

## **Crazy Wife 2511**

### [Chapter 2511 Fatal Blow \(1\)](#)

Thus, after some thought, Leng ruoxue decided to have the duel at the nine capital city Lord's residence. Nethersword had no objections to this.

On the contrary, he was very happy that these people in front of him had chosen the city Lord's mansion, because it had now been occupied by him. It could be considered his base camp, and he also dreamed of capturing all these people there!

The battlefield shifted very quickly. After Leng ruoxue and the rest moved to the city Lord's residence, the demon and Ming ze followed suit. However, the two of them remained silent and did not alert anyone.

When the battle began, both uncle long and Ming Jian could feel the power of their opponent, especially Ming Jian. He couldn't believe that the man in front of him had such a strong body. It should be known that when gods fought, they relied more on divine skills. That was why their bodies were much weaker than those of meditation cultivators. The advantage of meditation cultivators was in close combat.

However, in this exchange, Dark Sword found that his advantage had been reduced. In desperation, he could only use dark skills as well. However, compared to uncle Long's godly skill, the powerful dark skills that Dark Sword could use were pitifully few. In this case, he could only give up on dark skills and focus on close combat.

Nether sword had been quite depressed in this battle, and so was uncle long.

As a Beastie who had cultivated to the pinnacle of the immortal realm, there was no need to doubt the toughness of his physical body. In addition, his innate divine skill was not weak either. Against any reverent-God, his advantage would be huge. Unfortunately, when he encountered meditation, he felt as if his divine skill had hit a hard bone that was hard to chew.

In terms of body hardness, he had no advantage either. As such, the battle between the two of them was at a loss. It didn't take long for wounds of different degrees to appear on both of their bodies.

However, uncle long wasn't afraid of getting injured. Seeing that his injuries were a little serious, he immediately threw a pill into his mouth. In an instant, all his injuries were healed.

Seeing this, nether sword was so angry that he vomited blood.

F \* ck! You even brought this? Wasn't this cheating?

"You're cheating!" In a fit of rage, nether sword accused him.

"What, can't I take medicinal pills to heal? Come! Come! Let's continue. " Uncle long said with a smile. He didn't take the Furious nether sword seriously.

"Of course not! You're not fair to our battle!" Nether sword roared with grief and indignation.

"Then, for the sake of fairness, you can also eat it. Is that okay?" Uncle long said helplessly with a pampering expression on his face, as if he was coaxing an insensible little child.

However, his words made nether sword even more depressed. He wanted to eat it, but he had to have it! The nine nether prison wasn't like the divine world, where alchemists were everywhere. Where could he get so many healing pills that he could eat at any time? Even if he did, he would save it for when he was seriously injured! If he used it now, how wasteful would he be?

Yes! In his eyes, uncle Long's actions just now were a waste. The two of them were clearly not seriously injured, so why did they take medicinal pills?

"No! You can't take any pills!" Thinking of the other party's wastrel behavior, nether sword, who knew how to live a good life, firmly disagreed.

"You don't have to eat it, but I must eat it." Uncle long was stubborn.

"You don't want to fight anymore?" Nether sword was overjoyed and took the opportunity to ask. He could tell that uncle long was tough, so he didn't want to continue fighting with him.

Uncle long, who had also seen through his thoughts, would not let him have his way so easily. Uncle long smiled and said, "You don't have to fight, but you have to admit defeat."

"On what basis?" Hearing this, the nether sword was immediately enraged. F \* ck! They were really bullying him! This was his territory. How embarrassing would it be to be bullied in his own territory?

"Just because you don't want to fight!" Uncle Long's words were so righteous that it was clear that he wouldn't stop until he angered the other party to death!

When the spectators saw uncle Long's reaction, they couldn't help but cover their faces and look at Leng ruoxue silently. In their hearts, they couldn't help but think, 'indeed, one is marked by one's proximity to Vermillion!' Looking at uncle Long's experienced rogue expression, it was obvious that he had been influenced for a long time and was extremely dark.

Slander! This was blatant slander! No matter how careful everyone was, Leng ruoxue could see the expression on their faces that said 'uncle long has been led astray by me'.

How detestable! The Furious Leng ruoxue couldn't take it anymore and jumped to the center of the arena.

Seeing that she had come up, uncle long hurriedly chased her down and said with a protective look, "Xue 'er, why are you up here? Get down, this is none of your business! Don't fight with me!"

"Uncle long, you can go and rest. Let me fight this person one-on-one!" Leng ruoxue had said the words that uncle long hated to hear the most. Knowing Leng ruoxue's temper, uncle long didn't struggle and obediently left the room. Before he left, he had been looking at Leng ruoxue with a face full of hidden bitterness. That expression of his was really aggrieved.

Seeing that Leng ruoxue had entered the arena, Ming ze, who had been observing the situation from the shadows, could not help but ask worriedly, "Your Highness, the future nether Empress has entered the arena. Should we appear and stop her?"

"If you want to go, go ahead. I won't stop you." The demon said indifferently.

Ugh! Hearing his Lord's nonchalant tone and seeing the obvious 'go if you want to die' expression on his face, Ming ze finally gave up the idea of stopping him, but his heart was hanging in the air.

If the future netherworld Empress were to lose even a single hair, his Lord must not vent his anger on him!

But very quickly, Ming ze realized that his worry was clearly unnecessary. This was because the future netherworld Empress, who looked like a harmless little rabbit on the outside, had a fierce tiger living inside. No, it should be a tigress.

At that moment, nether sword, who was in the center of the battlefield, saw the woman who had suddenly appeared in front of him. He said in a daze, ""What, you want to fight me one-on-one?"

"That's right!" Leng ruoxue nodded.

"Didn't you just say ..." Nether sword frowned. Just as he was about to return Leng ruoxue's words to her, he was interrupted by her.

"With your status, of course it's embarrassing to challenge a woman who's not as strong as you, but I'm different. I'm not as strong as you, and I'm a woman, so it's not a big deal to lose! Of course, if you're afraid that you'll lose too badly, you can also refuse. " Leng ruoxue smiled evily and taunted.

Her words were definitely a direct provocation to men. If any man were to reject her, that would truly be embarrassing! As for nether sword, who had been tormented by uncle long to the point that his temper would flare up at any moment, he naturally couldn't take this provocation.

"You bastard! I'm scared?" The nether sword was furious.

"If you're not afraid, then come! Don't waste time. " Leng ruoxue urged.

"Good! Since you're a woman, I'll let you have three moves. " Nether sword said, pretending to be graceful.

"Don 't, I'll let you win! Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't have the chance to make a move. " Leng ruoxue said with a face of sincerity.

### [Chapter 2512 Fatal Blow \(2\)](#)

However, to a man, her words were even more insulting than the provocation from before. After hearing this, the anger in nether sword's heart rose, and his voice became a little shrill, "Dammit! What an arrogant woman, who wants you to give in?"

"I'm doing this for your own good. Otherwise, if you can't even make one move, how can you have the face to stay in the nine nether prison?" Leng ruoxue blinked her beautiful eyes as she spoke in an extremely kind manner.

"This is my business!" Nether sword was so angry that he stomped his feet. Then, he shouted angrily, ""Woman, I'll still say the same thing. I'll give you three moves, so hurry up and make the first move!"

"Alright! Since you insist, then I won't be unreasonable. " Leng ruoxue said helplessly.

With that, she quickly gathered a trace of fiery red divine power in her hand. The divine power was red with a hint of purple. It was thinner than a strand of hair, but the temperature was frighteningly high. As soon as the divine power appeared, uncle long and the others immediately retreated a few steps back to safety with cautious expressions.

They were not worried that Xue 'er's Shen power would affect them, but the Shen Power's temperature was too high. They did not want to become roasted pigs.

However, the nether sword didn't know the truth. He didn't feel anything other than the heat. Even when the thread of fiery-red divine power in Leng ruoxue's hand floated towards him, he did not have any countermeasures!

"Your divine power is only this little?" Nether sword said speechlessly.

"This is the essence." Leng ruoxue said with a smile and reminded him, ""Defend well!"

However, nether sword, who was also very confident in himself, did not take Leng ruoxue's words to heart. He was extremely unconcerned that this bit of divine power was not a threat to him at all.

