## My Rich Wife - Chapter 431 -

Chapter 431: Chapter 431, when did it become your turn to be a small character?

Yan Ruoxue held her phone and stared at the content on the screen.

Seeing Qin Yu being beaten until his mouth was full of blood, Yan Ruoxue's heart felt like it was being cut by a knife.

Her face instantly became a little pale.

Even the hand holding the phone trembled slightly.

Yan Sihai was very satisfied with this scene.

He took a puff of his cigar and said indifferently, "The current Qin Yu has become a scum of the martial arts world. Everyone wants to kill him."

"Yan Ruoxue, are you willing to watch him be attacked by a group until he dies?"

Yan Ruoxue suddenly raised her head.

Her constricted pupils stared at Yan Sihai.

"What do you want!" Yan Ruoxue said coldly.

Yan sihai laughed and said, "I don't want to do anything. I'm just informing you."

"The current Qin Yu is no threat to anyone. He can't change anything."

"Yan Ruoxue, just give up on this idea. hahaha!"

After saying this, Yan Sihai snatched the phone and turned around to leave.

In the huge restaurant, only Yan Ruoxue sat there in a daze.

She even began to doubt.

She wondered what her appearance had brought to Qin Yu.

Was It Luck or a disaster?

If she had not appeared, would qin yu have encountered such a predicament?

. . .

Chuzhou.

Jiang Gu had found Qin Yu's residence for him.

This place was far from the city and was a villa in the suburbs.

It was surrounded by mountains and water, and behind it was a towering mountain.

To Qin Yu, this was the best place to live.

At this moment, Qin Yu was standing at the foot of this tall mountain.

He placed his hands behind his back and raised his head to look at the towering expert. His sensitive spiritual sense covered a radius of ten Li.

Soon, Qin Yu felt traces of internal Qi surging over.

The newcomer was a third grade martial grandmaster. His aged internal Qi contained extraordinary battle strength.

"Jiang Gu?" Qin Yu raised his brows and quickly guessed the other party's identity.

As expected, in less than ten minutes, Jiang Gu arrived at the foot of the mountain.

"Mr. Qin." Jiang Gu bowed slightly to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Why are you here?"

Jiang gu said, "I know all about you."

"So?"Qin Yu smiled.

Jiang Gu's expression was ice-cold. His internal Qi shook, and his clothes were immediately pulled back, revealing the tough body of the sacred body.

"I will accompany you," Jiang Gu said.

Qin Yu was speechless, and a trace of gratitude flashed in his eyes.

"Thank you," Qin Yu said with a serious expression.

Jiang Gu waved his hand and said, "We might be able to draw with the three sixth stage martial grandmasters."

Although Jiang Gu was only a martial grandmaster of the third stage, he still possessed a sacred body.

Therefore, if the two of them worked together, they might really be able to win.

Time passed by minute by minute.

At the foot of the mountain, a gentle breeze blew past, and the leaves rustled.

Finally, at noon, Qin Yu felt the aura of the three martial grandmasters of the sixth stage. The aura of the internal Qi of the three martial grandmasters of the sixth stage was extremely strong.

"They're here," Qin Yu said quietly.

Hearing this, Jiang Gu quickly adjusted his internal Qi to the maximum.

Qin Yu patted his shoulder and said, "Jiang Gu, thank you for your kindness, but you should go and rest."

Jiang gu frowned and asked in confusion, "Why?"

Qin Yu smiled and said, "I can handle it.".

"No," Jiang Gu said stubbornly.

"If I leave now, I'll be a coward. How will I face you in the future?"

Qin Yu opened his mouth and smiled bitterly.

"Okay." Seeing this, Qin Yu didn't say anything more and just let it be.

The three internal Qi got closer and closer to Qin Yu.

"Wow, Mr. Qin is so free and elegant." A sarcastic voice was heard.

The person who spoke was Ma Xiaoru.

Ma Xiaoru held a folding fan in her hand and covered half of her face with it.

"Are the things ready?" The other two didn't talk nonsense like Ma Xiaoru did.

"Don't be too arrogant!" Jiang gu immediately shouted, and his internal Qi burst out!

"Yo yo, old man, do you want to die?" Ma Xiaoru sneered.

"You're so old, why didn't you go home to retire?"

Jiang gu said coldly, "When I, Jiang Gu, became famous, you guys were still nowhere to be found!"

"Jiang Gu? You're the number one person in Chuzhou, Jiang Gu?" Ma Xiaoru's eyes flashed with excitement.

Jiang gu snorted, "Since you know, then get lost!"

"Hahahaha!" Ma Xiaoru suddenly burst into laughter.

She said slyly, "Master, times have changed, and you still think you're the number one person in Chuzhou? I didn't expect that the former number one person in Chuzhou and the current number one person in Chuzhou would be trampled under my feet, Hahaha!"

Jiang Gu was furious when he saw Ma Xiaoru's slyness!

His body shone with golden light as he threw a punch at Ma Xiaoru!

Ma Xiaoru snorted coldly, "A mere third level grandmaster, you don't know what's good for you!"

Ma Xiaoru put away her folding fan and her jade-like hands went up to meet the punch.

"Clang!"

Under the punch, Ma Xiaoru's palm split open and blood dripped down!

Her body took a few steps back to stabilize itself!

"Huh?" Ma Xiaoru's expression changed slightly.

"You're just a third grade martial grandmaster, how can you have such strength?"

Jiang gu coldly said, "You'd better go to Hell and ask!"

After saying that, Jiang Gu stepped forward again!

Ma Xiaoru coldly said, "Do you really think you're a Nobody?"

She lightly patted the folding fan in her hand, and a sharp force instantly erupted!

The energy was so strong that even Jiang Gu's face changed!

At this moment, a figure blocked in front of Jiang Gu.

He looked up and saw Qin Yu looking at Xiaoru coldly.

"This has nothing to do with Jiang Gu," Qin Yu said lightly.

Xiaoru snorted, "You still want to be a hero at this time? Hurry up and hand over the Thing!"

"That's right, our time is precious, we don't want to waste it on you," the other two also said.

Qin Yu said with a faint smile, "Will you let me go if I hand over the mental cultivation method to you?"

Hearing that, Ma Xiaoru said slyly, "Oh, you're quite smart, hahahaha! To tell you the truth, whether you hand it over or not, you will die today!"

"That's right, how could we let go of such a chance to become famous?"The other two looked at each other and sneered.

Qin Yu put his hands behind his back and said lightly, "Do you think you can defeat me?"

"Or what?" Ma Xiaoru snorted.

"The current you is just a stray dog, we will kill you like cutting melons and vegetables!" Ma Xiaoru said proudly.

"Since when did the elders of the divine medicine pavilion get to point fingers at a nobody like you?"

At this moment, a domineering and slightly flirtatious voice came from behind.

Chapter 432: Chapter 432, fighting to the death to survive

Although the voice was not loud, it fell into everyone's ears.

Turning around, they saw the pavilion master of the Medicine God Pavilion standing behind them.

She was not tall, but she had an imposing manner.

No one could ignore her presence.

Ma Xiaoru sized up the Pavilion Master of the Medicine God pavilion and said, "Who are you?"

The pavilion master glanced at Ma Xiaoru and raised his palm to slap Ma Xiaoru's face!

This slap sent Ma Xiaoru flying!

"You..." Ma Xiaoru got up from the ground. Just as she was about to say something, the two people beside her quickly cupped their hands and said, "Greetings, Pavilion Master of the Medicine God Pavilion."

The Pavilion Master of the Medicine God Pavilion?

Hearing this name, Ma Xiaoru felt as if a fishbone was stuck in her throat. She was speechless.

"Master!" Soon, peach ran over from behind.

The master didn't say anything. She looked at the three people and said coldly, "Get lost!"

Although Xiaoru was unhappy, she didn't dare to be angry with the Master of the Medicine God Pavilion. She could only leave in a hurry.

Qin Yu smiled bitterly in his heart.

Why did the master suddenly come here?

This... completely disrupted his plans.

"Greetings, Lord Pavilion Master." Qin Yu walked forward and bowed.

The pavilion master's long and narrow eyes swept over Qin Yu.

In an instant, Qin Yu felt as if he was being seen through!

Qin Yu had only felt this kind of feeling from Mr. Xia of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association!

"Lord Pavilion Master, you must help elder Qin..." Tao Zi said anxiously from the side.

Pavilion master looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "Follow me."

"Yes." Qin Yu smiled bitterly.

He followed behind Pavilion Master and came to a room.

Then, pavilion master gently raised her hand and placed it on Qin Yu's Dantian.

In a moment, pavilion master frowned.

She looked up at Qin Yu and said, "I see."

Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said, "As expected, nothing can be hidden from the pavilion master."

The pavilion master did not continue, but asked coldly, "Why did you do that?"

Qin Yu was silent for a moment, and then slowly said, "There are three reasons."

"First, the current me is absolutely no match for Han Wei, and the fastest way for me to cultivate is to devour the inner strength of others."

"Second, I keep feeling that someone is trying to kill me in the dark."

This feeling was very strong, but Qin Yu did not know who it was.

Qin Yu made enemies on all sides. He did have many enemies on the surface, but he knew nothing about the enemies in the dark.

"Third... if I continue like this, I will definitely attract the attention of the Yan family and the Han family. If they ignore the rumors and send an expert in the Martial Marquis Realm to deal with me, then I will definitely die."

After the pavilion master heard this, she said indifferently, "So, does this mean that I have ruined your good deed?"

Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said, "That is indeed the case, but your arrival might be more believable."

"Everyone in the world knows that I am an elder of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion. If you do not appear for a long time, it will naturally arouse suspicion."

The pavilion master nodded slightly. She took a sip of tea and then said indifferently, "What plans do you have next?"

Qin Yu raised his head. His eyes were filled with a resolute light.

"Go with the flow and burn all bridges," Qin Yu said coldly.

"Oh?"The pavilion master seemed a little surprised.

Qin Yu leaned on the pavilion master's ear and whispered his plan.

After hearing it, the pavilion master frowned slightly.

"Qin Yu, are you sure you want to do this?" The pavilion master said with a serious tone.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "The time left for me is too little. I don't dare to waste a single bit of it."

"Have you considered the consequences of doing this? What if you are really killed one day?"The pavilion master asked coldly.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "There is a saying that goes, If you die, you will be reborn"."

Hearing this, the pavilion master immediately fell silent.

After a long time, she slowly stood up and turned around to leave.

When she reached the door, the pavilion master stopped and said faintly, "I understand."

"Thank you, Pavilion Master." Qin Yu bowed with a respectful expression.

That day, the pavilion master left Chuzhou.

Such speed was indeed surprising.

"Elder Qin, what did the Pavilion Master Say? Does she have a way?" Asked Peach.

Qin Yu glanced at Peach, shook his head and said, "Our negotiation was very unpleasant."

"AH? How could this be?" Peach's face suddenly became a bit pale.

Qin Yu didn't say anything more. He sat cross-legged on the sofa and muttered in a low voice, "They will definitely come again. The Temptation of the mental cultivation method of the heaven ladder is too great."

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At night, the martial arts forum was the most lively time.

And this night was destined to be even more extraordinary.

It was not known since when, but Qin Yu had become a regular visitor to the martial arts forum.

Almost every day, there would be people discussing about Qin Yu, and even regarding him as the main character.

And it was on this night that an important piece of news spread out:

"The Divine Alchemist's Pavilion Will Strip Qin Yu of his status as an elder tomorrow."

It was just a few short words, but it had already caused a sensation throughout the entire martial arts forum!

As the top medical organization in the martial arts world, or even the entire fire country, the actions of the Divine Alchemist's pavilion would cause a stir in the entire fire country.

And the personnel changes of the Divine Alchemist's pavilion would also be made public to the public.

For example, the appointment of the elders, the expulsion and so on, would all be made public at the first instance.

Upon seeing this piece of news, there was a split second of discussion.

"Qin Yu has actually been kicked out of the Divine Alchemist's Pavilion!"

"Heavens, looks like Qin Yu's Dantian has really been injured."

"Mm, the Divine Alchemist pavilion has always only recruited elites, and has never taken in trash."

"Even the Divine Alchemist Pavilion's Pavilion Master was unable to do anything about it, and this Qin Yu is completely finished."

Even the fire country's martial arts potential rankings had removed Qin Yu's name that night.

This was the influence of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion!

At that moment, Qin Yu was lying on his bed, his eyes slightly closed.

In his mind, countless rays of golden light flashed past. Each ray was a top-tier cultivation technique.

At this moment, the bedroom door was pushed open with a bang.

Then, he saw Peaches and Yao Qing walk in with sad and angry faces.

"What's Wrong?" Qin Yu sat up from the bed and asked despite knowing the answer.

Peaches bit her red lips with her pearly white teeth. She gritted her teeth and said, "I really didn't expect the Divine Alchemist Pavilion to be so heartless!"

"They actually kicked you out of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion!"Yao Qing also said with a face full of anger.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Isn't that right? The Divine Alchemist Pavilion is full of geniuses to begin with. How can I just sit in the latrine and do nothing?"

"But... but kicking you out at such a time, isn't that adding insult to injury?" Peaches said angrily.

"I really was blind to actually join the Divine Alchemist Pavilion."

After saying that, Peach took out the Divine Alchemist pavilion's token from her waist and fiercely threw it on the ground.

The token immediately shattered with a sound and turned into pieces.

Chapter 433: Chapter 433, Sinister and vicious

Entering the Divine Alchemist Pavilion had always been Peach's dream.

The token that had once been incomparably sacred in her heart had been shattered just like that.

Qin Yu watched from the side, feeling a little uncomfortable.

"It has nothing to do with the Divine Alchemist Pavilion. It's my own problem." Qin Yu sighed and said.

Peach snorted and said, "I will never return to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion in the future."

Qin Yu didn't say anything else. He could only sit at the side and Sigh silently.

Qin Yu did a simple calculation in his heart.

If he wanted to defeat Han Wei, he had to at least step into the peak of the Martial Grandmaster realm. Otherwise, Qin Yu's chances of victory weren't high.

And if he wanted to step into the peak of the Martial Grandmaster realm, he would need at least a hundred martial grandmasters to send themselves to their deaths.

"If I can devour a hundred martial grandmasters, how great would that be?" Oin Yu thought in his heart.

However, it was unrealistic to have a hundred martial grandmasters at the peak. Qin Yu didn't dare to think about it at all.

Seeing that September 9th was getting closer and closer, Qin Yu couldn't help but feel a little anxious.

. . .

Jingdu, Yan family.

Li Zinan was kneeling in front of Yan Sihai and said respectfully, "Director Yan, that Qin Yu has already been chased out of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion."

Yan sihai slightly frowned and said in a deep voice, "It seems that this Qin Yu is really seriously injured."

Li Zinan hurriedly said, "President Yan, I saw Qin Yu seriously injured by the heaven and earth killing intent that I arranged with my own eyes. It can't be fake!"

Yan Sihai glanced at Li Zinan, stood up and said, "Tell me, what do you want?"

Li Zinan suppressed the excitement in his heart and said, "President Yan, my request is not high. As long as you let me become an elder of the sacred Confucian School!"

"Elder?" Yan Sihai frowned slightly.

One had to know that the position of an elder of the Saint Confucianism sect was very high. In the sect, it was almost a position above tens of thousands of people.

This Li Zinan was quite ambitious.

"President Yan, don't worry. As long as I sit on the position of an elder of the Saint Confucianism sect, I will do my best to recruit talents from all over the world!" Li Zinan spoke with confidence.

Yan Sihai was silent for a moment, as if he was considering it again.

"Master."

At this moment, the office door was suddenly pushed open.

Then, he saw Zhang Yin standing at the door, as if she had something to say.

Yan Sihai nodded slightly. Then, he looked at Li Zinan and waved his hand, "You can go out first."

Li Zinan hurriedly asked, "Then about my elder's matter..."

Yan Sihai's face instantly turned cold. He coldly said, "I told you to go out. Don't you understand?"

Seeing this, Li Zinan didn't dare to say anything and hurriedly walked out.

After he left, Yan Sihai glanced at Zhang Yin and said, "What is it? Tell me."

A trace of viciousness flashed in Zhang Yin's eyes.

She walked in front of Yan Sihai, she said, "Yan Yunheng, that old thing, actually doesn't give up on his evil intentions. During this period of time, he has been constantly making moves. I heard that he has formed a team

in sea city. In just a short month, the scale of the company is enough to affect the entire sea city!"

"Old Man?" Yan Sihai's face turned cold. He raised his hand and slapped Zhang Yin's face.

"Yan Yunheng is my father. How can you insult him?"

Zhang Yin covered her face and said with some fear, "I... I know I'm wrong."

Yan sihai snorted and said, "Remember, my father is already dead. I don't know the person now."

Zhang Yin was a smart person. She immediately understood and hurriedly nodded. "You're right. Then... do we need to do something to him?"

Yan Sihai lit a cigar and narrowed his eyes. "Back then, he was called Jingdu's business elite. In a short three years, he went from having nothing to becoming Jingdu's overlord."

"This kind of ability can not be ignored. The slightest carelessness could result in complete defeat."

Yan Yunheng was Yan Sihai's father after all. Yan Sihai was very clear about his father's ability.

Even though Yan Yunheng had nothing now, Yan Sihai still did not dare to ignore his ability.

"Master, should I call the Chamber of Commerce in Sea City?" Zhang Yin asked.

Yan Sihai shook his head and said, "With his ability, as long as he is given the slightest chance, he can move the entire business."

Zhang Yin was stunned and quickly said, "Then what do you mean?"

"You can go out first. I will handle it." Yan Sihai waved his hand.

Zhang Yin quickly nodded and said, "Yes, Master."

After Zhang Yin left, Yan Sihai immediately took out his phone and dialed Li Zinan's number.

"Don't you want to be an elder of the Saint Confucian school? I will give you a chance now," Yan Sihai said coldly.

Li Zinan was overjoyed and hurriedly said, "Go ahead."

Yan Sihai said coldly, "Help me catch someone. I'll have someone send the information to your phone."

"President Yan, is it... is it that Qin Yu?"Li Zinan asked tentatively.

Yan Sihai snorted coldly and said, "A mere Qin Yu is not worth my trouble. Moreover, the current Qin Yu is already a cripple."

Compared to Yan Yunheng, Qin Yu did not seem to be worth mentioning.

After hanging up the phone, a trace of viciousness flashed across Yan Sihai's face.

"Dad, I originally wanted to let you live on for a few more years. Since you won't stop, then don't blame me for being ruthless," Yan Sihai narrowed his eyes and whispered.

. . .

In the following period of time, Qin Yu absorbed the Qi/spiritual energy from heaven and earth while waiting for the assassins to come to his door.

Three days later, Qin Yu suddenly stood up and said coldly, "We can't wait any longer."

A small Chuzhou couldn't satisfy Qin Yu's resource needs for a long time.

Therefore, Qin Yu decided to take the initiative to attack.

There were so many babe in heaven and earth, and opportunities were endless.

Staying at home and waiting for the opportunity to come, this action was a bit too stupid.

"Maybe Fang Yue will have some news." Qin Yu suddenly thought of his "Partner.".

Qin Yu didn't know what Fang Yue's current attitude would be, but Fang Yue was a smart person, so Qin Yu trusted her judgment.

"Huh ?"

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly felt an internal Qi approaching Qin Yu.

"A sixth level grandmaster, could it be that Ma Xiaoru?" Qin Yu thought to himself.

"It seems that she really couldn't hold it in any longer."

Qin Yu's lips curled into a cold smile.

Then, he stood up and walked out of the house. He turned around and went to the back of the mountain.

The back of the mountain was very large. Qin Yu stood there alone, looking lonely and lonely.

The Aura was getting closer and closer, and soon, it arrived near Qin Yu's internal Qi!

He turned around and saw Ma Xiaoru approaching him with a sinister look.

"It's you." Qin Yu was not surprised.

Ma Xiaoru narrowed her eyes and said through gritted teeth, "Qin Yu, I took a slap because of you. I'm going to Cripple You, lock you in a cage, and let you live in humiliation for the rest of your life!"

Qin Yu smiled and said, "You Woman, are you a psychopath?"

Ma Xiaoru said angrily, "Stop talking nonsense! Hand over the mental cultivation method now!"

Qin Yu ignored her words and asked, "Why are you alone today? Where are the other two?"

Ma Xiaoru sneered and said, "We have agreed that we will take your life together tomorrow, but I don't want to share your Babe with others."

Chapter 434: Chapter 434: Capture Old Mister Yan

"Everything you have is mine!" Ma Xiaoru said crazily.

Qin Yu sneered, "You think you're worthy to cooperate with others?"

"Cut the crap!" Ma Xiaoru became even crazier.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you. I will imprison you and make you beg for death every day!"

"Aren't you an elder of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion? I will make you spit out your pill formulas one by one! You have to make sure that you have enough, because you can live longer..."

Looking at the crazy woman in front of him, the disgust in Qin Yu's heart intensified.

"The thing you want is on me. Come on," Qin Yu said coldly.

Ma Xiaoru clenched the folding fan in her hand, and a strong gust of wind instantly surrounded her.

Her internal Qi rustled, and her hair fluttered in the wind, making her look like a crazy shrew!

"Watch Me Cripple You!" Ma Xiaoru screamed, and her whole body floated over.

The folding fan in her hand carried a strange internal QI, and a bright red light slowly floated up.

This light made people feel strange, as if it was going to penetrate their nerves.

"Spiritual artifact?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

Only then did he realize that the folding fan in Xiaoru's hand was actually a spiritual artifact!

Moreover, it was an extraordinary spiritual artifact!

"Your eyes are really sharp, but it's a pity that it's useless even if you know!"Xiaoru roared crazily.

The folding fan was like a steel knife, fiercely slashing at Qin Yu's waist!

"Dang!"

A deafening sound, like the collision of steel!

Ma Xiaoru's body took a few steps back, and her palm was hurt from the Impact!

"It's a good thing, but it depends on who uses it," Qin Yu said coldly.

Ma Xiaoru's face changed, and she sneered, "Your body is really beyond imagination, but without the support of internal Qi, you are just a walking corpse!"

After saying that, Ma Xiaoru waved her hand, and countless bullets-like energy burst out from the folding fan.

"Bang, Bang, Bang!"

The energy hit Qin Yu's body, and a crisp sound was heard. Qin Yu's internal Qi hit Qin Yu's body.

Qin Yu seemed to be bathed in the rain, and white spots appeared on his body one after another, but he didn't seem to be injured at all.

"What a strong body." Ma Xiaoru's expression changed.

She didn't dare to be negligent anymore. She immediately held the folding fan with both hands, and waves of internal force flowed along the folding fan.

In an instant, a huge portrait condensed in front of her!

A fierce beast with fangs grew out of the portrait. The murderous aura from the ancient times made people shudder!

"Tear him apart!" Ma Xiaoru pushed the folding fan with all her strength. This fierce beast, which was formed from a spiritual artifact, immediately rushed toward Qin Yu!

"Let's not talk about you being fake, so what if it's a real beast? I'll still smash it with one punch!"Qin Yu shouted, and a dazzling golden light immediately burst out from his fist!

"Boom!"

Qin Yu clenched his Golden Fist and smashed it toward the head of the Beast!

"Kacha!"

The fierce fist instantly smashed the head of the beast into pieces!

The force that burst out from the folding fan immediately dissipated!

Meanwhile, Ma Xiaoru suffered the backlash of the huge force. She took a few steps back and spat out a mouthful of blood!

"You... didn't your Dantian get damaged? How... how..."Ma Xiaoru's mouth was bleeding, and her face was full of Panic!

"If My Dantian didn't get damaged, how could you fish take the bait?" Qin Yu grinned, revealing a mouthful of white teeth.

Ma Xiaoru was terrified and screamed, "You... how dare you lie to us!"

"Great grandfather Jiang is fishing, he is willing to take the bait," Qin Yu said lightly.

"If you don't want to kill me, how could you die in my hands?"

As he spoke, Qin Yu walked toward Ma Xiaoru step by step.

"Don't... Don't kill me, don't kill me!" Ma Xiaoru climbed desperately on the ground, trying to escape.

However, how could Qin Yu give her the chance? He immediately raised his hand and slapped her head.

The pain from the bottom of her heart made Ma Xiaoru let out a shrill cry!

Her plump body quickly withered and turned into a dried corpse.

"You are the first," Qin Yu said coldly as he looked at the corpse.

Then, Qin Yu flicked his finger, and a wisp of purple spiritual fire immediately landed on Ma Xiaoru's corpse.

In less than half a second, the corpse disappeared into thin air.

"A sixth grade martial grandmaster, the improvement is too small for me." Feeling the internal Qi from Ma Xiaoru's body, Qin Yu couldn't help but frown.

They were both martial grandmasters, but the improvement brought by the peak of a martial grandmaster was far greater than that of a sixth grade martial grandmaster.

The difference between them was like the difference between clouds and mud.

"Although a fly is small, it is still meat." Qin Yu shook his head helplessly.

Then, Qin Yu picked up the folding fan that had fallen to the ground and carefully lit it up.

This folding fan was made quite exquisitely. The pink body of the fan added a sense of contrast.

It was clearly a spiritual artifact that was filled with danger, yet it had such a cute shape.

If one did not look closely, no one would have thought that this was a spiritual artifact that could kill people.

"Perhaps I can give it to Fang Yue as a gift," Qin Yu thought to himself.

After putting the folding fan into his space spiritual artifact, Qin Yu took out his cell phone and gave Fang Yue a call.

The call was quickly picked up. Fang Yue said with a faint smile, "Brother Qin suddenly called me. Are you going to cancel the partnership?"

Qin Yu said with a smile, "I'm afraid Miss Fang will despise me."

"Brother Qin may be able to deceive others, but you can't deceive me," Fang Yue said with a faint smile.

Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

This woman was really smart. As expected, she couldn't satisfy him.

"If it's convenient, let's meet," Qin Yu said to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue said with some surprise, "This seems to be the first time Brother Qin took the initiative to ask me out."

Qin Yu didn't say anything and waited for Fang Yue's answer.

A few minutes later, Fang Yue said, "Brother Qin, if it's convenient, why don't we meet in Sea City?"

"Sea City?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

Fang Yue agreed and said, "Yes, I happen to have something to do in sea city."

"Okay." Qin Yu immediately agreed without thinking.

Qin Yu also had the intention to go to sea city because it was the second largest city after Jingdu.

