

## **My Woman 521**

### **Chapter 521 (It's not easy to bring down a wife)**

In Ye Hua's impression, Qing Ya was a woman who was soft on the outside and strong on the inside. He used to make her angry, yet she never shed tears, but she actually cried today.

This made him a little panicked.

Gently turning his wife around, he saw that her pretty face was covered with tears, as if she had been wronged by the heavens, her eyes were flushed red.

This made Ye Hua feel distressed to death, and at the same time, he was very angry. 'Which bastard wronged this deity's wife?'

"Okay, okay, stop crying." Ye Hua comforted her with a sullen face.

"Ye Hua, I'm sorry, it's all my fault..." Qing Ya couldn't help but burst into tears. It's really not worth it to fight with him because of such a person. What if he divorced her at that time?

Fortunately, Ye Hua did not blame her past. Thinking about this incident, Qing Ya thought that Ye Hua treated her well, but she treated him the complete opposite.

Ye Hua thought it was something else, but it turned out to be because of that damned Xiao Yi.

"Okay, it's not all your fault. You will inevitably be taken advantage of by some people with ulterior motives." Ye Hua caressed Qing Ya, comforting her carefully.

Qing Ya nestled in Ye Hua's arms, crying and shouting: "Ye Hua, I regret it so much, I'm sorry... I'm not a good wife."

Hearing Qing Ya's words, Ye Hua asked himself whether he was too strict with her.

"Silly woman, you are the wife of Ye Hua in this life. Although you have done a lot of stupid things in the past, I will not blame you." It takes a very thick skin to say such words, but Ye Hua said it straightforwardly.

More importantly, Qing Ya felt that what he said made sense: "Ye Hua, thank you for being so kind to me."

"Now I know that I treat you well, yet you still don't agree to sleep with Baizhi, which makes me very sad." The one who seizes the opportunity is the king.

At this time, Qing Ya was feeling extremely guilty. Of course, it is the best time.

"I promise you, as long as Baizhi is willing."

Ye Hua felt refreshed, now that one of them has been taken care of, only Baizhi is left, and the days when the two beauties slept together are not far away.

Quietly fantasizing about that scene, it must be very exciting.

"Qing Ya, you have such awareness, this makes me content. Don't think too much, go to sleep." Ye Hua kissed her on the forehead and hugged her tightly.

Feeling his warmth, Qing Ya leaned into the warmest embrace in the world.

One hour...two hours...

Qing Ya slowly opened her eyes, looked at the sleeping Ye Hua, stretched out her hand to caress Ye Hua's cheek, and murmured: "Ye Hua, you have done too much for me. As your wife, it is a shame I can't help you. If you are a devil, I am willing to accompany you to the end."

Qing Ya took a deep breath, kissed Ye Hua's lips quietly, and then gently left his embrace. She wore her clothes, glanced at him once again, and then disappeared from the boudoir.

Ye Hua, who was sleeping soundly on the bed, showed a slight curvature at the corner of his mouth. It's really not easy to bring down his wife.

~Gaohai City~

Nanyi No. 3 is a group of villas where the rich and celebrities live. From the outside, the inside looks very low-key, but if you enter the villa, you will be stunned by the expensive luxury goods.

Xiao Yi bought a house here when he came from the north. The 800-square-meter villa is worth 200 million yuan. It can be seen that the villas here are not affordable for ordinary people.

In the garden outside the villa, Xiao Yi was teaching his son Xiao Yun how to throw a ball. When Xiao Yun saw how powerful his father was, he kept clapping.

In the gazebo beside, Shu Nan and the pregnant Yu Qi sat there, watching the play between father and son with a smile.

"Dad, how are you so good at playing football?" Xiao Yun caught the football his father brought and asked with a smile.

Xiao Yi showed a loving smile and patted his son's head: "Girls will only like you if you know how to play football."

"Then mom likes dad because you knew how to play football?" Xiao Yun asked innocently.

Xiao Yi smiled and nodded: "Yes, your mom was fascinated by your dad's figure back then."

"Dad, when will mother come back? She has been away on business for so long..." Xiao Yun pouted, missing his mother very much.

"Soon. Dad will bring Mom back soon." Xiao Yi's eyes showed firmness, and the items needed for the resurrection were just around the corner. Nangong Xinyi will be resurrected soon!

Xiao Yun nodded: "Well, Yun'er trusts Dad."

"Okay, go to sleep, there is class tomorrow."

"Alright."

Xiao Yun jumped and ran upstairs, while Xiao Yi sat between his two wives, took a sip of Wong Lo Kat on the table, and then took a deep breath. [It's a herbal tea.]

Shu Nan felt that her husband was hiding something from her. He has been acting a little mysterious for the past two days.

Yu Qi, on the side, seemed to have the same idea.

"You two should rest earlier." Xiao Yi breathed a sigh.

Shu Nan couldn't help asking: "Brother Xiao, are you hiding something from us?"

Xiao Yi, who stood up, paused for a moment and then smiled: "Since when do I have something to hide from you? It's just that the work pressure has been a little bit heavy recently."

The couple has been together for so many years, can't they see that he was deliberately keeping his silence? But as he kept mum, there was nothing they could do. He definitely didn't want them to worry them.

It was precisely because of this that Shu Nan and Yu qi were worried. Yu Qi was touching her belly, and the date was coming soon, so she didn't want any accidents.

"Brother Xiao, can't we live an ordinary life? Don't get involved in those things anymore." Yu Qi disregarded Shu Nan's restraining eyes and tried persuading him. From Yu Qi's point of view, she just wanted their family to live a good life. She didn't want to wait for bad news to come, knocking on their door.

This kind of fear lingers in Yu Qi's mind. If she had not been accompanied by Shu Nan, she might have suffered from depression.

Xiao Yi looked at Yu Qi and then at her bulging belly. His eyes struggled, ordinary life?

'I will never live an ordinary life in this life! I've fallen so deep that I can't get out!'

'There is a lot of revenge I have to take! As an immortal emperor, how could I tolerate others trampling on my head?'

'These people are just a sharpening stone for me! When I rise in the near future, the whole world will tremble under my feet, and the Voidless Realm will pay a painful price!'

'The original shame I suffered, I will return to you with interest!'

"Yu Qi, I..."

Before Xiao Yi finished speaking, the void in the garden twisted for a while, and then a beautiful figure appeared.

Xiao Yi and the others looked at the figure that suddenly appeared, with worry in their eyes.

"President Qing..." Shu Nan shouted in doubt.

Qing Ya stared at Xiao Yi. At first, she felt that he had a conflict with Ye Hua, but she didn't expect that this person's temperament was so bad that he slaughtered the entire Tang family. Even those unarmed women were killed.

'But I blamed Ye Hua for such a person. Qing Ya! You really shouldn't have!'

Qing Ya slowly stretched out her right hand, and the golden Xuan Yuan Sword appeared in her hand, exuding a dazzling brilliance.

Today, Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi agreed that this incident was her own fault, so she had to figure it out by herself. She dragged Ye Hua to sleep early and wanted to sneak out.

She had to do some things by herself, and she couldn't let Ye Hua do them all the time... As his wife, she had the obligation to help Ye Hua with some "dirty work".

Xiao Yi must die, otherwise, she will continue feeling guilty towards Ye Hua.

She can't get over the hurdle in her heart. Besides, this Xiao Yi should be punished for doing such a thing.

Facing Qing Ya's menacing approach, the expressions of Xiao Yi and the other two changed. Xiao Yi, seeing his sword in someone else's hands, couldn't understand his feelings.

