

● My Rich Wife

1981 Gu Xinghe's Scheme

Yang Tong's expression was tremendously cold. His eyes were about to spit fire.

Seeing this, Qin Yu took a sip of tea and said, "Quickly get lost. Don't disturb my tea time."

Yang Tong looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "Kid, I'm inviting you out of goodwill. Please know how to appreciate it."

"Didn't I make myself clear enough? You're inviting me? You're not qualified. You old fellow, you really think too highly of yourself! Qin Yu cursed.

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No matter how good-tempered Yang Tong was, he couldn't hold it in any longer.

"Little b*stard! I think you're courting death. Do you think I won't dare to do anything to you?" he said furiously.

Qin Yu stood up abruptly as well. He looked at Yang Tong coldly and said, "Old b*stard, if you have the ability, try and touch me. See if I don't break your teeth off!"

Yang Tong's body exploded with intense killing intent, and his internal qi was also tremendously mighty. An invisible sense of oppression rushed over.

Qin Yu's body was emitted light, quietly resisting the internal qi.

The two forces were silently fighting against each other. Qin Yu was certainly not Yang Tong's match and could only support his body with difficulty.

"I'll ask you one more time. Are you coming with me, or do you want me to break your legs and take you back?" Yang Tong said coldly.

"I'll also ask you one last time," Qin Yu grinned and said. "Are you taking me back for investigation, or are you going to investigate if you're your father's biological son?"

"You!" Yang Tong was so angry that he almost vomited blood, but he understood Qin Yu's intention. In the end, his reasoning calmed him down.

“Kid, you can’t be arrogant for long. The rules of Sky City will disappear sooner or later. You’re nearing your end,” Yang Tong said coldly.

Qin Yu sneered and said, “You should also cherish the remaining days. From your look, you should not be far from death.”

Yang Tong knew he couldn’t win the argument against Qin Yu. He snorted coldly and left with his men.

After he left, the cultivators in the Great Hall no longer said anything else.

Even Yang Tong had suffered a loss, not to mention them.

At night, Jue Wu returned with glory.

She had destroyed the majority of the Si family’s properties with her violence.

Although Jue Wu’s actions were considered to have violated the rules of the royal family, the prince pretended to be ignorant and only symbolically sent someone to punish Jue Wu. It was not a big deal.

In the following few days, Jue Wu and Qin Yu behaved the same.

Qin Yu no longer stayed in the Imperial Palace. He strolled on the street, not taking the people from the aristocratic families seriously.

Five days passed in such a way, but there was still no action from the auction house.

“Strange.” Qin Yu touched his chin. “These people are really patient.”

Jue Wu muttered, “Yeah. Why am I feeling what we’re doing is useless? They can rebuild what has been destroyed at any time, not to mention these people have long taken the treasures away. Thus the loss is not big.”

“That makes sense.” Qin Yu nodded and rubbed his head. Suddenly, he had an idea and said, “Tomorrow, you accompany me to the Si family’s gambling house. You have better luck than me. And with my desolate divine eye, they will definitely suffer heavy losses.”

“Okay. I’ll try, but I can’t guarantee anything,” Jue Wu agreed.

“It’s fine. They can’t fake anything in the gambling house. After all, they can’t see through the natural ore themselves,” Qin Yu said.

Therefore, the two hit it off and decided to do it.

The following day, Qin Yu and Jue Wu came to the Si family’s gambling house.

To the nine great aristocratic families, gambling houses were one of the most important sources of income. They could be found everywhere in the Holy Region.

And Sky City Gambling House was the biggest gambling house of the aristocratic families.

When Qin Yu and Jue Wu arrived at the gambling house, it was full of people. The appearance of Qin Yu and Jue Wu instantly made everyone somewhat nervous.

They subconsciously stepped back and gathered together. As for the people from the gambling house, they quickly walked out and blocked the two people outside the door.

“What are you guys trying to do?” one of them asked coldly.

Jue Wu waved her fist and said, “I will do whatever I want. It’s none of your business!”

“I’m warning you. You’d better not cause any trouble here.” At this moment, the person in charge of the gambling house walked out of the dark.

With a wave of his hand, the entire gambling house began to emit a strange light.

The light was dense and covered the gambling house.

Under this internal qi, Qin Yu was surprised to find the spiritual power in his body seemed to have frozen, and he could not use it at all.

“It looks like the Si family values this gambling house very much,” Qin Yu touched her chin and mumbled.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu smiled and said, “Don’t worry. We’re just here to try our luck. Why? Can’t we come to the gambling house?”

“Try your luck?” the person in charge sneered and said. “You want to gamble stones? Do you have money?”

“Are you looking down on me?” Qin Yu smiled. With a wave of his hand, he took out the card and said, “There’re tens of billions inside.”

The person in charge took over the card from Qin Yu’s hand suspiciously, then sent a wisp of divine sense into it.

True enough, tens of billions were on the card.

“Can we go in now?” Qin Yu said.

The person in charge snorted slightly and returned the card to Qin Yu. Then he said, "You can go in. But I'm warning you, don't cause trouble here."

"Don't worry, we're all good people," Qin Yu said with a smile.

After that, Qin Yu pulled Jue Wu and walked into the gambling house.

The person in charge looked at Qin Yu's back and said coldly, "Keep an eye on him. Don't let them cause any trouble."

"Yes." The two cultivators nodded and then followed behind Qin Yu.

During this time, Yang Tong and Gu Xinghe were meeting up on a mountain peak outside Sky City.

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"This Qin Yu is trying to force us to make the first move and break the rules," Yang Tong said coldly.

Gu Xinghe was not surprised. With his hands behind his back, he said indifferently, "He and I came from the same place. In our world, if you want to survive, you must master some skills."

"So?" Yang Tong looked at Gu Xinghe.

"When it comes to playing tricks, I'm on par with him," Gu Xinghe said indifferently. "When it comes to being despicable, even ten of him wouldn't be a match for me."

"Say it if you have something to say." Yang Tong was obviously somewhat impatient.

Gu Xinghe looked at Yang Tong and said, "Didn't Qin Yu cause a scene in Sky City? Then you can just lure him out of Sky City."

"Aren't you talking nonsense? He's not stupid. How would he leave Sky City?" Yang Tong berated.

"I knew he would do this," Gu Xinghe said with a smile. "So I've long prepared for this."

He waved his hand, and a few figures appeared in front of him.

"I've sent people and located them. Send a few people over to bring them here and force Qin Yu to leave Sky City," Gu Xinghe said indifferently.

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1982 Cutting Stone

Hearing Gu Xinghe's words, a smile appeared on Yang Tong's face.

"I'll leave this matter to you," Yang Tong said indifferently.

Gu Xinghe's face darkened, and he could not help but curse in his heart.

This old b*stard indeed refused to take any blame.

However, Gu Xinghe had no other choice but to nod and say, "Alright, leave this matter to me. My people are already on their way to Nanzhou."

"Don't worry," Yang Tong said with a smile. "You'll get your share of the benefits after this is done. A mere Serene South City is not your destination."

Hearing what Yang Tong said, Gu Xinghe instantly felt much better.

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At the other end, Qin Yu and Jue Wu had arrived at the gambling house.

Their arrival instantly attracted the attention of most people.

Many looked at Qin Yu and couldn't help but softly discuss animatedly.

"Could it be that this Qin Yu has some ability?"

"Who knows? They've been causing a lot of trouble in Sky City the past few days. They definitely don't have any good intentions to come here this time."

"This is a gambling house, different from other places. I don't think they can do anything here."

Qin Yu did not care about the discussions among the crowd. He planned to immediately use his desolate divine eye to retrieve the stone.

But soon, Qin Yu realized something was wrong. In this gambling house, even the desolate divine eye was suppressed!

When Qin Yu tried to activate his desolate divine eye, he could clearly feel an incredibly mysterious force suppressing him.

"What treasure is this?" Qin Yu couldn't help but frown.

"Kid, are you buying or not?" the cultivator at the gambling table couldn't help urging.

Without the help of the desolate divine eye, Qin Yu could not choose the natural ore accurately.

Qin Yu had no choice but to pick one randomly.

