My Rich Wife - Chapter 1621 – 1628

Chapter 1621: Chapter 1,621, sect master's words

His body was surrounded by golden threads that appeared and disappeared.

At this moment, he, who was cultivating, suddenly opened his eyes.

His eyes were filled with indifference and ruthlessness. His eyes were looking in a certain direction.

A moment later, a man in a white robe hurried over.

"Sect master, you are indeed here!"

The deputy sect master could not help but shout in surprise. His face was full of surprise and joy.

He quickly ran to the front of the sect master and half-knelt on the ground. He said excitedly, "Sect master, I have been looking for you for a long time..."

However, the sect master lowered his head and looked down at him. He sighed slightly.

"Why are you looking for me?"The sect master asked guietly.

The deputy sect master said anxiously, "Xiao Hai is dead! The world is in chaos now. The three godly monarchs of the northern land are acting tyrannically. No one can stop them! Now, the entire southern region is waiting for you to return and take charge of the situation!"

Hearing these words, the sect master did not have the slightest fluctuation in his expression. It was as if all of this had nothing to do with him.

Seeing that the sect master did not speak, the deputy sect master continued, "Lord sect master, as long as you return now, the entire Southern Region will be yours! Who would not respect and love you? When that time comes, the Heavenly Cloud sect will definitely be able to rise to a higher level!"

The sect master glanced at him and slowly said, "What use is there for me to have this person's heart?"

The deputy sect master was startled, and then hurriedly said, "Sect master, this is a great good thing for the Heavenly Cloud sect! Haven't you always thought highly of the sect?"

"I don't think highly of it now."The sect master said indifferently.

The deputy sect master was instantly stunned on the spot.

He did not seem to understand the meaning of the sect master's words.

Why did the sect master seem to have changed into a different person in such a short period of time?

The thing that he thought so highly of previously was actually so dejected now?

"Lord sect master, even if you don't think highly of it, you must go back... those three godly monarchs are too arrogant!"The deputy sect master said extremely unwillingly.

The sect master still shook his head and said, "I said I won't go back."

The deputy sect master gritted his teeth and could not help but grit his teeth and shout, "Lord sect master, could it be that you're afraid of the three godly monarchs? Or are you afraid of the Northern Lands?"

A strange expression appeared on the sect master's face. He could naturally see that the deputy sect master was deliberately provoking him. However, how could such a <u>clumsy method be effective in front of the sect master</u> of the Tianyun sect.

"It's not worth me taking action now." After a long while, the sect leader threw down these words.

The sullen expression on the deputy sect leader's face became even more intense. He stood up angrily and roared, "Xiao Hai sacrificed his life for the sake of the southern region. Yet, you are hiding here and recalling the past. You... you are not worthy of being his brother!"

If it were any other time, the deputy sect leader would definitely not say these words.

However, at this moment, he had risked his life to say these words.

The sect master remained calm and unmoved.

"Xiao Hai is Xiao Hai, and I am me. Everyone has their own pursuits and thoughts. Who can force who?"The sect master said in a low voice.

How could the deputy sect master listen to these words? He clenched his teeth and said, "No matter what, you have to go back!"

The sect master remained silent and closed his eyes again.

The deputy sect master was furious. Filled with fighting spirit, he roared, "If you don't go back, I Will Carry You Back!"

With that said, he unleashed all his strength and grabbed at the sect master's arms!

But what was surprising was that even though the deputy sect master used all his strength, the sect master did not move an inch.

The deputy sect master could not wait any longer. He said angrily, "If you don't go back, I will die in front of you right now!"

"Do you think I Care?"The sect master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect said indifferently.

"Then I will annoy you to death! If you have the guts, kill me!"The deputy sect master roared.

After saying that, his entire body erupted with flames. One mark after another rushed towards the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect!

Countless rays of light enveloped the sect master, but they were unable to move him in the slightest. They were even unable to stop his cultivation.

"Ah!!!"

The deputy sect master was so angry that he raised his head and roared. He swept his gaze around him and roared, "I know this is your hometown. If you don't return, I will destroy this place!"

These words finally moved him.

He looked at the deputy sect master coldly and said, "Do you really want to die?"

"That's right. Either you go back with me, or you kill me!"The deputy sect master's tone was equally determined.

The sect master looked at the deputy sect master coldly and said, "Alright, then I will satisfy you."

After saying that, he raised his palm and gently pointed in the direction of the sect master.

A terrifying and fierce power immediately shot toward the deputy sect master!

The deputy sect master's expression changed drastically. He hurriedly took out all his protective dharma treasure in an attempt to block this attack!

However, the top-tier Dharma treasure that the Heavenly Cloud sect had bestowed upon him was as fragile as a piece of paper and was instantly destroyed!

That power poured onto the deputy sect master's body.

The deputy sect master's eyes froze, then he fell to the ground and lost consciousness.

The sect master looked in the direction of the deputy sect master and slowly stood up.

He stood in front of the deputy sect master and said in a low voice, "Don't worry. When the master of the northern land wakes up, I will go to the northern land."

. . .

When the deputy sect master woke up again, he was already lying on his bed.

There was a large group of people around him, as if they were waiting for him to wake up.

The deputy sect master opened his eyes in a daze. The moment he woke up, he suddenly stood up and said anxiously, "Has the sect master returned?"

"No, didn't you go to look for him?"The people beside him asked one after another.

The deputy sect master's expression was extremely unsightly.

He knew that the sect master must have sent him back.

"Why must you do this..."the deputy sect master clenched his fists, as if he didn't dare to believe it.

He suddenly got out of bed, gritted his teeth and said, "I still want to go. No matter what, I will find you back!"

However, when he came to the Laiqu Pond again, the sect master was long gone. No one knew where he had gone.

...

Mount Dayue.

Thousands of beast spirit pills had been refined in front of Qin Yu.

However, his divine sense had also reached its limit, and his condition was extremely poor.

"Pu!"

At this moment, Qin Yu spat out a mouthful of blood, and his entire person instantly became extremely dispirited.

When Wen Wanyun saw this, he hurriedly rushed up to support Qin Yu.

"Damn it, quickly go and rest for this daddy!"Wen wanyun said furiously.

Qin Yu opened his eyes with difficulty. He opened his mouth and was about to speak, but he discovered that there was a large group of people surrounding him.

And these people were mostly the sect leaders of the various large sects.

"This... What's going on?"Qin Yu said in a somewhat dazed manner.

Wen wanyun snorted coldly, "I want to let them know how hard you worked and how hard it was to refine the Beast Spirit Pill! At least let them know how grateful they are! Otherwise, it won't be in vain!"

