

Crossing 1471

Chapter 1471 Lord Dui

“interesting...” a voice suddenly rang in their ears.

lin zhong-qing and li yingjie immediately sprung up from their relaxed position and looked around nervously.

they actually didn't sense an enemy had appeared near them. if the enemy had attacked them without warning, perhaps the two of them would have been two corpses by now.

the two of them felt a bitter taste in their mouths as they looked at each other with resignation.

li yingjie suddenly held lin zhong-qing's hand and pinched it softly. that pinch was to tell lin zhong-qing that he was going to fight until the bitter end with him. at the same time, that pinch was also done to give them some courage to fight this seemingly unbeatable enemy.

receiving the pinch, lin zhong-qing pinched back. he never expected the person standing beside him when he faced the grim reaper was the annoying li yingjie.

moreover, li yingjie gave him strength and courage near their impending doom. this was what comrades were like. perhaps, after these years of being together, he had already acknowledged li yingjie as a comrade and a brother. it was just that he hadn't realized it yet.

“you guys have a great relationship.” after these joyful words were spoken, a silhouette slowly appeared from the steps at the end of the stairs.

the two of them stared towards that direction with a nervous yet cautious look in their eyes.

“don't be nervous. i'm just here to ask for directions.” the silhouette walked up slowly. in just a few words, he had already arrived roughly 10 meters in front of them

the owner of the silhouette was around 30 to 40-year-old man with a mild-mannered aura. he was smiling completely free of any worry, as though he was someone walking around leisurely in a park.

lin zhong-qing quickly went through the details of the 13 lords he had memorized in his head and he instantly found the details that matched this man's looks.

“lord dui!” lin zhong-qing said sternly.

“not bad, little friend.” lord dui laughed with a slight look of admiration in his eyes for a moment.

“hmph!” li yingjie snorted coldly and walked forward to stand in front of lin zhong-qing, blocking off lord dui's line of sight from seeing lin zhong-qing.

“oh, a feisty one!” lord dui looked at the annoyed little kid with obvious interest. seeing the completely useless show of bravery and camaraderie, he immediately laughed out loud.

from the position they took to face off against him, he quickly realized the kid who stood in front of his friend was the stronger one out of the two. however, no matter how strong he was, in his eyes, he was still an ant waiting to be stomped.

li yingjie stared back at him with seemingly no fear in his eyes. lord dui's way of looking down on them as though they were children and weaklings really irked him.

lin zhong-qing immediately felt the pressure on his body being lifted just by li yingjie blocking lord dui's line of sight. those who reached the imperial realm could actually kill with just a look. when lord dui was looking at him, it was as though he was facing against a humongous heaven slicing axe. that single gaze was about to chop down and slice him in half like a piece of log.

without lord dui's pressure, lin zhong-qing's brain quickly turned its gears. although most of the thinking in lingtian was done by li lanfeng and han jijyun, lin zhong-qing still controlled the entire lingtian army's logistics division. and as such, his intelligence was not any worse than the other two.

the fact that lord dui didn't make a move on them when they hadn't sensed him really confused him. although the possibility that he was so confident that he didn't need to ambush them couldn't be eliminated, the attitude he had afterwards assured lin zhong-qing that lord dui had no intentions of killing them.

"why?" lin zhong-qing stepped forward and stood side by side with li yingjie. he asked with a side tilted head.

li yingjie sent a worried glance at lin zhong-qing. he wanted to tell lin zhong-qing to move back, but in the end, he didn't make a sound.

"hahaha, very good, very good. lord qian's kill order still has its worth it seems," lord dui suddenly laughed maniacally towards the sky.

lin zhong-qing and li yingjie were completely confused by lord dui's behaviour. wasn't this person here to kill them? why did he just laugh?

"what is that guy trying to do?" on the roof of the blue hall, a silhouette suddenly appeared and looked down at the scene below him with a frown on his face.

before he could think about it, he looked towards the rainbow palace with a stern look on his face.

"lord kun is actually there... who else is there? they're actually having such an intense fight with lord kun."

Chapter 1472 Lord Card!

In the Yellow hall, Han Jijyun and Li Shiyu looked towards the door with visible nervousness. "Why are you shaking?" said Han Jijyun smugly. "Aren't you pissing in your pants as well?" Li Shiyu snorted coldly.

Han Jijyun chuckled coldly, "Not going to pretend anymore, Lingtian's most handsome and cool doctor?"

"Heh, the strategist who never wastes his words is actually such a chatterbox?" Li Shiyu rebutted without any care for Han Jijyun's feelings.

After bantering to calm their nerves for a while, the bantering suddenly stopped and the entire hall returned to its initial silent state.

"I'm sorry, I was out of line." After a few minutes of awkward and heavy silence, Han Jijyun finally spoke up.

"I was also nervous." Li Shiyu let out a heavy breath of air, as though he was trying to push out the pressure in his mind.

"I finally understand where the source of my calmness is from. I didn't expect I would find out what kind of person I am here. Sigh, I really can't compare to Li Lanfeng." Han Jijyun's crestfallen expression portrayed how sad he was. After chasing him for so long, Han Jijyun had only realized his true self now. In reality, he was just a useless person. In the end, he could only guard the hall that was furthest away from the main palace. He didn't have the strength nor the mentality to guard one of the three secondary halls that were nearest to the main palace.

Li Shiyu frowned. "What are you moping on about?"

"Perhaps I'm just an extra in this grand scene. Perhaps I was insignificant from the very beginning." Sadness in Han Jijyun's eyes became even more prominent. "It would have been better if it was me who died and not Xie Yi. If Xie Yi was here, perhaps he would be much more of a help to Qi Long and the others, not like the useless and scared me."

Han Jijyun seemed to have immersed himself in his own sad thoughts. The depressing aura he was giving off was becoming thicker and thicker.

"Han Jijyun, Han Jijyun..." Li Shiyu cried out angrily. However, no matter how loud his voice was, it couldn't reach Han Jijyun, who was immersed in his own thoughts.

Li Shiyu made a decision at that moment. He flicked his wrist and a miniature vial of tranquilizer appeared in his hand. Right as he was about to inject it into Han Jijyun, he was suddenly frozen in place.

"Oh, you shouldn't stop such a fun game. Be a good boy, okay?" A hoarse voice rang beside Li Shiyu's ears. A gloved hand suddenly appeared in front of him and slowly took away the syringe in Li Shiyu's hand.

Li Shiyu tried his best to turn his head to see a man dressed like a clown, and that clown was happily tossing his syringe away.

"This is because of you," Li Shiyu said coldly.