The cultivator sneered. He took the natural ore that Qin Yu was pointing at and said, "Are you going to cut it?"

"Yes," Qin Yu muttered.

Actually, he wasn't confident either. Qin Yu had chosen it purely by luck.

In this place, not to mention using the desolate divine eye, even using divine sense was useless. All methods were suppressed. Everything here was relied on being suppressed.

It was due to this that the gambling house could ensure its profit to give a huge amount of income to the Si family every year.

The master of the natural ore quickly took over the ore that Qin Yu had selected. A knife appeared in his hand.

Everyone was watching this scene because they wanted to see if Qin Yu had any special abilities.

As the divine blade landed on the natural ore, it was cut open bit by bit. A buzzing sound could be heard instantly.

The dark gray natural ore was slowly cut open.

Everyone held their breath as they stared at that natural ore.

"D*mn! Something came out!" someone exclaimed.

A trace of black could be seen in the natural ore. This black color was tremendously pure, like some kind of secret treasure.

Qin Yu could not help but be overjoyed. Could it be he was so lucky that he had really cut out some treasure?

The divine blade continued to cut down, and half of the natural ore had been cut. Unfortunately, there was only that shade of black in the entire natural ore, and the rest was useless.

"D*mn! I thought there was some treasure."

"D*mn! It's just a black stone. I was excited for no reason."

"It seems like this kid doesn't have any real skills."

The entire natural ore was cut open, but nothing was inside.

"You saw it, right? There was nothing." The master of stone cutting threw the ore to the side.

Qin Yu was unresigned. He picked it up and crushed it with his brute force.

However, there was really nothing inside. It was empty.

“Tsk! There’s nothing.” Seeing this, the surrounding people scattered and ignored Qin Yu.

Qin Yu, who doubted what had happened, immediately picked up a few more natural ores and cut them open on the spot. However, there was still nothing.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Yu had spent nearly 100 million spirit coins.

The price in the Si family’s gambling house was tremendously high. Based on Qin Yu’s way of playing, not only would the Si family be anxious, but Qin Yu also would be even more anxious.

Seeing Qin Yu’s defeat, the nervous cultivators of the gambling house felt relaxed and even looked contemptuous.

“Sigh! Without the desolate divine eye’s support, it’s so difficult to get any treasures.” Qin Yu shook his head helplessly.

The gambling house was tremendously huge, and natural ores were everywhere.

This was only at the first level. The natural ores at the second level were even more expensive. Any one of them could be worth tens of millions of spirit coins, and the chances of it being a treasure were incredibly low.

Helplessly, Qin Yu could only turn his head and look at the innocent-looking Jue Wu.

Jue Wu didn’t know much about this thing, but as a foodie and gambler, Jue Wu was naturally interested in stone betting.

“You should do it,” Qin Yu said.

Jue Wu rubbed her hands and said excitedly, “I can’t wait!”

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After saying this, Jue Wu walked forward. She walked around the natural ores in front of her, put her hands behind her back, and shook her head like a little adult.

Then Jue Wu walked toward another stone pool.

Although Qin Yu didn’t know whether Jue Wu knew it or not, he obediently followed behind her.

After going around a dozen or so stone pools, Jue Wu did not intend to stop.

“What are you looking at?” Qin Yu said helplessly.

“There are only a hundred or so stone pools on the entire first level of the gambling house. You’ve already gone through a dozen or so.”

Jue Wu glanced at Qin Yu and said with a grave expression, “This bullsh*t place is just for show. All are empty stones.”

Qin Yu was startled. He quickly pulled Jue Wu to the side and whispered, “You can tell?”

“I can’t tell.” Jue Wu shook her head.

“Then how did you come to that conclusion?” Qin Yu was a little confused.

“A woman’s intuition. My intuition tells me that there is no treasure in these broken stones,” Jue Wu said seriously.

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Qin Yu was speechless.

Although he was speechless, Qin Yu still followed Jue Wu and continued walking around.

“Stop going around. The treasures on the first level are not worth mentioning. Why don’t you go to the second level and try? As long as you pay 100 million spirit coins, you’ll be able to go to the second level,” the gambling house cultivator said with a hint of mockery.

Before he finished speaking, Jue Wu suddenly stopped.

“This is it,” she said, staring at a natural ore. “I have a feeling there must be something hidden inside!”

The cultivator in the stone pool took a step forward and said, “This natural ore is worth 300 million. Are you sure you want this?”

“This is it!” Jue Wu patted her chest and said.

The cultivator sneered. He picked up the natural ore and said, “Then I’ll just cut it?”

“No, don’t ruin my luck with your lousy technique,” Jue Wu grumbled.

After saying this, Jue Wu took that piece of natural ore and began to rub it with her small hands. The outer layers of the stone began to fall off.

1983 The Ancient Demonic Egg

Jue Wu’s technique was meticulous, but also a bit rough, which looked tremendously weird.

Her small hand slowly rubbed the natural ore.

The stone-cutting master said impatiently, "If you keep wasting time like this, I don't know how long you'll take."

"Shut up!" Qin Yu glared at him and said, "What nonsense are you talking about? Shut your bloody mouth!"

Although the stone-cutting master was tremendously unhappy, he stopped saying anything further.

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, nearly an hour had passed, and Jue Wu had only rubbed off a small layer.

The stone-cutting master snorted and said, "This is meaningless. If the treasure is only wrapped by a small layer of the natural ore's outer skin, it would have been snatched away long ago. Even a fool could smell the scent within."

Although Qin Yu was somewhat unhappy, he had to admit what the stone-cutting master said made sense.

A thin layer couldn't retain the internal qi.

As time passed, the stone-cutting master became too lazy to watch them. The surrounding onlookers also walked to the side, no longer paying attention to Jue Wu and Qin Yu.

Not to mention them, even Qin Yu had somewhat lost his patience.

But he didn't say anything. As long as Jue Wu liked it, it was fine.

Just when everyone had almost forgotten about Jue Wu, an incredibly strong internal qi suddenly exuded from the natural ore!

This internal qi was cold, and in a short while, he could smell a tremendously ancient scent!

"Boom!"

At the same time, the sky outside suddenly changed. The originally clear sky was suddenly covered with dark clouds!

Seeing this scene, everyone couldn't help but be tremendously shocked!

"This... is a vision? Did she really manage to cut out some treasure?"

"No, this is not! A vision would have seven-colored auspicious clouds, not like this!"

“This... This doesn’t look like a vision, but more like the birth of an ominous thing ...”

Everyone’s eyes quickly turned to look at Jue Wu’s palm.

A demonic egg appeared in her hand. This egg was pitch-black, and it emitted a strong ancient internal qi.

This internal qi instantly alarmed everyone. Even the person in charge of the gambling house also walked out.

Jue Wu held the egg in her hands and seemed to like it very much.

“What do you think? I told you my luck wasn’t bad, right?” Jue Wu grinned and said.

Qin Yu looked at the egg in her hand and couldn’t help but frown.

For some reason, Qin Yu had a feeling this egg would bring disaster.

“This thing... Why is it so weird?” The person in charge knitted his brows tightly.

The rest of the people had the same feeling. Some of them were even scared, and their faces were full of unspeakable horror.

“No, I’m afraid I’ll have to report this to the elder,” the person in charge said in a deep voice.

As the gambling house was tremendously important to the Si family, certainly, there would be an elder in charge of it, and his status was not low.

Before the person in charge could turn around to look for him, the Si family elder had already walked out.

With his white hair hanging down to his shoulders and two beards almost touching the ground, he looked like a sage.

“Elder.” Seeing the elderly man, the person in charge hurriedly bowed.

The elder didn’t pay any attention to the person in charge and walked straight in Jue Wu’s direction.

Obviously, he was also alarmed by this internal qi.

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He subconsciously stood in front of Jue Wu to protect her from being hurt by this elderly man.

However, the elder ignored Qin Yu and said with a kind look, “Little girl, can you let me take a look at the egg in your hand?”

Jue Wu held the egg in her arms and refused without hesitation, "No! This is mine. I can't give it to you!"

