the power in his legs, this feeling was unparalleled, something he had never experienced before.

It felt as if this foot could crush everything. Looking at the tiny Ye Hua in front of him, Qing Tiandi shouted, "Everything beneath my feet shall turn to mincemeat!"

"Less talking during a fight, more action," Ye Hua said lightly. He disliked fighting and boasting at the same time.

He had encountered this before as well. Couldn't they just fight properly? The outcome of who wins and who loses would be clear soon enough, but they insisted on saying a few words, as if it made them more impressive or as if speaking harshly would guarantee victory.

It was simply extremely foolish.

Of course, Qing Tiandi heard it too, but there was no need for more words. He abruptly raised his giant pig hoof!

As he lifted his foot, it seemed to stir up the airflow. A storm enveloped the massive pig hoof, and a tremendous spiritual energy spread, horrifying indeed!

Ye Hua slightly raised his head. Sometimes, he felt that being invincible was truly lonely.

"Die!" Qing Tiandi roared angrily.

His right foot came crashing down, and before the foot even landed, the ground sank, cracks appeared, and Ye Hua sank along with it.

Qing Tiandi seemed to have already seen Ye Hua being crushed by him, making this man's bragging nonsense!

Strength is the source of justice. Whoever possesses immense strength is the embodiment of righteousness!

#### Chapter 679 (Yun Lang, Attack!)

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The huge pig's hoof stomped down, causing the entire ground to tremble violently. At this moment, every creature in the Yellow Sand Land was startled.

Those who were closer couldn't withstand the pressure from this stomp. They didn't even have time to scream in pain before they shattered into pieces.

The three women standing not far away were not worried at all. They knew the strength of their man. To him, this kind of battle was like child's play, nothing to fear.

With an excited expression, Qing Tiandi looked down at his foot. He hadn't even moved, so there was no way the man could still be alive after being stomped like that!

He probably turned into minced meat by now.

"Hahaha! Now you know the power of Qing Tiandi. It's not something you can withstand!" Qing Tiandi laughed loudly, his face twisted and fierce. He felt like he had already crushed him completely. There was no way Ye Hua could still be alive!

"Is that so?"

A familiar voice sounded, causing Qing Tiandi, who was filled with excitement, to freeze. He exerted force on his foot, he had already stomped down, so why was he still alive? The voice indeed came from beneath his foot.

How was that possible???

However, upon closer observation, Ye Hua held a knife in one hand and was resisting the pressure from Qing Tiandi's huge hoof. No matter how hard Qing Tiandi tried, he couldn't stomp down because he simply didn't have the strength!

"You!!!" Qing Tiandi's face changed drastically. He felt an astonishing aura emanating from beneath his foot.

Ye Hua spoke coldly, "Qing Tiandi, you're the first one daring to step on this lord!"

Qing Tiandi felt Ye Hua's anger and quickly withdrew his foot...

But no matter how fast he was, he couldn't be faster than Ye Hua.

Qing Tiandi saw a silver light flash, and his right foot felt a slight pain. A bloodline appeared, and blood began to flow.

Then, smoothly, it detached.

Boom!

The gigantic pig's hoof fell onto the yellow sand. Blood flowed, merging with the sand, attracting a large number of mutated animals who were willing to risk their lives to feast on it. They devoured both the meat and the body, creating a spine-chilling scene...

In an instant, the large pig's hoof was gnawed down to the bone.

"Impossible! How could you defeat the primordial divine beast!" Qing Tiandi didn't pay attention to the severed foot. He glared at Ye Hua and questioned him in disbelief.

Ye Hua silently took a drag from his cigarette. The ash was already the length of a fingernail, slightly curved, seemingly about to fall.

"In your mind, are primordial divine beasts such formidable creatures?" Ye Hua asked in response.

"Aren't they?" Qing Tiandi replied, his face twitching. He felt insulted that Ye Hua would use a Hachishi to mock him!

"Such ignorance," Ye Hua sneered. "Young man, you've experienced too little. Let me show you what a primordial divine beast truly is."

Ye Hua extended his index finger, and a circular black hole appeared in the air.

Qing Tiandi leaned over to see what Ye Hua was planning to do!

However, within the circular black hole, a strange sound could be heard. Suddenly, a silver-white figure shot out.

"Woo-woo-woo!" It was the unique pitiful cry of Yun Lang.

Yes, it was Yun Lang, brought along by Ye Hua as a substitute, but the way he appeared was a bit embarrassing. It seemed that he had been kicked out by Ye Zizi.

Yun Lang got up, shook off the sand from his body, and licked his tongue.

Ye Hua looked at Yun Lang, his expression turning somewhat unpleasant.

Qing Tiandi's mouth twitched even more. This man actually used a Husky to insult him!

Unforgivable!!!

Qing Ya and the others couldn't help but cover their mouths and laugh softly. Their husband wanted to show off, but Yun Lang was kicked out by Ye Zizi, rolling on the ground, shaking his tail, appearing as if he didn't understand anything.