Besides, Qing Ya seems to have a pretty good relationship with the Emperor, and she is the boss's woman. What is the meaning of coming here this time? Ready to kill him?

Shu Nan hurriedly stood up and asked, "President Qing, what is the issue? Have you misunderstood something?"

Qing Ya said in a deep voice: "Shu Nan, Yu Qi, please stay away."

Qing Ya didn't want these two women to see such a scene, afraid they couldn't stand the upcoming event. As a woman, she understands them.

'But today I will definitely not soften my heart, absolutely not!'

"Mr. Qing, is there anything we can talk about." Shu Nan was anxious as she said pleadingly. Her husband must have done something outside, otherwise, why would Qing Ya come here?

"Shu Nan, there is nothing to discuss about this matter. Your husband wiped out the entire Tang family yesterday!"

Qing Ya's words made Xiao Yi's face darken, 'how does she know?'

However, Shu Nan and Yu Qi suddenly felt dizzy after hearing this. Their husband killed the whole family of his former brother.

In fact, when they heard about it, they even doubted whether it was their husband who did it, as he couldn't have possibly killed Tang Wushuang without his Xuan Yuan Sword. They didn't expect him to do the impossible.

Even if there was a grudge, it was against Tang Wushuang. Why didn't he let go of those women? Shu Nan and Yu Qi couldn't think anymore. They were all good friends before.

After all, the former Xiao Yi was not this kind of person.

But recently Xiao Yi has experienced too much. After so many things, Xiao Yi's whole personality has changed, and he is no longer the previous Xiao Yi.

"Mrs. Qing, is there really no room for redemption?" Shu Nan felt that her whole body had lost all strength. She obviously wanted to save his life.

Qing Ya breathed a sigh, and said lightly: "I will keep you safe afterward."

Xiao Yi's sullen face was silent all this time. He was judging whether he could kill the other party, but the answer was unknown...

Shu Nan had no choice but to plead to Qing Ya: "President Qing, for the sake of the child, please spare Brother Xiao. Just like last time, exchange my life for his life. "

Yu Qi also knelt: "President Qing, my baby is about to be born. I don't want her to lose her father. Please! I kowtow to you!"

As a pregnant woman, Qing Ya understood Yu Qi's feelings. When Ye Hua wasn't by her side those few days, she was even having difficulty breathing, let alone a problem like Yu Qi's.

"Xiao Yi! Are you not a man? You asked your wife to intercede for you!" Qing Ya yelled at Xiao Yi, but he remained unmoved, which made Qing Ya even more disappointed.

Xiao Yi looked at Qing Ya and said slowly: "Mrs. Qing, is there anything I, Xiao, can do to you? Are you going to kill them all like this?"

"I believe Tang Wushuang also said the same thing to you last night, and what did you do? Xiao Yi, I thought you were a responsible man, but I was clearly wrong!"

Xiao Yi chuckled, it seemed that tonight would not be so easy.

"Ah!!!" Yu Qi suddenly covered her stomach with pain on her face.

Shu Nan hurried to check and immediately saw that Yu Qi was about to give birth. Her water broke!

Qing Ya did not expect such a situation.

"Qing Ya, can I watch the birth of my daughter?" Xiao Yi said in a deep voice.

Qing Ya pondered for a moment, then nodded. Such a request was not too much.

Xiao Yi hurriedly carried Yu Qi upstairs, while Shu Nan hurriedly called other people to help.

Qing Ya didn't enter the mansion, but stood in the garden, waiting. This was the first time she had done this kind of thing. She was really... very uncomfortable, she almost softened her heart a few times just now.

On the second floor of the villa, Xiao Yi stood outside the door, frowning. His wife's painful cries came from the room, and his heart sank to the deepest of the escarpment.

At this time, Xiao Yi thought of the scene when he met them when he was just reborn. The time was both filled with laughter and sadness. He went through ups and downs all the way and built a powerful Xiao family, but it ended because of a game of gambling.

'Is this fate? The emperor's life cannot be controlled by the heavens, but must be controlled by himself!'

But with the cry of a baby, Xiao Yi's muddy eyes suddenly became clear. The newborn baby seemed to awaken the conscience in Xiao Yi's heart, making him wake up.

Xiao Yun from the side room also came out, looked at his father in a daze, and immediately took his father's hand: "Dad, is my sister born?"

Xiao Yi looked at his son in front of him, and listened to the crying in the room, he was full of bewilderment at this moment.

What is the purpose of all this? For the sake of great strength or to make their lives better? At this moment Xiao Yi couldn't judge his original intention.

"Dad?" Xiao Yun shook his father's big hand again, his big bright eyes were full of questions.

Xiao Yi picked up his son, and gently smoothed his son's hair: "Yun'er, you are a boy."

"Dad, I know that as a boy, I have to take good care of everyone in my family. Yun'er always remembers that." Xiao Yun seemed very sensible.

"Yun'er is so good. From now on, Yun'er will shoulder even greater responsibilities." Xiao Yi said with a slight smile. At this moment, Xiao Yi seemed to understand something.

Formidable power, unprecedented rights, nothing can compare to the warmth of home.

"Yun'er will be a man that makes Dad proud."

Xiao Yi was amused by his son's words: "You kid, you call yourself a man at such a young age."

"Haha, Yun'er is considered a little man now." Xiao Yun hugged his father's neck, feeling a slight warmth.

Chapter 523 (The fall of the Immortal Emperor)

"Well, Yun'er is the little man of the family now, and he has a younger sister to take care of in the future. Go back to sleep, study hard in the future, and come to see your younger sister tomorrow." After speaking, Xiao Yi put his son down.

Xiao Yun nodded, looked back at his father three times at every step, and then walked into his room. As he watched his son's small back, Xiao Yi felt that this would be the last time he would see him.

People, if they do something wrong, must take responsibility. They cannot escape. Even if they escape temporarily, it will reappear in the future.

Taking a deep breath, Xiao Yi opened the door and walked into the bedroom, looking at his wives; Yu Qi lying weakly on the bed, and Shu Nan hugging their newborn daughter.

Xiao Yi breathed a sigh of relief, smiled, and said with a big laugh: "Let me see our little princess."

Shu Nan carefully placed the baby in his hands, with a hesitant and confused expression on her face.

Xiao Yi looked down at his daughter, with a pair of small hands moving back and forth and a small mouth muttering. Just like when his son was born, Xiao Yi couldn't help but smile.

"Brother Xiao, give your daughter a name," said Yu Qi weakly from the bed. Her smooth hair was wet with sweat, making her look very delicate.

Xiao Yi nodded, then said with a smile: "We will call her Xiao Nian."

Xiao Nian...

The beautiful faces of Shu Nan and Yu Qi were tinged with despair. Although their husband had done something that both humans and gods were outraged by, he was still their husband after all.

"Shu Nan, the family will depend on you from now on," said Xiao Yi, smiling slightly as he gently placed his daughter in his wife's arms. Unexpectedly, his daughter caught his fingers. Although her strength was not strong, she was still expressing something.

At this moment, Xiao Yi's heart collapsed. People only know how to cherish when they lose. He had already lost Xinyi, but he didn't realize the true meaning. He had walked into the abyss step by step and could never go back.

Gently breaking away from his daughter's little hand, Xiao Nian seemed to feel that her father was about to leave her and immediately burst into tears.

Looking at these true loves of his life, Xiao Yi's breathing was a little short. Maybe he should have died last time, but life... this is life!!

