

My Rich Wife –

Chapter 1856 – 1860

1856 Iron Egg?

The peak master looked a little tired. He waved his hand and threw Demon Jingshan to Qin Yu.

“After a few days of interrogation, it finally passed,” the peak master said tiredly.

Hearing this, Qin Yu finally felt relieved.

“Speaking of which, this kid is quite stubborn. Most importantly, he survived the divine sense search,” the peak master said.

“What?” Qin Yu was stunned. “He even went through the divine sense search?”

“Mmm. I have no idea how he escaped,” the peak master said.

Qin Yu wiped the sweat from his forehead. Other than feeling shocked, he felt that it was extremely dangerous.

On the other hand, Demon Jingshan looked like he had experienced a tremendous tribulation. He looked extremely exhausted.

“Wait for the mission. I believe it won’t take long,” the peak master waved his hand and said.

“Thank you for taking the trouble,” Qin Yu said.

After the peak master returned to his cave abode, Qin Yu anxiously went back to his own cave abode with Demon Jingshan.

As soon as he entered the cave abode, Qin Yu waved his hand and sealed the cave abode.

“I’m done with my business. Can you let me go now...” Demon Jingshan said in an extremely weak voice.

Qin Yu didn’t answer the question. Instead, he asked, “How did you escape the divine sense search?”

Demon Jingshan sneered and said, “Do you really think all divine sense searches work? Let me tell you, the essence of the divine sense search is merely searching the consciousness of a person. In my consciousness world, I have absolute control!”

Hearing this, Qin Yu turned ashen.

Looking at Demon Jingshan in front of him, he could only feel extremely shocked!

It was because this person had the same thinking as him!

“I’ve underestimated you,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Demon Jingshan waved his hand and said, “I can go now, right?”

“No.” Qin Yu rejected Demon Jingshan without even thinking.

Demon Jingshan’s expression changed, and he asked coldly, “What do you mean by this?”

“You’re so powerful,” Qin Yu said with a smile. “If I let you go just like this, I don’t know how many people you will harm in the future.”

“You want to go back on your word? I’m telling you. We had an agreement earlier, and we even swore an oath!” Demon Jingshan said in anger.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “That’s right. I did promise you that I would send you out of Thunder Courtyard. But I didn’t say where I was going to send you.”

“You dare to trick me?” Demon Jingshan was instantly furious!

“Do you believe I’ll spread the truth out right now?”

“If that’s the case, you’ll die too,” Qin Yu sneered and said.

“Don’t worry. I won’t kill you. I’ll only imprison you. I’ll return your freedom after you’ve at least turned over a new leaf,” Qin Yu said.

“Don’t f*cking play with me!” Demon Jingshan gritted his teeth and said. “I’m leaving Thunder Courtyard now!”

“I’m taking you away now.” Qin Yu nodded.

Following that, grabbing Demon Jingshan and stepping the line word formula, Qin Yu swiftly left Thunder Courtyard.

Along the way, Demon Jingshan struggled with all his might but he could not break free.

Qin Yu took him straight back to Nanzhou and brought him to Boundless Temple.

Rumor had it that the ancient Buddha of the Western Region had left behind this temple, which had the wonderful effect of soul cleansing.

Now that Boundless Temple had become a deserted place, there was still powerful Buddhist dharma that could suppress cultivators in the temple.

“What are you doing?” Demon Jingshan had a bad feeling when he saw Boundless Temple.

Qin Yu laughed and said, “Demon Jingshan, it’s not that I’m making things difficult for you, but your method is too cruel. I know the process of taking away a person’s vitality is extremely painful. It’s even more painful than taking away the divine sense.”

“So what if I am!” Demon Jingshan said angrily.

“It’s unethical,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

“You can stay in the ancient well of Boundless Temple for now. I believe you will have great achievements in the future.”

“Go to hell! Quickly let me go!” Demon Jingshan was furious.

Qin Yu ignored him and brought him into Boundless Temple.

However, Qin Yu, who had just stepped through the door of Boundless Temple, sensed a powerful internal qi.

“Eh? Someone is here?” Qin Yu frowned.

He instantly became alert. He activated his desolate divine eye and looked into the depths of Boundless Temple.

He saw a person kneeling in front of the Buddha statue in the depths of Boundless Temple.

This person put his palms together and looked very pious.

“Someone is worshipping!” Qin Yu frowned.

He brought Demon Jingshan carefully walked into the depths of Boundless Temple.

They walked up to the Buddha statue. As Qin Yu was about to speak, the man who was piously kneeling on the ground turned around.

Qin Yu was stunned when he saw the man in front of him.

It was because this person was none other than Iron Egg, who had disappeared for a long time!

Seeing Qin Yu, Iron Egg was stunned too. He then frowned and said, “Qin Yu? What are you doing here?”

“D*mn it! I should be the one asking you!” Qin Yu walked forward and punched Iron Egg in the chest.

“Where have you been all this while? Why didn’t you show up during the battle with Yuan Xiu back then?” Qin Yu couldn’t help but ask.

“What Yuan Xiu? What does it have to do with me? Why must I show up?” Iron Egg sneered and said.

Qin Yu was stunned. What he said was true.

Therefore, Qin Yu didn’t dwell on this issue but changed the subject. “What are you doing here?”

Hearing this, Iron Egg immediately put his palms together and said, “Amitabha. I’ve killed too many people. I’m certainly here to cleanse my sins.”

“Eh? Could it be that you’re going to turn over a new leaf?” Qin Yu said in surprise.

“F*ck! You’re very dramatic,” Iron Egg sneered and said.

“You’re the dramatic one. While killing countless people, you kneel to worship here. I think you’ll become the target of our Demon-slaying Peak sooner or later,” Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said.

“Demon-slaying Peak? No! No, no, no!” Iron Egg waved his hand.

“This is my dao technique. So I can’t be the target of Demon-slaying Peak.”

After saying that, Iron Egg looked at Demon Jingshan.

“Who’s this guy?” Iron Egg asked.

“It’s none of your business!” Demon Jingshan was instantly furious.

Iron Egg rubbed his fists. He looked at Demon Jingshan and said, “You’re asking for trouble, aren’t you?”

Qin Yu quickly stood in front of Iron Egg, who looked hostile.

“It’s just nice. In a few days, you can accompany me to do something,” Qin Yu changed the subject and said.

“Me? Help you?” Iron Egg sneered and asked, “What makes you think so?”

“Don’t forget, I’m the one who gave you this body,” Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said.

“Oh? Really? How come I don’t remember? Who can testify?” Iron Egg said shamelessly.

Qin Yu knew that morals and ethics could not restrain Iron Egg. Thus he stopped arguing with him and immediately changed his words. “I’m taking you to kill people. It is in line with your cultivation path.”

1857 The Tong Family Sending People Again

Iron Egg was not stupid. He sneered and said, “Qin Yu, are you taking me as your fighter?”

“Just tell me if you’re going or not,” Qin Yu said with a frown.

“You must tell me the benefits I will get,” Iron Egg said with a smile. “If there’re benefits, I might consider it.”

“D*mn it! You don’t need to go then!” Qin Yu lost his patience. After all, it did not make much difference with additional or less one person.

Qin Yu then brought Demon Jingshan to the bottom of the well in Boundless Temple and suppressed him with dharma.

After that, Qin Yu planned to leave.

The moment he reached the door, he saw Iron Egg waiting for him.

With a green foxtail grass in his mouth, he looked at Qin Yu sloppily.

“Where are you going?” Iron Egg asked.

“The Tong family. The Tong family in Zhongzhou. How about it? You don’t dare to go, do you?” Qin Yu said with a smile.

“You can’t goad me into doing that,” Iron Egg sneered and said.

“Alright,” Qin Yu spread out his hands and said. “See you again.”

After saying this, Qin Yu quickly left Boundless Temple without looking back.

After returning to Thunder Courtyard, the peak master asked, “How did you deal with him?”

“He’s locked up in Boundless Temple. He probably won’t show up for a while,” Qin Yu answered truthfully.

The peak master nodded and said, “I estimated this mission to be issued in three days at most. You should get prepared.

“After all, we’re going to the Tong family this time. No one knows what kind of foundation the Tong family has.”

“If there’s any danger, you all can leave quickly,” Qin Yu said.

The peak master didn’t say much. As the peak master of Demon-slaying Peak, he naturally had to be responsible for everyone’s safety.

After returning to the cave abode, Qin Yu took out the Life Aura.

Even though this small bottle of Life Aura was not considered rich, the amount was pretty good.

Qin Yu sniffed it and said in a low voice, “If I have enough Life Aura, I might try to improve my physical body”.

Of course, this kind of thing couldn’t be rushed. It was also only a whim.

In the following few days, Qin Yu and Chang Mang stayed together every day, waiting for instructions from the Tong family.

At this moment, the Tong family was also waiting for Qin Yu's arrival.

Tong Guangqing was the leader of this matter, so he was naturally in charge of the entire matter.

In the main hall, Tong Guangqing kept walking around.

Uncle Guan, sitting by the side, looked quite calm.

"This Qin Yu wouldn't give up just like that, would he?" Tong Guangqing said with a frown.

