My Rich Wife - Chapter 719 -

Chapter 719: Chapter 719, the Divine Dragon Mark

Seeing this figure, Qin Yu's face instantly turned cold.

It was none other than the heaven-swallowing Python's little black.

He stood in front of Qin Yu and said condescendingly, "Are you still planning to run? Who will come to save you this time?"

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and sneered, "You bastard, that slap last time actually didn't kill you!"

The heaven-swallowing Python was not angry at all. It said coldly, "Without those two corpses, how are you going to deal with me?"

As it spoke, waves of internal Qi burst out from the body of the heaven-swallowing python.

Qin Yu knew that this big battle was inevitable. Therefore, he didn't dare to neglect it and immediately adjusted his internal Qi to the maximum.

At the same time, the power of the divine dragon flashed out from between Qin Yu's eyebrows.

A red mark flashed between his brows.

"Come." Just as Qin Yu was about to make a move, a trace of panic flashed across the heaven-swallowing Python's face!

He subconsciously took two steps back, and his black pupils were filled with fear.

Seeing the heaven-swallowing Python's appearance, Qin Yu couldn't help but frown.

What was going on? Why did the heaven-swallowing python, which was showing off a moment ago, become like this?

Qin Yu stared at the eyes of the heaven-swallowing Python and soon sensed something.

The eyes of the heaven-swallowing Python had been staring at the Divine Dragon Mark between Qin Yu's eyebrows!

In other words, this divine dragon mark scared the heaven-swallowing Python away!

"Oh, you are a demon beast, so you are naturally afraid of the Divine Dragon, right?"Qin Yu seemed to have guessed something.

As he spoke, Qin Yu walked towards the heaven-swallowing Python step by step.

The panic on the face of the heaven-swallowing Python became more and more intense.

As Qin Yu approached, his face became somewhat pale, and he even sat down on the ground!

"Hahaha!" Qin Yu could not help but burst into laughter when he saw the situation.

"Is that all you have? It seems that the fear of the divine dragon is engraved in your bones and bloodline." Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said.

The heaven-swallowing Python struggled to stand up from the ground. He gritted his teeth and said, "Qin Yu, don't be arrogant for too long. So what if it's the power of the Divine Dragon!"

"Oh, is that so?" Qin Yu sneered repeatedly.

"Then you can come and try!" Qin Yu shouted loudly.

The heaven-swallowing Python's body trembled. It seemed that it wanted to make a move, but its body didn't listen to its command.

"You... JUST YOU WAIT!"The heaven-swallowing Python said while gnashing its teeth.

Qin Yu said coldly, "Get lost!"

The heaven-swallowing Python clenched its teeth and turned around to run.

This made Qin Yu heave a sigh of relief.

"Damn, luckily I have the power of the Divine Dragon..."Qin Yu patted his chest.

He wiped the sweat on his forehead and said in a low voice, "Relying on the power of the divine dragon is not a long-term thing. This heaven-swallowing Python will be able to overcome this psychological pressure sooner or later."

The so-called bloodline suppression was simply the fear that was engraved in the genes. All the pressure came from the psychology.

Once the heaven-swallowing Python overcame the psychological pressure, then Qin Yu would still be unable to escape the bad luck.

"I have to increase my strength as soon as possible," Qin Yu said in a low voice.

. . .

Qin Yu, who had originally planned to leave the martial arts academy, suddenly changed his mind.

That night, he stood alone in the square and released his spiritual sense, in an attempt to find the connection with the secret realm again.

The martial arts academy was not as cold as Qing city, so finding this connection was much more difficult than before.

Secret sweat continuously broke out on his forehead. His entire mind was immersed in it.

This feeling was extremely unique. It was like a large spiritual sense hand groping aimlessly, relying on the spiritual sense to grasp that faint connection.

"Found it!"

After an unknown amount of time, Qin Yu finally grasped a thread-like connection!

He suddenly opened his eyes and followed this thread of connection, taking large strides forward.

As the feeling grew stronger, Qin Yu had already walked hundreds of meters and finally stopped in a courtyard.

The courtyard door was tightly shut and extremely strict.

The surroundings were even more deserted and no one could be seen.

Qin Yu looked at the door in front of him and said in a low voice, "According to my previous experience in Qing city, there should be a secret realm hidden here."

Then, Qin Yu reached out his hand and touched the door.

Boom

At the moment of contact, an extremely powerful force erupted and directly sent Qin Yu flying!

That terrifying power was like a landslide. Even Qin Yu's physical body was shaken until he spat out blood.

"What a powerful force!"Qin Yu climbed up from the ground.

He stared at the door in front of him and said in a low voice, "Could ruoxue be locked in this secret realm..."

This was the only Secret Realm Qin Yu had found in the martial arts academy. However, the JINGDU martial arts association controlled countless secret realms, so it was definitely not an easy task to find the secret realm that imprisoned Yan Ruoxue.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He wanted to forcefully break open this door, but if he did so, it would definitely alarm the people of the martial arts association.

"It's not realistic to force open this door." Qin Yu was in a dilemma.

After thinking about it, Qin Yu decided to retreat temporarily and discuss with the handlebar mustache the next day.

Just as Qin Yu turned around, he realized that Granny Qin was already standing behind Qin Yu.

Her eyes stared coldly at Qin Yu.

The cold and terrifying internal Qi on her body caused the temperature to drop by a few degrees.

Their eyes met, and the atmosphere suddenly became quite stiff.

"Who told you to come here?" Granny Qin said coldly.

Qin Yu frowned. He didn't want to alert the enemy, so he lied, "I can't sleep. What's wrong with coming out for a walk?"

"Coming out for a walk?" Granny Qin sneered.

"Do you take me for a Fool?"

"Believe it or not." Qin Yu snorted and turned to leave.

However, at this time, Granny Qin stretched out her shriveled claw-like palm and blocked Qin Yu's path.

Qin Yu frowned and said, "What are you doing?"

Granny Qin said with a faint smile, "Qin Yu, you don't think that with the intervention of the authorities, I won't dare to kill you, right?"

Qin Yu stopped in his tracks and frowned slightly.

Just as Granny Qin had said, the authorities had already sent people to intervene in the Jingdu martial arts association in the past few days.

This caused the JINGDU martial arts association to be like a frightened bird, almost not daring to do anything.

"This kind of official intervention has already appeared three times. This is the fourth time," Granny Qin said faintly.

"They will stay here for at most a week. After a week, everything will be peaceful."

Qin Yu said coldly, "So?"

"So?"Granny Qin grinned, revealing her yellow teeth.

"So, you only have one week left to live. Cherish it."

Qin Yu snorted. He didn't say anything and turned to leave.

At this moment, Granny Qin suddenly reached out her palm and grabbed Qin Yu's head!

Chapter 720: Chapter 720, the vicious Granny Qin

Qin Yu's expression changed. Granny Qin's sudden attack left Qin Yu with no time to dodge!

Left with no choice, Qin Yu could only quickly activate the saintly body technique, intending to forcefully resist!

Granny Qin's skinny palm slapped Qin Yu's forehead.

However, what surprised Qin Yu was that this palm didn't have much strength, and didn't even feel anything.

Granny Qin retracted her hand and said with a faint smile, "Don't worry, I won't kill you for the time being."

Qin Yu touched his forehead and said coldly, "What did you do to me?"