No matter how weak Han Jijyun's mentality was, after the many years Boss had polished him, the amount of pressure he could endure was definitely not something that should be underestimated. He wouldn't fall into a ditch of negative emotions so easily. Even if he did, he would easily be able to get himself out of that rut.

"Clever child." The clown had a wide smile on his face.

"Lord Card!" Li Shiyu knew who he was when he first laid eyes on him. "The rumored demon who liked to play with the minds of his victims."

"Looks like you know me very well." Lord Card smiled deviously.

“Not very well, but since I came to the Lawless Lands, I should have basic knowledge of the 13 Lords,” said Li Shiyu calmly. Now that he knew it was Lord Card, no matter how much he worried for Han Jijyun, it would be completely useless so he could only stop worrying and focus completely on dealing with Lord Card.

Out of the 13 Lords, if they were to face the other lords, at most they would lose their lives and reincarnate into their next lives. Only Lord Card would make his victims live in agony and continue tormenting them after they had died.

“You’re quite the interesting one. You actually don’t have too many negative emotions,” Lord Card’s curiosity was overflowing. His domain gave him the ability to control the negative emotions of humans. As long as it was a human, they would always have negative emotions in their mind. Once that person’s flaws were grasped by him, he would go straight for their minds and drive them to live in eternal agony.

Chapter 1473 A Controlled Life!

Li Shiyu looked at Lord Card with a chilling gaze. He knew clearly that he had his own problems with dealing with his negative emotions. How could he believe his words? “Interesting, very interesting.” Lord Card turned his wrist and another paper card appeared in between his index and middle finger. Vigilance started to be obvious in Li Shiyu’s gaze.

Suddenly, Lord Card flicked his wrist lightly and the card flew out of his fingers. It flew towards Li Shiyu at lightning speed.

Li Shiyu moved his body to dodge but he realized that this piece of paper card kept following behind him. No matter where he moved, he wasn’t able to get rid of it.

At a single instant, the paper card was seemingly given a speed boost as it instantly flew past him and hovered right in front of him.

With it being in front of him, Li Shiyu immediately stopped in his tracks and stared vigilantly at the paper card that was unfolding itself, and slowly a figure of a woman, who was smiling amiably, appeared in front of Li Shiyu.

At the sight of the woman, Li Shiyu’s eyes widened like the moon in the dark sky. It was because that woman was his gentle and beautiful mother.

“Shiyu, it’s time for dinner.” Suddenly, his vision went black before it was soon filled with a surrounding he was all so familiar with. He was back in his childhood home, in the dining room with his mother in the kitchen.

“I don’t want to eat yet. I haven’t finished my research.” As soon as the child’s voice was heard, a young child sitting on the dining table stuffing himself in a mountain of books entered his vision.

Li Shiyu saw a stubborn young version of himself lowering his head into piles and piles of research reports on the dinner table. He was so focused in reading the reports that he didn’t notice the disappointment in his mother’s eyes when he rejected her.

“Don’t starve yourself, Shiyu. Eat properly. You can read all you want after you eat.” A gentle hand covered the book Little Shiyu wanted to continue reading.

“Mom, don’t disturb me, okay? I’ll eat when I’m hungry.” Little Shiyu couldn’t understand his mother’s love so he looked impatient and irritated when he realized his mother was actively disturbing his reading.

“Sigh~” The mother sighed softly. There were signs of disapproval in her eyes.

“Shiyu, your body is your greatest asset. Without a healthy body, you can never accomplish the wish you pursue. Do you want to be like Mulan?”

“Mom, stop talking!” Upon hearing his eldest cousin brother’s name, Little Shiyu immediately flared up and slammed the table. To him, His eldest cousin brother’s health had always been a thorn in his heart. He didn’t expect his beloved mother to use it as a negative example.

Little Shiyu couldn’t control the boiling rage and overflowing disappointment that was about to explode from him so instead of lashing out at his mother, he pushed his mother away and ran out the dining room.

After almost hitting a countertop, Li Shiyu’s mother was visibly shocked. She didn’t expect her son, whom she loved dearly, to push her one day because of an outsider.

“I didn’t know that in your heart, I can’t even be compared to an outsider... Shiyu, Shiyu...” His mother complained in a low voice. She couldn’t hold her tears back as they fell down her face.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. You hurt your mother’s heart for your eldest cousin brother whom you’ve only met a couple of times. You are quite difficult to understand.” Lord Card’s voice rang beside Li Shiyu’s ears.

Li Shiyu looked at the scene in front of him in a daze. Very soon, the image changed to his eldest cousin brother.

“Cough, cough, what is it? Shiyu?” His eldest cousin brother’s health had always been very poor. But, he still struggled to sit up to talk to him.

Actually, his elder brother wasn’t much older than him. However, when Li Shiyu saw him, he felt reassured. He felt as though he was talking to an elder brother which he never had, one that was filled with knowledge and was ever so kind to him.

“Why does everyone think you won’t get better?” When he thought of his mother’s words, Li Shiyu felt his heart hurting. He felt that in the eyes of everyone in the Li family, his elder brother was practically dead.

“It is because I’m very sick, so sick that it is impossible to cure. Grandfather had already found the best, best doctors but they concluded that there was no cure.” A gentle hand touched his head. His elder brother rubbed his head lightly, calming the anger and agitation in his heart.

“I don’t believe it. There must be better doctors. Grandfather just hasn’t found them yet.” Li Shiyu refused to accept that answer.

“Yes. Everyone works hard. Cough, cough... I will work hard too.” His elder brother couldn’t even finish a sentence properly. He had to use all his energy to keep his coughing down to a minimum. Thus, his sentences were simple and short. But, even so, he still gave Li Shiyu his most gentle smile.

“Brother!” Li Shiyu felt deeply in pain as he saw the amount of suffering his brother had to go through. How could he not notice the tight fist that was trembling slightly under the blanket? It was obviously a sign that he was bearing with extreme pain. His brother never wanted to let him worry so he always appeared calm and indifferent in front of him.

“It’s alright. Brother will work hard and live. I will wait... for you... to find a doctor that... can cure me.” His elder brother smiled. “I have confidence. Without grandfather, I still... have you.”

Li Shiyu’s tears dropped down uncontrollably. His elder brother clearly knew his own situation well. Besides grandfather, everyone from the Li family had given up on him. But, just like what his elder brother said, even if his grandfather abandoned him one day, he still had him, his little brother. His little brother would never let him suffer alone.

“Brother, don’t worry. You still have me.” Li Shiyu grabbed his elder brother’s cold hand.