"I'm sorry." Xiao Yi took one last look at his wives and engraved their images into every cell. If there is an afterlife, he will live a good life with them, but in this life, he has let them down.

After saying this, Xiao Yi turned around cruelly and left, setting up a barrier.

"Brother Xiao!!!" Shu Nan and Yu Qi let out desolate shouts and Yu Qi fell directly under the bed, crawling towards the door and knocking on the barrier.

Xiao Yi stood at the door, gasping for breath. 'Such a farewell I did not expect to be so painful.'

When did he become such a person and lose himself...

Taking a few deep breaths, Xiao Yi went downstairs and came to the garden.

Qing Ya said lightly, "Another place?"

"Okay," Xiao Yi nodded.

The two disappeared into the garden.

Beside the window on the second floor, Xiao Yi's wives watched their man's disappearing back, weeping bitterly. At another small window, Xiao Yun also watched his father leave, thinking that his father had gone out to work again and he knew he wouldn't be able to see him tomorrow.

Qing Ya and Xiao Yi came to a deserted mountain area.

The two stood opposite each other, Qing Ya's pretty face was covered with a layer of frost, and Xiao Yi's eyes were calm. He seemed to be planning to resist, which made Qing Ya feel uneasy.

"Come on! You want to take my life, let's see if you have the capabilities!"

Suddenly, Xiao Yi burst out with a powerful spiritual pressure, which was a bit stronger than the previous Xiao Yi's. The spiritual energy swept the surrounding trees and began to sway wildly.

Qing Ya held the Xuan Yuan Sword in her hand, her gaze revealed firmness: "Xiao Yi! You have brought this on yourself!"

"Hahaha, I, Xiao Yi, will never regret what I have done!" The crazy Xiao Yi's aura climbed up a bit, the muscles all over his body began to swell, and his vast fists shone with golden light.

Immediately, he punched out, and the punch exploded with a piercing sonic boom, with a turbulent momentum. Everything around seemed to be forbidden, and it became the embellishment of this punch.

Qing Ya's beautiful eyes were fixed and without a trace of pity. The Xuan Yuan Sword in her hand was full of golden light, which immediately illuminated the darkness of the night. The strong sword energy suddenly radiated, stabbing out violently.

An invisible sword energy attacked Xiao Yi with terrifying power.

Boom!

At this moment, time seemed to stand still, Xiao Yi's fist stopped in front of Qing Ya.

The autumn breeze was a bit cold, blowing on the two of them. Xiao Yi smiled, and slowly stood up straight.

"Why didn't you hide?" Qing Ya asked in a low voice.

Xiao Yi didn't explain, and looked up at the starry sky: "President Qing, does what you said before still count?"

Qing Ya nodded, what she said naturally counted.

"I, Xiao, have many enemies. Now I just want to exchange my life for their safety, so that I can die in peace."

These were Xiao Yi's last words.



"I knew what I have to do," Qing Ya said slowly.

Xiao Yi smiled faintly: "This is the path I chose, a path that cannot be turned back, and I cannot blame others."

After hearing this, Qing Ya remained silent. People choose their own paths, so they have to bear the responsibility.

"I'm a little glad that you came instead of others, Mrs. Qing. There are still many unknown things in this world. You should be more careful in the future. Those people are much stronger than me."

When a person is about to die, his words are often true.

Qing Ya nodded her head, as if she had accepted Xiao Yi's words.

Looking at his Xuan Yuan Sword, Xiao Yi asked: "Can you let me use it again?"

Qing Ya didn't think much and threw the Xuan yuan Sword to Xiao Yi.

Xiao Yi took it in his hand and stroked the sword, feeling the old friend's call, and expressed his apology.

"This sword has been with me for a long time, and only now do I realize how much reluctance there is in this world," said Xiao Yi as he took a deep breath. His gaze became distracted, and the palm on the sword began to dissipate gradually, turning into little stars.

Xiao Yi slowly closed his eyes, recalling the cherished people in his mind, flashing over and over again.

"Xinyi, I'm sorry... I still couldn't do it."

The Xuan Yuan Sword fell to the ground, and Xiao Yi's body turned into a starburst and disappeared with a gust of wind.

The Xuan Yuan Sword let out bursts of humming, and the brilliance of the sword also dimmed.

The fall of the immortal king.

It's not that he was not powerful enough, but that he offended someone he couldn't afford to offend.

Qing Ya exhaled slowly, stretched out her slender hand, and the Xuan Yuan Sword on the ground fell into her hand and then disappeared from the place.

What happened tonight made Qing Ya grow up. Maybe this was what Ye Hua wanted to see. If she couldn't even get over this hurdle, how would she face bigger things in the future?

Chapter 524 (Arrangement)

Back in the boudoir, Qing Ya felt relieved when she saw that Ye Hua was still sound asleep. She quietly took off her clothes and lay down gently on the bed, leaning against Ye Hua's arms. Her mood was complicated; she didn't know if what she did was right or wrong.

"I'm back," Ye Hua said calmly with his eyes closed.

Qing Ya exclaimed, "Ye Hua, you haven't slept."

"My wife goes out in the middle of the night, how can I sleep?" Ye Hua said lightly, holding Qing Ya in his arms.

"I..." Before Qing Ya could finish speaking, Ye Hua said in a low voice, "Qing Ya, there are many things you can't help yourself with. Maybe the good things you do are bad things in the eyes of others, but the bad things you do are good things in the eyes of others. If you're different, you look at the problem differently."

"Xiao Yi is dead, his relatives are naturally suffering, but if Xiao Yi was alive, more people would die in the future, won't their relatives feel heartbroken? You just did what you should have done. This world has always been this way, either you die or I live, although it is cruel, this is life."

Qing Ya didn't know these truths, but it was very difficult to do it, especially when the other party repented.

"Ye Hua, I promised Xiao Yi to keep their family safe, you won't blame me," Qing Ya asked worriedly. "Don't talk about the benevolence of my wife again."

But this time Ye Hua did not reprimand, and even said, "Leave this matter to me, don't worry. Your word is my promise."

"Others?" Qing Ya asked.

Ye Hua said calmly, "Don't worry about the others, I want to see what else they want to do."

"I see," Qing Ya said.

"Go to sleep, you are tired too," Ye Hua said.

Qing Ya was indeed a little tired. Although she didn't do anything, she felt tired physically and mentally.

Ye Hua hugged Qing Ya lightly, it was just a small incident that caused Qing Ya to be hurt so much. If she had been there during the Tianfu massacre, she would have fainted.

As for Xiao Yi's family members, Ye Hua doesn't plan to put them on Earth, but was planning to put them on Canglie Star, where no one will know them so they can start a new life.

He let Brittany handle it, as she is familiar with Canglie Star.

Although it was already late at night, Ye Hua still asked Brittany to handle the matter immediately. Xiao Yi died and his family members might be in danger soon.

'This deity will not break his promise to others. Qing Ya's every move outside represents this deity.'

After Brittany received Ye Hua's order, she immediately started the proceedings.

At this time, the Xiao family was silent. Shu Nan was waiting to sit slumped in the room, his face was not bright at all, and Xiao Nian was still crying loudly...

Following the sound of high-heeled shoes coming from the door, everyone in the room became vigilant.

Brittany easily broke the barrier set by Xiao Yi and then opened the door to enter.

Shu Nan looked at this strange woman and tightly protected Xiao Nian in her arms.

"Who are you?" Shu Nan asked coldly.

Brittany glanced at her and said lightly, "The one who will take you away."