The elder wasn't angry. He smiled and said, "Little girl, don't worry. I won't take your thing away. I just want to take a look. Is that okay?"

"I've already said no!" Jue Wu's attitude was unyielding.

Qin Yu also hurriedly stood in front of Jue Wu and said, "Sir, my friend has already said no. Please don't force it through."

The elderly man looked at Qin Yu and said, "You're that Qin Yu, right?"

Qin Yu had a bad feeling but nodded and said, "That's right, I'm Qin Yu."

"Oh, I've heard about you and the Si family. But don't worry, I won't get involved in the fight between you and the younger generation," the elder said with a smile.

Despite what he said, Qin Yu remained wary.

"Little girl, how about this? You can hold this egg and let me have a look. Is that alright?" The elder continued to look at Jue Wu.

Jue Wu thought for a while and looked at Qin Yu as if wanting him to decide.

"Don't worry. I can't possibly steal anything from you in front of so many people. Wouldn't that ruin the reputation of my Si family?" the elder shook his head and said.

Jue Wu thought for a while, then held the egg with both hands and said, "You can take a look."

The elder looked at the egg, and his eyes shone.

The light landed on the egg and wrapped it up.

At this moment, the elder's divine sense seemed to have entered the egg, and he looked somewhat dazed.

Everyone held their breath and dared not speak as they stared at the egg.

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A few minutes later, a trace of fear suddenly appeared on the elder's face. The next second, he suddenly retreated a few steps and spat a mouthful of blood!

"Elder!"

The people from the gambling house rushed forward and helped the elder up.

“Elder, are you alright?” the person in charge asked worriedly.

The elder shook his head. He looked at the egg in Jue Wu’s hand with a grave expression, and his eyes showed uneasiness.

“Sir, what did you see?” Qin Yu asked.

The elder didn’t answer him but said in a deep voice, “This egg... I’m afraid it’s an ancient demonic egg.”

“An ancient demonic egg? What’s that?”

“It’s indeed from ancient times. This internal qi can’t be wrong.”

“It must be a demonic creature! The vision in the sky has explained everything!” The surrounding people began to discuss animatedly.

Qin Yu felt somewhat uneasy, but before he could speak, the elder said, “I suggest you hand it over to me, and I’ll destroy it as soon as possible. Otherwise, it will definitely bring disaster to the Holy Region.”

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“No way! Old man, don’t talk nonsense. I’m telling you, I cut it out, so no one can take it away from me!” Jue Wu tightly held the egg in her arms and looked nervous.

Qin Yu also felt the same uneasiness. However, he also understood this thing belonged to Jue Wu. Thus it should be handled by Jue Wu.

Therefore, Qin Yu stepped forward, bowed, and said, “Sir, you’ve said you wouldn’t take this away.”

“How about this?” the elder thought for a while and said, “I can give you money or other treasures in exchange. How about it?”

1984 Dean Lei’s Direct Disciple

The elder’s attitude was tremendously sincere. He didn’t seem to be lying at all.

However, Jue Wu said stubbornly, “Absolutely cannot!! I’ll take whatever I cut. It’s mine!”

“Little girl, I’m afraid it will bring about a disaster if this item remains in your hands,” the elder sighed and said.

“What bulls*it disaster? I think you’re just trying to con my treasure!” Jue Wu snorted coldly.

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“Even if it’s a treasure, do you think you can keep it?” the elder said with a bitter smile. “The news has spread. When you leave Sky City in the future, not only you be unable to keep this item, you might even lose your life.”

Hearing the elder’s words, Qin Yu suddenly felt the time had come.

He immediately stepped forward and said, smiling, “Sir, I don’t think anyone will attack Jue Wu.”

“Oh? Why did you say so?” The elder looked at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu cleared his throat and said, “Jue Wu is the closed-door disciple of Dean Lei in Thunder Courtyard. She is also the only closed-door disciple of Dean Lei.”

The moment he said this, everyone in the gambling house was shocked!

What? This little girl was actually Dean Lei’s disciple?

Dean Lei had stopped accepting disciples for many years, not to mention closed-door disciples!

“Qin Yu, are you telling the truth?” the elder narrowed his brows slightly and asked.

“Who would dare to lie about such a thing?” Qin Yu laughed.

After obtaining Qin Yu’s affirmation, the people in the surroundings were in an uproar.

“No wonder this little fellow is so strong. She’s actually Dean Lei’s direct disciple!”

“I was wondering why she dared to be so arrogant. She even looked down on the Si family. It turns out she has Dean Lei’s backing!”

Of course, Qin Yu said this because he feared the Si family would take action against Jue Wu.

Now that he mentioned Dean Lei, even the nine great aristocratic families would think twice.

The elder sighed and said, “Then I suggest you take it back to Thunder Courtyard and give it to Dean Lei. I think he will handle it well.”

“Don’t worry. We will certainly do that,” Qin Yu said as he bowed.

The elder opened his mouth and seemed somewhat reluctant. However, in the end, he shook his head and did not say anything else.

They had initially wanted to create trouble, but Jue Wu cut out such a thing unexpectedly. The two couldn't stay any longer, so they took the demonic egg and left the Si family's gambling house.

Walking on the street, Jue Wu kept rubbing the demonic egg with her hands while Qin Yu kept looking at her from time to time.

"I'm afraid this thing is indeed an ancient demon." Qin Yu frowned and said, "I've also sensed a strong feeling of uneasiness."

Jue Wu snorted and said, "I don't care if it's an ancient demon. I like this egg. I want to hatch it!"

Qin Yu did not know how to respond. But he also couldn't say anything. After all, there was no conclusion about the origin of this egg.

This matter quickly fermented and spread.

Jue Wu had cut out an ancient demonic egg, and she was the closed-door disciple of the dean of Thunder Courtyard — these two pieces of news were enough to shake up the entire Holy Region.

Outside Sky City, Yang Tong's face was ashen, while Gu Xinghe was silent.

"We have to find a way to get rid of that Jue Wu," Yang Tong said.

Gu Xinghe said, clasping his hands behind his back, "I know she's Thunder Courtyard's dean's disciple, but so what? It's fine if we keep her under control without hurting her."

Yang Tong looked at Gu Xinghe coldly and said, "Do you know a Yao family's Semi-Saint with a treasure died in her hands?"

Gu Xinghe was stunned. He clearly didn't expect Jue Wu to have such terrifying strength!

"That girl isn't simple. She'll definitely bring unnecessary trouble. If we let her stay by Qin Yu's side," Yang Tong said coldly.

"Therefore, no matter what, you must find a way to make her leave Qin Yu's side."

"That's simple," Gu Xinghe said with a smile. "Leave this to me."

Yang Tong glanced at Gu Xinghe and said, "Have the people you sent to Nanzhou returned?"

"He's already on the way. He's already caught the person," Gu Xinghe said.

“Mmm,” Yang Tong responded. His expression turned cold as he said, “After sending Jue Wu away, we’ll immediately take action!”

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In the following few days, Qin Yu and Jue Wu didn’t leave the Imperial Palace.

In the palace, Jue Wu placed the egg in front of the prince.

After looking at it carefully, the prince shook his head and said, “I’m sorry. With my experience, I’m afraid I can’t see the origin of this item.”

“Even you also can’t tell?” Qin Yu frowned.

The prince laughed bitterly. “The royal family has indeed existed for many years. But when I was born, it was not during the most glorious period.”

“What about the royal family’s library? The royal family was once so glorious, so they must have left something behind,” Qin Yu asked.

The prince nodded slightly and said, “I was just about to say that. Why don’t you go to the library to take a look? There’re indeed a lot of histories recorded there, including the Immortal Slaying Sect you are interested in, the masked woman, and so on.”

“Alright.” Qin Yu quickly agreed.

Immediately after, Qin Yu followed the prince and planned to go to the library.

“Jue Wu, are you going?” Qin Yu asked.

At this time, Jue Wu was fully focused on that egg. She immediately rejected it without thinking. “I don’t like reading books the most. I get a headache whenever I read. I’m not going.”

Qin Yu nodded and said, “You better behave and don’t cause any trouble.”