Granny Qin grinned and said, "Don't worry, I only left a mark on your forehead to prevent you from escaping... Hehe..."

Qin Yu's expression changed slightly.

This old bastard was actually left with a mark?

If that was the case, wouldn't this old bastard know where he went?

"Old Bastard..." Qin Yu couldn't help but clench his fists.

Hearing Qin Yu's curses, Granny Qin narrowed her eyes and said, "It's true that I can't kill you for the time being, but it doesn't mean that I can't do anything to you."

As she spoke, Granny Qin's internal Qi became more and more dense.

Qin Yu was not inferior to her. He also erupted with a strong internal Qi and was ready to make a move.

Granny Qin's face was cold. Her internal Qi had been brewing for a long time, but in the end, it slowly dissipated.

She snorted coldly and said, "There's no rush. I'll let you live for a few more days."

After saying this, Granny Qin turned around and was about to leave.

After taking about two steps, Granny Qin stopped again.

She turned around and said with a faint smile, "I heard that you did all this for your little girlfriend, Yan Ruoxue?"

When Yan Ruoxue was mentioned, Qin Yu's body suddenly froze on the spot.

He took a deep breath and said, "You'd better not mention her name..."

Granny Qin laughed loudly and said, "Don't worry, Yan Ruoxue will not die, but she will be endlessly tortured."

"Old Thing, I think you are courting death!" Qin Yu immediately clenched his teeth, and his killing intent burst out.

"Hahaha!" Granny Qin laughed out loud again.

"It seems that Yan Ruoxue is really your weakness. I may have found a more suitable way to torture you," Granny Qin said darkly.

Qin Yu immediately felt that something was wrong. He hurriedly moved forward and grabbed Granny Qin.

"What are you trying to do?!"Qin Yu asked coldly.

Granny Qin remained silent. Her body shook violently, and the terrifying internal Qi forced Qin Yu back!

The internal Qi of a martial marquis at the peak of the Martial Marquis realm was extremely terrifying!

"I don't need to report to you what I'm trying to do,"Granny Qin said with a cold smile.

"But I can tell you in advance that your little girlfriend is in great pain right now."

Qin Yu's expression was extremely ugly. He was on the verge of breaking through the defense.

And Granny Qin seemed to enjoy seeing Qin Yu's posture.

Qin Yu's expression was extremely cold, and his body was trembling slightly.

"The heaven-swallowing python... seems to be very afraid of the power of the Divine Dragon." At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly said.

Hearing this, Granny Qin's expression turned slightly cold.

She narrowed her eyes and said, "So?"

Qin Yu sneered and said, "It's nothing. You have to be careful of that beast you raised. I really like its tough skin."

"If you use its skin to make a piece of clothing, it will definitely be indestructible."

Granny Qin's expression instantly turned extremely ugly!

She said coldly, "With just you? Little Black can kill you with just a raise of his hand!"

Qin Yu grinned and said, "It seems that you care about that beast very much... then you'd better be careful. If I get a chance, I'll definitely kill him!"

"Little Beast, are you deliberately provoking me?" Granny Qin said with narrowed eyes.

"I have to say, you guessed it right. Little Black is indeed my weakness."

"But unfortunately, his strength is far above yours. It's not an exaggeration to say that little black is currently the strongest person in the Jingdu Martial Arts Association! Even I'm not his match!"

"So, your words can't hurt me." Granny Qin's face actually revealed a trace of pride.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Okay, then we'll see."

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and left.

Granny Qin looked at Qin Yu's back, her eyes couldn't help but reveal a trace of coldness.

And Qin Yu's expression was also not good.

Granny Qin's words undoubtedly made Qin Yu even more anxious.

He had to think of all ways to find the secret realm that imprisoned Yan Ruoxue as soon as possible.

However, Xia hang also didn't know the secret realm that Yan Ruoxue was imprisoned in. He didn't even have the right to participate in the secret realm.

For a moment, Qin Yu was like a headless fly, not knowing what to do.

The next morning.

Granny Qin gathered everyone in the square.

She swept her gaze over everyone and said indifferently, "Apart from leading everyone into the secret realm, the outstanding ones will also receive a certain amount of bloodline inheritance."

Hearing the words 'Bloodline Inheritance', Qin Yu's pupils constricted and he immediately raised his head to look at Granny Qin!

At this moment, Granny Qin's eyes happened to be looking at Qin Yu.

With a trace of a cruel smile on her face, she continued, "This kind of bloodline can raise the upper limit of a person. Once one obtains this bloodline, their strength will increase explosively."

Yan Jinyao said with a faint smile, "I have obtained the bloodline inheritance and have comprehended 80% of the bloodline."

Granny Qin nodded approvingly and said, "Young Master Yan is indeed the person with the strongest adaptability to the Bloodline."

Everyone immediately began to discuss animatedly.

They had also heard of this bloodline.

"It is said that the JINGDU martial arts association used this bloodline to create many super experts!"

"Those who can obtain this bloodline will indeed have their strength increase explosively! It is said that they can even change a person's talent!"

"What exactly is this bloodline? It's said that if it's even slightly tainted, it can be reborn!"

"I remember that the super expert who obtained this bloodline... seemed to have been killed by Qin Yu. Young Master Yan seemed to be the only survivor..."

"TSK TSK, looks like this Qin Yu is also a person who bullies the weak and fears the strong."

Everyone's gazes turned towards Qin Yu in unison.

At this moment, Qin Yu's face was gloomy and his eyes were wide open.

He clenched his fists and suppressed the anger in his heart.

Then, Granny Qin continued to laugh, "The next person to receive the bloodline inheritance will be little black. We will send him to the mystic realm to undergo the bloodline baptism."

Qin Yu hurriedly raised his head and looked at Granny Qin.

He said that he would send little black to the mystic realm? In other words, Granny Qin knew where the secret realm where Yan Ruoxue was imprisoned was? And she could enter and leave as she pleased?

At this moment, Granny Qin waved her hand and a scene appeared in front of everyone.

This scene seemed to be formed by inner strength, like a big screen playing a movie.

And the content of this scene was the image of absorbing blood!

In the scene, even though Yan Ruoxue's face was covered, Qin Yu could still recognize Yan Ruoxue at a glance!

Her body was slightly trembling, and blood flowed out of the tube continuously.

Compared to the amount of blood extracted previously, it was several times more!

Chapter 721: Chapter 721, do you dare to bet with me?

Even though they couldn't see his face, Qin Yu and all the young masters present knew who he was.

At this moment, Granny Qin was looking at Qin Yu with a smile that wasn't a smile. There was a hint of schadenfreude in her eyes.

It was obvious that she did it on purpose to make Qin Yu feel bad.

"Old Bastard..."Qin Yu wanted to flare up, but he knew very well that anger was useless.

He suppressed the anger in his heart and the fire burned in his heart. His throat suddenly tasted sweet, and a mouthful of blood immediately gushed out!

The people around looked at Qin Yu in surprise, and someone even asked.

"Mr. Qin, What's wrong with you? Are you sick?" Someone surrounded him and asked.

Qin Yu wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth. He waved his hand and said, "It's nothing..."

Granny Qin smiled faintly and said, "If you're not feeling well, go back and rest early. Don't force yourself. It's useless to force yourself."

