

## My Woman 401

### Chapter 401

As Zhu Yun went deep into Changlin, the air gradually filled with a smell of fear, which surprised everyone.

“Brother Huang, something’s wrong.” Zhu Zhu frowned and glanced around.

He didn’t feel this way when he came here the previous time. As if there was a boulder pressing down on his back, making it difficult to breathe.

Zhu Yun also found this unusual and stopped the horse. Intuition told him that he shouldn’t go any further.

“Is there a high-level ancient beast?” Zhu Yun murmured.

“It’s possible!”

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, the ground trembled. The princes’ horses were a little frightened, but they quickly calmed down.

After all, they are no ordinary war horses. The earthquake was getting bigger and bigger, indicating that something was getting closer.

Roar!

A roar broke Changlin’s calm, and the aura generated by the roar spread out to the surroundings. Everyone immediately began to make a defensive formation.

Zhu Zhu couldn’t believe it, and cried out: “This is a high-level ancient beast, Blue-Eyes Alternative Dragon! [A dragon from Yu-Gi-Oh→ <https://static1.thegamerimages.com/wordpress/wp-content/uploads/2021/12/blue-eyes-alternative-white-dragon.jpg?q=50&fit=crop&w=740&dpr=1.5>]

“But this is the royal hunting ground, how can such a beast exist here?”

“Retreat! Quickly retreat!” Zhu Yun hurriedly ordered, turned his head, and ran.

Blue Eyed Dragon is not an ordinary high-level ancient beast. This guy is extraordinarily large.

Boom!

Just when the princes turned their heads to run away, the beast rushed over. It had a pair of cyan pupils, four limbs, silver-white hair on the whole body, and a height of several hundred meters.

However, looking at the beast, it looks a bit like an orangutan. Even the running posture is a bit similar. But its face can induce terror, and its blue eyes were even more terrifying.

The horses were quite fast, but compared with the high-level ancient beasts, they are still lackluster.

“Run away!” Zhu Yun shouted.

Blue-Eyed Dragon looked at the ant-like princes and trampled them.

Several princes died instantly under the big feet of the dragon.

“Stop!” Zhu Yun suddenly shouted.

Everyone stopped. The dragon avoided them and then ran away just like this...

What’s the situation? Wasn’t it chasing after them? Why did it run away?

“Brother Huang, this dragon seems to be being chased by something!” Zhu Zhu gasped.

The situation just now was terrifying. If this Blue-eyed dragon attacked them, the consequences would be disastrous.

In fact, this blue-eyed dragon is much more powerful than the divine beast of Voidless Realm.

The two divine beasts of the Voidless Realm were at most high-level spirit beasts.

Zhu Yunzheng was about to say something, but suddenly there was another earthquake. Everyone looked at their feet. Something was moving below the ground.

Looking at the blue-eyed dragon who was desperately fleeing in the distance, everyone felt anxious!

Boom!

The princes were stunned to see the scene in front of them. A huge Shi Kun drilled out from the ground and opened its bloody mouth. The blue-eyed dragon showed panic.[<https://imgres.vipxap.com/vipxap/7/30384-202004292138165ea9f3c80e68e.jpg>]

From the perspective of size, the two are not at the same level at all. The Shi Kun is several kilometers long, and the bloody mouth is wide enough to swallow the blue-eyed dragon.

The blue-eyed dragon jumped high. It looked like it would fall instead of flying.

The big mouth reeked of a fishy smell. The Shi Kun’s big mouth closed fiercely and made a loud noise. The dragon’s lower body was no longer there, leaving only the chest and head.

Two giant beasts fell from the sky, setting off a cloud of dust.

All the princes were stunned, but the matter was not yet over.

At this time, the blue-eyed dragon was not completely dead. It still had a strong desire to survive.

The Shi Kun surrounded it, and toyed with it.

“Brother Huang... How could this beast appear in Changlin!” Zhu Zhu’s tone was filled with infinite terror, such a beast could not have appeared here.

Zhu Yun’s chest went up and down: “Bloody glow! Bloody glow!”

“Blood glow!”

Although the news was blocked from the outside world, they all knew about it.

Now that the Shi Kun suddenly appeared in Changlin, this proves the prophecy of the bloody glow.

The Shi Kun seemed to have finished playing, and swallowed the remaining dragon.

At this time, the princes did not dare to make any movement, for fear that this damn corpse would attack them. If that happens, they wouldn't have any chance to survive.

On the other side, Zhu Zhengqing led people to hunt and kill many low-level spirit beasts in the periphery.

"Prince, do you think this Zhu Yun will ambush us like before?" Ju Di asked with a smile, stepping on the body of a three-horned deer.

Zhu Zhengqing sneered: "Does he have other tricks besides ambush?"

"Maybe he will call an accomplice?" Ju Di joked.

"Accomplice? This is a fight between princes. If he takes exterior help, it will go against father's will."

Although the emperor allowed the princes to fight during the hunt, nonetheless, this was a battle within the family. If outsiders get involved, it will be a big mistake.

"Prince is indeed right, but we have to be careful." Ju Di exhorted. He is the same as Wuma An—wanting the best for the prince.

But when these words fell in Zhu Zhengqing's ears, they had a different effect. He felt that Ju Di was looking down on him.

"What is there to be afraid of little Zhu Yun? It's almost time. I'll take his head today!" Zhu Zhengqing was extremely arrogant. He is a person who is not afraid of fighting!

Roar!

Suddenly, a roar came from the deep forest, and everyone couldn't help but stop, and their stance began to shake slightly.

"Prince, this is an ancient beast!" Ju Di guessed because the distance was too far, so he could only assume.

Zhu Zhengqing waited for a long time, but there was no difference, as if the sound was an illusion, he chuckled lightly: "Let's go!"

At this time, Zhu Yun was sweating coldly. This Shi Kun didn't go away.

Instead, it stared at them, as if giving them a warning.

Looking at the festering flesh and the stench, the princes felt like vomiting, but they didn't dare.

Suddenly, a cheerful melody sounded deep in the jungle.

"Happy sheep, beautiful sheep, lazy sheep, boiling sheep..." [[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Znd4dNz\\_nR0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Znd4dNz_nR0)]

Someone was singing at such a moment!

Everyone couldn't help but listen.

They saw a little girl sitting sideways on the back of a spirit sheep, with two ponytails rippling behind her head. She wore a cute pink princess dress and a small pink umbrella. Her big scarlet eyes showed her innocence.

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"Don't mistake me as a sheep, I'm actually a wolf!"

The princes looked at her stupidly. They were not shocked by the little girl, but because this girl rode a sheep and walked past Shi Kun.

How is this possible? It is a ferocious beast that beheads people like chickens.

A cute little girl walked past the copse Kun while sitting on the back of a weak sheep.

Ye Zizi stretched out her little hand and yawned, 'I love this so much. It made me feel so relieved, oh oh oh, so happy.'

These weak humans showed their terrified expressions again. It looks so cozy.

When Ye Zizi stopped in front of Shi Kun, everyone took a deep breath. If they didn't connect the dots, then they didn't deserve to be princes!

This little girl is the mastermind behind the scenes, and this Shi Kun is listening to her.

'God, how is this possible? How could a powerful Shi Kun go to listen to a little girl!'

Ye Zizi jumped off the back of the sheep. She looked at the well-dressed princes in front of her and said, "Little brothers, how do you want to die?"

Zhu Yun looked like a cute little loli, yet the Shi Kun behind her made their mind numb.

Zhu Zhu on the side was also stunned, 'This is unbelievable!'

Some of the princes could no longer bear the fear in their hearts and ran away madly on their spirit horses.

Ye Zizi sighed as if she was brokenhearted. A strand of hair penetrated the prince's head like a sharp blade. He hung high in the air.

'I haven't tasted blood in a long time.' Ye Zizi sucked it greedily, with a rosy look on her face.