Ye Hua really wanted to stew him during the Lunar New Year. How could a living primordial divine beast turn into a dog? Did you devour your own dignity?

Qing Tiandi suddenly shouted loudly, "So this is your so-called primordial divine beast? I never expected you to be such a humorous person. A Husky can also be called a primordial divine beast. It's so hilarious!"

Yun Lang originally stuck out his tongue at Ye Hua, but upon hearing Qing Tiandi's words, he seemed a little displeased and slowly turned his dog head towards the towering Qing Tiandi.

If Yun Lang just now was like a Husky, then now... that unique gaze resembled that of a wolf, a very handsome wolf. With just one look, it could sweep you off your feet.

"Woo woo woo!" Yun Lang let out a long howl, but suddenly felt something was not right. This was something dogs loved to do...

"Roar!" Yun Lang let out another roar, and this roar produced a sonic boom, heading towards Qing Tiandi.

However, Qing Tiandi's face sank, and he crossed his hands over his chest. But with only one leg, how could he withstand the attack of a primordial divine beast? His entire body toppled backward.

Qing Tiandi's heart was in turmoil. He was actually knocked down by a Husky!

How was this possible! It was just a Husky! A Husky that tears down houses!

Yun Lang's body gradually grew in size, and his fur became like steel spikes. His terrifying fangs were exposed in the air. This was the true primordial divine beast!

Qing Tiandi stared dumbfoundedly at the enlarged version of the Husky, feeling a little overwhelmed by this blow. This...

How did the Husky turn into a primordial divine beast? With just one roar, he was blown away!

Yun Lang's gaze turned fierce, emitting a low growl. His body leaned slightly forward, ready to pounce at any moment!

Ye Hua took another drag from his cigarette. The ash had formed halfway, but it hadn't fallen yet...

Yun Lang's entrance was a bit weak, but just now, that one attack still gave face to Ye Hua. It could be considered making up for it.

"It's impossible! How could a primordial divine beast obey your commands!" Qing Tiandi couldn't understand. Primordial divine beasts were the highest-level spirit creatures. How could they listen to the words of a person!

This was unprecedented.

"There are many things you don't know..." Ye Hua said calmly.

"No!" Qing Tiandi let out a miserable cry, and his body instantly bounced up. With only his left leg left, he kicked sideways towards Ye Hua.

Ye Hua had already put away his twin blades, and the armor on his body was also stored. These things were truly unnecessary. He just wanted to show off earlier, so that his wives and sister-in-law could admire him properly.

As for the current situation, Ye Hua didn't need to worry anymore.

Because Yun Lang had already taken action!

As a primordial divine beast, Yun Lang had terrifying explosive power, and his biting ability was even more exceptional...

Looking at that giant pig's hoof, Yun Lang couldn't help but swallow his saliva. Without much thought, he directly bit into it.

Qing Tiandi watched as the primordial divine beast actually lunged towards his foot. He smiled, thinking that since his foot was also a primordial divine beast, it shouldn't be difficult to kick it to death!

The idea was good, but reality was cruel.

Yun Lang opened his blood-stained mouth and took a bite directly on Qing Tiandi's thigh. Qing Tiandi screamed in pain, and Yun Lang even bit off his entire leg...

Chapter 680 (Cherishing All the Happiness)

In fact, the legs of this primordial divine beast are not just ordinary food; they are highly nourishing...

Qing Tiandi, without his legs, descended from the sky and lay dazedly on the yellow sand.

His most powerful trump card had actually been deciphered... not by a person... but by a "Husky"...

This... cannot be possible!!!

Yun Lang was still greedily gnawing on the flesh of the primordial divine beast.

It's so delicious...

Ye Hua slowly walked towards Qing Tiandi's side and said calmly, "Actually, you weren't entirely wrong. If we must find a mistake, it would be choosing to be my enemy."

Qing Tiandi chuckled, "So, you're such a formidable person. I underestimated you."

"Many people underestimate me because I keep a low profile and never boast." Ye Hua felt that he was quite low-key. Even though his wives were beautiful and envied by others when they went out, he realized he should take them out more often.

Qing Tiandi sighed lightly, "This kind of ending is actually quite good. Living alone is boring..."

If it were the old Ye Hua, he would definitely refute that statement. How can living alone be considered lonely? The primordial divine beast used to live alone as well.

But now, Ye Hua agreed with those words. Having a wife and child, experiencing such a family, only then can one understand how terrifying true loneliness can be, even to the point of tormenting a person to death.

If Ye Hua were to return to his previous life now, he wouldn't be able to do it. He would only become more violent and turn into a murderous monster.

"Yes, loneliness is terrifying," Ye Hua said calmly.

Qing Tiandi looked at Ye Hua and said, "I feel like we are the same kind of person."

"Perhaps," Ye Hua replied calmly.