However, when the Shen power truly hit him, he felt an intense pain in his chest.

'Damn it!' How was this possible?

The nether sword was shocked. However, he quickly hid this trace of shock, and before he had time to retaliate, he immediately felt as if his body was on fire. His entire body was burning, and an intense pain that drilled into his heart and bones began.

"Ah!" Nether sword, who had been holding it in, finally couldn't help but roar.

Ming ze, who was secretly observing from afar, naturally did not know how much pain Ming Jian was in. What he could not understand was how that little flame could cause Ming Zun, who had thick skin and thick flesh, to cry out in pain. This was truly unbelievable.

Ming ze's heart was full of doubts, but what shocked him even more was what followed.

Not long after, nether sword, who was rolling on the ground in pain, had flames that were half the height of a person burning on his body, which made Ming ze extremely frightened.

How did this happen?

This flame naturally couldn't be the nether sword's own Natal flame. Who asked them to be of the dark attribute? it was impossible for them to have such a thing. In that case, the flame could only belong to the future nether Empress. However, was it possible for a small flame to pose such a huge threat?

Ming ze's face was full of disbelief. At this time, he turned to look at his Lord's reaction, only to find that his Lord's face was calm. He could not tell whether his Lord was happy or angry. Now, he had no idea and could only continue to watch.

At this moment, nether sword's cries of pain became softer and softer until nothing could be heard anymore. Ming ze was shocked. This ... This guy couldn't have been burned to death, right? He felt that it was possible no matter how he thought about it.

Ming ze was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat.

Woo...Poor nether sword! He was right to sympathize with that guy!

In fact, at this moment, not only did Ming ze sympathize with nether sword, but uncle long and the others also expressed their condolences to him.

Al! Next time, grow some eyes and don't offend women! In particular, women with powerful life flames could not be offended. Although the flame Master might not be as strong as you, as long as a small spark touched you, it would be enough to take your life. Whether you could survive or not, of course, it would still depend on the mood of the flame Master.

At this moment, Leng ruoxue, who had been looking innocently at the Man on Fire, suddenly muttered to herself sadly, "Did I hit you too hard? I didn't do it on purpose!"

With that, she hurriedly retracted her Natal flames. At this moment, nether sword's entire body had turned black, and a thick layer of cocoon had formed on the surface of his body from the heat. He had also fainted.

When uncle long and the others heard Leng ruoxue's words, their foreheads were filled with black lines. They all thought to themselves, 'little girl, if it's a fever, then so be it. Don't pretend to be innocent. There are no outsiders here!'

However, how could Leng ruoxue not show her innocence?

She even deliberately stepped forward and kicked the tied-up human-shaped charcoal, asking softly, "Hey! "Jiuhua city Lord, are you still alive?" If you're still breathing, make a sound. "

"Xue 'er! The castellan of Jiuhua city is already unconscious, so it's no use calling him that. " Uncle long, who could not stand it anymore, could not help but remind him. It was not that he thought that Xue 'er's flames could not kill Ming Zun, but he knew that Xue 'er had definitely been merciful and would not burn this fellow to death.

"Then how about this?" As soon as Leng ruoxue finished speaking, a huge water ball appeared in her hand and she threw it at nether sword. Unfortunately, the nether sword had yet to wake up.

Leng ruoxue hung her head in dejection and disappointment.

Uncle long couldn't bear to see Xue 'er disappointed, so he kindly offered a healing pill and stuffed it into the mouth of the Jiuhua city Lord.

One had to admit that the quality of the pills Leng ruoxue produced was guaranteed.

Less than a minute after he took the pill, nether sword woke up.

As soon as nether sword opened his eyes, he saw uncle Long's familiar face while he was still in a daze. Then, he heard uncle long say to him very kindly, "You're awake? I just gave you a healing pill, remember to pay me for it. "

Money for medicine? It was only then that nether sword suddenly recalled what had happened. The gaze he used to look at Leng ruoxue was filled with fear, especially when he saw that Leng ruoxue was actually filled with joy as she walked towards him. His little heart instantly started to beat wildly.

"W-what are you doing? You're not coming over?" In an instant, nether sword had turned into a man from a good family who was about to be robbed by an evil person. His dark little face was pale. It was obvious that he had been scared out of his wits by Leng ruoxue.

When Leng ruoxue heard his words, the grievance on her face deepened.

"Are you afraid of me? Don't be afraid, I won't hurt you. I'm only a divine Emperor, what are you afraid of?" The hidden bitterness in Leng ruoxue's tone almost made uncle long and the others believe her.

However, the more she said this, the deeper the fear in nether sword's heart grew.

"You bastard!" You're only a divine Emperor? Fortunately, you're a divine Emperor. If you become a reverent God, would you still be alive? Nether sword muttered to himself with a face full of fear. With every step Leng ruoxue took, he wriggled backward.

It wasn't that he didn't want to leave, but the shell on his body was too hard, and he couldn't break free.

"Don't Dodge! I want to help you. " Leng ruoxue was disappointed to see that nether sword was afraid of her so quickly! Wasn't this guy the city Lord of one of the top ten major cities? Another Ming Zun, how could he not be teased?

### [Chapter 2513 Fatal Blow \(3\)](#)

"I don't need your help. I just want you to stay far away from me!" Nether sword sobbed. 'Woo...This woman isn't human! He had lived for so long and could be said to have seen countless women, but he had never seen a woman who made him so frightened? At this moment, no matter how beautiful Leng ruoxue was, she was no longer his cup of tea! Such a fierce woman, which man could bear to eat her! If that wasn't courting death, then what was? And he definitely wanted to live a few more years.

"But our battle isn't over yet. I only used one move. You said you would let me use three moves. " When Leng ruoxue said this, her expression was one of grievance.

But hearing this, nether sword wanted to cry but had no tears.

My ancestors! He was already trembling with fear in one move and almost lost his little life. If he really let you finish three moves, he was afraid that he would be directly turned into ashes. Would he still be alive and kicking?

"I lost! I admit defeat, okay? Wuu ... I won't fight you anymore. " Nether sword said in a practical manner.

"What if I say no?" Leng ruoxue deliberately paused for a moment before her beautiful eyes stared at nether sword.

"What do I have to do for you to agree to me admitting defeat?" Nether sword, who was so angry that blood was stuck in his throat, said with a tearful face. He had only just discovered today that he had provoked a demon.

"You'll have to compensate me for the emotional damage. " Leng ruoxue wanted to Rob him again.

"Alright!" Nether sword agreed through gritted teeth.

"I'll go to the city Lord's mansion to get it when I have the chance. Oh, and you have to give me a token.  
" Leng ruoxue requested.

Nether sword nodded helplessly. With a thought, he took out a black token from his storage ring.

Looking at the token floating in front of her, Leng ruoxue reached out and took it. She only took a look at the two words 'Jiuhua' on it before putting it away.

Witnessing all this, nether sword's eyes were filled with reluctance. Sob ... That token was the symbol of his status as the Lord of Jiuhua city! It was also the city Lord's personal token, but for the sake of his life, he had no choice but to give it to this hateful woman in front of him! He hoped that this matter would not be spread out. Otherwise, his reputation would really be ruined.

To Ming Jian's relief, Leng ruoxue kept her word. After achieving her goal, she turned around and left the battlefield, dragging rouji with her. Seeing this, nether sword finally heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he couldn't help but pray to the heavens. Don't let me have the chance to meet this woman again!

At this moment, nether sword felt another shadow appear in the sky above him. He looked up and saw an extremely handsome man appear before him, blocking his view.

"Let's have a fight!" Seeing that nether sword had noticed him, Dongfang Yue said with a smile. He even deliberately put on an expression that he thought he could read people.

Nether sword didn't say anything. He just looked at Dongfang Yue in a daze. Although he did not know Dongfang Yue, he could feel the powerful aura from him. This man's strength was definitely not weaker than his.

If it was any other time, perhaps he would still have the will to fight with her. However, after being dealt a fatal blow by Leng ruoxue, his entire body's imposing manner was shattered by that woman. The current him only wanted to find a place to lick the sorrow in his heart. How could he still have the mood to fight?