Looking at their hanging brother, his limbs twitched, his eyes rolled up, his skin became whiter and slacker, and in a blink of an eye, he turned into skin and bones.

Babble

The leaves couldn't help but make a sound, 'So satisfactory.'

“Don’t let them run away.” Ye Zizi said lightly.

The Shi Kun behind her seemed to wake up with a terrifying aura.

Boom! Boom!

In the other two directions, two more Shi Kuns emerged from the ground, and the huge heads were staring at the princes.

Surrounded by three corpses, the princes were so frightened that they could picture their deaths.

“We have no grievances with you, why did you want to kill us?” Zhu Yun couldn’t help asking, even if he dies, he wanted to know the reason behind his death.

Ye Zizi walked over slowly and said with a coquettish smile, “Who said that there must be a reason to kill?”

“You!”

“Little brother, don’t be too sad, everyone will inevitably die. Believe me, your death is heavier than a feather, er wrong, heavier than Mount Tai, er, lighter than Mount Tai?” Ye Zizi rubbed her head with both hands. She wrote it last night, how could she forget it?[Heavier than Mt. Tai→Extremely serious matter. It’s a joke which gets lost in translation.]

Zhu Yun summoned his courage and shouted angrily: “We are the princes of Tianfu, if you kill us, your fate wouldn’t be any better.”

“I know you are princes, and there is a crown prince!” Ye Zizi laughed, like a sinister little loli.

Zhu Yun said solemnly: “You mean Zhu Zhengqing? You came to find Zhu Zhengqing?”

“You can say yes, this fool provoked someone he shouldn’t have provoked.”

“Zhu Zhengqing is not here, he’s in the other direction. Just go and find him there.” Zhu Yun quickly reported the location.

Ye Zizi smiled: “I know. I’ll go after killing you.”

“...”

It’s useless to negotiate.

Zhu Yun couldn’t understand and asked, “Why are you killing us?”

“Because of Zhu Zhengqing.” Ye Zizi looked at him as if she was looking at an idiot. ‘Are you an idiot? Why do you even need to ask?’

“Then why don’t you go to Zhu Zhengqing?”

“Because you guys aren’t dead yet.” Ye Zizi put her feet up and touched the spirit sheep beside her. The spirit sheep closed its eyes comfortably.

Zhu Yun was silent for a while, and asked the last question: “I want to know if Zhu Zhengqing will die too.”

“Won’t die.”

Pfft!

Furious, Zhu Yun spat out a mouthful of blood. It was clearly the fault of Zhu Zhengqing. Why should he die for him?

“Wow, you are so angry that you vomit blood, how much hatred you have.” Ye Zizi exclaimed, it is rare to be so angry that someone vomits blood.

Zhu Yun seemed to collapse, and said, “I hate him!”

“Unfortunately, I have a task at hand, so I can’t help you get revenge.”

The other princes watched quietly. The meaning is obvious. There is only death written.

But this sentence had a hidden meaning. This girl is on a mission! Who is the person who can command her?

Everyone’s scalp was numb, and they couldn’t help thinking of blood glow. The legend was true.

When a bloody glow comes out, a catastrophe is inevitable!

“But I can let you both die together. At least you can see each other’s tragic state.”

Zhu Yun agreed without thinking. If he is going to die in the end, he might as well fulfill his dying wish.

On the other side, Zhu Zhengqing has rushed into the depths of Changlin with people, but he has not encountered any spiritual beasts along the way.

Ju Di said in a deep voice: “Prince, I don’t feel good.”

“Ju Di, why are you like Wuma An?” Zhu Zhengqing said in a deep voice.

This Zhu Zhengqing didn’t learn his lesson at all. In the lower realm, Wuma An had a bad premonition, yet he didn’t listen to him.

Now Ju Di also has a bad premonition, and this Zhu Zhengqing still didn’t learn his lesson.

But this time, he couldn’t run away.

Ju Di didn’t dare to say more, for fear of angering the Prince.

In the depths of Changlin, he did not see any spirit beasts, which made Zhu Zhengqing puzzled.

“Prince, Zhu Yun, and others were located ahead!” A prince quickly came to report.

Zhu Zhengqing snorted coldly: “It seems that all the spirit beasts were scared away by this prince. The only thing left is to kill him. Move forward!”

Watching Zhu Yun’s group, Zhu Zhengqing grabbed the horse and said with a smile, “Brother Zhu, you didn’t sneak attack this year?”

“Zhu Zhengqing! What the hell did you do?” Zhu Zhengqing Yun shouted coldly. ‘This guy must have done something irredeemable, otherwise, how could he offend such a powerful character?’

“Presumptuous, how dare you take the name of this prince!” Ju Di shouted angrily.

Zhu Zhu laughed out loud: “Everyone is going to die. Zhu Zhengqing, you son of a bitch!”

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It’s normal for princes to dislike each other, but it’s rare to swear like this. Even if they want to criticize, they’d do that behind their backs. It’s very rare for them to do that face to face. Let alone these princes, this guy is cursing the crown prince.

Zhu Zhu’s cursing came as a surprise to Zhu Zhengqing’s faction, as opposed to Zhu Yun’s faction.

“Zhu Zhu, do you know the punishment for insulting me? I dare you to curse again.” Zhu Zhengqing felt that he lost his face in front of the crowd.

“Zhu Zhengqing, you bastard.”

“Zhu Zhengqing, I’m going to kill you even if I’m a ghost!”

“Zhu Zhengqing, you’re a bastard. I’ll kill your whole family!” All kinds of curses began to attack Zhu Zhengqing, which surprised him a little. But he didn’t take it to heart, instead, he thought it was another scheme.

“I see. Looks like this year, there won’t be any sneak attacks or frontal attacks. Instead, it will be a cursing war.” Zhu Zhengqing couldn’t help laughing. He planned to kill the chickens to scare the monkeys. ‘I’ll let them know that this prince is not easy to mess with.’

Zhu Yun sneered: “Zhu Zhengqing, don’t you have any idea of what kind of stupid things you did? Do you know how many people will be killed because of you?”

Zhu Zhengqing’s heart sank. He couldn’t help but think about the happenings of the past days. ‘Could it be that besides Che Hongliang, Zhu Yun also knows about the matter? Che Hongliang must have ratted on me.’

‘It seems that these people can’t live after today.’

Listening to Zhu Yun’s words, coupled with the attitude of his faction, Ju Di was also puzzled.

The princes in the back were also talking in low voices. After all, the princes are not fools. Could it be that something really happened? What did the Crown Prince do to upset Zhu Yun and other princes?

“Crown Prince, what do you think?” Ju Di asked as if he wanted to hear an explanation.

This made Zhu Zhengqing very upset: “Ju Di! What kind of attitude is this? Are you questioning this prince?” This Ju Di didn’t give him any face.

Zhu Yun laughed as if becoming crazy. It made everyone think that Zhu Yun was a moron.

“Hahaha! You are all going to die, hahaha! We are all going to die, hahaha!!!” Along with this crazy laughter, the faction on Zhu Yun’s side couldn’t help laughing, but some people also cried.

The laughter and crying surprised the people on Zhu Zhengqing’s side. Could it be that some evil entity bewitched them?

Zhu Zhengqing looked at them coldly, along with anger in his heart. These laughing people seem to be ignoring him.

“Attack. Kill them!” Zhu Zhengqing, who was so angry, seemed to be going crazy.

The princes behind him followed his command and rushed over to launch a one-sided beating.

In the end, they didn’t dare to kill. There were times when they fought in the past, but it was a normal fight between the two sides.

But this time, Zhu Yun and the other prince factions didn’t fight back at all, they were still laughing and crying after being beaten.

This stopped the beating of the princes. It felt wrong!

“You are really noisy.” The sudden voice made all the princes stunned for a moment. They looked toward the source of the voice.

Of course, Zhu Yun’s group showed the fear of imminent death.

When Zhu Zhengqing saw such a cute little loli, he couldn’t help but have some ideas.

