

My Rich Wife

Chapter 1868 - 1868 Battle Against Tong Lianyang

Tong Lingyang stood up slowly and said with a cold face, "Demon-slaying Peak doesn't represent Thunder Courtyard. They can't shake up my Tong family!"

In the next second, with a slight stomp of his feet, Tong Lianyang brought Uncle Guan and Tong Guangqing to the battlefield.

Tong Lianyang clasped his hands behind his back. Looking at the bloodshed in the Tong family, a trace of hostility flashed across his eyes.

He raised his hands, and a terrifying power instantly gathered in his hands.

Following that, Tong Lianyang fiercely pressed his palms downward.

"Boom!"

The entire land of the Tong family sank in further at this moment!

The powerful force made everyone freeze in place.

The battlefield fell into silence. Everyone looked in the direction of Tong Lianyang.

He was an extremely terrifying elderly man. Even though the internal qi on his body was incredibly calm, it carried a strong sense of oppression, and no one dared to ignore it.

Tong Lianyang had lived for thousands of years, and his strength had reached a terrifying level.

Given sufficient time, he could enter the Semi-Saint cultivation realm!

Tong Lianyang's eyes swept across the crowd, and he said indifferently, "Who is attacking my Tong family?"

"Mr. Tong, I don't think you need to play dumb," Qin Yu took a step forward and shouted.

Tong Lianyang ignored Qin Yu and continued, "Who is Qin Yu?"

"I am," Qin Yu said coldly.

Tong Lianyang looked at Qin Yu and said, "You dare to attack my Tong family at such a young age. The young generation is really respectable."

"I didn't mean to be your Tong family's enemy," Qin Yu said coldly. "It was your Tong family who bullied me first and took my friend away."

"So?" Tong Lianyang said without raising his eyes.

"So you have to die. You have to pay the price for your actions." Qin Yu's answer was concise and comprehensive, but extraordinary.

"Just you?" Tong Lianyang laughed.

"Just me." Qin Yu took a step forward in neither an overbearing nor self-effacing manner.

Tong Lianyang's expression gradually turned cold.

"You killed dozens of my Tong family's people. How should we settle this?" he said slowly.

"Settle your a*s! You settle yourself!" Chang Mang roared, hurting everyone's ear.

Tong Lianyang's gaze fell on Chang Mang.

He wasn't angry, and only said indifferently, "Extremely primitive thoughts and vocabulary. You're not qualified to talk to me."

"F*ck you! Old b*stard! What are you pretending?" Chang Mang took a step forward, and his body glowed with red light.

Tong Lianyang stopped paying attention to Chang Mang. He looked at Qin Yu and said, "You killed Tong Haoyang?"

"That's right. I smashed his head with one punch," Qin Yu said coldly.

"It seems like you do have some skills," Tong Lianyang said with a faint smile. "You do live up to your reputation as the chaotic body. How about this? You take over Tong Haoyang's position, and I'll teach you everything I've learned in my life. How about that?"

"Sorry, I'm not interested," Qin Yu said coldly.

"Then what do you want?" Tong Lianyang squinted his eyes and asked.

"Sending you off," Qin Yu said coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Yu's body was already exuding a monstrous killing intent!

“From the moment you attacked Jue Wu, you were already dead.” Qin Yu’s voice became even colder.

“If that’s the case, I’ll have to kill you,” Tong Lianyang sighed.

After he finished speaking, Tong Lianyang arrived in front of Qin Yu. A great battle was about to start!

Tong Lianyang’s moves were extremely unique. Each of his movements seemed to be powerless, but it actually contained incredibly terrifying power. Even Qin Yu was forced to retreat for a moment.

This old fellow was a living fossil. The techniques he controlled were countless and even wondrous. Sometimes, he would hold a huge seal, and sometimes, he would engage in close combat. The changes in his moves were shocking!

Tong Lianyang was indeed the head of the Tong family. Each of his attacks seemed to be merging with the unique dao techniques of the Tong family. Every single punch of his contained a power that could destroy the world. They were all killing techniques!

The battle between the two almost resulted in the already dilapidated Tong family becoming ruins. The earth rumbled, and light continuously flashed in the sky. Their speed was also extremely fast.