"No, he won't," Uncle Guan took a sip of tea as if everything was under his control.

Tong Guangqing looked at uncle Guan and said coldly, "If it doesn't work, I'll take the Saint Weapon and wait for Qin Yu at Thunder Courtyard!"

"You must not." Uncle Guan immediately shook his head.

"This matter is no longer as simple as you and I've thought. It has been delayed for so long and Qin Yu must have already prepared a foolproof plan," Uncle Guan continued.

Tong Guangqing was somewhat puzzled and looked at Uncle Guan, waiting for him to continue.

"If he's really desperate, he'll likely spread the news about the key to the entire Holy Region before he's captured," Uncle Guan said coldly.

"Therefore, no matter what, we must keep him within the Tong family's territory!"

Tong Guangqing was silent. After a while, he suddenly said, "What if Qin Yu told someone about the key before he came to the Tong family?"

“This is what I’m worried about. It is also the reason he must come to the Tong family,” Uncle Guan said calmly.

“As long as he’s captured by us in the Tong family, we’ll be able to search his soul before we kill him.

“If he did tell others, we can also find the other party and get rid of him.”

Tong Guangqing finally understood. He sighed and said, “Looks like I’ll have to send someone to give him some warning...”

As the two were talking, an elderly man suddenly walked in from outside.

Seeing the elderly man, Uncle Guan and the others quickly got up and stood aside respectfully.

It was none other than the current head of the Tong family, Tong Lianyang.

“Father,” Tong Guangqing bowed and greeted him with respect.

Tong Lianyang walked straight through the Great Hall and sat on the throne.

“You’re still not done with the matter?” Tong Lianyang said with a slightly displeased tone.

Tong Guangqing didn’t dare to say anything and immediately looked at Uncle Guan.

Uncle Guan quickly stepped forward and said, “Sir, this matter involves Thunder Courtyard. We must be careful.”

“So what if it’s Thunder Courtyard?” Zhi Lian Yang snorted coldly.

He then waved his hand, and a young man walked in from outside.

This young man’s face was cold and had abundant internal qi. He walked straight in with a majestic gait.

Seeing this young man, Tong Guangqing's expression changed slightly, and a hint of jealousy flashed in the depths of his eyes.

He walked up to Tong Lianyang, bowed slightly, and greeted him, "Master."

"Mmm." Tong Lian Yang nodded, and a look of relief flashed in his eyes.

This young man was none other than Tong Lianyang's personal disciple, Tong Haoyang.

He was only slightly over a hundred years old, but he had reached the middle stage of the Reversion Void.

What was even more exaggerated was that he had once killed eight Reversion Void Stage cultivators of the same cultivation realm as him. He was the number one heaven's favorite of the Tong family with his abilities far beyond Tong Guangqing's!

It was also due to this that he had an extremely high status in the Tong family, and was Ling Lianyang's favorite.

"Haoyang, do you want to go to Thunder Courtyard?" At this moment, Tong Lianyang suddenly spoke.

"I'll let Master decide on everything," said Tong Haoyang with a bow.

A faint smile appeared on Tong Lianyang's face as he said, "Then you go to Thunder Courtyard. With your ability, it's not difficult for you to get in."

"Yes, Master." Tong Haoyang didn't say much. He immediately got up and walked out of the hall.

After he left, Tong Guangqing and Uncle Guan immediately understood what Tong Lianyang was up to.

"Sir, are you going to let him go to Demon-slaying Peak to kill Qin Yu?" Uncle Guan frowned.

“You’re right,” Ling Lianyang said indifferently.

“As long as he becomes a member of Demon-slaying Peak, killing Qin Yu will not be a violation of the rules. Thunder Courtyard can’t do anything either.”

Tong Guangqing gritted his teeth and said, “Father, I can go too!”

“You?” Tong Liangyan shook his head. “With your abilities, I’m afraid Thunder Courtyard will not accept you.”

Tong Guangqing’s pupils suddenly constricted, and blue veins bulged on his forehead like earthworms.

These words undoubtedly dealt a deep blow to Tong Guangqing. A sense of frustration and anger arose spontaneously.

“Alright. The decision is made. With Haoyang’s help, killing Qin Yu is not a difficult thing,” Tong Lianyang said as he stood up.

“I believe in a few days, Haoyang will bring the token and Qin Yu’s corpse back to see me.”

1858 You’re Courting Death

He watched as Tong Lianyang stood up and walked out of the Great Hall.

Tong Guangqing was very reluctant, but he had no other choice.

He could only suppress his anger as he watched Tong Lianyang leave.

After he had walked far away, Tong Guangqing could not hold it in anymore.

He flipped over the table in front of him and smashed the entire Great Hall.

However, no matter what he did, he couldn’t change the thought at the bottom of Tong Lianyang’s heart.

“I was the one who found the token. What does it have to do with Tong Haoyang?” Tong Guangqing said through gritted teeth.

Uncle Guan stood silently at the side, not daring to say anything.

“In the end, he still got the upper hand.” Tong Guangqing gritted his teeth, the veins on his forehead bulging. He was trembling in anger.

Uncle Guan sighed and comforted him in a low voice, “Young Master, you’re Sir’s biological son. Maybe Sir just worried about you, so he doesn’t want you to go to Thunder Courtyard...”

Tong Guangqing didn’t say a word, but he felt bitter in his heart.

Such lies could only fool a three-year-old child.

...

At Demon-slaying Peak of Thunder Courtyard, Qin Yu had been waiting for several days. However, the mission had not been issued yet.

The impatient Qin Yu could only go and ask the peak master.

The peak master said helplessly, “I’ve asked the Hall of Justice. They said that this matter is of great importance and we have to make sure everything is in order. After all, it’s the Tong family.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu frowned and said, “Is the Hall of Justice suspecting us?”

“Who knows?” the peak master shrugged.

Qin Yu frowned.

If the mission was still not issued, Qin Yu might not be able to wait any longer. He could only choose to go to the Tong family alone.

The peak master seemed to have seen through Qin Yu’s intention. He patted Qin Yu’s shoulder and said, “Don’t do anything stupid. I don’t want you to become the second Jue Wu.”

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He forced a smile and said, “Peak Master, don’t worry. I understand.”

In the following few days, Qin Yu was still waiting for news.

In the blink of an eye, eight days had passed.

During these eight days, Demon-slaying Peak didn’t issue any new missions. They seemed to be preparing for the trip to the Tong family.

On this day, the Demon-slaying Peak, which had been peaceful for a long time, suddenly welcomed an uninvited guest.

The peak master gathered everyone with a solemn expression and announced the arrival of this new person.

Qin Yu and Chang Mang were naturally invited as well. They came to the training ground and waited for the peak master and the newcomer to arrive.

A few minutes later.

The peak master brought the newly joined member to the training ground.

The peak master's face was somewhat solemn. He looked at Qin Yu from time to time as if he was hinting at something.

Qin Yu frowned and glanced at the young man. He felt that the young man's internal qi was extremely strong, and he also had a sense of superiority.

"This newcomer's name is Tong Haoyang. He's from the Tong family of Zhongzhou," the peak master said slowly.

Hearing this, Qin Yu's pupils suddenly constricted.

The Tong family!

He came from the Tong family!

Qin Yu's face instantly turned cold, and killing intent was emitted unconsciously.

Not only Qin Yu, but everyone's expression was a little unnatural.

The entire Demon-slaying Peak knew that the Tong family had killed several people from Demon-slaying Peak and kidnapped Jue Wu. Everyone hated the Tong family to some extent.

Not only did the Tong family avoid Demon-slaying Peak, but they had sent people to Demon-slaying Peak instead!

"The Tong family? What does the Tong family want to do?"

"This kid is a member of the Tong family. Is he courting death?"

"If we kill him here, he can't do anything!"

Looking at the angry crowd, Tong Haoyang's face didn't show any signs of panic.

The peak master certainly saw everyone's anger. However, as the peak master, he didn't say much. Instead, he activated the formation.

Naturally, such a formation could not stop Tong Haoyang. He passed through the formation easily.

Looking at the somewhat arrogant Tong Haoyang, Cao Huang was the first to burst out.

He took a step forward and shouted, "Tong Haoyang, do you dare to fight me?!"

Tong Haoyang glanced at Cao Huang and said indifferently, "I'm afraid you're not qualified."

"How dare you say such arrogant words! Just watch how I'll deal with you!" Cao Huang roared and charged straight toward Tong Haoyang!

Facing Cao Huang who was charging over, an unnoticeable sneer appeared on the corner of Tong Haoyang's mouth.

Just as Cao Huang was approaching, an extremely bright radiance suddenly burst out from Tong Haoyang's hand!

He suddenly raised his hand and thrust it straight at Cao Huang's chest!

Cao Huang hurriedly clenched his fist to respond. However, the moment they made contact, his fist instantly shattered. One of his arms also vanished in an instant!

Without the arms' blocking, Tong Haoyang's palm suddenly grabbed Cao Huang's chest!

"Pfft!"

The dazzling radiance pierced through Cao Huang's chest!