After hearing these words, they understood that their husband would never come back again.

Seeing these weeping women, Brittany became a little impatient. "Men don't have a good thing, they only make women cry."

"Hurry up! Those people are coming!" Although Brittany was not afraid, she didn't want to ruin Ye Hua's plan.

Shu Nan was a sensible woman. For the sake of the descendants of the Xiao family, she must leave.

She hastily woke up Xiao Yun, who was sleeping.

"Mom, where are we going?" Xiao Yun rubbed his eyes and asked curiously.

Shu Nan didn't have time to explain, "We're going to play outside for a few days."

"But Yun'er has to go to school tomorrow."

Shu Nan knelt and squeezed out a smile, "Don't worry, Yun'er. Mom will ask for a leave for you."

"Okay then, where's Dad?" Xiao Yun looked around and found a strange woman sizing him up curiously, she was so beautiful.

Shu Nan's heart sank, "Father is still working, and he will come over when the time comes."

"Well, tell Dad not to be so busy at work. Yun'er will help dad when I grow up."

Shu Nan nodded, "Father will be proud of Yun'er."

Brittany's face sank, "If you have anything to say, say it after we arrive."

Shu Nan stood up, took Xiao Yun's hand and asked, "Where are we going?"

"A place you haven't been to." Brittany said coldly, looking at the women in the living room. She spread her hands out.

A burst of green light slowly enveloped everyone, and then disappeared in an instant.

However, not a minute after they left, Wu Liu from the Time-Space Sub-bureau appeared on the scene. He was sleeping just now when he heard the alarm go off. It turned out that Xiao Yi was dead! Immediately, he lost his drowsiness, and hurried over to check the situation. After all, Xiao Yi's strength was still acceptable, and he was a very powerful thug, and was still useful.

Looking at the empty villa, Wu Liu frowned deeply, 'why did everyone disappear all of a sudden?'

After some inquiries, Wu Liu also left, sighing deeply. Xiao Yi was probably killed by his enemies, not even his wife and children were spared. What a tragedy!

It seems that the employee death subsidy has also been saved, and they won't have to pay any extra money.

Not long after Wu Liu left, another man arrived, and he was Qing Tiandi.

Qing Tiandi, who was walking in the living room, took out a tissue and wiped his hands with a slight smile on his lips.

"Oh, it's a pity that he was killed. It's interesting. It seems that we still need to recruit some talents." Qing Tiandi folded the tissue in his hand, put it on the table, and walked out of the door slowly, not knowing what to do.

On the other side, Brittany brought Xiao Yi's family members to Canglie Star, and found Xi Tingting.

This is the territory of the Supreme Being. Ye Hua has his own force here, so they can rest assured. If they were left in another place, it would be tantamount to leaving them to fend for themselves in disguise.

But Shu Nan and the others' eyes went dark, and then they felt as if they had come to a science fiction world. When they looked up, there were actually two huge satellites, as if they would fall down at any time due to the stock pressure.

Xi Tingting ran out of the big villa in a hurry and shouted respectfully: "Lord Brittany."

Shu Nan and the others didn't come to their senses. This Brittany must have been called by Qing Ya, but there are forces in this strange place. Who the hell is this Qing Ya?

"You just need to make arrangements for these people to ensure their safety," Brittany said lightly.

Xi Tingting, of course, accepted the order unconditionally: "Don't worry, Lord Brittany, I will definitely make good arrangements."

Bright nodded, and then disappeared in place. She really came and went quickly.

Xi Tingting also wanted to ask when His Majesty would come, but she didn't get a chance. She sighed deeply and looked at those women and children.

"Come in with me first, and I'll arrange your accommodation later," Xi Tingting's momentum changed instantly. After all, she is Ye Hua's spokesperson now. Who dares to be in her way?

Chapter 525 (Killing can solve all problems)

Shu Nan and the others were completely shocked by what they saw in front of them. Their minds were in a daze the whole time, and they didn't even know what they were doing. They were being led like puppets, while Xiao Yun hid behind Shu Nan, looking at this place curiously. In this strange place, his eyes were full of surprise. He doesn't know that his father and mother have left him forever. Maybe he won't know all this until he grows up.

The sleeping Ye Hua received Brittany's report, didn't say anything, and continued to sleep with Qing Ya in his arms.

The next day, the south shook again. After the Tang family, all members of the Xiao family disappeared overnight! A strange atmosphere pervaded the entire south, and there were even rumors that that group of people had appeared again, and even more nonsense. It was said that it was revenge from the north. However, there are still people who believe such nonsense...

And they all agreed that it was done by the Voidless Realm, because the Tang family and Xiao's family used to be families in the north, so the Voidless Realm killed them to scare the others? Some patriarchs in the north knew about this, and immediately started surfing the forums, saying that the Emperor did a good job, and that such a spicy chicken should be killed, so that the southerners could see it.

As some patriarchs in the north admitted in disguise, the south always believed that this was the Emperor's revenge. After all, it was also the South who was involved in forcing the Emperor to distribute the longevity fruits publicly. In order to show that they couldn't be provoked, they attacked them. One was to deter the south, and the other was to consolidate the position of the north.

This Emperor of the Voidless Realm is so cruel! Taking the lives of two families to make a point.

However, the current Emperor is lying in her husband's arms, feeling unhappy.

"Ye Hua, I didn't do anything. Why are those people targeting me?" Donghuang Baizhi was extremely distressed. These people's brains had reached a terrifying level, but when the matter was connected, the Voidless Realm was indeed very suspicious.

Ye Hua touched Donghuang Baizhi's head: "That's because you are a woman, a woman without hard methods."

"Is there only one way to intimidate?" Donghuang Baizhi asked in a deep voice. In her heart, things that can be resolved peacefully should be resolved peacefully, but in Ye Hua's eyes, things that can be resolved peacefully will never be resolved peacefully.

Ye Hua looked at Qing Ya, who was drinking tea calmly, and said, "After being an Emperor for so long, don't you know this truth? The current Qing Ya is much stronger than you."

"Okay, you two just bully me." Donghuang Baizhi raised her hand in surrender. She also knew what Qing Ya did last night. It really took a lot of courage to do this kind of thing, but Qing Ya still did it! Even Donghuang Baizhi admired her. You must know that Qing Ya a few months ago was just a CEO, not a murderous devil.

"Baizhi, actually you don't need to explain anything now, just let them misunderstand, but you still need to show your prestige." Ye Hua slowly stood up and sat next to Qing Ya, and Qing Ya took out a teacup and gave it to him. He poured her a glass of water.

Ye Hua gave her an idea and Baizhi sat upright like a primary school student: "How can I show my prestige?"

"Contest for strength," Ye Hua said in a low voice.

"I won't participate in martial arts competitions. How can I establish my prestige?" Donghuang Baizhi asked suspiciously.

Qing Ya smiled slightly and said, "Baizhi, for others, it is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to overthrow the Voidless Realm. Recently, the protests in the north have intensified, and it's not uncommon for you to fight them."

"You mean the five great aristocratic families? Do they dare?" Donghuang Baizhi's tone gradually changed. This is Ye Hua's favorite Baizhi.

"These people will be swayed by the benefits and they will try to change their destiny. That is just a fluke mentality," Ye Hua took a sip of Wu Jing tea, which was quite delicious.

Donghuang Baizhi sneered, "Even if the four of them add up, they are still no match for me."

"Then what if it's the whole north?" Qing Ya looked at Donghuang Baizhi and asked.

Donghuang Baizhi furrowed her eyebrows after hearing this.