Tong Lianyang was equally shocked. This was the Tong family, his home ground.

The ancestor of the Tong family had set up a secret technique here. Tong Lianyang could use the Tong family’s natural dao technique to fight Qin Yu.

But even so, Qin Yu was not at a disadvantage.

This was enough to show that Qin Yu’s strength was far above Tong Haoyang’s!

“As expected of the chaotic body. Given time, he might be able to compete with the one from the Si family!” Tong Lianyang was getting more shocked!

Without the support of the Tong family’s secret technique, he might not be Qin Yu’s match today!

“Go to hell!”

Qin Yu shouted and threw a punch that contained anger and extreme battle intent!

Tong Lianyang knew how terrifying the chaotic body was. Thus he naturally wouldn’t receive it.

He placed his finger on his mouth and mumbled something. In an instant, a mysterious river suddenly rose and filled the sky, completely submerging Qin Yu!

Tong Lianyang looked in Qin Yu's direction with a cold gaze and muttered in a low voice, "Heavenly River Seal!"

In an instant, the great river rolled into a seal and slammed toward Qin Yu fiercely!

Qin Yu looked at Tong Lianyang coldly and shouted angrily, "I'm not afraid of any spells!"

He reached out his palm, and Golden Light turned into a divine sword slashing forward!

It was a divine sword formed by Qin Yu's dao techniques. It was a technique that he had comprehended when he fought with Yuan Xiu. It was also extremely terrifying!

Compared to the superficial understanding of Yuan Xiu, Qin Yu appeared to be more mature. The divine sword slashed and cut the Heavenly River Seal into two!

Tong Lianyang snorted coldly. Once again, he silently chanted the spell. Suddenly, a few huge hands rose from the ground and slapped Qin Yu!

Qin Yu was still fearless. His body suddenly shook, and he raised his terrifying vision!

It was also a large golden hand, and all of the visions had transformed into this large hand. Its power was terrifyingly powerful!

The collision between the palms split the Tong family land into two, causing a loud boom!

And Tong Lianyang was forced to take a few steps back. His qi and blood were already running low, and soon he was exhausted under this great battle.

Faced with the young, strong, and vigorous Qin Yu, Tong Lianyang began to feel powerless.

Qin Yu seized the opportunity and punched out thirty-eight times in the blink of an eye, each could destroy mountains and rivers!

Finally, Tong Lianyang was forced to retreat. A huge bloody hole was created on the left side of his body!

"Father!"

Seeing this, Tong Guangqing's expression changed and he could not help but cry out in panic!

Tong Lianyang wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth. He looked at Qin Yu coldly and said slowly, "Are all chaotic bodies so outstanding?"

Qin Yu didn't want to listen to his bullsh*t. He shouted with his body full of battle intent, "Tong Lianyang, today is the day you die!"

Faced with Qin Yu's power, Tong Lianyang did not back down.

His old vulture-like eyes looked at Qin Yu coldly and then he shouted, "Little brat, you dare to come to my Tong residence! I'll tell you today that the Tong family's heritage is not something you can imagine!"

After saying that, Tong Lianyang shouted. He extended his palm and a black ancient bell appeared in his hand!

The moment the ancient bell appeared, a wave of Holy Power instantly spread out!

Everyone was suppressed by this aura, and it was extremely difficult for them to even move!

This was Holy Power, and what he was holding in his hand was a completely resurrected Saint Weapon!

Previously, Jue Wu had also been captured by this Saint Weapon. Now, Tong Lianyang had taken out the Saint Weapon again!

"Brat, who's sending who to hell?" Tong Lianyang shouted angrily.

Under this Holy Power, Qin Yu also felt extremely uncomfortable. His body trembled slightly, as if he was about to be suppressed.

On the other hand, Tong Lianyang seemed to be trying his best to end the battle. He immediately activated the ancient bell, and waves of terrifying Holy Power swept toward Qin Yu!

This Holy Power was like a ripple of water. It looked extremely slow, but it swept over in an instant!

"Boom!"

A terrifying sound exploded at this moment. The entire space collapsed, and the earth was completely shattered!