However, Dongfang Yue had already set his mind on him, so he would not let him go easily.

With a wave of his hand, a strand of divine power was thrown out, and the hard cocoon on nether sword's body shattered into pieces. He was also instantly exposed.

But nether sword was still clueless and didn't notice his own condition. As soon as he was free, he immediately jumped up and kept a safe distance from the person he thought was dangerous.

"Nether sword City Master, this is not good." Uncle long couldn't help but remind him.

"You guys are fine like this? I said I'd fight you one-on-one, but you're all coming to challenge me!"  
Nether sword had obviously misunderstood uncle Long's words, and he had even criticized him arrogantly.

"City Lord nether sword, since it's a one-on-one fight, why can't we challenge you? Or is it that you don't like to fight one-on-one and want us to fight in a group? Besides, you'd better put on your clothes quickly. We're all men, even if you want to seduce us, we won't be fooled!" It was Dongfang Yue who was kind and made things clear. Only then did nether sword realize that he had misunderstood uncle Long's words. However, he did not feel any guilt.

'Damn it!' Who was the one who caused him to be like this?

Nether sword was very depressed, but he quickly took out a set of clothes and put them on.

However, the next second, he felt a gust of cold wind. By the time he raised his head, Dongfang Yue's godly skill was already close at hand.

F \* ck! This was a sneak attack! It definitely was! Furthermore, it was the fire attribute Shen power that he hated the most! After witnessing Leng ruoxue's abnormal flames, he felt an instinctive fear in his heart when faced with this flame that was clearly several times larger than before.

However, his reaction was still pretty good. He quickly jumped to the side and dodged the attack of the fiery divine power. However, before he could catch his breath, Dongfang Yue threw out two more divine skills.

It was also a fire attribute divine skill, and they flew rapidly in the direction of the nether sword from both sides! When nether sword saw this, he could only quickly put up a defense. With the lesson learned from the divine Emperor Leng ruoxue, he did not dare to let his guard down against a reverent God like Dongfang Yue.

It was precisely because he was so nervous that he could only passively defend, completely forgetting to attack! Not only did he not show his advantage, but he was also being chased around the field by Dongfang Yue's godly skills like a stray dog.

Seeing his reaction, the demon's face darkened, and so did Ming ze 's, because the nether sword had really disgraced the nine nether prison!

Actually, the reason why nether sword had embarrassed himself so much was largely because he had been scared out of his wits by Leng ruoxue's abnormal flames. He had developed an instinctive fear of fire. Otherwise, with his strength, he would not have been chased around by Dongfang Yue.

Hence, everything was Leng ruoxue's fault!

However, nether sword definitely didn't think about this now. The only thing on his mind was how to get rid of Dongfang Yue, this dog-skin plaster.

However, while his wishes were beautiful, reality was cruel!

The nether sword couldn't get rid of Dongfang Yue's entanglement at all. Not only that, but the master of the ning family and the others, who had been watching the fun, also joined in the pursuit of the nether severing sword.

As a result, no matter where he ran to, he would always encounter someone who would smile and say that they wanted to fight him. In the end, he finally broke down.

"Wuu ... What do you want?" Nether sword, who had always been proud and arrogant, finally asked in tears. This group of people was really too detestable and hateful! Only today did he know what it meant that there was always someone better! These guys were definitely a million times more annoying than Ming ze. At least, Ming ze would not be like them. Compared to them, Ming ze was too kind.

Wu ... Ming ze, where are you! At this moment, he missed Ming ze very much. Unfortunately, Ming ze couldn't hear his inner thoughts. Even if he could, it was hard to say if he would come to save him.

#### [Chapter 2514 Fatal Blow \(4\)](#)

"We just want to fight you one-on-one." Dongfang Yue said with a smile, while the others nodded in agreement.

"A man sweats and bleeds but doesn't shed tears. Why are you, a man, crying? Are you still a man?" However, uncle long, who knew that he couldn't win the fight, criticized nether sword with a resentful expression when he saw him crying so hard.

"I'm not a man! I'm not a man! Just don't treat me as a man and stop pestering me!" Hearing this, nether sword shouted.

"No! Today, you have to fight, no matter what! It doesn't matter if you're a man or not, you have no choice!" Dongfang Yue was infuriated by nether sword's useless words and spoke with a vicious expression.

Hearing this, nether sword wished he could just faint. That way, he wouldn't have to face these fiendish fellows. Unfortunately, he couldn't faint even if he wanted to!

At this time, he felt a weight on his shoulder again. A pair of large palms grabbed his arm and lifted him up like a little chick.

"Damn it, let me go!" The nether sword struggled with all his might, but he couldn't break free from the pair of giant hands that were as powerful as iron pliers.

"Master, I've caught this guy." The one who spoke was a huge Yellow Dog. It was nearly 10 meters tall and had a simple and honest face. The way it looked at its master was also extremely gentle. Its master was Dongfang Yue.

"Be good! Good job!" Dongfang Yue praised.

After saying that, Dongfang Yue turned to look at nether sword, who was struggling in the air, and kindly reminded him, "Don't waste your energy, you won't be able to break free. "

"Damn it, you deities are so despicable!" Nether sword couldn't take it anymore and cursed. Unfortunately, no one present cared. Instead, they automatically gathered together and started chatting.

After an unknown amount of time, the temperature gradually rose. Nether sword's body was unbearably hot from the sun's heat, and today's weather was especially hot. It didn't take long for nether sword to become a little dizzy.

But just as he became dispirited, the huge khaki bear grabbed his arm and shook it violently, so much so that nether sword almost vomited his gastric acid.

In the end, nether sword had no choice but to compromise!

"Put me down! Wasn't it just a one-on-one fight? I'll agree to it!" Nether sword said weakly. Woo...Today was definitely the most vexing day of his life!

A demon! These demons!

Dongfang Yue and the others were overjoyed to see him agree. The giant khaki bear, who had successfully completed the mission, returned to its master's beast pet dimension happily after being praised by its master.

"That's a good girl! It would've been better if you had done this earlier, you wouldn't have to suffer, don't you think?" Dongfang Yue looked down at nether sword, who had been thrown to the ground by his pet, and sighed helplessly.

Nether sword rolled his eyes at Dongfang Yue. In the end, he gritted his teeth and said, ""I'm only one person. Isn't it a bit inappropriate for all of you to fight me one on one? I don't have the physical strength to deal with so many of you. "

"Do you have any good ideas?" Uncle long blinked his eyes and asked curiously.

"I have a companion who is also a city Lord of one of the ten major cities. His strength is above mine and he is currently in the nine capital city. His physical strength is good, he will definitely be able to meet your requirements!" Seeing that uncle long had tactfully asked, nether sword didn't hesitate or feel guilty about betraying netherworld pool. This made netherworld pool, who was observing from a distance, so angry that he wanted to bite him to death!

F \* ck! Damn nether sword, this time, their feud was really big! Ming ze's mind turned quickly. He had already thought of thousands of ways to torture nether sword and made up his mind to let him try all of them if he had the chance.

"You bastard!" She would let him know the consequences of betraying her. However, now was clearly not the time to deal with nether sword. Ming ze's heart was in his throat because he was afraid that uncle long and the others would be tempted by nether sword's evil idea.

Seeing uncle long and the others looking at each other as if they were really considering the feasibility of this matter, Ming ze could clearly feel his heart beating faster. In just a few minutes, every second felt like a year to him. In the end, after hearing uncle long and the others' accurate answers, Ming ze's worried heart finally relaxed.

After thinking about it, uncle long and the others only said one sentence, ""We prefer to challenge you." It completely cut off nether sword's thoughts of diverting the disaster to the East.

Hmph! There was no way he could make use of them!

They had not expected that Ming Jian had really treated them as challengers. In fact, they had pestered Ming Jian to fight mainly because they did not like him. They also wanted to find out the difference between themselves and Ming Zun. Otherwise, they would not have wasted their time.

After hearing that they preferred to challenge you, nether sword's face turned ashen.

This time, he had completely given up and accepted this fact. Wu.....Demon! A group of demons!