“You’re so annoying. You even dare to lecture me. Be careful or I’ll beat you up!” Jue Wu waved her little fist and said fiercely.

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Qin Yu laughed bitterly. He did not say anything else and followed the prince to the library.

“I heard Jue Wu is the closed-door disciple of Dean Lei. Is that true?” the prince casually asked.

“It’s certainly true,” Qin Yu nodded.

The prince sighed, "No wonder he has such terrifying strength. It turns out that she's the direct disciple of Dean Lei. Speaking of which, Dean Lei has only accepted one disciple in his life, and Jue Wu is the second."

"Oh? Dean Lei has another disciple?" Qin Yu was a little surprised.

"Yes," the prince said. "That disciple is also famous in the Holy Region now."

"Famous?" Qin Yu frowned, then said, "Why haven't I seen him in Thunder Courtyard?"

"Because he left Thunder Courtyard and Dean Lei a long time ago," the prince said quietly.

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He looked at the prince and said, "Don't tell me he's working for the nine great aristocratic families!"

"Of course not." The prince laughed. "In this world, the nine great aristocratic families are indeed the most powerful forces, but that doesn't mean everyone will obey them. There are also numerous outstanding rogue cultivators in the Holy Region."

"I see." Qin Yu nodded slightly. "Your Highness, what's Dean Lei's strength like?"

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1985 The History of the Royal Family

The prince only smiled at this question and did not answer specifically.

"In short, Dean Lei is one of the most powerful people on this continent thus far," he said while looking at Qin Yu.

Hearing this, Qin Yu couldn't help but feel shocked.

He did not expect Dean Lei to be so powerful. No wonder Thunder Courtyard was so glorious.

Following that, the prince also told Qin Yu that although Dean Lei did not accept any disciples, hundreds of people would be ready to go into action in response to a single call by him. There were countless people on this continent that had studied in Thunder Courtyard. Thus no one was willing to provoke Dean Lei.

"Of course, the most important reason is Dean Lei is strong enough, and..." The Prince suddenly paused as if he had thought of something.

"Do you know Flower Granny?" The prince looked at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu quickly nodded and soon recalled the somewhat strange old lady.

“I’ve seen her before.” Qin Yu said.

The prince said, smiling, “Flower Granny’s strength is the real mystery. Some people say back then, she was able to pass the tribulation and even reach the Immortal Emperor realm.”

Qin Yu had heard a lot of rumors about Flower Granny when he was in Thunder Courtyard. Thus he was not that really surprised.

While talking, the two arrived at the library.

The royal family’s library was tremendously big, and the books it contained were uncountable.

“Are these the history of the royal family?” Qin Yu couldn’t help but be surprised.

“Yes,” the prince nodded and said. “The royal family has people who specially compiled this book, so the records are more detailed.”

Qin Yu was silent. It was obvious that the royal family was very proud of their history.

“You can go in first. I won’t accompany you,” the prince said with a smile.

“Alright. Thank you, Your Highness,” Qin Yu bowed and said.

After that, without delay, Qin Yu immediately stepped into the library.

Just as Qin Yu and the prince were heading to the library, someone quietly came to Jue Wu’s side.

This person was tall and had a cold expression.

But when he walked to Jue Wu’s side, a flattering look inconsistent with his image appeared on his face.

“Jue Wu?” the burly man asked tentatively.

Jue Wu, who was studying the demonic egg, didn’t even raise her head and said, “What?”

“Dean Lei sent me here,” the man said with a smile. “He wants you to return to Thunder Courtyard immediately.

Jue Wu raised her head and glanced at this burly man. Then she laughed.

“Why would I go back to Thunder Courtyard? If I go, who will protect Qin Yu? I’m not going!”

The burly man was startled. He obviously didn't expect Jue Wu to respond like this.

The burly man frowned and put on a stern expression. "This is an order! It's Dean Lei's order!"

"D*mn it!" Jue Wu was extremely unhappy. She got up and said, "Order? What bullsh*t order? Go back and tell Old Man Lei I'm not going back. Do whatever you want!"

The burly man was completely dumbfounded.

Old man Lei? She actually addressed Dean Lei as Old Man Lei? How could she be so disrespectful to the famous Dean Lei?

"What are you still standing there? You're blocking my view. Get lost!" Jue Wu said impatiently.

The burly man had no choice but to leave the palace dejectedly.

Away from Sky City, the burly man told Gu Xinghe and Yang Tong everything.

"It didn't work at all. This Jue Wu didn't take Dean Lei seriously at all. She even called him Old Man Lei..." the burly man said with a bitter smile.

Gu Xinghe and Yang Tong's expressions turned somewhat ugly.

"It seems that Jue Wu and Dean Lei have an extraordinary relationship..." Yang Tong said in a low voice.

"If that's the case, there's more reason to send Jue Wu away. Otherwise, something will definitely happen," Gu Xinghe said coldly.

Yang Tong looked at Gu Xinghe and said, "Do you have any other way?"

Gu Xinghe narrowed his eyes and sneered. "Since she thinks so highly of Qin Yu, then let's use Qin Yu's name to make her leave."

"Qin Yu has entered the royal family's library," the burly man said. "I don't think he'll leave anytime soon. This is a good opportunity."

Hearing this, Gu Xinghe laughed heartily and said, "Heavens are indeed helping me! I'm going to arrange for people to send Jue Wu away now!"

...

In the library, Qin Yu was flipping the books one by one.

Although this was the royal family's library, the layout of this place was incredibly unreasonable. It could even be said to be backward.

He could only read the books one by one. It was almost unrealistic to read all the books in the library.

“Where the f*ck do I begin?” Qin Yu felt a slight headache.

Fortunately, Qin Yu found some books about ancient times after a careful search.

On an enormous shelf, there were hundreds of books. These books recorded the history of the royal family in ancient times.

“I can only read them one by one,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He picked up a book from the shelf and began to read it fast.

Fortunately, Qin Yu’s divine sense and mental strength were quite strong, and his speed of reading books was also unparalleled.

In just half a day, Qin Yu had read nearly 100 books.

At this rate, it would take him at most three to five days to finish reading all of the ancient books.

...

“D*mn! There are 100 or so books, and they all recorded the development history of the royal family.” Qin Yu was getting even angrier.

The royal family took up many pages describing the glory of the royal family and bragging about their achievements. There were almost no practical records.

“This royal family is really arrogant,” Qin Yu couldn’t help but curse.

However, Qin Yu could indeed feel the glory of the royal family back then from the book.

According to the records, the ancestors of the royal family had once led a tremendously powerful army and ruled the entire Holy Region in one fell swoop. All the sects, big and small, had submitted to the royal family.

They even set up ranks and official positions for the major sects to limit their development, controlling the vitality gates of all the sects tightly.

Qin Yu continued his reading. At this time, he saw a book called “The Royal Crisis”.

“The Royal Crisis?” Qin Yu immediately took the book without thinking.

The moment he opened it, a few large words entered Qin Yu’s eyes.

And these few words were none other than Immortal Slaying Sect!

"I finally found a useful book," Qin Yu thought to himself.

...

He took the book, released his divine sense, and read it carefully.

This book was not very thick, and there were not many records about Immortal Slaying Sect. After Qin Yu finished reading the book, he immediately felt suspicious.

According to the records in this book, Immortal Slaying Sect was founded by a young genius. This young man stepped into the Tribulation transcending Stage in one fell swoop and became the most powerful person in history at that time.

This person was called Ye Chuan. Subsequently, he was called the Demon Emperor.

He was called the Demon Emperor as named by the royal family. They claimed Ye Chuan was the inheritor of the evil path and was the evilest man. The book also recorded all of Ye Chuan's evil deeds.

1986 The Evil Plan Succeeded

Ye Chuan was known as Demon Emperor, and the royal family's portrayal of him was even more hateful. For example, he killed millions of people, devoured their divine senses, and so on.

Qin Yu frowned as he looked at the writing style, which was subtle but judgemental. He had some doubts in his heart.

"Heavenly Blood Rainbow, are these records true?" Qin Yu suddenly thought of Heavenly Blood Rainbow.

Heavenly Blood Rainbow, who had been silent for a long time, said with a gloomy voice, "So what if it's true or fake?"