Everything within a hundred-star radius had turned into ruins. Everyone fled in a hurry, and those who couldn't escape in time were instantly turned into blood mist!

This was the power of a completely resurrected Saint Weapon. It was extremely powerful, and it was definitely not something a Reversion Void Stage cultivator could resist!

Looking at the rising smoke, Tong Lianyang couldn't stop sneering.

The same Saint Weapon would naturally display different power in the hands of different people.

Compared to Tong Guangqing, the power that Tong Lianyang displayed was much more terrifying!

"You reckless thing." Tong Lianyang said coldly.

However, at that moment, Qin Yu burst out of the smoke!

He stood in mid-air, a magic ruler in his hand!

This magic ruler was also a Saint Weapon, a Saint Weapon from the Thunder Courtyard!

"You have a Saint Weapon, and so do I!" Qin Yu said coldly.

Seeing the Saint Weapon in Qin Yu's hand, Tong Lianyang's expression turned unnatural.

"You even brought a Saint Weapon," he said, squinting his eyes. "It seems that you've made sufficient preparations."

Qin Yu sneered. "Since I'm here, I'll exterminate the Tong family once and for all. I won't give you the chance to escape!"

Knowing that today's battle would not end peacefully, Tong Lianyang didn't waste any more time and activated the ancient bell in his hand again!

"Swish!"

A roar rang out, and the terrifying Holy Power spread out again!

Qin Yu didn't dare to be slow. He held the magic ruler and waved it suddenly, and the same Holy Power instantly met it.

"Boom!"

The two terrifying forces collided, and for a moment, the entire space turned white, and nothing could be seen clearly!

Jiu Xiao and the others had already escaped a hundred miles away. They stared at the battlefield, and no one dared to act rashly. They knew that a battle between Saint Weapons was not something they could participate in.

The two forces collided and intertwined, and for a moment, they seemed to be in a deadlock!

Although they were both Saint Weapons, there was still a difference!

The Saint Weapon in Qin Yu's hand came from Thunder Courtyard, so it was naturally more powerful than the Tong family's Saint Weapon!

"Ah!"

With Qin Yu's roar, the magic ruler in his hand was activated to the extreme!

The Holy Power burst out instantly!

"Boom!"

The magic ruler emitted a brilliant light. This seemed to be the true Holy Power as it crushed down!

Tong Lianyang couldn't hold on any longer. He held onto the copper bell with great difficulty as his body trembled continuously!

"Boom!"

With another loud bang, the power of the magic ruler swept over directly!

Tong Lianyang's expression changed drastically. He could only place the copper bell in front of him!

The copper bell became extremely huge in an instant and protected Tong Lianyang behind it.

"Clang! Clang!"

The magic ruler's terrifying power continuously struck the copper bell.

One hit, two hits...

After the eighth strike, the copper bell couldn't take it anymore and cracks appeared.

"Crack!"

A crisp sound spread out, and the Tong family's Saint Weapon shattered!

Tong Lianyang, who was hit by the backlash of this force, was instantly forced back dozens of steps. Fresh blood spurted out from his mouth, and he instantly became dispirited! His internal qi also became extremely chaotic!

"Dad!"

Tong Guangqing gritted his teeth when he saw this!

A trace of sorrow flashed across Tong Lianyang's face. He sat up with difficulty and immediately looked in the direction of Qin Yu.

"You've even brought a Saint Weapon. It seems like you won't stop until you get rid of my Tong family." Tong Lianyang said coldly.

"That's right," Qin Yu sneered. "The Tong family will disappear from today on."

"Do you really think you can get rid of the Tong family? How could my Tong family's inheritance be broken in your hands?" Tong Lianyang said with his eyes narrowed.

Qin Yu had a bad feeling in his heart.

Could it be that the Tong family had a hidden power that was even more terrifying than a Saint Weapon?

"Qin Yu!" At this moment, Tong Guangqing, who was not far away, suddenly roared.

"I'll return Jue Wu to you, and you'll let today's matter rest!" Tong Guangqing shouted with all his might.