No matter what resources, sea city would not be inferior to Jingdu.

...

Sea City Airport.

Five tall and burly men stepped out of the plane.

The leader was a man who looked slightly feminine.

"Why do we need elder Li to personally capture a merchant? We are enough," said a tall man beside him.

"Humph, what do you know?"

The person who spoke was none other than Li Zinan.

As he wished, he became an elder of the sage Confucian school. Although he was ranked at the bottom of the elders, his status was not ordinary.

It was said that no matter where an elder of the sage Confucian school went, he would receive an audience with the local bigwigs.

And their purpose for this trip was only one.

That was to bring old Mister Yan back to Jingdu.

Chapter 435: Chapter 435, he teng of the Central Plains

Li Zinan was a smart man. Even though Yan Sihai spoke as if nothing had happened, he felt that this matter was not ordinary.

Just to capture a person without any cultivation, the Saint Confucian sect had mobilized five martial grandmasters!

This was enough to show that Yan Sihai attached great importance to this matter! And the person who was captured was definitely not simple!

"Remember, listen to my orders. No one is to be careless," Li Zinan reminded.

"Yes, elder Li." Everyone hurriedly nodded.

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After Qin Yu hung up the phone, he prepared to leave for sea city.

Qin Yu had heard many rumors about sea city.

It was said that the economy there was extremely developed, and there were young masters everywhere.

Although it was not as mysterious as JINGDU, it was an international metropolis that attracted countless foreigners.

Just as Qin Yu was about to leave, Uncle Wu's car suddenly drove in in a hurry.

When the car stopped, he saw Xiao Yu running in somewhat anxiously, while Uncle Wu followed closely behind.

As soon as he saw Qin Yu, Xiao Yu anxiously said, "How are you? Are you okay? I heard that many people want to kill you, why are you still here?"

Qin Yu was at a loss as to how to answer the questions that were thrown out one after another.

"I've made an agreement with my father to let you go to the military district of Chuzhou region. No matter how bold they are, they wouldn't dare to go to the Military District to kill people!"Xiao Yu said as if it was a matter of fact.

Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said, "There's no need for that. I'll be fine."

"Qin Yu, what Xiao Yu said makes sense. Commander Long also specifically mentioned this matter to me," uncle Wu nodded and said.

Qin Yu looked at Uncle Wu and said politely, "Uncle Wu, there's really no need for that. I'll take care of myself."

At this point, Qin Yu suddenly felt the fluctuation of Xiaoyu's internal QI, which seemed to be a little strange.

Her body seemed to be tainted with an extremely simple internal Qi.

This internal Qi obviously didn't belong to this era.

Even though it was rather weak, Qin Yu was still able to sense it.

"Xiao Yu, that mask... have you worn it before?" Qin Yu asked.

Xiao Yu nodded and said, "Yes, I have. But... Every time I wear it, I feel a little strange."

"Strange?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and waited for Xiao Yu to continue.

Xiao Yu said, "I can't describe that feeling. Aiya, it's very strange anyway. Don't bother about my matters. You should think about what you should do."

Seeing that he couldn't refuse, Qin Yu said seriously, "How about this? If anything happens, I'll tell you immediately and promise you to go to the Military District to save your life, Okay?"

"Who knows when they'll come?"Xiao Yu muttered.

Qin Yu smiled bitterly.

This little brat was really hard to fool.

"Okay, I've found a countermeasure, but this countermeasure must be kept secret for the time being," Qin Yu could only lie.

Fortunately, Xiao Yu was still relatively simple-minded. She looked at Qin Yu with doubt and asked, "Is what you said true?"

"Of course. Why would I joke about my own life?" Qin Yu said.

"Alright then. If it really doesn't work, I'll ask my dad to send a team over for you,"Xiao Yu said in a low voice.

Qin Yu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This Xiao Yu really dared to think.

"Alright, don't worry about me. I still have some matters to attend to. I have to go out for a while." Qin Yu waved his hand and said.

"Uncle Wu, I won't accompany you anymore."

Uncle Wu nodded and said, "Okay, be careful with everything."

Qin Yu didn't say anything more. After he greeted everyone, he left in a hurry.

. . .

Haicheng Airport.

Qin Yu took out his cell phone and called Fang Yue. He said, "I've already arrived at Haicheng."

It was already evening. Fang Yue said on the phone, "I'll wait for you at No. 1 restaurant."

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He immediately took a taxi and rushed to No. 1 restaurant.

In the restaurant.

Fang Yue was sitting in an inconspicuous position, but there were still a lot of people around her.

"Miss, can you give me your contact number?"

"I'd like to buy you a drink. I wonder if Miss is free?"

There were even some who went straight to the point. "I have ten properties under my name, five luxury cars, and eight-figure savings. Let's have a chat?"

Fang Yue was obviously used to being hit on by everyone.

However, Fang Yue would never agree to a chat, much less reject it. She always maintained the feeling of being as close as possible.

After seeing Qin Yu, Fang Yue smiled and said, "I'm sorry, my friend is here."

Everyone turned to look at Qin Yu. Although they were a little unhappy, they tactfully walked away.

After sitting down, Qin Yu said jokingly, "Miss Fang seems to like the feeling of being adored by the Stars."

Fang Yue spread her hands and said, "Who doesn't want to be popular?"

Qin Yu said half-jokingly and half-seriously, "I'm afraid your boyfriend will have a hard time in the future."

At this point, Qin Yu suddenly realized that Fang Yue had unknowingly stepped into the realm of a martial grandmaster.

"Is it very strange?" Before Qin Yu could ask, Fang Yue said with a smile.

Only then did Qin Yu remember that Fang Yue could read other people's minds.

"That's not it." Qin Yu shook his head and then said seriously, "Miss Fang, Why did you suddenly come to Sea City?"

Fang Yue didn't hide anything. She smiled and said, "There's a rich cruise ship going to Brightheart Island tomorrow. I can't miss this opportunity."

"Brightheart island? Is It for Tourism?" Qin Yu asked.

"For them, it's for tourism, but not for me," Fang Yue said indifferently.

Qin Yu said with some confusion, "Could it be... that there's some Babe on Brightheart Island?"

Fang Yue pointed at Qin Yu's Dantian and said with a smile, "The inner core that you ate was obtained on Brightheart Island."

Hearing this, Qin Yu's face turned pale with fright.

The effect of the demonic beast inner core was beyond imagination!

It was not inferior to top-grade herbs!

"What conditions do you need to go to brightheart island?"Qin Yu hurriedly asked.

"I need an invitation letter," Fang Yue said.

After saying that, Fang Yue spread out her palms, and the two invitation letters fell into her hands.

Qin Yu subconsciously wanted to reach out for the invitation letter, but Fang Yue retracted her hand at this time.

She said with slight regret, "Brother Qin, I'm very sorry. This invitation letter has already been given to someone else."

"Given to Who?" Qin Yu frowned slightly.

Fang yue nodded and said, "He teng."

"He Teng? He Teng from the Central Plains?" Qin Yu's expression was a little unsightly.

He Teng from the Central Plains had always been the number one person on the fire country's martial arts potential rankings.

Even when Qin Yu was at his peak, he had still been firmly suppressed by him on the rankings.

"Looks like I'm not the only one that Miss Fang is working with.." Qin Yu retracted his hand and said with a faint smile.

Chapter 436: Chapter 436, you are more ruthless than before

Qin Yu's words clearly carried some displeasure and even sadness.

Even though Qin Yu knew that this was Fang Yue's right, he still couldn't express the displeasure in his heart.

"Looks like Brother Qin is jealous," Fang Yue teased.

Qin Yu spread his hands and said, "That's your right. He Teng is, after all, the number one person on the potential leaderboard. He's not someone I can compare to."

Fang Yue could not help but cover her mouth and laugh lightly.

"Alright, I won't tease you anymore. This invitation was not given to He Teng by me. It was given to me by He Teng," said Fang Yue.

"He Teng's family background is extraordinary. He even has a master who can reach the heavens behind him. He even knows more about the matter of the inner core than I do."

"The only reason he found me was because he wanted my help."

At this point, Fang Yue said sweetly, "In my heart, Mr. Qin is the only one."

Qin Yu looked at Fang Yue suspiciously, and then suddenly thought of something.

"He Teng found you... So, there should be something he wants on Brightheart Island?" Oin Yu's voice was slightly anxious.

Fang yue nodded and said, "You can say that. I don't know what it is exactly. But since he found me, it's most likely because of the demonic beast inner core."

"Demonic beast inner core..."

This term quickly flashed across Qin Yu's mind.

Countless pieces of news regarding the demonic beast inner core were sent over.

Other than the inner core gifted by Fang Yue, there were also countless types of inner cores that contained the purest Qi/spiritual energy!

Its effect was equivalent to the aurous core stage among human cultivators!

Such an inner core was something that could only be encountered by chance and not sought after. Its preciousness was comparable to a ten-thousand-year-old spiritual medicine!

"Miss Fang, do you have a way to let me participate in this rich cruise?" Qin Yu asked anxiously.

Fang Yue shook her head and said, "Brother Qin, forgive me for being unable to do anything. If you want to enter the rich cruise, you must have an invitation letter."

Qin Yu was silent for a moment, and a trace of viciousness suddenly flashed in his eyes!

"I must think of a way to enter this rich cruise, even if it's to snatch an invitation letter!" Qin Yu said coldly.

To Qin Yu, he didn't have much time to begin with.

Qin Yu would never give up such an opportunity.

Even if it meant that he had to be an evil person who killed people and stole their goods!

"I believe that you can think of a way." Fang Yue snickered.

After saying that, Fang Yue stood up and prepared to leave.

"Wait." Qin Yu called out to Fang Yue.

He took out the folding fan from his spatial magic artifact and handed it to Fang Yue.

"This is a gift for you," said Qin Yu.

After taking the folding fan, Fang Yue's eyes couldn't help but flash with a strange light.

"This is... a magic artifact?" Fang Yue asked in surprise.

Qin Yu spread his hands and said, "It should be. I don't know either."

Fang Yue was overwhelmed with joy. She bowed and said, "Thank you, Brother Qin."

After saying goodbye to Fang Yue, Qin Yu went straight to the vicinity of brightheart island.

There were many mansions here, and the people who lived here were the people who would participate in the rich cruise tomorrow.

Qin Yu hid in the dark and coldly watched the people coming and going.

"In order to raise my cultivation level as soon as possible, I can only apologize." A trace of viciousness flashed in Qin Yu's eyes.

From the beginning to the end, Qin Yu had never hurt innocent people, but this time, he probably had to take action.

Time passed by minute by minute, and soon, it was midnight.

There were dozens of people participating in the rich cruise, and Qin Yu didn't know who to attack for a moment.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly saw a familiar figure.

"Old Mister Yan?" Seeing this figure, Qin Yu was a little surprised.

With a quick step, he instantly arrived in front of old Mister Yan.

"Old Mister Yan, why are you here?" Qin Yu's tone was full of surprise and joy.

Old Mister Yan also said in surprise, "Qin Yu? Why did you come to Sea City?"

Qin Yu quickly told Old Mister Yan about what had happened.

After hearing it, old Mister Yan couldn't help but stroke his beard and smile, "You want to go to Brightheart Island?"

"That's right," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

"This trip to brightheart island is very important to me, so I have to go,"Qin Yu took a deep breath and said.

Old Mister Yan laughed and said, "That's easy. I'll just give you my invitation letter, Okay?"

After saying that, old Mister Yan took out the invitation letter and handed it to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu frowned and said, "This... I'm afraid it's not good, right?"

Old Mister Yan waved his hand and said, "What's not good about it? People like us go to Brightheart Island just to travel. It's not important."

Qin Yu took the invitation and still felt a little guilty.

But he had to admit that what old Mister Yan said was indeed reasonable.

"Bang!"

At this moment, the villa's door was suddenly kicked open.

Then, a middle-aged man in a suit walked in with three to five strong men.

Seeing this middle-aged man, a trace of displeasure flashed across old Mister Yan's brows.

"Lou Cheng, what are you doing here?" Old Mister Yan asked coldly.

The man called Lou Cheng sat on the sofa with swagger. He lit a cigar and took a deep breath.

"Kid, you didn't understand what I said at the party just now, did you?"Lou Cheng sized up old Mister Yan and said.

Old Mister Yan frowned slightly and said with a cold face, "Lou Cheng, you'd better not make things difficult for yourself."

"Make things difficult for yourself? hahaha!" Lou Cheng couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"This is Hai Cheng! I can crush you to death easily!" Lou Cheng looked at Old Mister Yan coldly.

As he spoke, the few martial artists beside him also immediately took a step forward, with great intention to attack.

Old Mister Yan squinted his eyes and said, "Lou Cheng, what do you want?"

"What do you want?" Lou Cheng snorted.

He put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "Simple, kneel down and admit your mistake, and I will let you have a meal in sea city."

"Otherwise... I will let you die on Brightheart Island Tomorrow!"Lou Cheng said with a gloomy tone.

Qin Yu glanced at Lou Cheng and asked casually, "Do you know him?"

Old Mister Yan nodded and said, "Yes, he is a local tyrant in the local business world. He has always been tyrannical."

Qin Yu said, "Oh." The next second, Qin Yu suddenly raised his hand and slapped him.

"Pa!"Lou Cheng's head was smashed like a watermelon on the spot!

Such a decisive method, even old Mister Yan was shocked.

"Qin Yu, you... Why did you kill him?"Old Mister Yan frowned.

Qin Yu grinned and said, "If we kill him, the two of us can go to Brightheart Island."

The few warriors following Lou Cheng still wanted to run, but Qin Yu did not give them a chance. He raised his hand and slapped them, turning them into meat paste.

In just a few seconds, the four living people became corpses.

Qin Yu's palm lit up with spiritual fire and fell on the bodies of the people.

Soon, their corpses disappeared without a trace.

Old Mister Yan was silent for a moment, and then said, "Qin Yu, you are more ruthless than before."

Chapter 437: Chapter 437, the conversation with old Mister Yan

Qin Yu was not surprised by old Mister Yan's words.

He smiled and said, "There's no need to show mercy to such an unreasonable person."

Although he said that, it was not the case.

Qin Yu, who had no parents since he was young, was not an important person, but old Mister Yan was definitely one of them.

Thinking of old Mister Yan, who had once stood at the peak of the world, being humiliated by such a scoundrel, Qin Yu couldn't bear it.

"Old Mister Yan." Qin Yu suddenly looked at Old Mister Yan.

"HMM?"Old Mister Yan's brows twitched.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "One day, you will return to Jingdu and return to the position of the Yan family."

Hearing this, Old Mister Yan couldn't help but laugh and say, "I hope so."

Speaking up to this point, old Mister Yan's style changed as he said in a deep voice, "With your current ability, it's almost impossible to bring down the aristocratic families in Jingdu."

"Bring down the aristocratic families?" Qin Yu shook his head with a bitter smile.

"With my current ability, it's indeed impossible. I only want to leave Jingdu on the ninth of September, but Yan Ruoxue will leave," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

Old Mister Yan was silent for a moment before saying, "Do you know the consequences of taking away the female lead in front of the Han family and the Yan Family?"

"No matter what the consequences are, I will go," Qin Yu said coldly.

"Do you know what kind of power the Yan family and the Han family can mobilize? Do you want to take away Ruoxue in front of everyone? is the possibility high?"Old Mister Yan said with a grave expression.

Qin Yu's eyes turned cold, and his gaze instantly became incomparably cold.

"I've made a bet with Han Wei. If I win, let me take Ruoxue away," Qin Yu said.

Old Mister Yan waved his hand and said, "Qin Yu, you're still too naive. If you really win against Han Wei, that would be slapping the Han family's face, and even the faces of all the aristocratic families!"

"To them, no matter what method they use, they will not let you win."

"If you really beat Han Wei, there will only be one outcome, and that is to be attacked by a group of people until you die."

Qin Yu's expression instantly became even colder.

Of course, he had thought of this question before.

But for the current Qin Yu, did he have any other choice?

"If that's the case, I don't mind going on a killing spree," Qin Yu said coldly.

Such arrogant words made old Mister Yan unable to hold back his laughter.

Going on a killing spree?

Could it be that he wanted to rely on himself to fight against two aristocratic families?

"Old Mister Yan, since I promised Ruoxue, I will definitely do it," Qin Yu said.

Seeing this, old Mister Yan did not say anything more.

He was silent for a moment, then smiled and said, "Kill one round?"

Qin Yu was stunned, then he smiled as well.

"Okay, kill a game."

In the huge living room, Qin Yu and old Mister Yan were studying a game of go.

The situation on the Go board was ever-changing, and the methods were even more unpredictable.

In just a few minutes, the two of them seemed to have started a life-long battle on the Go board.

"I heard that you announced to the public that your Dantian was crippled?"Old Mister Yan fumbled with the go piece and asked seemingly casually.

"Yes, that's the only way someone would come to kill me,"said Qin Yu.

Old Mister Yan jumped the "Horse" in his hand across the river and said indifferently, "Have you ever considered a problem?"

"What problem?" Qin Yu raised his head and looked at Old Mister Yan.

Old Mister Yan said, "If your Dantian is really crippled, then what kind of people would come to kill you?"

As soon as these words were said, Qin Yu was instantly stunned.

That's right.

During this period of time, the people who came to kill him seemed to be a bunch of second-rate people.

They hadn't even seen a peak martial grandmaster!

The strongest were only those three sixth grade martial grandmasters!

"What you said seems to make sense." Qin Yu couldn't help but frown.

Old Mister Yan played with the chess pieces and said indifferently, "Someone came to kill you because your future has a certain degree of threat, so they want to eliminate this threat."

"And since you have become a cripple, who would care about you?"

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, "But... there are many people who want to step on me to get to the top and establish their power."

"It's useless." Old Mister Yan shook his head.

"Those who have stepped into the peak of the Martial Grandmaster realm are all talented and intelligent people. They either work for the various aristocratic families, or they themselves are aristocratic families."

"Why would someone at this level step on you?"

Old Mister Yan paused for a moment.

He put down his killing move and said indifferently, "Of course, there will be some, but there won't be many."

Qin Yu fell silent.

He had never considered this question.

There were many people clamoring to get rid of him on the martial arts forum, but in the end, only those three people came.

"Also, have you considered Ruoxue?"Old Mister Yan continued.

Qin Yu suddenly raised his head, his eyes filled with confusion.

"The more trouble you make outside, the safer Ruoxue will be," old Mister Yan said indifferently.

Qin Yu's face was suddenly filled with mixed emotions.

He had actually never considered these questions.

Old Mister Yan put down the chess piece in his hand, stood up, and said, "There's no need to belittle yourself. For the first thirty years, you were just an ordinary person who washed clothes and cooked. To be able to reach this stage in such a short time is already very good."

After saying this, old Mister Yan said to himself, "Old Mister Yan, you get sleepy at night..."

That night, Qin Yu sat in the living room and did not fall asleep for a long time.

He had been bitterly searching for the path of cultivation, and he had suddenly become a martial arts fanatic.

But could a martial arts fanatic bring down an aristocratic family?

In the current era, this was obviously an impossible thing.

"Old Mister Yan is right." Qin Yu took a deep breath.

"Perhaps... my direction has gone wrong."

Since pretending to be useless didn't work, then he would just turn the world upside down!

If he let the aristocratic families suffer, what kind of scene would it be?

It would probably attract even more ambitious people.

...

The next day, it was the day to head to Brightheart Island.

Old Mister Yan specially tidied up and looked quite energetic.

As usual, Qin Yu looked like a passer-by and no one would spare him a second glance.

For Old Mister Yan, this trip was not for "Traveling" as he said. In fact, it was more to expand his connections as soon as possible.

Such an opportunity could not be missed.

The two of them walked out of the villa. On the sea in front of them, there was a huge and extremely luxurious cruise ship.

Qin Yu and old Mister Yan walked toward the cruise ship together. At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly felt a strange internal Qi.

One, two, three... five!

Five Martial Grandmasters! And each of them was filled with intense killing intent!

"HMM?"Qin Yu followed the killing intent and looked over.

Not long after, Qin Yu saw a familiar figure.

"Li Zinan?" Qin Yu's lips curled into a cold smile.

"Brother Qin."

At this moment, Fang Yue's voice suddenly sounded in his ears.

Turning around, he saw Fang Yue and a young man slowly walking over.

"He Teng of the Central Plains?" Seeing this young man, Qin Yu's eyes suddenly flickered with a brilliant light.

Chapter 438: Chapter 438, rich cruise ship

This young man was the famous he teng of the Central Plains?

The person who had always been ahead of him on the potential rankings?

"Brother Qin, What's Wrong?" Fang Yue asked, as if she already knew the answer.

He Teng took the initiative to come forward and shake hands with Qin Yu. "Brother Qin, I've heard a lot about you."

"Likewise," Qin Yu said in a flat tone.

He carefully sized up he teng in front of him.

This person looked quite gentle, and there was no overbearing aura on his body.

At a glance, he looked like a spring breeze.

His internal Qi was also concealed, so he couldn't see his true strength, even though Qin Yu had such a powerful spiritual sense.

"Brother Qin is a popular person on the martial arts forum. I've always wanted to visit you, but I didn't have the chance," he teng continued.

Qin Yu didn't want to have too much to do with he teng.

If a babe really appeared on Brightheart Island, there would definitely be competition between the two of them.

"You're too polite, brother he," Qin Yu said indifferently.

He Teng slightly bowed and said, "Brother Qin, I won't bother you anymore. I'll see you on the boat."

After saying this, he teng turned around and walked toward the boat.

Fang Yue playfully blinked at Qin Yu.

Looking at He Teng's back, Qin Yu didn't see anything strange.

"What kind of strength does this person have? Why is he so famous?"Qin Yu frowned slightly.

Before looking at the list of potential, Qin Yu had never heard of this person.

"Old Mister Yan, do you know the He family of the Central Plains?"Qin Yu asked.

"I've never heard of it." Old Mister Yan shook his head.

Since old Mister Yan had never heard of it, it was enough to prove that the he family was definitely not one of the top aristocratic families of the central plains.

Otherwise, there was no reason why old Mister Yan would not know about it.

Just as Qin Yu was deep in thought, Li Zinan, who was not far away, had already arrived with quick steps.

"Qin Yu, why are you everywhere?"Li Zinan brought the group of five and stood in front of Qin Yu.

Qin Yu sized them up and said with a sneer, "I also want to ask you this question."

Li Zinan said with a slightly playful tone, "Qin Yu, the feeling of having your Dantian crippled is not good, right? I heard that you have become a good-for-nothing now?"

"Actually, it's quite good to be an ordinary person. At least you won't be hunted down. Speaking of which, you still have to thank me,"Li Zinan said mockingly.

Qin Yu nodded slightly and said, "I can consider your suggestion."

Li Zinan obviously didn't take these words to heart. He quickly shifted his gaze to old Mister Yan.

"You, follow me," Li Zinan said extremely tyrannically.

Old Mister Yan frowned slightly and said coldly, "Do I know you?"

"You don't need to know me. Our President Yan has invited you,"Li Zinan said proudly with his chest crossed.

"As expected." Hearing this, Qin Yu couldn't help but frown.

This Li Zinan was really sent by Yan Sihai.

"Are you talking about Yan Sihai?" Old Mister Yan's face was a bit ugly.

"Impudent! How can you call our President Yan by his name?" Li Zinan scolded loudly.

Old Mister Yan's face became more and more ugly.

Of course, he knew what Yan Sihai's goal was.

However, old Mister Yan couldn't figure out why father and son had become enemies.

"Why? Do you want me to do it myself?" Li Zinan said coldly.

As he spoke, the people around him also quickly took a step forward, looking like they wanted to make a move.

At this moment, Qin Yu stood in front of old Mister Yan.

"Where did you come from? Go back to where you came from,"Qin Yu said coldly.

Li Zinan said coldly, "Qin Yu, I'm not here to look for you today, but if you want to die, I can satisfy you."

"You can come and try," Qin Yu said coldly.

"Who else hasn't boarded the ship? Quickly board the ship and get ready to set off!" At this moment, a shout suddenly came from behind.

Qin Yu glanced at Old Mister Yan and said, "You can board the ship first."

"Okay, be careful," old Mister Yan said in a deep voice.

After saying that, he walked toward the ship.

Li Zinan made a gesture to chase after him, but Qin Yu was like an iron tower, blocking his way.

"Qin Yu, don't give yourself a hard time!" Li Zinan said coldly.

Qin Yu sneered and said, "Go back and tell Yan Sihai that a person must have a conscience."

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and walked toward the boat.

Li Zinan narrowed his eyes and snorted coldly, "You Reckless Thing."

"Elder Li, what should we do now?"The people around him asked.

Li Zinan said coldly, "Get on the boat together."

After saying that, Li Zinan strode towards the ship.

"Stop."

However, just as they reached the entrance, they were stopped by an outstretched hand.

"This ship is full of important people. No one is allowed to enter without an invitation," the staff in charge of ticket inspection said expressionlessly.

Li Zinan's face turned cold and he berated, "Do you want to die?"

"OH."The staff member nodded and then shouted to the side, "Someone is going to break into the cruise ship!"

With a shout, a few policemen immediately ran over.

"Sir, don't cause trouble." The policeman looked coldly at Li Zinan and said.

Li Zinan frowned. He took a deep breath and said, "I'm from the Yan family in Jingdu."

"It doesn't matter who you are." These people were just ordinary policemen. How would they know anything about the Yan family?

Li Zinan was angry, but he didn't dare to flare up.

Although he was a peak martial grandmaster, no one dared to openly challenge the authorities.

"Good, good." Li Zinan gritted his teeth.

He looked at the cruise ship and said coldly, "I'll wait here. I don't believe you won't come down!"

. . .

On the ship.

Qin Yu came all the way to the deck.

Old Mister Yan was waiting there.

After seeing Qin Yu, old Mister Yan couldn't help but say coldly, "I didn't expect Yan Sihai to target me."

Qin Yu spread his hands and said, "Old Mister Yan, didn't you say that only when the threat is big enough will it attract others' attention?"

Hearing Qin Yu's words, Old Mister Yan suddenly came to a realization.

"Old Mister Yan, you don't have to think too much. I will take care of those few people," Qin Yu comforted him.

Old Mister Yan nodded and didn't say anything else.

This cruise ship was extremely luxurious. There was everything on the ship.

Bars, restaurants, cinemas, libraries...