Qing Ya continued, "Maybe they don't want to use force to bring you down, but just use the public to make you step down. After all, the longevity fruit belongs to the north, and you allowed the south to participate, so it's understandable."

"Under the rumors of the whole north, my dear Baizhi, what are you going to do?" Ye Hua smiled slightly, and now he had cooperated with Qing Ya, and continued to lead Baizhi to the dark path!

Donghuang Baizhi was silent for a long time, and finally shook her head, "I don't know."

Ye Hua and Qing Ya smiled and said nothing, just like a cunning couple, while Donghuang Baizhi was left stunned.

"You...huh... hurry up~" Donghuang Baizhi sneered.

'These two people are teasing me, they're so bad.'

Ye Hua put down the teacup in his hand, his eyes shining coldly. "Kill!"

Qing Ya seemed to have known Ye Hua's answer. Sitting by the side, sipping tea, it seemed that after last night, she seemed to be a lot more relieved.

In the end, Donghuang Baizhi is just a "good girl". Ever since she inherited the throne, nothing major has happened. She just practiced the aura of the Emperor every day. How can there be any jarring methods?

And hearing his suggestion, Baizhi was obviously not content. 'Could there be no other way but to kill?'

"Qing Ya, what do you think?" She looked at Qing Ya, thinking that Qing Ya should be able to give the best advice.

Qing Ya breathed a sigh, and looked at Donghuang Baizhi: "If they really want to turn against you, you have no choice but to kill! There is no choice, unless you choose to step down and give up the Voidless Realm."

Ye Hua patted Qing Ya on the shoulder, expressing his relief, 'our thoughts are finally on the same channel, and now the Emperor is missing.'

"Then won't I become the second Ji family?" Baizhi couldn't bear it.

Ye Hua put Qing Ya's slender hand in his palm to play with, and said lightly: "The Ji family murders people without any reason, but you, Baizhi, face a group of people who want to make you step down. You don't need to show mercy! It's time to let the world know that the Voidless Realm is not to be trifled with!"

These words ignited Baizhi's blood. The Voidless Realm was too low-key, and it didn't make people feel the same pressure.

Seeing Baizhi nod, Ye Hua's mouth curled up into a wicked smile.

"Okay, let's discuss business now." Ye Hua knocked on the table, his expression became serious.

Does Qing Ya still not know what Ye Hua is talking about? The relationship just now is a trivial matter, but Ye Hua's bed is a major matter.

Baizhi looked at him and became serious, "Ye Hua, tell me."

"Okay, Qing Ya has already deeply understood the responsibilities of being a wife. Now, as long as Baizhi nods, it'll be final."

The corner of Baizhi's mouth twitched after hearing this, and she immediately looked at Qing Ya, as if asking, why did you surrender? Didn't we agree?

Chapter 526 (Crayfish Banquet)

Qing Ya helplessly spread her hands, expressing that she had been persuaded by Ye Hua.

Donghuang Baizhi didn't expect Ye Hua to convince Qing Ya. The two had fought together before, but now it was better. He had already instigated one, and now she was left alone to fight. There was no chance of winning at all. Why not just follow Ye Hua, anyway? She had been thinking that as a wife, she should still meet her husband's needs.

But...

"Ye Hua, after this tournament is over, I... I... I will promise you," she lowered her head slightly and said softly.

Ye Hua was overjoyed, his dream had finally come true! It was so cool!

"Promise me what?" Ye Hua looked at her and asked seriously.

Donghuang Baizhi gave Ye Hua a white look and said coquettishly, "Sleep with you." After speaking, she ran out shyly.

This made Ye Hua laugh happily.

"You're happy," Qing Ya rolled her eyes at her husband. Ye Hua laughed so rarely that it was noteworthy when he did.

Ye Hua hugged Qing Ya tightly, "I am very happy!"

"You want to act cool in front of us again," Qing Ya poked Ye Hua's forehead and lay down in his arms. In this world, only the two of them dared to poke Ye Hua's forehead.

"In the next two months, there will be endless surprises," Ye Hua put away his smile and said lightly. Qing Ya's beautiful eyes shone with determination, "Since you have done it, let's keep doing it."

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed, it was already the end of November, and there was only one month left before the martial arts competition. The protests in the north had not weakened at all and had even intensified. Ye Hua didn't bother about it either and let them make trouble. The more violent the trouble, the better.

You have to give hope to others.

What surprised Ye Hua was that the business of the Leisure Bar had picked up recently and it was full of people at night! This was simply unbelievable. After asking, it was found out that it was all because of Gorefiend...

At noon on this day, Ye Hua decided to hold a crayfish feast as a reward to all his subordinates for their hard work. In the lobby of the Leisure bar, the brothers were setting up the tables, and they were all joined together to form a rectangle, while the women were gathering together and whispering, even Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi were involved, talking about cosmetics.

There were also two new faces this time, that is, the vampire sisters, who had officially become Lu Hong's girlfriends, and it was heard that they were planning to get married.

And Brittany seemed very withdrawn, leaning in a corner beside him, not knowing what he was thinking.

Men, of course, talked about the big things men should talk about.

Lie Gu said in a deep voice, "Oh, Jue Tian, let's talk about other things."

Wei Chang nodded, "Yes, look at Brittany, how pitiful she is."

Ye Hua leaned against the bar and said lightly, "I think Gorefiend and Brittany go well together."

Gorefiend on the side was startled and hurriedly knelt, "Thank you, Your Honor, for care."

When Jue Tian heard this, his eyes filled with murderous intent, making Gorefiend tremble with fright. Ye Hua saw it and said lightly, "Oh god, since you don't want to, then let go and let Brittany pursue her own happiness."

"Your Honor said it in time! Give Brittany to your subordinate," Lie Gu shouted.

Jue Tian took a sudden step, the meaning was obvious, try saying one more sentence!

"You're standing in a latrine pit and don't take a shit," Lie Gu joked, but Brittany didn't care about himself at all.

Ye Zizi stood behind Lie Gu, and when she heard it, she shouted at Brittany: "Obasan, Lie Gu said you are a latrine." His teeth started itching, and this little loli talks nonsense again, which affects the friendship of the team.

"Your Honor, give me a little more time, and I will definitely give you an explanation," Jue Tian said softly, cupping his hands.



"Okay, I will give you a little time! I hope you can cherish it," Ye Hua replied.

When Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi saw Brittany hiding aside, they also walked over, ready to persuade her.

"Brittany."

Brittany stood up straight, and shouted respectfully, "This subordinate pays respects to the two honorable ladies!"

The two women were also speechless about their nickname, and they were too pretentious to ask their subordinate to call them "Supreme".

"Brittany, let's sit and chat." Brittany knelt without thinking, and said respectfully, "You two ladies, this subordinate knows the purpose of your conversation, and this subordinate will not have any relationship with Jue Tian." Brittany's firmness made Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi helpless, and they didn't know how to persuade him.

"Brittany, Jue Tian actually came to beg us," Qing Ya said, pulling Brittany up and speaking carefully. Donghuang Baizhi was taken aback when she realized that Qing Ya had a specific intention. Brittany bowed his head in silence. "Although Jue Tian lied to you, we deeply despise him for this, but you have to know that your lord is also a liar, and he deceived us," Qing Ya continued.

Ye Hua was uncomfortable with what was said and the corner of his mouth twitched.

"Qing Ya is right. Look at me, Brittany. I was abandoned by Ye Hua for three years. But isn't all good now?" Baizhi comforted Brittany, but Ye Hua was very depressed, 'you actually brought up the deity to talk about things, it's too hasty!'