Although he thought this in his heart, he still wanted to put up a last-ditch struggle. He whispered, "I'm alone, don't forget. "

"It's okay, we have a way for you to be in high spirits in every battle with us. " Dongfang Yue said with a "don't worry. " However, nether sword didn't have much hope for the credibility of his words.

After accepting everyone's challenge, nether sword's first opponent was Dongfang Yue. In the beginning, nether sword just wanted to deal with it casually. However, after being provoked by Dongfang Yue, he had no choice but to defend his honor as Ming Zun and take the battle seriously.

The two of them fought for hundreds of rounds, but it was still difficult to determine a winner. This fact had also ignited their fighting spirit, especially nether sword. After being beaten by Leng ruoxue, he finally realized that even reverent-god level cultivators might not have Leng ruoxue's abnormal flames!

With that, the instinctive fear of fire in his heart dissipated a lot. However, he was very afraid that this was just a trick by his opponent. As a result, even though he had used all his strength, he was unable to display his true strength. In the battle, he fought with fear and trepidation. In the end, after Dongfang Yue had adapted to his opponent's rhythm, he fought more and more smoothly and won with an absolute advantage.

After the victory, Dongfang Yue threw two pills to nether sword. One was for healing, and the other was for recovering nether power and stamina.

"Eat it, so you can welcome your next opponent." Dongfang Yue warned.

Nether sword held the pill and looked at Dongfang Yue with a complicated expression. So this was what he meant when he said that using a powerful technique would make him full of energy in every battle?

F \* ck! This was definitely showing off his wealth! It definitely was! Nether sword felt extremely bitter in his heart. The people of netherworld prison treated every elixir as a rare treasure, but these wastrel Devils actually used it in a competition. Weren't they insulting the people of netherworld prison in front of him?

Nether sword was filled with hatred! However, he couldn't pocketed these pills when he was faced with so many opponents who were eyeing him covetously. Otherwise, these guys would be able to beat him into a pulp with a punch from each of them!

### [Chapter 2515 Chicken Ribs \(1\)](#)

He steeled his heart and swallowed the two pills. In an instant, he felt his body heat up. A warm current flowed through his body, and wherever it went, he felt comfortable.

This feeling was too comfortable!

Just like that, nether sword quickly faced one opponent after another. And every time his opponent finished him off, he would throw him two pills in the same manner. Master ning, Dongfang Lin, and a few other reverent-god level cultivators entered the arena one after another. Some of them defeated

nether sword, while others fought him to a draw. In the end, a few godly venerable rank beasts and the mother parasol tree were also unwilling to be left out and fought with the nether sword.

Although he had pills to help him recover after each battle, he was also tired! Nether sword's attitude towards the pills changed from being envious to being numb. He had discovered that these people were not only demons, but also very rich demons who didn't care about pills. Thus, his thoughts of fighting with them were completely wiped away.

Enough! He really had enough!

Looking at himself, who was as tired as a donkey, nether sword felt like crying. A sparring partner really wasn't a job for humans! Let him go! Even if there were pills, he would beat them until they vomited!

Just as nether sword persevered and finished fighting the last challenger, he heard another request. "Let's have a few rounds!"

Nether sword turned around and saw the countless black masses of human heads not far away, rubbing their fists and eager to try. His eyes rolled back, and he fainted ...

Before he fainted, nether sword thought, F \* ck! Another divine Emperor!

Now, he was even more afraid of a divine Emperor than a Hierarch. Who asked Leng ruoxue to scare him out of his wits? However, for those who also wanted to join in the fun and fight, it would be a lie to say that they were not disappointed when they saw the opponent they had been looking forward to actually faint!

"This is too much bullying!" It was unknown who shouted first, but the crowd, who had run out of options, swarmed forward and surrounded nether sword in an instant, kicking and punching him in hatred.

Ming ze, who was watching from a distance, was shocked to see this scene and his face turned pale. The next second, he immediately grabbed the evildoer's clothes and stuttered, ""M-my Lord, these people are so fierce. Do you want to stop them?"

"Why did you stop me?" The demon blinked his eyes and pretended to be puzzled.

"Because nether sword is your subordinate!" Ming ze said matter-of-factly.

"A subordinate who has committed a mistake." The demon snorted coldly and strode towards the crowded area.

Seeing this, Ming ze immediately followed closely with a calm face. However, his eyes that were looking around revealed the tension in his heart.

These gods were ruthless enough! She was not any weaker than the fiends in their netherworld prison, and the future nether Empress would probably be even more terrifying. Ming ze couldn't help but speculate, and the way he looked at uncle long and the others became more and more cautious.

Seeing his fear, uncle long gave a kind smile and patted Ming ze's shoulder. ""Don't be afraid, we don't hit our own people!"

"Hehe!" Ming ze didn't know how to answer and could only smile foolishly.

"Who's on our side?" At this moment, Leng ruoxue's words interrupted.

Uncle long and the others raised their heads and saw Leng ruoxue and rouji returning. Uncle long pointed at Ming ze and replied, "This guy."

"Oh!" After Leng ruoxue nodded her head, she sized up Ming ze's entire body. Ming ze was like a mistreated little wife, fidgeting restlessly.

For the first time, Ming ze realized that the future Empress of the underworld gave people a lot of pressure. He was already a Ming Zun, but he couldn't stand her probing gaze, let alone others!

In order not to make the future netherworld Empress feel disgusted, Ming ze revealed a smile that attracted thousands of people. However, in Leng ruoxue's eyes, his smile was like a silly smile. Following that, Leng ruoxue ignored him and changed the topic back to nether sword, "What should we do with this guy?"

Seeing that Leng ruoxue had finally stopped paying attention to him, Ming ze heaved a huge sigh of relief. He tried his best to pretend to be invisible. When he heard Leng ruoxue asking about netherworld sword, he even looked up at the sky as if the matter had nothing to do with him.

"Killed?" Uncle long blinked and then changed the topic. "That's definitely not possible! But if he was locked up, he was afraid that this guy would escape. Sigh! It's really a chicken rib, so difficult to handle!"

Uncle Long's words were a little complicated, but his heavy breathing at the beginning still scared Ming ze.

How could these people talk like this! Ming ze felt like he was going crazy. At the same time, his consciousness said that his skills seemed to be child's play in the eyes of these people. Thinking of this, he didn't dare to make a sound. He had to try his best to lower his presence.

Everyone started discussing how to deal with nether sword. Leng ruoxue saw that their discussion was in full swing and could not help but pour cold water on them, "This guy doesn't seem to be our prisoner, right?"

"How can it not be counted? wasn't he defeated by us? And most importantly, we're enemies, and a defeated enemy is our prisoner, so we have every reason to punish him!" Feng Chuan said matter-of-factly, if he didn't have such a gloating expression on his face, Leng ruoxue would have believed him more. What a pity!

This Little Phoenix had really gone astray! Leng ruoxue couldn't help but sigh.

"Demon, how do you want to deal with this guy?" Leng ruoxue turned around helplessly and asked her man, the master of the nether sword.

"As you wish." The monster clearly did not care about nether sword's life or death.

"Then let's wait for him to wake up and see how he performs before we decide how to deal with him!" Leng ruoxue said after some thought.

No one had any doubts.

When nether sword slowly woke up, it was unknown how much time had passed. As soon as nether sword opened his eyes, he saw a sea of fire in front of him, and he was immediately shocked.

F \* ck! Was he being sentenced to death? Was he going to roast him with fire again? Thinking of this, he immediately jumped up reflexively. When he got up, he realized that he was lying in the middle of an open space. Not far from him, there was a fire. On the fire, there was an unknown beast's meat that was roasting. So she wasn't roasting him? At this time, the fragrance of the beast meat that filled the air also uncontrollably drifted into his nose. Without thinking, he directly tore off a leg of unknown beast meat and sent it into his mouth.

"Miss, someone is stealing our roast meat." Suddenly, someone cried out, causing nether sword to immediately stop what he was doing. He vigilantly observed his surroundings, and he almost fainted again.

F \* ck! Why were there so many people around? What was even more infuriating was that these people were all hidden in the night. If it wasn't for their sudden voice, his willpower relaxing, and his lack of concentration, he wouldn't have noticed them at all. Now, nether sword didn't know what to do.