Qin Yu glanced coldly at Granny Qin on the stage, then turned around and left.

"Humph, you're still too young to fight with me."Granny Qin's voice entered Qin Yu's ears.

Qin Yu stopped after taking a few steps.

He took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "No matter how hard I try, I can't suppress the anger in my heart..."

Qin Yu smiled bitterly as waves of intense golden light burst out from his body!

A terrifying internal Qi instantly swept through the entire arena!

A wave of impact sent the people around him flying!

Qin Yu's side had become a small empty circle!

On the stage, Granny Qin narrowed her eyes slightly.

She quietly sized up Qin Yu, the corners of her mouth curling into a playful smile.

Qin Yu turned around, took a deep breath, and then suddenly threw a punch forward!

A golden light instantly condensed.

On Qin Yu's fist, it was as dazzling as a round sun.

That light seemed to contain destructive power, fiercely jumping on Qin Yu's fist.

"Boom!"

As Qin Yu punched out, this power poured out like a torrent!

The extremely fast speed tore through the air, almost igniting the air in the void!

Granny Qin's expression changed slightly as she shouted, "Little Black!"

Little Black immediately took a step forward. His fingers bent into the shape of a claw as he grabbed out.

However, Qin Yu's fist light bypassed Blackie and smashed towards the screen-like scene.

"Boom!"

A loud sound was heard and an explosion-like air wave spread out in all directions!

Blackie snorted coldly. He suddenly opened his mouth and a cold light gushed out!

The air wave was immediately extinguished and was replaced by an earth-shaking coldness!

Granny Qin looked very satisfied when she saw this.

"Little Black, you did well," Granny Qin said with a faint smile.

Little Black bowed slightly, and then looked at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu didn't say anything. With a shake of his feet, he arrived in front of little black!

Their eyes met, and the atmosphere was extremely strange!

Granny Qin said with a smile, "Qin Yu, do you want to fight with little black? I agree very much."

Qin Yu ignored Granny Qin. He looked at Blackie coldly and the mark of the Divine Dragon's power lit up between his brows!

The mark flickered with a weak light, but the light was extremely dazzling in Blackie's eyes!

He subconsciously took two steps back, and a trace of fear flashed in his eyes.

Granny Qin saw this and hurriedly stood in front of Blackie.

She said with a cold face, "Qin Yu, how can you call yourself a hero when you play such tricks?"

"I never thought I was a hero," Qin Yu said coldly.

"Moreover, this beast you raised was born to fear the Divine Dragon. Who Can you blame!"

Being insulted by Qin Yu in front of so many people, Blacky and Granny Qin naturally couldn't stand it!

Especially Granny Qin, she didn't hide her anger.

"Qin Yu, do you dare to give Little Black a few days?"Granny Qin squinted her eyes and said.

Qin Yu sneered, "Fine, I'll give him a month."

"A month to overcome your fear of the power of the Divine Dragon, is that enough to forgive him?"

Blacky frowned slightly, then snorted, "One month is enough."

"Okay, then I'll see you in a month!" Granny Qin was the first to agree.

"Wait." At this time, Qin Yu suddenly called out to Granny Qin.

Granny Qin turned around and said with a faint smile, "Why, are you afraid?"

Qin Yu ignored Granny Qin's ridicule and said, "Since it's a challenge, I naturally have to bet on it. Otherwise, what's the point?"

Granny Qin raised her eyebrows and then laughed out loud, "Interesting, interesting!"

"Alright, I'll satisfy you. Tell me, what do you want!" Granny Qin put her hands behind her back and said indifferently.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "If I win, give me the chance to bathe in blood! Take Me to the Mystic Realm and let me awaken my bloodline!"

Granny Qin's expression changed drastically when she heard this!

Of course, she knew Qin Yu's purpose! It was nothing more than for Yan Ruoxue!

But this matter was of great importance, and it was a secret of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association!

The price of bringing Qin Yu in would be too great!

Most importantly, Granny Qin could not make the decision alone!

"What, are you afraid?" Qin Yu sneered.

Granny Qin narrowed her eyes and said coldly, "Change the condition."

"Hehe, it seems that you don't have confidence in your pet,"Qin Yu said sarcastically.

Granny Qin's face turned cold, obviously extremely angry.

At this time, little black said behind her, "Granny Qin, one month is enough. I can kill him with a lift of my hand."

Hearing Little Black's words, Granny Qin seemed to have some confidence.

That's right. Blackie wouldn't lose anyway. So what if she agreed to it?

Granny Qin nodded slightly and said, "Alright, I'll agree to it. What if you lose?"

"If I lose, you can do whatever you want with me," Qin Yu said.

"Alright! Then it's a deal!" Granny Qin snorted coldly.

After saying this, Granny Qin turned around and was about to leave.

"Wait, wait, wait!"

At this moment, someone suddenly shouted from below the stage.

Looking down, he saw the mustached man running up excitedly.

He said with a grin, "Qin Yu, Granny Qin, this thing has no basis in words. Why don't we make a contract?"

"Contract?" Granny Qin frowned slightly, as if she didn't understand.

The mustached man hurriedly nodded and said, "Yes, yes, yes, it's a contract!"

After saying that, the mustached man extended his palm and a withered yellow paper fell into his hand.

The mustached man slapped the large piece of paper on the ground and then said with a grin, "This item is called the heavenly guardian book. It's said to have been passed down from hell. As long as you sign on it, it's equivalent to signing a contract with your soul."

"If anyone goes against it, their soul will be taken away by Hell,"the mustached man said with a grin.

Chapter 722: Chapter 722, see you in a month!

The Heavenly Guardian book was the legendary book of contract.

Just as the Mustache Man had said, this contract could not be violated, or else it would endanger the soul.

The Mustache Man placed the heavenly guardian book in front of the two of them with a flattering smile on his face.

"Granny Qin, I was afraid that Qin Yu would not keep his word, so I specially prepared the heavenly guardian book for You," the mustache man said with a grin.

Even though he said so, everyone knew that the Mustache Man was obviously helping Qin Yu.

If Qin Yu really lost, then he would face death, so why would he sign a heavenly guardian book.

Granny Qin's face was a bit gloomy. She fiercely glared at the Mustache Man, and her eyes looked as if she wanted to swallow the mustache man alive.

"I don't need to sign a heavenly guardian book," Granny Qin said with a cold snort.

"I represent the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. I will never break the contract."

Qin Yu sneered, "Your Jingdu martial arts association has always been no different from farting. If you don't dare to sign it, then say you don't dare."

Granny Qin's expression became colder and colder. She narrowed her eyes and said, "Qin Yu, watch your tone when you speak."

"Cut the crap. Do you dare, or do you not dare?" Qin Yu sneered.

"It seems that you don't have much confidence in this beast that you raised. Why? Are you afraid that I'll kill him with a Slap?"

Before Granny Qin could speak, Blacky couldn't hold it in anymore.

He strode forward and said coldly, "I'll sign with you! Who's Afraid of Who!"

Seeing this, the mustached man hurriedly said, "Come, bite your finger and drop your blood on the Heavenly Guardian Book."

Blackie snorted. Just as he was about to bite his finger, Granny Qin grabbed his wrist.

"Let me do it," Granny Qin said coldly.

Qin Yu sneered, "Anyone can do it. The result will be the same anyway."