"Yeah, Ye Hua lied to us about many things, and we had troubles too, but because of this, we cherish the present even more," Qing Ya said, sighing as she remembered the past. Seeing the strangeness in Brittany's eyes, the two women also stopped talking.

"Brittany, if you think about it, there are actually a lot of white lies." When Ye Hua heard this sentence, he agreed. 'What this deity said were all white lies, and it wasn't all because of you two silly women.'

In the central hall, Donghuang Li's petite figure was moving a chair that was taller than herself. "Oh, Boss, you should stop playing around," Lu Hong said, looking at little Ah Li and said with a smile, recalling the time when he met Ah Li, it was really interesting.

Chapter 527 (The second birth comes)

Donghuang Li pretended to be the boss: "I am the boss of the Buried Love Family. You are my right and left protectors. How can you order the boss?"

Yi Hong was in a good mood recently and grinned, saying, "It's because you are the boss, so it's good to leave such rough work to us to protect the Dharma."

"Oh, Uncle Green, Uncle Red, you are so wordy. Move quickly, takeout is coming soon," said Ah Li, looking as cute as ever.

With the departure of the two distinguished ladies, the women began to discuss more in-depth issues, which made Tang Wei and Xun Fang very depressed, and they couldn't get in on the conversation at all. Even Zi Shan, who was able to speak clearly, had already left the group of living widows.

Soon, the delivery of the crayfish arrived, and the women began to get busy while the men sat at the table first.

If the wife is not used to doing things, what is the use of having a wife?

After the women put all the food on the table, they sat down slowly, very orderly and well-mannered, which made Ye Hua very relieved, as expected of his subordinates, he should have a high status in the family.

After pouring a glass of wine, Ye Hua stood up, and as Ye Hua got up, everyone toasted and stood up.

Any of the men present would be overwhelming, and any of the women present would be extremely beautiful if they randomly went out.

"Everyone has worked hard," Ye Hua scanned the crowd and shouted in a low voice.

"Your Honor, you have worked hard!"

This group of people simply cooperated well and shouted in style.

Ye Hua nodded, "Let's shout the slogan again!"

As soon as this sentence came out, everyone was stunned.

When did we have a slogan? Why don't we know it at all? And there was no slogan before.

Gorefiend immediately shouted: "Your Honor will live forever and rule all directions!"

Everyone was looking at the Gorefiend, it was also a skill to flatter to such an extent.

Both Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi were amused by the Gorefiend. Is this the legendary Gorefiend who wants to harm the common people? It turned out to be a sycophant.

"Daddy is invincible~" Donghuang Li raised her wine glass and shouted.

It's still the little lord who can speak, simple and clear, three words can set off the stalwart of the lord.

Everyone shouted in unison: "Daddy is invincible." Then they drank it in one gulp.

The corners of Ye Hua's mouth twitched slightly, Qing Yutong's face froze, and she probably had no hearing loss just now.

Poof!

Everyone realized that they had said the wrong thing just now, and they all sprayed the drinks.

"This deity has taken in so many sons and daughters today..." Ye Hua was having a headache, why didn't these subordinates have a brain?

In fact, it was Lie Gu who yelled at the beginning. Once the sound was brought into the rhythm, everyone yelled along.

As a result, they said the wrong title.

Hahaha.

Everyone couldn't help laughing anymore, Ye Hua also shook his head helplessly, his subordinates' IQ was worrying.

Donghuang Li almost burst out laughing.

"Okay, let's all sit down, luckily there are no outsiders here," Ye Hua said lightly.

Qingya and Donghuang Baizhi laughed until they burst into tears. Ye Hua and his subordinates were really funny. However, the atmosphere at the beginning was well-led, with eating crayfish amidst laughter.

It is worth noting that all women peeled crayfish for their men. This is completely like Ye Hua's, so ah, what kind of boss, what kind of subordinates.

Vomit! Donghuang Baizhi, who was peeling crayfish, suddenly retched. Ye Hua frowned and looked at her with concern, "What's wrong?"

"Oh, it's nothing, it's just a bit nauseating," Donghuang Baizhi smiled and continued to peel the shrimp for him and the child. But before a moment passed, she retched again, covered her hands in a hurry, and ran to the bathroom behind.

Donghuang Baizhi's actions reminded the women present of something. After waiting for a long time, Donghuang Baizhi came back, her complexion a little lacking.

"Baizhi, you must have it!" Qing Ya said seriously. Ye Hua didn't realize what it meant. Donghuang Baizhi has actually realized in the past few days that she is also pregnant and wants to surprise Ye Hua.

"En," Donghuang Baizhi smiled slightly and reached out to touch her flat belly. She and Ye Hua have another child.

After being affirmed by Donghuang Baizhi, everyone was stunned, then stood up immediately, took their chairs away, and half-kneeled and shouted, "Congratulations, Your Honor! Congratulations, Your Honor! Congratulations to your precious son!"

Ye Hua felt that his mind was a little lost. He looked at Donghuang Baizhi foolishly and then looked at her stomach. A faint blood energy was exuding!

"Baizhi...you...are you pregnant?" Ye Hua was so shocked, it was too sudden, without any preparation at all. Ye Hua has always attached great importance to the issue of children and hopes that his blood will prosper, the more the better.

Donghuang Baizhi nodded happily, "Well, we have a second child."

"That's great!!!" Ye Hua hugged Donghuang Baizhi and circled excitedly. All his subordinates were also happy for him. The more children he has, the more power will be consolidated.

"That's great, Ah Li has two younger brothers~" Donghuang clapped his hands in delight and she would be the eldest sister in the future, taking his younger brothers out to roam.

Qing Ya was also happy for him. The last time Bai Zhi gave birth to a child, Ye Hua was not by her side. This time she could be with him with peace of mind.

"This deity is happy today! Another serving of crayfish!"

Everyone: "..."

Ye Hua held the slender hands of the two beloved wives, very happy, they were great heroes. They gave birth to offspring for him and continued his bloodline!

Ye Hua wanted to have a universal celebration at this time so that everyone could feel his joy! In order to thank the two beautiful wives, Ye Hua peeled shrimp for Qing Ya and Donghuang Baizhi for the first time to reward them.

The crayfish feast ended in a festive atmosphere, and that night, Ye Hua didn't touch Donghuang Baizhi for the first time, but just hugged her and talked about some past things. This kind of warmth made Donghuang Baizhi feel very warm and happy.

She was finally pregnant with her second child. But in the next month, Ye Hua found out that it was a bit bad for the two of them to be pregnant together, because now they couldn't touch each other. Qing Ya said that she was now in the late stage of pregnancy and couldn't do that again, while Donghuang Baizhi said that the child had just been conceived and couldn't do strenuous exercise.

He just wanted to say one thing, is the child of this deity so fragile that it will disappear after a few moves? What absurdity.

And the martial arts competition was about to begin, and people from all walks of life from the north and the south began to flock to the former Ji family.

Chapter 528 (North-South Tournament)

As the host of this time, the Voidless Realm leveled the ruins of Ji's family and built a temporary residence next to it. Although it is not a high-end five-star hotel, it is still a tasteful inn. It was constructed of wood, and the surrounding trees were almost cut down. In the center, a large arena was built, at least the size of four basketball courts, surrounded by seats. Of course, the Emperor was sitting differently. A separate chair was arranged for the Ying Family.