There were even small casinos, auctions, and so on.

Such a luxurious scene really made Qin Yu Sigh. Poverty limited his imagination.

The purpose of old Mister Yan's trip was to expand his connections, so he would not let go of this opportunity. He took the lead and headed to the banquet hall.

Qin Yu was afraid that old Mister Yan would have any mishaps, so he could only follow closely behind.

He found a quiet place and sat down. A waiter beside him walked over with a wine plate.

Qin Yu casually took a glass of wine and slowly tasted it.

"Brother Qin, you're in a good mood."

At this moment, Fang Yue and he teng walked over from not far away and sat directly opposite Qin Yu.

Chapter 439: Chapter 439, the strange he teng

Qin Yu casually handed over two glasses of wine.

The three of them sipped the Wine and started chatting.

"By the way, how long will this trip take?" Qin Yu asked casually.

Fang yue smiled and said, "About half a month."

"Half a month?"

Qin Yu couldn't help but frown.

He subconsciously took out his phone and looked at the date.

June 21st.

There were only two and a half months left until September 9th.

In other words, there were only two months left after getting off this cruise ship.

I hope this trip will be fruitful, Qin Yu thought to himself.

"I heard that Brother Qin's Dantian was seriously injured. I don't know if it's true or not," at this moment, he teng beside him asked.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said deliberately, "My Dantian was indeed seriously injured. This attracted many people who wanted to pick me up and get rid of me, making a name for themselves."

When he teng heard this, he sighed and said, "Sigh, that's really a pity. Brother Qin is a genius, but he encountered such a disaster."

Judging from He Teng's answer, this kid had no intention of attacking Qin Yu.

"By the way, what's the purpose of brother he's Trip?" Qin Yu changed the topic and deliberately asked.

He teng chuckled and said, "Come on the boat and try your luck. See if you can find any treasures."

"I see. I told you brother he couldn't be here for a trip," Qin Yu said indifferently.

He teng sighed and said, "A trip? People Like Us Don't have the leisure to travel."

While the two of them were chatting, a rough-looking man suddenly walked over from not far away.

This man looked very big and had the body of a burly man.

Not only that, the internal Qi on his body was also extremely strong.

"Who is that person?"Qin Yu pointed at the burly man and asked.

Fang Yue said, "He is Meng wuxiong, who is known as the king of Dongchuan."

"King of Dongchuan?" Qin Yu's eyes flashed with a trace of doubt.

Fang Yue explained, "Yes, it is said that he is the number one person in the Dongchuan region. Many years ago, he stepped into the peak of the Martial Grandmaster Realm."

He teng continued, "This person is quite strange. It is said that they are a martial arts aristocratic family with many geniuses. However, Meng Wuxiong's talent was extremely low twenty years ago. He was almost given up by his family."

"Low Talent?" Qin Yu frowned slightly, indicating for he teng to continue.

He Teng said, "Yes, it is said that he obtained an opportunity. From that opportunity, Meng Wuxiong's strength increased by leaps and bounds, and he sang all the way."

"Not only that, even the entire Meng family rose with the tide. Within a few years, several martial grandmasters appeared."

"As for what the opportunity is, no one knows."

Hearing He Teng's words, Qin Yu couldn't help but rub his chin.

Several martial grandmasters appeared within a few years?

This indeed made people feel strange.

One had to know that in the current era, wanting to become a martial grandmaster required extremely strong talent.

In just a few short years, he had created many martial grandmasters. Such an opportunity really made people envious.

"Perhaps this Dongchuan King has something similar to the Enlightenment Tea?" Qin Yu thought to himself, his eyes burning with passion.

If he could snatch this opportunity... He might be able to break through to the Martial Marquis realm within two months!

"Looks like I'll have to go to Dongchuan if I have the chance," Qin Yu thought to himself.

"What a coincidence. The few of us seem to have something in common," at this moment, Fang Yue suddenly said.

Qin Yu glanced at Fang Yue and asked casually, "What do you mean?"

Fang Yue looked at he teng and said, "Brother he, although you are quite talented, you can't be considered number one in the He family, right?"

He teng nodded and said, "That's right."

"It's said that you were chased by an expert later on. You were heavily injured and almost died. From then on, you became the number one person among the younger generation in the Central Plains, right?" Fang Yue continued to say.

Hearing this, an unnatural look flashed across he Teng's face.

He waved his hand and said, "Sigh, people say that one can only comprehend dao techniques when one is in a life-and-death situation. Only after experiencing it did I know that this is true."

"Also... I Met a good master. He was the one who taught me spells," he teng said with a smile.

Fang yue smiled and said, "This can be considered a blessing in disguise."

"Yeah," he teng continued.

"By the way, there's a friend of mine over there. I'll go and Say Hello," he teng stood up and said.

After saying that, he turned around and left.

It was obvious that he teng didn't want to continue this topic.

After he left, Qin Yu looked at Fang Yue and said, "What did you mean by what you said just now?"

Fang Yue spread her hands and said, "Nothing much. I just saw that you were very interested in him."

Qin Yu frowned and said, "You said that he experienced a serious injury before becoming the number one person in the Central Plains?"

"Yes." Fang Yue nodded.

"At that time, even the pharmacist of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion announced the death penalty, but I didn't expect that he would come back to life a few days later."

"Oh?" The interest in Qin Yu's eyes became more intense.

Fang Yue continued, "Not only that, after he woke up, his temperament changed drastically. From an arrogant and despotic person, he became gentle and refined."

"Now, he has even been chosen as the next successor of the He family."

These words had indeed given Qin Yu too much information.

Even the Medicine Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion had announced the death penalty. He had actually come back to life?

And his temperament had also changed drastically, becoming prosperous and prosperous?

"Could it be a possession?" Qin Yu suddenly thought of a possibility.

It was very possible!

If he teng had been possessed by someone, then everything would be explained.

"Did he tell you why he went to Brightheart Island this time?" Qin Yu asked.

Fang Yue shook her head and said, "He didn't say anything. He just said that he was going to try his luck."

"Try my luck... impossible." Qin Yu took a deep breath.

As he was speaking, he teng walked back from not far away.

He said with a smile, "Brother Qin, Miss Fang, I went to the auction just now and thought it was a secular auction, but I didn't expect to have an unexpected harvest."

"Oh?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

He Teng flipped his palm and saw a bead lying quietly in his hand.

This bead did not look much different from an ordinary night-luminescent bead, but there was a trace of extremely dense qi/spiritual energy on it.

"This is... an inner core?" Qin Yu's pupils suddenly constricted.

He Teng said with some surprise, "Brother Qin, you also know about inner cores?"

"Yes, I swallowed one before. Speaking of which, I have to thank Miss Fang," Qin Yu said as he glanced at Fang Yue.

Hearing this, he Teng's expression was a little strange.

"The inner core that Miss Fang swallowed is a Spirit Pill," he teng said, intentionally or unintentionally.

"Spirit Pill?" Qin Yu didn't know anything about this term.

He teng nodded and said, "The inner core can only be used to increase cultivation, but the spirit pill... has the attributes of a demonic beast. For example, the Spirit Fox inner core that Miss Fang swallowed."

Speaking up to this point, he teng looked at Qin Yu and asked, "What brother Qin swallowed, could it also be a spirit core?"

"Yes." Qin Yu did not hide anything.

Hearing this, he Teng's pupils suddenly constricted, and a hint of unspeakable meaning flashed through his eyes.

This gaze was extremely strange. Although it was only a flash, it still could not escape Qin Yu's eyes.

Chapter 440: Chapter 440, different tricks

Qin Yu felt that this strange gaze was a little strange.

But he didn't care.

After all, in the Grandmaster realm, Qin Yu wasn't afraid of anyone.

If he teng really had any bad thoughts, Qin Yu didn't mind giving him a ride.

"Brother he, how much did you spend to buy this inner core?" Qin Yu pointed at the inner core in he Teng's hand and asked.

He Teng said, "Those rich people don't know the goods at all. They think this is a night pearl, so I spent 300,000 yuan to buy it."

"Let's not talk about it anymore. It will be close to three days before we arrive. I'm going into seclusion for three days," he teng said while playing with the inner pellet.

Qin Yu nodded.

After he teng left, Qin Yu frowned slightly.

"Can you sense what he teng is thinking?" Qin Yu asked Fang Yue.

Fang Yue shook her head and said, "Unfortunately, I can't do it. Every time I try to read his mind, I will be cut off by a strange force."

To read his mind, he relied on his spiritual sense.

Obviously, he teng's spiritual sense was above Fang Yue's.

It was also above Qin Yu's.

Fang Yue could read Qin Yu's mind, but she couldn't read he Teng's mind.

"It seems that our thoughts coincide," Fang Yue said calmly.

Qin Yu looked at Fang Yue and signaled for her to continue.

Fang Yue continued, "Before this, he teng and I had no connection. We didn't even know each other."

"He suddenly asked me to come to Brightheart Island. How could I not be suspicious?"

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Maybe he has taken a fancy to you."

Fang Yue shook her head. He said with some solemnity, "This person's spiritual sense is extremely powerful. It is far from what one can possess at this age."

"So... I think."

"Possession!"

The two of them said it almost at the same time!

Sure enough, Fang Yue had already expected it!

"Aren't you afraid that he will kill you if you follow him to Brightheart Island?"Qin Yu said coldly.

Fang Yue smiled jokingly and said, "With brother Qin here, I believe that Brother Qin will protect me."

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and didn't say anything.

Before this, Fang Yue didn't know that Qin Yu would come, so how could she protect him?

There were only two reasons why Fang Yue dared to come.

Either she thought that he teng wouldn't do anything to her.

Or, she wasn't afraid of He Teng at all!

. . .

On the huge ship, there were only four warriors:

Qin Yu, Dongchuan King Meng Wuxiong, Fang Yue, and he teng who had gone into seclusion.

Other than that, they were all ordinary people.

"Don't these rich people have bodyguards?" Qin Yu muttered as he walked towards the auction.

As he spoke, Qin Yu arrived at the auction house.

He had wanted to try his luck, but unfortunately, the auction only happened once a day, and today's one and only event had already ended.

Helpless, Qin Yu could only come back tomorrow.

Following that, Qin Yu appeared to be bored to death.

He turned his gaze towards Dongchuan King Meng Wuxiong.

This person's experience was somewhat similar to He Teng's, but the difference was that Meng Wuxiong most likely did not possess him.

This was because it was impossible to create several martial grandmasters in a short period of time by possessing him.

Meng Wuxiong's lifestyle was no different from that of an ordinary person. That night, he ate and drank with a group of rich people and even got drunk.

The next day, Meng Wuxiong did not even get out of bed. It was enough to see how much alcohol he had drunk.

In the afternoon, it was the second auction.

Qin Yu naturally would not miss this auction.

He and old Mister Yan arrived at the entrance of the auction early in the morning and waited for them to enter.

"There are so many people." Looking at the Sea of people at the entrance, Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh.

Old Mister Yan said indifferently, "No one can abandon their nature of liking gambling and picking up scraps. It's the same for rich people."

"Yeah, people like gambling and greed." Qin Yu sighed.

As they spoke, the door of the auction finally opened.

"Let's go in," old Mister Yan said.

Qin Yu nodded and the two of them walked into the auction together.

After finding a place to sit down, Qin Yu's eyes scanned the surroundings.

Sure enough, there wasn't a single martial artist.

"These people are all worth quite a lot. Be careful when bidding," old Mister Yan reminded.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Don't worry. Since I'm here to pick up scraps, I naturally won't bid too high."

Old Mister Yan nodded slightly and didn't say anything else.

Then, the two of them sat there and quietly waited for the auction to begin.

After about half an hour, the auction finally began.

Although this was an auction on a cruise ship, the scale was beyond imagination.

It was not because of anything else, but because this cruise ship was full of rich people!

It was said that this auction had spent a huge amount of money in order to be able to enter the cruise ship!

Their spending power far exceeded that of ordinary people, and the auction happened to be their match.

The first auction item was a cultural relic from the previous dynasty, and it was finally bought at a price of three million.

The second was an antique from a hundred years ago, and the price was more than ten million.

The third item, the fourth item, the fifth item...

There were dozens of them in a row, and almost every one of them was an artifact from the secular world.

As for the inner core that Qin Yu wanted, he hadn't seen a single one.

"It seems that this inner core isn't as common as I thought," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh. He Teng's luck was really good.

"The next item to be auctioned is a rockery. This rockery isn't simple. It's said to be taken from the land of the dragon's vein. Not only can it attract wealth, but it can also change luck."

At this moment, the host on the stage took out a rockery the size of a wheel.

The rockery looked rather exquisite, but it didn't look like a modern artifact. Instead, it looked like it was made naturally, a work of God.

"According to the expert's investigation, the previous owner of this rockery was the richest man in the area, and the previous owner was even a high-ranking official in the current dynasty! In the past few years, each and every one of them is a dragon and Phoenix among men!" The host shouted.

As soon as these words were said, the scene immediately went into an uproar.

For a moment, everyone was filled with interest towards this rockery.

"Aren't they afraid that this is a scam of the auction?" Qin Yu could not help but ask when he saw the situation.

Old Mister Yan said indifferently, "Many people think that only the poor are deceived. In fact, it's not the case. The rich are also deceived. It's just that the method of deception is different."

"For the poor, a piece of shit can be sold as long as it is wrapped in a bright and beautiful shell."

"What about the rich?" Qin Yu asked.

Old Mister Yan said indifferently, "For the rich, they just need to find a few experts and famous people to brag about this piece of shit, and then give him a bunch of unknown history."

"For example... it's enough to say that this piece of shit was pulled by a certain saint," old Mister Yan said indifferently.

Qin Yu couldn't help but laugh when he heard that. He almost laughed out loud.

"Old Mister Yan, you've reminded me." The corners of Qin Yu's mouth couldn't help but curl up into a strange smile.

Perhaps.... he could ruthlessly deceive this group of rich people once!

Chapter 441: Chapter 441, the power of the Divine Dragon

A hint of craftiness flashed across Qin Yu's eyes.

A plan surfaced in his heart.

Up ahead, the host was still shouting loudly about the rockery.

Qin Yu's eyes were also fixed on the rockery.

"Why? Are you interested in this rockery too?"Old Mister Yan asked.

Qin Yu glanced at Old Mister Yan and said, "This isn't an ordinary rockery."

"Oh?"Old Mister Yan raised his eyebrows and signaled Qin Yu to continue.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said, "If I'm not wrong, this is probably a magic weapon."

And it was not an ordinary magic weapon.

In other words, what the host said just now was not fake.

"The starting price is 100 million!"The host shouted.

Such a high price scared many people away.

However, this was sea city after all, and there were countless rich people here.

100 million for good luck was worth it for the rich.

The price rose all the way, and in the blink of an eye, it went from 100 million to 1 billion.

Countless people started to retreat. After all, 1 billion was not a small amount to anyone.

"1.1 billion." Qin Yu stretched out his hand and shouted.

Everyone's gaze immediately turned towards Qin Yu.

They felt that this young face was rather unfamiliar to them.

"2 billion." At this moment, a big-bellied rich man stretched out his hand.

Everyone couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air.

2 billion?

Qin Yu's brows also furrowed slightly.

Qin Yu really couldn't afford two billion.

But this rockery... Was a spiritual artifact, and not an ordinary spiritual artifact!

The increase in strength, in addition to one's own realm, external weapons were also important.

And a qualified spiritual artifact could increase one's strength by a level!

"You really want this rockery?" Old Mister Yan asked.

Qin Yu explained, "If I'm not mistaken, this is probably an earth grade high-grade spiritual artifact."

Earth grade high-grade spiritual artifact!

It was only a step away from the Heaven Grade!

And the heaven grade had not appeared in the world for a long time. An earth grade high-grade spiritual artifact was enough to shake the whole country!

"What, you're not bidding anymore?" The big-bellied man in the front row said indifferently.

Qin Yu didn't say anything, as if he was weighing the pros and cons in his heart.

"If you want it, just bid," old Mister Yan said.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "No, I can't show too much enthusiasm."

After all, Qin Yu wasn't the only martial artist on this cruise ship.

If he attracted Meng Wuxiong or he teng, it wouldn't be worth it.

"Do you have the ability to challenge me? An unknown kid." The big-bellied man snorted.

"He seems to be that martial artist called Qin Yu." Someone recognized Qin Yu.

"Oh, so he is a martial artist. Such a character is only fit to be my bodyguard." The big-bellied man said with some contempt.

"Kid, how did you get in?" The big-bellied man stood up and said to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu ignored him and said indifferently, "My luck has been bad recently, so I wanted to use this opportunity to change my luck. Since you are interested, I will give up."

The big-bellied man snorted and said, "At least you know your place!"

Qin Yu didn't say anything more. He pulled old Mister Yan and said, "Let's go."

After leaving the auction, old Mister Yan asked in a deep voice, "What do you plan to do?"

Qin Yu thought for a moment and said coldly, "If it's possible... kill people and steal their goods."

Brightheart island was very far from sea city.

Killing people there would not be noticed.

Of course, this was a helpless move. If there was another way, Qin Yu would naturally not choose to get rid of the big-bellied man.

. . .

In one of the private rooms on the cruise ship.

The entire private room was pitch black.

A young man was sitting cross-legged on the bed. His eyes were flickering with a demonic light. At a glance, it was extremely terrifying.

This young man was none other than the number one person among the young generation of the Central Plains, he teng!

"Dragon Spirit... I must not miss it..." an extremely strange voice was emitted from He Teng's body.

This voice was slightly hoarse, as if it came from hell!

He Teng opened his mouth slightly and said coldly, "If I get the dragon spirit, I can step into the half-step Martial Marquis Realm?"

"That's right... I can even let you step into the true martial Marquis Realm!"That hoarse voice sounded again!

A trace of madness flashed in He Teng's eyes!

The True Martial Marquis Realm!

After stepping into this realm, what Bullsh \* t aristocratic families were not even worth mentioning!

At that time, who else in the world would be to be feared?

"That kid called Qin Yu... Won't mess things up, right?" The hoarse voice asked coldly.

He teng lightly snorted, "Not to mention that he's already crippled, even if he's not crippled, I can still kill him."

"Moreover... he also swallowed spirit pills." He Teng changed the topic.

Hearing this, the hoarse voice sneered, "Two spirit pills... will definitely draw out the Dragon Spirit."

"Just wait and see," he teng said with narrowed eyes.

"When I get the Dragon Spirit, I want everyone on this ship to bow down to me!"

. . .

The oil tanker slowly sailed on the sea.

Three days later, they finally arrived at Brightheart Island.

Brightheart island was very large, and the scenery was pure natural.

Although there weren't many entertainment facilities, it made people feel extremely comfortable.

"What's with this comfortable feeling?" Qin Yu couldn't help but frown.

Qin Yu carefully felt it. It wasn't Qi/spiritual energy, but rather... An extremely sacred internal Qi.

Qin Yu tried to absorb this internal QI, but he found that this internal Qi was incompatible with his physical body and couldn't be absorbed into his body at all.

"It's really strange." Fang Yue nodded slightly beside him.

Qin Yu glanced at Fang Yue and said, "You also felt it?"

Fang yue nodded and said, "Yes."

"Brother Qin, Miss Fang, What's Wrong?" At this moment, he teng walked over.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "Nothing."

He teng chuckled and said, "There has always been a legend on Brightheart Island. I don't know if you two have heard of it."

Qin Yu looked at He Teng and waited for him to continue.

He Teng said faintly, "It is said that there was a real divine dragon on Brightheart Island back then, and this divine dragon unfortunately died. Its body turned into a small island, which is now Brightheart Island."

"Legend has it that as long as you comprehend dao on Brightheart Island, you will be invincible in the world."

"More importantly, the dragon spirit of the divine dragon is left here..

The person who obtains the dragon spirit will have the power of the Divine Dragon."

Chapter 442: Chapter 442, facing He Teng!

"The power of the Divine Dragon, that's a true sacred object."He Teng's tone began to become a little unnatural.

The greed in his voice was almost unconcealed.

Qin Yu frowned and asked, "What do you want to say?"

He Teng Glanced at Qin Yu and Fang Yue and sneered, "Do you know why I invited Fang Yue?"

Qin Yu frowned and said, "How would I know?"

He teng laughed and said, "Because if you want to get the Dragon Spirit, you have to use spirit pills to summon the Dragon Spirit!"

"But I never thought that you had also swallowed spirit pills!"

"The heavens are really helping me, the heavens are helping me!"

He Teng laughed crazily, and his posture was no longer elegant!

Qin Yu subconsciously pulled Fang Yue to his side, and then said coldly, "What do you want to Do?"

He Teng narrowed his eyes and said, "I said, I'll use the two of you to summon the Dragon Spirit! This is the meaning of your existence, and this is the reason why you can come here!"

The murderous aura on he Teng's body became more and more intense, and his eyes began to turn scarlet!

After sensing the murderous aura on his body, Qin Yu's internal Qi also began to rise rapidly.

"Do you think that you alone are a match for the two of us?"Qin Yu sneered.

"Hahaha, let's not talk about whether I can kill the two of you first. The key is... I don't need to do anything at all!" He Teng said coldly.

As soon as he said that, he teng's mouth started to mumble, as if he was chanting some kind of spell.

As he Teng's mouth moved, Fang Yue suddenly let out a soft cry, and her body immediately softened.

She fell to the ground and her delicate body kept twitching. Streams of pink aura floated out from her dantian.

"Fang Yue!" Qin Yu's expression immediately changed! Then, he clenched his fist and threw a punch at he teng!

He Teng's feet shook and he hurriedly dodged to the side.

"What's going on? Why isn't this spell working on him?" He Teng frowned.

Qin Yu looked at he teng coldly and shouted, "I knew you didn't have good intentions. I didn't expect you to be so impatient as soon as we arrived at Brightheart Island."

He Teng ignored Qin Yu. He opened his mouth slightly and began to chant the spell again.

Unfortunately, Qin Yu was not affected at all! Instead, he clenched his fist and rushed over!

"Damn, could it be that this kid didn't swallow the spirit pill at all?" He Teng couldn't help but curse in his mind.

"Kill him first. Don't let him spoil our plans." That hoarse voice sounded in he Teng's mind.

He Teng nodded. He dodged Qin Yu's punch and then said coldly, "Since the incantation is useless against you, then you have lost your value... Go to hell!"

As he spoke, the internal Qi on he Teng's body suddenly soared!

This internal Qi was rapidly rising. In a short period of time, it had even surpassed the peak of the Martial Grandmaster realm. It was only a hair's breadth away from the half-step martial Marquis Realm!

"As expected of the number one person among the younger generation of the Central Plains." Qin Yu sneered.

"Let me experience what you, the number one person, have!"

Qin Yu's entire body burst out with golden light. His fist was like a round sun as it streaked across the sky and ruthlessly smashed toward he teng!

He Teng did not dare to be negligent. He opened his mouth slightly, and a ray of black gas that was like a jujube core shot towards Qin Yu!

"Clang!"

The black gas and Qin Yu's fist collided together. In an instant, the force on Qin Yu's fist vanished into thin air!

"What technique is this?" Qin Yu frowned slightly.

Before he could regain his senses, he teng had already stepped forward!

"Azure Flame Dragon Axe!"

He Teng roared, and an icy blue axe immediately came crushing towards Oin Yu!

"Absolute beginning Sacred Fist!"

Qin Yu roared, and golden light rose up again, facing this icy blue light head-on!

"Boom!"

At the instant of contact, that icy blue light suddenly exploded!

Immediately after, these rays of light directly stuck onto Qin Yu's body!

"Kacha!"

The moment the Rays of light attached themselves to Qin Yu's body, they instantly tightened. Qin Yu's body was rapidly frozen, and in the blink of an eye, he had actually turned into an ice sculpture!

Such a scene naturally attracted the attention of countless people.

"What are you martial artists doing! Who told you to fight!"The big-bellied man cursed.

He Teng glanced at him, and then slapped him.

The big-bellied man was immediately sent flying and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Meng wuxiong, you can move now!"He Teng said coldly.

As soon as he said that, a strong figure descended from the sky.

It was none other than the king of Dongchuan, Meng Wuxiong!

Meng wuxiong sized up the group of rich men and then rubbed his fists and said, "Sorry, you were kidnapped."

"Wh... what? Mr. Meng, you must be joking..." the group of tycoons immediately panicked.

"This is a society ruled by law, you... Don't mess around!"

Meng wuxiong grinned and sneered. He suddenly waved his large palm and smashed a head into pieces.

Seeing the corpses on the ground, the faces of the group of tycoons instantly turned pale.

"All of you kneel on the ground!" Meng wuxiong roared angrily.

Facing death, the rich men no longer looked arrogant.

All of them knelt on the ground trembling, not daring to say a word.

Then, Meng wuxiong walked to He Teng's side and frowned, "He teng, these people are just a bunch of trash. Why don't we kill them all and throw them into the sea?"

He Teng glanced at Meng wuxiong and said coldly, "They are useful to me."

Seeing this, Meng Wuxiong didn't say anything more.

"Kill that kid so that he won't ruin my plans." He Teng pointed at Qin Yu, who had been frozen into an ice sculpture.

Meng Wuxiong rubbed his fist and said, "Okay, I got it."

Then, Meng wuxiong walked toward Qin Yu.

"TSK TSK, I heard that you are the king of Chuzhou and I am the king of Dongchuan. I really want to see what you can do." Meng Wuxiong said indifferently.

"But unfortunately, you no longer have the chance." A trace of viciousness flashed across Meng Wuxiong's face.

In the next second, he clenched his fist and ruthlessly smashed it at Qin Yu!

"Crack!"

However, at this moment, a crack suddenly appeared on the ice sculpture!

"Boom!"

Immediately after, the ice sculpture directly exploded!

Golden Light shot in all directions from Qin Yu. Even his hair was shining with a brilliant golden light!

"If you want to fight, I can satisfy you," Qin Yu said coldly as he looked at Meng wuxiong.

Not far away, he TENG's expression could not help but change.

"He actually broke it open?" He Teng said with a frown.

"Meng Wuxiong, kill him."

Chapter 443: Chapter 443, the Venerable Mountain of the Five Peaks!

Meng Wuxiong rubbed his fists and sneered, "I want to see what kind of person this person who dares to challenge the Yan family is."

Qin Yu frowned.

Facing he teng, Qin Yu was a little exhausted.

With Meng wuxiong, it would be very difficult to win.