Granny Qin did not say anything. She walked to the book of Heavenly Guardian and bit her finger.

Drops of blood dripped onto the book of Heavenly Guardian along her finger.

The moment the blood dripped, thick smoke immediately rose from the Book of Heavenly Guardian!

Then, the thick smoke turned into wisps of faint light and headed straight for Granny Qin's glabella!

"Buzz"

The faint light entered Granny Qin's glabella and the bet was officially signed.

"It's your turn," Granny Qin said with her eyes narrowed.

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He bit his finger and dripped the blood onto the book of Heavenly Guardian.

Another flash of light, and the bet between the two of them officially took effect.

"See you at the Jingdu Martial Arts Association in a month." The handlebar mustache put away the book of Heavenly Guardian.

He grinned at Granny Qin, then pretended to warn Qin Yu.

"Qin Yu, let me tell you. If this bet isn't completed, you will never be able to break the agreement. Your Soul will sign with the underworld for the rest of your life. Do you understand?"The handlebar mustache said with his eyes wide open.

It seemed like he was saying this to Qin Yu, but in reality, he was warning Granny Qin.

If anything happened to Qin Yu during this period of time, it meant that the bet could not be completed according to the agreement, let alone be broken.

As a result, Qin Yu gained a month's safety stage.

"I understand," Oin Yu said with a smile.

At this moment, Qin Yu could not help but give the mustached man a thumbs up in his heart.

This kid was really "Crafty".

Granny Qin also saw through the intentions of the handlebar mustache. She glared fiercely at the handlebar mustache and said, "Kid, you have quite a few tricks up your sleeve…"

The handlebar mustache hurriedly cupped his hands and said, "Granny Qin, you're joking. I'm just an ant, a bottom-level person. How can I have any tricks up my sleeve?"

Granny Qin couldn't help but clench her teeth again.

This handlebar mustache man spoke in a strange manner. It really made people angry.

Granny Qin took a deep breath. Then, she sized up the handlebar mustache man and said, "Are you interested in working for the Jingdu Martial Arts Association?"

As soon as these words were said, everyone was shocked!

Even Qin Yu opened his mouth slightly.

This Granny Qin was actually inviting the handlebar mustache man?

"Granny Qin, is what you said true?" The handlebar mustache asked in surprise.

Granny Qin said with a faint smile, "I think you are a talent. The Jingdu Martial Arts Association won't miss out on any talent."

The handlebar mustache exclaimed, "Granny Qin, is what you said true? A lowly ant like me has the qualifications to join the Jingdu Martial Arts Association? Oh My God, isn't this a Dream?"

"Aren't those who can join the JINGDU martial arts association all people with Noble bloodlines like you? Am I Worthy?"

When these words were said, someone below the stage couldn't help but laugh.

Qin Yu's face couldn't help but laugh.

This handlebar mustache was really good at being eccentric.

Granny Qin's face became uglier and uglier, and even her face twitched slightly.

Obviously, Granny Qin was thoroughly enraged.

She looked coldly at the handlebar mustache and said, "You Shameless Thing."

The handlebar mustache smiled embarrassedly and said, "Granny Qin, what are you saying? I just feel that I'm not worthy of such a noble organization."

Granny Qin knew that she wouldn't be able to gain any benefits, so she no longer paid attention to the handlebar mustache.

She looked coldly at Qin Yu and said, "Qin Yu, cherish your last moments."

Qin Yu sneered and said, "You should say that to your beast."

Granny Qin didn't say anything more. She turned around and left with little black.

After she left, Qin Yu also came down from the stage.

"TSK, TSK, Qin Yu, you are really capable. That little black seems to be Granny Qin's personal disciple. Even I might not be 100% sure." Yan Jinyao walked forward and said with a faint smile.

Qin Yu glanced at Yan Jinyao and said with a sneer, "You really like pictures. Whether you're confident or not is none of my business. You really think highly of yourself."

Yan Jinyao narrowed his eyes slightly and said in a cold voice, "Qin Yu, you've already offended Granny Qin. Don't tell me you want to offend me?"

Qin Yu pointed at Yan Jinyao's nose and said, "Yan Jinyao, I'll kill you in a month. Don't be anxious."

Yan jinyao laughed and said, "Madman! I also want to experience it. Why Don't You Show Me Now?"

"If you want to beat me, I'll accompany you!"At this time, Chang Mang jumped up and stood in front of Yan Jinyao.

Yan Jinyao looked at Chang Mang coldly and said, "Kid, you're not dead yet. Well, I want to teach you a lesson last time."

"Is that so? Then you can come and try!" Chang Mang was full of energy and full of fighting spirit.

Qin Yu tugged at Chang Mang and then looked at Yan Jinyao and said, "Yan Jinyao, don't worry. I'll satisfy you in a month."

Yan jinyao snorted and said, "Okay, I'll see you in a month."

After saying that, Yan Jinyao turned around and left.

Chapter 723: Chapter 723, erasing the spiritual sense

After Yan Jinyao left, the others also surrounded him.

"Brother Qin is really bold!" Zhuang teng cupped his hands and said.

Chu Heng, who was at the side, also hurriedly walked forward and sighed, "Brother Qin really makes us admire you. Yan Jinyao and little black are both famous existences today."

Qin Yu glanced at these two people and smiled, "If I was afraid of them, I wouldn't have come here."

"That being said, Brother Qin, you still have to be careful."The others also walked forward and said.

Qin Yu nodded one by one and turned around to leave.

At this time, Yao Meng suddenly walked forward and said in a low voice, "Brother Qin, do you know the background of that little black? He doesn't seem simple."

Qin Yu snorted and said, "His original body is a heaven-swallowing python. He has just consumed a body transformation pill."

"Heaven-swallowing Python? Heaven-swallowing Python?" Yao Meng covered her mouth and whispered.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "That's right."

"No wonder he has such combat strength." Yao Meng's beautiful eyes were a little surprised.

"It is said that Granny Qin treats him like her own son. She will definitely try her best to help Xiao Hei improve his strength in this month. Brother Qin, you must be careful." Yao Meng warned.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "It is already at the peak of the Martial Marquis realm. I don't believe that he can still become a martial saint in this month."

As long as he was not a martial saint, Qin Yu was confident.

"That's true." Yao Meng nodded slightly.

After a while, Chu Hedao also walked over.

He walked directly to Qin Yu and said in a deep voice, "It seems that you don't plan to participate in the trip to the mystic realm in half a month's time."

Qin Yu nodded slightly and said, "Not bad. Let's talk about it next time."

Chu Hedao nodded in gratitude. He stood in front of Qin Yu for a long time as if he had something to say.

"Just say what you want to say," said Qin Yu.

Chu Hedao said in a deep voice, "I do have something I want to ask you for help, but I don't think you have time for it at the moment."

"You want my help?" Qin Yu was a little surprised.

Chu hedao nodded and said, "That's right. Let's talk about it in a month."

Then, Chu Hedao walked away.

Qin Yu looked at Chu Hedao's back and was surprised to find that Chu Hedao had already entered the middle stage of the Marquis Realm.

Such speed was really amazing.

Compared to Chu Heng of the Chu family, Chu Hedao was obviously more talented.

Not only that, his treatment of people was also fundamentally different from Chu Heng's.