It was really too embarrassing, wasn't it?

### [Chapter 2516 Chicken Ribs \(2\)](#)

Looking at the nether sword's bewildered expression, Leng ruoxue stood up and walked towards him with a smile. However, the nether sword followed Leng ruoxue's movements and kept retreating. It was obvious that it was afraid of her.

Seeing this, Leng ruoxue could only console him, ""Don't be afraid, I won't do anything to you. "

"Then stay away from me and don't come near me?" Nether sword treated Leng ruoxue like a venomous Scorpion. The fear he felt towards her only increased. In particular, Leng ruoxue's smiling face was no longer a display of charm in his heart. Instead, it was the smile of a demon.

Nether sword's face was so red that it seemed to say, 'lecher, stay away from me!' Leng ruoxue was helpless. She didn't seem to have done anything. How could he have scared Ming Zun of the nine nether nether nether prison so badly? Wasn't he too timid?

Was this guy really the brutal and bloodthirsty man rouji had told her about? Oh! Did rouji remember the wrong person? Otherwise, he was lying to her!

At the thought of this, Leng ruoxue's beautiful eyes unconsciously glanced at rouji. Rouji revealed a bitter smile and walked forward, "Nether sword City Master, miss Leng didn't do anything to you. Why do you look so frightened? you've embarrassed the nine nether prison."

When Rou Ji said this, her face was full of disappointment. At the same time, she felt a little refreshed. It must be known that nether sword's current appearance was definitely not common!

"Rouji! You still have the face to say that, you traitor of the nine nether nether prison!" Seeing rouji, nether sword finally found a way to vent his anger. Therefore, he didn't hesitate to pin the blame on rouji.

However, rouji didn't take it seriously and replied with a smile, "It's not up to you whether I'm a traitor or not. Besides, you can't even save yourself now, and you still have the time to care about me? You'd better think about your situation!"

My situation? Nether sword suddenly reacted. That's right! His current situation was far worse than rouji's. From the looks of it, he could become her prisoner at any moment! At the thought of this, nether sword's mind whirred. Then, he bravely looked at Leng ruoxue and said, "I want to discuss a condition with you!"

"What?" Hearing this, Leng ruoxue was slightly taken aback. After she came to her senses, she smiled and said, "What conditions do you want to negotiate with me, Lord of Jiuhua city? I'm all ears!"

"I want you to let me go, and I'll use the nine capital city Lord and the others to exchange with you!" Nether sword said straightforwardly.

"You mean, we'll capture you now?" Leng ruoxue blinked her beautiful eyes as she asked in disbelief.

"You guys know what you're doing!" Nether sword gritted his teeth in anger. He wasn't stupid. Although he wasn't locked up, if he really wanted to leave, this group of people would definitely not allow it. And he couldn't beat them all by himself, so what else could he do?

"But, compared to the city Lord of nine capital city and the others, I prefer to keep you." Leng ruoxue laughed evilly.

"You, you're not afraid that my subordinates will kill the nine capital city Lord and his men in a fit of anger?" The nether sword was about to go crazy. How could this woman be so detestable?

"I'm not afraid! With you on our side, they won't dare to act rashly!" Leng ruoxue said confidently.

"Rouji, aren't you afraid? The nine capital city Lord is your man." Seeing that he couldn't convince Leng ruoxue, he could only turn his attention to rouji.

Unexpectedly, rouji also didn't take it seriously. She smiled. "I'll listen to miss Leng."

"You ..." Nether sword was so angry he was speechless.

"Alright, Jiuhua city Lord, don't waste your time and energy. Just attend our celebration!" Leng ruoxue smiled. Then, she seemed to have thought of something and asked, "By the way, your sister and nephew are still in my hands. Do you want to see them?"

With that, Leng ruoxue did not wait for the nether sword's response and immediately teleported the two of them out.

Nether sword looked at the two people who were tied up like dumplings and frowned. The two of them seemed to be in a worse state than he had imagined. At this moment, not only were the city Lord's wife and young master Cheng's clothes in tatters, their bodies were covered in wounds, and even their minds were in a daze. They were still mumbling, "Demon, let us out, or you will regret it!"

However, just as they finished shouting, rouji raised her hand and pounced on them. After a few crisp "pa pa" sounds, the two finally came back to their senses.

As soon as they regained their senses, they saw nether sword looking at them with a frown. They were overjoyed. They were saved!

"Big brother!"

"Uncle!" The two of them shouted in surprise.

However, nether sword didn't respond. He just looked at them indifferently.

"Uncle, please save us, and then kill all these gods. They are too evil. They dared to mess with the Grand Duke and bully the people of nine nether nether prison. "There's also a peerless beauty among them, and she's also someone I'd like to offer to uncle ..."Young master Cheng continued to express his sincerity, but before he could finish, nether sword interrupted him.

"Shut up!" Nether sword fire roared.

"Ah!" Young master Cheng, who had been talking excitedly, was dumbfounded when he saw this.

"Hehe! Your uncles and nephews haven't seen each other for a long time, so let's catch up! I won't disturb you any further. " Leng ruoxue interjected with a smile on her face. Then, she brought rouji with her and the two of them floated away.

He watched Leng ruoxue's back view leave, then glanced at the people who were still reveling in the surroundings. Other than sighing, nether sword did not know how else to react. Yet, the incompetent young master Cheng had to create trouble at this moment. The moment he saw Leng ruoxue, he immediately shouted at nether sword, ""Uncle, it's that woman. Take her down!"

"Pa!" Young master Cheng, whose face was already swollen like a pig's head, was slapped again.

Childe Cheng was a little dumbfounded. He covered his swollen face and looked at his uncle in confusion. He didn't understand. Did he say something wrong? Young master Cheng, who didn't really know how to read people's expressions, was so tragic that uncle long and the others, who were reveling in the distance, broke out in cold sweat for him.

Al! One should not be afraid of a pig-like opponent, but of pig-like relatives and teammates!

"One more word of nonsense and I'll kill you immediately." Nether sword was furious. Everything had been caused by the prodigal mother and son, but they had caused him so much trouble. At this moment, the thing he regretted the most was standing up for them. Now, he was also in trouble and could not leave!

"Big brother, Cheng 'er is your nephew, how can you say you want to kill him?" At this time, the city Lord's wife was dissatisfied and looked at her brother with a questioning look.

Hearing this, nether sword almost choked on his own blood.

Seeing that nether sword didn't speak for a long time, the city Lord's wife thought that her brother had repented, so she quickly said, ""Brother, you scared Cheng 'er. Quickly apologize to him."

"What did you just say?" Nether sword had finally calmed down, but when he heard that his piggy girl actually wanted him to apologize to his nephew, his heart was instantly stifled again.

### [Chapter 2517 Chicken Ribs \(3\)](#)

"I told you to apologize to Cheng 'er. He's your nephew after all, and he's doing this for you, so how could you do this to him? You've really disappointed us!" The city Lord's wife said with dissatisfaction.

"Disappointed? Hehe! If it wasn't for the family's honor, do you think I would care about your life and death?" The nether sword was really angry. The evil fire in his heart was even stronger than before. He didn't have to worry about the two punching bags in front of him.

"Big brother! How could you say that? I'm your sister!" When the city Lord's wife heard this, she was even more unwilling.

"So what if she is a younger sister?" Nether sword snorted coldly, his cold face showing that he didn't care.

Hearing nether sword's words, the city Lord's wife finally realized that the situation had become serious. If her brother abandoned them, would they be able to keep their lives? After all, all these years, she had been able to show off her power in the city Lord city all because of this brother.

With this thought, the city Lord's wife's tone immediately softened, and she said with an aggrieved expression, ""Brother, what I said just now might not have been pleasant to hear. Please don't take it to heart. No matter what, we are still siblings. You won't leave us, right?"

"What, are you scared?" Hearing that his younger sister had given in, nether sword continued to sneer. What should he say about this younger sister? Among his many younger sisters, she had always been the one who was the best at reading people's expressions, so when he was happy, he was willing to coax her and play with her. However, now was not the time for him to be happy, so naturally, he did not like her no matter how he looked at her.

Especially since this younger sister of his had caused him to fall into such a state, he naturally did not have a good expression.