"Didn't your Dantian get crippled and become a cripple?" Meng Wuxiong teased.

Qin Yu's attention was not on Meng Wuxiong at all.

His eyes were fixed on he teng.

He Teng chanted a spell silently while Fang Yue's body trembled more and more severely.

"He Teng, Stop!"

Qin Yu roared angrily and rushed towards he teng with large strides!

"Buzz!"

However, at this moment, a golden light flashed around Qin Yu.

This golden light was like a barrier, blocking Qin Yu's path.

"Ignore me?" Meng Wuxiong raised his eyebrows and said.

Qin Yu looked at Meng wuxiong coldly and said, "You are not my match. Get lost quickly!"

"Whether it is true or not, we will know after we fight!" Meng Wuxiong Roared, then clenched his fist and came over!

This person was extremely strong, and the strength of his fist was extremely great!

Qin Yu did not dare to be negligent, and could only raise his fist to receive it.

In the blink of an eye, the two sides had already exchanged dozens of moves.

And Qin Yu's mind was not on Meng Wuxiong at all. Therefore, his chest was fiercely smashed by Meng Wuxiong's fist, and his body flew back several meters.

"Hehe, it seems that your title as the king of Chuzhou is just an empty title." Meng wuxiong sneered.

Qin Yu stood up from the ground, rubbed his chest, and then sneered, "I was wondering why you and he Teng's experiences are so similar. There is indeed a myriad of connections between the two of you."

"Hehe, so what?" Meng Wuxiong said indifferently.

"You're a dead man. What's the use of knowing so much?"

Qin Yu sized up Meng Wuxiong and said, "I'm giving you one last chance. Get Lost Right Now!"

"Giving me a chance? You Think You're Worthy? I'll kill you, the King of Chuzhou, today!" Meng Wuxiong roared and rushed over again!

Qin Yu was extremely annoyed. His internal Qi soared in an instant, and his physical body became indestructible!

The Golden Fist had the power to destroy everything in its path. The ground beneath his feet shrank into an inch, and he instantly arrived in front of Meng Wuxiong.

"Boom!"

This punch used almost 100% of its strength, and the fist directly pierced through Meng Wuxiong's chest and stuck out from his back!

"Pu!"

A mouthful of fresh blood was spat out from Meng Wuxiong's mouth!

The surrounding golden light also began to slowly disappear.

Qin Yu did not dare to waste any more time. He once again used shrinking earth into an inch and quickly arrived in front of He Teng!

"Clang!"

Qin Yu's fist smashed out, but it seemed to have smashed into steel!

At a glance, he saw a brown pot suspended in front of he teng.

This flask emitted an aged internal Qi, and the energy that erupted from it even blocked Qin Yu's fist.

"Spiritual artifact?" Qin Yu's expression changed slightly.

He Teng slowly stood up from the ground.

He looked coldly at Qin Yu and said, "You're really annoying. It seems that you won't stop until I kill you."

"Ah!!!"

At this moment, a series of roars came from behind him!

Turning around, he saw Meng Wuxiong's figure begin to expand!

His height, which was already 1.8 meters, had increased to more than two meters at this moment!

All the muscles on his body bulged, and every inch of his muscles was covered by a sparkling light.

What was even more shocking was that there was a spiritual artifact hanging above his head!

"Another spiritual artifact." Qin Yu sucked in a breath of cold air.

Spiritual artifacts were originally difficult to find, but these two people actually had one each!

What kind of foundation was this?!

"Qin Yu, you've Angered Me!" Meng Wuxiong's mouth emitted waves of roars, and his entire person was like a wild beast!

He Teng put his hands behind his back and said coldly, "Attack together and kill him!"

"Whoosh!"

After his transformation, Meng Wuxiong's speed and strength had increased by a lot!

Most importantly, the spiritual artifact above his head seemed to have a powerful penetrating force!

Qin Yu threw a punch and felt the force penetrate his body, directly hitting his internal organs!

"Puff!"

In just three moves, Qin Yu couldn't take it anymore.

This powerful penetrating force almost stirred the internal Qi in his dantian, making it extremely chaotic!

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He stared at the magic weapon above Meng Wuxiong's head and said in a low voice, "This force must come from the magic weapon."

As long as that magic weapon was broken, then Meng Wuxiong was not worth mentioning!

Thinking of this, Qin Yu immediately used the shrinking earth into an inch and rushed toward the top of Meng Wuxiong's head!

"Bang!"

But at this moment, he teng made his move!

A Ray of light shot out from the earthen pot hanging above his head and directly interrupted Qin Yu's path!

"It's useless," he teng said indifferently with his hands behind his back.

Qin Yu's face was somewhat solemn.

At this moment, he was being attacked from both sides, and the two spiritual artifacts gave Qin Yu a great headache.

"Buzz!"

Qin Yu's palm shook, and the bronze sword was in his hand.

"Not a bad weapon," he teng said indifferently as he looked at the bronze sword in Qin Yu's hand.

Qin Yu didn't say anything. His internal Qi surged, and he raised his hand to perform the nine absolute beginning slashes!

The half-foot-wide sword light seemed to come from the horizon!

The terrifying sword Qi made the brightheart island tremble slightly!

"I told you, it's useless!" He Teng's face turned cold, and his eyes became extremely cold.

The earthen pot hanging above his head actually emitted wisps of white qi.

The White Qi flowed backward and covered he teng's entire body, covering his face.

At a glance, he looked like an immortal who had descended to the mortal world!

Clang

The loud sound caused huge waves on the surface of the sea!

However, the seemingly leisurely internal Qi on the earthen pot easily blocked the first slash of the absolute beginning nine slashes!

Qin Yu's expression instantly changed drastically!

This was a heaven rank cultivation technique, yet it was actually ineffective?!

"Boom!"

Just as Qin Yu was shocked, Meng Wuxiong attacked once again!

The spiritual artifact above his head flickered with light, and the terrifying internal Qi transformed into a huge ball of light, ruthlessly smashing into Qin Yu's chest!

"Dong!"

Under the attack of the spiritual artifact, Qin Yu's body instantly retreated, smashing fiercely into the center of the group of rich people!

"Pu!"

Several of Qin Yu's sternum had been broken, and his mouth was bleeding profusely. It was a tragic sight.

"You can't die, if you die, what will we do..."

"Hurry up and stand up, go fight with them!"

"As a martial artist, you should protect us!"The big-bellied man shouted sternly.

Hearing the big-bellied man's voice, Qin Yu's eyes flashed with a sharp light!

He hurriedly looked at the big-bellied man and said, "Give me that Rockery!"

The big-bellied man shrank back and muttered, "What Time is it? You're still thinking about my rockery..."

"Cut the crap and give it to me!" Qin Yu roared angrily.

With a roar, the big-bellied man was so scared that he trembled.

He reluctantly took out the rockery and whispered, "Let me tell you, it's not right to steal things..."

Qin Yu was not in the mood to listen to his nonsense. He held the rockery in his hand and used his inner strength. A trace of blood essence immediately flew out from between Qin Yu's eyebrows.

Under Qin Yu's control, this trace of blood essence landed on the fake mountain.

"Crash..."

The moment the blood essence landed on the fake mountain, it actually began to fall off! Pieces of broken rocks fell down from the fake mountain one after another!

In just a few seconds, this fake mountain had changed its appearance!

And after the fake mountain fell off, it was shockingly in the shape of a small Mount Tai!

"This is.... The Venerable Mountain of the Five Mountains?"Qin Yu's pupils suddenly constricted, and a strong sense of excitement flashed across his face!

Chapter 444: Chapter 444, the birth of the Dragon Spirit!

Looking at the artificial mountain that had transformed into Mount Tai in front of them, everyone sucked in a breath of cold air!

"This artificial mountain looks so familiar."

"I feel like I've seen it somewhere before."

"I remember now! Isn't this Mount Tai?! I've even climbed it before!"

Everyone discussed animatedly, their eyes filled with disbelief!

As for the man with the Big Belly, he regretted not falling! He kept saying, "You have to return this rockery to me!"

Qin Yu glanced at him, not saying a word.

Returning such a sacred object to him? This was simply a dream!

Although Qin Yu did not know what kind of strength this mountain of the five peaks could display, even a fool knew what it meant.

Qin Yu tried to use his internal Qi to activate the artificial mountain. As expected, streams of ancient aura spread out from the mountain.

"It's indeed a magic artifact! It's probably more powerful than I imagined!"Qin Yu said while holding back his excitement!

With a thought, the mountain came to Qin Yu's head.

Streams of internal Qi spread out from the mountain.

The internal Qi was like a waterfall, enveloping Qin Yu from the top down!

"We are both magic artifacts. Let Me See whose magic artifact is stronger," Qin Yu said coldly to he teng who was not far away.

He Teng frowned slightly.

He was not a fool. He could naturally tell that the magic artifact on Qin Yu's head was extraordinary.

"Meng Wuxiong! Stop Him! I'm going to summon the Dragon Spirit!"He Teng shouted.

Meng Wuxiong rubbed his fist and grinned. "No problem. Leave it to me."

As he spoke, Meng Wuxiong had already walked towards Qin Yu.

The magic weapon above his head was shining brilliantly.

Qin Yu, on the other hand, closed his eyes and felt the power from the five mountains.

Under the cover of the Five Mountains, Qin Yu felt that his entire body was as hard as a mountain rock!

In his body, there was an endless amount of power!

"Playing tricks, Kid, watch me blow your head off with one punch!" Meng wuxiong roared angrily.

With that said, he raised the magic weapon above his head and stepped on the ground. Suddenly, the sword rushed towards Qin Yu!

The huge force stirred up a violent wind!

The entire ground was lifted several feet by this force!

Qin Yu's expression was calm, as if he was an immortal.

Just as Meng Wuxiong's fist was about to smash into his face, Qin Yu suddenly raised his fist!

Golden Light instantly blotted out the sky and covered the Sun!

And above Qin Yu's head, the Venerable Mountain of the five mountains flickered with rays of light!

"Boom!"

The two fists collided, as if a battle between heaven and earth!

The huge impact force directly sent the group of rich people flying!

"Crack!"

A layer of cracks appeared on the ground beneath Qin Yu's feet, and his body sank a few feet into the ground!

### "Weng!"

At this moment, the spiritual artifact above Qin Yu's head unleashed its power!

An ancient and simple internal Qi poured into Qin Yu's body, and the light on his fists suddenly soared by dozens of degrees!

#### "Boom!"

Under this enormous force, Meng Wuxiong was like a kite with a broken string, directly flying backwards!

His huge body smashed into the ground! A huge pit with a diameter of a few meters was created!

On the other hand, Qin Yu was almost unharmed under the protection of the spiritual artifact!

"As expected of the Supreme Mountain of the Five Mountains." Qin Yu licked his lips slightly, and a trace of excitement flashed in his eyes.

No one had expected that they would pick up such a treasure on this rich cruise ship!

## "Swoosh!"

At this moment, Meng Wuxiong flew out of the huge pit!

His eyes were wide open like copper bells, and the muscles all over his body were trembling slightly!

"Qin Yu! I'm going to kill you!!" Meng Wuxiong raised his head and roared, and the spiritual artifact above his head also began to tremble!

A terrifying power was surging into his body!

An ominous feeling spread over this Brightheart Island!

"Go to hell!"

Accompanied by Meng Wuxiong's angry roar, the spiritual artifact above his head suddenly floated over!

A powerful force, with a suppressive force, ruthlessly smashed toward Qin Yu!

Qin Yu clenched his fists and faced it head-on!

"Dang!"

This was a collision between a physical body and a spiritual artifact!

Qin Yu's physical body also borrowed the power of the magic tool!

Qin Yu, who already had an unparalleled physical body, was now unleashing an unimaginable power!

"Clang!"

Another punch!

Meng Wuxiong's magic tool began to tremble and could no longer get any closer!

"Clang!"

Under the third punch, cracks began to appear on Meng Wuxiong's magic tool!

"Crack!"

In the blink of an eye, the magic artifact let out a crisp sound and turned into ashes!

The scene was silent.

Everyone couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air.

What kind of power was this? ?! It actually shattered a magic artifact with three punches?!!

"It seems that your magic artifact isn't very good." Qin Yu sneered.

Meng Wuxiong's expression was extremely ugly. His huge body was like a deflated rubber ball, slowly returning to its original state.

"How... how is this possible!" A trace of anger and fear flashed in Meng Wuxiong's eyes!

Qin Yu looked coldly at Meng wuxiong and said, "Without the support of the magical artifact, how can you fight with me? I'll kill you like chopping melons and vegetables!"

As he spoke, Qin Yu walked step by step towards Meng Wuxiong.

A trace of fear flashed in Meng Wuxiong's eyes. He hurriedly looked at he teng and shouted, "He Teng, save me!"

However, he Teng's eyes were slightly closed at this moment. He was concentrating on summoning the dragon spirit!

It was rumored that the strength of a person who obtained the dragon spirit would undergo an earth-shaking change!

In comparison, how could he teng care about the life and death of Meng Wuxiong!

Numerous incantations were spat out from He Teng's mouth.

Fang Yue, who was lying on the ground, was already unconscious.

Qin Yu's expression changed. He looked at he teng and said coldly, "I won't let you get away with it!"

After saying that, Qin Yu took large strides towards he teng!

"Qin Yu, it's already too late!" He Teng roared with a hint of madness.

"Dragon Spirit, Rise!"

Along with He Teng's furious roar, the entire sea surface seemed to boil as it began to roll!

"Tsunami: Tsunami!"The group of rich people were so frightened that their faces turned pale as they fled with all their might!

Qin Yu stared at the churning surface of the sea with an ugly expression on his face.

Rays of light shot out from the bottom of the sea!

The golden rays of light lit up the entire surface of the sea!

# "Splash!"

The surface of the sea kept churning as if something was about to come out.

"Dragon Spirit... Dragon Spirit!"He Teng seemed to have gone mad as he stared at that Ray of light!

Finally, a loud sound came from the surface of the sea!

Then, a huge light floated up from the surface of the sea!

"Dragon Spirit, I've finally found you!!!"He Teng roared crazily!
Then, he took a step forward and rushed towards the dragon spirit!

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and sneered, "I'm sorry, this Dragon Spirit is mine!"

Chapter 445: Chapter 445, Devouring the Dragon Spirit!

The two of them shot towards the dragon spirit!

He Teng's expression changed drastically as he roared, "Qin Yu, how Dare You!"

"Why wouldn't I Dare! Those who see it will get a share!"Qin Yu sneered.

Who wouldn't be tempted by such an unworldly holy item!!

He teng gritted his teeth and chanted an incantation silently. Streams of strange power shot towards Qin Yu!

This power seemed to be able to affect one's spiritual sense. Qin Yu felt his head buzz and almost fell to the ground!

In just an instant, the distance between he teng and Qin Yu had widened!

"Hmph, I'm definitely going to take this dragon spirit!" Qin Yu said coldly.

In the next second, Qin Yu directly used shrinking earth into an inch and charged towards the dragon spirit!

He Teng's face was extremely pale! He had put in a lot of effort for this dragon spirit. If it was snatched away by Qin Yu just like that, it would be worse than death!

"You're courting death!" He Teng said furiously!

He immediately activated the magic artifact above his head and shot towards Qin Yu explosively!

A level of barrier was formed in front of Qin Yu once again!

"This move again?" Qin Yu sneered repeatedly.

"We're both hanging magic artifacts. Do you think this spell can stop me?!"

Qin Yu roared and threw out his golden fist!

"Crack!"

The barrier shattered and turned into nothingness!

Qin Yu's body shot out again and headed straight for the Dragon Spirit!

He Teng's speed was obviously not as fast as Qin Yu's shrinking earth.

This immediately made him panic and sweat profusely!

"Qin Yu, you are courting death!" He Teng acted as if he had gone mad and directly activated his spiritual artifact to suppress Qin Yu!

The Earth flask carried a suppressive force as it slowly floated over.

Qin Yu felt as if there was a huge mountain above his head, and his entire body was about to be pressed into the ground!

"You have a magic weapon, so do I!" Qin Yu snorted coldly.

Following that, he activated the mountain of the five peaks and directly pushed back the Earth flask!

Not only that, Qin Yu even threw the mountain of the five peaks towards he teng to suppress it!

Qin Yu's magic weapon was obviously better.

The Five Mountains' revered mountain was infinitely enlarged above he Teng's head, and then it ruthlessly pressed down on he teng.

"Boom!"

Facing the suppression of the Five Mountains' revered mountain, he teng had no strength to retaliate!

Finally, his body was ruthlessly suppressed to the ground!

### "Whoosh!"

Qin Yu took this opportunity to stride out and grab the dragon spirit in his hand!

The Dragon Spirit in Qin Yu's palm flickered with a faint golden light. At a glance, it didn't seem to be much different from an ordinary golden core.

"This is the Dragon Spirit?" Qin Yu sized up the dragon spirit, and a trace of excitement flashed in his eyes.

He Teng was completely flustered. he shouted desperately, "Qin Yu! Give me the Dragon Spirit!"

Qin Yu glanced at he teng and sneered, "Give it to you? Why should I give it to you?"

He Teng said in a panic, "Qin Yu, as long as you give me the Dragon Spirit, I can give you everything I have! This dragon spirit is very important to me, you... you must return it to me!"

"What do you mean by return it to you?"Qin Yu sneered.

"This dragon spirit is originally an item of heaven and earth. Whoever gets it will get it. Now that it is in my hands, it is mine."

"You!"He Teng was so angry that he almost vomited blood!

He never thought that after working so hard for so long, he would actually be able to help someone else!

"Qin Yu, you don't know how to use this dragon spirit." He Teng suppressed the anger in his heart and said slowly.

"As long as you return the Dragon Spirit to me, I can give you a 10,000-year-old herb!"

"10,000-year-old?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

Then, he whispered, "This is quite an attractive condition..."

He Teng suddenly felt that there was a chance. He was delighted and struck while the iron was hot. "Yes! This dragon spirit is useless in your hands. Isn't it good to exchange it for a 10,000-year-old herb?"

"Useless?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

He sized up he teng and said indifferently, "Do you think I'm an idiot? I think you told me that as long as I get the dragon spirit, I can obtain the power of the Divine Dragon, right?"

Hearing this, he teng even had the thought of eating SH \* t!

If he had known this would happen, why would he have said such a mean thing in the first place!

"That... that was all my nonsense! Hurry up and give me the Dragon Spirit!" He Teng almost roared out these words.

How could he let it fly when it was already cooked?

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, this Dragon Spirit is mine."

After saying that, Qin Yu opened his mouth and put it into his mouth.

He teng hurriedly shouted, "I'm telling you, this dragon spirit can not be swallowed! It's useless to swallow it!"

Qin Yu did not believe his bullsh \* t at all. He directly swallowed the dragon spirit into his stomach.

Looking at the dragon spirit that was swallowed into his stomach, he Teng's face instantly turned extremely pale, as if he had been drained of all his strength.

"Ah! !"

Qin Yu, who had swallowed the dragon spirit, could only feel a trace of heat flowing through his dantian, as if it was about to explode!

His entire body was enveloped by rays of golden light, and his physical body was trembling non-stop!

A terrifying power surrounded him, creating an extremely powerful storm!

If one listened carefully, one could even hear faint dragon roars!

He Teng's face was pale, and his entire face was almost distorted.

"Let's go. You're no match for him." That hoarse voice sounded in his mind.

He Teng gritted his teeth and took out another magic tool.

Then, he teng looked at Meng wuxiong and said, "Let's go."

Meng Wuxiong hurriedly walked over and saw a pitch-black void in front of them.

In the next second, he teng actually disappeared.

Qin Yu's body was still trembling non-stop, and wisps of flame-like color appeared between his brows.

The terrifying power began to slowly converge and condense, finally sinking into the Dantian.

This dragon spirit floated in the air above the Dantian, emitting wisps of pure Qi/spiritual energy.

"Hiss!"

Qin Yu sucked in a breath of cold air, and his eyes suddenly opened!

His eyes turned fiery red, and the power of the Divine Dragon slowly flowed in his body.

Qin Yu's mind moved, and the fiery red in his eyes slowly disappeared, and his entire person returned to his normal state.

"This is the power of the Divine Dragon?" Qin Yu lowered his head to feel the power in his body, and a trace of madness flashed across his face!

He even felt that with the power of the Divine Dragon, he could fight against a half-step martial marquis!

Then, Qin Yu summoned the power of the Divine Dragon again.

His eyes also turned fiery red.

"As long as I summon the power of the Divine Dragon, my eyes can feel a different power," Qin Yu thought to himself.

"Speaking of which, I really have to thank he teng..." Qin Yu sneered.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly saw Fang Yue lying on the ground motionlessly.

He hurriedly walked in front of Fang Yue and helped her up.

"Fang Yue, are... are you okay?" Qin Yu called out softly.

But unfortunately, Fang Yue didn't answer.

Chapter 446: Chapter 446, half-step Martial Marquis

Qin Yu tried to sense Fang Yue's internal qi, but her internal Qi was extremely weak.

Although it was not fatal, it would be difficult to think about it in a short period of time.

Then, Qin Yu tried to transfer the Qi/spiritual energy to Fang Yue, but it was still useless.

"What's going on?"Qin Yu frowned.

He had never seen such a situation and was at a loss for a moment.

"Qin Yu, are you hurt?"

At this moment, old Mister Yan walked over from not far away.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "I'm fine, but I'm afraid that everyone is not."

Hearing this, the expressions of the people who were relaxed just now changed drastically.

"We are not fine? What... What do you mean?" Everyone hurriedly ran over.

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, "Just now, he teng and Meng Wuxiong planted a mark in your bodies. This mark has a strong poison and can kill you at any time."

"What? How could this be?!"

"Die at any time? Then... Then when is it?"

"What kind of Mark is this? How should we treat it?"

Everyone looked at Qin Yu with eyes full of fear.

Qin Yu was silent for a moment and said, "How about this? Everyone wait for my news. I will find time to go to the Central Plains and ask he teng about it."

"At the same time, I will also try to refine a pill for everyone."

Old Mister Yan nodded at the side and said, "Mm, Qin Yu was an elder of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion before."

"So you are an elder of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion? What an honor!"

The big-bellied man also laughed embarrassedly and said, "I thought you were just a martial artist. I didn't expect you to have such a level of identity..."

"Qin Yu, you must save us. Our lives are in your hands!"

"Yes, as long as you can save us, we will definitely remember you as an adult!"

Qin Yu nodded slightly and said, "Don't worry, everyone. I have already said it, so I will definitely be responsible for everyone."

After such a thing happened, they obviously did not have the mood to have fun.

Therefore, on the same day, everyone planned to set off and return.

After boarding the boat.

Qin Yu and old Mister Yan stayed in the most luxurious suite.

"Qin Yu, what exactly is the mark you mentioned?"Old Mister Yan asked.

Qin Yu drank a mouthful of water and said indifferently, "It's fake. I'm just bullshitting."

"Fake? !"Old Mister Yan was instantly stunned.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "En, there isn't any mark at all. But these people are all ordinary people and rich people. They definitely value their lives very much."

Speaking up to this point, Qin Yu paused for a moment and said jokingly, "Old Mister Yan, didn't you say that rich people will also be deceived? It's just that their methods are different."

Hearing this, old Mister Yan immediately laughed out loud.

"Qin Yu, you're really something." Old Mister Yan couldn't help but shake his head.

Qin Yu sighed and said, "I have no choice. If I want to go to Jingdu, I definitely can't go by myself."

"When I return, I plan to immediately establish my own sect and aristocratic family."

This sect and aristocratic family was born to fight against the Yan family and the Han family!

As for whether it would succeed or not, that was another matter.

. . .

The ship slowly sailed on the sea.

On this return trip, everyone's attitude toward Qin Yu was clearly much better.

They all left their business cards, afraid that Qin Yu would forget them.

However, Qin Yu's mind was not on this.

All he could think about was the dragon spirit and the Divine Dragon Power in his body.

After possessing the Divine Dragon Power and the Venerable Mountain of the Five Mountains, Qin Yu felt a strong confidence in his heart.

He even felt that he could fight against a half-step martial marquis.

"That Han Wei seems to be a half-step martial marquis, right?"The corner of Qin Yu's mouth curled into a sneer.

"Han Wei, wait for me in Jingdu. I'll personally wring your dog head off!"

Other than that, Qin Yu also planned to make a trip to Dongchuan.

That Meng Wuxiong was able to forge a large number of martial grandmasters, so he must have some secret treasure.

If he could step into the half-step martial Marquis realm before September 9th, then Han Wei wouldn't be worth mentioning.

. . .

Fang Yue didn't wake up during the three days of her return journey.

Her internal Qi was extremely weak, but her life was not in danger.

Three days later.

The cruise ship finally returned to sea city.

"Old Mister Yan, you have to be careful during this period of time,"Qin Yu reminded him as he got off the ship.

Old Mister Yan nodded and said, "I understand."

"Of course, I will do my best to attract the Yan family's target to me," Qin Yu comforted him.

Old Mister Yan smiled bitterly and said, "Thank you for your hard work."

Li Zinan was waiting quietly near the rich cruise ship.

There was a huge waist tag hanging on his waist.

On the waist tag were a few words: Saint Confucianism sect!

"Elder Li, that rich cruise ship seems to have returned," a martial grandmaster beside him said at this time.

Li Zinan snorted lightly and said, "How is that possible? It's only been a week, and their trip took half a month!"

"Elder Li! They're really back!" Someone pointed at the cruise ship and shouted.

Li Zinan took a closer look and realized that it really was a rich cruise ship!

Qin Yu and old Mister Yan were helping themselves off the cruise ship!

"So Fast?" Li Zinan sneered.

Then, he quickly stood up and walked toward Qin Yu.

The five peak martial grandmasters quickly surrounded Qin Yu and old Mister Yan.

"You still haven't Left?" Qin Yu said in surprise.

Li Zinan narrowed his eyes and said, "Just because of you B \* stard, director Yan scolded me!"

"I originally wanted to let you live on your last breath. Since you don't want face, then don't blame me for being rude!"

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said, "Li Zinan, I deliberately let you live last time. Why aren't you grateful?"

"Let me live? Go To Hell!"Li Zinan sneered.

"You have already been seriously injured by me, and you still dare to talk so shamelessly?!"

Qin Yu said indifferently, "Why haven't you thought about whether I did it on Purpose?"