"Although they are both wealthy aristocratic families, if I can build a good relationship with the Chu family, it would be a good choice,"Qin Yu thought in his heart.

Of course, this was probably just Qin Yu's wishful thinking.

After sending the people away, Qin Yu also planned to leave.

The mustached man followed behind Qin Yu and said with a smile, "Do you have a plan?"

Qin Yu glanced at the man with the mustache and rolled his eyes, "What plan can I have?"

The Man with the mustache sneered, "If you don't have a plan, how dare you publicly shout about the heaven-swallowing Python and Yan Jinyao? and sign the Heavenly Guardian Book?"

"Tell me quickly, have you found some Babe?"

Qin Yu pulled the man with the mustache to the side and said mysteriously, "If you can tell me how to open the Mystic Realm, I will tell you."

The handlebar mustache waved his hand and said, "It's impossible for you to open the secret realm, unless it's an ownerless secret realm."

"Like the secret realms controlled by the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, they all have their own unique methods."

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

The handlebar mustache was right.

This secret realm was like a person's home, and the master naturally had the key to open the door.

"Then do you know how to open the Ownerless Secret Realm?"Qin Yu looked at the handlebar mustache.

The handlebar mustache shook his head and said, "I don't know, but I can think of something."

At this point, the handlebar mustache glanced at Qin Yu and said, "There are almost no ownerless secret realms now. Even if there are, it's not something you can find."

"Not necessarily," Qin Yu said with a smile.

The handlebar mustache wanted to say something, but Qin Yu waved at him and said, "Okay, I won't tell you anymore. Thank you for your help this time. I will remember this favor."

After saying this, Qin Yu left.

The mustached man looked at Qin Yu's back and whispered, "This kid definitely found some Babe. No, I have to follow him to take a look."

Thus, the mustached man followed Qin Yu and chased after him.

Qin Yu couldn't do anything to him, so he could only bring him along.

. . .

On the same day, Qin Yu, Chang Mang, and the mustached man left the martial arts academy and returned to the Jade Moon Villa.

"By the way, do you have a way to enter the immortal slaying sect?"Qin Yu asked the moustache man.

The moustache man replied, "I do have a way, but it will take some time."

"How long?" Qin Yu asked.

The moustache man counted with his fingers and said, "One week."

"No, it's too slow." Qin Yu frowned.

"Can it be done in three days?"

The Mustache Man glared at Qin Yu and said, "Three days? You think too highly of me!"

"Work harder and try to finish it in three days."Qin Yu patted the shoulder of the Mustache Man.

Qin Yu planned to take Little Yu to the immortal slaying sect to see if he could find anything.

Besides that, Qin Yu's goal was the ten-thousand-year-old herbs.

As long as he got the ten-thousand-year-old herbs, Qin Yu could go into seclusion to fight the heaven-swallowing python.

. . .

For the next few days, Qin Yu stayed in his room and didn't come out.

He closed his eyes slightly and felt the mark between his eyebrows.

This was left by Granny Qin. Her purpose was to lock onto Qin Yu's position.

Qin Yu naturally couldn't accept it. If he didn't get rid of this mark, all his actions would be exposed.

Qin Yu closed his eyes slightly. He once again used the God's judgment, intending to forcibly erase this trace of Mark.

The moment the God's judgment fell, that trace of Mark suddenly flickered and shone.

In the next second, a shadow actually flew out from between Qin Yu's brows!

This shadow was none other than Granny Qin!

She looked coldly at Qin Yu, narrowed her eyes and said, "Little Bastard, you have quite a few tricks."

Qin Yu sneered and said, "So it turns out that it wasn't a mark placed on you, but a wisp of spiritual sense."

"So what if it is? I'm telling you, don't even think about escaping!"Granny Qin said darkly.

Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to talk nonsense with her. He immediately waved his big hand and directly crushed this phantom into pieces.

In a certain room in the martial arts academy, Granny Qin suddenly opened her eyes.

"This little bastard actually erased this trace of spiritual sense..."Granny Qin said in a low voice.

She sat there for a long time before she snorted, "Anyway, the heavenly guardian book has been signed. He can't escape!"

Chapter 724: Chapter 724, an ownerless secret realm

That night, the handlebar mustache left the Green Moon Villa, claiming that he was going to find the materials to set up the array platform.

Qin Yu was waiting at the Green Moon Villa.

The next day, Qin Yu brought little fish to the Green Moon Villa's spirit spring.

This place was once the foundation of the sage Confucian school, and now there were also several martial artists cultivating here.

"That is the spirit spring." Qin Yu pointed at it.

Little Yu nodded and said, "I know, but the spirit spring has no effect on my cultivation."

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He took out the coffin from the spatial artifact and placed it in front of Little Yu.

"You can rely on this to cultivate." Qin Yu pointed at the coffin.

The coffin emitted waves of gloomy yin qi.

This yin qi covered the sky and covered the earth, almost instantly causing the surroundings to become cold.

Even the martial artists cultivating near the spirit spring couldn't help but shiver.

"What a dense yin qi."Little Yu couldn't help but frown, as if she felt a trace of discomfort.

Qin Yu pointed at the coffin and said, "You can rely on this coffin to cultivate and try to see if you can withstand it."

Xiao Yu nodded. She sat cross-legged on the side of the coffin and began to absorb the yin energy from the coffin.

In just five minutes, Xiao Yu began to cough violently, and her body trembled slightly.

"No."Xiao Yu shook her head.

"The yin energy is too dense. I can't withstand it at all."

Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh slightly when he saw this.

The reason why he hadn't taken out the coffin and handed it to little fish was because he was afraid that little fish wouldn't be able to bear the yin energy here.

Therefore, Qin Yu specially brought little fish to the vicinity of the spiritual spring. He planned to rely on the Qi/spiritual energy of the spiritual spring to neutralize the vin energy in the coffin.

But even so, little fish still couldn't bear it.

Seeing Qin Yu's slightly regretful expression, little fish suddenly bit his lips and said, "I'll try again."

After saying that, Xiao Yu closed her eyes again and continued to absorb the yin energy in the coffin.

Not long after, Xiao Yu's body trembled slightly again, and her body became extremely cold.

However, this time, Xiao Yu did not get up. She secretly gritted her teeth and endured it.

One minute, two minutes, five minutes, a whole half an hour, Xiao Yu seemed to gradually adapt to the yin energy in the coffin.

Her body no longer trembled, and the Yin Qi formed a small vortex around her body, crazily surging into her body.

Qin Yu could not help but widen his eyes.

Little Fish's adaptability was too terrifying, wasn't it?

One had to know that even Qin Yu back then could not do it at all! Moreover, Qin Yu was also controlling the circulation of the mental cultivation method!

Looking at Little Fish who was absorbing the yin qi, Qin Yu could not help but mutter in a low voice, "Under normal circumstances, a pure yin constitution would not be able to do this."

She was only a martial grandmaster. Such dense yin energy was enough to take Little Fish's life, not to mention absorbing it.

"Looks like there's really a connection between little fish and the masked woman," Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Time flew by. Qin Yu didn't leave the spirit spring. He just stood there and watched quietly, afraid that something would happen to little fish.

The sky gradually darkened, and the martial artists near the spirit spring all left.

Soon, only Qin Yu and Little Yu were left near the spirit spring.

"How terrifying."