At that time, Li Shiyu didn’t know what he could do. However, the seed to completely cure his elder brother was already planted in his heart.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. You are living entirely for this person?” Lord Card said with pity. “Your life is entirely manipulated by him. Your intention was never your own. You live a sad life.”

“Sad? Everyone has their own purpose. My purpose is to give him a healthy body.” Li Shiyu wasn’t affected by Lord Card’s words.

“How childish. Do you really think that it’s your own choice?” Lord Card smiled. “Do you want to know the truth?”

Li Shiyu frowned. He turned and looked at Lord Card who was obviously waiting for a good show.

“I can sense an energy in your body, and that energy doesn’t belong to you. It’s an invasive energy that has been planted by someone else. It wasn’t done recently too. It has accumulated over many years...” Another paper card appeared in Lord Card’s hand. The smile on his face got even wider. “It all goes back to your childhood.”

“What do you mean?” Li Shiyu asked coldly.

“It means that the choices you think you made yourself are actually subtly influenced by this energy in your body.” Lord Card sniggered. “It controlled your entire life.”

“So what?” Li Shiyu scoffed. If Lord Card wanted to attack him psychologically using this, he was underestimating him.

“Nothing. I just want to watch a good show.” Lord Card wasn’t bothered. He flicked his fingers lightly and a card flew out. It flipped open in front of Li Shiyu’s eyes.

It was a king card. The king’s face was stern but Li Shiyu saw Li Mulan’s face on the card. He was wearing a gentle smile.

“Shiyu, you’re here.” It was still the same face with the same gentle smile. His elder brother stretched his hand out from the card and held his hand.

But, this time, he saw a black glob of energy on his elder brother's hand which slowly flowed into his body through his hand.

"How's school?" The smile on his elder brother's face seemed a little glaring.

Little Shiyu told his elder brother about what he had been doing recently enthusiastically. While listening, his elder brother nodded profusely. He looked to be in pain so he was frowning slightly. But, for some reason, Li Shiyu detected a sense of impatience from his elder brother. Little Shiyu, who was talking excitedly, didn't notice anything.

"Brother, I'll definitely find a way to cure you." Little Shiyu seemed to sense that his elder brother was uncomfortable so he said this sentence with a serious face.

"Yes. I will pass myself to you." His elder brother smiled brightly. However, this smile was piercing to the eye. Li Shiyu noticed that his elder brother looked pleased with himself.

"See? He groomed you meticulously. Did you really want to be a military doctor from the start?" Lord Card's voice rang beside Li Shiyu's ears again, and the question he asked struck straight into his heart.

Chapter 1474 Fake Is Real!

li shiyu couldn't help but bite his lips in exasperation. his expression was a little dark.

"without any intervention, you could have had an even brighter future. but, you were manipulated by the very person you hold so dear to walk on a path that you shouldn't have walked on. yet, you still believed that it was your own decision..." lord card's sigh sounded beside li shiyu's ears. "you're really a pitiful person."

'me? a pitiful person?' li shiyu's gaze turned absent-minded. the warmth he received when he was young was just a fraud?

at this moment, the image changed to the moment when he went to find his elder brother on planet azure...

"is anyone here?" han jijyun had been running in this endless tunnel for a long time. he stopped in his tracks. his wild emotions had all been in a wreck after running so furiously but he managed to calm down now.

"is this the devil of my heart?" han jijyun remembered what boss warned him in the past. you could never guard against the devil in your heart. no one knew when it would appear or what would cause it to appear. however, once the devil of your heart explodes, you would enter a predicament that you locked yourself in.

unless you defeat the devil of your heart, you would forever be stuck in a trance. you might turn into an idiot, a lunatic, or even die in an explosion because you were unable to control the energy in your body.

the devil in one's heart was extremely frightening. people who cultivated would always try their best to prevent themselves from developing a devil of their hearts. however, the devil of their heart could also be an opportunity for the right people. it was the greatest danger but at the same time, it was the greatest opportunity a cultivator could get.

han jijyun remembered the scene when he was controlled by the devil of his heart. he whispered to himself, "i didn't expect the devil of my heart to be li lanfeng."

this revelation was surprising but yet reasonable. before he entered the military academy, he had always thought that he was the only strategist of boss's team. to be the best he could be, he studied very hard for his role, and no one around him could compete with him for his role. so, naturally, when he was at the scout academy, he grew to be confident and proud of himself.

but, after entering the military academy, when li lanfeng appeared, han jijyun felt a sense of loss. at the start, he didn't mind about him but as he interacted with li lanfeng more and started to understand his mind better, he thought that if god had already made someone so excellent, why did he make someone even better?

li lanfeng would do anything to gain victory, even resorting to more unscrupulous means. han jijyun was full of respect for his resolve but also filled with contempt. this contradictory feeling was slowly chipping away his idea of a great strategist. in reality, he looked down on li lanfeng when he could not think of more upright means to resolve the problems he faced, but when he constantly outperformed him time and time again through those devilish means, he couldn't deny his existence anymore. in the depths of his heart, he felt that li lanfeng might be a better strategist than him. it was a feeling he couldn't ignore.

this was the first time li lanfeng made han jijyun felt defeated. the second time he felt defeated was when they were on planet haijiao. in the face of a life-or-death situation, li lanfeng was much more decisive and ruthless than him. as for him, he hesitated and cowered in fear during that time.

two clear defeats made him feel useless. although he managed to adjust his emotions with the help of boss and his brothers and managed to find his own position, in the depths of his heart, li lanfeng was still a thorn that couldn't be taken out of his heart. that person constantly reminded him of his failures.

han jijyun laughed at himself mockingly. "i actually felt that that should already be the case. it looks like my heart is more honest than me."

it was time to destroy the devil of his heart.

when han jijyun made that decision in his heart, his gaze turned cold. at this moment, he became a confident person who had no weaknesses.

suddenly, the tunnel collapsed around him. the dark corridor turned bright in an instant.

han jijyun was very calm at this sudden change. he raised his head and looked at his surroundings to realise that he was now in a huge hall.

his vision was blurry. han jijyun could only faintly see that there was someone sitting on a high throne far away looking down on him.

"you're here?" the person on the throne had a familiar voice. following the sound, the blurry vision cleared up and the face of the person appeared in front of han jijyun.

"li lanfeng!" han jijyun said firmly.

even if he knew that the person in front of him was fake, he knew that with the devil of his heart around, fake is real.

Chapter 1475 Irresolute And Hesitant

"i've been waiting for you for a long time." li lanfeng, who was the devil of han jijyun's heart, seemed to be waiting for this day to come.

"that's why i'm here now," han jijyun replied calmly.

"do you have the confidence to beat me now?" li lanfeng smiled slightly. it was a gentle smile but to han jijyun, it was glaring.