!!

"So, you've admitted it." Qin Yu frowned.

Heavenly Blood Rainbow snorted lightly and did not speak.

"Could it be the royal family's records are all true?" Qin Yu frowned.

According to the royal family's records, the royal family was absolutely a powerful oppressor. Ye Chuan was like a dragon-slaying youth whose name had been smeared.

Could it be that the dragon-slaying youth had become an evil dragon after his success?

Qin Yu touched his chin and thought about it carefully. It was possible. After all, if a person at the bottom wanted to reach the peak, he would always use some extraordinary means.

Perhaps his success was by stepping on others.

However, Qin Yu felt that such comments were biased. After all, Heavenly Blood Rainbow was the last generation of the Immortal Slaying Sect, and he was not even considered an inheritor.

The first-generation Immortal Slaying Sect was most probably very different from the last generation.

Heavenly Blood Rainbow did not know much either. As he knew very little about the royal family, Qin Yu could not get much information from him.

Qin Yu stopped thinking about it in detail. He continued to read further.

At the same time, some people in the royal family already had their eyes on Jue Wu.

For three full days, Jue Wu had been observing this demonic egg and taking care of it with great care.

She even tried to use spiritual energy to hatch the egg. After she failed, Jue Wu even lay in bed holding the egg, like an old hen hatching an egg.

Unfortunately, the demonic egg still didn't show any response.

"Strange! How should I hatch this egg?" Jue Wu's small face was full of doubt, scratching her head,

The outside world was still crazily spreading this matter. The more it spread, the more mysterious it became. Some even said Jue Wu had released the ancient demon, which would bring an unprecedented disaster to the Holy Region.

"Have you heard about it? The person called Jue Wu cut out an ancient demon. Rumor has it that it is at the Tribulation Stage!"

"No, I heard it's probably an egg of the Immortal Emperor!"

"We can't let her simply do whatever she wants!"

Soon, many people arrived at the Imperial Palace and denounced Jue Wu.

"Hand over the demon and burn it!"

“Hand over the demon immediately, or we won’t let you off easily!”

The noise outside woke up Jue Wu, who was hatching the eggs. Hearing the curses outside, she couldn’t help but say angrily, “This bunch of b*stards. Do they think I’m a coward?”

After saying this, Jue Wu angrily walked out of the door. However, she had only taken two steps before she was stopped by the prince.

He stood in front of Jue Wu and said, shaking his head, “Jue Wu, you can’t go out.”

Jue Wu said angrily, “Why can’t I go out? Do we just let them talk nonsense outside?”

The prince laughed bitterly and said, “Jue Wu, with your temper and personality, you will definitely cause a lot of trouble if you go out. At that time, you will fall into their trap.”

Although Jue Wu was full of anger, she remembered Qin Yu’s warning and finally suppressed it.

“How about you leave this matter to me?” the prince asked tentatively.

Even a prince had to be cautious when facing a hot-tempered girl like Jue Wu.

Jue Wu impatiently waved her hand and said, “Alright. Go and tell them to stop barking. It’s so annoying!”

“Alright, don’t worry.” The prince laughed bitterly.

Then he walked out of the palace with the help of his attendants.

Jue Wu returned to her room angrily. She covered her ears directly, Out of sight, out of mind.

However, no one noticed someone was observing this scene in the dark.

“The heavens are indeed helping me.” This person was sent by Gu Xinghe. He narrowed his eyes and took advantage of the prince’s absence to walk toward Jue Wu’s room.

The cultivator tiptoed to the door. He took a deep breath, pushed the door open, and ran in, pretending to be scared.

“Jue... Jue Wu, something bad has happened!” the cultivator said in horror.

Jue Wu frowned and said, “What are you panicking for? What has happened?”

The cultivator swallowed his saliva and said, "Qin Yu... Qin Yu has been tricked and gone out of Sky City. He's being hunted by two Semi-Saints now. You... quickly go and save him, or it'll be too late!"

As soon as he said this, Jue Wu stood up.

She glared at the cultivator in front of her and said coldly, "Who did this? Didn't Qin Yu go to the library?"

"That's right. Mr. Qin was deceived by someone in the library and is now being hunted down in the suburbs. If you don't go and save him, he... he'll be in big trouble!" the cultivator said nervously.

Jue Wu didn't have time to think. She hurriedly waved her hand and said, "Don't talk nonsense. Quickly bring me there!"

The cultivator was overjoyed and quickly said, "Alright. I'll bring you there now!"

In her desperation, Jue Wu didn't even have time to bring the demonic egg along. She followed this cultivator and left the palace, rushing out of Sky City.

Yang Tong, who was in the dark, watched this scene coldly.

"As expected, she's all brawn and no brain." Yang Tong snorted coldly.

Without delay, he immediately came out of the city to look for Gu Xinghe.

...

"The matter has been settled. Jue Wu has been tricked away," Yang Tong said.

Gu Xinghe raised an eyebrow. He was not too surprised as if everything had been within his speculations.

"Go and find Qin Yu now. Tell him that I have his people. If he doesn't leave Sky City, I'll kill them all," Gu Xinghe said coldly.

"Where is she?" Yang Tong frowned.

"On the way here, you tell him... Wen Da and Wen Er are in my hands. I'll only give him an hour. If I don't see him, I'll kill them immediately," Gu Xinghe said coldly.

"I'll get someone to do it now," Yang Tong sneered with his hands behind his back.

...

In the library, Qin Yu was still reading the records about the Immortal Slaying Sect.

The royal family had taken a lot of pages recording the Immortal Slaying Sect. Qin Yu also noticed some clues from this book.

“I’m afraid the royal family’s records are both true and false, Qin Yu thought to himself.

From the first generation of Ye Chuan to the sixth generation, the Immortal Slaying Sect seemed to have become a different sect. It was getting more vicious.

...

In the process of development, the Immortal Slaying Sect had wholly become a demonic sect, which was completely different from the original Immortal Slaying Sect.

“The books of the royal family don’t seem to have much value.” Qin Yu frowned.

1987 The Furious Qin Yu

All the royal family’s books obviously had personal feelings and could not be used as a reference at all.

They had covered up everything.

“No wonder the royal family’s library was left untouched. Perhaps the predecessors have already noticed it,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He scanned through most of the library and noticed dust was everywhere. Obviously, no one had been here for a long time. “I think... the Immortal Slaying Sect’s transformation might have something to do with the royal family’s propaganda,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

!!

No matter how he looked at it, Ye Chuan was a young man who had broken the royal family’s suppression and was not the Demon Emperor they had created.

“Don’t over fantasize... Immortal Slaying Sect is the devil,” Heavenly Blood Rainbow said coldly.

Qin Yu chuckled and said, “The era you live in may not be the same as the first generation of the Immortal Slaying Sect. As time passed by, the

propaganda of the royal family and their unique status must have changed the Immortal Slaying Sect.”

Heavenly Blood Rainbow snorted coldly and said, “You’re just an outsider. Do you know the Immortal Slaying Sect better than I do? Have you read the records of the Immortal Slaying Sect?”

Qin Yu thought for a while and felt it was true. If he made a conclusion based on his assumptions, it would indeed be biased.

After that, Qin Yu did not stay any longer. He also did not spend too much time looking at ancient times.

When Qi Yu returned to his accommodation, he glanced around but didn’t see Jue Wu.

“Eh? Where did she go?” Qin Yu frowned. Soon he saw the demonic egg on the table.

“This fellow didn’t even bring the demonic egg. Has something happened to her?” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

At this moment, the prince walked in from outside.

“Mr. Qin, you’ve finished reading so quickly?” the prince asked in surprise.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “I’m a little tired after reading a part of it and decided to take a rest. By the way, where’s Jue Wu? Why didn’t I see her?”

The prince was startled. He looked around and said in a low voice, “It’s strange. I don’t know either. She was still here just now.”

“You don’t know either?” Qin Yu frowned immediately, and he had a premonition of something ominous.

Could it be that someone had made a move on Jue Wu?

But that shouldn’t be the case. If someone had made a move, why was the demonic egg left behind?