Tong Haoyang's bloodied palm stretched out from Cao Huang's back!

Seeing this, everyone's faces turned ugly.

Although Cao Huang was not considered top-notch in Demon-slaying Peak, he was definitely not weak!

But now, he was easily defeated by Tong Haoyang. This kind of strength was shocking.

Qin Yu's expression was cold. He looked coldly in Tong Haoyang's direction and immediately strode forward.

Before Qin Yu could speak, Tong Haoyang suddenly swept his gaze across the crowd and said, "Who's Qin Yu?"

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "I'm Qin Yu."

Tong Haoyang sized Qin Yu up and nodded, "I've long heard of your name, and I'd like to see what you're capable of."

"I intend to do the same." Qin Yu squinted his eyes, and his internal qi became even more intense.

Tong Haoyang did not panic. He shook his palm and took out a box.

"There's no hurry," Tong Haoyang said. "How about tomorrow? We'll have a fair fight. You'll be responsible for your own life and death. How about that?"

"I don't think we need to wait until tomorrow. Let's do it now," Qin Yu sneered and said.

After he finished speaking, Qin Yu stomped his feet and instantly appeared in front of Tong Haoyang.

Tong Haoyang smiled and handed the box to Qin Yu.

"My master asked me to give you this," Tong Haoyang said.

Qin Yu took the box. He frowned and then gradually opened it.

As soon as he opened the box, the smell of blood assailed his nose.

He saw a small hand in the box.

And the owner of this small hand was none other than Jue Wu!

"My master said you would definitely like it," Tong Haoyang said with a faint smile.

"I think you're... you're courting death!" Qin Yu's anger exploded in an instant!

A golden light came from the sky and covered Qin Yu's body. His right fist was like a blazing sun!

"Boom!"

The Golden fist exploded with terrifying power and charged toward Tong Haoyang with a destructive force!

Qin Yu raised his hand and threw the Ten Thousand Spell Breaking Punch. The terrifying power shattered everything in the surroundings.

It was the first time the crowd saw Qin Yu really fight. They were forced to step back by the formidable pressure, and even felt breathless!

However, Tong Haoyang was not threatened at all. Using the same technique, he raised his hand to receive Qin Yu's fist.

The moment they touched, a mysterious force dispersed all the Golden Light on Qin Yu's fist.

It was as if this punch had smashed into cotton. It was originally immensely powerful, but more than half of this power was broken down by that mysterious radiance of Tong Haoyang!

Nevertheless, the fist that only had the aftershock of its might still reached and sent the incomparably arrogant Tong Haoyang flying!

The mysterious radiance on his palm became faintly discernible, and more than half of his palm was shattered by Qin Yu's punch!

"Hmm?"

Seeing this, Tong Haoyang could not help but frown.

He didn't expect his technique to fail!

But before he could react, Qin Yu stepped forward again!

Without delay, Tong Haoyang quickly got up and dashed into the distance.

However, the line word formula in Qin Yu's control was not something Tong Haoyang could be compared to in the same cultivation realm.

Almost in a flash, Qin Yu had caught up with him!

Tong Haoyang, who had no choice, hurriedly hid his body in the void, attempting to avoid this attack.

But how could he escape from Qin Yu's pursuit with such means?

Qin Yu scanned the surroundings coldly. He raised his hands, and a terrifying golden radiance gathered in his hands!

A terrifying radiance condensed between his hands, and the destructive power shook the entire world in an instant!

Even though being far away, people could still feel the terrifying power in Qin Yu's hands!

“Boom!”

In the next second, Qin Yu threw his hands over. The force instantly covered the entire space like a fire!

“Crash!”

The space shattered like glass shards, revealing a dark void!

Tong Haoyang, hiding in the void, fell out of the void and spat out mouthfuls of blood!

“Go to hell!”

Qin Yu shouted, and his iron fist punched over swiftly!

However, at this critical moment, the peak master hurriedly stopped Qin Yu.

“Qin Yu, this is against the rules of the Demon-slaying Peak,” he frowned, shook his head, and said.

Qin Yu's face was cold. He gritted his teeth and said, “Rules? What kind of bullsh*t rule is this?”

“If you guys want to fight, you can issue a letter of challenge. You will then be responsible for your own life and death, but not now,” the peak master said in a deep voice.

Although Qin Yu was full of anger, he knew the peak master was the keeper of order who guarded the rules.

Moreover, the peak master had indeed helped Qin Yu a lot. If he ignored him, the peak master was the one to be punished in the end.

Qin Yu's internal qi began to dissipate slowly.

The golden radiance also gradually faded.

He looked at Tong Haoyang coldly and said, “Tomorrow, I will definitely kill you.”

Tong Haoyang wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked solemn.

It was obvious that Qin Yu's strength was very different from what he knew.

"See you tomorrow." In the end, Tong Haoyang still agreed.

Qin Yu didn't say anything else. He picked up the box, turned around, and left.

The crowd looked at each other, and could not believe the terrifying power just now was coming from Qin Yu.

"Is this really Qin Yu's strength?"

"It's... It's different from what we've imagined..."

"No wonder he dared to go to the Tong family..."

"This is just the tip of the iceberg. Qin Yu's true strength is much more terrifying than you can imagine!" Chang Mang sneered and said.

They would think Chang Mang was joking if it were in the past. But now, they had changed their minds. All of them were very shocked.

Even Jiu Xiao had a look of surprise on his face.

In the cave abode, Qin Yu activated his Meridian Circulation Technique, trying his best to restrain the anger and impulse in his heart.

He didn't know why the inner demons acted up again under this anger. It was as if a hundred claws were scratching his heart.

He quickly took out the remaining primordial spirits and swallowed them all. Only then did the feeling slowly disappear.

Qin Yu opened his eyes and took a deep breath. He couldn't help but recall the terrifying scene he had encountered during the Tribulation.

The Pure Heart Sutra could only temporarily suppress it. It was impossible to get rid of it.

No one knew to what extent the inner demon would evolve. Even with Qin Yu's current ability, he couldn't afford to pry into the root of the problem.

Qin Yu stood up slowly, waiting for the arrival of the following day.

A moment later, the peak master walked in from outside.

He went straight to Qin Yu's side, sat down, and said with a bit of emotion, "You won't be angry with me, will you?"

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "Of course not. You didn't do anything wrong. Besides, there's no rush to kill him."

"Mmm," the peak master responded. He then said with some doubt, "What was in that box? Why were you so angry?"

Qin Yu's face turned cold. He then said coldly, "Jue Wu's palm."

The peak master's mouth agape and fell silent.

"Perhaps you can spare his life and get some useful information out of him," the peak master said after a while.

"No, I won't." This time, Qin Yu surprisingly refused.

"I don't want to create new problems that complicate the issue," he said with a cold face. "No matter what kind of power the Tong family has, I won't let them go."

"Mmm," the peak master responded. At this moment, he stood up and said, "Let me tell you the good news. The mission has just been issued."

Qin Yu was stunned for a moment and then felt somewhat relieved.

"Finally, the day has come." Qin Yu let out a breath.

"A total of 18 people are going to the Tong family," the peak master said. "You can choose for the 18 people."

"No," Qin Yu shook his head and said. "I'll leave it to you and Jiu Xiao."

The peak master didn't say much and just nodded.

"We'll leave three days later. Get yourself ready." The peak master patted Qin Yu's shoulder. He then turned around and walked out.

Qin Yu slowly adjusted his internal qi, waiting for the arrival of the following day.

On the other end, Tong Haoyang was also sitting cross-legged in the cave abode, slowly recovering his internal qi.

As the number one young talent of the Tong family, he was naturally not afraid of anything. However, as he was not clear about Qin Yu's background, he was a little worried for a moment.

Tong Haoyang carefully analyzed the short fight that day. Countless fighting scenes appeared in his mind.

This guy was indeed terribly talented. He tried to simulate the fight with Qin Yu with his consciousness, deducing the outcome of the fight.

Out of the 38 simulations, Tong Haoyang won 23.

“Eh? The chaotic body?” At this moment, Tong Haoyang suddenly thought of something.

When he came to Thunder Courtyard, he knew nothing about Qin Yu except he was at Demon-slaying Peak.

But now, when he recalled Qin Yu’s combat style, he could not help but think of someone.

That person was none other than Si Shiyue.

Back then, Tong Haoyang had seen Si Shiyue in action by chance. Now that he thought about it, it was very similar to Qin Yu.

The two’s moves were incomparably overbearing, grand in scale, and destructive.

“Chaotic body... I didn’t expect Qin Yu to have a chaotic body.” Not only was Tong Haoyang not panicking, but he was looking forward to it.

“I can’t defeat Si Shiyue, but I can kill you.” Tong Haoyang sneered.

He was looking even more forward to it. It would be something to brag about if he could kill a chaotic body.

The following day, Qin Yu arrived at the Martial Arts Hall early in the morning.

The Martial Arts Hall of Demon-slaying Peak was exceptionally unique. Rumor had it that the Dean had personally set it up.

It was a Mystic Realm that was constructed in the void. Although it was not comparable to real space, its stability was beyond imagination.