Ye Zizi sat on the back of the spirit sheep and looked at the princes. ‘This should be refreshing.’

“Little sister, where are you from? Are you lost?” Zhu Zhengqing jumped off his unicorn and showed a gentle smile.

Ye Zizi also showed a sweet smile: “Little brother, are you Zhu Zhengqing?”

Zhu Zhengqing paused, then smiled: “Yes, I am Zhu Zhengqing, the crown prince!”

“That’s good.” Ye Zizi’s sweet smile instantly turned dark, which made everyone feel intimidated!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three loud bangs rang out from the sky, and three Shi Kuns emerged from the ground. Their thick, long, and huge bodies surrounded everyone. The huge heads stared at everyone in three directions, drool dripping from the corners of their mouths. Their drool corroded the grass.

“This- this- this is a vicious beast”

“This is Shi Kun! My God!”

“How could Shi Kun appear in Changlin? This is impossible!”

The faction on Zhu Zhengqing’s side was petrified and looked at the three giant corpses in horror.

“All dead! All dead, hahahaha!!!” Zhu Yun couldn’t stop laughing.



Ye Zizi choked back his mouth: “Really noisy!”

A hair pierced the back of Zhu Yun’s head. The laughter stopped immediately. His whole body began to twitch, and in the blink of an eye, it turned into a dried corpse.

This sudden change made the princes stunned. Who is this little girl?

“Who are you?” Zhu Zhengqing didn’t have any other thoughts, his expression changed immediately. If he could calm down in this situation, he would not be an ordinary person.

Ye Zizi jumped off the spirit sheep, and took small steps: “Zhu Zhengqing, who am I, don’t you have any idea?”

Seeing Ye Zizi approaching him, Zhu Zhengqing retreated subconsciously. He immediately sat on the ground.

This reminded him of the matter which happened three days ago. ‘How could there be such a monster in that low-level world? She can control three Shi Kuns!’

Ye Zizi glanced at everyone and said with a smile: “I am not only targeting Zhu Zhengqing but everyone else as well. Because of him, you will all die.”

Everyone finally knew why Zhu Yun was going crazy, it seems that he knew that he was going to die.

“Prince, aren’t you going to give us an explanation?” Ju Di, still calm, shouted at Zhu Zhengqing.

“No...no...I don’t know anything...” Zhu Zhengqing didn’t think much, jumped on his unicorn, and ran away. He even went past the Shi Kuns.

Everyone thought that Zhu Zhengqing would die, and rather miserably.

But... nothing happened. The Shi Kuns didn’t pay attention, and the little girl didn’t care as well.

Zhu Zhengqing just ran away!

Some princes saw that Zhu Zhengqing just ran away, uninjured. They all started following the suit, mounting their horses and fleeing.

Ye Zizi grinned, and several strands of hair burst out. The princes who were riding on horses were instantly pierced in the back of their heads, all hanging in the air.

“I said that you all are going to die.” Ye Zizi started to suck the blood of the deities with a cruel smile. It was really pure.

Ju Di shouted in a deep voice: “Why? Why did you let Zhu Zhengqing go and instead kill us?”

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“I like it.” Ye Zi spits out softly. Her twin ponytails suddenly flew and pierced the back of everyone’s head.

Ju Di was the sole survivor.

The black hair gradually turned blood red, showing a rosy glow on Ye Zi Zi's face. She even closed her eyes, as if intoxicated.

Ju Di looked at the scene in front of him and felt that his heart was about to stop. His hand, holding the sword, trembled.

What is she going to do with him?

In a blink of an eye, except Ju Di, all the princes turned into skinny corpses. Akin to a layer of paper stacked together.

"Such an amazing meal after a long time. It's amazing!" Ye Zi, who was excited, even switched to a sweet melody. Her voice became ghostly.

Because she was so excited, her cute face looked rather hideous.

After a long time, Ye Zizi calmed down: "Emmm, I'm not like that."

Ju Di: "..."

'Don't bother explaining! I've seen your true face.'

'You devil!'

Licking the corner of her mouth, Ye Zizi said sweetly: "You can go."

Ju Di was flabbergasted, why is she letting him leave? 'I heard that the devil likes to see the enemy run away, and enjoy the thrill of that moment, and then kill their prey to meet their perverted psychological needs. Could it be the same for this little girl?'

"I'll suck you if you don't leave." Ye Zizi snorted softly.

Ju Di didn't dare to think too much, it was better to escape than to be sucked, at least there was still a glimmer of hope.

Ye Zizi just watched Ju Di run away without chasing him.

Ju Di, who was running away, was scared. If her head moves and his body becomes cold, it will not be unexpected.

However, after running for a while, nothing happened. It seemed that the other party really let him go. He breathed a long sigh of relief.

Ye Zizi took a deep breath, yawned, and jumped on the spirit sheep. It began to move in the direction where the two escaped because there was still something to announce.

As for why she let Ju Di go, this is also Ye Zizi's sudden change of mind.

Although Zhu Zhengqing ran away, Ye Zizi felt that he would be agitated. After she sets him free, he'll tell others about the situation here, causing everyone else to panic as well.

Hee hee~

If Ye Hua knew that Ye Zizi had such thoughts, he would be very relieved. Ye Zizi was no longer the little girl who could only eat humans, now she has become brave and resourceful, and disintegrates the enemy from the inside.

The imperial guards were stationed outside the temporary compound, and Wuma Cao, the commander, patrolled to see if there was any enemy. He was looking at Changlin with bright eyes.

Suddenly, Wuma Cao saw a unicorn running out of Changlin.

"Open the door! Open the door quickly!" Zhu Zhengqing, who was on the unicorn, shouted in a state of panic.

Wuma Cao shouted, "Open the door!"

Zhu Zhengqing, who ran in quickly, suddenly felt powerless and fell off his unicorn. The soldiers rushed over when the prince fell off his horse.

Wuma Cao came over with doubts: "Crown Prince."

"Water! Water! Water!" Zhu Zhengqing's face was slack. His eyes showed fear.

A soldier gave him a water bottle.

After drinking the water, he calmed down a little.

Wuma Cao asked in a deep voice, "Prince, what happened to the other princes?"

"Dead. All dead." Zhu Zhengqing murmured, looking rather frightened.

Hearing Zhu Zhengqing's answer, Wuma Cao's face tightened and he asked: "Prince, this is no joking matter. What's wrong?"

"Monsters! They are monsters! They are all dead!" Zhu Zhengqing shouted.

Wuma Cao's face darkened, and he immediately shouted: "Send the order, the whole army should be on alert!"

"Prince Ju Di is back!" A soldier hurried over to report.

After a while, Ju Di came back on the horse with a gloomy face, then jumped off the horse and looked at the collapsed Zhu Zhengqing.

Wuma Cao frowned. The Crown Prince said that everyone was already dead. How could anyone be alive? He stepped forward and asked, "Prince Ju Di, what happened?"

Ju Di walked over, looked down at the man who got all of them killed, and raised his fist.

Boom!

This punch hit Zhu Zhengqing in the face. Wuma Cao was stunned, 'This Ju Di is Zhu Zhengqing's confidant, akin to his son. What happened?'

Wuma Cao immediately grabbed the berserk Ju Di: "Prince, you will be punished if you continue this act!"

Beating the prince is a serious crime, and there are many witnesses.

“Don’t stop me, I’m going to kill this beast today!” Ju Di was still fearful, thinking about what happened. Although he helped the prince, it was just a power struggle. But today Zhu Zhengqing crossed his bottom line.

That little girl killed all the princes, she will never let it go so easily.

With Ju Di’s swearing, all the soldiers were very shocked. Prince Ju Di actually cursed the prince, does he not want to live anymore?

Zhu Zhengqing, who was punched, also seemed to wake up. He stood up and started kicking Ju Di.

“Mother\*\*\*\*\*, I beat you to death.” Zhu Zhengqing shouted coldly.