Before Qin Yu could figure it out, a burly man came in from outside.

He went straight to Qin Yu with some ridicule and a cold smile on his face.

“Who are you? What brings you here?” the prince asked.

The burly man ignored the price. He looked at Qin Yu and sneered, “Qin Yu, someone is waiting for you outside Sky City.”

“Someone is waiting for me?” Qin Yu sneered. “Let him come in to find me then. Why? Do you want me to leave the city?”

The burly man was not in a hurry. He put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "I'm not here to discuss with you. I'm here to inform you that you must leave the city within an hour."

Qin Yu sneered and said, "You're talking big. You're from the Si family? Or the Yao family?"

A strange smile appeared on the burly man's face. He squinted his eyes and said, "If you don't leave the city within an hour, I'm afraid you won't be able to see your friend again."

Qin Yu's expression changed, and he hurriedly said, "Did you guys take Jue Wu away?"

"Of course not. Jue Wu is Dean Lei's personal disciple. How would we dare to make a move on her?" the burly man said indifferently.

At this point, his tone suddenly changed. He sneered and said, "You have two friends. One is called Wen Da and the other Wen Er, right?"

"Wen Da and Wen Er?" Qin Yu's expression turned ugly.

He instantly reached out grabbing the burly man's collar, saying coldly, "Who did this?"

"What, are you going to attack me in the city?" the burly man didn't answer but said mockingly.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and scolded, "Stop talking nonsense with me. Where are Wen Da and Wen Er now?"

"You'll see them after you leave the city. Of course, you only have an hour," the burly man said coldly.

The prince by the side quickly tried to smooth things over. He said, "Mr. Qin, you must not act rashly."

Qin Yu gritted his teeth. He glanced at the price and finally let go of the burly man.

The burly man had a smug smile on his face. He turned around and said, "Remember, if we don't see you in an hour, you can just wait to collect their bodies."

After saying this, the burly man turned around and left.

Without hesitation, Qin Yu stood up and was about to leave the city.

The prince stopped Qin Yu. He shook his head and said, Mr. Qin, I'm afraid they had set up an ambush outside the city. Wouldn't you be courting death if you go out now?"

"But I can't just watch my friend get into trouble!" Qin Yu said coldly.

The prince said in a deep voice, "Mr. Qin, you must stay calm. If there's a Semi Saint outside, you'll surely die! Moreover, will they let them go even if you go out?"

Qin Yu fell into silence.

That was true. Wen Da and Wen Er were insignificant in their eyes. They could just kill them.

Qin Yu kept walking back and forth in the room, his mind in a mess.

"Someone must have sent Jue Wu away in advance." Qin Yu finally understood.

No wonder Jue Wue suddenly disappeared. It was all their doing!

"Your Highness, do you have any Saint Weapons in hand? Can you lend it to me?" Qin Yu said.

The prince shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "The nine great aristocratic families had long taken away all the magical artifacts of the royal family. They didn't want to give the royal family any chance to make a comeback."

Qin Yu was not in the mood to listen to the royal family's story. All he could think about was how to save Wen Da and Wen Er and break out of this situation.

Time passed, but Qin Yu could not think of any countermeasures at all.

Outside the city, Gu Xinghe had his hands behind his back with a relaxed expression.

...

The cultivator beside him frowned and said, "It's been so long. Are you sure he'll come out?"

After saying that, he glanced at Wen da and Wen Er, who had been severely tortured. He mumbled, "Would he risk his life for these two trash?"

Gu Xinghe smiled and said, "Don't worry. He'll come out. He'll definitely come out!"

Seeing this, the cultivator didn't say anything further and could only continue to wait.

In the blink of an eye, only five minutes were left. But Qin Yu still had not come up with a solution.

"Looks like I can only give it my all," Qin Yu stood up and said coldly.

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and walked out of the Imperial Palace.

"Mr. Qin, are you really going to leave Sky City?" the prince couldn't help but frown and say.

"Mmm," Qin Yu responded. "I'll do so even if I die."

After saying that, Qin Yu no longer hesitated and immediately burst out of the city.

...

1988 The Six Semi-Saints

Soon, Qin Yu arrived on top of the Sky City wall.

Gu Xinghe was standing in the air outside Sky City.

Two cultivators were beside him. Their internal qi was tremendously fierce, and their faces were full of ruthlessness.

At this moment, being captured and tortured by the two cultivators, Wen Da and Wen Er looked beyond recognition.

!!

Blood stained their bodies, and their internal qi was weak. The two had weak internal qi, to begin with. Now that they had suffered such torture, they became incredibly weak.

Qin Yu, standing on the city wall, was furious seeing the scene!

"Gu Xinghe! You d*mn b*stard!" Qin Yu's roar instantly shook the entire Sky City!

Everyone looked at the city wall. Seeing the man standing on the city wall shining with golden light, they couldn't help but exclaim.

"That person... is Qin Yu?"

"He's covered in golden light. He must be Qin Yu, the chaotic body."

"What's happening? Is this Gu Xinghe, the city lord of Serene South City?"

Soon, many people walked out of Sky City to watch the scene.

Not far away, Gu Xinghe had his hands behind his back. Being such despicable person, he certainly did not care about Qin Yu's cursing.

"Qin Yu, you've finally shown up," he said with a hint of mockery.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and glared at Gu Xinghe, saying. "Wen Da and Wen Er are innocent. Let them go!"

"Hahaha!" Gu Xinghe could not help but laugh out loud.

"Qin Yu, you and I have known each other for so many years. You should know me well. Why are you still talking such nonsense?"

Qin Yu's expression was incredibly unsightly. He knew Gu Xinghe would never let them go. He would not give up until he achieved his goal.

"What do you want?" Qin Yu said coldly.

"It's very simple," Gu Xinghe said with a smile. "I want you to walk out of Sky City."

"Who has asked you to come?" Qin Yu took a deep breath and clenched his teeth.

Gu Xinghe sneered and said, "Qin Yu, you've offended so many people. You should know this in your heart!"

"You stole the Si family's treasure, worked with the mysterious person from the demon race to poison the disciples of the nine great aristocratic families and took away the treasure at the auction. Everyone wants to skin you alive!"

Qin Yu looked at Gu Xinghe coldly and said, "These have nothing to do with me. You guys made all these up. Are you trying to frame me?"

"Whether or not I'm framing you, you know very well in your heart," Gu Xinghe laughed evilly and said. "I don't want to waste my breath on you. If you don't talk out of Sky City, I'll kill the two of them immediately!"

With that, Gu Xinghe suddenly raised his hand and placed it on Wen Da's head.

Wen Da raised his head with tremendous difficulty. He seemed to have used the last of his strength and shouted, "Qin Yu, don't... come out! They won't let you off..."

"Do you want to die?" Gu Xinghe looked at Wen Da coldly.

Wen Da no longer had the strength to say anything, and his head drooped.

“I’ll count to three. If you don’t come out, I’ll kill him,” Gu Xinghe said coldly.

Following that, he cleared his throat and shouted, “One!”

Qin Yu couldn’t help but tremble.

He knew if he did not walk out of Sky City, Gu Xinghe would definitely kill the two of them!

“Two!” at this moment, Gu Xinghe shouted again.

The voice was like a death-hastening talisman, constantly stimulating Qin Yu’s nerves.

Just as Gu Xinghe was about to call out three, Qin Yu’s feet trembled, and he left Sky City.

The moment Qin Yu left Sky City, six people quickly walked out of the void!

These six people were all in the Semi-Saint realm!

The space was quickly sealed. A Semi-Saint even stood at the gate of Sky City, cutting off Qin Yu’s escape.

Seeing this, everyone in the city sighed with emotion.

“Qin Yu really cares for his friends.”

“Yes, he would rather risk his life to save his friend!”

“This kind of person is worthy of respect. I don’t believe he would do something like steal the treasure from the auction!”

Although the discussions in the city were not loud, Gu Xinghe and the others could still hear them clearly.

This instantly infuriated Gu Xinghe. His face darkened, and his expression was full of malice.

“He actually managed to win the people’s hearts...” Gu Xinghe clenched his fists tightly. The scenes that had taken place on earth kept replaying in his mind.