Looking at Little Yu who was absorbing the yin qi, Qin Yu sighed again.

Little Yu's absorption speed was really too fast!

In just a short day, the Yin Qi in the coffin was actually reduced by half!

After all, Qin Yu had absorbed the coffin countless times, but he hadn't been able to reduce it in the slightest!

"What kind of existence is this masked woman?"This made Qin Yu even more interested.

"I hope the handlebar mustache can come back soon,"Qin Yu thought to himself.

If little fish was really related to the masked woman, then they would definitely discover something in the immortal slaying sect.

Qin Yu sat cross-legged on Xiao Yu's side and closed his eyes slightly.

He opened the pores all over his body and slowly absorbed the Qi/spiritual energy from the surroundings of the spiritual spring.

The nearby area was filled with the smell of Qi/spiritual energy, but it was extremely thin.

At first, Qin Yu didn't notice anything.

But soon, Qin Yu realized that something was wrong.

He opened his eyes and unconsciously sized up the spiritual spring.

"This sense of familiarity..."Qin Yu murmured in a low voice, and his pupils shrank!

"It feels exactly the same as when I was in Qing City!"Qin Yu said in surprise!

He hurriedly stood up from the ground and then quickly ran to the side of the spirit spring.

Qin Yu picked up a handful of water from the spirit spring and put it to his mouth.

"As expected!" Qin Yu's face was full of shock!

The water of this spirit spring was very similar to the food on the same street in Qing city!

"Could it be that... There is a secret realm hidden near this spirit spring?!"Qin Yu was shocked!

One had to know that the Saint Confucian school had been absorbing this spirit spring for many years, and the spirit spring did not show any signs of wear and tear!

At that time, Gu Canghai also tried to find the source, but all of his attempts ended in failure.

He tried almost every method, but could not detect the strangeness of this spirit spring.

"It must be like this, it must be like this!"Qin Yu was so excited that his entire body was trembling!

The Spiritual Qi/spiritual energy in this spiritual spring was very likely to have been emitted from a secret realm nearby and then merged into this spring!

Just the overflowing spiritual Qi was enough to supply the sacred Confucian school for so many years. Then how terrifying was the Qi/spiritual energy in this secret realm?

Qin Yu did not dare to think too much. He quickly closed his eyes and began to search for that faint connection with the secret realm.

Ten minutes later.

The connection became even stronger!

Qin Yu did not dare to think too much. He followed the connection and slowly walked forward.

During this time, Qin Yu kept his eyes slightly closed and relied on pure feelings to move forward.

The connection became even stronger. After moving forward for dozens of meters, the feeling reached its peak!

Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes and looked around.

He saw that Qin Yu was standing at the source of the spiritual spring. His legs were already half submerged in the water.

"This is it." Qin Yu was extremely excited!

"There must be an ownerless mystic realm hidden here!"

If he could possess a mystic realm, then for Qin Yu, all his problems would be easily solved!

Not only could he avoid the pursuit of the Jingdu martial arts association, he could also rely on this mystic realm to increase his cultivation!

"This is great, this is great!" Qin Yu was momentarily unable to extricate himself from his excitement.

However, the biggest problem at hand was how to open this ownerless secret realm.

Qin Yu tried to find a method from his inheritance, but unfortunately, there was no record of it.

"Looks like I can only place my hopes on the moustache," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Other than relying on the handlebar mustache, Qin Yu had another method, which was to go to the Jingdu Martial Arts Association's Scripture Depository.

There would definitely be a record of the method to open the ownerless secret realm.

Just as Qin Yu was excited, a loud boom suddenly came from not far away!

"HMM? It's in Little Fish's direction."Qin Yu's brows were slightly furrowed.

He didn't have time to think and quickly ran in Little Fish's direction.

Chapter 725: Chapter 725: Awakening of Memories?

Qin Yu walked all the way to the vicinity of Little Fish. She was emitting waves of white qi from her body.

When the White Qi was cold and gloomy, not a single blade of grass grew wherever it passed.

The surrounding trees were rapidly decaying, but the yin qi was still spreading in all directions.

Qin Yu's expression changed slightly. If this internal Qi attacked the entire Green Moon Villa, it would definitely be a disaster!

Therefore, Qin Yu hurriedly stepped forward. He raised his hand and burst out rays of golden light, blocking the spread of this internal Qi.

The erosive power of that internal Qi was extremely strong. Even Qin Yu's golden light dimmed a little.

"What a terrifying internal Qi." Qin Yu frowned.

His body felt a trace of discomfort, as if he was about to be swallowed by this internal Qi.

He looked at the originally lush trees around him, but at this moment, they were in a state of decline.

Boom

At this moment, waves of terrifying internal Qi erupted from Xiao Yu's body.

In the next second, a dark cloud blotted out the sky and covered the Sun!

"This is... about to break through?" Qin Yu seemed to have realized something.

Xiao Yu was clearly showing signs of breaking through to the rank of Marquis!

Dark clouds covered the sky. The density of the clouds was even higher than when Qin Yu was transcending the heavenly tribulation!

Xiao Yu still closed his eyes slightly. Facing this heavenly tribulation, he did not seem to have much fear.

"Kacha!"

A bolt of heavenly lightning struck!

The strength of this heavenly lightning was even more terrifying than when Qin Yu was transcending the Heavenly Tribulation!

Qin Yu could not help but widen his eyes!

Such a terrifying heavenly tribulation, even Qin Yu felt waves of fear!

"Crack!"

Another bolt of lightning struck, and this time, it was even stronger.

However, little fish was still sitting there, not moving an inch. The aura that was spreading to the surroundings suddenly began to shrink, and finally, it stuck tightly to Little Fish's body! The internal Qi that was spreading to the surroundings began to shrink! It was like a suit of armor!

"Crack!"

The heavenly lightning descended once again, and ruthlessly smashed onto the layer of white aura!

What was shocking was that such a terrifying heavenly lightning was actually unable to shake the white internal Qi in the slightest!

"How terrifying..."Qin Yu couldn't help but mutter in a low voice.

What exactly was this white internal QI, to actually be so hard?

Even the heavenly lightning wasn't worth mentioning in front of it!

"Could it be the masked woman's backup plan?"Qin Yu thought to himself.

As for the relationship between Xiao Yu and the masked woman, it was still unclear.

But he could basically confirm that there must be a connection between them!

Looking up at the Blue Heavenly Lightning that filled the sky, Qin Yu's expression became more and more serious.

Cultivation was a heaven-defying force, so the higher one's talent was, the more terrifying the heavenly lightning during the tribulation would be.

Other than that, there was another reason that would affect the strength of the heavenly lightning.

That was the threat that the tribulation transcenders posed to the human world, or rather, it was a good fortune in the path of cultivation.

For example, if the tribulation transcenders killed many people, then her heavenly tribulation would definitely be even more terrifying.

The moustache once said that the masked girl had killed countless people when she was alive. She was a complete devil.

If Xiao Yu was really the masked girl, then it was equivalent to relying on her special methods to avoid the invasion of time and break the rules of the Heavenly Dao!

Then her heavenly tribulation would be even more terrifying!

Qin Yu raised his head to look at the dark clouds that were still flickering in the sky, and his face became even gloomier.

Even Qin Yu felt a chill run down his spine when he saw the heavenly lightning of such a level.