Chapter 1622: Chapter 1622, the Lord of the northern lands makes a move

Qin Yu couldn't help but laugh when he heard Wen Wanyi's words.

He could also see that Wen Wanyi's temper and personality were like that of an old child. However, what he said did make sense.

Qin Yu sat up with difficulty. He still wanted to continue refining the pill, but the people around him surrounded him.

"Qin Yu, you should rest well now."

"Yeah, if this continues, I'm afraid something will really happen."

"The entire South Province has already regarded you as their hope. If anything happens to you, no one will allow it."

Qin Yu didn't say anything. What these people said made some sense.

Moreover, with Qin Yu's current condition, if he continued to refine the pill, his efficiency would probably become worse and worse, and he might even make mistakes.

Thus, Qin Yu nodded and said, "Alright, I'll listen to you guys. I'll rest for a few days first."

After that, Qin Yu followed behind Wen Wanyi and returned to the room.

Once he got onto the bed, Qin Yu quickly fell asleep.

Everyone gathered around Qin Yu's bed, feeling very unhappy.

Now that a great disaster was at hand, they couldn't help much, so how could they not feel sad.

"Sigh, an expert is better than a million strong soldiers," someone sighed.

"I really don't know when the sect leader of the Heavenly Cloud sect will appear."

"One by one, our ancestors have fallen, but we can't be of much help. It's really not a good feeling."

"Fortunately, we can be considered to have welcomed a short respite."

In the blink of an eye, nearly a month had passed.

During this month, the southern region had indeed become much calmer. Even many cultivators of the northern region had retreated to the northern border.

The northern region.

The three great deaths had gathered together as if they were discussing something.

In front of them were three magical artifacts.

These three magical artifacts looked extremely ancient, and there were extremely strange characters engraved on them.

These characters were very difficult to understand, but three of them were very eyecatching.

Those three characters were none other than the immortal slaying sect.

"Although our actions have been hindered, we have temporarily obtained the northern border," said one of the godly monarchs.

"That's right, it's time to activate this magical artifact."

With that said, the two godly monarchs looked at Sima bei.

Sima bei said in a deep voice, "What you said makes sense. However, these two scrolls should be sacrificed to the Lord First."

"Only two scrolls are insignificant to the Lord. It might even attract the lord's rebuke."

Sima bei did not say a word. Just as the two godly monarchs said, after spending so much time, he had only collected two scrolls. It was indeed shabby.

"There are still two more scrolls."

At this moment, someone suddenly walked in from outside.

Looking Up, it was actually Yong Ji.

Behind Yong Ji was a youth.

This youth was also dressed in a black robe. However, there was an obvious 'teng'character carved on the black robe.

Seeing these two people, the three godly monarchs' expressions immediately turned cold.

"Yong Ji, who allowed you to bring people to the northern lands?"One of the godly monarchs asked coldly.

Yong Ji looked at he teng beside him and smiled, "This is he teng, the sect leader of the South Province's Teng sect."

"Greetings, three godly monarchs..."He Teng said darkly.

"You are he teng? Rui Yi was injured by you?!"One of the godly monarchs said angrily. His body instantly emitted a cold chill!

However, he teng was not frightened. He said calmly, "The three godly monarchs of the strange northern lands, I don't think they will be angry because of a woman, right?"

The two godly monarchs were about to get angry, but Sima bei stopped them and said, "He teng, we have already agreed to your conditions to enter the northern lands. It's time for you to show us your value."

"That's right. The reason I came this time is precisely for this matter,"he teng said faintly.

After saying this, he flipped his palm and took out the two scrolls that he had snatched.

"In order to express our sincerity, I will return these two scrolls to you,"he teng said.

After saying this, he threw his palm and the two scrolls fell into Sima Bei's hands.

Sima bei carefully examined them. There was nothing wrong with these scrolls. They were precisely the divine sense and spiritual Qi that the northern lands cultivators had absorbed.

"That's right."Sima bei nodded slightly.

"Then how do you plan to serve us?"

He Teng opened his mouth and was about to speak when the voices of the three godly monarchs sounded in their minds.

This voice originated from the signal that the master of the northern lands had summoned them!

The three of them looked at each other before looking at he teng.

"You wait here for now. We'll be right back,"Sima Bei said coldly.

"Let him come with us..."

At this moment, an extremely majestic voice sounded in the minds of the three of them!

This voice was none other than the lord of the northern lands!

The three godly monarchs were immediately shocked and could not help but kneel down on the ground! Their expression turned solemn!

"It's the Lord's voice! The Lord has consciousness!" A godly monarch exclaimed.

"Finally... The Lord has finally gained consciousness! This is great. We've finally waited for this day!"

For so long, the Lord of the northern lands had transmitted their signals in an extremely strange manner. He had never said anything.

But now, his voice was transmitted over. This was enough to prove that the lord of the northern lands was not far from reviving!

"Kid, you are blessed."Sima bei said coldly.

"The Lord wants to see you."A godly king beside him took over.

Yong Ji could not help but frown. He tried to ask, "May I ask, Lord Godly King, did the lord say that he wanted to see me?"

"No." Sima bei said without hesitation.

Yong Ji opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but Sima Bei and the others did not give him a chance. They turned around and walked out.

He Teng followed closely behind the three people and walked towards the snow mountain of the Northern Land Lord.

After the three of them left, Yong Ji couldn't help but clench his fist.

He had been in the northern land for so long, but he had never met the northern land lord!

And he teng, who had just arrived in the northern land, was summoned immediately!

How could Yong Ji, who had an extremely high temperament, endure such humiliation!!

"Why... is that so!"Yong Ji suppressed his anger and his entire face was almost contorted.

But after a moment, the anger on his face slowly faded away.

. . .

On the Snowy Mountain in the center of the northern lands.

The three godly monarchs and he teng were standing there, slightly bowing as if they were waiting for the emperor's order.

After a while, a voice came from the snowy mountain, "Have you entered the Southern Region?"

Sima bei and the others naturally did not dare to be negligent. They hurriedly told the master of the northern lands what had happened.

"We were about to succeed, but an extremely powerful person suddenly appeared in the southern region and stopped our progress." Sima bei cupped his hands and said. "Other than him, there's also the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect. One of our godly monarchs was killed by his avatar." Another godly monarch hurriedly said.

"Trash."

The snow mountain rumbled. That voice was extremely majestic. Even he teng could not help but tremble slightly.

Chapter 1623: Chapter 1,623, the young age of the Master of the northern lands

A godly king hurriedly explained, "It's because the master of the Tianyun sect is too strong. Even if we tried our best, we could only behead an avatar formed from the divine stone..."

"A mere master of the Tianyun sect has made you suffer such a setback. If you are not trash, then what are you? !"Xue Shan was furious, and the entire northern lands immediately buzzed!