"actually, you're not that strong!" han jijyun emphasised every single word he said.

"actually, you're not as confident as you think." li lanfeng was calm.

han jijyun's expression changed slightly. he suddenly realised that the li lanfeng produced by the devil of his heart understood him better than the real li lanfeng.

"is that weird?" li lanfeng smiled.

han jijyun looked at him silently. he didn't want to be led on by li lanfeng's words.

"you've forgotten..." li lanfeng suddenly disappeared in front of him. the next second, he was already behind han jijyun. li lanfeng's pearly laughter pierced his ears. "i'm actually you."

bang~! han jijyun pushed his palm behind him to attack li lanfeng. however, he hit nothing but air.

"hmpf, you hate me so much that you don't even want to talk to me." li lanfeng's laughter seemed to be coming from everywhere.

"ever since you became the devil of my heart, you are no longer a part of me." han jijyun's mind was much clearer now.

"if you lose me, your realm will drop and you won't be able to catch up with the person you've always been chasing. do you bear to let me go?" the devil li lanfeng knew very well what han jijyun was afraid of so he was not frightened of him at all.

"yes. i've always been hesitating but your reminder made me understand that your presence will always forbid me from catching up with the people i've always wanted to catch up with." han jijyun raised his head suddenly. the killing intent in his eyes was obvious.

he always seemed calm and to many people, the decisions he made were much more acceptable than the ones li lanfeng made.

however, han jijyun knew that among everyone around boss, he was the most irresolute and hesitant.

he couldn't be like li lanfeng who put boss's benefit at the top of his priority. all the decisions he made were the ones that benefit boss the most. hence, when he needed to sacrifice someone, he wouldn't show any mercy.

he couldn't be like qi long, who remained firmly loyal to boss and never had any thoughts of backing out once he made the decision to follow boss.

he wasn't as pure as Luo Lang, who would give his entire heart to someone once he decided to trust the person. He was willing to go through any thick or thin with Boss.

he wasn't as decisive as Lin Zhong-qing, who would immediately fill in the empty slots in their team without caring about the price he had to pay.

he didn't have Xie Yi's big heart. As long as he was given space, he was able to grow up strongly on his own.

he didn't have Li Shiyu's devotion. Once he was needed, he would sacrifice anything to help others.

he wasn't like Chang Xinyuan who would repay a casual favour with his life. He gave his entire life to Boss who gave him a second chance in life.

he wasn't like his two little sisters who admired Boss and treated him like the center of their world.

he followed Boss because he couldn't bear to part with their close relationship. He couldn't bear to leave behind the friendship he had with his companions.

Yes, he couldn't bear to give them up. It wasn't because he couldn't give them up. The decisions he made seemed more tolerable than Li Lanfeng's and felt fairer but he knew that he had his own selfish motives. He was afraid, afraid of losing his place in the team, becoming another weaker copy of Li Lanfeng.

He was just used to using righteous reasons to cover up his selfish intentions. He convinced many people, including himself and the people that were important to him... that he was useful, he was different, and that he was good while Li Lanfeng was evil.

Ling Lan's glaring eyes suddenly appeared in front of his eyes. Han Jijyun felt cold sweat coming out of his body.

He had never lied to Boss before! Han Jijyun suddenly had a realisation.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, you're so scared that your clothes are drenched right from the inside." The devil Li Lanfeng suddenly mocked him.

Chapter 1476 Sneaky?

By now, Han Jijyun had realized his fears were nothing to worry about so in front of Li Lanfeng, he just laughed confidently. "Yes, I'm scared, but I was never afraid of you."

Surprisingly, Li Lanfeng actually smiled and nodded. "I know. I've already said it before, the person who knows you best is me."

"In your mind, there has always been an existence you are extremely terrified of. Despite him being your Boss and helping you through your entire journey, you are still afraid of him..." The Li Lanfeng created from his inner demons was like the real Li Lanfeng. He could see through everything and hit him where it hurts.

“Yeah, how could we not be afraid. The secrets hidden deep within our hearts that we don’t want anyone to know... There is always someone near us that could easily see through us.” Han Jijyun raised his head and looked at the bright sky. He didn’t know whether he regretted his decision or not.

The status Han Jijyun had in Lingtian wasn’t as simple as it seemed.

He came from a background of an elite family who specialized in intelligence gathering. He was taught from when he was very young that they had conflicting views with the military and government. The cooperation with these entities were only as a way of overseeing them and vice versa.

With a background in intelligence, they would be taught of every knowledge an intelligence officer needed. On the surface, they were like normal kids and entered the military academy to learn, but they would also be trained in multiple other areas outside of school. When they grow up, they would be sent to be the important officers of different armies or government departments based on their own abilities. They would be an existence that would oversee the army’s highest ranking officer or the government official they work for.

Yes, other than being a soldier, Han Jijyun also had a hidden identity. He was an officer from the national intelligence bureau sent to Lingtian to oversee Lingtian. His main objective was to oversee and search for any information regarding Ling Lan.

“Is that my own inner demons?” Han Jijyun smiled. Tears uncontrollably trickled down his face.

No one could reject their own backgrounds. From the moment he was born, his fate had already been decided. It was just he didn’t expect he would put forth so much emotion and feelings towards his comrades, friends and the Boss that he loved, feared and admired.

Unable to cut off these emotional ties and unable to refuse the pressure his family was giving him. This conflict of interest caused him to feel guilty of his actions, making him doubt whether what he said or did in the past was genuine. He couldn’t find a balance of the two in his heart. In the end, this conflict of interest grew into his inner demon.

“Jijyun, if you need anything, you can always come find me,” Suddenly, memories of Ling Lan surfaced in his mind. Ling Lan stared at him with a sharp look in his eyes. His words were slow, but clear.

“Jijyun, sometimes you think too much.” Ling Lan’s calm stare had a look of understanding, but mostly helplessness.

Han Jijyun remembered everything related to Ling Lan, and suddenly realized.

“Boss, why didn’t find me and make it clear?” Han Jijyun suddenly shouted out angrily. Was watching him struggle by himself funny?

“You hate him. Hate the fact that he watched coldly while you struggled and was in pain. He didn’t care about you. If you want to crush him beneath you, follow your heart and accept me.” The Li Lanfeng created from his inner demons was like a devil trying to tempt humans to do nefarious things.

“Yes, I hate him. I hate him so much.” Han Jijyun opened his eyes and a look of hate burned in his pupils. This look of hate actually made the inner demon feel somewhat afraid.

“Then, let go of your heart, let me become one with you to become a stronger version of yourself,” the devil in his heart continued to tempt him.