Rumble..

The Heavenly Lightning continued, and the white internal Qi on Xiao Yu's body became even denser.

It was like a layer of hard armor, blocking the heavenly tribulation that was coming down.

After more than ten heavenly tribulations fell, Xiao Yu wasn't injured at all!

"How terrifying..."Qin Yu couldn't help but mutter in a low voice.

If that layer of white internal Qi could be made into armor, how terrifying would it be?

At this moment, Xiao Yu slowly opened her eyes.

Her realm had already entered the Martial Marquis Realm!

Qin Yu quickly walked to her side and said, "Xiao Yu, how do you feel now?"

Little Yu said, "Very good."

Her words were somewhat short, and she seemed to be different from the cheeky little Yu from before.

This couldn't help but make Qin Yu a little worried.

Could it be that as Little Yu's strength increased, she would get closer and closer to the masked woman?

"No," Qin Yu thought to himself.

He had to find some time to inquire about the masked woman.

"I'm a little tired. I'll go back and rest first,"Xiao Yu said to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Okay."

After she left, Qin Yu walked to the coffin.

What surprised Qin Yu was that the yin qi in the coffin was almost empty.

"This..."Qin Yu couldn't help but be stunned.

He used to think that the yin qi in the coffin was inexhaustible, but he didn't expect Xiao Yu to completely absorb it in just one try...

"Little Yu's cultivation in the future will probably be even more difficult than mine." Qin Yu could not help but sigh.

In the next few days.

Qin Yu stayed near the spirit spring almost all day.

He tried to find the connection with the mystic realm every day.

In three days, Qin Yu could easily grasp the connection and quickly find the location of the mystic realm.

"As long as I can find a way to open the mystic realm, this mystic realm will belong to me," Qin Yu thought to himself.

At this moment, Chang Mang walked over from not far away.

"Qin Yu, the handlebar mustache is back," Chang Mang said.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Let's go and take a look."

The two of them walked into the hall, and the handlebar mustache was sitting in the hall drinking tea.

Qin Yu walked quickly to him and said, "How is it? Have you found all the materials?"

The mustache man said proudly, "This is a piece of cake for me!"

"Okay, then don't waste time. Let's go,"said Qin Yu.

The mustache man mumbled, "Why are you always in such a hurry? I just came back..."

"Time is tight." Qin Yu shook his head helplessly.

He returned to his room and brought little fish to the hall.

"Let's go," Qin Yu said to the handlebar mustache.

The handlebar mustache looked at Xiao Yu in front of him, but he only frowned.

"You... made a breakthrough?"The handlebar mustache asked tentatively.

Xiao Yu nodded and said, "Yes, I just stepped into the Martial Marquis realm a few days ago."

The handlebar mustache's expression immediately became a bit ugly, and his eyes were filled with a bit of fear.

Then, the Mustache Man grabbed Qin Yu's arm and walked out of the hall.

"You went to the immortal slaying sect because of her?"The Mustache Man asked with a frown.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "That's right. There's the tomb of the masked woman there. If she really is the masked woman, maybe..."

"Maybe we can find the relevant memories," the Mustache Man Interrupted Qin Yu.

He looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "If Xiao Yu really found the memory of the masked woman, have you thought about what to do?"

Qin Yu frowned slightly and scratched his head.. "No Way, right? Even if she is related to the masked woman, they are not the same person."

Chapter 726: Chapter 726, entering the slaughtering immortal sect again

The mustache man sneered, "Qin Yu, think carefully. If she really awakens the masked woman's memory, it won't be something you and I can control."

These words made Qin Yu fall into deep thought.

The Mustache Man's cautious attitude couldn't help but make people worry.

Qin Yu stood there and didn't speak for a long time.

There was a conflicted look on his face.

The handlebar mustache wasn't in a hurry. He just stood to the side and waited quietly.

A few minutes later, Qin Yu turned to look at the handlebar mustache.

"Even if we don't bring her, she will still awaken that part of her memory, right?" Qin Yu asked.

The handlebar mustache nodded. "Yes."

"Then let's go." Qin Yu took a deep breath.

"At least the current little fish is still under control."

"Besides, she may not be as terrifying as you think."

The mustached man seemed to have guessed Qin Yu's decision.

He sneered and said, "Qin Yu, I'll tell you a story about the masked woman."

Qin Yu nodded and signaled the mustached man to speak.

The mustached man said, "According to the information I know, this masked woman is not the first reincarnation. She will reincarnate every two thousand years or so."

Qin Yu grunted and waited for the Mustache Man to finish.

The mustache man continued, "Every time she reincarnates, she has to come back to this world through her mother's womb."

"And her biological parents who were reincarnated last time died at her hands. No one related to her could escape, including her relatives, friends, and even her lover."

Qin Yu's expression changed slightly. He frowned and said, "Why did she kill her parents? And why did she kill her friends?"

The mustached man sneered, "Let me give you an example. You are now Xiao Yu's friend, or even her brother, but you are not the masked woman's friend."

"To the masked woman, you are just a stranger."

"Her parents have the same logic."

After listening to the mustached man's words, Qin Yu could not help but think of the death of Uncle Wu.

That time, Xiao Yu seemed to have awakened her identity as the masked woman. Her cold eyes were indeed terrifying.

More importantly, in the face of Uncle Wu's death, Xiao Yu did not seem to have any emotional fluctuations.

It was as if the person who died was not her father, but an irrelevant passerby.

"Do you still plan to take her to the Immortal Slayer sect?"The mustached man asked.

These words undoubtedly made Qin Yu a little worried.

If it was really as the mustached man said, and Xiaoyu had awakened a part of her memory, then it would be really troublesome.

"Go." After thinking for a while, Qin Yu finally decided to take Xiaoyu to the Immortal Slayer sect.

"Even if Xiaoyu has really awakened her memory now, she is not my match. If anything happens, I will subdue her."

"Moreover, she is only a martial marquis now. So what if she awakens? At most, there will be one more genius among her peers in the world."

The mustached man knew that he could not persuade Qin Yu, so he did not say anything more. He just nodded and said, "Okay."

Therefore, Qin Yu and the mustached man turned around and returned to their rooms.

They took Xiao Yu and left the Green Moon Villa.

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After almost a day of turbulence, Qin Yu and the other two came to the island where the immortal slaying sect was located.

"Qin Yu, you have to think it through carefully." The Mustache Man warned Qin Yu again before they went to the bottom of the sea.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "I have thought it through."

The Mustache Man didn't say anything more when he saw this. The three of them immediately swam to the bottom of the island.

The Church of the massacre immortal was still here, and the number of inner cores under the island had decreased by a lot.

Obviously, those inner cores had been brought back by the people of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

"Little Yu, do you have any impression of this place?" Qin Yu pointed at the gate of the Church of the massacre immortal and asked.

Little Yu shook his head and said somewhat suspiciously, "Where is this?"

Qin Yu waved his hand and smiled. "A sect."

After saying that, Qin Yu looked at the handlebar mustache.

The handlebar mustache took out a well-made array platform from his spatial artifact.

This array platform was a simple and crude spatial teleportation array platform.

On the array platform were densely packed flags. The handlebar mustache stood on the array platform and opened his mouth slightly, muttering as if he was chanting some incantation.