"On Purpose?" Li Zinan's expression changed slightly, then he waved his hand and said, "Impossible! Don't put on airs with me!"

"You guys, kill him!"

"Yes!"

The four martial grandmasters immediately rushed towards Qin Yu!

Qin Yu glanced at them, then suddenly raised his palm and slapped out!

A huge palm appeared out of thin air, and a golden light directly pierced through the four people!

"Boom!"

The four of them died on the spot!

A single palm killed three or four martial grandmasters!! What kind of technique was this?!

Li Zinan's face turned green!

Didn't they say that Qin Yu was already crippled?! Could it really be fake?!

"Not good! I've been deceived!"

Li Zinan secretly cursed, and turned around to run!

But unfortunately, Qin Yu stepped slightly, and instantly blocked Li Zinan's path.

"You want to run?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

Li Zinan swallowed his saliva. He braced himself and said, "Qin Yu, you... you better not act recklessly! I am now an elder of the Saint Confucian School!"

"So?"Qin Yu said indifferently.

Li Zinan snorted coldly, "Do you know what it means to attack an elder? It means that you will offend the entire Saint Confucian School!"

"And our Saint Confucian school has a half-step martial marquis or even a martial marquis!"

Chapter 447: Chapter 446, Death Warrant!

Li Zi Nan Yue became more and more agitated as he spoke. He stared fixedly at Qin Yu and said crazily, "Qin Yu, if you dare to lay a finger on me today, the Saint Confucian school will never let you off!"

Qin Yu sneered and said, "Half-step martial marquis, right? I really want to see for myself."

After possessing the five peaks of Honor Mountain, Qin Yu no longer had a precise grasp of his own strength. He wanted to find an expert to test his skills.

Characters like he teng and Meng Wuxiong couldn't Force Qin Yu into a desperate situation.

"I remember that Han Wei is a half-step martial marquis, right?" Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said.

Li Zinan's expression changed. He subconsciously took two steps back and exclaimed, "You... What do you want to Do?!"

"What do you think I want to Do?"Qin Yu raised his eyebrows. In the next second, a golden light directly hit Li Zinan's body!

Li Zinan's entire body was instantly struck by a huge impact, and his body was sent flying with a thump!

This palm strike was extremely powerful, causing Li Zinan to vomit blood continuously!

And it was also at this moment that Li Zinan realized the difference in strength between him and Qin Yu!

His heart began to panic, but at this moment, Qin Yu had already taken a step forward. Stepping on the light, he ruthlessly landed on Li Zinan's chest!

"Pu!"

A mouthful of blood was spat out from Li Zinan's mouth.

His chest sank a few times, and his internal organs suffered a huge impact.

At a glance, he looked like a bloody person.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me!"Li Zinan panicked.

He had finally become an elder of the Saint Confucianism sect. How could he be willing to die just like that!

"Qin Yu, listen to me!"Li Zinan said in fear.

"I am now an elder of the sacred Confucian school! and the sacred Confucian school is the largest sect in the entire north!"

"Don't you have a grudge with the Yan family? As long as you get the sacred Confucian school, you will have the chance to jump up!"

"I can use my identity as an elder to work with you from the Inside Out!"

Qin Yu touched his chin and said indifferently, "I remember you saying that it's not bad to be an ordinary person, right?"

Li Zinan was stunned. He asked in a trembling voice, "What... What do you mean?"

Qin Yu grinned and said, "That's what I mean."

As soon as he finished his words, Qin Yu kicked Li Zinan's Dantian.

"Bang!"

A crisp sound exploded in Li Zinan's lower abdomen!

Then, Li Zinan felt a sharp pain in his abdomen, and his inner strength was rapidly dissipating!

"You... you actually crippled me!"Li Zinan widened his eyes!

Qin Yu imitated Li Zinan's tone and said indifferently, "It's not bad to be an ordinary person and struggle on the verge of death. Isn't That What You Said?"

"You... You! Qin Yu, I'm going to kill you!"Li Zinan's eyes were wide open as he roared crazily.

Qin Yu looked at Li Zinan coldly and said, "Get lost. Tell Yan Sihai for me that a person should have a conscience."

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and left.

After walking far away, old Mister Yan asked with some confusion, "Why didn't you kill him?"

Qin Yu smiled and said, "If I kill him, who will go back and tell Yan Sihai?"

At this moment, what Qin Yu wanted to do was to provoke the Yan family's prestige.

Everyone returned to the hall together. Before they left, the group of rich men held Qin Yu's hand and said, "Qin Yu, don't forget about the mark in our bodies..."

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Don't worry. As soon as I get the results, I will inform everyone immediately."

After they left, Qin Yu said goodbye to Old Mister Yan and left.

He wasn't in a hurry to leave sea city. Instead, he brought Fang Yue and found a place to stay in sea city.

Then, Qin Yu took out his phone and sent a text message to the Pavilion Master of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, asking about Fang Yue's health.

Unfortunately, the pavilion master was not clear about this either.

"Looks like I can only look for that he teng." Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and thought in his heart.

. . .

Central Plains, he family.

He Teng returned home with a gloomy mood.

"Teng 'er, you're back? Did the matter go smoothly?" He rongshou, the head of the He family, asked with an embarrassed smile.

He Teng did not say anything. He just glanced at he rongshou coldly.

Feeling the murderous intent in his eyes, he rongshou's expression immediately changed. He subconsciously took two steps back.

He Teng snorted coldly and turned around to return to his room.

In the hall, he rongshou's face was full of worry. The noblewoman beside him couldn't help but sigh.

"Ever since Teng 'er had that accident, she seemed to have changed into a different person. Sigh..." the noblewoman sighed.

He Rongshou said in a low voice, "If this goes on, there will be a day when he won't acknowledge us as his parents..."

"It's all our fault. We were too strict with him back then. But now,
Teng 'er is almost not acknowledging us..." the noblewoman could not
help but cover her face and sob softly.

He Rongshou was silent.

If they had known earlier, they would rather he teng be an ordinary person.

In the room, he Teng's face was gloomy, and the hoarse voice in his body was almost crazy.

"The Dragon Spirit... The Dragon Spirit was stolen by that Qin Yu!"He Teng said angrily.

"No matter what, we must kill that Qin Yu! We must!" The hoarse voice also sounded.

He Teng's face was gloomy, and he asked coldly, "That Qin Yu has the power of the Divine Dragon. With my current strength, I can't do anything to him unless I step into the half-step martial Marquis Realm."

"Go into seclusion." That hoarse voice sounded out once again.

"Go to the Dongchuan water rhyme tower, and I will help you step into the half step martial marquis realm as soon as possible...."

When he teng heard that, he nodded his head slightly.

... . .

There were only two months left until the ninth day of the ninth lunar month.

And in the past few days, news of Han Wei had been spreading out frequently on the martial arts forums.

"It is rumoured that the young master of the Han clan, Han Wei, had fought against three half step martial marquises and won with ease!"

"According to the expert's assessment, Han Wei has the potential to become the number one person among the fire country's younger generation!"

"The Jingdu martial arts association values Han Wei's potential and has invited him to become a member of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association."

"In a few days, Han Wei will face the veteran half-step martial marquis, Old Mister Ning Wenbai!"

Upon seeing this news, the entire martial arts forum was shocked!

"Face Ning Wenbai? I remember that Ning Wenbai has been famous for many years?"

"It's said that when Ning Wenbai was strong, he once suppressed ye Qing and Jiang he until they couldn't breathe!"

"Han Wei has actually reached such a stage? That Qin Yu is probably in danger."

"Didn't Qin Yu become a cripple? It's not worth mentioning anymore, right?"

Seeing the news on the Martial Arts Forum, Qin Yu kept silent.

"This Han Wei has been in the limelight recently." Qin Yu touched his chin and said in a low voice.

Although Qin Yu now had the power of the Five Mountains and the Divine Dragon, no one could guarantee that the Han family would have a more powerful magic artifact.

Moreover, Qin Yu himself didn't know if he could fight against a half-step martial marquis.

At this moment, another piece of news came into his sight:

There was news from overseas that the Hong family had issued a kill order against Qin Yu. They would dispatch ten half-step martial marquises to kill him!

Chapter 448: Chapter 448, Qin Yu Must Die!

This piece of news quickly spread throughout the entire martial arts forum, and even overshadowed Han Wei's limelight!

"Ten half step martial marquises chasing after Qin Yu? Has He gone mad?"

"How could a mere Qin Yu be worth sending out ten half step martial marquises?"

"Not to mention the now crippled Qin Yu, even the Qin Yu who was at his peak back then was not worth such a great deal of effort!"

Everyone was talking about it and expressing doubt about the news.

And soon, the person who sent the message replied.

"This is Hong Yimen to Qin Yu strength after making the assessment, made the decision."

These words caused everyone's eyeballs to explode!

What did these words mean?

The Hong Yi Sect's evaluation of Qin Yu was actually so high? Was it worth using ten half-step martial marquises to get rid of Qin Yu?

Wasn't this a little too fake?

Qin Yu couldn't help but frown when he saw this news.

Ten half-step martial marquises?

Was the Hong Yi sect crazy?

"This Hong Yi sect really thinks highly of me." Qin Yu frowned and muttered in a low voice.

This also caused people to have no choice but to sigh at the Hong Yi Sect's strength.

Casually sending out ten half-step martial marquises, how strong were their foundations?

If it was just in terms of martial arts, the current few great aristocratic families might not be able to compete with them, right?

"Ten half-step martial marquises... This really makes people worry." Qin Yu rubbed his chin and muttered in a low voice.

Even if he had the power of the five mountains and the power of the Divine Dragon, Qin Yu did not think that he could face ten half-step martial marquises.

Whether or not he could defeat one was another matter.

Looks like I have to go to Dongchuan as soon as possible, Qin Yu thought to himself.

Meng Wuxiong's talent was mediocre, but he was able to step into the peak of the Martial Grandmaster realm and even create several.

This was enough to prove that Dongchuan was hiding a secret.

I'll set off to Dongchuan Tomorrow and also ask Fang Yue what's going on, Qin Yu thought to himself.

. . .

The news of Hong Yimen issuing a kill order quickly spread.

Normally, this kind of matter would be handled by the martial arts association.

The orders of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association would be carried out by the other associations.

As the owner of the martial arts forum, the Jingdu Martial Arts Association naturally knew the news at the first moment.

Ten high-level members of the Association sat at a big round table.

These people all possessed extremely high levels of authority, and their powers were even more unfathomable.

"Everyone, have you all seen it? The Hong Yi clan has publicly issued a death warrant."

"Mm, is this a challenge to the fire country's prestige, or is this a challenge to our martial arts association?"

"The Hong Yi clan's rampage has already reached an outrageous level."

"Let the Guardians handle it. As long as the Hong Yi clan dares to enter the territory, they will be killed."

Everyone expressed their opinions, and at this moment, an extremely discordant voice came out.

"I think we should ignore it."

The person who spoke was none other than Han Wei's master, Xia Hang.

Everyone's gaze fell on Xia Hang.

"Mr. Xia, what do you mean?" Someone asked.

Xia hang said lightly, "The Hong family's target is Qin Yu. Everyone should know who Qin Yu is, right?"

The scene fell into a short silence, and no one said anything for a while.

Xia hang continued, "According to my understanding, this Qin Yu doesn't discriminate between respect and inferiority, and he doesn't have any respect in his heart. Not only did he challenge the Han and Yan families, but he also attacked the martial arts association many times."

After saying that, Xia hang took out some documents and threw them on the table.

"These are all complaints from the martial arts associations of various places."

"The Yunchuan Martial Arts Association was beaten up by Qin Yu, and countless people died."

"The president of the Jiangbei Martial Arts Association was even crippled by Qin Yu."

Many higher-ups took over the documents and started to read them carefully.

"Mr. Xia, even so, we shouldn't just sit and do nothing, right?"

"Yes, even if we deal with Qin Yu, it should be handled by our martial arts forum, not that Hong Yi sect."

Xia hang smiled faintly and said, "Everyone, you have to see the essence through the surface."

"In my opinion, Qin Yu's threat far surpasses that of Hong Yi sect."

"Mr. Xia, don't joke around. Qin Yu is just a martial arts grandmaster. What right does he have to be compared to Hong Yi sect?"

Xia hang sneered and said, "He is a martial arts grandmaster now. What about his future?"

"A person like Qin Yu has a rebellious heart. Once he grows up, he will definitely not put the martial arts association in his eyes!"

"In the future, he will even stir up the entire martial arts world for the so-called fairness and Justice!"

"Mr. Xia, aren't you exaggerating?" Someone frowned.

Xia hang snorted lightly and said, "It seems that everyone has forgotten about that person back then."

At the mention of "That person", everyone's expression changed in unison, as if he was an existence that could not be mentioned.

"When he appeared at that time, we also mistakenly thought that he would not be able to make a name for himself."

"What happened after that? He almost destroyed our martial arts forum!"

Everyone fell into silence, as if they were persuaded by Xia Hang.

Xia hang said calmly, "This Qin Yu must die. The sooner he dies, the better."

"Moreover, I have already consulted the few members of the Guild Leader's team, and they also agree with my actions."

Many of the higher-ups looked at each other, then nodded and said, "Since things have already come to this, then we can only do this."

"However, we hope that the matter can be within our control."

Xia hang nodded slightly and said, "Don't worry, the Hong family's target is only Qin Yu."

After the meeting ended, Xia Hang walked out of the meeting room.

He took out his phone and called Han Meng.

"Mr. Han, don't worry. Qin Yu won't live for long,"Xia Hang said lightly.

Han Meng on the other end of the line grunted in gratitude and said, "Old Xia, my son said that he wants to kill Qin Yu personally in front of Yan Ruoxue. You understand what I mean, right?"

Xia hang was stunned. He was silent for a moment before saying, "I understand. I will make a move at the critical moment and save Qin Yu's life."

"Not only do I have to save him, I also have to cripple him!"Han Meng said coldly.

"Han Wei can not lose. Otherwise, he will lose the face of the entire Han family and even the entire Jingdu aristocratic family!"

Xia Hang said in a deep voice, "I understand."

After saying this, Xia hang dialed another number.

"Immediately send someone to keep an eye on Qin Yu,"Xia Hang said coldly.

Chapter 449: Chapter 449, What BULLSH \* T organization!!

Ten half a step to the rank of a martial marquis, with all sorts of different identities, were marching towards the fire country!

This was almost the largest scale in the history of the Hong Yi clan!

No one knew why the Hong Yi clan would deploy such a large force, and discussions broke out all at once.

Some said that the Hong Yi clan wanted to use this opportunity to tell the world about the power that the Hong Yi clan possessed.

Some people also said that the Hong Yi sect had placed too much importance on Qin Yu's potential.

Some people even said that this news was fake.

Only the Hong Yi sect knew in their hearts.

They knew very well what it meant to be a fully grown chaos body.

... . .

Early the next morning.

Qin Yu departed from sea city's airport and brought Fang Yue, preparing to head towards Dong Chuan.

Dong Chuan was very far from sea city and its location was in the easternmost part of the fire country's Pyro Province.

There were many old forests deep in the mountains here, so the environment for cultivation was very good. Many martial arts experts had once gone into seclusion in Dongchuan.

On the plane, Qin Yu looked at Fang Yue who was lying on the side and could not help but sigh.

"Fang Yue, Oh Fang Yue, I never thought that there would be times when you miscalculated." Qin Yu shook his head helplessly.

The incantation that he teng chanted was extremely strange, as if it could trigger the spirit pills in his body.

But for some reason, this incantation was useless against Qin Yu.

There were too many cultivation methods in the world, and strange methods were endless.

If one was not careful, it was very likely that one would fall into a state of eternal damnation.

In the afternoon, the plane finally stopped at Dongchuan.

Once he got off the plane, Qin Yu could not help but take a deep breath.

The smell of nature always made people yearn for it.

Then, Qin Yu took a taxi and prepared to go straight to the Meng family!

As the king of Dongchuan, almost everyone in Dongchuan knew about Meng Wuxiong.

"This Meng Wuxiong is a well-known figure in our Dongchuan!" At the mention of Meng Wuxiong, the driver began to speak with confidence.

"At first, he started out as an engineer. Later, for some unknown reason, he began to practice some kind of kung fu. It seems that he's quite powerful."

Qin Yu asked casually, "How much assets does this Meng wuxiong have?"

The driver heard this and said mysteriously, "It is said that he has tens of billions of assets on the surface! There are dozens of thugs in his family!"

The thugs that the driver mentioned should be the hangers-on of the Meng family.

Soon, the car arrived at a manor.

"This is the Meng family," the driver pointed to the manor and said.

Qin Yu got out of the car and stared at the large manor. He couldn't help but be stunned.

Because... This manor was too extravagant! It was more like a forest than a manor!

It was as if the entire mountain had been wrapped up and turned into a personal asset!

There were at least dozens of villas in the manor. Each one was extremely luxurious.

There were all kinds of different styles!

"This Meng Wuxiong is really extravagant." Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh.

To say that he had ten billion family assets was probably underestimating him.

Qin Yu didn't waste any time. He carried Fang Yue and walked towards the Meng Manor.

The entrance of the manor was solemn and solemn. On the two huge stone tablets, names were carved one after another.

Just as Qin Yu was about to shout out loud, he suddenly felt a trace of a strange internal Qi around him.

"Someone is following me?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

There seemed to be two vague auras in the dark.

Although the internal Qi had been concealed by special methods, it still couldn't escape Qin Yu's spiritual sense.

"Two martial grandmasters?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and then sneered.

. . .

In the dark, two martial grandmasters wearing night clothes were staring at Qin Yu.

"Report to Mr. Xia immediately. Tell him that Qin Yu has come to Dongchuan," one of the martial grandmasters said.

The other martial grandmaster nodded. He took out his phone and was about to make a call when they suddenly realized that Qin Yu had disappeared!

"Where is he? !"The two of them hurriedly stood up and looked for Qin Yu everywhere.

However, the entire forest was silent. Where was Qin Yu?

"Oh no, we lost him!"

"If Mr. Xia finds out, we'll be in trouble. Hurry up and look for him!"

"Are you looking for me?"

Just as the two of them raised their heads, they suddenly felt a cold breeze behind them!

Turning around, they saw Qin Yu looking at them with a smile.

"How... How did you find us!" One of the martial grandmasters said.

Qin Yu sneered, "With your clumsy methods, you want to follow others? Go home and practice."

The two were humiliated, and their faces naturally didn't look good.

"Tell me, who told you to come?"Qin Yu asked indifferently.

The two didn't avoid it. Instead, they said with some pride, "We are from the Jingdu Martial Arts Association!"

"Jingdu Martial Arts Association?" Qin Yu frowned slightly.

This made him somewhat surprised.

"Why are you following me? What's Your Purpose?"Qin Yu continued to ask.

"Hehe, the people of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association have the right to supervise any martial artist!" The other party said indifferently.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and sneered, "What bullshit power do you have! What does the Jingdu Martial Arts Association Do?"

Their expressions changed, and they immediately shouted, "Qin Yu, do you know what you're talking about?!"

"Our Jingdu Martial Arts Association is the highest hall of all martial artists! It's also an organization with the highest power!"

"Bullsh \* T!" Qin Yu scolded mercilessly.

"The highest hall? Don't think that I don't know what kind of business you guys are doing."

As for the martial arts association, even if they didn't abhor it, it was more or less the same.

All the martial arts associations that Qin Yu had seen were all doing shady business.

Especially the last time the Jingdu Martial Arts Association controlled the Martial Arts Forum and Smeared Qin Yu.

How could such an organization be called the highest hall?

"You are just a non-governmental organization. What official label do you put on your face every day?" Qin Yu sneered.

"If everyone gives you face, you will have face. If they don't give you face, who do you think you are?"

The two of them were speechless by Qin Yu's words, and their faces turned red.

"Tell me, why are you following me? If you can't explain it today, I will kill you fans, these two prideful things," Qin Yu said coldly.

The faces of the two of them changed, and they exclaimed, "You dare! No one dares to touch people from our martial arts association!"

"Is that so?"Qin Yu sneered and immediately slapped him!

This slap directly made the corner of the Martial Grandmaster's mouth bleed, and his face swelled.

"You... you actually dare to hit me!"

"Not only do I dare to hit you, but I also dare to kill you,"Qin Yu said coldly.

The two of them were completely scared, and they braced themselves and said, "Vice president Xia asked us to come. We don't know the specific reason."

"Vice President Xia? Xia Hang?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

"Not... not bad," they answered.

Qin Yu frowned.

Wasn't Xia Hang Han Wei's Master? Why would he send someone to follow him?

"Can we leave now?" The two of them asked tentatively.

Qin Yu glanced at them and waved his hand. "Get lost. But I'm warning you. If you follow me again, I'll kill you without hesitation."

The two of them didn't dare to say anything more. After nodding repeatedly, they turned around and ran.

Qin Yu stood on the mountain rock and didn't move for a long time.

Although he didn't know what Xia Hang's purpose was, Qin Yu was very clear in his heart that Xia hang definitely didn't have any good intentions.

"Forget it, I don't care about him.. As long as I step into the half-step martial marquis realm, I don't care about Xia Hang,"Qin Yu muttered in a low voice.

Chapter 450: Chapter 450, Meng Wuxiong, get the hell out here!

Qin Yu couldn't wait to obtain the power of a half-step martial marquis.

Ever since he became a martial grandmaster, Qin Yu's strength had improved by leaps and bounds.

And the higher the realm, the greater the benefits!

"I really don't know what Level I'll reach after I become a half-step martial marquis..." Qin Yu muttered in a low voice.

Then, he strode toward the Meng family manor.

...

Those martial grandmasters from the Jingdu Martial Arts Association hurriedly took out their phones and called Xia Hang. They also told Xia hang about this matter.

After Xia Hang learned about it, he couldn't help but say angrily, "Two pieces of trash! You Can't even do this kind of thing well. What use do you have!"

These two people said with some grievance, "Mr. Xia, I suspect that our intelligence is wrong. Qin Yu's spiritual sense is extremely sensitive. Even if we restrained our internal QI, he still found us."

The other great grandmaster also hurriedly said, "Yes, no wonder the Hong family would send out ten half-step martial marquises. I suggest that our Jingdu martial arts association also send out half-step martial marquises to track down Qin Yu."

Xia hang on the other end of the line was silent.

He also began to feel that something was wrong.

Qin Yu's various performances made people have to be suspicious.

"If it really can't be done, we have to get rid of this Qin Yu as soon as possible,"Xia hang muttered in a low voice.

Then, he said in a deep voice, "You two can come back first."

"Yes." The two of them heaved a sigh of relief.

. . .

Jingdu, Yan family.

Han Meng sat opposite Yan Sihai and said faintly, "I've already asked Xia Hang to follow Qin Yu and find an opportunity to cripple him!"

"When that time comes, I'll bring him to the wedding and let my son kill him personally!"

After Yan Sihai heard it, he could not help but laugh.

He looked Han Meng Up and down and said with some contempt, "Old Han, a mere qin yu scared you so much? Why, do you have so little confidence in your son?"

Han Meng was stunned and then sighed, "This Qin Yu is indeed not simple. In a short period of time, he has created too many miracles."

"Hahahaha!" When Yan Sihai heard this, he laughed out loud.

"Han Meng, Oh Han Meng, he, Qin Yu, is just an ant from the bottom. At most, he is just an ant with a little talent. You have seen so few of such characters?" Yan Sihai sneered.

"Do you really think that he alone, Qin Yu, can shake our two great aristocratic families?"

Han Meng was instantly dumbfounded.

His attitude was completely different from Yan Sihai's.

Out of caution, he even wanted to kill Qin Yu as soon as possible.

However, this idea was rejected by Yan Sihai without any hesitation.

"Han Wei is the son-in-law of the Yan family. Why would the son-in-law of the Han family be afraid of Qin Yu?" Yan Sihai sneered.

Han Meng still wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Yan Sihai with a wave of his hand.

"That's enough. There's no need to say anything. Everything is under control," Yan Sihai said indifferently.

Han Meng sighed and didn't say anything else.

...

The security of the Meng family manor was extremely tight.

The two bodyguards were not only martial grandmasters, but they also had hunting licenses and gun licenses.

The two of them held a hunting rifle in their hands, and no one dared to come forward.

But today, a young man holding a graceful woman appeared at the door.

"This is the Meng family. You are not allowed to go near," the two bodyguards said coldly.

Qin Yu ignored them. He glanced at the two of them and said indifferently, "Where is Meng Wuxiong?"

"Who are you?" The bodyguard frowned and asked.

Qin Yu sneered and said, "The one who killed him."

The bodyguard's expression immediately changed. He immediately took out his gun and pointed it at Qin Yu.

"Get lost quickly! Otherwise, don't blame us for being impolite!"The two of them shouted angrily.

Qin Yu sneered and said, "You'd better go and inform them."

"You don't understand what I'm asking you to get lost, do you?"The two of them rubbed their guns forward again.

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said, "Do you think this thing can hurt me?"

"You're courting death!" The bodyguard flew into a rage and immediately pulled the trigger!

"Bang!"

A loud sound reverberated through the world!

The bullet whizzed past and hit Qin Yu's chest.

However, the bullet only left a white spot on Qin Yu's body. It didn't even break his skin.

"You..." this time, the two bodyguards completely panicked!

Qin Yu said coldly, "You don't know death."

Before he finished speaking, Qin Yu immediately waved his large palm and directly knocked the two of them unconscious.

It was not easy to find a single person in the huge Meng Manor.

Even though Qin Yu's spiritual sense was extremely powerful, it was still difficult for him to cover the entire manor.

This was because this manor was really too big.

Standing on the open space of the manor, Qin Yu took a deep breath and then roared, "Meng wuxiong! Get Out Here!"

A shout that contained spiritual power instantly spread throughout the entire manor!

The huge manor reverberated for a long time, like a muffled thunder exploding in the sky!

Water Melody Tower.

More than ten people were waiting at the door.

On the top floor of the water melody tower, there was a young man sitting cross-legged.

His body was burning with a white mist-like internal Qi, making him look like an immortal.

Meng Wuxiong was standing beside him, silently smoking.

Suddenly, a loud shout came from outside!

This shout instantly woke he teng up!

Meng wuxiong frowned slightly.

"This voice... is Qin Yu!" Meng Wuxiong said coldly.

He Teng opened his eyes slightly and said indifferently, "Qin Yu... he actually found this place."