“So what? He’s already a dead man. The influence of a dead man is not worth mentioning,” the cultivator beside him said indifferently.

These words instantly prompted Gu Xinghe, and his anger subsided immediately.

He looked at Qin Yu not far away and said with a faint smile, "Qin Yu, you have to pay the price for your evil deeds. Today, you will surely die. Even the heavens can't save you!"

Glancing at the six Semi-Saints around him, Qin Yu knew he was behind the eight ball today.

He took a deep breath and said, "I'm already out. Release the two of them."

"Hahaha!" Gu Xinghe instantly laughed heartily.

Looking at Wen Da and Wen Er, who were like dead dogs, Gu Xinghe couldn't help but mock, "You're really willing to give up your life for two trash? Are you crazy?"

"Cut the f*cking crap! If you don't let them go, I'll definitely kill you!" Qin Yu's face was ferocious, and an extremely strong killing intent burst out from his body!

...

This killing intent was cold and pure. Even though the two were far apart, it still made Gu Xinghe shiver.

"Don't talk nonsense. Quickly kill him! We can't give him any chance to catch his breath!" Gu Xinghe said hurriedly.

The six Semi-Saints couldn't help but sneer. One of them stepped forward and released his pressure, looking at Qin Yu coldly.

"Follow me to the Si family with me. Maybe you can save your life," the Semi-Saint said indifferently.

"The Si family actually did such a despicable thing!" Qin Yu said coldly.

"Despicable? Hahaha! Qin Yu, you're the one who provoked the Si family first," the Semi-Saint said coldly.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. There was a big gap between the Reversion Void Stage and the Semi-Saint.

Except for unique existence like Jue Wu, who had absorbed the power of treasures, no one, including heaven's favorite, could fill the gap.

Looking at Qin Yu, the Semi-Saint couldn't help but ridicule, "What? Do you still want to fight? You should know you're no match for me. Instead of suffering, you might as well follow me back."

"I know it's hard, but I still want to try," Qin Yu said coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Yu's internal qi exploded! At the same time, Qin Yu directly activated the fifth level of the fighting word formula!

...

A powerful internal qi engulfed most of Sky City! In an instant, sand and stones were flying outside Sky City, and the situation changed drastically.

Even the Semi-Saints were surprised.

"As expected of the chaotic body. You do have some ability."

"Even Young Master Feng had lost to you. It's not an injustice."

"We can't keep him alive. If he grows and develops in the future, he'll definitely be amazing!"

1989 Meeting Head-on the Semi-Saint

A rogue cultivator had such a shocking internal qi. Even the Semi-Saint felt somewhat uncomfortable.

"It's a good thing that he is still fledgling, or else he'll become a big problem," the Semi-Saint said coldly.

Gu Xinghe's expression was even more unsightly. Although he had mentally prepared himself, he still did not expect Qin Yu's strength to be so terrifying!

Looking at Qin Yu, who was covered in golden light, the Semi-Saint stepped forward and pressed his powerful pressure on Qin Yu!

!!

The two internal qi clashed at this moment. Qin Yu's strength had been improved with the support of the fifth level of the fighting word formula. He was not afraid even facing the pressure of a Semi-Saint!

Everything in the surroundings shattered, but like an old pine tree, Qin Yu did not move an inch.

"Crack!"

Soon, the ground under his feet could not withstand it anymore and instantly crumbled. Densely packed cracks spread into the distance!

The Semi-Saint's expression turned cold and he said coldly, "Little b*stard, you have some skills, but that's all you can do!"

After he finished speaking, he took the lead and stepped forward!

This Semi-Saint didn't use any technique. Instead, he simplified the complexity and threw a simple punch at Qin Yu!

This punch looked simple. But it actually contained a myriad of dao techniques, and its power was endless!

Qin Yu didn't dodge. Instead, with a roar, the golden light bloomed. He raised the Ten Thousand Spell Breaking Punch and met the attack head-on!

"Boom!"

During the collision, the earth crumbled, and the dark clouds scattered. A terrifying radiance shot up into the sky!

The terrifying internal qi generated by their collision even forced the surrounding people backward! The onlookers in the distance couldn't stop vomiting blood!

Qin Yu's physical body was incredibly strong. However, the gap in their cultivation realms still caused him to step back a few steps, and her fists were numb!

On the contrary, the Semi-Saint looked much more relaxed. He stood still.

Qin Yu's heart sank, and he frowned slightly.

"As expected of a Semi-Saint. I'm no match for him even if I fight with my physical body..." Qin Yu murmured.

The Semi-Saint was also puzzled.

"So this is the chaotic body. It's indeed terrifying," the Semi-Saint said in a low voice.

However, he did not show any mercy. He raised his hand and struck out with his palm, trying to suppress Qin Yu!

Qin Yu certainly didn't dare to be slow. He clenched his left hand into a fist and speedily made a seal.

A ray of golden light turned into a sharp blade and met the palm of the Semi-Saint. At the same time, Qin Yu's fist was also fast approaching the Semi-Saint!

The Semi-Saint snorted lightly. With a thought, he spat out a celestial aura and easily dissolved Qin Yu's fist. Then, he flipped his hand and slapped Qin Yu!

Qin Yu's expression changed slightly. He stepped on the line word formula and shot to the distance. Simultaneously, he already had the Ten Thousand

Spell Breaking Punch in his hand, and he ruthlessly bombarded the Semi-Saint!

The Semi-Saint put his hands behind his back with ridicule on his face. His body trembled slightly, and thousands of rays of light rushed out of his body. The rays of light condensed into one and directly dispersed Qin Yu's fist!

The surrounding people stared at him intently, and Qin Yu was even more shocked.

This Semi-Saint didn't show his true strength at all. He didn't take Qin Yu's attack seriously as if he was playing with him!

"Don't waste time. We have to take him down as soon as possible!" Gu Xinghe, not far away, urged.

Hearing this, the Semi-Saint smiled.

"I've wanted to play with you, but I don't seem have much time. Let's end this quickly," the Semi-Saint said coldly.

Qin Yu had an ominous premonition. He certainly dared not hide any of his strength. He displayed all his techniques instantly to raise his strength to the peak forcefully.

Then the Semi-Saint raised his palms.

Just by raising his palms, traces of Holy Power were spreading!

Although it was only a wisp, it still caused people's faces to change drastically!

"Semi-Saint... actually has Holy Power!" Qin Yu had a sense of impending doom.

He gritted his teeth and hurriedly raised his hand. A star quickly condensed in his palm.

This technique was the Star Seal, a terrifying existence no weaker than the Immortal Emperor's technique!

A huge star was constantly illusioned and fomed in Qin Yu's hand. Compared to the last time he used it, the Star Seal's illusion this time was more complete. One could even see the rough outline of the star!

Anyone who could tell this technique would be shocked!

It was because this illusioned Star Seal actually came from the blue star on the other side!

“In the face of true power, all techniques are useless,” the Semi-Saint said coldly.

He flipped his palm, and a powerful pressure inexplicably came forward!

Qin Yu felt like he was carrying a mountain on her shoulders, and her body was almost crushed!

It was the true Holy Power, the crushing power of dao techniques and rules!

It was not an exaggeration to say no Reversion Void Stage cultivator could resist the Holy Power. It was simply the power of rules!

Qin Yu’s body was constantly being crushed. He desperately tried to use the Star Seal to destroy this wisp of Holy Power!

Unfortunately, although the Star Seal was powerful, it was not a technique of the Immortal Emperor. It was still within the rules!

Therefore, the illusioned star collapsed in just a few seconds!

Qin Yu’s body was constantly being crushed, and cracking sounds came from all parts of his body!

No matter how hard Qin Yu tried to resist, he could not resist the power of the Holy Power!

“Ah!”

...

Just as Qin Yu was about to be crushed, a golden light speedily flew out from his glabella!

The golden light turned into a sharp blade and swiftly slashed at the Semi-Saint!

“What?”

The Semi-Saint’s expression changed, and he hurriedly shot away to a distant place!

Qin Yu seized the opportunity to break free and jump into the air.