Seeing this, Wuma Cao immediately ordered the two to be set apart and brought them to see the Emperor.

At this time, Zhu Chengxuan was pampering a concubine. He was just going to seal the deal when a voice came from outside.

“Your Majesty, the crown prince, and the prince Ju Di are fighting.”

Zhu Chengxuan pressed the beauty under him. His vigor was lost when he was disturbed.

The concubine seemed to have a grudgeful expression on her face. She just got blocked.

When he came to the front hall, Zhu Chengxuan looked at his two sons and asked in a deep voice, “What’s wrong? You’re troubling this emperor.

“Kneel.”

Before Zhu Zhengqing could speak, a soldier rushed in with a fearful expression: “Your Majesty, there is a little girl in Changlin, she...”

Zhu Zhengqing and Ju Di’s faces turned pale when they heard the word “little girl.”

“What did she do?” Zhu Chengxuan asked in a deep voice.

“She captured all the princes!”

“What?” Zhu Chengxuan stood up abruptly and shouted.

Wuma Cao cupped his hands and said, “Your Majesty, calm down and let this minister go to check it out!”

“This emperor will go together! You two kneel here for me!”

Ye Zizi was sitting on the back of the spirit sheep, and her hair pierced through hundreds of princes and hung them in the air. These princes were all hunting on the periphery and did not participate in the battle. But they were still caught by her.

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Behind Ye Zizi, there were three Shi Kuns. Their giant bodies released a fierce aura. Although the soldiers stationed outside the courtyard were strong, their whole bodies were shaking.

They have never seen such a scene. After all, they are only the guards of the palace, only responsible for guarding the security of the palace. Additionally, there have been no casualties in the palace for thousands of years.

Some family members of the princes seemed to have received the news. They came with the Emperor to observe the situation.

When Zhu Chengxuan and Wuma Cao came, they were shocked by the scene in front of them.

Hundreds of princes were hung in the air, their faces filled with terror and fear.

Zhu Chengxuan's eyes were filled with anger. These princes were his own sons!

"This is a Shi Kun, a beast found outside the border. There has never been one of them in a thousand years, but now there are three, how is this possible?" Wuma Cao murmured, with fear in his eyes. He who guards the border all year round knows about this terrifying beast.

At that time, he was still a young man, and he encountered a Shi Kun once with his father. That battle resulted in countless casualties.

But his father was seriously injured and died in the last few years, which shows how powerful this beast is.

"Who are you, why are you capturing this emperor's sons? You still haven't let them go!" Zhu Chengxuan calmed down and shouted in a deep voice.

"I won't release them." Ye Zizi said with a lollipop in her mouth.

Why does this sentence sound so irritating?

Zhu Chengxuan was so angry as if she stabbed his chest with a sharp knife.

"Go and rescue this emperor's son! Where is the Celestial Master, where is he?"

"Your Majesty, the Celestial Master did not come as he is sick." Wuma Cao said in a deep voice.

Jing Wei did not come, because he was dissatisfied with the emperor.

"Your Majesty, calm down, this is Shi Kun. Don't act rashly! Otherwise, the consequences will be unimaginable." Wuma Cao tried his best to calm him. Even everyone here won't fill the gap between Shi Kun's teeth.

"They're this emperor's child!"

The princes in midair struggled feebly, looking at the emperor. They stretched out their hands, this is the son's cry to a father for help.

"Father, save your son."

"Father, your son doesn't want to die."

"Your son didn't participate in the power struggle. I don't want to die."

The wives of these princes covered their faces and cried, even knelt behind Emperor Zhu Chengxuan, begging to save their husbands; they were all innocent.

"Hey, are you the emperor?" Ye Zizi shouted towards Zhu Chengxuan.

Zhu Chengxuan was short of breath and calmed down a little.

"Yes."

Ye Zizi licked the lollipop: "I finally found you, I am here today to convey the decree of my lord!"

'My Lord!'

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air, how did they provoke an Overlord?

"Did we have any misunderstanding?" Zhu Chengxuan asked aloud with a lot of arrogance.

"Ask the prince and you'll know." Ye Zi slowly floated in the air, flying towards Zhu Chengxuan, and the princes in mid-air also hung over.

"What do you want?" Wuma Cao shouted.

Ye Zizi put away her smile and said coldly: "Following the decree of my lord, I will give you three days to prepare. After three days, he will come here and wash the imperial city with blood!"

After she concluded, the princes instantly turned into skin and bones.

All the generals were stunned and could not raise the fighting spirit to resist. This was not a contest.

Seeing his sons dying in front of his eyes, Zhu Chengxuan's eyes were blood red. He clenched his hands tightly, while the princes' wives were all crying.

Ye Zizi held the lollipop again: "Three days, hurry up, use your best skills. Don't let my lord down. Goodbye."

After saying that, she showed a cute smile, and then disappeared into the air.

And the three Shi Kun drilled into the ground and disappeared without a trace.

Zhu Chengxuan looked at the bone and skin on the ground, his head was dizzy, and his body fell backward.

"Your Majesty!" Wuma Cao hurriedly supported him.

Zhu Chengxuan held Wuma Cao's arm, his eyes were bloodshot, and his face was distorted: "Go back! I want to question that rascal!"

Amidst the crying, the soldiers stood stiffly. They didn't even have the strength to lift their feet. There were hundreds of corpses scattered on the ground. The scene looked rather horrifying.

This made the people realize something. In the face of absolute power, even the royal family has no room for resistance.

Zhu Chengxuan walked quickly to the hall, his face was terrifyingly gloomy. Wuma Cao, who was behind him, frowned.

‘Could it be?’

Thinking of this, Wuma Cao had a faint murderous aura.

In the hall at this time, Zhu Zhengqing and Ju Di were still kneeling when they heard footsteps outside. They immediately lowered their heads.

Especially Zhu Zhengqing, who can no longer remain calm.

Zhu Chengxuan walked toward the prince, kicked Zhu Zhengqing away, and then sat on the throne.

Zhu Zhengqing’s body was like a cannonball, and he slammed out of the tent. There was a dull sound coming from outside, showing how powerful this kick was.

“Ju Di! Tell me what’s going on?”

Ju Di didn’t dare to lie and told everything that happened just now. Zhu Chengxuan felt dizzy after hearing this, and spit out a mouthful of blood.

“Your Majesty!”

“Imperial Father!”

At this moment, the sound of hurried footsteps sounded outside again. Queen Che Meiniang and Che Hongliang appeared.

“Your Majesty, Yun’er... my Yun’er...” Che Meiniang’s pretty face showed panic.

Che Hongliang hurriedly saluted.

“Empress, all the princes except Zhu Zhengqing and me, were killed...” Ju Di said in a mournful voice.

Che Meiniang stared blankly at Ju Di, who was kneeling on the ground. A few hours ago, her son was alive and well, and a few hours later, someone informed her that he had been killed!

“Empress!” Che Hongliang exclaimed and saw the queen faint directly to the ground.

Zhu Chengxuan took a deep breath and said in a cold voice, “Go! Go and bring me that rascal!”

“Yes!” Wuma Cao replied coldly.

After a while, Wuma Cao brought Zhu Zhengqing over. At this time, Zhu Zhengqing was covered in blood and suffered a serious injury. But he did not worry about his life.

“Tell me! Tell me everything! This emperor lost hundreds of sons today, and it’s all your fault!” Zhu Chengxuan stared at Zhu Zhengqing, that little girl said to question Zhu Zhengqing.

‘Voidless Realm’s Empress!’

"Father, I'll talk..." Zhu Zhengqing dared to conceal anything.

"Your son accidentally found the bloodline of Nuwa and Donghuang."

The first sentence shocked everyone, the blood of Nuwa and Donghuang! The powerful bloodline that has disappeared since time immemorial!