"Brother, you will save us!" The city Lord's wife asked carefully.

"I won 't!" The two words that nether sword said made the city Lord's wife and her son's hearts turn cold. He couldn't even protect himself, so how could he care about them?

When the city Lord's wife and son heard this, they were instantly dumbfounded.

At this moment, uncle long walked over with a smile. ""Alright, you guys are almost done reminiscing. We're going to lock these two up!"

Uncle Long's "pass" was to tie the mother and son to a giant tree. As for the nether sword, it was still free. The mother and son had been too agitated by the nether sword to react, and could only let uncle long tie them up.

"I say, old Ming! She's your sister, so don't be so heartless. " After tying up the mother and son, uncle long advised nether sword with a heavy heart. However, nether sword felt depressed after hearing his words.

These guys were really, really detestable! She secretly watched the show and then advised him openly! What else could he do if he was not heartless? Save the mother and son? If he really did that, these people would beat him half to death with a kick each! He did not forget that he had many footprints on his body when he woke up!

Uncle Long spoke earnestly for a long time, but when he saw that neither sword didn't have any reaction, he could only turn around and leave in a daze.

Late at night, Uncle Long and the others all went back to their rooms to sleep.

Seeing that all those people had left, neither sword was very surprised. Did they just leave him behind like this? I really don't know if they're too bold or if they're too confident in their own strength? Or was this their scheme?

In the beginning, neither sword didn't dare to think of running away, afraid that he would fall into the enemy's trap. If that happened, he would regret it to death! However, after waiting for a long time, neither sword tried to move outside again. Seeing that no one was stopping him, he began to scurry around the courtyard.

It turned out that he was still in the nine capital city Lord's mansion, and the place where he woke up was the back mountain of the mansion. It looked not only desolate but also very remote. After walking around a few times, he returned to the main courtyard of the mansion and began to look for his subordinates.

The good news was that his subordinates were all fine. They were all obediently staying in the courtyard. The moment they saw him, they all went up to him and greeted him with concern.

After some small talk, neither sword found out that Leng Ruoxue had only requested that they were not allowed to leave the courtyard. Other than that, she had not done anything to them. With that, he was relieved.

After that, neither sword brought his subordinates and left the nine capital city Lord's mansion under the cover of the night.

After they left, Leng Ruoxue and the rest appeared at the nine capital city's entrance. Watching them leave, Leng Ruoxue turned to Rouji and said, "Let's go!"

Yes! They were also about to set off! Their destination was, of course, the city Lord's mansion in Jiuhua city. Otherwise, they wouldn't have let neither sword leave so easily.

Walking at the back of the group, the confused Ming Ze quietly pulled a little guy who seemed to be very easy to talk to and asked, "Why did your young lady let the neither sword go?"

"If we don't let him go, are we going to keep them?" A certain someone replied matter-of-factly.

"Uh!" When Ming Ze heard this answer, he was very conflicted. He had thought that he would hear some reason like "a magnanimous adult is magnanimous"! Who knew it would be this.

Ming Ze was depressed. He had been silent the entire journey, but Leng Ruoxue and the others who had followed neither sword had a great time.

When Ming Jian returned to the mayor's residence with his subordinates, he found that the place was completely silent. The busy servants were all gone, and not even the patrolling guards could be seen. This was unbelievable!

It was impossible for the well-trained nine noble Palace to become like this after a few days of his absence.

The nether sword was puzzled. After that, he walked towards his own main courtyard.

After entering the main courtyard, he discovered that all of his subordinates who had disappeared from the city Lord's mansion had gathered here. Immediately, he shouted loudly, "What are you all doing here?"

Hearing the roar, the servants and guards of the Lord's mansion of Jiuhua city trembled and made way for him. They all lowered their heads, not daring to look at nether sword.

"I'm back. " A gentle female voice rang in nether sword's ears. He was startled. Why did this voice sound so familiar? Was he hearing things?

At this moment, nether sword raised his head and looked at the center of the courtyard. Then, his eyes widened in disbelief at the beautiful woman sitting in the courtyard.

W-why is this woman here? As if he had seen a ghost, nether sword's heart suddenly beat faster. He was so scared that his face turned pale and he didn't know what to do.

"I'm here to claim compensation for emotional damage!" Leng ruoxue said with a smile.

Hearing this, nether sword's heart skipped a beat, and a bad feeling welled up in his heart. Then, he looked at his head butler and found that his head was lowered the whole time. However, his body was trembling like leaves in the autumn wind, revealing his nervousness.

"You guys are walking so slowly. I've visited Jiuhua city several times." Leng ruoxue grumbled unhappily.

In fact, they had been surrounded by danger along the way because they had been attacked by unknown forces many times. Of course, those who attacked them naturally did not have a good end. The forces of those people had also been interrogated by them. In the following days, she planned to collect mental damage fees from each family one by one! Jiuhua city was the first one, but it would not be the last.

#### [Chapter 2518 I'm The Property Of The City Lord's Mansion?\(1\)](#)

Seeing that nether sword was only glaring at her without saying a word, Leng ruoxue felt that she was not interested and could only continue to speak to herself, "Alright, now that I've collected the compensation for the mental damage in Jiuhua city, we'll leave you with your token!"

With that, Leng ruoxue gave a look to the people around her. They understood her meaning and protected her. The group of people swaggered out of the Jiuhua city Lord's mansion.

Seeing that the demon Leng ruoxue had finally left, the chief Steward of the Jiuhua city Lord's mansion complained with tears and snot on his face, "City Lord! Those evil demons are too terrifying. Our city Lord's mansion was ransacked by them!"

"What did you just say?" Hearing this, nether sword was enraged. He could not care less about his fear of Leng ruoxue and the rest and immediately led his subordinates to chase after them.

At this moment, Leng ruoxue and the others had just left Jiuhua city. While they were discussing where to go next, they saw nether sword surround them with his men.

"Lord of Jiuhua city, do you want to fight again?" Leng ruoxue saw the situation and asked with a light smile.

"Give me back the things in Jiuhua city, and I'll let you go." Taking a deep breath, nether sword gritted his teeth. What was there to be afraid of? how could it be more important than the treasures that his family had collected for many years? This was related to the development of a powerful family. If this woman really took it, how could he, the Lord of Jiuhua city, still have the face to live in this world?

Therefore, the nether sword had chased after them with the intention of taking them down with him. Even if he died, he couldn't let these gods succeed.

"Little sword! Don't be like this! It's not like it's anything good, so you can just collect it!" At this time, Ming ze, who had been standing in an inconspicuous position, couldn't help but speak.

Hearing this familiar voice, Ming Jian couldn't help but look in the direction of the voice. As expected, he saw a helpless and sympathetic Ming ze. He was immediately enraged. "You're good, Ming ze, you actually colluded with the people of the divine realm! You traitor!"

After hearing this, Ming ze rolled his eyes helplessly and said, ""Can you not say that to everyone? Can you change to something fresh?"

"Ming ze! You and I are irreconcilable!" The nether sword was very obedient, and he really changed his words.

"Haven't we always been irreconcilable?" Ming ze said with a puzzled face. The expression on his face was as pure as it could be.

"You ..." Nether sword was at a loss for words. He could only glare at Ming ze in anger without a word.

"Nether sword City Master, you can slowly daydream! We still have to go to other houses to collect compensation for emotional damage! I won't disturb you any longer!" Seeing that nether sword had stopped talking, Leng ruoxue was unwilling to waste time with him. She could only take the initiative to speak.

However, the moment nether sword heard that they were leaving, he was immediately on a rampage. Just as he was about to grab Leng ruoxue, an immense pressure descended from the sky and enveloped his body, sending him flying.

The one who made the move was naturally a monster.

Nether sword, who had been sent flying quite a distance, was completely stunned at the start. When he finally came back to his senses, he stuttered in fear and disbelief, ""W-Who are you?"

"Quickly come and greet the Lord!" Ming ze loudly reminded.

Only then did nether sword react. He rolled and crawled, trembling as he knelt in front of the demon and said, "Greetings, my Lord."

He didn't doubt Ming ze's words at all, because the pressure just now had made his heart palpitate. Except for his Lord, no one could give him that kind of magnificent and majestic feeling.