Qin Yu looked at Tong Guangqing coldly and said, "The Saint Weapon is gone, so what right do you have to negotiate with me? Don't even think about using Jue Wu to threaten me. Without a Saint Weapon, none of you can kill her."

Tong Guangqing's mouth was agape and he was filled with regret.

Meanwhile, Tong Lianyang was sitting cross-legged on the ground. He sighed and said, "I've lived for a few thousand years. I've lived enough."

"What, you want to self-destruct? If that's the case, the entire Tong family will be buried with you." Qin Yu said coldly.

Tong Lianyang laughed and said, "Self-destruct? Hahahaha! Qin Yu, you've underestimated the Tong family!"

"The Tong family has a long history and has given birth to countless top geniuses. Do you really think that the Tong family can't do anything to you? You little bastard, you don't know the immensity of heaven and earth!"

As Tong Lianyang bellowed, a few drops of blood essence suddenly flew out from between his brows!

The blood essence merged into the void of the Tong family, as if it had activated some kind of formation!

"With my blood, I will resurrect the old ancestor!" Tong Lianyang roared repeatedly!

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu suddenly felt a little uneasy!

Resurrect the old ancestor? The Tong family's ancestor?

Could it be that Tong Lianyang wanted to revive a True Saint?

If that was the case, Qin Yu, who was holding a Saint Weapon, would not be able to resist at all!

"Swish!"

Terrifying Dao techniques were continuously condensing and appearing in the sky above the Tong residence.

"Boom!"

At this time, a loud sound spread, and the ground of the Tong residence began to collapse. Countless auras surged out from the dark and gathered again!

Not long after, an old man slowly walked out of the thick fog, and his body carried an extremely terrifying aura!

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This aura seemed to freeze everything in the surroundings. The entire world seemed to have stopped at this moment!

Qin Yu's pupils suddenly dilated, and his face suddenly turned extremely ugly!

He could feel traces of Holy Power from the old man, and the wisps of internal qi that rippled out seemed to have the power to destroy the world!

Qin Yu couldn't help but take two steps back, feeling extremely uneasy.

He did not expect the Tong family to have a True Saint!

"Ancestor, the clan is in trouble. Please help us." Tong Lianyang knelt on the ground and said respectfully.

The old man looked in the direction of Tong Lianyang and then glanced at the current Tong family. He couldn't help but exclaim, "It seems like the Tong family has come to this point..."

"It's this Junior's incompetence..." Said Tong Lianyang in a pained voice.

The old man waved his hand and said indifferently, "Forget it, forget it. Nothing is eternal."

Then, the old man looked in Qin Yu's direction.

"It's you who brought people to the Tong residence?" The old man said.

Qin Yu had wanted to reason with him, so she cupped her hands and said, "Senior, it was the Tong family who didn't want to let me go and hurt my friend. I had no choice."

"You don't have to tell me this," the old man said indifferently. "I just want to know if you're the one who caused the Tong family's current situation."

Hearing the old man's words, Qin Yu couldn't help but curse in his heart.

As expected, this old bastard wasn't a good person.

So, Qin Yu raised his head and said, "Yes, I did it, but..."

"That's enough." The old man's tone turned cold.

Qin Yu was immediately filled with anger.

Damn it, this old thing was really overbearing!

However, he was indeed powerful, and Qin Yu couldn't compare to him.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu tried to ask, "Senior, if I may be so bold as to ask, are you in the True Saint realm?"

"Although I can't see the True Saint realm, I'm almost there," the old man said indifferently.

Hearing this, Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief.

Damn it, he had not even stepped into the True Saint realm and he was already acting so arrogantly. If he were to successfully step into the True Saint realm, he did not know what he would look like.

At this moment, Chang Mang, the peak master, and the others also arrived before Qin Yu.

The peak master took a step forward, cupped his hands, and said, "Senior, we are from Thunder Courtyard."

"Thunder Courtyard?"

Hearing this, the old man's expression became unnatural. He subconsciously looked at Tong Lianyang.

"Old ancestor, this has nothing to do with Thunder Courtyard. They are only from Demon-slaying Peak," said Tong Lianyang hurriedly.

"Demon-slaying Peak? That's good." The old man heaved a sigh of relief.