## Chapter 406

"Continue speaking." Zhu Chengxuan wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

Zhu Zhengqing swallowed his saliva: "These two bloodlines were controlled by Prince Hou, as they are all in the plane under his jurisdiction."

"That's why you were in a hurry to get the plane." Zhu Chengxuan understood in an instant. Hou Xuelin wanted to swallow the two bloodlines alone, but Zhu Zhengqing became greedy after finding out.

Zhu Zhengqing was silent, tacitly acknowledging the fact.

"And then?"

Zhu Zhengqing said, "Then your son brought his confidants over a few days ago and wanted to meet them, but they were too powerful. I was the sole survivor."

"What happened to my An'er?" Wuma Cao asked angrily.

Zhu Zhengqing didn't dare to look directly, and said in a low voice, "Burned to death."

"What!?"

"Father, I thought that such a low-level plane would not have any powerful characters, but who knew that a little girl would defeat us." When he thought of Donghuang Li, Zhu Zhengqing couldn't help but shiver a little.

Zhu Chengxuan asked in a cold voice, "Is that little girl the same as the one now?"

"No. She was even smaller than the one just now."

Hearing Zhu Zhengqing's words, the hall was silent. The child was even smaller than the monster just now.

What kind of monster is she?

Why is there such a person on the lower plane?

"Your Majesty, I think that you should immediately go to the palace and discuss the future measures." Che Hongliang put forward the most sincere suggestion.

Zhu Chengxuan was silent for a moment and then said: "Send someone to find the bodies of the princes. They will be buried together. This emperor will naturally avenge them."



“As for the crown prince, his title will be revoked. Put him in the heavenly prison, and deal with him later.”

“Father, spare my life. It was unintentional, father.” Zhu Zhengqing was covered in blood and seemed to be crawling toward his father. But the soldiers outside the door grabbed him and took him down.

“Father! Forgive me!”

Zhu Zhengqing’s pleading sounded outside the hall. If he had known this would happen earlier, he would not have gone to that lower plane even if he was killed.

Nuwa and Donghuang’s bloodlines are not important.

Men die while seeking wealth and honor. Zhu Zhengqing did not seek either, but he still caused a disaster.

If Ye Hua wasn’t so powerful, Zhu Zhengqing might have succeeded, and the consequences would be unimaginable.

“Gong!” Zhu Chengxuan shouted in a deep voice.

The mighty team suddenly came back, which made the people in the city curious. They were discussing how the royal family returned so early, as the royal hunt goes on for seven days.

Could something have happened? This was in everyone’s mind. They realized that fewer people returned, to the ones who went for the royal hunt.

This led to more speculation.

The team did not land outside the imperial city but flew directly into the palace. The news that all the princes were killed was blocked, otherwise, it would cause unnecessary panic.

After Zhu Chengxuan arrived in the palace, he immediately summoned all the ministers to discuss how to deal with this matter.

“Celestial Master, what’s the best way to retreat from the enemy?” Zhu Chengxuan, who was sitting on the throne, asked in a low voice, with a desolate tone.

Anyone who encounters such a situation would have collapsed, but Zhu Chengxuan is the emperor, no matter how big the pressure is, he must not back down.

Ying Wei turned around and cupped his hands and said, “Your Majesty, this is the prophecy of bloody glow.”

Everyone present was silent. The legend of the bloody glow was true. It came true in just a few days.

Let alone other things, those three Shi Kuns are enough for a catastrophe to fall.

“Bullshit bloody glow! This minister thinks that confrontation is inevitable. The first to move will have the upper hand. If your majesty trusts this minister, then I’m willing to bring 100,000 soldiers and slaughter the low-level plane to pay homage to the heroic spirits of the princes!” Wuma Cao said murderously! That little girl was just a witch.

'Just now, there were three Shi Kuns present, which made me dare not do anything. But Shi Kuns are the beasts of Tianfu. There is no such thing in a low-level plane, so there is nothing to be afraid of.'

Che Hongliang disagreed and said, "General Wuma, if we send troops, there will be no room for negotiation. You must consider the possibility that the other party is an Overlord."

"What's up with the Overlords? Can they kill the prince indiscriminately?" Wuma Cao had his selfish motto. He just wanted to avenge his son. As for the little girl the prince told about, it was because their skills were inferior to her, leading to her death.

Ying Wei said calmly: "Your Majesty, this minister thinks that you should invite an Overlord to mediate this matter."

"Do we still need an Overlord for such a trivial matter? Your Majesty, let this minister go and avenge the princes. You can be at ease."

"General Wuma, if you lead the troops, it will be an endless situation." Che Hongliang warned sternly, military generals are military generals after all. They have no brains.

Wuma Cao snorted coldly: "Who knows if the little girl was just talking big? Your Majesty, we can't be frightened by the enemy, so let this minister be the vanguard. Even if I fail, it won't be too late to invite an Overlord."

As soon as these words came out, there were whispers in the hall.

Zhu Chengxuan asked: "Celestial Master, what do you think of this method?"

"General Wuma's proposal is not impossible, but if he fails, then our only hope will be the overlord. There won't be any room for negotiation."

What Ying Wei said was true.

"Celestial Master, you are praising the enemy while destroying our motivation. You guarded the frontier for thousands of years, and the dangers you have experienced are more than this. What's so scary about that low-level plane?"

"Che Hongliang, what do you think?" Zhu Chengxuan asked.

Che Hongliang said in a low voice, "My opinion is the same as that of the Celestial Master. The soldiers can go, but there won't be any room for further negotiations."

"Is there a way out now?" Wuma Cao smiled sarcastically.

"What do you think?" Zhu Chengxuan asked the courtiers.

"This minister thinks that General Wuma's proposal is feasible. Let's test the enemy first. If it is a fox borrowing the prestige of a tiger, then destroy them."

"I agree."

"This minister also agrees."

"The minister also agrees."

Seeing that many people agreed with General Wuma's proposal, Zhu Chengxuan seemed to have made a decision.

After all, all the adult princes were killed. If he says he wasn't angry, that would be a lie. This anger must be washed away with blood.

"Okay! Wuma Cao, this emperor orders you to bring 100,000 soldiers to test the waters. If the opponent is a fox borrowing a tiger's might, bring their heads, and then destroy the low-level plane to pay homage to the emperor's sons."

Wuma Cao knelt to receive the decree and shouted: "Don't worry, Your Majesty. I will kill those lower races, but if I don't come within a day, you should arrange to meet the Overlord. I hope Your Majesty will take good care of my family after that."

"General Wuma, don't worry. This emperor has confidence in you, and I will wait for your triumphant return. Then this emperor will drink with you for three days and three nights!" Zhu Chengxuan stood up, feeling confident. This confidence was contagious, seemingly making all the ministers full of confidence. This is the momentum that an emperor of Tianfu should have!

## Chapter 407

"Your servant is starting the preparation."

"Go."

Wuma Cao bowed and stepped back. He immediately went to gather an army of 100,000 troops to avenge his son.

In the main hall, the Celestial Master sighed softly. Rather than attacking, it is better to show kindness. It is the best way to avoid a catastrophe.

However, the Emperor's reaction was normal. The royal family has not suffered a loss for a long time. This sudden provocation is so big that it is necessary to retaliate to save the face of the royal family.

"Celestial Master, go and prepare for the ceremony. If General Wuma doesn't return tomorrow morning, then ask an Overlord to help!" Zhu Chengxuan only has these two plans. He was confident in an Overlord.

After all, an Overlord is a figure who is above the deities and controls the laws of the world.

And the other party is just a self-proclaimed Overlord. Who knows if he's bluffing or not? But the three Shi Kuns are really difficult to deal with.

"Don't worry, Your Majesty. I will be responsible for the arrangement, and will do my best to get us through this disaster." Ying Wei is kind of conservative. Although his advice doesn't revolve around attacking, they are very pragmatic.

If the Emperor followed Ying Wei's suggestion and sent someone to negotiate with Ye Hua, there may be little hope to get out of this predicament.