“Come!” Han Jijyun no longer resisted and let his inner demon move towards him to become one entity.

Right at that moment, the situation suddenly changed. Han Jijyun suddenly reached out with his hand and grabbed the head of his inner demon. Earth shattering energy suddenly shot through his hand.

“Ah!” The inner demon began to struggle and wanted to escape Han Jijyun’s grasp. It wanted to run from Han Jijyun who was attempting to erase it from existence.

“Why? Why? You already hate him so much. Why do you still want to kill me?”

The inner demon didn’t understand. Han Jijyun clearly hated Ling Lan to the core. Why didn’t he go and find Ling Lan to exact revenge but rather want to kill him, the source of his power?

From the moment the energy went through his body, the inner demon could feel Han Jijyun’s undying determination to kill him.

“Yes, I do hate, but not Boss Lan. The person I hate is myself. I hate that I’m weak. I hate that I was blinded. I hate that I am weak,” Han Jijyun said coldly. The tone he used didn’t hide any of the hateful feelings he had towards himself.

“It was clearly an easy matter, but was made complicated because I thought I was so smart. I really made it difficult for myself,” Han Jijyun had an odd look on his face. “I was really dumb and stupid to even let a disgusting thing like you appear in me. I really have reached the epitome of stupidity.

“Ah, you will regret it. You will regret it.” The inner demon wasn’t weak by any means. He was just caught off guard as he didn’t expect Han Jijyun would set such a trap. Additionally, with Han Jijyun’s iron will to end him, it didn’t leave him with any room to escape.

Every step the inner demon took was the wrong one. Once he lost the upper hand, he no longer had any chance of surviving.

Through all the curses being thrown towards him, the inner demon finally couldn’t withstand the pressure coming from his head and in the end, succumbing to the pressure and disappeared into smoke.

After finally dealing with his inner demon, Han Jijyun plopped down on his butt with an exhausted expression and for the first time in a while, experienced the fresh air around him. It was just as the inner demon had said. Cleansing him was not a simple task. After all, the inner demon was actually also part of Han Jijyun’s strength. Killing him was the same as erasing a part of his strength. As the inner demon disappeared, Han Jijyun’s titled domain stage immediately regressed to where he was now barely within the domain stage.

In the real world, Han Jijyun opened his eyes and saw Li Shiyu sitting beside him. He noticed that Li Shiyu couldn’t move and Lord Card was watching from the side. When he saw this sight, he knew that Li Shiyu must have also fallen into his trap.

“Hey, you came out quite quickly. Not bad.” Lord Card suddenly smiled at Han Jijyun. His wrist flicked and another card appeared in his hand.

While still being mindful of the terrifying card, Han Jijyun stared at him coldly. The next moment, he surprisingly just sat down and began to stabilize his domain.

“Hmm? You actually dare to train right now?” Lord Card was confused by the sight in front of him. Han Jijyun was basically telling him that he wasn’t going to resist and would be handing his life to Lord Card.

“As one of the 13 Lords whose strength is at the level of an imperial stage domain expert, you really like to be sneaky, much like a puny thief,” Han Jijyun replied calmly. After saying that, he closed his eyes and focused on his meditation in order to make himself recover to his original strength as soon as possible.

“Heh, are you making fun of me now?” Lord Card’s eyes flickered and the thought of killing the two entered his mind. As someone who liked to play with other people’s minds, he didn’t like when others were doing the same thing in front of him.

“Heh, you think I won’t kill you?” Lord Card’s eyes were showing no emotion as a card flicked out of his hand and flew towards Han Jijyun. He never liked for his toys to feel superior over him. Despite the fact that he was being sneaky, it was only because he loved to see his victims in despair until they eventually die of guilt.

“Bang!” Suddenly, a silver gleam flew by and pierced the card that was about to take Han Jijyun’s life.

With a silver needle in the middle of it, the card was stuck into the ground roughly one meter away from Han Jijyun.

At the sight of the silver needle, Lord Card’s eyes narrowed as he looked towards the direction from where the silver needle had come from. He said coldly, “What are you doing?”

A voice echoed from afar, “As one of the 13 Lords, I’m not in agreement when it comes to you making a sneak attack on a defenceless enemy.”

Chapter 1477 Vicious Character!

Lord Card snorted and warned the approaching figure like a bear who just got a salmon, “This is my prey. I can kill him however I want. Lord Yu, don’t overstep your boundary.”

The moment he finished speaking, a caucasian with golden hair and crystal blue eyes appeared in the air above him out of the blue. The caucasian man was wearing a full set of western knight armour with a complimenting knightly sword attached on his waist. To add more to the image, there also was a feather attached on the top of his helmet.

It was indeed Lord Yu.

He stretched his hand out and beckoned with his fingers. The silver needle that was piercing the card promptly hovered back into his hand. Upon closer inspection, the silver needle was not actually a needle at all, but was instead a miniature silver knight sword. It was so small that from afar, it looked like a silver needle.

At this moment, Li Shiyu was still under the illusion and Han Jijyun was still focusing on recuperating on the side. Thus, both of them knew nothing of what was happening near them. If they could be fully aware of what was happening right now, the two of them might be shocked and wonder why such a powerful stranger, who had nothing to do with them, decided to save them.

“With my creed by my heart, I cannot allow that to happen,” Lord Yu said calmly.

Every imperial stage domain expert already had their own Dao. Lord Yu’s Dao was the righteous and creed-abiding Dao. Once someone has chosen their Dao, they must abide by it and believe in it forever.

“So, you’re going to become my enemy because of these nobodies?” Lord Card was so angry that a sinister smile slowly formed on his face. The fact that Lord Yu and he came from the same place and that they had always been helping one another for so many years, it further aggravated him that he was interfering with him now.

“I don’t want to be your enemy. It’s just that my Dao doesn’t allow me to let you do this. After they wake up, you can kill them however you want,” Lord Yu patiently explained.

If he let Lord Card kill two defenceless enemies now, a hole would be formed in his Dao. Therefore, Lord Yu had no choice but to interfere with Lord Card, even if it meant destroying their relationship. But stopping Lord Card didn’t mean that he was saving Han Jijyun and Li Shiyu. He just hoped that Lord Card would kill them after they regained their consciousness.

Lord Card didn’t reply to Lord Yu. He just threw away the cards in his hand and stared at Lord Yu coldly. As the staring contest continued on, the atmosphere around them turned extremely tense. A fight seemed on the verge of breaking out.

Lord Yu couldn’t help but frown when he realized this wasn’t going to end well. His right hand instinctively went towards his sword.