The few godly monarchs trembled, and no one dared to make a sound.

After a moment, Xue Shan said coldly, "From tomorrow onwards, you will be the fourth godly monarch of the northern lands. Are You Willing?"

He Teng was startled, and then quickly said, "Of course I am willing. It is an honor to the extreme!"

"Good. The northern lands has always had four godly monarchs. This tradition must not be broken,"Xue Shang said coldly.

He Teng could not help but be secretly delighted. He had never thought that he could actually become the fourth godly monarch.

But while he was excited, a beam of light exploded from the Snowy Mountain!

The beam of light shot straight towards he Teng's glabella. It was extremely fast, and in the blink of an eye, it had entered he teng's glabella.

He Teng's expression changed slightly. He stroked his forehead, but he did not find any scars.

"Don't worry." At this moment, Xue Shan spoke.

"This is just a Mark I planted on you to prevent you from rebelling."

He Teng's expression immediately became a little unnatural.

A person like him would never be loyal to anyone. Everything could be used by him.

Now that he had been planted with a mark, how could he be willing.

"Hurry up and thank the Lord!"Sima bei berated from the side.

He Teng retracted his thoughts and bowed, "Thank you, Lord."

The snow mountain did not speak again. Sima bei hurriedly asked, "What should we do next? Please instruct us, Lord."

The snow mountain said coldly, "He's just a heavenly cloud sect's sect master. How can he be compared to my northern lands! I'll go and kill him now!"

With that, the scroll in Sima Bei's hand suddenly flew up and enveloped the sky above the snow mountain!

In a short moment, the scroll emitted countless rays of light. Each ray of light entered the snow mountain!

After the rays of light dissipated, a figure actually slowly walked out from the snow mountain.

This was a youth in the prime of his life. He wore a white robe and was in high spirits. An unexcelled expression was revealed from between his brows. Each and every one of his actions emitted the aura of a dragon and a tiger.

However, even though this young man appeared to be inexperienced, his eyes contained a rare maturity that no one dared to ignore. The aura that he emitted was even more frightening!

"You... You Are the Master?"Sima bei was the first to recover from his shock and asked tentatively.

That young man swept his cold eyes over the few of them and said indifferently, "Strictly speaking, this is just the me when I was young. The Real Me is still in a deep sleep."

The Master of the northern lands when he was young?! He was also the Master of the northern lands who had yet to mature?!

"However, even the Me of this period is not something that the heavenly cloud sect's sect master can compare to," the youth said with extreme conceit.

At that moment, a godly monarch reminded him softly, "Master, you can not underestimate the Heavenly Cloud Sect's sect master. One of his avatars killed one of our godly monarchs. If it was his true body…"

"Oh?"The youth looked at the godly monarch fiercely. His powerful aura instantly forced the godly monarch back!

With just a glance, the godly monarch spat out blood non-stop!

"What a powerful internal Qi!"Even he teng could not help but be greatly shocked!

Such strength was simply beyond imagination!

As expected of the Lord of the northern lands. He had such terrifying strength when he was still a youth. How terrifying was he in his complete state?!

It was unimaginable!

The few godly monarchs hurriedly knelt on the ground. They did not even dare to breathe loudly, afraid of provoking this youth.

"I'll go to the northern lands now and meet this whatever Heavenly Cloud Sect's sect master."The youth's tone carried a natural arrogance.

"I'll go with You Now!" A godly monarch hurriedly said.

However, this youth said coldly, "A few pieces of trash. What's the use of going? Just stay here."

The Godly King did not dare to say anything and could only endure silently.

After that, the youth's feet shook and he instantly disappeared without a trace.

Some godly kings tried to search for his internal Qi but realized that it had long disappeared.

"The Lord has really gone to the north…"a godly king said in a low voice.

"What about us? Do We want to Go Together?"Another godly king asked.

"There's no need."Sima bei shook his head. "The Lord has already said that we will stay."

After saying this, Sima Bei stepped on the snow and walked into the distance.

The other godly monarchs did not stay any longer and quickly left.

Under the vast world of ice and snow, he teng stood there alone.

He narrowed his eyes and thought to himself, with such strength, even if I had the white bone staff, it would be difficult for me to defeat him..

Although the white bone staff was a true holy weapon, it was a pity that it had not been resurrected and could not display its true holy might.

Otherwise, he might be able to give it a try.

He Teng's eyes narrowed slightly. No one knew what he was thinking.

. . .

On the great Yue Mountain.

Qin Yu rested for a whole three days.

Three days later, he got up from his bed and walked towards the peak of the great Yue mountain without looking back.

Many sect leaders saw that Qin Yu had woken up and followed him up the mountain.

On the peak of the mountain, almost all the famous sect leaders of the South Province had come here.

This was a rare grand occasion! It was not because of Qin Yu's influence, but because of the internal unity caused by the external conflicts.

"Qin Yu, if you have this time, you might as well go and cultivate. Why waste it again?" Wen Wentong said coldly.

The sect leaders of the various large sects and sects at the side urged him one after another.

In their hearts, they had long hoped that Qin Yu would become the next Xiao Hai.

That was the hero of the Southern Province, the glory of the Southern Province. Of course, no one wanted anything to happen to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu smiled and shook his head. "Don't worry. This time, I have a new method."

After saying that, he took out the medicinal cauldron and began to refine a pill.

However, this time, Qin Yu did not refine a beast spirit pill. Instead, he refined another kind of medicinal pill that could restore vitality.

This kind of medicinal pill's method was extremely simple. The herbs and time required were not much. As long as one had this kind of medicinal pill, they could greatly reduce their rest time.

Qin Yu spent a day refining dozens of medicinal pills.

He caressed these medicinal pills and said in a low voice, "With this, refining the beast spirit pill will be much easier."

Qin Yu didn't dare to waste time, because no one knew when the northern lands would attack again.

Before that, Qin Yu had to ensure that the various large sects had the ability to protect themselves.

Only if they could protect themselves would they have the strength to protect the surrounding cultivators.

Time passed by minute by minute, and the Heavenly Cloud Sect wasn't idle at the moment.

The deputy sect master lay on the bed all day, as if he had suffered a blow.

How could he not feel sad when the person he had always admired refused to show up.

Chapter 1624: Chapter 1,624, purple-red volcano 1

"I really can't understand why the sect leader has changed so much..."the deputy sect leader muttered softly as he lay on the bed.

Could it be that he was really afraid of the northern lands?

This was impossible. He had once witnessed the sect leader's heroic bearing in the battle back then. That was an existence that had killed the fear of all the great sects!

If it weren't for the Death River, the expansion of the Heavenly Cloud sect would never have stopped.