Well, now there is no hope.

Under Zhu Zhengqing's poor leadership, Ye Hua has already decided his ending, not only his ending but also the ending of the people around him.

~Scene change~

There were six figures in the ruins of Ji's Family. They formed a group and seemed to be discussing something.

"What do you say?"

"Jie Jie Jie"

Imperial translation: "I want this place."

"Xun Fang, what is this guy saying?"

"Uh, I don't understand."

"Then we want this place, you go and guard at Ying's residence."

"No, I want this place, you go to the Ying's Family or Voidless Realm."

Of course, these six people are Death Mage and Xun Fang, Green and Red Brothers, plus Tang Wei and Zi Shan.

The six of them came to guard according to the instructions of the lord.

Ye Hua felt that the other party would not sit still when they were threatened by Ye Zizi. There is a certain possibility that they would take action.

And the action will be aimed at the remaining two giants. That's why Wei Chang was specially ordered to deal with it.

Of course, Wei Chang wouldn't handle it himself, so he arranged this work for his subordinates.

At first, he called Death Mage and Xun Fang, but he felt that there were few people, so he called the Green and Red Brothers as well.

When Tang Wei heard that there was a fight, her hands were itchy. Of course, Wei Chang had already hurt Tang Wei very much, so he gave her a chance to practice a little. With the addition of Zi Shan, the total came out to be six.

Six people, in groups of two, guarded the three giants respectively.

However, the six people knew that if they wanted to come, they would appear in the Ji Sect first, with at least an 88% chance.

This is what Zi Shan said because if the deities want to investigate, they would go to the place with the most records.

As soon as she said this, everyone wanted to stay here. They were itching to work.

Listening to these women arguing, elder brother Lu said aloud, "How about we play rock-paper-scissors to decide? The winner will stay on Ji's side, and the loser will stay on the other two sides.

"It's okay"

Zi Shan and Tang Wei also agreed.

"Come on, little brother." Big brother Lu pushed Yi Hong.

Tang Wei pushed Zi Shan.

This couple didn't team up, instead, a team of the brother duo was created.

Do you prefer your brother over your wife? Be careful, if Zi Shan loses her temper, she might kill you!

Yi Hong glanced at Zi Shan, his little heart thumping. Although they were an old couple, every time he saw Zi Shan, Yi Hong got lost in his thoughts, as if he was living with his first love every day.

The death mage pushed Xun Fang out. This woman is really lucky. Last time she fished for herself, and won tons of money, although she used them to recharge.

Before the rock-paper-scissors, Zi Shan glared at Yi Hong quietly, as if to say, if you dare to beat me, don't enter the room today and sleep on the sofa.

Yi Hong felt this threat from his wife. Of course, he would not fight with his wife. This was a show of love to his wife.

"Rock-paper-scissors!"

"Yay~ I win~" Xun Fang smiled and wiped the two of them with a pair of scissors.

Yi Hong used paper, and it was not his fault.

Zi Shan snorted and immediately left Ji's house with Tang Wei and went to Ying's residence.

The green and red brothers went to the Voidless Realm.

In the office, Ye Hua was smoking a cigarette and was standing by the window staring at the night sky. Wei Chang was standing behind him respectfully.

"Your Honor, will they come?" Wei Chang asked in a low voice.

Ye Hua exhaled, and a cloud of smoke turned into a skull, which was then blown away by a breeze.

"According to the thinking of those people in the past, they will not let it go. There is a saying, 'Attack when the enemy is not ready'!" Ye Hua said indifferently, flicking the ash with his index finger. He took another puff.

Wei Chang immediately complimented: "Your Honor is really strong and wise now. Your subordinate can't compare to you."

"Wei Chang, this deity is tired of hearing these words, so learn some new vocabulary."

“Extremely smart?”

Choking on his cigarette, he touched his hair: “If this deity is the best, I will be the first one to cut you.” [A joke getting lost in translation.]

“Your Honor, how many people will you arrange to go to in three days?”

Ye Hua took the last puff of the cigarette and said lightly: “Everyone.”

Wei Chang behind him showed a strange smile, seemingly impatient.

There are always some guys who try to court death by proving Ye Hua. In the end, they regret it when it comes to the consequences. If only there was a medicine for regret.

But there’s none!

Biu Biu Biu

Biu Biu Biu

Jie Jie Jie

Imperial translation: “Wife, how many gold coins have you hit?”

At this time, the death mage and Xun Fang were sitting at the gate of Ji’s house. Xun Fang was sitting cross-legged on the broken chair. Her delicate fingers were crazily clicking on the screen. Death mage on the side was not any slower. These two people have crazy hand speed.

“Don’t make a sound, I’m fighting the boss, oh, it’s all your fault for distracting me. Someone else killed it.” Xun Fang snorted. ‘Another recharge to kill you all.’

The death mage saw that Xun Fang on the die had recharged the money again. He despised her deeply.

‘This Master does not need to recharge money for fishing now. Believe it or not!’

He secretly opened the recharge interface, instantly clicked the recharge button, and then scanned the face to pay. Acting like a habitual criminal.

“What are you doing? You’re recharging.” Xun Fang’s beautiful eyes stared.

“Jie Jie Jie”

Imperial translation: “Recharge money? Impossible. I will never recharge money in my life.”

In the dark ruins of Ji’s house, different musical rhythms and noises sounded.

In Tianfu, Wuma Cao was already ready. Looking at his army of 100,000. Every soldier was a warrior who had experienced hundreds of battles. Going to a lower plane is akin to slaughtering dogs. No need to worry.

“Warriors! I don’t want to say anything else. But, I only have one request!”

Wuma Cao paused and glanced over with a pair of fierce eyes: “Kill all the creatures in front of you!”

“Long live the general!”

“Long live the general! ”

100,000 soldiers shouted in unison. What kind of feeling is that? Ordinary people will feel numb when they hear it.

Wuma Cao nodded, very satisfied with the fighting spirit of the soldiers: “Let’s go!”

## Chapter 408

As Zi Shan had guessed, the location Wuma Cao chose was indeed the ruins of Ji’s family.

At this time, a colorful glow appeared over the Ji family, illuminating the ruins.

Colorful lights covered the entire Ji family. The scene was rather amazing and spectacular.

Figures gradually appeared amidst the colorful lights. Thousands of people stood in a square formation.

When the light disappeared, the aura became heavier and heavier, forming a monstrous murderous aura. There was bloodthirst in their eyes.

All the warriors had one motto: To slaughter everyone in this lower plain.

Wuma Cao glanced at the unfamiliar world. The air quality was not up to the standards, and the smell made him want to vomit.

However, an unusual sound rang out in the supposedly quiet night.

Biu Biu Biu...

Wuma Cao, who was standing at the front of the team, raised his eyebrows. ‘What kind of voice is this? It seems so childish.’

At this time, Wuma Cao was wearing black battle armor with diamond-shaped shoulders, inlaid with golden beads. The breastplate was slightly protruding, like the sharp teeth of a beast.

“General! Beware of any traps! Wait for the commander to go and check.” The lieutenant cupped his hands and shouted.

Wuma Cao sneered, the godly item in his hand was raised, and immediately released a boundless aura.

A sound rang out across the ruins, and the huge blade of qi flew out, sweeping across with a majestic and fierce aura as if to crush everything in front of it.

In an instant, all the buildings in front of the qi turned into powder.

They saw a man and a woman sitting not far away, bowing their heads and playing with something.

And this voice of biu biu biu came from here.

Wuma Cao was a little shocked, ‘Who are these two people? Why didn’t the godly item turn them into powder?’

"Come on, go and deal with them." Xun Fang looked up and lowered her head as if the game in her hand was more important.

The death mage made a jerky sound.

Imperial translation: "You won the match of rock-paper-scissors, how can you let me do the work?"