“A divine sense spell? You have some ability.” The Semi-Saint’s face was getting colder.

Although he was in the Semi-Saint realm, he would be seriously injured, if not dead, hitting by this divine sense blade

Qin Yu was not in the mood to listen to his nonsense. The golden light returned to his glabella, and he took the opportunity to catch his breath.

“The Holy Power would sweep away the Reversion Void Stage cultivators. It is the rule of heaven and earth and cannot be broken. No matter how many times you try, you will still lose,” the Semi-Saint sneered and said.

Qin Yu’s face was covered in sweat. This battle was obviously incredibly difficult for him.

“Something’s wrong... If the Holy Power is the rules of heaven and earth, how did Jue Wu kill a Semi-Saint...” Qin Yu suddenly remembered the scene when Jue Wu fought with the Semi-Saint of the Yao family.

...

Although Qin Yu didn’t personally witness the battle, the Semi-Saint had indeed died at the hands of Jue Wu.

In that case, the Holy Power sweeping away the Reversion Void Stage cultivators was not a true rule, or at least there was a loophole.

“Magical artifact? Don’t tell me it’s because of Jue Wu’s magical artifact?” Qin Yu murmured.

“Qin Yu, go to hell!” While Qin Yu was thinking, the Semi-Saint raised his hand again and pressed toward Qin Yu!

The Holy Power quickly spread out and lingered over Qin Yu’s head, trying to crush him again!

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The Holy Power spread out and suppressed Qin Yu again.

Qin Yu tried to resist, but he realized he could not. He could not resist the Holy Power at all with his strong brute force!

Just a wisp of the Holy Power was enough to stop Qin Yu from moving!

Seeing this, everyone shook their heads.

!!

The price, who was watching the battle, also sighed.

“Under the suppression of the rules, no one can win,” the prince said in a low voice.

However, an elderly man beside him shook his head and said, "That's not necessarily the case. It's not that heaven's favorite at the Reversion Void Stage had never killed the Semi-Saint before."

"Oh? Why did you say so?" The prince was slightly surprised.

The elderly man said quietly, "Although Semi-Saints are called as such, they have nothing to do with the True Saint cultivation realm. Their so-called Holy Power is just an imitation. In the end, Semi-Saints are still in the realm of the Reversion Void Stage. They have only comprehended a part of the True Saint's path. How can they be compared with the True Saint? "

Hearing this, the prince nodded slightly.

In history, no one in the Semi-Saint realm or the Reversion Void Stage had ever killed a True Saint.

However, even the Immortal Emperors in their youth seemed to have such abilities.

"Your Highness, if you want to keep Qin Yu for your use, it's a good choice. He will definitely repay you," the elderly man said indifferently.

The prince's expression changed slightly. He turned to look at the elderly man and was about to speak to him, but the elderly man had already disappeared.

The Semi-Saint not far away raised his hand with a cold smile on his face.

Under such suppression, perhaps Qin Yu would be killed in one strike!

With his eyes closed, Qin Yu shouted and activated the cosmic form.

In an instant, Qin Yu's body expanded tremendously, and the golden light illuminated the entire heaven and earth!

The cosmic form was truly a top-notch technique. It was tremendously powerful and even helped Qin Yu escape danger many times.

With the improvement of Qin Yu's strength, the cosmic form also became more powerful. His body was hundreds of feet tall, and he directly dispersed the so-called Holy Power!

Looking at the huge Qin Yu, the Semi-Saint couldn't help snorting coldly.

"What kind of bullsh*t technique is this? It can actually break through Holy Power," the Semi-Saint said coldly.

Qin Yu, on the other hand, was covered in a cold sweat. He looked at the several tiny figures and muttered to himself, "It seems the strength is sufficient. I can still break through this so-called Holy Power."

With the support of the cosmic form and the fifth level of the fighting word formula, Qin Yu's strength once again ushered in a surge.

The cosmic form was not just about the physical body becoming stronger, but also brought about an overall improvement.

Qin Yu did not dare to waste time because the cosmic form consumed a terrifying amount of spiritual power.

Therefore, he used the power of the cosmic form to activate the mark and suppress the Semi-Saint!

The Semi-Saint did not dodge. He looked at Qin Yu's fist and shouted angrily. Then he released thousands of light beams, which condensed into a big hand to meet Qin Yu's fist!

"Boom!"

The deafening sound seemed to have triggered an earthquake. The ground in the surroundings sank by several feet, turning Sky City into a high ground!

Qin Yu shouted repeatedly. He swung his fist at the Semi-Saint again.

The Semi-Saint still wanted to resist, but he was somehow relying on technique, which was different from Qin Yu's physical body. Such consumption would definitely reduce his combat power.

Helplessly, the Semi-Saint could only hide here and there, choosing to avoid the focus of attack.

"Don't waste any more time. Quickly take his life!" Gu Xinghe was anxious!

A Semi-Saint fighting a Reversion Void Stage cultivator didn't require much effort, but the two were in a deadlock now!

The Semi-Saint seemed to be annoyed by Qin Yu. The veins on his forehead bulged, and the sun and moon hung on his back!

The radiance of the sun and moon enveloped the world as destructive power gathered in his palm!

"It's the vision of the sun and moon. This elderly man has actually mastered the vision of the sun and moon," the prince said in a low voice.

"It's been a long time since we last saw the vision of the sun and moon," someone chimed in. "Rumor has it that this technique can draw on the power of the sun and moon to unleash the most powerful and terrifying power."

“That’s right. The person who created this technique once had the potential to step into the Immortal Emperor realm. Rumor has it that he was only one step away.”

Under the support of the vision of the sun and moon, the Semi-Saint’s strength instantly became so terrifying!

He could outline the Great Dao by just raising his hand. Drawing on the power of heaven and earth, he could shatter the void with a casual punch!

Although Qin Yu was supported by cosmic form, he was still forced to retreat continuously.

His huge body could not resist, and its internal qi was constantly weakening!

Qin Yu’s expression was incredibly ugly. If this continued, he would definitely lose this battle!

“Attack! Quickly capture him!” Gu Xinghe was tremendously anxious by the side. He did not want Qin Yu to continue fighting!

“No one is allowed to make a move!” However, this Semi-Saint couldn’t put down his pride. If two Semi-Saints had to work together to suppress Qin Yu, it would tarnish his reputation if the news spread.

After a loud shout, the Semi-Saint raised his head and roared. The sun and moon on his back actually left his body and hung in the air!

The sun and moon arrived with a loud bang as if they were going to destroy the entire Holy Region. Everything nearby was destroyed!

“It’s the Rising Sun and Moon! He actually used this technique to deal with Qin Yu!” the crowd of onlookers suddenly exclaimed.

The Rising Sun and Moon was a technique rarely used by the cultivators even when they fight with the cultivators of the same cultivation realm. However, he had actually used this technique to fight a Reversion Void Stage cultivator. This showed how anxious he was!

The sun and moon hovered in the air, bringing with them a destructive force that pressed down on Qin Yu fiercely!

Qin Yu raised his hands and roared like a wild beast, but he still could not resist the force!

The power of the sun and moon continued to swirl around, further compressing Qin Yu’s body.

...

The light on the cosmic form began to disappear, and Qin Yu's figure slowly returned to its original state.

Finally, Qin Yu couldn't bear the power of the vision of the sun and moon anymore. His body returned to its original state and was pressed to the ground.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion reverberated in the sky. The entire land turned into ashes.

Endless smoke and dust covered the sky and the earth as if they wanted to cover everything.

After a brief moment of silence, the surroundings were soon full of the sound of discussions.

On the city wall, countless people were watching this scene and began to predict Qin Yu's current situation.

"Under the power of the sun and moon, I'm afraid Qin Yu has already turned into ashes." Someone sighed with emotion.

"I'm not sure. After all, he has a chaotic body and the support of his special cosmic form. He should still be alive."

The prince stared in Qin Yu's direction without saying a thing. No one knew what he was thinking.

After a while, the smoke and dust gradually dispersed. In the huge pit, Qin Yu was lying there in ragged clothes. He was covered in blood, and his bones were all broken. It was a terrible sight.

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