Why would they be afraid of the northern lands now?

"Perhaps, it's because the sect master feels that it's not worth fighting now."

At this moment, Di Zun walked in from outside.

The deputy sect master looked at Di Zun and frowned. "What do you mean?"

Di Zun said in a deep voice, "I'm just guessing that the person the sect master is waiting for might be the master of the northern lands. Before he appears, I guess the sect master will not appear."

After hearing this, the deputy sect leader immediately fell into deep thought.

He suddenly felt that the sect leader seemed to be an extremely heartless person.

His son had been beheaded, but he did not get angry. His own brother had died in the northern lands, but he still did not make a move.

To him, what was the most important thing was something that the deputy sect leader could not figure out.

"Deputy sect leader, I'm going to enter closed-door cultivation next,"Di Zun said to the deputy sect leader.

"Under such a huge battle, I also want to contribute."

The vice sect leader remained silent, as if silently agreeing with Di Zun's thoughts.

. . .

Great Yue Mountain.

Qin Yu was still refining beast spirit pills one after another.

In a month's time, Qin Yu had refined thousands of beast spirit pills!

Such speed was enough to shock the entire holy region!

Looking at the Beast Spirit Pill in front of him, Qin Yu wiped the sweat off his forehead.

"These pills should be enough,"Qin Yu thought to himself.

Then, Qin Yu gathered all the sect leaders.

The southern region was huge, and there were countless top sects.

At a glance, there were at least a hundred sect leaders present!

Qin Yu pointed at the Beast Spirit Pill in front of him and said, "Each sect leader will receive fifty beast spirit pills. As for how to distribute them, it's up to each sect leader to decide."

All the sect leaders cupped their hands and thanked Qin Yu. Then, they received the Beast Spirit Pills According to the order.

"Qin Yu, thank you very much." An elder sect leader grabbed Qin Yu's hand, his eyes filled with gratitude.

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, "Although these beast spirit pills have been distributed to you, I also hope that each of your sect will be able to protect one side. Before long, the Great War will begin in full."

"Qin Yu, don't worry. From the moment senior Xiao Hai died, we will fight to the death with the northern lands!" A sect master shouted.

A stone stirred up a thousand layers of waves, and everyone followed suit and shouted loudly.

Seeing such a grand scene, Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

If Xiao Hai saw such a scene, he would surely be gratified.

After the sect masters left, Qin Yu looked at Wen Wanye.

"Master, it's time for us to set off for the purple-red volcano,"Qin Yu said.

Wen wanye frowned slightly and said, "Don't you plan to rest for a few days?"

"No, time is tight. No one can afford to delay,"Qin Yu shook his head and said.

Wen wanye knew Qin Yu's temper, so he didn't continue to persuade him.

"Then let's set off now,"Wen Wanyi said.

Qin Yu grunted and summoned the Divine Eagle. The two of them rode the Divine Eagle and rushed toward the purple-red volcano.

The purple-red volcano.

It was extremely hot here. Everything in the surroundings turned into powder and gravel under the temperature.

However, under such an environment, there was a small city nearby.

The city was a few hundred stars away from the purple-red volcano, which was considered a safe distance from the purple-red volcano.

The high temperature made the people in the city sweat profusely, and their skin was dark.

At a glance, it was a different kind of scenery.

"That's the famous Divine Artifact City,"Wen Wanji pointed at the city and said.

Qin Yu looked at Wen Wanji and said, "Divine Artifact City? What does that mean?"

Wen Wanji stroked his beard and said with a smile, "Divine artifact city is different from the outside world. The people born in this city will be trained in the art of refining artifacts from a young age. If they have talent, they will focus on cultivating it. If they don't have talent, they will be driven out of divine artifact city."

After saying that, Wen wanji continued, "Don't look at how small this city is, but there are many top-notch masters of refining artifacts hidden in this divine artifact city."

Qin Yu nodded slightly. It just so happened that he had the remnant magical artifact left behind by Ye Nan. When the time came, he could let this divine artifact city Polish it.

"If there's a chance, I'll have to pay a visit,"Qin Yu said.

Wen Wanji shook his head and said, "There's no need for a chance. We need to go to the divine artifact city now."

"Why?"Qin Yu asked, somewhat puzzled.

Wen Wanji pointed at the volcano that was emitting a purple radiance in the distance and said, "This purple-red volcano has a special characteristic. The flames of each period are greatly different. The flames are sometimes fierce, and sometimes gentle."

"And the intense flames are used to melt divine weapons. Only with gentle flames can one forge a divine artifact."

"We are unable to control the time of this volcano, so we can only seek advice from the locals."

Hearing these words, Qin Yu could not help but turn pale with fright.

This purple-red volcano was simply born to refine artifacts!

The flames that were sometimes gentle and sometimes fierce were indeed very suitable for refining artifacts.

"I hope that the current flame is just right,"Wen Wanyun said.

With that, the two of them walked toward the Divine Artifact City.

As soon as they stepped into the Divine Artifact City, Qin Yu and Wen Wanyun felt a wave of heat coming toward them.

This wave of heat was like boiling water, and it was extremely uncomfortable on their faces.

"What a high temperature,"Qin Yu said with a frown.

Wen wanyun nodded and said, "This is already a safe distance from the purple-red volcano. If we take another step forward, I'm afraid that the entire city will be annihilated."

Qin Yu couldn't help but be secretly speechless. It seemed that this purple-red volcano was even more terrifying than he had imagined.

"Dang dang dang"sounds could be heard coming from the entire city, as if someone was refining equipment.

From time to time, one could also hear the older blacksmiths scolding the younger apprentices.

Although the city wasn't big, it was extraordinarily lively.

The entrance of Qin Yu and Wen Wanyun didn't attract too much attention. Everyone seemed to be busy with their own matters.

Wen Wenti brought Qin Yu to a refining workshop. Although this refining workshop was not big, it was filled with a dazzling array of materials.

At the entrance, there was a huge fire barrel. Inside the barrel, there was a purple flame dancing slightly.

A burly man with his upper body exposed was holding a hammer and hammering a redhot instrument. The instrument seemed to be a sword.

Beside him stood a young girl who was helping him.

Although she lived in such an environment, her skin was abnormally fair, forming a sharp contrast with that burly man.

"Hello." Qin Yu and Wen Wanyi walked in front of the burly man and shouted.

The burly man didn't even raise his head and asked, "Do you want to refine weapons?"

Chapter 1625: Chapter 1,625, heavenly fire body tempering 1

It was obvious that this brawny man was already used to such a scene.

Wen Wanyi was about to open his mouth when Qin Yu beat him to it. "Hello, I want to ask you about something. Is it convenient?"