If Lord Card wanted to fight, as a knight, he wouldn’t reject the duel no matter how absurd the reason for the duel was.

Red hall. Luo Chao and Han Xuya hugged their legs and sat quietly outside the door of the main hall.

“Luo Chao, are you nervous? Are you afraid?” Han Xuya tightly squeezed her thighs to her body in a desperate attempt to calm herself down.

Luo Chao shook her head as she blankly stared at the space in front of her. “I’m not nervous or frightened. Instead, I am happy. Finally, I don’t have to hide behind our brothers’ backs.”

“Me too.” Excitement and nervousness were written across Han Xuya’s face. What she did just now was to calm down her excitement.

“Boss said that I’m stuck at the doors of the titled domain realm. I only need to go through a life-or-death battle to advance, so this might be my chance to finally be a titled domain realm master.” Unfortunately for Luo Chao, even though she had arguably worked as hard as her elder brothers, the natural weakness of being a lady caused her advancement to the titled domain realm to be a hundred times harder, or maybe even more.

“I just want to be stronger so I can help Boss.” Luo Chao’s goal was very pure. Ever since she was young, Ling Lan was her god. She was God’s follower, and that was the only reason why she was desperately trying so hard to grow stronger.

Of course, if they hadn’t met Ling Lan in their life, they might not have been able to advance past the Qi-Jin stage in their entire life. The domain realm was even more impossible for them. In all these years,

Ling Lan had spent so much effort to groom them and to allow them to break the limit of their own bodies. She allowed them to enter the domain realm, a realm that no woman had entered for close to a thousand years. What was more amazing was that Han Xuya's physical condition was better than Luo Chao's so she managed to touch the doors of the titled domain realm successfully.

"We must survive." Han Xuya slowly held Luo Chao's hand and gripped it tightly as she cheered for both of them.

"Yes." Luo Chao nodded firmly.

This time, both of them knew that once they met one of the 13 Lords, their chance of survival was grim. However, they weren't afraid. They knew that if they didn't stop the next lord, their comrades would have one more enemy to face which would put them in more danger. Their entire team might even be annihilated because of this.

"Huh? There are two young ladies here." A voice filled with astonishment was heard.

Han Xuya and Luo Chao jumped up abruptly. Before they could react, a person had appeared in front of them.

This person was wearing a black gown which only revealed his head. If you didn't look at him carefully, you wouldn't be able to see that it was a human. It just looked like a ball of black smoke.

The person swung his black gown and the gown fluttered in the air like a pair of black wings. He smiled brightly. A row of white teeth appeared on the smoky head, making it look quite frightening.

Han Xuya's first reaction was to pull Luo Chao behind her. This was a habit she had gained after so many years of being the elder sister figure. Even though she knew that Luo Chao was a domain realm master, old habits die hard.

"Pretty ladies, don't be nervous. Don't be nervous." The person smiled kindly.

Han Xuya said coldly, "Lord Ghost!" This person's appearance only fitted with the description of Lord Ghost.

"What a smart little girl. One look and you know who I am," Lord Ghost replied in satisfaction.

Luo Chao secretly squeezed Han Xuya's left hand which was hanging at the side of her body.

Han Xuya understood what Luo Chao meant. She leaped up abruptly and threw a side kick at Lord Ghost viciously.

Lord Ghost gave a mocking smile when he saw Han Xuya's leg coming towards him. He tilted his body slightly and prepared to dodge the kick that couldn't be any slower in his eyes.

"Bang!" A huge loud thud was heard.

Lord Ghost took a few steps back. He looked at Han Xuya in shock. He had evaded the kick so why was he hit?

Also, the kick that he thought was soft had so much strength behind it. It actually caused the blood in his body to churn. He almost got injured.

Han Xuya didn't back down after she succeeded in her first attack. She took a few steps forward and this time her fist came forward.

Not underestimating these two girls anymore, Lord Ghost's gaze turned vigilant. He quickly evaded Han Xuya's fist. This time, his speed of which he evaded the fist was much faster than before. The distance he moved away from the fist was greater too.

Bang!

Another loud thud was heard. Both of the attacks landed in the same spot. Even though he was very careful and seriously tried to evade the attacks, he failed.

Lord Ghost felt a sweet taste in his throat. The taste of blood quickly spread throughout his mouth. Upon this realization, he knew that he must have suffered a small injury.

He hadn't been injured in many years. Yet, now, in this insignificant hall, he got injured by the ladies he looked down on. This was definitely one of the most humiliating moments of his life.

Lord Ghost was infuriated. He howled into the air like a crazed tiger. Han Xuya and Luo Chao could feel their eardrums popping. They were completely disorientated by the frightening howl. While pushing through the piercing pain, the two quickly plugged their ears with their fingers to keep this tormenting noise out of their ears.

Killing intent flashed past Lord Ghost's eyes. He stretched his ghostly claws out to grab Han Xuya so that he could torment her viciously.

At this moment, a light flashed past his eyes.

Bang! Lord Ghost was forcibly pushed back by the flash of light. He slammed onto the ground with a large impact.

Upon the impact, the entire palace started shaking as if it was about to collapse on itself at any moment. At this moment, Lord Ghost finally saw the flash of light clearly. It was a small silver humanoid mecha.

No, it was more accurate to say that it was a person wearing a mecha outerwear. But, this outerwear had all the weapons and equipment a humanoid mecha should have.

The humanoid mecha clumsily climbed up from the ground. After colliding into Lord Ghost, the impact caused was a little overwhelming for the person inside.

"Chang Xinyuan, are you alright?" Luo Chao asked nervously. She had already come beside the humanoid mecha.

The humanoid mecha waved his hand. "I'm alright. My new experiment is finally put to use. Unfortunately, it's still in its testing phase. If not, that crash just now should have seriously injured Lord Ghost even if it didn't kill him," Chang Xinyuan said with pity.

The force behind his new invention was still not enough to fight with imperial stage domain experts. It was still not as powerful as the big-sized imperial mechas. But, to make it portable and convenient, he had to sacrifice on the bulky exterior of the big-sized mechas. But, because of that, the strength and explosive power of this mecha were greatly reduced too.

On the other side, Han Xuya had already started attacking Lord Ghost, who still hadn't gotten up from the ground, with immense fury.

She really wanted to kill Lord Ghost when he was still down. However, instead of invoking awe in Chang Xinyuan's heart, this ruthless and scary image instead caused Chang Xinyuan's heart to pump furiously. On the other hand, Luo Chao was looking at Han Xuya calmly as if this was something natural.

'She is truly Boss's younger sister. They are all vicious characters.' Chang Xinyuan felt that he was smart to stay inside his laboratory. He heard that his younger sisters often found men for duels. Sadly, none of his companions who were on equal strength as them managed to escape their evil claws.