Meng wuxiong snorted coldly, "This kid is really arrogant to the extreme! Does he really think that we can't do anything to him?"

Then, Meng Wuxiong looked at he teng and said, "Mr. HE, let's join hands and kill this madman together!"

He Teng shook his head slightly and said indifferently, "Now is not the time to make a move. Give me another three days, and I will be able to step into the half-step martial Marquis Realm!"

"When that time comes, I will kill him like chopping melons and vegetables!" A flash of coldness flashed in He Teng's eyes.

Meng wuxiong frowned and said, "Then what should we do? This kid will find us here sooner or later."

He Teng took a deep breath and said indifferently, "Go and stop him. Remember, no matter what method is used, we can't let him come to the water rhyme tower. If necessary, we can use the mountain protection artifact I left behind."

Although Meng Wuxiong was somewhat unwilling, he still nodded and agreed.

"The few of you, follow me!" Meng Wuxiong pointed at the peak grandmasters in the water rhyme tower and said.

The eight peak grandmasters immediately followed behind Meng Wuxiong and walked out of the water rhyme tower.

Chapter 451: Chapter 451, how could be tolerate it so much?

Walking in the Meng family's huge manor was like walking in a primeval forest.

Qin Yu looked at the villa sitting in the center and said in a low voice, "That Villa should be where Meng Wuxiong lives."

After saying that, Qin Yu walked straight to the villa.

The entire villa was built like a castle. It was no exaggeration to say that it was even more extravagant and extravagant than the Yan family's villa.

Pushing open the five-meter-tall door, the first thing that came into view was a long corridor.

At the end of this corridor was a chair made of gold, exuding a luxurious internal Qi.

Seeing this, Qin Yu could not help but sneer, "He really is a local emperor."

Then, Qin Yu turned around the hall and came to another room.

Just as he pushed open the door, Qin Yu saw a shocking scene.

In this room, there was actually a Manchurian Tiger!

A huge chain was locked around the Manchurian Tiger's neck, and the Tiger's body was covered in injuries. It was obvious that it had been beaten up.

The Moment Qin Yu entered, the Manchurian Tiger suddenly stood up and roared angrily at Qin Yu.

The Roar that soared into the sky made people feel terrified, but there was not the slightest trace of panic on Qin Yu's face.

After experiencing so much, Qin Yu realized that a simple animal was not scary. What was scary was a thoughtful human.

He walked in front of the Manchurian Tiger, raised his hand, and pressed it on the Manchurian Tiger's head.

The huge force instantly made the Manchurian Tiger unable to move!

The Killing Intent released by Qin Yu instantly made the Manchurian Tiger turn into a kitten.

"Good boy." Qin Yu patted his head and then slashed at the chain.

The chain broke, and the Manchurian Tiger regained his freedom.

"Go back to your forest." Qin Yu patted his head and said with a smile.

The Manchurian Tiger seemed to understand Qin Yu's words. It lowered its head at Qin Yu, then broke through the window and escaped.

. . .

Outside the door, Meng Wuxiong and the others had just returned.

Seeing the Manchurian tiger that had escaped, Meng Wuxiong's face could not help but darken.

"This Qin Yu actually let my pet go without permission!" Meng Wuxiong clenched his fists, his face full of anger.

"You, go and capture the Manchurian Tiger for me." Meng Wuxiong pointed at a martial grandmaster and said.

"Yes, Mr. Meng." After the Martial Grandmaster received the order, he hurriedly chased after him.

Looking at this villa, Meng Wuxiong took a deep breath and coldly said, "Mr. he said that we must delay him for three days. No matter what he does in these three days, we must satisfy him."

"Yes." The few of them hurriedly nodded.

Then, Meng wuxiong walked into the villa.

After entering the hall, Meng Wuxiong saw Qin Yu drinking water by himself.

He was holding a well-proportioned woman in his hand.

"Mr. Qin, Why are you here?" Meng Wuxiong suppressed the anger in his heart and quickly ran over to say.

Qin Yu glanced at Meng wuxiong and said indifferently, "You should know why I'm here."

"Look at what you said. How could I know your intentions?" Meng Wuxiong said with a smile.

Such an attitude surprised Qin Yu.

Qin Yu pointed at Fang Yue in his arms and said, "Fang Yue has been unconscious for several days. Do you know how to wake her up?"

Meng Wuxiong scratched his head and said, "I really don't know..."

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and looked at Meng wuxiong coldly.

From the way he spoke, it didn't seem like he was lying.

Looks like I'll have to look for he teng, Qin Yu thought to himself.

However, this he teng was mysterious and unpredictable, so Qin Yu didn't dare to move forward rashly.

This was also the reason why he came to Dongchuan first.

"Mr. Qin, you haven't eaten yet, right?" Meng Wuxiong seemed to have thought of something.

He immediately turned around and berated, "Why aren't you preparing the food! Let Mr. Qin have a taste!"

Seeing Meng Wuxiong's attitude, Qin Yu couldn't help but sneer, "So polite? This isn't like you."

"Aiya, everything before was just a misunderstanding. It's better to have one more friend than one more enemy," Meng Wuxiong said while holding back his anger.

Qin Yu didn't say anything.

He quietly sized up Meng Wuxiong in front of him and couldn't help but sneer in his heart.

"I understand." Qin Yu seemed to have guessed something.

He thought for a moment, then grabbed the cup in his hand and splashed it on Meng Wuxiong's face.

The boiling hot water instantly splashed on Meng Wuxiong's face.

A trace of anger flashed across Meng Wuxiong's face!

But very quickly, he forcefully suppressed it.

"Hehe, Mr. Qin, what is This?" When Meng Wuxiong spoke, the corner of his mouth kept twitching. It was obvious that he had endured it to the limit.

"As expected," Qin Yu thought to himself.

He narrowed his eyes and pondered for a moment. Suddenly, a slap landed on Meng Wuxiong's face.

Although this slap was not very strong, it was extremely insulting!

Meng Wuxiong's body suddenly trembled slightly. His entire expression was almost distorted.

"Mr. ... Mr. Qin, what are you doing?" Meng Wuxiong gritted his teeth and said these words.

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said, "You can endure this? Then... how about this!"

As soon as he said this, Qin Yu spat a mouthful of thick phlegm on Meng Wuxiong's face.

"You!" Meng Wuxiong immediately clenched his fist! The murderous aura on his body suddenly exploded!

But soon, he Teng's words came to Meng Wuxiong's mind.

He gritted his teeth and reached out to wipe the thick phlegm off his face. He said in a trembling voice, "Mr. Qin, you... Don't go too far..."

"Too Far?" Qin Yu slowly stood up.

He clenched his fist and punched Meng Wuxiong in the face!

Meng Wuxiong took a few steps back and fell to the ground.

His nose was broken by a punch and blood flowed out.

This action completely infuriated Meng wuxiong!

He stood up angrily and berated, "Qin Yu! Don't think that I'm afraid of You!"

Qin Yu sneered, "You're so tolerant. What are you trying to hide?"

Meng Wuxiong's expression changed slightly. He said with a cold face, "What... What do you mean by hiding? I don't understand what you're talking about!"

Qin Yu didn't continue to talk nonsense with Meng wuxiong, he stood up and said indifferently, "With your talent, Meng wuxiong, being able to step into the Grandmaster realm in this lifetime is a big step. And not only have you stepped into the peak of the Great Grandmaster realm, you've also nurtured so many great grandmasters..."

"Speak, what treasure does your Meng family have? Hand it over, and I'll spare your life."

Meng Wuxiong's expression instantly became extremely gloomy.

He looked coldly at Qin Yu and said, "I said it, I don't understand."

"You don't understand? Then I'll kill you." Qin Yu's eyes narrowed, and he immediately took large strides towards Meng Wuxiong!

Meng Wuxiong couldn't hold it in any longer. He raised his head and roared angrily, "Qin Yu, you're going too far! Do you really think that I, Meng wuxiong, AM made of mud? Go To Hell!"

As he spoke, the muscles all over Meng Wuxiong's body instantly swelled up and he threw a vicious punch!

Chapter 452: Chapter 452, facing a half-step martial marquis!

Facing Meng Wuxiong's attack, Qin Yu didn't show any expression.

He clenched his fist and casually went up to meet it.

"Clang!"

A loud sound instantly spread throughout the entire room!

Meng Wuxiong's body was directly pushed back several meters, and his fist was even shattered!

"Without a magic weapon, what qualifications do you have to fight with me?"Qin Yu sneered.

Meng Wuxiong gritted his teeth. He stood up from the ground and berated, "The few of you, attack together!"

"Yes!"

These people shouted and quickly rushed forward!

"Just in Time!" Qin Yu sneered.

Qin Yu no longer cared about this kind of ordinary peak-stage martial grandmaster.

After possessing the power of the Divine Dragon, his strength had already reached an incredible level!

Qin Yu swiftly executed the shrinking earth into an inch, and his figure suddenly disappeared.

In the next second, he appeared in front of a person.

"En?" The other party was stunned. Before he could even react, Qin Yu's palm had already covered over!

The Heaven Devouring Art was instantly activated, and surging power flowed along Qin Yu's palm towards the Dantian!

In a short few seconds, this peak grandmaster was directly sucked into a dried corpse!

The rest of the people were so frightened that their faces turned pale. They stood on the spot and didn't dare to move.

"What... What kind of evil technique is This!" Someone said with a trembling voice.

Meng Wuxiong's expression wasn't too good either. He never expected that a peak martial grandmaster would be completely powerless in front of Qin Yu!

"Many thanks for the gift." Qin Yu licked his lips like a devil.

In the next second, Qin Yu stepped on the ground and came again!

In the blink of an eye, another martial grandmaster was swallowed!

The remaining people were completely panicking. They looked at Meng Wuxiong as if they were asking for help, their eyes filled with panic.

"Mr. ... Mr. Meng, save us!"The few people stuck close to Meng Wuxiong, their eyes imploring.

Meng Wuxiong took a deep breath, looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "No wonder Mr. He is so cautious..."

Qin Yu sized up Meng Wuxiong and said indifferently, "Tell me the secret of your cultivation, and I will spare your life."

"In Your Dreams!" Meng wuxiong sneered.

"Qin Yu, since I can be the king of Dongchuan and keep the secret of cultivation, do you think I don't have the means to protect myself? !"Meng wuxiong sneered.

Qin Yu crossed his arms and raised his eyebrows, "Oh? It seems that you have a lot of secrets."

Meng wuxiong roared, "Qin Yu, you will pay the price for your arrogance sooner or later!"

After saying that, Meng Wuxiong stomped on the ground!

Then, he bit his finger, and drops of blood fell to the ground!

Formation patterns immediately appeared on the ground.

Countless formation patterns were densely packed together, as if they contained a mysterious power.

The entire ground began to hum, and even the mountains in the distance began to drop rolling boulders!

In the water rhyme tower, he teng was startled awake by this sound again.

His long and narrow eyes glanced to the side, and he said in a low voice, "As expected, a mountain protecting magic artifact was used."

"Rumble..."

A loud sound was continuously heard, and Meng Wuxiong's face revealed a crazed expression.

Feeling the surrounding energy that was rushing over, Qin Yu's face couldn't help but reveal a trace of solemnity.

"Boom!"

Along with a loud sound, several rays of light suddenly appeared from the horizon!

The rays of light condensed in the sky and then turned into a ball!

This ball of pure energy directly entered Meng Wuxiong's body!

In an instant, Meng Wuxiong's internal Qi began to rapidly climb!

His realm actually directly broke through the Martial Grandmaster realm and advanced toward the half-step Martial Marquis Realm!

"What the Hell Is this thing?!"The seriousness on Qin Yu's face became more and more obvious!

What kind of method did Meng wuxiong use to forcefully raise his internal Qi to the half-step Martial Marquis Realm?

Finally, the surrounding light began to disappear.

Meng Wuxiong's internal Qi also increased by a large margin.

He rubbed his fists and looked coldly at Qin Yu. He grinned and said, "Qin Yu, I know you're very strong, but I don't believe that you can cross realms to fight a half-step martial marquis!"

"The current me is a true half-step martial marquis!"

Looking at Meng Wuxiong in front of him, the solemn expression on Qin Yu's face actually began to slowly disappear.

What replaced it was a trace of indescribable excitement and battle intent!

"Coincidentally, I also want to see a half-step martial marquis...."Qin Yu grinned, revealing a mouthful of white teeth.

Chapter 453: Chapter 453, the power of a half-step martial marquis

Looking at Meng Wuxiong who had stepped into the half-step martial Marquis Realm, Qin Yu was even more excited!

"This is Han Wei's realm." Qin Yu took a deep breath, his eyes filled with unspeakable anticipation.

However, at this moment, Qin Yu realized that Meng Wuxiong seemed a bit strange.

Although he had stepped into the half-step martial marquis realm, his internal Qi was extremely unstable, as if he would fall to the peak of the Martial Grandmaster realm at any moment.

Seeing this scene, Qin Yu couldn't help but sneer, "I thought you had really stepped into the half-step martial marquis realm, but it turns out you're just a half-baked."

"Half-baked is enough to kill you!" Meng Wuxiong rubbed his fist and said coldly.

It wasn't that Meng Wuxiong was arrogant, but that the martial marquis realm was too powerful.

As long as it was related to the word 'Martial Marquis', it wasn't something an ordinary martial grandmaster could compare to.

"Come on, let me..."

"Bang!"

Before Qin Yu could finish his words, Meng Wuxiong had already thrown a punch at him!

This speed was so fast that Qin Yu did not even have time to react!

With just one punch, Qin Yu's body had penetrated through several layers of the wall, and his body was covered in cracks!

In the ruins, Qin Yu slowly crawled out.

He looked at the injuries on his body and could not help but frown, "This is a half-step martial marquis?"

Just one punch, and it already had the power to split mountains and cut rivers!

"Whoosh!"

At this moment, another fist formed from inner strength smashed down!

It was not an exaggeration to say that this punch was no weaker than a modern weapon!

The entire ground instantly turned into ruins!

Qin Yu hurriedly dodged to the side, and a trace of solemnity appeared on his face.

"So Strong," Qin Yu said in a low voice.

"Qin Yu, you dare to come knocking on My Door? You're dead for sure today!" Meng Wuxiong's angry roar seemed to come from the sky, but in the next second, it appeared in front of Qin Yu!

A fist the size of a casserole had already smashed fiercely at him!

Qin Yu had nowhere to hide, so he could only let out an angry roar and meet it head-on!

"Clang!"

The earth-shattering sound shook everyone!

Qin Yu's fist was almost shattered. The huge impact caused his arm to be deformed!

"Pu!"

The fist that was mixed with penetrative force made Qin Yu Groan and spit out blood.

"Is this the half-step martial marquis? !"Qin Yu ignored the injuries on his body and his eyes revealed a dense madness!

After stepping into the half-step martial marquis realm, even Meng Wuxiong could possess such power. Then, what kind of attitude would he have when he stepped into the half-step martial marquis realm?

"I can't wait to obtain the secret of your cultivation." Qin Yu wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth and sneered.

In the next second, Qin Yu did not waste any more time. With a roar, the Qi and blood in his entire body suddenly burned!

The golden light around him filled the manor like a rising sun!

This holy light made people not dare to look directly at it!

"Level three of the saintly physique technique!" Facing Meng Wuxiong who was half a step away from the Martial Marquis Realm, Qin Yu didn't dare to be negligent and directly used level three of the saintly physique technique!

His body became tougher again, and his whole body seemed to be made of gold!

"It's useless. Under the difference in cultivation level, any cultivation technique is not worth mentioning!" Meng Wuxiong roared and rushed over again!

"Absolute beginning Holy Fist!" Qin Yu's entire body was bursting with energy. His golden fist contained an unimaginable power, and he faced it head-on!

"Boom!"

This was a huge collision. In an instant, the wind and clouds lost their color, and a violent gale swept over!

The entire villa could not withstand the pressure and collapsed with a loud bang!

"Just this?" A cruel smile appeared on the corner of Meng Wuxiong's mouth.

He suddenly swung his fist, and with a bang, Qin Yu's entire body was sent flying!

"Pa!"

Qin Yu fell from the high sky and fell heavily to the ground.

Traces of blood dripped out from his mouth, and the light produced by the saintly being technique began to shatter bit by bit!

"So powerful..."

This palm seemed to have injured Qin Yu's internal organs. Even if Qin Yu's body was strong, he could not withstand it anymore!

"Qin Yu, isn't your body indestructible? Today, I will cut open your belly!" Meng wuxiong laughed cruelly.

Then, two big hands condensed under Qin Yu's feet!

The big hands were like iron pincers, grabbing Qin Yu's body tightly!

Meanwhile, Meng Wuxiong took a step forward and approached him!

"Internal Qi!"

Along with Meng Wuxiong's furious roar, a weak light ignited on his fingers.

Although the light was weak, his aura was unprecedentedly strong!

Sensing this aura, Qin Yu's expression immediately changed!

He tried to struggle, but he found that he couldn't break free at all!

"Go to hell!" Meng Wuxiong's finger stabbed fiercely into Qin Yu's chest!

Qin Yu's hard body resisted at this moment!

"Saintly physique technique!"The huge force made Qin Yu's face pale!

He didn't dare to be negligent and directly activated the saintly physique technique in an attempt to resist!

But what was shocking was that Meng Wuxiong's finger actually directly penetrated the saintly physique technique! Following that, it headed straight for Qin Yu's physical body!

"Ah! !"

The instant his finger touched it, a piercing pain was felt!

Qin Yu only felt as if his chest was being drilled by an electric drill, the pain was unbearable!

"Puchi!"

Finally, Qin Yu's physical body could not hold on any longer and was pierced into his body by a finger!

"I want to pull out your internal organs and feed them to the dogs!" Meng Wuxiong said darkly.

"Ah!!!"The pain made Qin Yu unable to help but shout at the top of his lungs!

At this critical moment, Qin Yu hurriedly took out the five mountains and charged at Meng Wuxiong!

Even Meng Wuxiong did not want to take such a magic weapon head on.

He hurriedly took a few steps back, and his fingers left Qin Yu's body.

"Hehe, your body is indeed not bad, but in my current condition, it's not worth mentioning." Meng Wuxiong licked the blood on his fingers and said indifferently.

Qin Yu's brows were tightly knitted together, and his expression was grave.

A half-step martial marquis was even stronger than he had imagined.

If he did not have the power of the Divine Dragon, he might really have died here today.

If even Meng Wuxiong was so difficult to deal with, then how powerful was Han Wei, the young master of the Han family.

"I've been comprehending quite a number of cultivation techniques during this period of time. With the addition of the power of the Divine Dragon, I might have a chance," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

"Have you thought about how you're going to die?" Meng wuxiong shouted from afar.

Then, he slowly raised his palm.

In an instant, the earth shook and the mountains shook! The ground under Qin Yu's feet also began to buzz!

When he raised his head, he saw a huge hand pressing down from all directions!

The huge pressure caused the ground to sink level by level!

And Qin Yu's body seemed to be smashed into meat paste!

Chapter 454: Chapter 454, Heaven Rank Cultivation Technique!

As the huge hand crushed down, the dust on the ground began to stir up.

The large area of the ground completely collapsed, turning into a huge pit!

Qin Yu's body was also continuously sinking down.

The endless pressure caused Qin Yu's body to begin to creak!

Qin Yu raised his head to look at the huge hand, and a trace of desire actually appeared in his eyes.

It was the desire for power! It was the desire for victory!

"Half-step martial marquis..." Qin Yu muttered in a low voice. Following that, his battle intent Rose, and Golden Light erupted once again. He raised both of his hands to meet it!

"Rumble..."

However, Qin Yu's power only slowed down the crushing force of the huge hand by half a second, and then it continued to descend!

"Ah!!!"

Qin Yu raised his head and roared. Due to the enormous strength, blood flowed out of Qin Yu's seven orifices, and even his pores were covered in blood!

This strength was too strong. The gap between a half-step martial marquis and a martial grandmaster was like a horizontal ditch!

## "Boom!"

Finally, the giant palm slammed down fiercely.

The entire ground had turned into ruins.

Countless dust covered everyone's vision, making it impossible for them to see through it.

Meng wuxiong snorted coldly and said, "It's just so-so. It seems that I can report to Mr. He."

After saying that, Meng Wuxiong waved his hand and casually said, "Go and see if he has been smashed into meat paste."

"Yes, Mr. Meng." The martial grandmaster beside him withstood the enormous pressure and walked towards the huge pit.

## "Bang!"

However, just as he walked forward, a golden palm reached out and grabbed his neck, lifting him into the air!

## "AH..."

The Martial Grandmaster immediately let out a painful wail. Before he could struggle, Qin Yu's palm had already covered him.

In a short while, the martial grandmaster turned into a pile of dry bones.

"HMM? He didn't die?" Meng Wuxiong narrowed his eyes, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but reveal a trace of playfulness.

As the dust fell, Qin Yu's figure finally appeared.

One could see that his qi and blood were burning, and his killing intent was seething. A strange aura swept through the entire mountain village.

His eyes turned fiery red, and the killing intent in his eyes was unconcealed!

"This is... The power of the Divine Dragon?" Meng Wuxiong seemed to have guessed something.

He Teng had once said that the effect of the power of the Divine Dragon was beyond imagination, and it could even allow one to fight against opponents of a higher level!

Because this was the purest power in the world in the current era!

"What a great power of the Divine Dragon." Meng Wuxiong rubbed his fists, showing no fear at all!

"I really want to see what's the difference between the power of the Divine Dragon that Mr. He thinks so highly of!"

Qin Yu slowly walked out from the dust.

At first glance, he seemed to have changed into a different person. His otherworldly temperament made him look like an immortal.

However, the murderous aura all over his body made him look like a devil.

Then, Qin Yu extended his palm, and the mountain of the five peaks hung above Qin Yu's head.

"Hehe, pretending to be mysterious." Meng Wuxiong didn't put Qin Yu in his eyes at all.

After all, the gap between a martial grandmaster and a half-step martial marquis was too difficult to make up for.

"Come, let me see the full strength of a half-step martial marquis," Qin Yu said quietly.

These words undoubtedly infuriated Meng wuxiong. He narrowed his eyes and sneered, "Do you think you're qualified to see the full strength of a half-step martial marquis?"

Qin Yu put his hands behind his back and no longer paid attention to Meng Wuxiong's incessant chatter.

He even closed his eyes slightly and put his hands behind his back as if he didn't care about anyone.

"Ha... hahahaha!" Meng Wuxiong couldn't help but burst into laughter when he saw this!

He pointed at Qin Yu and sneered, "You really know how to act. Do you think that you can compete with a half-step martial marquis after you possess the power of the Divine Dragon? Naive!"

"You talk too much nonsense," Qin Yu said coldly.

Meng Wuxiong was completely enraged. He stomped his feet and rushed toward Qin Yu with a swoosh!

It was the same punch again! A fist with surging inner strength!

## "Crack!"

However, this incomparably fierce fist was easily caught by Qin Yu!

"Huh?" Meng Wuxiong's face slightly changed. His huge body suddenly shook and struggled free.

Then, Meng Wuxiong took a few steps back and said with narrowed eyes, "The power of the divine dragon... is quite interesting. No wonder Mr. He thinks so highly of it."

Qin Yu looked at Meng wuxiong coldly and said, "If you don't use all of your strength, I'm afraid you won't have a chance."

Meng wuxiong sneered and said, "You actually saw through it... well, then I'll let you experience the true ability of a half-step marquis!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Meng Wuxiong raise both of his hands.

In an instant, there seemed to be traces of dao patterns resonating in the air!

This technique made people unable to lower their tongues.

Then, Meng Wuxiong casually slapped forward.

In an instant, it seemed as if thousands of troops and horses were charging over!

It was just a casual palm strike, but it seemed to pull the power of Heaven and earth! It made it impossible for anyone to escape!

Qin Yu's expression was cold. He raised his hand and used the absolute beginning holy fist!

Qin Yu, who had activated the power of the Divine Dragon, had a qualitative change in his strength.

This punch instantly shattered this huge hand!

However, Meng Wuxiong was not surprised. He snorted lightly and said, "This is just an appetizer. Qin Yu, watch carefully!"

After he finished speaking, Meng Wuxiong's body began to tremble. In front of him, a huge runic diagram actually appeared!

This runic diagram flickered with a dark light. No one dared to look directly at this extraordinary internal Qi!

"Thousand Revolution Seal!"

Following Meng Wuxiong's loud shout, this runic diagram rapidly pressed down!

"Shua!"

Countless runic lines made it impossible for anyone to dodge.

And its terrifying power was almost able to cut through the void!

Qin Yu's expression was solemn. He didn't dare to conceal his internal Qi anymore. He immediately adjusted his aura and muttered in a low voice, "I can only use that move."

This move was originally reserved for Han Wei, but at this moment, Qin Yu had no other choice.

He used all his strength on his hands.

Strands of strange aura gathered on his hands.

Following that, purple flames wrapped around his hands!

Qin Yu's Dantian's internal Qi was circulating at an extremely fast speed.

In an instant, the spiritual energy in his body was actually depleted, and it was all recorded on his palms!

"This technique is called the spiritual fire seal. Only those with spiritual fire can use it, but its power is invincible,"Qin Yu said coldly.

"Come, let me face the power of a half-step martial marquis!"

Following Qin Yu's angry roar, the spiritual fire seal in front of him was formed!

It was a purple portrait that seemed to have been passed down from the ancient times!

The portrait that was formed from the most powerful purple spiritual fire in the world was burning on Qin Yu's palm!

"Go, spiritual fire seal."

Qin Yu's palm was only lightly pulled, but the power that could destroy the world exploded at this moment!

Chapter 455: Chapter 455, he teng came out of seclusion

The spiritual fire seal was a true heaven rank cultivation technique, and its power was unimaginable!

The difference between heaven, earth, black, and yellow was almost like a horizontal ditch that was hard to cross!

However, for someone like Qin Yu, the consumption of using a heaven rank cultivation technique was too great.

Even if he used all his strength and borrowed the power of the Divine Dragon, he could only use one spiritual fire seal!

Looking at the spiritual fire seal that was coming toward him, a rarely seen serious expression appeared on Meng Wuxiong's face.

"What is this thing?" Meng Wuxiong exclaimed in shock.

Was this cultivation technique really performed by Qin Yu, who had just entered the Martial Grandmaster realm?

"Rumble..."

The spiritual fire seal brought with it an endless amount of power as it crushed toward Meng Wuxiong.