"Not convenient." The Brawny Man rejected Qin Yu without even thinking.

Qin Yu said somewhat awkwardly, "It won't take much of your time. I'm willing to pay."

After hearing that he was going to pay, the Brawny man finally stopped what he was doing.

He glanced at Qin Yu, then at Wen Wenzi, and then said, "If you want to ask about people, don't open your mouth. I don't know anyone."

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Of course not. I just want to ask you, what period is this purple-red volcano in now?"

The Brawny man glanced at the volcano not far away, then pointed at the flames in front of him and said, "It is the period of insurrection, and it is also the time we use it to fuse weapons."

Hearing this, Wen Wanyi immediately sighed.

He put his hand on Qin Yu's shoulder and said, "Kid, it seems that your luck is not good."

Qin Yu could not help but frown slightly.

He glanced at the containers of the refining workshop, which were all filled with liquid like molten iron.

Even the divine artifact had been melted, let alone Qin Yu's body?

"How long will the riot last?"Qin Yu asked.

"From a hundred days to hundreds of days,"the Brawny man said in a deep voice.

"So Long?"Qin Yu frowned slightly.

Qin Yu couldn't afford to wait for such a long time.

"Forget it. Let's find another way."Wen wentu hooked his arm around Qin Yu's shoulder and turned to leave.

Qin Yu frowned and said, "Master, I still want to try."

"Try my ass!"Wen Wentu cursed.

"The purple-red heavenly fire during the riot period will melt even divine weapons, let alone your body. I'm afraid it will be melted into dregs in an instant,"Wen Wentu muttered.

Qin Yu was still unwilling to accept this.

If he used such a flame to temper his body, the effect would definitely be beyond imagination!

"Wait."

At this moment, the brawny man behind them suddenly called out to Qin Yu and Wen Wentu.

Only then did Qin Yu remember that he had forgotten to pay.

Therefore, he turned around and said apologetically, "Sorry, I'll pay you now."

However, the Brawny man waved his hand and said, "What did you say just now? You want to use this purple-red heaven flame to temper your body?"

Qin Yu was stunned, then nodded and said, "I do have such an idea."

The Brawny Man Couldn't help but laugh and said, "Kid, this is the purple-red heaven flame. It's used to refine artifacts, not to temper your body!"

"Let alone the purple-red heaven flame during the riot period, even the purple-red heaven flame during the calm period is not something that the body can touch!"

Qin Yu laughed bitterly and said, "I know it's a difficult thing, but I still want to give it a try."

Speaking up to this point, Qin Yu looked at the Brawny man full of anticipation and said, "Big Brother, can you lend me this purple-red Heavenly Fire?"

The Brawny man lowered his head to look at the dancing flames in his bucket and then sneered, "No, this is too crazy. If anything happens to you, I don't want to take responsibility."

Qin Yu hurriedly pleaded, "Big Brother, please. If anything happens to me, I deserve it. It has absolutely nothing to do with you. I can swear it!"

The Brawny man frowned tightly and didn't say anything for a moment.

Qin Yu continued to plead. Under his pleas, the Brawny Man finally relented.

He looked at the girl next to him and said, "Xiao Cao, take him to the abandoned pond in the backyard."

The girl called Xiao Cao hurriedly nodded and said in a low voice, "Please follow me."

Qin Yu was a little puzzled and asked, "Big Brother, what is this abandoned pond?"

The Brawny man pointed at the metal bucket in front of him and said, "The temperature of the heavenly fire we have used up is not enough to melt the divine artifact, so it will be thrown into the abandoned pond. In comparison, the temperature of the heavenly fire in the abandoned pond is much lower."

Hearing this, Qin Yu was immediately overjoyed and said, "Big Brother, thank you!"

"Don't be happy too early. Although it is an abandoned heavenly fire, it is not something that a physical body can withstand,"the brawny man said coldly.

"If anything happens to me, I will not be responsible."

In the end, the brawny man added another sentence.

Qin Yu bowed and said, "Big Brother, don't worry. Anything that happens has nothing to do with you."

After saying that, Qin Yu looked at Xiao Cao.

Xiao Cao quickly turned around and led Qin Yu to the backyard.

Along the way, they passed through the workshop. On the way, Qin Yu saw a lot of sharpened tools. These sharpened tools were surrounded by magical artifacts. Each magical artifact seemed to be prepared for the refining of divine weapons.

"Father doesn't like others to look at him,"Xiao Cao reminded him in a low voice.

Qin Yu quickly retracted his gaze and said apologetically, "I'm sorry."

He followed Xiao Cao to the backyard. The closer they were to the backyard, the higher the temperature.

A layer of sweat appeared on Xiao Cao's fair skin. She couldn't help but reach out to gently wipe it off.

"Damn, it's too hot. I Can't take it anymore,"Wen Wanyi couldn't help but curse.

Qin Yu glanced at Wen wentu and said, "Master, even little grass can take it. Aren't you afraid of losing face if you complain?"

Hearing this, Wen Wentu muttered in a low voice, "I'm just naturally afraid of the Heat..."

While they were talking, the three of them had already arrived at the disposal pond.

Purple Flames were dancing in the disposal pond. Compared to the flames in the bucket outside, the light in the disposal pond was obviously dimmer.

It was unknown what kind of material was used around the abandoned pond, but it was currently emitting a faint glow.

The material that could withstand the purple-red heaven fire must be extraordinary.

"This is the abandoned pond,"Xiao Cao said.

Qin Yu bowed slightly and said, "Thank you."

Wen Wan was sweating profusely. Xiao Cao didn't dare to go near the abandoned pond for fear of being swallowed by the flames.

A few meters away, Qin Yu could feel the heat that was about to melt him.

He took a deep breath, and his body emitted a faint layer of golden light. Then, he walked toward the pool.

The closer he was to the pool, the stronger the heat became. Even Qin Yu could feel the stinging pain on his body.

Outside the door.

The Brawny man put down what he was doing and turned his head to look in Qin Yu's direction.

He seemed to be very curious as to whether Qin Yu could withstand the flames.

Qin Yu was getting closer and closer to the heavenly fire by the side of the abandoned pond. At this moment, his face was flushed red and all his clothes were burnt, revealing his strong muscles.

"Within five meters, no one can withstand the purple-red heavenly fire." The burly man stood at the door and looked at Qin Yu. He couldn't help but say coldly.

Although he said so, there seemed to be some expectation in his eyes.

In so many years in the refining city, no one had been able to withstand the purple-red heaven flame with their body. Even when they were five meters away from the abandoned pool, no one had ever done it

Chapter 1626: Chapter 1,626, the Lord of the northern lands descends

Back then, there was a body refinement master who wanted to use the purple-red heaven flame to refine his body. Unfortunately, when he was five meters away from the abandoned pool, he melted into ashes.