Chapter 1478 Luo Chao's Ability

Han Xuya used up all the energy she had available in her tank to unleash about close to a hundred raining fists on Lord Ghost..

But, as time went by, she felt that the spot her fist was hitting wasn't flesh but was instead a hard skeleton.

Han Xuya suppressed her curiosity and struck her fist down forcefully.

Bang! This time, however, she felt that the rebound was much greater than before. She was prepared for it but she still had to take some steps back because of the huge rebound. Her raining fist was instantly stopped.

As Han Xuya tried her best to stabilise her body, she finally noticed that a huge pair of black wings was protecting Lord Ghost. The pair of wings encased Lord Ghost, protecting him from her fist. What Han Xuya was hitting towards the end should be this pair of wings.

Flap~ The black wings suddenly stretched open until it was about ten meters long. It directly covered half of the Red hall, causing the entire plaza to turn dark.

Lord Ghost laughed in a shrill voice. "You've really made me angry. I want to kill all of you."

Lord Ghost's eyes were blood red. Along with the huge pair of black wings, he looked like a giant bat. Luo Chao and Han Xuya remembered Lord Ghost's nickname, Poison Bat. Looking at such a sight, they immediately knew where this nickname came from.

"Be careful!" Luo Chao reminded Han Xuya who was standing in front of them. In this fight, Han Xuya was the main fighting force of their team.

Han Xuya gritted her pretty white teeth. Her body shot out like a cannonball and she waved her fist again.

"Go and die!" The five fingernails on Lord Ghost's left hand suddenly extended in length. There was a layer black goop shining on his thin and sharp fingernails. He clawed at Han Xuya's face ruthlessly. He no longer showed mercy on her because she was a lady.

Lord Ghost's claw came really quickly. When Han Xuya saw the claw coming towards her, she instinctively wanted to move away but she realized she couldn't move.

Realm suppression!

These two words appeared in Han Xuya's mind immediately. She was about to get clawed by Lord Ghost but there was no sign of fear on her face.

Picturing ruining the face of a pretty girl, a devilish smile formed on Lord Ghost's face. However, the next second, his smile froze.

Han Xuya got suppressed by him so by right, she couldn't move. Yet, she went against expectation and forcibly shifted half a meter towards her left. This half a meter shift allowed her to escape from his poisonous claws.

Of course, these actions were done in a blink of an eye.

Han Xuya broke free from Lord Ghost's suppression and jumped backward. She came to Chang Xinyuan's side.

Lord Ghost retracted his claws slowly. His gaze shifted away from Han Xuya and finally landed on Luo Chao.

"Your domain is very interesting. You can actually control her body." How could Han Xuya's strange actions escape from Lord Ghost's eyes? Even if he didn't notice it at the start, by now, he had already understood everything.

Lord Ghost also understood why when he clearly had evaded Han Xuya's attack at the start but she was still able to hit him. This wasn't Han Xuya's ability. It was that sweet and delicate lady's ability.

Luo Chao didn't reply to him. She only looked at Lord Ghost indifferently. She knew that she couldn't fool Lord Ghost for long. It was just that she didn't expect him to see through it so quickly.

This was the caliber of the 13 Lords. None of them were simple. The difference between their abilities was too stark.

"It should be a spiritual domain concept. It's very special. I've never seen it before." Lord Ghost was very interested in Luo Chao's ability. The first thing that came to his mind was that this ability was very useful to him. Thus, the strong killing intent in him subsided a little.

They responded to Lord Qian's order to kill everyone not because they were afraid of him. It was because they were too bored. They wanted to move their bodies and see some blood.

But, ultimately, they were the ones who would decide whether they wanted to kill these people or not.

If he was able to gain this ability, the loophole in his domain could be patched up. That meant that god-realm wasn't impossible anymore.

Greed seeped out of Lord Ghost's eyes. Once he thought of this possibility, his heart started pounding furiously.

Chapter 1479 Protec

Everyone from Lingtian who could fight had already met up with their respective opponents. Everyone was putting their lives on the line to complete their given mission, because they knew what price they

would have to pay if they couldn't. If their lives were needed to save the lives of their comrades, they wouldn't even flinch when accepting the deal.

In their minds, their own lives didn't really worth much to them, but the precious lives of their comrades must be protected!

The fights in every hall were all fought with maximum intensity. However, one of the halls stood out as the fight there had reached a crucial turning point.

Lord Kun, who had easily jumped past the Green hall and went straight into the main hall, was stopped by Li Lanfeng and Zhao Jun who were guarding it..

The past majestic and picturesque main hall was now half-destroyed with the marble floors being pulverized to bits and the walls collapsing on itself.

When Lord Kun first went into the main hall, there was always this glaring smile he had on his face but now, his appearance was reduced to that of a crippled beggar. He even had his left arm torn off from his shoulder. What was worse was that although he wasn't bleeding out profusely, there was this thin layer of dark energy that was enveloping his entire left shoulder.

This ominous dark energy obviously didn't belong to Lord Kun as it was continuously devouring Lord Kun's domain energy for it to grow larger and to eventually envelop his entire body.

Lord Kun endured the pain that was like thousands of fire ants biting his shoulder and flipped his right hand. A layer of green life energy slowly started to rise from his right hand. With that life energy in hand, he pressed on his left shoulder, and as the green life energy touched his shoulder, it started fighting off the dark energy.

As the two energies clashed, Lord Kun had a pained expression on his face. The muscles on his face began to tremble which made him seem like he was transforming into a monster.

Not long after, the green energy coming from his own body successfully suppressed the dark energy and drove the dark energy out. After relieving himself of the hellish torture, Lord Kun calmed down and turned to look towards the prone Li Lanfeng not far from him. Seeing Li Lanfeng lying there, being no threat to him at all, thoughts of how to torture him began to surface in Lord Kun's mind.

Before coming here, Lord Kun never thought he would be reduced to such a poor state because of two little brats. When Lord Kun first walked into the main hall, he didn't think much of Li Lanfeng and Zhao Jun, he was even planning on casually walking by them without giving them the time of his day.

Noticing his indifference, how could a scheming person like Li Lanfeng give up on such a good opportunity?

In an instant, plans on how to exploit such opportunity began to surface in his mind. His final plan was to have Zhao Jun be the primary attacker with him being the secondary as to give Lord Kun a false impression of their strength.

For the role of being the primary attacker, Zhao Jun performed very well. Having already entered the late stage of titled domain realm, he was able to give Lord Kun some pressure. It made a support like Li Lanfeng, who had just reached the title domain realm, not seem like much of a threat.