For many years, the Martial Arts Hall had experienced countless battles, big and small. However, it remained intact, which was sufficient to prove how terrifying the Martial Arts Hall was.

Qin Yu and Chang Mang were standing near the Martial Arts Hall.

“Do we kill him together later?” Chang Mang asked in a low voice.

“No need,” Qin Yu said coldly. “I can kill him by myself”.

“Mmm,” Chang mang responded. “If you need my help, just let me know. I don’t care about the stupid rules. At most, we’ll just leave this place.”

As they were talking, Xiaobai walked over from not far away.

He stood beside Qin Yu and said with emotion, “After you made your moves yesterday, you’ve changed the majority’s impression of you. Even now, I suspect your so-called damaged primordial spirit is fake.”

Qin Yu smiled bitterly but did not explain.

He then looked at Xiaobai and said, “How is Cao Huang now?”

“I can only say that he’s quite seriously injured. I’m afraid he won’t be able to come today,” Xiaobai said.

Qin Yu opened his mouth and was about to say something when he saw Cao Huang arrive at the entrance of the Martial Arts Hall, supported by Jiu Xiao.

He walked to Qin Yu with great difficulty and said weakly, “Qin Yu, you must... kill this d*mned thing!”

Qin Yu patted Cao Huang’s shoulder and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll take revenge for you.”

Qin Yu then nodded to Jiu Xiao.

Jiu Xiao glanced at Qin Yu and did not say anything.

At this point, Jiu Xiao knew that he might not be Qin Yu’s opponent if they fought.

The people of Demon-slaying Peak gradually gathered.

Their attitude toward Qin Yu had obviously changed tremendously. It was a place where strength was highly respected. As long as one was strong enough, one would be respected.

The crowd chatted casually with Qin Yu, intentionally or otherwise, and cheered for him.

Soon, Tong Haoyang also arrived at the venue.

The moment they saw Tong Haoyang, the atmosphere turned somewhat strange.

A strong killing intent burst out from many people. This killing intent caused the surrounding temperature to drop suddenly. In an instant, it became bone-chilling.

However, Tong Haoyang ignored them. He walked through the crowd and came in front of Qin Yu.

He looked at Qin Yu and said indifferently, "Qin Yu, I've seen through your secret."

"What an idiot," Chang Mang, standing by the side, cursed.

"You've even seen through his secret. Didn't you go home and see what color your mother's underpants are?" Chang Mang cursed without mercy.

No matter how good Tong Haoyang's temper was, his expression was slightly displeased when he heard Chang mang's words.

He pointed at Chang Mang and said, "After I kill Qin Yu, you'll be next."

"Try pointing again and see," Chang Mang immediately took a step forward, looking like he was about to attack.

Qin Yu stopped Chang Mang, signaling him not to be rash.

Chang Mang snorted coldly. He looked at Qin Yu and said, "Qin Yu, slap his mouth later. Smash his mouth first."

"Alright," Qin Yu nodded and said.

The atmosphere was tense and critical as if a fight would break out at any time.

However, Qin Yu didn't want to cause any trouble for the peak master. Thus he didn't say anything else.

Time passed by, and soon it was noon.

The peak master finally showed up. He walked with a majestic gait to the vicinity of the Martial Arts Hall.

After that, the peak master gave Tong Haoyang a meaningful look and said, "You're responsible for your own life and death,"

"You should say this to him," Tong Haoyang said indifferently.

The peak master didn't say anything else. He raised his palm, and after performing a series of secret techniques, the entrance to the Mystic Realm appeared in front of him.

Everyone followed the peak master and stepped into the Martial Arts Hall.

“Let’s go,” Qin Yu glanced at Chang Mang and said. They then entered the Martial Arts Hall together.

The Martial Arts Hall was different from what he had imagined. There was nothing inside at all as if he had entered a blank space.

Qin Yu glanced around and didn’t find any traces of fighting in the surroundings.

Qin Yu couldn’t help but feel somewhat surprised. The Martial Arts Hall had been established for many years and experienced countless fights. Normally, it should be scarred.

Chang Mang also had the same doubts. He raised his head to look at the sky and could not help but say in surprise, “What kind of magical artifact is that?”

Qin Yu looked up and saw that the sky was like covered by a piece of huge cloth, which was emitting a mysterious internal qi.

“Is it due to this magical artifact?” Qin Yu thought to herself.

He reached out his palm and suddenly blasted it to the side.

The blank space beside him instantly shattered, revealing a dark void.

At the same time, the sky emitted a mysterious light. As the light swept past, the shattered void was restored to its original state.

Qin Yu and Chang Mang could not help but feel shocked. There was actually such a magical artifact in this world? Wouldn’t that mean they could create another new space? A truly small world?

“This place cannot withstand Holy Power. Thus no one is allowed to use Saint Weapon,” the peak master said coldly.

Qin Yu suddenly realized.

There was indeed a limit to the power of this magical artifact. Otherwise, Thunder Courtyard would have created a second Holy Region.

At this moment, Tong Haoyang had already arrived.

He looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, “Qin Yu, this day next year will be your death anniversary!”

Qin Yu did not hesitate either. He stomped his feet lightly and arrived in front of Tong Haoyang.

Facing Tong Haoyang, Qin Yu's killing intent could no longer be concealed. It instantly swept through the entire Martial Arts Hall.

"After I kill you, I'll bring your corpse to the Tong family. It'll be considered a gift to the Tong family," Qin Yu said coldly.

Hearing this, Tong Haoyang couldn't help but sneer and say, "There's only one possibility if you want to go to the Tong family. And that's I kill you and bring your corpse to the Tong family."

At this point, Tong Haoyang paused and then said indifferently, "Chaotic body? I'm very interested."

Qin Yu didn't say a word and just looked at Tong Haoyang coldly.

Tong Haoyang clasped his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "I've seen the glory of the chaotic body. But that glory isn't on you. It's on Si Shiyue."

At the mention of Si Shiyue, Qin Yu's anger rose again.

Tong Haoyang's words had touched Qin Yu's sore spot, and his anger had reached its peak.

Tong Haoyang looked at Qin Yu and said, "I have a secret technique that can peer into the future. Unfortunately, you and I have fought dozens of times in our consciousness. The chances of you winning are extremely low. Thus I have the advantage."

"You're talking nonsense," Qin Yu said coldly.

Seeing this, Tong Haoyang did not say anything further. He stared at Qin Yu, and the internal qi on his body was rising rapidly.

Facing a chaotic body, Tong Haoyang naturally didn't dare to be negligent. He raised his internal qi to the extreme and stepped lightly on the ground. Rays of light gathered under his feet.

Qin Yu didn't talk nonsense. He raised his hand and threw the Ten Thousand Spell Breaking Punch. Following that, terrifying Golden Light shot toward Tong Haoyang!

Tong Haoyang knew how terrifying the chaotic body was. Thus he did not dare to take it head-on. Instead, he retreated quickly and countered with a secret technique in an attempt to defeat Qin Yu.

However, all the secret techniques seemed weak in front of Qin Yu's powerful physical body. Tong Haoyang was slapped aside by his palm.

The battle began in an instant. Relying on his powerful physical body, each of Qin Yu's punches could be said to be destructive, and it shattered the entire space continuously.

Looking at Qin Yu, who was on the verge of going crazy, Tong Haoyang's face turned grave. He kept forming seals with his palms and released a terrifying divine brilliance to stop Qin Yu.

Qin Yu didn't use any fancy techniques. The golden lights intertwined, and his internal qi kept surging.

He raised his large palm and enveloped the entire space with a crushing force, leaving Tong Haoyang with nowhere to hide!

Tong Haoyang's pupils suddenly constricted. He suddenly raised his palm and immediately emitted a light underneath his feet.

He raised his hands to receive Qin Yu's terrifying attack.

At the moment of contact, the terrifying internal qi that Qin Yu had released began to disappear, and everything in the surroundings calmed down.

However, Tong Haoyang was not as relaxed as he had imagined. He panted slightly, and his expression became even more solemn.

It was the Tong family's secret technique called the Hand of Divinization. Rumor had it that it could easily dissolve any technique in the world. It was created by one of the Tong family's ancestors and was extremely powerful!

Without a doubt, Tong Haoyang had used the same method yesterday to resolve Qin Yu's punch, including Cao Huang's attack.

The surrounding people were all amazed by this mysterious technique, but Qin Yu didn't care at all. He was incomparably powerful and only cared about killing. It seemed that nothing could stop him!

Tong Haoyang was forced back repeatedly. Even though he had the Hand of Divinization, he was still in a sorry state and seemed unable to take it.

Looking at the incomparably powerful Qin Yu, Tong Haoyang knew that he could not continue like this. Otherwise, it would no longer be a matter of victory or defeat but life and death!

Tong Haoyang opened his mouth slightly and spat out the essence qi. In an instant, the void trembled and emitted the divine might. His body turned into a huge stone tablet which was simple and mysterious as if it wanted to shatter the Galaxy.

A terrifying internal qi continued to emanate from the stone tablet. It was like a mysterious rain that kept hitting on Qin Yu's body.