The question that he had been puzzled about seemed to have been answered.

He had never known why these gods could come to the nine nether nether prison and why they were not afraid of him, the Lord of Jiuhua city. Now, he finally knew. Because his Lord was their biggest backer! They were brought here by his Lord!

Thinking of this, he broke out in a cold sweat. Fortunately, he didn't do anything to these gods because of his sister and nephew's matter. Otherwise, he would be facing more than his Lord's anger! However, what made him even more indignant was that Ming ze knew about the relationship between his Lord and these gods, but he didn't tell him? Otherwise, why would he anger the Lord!

With this thought in mind, nether sword couldn't help but glance at Ming ze with his fiery eyes. When Ming ze sensed it, he smiled back disapprovingly and then looked up at the sky as if nothing had happened.

In fact, he knew what nether sword was thinking, but he didn't care! In any case, he and that fellow had always hated each other, which was a well-known fact, so he was not afraid that nether sword would pick a fight with him.

Seeing that nether sword had annoyed his Lord, rouji also felt that her hatred had been vented. Hahaha! She had wanted to see the nether sword for a long time.

"Greetings, my Lord." Nether sword said again.

"Nether sword, you're quite bold! You actually dare to attack Xue 'er. " The demon squinted his dark, Starry Eyes as he spoke with a slightly displeased tone.

"This subordinate didn't know that these gods were related to master." Hearing this, nether sword hurriedly explained.

"If you don't know, you can bully people, right?" Leng ruoxue asked with a smile.

Upon hearing the words "bully," nether sword was completely enraged. "Wu...Who's the one doing this?" Did he manage to bully these deities? Not only did he not bully her, but he also made himself look like a stray dog. Now, he was clearly the villain who complained first.

Oh heavens! Do you still want to live?

Ming Jian felt wronged. To be honest, he had thought of bullying these gods, but after the big blow, he just wanted to cut off all ties with them and never see them again. However, they came to bully him and even robbed the mansion of the Lord of Jiuhua city. He couldn't stand it! Nether sword truly felt that if he could pretend that nothing had happened, there was no need for him to continue being the Lord of Jiuhua city!

That was why he chased after her regardless of the consequences, but now he regretted it. If he had known that these gods were related to his master, he would not have provoked them even if he had a hundred guts! But was there any use in thinking about this now?

Yes! It's useless to think about it now, it's up to his Lord to deal with him! With this thought in mind, nether sword no longer tried to defend himself. Instead, he lowered his head and looked like he was waiting to be slaughtered.

Seeing him like this, Leng ruoxue really had no intention of punishing him. Al! She made it seem like she was bullying him! Fortunately, that idiot nether sword didn't have the chance to do anything irreparable to them, so Leng ruoxue decided not to make a fuss about it with him. However, if there was a next time, she would settle both the new and old scores with him.

Of course, the reason why she let go of nether sword so easily was to a large extent for the sake of the demon. One should know that Ming Jian was one of the ten major cities' castellans. His strength was undoubted. Wouldn't it be a pity if such a powerful figure was killed or locked up?

#### [Chapter 2519 I'm The Property Of The City Lord's Mansion?\(2\)](#)

Leng ruoxue thought of herself as a thrifty person, so she knew how to make good use of any resources. Besides, she had already robbed the Jiu Hua city Lord's mansion, which was considered revenge. If she continued to cause him trouble, this guy might do something out of anger. By then, she would be in trouble.

To put it bluntly, Leng ruoxue wanted to buy people's hearts! He would start with the Lord of Jiu Hua city!

At the thought of this, Leng ruoxue shifted her gaze to the evildoer and smiled, "Demon, let this guy be my bodyguard for the time being!"

"Alright!" The demon nodded his head unconditionally, then glared at nether sword and said, "From today onwards, you will stay by Xue 'er's side to protect her. If she loses even a single hair, I will hold you responsible!"

"Yes!" Upon hearing this, nether sword hurriedly replied despite his reluctance. At the same time, he heaved a sigh of relief, because this meant that his Lord would no longer pursue his crimes. With that, he was relieved.

But in fact, he was relieved a little too early! This was because the demon was the same as Leng ruoxue. They would only record his crimes first. If he performed well, his past crimes would naturally be written off. If he did not perform well, it would be adding to his crimes! Unfortunately, the current nether sword thought that he had just escaped from death and naturally didn't think of this.

Leng ruoxue was in a good mood after taking in another underling. She then passed a name list to nether sword.

Nether sword looked at the name list in his hand, his face full of question marks. The name list was filled with the names of some forces, and most of them were the city Lords of small cities. He did not understand why Leng ruoxue had given him this.

With a smile, Leng ruoxue took the initiative to clarify, "These guys tried to Rob us on our way to Jiu Hua city, but we robbed them instead. Now, what we need to do is to collect money! You lead the way. "

Hearing this, nether sword's face was filled with black lines. He didn't expect that his first job would be to Rob, and many of the names on the list were city Lords of small cities under his command ...

What should he do? Rejected? That was absolutely impossible! If his Lord knew that he didn't listen to this woman's orders, he would probably be furious again!

Sob ... The helpless nether sword accepted the job with tears in his eyes.

When Leng ruoxue and the rest saw this, they were elated. With nether sword as their helper, they could go out and play.

Just like that, nether sword and his subordinates formed Leng ruoxue's exclusive team to collect mental damage compensation. The team leader was naturally nether sword. Every day, they would run from city to city to collect mental damage compensation for Leng ruoxue and the others, while Leng ruoxue and the others would wait for them at a certain place. After they collected the mental damage compensation for a region, they would set off together.

However, it was a pity that they could never finish collecting the money from the nether swords. After they had collected a batch, another batch of forces would come to ambush Leng ruoxue and the others. The consequences would be dire! Therefore, every time nether sword and the others came back to pay, they would have a new target waiting for them.

Just like that, a month passed. Nether sword and the rest had almost run through the entire nine nether nether prison. Naturally, there were fewer and fewer forces that dared to have designs on Leng ruoxue and the rest.

However, the actions of nether sword and the rest had also attracted the attention of a few other city Lords. However, nether sword's actions were still considered secretive, so the identity of the monster was not exposed. The organizations that had been robbed were even more tight-lipped about this matter. Just like that, even when Leng ruoxue and the rest arrived at nine Serenities city, the other city Lords still had no idea what had happened.

However, Leng ruoxue finally understood why so many factions came to find trouble with her when she sent nether sword to collect money from the factions that had attacked them. The reason could only be described in four words-greed and selfishness!

The powers that had been robbed were selfish and hoped that they could have more brothers who were in the same boat as them. Hence, after they were robbed, they acted as if nothing had happened and kept their suffering in their stomachs. On the other hand, the powers that had not been robbed were greedy and coveted the identities of Leng ruoxue and the others. Of course, their ending would definitely be tragic.

However, it was also because of their greed that Leng ruoxue had earned so much.

When they arrived at Jiuyou city, Leng ruoxue and the rest were like Granny Liu entering the Grand View Garden. They looked here and there. One could not blame them for being so curious. Jiuyou city was

simply too different from other cities. If Leng ruoxue had not known that this was Jiuyou city, she would have thought that they had already returned to the firmament.

The quality of the people in Jiuyou city was obviously above that of the other cities. Even though the meditating cultivators in the city were curious about their identities, they all watched from afar. No one dared to come forward and cause trouble, except for a few people whose eyes would flash with a hint of greed from time to time. In general, Leng ruoxue was quite satisfied with their performance.

However, Leng ruoxue also knew that the reason why the people in Jiuyou city behaved in such a way, other than their own strength being much stronger than those in other cities, was also because Ming ze and Ming Jian were by their side. However, Leng ruoxue's thoughts were completely different from those of Jiuyou city. Leng ruoxue thought that the two city Lords had intimidated the people here, but in reality, they were treated as the exclusive property of Jiuyou city Lord Manor.

Who would dare to touch the property of the city Lord's mansion? Wasn't that courting death? It was precisely because of this preconceived notion that Leng ruoxue and the others were not surrounded by too many people!