This was the end of a generation of masters.

From then on, no one dared to have any designs on the purple-red heaven flame. Qin Yu was the second.

The Brawny man put down the work in his hands and looked in Qin Yu's direction.

Qin Yu suddenly stopped when he was ten meters away from the abandoned pool.

At this moment, Qin Yu's body was already emitting a golden color, and layers of secret sweat kept pouring out.

Seeing this, the Brawny man couldn't help but sneer, "At least this kid is tactful. If he gets any closer, I'm afraid he will be burnt to Ashes."

After saying this, the burly man turned around and was about to leave.

At this moment, Qin Yu, who had stopped, took another step forward.

Compared to before, Qin Yu this time appeared more calm and unhurried.

"HM?"Seeing this scene, the burly man, who was about to leave, immediately stopped.

He frowned slightly and stared at Qin Yu.

Nine meters, eight meters, seven meters, six meters...

Soon, Qin Yu had reached the five-meter boundary.

At this moment, the Burly Man's heart couldn't help but hang in the air.

Beside him, Xiao Cao also gently covered her mouth to hide the nervousness in her heart.

In the next second, Qin Yu directly crossed the five-meter boundary and walked toward the activation pool at an even faster speed.

In less than a second, Qin Yu arrived at the side of the activation pool.

"How is this possible!"Seeing this, the brawny man immediately widened his eyes.

Xiao Cao's beautiful eyes were even more surprised. As the daughter of a refiner, she knew what this purple-red heaven fire meant!

However, this did not stop. Qin Yu took a step forward and directly stepped into the activation pool!

The purple flames instantly enveloped Qin Yu! However, Qin Yu's body was emitting an even more resplendent golden radiance!

The two kinds of radiance reflected each other, making it seem extremely mysterious!

"This... how is this possible!"The Brawny Man stood up straight, his eyes filled with shock!

In the activation pool, Qin Yu was resisting the purple-red heaven flames.

He was not as relaxed as he looked on the surface. The power of the purple-red heaven fire was beyond imagination, and the pain was unbearable!

Qin Yu endured the pain and muttered in a low voice, "As expected of the purple-red heaven fire. This is only a discarded heaven fire. If it were the flames in the purple-red volcano, I'm afraid it would be burnt to ashes in an instant..."

Thinking of this, Qin Yu waved his hand in the direction of the brawny man and said, "Big Brother, thank you!"

"AH."The Brawny man came back to his senses and said somewhat embarrassedly, "It's... It's fine."

With that, the Brawny man quickly walked to Wen Wanyun's side.

"Who exactly is this young man?"The Brawny Man Couldn't help but ask.

Wen wanyun glanced at him and said somewhat proudly, "My disciple, Qin Yu!"

"Qin Yu? He's that Qin Yu?!"The eyes of the Brawny Man and Xiao Cao revealed a look of shock.

"That's right, and I am the famous Wen Wanye!"Wen wanye said proudly.

However, the muscular man and Xiao Cao did not pay any attention to Wen wanye. They stared at Qin Yu who was bathing in the purple-red heaven flame and whispered, "No wonder, this Qin Yu really lives up to his reputation..."

In the abandoned pool, Qin Yu was enduring this heart-wrenching pain.

Even though his physical body was incomparably strong, he was still in extreme pain when faced with this flame.

The flame was eroding his skin, melting his physical body inch by inch.

The pain was unimaginable. The destruction of his physical body made Qin Yu's life worse than death.

He circulated the meridian circulation technique, allowing his physical body to slowly regenerate.

At Qin Yu's realm, even if his physical body was destroyed, he would slowly regenerate, but the process was very slow.

Therefore, he had to rely on the meridian circulation technique to force his body to be constantly destroyed and reconstructed.

Although it was more efficient, it would definitely be more painful.

Xiao Cao and the muscular man were dumbfounded. They had been born in the refining city for so long, but this was the first time they had seen such a scene!

"He really uses his body as a divine weapon to temper himself..."the muscular man murmured.

"This is too crazy..."Xiao Cao could not help but whisper.

In the next few days, Qin Yu did not leave this abandoned pool.

He sat cross-legged in the abandoned pool, allowing the Flames to burn his body and then reconstruct it.

...

Just as Qin Yu was in seclusion to temper his body, the young lord of the northern lands had already quietly entered the realm.

He disguised himself as an elementalist and roamed around the major cities of the southern region.

That day, the elementalist arrived above the sky cloud sect.

He was dressed in a white robe that was as white as snow. He looked down from above and shouted, "The master of the northern lands, an elementalist, has come to pay a visit. Please fight with the sect master of the Sky Cloud Sect!"

With a loud shout, the entire Sky Cloud sect collapsed in an instant! His powerful true energy caused all the buildings to cease to exist!

The strength of an elementalist was evident!

The deputy sect master and the rest rushed out of the door and raised their heads to look at the elementalist.

"Who is the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect?"The elementalist asked coldly.

The deputy sect master looked at the elementalist and frowned. "Are you the Master of the Northern Lands?"

"I'm asking, who is the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect?!"The elementalist shouted again!

Under this shout, the deputy sect master was immediately shocked until he vomited blood and took a few steps back!

"Deputy Sect Master!"

The surrounding people quickly supported the deputy sect master.

The deputy sect master stood up from the ground. He endured the pain and said, "My sect master is not here. Please come again another day."

Yuan Xiu sneered, "Everyone says that the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect is invincible in the world. Why? Are you going to be a coward today? I think that the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect is just an empty title!"

The deputy sect master was furious, but he knew that he was no match for the Elementalist, so he suppressed his anger.

"I'll go and inform my sect master now. Please wait for a few days, senior," said the deputy sect master.

The elementalist looked at the crowd and said coldly, "The southern region is just a bunch of trash. I'll wait for him for a few days. If he doesn't show up, the Southern Region will change its surname!"

After saying this, the elementalist instantly disappeared without a trace.

After he left, the surrounding people surrounded him.

"He... He's the master of the Northern Region..."

"I didn't expect the master of the northern region to come personally. This... what should we do..."

"The legendary Master of the Northern Region is actually a youth?"

Everyone in the Heavenly Cloud sect seemed to be panicking.

They knew clearly that the first to bear the brunt was definitely the heavenly cloud sect.

Only the vice sect leader at this moment was terrifyingly calm.

Not only was he not panicking in the slightest, he even revealed a smile.

This smile became more and more intense, and in the end, he even laughed out loud.

"Vice sect leader, you... you actually still have the mood to laugh?"

"Al, it's over. The vice sect leader might have been scared silly. The Heavenly Cloud sect is going to be finished..."