It was an extremely mysterious technique, and the internal qi emitted by the stone tablet was even more powerful. Qin Yu was covered in blood though he was merely hit a few times. Even his terrifying physical body could not withstand it.

Everyone held their breath, their expressions were solemn, but they were not overly surprised.

As the top disciple of the Tong family, everyone knew that his strength was not limited to this. Otherwise, he would not have dared to come to Thunder Courtyard alone.

The dense, mysterious light forced Qin Yu back continuously. At this moment, the stone tablet also showed its power. It fell from the sky like a meteorite, trying to suppress Qin Yu completely!

Qin Yu's body was stained with blood, but he did not seem to be afraid at all. With a thought, he summoned the Venerable Fifth Mountain to receive the stone tablet.

"Boom!"

The terrifying collision shook the entire space, exposing a large area of the void. It was as if the two were going to destroy the void.

The Venerable Fifth Mountain grew even larger in the air, but it could not stop the suppression of the stone tablet and kept falling.

Qin Yu did not panic. He raised his finger and struck out a ray of light. In an instant, it merged with the Venerable Fifth Mountain and covered it with rays of Golden Light.

The Venerable Fifth Mountains immediately began to suppress the stone tablet, blocking it outside.

Qin Yu's expression was ice cold. He immediately used the line word formula and charged toward Tong Haoyang!

Tong Haoyang's expression changed slightly. He knew Qin Yu's speed very well, so it was impossible for him to dodge.

Tong Haoyang opened his mouth and spat out essence qi again. The essence qi transformed into a big hand in black and slapped toward Qin Yu!

This huge hand was terrifyingly powerful as if it was going to crush the sky. The Martial Arts Hall seemed to be unable to withstand it, and it had caused the sky to collapse and the earth to crack!

Nevertheless, Qin Yu did not have any intention to dodge. With a roar, his body seemed to have turned into a sharp blade as he charged straight at the big hand!

Tong Haoyang couldn't help but sneer. He knew how terrifying this secret technique was. Wherever the hand passed, no matter what physique you had, you would be smacked into meat paste!

“Boom!”

Qin Yu's body received the big hand, and blood splashed out in an instant!

Just as Tong Haoyang had expected, half of Qin Yu's body was smashed into pieces. Even his skull had a crack, and half of his primordial spirit was exposed!

Seeing this scene, everyone's faces changed drastically! Such an injury was indeed extremely serious!

A step further would shatter Qin Yu's primordial spirit.

“D*mn it!”

Chang Mang couldn't take it anymore. A blood-red light erupted from his body as he planned to kill Tong Haoyang!

But the peak master hurriedly stopped him and shook his head, “Qin Yu has her own plans.”

“Plan my a*s. I don't want to gamble with my brother's life!” Chang Mang pushed the peak master away roughly and walked toward Tong Haoyang with casual steps!

However, at this moment, the primordial spirit in Qin Yu's mind suddenly emitted an extremely bright radiance!

The light emitted from his exposed skull turned into a small golden dagger. It charged towards Tong Haoyang at an extremely fast speed!

Tong Haoyang was stunned. He didn't even have time to think and didn't know what it was!

“Pfft!”

The golden dagger pierced through in-between Tong Haoyang's eyebrows and entered his brain. It then shot out at an extremely fast speed!

Tong Haoyang was stunned. In the next second, he felt an incomparable headache. It was as if his brain was about to explode and everything in front of him became blurry!

The golden dagger returned to Qin Yu's mind and his primordial spirit.

1862 Who's Stronger Now?

Everyone held their breath and looked at the scene in front of them sluggishly.

The dagger that flew out of Qin Yu's mind cut off Tong Haoyang's primordial spirit. What kind of technique was this?

"Qin Yu... You can actually use your primordial spirit to fight?" someone seemed to have reacted to the situation and exclaimed.

How terrifying was Qin Yu's primordial spirit that it could form a dagger and directly cut the opponent's primordial spirit?

He looked at Qin Yu again. He was circulating his Meridian Circulation Technique to restore his body.

Tong Haoyang finally let out a wail of pain after he reacted.

He held his head and looked like he was in extreme pain!

"Qin Yu, you..." Tong Haoyang was enraged and stared at Qin Yu.

Cutting off half of his primordial spirit meant his primordial spirit and foundation were damaged. His future cultivation would also be tremendously restricted.

Tong Haoyang, who had thought that he had the potential to enter tribulation, had his primordial spirit severed. Even if he survived, he would not have a bright future.

Qin Yu frowned slightly and said in a low voice, "It seems my control over my primordial spirit is still too poor. However, my experiment has succeeded."

After hearing what Qin Yu said, the people around him were even more shocked.

Experiment? Did Qin Yu carry out an experiment just now? Did he use such a battle for an experiment?

"Isn't this brat afraid of dying here?" someone exclaimed.

“Obviously, all of us have underestimated Qin Yu,” the peak master said in a deep voice.

The middle-aged man looked at the peak master, waiting for him to continue.

“All of us have thought that Qin Yu was lucky enough to survive and that his primordial spirit wasn’t injured,” the peak master said with a sigh. “But now it seems that everything is under his control.”

“That’s right. He could ensure he wouldn’t get hurt and calculated his opponent’s moves to the extreme,” Jiu Xiao also said.

The peak master then continued, “This is enough to prove that Qin Yu’s strength is far above Tong Haoyang’s. It’s like a cat toying with a mouse.”

Just as the peak Master and Jiu Xiao had said, Qin Yu did not take Tong Haoyang seriously at all.

His target was heaven’s favorite in Zhongzhou, the inheritor of the Immortal Emperor’s bloodline, and all kinds of abnormal physiques. Why would he care about Tong Haoyang?

Qin Yu’s body was slowly recovering under the circulation of the Meridian Circulation Technique.

With the help of the pill in Qin Yu’s hand, most of his damaged physical body soon recovered.

“Do you want to struggle on and suffer the cold shoulder for the rest of your life, or do you want me to kill you now?” Qin Yu said quietly.

To Tong Haoyang, these words were undoubtedly an unacceptable pain!

Every heaven’s favorite had the desire to be the best in the world, and Tong Haoyang was no exception.

Now that Qin Yu had destroyed his primordial spirit, this was undoubtedly worse than killing him!

“You, a vicious person...” Tong Haoyang’s face was ferocious. He didn’t even care about his pain and only glared at Qin Yu.

“You should have planned this before you came,” Qin Yu said coldly. “Although it does you good for you to die, I’m kind. I’ll send you off.”

After saying that, Qin Yu’s body once again glowed with golden light, like armor!

The light illuminated the entire sky and was extremely glaring!

Tong Haoyang, who had gone mad, naturally would not sit still and wait for death. After he roared, all of his spiritual power gathered toward his fist as if he wanted to give Qin Yu a fatal blow.

The glaring radiance seemed to indicate the terrifying power of his punch.

The entire space was collapsing continuously. Despite the protection of the secret treasure in the sky, the speed of the collapse was too fast. A large pitch-black void appeared.

The peak master knew that things were not looking good. This Tong Haoyang was clearly going to risk his life.

He quickly retreated with the others and bawled coldly, "The collision between these two will probably trigger a huge riot. Protect yourself!"

The group of people hurriedly retreated. They were afraid of being accidentally injured by the collision between the two.

"Qin Yu, go to hell!" Tong Haoyang was enraged to the extreme. Not only did he gather all of his spiritual power, but he also gathered all of his blood essences!

Tong Haoyang knew that he would most likely die here after this attack. But he couldn't care less. Half of his primordial spirit had been severed, so he no longer had hope of living the rest of his life!

The punch was coming at Qin Yu's face!

Void in large pieces fell off. The small Mystic Realm of the Martial Arts Hall seemed unable to withstand it!

Qin Yu looked at Tong Haoyang coldly. The golden light on his body intensified, and his fist became even more dazzling!

Just as the punch was about to land on Qin Yu, he made his move.

He raised his palm and grabbed Tong Haoyang's fist right away.

The expected terrifying scene did not appear. Everything was calm and peaceful as if nothing had happened.

Tong Haoyang's terrifying strength was grabbed by Qin Yu with one hand.

Everyone couldn't help but be startled.

What was happening? Why was that punch that seemed to be able to topple mountains and overturn the seas so weak?

“You...” Tong Haoyang’s eyes were wide open as if he could not believe what he saw!

Qin Yu looked at Tong Haoyang coldly and said, “Do you still not understand? Even if we are all heaven’s favorites, there is still a huge difference between us. You are not even worth mentioning.”

After saying that, Qin Yu raised his left fist and punched Tong Haoyang’s mouth!

This was what Qin Yu had promised Chang Mang. He would definitely slap his mouth.

Under this punch, Tong Haoyang’s lower jaw was directly shattered, and blood stained his body.

Before he could react, Qin Yu threw another punch at him!

And the power of this punch was even more terrifying. It directly blasted half of Tong Haoyang’s body into dregs!

Looking at Tong Haoyang’s miserable state, everyone was silent.

They knew they had all underestimated Qin Yu’s ability.

Qin Yu didn’t stop there. He didn’t use any fancy moves, only his rough fists.