In the dormitory dedicated to the Emperor, Ye Hua leaned on a chair, smoking a cigarette silently, looking at the blue sky and white clouds, and of course... the nagging of the two wives behind him. Although the contest has not yet started, people from the north and the south have already fought a few times. Although there have been no casualties, it was unreasonable.

"You guys just say a few words, it's normal for me to fight." Ye Hua shook his head, you have to take care of this kind of thing, and you are really convinced.

Donghuang Baizhi said softly: "Ye Hua, you go to the balcony to smoke, Qing Ya and I are both pregnant with children."

"Okay, okay, you are the boss when you are pregnant." Ye Hua has already experienced this month, and any matter can involve the problem of the child. Moreover, Qing Ya is due to give birth in two months, and her stomach is already standing out.

"Baizhi, the five aristocratic families in the north and the four great families in the south have already come, and Jue Tian is not to be counted as he is one of our own. The Ying Family should also come today." Qing Ya murmured, until now some people stood outside holding banners to protest. Who gave them the courage?

Donghuang Baizhi rubbed her forehead: "Southerners only want longevity fruit, but the four northern families want the entire Voidless Realm!"

"Yes, if the two sides are provoked to fight again, the situation will become even more out of control." Qing Ya said lightly.

Ye Hua couldn't help but say: "You guys are really pregnant and stupid, Baizhi, all you have to do now is to watch the game, then give out rewards, and wait for some people to jump out. In these few days, don't do anything."

"Ye Hua's suggestion is quite good, we'll hold back for the next few days." Qing Ya felt that his solution was feasible, and that others were so pressing, they must want the Emperor to come forward, but if she doesn't come out, they can do nothing.

"That's the only way to go." Now that Donghuang Baizhi has a child, she seems to be extra cautious. She takes the child into consideration in all problems, so she can't let it go like that.

Ye Hua extinguished the cigarette butt: "Baizhi, your task now is to let the game continue normally until the end, and leave the rest to me."

"Well, Ye Hua has to work hard for me." Donghuang Baizhi felt that without Ye Hua by her side, she would be lost.

"It's good that you know it's hard work, and I will let you succeed again." Ye Hua walked out of the room after speaking.

Coming to another room, Ye Hua called Jue Tian and Brittany over. When the two appeared at the same time, Ye Hua could feel Brittany's hostility and Jue Tian's desire to reconcile.

"The deity asked you to come here to ask something." Brittany and Jue Tian distanced themselves, then half-kneeled on the ground.

"Subordinates greets Your Honor."

"Get up." Ye Hua stretched out his hand and flicked.

"Brittany, is there any movement over there, have they sneaked in?" Ye Hua asked aloud.

"Your Honor, Qing Tiandi and the others did not move."

Ye Hua was a little disappointed by Brittany's answer, but he hoped that they would show up so he could catch them all. After all, this martial arts competition is a sensational event in the north and the south. Don't they want to come here to make money?

"Brittany, keep watching them, and report any major movements in time," Ye Hua said.

"Yes, Your Honor," Brittany replied before leaving.

Ye Hua looked at Jue Tian, and seemed to want to say, "Don't you want to say something? This was such a great opportunity."

Jue Tian also understood his meaning, and said slowly, "Brittany."

"Jue Tian! Your Honor asked you to report the mission. Don't be rude in front of him!" Brittany shouted in a low voice, without giving Jue Tian any face.

Jue Tian was speechless for a moment, he didn't have enough confidence to do such a thing.

"Brittany, you should leave first." Ye Hua raised his hand.

"Thank you, Your Honor." After saying that, Brittany disappeared immediately.

"If I were you, I would have pushed Brittany down just now," Ye Hua said softly.

"Your Honor... I..."

"Forget it, you have become an indecisive sick cat now. Tell me about the situation, what are the plans of the four aristocratic families?"

Jue Tian took a deep breath, adjusted his mentality, and said respectfully, "As Your Honor guessed, they are indeed planning to usurp the Emperor."

"How courageous!" Ye Hua snorted coldly.

"The four aristocratic families want to use all the forces in the north to force the palace. This subordinate believes that they will lose this battle and hand over the biggest gains to the southern aristocratic family, thereby angering the north."

Ye Hua took out a cigarette and lit it, "The idea is quite good, this method is feasible."

"Your Honor, do you need your subordinate to arrange anything?" Jue Tian asked.

"No, just do your job well. This martial arts competition is just a cover. The process is not important. The day when it ends is the beginning of a good show." Ye Hua really wanted to wait until that day came soon, because some people can't wait to die.

"The subordinate understands," Jue Tian said.

"Go," Ye Hua said.

Ye Hua was now thinking about the closing ceremony in a few days. How would they play their cards? First, they will win, and finally, they will know that they are just a bunch of useless salted fish.

The inns around Ji's house are full of people now, and even divide the 38th lane. The northern forces above and the southern forces below, whoever dares to cross the 38th lane, will start fighting directly.

As the Devil Emperor, Chen Xuanzong was meeting a woman in his room, she was the Martritch Duan of the Duan family.

"Duan Hou, are you going to drag me into the fire pit?" Chen Xuanzong stared at the woman in front of him. Although she was wearing a veil, he could still feel the cold smell.

Duan Hou said lightly, "Chen Xuanzong, you are a rising star in the north, and it is not too much to be a family, what do you think?"

Chapter 529 (Grandpa)

Hearing Duan Hou's words, Chen Xuanzong laughed. "After all, I, Chen Xuanzong, will be the head of the family sooner or later. Why seek shortcuts?"

Duan Hou frowned after a while and, under the veil, her face moved slightly. "Chen Xuanzong, I think you have potential, so I came here to invite you personally. Don't refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit!"

"Chen Xuanzong, I will tell you the truth. I will not fight against the Voidless Realm. Whoever dares to disrespect it, don't blame me for being rude!" Chen Xuanzong, a demon emperor, has his own majesty.

Knowing that Qing Ya was with the Emperor, Chen Xuanzong wouldn't allow anyone to bully her or the place she was living at. He will come to her rescue even in the remotest corners of the world, even if it means sacrificing his life.

Duan Hou snorted coldly, "Okay! Very good! After this is over, no one will be able to save your Chen family!" She turned and left after uttering these words. Chen Xuanzong was unaffected by Duan Hou's threats and appeared calm. After Duan Hou left, he looked toward the Emperor's bedroom. This was not to look at the Emperor, but at Qing Ya, the woman he had always liked.

Even if Qing Ya is now pregnant with Long Aotian's child, he will not give up on her. He will use his life to protect her and ensure she isn't hurt in the slightest. No one can hurt the woman he loves.

In a row of inns in the south, in a plain room, a young man sat cross-legged on a bed, his hands on his knees. He exuded a faint golden light. After a long time, he slowly opened his eyes and murmured, "It seems that devouring is not enough... When will it end?"

This was Qi Xuewen, who had rescued an Arowana before. After the banquet incident, he didn't have the face to pursue Tang Wei and instead devoted himself to devouring all kinds of fish in the sea.

He has since become a rising star in the south, ranking first. He came to participate in the martial arts competition to exercise himself and, if possible, get a longevity fruit. He has heard that the longevity fruit can improve skills and prolong life, so he wants to get one.

There was a knock on the door, and Qi Xuewen went to open it with a smile. The man outside was around the same age and had a rough appearance. He smiled and asked, "Brother Qi, how do you feel?"

Qi Xuewen smiled and replied, "Comrade Xin Ba, are you teasing me again?"