With Lord Kun placing most of his focus on Zhao Jun, Li Lanfeng was waiting patiently for the opportune time to strike.

Having the concept that could erase any type of energy that was considered a cheat even in the grand scale of the universe. With such a cheat in hand, even Lord Kun couldn't get away unscathed.

However, being halfway into the god-realm had slight chances of clairvoyance. Just as Li Lanfeng was about to pounce at him, alert bells in Lord Kun's head immediately sounded. Although it seemed impossible for something here to endanger his life, he still believed in his instincts so he shifted his position just slightly. If he didn't shift his position, Li Lanfeng's erasing energy would have struck his heart, not his left arm.

If his heart was hit, Lord Kun probably would no longer be in this world. Then, the winners of this fight would be Li Lanfeng and Zhao Jun.

Fortunately for him, but unfortunately for Li Lanfeng and Zhao Jun, Lord Kun was an individual who was halfway into the god-realm. Despite these two realms being only half a stage apart, the half stage was still the difference of life or death for Li Lanfeng.

"Die!" After suffering so much, Lord Kun definitely wasn't going to let Li Lanfeng go. Not only did Li Lanfeng tear off his arm, he also cut off his path into the god-realm.

A broken physical body was the largest hindrance for advancing into the god-realm. The path not only represented their minds, but also their bodies. Only when both their minds and bodies were perfect, would one be able to advance into the god-realm. It wouldn't work if either of those two weren't perfect.

Thus, all of his anger and rage were directed towards Li Lanfeng.

Zhao Jun, who was lying in a corner, quietly took out a vial of medicinal agent when Lord Kun's focus was on Li Lanfeng and immediately injected it into his neck artery.

Just as Lord Kun was about to attack Li Lanfeng, he shot up like a cannonball and pounced towards Li Lanfeng.

Bang! Zhao Jun covered Li Lanfeng with his body without any fear for his life. He managed to forcibly block Lord Kun's death blow with his body!

"Zhao Jun!" Li Lanfeng screamed as he lifted his head to watch Zhao Jun blocking the death blow for him.

"Ugh!" Blood poured out from Zhao Jun's mouth.

He used all his might to turn around and smile. He then moved his mouth.

"Zhao Jun!" Li Lanfeng stared blankly as tears rushed down his face uncontrollably.

"It was nice knowing you, Lanfeng!"

Boom!

After he said that, Zhao Jun's strong and muscular body immediately went limp and landed heavily onto the ground. Blood quickly spilled out from his body onto the floor.

It was just like what they said. They would protect their comrades even if it meant giving up their own lives.

Chapter 1480 Dao

Ling Lan waited in the swamp, deep within the rainbow palace with her eyes closed.

She opened her eyes the instant Zhao Jun fell to the ground after saving Li Lanfeng.

Her eyes looked dark and depressed, but there was no fluctuation in them. It was as though that person who had just fallen had nothing to do with her.

"I didn't expect that you to be so heartless to this extent. It's no wonder that you could reach the god-realm at such a young age. However, do you think the price you paid for advancing is worth it?" A mocking voice echoed from afar.

Ling Lan said calmly, "You're here."

She sounded as though she had predicted this moment.

A silhouette suddenly appeared a few yards away from Ling Lan. It was indeed Lord Qian who she had encountered that one time.

"After only a few short while, you've managed to make me see you in a different light. Not bad." Lord Qian gave a scrutinizing gaze as he was studying Ling Lan from head to toe.

"It was all due to your hospitality," Ling Lan said in a tone that was just as fierce.

If it wasn't for the pressure Lord Qian had given her, she wouldn't have gone to extreme lengths to get to this realm.

"Before coming here, I had thought that you would care about your subordinates. Now it seems that I've underestimated you yet again." Lord Qian's expression was somewhat cautious.

Conventionally, a young man like the one in front of him would always be a little hot-headed and emotional. No matter how strong a person was, as long as they had something they cared deeply about, it could be exploited.

However his senses told him that the young man standing in front of him had no fluctuation in his emotions. This young man was either a heartless and emotionless monster, or he was someone who could perfectly control his emotions. No matter which type he was, neither were types Lord Qian wanted to deal with.

Ling Lan didn't answer and only stared at him indifferently.

"Your subordinate is probably dead. Although they're quite strong, Lord Kun is still unfortunately the strongest person after myself amongst the 13 Lords." Lord Qian turned towards the direction of the main hall. With a pitiful tone, he was clearly attempting to affect Ling Lan's emotions.

“Since they chose to enter the battlefield, death is unavoidable. Plus, dying in battle is the most honorable death for a soldier. Lord Qian, don’t you think so?” Ling Lan said as she raised her eyebrows.

Lord Qian was surprised by how noble Ling Lan’s words portrayed her indifference to be. “Aren’t those just sweet words used to trick the average soldier into giving up their lives for a useless cause? You actually don’t understand it seems...” Lord Qian couldn’t help but shake his head in disappointment.

“Isn’t the meaning of one’s life existence itself? Why would it matter whether the meaning of those words are good or bad, real or fake?” Ling Lan said calmly. “As long as they believe it to be worth it, then it is worth it.”

Ling Lan’s Dao was one of freedom. Calling for one to do what their hearts desired. She gave it the name ‘Dominance Dao’ not because she wanted others to follow her, but rather it was because all of the Dao in the world could become her Dao. That was what the Dominance Dao meant in her case.

“So you just watch as they go on the wrong path? And to not give them any hints...” Lord Qian was somewhat surprised. When training, helping others was also a way of forging one’s own path. It was something that every cultivator needed to do, unless the cultivator walked on the path of the legendary evil Heartless Dao. Could it be that this young man was walking on this forbidden path?

Lord Qian didn’t want to believe it because no one had ever been able to successfully walk down that path as it totally went against human logic and emotions. It was a path that defied even the heavens. If that was the case, once that person entered into the domain realm, they would be punished by the heavens and instantly implode, completely disappearing from this world.

“A hint? He has his own path to walk. Will your experience be suitable for him?” Ling Lan suddenly looked at Lord Qian with a cold yet sharp look. “Or perhaps, the path you walked was wrong from the start. The so-called hint you give will make him walk down the wrong path instead.”

After hearing that, Lord Qian felt anger rushing up his head. As one of the two only god-realm experts (known by the world), a little brat actually suspected he walked the wrong path. It was the worst insult someone could say towards him. If his Dao was wrong, how could he have advanced into the god-realm?

The killing intent inside Lord Qian became more and more pronounced. He wanted to instantly erase this annoying punk right then and there.