The deputy sect leader glanced at them and sneered, "What do you know! Since the Northern Land's leader is here, I believe that the sect leader should also make a move."

Chapter 1627: Chapter 1,627, calling out to the entire southern region! 1

According to Di Zun's analysis, the sect master only felt that it wasn't worth it for him to make a move, which was why he hadn't returned yet.

Now that the Master of the Northern Region had entered the realm, wasn't that an opportunity?

"Master of the Northern Region... you've really helped us." The deputy sect master took a deep breath, his eyes filled with strong anticipation.

The next day.

This news spread throughout the entire southern region.

The entire southern region was in a state of panic.

Although there was a dead river between the southern region and the northern region, everyone knew what the Lord of the northern lands meant.

He was a top-notch martial artist who had existed for an extremely long time. No one knew just how powerful he was!

The four great godly monarchs had already caused the southern region to be in a state of panic. who could resist the current lord of the Northern Region?

For a moment, the various large sects in the southern region trembled.

Wind Bamboo Mountain.

During this period of time, qu Zhu had almost fully recovered.

In addition to the ammunition that Qin Yu had refined for him, the current him might not have recovered to his peak condition, but he was almost there.

At the entrance of wind bamboo mountain.

A white-clothed youth who looked to be in his teens stood there, staring coldly at something.

He looked at the formation that Qu Zhu had set up. Then, he gently waved his hand and a terrifying surge of internal Qi instantly surged over!

In just an instant, the formation collapsed!

The fog that lingered at the entrance of wind bamboo mountain disappeared without a trace!

Qu Zhu, who was on wind bamboo mountain, also sensed this terrifying aura. He frowned slightly and immediately walked over.

When their eyes met, Qu Zhu had a bad feeling in his heart.

"You Are Qu Zhu?"The elementalist was the first to speak.

Qu Zhu sized him up and said, "I am. Who Are You?"

The elementalist ignored gu Zhu and walked straight up the wind bamboo mountain.

Qu Zhu's brows were tightly knitted, but he did not change his expression as he followed behind him.

As the elementalist walked on the mountain path of the wind bamboo mountain, he sighed and said, "This kind of environment is really something that the northern lands does not have."

"You are indeed from the northern lands!"Qu Zhu's expression changed slightly, and his internal Qi was instantly raised to the maximum.

The elementalist turned around and said with his hands behind his back, "I'm here to look for the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect. Unfortunately, he doesn't dare to meet me. In that case, I'll come and meet your so-called three madmen and three deadly ones."

"There's no need to talk nonsense. Let's do it,"qu Zhu said coldly.

The wind bamboo mountain shook the sky and the earth as pieces of rubble fell down.

This originally beautiful scenery quickly turned into ruins.

Ten minutes later.

The elementalist walked down from the ruins.

He still looked spotless and the coldness on his face did not diminish. Meanwhile, qu Zhu had long since stopped moving.

Seven Water River.

A monk was sitting by the river with his eyes slightly closed.

A young man appeared behind him.

The monk sensed his arrival, but he did not turn around. Instead, he raised his head and sighed.

"He came faster than I expected,"the monk said in a low voice.

The elementalist said coldly, "I'm very disappointed by the three lunatics and three absolutes of your southern region."

The Great War broke out, and the river water was instantly evaporated.

In just a few minutes, the monk of the Great Dawn fell to the ground and was unable to get up.

The elementalist snorted coldly and said, "What three madmen and three deadly strikes? That's all there is to it."

In the next few days.

All the major sects and sects in the southern region were affected.

And the terrifying strength of the elementalist caused an extremely strong sense of despair.

No one was able to fight against an elementalist.

His every move contained extremely terrifying true energy.

In a short seven days.

The southern region had almost fallen. It was a tragic sight.

"Hmph, I've seen all the top-notch martial artist in the southern region. They're all a bunch of trash!"The elementalist's voice spread across more than half of the southern region.

"Next, I'll wait for the sect leader of the Heavenly Cloud sect at the northern border. If he doesn't come, don't blame me for being impolite!"

This voice was like Rolling Thunder. He did not know what kind of technique he had used, but it was actually close to a person's divine sense.

"The master of the northern lands... has finally arrived..."

"The three maniacs and three deadly ones have all been killed. All the major sects are no exception. Other than the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect, who else can resist!"

"This master of the northern lands... is too arrogant!"

The Master of the Northern Lands'voice reverberated in everyone's ears.

They felt humiliated and helpless at the same time.

This was because the master of the northern lands was too powerful. This kind of power could not be won by numbers!

"The southern province is vast and abundant. I don't believe that no one is his match!"

"A master of the northern lands is enough to make us fall..."

"Why hasn't the sect Master of the Heavenly Cloud sect appeared yet!"

Everyone in the southern province was waiting for the appearance of the Master of the Heavenly Cloud sect. However, three days had passed in the blink of an eye.

Three days had passed, but there was no news of the Master of the Heavenly Cloud sect. It was as if he had disappeared from the world.

At the northern border, by the Dead River.

The young master of the northern lands slowly rose into the sky.

A strange black energy was emitted from his body. This internal Qi suddenly exploded and covered the sky like dark clouds!

"It seems that the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect is just an empty title." The voice of the Master of the northern land sounded as if it came from the sky. It was extremely ear-piercing!

"Are you useless people worthy of owning the Southern Region?"

"Since the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect doesn't appear, then from today onwards, the Southern Region will be a subordinate of the northern land!"

With that, the master of the northern land waved his hand and the void in front of him began to tremble!

Countless pitch-black wormholes suddenly appeared. Then, one after another, black-robed men emerged from the wormholes!

The ones leading the way were the four great godly monarchs of the northern lands!

And behind them were countless black-robed men!

In just a short moment, the northern border was already filled with people!

The elementalist looked down coldly. Then, with a wave of his hand, an image of the northern border was projected in space!

"Quick… quick, look, what's that in the sky!"

"This scene... seems to be the northern border! Why would the northern border suddenly appear in the sky!"

"It's the northern Lord's Trick! What kind of trick is this?"

"So... so many people..."

At this moment, almost the entire southern region raised their heads to look at the sky.

The image projected from the sky made everyone feel despair.

The army was like a dark cloud pressing down on the land. It was obvious that the northern lands were planning to launch an all-out attack.

At that time, everyone in the entire South Province would probably die!

In the Zhuo family, many young people raised their heads to look at this scene and could not help but have a solemn expression on their faces.

In the Green Rock Forest, all the hunters had stopped hunting. Their hands that were holding onto their weapons seemed to be trembling.

The city Lord of Gu City had his hands behind his back as he muttered, "The calamity of the southern region has arrived..."