One punch after another, under Qin Yu’s Golden Fist, Tong Haoyang was on the verge of death in the blink of an eye.

Qin Yu looked at Tong Haoyang coldly and grinned, “You and I have never been opponents of the same level. Do you understand?”

Tong Haoyang opened his mouth but couldn’t say a word.

“Now, between Si Shiyue and me, who do you think is stronger?” Qin Yu asked with his eyes narrowed.

Tong Haoyang glared at Qin Yu. He opened his mouth and said, “Qin Yu, you... d*mned b*stard! I...”

As he spoke, an extremely strange internal qi appeared on Tong Haoyang’s body. This internal qi contained an extremely terrifying power!

“You don’t have the right to self-destruct.” Qin Yu saw through his intention at a glance.

He reached out his hand and grabbed Tong Haoyang's head!

In the next second, Qin Yu suddenly exerted his strength and directly crushed Tong Haoyang's head and primordial spirit!

1863 Father's Painstaking Efforts

Tong Haoyang's corpse fiercely fell to the ground, creating a deep pit on the snow-white ground. Following that, blood started to flow out of the pit continuously.

Everyone was silent. It was as if no one had expected such an ending.

They were clearly evenly matched just now. However, in the blink of an eye, Tong Haoyang no longer had the strength to fight back.

Looking at Tong Haoyang, lying in a pool of blood, Qin Yu fell into silence and did not speak for a long time.

After a moment, he sighed and said in a low voice, "Sigh! It seems it's not that easy to control the primordial spirit."

The people around were speechless. They didn't expect what Qin Yu had in mind to have nothing to do with Tong Haoyang at all.

Such a heaven's favorite did not seem to attract Qin Yu's attention at all.

"Peak Master, when are we setting off?" Qin Yu looked at the peak master.

"The day after tomorrow," the peak master said with a bitter smile.

"Alright," Qin Yu nodded and said. He then cupped his hands and said, "Thank you very much."

The peak master didn't say anything else, but was even more doubtful about Qin Yu's identity now.

The main door of the Martial Arts Hall widely opened, and everyone left.

Qin Yu didn't stay any longer and immediately returned to his cave abode.

The entire Demon-slaying Peak was shocked by Qin Yu's strength.

They began to compare Qin Yu with Jiu Xiao. Jiu Xiao, who used to be the number one of Demon-slaying Peak, seemed to be losing his position now.

"If they were to fight, I'm afraid Qin Yu would win!"

“That won’t happen. After all, Jiu Xiao’s cultivation realm is much more advanced than Qin Yu’s. Qin Yu would win if they were in the same cultivation realm.”

“But I feel it would be difficult for Jiu Xiao to defeat Qin Yu even now.”

Everyone chimed in and discussed endlessly. It had even become the topic of everyone’s after-meal conversation.

“Obviously, this kid has been playing dumb.”

“Ah! No wonder Chang Mang was so protective of him. It seems that Chang Mang is right.”

...

In the Tong family, no one knew that Tong Haoyang had died at this moment. They even had never thought of this possibility.

They shouldn’t be blamed for this. After all, Tong Haoyang was too strong. There was barely anyone in the younger generation who could match him.

Even the top princes in Zhongzhoun didn’t dare to say they could defeat him.

For the past few days, Tong Guangqing had been feeling very uncomfortable and had a gloomy face.

Uncle Guan, who was by his side, certainly understood his feelings.

No one would be willing to be disrespected by their own father, and Tong Guangqing was no exception.

“Don’t overthink. You must be the one Sir concerns the most,” Uncle Guan comforted him.

“I wish Tong Haoyang would die in Qin Yu’s hands!” Tong Guangqing gritted his teeth and said.

Uncle Guan sighed and said, “You and I both know it’s impossible. With Tong Haoyang’s skills, even I don’t have the confidence to win, let alone Qin Yu.”

Hearing this, Tong Guangqing became even angrier.

“I’ll get rid of Tong Haoyang sooner or later!” he said coldly.

“Is this your ambition?”

At this moment, Tong Lianyang walked in from outside.

Seeing Tong Lianyang, Tong Guangqing's expression turned unnatural.

He quickly got up and said nervously, "Father... Father, I'm just talking nonsense. Please forgive me..."

Tong Lianyang didn't say anything. He slowly walked up to the two.

His body exuded extremely terrifying pressure.

Under this terrifying pressure, Tong Guangqing and Uncle Guan felt extremely pressured. Their bodies trembled, and they could not help but kneel.

Tong Lianyang walked to the throne and sat down. He looked at Uncle Guan coldly and said, "How did you teach Guangqing?"

Uncle Guan's mouth was agape, and his forehead was full of sweat. He didn't dare to say much and could only say in a trembling voice, "It's... It's all my fault..."

Tong Lianyang snorted coldly. He waved his hand, and a terrifying force directly shook Uncle Guan to cough out blood. He was even forced to step back repeatedly.

Uncle Guan couldn't care less about his injuries. He got up again and knelt in front of Tong Lianyang.

Seeing this, Tong Guangqing couldn't hold it in any longer. He glared at Tong Lianyang and shouted, "It's your problem. Why did you blame it on Uncle Guan?"

Uncle Guan's expression changed drastically. He hurriedly rebuked, "Young master, don't talk nonsense!"

However, how would Tong Guangqing, who lost his mind, listen to him? He glared at Tong Lianyang and said, "If you have the ability, kill me today and Tong Haoyang will be your ideal son! Otherwise, you'll have to give me the treatment and respect I deserve!"

The atmosphere in the room instantly became tense. Tong Lianyang did not say a word and only looked at Tong Guangqing coldly.

Uncle Guan didn't even dare to breathe as sweat dripped down his forehead like rain.

After a while, Tong Lianyang shook his head.

He looked at Tong Guangqing in front of him and said indifferently, "My blood flows in your body. No one can compare to you."

“Tong Haoyang can only be considered as the Tong family’s mountain guardian at best. All these years, I’ve tried to get close to the nine great aristocratic families, but I’ve been ignored. If this continues, the Tong family will only be wiped out.

“After I die, how will you face the other aristocratic families’ division and nibbling?”

Tong Guangqing was stunned when he heard Tong Lianyang’s words.

“I don’t have much time left.” At this moment, Tong Lianyang threw out a piece of shocking news.

“If I can’t form a strong descendant in a short time, no one can protect you.”

Tong Guangqing’s mouth was agape, and his expression instantly turned ugly.

“Father, you...” Tong Guangqing opened his mouth, not knowing what to say for a moment.

“Remember, Tong Haoyang is for paving the way for you. I’ve planted a mark inside his body. No matter how strong he becomes in the future, he will have to be loyal to our Tong family,” Tong Lianyang continued.

“Today, I’m in control of him. After I leave, you will be the person in control.”

After hearing Tong Lianyang’s words, Tong Guangqing’s body limped and he could not help but fall to the ground.

Tong Lianyang had lived for thousands of years. In these thousands of years, he had been working his heart out for the Tong family.

Now that he was near the end of his life, he tried to break through to the True Saint cultivation realm but failed in the end.

“That token contains a great secret and opportunity. It’s also the only capital for our Tong family’s comeback,” suddenly, Tong Lianyang changed the subject and said coldly.

“No matter what the price is, we must get the token back. As long as we can open the secret of the Forbidden Zone, the Tong family will become a top aristocratic family in the Holy Region!

After saying this, Tong Lianyang stood up and walked out.

Sitting there, dumbfounded, Tong Guangqing did not speak for a long time.

“Now you understand Sir’s good intentions.” Uncle Guan could not help but sigh.

Tong Guangqing didn't say anything. He had mixed feelings in his heart. He didn't know whether he was sad for his insensibility or disappointed in his own incompetence.

At the Demon-slaying peak.

In the blink of an eye, the day of departure arrived.

On this day, the peak master and Jiu Xiao seemed to have taken the initiative to step aside, giving all the authority to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu also knew their good intentions, so she didn't say much.

He swept his gaze over the crowd like a general about to set off an expedition.

Everyone held their breath, waiting for Qin Yu's announcement.

Qin Yu did not speak for a long time. After a long time, he said in a deep voice, "At any time, protect your own life."

Jiu Xiao and the peak master could not help but frown.

The two of them looked at each other and seemed to feel something was not right.

During a great battle, morale was needed, not such demoralizing words.

They looked at Qin Yu in unison, but the determination on his face cheered them up.

"Let's go." The peak master and Jiu Xiao did not say anything else. They knew that Qin Yu had been waiting for this moment for a long time.

Chang Mang was standing beside Qin Yu. He asked softly, "Qin Yu, who is the person you're going to save?"

Qin Yu glanced at Chang Mang and said half-jokingly and half-seriously, "I think you two will get along well. I'll introduce you to each other."

After saying this, the teleportation formation slowly began to glow.

Everyone stepped into the formation one after another. Their destination was the Tong family.

At this moment, the Tong family knew nothing about this. They did not expect Qin Yu to have the idea of attacking them.

Zhongzhou had been peaceful for far too long.