Since it was not the Thunder Courtyard's army, there was nothing to worry about.

"Senior, the Tong family is suspected of doing..."

"Alright, there's no need to say anymore. Since you're here, you can all stay." The old man once again interrupted the peak master's words in an overbearing manner.

Chang Mang, who was standing at the side, couldn't hold it in any longer. He pointed at the old man and scolded, "You old thing, can't you let me finish? Aren't you just a Semi-Saint? A dead Semi-Saint? Are you pretending to be a True Saint? Why are you asking us to stay? Are you asking us to stay to bury you?"

Upon hearing Chang Mang's vulgar words, an extremely terrifying aura instantly emanated from the old man's body!

Under this aura, everyone was forced to take a few steps back. Chang Mang, who was the first to be hit, even vomited blood from the impact!

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and pointed at the old man, "Old man, just you wait. I'll dig up your ancestral grave in a while..."

"You're looking for death!"

The old man was completely enraged by Chang Mang. With a wave of his hand, a terrifying aura gushed out!

Although he was only a Semi-Saint, his strength was not something a Reversion Void Stage cultivator could compare to!

The vast energy contained a destructive force that destroyed everything in its path. Even the void exploded!

Qin Yu naturally couldn't let Chang Mang bear it alone. At this moment, it was useless to say anything, so he could only bite the bullet and do it!

Therefore, Qin Yu hurriedly took out his magic ruler and met the attack with it.

"Boom!"

A terrifying collision occurred. Although Qin Yu had a Saint Weapon, he was still not the Semi-Saint's opponent!

The moment they collided, Qin Yu was sent flying backward, and the bones in his arms were broken!

Just that trace of residual power made Qin Yu fall to the ground and vomit blood!

At this moment, Qin Yu finally realized the huge gap between him and a Semi-Saint!

Even if he was holding a Saint Weapon, he would not have the ability to fight back at all!

"Hahahaha!"

Seeing this, Tong Lianyang couldn't help but burst into laughter!

"Qin Yu, this is the foundation of my Tong family!" Tong Lianyang scolded coldly.

Qin Yu's expression was extremely ugly. This was just a casual attack by the old man, but it contained such terrifying power. If they really fought, everyone would probably be killed in a breath!

"Qin Yu!"

Chang Mang hurriedly rushed in front of Qin Yu and said in a panic, "How are you? Are you alright?"

Qin Yu pushed Chang Mang away and said in a deep voice, "We're no match for him. You guys should leave quickly."

"I'm not f*cking leaving!" Chang Mang's eyes widened.

Qin Yu glared at Chang Mang and said, "Cut the crap. There's no point in you staying here. I'm going to use an extremely powerful spell next. If you stay here, you'll probably be affected."

Chang Mang's thoughts were more simple, and he believed Qin Yu. "I see... Will you be alright?"

"Don't worry, I already have a plan." Qin Yu was full of nonsense.

"Alright," he said.

Chang Mang nodded in agreement.

He returned to Jiu Xiao and the others and told them what Qin Yu had said.

The peak master and Jiu Xiao opened their mouths, obviously not believing him, but they did not say anything.

Qin Yu stood up, looked at the old man, and said, "Senior, this matter started because of me and has nothing to do with them. Can you let them go?"

"Of course not," the old man shook his head. "You don't have the right to negotiate with me."

"Senior," Qin Yu gritted his teeth and continued, "After all, they are from Thunder Courtyard. It's not a good thing for the Tong family if they all die here."

"Besides, I have something to tell you. You can't let them hear it."

The old man was silent for a moment.

He seemed to think that Qin Yu's words made sense, so he waved his hand and said, "Alright, I'll let them go."

Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief. He hurriedly looked at Chang Mang and the others and said, "Hurry up and leave!"

Although Jiu Xiao and the others couldn't bear it, they also knew that there was no point in staying, so they eventually left the Tong residence.

After they had gone far away, the old man looked at Qin Yu and said indifferently, "What do you want to say to me?"

Qin Yu opened his mouth and said with a faint smile, "What I have to say is... Old bastard, I'll f*ck your dead mother!"