Xun Fang seemed to understand, and said softly: "If you don't go, I won't give you money~"

It was Xun Fang who managed the money, which made the death mage a little depressed. He stacked the phone and the power bank on top of the chair and made sure that it wouldn't fall.

In a black robe, standing in front of a hundred thousand troops, this scene seemed a bit funny.

But from the death mage's point of view, the number of opponents is not as many as imagined, but if he looked down, the scene looked much more spectacular.

"Who are you?" Wuma Caodao pointed at the death mage.

"Jie Jie Jie."

Imperial translator: "Your father."

Wuma Cao was stunned. What does it mean?

Because the death mage was wearing a black robe, Wuma Cao didn't see the death mage's face. This made him confused about the voice made by the other party.

Xun Fang played the translator's role and said, "He's calling you a fool."

"How dare you curse at General Wuma!" As a lieutenant, he had to stand up for the general.

Wuma Cao motioned the lieutenant to step back and asked, "Why are you here?"

Biu Biu Biu...

Xun Fang pressed the phone and smiled, "Waiting for you."

Jie Jie Jie.

Imperial translation: "My woman is right."

Hearing Xun Fang's words, Wuma Cao burst into laughter. Even the soldiers behind him started laughing.

"Two people wanting to fight against this general's army of 100,000 people? Are you stupid, or are you crazy?" Wuma Cao said with a disdainful smile, 'These low-level people are too arrogant. They haven't tasted despair.'

Xun Fang stood up and looked directly at Wuma Cao: "Only one of us is enough to deal with you."

"Hahaha, what a joke. Are you the one who claims to be the overlord?" Wuma Cao asked laughingly.

"That's right, my lord was sure that you would come to sneak attack, so he ordered me to wait here as the reception. I will serve you well." Xun Fang said while playing games.



Such an attitude made Wuma Cao very unhappy. He immediately stretched out his index finger to point at Xun Fang, and the fingertip shot out a ray of golden light. The ray was filled with astonishing power, and even more astonishing speed.

Xun Fang didn't look up at all, as if she hadn't noticed.

Wuma Cao sneered, it turned out to be a woman who only spoke big words.

However, the next scene made Wuma Cao anxious. The golden ray stopped half a meter away from the woman.

It was as if it had been secluded from space, not being able to move forward.

'How is this possible?'

Wuma Cao looked at his hand. This move can penetrate people whose strength is lower than his. Even if they are of equal strength, it can also inflict heavy damage on the opponent.

But in this low-level plane, it was blocked.

If Wuma Cao were to question Zhu Zhengqing carefully, maybe he would not be so impulsive. After all, Wuma Cao believed that the prince's ability was lacking, resulting in a defeat. It must be different for him.

This kind of thinking is terrible. In fact, he was no different from the prince.

"Well, the fight started. Do you want me to help?" Lu Hong and Yi Hong suddenly appeared at the scene, along with Zi Shan and Tang Wei.

The four of them stood above the void and looked curiously at the 100,000 armies in front of them. The scale was not small. They sent so many cannon fodder.

Yes, in their eyes, the soldiers can only amount to cannon fodder.

Wuma Cao looked at Zi Shan among the two girls. He wondered if she was just a look-alike, or if she was the wife of Prince Hou. 'What does the sudden appearance of two men and two women mean? Allies?'

'But there are only four, hehe... people from lower planes also have problems with their brains.'

"Don't make trouble, didn't you see my little skeleton pretending to be coercive?" Xun Fang laughed.

Little skeleton? Wuma Cao looked at the death mage holding the scythe of death not far away.

The death mage revealed his skull, causing Wuma Cao to startle. He didn't expect it to be an undead. Wait a minute. Was he scared by a skeleton? Wouldn't it be a shameful thing if others heard this?

'On this spicy chicken plane, only low-level undead will appear.'

Of course, Zi Shan knew about Wuma Cao, but he didn't know her very well. She still admired Wuma Cao, who guarded the frontier all year round in exchange for peace.

She just didn't expect that he would be the one to lead the army today. It would be a blessing for the army if they retreated.

“General Wuma!” Zi Shan shouted.

Wuma Cao’s face sank. That glamorous woman actually knew him. It seemed that she was Mrs. Zi Yuan.

## Chapter 409

“Are you Mrs. Zi Yuan?” Wuma Cao asked while looking at the floating Zi Shan.

Zi Shan paused and said calmly, “I have nothing to do with Hou Xuelin. Please don’t call me Mrs. Zi Yuan, my name is Zi Shan.”

“Okay. Zi Shan, what do you want?” Wu Ma Cao didn’t want to talk in circles. This Zi Shan is a traitor. She betrayed Tianfu and betrayed their trust.

“General Wuma, a wise man submits to circumstances. If you and your subordinates want to save yourself, you should bow to the lord.”

“Hahahaha.”

Wuma was amused after hearing this. He did not expect the other party to persuade him to surrender.

“Zi Shan, am I hearing things? You are persuading me to surrender? I’m a general of Tianfu. My family has guarded the frontier for generations and let the people of Tianfu live a good life. This glory is my faith. But you are giving succor to the enemy.”

“But even if you surrender, this general will not let you all go. All people in this lower plane will pay a heavy price, even if they surrender. Even their souls won’t enter the reincarnation cycle.

Zi Shan shook her head after hearing this: “General Wuma, your obsession will kill your soldiers.”

“What a joke. My soldiers are not afraid of anything. As long as there are enemies, they will march forward bravely, even if it is to their death.”

“We are not afraid of death!”

“We are not afraid of death!”

“We are not afraid of death!”

Their voices shook people’s scalps. The green and red brothers felt it very well.

“Zi Shan, it’s useless.” Xun Fang slowly put down her phone, knowing that Zi Shan wanted to save her “maiden home”.

It’s just that it will take a lot of effort to persuade them. They will just think that it’s a conspiracy.

Zi Shan sighed deeply and turned around as if she didn’t want to see her compatriots being washed away.

Seeing this, Yi Hong hurriedly walked toward Zi Shan. Not knowing how to comfort her, he could only gently hold Zi Shan in his arms.

Seeing this scene, Wuma Cao let out a cold snort. A high-ranking deity followed a low-level human. She is a shame to all the deities.

“Inferior skeleton, see how this general will break your bones.”

He had just finished speaking when the skeleton on the opposite side threw the scythe in his hand into the air.

Jie Jie Jie...

Imperial translation: “Sorrowful Death!”

The Death Scythe in the hands of the Death Mage is not an ordinary item. Although in terms of strength, it seems to be inferior to the godly item Xuanyuan Sword, this Death Scythe is a magic item that can attack and defend.

It’s just a magic staff. Low attack power, yet incredible magic power.

The Scythe of Death has a supreme move. It’s called...!

“Sorrowful Death.”

If he used it now, there is no doubt that it is an area of effect type attack.

The death scythe immediately began to rotate. The speed was getting faster and faster, as if a circular black hole had appeared in the void.

Although people may feel that it is an illusion, they’d be wrong. It is a real black hole, a black hole leading to death.

A terrifying aura emanated from the black hole, and Wuma Cao was shocked: “Prepare formation!”

One hundred thousand generals shouted in unison, and immediately resisted the terrifying aura. A layer of enchantment enveloped them.

The black hole was still expanding. People would feel that the air was getting heavier and heavier, as it firmly suppressed the enchantment.

It can be seen with the naked eye that the enchantment seems to be pushed, on the verge of exploding.

Finally, the black hole stopped expanding. It has a radius of at least 100 meters, and it is dark inside. None can see what’s inside.

But this is just the beginning.

The ruins slowly started rising and got sucked into the black hole.

This suction was getting stronger and stronger. The buildings got sucked inside the black hole. Even some trees were uprooted.

“Steady!” Wuma Cao shouted. ‘What kind of technique is this? How can it be so powerful?’

All the soldiers inserted their weapons into the ground, but the suction of the black hole was getting stronger and stronger. Even if the weapons were penetrating the ground, the suction could not be stopped at all.