"Escort me on my way. After so many years, I'm tired. My mind has been overused, and I need rest."

Qing Tiandi said softly. He no longer wanted to continue fighting; he was too tired... He didn't even know why he had been living for so many years until now, but now he understood a little, albeit a bit too late...

Ye Hua took a gentle drag on his cigarette, and finally, the long ash fell.

Looking at the falling ash, Qing Tiandi chuckled, "I won..."

Ye Hua didn't say anything, turned around, and left. The falling ash transformed into blue starlight in the air and landed on Qing Tiandi.

Qing Tiandi slowly closed his eyes and chuckled, "Dabao, attack the yellow sand at night. Let your wife order a full bucket meal."

Qing Tiandi on the yellow sand transformed into a blue star and drifted away with the wind, merging with the blue sky.

Ye Hua took a deep breath. Today's events didn't bring him any joy. Why was he not happy? Was it because they all died!

Or was it that he didn't want them to die?

When did he become like this, acting like a woman!

He often reprimanded Qing Ya and the others for being indecisive, but today, his own psychological state was also lacking.

Seeing Yun Lang gnawing on the bones nearby, Ye Hua said lightly, "Finish eating and go back."

"Woof~"

Imperial Translation: "Yes, Your Honor."

Ye Hua's face grew heavy as he entered the Voidless Realm...

The three women exchanged glances. They found it strange that Ye Hua seemed unhappy. Shouldn't he be happy when Qing Tiandi, his opponent, died? What was wrong with Ye Hua?

"You go check on brother-in-law. Don't let him fall into depression," Qing Yutong suggested. She would let her sisters, Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi, go and comfort him for now. She would make sure her brother-in-law felt good all over when she had the chance.

Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi naturally went to see their husband. It was rare to see him so melancholic. Before, he seemed troubled for a few days because of Aunty's matter...

The two wives arrived at the palace's back garden, where Ye Hua sat on a rocking chair, gently swaying back and forth. His fingertips held a cigarette as he gazed up at the sky above the Voidless Realm.

Ye Hua was actually contemplating...

'Aside from those old guys, Qing Tiandi also caused trouble for this deity. Without the appearance of the Li Hun, it would have been difficult to change the image of the Voidless Realm. This deity didn't have to send my subordinates to kill indiscriminately and stage a show.

'Although the appearance of Li Hun and the initial killings were her own decisions, it has nothing to do with this deity. This deity only used it to my advantage.'

'Qing Tiandi framed this deity with the heads of three hundred thousand people, showing how ruthless he is. But today, he willingly died for his friends.'

Ye Hua couldn't understand what Qing Tiandi was thinking. 'This deity was still wondering how this deity would play this game in the future.'

'Unexpectedly, you destroyed this game... and it happened when this deity was most pleased!'

At this thought, Ye Hua's brows furrowed.

"Damn it!" Ye Hua uttered in a low voice.

This Qing Tiandi made him unhappy by dying!

What a ruthless man!

So terrifying!

"Ye Hua, you're swearing again." Qing Ya directly sat on her husband's lap and snuggled in his arms.

The Empress did the same. It seemed like the two women planned to use their feminine charm to ease their husband's worries.

"Obsession is truly terrifying," Ye Hua said calmly.

Qing Ya said softly, "Ye Hua, didn't you often say before that choices are made by others..."

"Their choices have disappointed me. Suddenly, I feel a bit lost," Ye Hua replied.

Donghuang Baizhi kissed Ye Hua's cheek and said, "Don't you still have us? And the children, and a group of loyal subordinates."

Ye Hua chuckled, "Yes, I still have you... we are one big family."

"Yes, a big family," the two women said softly. They understood the meaning behind Ye Hua's words, including all the subordinates in that big family.

In fact, every time Ye Hua held a gathering, it was evident that he enjoyed the time spent with his subordinates. As a leader, Ye Hua could be strict, but as a friend, he had no airs.

"Let's go shopping. It's been a while since we've gone out together. Bring Ah Li and Yan'er along," Ye Hua suggested. Sometimes, they needed to return to a normal life and couldn't continue like this forever.

Qing Ya pouted and said, "You talk about shopping, but every time we ask you to accompany us, how do you respond?"

"That's right, it's like you're embarrassed to accompany us shopping," Donghuang Baizhi added, showing a dissatisfied expression. The Empress was quite adorable.

Ye Hua didn't blame them. Whenever they asked him to go shopping before, he always refused. Going shopping was so boring, he thought. It was better to stay at home and watch cartoons like "Nezha Conquers the Dragon King." [Nezha Conquers the Dragon King is a 1979 Chinese animated fantasy film produced by Shanghai Animation Film Studio.]

"I'll accompany you from now on," Ye Hua said softly. After the incident with Wang Dabao and Bai Cixin, Ye Hua suddenly realized that he needed to cherish some things. The present companionship would lead to future happiness, and he didn't want to regret not being there when the time came.