Xin Ba patted Qi Xuewen on the shoulder and grinned, "Haha, brother Qi is really good at joking, how could I come to tease you? I just came to see you."

Qi Xuewen and Xin Ba met at a banquet and hit it off because they didn't like the kind of scene it was. Both being from new families, forming an alliance was a good idea. They sat at a round wooden table, and Qi Xuewen poured Xin Ba a glass of water.

Xin Ba was smiling, but he was talking to an old man in his mind. He wondered if this was the legend of having a grandpa with him. Xin Ba still remembered the jade pendant he had bought for ten yuan at the antique market. Suddenly, one night, a man who claimed to be a crazy old man appeared in his mind. This man had helped Xin Ba become a powerful warrior and helped him seek revenge after he grew stronger.

The whole experience felt like a novel, making Xin Ba doubt its reality. However, after several years of knowing him, the crazy old man felt like a grandfather to Xin Ba. He had become a patriarch, climbing the ranks step by step.

But as the old man said, this is just the beginning.

"Xin Ba," the crazy old man said in his mind, "you should make friends with the person in front of you. He is blessed by the dragon and will be a powerful ally for you in the future."

"Crazy old man," Xin Ba replied, "I would make friends with Qi Xuewen anyway, even if you didn't tell me. Making a good friend is rare."

The crazy old man sighed, "Xin Ba, you must be careful in everything you do. I've seen too many things like this."

"Crazy old man, it's tiring to be careful when making friends," Xin Ba said with a sigh. He was kind and simple, which made the crazy old man helpless. This type of personality was hard to mix with, and Xin Ba was easily deceived.

The crazy old man sighed again, "It's up to you. You need to be extra careful in this competition. I have a feeling that the drunkard's intention isn't just to drink, and something big is about to happen."  
[drunkard's intention isn't just to drink→ the front is just a facade, and a conspiracy is brewing.]

"I understand," Xin Ba said.

The conversation ended, for the moment, as they continued to drink tea.

"Brother Qi," Xin Ba said with a grin, "I'm still a little excited. This used to be the territory of the southern giants."

Qi Xuewen looked calmer and replied, "Yes, the destruction of the Ji family is also full of mysteries. The south is very complicated. You should be careful, Xin Ba."

Hearing such advice, Xin Ba was grateful. This was the support of friends.

"Brother Qi," Xin Ba said, "you too. I heard that this martial arts competition is unusual and something may happen."



"That's right," Qi Xuewen said, worried. "The families and aristocrats in the north are making a lot of noise. I'm afraid something will happen. But for now, I'm powerless against the giants. Maybe in a few years, I'll be able to sit with them on equal footing."

Xin Ba drank the tea in one gulp and said with a smile, "Brother Qi, don't worry. Our Ying Family from the south is also coming today. Will the Voidless Realm still dare to attack us?"

"Yes, the Ying Family has a very powerful presence," Qi Xuewen said, relieved. "For now, I can only develop and not become a sacrificial pawn."

Xin Ba said in a low voice, "Actually, I can see the Emperor. This trip will be worth it."

"You boy!" Qi Xuewen smiled and patted Xin Ba on the shoulder.

"The love of beauty is a responsibility for everyone," Xin Ba said with a carefree attitude. "If you don't appreciate it, then you're not a man."

Chapter 530 (The Ying Family Arrives)

Qi Xuewen chuckled and said, "The Emperor of the North is indeed extremely beautiful, so let's take a look at her."

Xin Ba added, "With your disappointed tone, it's a shame we can't stand at the top of the world and watch. But wait a few decades and we'll rise up and make those who looked down on us regret it."

Every man has ambitions, and Qi Xuewen and Xin Ba are no exception. Qi Xuewen declared, "It's time to show the world our strength. Let the entire cultivation world know that there's a small family in the south headed by Qi Xuewen!"

Xin Ba agreed, "Let's work together to create a new era!"

They held hands tightly.

A burst of noise outside caught their attention, and they walked to the balcony to see a group of silver armored soldiers approaching, holding a flag with "Ying" printed on it. The sound of footsteps gave a strong momentum, and all the patriarchs in the south were excited.

Xin Ba was impressed, "Is this the Ying Family of the south? How majestic!" Qi Xuewen felt a sense of frustration but was also encouraged to move forward.

The Ying entered the room, and cheers burst into the sky. The southern family was showing a younger age after the death of all the old ones in the Ji family.

Xin Ba saw the man riding a strange beast and murmured, "Is that the patriarch of the Ying Family?"

Qi Xuewen replied, "It should be."

It was Ying Jingshan.

"Welcome to the patriarch of the Ying!" The four of them knelt on one knee, with heads held high and proud.

The patriarchs of the aristocratic families followed suit, as did the ordinary patriarchs next to them. Even Qi Xuewen and Xin Ba, who were standing on the balcony, did the same.

The only winner of the event was Ying Jingshan, who rode the strange beast. Ying Kangshi, who was behind him, was secretly happy to see the scene. He hadn't gone out for a while and was used to the respect of the servants at home, so he finally followed his father outside to enjoy a different kind of respect.

Since the skeleton and the woman left, the Ying had a new look, no different from before. Ying Jingshan came alone today and was able to see the Emperor. In his heart, she was his fiancée. He was afraid that others did not know yet, but if they did, they would surely be envious.

With a wave of Ying Jingshan's hand, an invisible force lifted everyone up, which shocked the little patriarchs. "What a powerful man!" Xin Ba murmured.

Qi Xuewen was even more surprised and said, "Such a precise aura can be produced in a flash. He is indeed the patriarch of the Ying!"

Ying Jingshan's appearance boosted the morale of the forces in the south. With the Emperor of the Voidless Realm sitting in the north, the south could only look forward to Ying Jingshan's arrival. He intimidated the little southern patriarchs with just one shot, making them worship him endlessly.

Ying Jingshan and the four families walked toward the tallest inn nearby. Although it was the tallest, it only had three floors, which was very different from the Emperor's bedroom. Donghuang Baizhi did this on purpose to make the Ying look bad.

The guards sealed off the entire inn, making it look formal and majestic, causing awe in onlookers. Ying Jingshan looked at the inn and didn't say anything, he didn't even dare to ask for anything. He just needed a place to stay, even a one-floor inn would suffice.

As Ying Jingshan entered the inn, the surrounding young family patriarch began to make noise.

"This Voidless Realm is deceiving. It's contemptuous to arrange such a place for our giants to live in!"

"The empress lives in a high-end place, it's disgusting for the Ying to live in such a place!" Some people complained.

Listening to them talk about his fiancée, Ying Kangshi sneered in his heart, "Are they trash worthy of talking about my fiancée? They don't know whether to live or die!"

On the balcony, Xin Ba asked curiously, "That young man should be the son of the Ying Family's patriarch, he looks very..." Xin Ba didn't know how to describe him.

"It's cold," Qi Xuewen said lightly. Xin Ba quickly covered Qi Xuewen's mouth and whispered, "Be quiet, don't let anyone hear you or it will be over."

Qi Xuewen nodded, realizing that he had spoken too casually. He hadn't considered the consequences, but now he felt a chill down his back. He wasn't sure how severe the penalty for insulting the son of a patriarch was.

Gazing at Ying Kangshi's arrogant demeanor, Qi Xuewen whispered, "Reincarnation is a technical job."

"Yes," Xin Ba concurred, "Some people are born with a silver spoon in their mouths, while we have to work hard to achieve what they have. It's not easy to reach where we are now."

The two men looked at each other and nodded, reinforcing their determination to work hard for the future of their children.