Hundreds of thousands of troops became chaotic. The enchantment was very unstable.

Suddenly, the barrier was broken!

“Ahhh!”

“Ahh!”

“Ah!”

When the barrier broke, countless soldiers rose into the air and were mercilessly swallowed up. There was no blood on the scene, only painful mourning.

Wuma Cao shouted angrily and a golden halo wrapped around him. The godly item in his hand penetrated the ground, and then his feet stomped hard, sinking deep into the ground.

“Don’t panic. Resist the suction!” Wuma Cao shouted angrily, watching countless figures being sucked into the black hole. He had no solution, he couldn’t even protect himself.

Many soldiers began to imitate the generals, but their strengths were different. They eventually got sucked into the black hole.

“General! Save me!”

Wuma Cao turned around and saw a young boy with a naive appearance holding out his hand with panic in his eyes. It can be gauged that he hadn’t married yet and neither had children.

Wuma Cao reached out and tried grabbing him. But what got in his grasp was air. He saw the young soldier being sucked into the black hole.

“General!”

This time Wuma Cao caught him: “Lieutenant General!”

“General, thank you.” The lieutenant smiled. He didn’t thank the general for saving him but thanked him for his care over the years.

Wuma Cao’s hard face was also moved: “Don’t panic. This general will think of a way to save you.”

However, the suction became stronger and stronger, and the lieutenant’s body was raised high.

Even Wuma Cao’s feet began to move underground, showing how terrifying the suction was.

“General, let go. Thank you for taking care of me for so many years.” The lieutenant looked at the general, who would not let go. He was grateful, but he couldn’t implicate the general.

“What nonsense, we’ll go back together.”

Wuma Cao clung to the lieutenant’s hand, not letting go even though he was moving slowly.

## Chapter 410

The lieutenant looked at the general with a smile. He followed the right person in this life.

“Don’t let go! Hold on to me!” Wuma Cao lowered his head slightly and said in a commanding tone. The lieutenant followed him from birth to death.

But, the lieutenant’s body had been torn apart by the suction, only his hand and the sincere smile were left.

After an unknown amount of time, there was no screaming in his ears, and no suction...

Wuma Cao gasped violently, raised his head, and said, “This general said I would...”

His words were not finished, because Wuma Cao was indeed holding the lieutenant’s hand, but only his hand and the smile.

Wuma Cao let go of the lieutenant’s hand and slowly straightened up. The black hole had disappeared.

Turning back slowly...

Hundreds of thousands of troops behind him were also gone. Except for his lieutenant, there was nothing left, which made Wuma Cao feel like he was dreaming.

A gust of breeze drifted slowly, Wuma Cao took off his helmet. His cold face seemed to be much older, his eyes were filled with unwillingness and guilt.

The opponent only used one move!

One move!

His most elite army was gone. At this moment, Wuma Cao felt that heaven was playing with him.

‘Why is there such a person in such a low plane? No wonder Zi Shan would betray and even persuade me to surrender. It turns out that what she said was true. If I surrendered, hundreds of thousands of soldiers could have been saved.’

‘But I didn’t listen, thus resulting in so many casualties. How will I face the dead soldiers?’

‘This kind of death has no meaning at all.’

The breeze ruffled Wuma Cao’s hair. His black hair was gradually turning into white hair.

The color of his hair changed because of the self-blame of a general who deeply regretted his order.

Wuma Cao suddenly knelt beside the lieutenant, with both hands on the ground, digging a hole with his own hands.

Once.

Twice.

Thrice.

Wuma Cao buried his lieutenant on the spot, then picked up the godly item beside him, and stood up.

Looking at the skeletons not far away, as well as those standing in the void, Wuma Cao shouted coldly: "Today you killed 100,000 soldiers, tomorrow I will kill ten million! Until the sky is dyed with blood. I, Wuma Cao, curse you!"

The death mage made a jerky voice.

Imperial translation: "The curse bounces back."

"Today, I, Wuma Cao, admit my defeat. But if there is an afterlife, I will still stand against you." Wuma Cao exuded a terrifying aura, and the godly item in his hand also became radiant.

Death mage was waiting for this time. It's been a long time since he fought. He can finally fight one-on-one.

"Be careful. He wants to explode his primordial spirit and the godly item." Zi Shan suddenly exclaimed.

A few people were stunned, 'Not fighting? Choosing suicide?

Wuma Cao, who was full of guilt, lost the desire to fight. If he listened to the advice of the Celestial Master, how could such a thing happen? Who will be responsible for the death of 100,000 soldiers? Only him, an incompetent general.

"You are indeed very strong, but no matter how strong you are, you can't be stronger than an Overlord. Just wait to accept the wrath of the Overlord. I will wait for you on the road to the afterlife. Hahaha!"

As Wuma Cao kept laughing, his body became brighter and brighter. Eventually, a violent aura swept in all directions, and the godly item gradually cracked. The destructive aura was merging.

The death mage took a breath, Jie Jie Jie.

Imperial translation: "Forbidden Space!"

Wuma Cao was wrapped in a layer of transparent "bubbles".

Boom!

Wuma Cao, in the bubble, turned into a spot of light, and immediately exploded with the godly item.

The "bubble" was distorted, yet the violent energy was enveloped by the "bubble" when it wanted to explode.

A crack appeared on the surface of the "bubble", followed by more cracks.

Suddenly, the "bubble" burst, making the ground of the entire Ji family tremble. The barrier of the Ji family was almost shattered.

If it wasn't for this forbidden space to absorb the first wave of damage, the consequences of this terrifying self-destruction would be unimaginable.

But the nearest Death Mage was affected by the impact, and even glided backwards.

This kind of self-destruction is a qualitative change. It wasn't a simple addition of the damage by the godly item and the primordial spirit. Even the perverted death mage was shocked and slid back several meters.

Wuma Cao's self-destruction is rather powerful, even making the death mage step back.

Bang.

The Death Mage slid back, felt something, and looked back.

Oh God, the phone fell to the ground. This is the latest iPhoneXS Max. He finally managed to persuade Xun Fang to buy it for him. It fell to the ground, breaking the death mage's heart.

He picked it up and took a look. If there was flesh on the death mage's face, it would definitely quiver.

There was a crack on the screen. This mage is a perfectionist. How can such a flaw be allowed?

Xun Fang glanced at it: "I'll buy you a new one if you don't fish in the future."

'Don't fish? Do you want to kill this mage? Worst comes to worst, I'll just play on it. Maybe I'll get used to it?'

"Everyone, let's withdraw first." Xun Fang smiled and left with the death mage.

Tang Wei and Lu Hong also left, leaving behind Yi Hong and Zi Shan.

Zi Shan's mood was still a bit complex. It's a pity, so many people are gone in the blink of an eye.

Yi Hong saw his wife's depressed face and hugged her gently again. Yi Hong could only express his words through actions.

Zi Shan didn't say anything and hugged Yi Hong gently.

"Zi Shan, let's leave." Yi Hong was thinking about what happened three days prior. It was estimated to be even more tragic.

There were a lot of people killed by Zi Shan that night. Today, there was some regret, and she will not change her opinion because of this.

Leaving Yi Hong's embrace, Zi Shan said lightly, "I will go."

"Oh, that's fine." For Zi Shan's request, Yi Hong agreed without thinking.

When Zi Shan asked to share the bed, Yi Hong would never agree to it. First, he has to achieve something, then he won't be embarrassed to share the bed with Zi Shan.

Zi Shan sighed, turned to look at Yi Hong, and pursed her lips: "Will you come to bed tonight?"

This sentence undoubtedly touched Yi Hong's bottom line.

At this time, Yi Hong was very serious: "Zi Shan, I'm going to criticize you severely for this. As a girl, how could you make such a request? Even if someone makes such a request, it should be made by me."

"Then you raise it." Zi Shan said angrily, this feeling of being a widow is really difficult.