Finally, the two techniques collided at this moment!

This was the violent roar of Heaven and earth, and it shook almost half of Dongchuan!

Sparks seemed to have exploded in the sky, and it was incomparably resplendent!

"What is that thing?"

"Someone is setting off fireworks?"

"Your fireworks are so Big? It must be a salute egg!"

Countless ordinary people raised their heads and looked towards the sky.

Waves of blazing flames surged over!

The small mountain in the distance began to crumble, and the trees turned into nothingness in an instant!

Even the water rhyme tower was affected. He Teng, who was sitting cross-legged in the water rhyme tower, suddenly opened his eyes.

"What... What kind of power is this? Could it be that a half-step martial marquis is Coming?" He Teng's expression was somewhat unsightly.

"It can't be a technique that Qin Yu used, right?" He Teng muttered in a low voice.

Then, he didn't dare to think too much and hurriedly began to break through.

He was only a step away from the half-step martial marquis realm. As long as he stepped into the half-step martial marquis realm, there was nothing to be afraid of.

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"Pu!"

The martial grandmasters beside Meng Wuxiong instantly couldn't take it anymore and vomited blood on the spot and died!

Meng Wuxiong's expression changed drastically, and a sense of unease arose in his heart!

"This... What on Earth is this thing!" Meng Wuxiong felt a trace of pressure!

The spell that he had cast was actually swallowed at this moment!

An endless rolling power pressed down on Meng wuxiong.

A heat wave that was like a bomb's explosion hit his face. Meng Wuxiong felt as if his face was about to be roasted!

"Not good!" Meng Wuxiong thought to himself. He wanted to run away.

However, it was already too late!

The seemingly huge spiritual fire seal in the sky arrived in front of Meng Wuxiong in the blink of an eye.

Then, the spiritual fire seal became smaller and smaller. It almost turned into a lotus and landed on Meng Wuxiong's body.

"Boom!"

At the moment of contact, the spiritual fire seal directly exploded!

The entire ground was directly blasted apart. A radius of dozens of meters turned into a sea of fire!

Qin Yu took two steps back, coldly looking at the scene in front of him.

His internal Qi also began to dissipate, becoming somewhat weak.

"If the spiritual fire seal wasn't able to kill Meng Wuxiong, then I'm afraid I'll die here." Qin Yu stared at the Sea of fire and said coldly.

The Sea of fire burned for an entire half an hour, and finally began to dissipate bit by bit.

Qin Yu looked solemnly at the Sea of fire and walked towards it step by step.

He saw Meng Wuxiong lying there, his body almost shattered.

Countless bones were directly turned into powder, and pieces of broken bones were exposed.

"You... you..." Meng Wuxiong raised his hand with difficulty and pointed at Qin Yu.

Seeing Meng Wuxiong's miserable state, Qin Yu could be considered to be relieved.

He looked down at Meng wuxiong and said coldly, "Half-step martial marquis, you really live up to your reputation."

Meng Wuxiong opened his mouth and almost used up all his strength. He sneered and said, "He... Mr. He will kill you..."

"Really?"Qin Yu sneered.

"Even if he doesn't come, I will find him."

"No need..." Meng Wuxiong looked miserable.

"He is nearby. When he comes out of seclusion, you will definitely die!"

Qin Yu's expression changed!

He Teng was nearby?

He looked around vigilantly and quickly released his spiritual sense, trying to find he teng's figure.

Unfortunately, Qin Yu couldn't find He Teng's position.

"You... wait for your death... Mr. He is about to step into the half-step martial marquis realm... hahahaha!" Meng wuxiong grinned.

"Half-step Martial Marquis Realm? !"Qin Yu's expression changed again!

In just a few days, he teng was actually about to step into the half-step martial Marquis Realm?!

What kind of method was this?! How could his cultivation speed be so fast?!

"Tell me, what secret are you hiding in your body!"Qin Yu grabbed Meng Wuxiong's chest and asked angrily.

Meng wuxiong sneered, "I won't tell you... Qin Yu, I'll wait for you below!"

After saying that, Meng Wuxiong's eyes widened, and his internal Qi quickly disappeared.

Qin Yu's face turned solemn.

There was no doubt that he teng and Meng Wuxiong must have used some secret technique or treasure to cultivate so quickly.

However... Was it a secret technique or a treasure? If it was a treasure, then where was it?

"Boom!"

Just as Qin Yu was deep in thought, a terrifying aura suddenly erupted from the internal Qi pagoda in the distance!

This aura was extremely powerful, even stronger than Meng Wuxiong's!

"A true half-step martial marquis? !"Qin Yu's expression immediately changed!

He looked in the direction of the internal Qi Pagoda and said in a low voice, "Could it be... that he teng is hiding there?"

Qin Yu didn't dare to think too much. In his current state, he had no way to fight back against he teng.

What he needed to do now was to avoid the sharp edge!

Thus, Qin Yu didn't waste any more time. He stomped his foot and left quickly.

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Inside the Water Melody Pagoda.

Streams of powerful internal Qi surrounded he teng's body.

He revealed a crazed expression and laughed strangely, "Is this the half-step martial marquis... is this the half-step martial marquis! In this world, is there anything that I, he teng, can't do!"

Feeling the powerful power of the half-step martial marquis, he teng was extremely excited!

"It's time to kill that Qin Yu." He Teng's eyes narrowed, and with a stomp of his feet, his figure quickly disappeared.

In a moment, he landed in the ruins of the Meng family manor.

Looking at this scene, he teng could not help but say in a cold voice, "Using the mountain protection magic treasure to fight to such an extent... Qin Yu, you are dead meat!"

The Stronger Qin Yu was, the angrier he teng became!

Because, that was the power that belonged to he teng! The power of the Divine Dragon that belonged to he teng!

But at the critical moment, it was snatched away by Qin Yu. How could he not be angry!

"If I was the one who obtained the power of the Divine Dragon... who in the world could stop me!" He Teng's eyes revealed a fierce light, and his body was almost trembling.

At this moment, he teng discovered Meng Wuxiong's corpse lying on the ground.

He Teng frowned slightly. With a flash, he landed beside Meng Wuxiong.

"He's actually dead?" Looking at Meng wuxiong, who had no internal Qi, he Teng's anger increased by several levels.

"Don't worry. I'll take revenge for you." After a long time, he teng said indifferently.

"I'll also take this opportunity to tell the world that I, he teng, have stepped into the half-step Marquis Realm!" He Teng sneered.

In the next second, he left the Meng family manor.

The surroundings fell into silence.

The once glorious Meng family manor was now extremely deserted.

An hour after he teng left, a figure walked out from the darkness.

This person was none other than Qin Yu!

"Is that the power of a half-step martial marquis?"Qin Yu took a deep breath, and a strong desire appeared in his eyes.

Then, Qin Yu raised his head to look at the water melody pagoda in the distance and said in a low voice, "That he teng... relied on that pagoda to cultivate, right...?"

At this point, the smile on Qin Yu's face became even wider.

"Now, this pagoda belongs to me!"

Chapter 456: Chapter 456, the secrets of the water rhyme tower

Qin Yu stared at the water rhyme tower in the distance, his eyes filled with desire.

He released his divine sense and carefully walked towards the water rhyme tower.

The water rhyme tower was located on a distant mountain. This tower looked like it was made by nature, but it also had some traces of being man-made.

The entire tower was not too tall, but it could overlook more than half of Dongchuan.

And this towering water rhyme pagoda was Meng Wuxiong's private property.

After spending nearly half an hour, Qin Yu finally walked to the bottom of the water rhyme pagoda.

Standing in front of this pagoda, Qin Yu looked extremely tiny.

He raised his head to look at the water rhyme pagoda and said with a frown, "I can't feel a trace of Qi/spiritual energy."

Strange, since he couldn't feel any qi/spiritual energy, then how did Meng Wuxiong and he teng use this pagoda to cultivate?

"Could it be... that it has nothing to do with this pagoda?"Qin Yu frowned.

Or could it be that this water rhyme pagoda was just a residence for them to cultivate?

"Whatever, I'm already here. Let's go up and take a look first," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Then, he walked into the water rhyme pagoda.

An ancient gate blocked Qin Yu's path.

The gate was at least five meters tall and looked extremely heavy.

Qin Yu stretched out his hand and was about to push open the gate.

However, when his hand touched the gate, a huge force suddenly rose!

Qin Yu, who was caught off guard, was instantly sent flying by this force! His body took dozens of steps back before he could stabilize his body.

Qin Yu got up from the ground. He patted the soil on his body and frowned, "They actually set a taboo."

Could it be that... Only Meng Wuxiong and he teng could enter this tower?

Qin Yu walked to the door again, circulated his spiritual power, and tried to push open the door.

The impact burst out again and blocked Qin Yu's way.

"It seems to be true," Qin Yu murmured in a low voice.

Since he couldn't open the door, he could only force his way in.

But the spirit power in Qin Yu's body was currently depleted and he could not bring out even a tenth of his full strength.

Hence, he could only sit cross legged under the water cloud pagoda for the time being and slowly recover his strength.

... . .

On the other side, he teng left Dong Chuan and returned to the He clan in the central plains on the same day.

Standing at the airport of the He clan, a cold smile appeared on he Teng's face.

"In the entire central plains, I am the only one who is half a step into the rank of a martial marquis. It would not be an exaggeration to say that I am the number one person in the Central Plains." He Teng said flatly.

That hoarse voice suddenly sounded in his mind: "Even in the entire fire country, there are not many half a step into the rank of a martial marquis...."

Hearing those words, the smile on he Teng's face grew even wider.

"From today onwards, I am the king of the Central Plains!"He Teng said with a cold laugh.

After returning home, he teng was not in a hurry to go to Chuzhou.

Instead, he had sent someone to issue a challenge on the martial arts forum!

The target of this challenge was none other than Qin Yu!

"In three days, I will go to Chuzhou. I hope you are ready," he teng said coldly on the martial arts forum.

Upon seeing this news, the martial arts forum immediately erupted!

"He Teng? The number one on the potential ranking?"

"Is the number one and number two finally going to fight?"

"What happened to Qin Yu recently? First, Hong Yimen issued a kill order, and then he teng from the Central Plains issued a challenge to him."

"Maybe it caused public outrage."

Countless people were discussing this matter, and some people even began to analyze the strength of the two.

"He Teng has always been the number one on the potential leaderboard. He should be able to suppress Qin Yu by a head."

"That's right. Other than the geniuses of those aristocratic families, he teng should be considered the number one person."

"As the second person on the potential list, Qin Yu shouldn't be too far off, right?"

For a moment, no one dared to make a hasty conclusion.

In their eyes, he teng and Qin Yu should be on par.

But at this moment, a mysterious person released an important news:

"He Teng has already stepped into the half-step martial Marquis Realm and defeated Ao Shuo, who is known as the number one person in the Central Plains."

Following that, a video was posted on the Martial Arts Forum.

In the video, Ao Shuo tried his best and used all of his spells. He was in a sorry state.

On the other hand, he teng treated ao Shuo as nothing.

In just one move, ao Shuo's ribs were broken and he fell to the ground.

The difference in strength between the two was obvious at a glance.

When this video was posted, countless people were shocked!

"He Teng has actually stepped into the half-step martial marquis realm? That's a true top-notch person!"

"As expected of the number one person on the potential list. His potential is beyond imagination!"

"Ao Shuo has been known as the number one person in the Central Plains for many years. He has been in charge for many years and has never suffered a defeat. Today, he actually suffered such a miserable defeat!"

"Ao Shuo was unable to retaliate in front of He Teng. It seems that he teng has really stepped into the half-step martial Marquis Realm."

Following that, the martial arts forum's "Power Ranking of the younger generation" was finally updated.

It was the first time that he teng had broken into this ranking and was ranked tenth.

In that case, among the fire country's younger generation, there were at least nine people who had stepped into the half step to the rank of a martial marquis.

This was almost equivalent to the official confirmation that he teng had really stepped into the half step to the rank of a martial marquis!

"Now that he teng is already a half step to the rank of a martial marquis, the gap between him and Qin Yu has widened."

"If that's the case, I'm Afraid Qin Yu has no chance of winning."

"Although Qin Yu is a genius, no one can surpass the gap between a martial grandmaster and a half-step martial marquis. Even ye Qing can't do it."

Just now, Qin Yu and he Teng's chances of winning were about the same, but in the blink of an eye, the evaluation was one-sided.

Therefore, everyone thought that Qin Yu was bound to lose.

After all, Qin Yu was only a martial grandmaster. It was impossible for him to defeat a half-step martial marquis.

Seeing the news on the martial arts forum, he teng couldn't stop laughing coldly.

"It's about time." He Teng put away his phone.

"We'll set off tomorrow and head to Chuzhou."

"Son, you... you... Why did you kill Ao Shuo?" At this moment, he rongshou walked in from outside the door.

He Teng glanced at him and said indifferently, "Isn't he the number one person in the Central Plains? Only by killing him can I replace him."

He rongshou gritted his teeth and said with some grief and indignation, "AO Shuo has always regarded you as his nephew. Even if you want to establish your power, there's no need to kill him!"

Hearing this, he Teng's face immediately turned cold.

Sensing the murderous aura from he teng, he rongshou could not help but take two steps back.

He Teng looked at he rongshou like this. A moment later, he said coldly, "I became the number one person in the central plains. Aren't you happy? Because of me, the He family became the number one family in the central plains. Aren't you happy?"

He Rongshou opened his mouth and was immediately speechless.

That's right. When he rongshou forced he teng to win glory for the He family, how could he have thought of this.

. . .

At this moment, Qin Yu was still sitting under the Water Melody Pagoda, slowly recovering his physical strength.

After an entire day and night, Qin Yu's strength had only recovered 50%.

"The consumption of this spirit fire seal is too great. After only using it once, my entire body has almost sunk into a dry state." Qin Yu frowned slightly.

Unless it was a critical moment, he absolutely could not use this spirit fire seal again.

"However... 50% of my strength should be enough to break through this door." Qin Yu stood up from the ground.

The golden light on his body lit up at this moment. His two fists were even more like they were made of gold, shining brilliantly under the sunlight.

"Then, let me take a look at what secrets are hidden within this water rhyme tower.." Qin Yu said coldly.

Chapter 457: Chapter 457, he teng attacked

Golden Light surrounded Qin Yu's fist.

A terrifying internal Qi seemed to clash with the forbidden power on the door.

Then, Qin Yu roared, and his Golden Fist smashed towards the door!

Boom

A loud sound exploded!

The huge force caused the door to shake a little.

And outside the door, a barrier quickly formed.

Looking at this barrier, Qin Yu said in a low voice, "This barrier seems to be somewhat similar to the one on Meng Wuxiong's body back then."

Then, Qin Yu clenched his fist again and smashed it fiercely.

The barrier appeared again and blocked Qin Yu's fist.

Qin Yu snorted coldly and immediately summoned the five mountains of honor and suspended it above his head.

With the support of a magic artifact, Qin Yu's strength had shockingly entered another level.

The terrifying fist radiance produced bursts of explosive sounds at this moment.

"Let me see just how sturdy this door of yours is!"Qin Yu snorted coldly and then ruthlessly smashed his fist over!

"Boom!"

The door began to shake at this moment! Cracks appeared on the barrier that was lingering outside!

Qin Yu did not say anything, but clenched his fist and stood up!

One punch, two punches, three punches!

A huge explosion shook the valley. The birds and beasts seemed to have been startled, and they let out a sky-piercing wail.

Finally, when Qin Yu threw his fifth punch, this level of barrier shattered with a loud bang!

The door finally lost its protection.

"It seems that this forbidden power is nothing more than this," Qin Yu said with a cold snort.

He reached out his hand and slowly pushed open the door.

The moment the door was opened, traces of Qi/spiritual energy rippled over!

This Qi/spiritual energy was different from the herbs. It seemed to be purer.

It was as if...! All the Qi/spiritual energy was locked by this water melody pagoda!

A trace of surprise flashed through Qin Yu's eyes, followed by wild joy!

"I've never seen this kind of Qi/spiritual energy before!"Qin Yu exclaimed in shock!

Just this Qi/spiritual energy alone was enough to greatly increase Qin Yu's strength!

However, Qin Yu knew very well that Qi/spiritual energy was probably not the only secret in this water melody pagoda.

That was because relying solely on Qi/spiritual energy, people like Meng wuxiong would definitely not be able to reach the peak of the Martial Grandmaster realm.

"Is there a secret treasure like the Enlightenment tea here?" Qin Yu scanned his surroundings and thought to himself.

There were a total of five levels in the water melody pagoda, and each level was extremely wide.

As Qin Yu climbed, the Qi/spiritual energy became denser.

When Qin Yu reached the fifth level, the dense qi/spiritual energy almost suffocated him!

"There's definitely something wrong with this pagoda!"Qin Yu said in surprise.

The Spiritual Qi in the tower was obviously so dense, but there was not a single trace of Qi/spiritual energy around the tower.

The only explanation was that the tower used a spirit-locking array to ensure that the Qi/spiritual energy would not leak out.

As for where the Qi/spiritual energy came from, Qin Yu did not know.

Walking on the fifth level of the water rhyme tower, Qin Yu did not find any babe.

Just as Qin Yu was extremely distressed, he suddenly realized that his realm seemed to be slowly increasing without him realizing it.

"Huh?" A hint of surprise flashed across Qin Yu's face.

Could it be... That this pagoda had a similar effect to the Enlightenment Tea? It could allow a person to increase their realm in a short period of time?

If that was really the case, then wouldn't the path of cultivation in the future be smooth?

"There's actually such a treasure in this world?"Qin Yu was abnormally excited!

He hurriedly sat down cross-legged and tried to absorb the surrounding Qi/spiritual energy.

Endless amounts of Qi/spiritual energy rushed towards Qin Yu's body.

In addition to the mental cultivation method that Qin Yu obtained from the stairway to Heaven, Qin Yu successfully stepped into the third level of the light opening stage in just one day!

He was also a third grade martial grandmaster!

Such speed was simply jaw-dropping!

"This is simply a large-scale path-understanding tea!" Qin Yu exclaimed in shock.

Although the effect was not as simple and crude as the path-understanding tea, it could be used by many people!

If he borrowed this water rhyme tower, wouldn't it be easy to establish a sect?!

Qin Yu tried to find out the secret of this water rhyme tower, but unfortunately, he could not find the secret even after searching the entire water rhyme tower.

"It seems that it's impossible to take this tower away,"doctor Qin thought to himself.

However, greed was brewing in Qin Yu's heart.

"Since I can't take it away, I'll try my best to make it my own."Qin Yu opened his mouth and revealed a sly smile.

Then, Qin Yu didn't waste any more time. He sat cross-legged on the ground and tried to cultivate in seclusion.

After all, there was still he teng who could come knocking at his door at any time.

A trace of internal QI, combined with Qin Yu's mental cultivation method, slowly cultivated in this water melody pagoda.

At this time, there was already an undercurrent in Chuzhou.

He Teng's challenge had almost spread throughout the entire martial arts world.

As the center of the storm, Chuzhou naturally received attention.

The officials of Chuzhou were rather happy. Because of He Teng, the number of tourists in Chuzhou skyrocketed!

In just a few days, countless people had come to the provincial capital of Chuzhou to witness this legendary battle.

Three days later.

He Teng's real body finally arrived in Chuzhou.

News of his arrival spread quickly.

"He Teng has arrived in Chuzhou!"

"If I'm not wrong, he should go directly to Qin Yu!"

"Qin Yu doesn't seem to have made a sound. could he have run away in advance?"

Just as everyone was discussing, he teng immediately arrived at Qin Yu's mansion after arriving in Chuzhou.

Unfortunately, Qin Yu was not there at all.

He Teng was not in a hurry. He immediately sent out a message:

"Qin Yu, I'll give you three days. If you don't show up, Don't blame me for being rude."

After this message was sent out, there was still no news from Qin Yu's side.

Time passed by minute by minute, and in the blink of an eye, the second day had arrived.

However, Qin Yu seemed to have disappeared from the world and was nowhere to be seen.

He Teng couldn't help but frown and said in a low voice, "If this Qin Yu doesn't appear, don't tell me I have to stay in Chuzhou for the rest of my life!"

"You can try to attack the people around Qin Yu... spread the word that as long as he doesn't appear at the agreed time, you can attack the people around him."

"If he doesn't show up for a day, then kill a person." That hoarse voice rang out in He Teng's mind.

He teng coldly snorted, "Do you think I haven't thought about it? This is a society ruled by law. Am I tired of living by publicly clamoring to kill people?!"

Different from ordinary martial artists, he Teng's ambition was extremely great.

Not only did he want to become the number one family in the central plains, he also wanted to make the he family the number one family in the Central Plains!

He even had the same status as the aristocratic families in Jingdu!

Therefore, he definitely would not act like a desperado.

However, at this moment, he Teng's cell phone suddenly rang.

When he picked up the phone, he heard an extremely dignified voice from the other end.

"You are he teng?" The other party said coldly.

He Teng frowned slightly and said indifferently, "Who are you?"

"Jingdu Han family, Han Meng." The other party said coldly.

Chapter 458: Chapter 458. The people were in a state of panic

Hearing the name of the Han family, he teng was still a little surprised.

He said politely, "Mr. Han, why are you looking for me?"

On the other end, Han Meng asked coldly, "I heard that you issued a challenge to Qin Yu?"

He teng sighed and said, "Yes, it's a pity that Qin Yu hasn't appeared yet."

Han Meng was silent for a moment before he coldly said, "Then what do you plan to do?"

He teng hurriedly said, "I do want to threaten him, but it's not good to be too high-profile, so I can only wait."

Han Meng coldly said, "Do what you want to do. As for the rest, the Han family will handle it for you."

Hearing this, he teng was instantly overjoyed!

He hurriedly asked, "Mr. Han, is what you said true?"

"Yes," Han Meng answered. "But I hope to see Qin Yu seriously injured or crippled."

He Teng was a smart man. He immediately understood what Han Meng meant.

"Mr. Han, please rest assured. I will definitely give you a satisfactory result," he teng said indifferently.

After hanging up the phone, Han Wei walked over from the side.

"Dad, why did you let him Cripple Qin Yu? Do you think I'm not a match for Qin Yu?" Han Wei said with some displeasure.

Han Meng glanced at Han Wei and said in a deep voice, "In order to prevent accidents, it's better to cripple him first. If you lose..."

"No accidents, no IFS!" Han Wei said angrily.

"Who does Qin Yu think he is? He's just an ant under my feet. I can stomp him to death with one foot!"

Seeing this, Han Meng said in a deep voice, "I believe in your ability, but not only do we have to win, we also have to win easily. Do you understand?"

"Moreover, don't underestimate that Qin Yu."

Han Wei clenched his teeth and said nothing in the end.

. . .

After receiving the call from the Han family, he Teng's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Since the Han family is backing me up, then I have nothing to be afraid of," he teng said with a cold smile.

Then, he immediately sent someone out to spread the word:

Three days later, if Qin Yu doesn't appear, then Mr. He will make a move on the people around Qin Yu.

If he doesn't appear for a day, then he will kill a person until he appears!

When these words were said, it immediately shocked the entire Chuzhou!

And the people related to Qin Yu were trembling!

"It seems that he teng is very confident that he can use such a method to force Qin Yu to show up."

"En, he is a half-step martial marquis after all. It is not difficult to get rid of Qin Yu."

"Just wait and see. Let's see if Qin Yu will show up for the people around him or continue to be a coward."

...

Time passed by minute by minute. In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

There was only one day left before the day related to he teng.

However, there was still no movement from Qin Yu. No one could find any trace of him.

For a time, the whole of Chuzhou was in a panic.

Some people who were related to Qin Yu even ran away during the night, afraid that they would encounter difficulties!

"He Teng has already reached the door of his house, but this Qin Yu didn't make any move. How Ridiculous."

"He has already used his friend as a threat, but he still hasn't shown up. It seems that he is a coward."

"Hehe, I'm afraid that those who are related to Qin Yu will regret it."

At this time, Tao Zi and Yao Qing still hadn't left Chuzhou.

Although they knew very well that the first person he teng looked for was very likely them, the two of them still weren't willing to leave.

"What if Elder Qin really doesn't appear?" Asked Peach in a low voice.

Yao Qing waved his hand and said, "Impossible! He's not the kind of person to run away at the last minute! Don't worry, he should eat and drink!"

Speaking up to this point, Yao Qing said mysteriously, "I just stole a goat. Tonight, we'll roast the whole goat and eat it!"

Peach couldn't help but sigh and said helplessly, "Your Trust is really big."

Yao Qing rolled his eyes and said, "I already said that you don't have to worry. Mr. Qin will definitely come back."

...

At this moment, Qin Yu was immersed in the cultivation of the water rhyme tower.

This kind of immersive cultivation made Qin Yu almost unable to feel the passage of time.

And his strength was also growing silently.

Qin Yu knew nothing about the outside world.

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

Qin Yu's strength had also stepped from the third level of the Enlightenment stage to the fifth level of the Enlightenment stage.

"According to this speed, at most a week, I will be able to step into the half-step martial Marquis Realm," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Among the same level, Qin Yu was not afraid of anyone, not even he teng or Han Wei.

Then, he closed his eyes again and continued to absorb the Qi/spiritual energy from the Shuiyun Pagoda.

Chuzhou was already at the center of the storm.

It was noon, and the sun was already high in the sky.

It was supposed to be a leisurely afternoon, but a piece of news made everyone anxious.

"The time is up, but Qin Yu still hasn't appeared. I will keep my promise."

He Teng's words spread throughout the streets!

Yao Qing, who was still sleeping, was pushed up by Peach.

"Time is up. Elder Qin still hasn't returned," said peach with a frown.

Yao Qing rubbed his sleepy eyes and muttered, "Time is up so soon? It shouldn't be..."

Peach was not in the mood to listen to his nonsense. She whispered, "Why don't we leave Chuzhou first and lay low until elder Qin comes back?"

Yao Qing turned over and muttered, "I'm not leaving. I don't believe that he teng can do anything to me..."

After saying that, Yao Qing fell into a deep sleep again.

Tao Zi couldn't wait any longer. Of course, she didn't want to leave Chuzhou, but if she continued to stay, she might lose her life.

After thinking for a while, Tao Zi gritted her teeth and said, "Forget it. Let's take it one step at a time."

Hence, peaches lay beside Yao Qing and also fell asleep.