After walking around the city, the demon brought Leng ruoxue and the rest to the city Lord's residence.

Jiuyou city Lord's mansion was located in the southwest of Jiuyou city. It occupied a large area, taking up almost one-third of Jiuyou city. This did not include the mountains around the city Lord's mansion. Otherwise, the area would be even larger.

When they entered the city Lord's residence, Leng ruoxue and the rest did not even have the time to take a good look at the scenery of the residence before they noticed a black mass of Men in Black kneeling on the ground.

"Greetings, my Lord." The leader of the Men in Black knelt in front said. There was a slight tremble in his voice, and it was obvious that he was overly excited.

"Mm, get up!" The demon nodded slightly.

The Man in Black stood up and looked at Leng ruoxue and the rest. He bowed respectfully and said, "Greetings, miss Leng!"

This time, they did not kneel. They had already heard from rouji that Leng ruoxue didn't like people kneeling before her. In addition, her identity hadn't been confirmed yet, so they naturally couldn't call her the nether Empress.

Leng ruoxue nodded her head slightly and looked at the demon.

The demon pulled Leng ruoxue into his arms and explained, "He is the chief guard and head butler of the Jiuyou City master's mansion. In the future, if you need anything, just tell him!"

"This subordinate will obey miss Leng's orders." Hearing his Lord say this, the Butler in black said with a hint in his eyes.

"Alright, then I won't stand on ceremony." Leng ruoxue said with a smile. She had a pretty good impression of the head butler.

After a simple meeting with his subordinates, the evildoer brought Leng ruoxue and the rest to his main hall.

### [Chapter 2520 I'm The Property Of The City Lord's Mansion?\(3\)](#)

The main hall of the jiuyou City master's mansion looked very ordinary from the outside. It was mainly dark gold in color and was filled with a strong domineering aura. When Leng ruoxue first saw this Hall, she looked at the demon for a long time, but she couldn't see any substantial connection between the demon and this Hall.

It wasn't that evildoer wasn't domineering enough, it was just that the impression he had always given her was too much of an evildoer, so she really couldn't imagine what he had been like in the past.

In addition, the monster had disappeared into thin air ever since he arrived at the jiuyou City master's mansion.

However, he didn't disappear completely. He just didn't appear by her side often. This fact caused Leng ruoxue to be suspicious.

After arriving at the jiuyou city Lord's mansion, Cang could finally move freely. The defense here was the strongest in the entire nine nether nether prison, so Azure felt that it could do whatever it wanted.

However, it had still underestimated its destructive ability. After it destroyed a guest house of the jiuyou City master's residence, it immediately became the main target of surveillance for everyone in the jiuyou City master's residence. Usually, once it appeared, the guards would immediately report to Leng ruoxue that their pet had gone missing.

As a result, Azure couldn't do anything. Leng ruoxue watched it closely, not allowing it to act rashly. After all, this was her man's property!

On a certain day.

Leng ruoxue sat in the courtyard, bored to death, and chatted with nether sword. After she asked him countless boring questions that almost made nether sword break down, she suddenly asked, "Where's the demon?"

"His Lord has gone up ..." Nether sword was about to answer reflexively, but after saying a few words, he immediately reacted and changed his words in annoyance. "I'm busy with work. "

"Really?" Leng ruoxue squinted her beautiful eyes and asked indifferently.

"Yes." Nether sword nodded and didn't dare to say another word in case he spilled the beans.

"Girl, don't listen to him. That bad guy isn't busy with work at all. He went to see another woman!" At this moment, Cang, who had been lying in Leng ruoxue's arms, suddenly shouted.

"Uh!" When nether sword heard this, he immediately broke out in a cold sweat. Someone is talking bad about you, come back quickly! He deeply felt that he could not hold on any longer.

"He went to see other women? The demon has other women?" The moment Leng ruoxue heard this, her face turned black as she asked.

"No, master doesn't have any other women!" Nether sword said with a long face.

"Then he really went to see another woman?" Leng ruoxue caught on to the inappropriateness of nether sword's words and asked.

"This ..." Nether sword was very worried. How was he supposed to answer this? Because his Lord had really gone to see another woman, but that couldn't be considered a meeting, right? But he couldn't say this to the woman in front of him, because his Lord didn't allow it.

"What's this? Aren't you going to tell me the truth?" Leng ruoxue raged as her beautiful eyes shot towards nether sword.

"Miss Leng, I don't have anything to explain! His Lord really went out because of work, what do you want me to say!" Nether sword was on the verge of tears.

"It's fine if you don't want to tell me. When the demon returns, I'll tell him that you tried to molest me when he wasn't around!" Leng ruoxue laughed evilly.

"That's right, girl, just say that he also molested me!" Cang followed up with a roar.

"..." Hearing the threat from the man and the Beast, nether sword even felt like dying. Sob ... Don't bully people like this, okay? His Lord's nose was not his nose, and his eyes were not his eyes. If he was wronged and molested by this person again, would he have a good life?

Furthermore, if he was accused of molesting Leng ruoxue, perhaps some people would believe him. However, he would not be so thirsty that he would not even let a Beastie off, right?

With his brief understanding of the master and the Beast, nether sword didn't know whether he should accept his fate or not, because he couldn't afford to offend either of them. They were really too detestable!

Just as the nether sword was feeling sad, a melodious female voice suddenly burst into his ears, ""Big brother Jian, where are you?"

Hearing this voice, nether sword quivered.

Why was she here? He looked at Leng ruoxue, then at the fiery-red figure that ran in from outside. Nether sword felt his head throb.

As for the red figure, it pounced into nether sword's arms as if there was no one around. Seeing this, Leng ruoxue only raised her brows in surprise, but tactfully remained silent.

However, Rou Ji, who was standing beside her, had flames of anger in her eyes when she saw the woman in red. Leng ruoxue could more or less guess the woman's identity.

Floating Jade?

Looking at this woman's appearance, she was indeed a rare beauty. Moreover, she was very suited for red. The red on her body was like a flame, making people feel her incomparable enthusiasm.

More importantly, the clothes of the nine nether nether nether prison were mostly dark colors, usually black or gray-blue. This woman was wearing a rare red dress, so her status in the nine nether nether nether prison should not be low.

Just as Leng ruoxue was making her own conjectures, nether sword awkwardly pulled away from Piao Yao and asked, "Piao Yao, why are you here?"

"Can't I come? Big brother brought me here!" Piao Yao said unhappily.

"Mingge is also here?" Nether sword was very surprised. That guy had always lived in seclusion and rarely left his main city. Why had he suddenly come to Jiuyou city? Could it be because of that?

"Not only that, the city Lords of the ten major cities have all arrived." Piao Yao said.

This time, nether sword was even more surprised. However, it was obvious that he was thinking too much. The city Lords of the ten major cities did not gather here for a certain matter at all. They had heard the news of his Lord's return, so they had collectively come here just to see his Lord.

Who would have thought that they would come up empty-their Lord wasn't even in the city Lord's residence. When Piao Yao heard that their Lord had brought back a woman, she specially came over to see Leng ruoxue. She had ignored everyone else and only looked at nether sword on purpose. It was also an act for Leng ruoxue to see.

"Brother Jian, the city Lords of the ten major cities are all here. Aren't you going to meet them?"

"What's going on?" asked Piao Yao gently when she saw that nether sword was rather shocked to hear that the city Lords of the ten major cities had arrived.

"This ..." Nether sword was a little hesitant. His main task was to protect Leng ruoxue. Although that valiant woman didn't need his protection at all, he couldn't neglect his duty. Moreover, he understood Piao Yao's personality too well. If he left, he really didn't know what Piao Yao would do. So, he really didn't dare to let these two women be together so easily.

Al! The nether sword was very conflicted. If it wasn't for Piao Yao, he wouldn't have dared to leave Leng ruoxue for the sake of his own life!

At this moment, he heard Leng ruoxue's smile. "Big brother Jian, you should go and meet your little companions! I'll take care of myself. Isn't Rouji here?"

Hearing the words "big brother sword," nether sword immediately got goosebumps. He never knew why these three words sounded more and more like a death warrant. If her master knew that the future nether Empress had called him big brother sword, would she kill him in a fit of anger?