At the same time, in an unknown village in the southern region, a tall and slender man dressed in white was farming.

At this moment, he raised his head to look at the scene in the sky.

Looking at the youth in the scene, his eyes revealed a trace of surprise as he muttered, "The lord of the Northern Region..."

Chapter 1628: Chapter 1,628, nine holes old monster 1

He stopped what he was doing and looked up at the scene in the sky.

There was no sadness or joy on his face, only a trace of surprise.

A moment later, a smile appeared on his face.

This person was none other than the long-lost sect master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect!

"The sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect is just a coward, while your Southern Region is a bunch of trash."

At this moment, a rumbling sound came from the sky.

Upon hearing this, the smile on the sect master's face became even wider.

At this moment, at the northern border, an elementalist was leading a large group of people and was planning to occupy the southern region at any time!

However, he was not in a hurry to attack. Instead, he looked down at everyone as if he was waiting for something.

The southern region cultivators were in extreme despair. Facing such a powerful northern region master, they could not find any reason to resist!

"Everything... is over."

"Once the northern region takes over the southern region, they will definitely not treat us well. I'm afraid they will absorb all of us…"

At this moment, the various large sects also took out beast spirit pills and prepared for a big battle.

At the northern border, the elementalist had his hands behind his back. He clearly looked like a young man, but his aura was terrifyingly powerful!

"It seems that the leader of the Heavenly Cloud sect will not show himself,"the Elementalist said coldly.

He raised his palm and was ready to give the order for a full-scale attack!

However, at this moment, a portrait appeared in front of him!

There was a man standing in the portrait. The man was slender and dressed in white. His aura was extremely peaceful.

Compared to the Elementalist's domineering aura, this man appeared extremely gentle.

The elementalist looked coldly at the man in the portrait and asked, "Who are you?"

"Haven't you been looking for me?"The Man in the portrait asked indifferently.

The elementalist's pupils constricted as he asked coldly, "You're the Sect Master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect? !"

The southern region immediately erupted into an uproar when he said this!

"The sect master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect! It's the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect!"

"Finally, he's finally willing to show himself!"

"I knew it. How could the dignified sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect allow a youth to bully him like this!"

At this moment, the deputy sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect was so excited that he almost jumped up!

He had waited for so long, but the sect master had finally shown himself!

"Kill him, kill him!"The Deputy Sect Master clenched his fists and gnashed his teeth as he said this.

In the sky, the two of them were talking across the sky.

The elementalist put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "I thought you were planning to be a coward. Why? Are You Afraid of Me?"

The sect master smiled and shook his head. Then, he sighed and said, "You're not the master of the northern lands."

"Oh? Then who do you think I am?"The elementalist asked in a teasing tone.

The sect master continued to shake his head and said, "You're not the master of the northern lands. At least, you're not the Master of the northern lands that I remember."

The elementalist frowned slightly and said coldly, "Why do you say that?"

"The master of the northern lands... shouldn't be so weak,"the sect master said with a sigh.

Once he said that, the southern region was once again in an uproar!

He shouldn't be so weak! It was obvious that the sect master did not put the Master of the northern lands in his eyes at all!

The Elementalist's expression immediately turned ugly. With a gloomy face, he said, "You say that I'm weak? Then why don't you dare to fight me?"

"You're not worthy of my attack."The sect master shook his head and said, "If the so-called northern lord only has this bit of strength, then I'm really disappointed."

The elementalist's expression was gloomy and uncertain. A moment later, he laughed loudly and said, "That's right! This is only my youth. The real me has yet to awaken! But... Killing You is enough!"

"You'd better wait for your local to come. Otherwise, I won't make a move."The sect master shook his head.

The elementalist was furious. "Even if I was a youth, I could easily kill you! Do you dare to tell me where you are!"

The sect master was silent for a moment before he said, "Have you stepped into the return to Void Realm Now?"

The elementalist was stunned before he sneered. "Of course not."

"Then it's not worth my time." The sect master's tone gradually turned cold.

"No one below the virtual entity stage is my match,"the sect master said coldly.

The elementalist raised his eyebrows before he sneered, "What about above the virtual entity stage?"

"Above the virtual entity stage... I will kill you as well!"The sect master's tone instantly became extremely overbearing!

Even though it was just a phantom image, it still caused one's entire body to tremble!

The Elementalist's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Who doesn't know how to Talk Big? If you really have the ability, then stand out and fight with me!"The elementalist shouted loudly.

"I've already said that you're not worthy of me fighting with someone like you,"the sect master said coldly.

He grabbed the hoe and said indifferently, "Alright, it's time for me to hoe the ground."

After saying that, the sect master raised his palm and intended to erase this phantom image.

The elementalist immediately became anxious. he shouted angrily, "Sect master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect! If you don't show yourself, everyone in the Southern Region will die!"

"Don't worry. Someone will come to kill you. You should give the young people a chance to stand out."The sect master's voice became increasingly distant, and the scene slowly disappeared.

The elementalist stood there with an extremely cold expression.

The sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect was clearly humiliating him!

As the leader of the northern lands, when had he ever suffered such humiliation?!

"You boastful thing..." the elementalist clenched his fists. The murderous aura emanating from his body was extremely cold.

He raised his palm and said coldly, "If that's the case, then don't blame me for being impolite."

Just as the elementalist was about to give the order, the illusory figure in front of him trembled.

Soon after, a white-haired old man walked out.

This old man looked rather old and his aura was as still as an ancient well. However, his every action seemed to coincide with the Great Dao and was extremely mysterious!

"Who are you?"The elementalist narrowed his eyes slightly.

The old man placed his hands behind his back and said, "I'm Han Yan."

"Han Yan?"There seemed to be someone who recognized this person across the Southern Region!

"Old Monster Han Yan from back then? One of the nine holes, Han Yan? Isn't he already dead?!"

"Nine holes? Back then, the nine holes were the best in the world. But for some reason, they all disappeared one day. Rumor has it that they're all dead. I didn't expect him to still be alive!"

The elementalist narrowed his eyes slightly and said with a hint of ridicule, "How come I've never heard of You?"

Han Yan placed his hands behind his back and said with a sigh, "When our nine caves were at their peak, it was already history. At that time, you should still be in a deep sleep."

"Later, our nine caves joined forces and prepared to kill Xiao Sheng, the current sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect. Unfortunately, we failed."

"Fortunately, Xiao Sheng's residence was kind-hearted and spared our lives. The price was that he hid himself from the world and sacrificed himself during the crisis in the southern region."

"I think it's time now."

Han Yan raised his head and slowly told the history.

After hearing Han Yan's words, everyone in the South Province was dumbfounded and shocked!