Over the long years, Zhongzhou seemed to be the most stable place. The structure seemed to have set long ago, and there had never been a war.

Qin Yu's appearance was undoubtedly the one who stirred up a storm in Zhongzhou.

Nearly 20 people arrived near the Tong family through the teleportation formation.

They were all wearing the outfit of Thunder Courtyard's Demon-slaying Peak. From the back, there was a huge symbol of thunder.

This symbol was the symbol of Thunder Courtyard.

Qin Yu stood at the forefront. He activated his desolate divine eye, and his eyes glowed as he headed straight for Tianyun Sect.

Everyone was standing by Qin Yu, waiting for his order.

"Let's go."

With Qin Yu's order, everyone followed Qin Yu and set off, heading straight for the Tong family.

The Tong family, a large aristocratic family in Zhong Zhou, was located on incredibly flat land.

The scenery here was beautiful, and it occupied a vast area. It indeed had the geographic advantage and opportune time.

Everything was going orderly. The Tong family had a large number of guests and servants. There were at least a few hundred people in total.

At this moment, the clear sky suddenly covered by dark clouds. The heavy dark clouds seemed to be about to fall.

It seemed to be a sign of something. Some Tong family members looked at the dark clouds and felt somewhat uneasy.

"The dark clouds are pressing down on the city." An elderly man placed his hands behind his back and sighed.

Behind the dark clouds, nearly 20 people suddenly arrived!

They were awe-inspiring, and each of them exuded a terrifying killing intent. They also held different divine artifacts in their hands.

And the person leading was Qin Yu!

At this moment, Qin Yu's face was extremely cold. His long robe was fluttering in the wind, and his long black hair was swaying along, making him look like a god of war.

"Who's that?"

"Eh? Why would someone suddenly come to my Tong family?"

"Looking at this situation... Are they here to cause trouble?"

A huge commotion broke out below. They looked at the terrifying scene in the sky and were all in a panic.

Qin Yu looked down coldly, then shouted, "Tong Guangqing, get out here!"

A thunderous roar pierced through the clouds and cracked the rocks!

Everyone was alarmed by this loud roar. Some of the weaker ones were even shocked to the extent of spitting blood!

Eighteen people swore to crush the Tong family of Zhongzhou!

Deep down in the dungeon, Jue Wu, bound by chains, suddenly raised her head.

When she heard this familiar voice, she couldn't help but mutter, "This voice is... Qin Yu?"

"Tong Guangqing, come out and die!"

Just as Jue Wu was feeling suspicious, another shout sounded.

Hearing this voice, Jue Wu was immediately convinced that the person who had come was none other than Qin Yu!

Everyone in the Tong family was shocked by Qin Yu, and countless people looked up at him.

A Tong family's guardian shouted with an unfriendly expression, "Who are you? How dare you make a scene in the Tong family? How can you casually call Young Master Tong's name?"

Qin Yu didn't respond to the Tong family's guardian's shout. He only responded with a golden palm!

His palm streaked across the sky, smacking this guardian into meat paste directly!

This action instantly shocked the people in the Tong family.

That guardian was at the Reversion Void Stage, but he didn't even have the power to fight back and was slapped to death. What a terrifying power!

At this moment, they understood that the person who had come was definitely not simple!

"Look at the logo on their bodies. They seem to be from Thunder Courtyard!"

"Eh? Why would Thunder Courtyard come to the Tong family? Why are they attacking the Tong family?"

"That's not right. Thunder Courtyard can't get involved in personal disputes, right?"

At this moment, Tong Guangqing, who had heard Qin Yu's angry shout, also walked out of the mansion house with Uncle Guan beside him.

Apart from them, there were also ten or so Tong family elders and guest elders following behind them.

Tong Guangqing raised his head to look at the sky, and his eyes could not help but narrow slightly.

"Qin Yu? You're still alive?" Tong Guangqing said in surprise.

Uncle Guan, who was at the side, frowned.

The head of the family had sent Tong Haoyang to kill Qin Yu, so why was Qin Yu safe and sound?

"Tong Guangqing, it's time for you to die." Qin Yu's tone was so cold that it pierced into his heart like icicles.

Tong Guangqing sneered and said, "Qin Yu, I didn't expect you to dare to come. Why? do you like our gift?"

Qin Yu's pupils constricted slightly. He then sneered and said, "I'll give you guys a gift too. I'm sure you'll like it."

After that, Qin Yu waved his hand, and a corpse fell from the sky and hit the ground hard with a loud noise.

The people from the Tong family were puzzled. They moved forward and looked at the headless corpse carefully.

"This... This seems to be Tong Haoyang's body!" Uncle Guan was the first to recognize the owner of the body!

“Tong... Tong Haoyang?” Tong Guangqing’s expression changed drastically!

The surrounding people couldn’t help but whisper. They covered their mouths as if they couldn’t believe it.

Tong Guangqing’s expression was extremely complicated. He had always hoped that Tong Haoyang would die as soon as possible. However, after hearing Tong Liyang’s words, he changed his mind.

He did not expect Tong Haoyang to turn into a corpse today, lying in front of him!

“How could it be Tong Haoyang?” Tong Guangqing didn’t seem to want to believe this truth.

1859 Hall of Justice Approved It

Qin Yu raised his hand and threw the Ten Thousand Spell Breaking Punch. The terrifying power shattered everything in the surroundings.

It was the first time the crowd saw Qin Yu really fight. They were forced to step back by the formidable pressure, and even felt breathless!

However, Tong Haoyang was not threatened at all. Using the same technique, he raised his hand to receive Qin Yu’s fist.

The moment they touched, a mysterious force dispersed all the Golden Light on Qin Yu’s fist.

It was as if this punch had smashed into cotton. It was originally immensely powerful, but more than half of this power was broken down by that mysterious radiance of Tong Haoyang!

Nevertheless, the fist that only had the aftershock of its might still reached and sent the incomparably arrogant Tong Haoyang flying!

The mysterious radiance on his palm became faintly discernible, and more than half of his palm was shattered by Qin Yu’s punch!

“Hmm?”

Seeing this, Tong Haoyang could not help but frown.

He didn't expect his technique to fail!

But before he could react, Qin Yu stepped forward again!

Without delay, Tong Haoyang quickly got up and dashed into the distance.

However, the line word formula in Qin Yu's control was not something Tong Haoyang could be compared to in the same cultivation realm.

Almost in a flash, Qin Yu had caught up with him!

Tong Haoyang, who had no choice, hurriedly hid his body in the void, attempting to avoid this attack.

But how could he escape from Qin Yu's pursuit with such means?

Qin Yu scanned the surroundings coldly. He raised his hands, and a terrifying golden radiance gathered in his hands!

A terrifying radiance condensed between his hands, and the destructive power shook the entire world in an instant!

Even though being far away, people could still feel the terrifying power in Qin Yu's hands!

“Boom!”

In the next second, Qin Yu threw his hands over. The force instantly covered the entire space like a fire!

“Crash!”

The space shattered like glass shards, revealing a dark void!

Tong Haoyang, hiding in the void, fell out of the void and spat out mouthfuls of blood!

“Go to hell!”

Qin Yu shouted, and his iron fist punched over swiftly!

However, at this critical moment, the peak master hurriedly stopped Qin Yu.

“Qin Yu, this is against the rules of the Demon-slaying Peak,” he frowned, shook his head, and said.

Qin Yu’s face was cold. He gritted his teeth and said, “Rules? What kind of bullsh*t rule is this?”

“If you guys want to fight, you can issue a letter of challenge. You will then be responsible for your own life and death, but not now,” the peak master said in a deep voice.

Although Qin Yu was full of anger, he knew the peak master was the keeper of order who guarded the rules.

Moreover, the peak master had indeed helped Qin Yu a lot. If he ignored him, the peak master was the one to be punished in the end.

Qin Yu’s internal qi began to dissipate slowly.

The golden radiance also gradually faded.

He looked at Tong Haoyang coldly and said, “Tomorrow, I will definitely kill you.”

Tong Haoyang wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked solemn.

It was obvious that Qin Yu’s strength was very different from what he knew.

“See you tomorrow.” In the end, Tong Haoyang still agreed.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything else. He picked up the box, turned around, and left.

The crowd looked at each other, and could not believe the terrifying power just now was coming from Qin Yu.

“Is this really Qin Yu’s strength?”

“It’s... It’s different from what we’ve imagined...”

“No wonder he dared to go to the Tong family...”

“This is just the tip of the iceberg. Qin Yu’s true strength is much more terrifying than you can imagine!” Chang Mang sneered and said.

They would think Chang Mang was joking if it were in the past. But now, they had changed their minds. All of them were very shocked.

Even Jiu Xiao had a look of surprise on his face.

In the cave abode, Qin Yu activated his Meridian Circulation Technique, trying his best to restrain the anger and impulse in his heart.

He didn’t know why the inner demons acted up again under this anger. It was as if a hundred claws were scratching his heart.

He quickly took out the remaining primordial spirits and swallowed them all. Only then did the feeling slowly disappear.

Qin Yu opened his eyes and took a deep breath. He couldn’t help but recall the terrifying scene he had encountered during the Tribulation.