At the entrance of the hotel, he teng was standing there quietly.

"Who should I start from?" He Teng thought to himself.

"Jianggu? Ancient Taichu? Or the four great families of Chuzhou?"

"As far as I know, there seem to be many families in Chuzhou. Good Qin Yu is very close to them."

After thinking about it, he teng decided not to touch Jiang Gu and Gu Taichu for the time being.

These two people had a certain amount of influence, so they were kept for other purposes.

That afternoon, there was a piece of news from Chuzhou:

One of the four great families in Chuzhou, Wang Wu, was killed by He Teng in one move!

Once this news was sent out, people could not help but be stunned.

He Teng did not go to find Jiang Gu, but he actually made a move on Wang Wu?

Although the Wang family had long since submitted to Qin Yu, they weren't close to Qin Yu, and they even rarely met!

The next day, another piece of news was sent out:

One of the four great families, the Luo family's patriarch, was also killed in one move!

In the three consecutive days, three people from the four great families had died!

This was enough to prove that he teng wasn't joking!

Jiang family.

Jiang Gu stood in front of the window, staring into the distance.

At this moment, his butler Uncle Zhong suddenly walked forward and whispered, "The four family heads of the four great families have already died. I'm afraid we will be next."

Jiang Gu remained silent and did not comment on this.

"Master, I'm afraid that this Qin Yu will not come back. We should hurry and run." Uncle Zhong advised bitterly.

Jiang gu looked at uncle zhong coldly and said, "Impossible. He will definitely come back."

Uncle Zhong sighed and said, "Three people have already died. Do we have to wait for death in vain?"

Jiang Gu opened his mouth and sighed again and again.

Yes, what was the point of staying?

"Wait a little longer, wait a little longer." Jiang Gu took a deep breath.

He firmly believed that Qin Yu was not a person who avoided responsibility and would never be a coward.

Chapter 459: Chapter 459, strength explosively increased!

If Qin Yu still didn't return the next day, he might have to consider temporarily withdrawing from Chuzhou.

He Teng came menacingly and no one could stop him. Defending at this time was meaningless.

However, the next day, he teng sent out another piece of news.

He said publicly, "As long as you are willing to belong to me, he teng, you will be able to survive. This will be your last chance."

As soon as this news was sent out, countless people immediately stood on he Teng's side!

He Teng specially held a cocktail party to invite Qin Yu's old subordinates.

On the same day, countless people who had an affair with Qin Yu came to this cocktail party to express their loyalty.

At noon, nearly fifty people came to this cocktail party.

He Teng looked at everyone and said indifferently, "A good bird chooses a tree to perch on. You are all smart people."

The crowd raised their wine glasses and flattered, "Mr. He is unparalleled in the world. It is our honor to be able to follow him!"

"That's right. You are already a half-step marquis at such a young age, and you are also the number one person in the central plains. How can Qin Yu be compared to You!"

In the face of the crowd's flattery, he teng remained silent.

He glanced at them and said indifferently, "I don't think Jiang Gu is here, right?"

As soon as he said that, the scene fell into a short silence.

Almost everyone knew that Jiang Gu was Qin Yu's trusted aide, and he was a very important person in Chuzhou!

"Jiang Gu indeed didn't come," someone said.

"This person is Qin Yu's lackey. It's better to kill him directly."

He Teng snorted coldly and continued, "Where's Gu Taichu? He didn't come either?"

Everyone couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air at the mention of this name.

Compared to Jiang Gu, Gu Taichu was even more famous! Moreover, his influence could spread throughout the entire Central Plains!

"Master Gu... perhaps he didn't receive any news," someone whispered.

He Teng's face was somewhat displeased.

In his eyes, Jiang Gu and Gu Taichu were more important than everyone present combined!

However, only these two didn't show up!

"Go and Tell Jiang Gu and Gu Taichu that I'll only give them one hour," he teng said coldly with his hands behind his back.

"If they don't show up in one hour, I'll show No Mercy!"

Everyone present quickly picked up their phones and called Jiang Gu and Gu Taichu.

Jiang Gu couldn't help but look solemn when he received the call.

"This he teng is forcing us to make a choice," Jiang Gu said in a deep voice.

Uncle Zhong whispered, "How about... We temporarily give in to He Teng. In any case, that Qin Yu won't come back at all."

Jiang gu frowned and shook his head. "No. If I add insult to injury, I'm afraid I'll be hated for the rest of my life."

"That Qin Yu abandoned us and ran away. How can he still have the face to hate us?" Uncle Zhong said with extreme displeasure.

Jiang gu glanced at him and said in a deep voice, "Mr. Qin might not know anything about Chuzhou."

. . .

Gu Taichu also received the call.

His attitude was much clearer than Jiang Gu's.

Gu Taichu said on the phone, "Please tell he teng that I have to see if he is worthy to submit to him."

After saying this, Gu Taichu directly hung up the phone.

These words undoubtedly infuriated he teng!

At the banquet, a terrifying killing intent immediately burst out!

"Good, good! You're Shameless!" He Teng said coldly.

"You really are two loyal dogs. I want to see what that Qin Yu can do for you!"

After saying that, he teng slammed the door and left.

At this moment, Yao Qing was sitting at home and waiting anxiously.

"He Teng is holding a banquet today, and we didn't go. He must be very angry," Yao Qing said, stroking his chin.

He stared at his phone and muttered, "If I'm not wrong, he should call us and force us to make a choice."

Peach also nodded slightly and said, "That's right. As the people closest to Elder Qin, he Teng's first target must be us!"

However, time passed by minute by minute, and in the blink of an eye, it was evening.

The banquet had long ended, but Yao Qing and Tao Zi still did not receive a call.

"F \* ck!" Finally, Yao Qing could not hold it in anymore.

"This dog he teng, he actually did not even look at us!"

Tao Zi rolled her eyes and said, "This is a good thing. At least we don't have to face escape."

Yao Qing muttered, "That being said, this he teng is looking down on us too much..."

"Alright, Alright. If you really are a giant, can you still stand here and talk?" Tao Zi rolled her eyes.

Even though that was the case, Yao Qing was still a little unhappy deep down.

. . .

Inside the water rhyme tower, Qin Yu's body was burning with internal Qi.

At a glance, his body seemed to be wrapped up by streams of white qi.

It wasn't that the entire water rhyme tower's Qi/spiritual energy wouldn't be depleted. It was just that the amount of spiritual energy stored in it was too large, so it didn't seem to have been used up much.

But what was surprising was that ever since Qin Yu entered the water rhyme tower, the Qi/spiritual energy in it had been greatly reduced.

After a few days, the Qi/spiritual energy had almost reached a state of loss!

That night.

Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes.

A powerful internal Qi rampaged through his body.

The terrifying power even supported his body!

Light gradually gathered on his skin like an armor, perfectly fitting with Qin Yu.

"In just a few days, I have reached the peak of the Enlightenment stage," Qin Yu thought to himself.

He tried to take another step forward, but found that there was no more Qi/spiritual energy around him to absorb.

"The Qi/spiritual energy here is so dense, but it was completely absorbed by me?"Qin Yu scratched his head, looking a little embarrassed.

If he teng found out about this, he would probably die of anger!

He had been cultivating in the water rhyme tower for several years, and his Qi/spiritual energy had hardly been lost.

However, in just a few days, Qin Yu had completely absorbed all the Qi/spiritual energy!

"It seems that I have to find some herbs and step into the half-step martial marquis realm as soon as possible," Qin Yu clenched his fist and said in a low voice.

From the early-stage of the Enlightenment stage to the peak of the Enlightenment stage.

The difference in strength between them was beyond imagination.

And the higher the cultivation realm, the greater the space for the increase in strength.

Compared to the early-stage of the Enlightenment stage, Qin Yu's strength had increased by at least a hundred times!

"With my current strength, I shouldn't need to spend so much effort to fight against that Meng Wuxiong," Qin Yu thought to himself.

"As for that he teng.... he shouldn't be a problem either!"

Chapter 460: Chapter 460, Qin Yu's return

With Qin Yu's current state of mind, it wasn't difficult for him to step into the half-step martial Marquis realm. He just needed a large amount of Qi/spiritual energy to support him.

Ordinary herbs probably wouldn't be effective anymore.

"If I had ten thousand-year-old herbs or a spiritual spring, I might be able to directly step into the half-step martial Marquis Realm," Qin Yu thought to himself.

He calculated the time and found that there was only one and a half months left until September 9th.

If he could find enough Qi/spiritual energy in this one and a half months, then stepping into the half-step martial Marquis realm would not be a problem at all.

As for Han Wei, he would not be worth mentioning.

Therefore, Qin Yu planned to carry on the next journey to find Qi/spiritual energy.

After carrying Fang Yue out of the shuiyun tower, countless messages came from Qin Yu's phone.

He opened it and saw the text messages and phone calls from Yao Qing and the others.

"Mr. Qin, he teng came to Chuzhou and threatened to take your life."

"Mr. Qin, if you don't come back, he will start killing the people around you, not letting anyone go..."

Other than Yao Qing, there were also countless messages from unknown numbers.

"Trash, cowardly Turtle!"

"You managed to escape on your own. The people around you all died at the hands of He Teng. How can someone like you call yourself the king of Chuzhou?"

"I really misjudged you. I didn't expect you to be such a SCUM!"

Seeing the flood of messages on his phone, Qin Yu's expression immediately turned ugly.

He hurriedly took out his phone and called Yao Qing.

As soon as the call was connected, Yao Qing said impatiently, "Mr. Qin, where are you?"

Qin Yu didn't answer this question, but asked anxiously, "What's the situation now?"

Yao Qing sighed, "The people from the four big families are all dead. He Teng even spread the word that as long as they obey him, they will be spared."

"Now, many people are standing by He Teng's side, but... He Teng seems to value Jiang Gu and Gu Taichu very much."

Hearing this, Qin Yu's expression immediately changed.

He hurriedly asked, "How are the two of them now?"

Yao Qing said, "Gu Taichu and Jiang Gu both rejected he teng, so... He Teng wants to kill them."

"Mr. Qin, you'd better come back quickly. Now, people in Chuzhou say that you're as timid as a mouse and a cowardly tortoise..."

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "I understand. I'll go back to Chuzhou now."

After saying this, Qin Yu picked up Fang Yue and hurried to the airport.

After buying the fastest flight ticket, he set off on the journey back to Chuzhou.

. . .

Chuzhou.

Many martial artists who had heard the news from other places were waiting for this big battle.

"TSK TSK, I wanted to see how Qin Yu was rubbed. I didn't expect that he didn't dare to fight at all."

"Yeah, it's been a few days and not a single person has appeared."

"This is really wasting my time. Let's Go!"

"The latest news is that he teng went to the Jiang Family!" At this time, a piece of news suddenly spread.

"It seems that he teng is going to make a move on Jiang Gu."

"Let's go and take a look."

A group of people hiding in the dark rushed to the Jiang family.

Not only these martial artists from all over the world, even some ordinary people in Chuzhou were also paying attention to this decisive battle.

Although they didn't understand what was going on, they all wanted to watch a show.

"I heard that Jiang Gu of the Jiang Group is also involved."

"Yeah, Boss Jiang is a famous person in Chuzhou. I heard that he is quite close to that Qin Yu."

"That's bad. It has nothing to do with us. Let's go to sleep."

...

The Jiang family.

It was already late at night, but Jiang Gu hadn't fallen asleep yet.

The originally lively Jiang family had now become extremely deserted.

Many of Jiang Gu's followers had fled the Jiang family because they were afraid of death, afraid of being implicated.

"Master, it's getting late. Go and rest." Uncle Zhong took a coat and draped it over Jiang Gu's shoulder.

Jiang Gu let out a long sigh. He glanced at uncle Zhong and said, "AH Zhong, you should go too. I don't want to implicate you."

Uncle Zhong shook his head and said, "Master, I've been following you for almost 30 years. As long as you don't leave, I won't go anywhere."

Jiang Gu opened his mouth, and a trace of bitterness flashed through his heart.

"Ah Zhong, take the bank card and leave quickly." Jiang Gu took out a bank card from his pocket and handed it to Uncle Zhong.

However, Uncle Zhong pushed the bank card back and smiled, "Master, I Won't leave."

Jiang Gu wanted to say something, but at this moment, he suddenly felt a strong internal Qi coming from outside.

This internal Qi was extremely terrifying. It was something Jiang Gu had never seen before!

"It's too late to leave now." Jiang gu sighed.

He looked at Uncle Zhong and said in a low voice, "Ah Zhong, I've let you down."

Before he could finish his words, a figure suddenly appeared behind Jiang Gu.

He turned around and saw he teng sitting on the sofa, sipping his tea.

Jiang Gu's expression changed. He looked at he teng and said coldly, "Mr. He is visiting late at night. What's the matter?"

He Teng took a sip of tea and said indifferently, "Don't pretend to be ignorant. You made me lose face today. Don't you know the consequences?"

Facing a half-step martial marquis, it was impossible to say that he was not afraid.

Jiang Gu suppressed the fear in his heart and tried his best to remain calm as he said, "With Mr. He's strength, why would you lack me?"

He Teng narrowed his eyes and sneered, "You're right. In My Eyes, you are indeed nothing!"

"But I, he, have always appreciated talents. If you change your mind now, it's still not too late," he teng said indifferently.

Jiang gu cupped his hands and said, "I, Jiang Gu, really have no fortune to enjoy. Mr. He, it's better to find someone else."

Hearing this, he Teng's expression immediately turned cold.

"You don't want face even if I give you face. Since you want to die, then I'll satisfy you!"He Teng slowly stood up, his body full of killing intent!

"Mr. HE, this matter has nothing to do with Ah Zhong. He's just an ordinary person. Let him go." Jiang gu frowned and said with a slightly pleading tone.

He Teng raised his eyebrows and sneered, "You want me to let him go? Fine."

As soon as he said that, he teng raised his finger and an internal Qi shot through uncle Zhong's chest like a bullet!

Puff

A mouthful of blood spurted out of Uncle Zhong's mouth! His internal Qi was dissipating rapidly!

"You!"Jiang Gu's expression changed drastically!

"He Teng, you're going too far!"

The internal Qi on Jiang Gu's body burst out, and rays of dark golden light surrounded Jiang Gu's body!

"I'm going to kill you!" Jiang gu shouted, and then rushed toward he teng!

He Teng sneered and lightly raised his fist to meet it.

"Dang!"

With just one punch, Jiang Gu was sent flying! His fist was almost rotten!

"This person's body... is a sacred body. Kill him and take his body!"At this moment, the voice in He Teng's mind rang out.

"Okay, I got it." He Teng replied and then walked towards Jiang Gu.

Jiang gu gritted his teeth and tried to resist. However, just as he was about to stand up, he teng raised his hand and slapped Jiang Gu's chest!

With this slap, Jiang Gu completely lost the ability to resist!

"Since you're so loyal, then I'll send you to Hell,"He Teng said coldly.

Light gathered on his hand, and a terrifying internal Qi reverberated in the room

Then, he teng lightly slapped, and this power shot towards Jiang Gu!

"Bang!"

Just as this power ball was about to land on Jiang Gu's body, a large hand forcefully grabbed this power ball!

"He Teng, I didn't expect you to come here and throw your life away."

The familiar voice entered Jiang Gu's ears.

"Mr. .... Mr. Qin!" Jiang gu shouted excitedly!

Chapter 461: Chapter 461, on the eve of the great battle

Qin Yu grabbed the ball of energy and squeezed it lightly. The ball of energy immediately exploded!

"Qin Yu?" He Teng narrowed his eyes and sneered, "You finally dare to come back?"

Qin Yu helped Jiang Gu up and then looked at he teng coldly, saying, "Even if you don't come looking for me, I will come looking for you."

Hearing this, he teng couldn't help but laugh out loud and said, "Come looking for me? Do you know... that I am now at the half-step Martial Marquis Realm!"

"It's not like I haven't killed a half-step martial marquis before,"Qin Yu said indifferently.

He Teng couldn't help but sneer and say, "You Mean Meng Wuxiong? Although he has entered the half-step martial Marquis realm with the help of a magic treasure, he is still far from me!"

"Is that so?" Qin Yu's energy surged all over his body. He pushed Jiang Gu to the side and then said coldly, "Then let's try it."

Seeing that Qin Yu was about to make a move, he teng suddenly waved his hand and said, "No rush, no rush. We are both famous people of the younger generation. How can we fight in such a place?"

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes, as if he had guessed he teng's intention.

He withdrew his internal qi and said indifferently, "You want to borrow my position? Fine, I also have the same intention."

He teng sneered and said, "Okay! Then tomorrow evening, I'll see you by the Lake!"

"I won't leave until I see you,"Qin Yu said coldly.

He Teng didn't say anything more and turned around to leave.

At this time, the people who were watching the battle in the dark couldn't help but be shocked!

"This Qin Yu actually came back!"

"TSK TSK, this is really shocking. I thought he was going to be a coward for the rest of his life."

"Did you hear what Qin Yu said just now? He said that it's not like he hasn't killed a half-step martial marquis before!"

"Are you bragging? He's just a martial grandmaster. How could he kill a half-step martial marquis..."

"Whether it's true or not, we'll naturally know tomorrow. TSK TSK, this trip wasn't in vain."

. . .

Qin Yu looked at Jiang Gu and asked, "How are you? Are You Okay?"

Jiang Gu shook his head. A trace of pain flashed across his face. Then, he looked at Uncle Zhong who was lying on the ground.

"Ah Zhong he..." Jiang Gu's face was full of sorrow. Anyone who saw him would feel sorry for him.

"Uncle Zhong?" Looking at the person lying on the ground, Qin Yu also thought of this person.

He was Jiang Gu's butler and extremely loyal.

Back then, he tried to get rid of Qin Yu, but his Dantian was crippled by Qin Yu.

"Ah Zhong is my butler and my best friend for many years. I..." Jiang Gu opened his mouth, not knowing how to express his pain.

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He walked to Uncle Zhong and raised his hand, injecting a trace of Qi/spiritual energy into his body to temporarily protect his vital meridian.

"Don't worry. He will be fine." Qin Yu patted Jiang Gu's shoulder.

Jiang Gu hurriedly raised his head and said anxiously, "Really?"

"When have I ever lied to you? You should rest well." Qin Yu smiled.

After saying that, Qin Yu was ready to leave.

"Mr. Qin!" At this time, Jiang Gu called out to Qin Yu.

"You must be careful." Jiang Gu took a deep breath and said.

Qin Yu nodded to Jiang Gu and said, "Don't worry, I will definitely fall for he teng."

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and left.

After returning, Yao Qing and Tao Zi hurriedly ran out.

"I knew you wouldn't run away at the last minute!" Yao Qing said excitedly.

Tao Zi also nodded hard and said, "By the way, Elder Qin, didn't your Dantian get crippled? Why are you still..."

Qin Yu smiled faintly and said, "It's fake. I'm doing very well, better than ever."

"It's actually fake?" Peach was stunned.

At this moment, she seemed to have suddenly thought of something and said anxiously, "Then the Divine Alchemist Pavilion chased you out as well..."

"It's also fake." Qin Yu nodded his head and said.

Peach immediately felt waves of regret. If she had known this would happen, she wouldn't have thrown the token away!

"Don't worry, I will get someone to repair the token for you,"Qin Yu said with a smile.

"It's getting late. Hurry up and get some rest."

In the past few days, Qin Yu hadn't had a good rest. He turned around and went back to his room to sleep.

The next day.

The news of Qin Yu's return quickly spread throughout Chuzhou!

And the news that Qin Yu and he teng were going to fight by Yiyang Lake spread like wildfire.

The martial arts forum was also in an uproar.

"Qin Yu really came back."

"I just got some news that Qin Yu seems to have killed a half-step martial marquis."

"It seems that his Dantian was damaged because he was faking it."

"Hehe, I guessed it long ago. I said he was faking it, and I was criticized."

"It's said that the Jiangbei martial arts forum will broadcast it live.

Don't miss this unprecedented battle!"

"The two strongest people on the potential list are finally going to fight."

At two o'clock in the afternoon.

The Lakeside of Yiyang Lake was already filled with people.

The Jiangbei Martial Arts Forum had sent reporters early on. They stepped on the spot and found their seats. Then, they quietly waited for Qin Yu's arrival.

"It's really a magnificent scene. It's been a long time since Chuzhou was so lively." Jiang gu arrived at the scene early and couldn't help but sigh.

"Yes, Chuzhou has always been a weak area of martial arts. Ever since Mr. Qin's appearance, this stalemate has finally been broken."

At a glance, there were at least close to a hundred people by the side of Yiyang Lake. Among them, there was no lack of martial grandmasters.

Even though they had restrained their internal Qi, they could still feel a strong surge of internal Qi.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, he teng finally arrived at the side of Yiyang Lake.

"Mr. He is here!"

"He is the number one person on the potential list, a true half-step martial marquis!"

"What a powerful internal Qi! This person's strength is beyond imagination!"

In the dark, an old man was also quietly looking at He Teng.

"This person's strength is probably on par with yours," the old man said.

The young man beside him immediately said unwillingly, "How is that possible! He has just entered the half-step martial marquis realm, how can he be my opponent! Master, you underestimate me too much!"

The old man shook his head and didn't say anything.

Soon, Qin Yu's figure appeared in everyone's field of vision!

Compared to he teng's powerful internal Qi, Qin Yu looked extremely calm. Almost no fluctuations of his internal Qi could be seen.

"Peak-stage Martial Grandmaster?" The old man could see Qin Yu's strength at a glance.

The young man next to him snorted, "Master, is this the Qin Yu You've always thought highly of? He's just so-so!"

The old man glanced at the young man, stroked his beard, and smiled, "What if he can defeat he teng, who is half a step away from the Marquis of Wu, with the realm of a Martial Grandmaster?"

Chapter 462: Chapter 462, I' 11 show you!

"Master, don't you think too highly of Qin Yu?" The young man was obviously very displeased.

The old man smiled and didn't say anything else.

This old man was none other than Jiang he, who was as famous as ye Qing.

Standing in the crowd, his internal Qi was extremely quiet. No one would look at him anymore. He was truly hidden in the city.

Not far away, the crowd slowly retreated, leaving a space for Qin Yu and he teng.

The number one on the potential ranking list and the number two had finally met.

This battle was even rated as the Battle of the century by the martial arts forum.

He Teng stood on the shore of the Yi Yang Lake with his hands behind his back, quietly waiting for Qin Yu.

His eyes were slightly closed, and his internal Qi was restrained. He looked like an expert.

On the other hand, Qin Yu took two steps at a time. His face had a trace of coldness, as if there was some kind of feud between the two of them.

Soon, Qin Yu walked in front of He Teng.

The internal Qi on his body was slightly released. Streams of killing intent came from all directions and directly approached he teng!

He Teng's eyes suddenly opened!

He looked at Qin Yu in front of him and said indifferently, "You really dare to come."

Qin Yu didn't listen to his nonsense and went straight to the point, "Before we fight, let me ask you a question."

"Oh?"He Teng raised his eyebrows.

Qin Yu said coldly, "What's going on with Fang Yue? Why is she unconscious? What Sorcery did you use?"

Hearing this, he teng couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Then, he looked at Qin Yu with a bit of amusement and said, "She's just a B \* TCH. Why do you care so much?"

Qin Yu was not in the mood to listen to his nonsense. He frowned and said, "Tell me, who exactly are you going to reply to?"

He Teng said indifferently, "Aren't you an elder of the Divine Alchemist Pavilion? Why do you have to ask me?"

"If you want to say it, then say it. If you don't say it, then shut up. Why do you have to compete with a woman and talk endlessly?" Qin Yu said impatiently.

He Teng's old face darkened. He snorted coldly and said, "You can't even protect yourself. Do you still have the mood to care about others?"

"Moreover, what obligation do I have to tell you?"

Qin Yu waved his hand and said, "Okay, then I'll ask you after I Cripple You."

"Hahahaha!" Hearing this, he teng immediately raised his head and laughed loudly.

"Qin Yu, you're overestimating yourself too much! Do you know how big the gap is between a half-step martial marquis and a Martial Grandmaster!"

"Moreover, you've only just become a martial grandmaster!"

Qin Yu stretched lazily and said with a faint smile, "A scholar should be treated differently after three days. How do you know that I haven't improved?"

He teng sneered, "It's only been half a month since we last parted. Even if you're the chosen one, how much can you improve in such a short time?"

Hearing this, a trace of slyness flashed across Qin Yu's face.

For some reason, this trace of Slyness made he teng feel a little uneasy.

"You are able to step into the half-step martial marquis realm in such a short time, why can't I improve?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said.

He teng snorted lightly, "That's because I have my own secret technique!"

"Secret technique?" Qin Yu grinned.

"Are you referring to the tower in Dongchuan City?" Qin Yu asked with a smile.

Upon hearing this, he Teng's expression immediately changed!

His pupils suddenly constricted, and the internal Qi on his body also fluctuated violently at this moment!

"You... you have entered the water rhyme tower?" He Teng's expression was extremely ugly!

Qin Yu suddenly came to a realization and said, "Oh, so that tower is called the water rhyme tower. What a good name."

"Impossible! The water rhyme tower has long set up a forbidden power. Without my permission, no one can step into it!" He Teng said coldly.

Qin Yu smiled faintly and said, "Forbidden Power? I smashed it into pieces with just three punches. Isn't the forbidden power you set up too child's play?"

He Teng's expression became increasingly gloomy, as if a layer of haze had covered his face.

But even so, he teng was still unwilling to believe it.

"You Want to Bluff Me? Do you think I'll believe it?" He Teng snorted coldly.

"You don't believe me?"Qin Yu nodded.

"Alright then, I will let you see what kind of changes I have had in the past half a month..."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Yu's internal Qi began to climb rapidly!

Terrifying spiritual power filled Qin Yu's chest!

As his internal Qi increased, the entire ground began to tremble!

The shore of the lake was even shaken by the violent waves!

Hong Long Long..

The Earth began to tremble, and the air began to surge. Tornadoes appeared as if the end of the world had arrived!

"What... What's going on?"

"An earthquake is coming?"

Countless ordinary people were so frightened that their faces turned pale as they fled!

The martial artists watching the battle in the dark were even more shocked!

"What... what a powerful internal Qi!"

"This is definitely not an internal Qi that an ordinary martial grandmaster can possess!"

"What a powerful internal Qi.... and this internal QI is still rising!"