The Pure Heart Sutra could only temporarily suppress it. It was impossible to get rid of it.

No one knew to what extent the inner demon would evolve. Even with Qin Yu’s current ability, he couldn’t afford to pry into the root of the problem.

Qin Yu stood up slowly, waiting for the arrival of the following day.

A moment later, the peak master walked in from outside.

He went straight to Qin Yu's side, sat down, and said with a bit of emotion, "You won't be angry with me, will you?"

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "Of course not. You didn't do anything wrong. Besides, there's no rush to kill him."

"Mmm," the peak master responded. He then said with some doubt, "What was in that box? Why were you so angry?"

Qin Yu's face turned cold. He then said coldly, "Jue Wu's palm."

The peak master's mouth agape and fell silent.

"Perhaps you can spare his life and get some useful information out of him," the peak master said after a while.

"No, I won't." This time, Qin Yu surprisingly refused.

"I don't want to create new problems that complicate the issue," he said with a cold face. "No matter what kind of power the Tong family has, I won't let them go."

"Mmm," the peak master responded. At this moment, he stood up and said, "Let me tell you the good news. The mission has just been issued."

Qin Yu was stunned for a moment and then felt somewhat relieved.

"Finally, the day has come." Qin Yu let out a breath.

"A total of 18 people are going to the Tong family," the peak master said. "You can choose for the 18 people."

"No," Qin Yu shook his head and said. "I'll leave it to you and Jiu Xiao."

The peak master didn't say much and just nodded.

"We'll leave three days later. Get yourself ready." The peak master patted Qin Yu's shoulder. He then turned around and walked out.

Qin Yu slowly adjusted his internal qi, waiting for the arrival of the following day.

On the other end, Tong Haoyang was also sitting cross-legged in the cave abode, slowly recovering his internal qi.

As the number one young talent of the Tong family, he was naturally not afraid of anything. However, as he was not clear about Qin Yu's background, he was a little worried for a moment.

Tong Haoyang carefully analyzed the short fight that day. Countless fighting scenes appeared in his mind.

This guy was indeed terribly talented. He tried to simulate the fight with Qin Yu with his consciousness, deducing the outcome of the fight.

Out of the 38 simulations, Tong Haoyang won 23.

“Eh? The chaotic body?” At this moment, Tong Haoyang suddenly thought of something.

1860 Meeting Tong Haoyang Head-On

When he came to Thunder Courtyard, he knew nothing about Qin Yu except he was at Demon-slaying Peak.

But now, when he recalled Qin Yu's combat style, he could not help but think of someone.

That person was none other than Si Shiyue.

Back then, Tong Haoyang had seen Si Shiyue in action by chance. Now that he thought about it, it was very similar to Qin Yu.

The two's moves were incomparably overbearing, grand in scale, and destructive.

“Chaotic body... I didn't expect Qin Yu to have a chaotic body.” Not only was Tong Haoyang not panicking, but he was looking forward to it.

“I can’t defeat Si Shiyue, but I can kill you.” Tong Haoyang sneered.

He was looking even more forward to it. It would be something to brag about if he could kill a chaotic body.

The following day, Qin Yu arrived at the Martial Arts Hall early in the morning.

The Martial Arts Hall of Demon-slaying Peak was exceptionally unique. Rumor had it that the Dean had personally set it up.

It was a Mystic Realm that was constructed in the void. Although it was not comparable to real space, its stability was beyond imagination.

For many years, the Martial Arts Hall had experienced countless battles, big and small. However, it remained intact, which was sufficient to prove how terrifying the Martial Arts Hall was.

Qin Yu and Chang Mang were standing near the Martial Arts Hall.

“Do we kill him together later?” Chang Mang asked in a low voice.

“No need,” Qin Yu said coldly. “I can kill him by myself”.

“Mmm,” Chang mang responded. “If you need my help, just let me know. I don’t care about the stupid rules. At most, we’ll just leave this place.”

As they were talking, Xiaobai walked over from not far away.

He stood beside Qin Yu and said with emotion, “After you made your moves yesterday, you’ve changed the majority’s impression of you. Even now, I suspect your so-called damaged primordial spirit is fake.”

Qin Yu smiled bitterly but did not explain.

He then looked at Xiaobai and said, “How is Cao Huang now?”

“I can only say that he’s quite seriously injured. I’m afraid he won’t be able to come today,” Xiaobai said.

Qin Yu opened his mouth and was about to say something when he saw Cao Huang arrive at the entrance of the Martial Arts Hall, supported by Jiu Xiao.

He walked to Qin Yu with great difficulty and said weakly, "Qin Yu, you must... kill this d*mned thing!"

Qin Yu patted Cao Huang's shoulder and said, "Don't worry. I'll take revenge for you."

Qin Yu then nodded to Jiu Xiao.

Jiu Xiao glanced at Qin Yu and did not say anything.

At this point, Jiu Xiao knew that he might not be Qin Yu's opponent if they fought.

The people of Demon-slaying Peak gradually gathered.

Their attitude toward Qin Yu had obviously changed tremendously. It was a place where strength was highly respected. As long as one was strong enough, one would be respected.

The crowd chatted casually with Qin Yu, intentionally or otherwise, and cheered for him.

Soon, Tong Haoyang also arrived at the venue.

The moment they saw Tong Haoyang, the atmosphere turned somewhat strange.

A strong killing intent burst out from many people. This killing intent caused the surrounding temperature to drop suddenly. In an instant, it became bone-chilling.

However, Tong Haoyang ignored them. He walked through the crowd and came in front of Qin Yu.

He looked at Qin Yu and said indifferently, "Qin Yu, I've seen through your secret."

“What an idiot,” Chang Mang, standing by the side, cursed.

“You’ve even seen through his secret. Didn’t you go home and see what color your mother’s underpants are?” Chang Mang cursed without mercy.

No matter how good Tong Haoyang’s temper was, his expression was slightly displeased when he heard Chang mang’s words.

He pointed at Chang Mang and said, “After I kill Qin Yu, you’ll be next.”

“Try pointing again and see,” Chang Mang immediately took a step forward, looking like he was about to attack.

Qin Yu stopped Chang Mang, signaling him not to be rash.

Chang Mang snorted coldly. He looked at Qin Yu and said, “Qin Yu, slap his mouth later. Smash his mouth first.”

“Alright,” Qin Yu nodded and said.

The atmosphere was tense and critical as if a fight would break out at any time.

However, Qin Yu didn’t want to cause any trouble for the peak master. Thus he didn’t say anything else.

Time passed by, and soon it was noon.

The peak master finally showed up. He walked with a majestic gait to the vicinity of the Martial Arts Hall.

After that, the peak master gave Tong Haoyang a meaningful look and said, “You’re responsible for your own life and death,”

“You should say this to him,” Tong Haoyang said indifferently.

The peak master didn’t say anything else. He raised his palm, and after performing a series of secret techniques, the entrance to the Mystic Realm appeared in front of him.

Everyone followed the peak master and stepped into the Martial Arts Hall.

“Let’s go,” Qin Yu glanced at Chang Mang and said. They then entered the Martial Arts Hall together.

The Martial Arts Hall was different from what he had imagined. There was nothing inside at all as if he had entered a blank space.

Qin Yu glanced around and didn’t find any traces of fighting in the surroundings.

Qin Yu couldn’t help but feel somewhat surprised. The Martial Arts Hall had been established for many years and experienced countless fights. Normally, it should be scarred.

Chang Mang also had the same doubts. He raised his head to look at the sky and could not help but say in surprise, “What kind of magical artifact is that?”

Qin Yu looked up and saw that the sky was like covered by a piece of huge cloth, which was emitting a mysterious internal qi.

“Is it due to this magical artifact?” Qin Yu thought to herself.

He reached out his palm and suddenly blasted it to the side.

The blank space beside him instantly shattered, revealing a dark void.

At the same time, the sky emitted a mysterious light. As the light swept past, the shattered void was restored to its original state.

Qin Yu and Chang Mang could not help but feel shocked. There was actually such a magical artifact in this world? Wouldn’t that mean they could create another new space? A truly small world?

“This place cannot withstand Holy Power. Thus no one is allowed to use Saint Weapon,” the peak master said coldly.

Qin Yu suddenly realized.

There was indeed a limit to the power of this magical artifact. Otherwise, Thunder Courtyard would have created a second Holy Region.

At this moment, Tong Haoyang had already arrived.

He looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "Qin Yu, this day next year will be your death anniversary!"

Qin Yu did not hesitate either. He stomped his feet lightly and arrived in front of Tong Haoyang.

Facing Tong Haoyang, Qin Yu's killing intent could no longer be concealed. It instantly swept through the entire Martial Arts Hall.

"After I kill you, I'll bring your corpse to the Tong family. It'll be considered a gift to the Tong family," Qin Yu said coldly.

Hearing this, Tong Haoyang couldn't help but sneer and say, "There's only one possibility if you want to go to the Tong family. And that's I kill you and bring your corpse to the Tong family."

At this point, Tong Haoyang paused and then said indifferently, "Chaotic body? I'm very interested."