A few minutes later, bubbles suddenly appeared around the array platform! The entire seabed seemed to be boiling!

"Buzz!"

Following a strange light, a circular spatial portal appeared in front of them.

"Let's go," the moustache man said.

Qin Yu nodded. He held little fish's hand and whispered, "Follow me closely."

Little Yu nodded and followed behind Qin Yu, stepping into the teleportation portal.

Because the teleportation portal was located at the side of the Church of the Massacre Immortal, it took them a very short time to successfully enter the Church of the Massacre Immortal.

"What kind of spell is this? It's so magical,"Little Yu said with some doubt.

Hearing this, the handlebar mustache immediately said with a smile, "This is the teleportation portal specially made by this venerable one. How is it? Isn't it amazing?"

Xiao Yu gave the mustached man a thumbs up and said, "It's very amazing."

"Then you must remember it. Remember my appearance. Don't kill me in the future,"the mustached man muttered.

This made Xiao Yu even more confused. She rolled her eyes and said, "Why would I kill you?"

"Alright, he's an idiot. Ignore him," Qin Yu waved his hand and said.

"Let's go. I'll take you to a place."

Qin Yu held Xiao Yu's hand and walked towards the tomb.

The handlebar mustache followed behind him, but he was far away and was quite vigilant.

After more than ten minutes, the three of them arrived at the entrance of the tomb again.

Ever since Qin Yu took away the coffin, the yin energy in the tomb gradually dissipated.

Although they could still feel traces of coldness, compared to the previous coldness, it was negligible.

"This is the place," Qin Yu pointed to the tomb and said.

As he spoke, Qin Yu looked at Xiao Yu and secretly observed her expression.

Unfortunately, there was no special expression on Xiao Yu's face, only confusion.

"Come, let's go in and take a look,"Qin Yu said.

"You guys go in. I'll wait for you here,"the mustache man muttered.

Qin Yu couldn't be bothered with the mustache man. He held Xiao Yu's hand and walked into the tomb.

The moment the two of them stepped into the tomb, a gust of chilly wind suddenly rose from the ground!

That bone-piercing chill swept over again!

Qin Yu frowned slightly and hurriedly looked at Xiao Yu.

He saw that the chilly wind that rose from the ground was approaching Xiao Yu!

A moment later, the chilly wind attached itself to Xiao Yu and formed a tornado around her!

"Xiao Yu?" Qin Yu suddenly felt a little worried and tried to call out.

However, Xiao Yu ignored Qin Yu. In the darkness, she couldn't see the expression on Xiao Yu's face.

Chapter 727: Chapter 727, Little Fish's abnormality

The entire tomb was filled with gusts of cold wind. Qin Yu was certain that this cold wind was coming for Little Fish!

Qin Yu didn't dare to think too much. He held Little Fish's hand and quickly walked towards the depression.

Little Fish's hand was extremely cold. It was as if he was holding onto a piece of ice.

After walking for a long time, Qin Yu and Little Fish finally arrived at the depression.

Qin Yu flicked her finger and lit up the spiritual fire to illuminate the depression.

Under the dim light, Xiao Yu looked a little strange.

Her face was extremely pale, and her pupils were a little absent-minded.

"Xiao Yu?" Qin Yu called out tentatively.

Xiao Yu seemed to have come back to her senses. She glanced at Qin Yu and frowned. "Where is this? Why do I have a strange feeling..."

"A strange feeling? What exactly is it?" Qin Yu asked hurriedly.

Xiao Yu remained silent. She ignored Qin Yu and walked forward.

She placed her palm on the wall and slowly searched, as if she was looking for something.

A few minutes later, Xiao Yu's hand suddenly stopped at a certain spot.

Then, she saw Xiao Yu's hand flashing with light and she slapped it!

The wall instantly collapsed and turned into ruins!

And in the ruins, there was a small ring lying down.

The ring was entirely dark green, and in the darkness, it flickered with a weak and strange light.

Xiao Yu picked up the ring and said in a low voice, "This ring... seems to be calling me."

"Calling you?" Qin Yu was a little surprised.

"But I keep feeling that I can't take this ring away. There seem to be two voices in my heart." Xiao Yu's voice suddenly trembled.

The next second, a trace of pain flashed across her face.

"AH... My Head Hurts..."Xiao Yu grabbed her hair with both hands, her face full of pain.

Qin Yu hurriedly held Xiao Yu and said anxiously, "Xiao Yu, are you okay?"

Xiao Yu ignored Qin Yu. She scratched her head and looked extremely painful.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, the ring suddenly flashed with a ray of light.

The ray of light shot toward Xiao Yu and headed straight for her glabella!

Qin Yu did not know what this ray of light was. In order to prevent any accidents, Qin Yu hurriedly reached out his hand and tried to stop it.

However, the ray of light was too fast. In a flash, it disappeared into Xiao Yu's glabella.

"Xiao Yu!" Qin Yu hurriedly held Xiao Yu, his face anxious.

Xiao Yu stood there silently, not saying a word.

"Xiao Yu?" Qin Yu called out tentatively, but Xiao Yu still ignored him.

A moment later, Xiao Yu raised his head and looked at Qin Yu with a pair of cold eyes.

This gaze was very similar to the masked woman in the scene! It could not help but make one's back go numb!

"Are You Alright?" Qin Yu had an ominous premonition in his heart.

Xiao Yu did not say a word and looked at Qin Yu coldly.

There was an extremely cold internal Qi on her body. Even Qin Yu could feel some fear.

"I'm fine."Xiao Yu finally spoke.

She took the ring and put it on her middle finger.

Then, Xiao Yu turned around and left without saying a word.

Qin Yu didn't know what to do for a moment, so he could only follow behind Xiao Yu.

They walked out of the tomb, and the moment they left, the tomb collapsed!

The handlebar mustache not far away rushed over and asked tentatively, "How is it? Are You Okay?"

Before Qin Yu could speak, Xiao Yu looked at the handlebar mustache coldly.

The handlebar mustache's expression changed when he felt Xiao Yu's cold gaze.

He subconsciously took two steps back with a serious expression on his face.

"I've seen you before,"Xiao Yu looked at the handlebar mustache and said coldly.

The handlebar mustache shivered when he heard this!

"We... We've just met," the handlebar mustache said as he braced himself.

Xiao Yu didn't say anything. She just glanced at the handlebar mustache coldly.

The handlebar mustache quickly turned his head to the side and didn't say anything more.

Xiao Yu didn't say anything. She turned around and left.

Qin Yu frowned. He took a step forward and blocked Xiao Yu's way.

"Xiao Yu, what happened to you? How Do You Feel?" Qin Yu asked.

Xiao Yu looked at Qin Yu in front of her and said, "I'm fine, Qin Yu. Thank you for taking care of me."

"What?" Qin Yu was even more confused.

Xiao Yu also seemed to frown. She shook her head and said, "It's fine. I don't know why I said that. Just pretend that you didn't hear anything."

This made Qin Yu even more confused. He frowned and said, "Did you remember something? Or... do you have memories that don't belong to you?"

"No, you don't have to worry,"Xiao Yu said concisely.

Qin Yu subconsciously glanced at the handlebar mustache, but the handlebar mustache looked flustered and broke out in cold sweat.

"Where Are My Things?"Xiao Yu suddenly asked.

The "Things"she was talking about clearly referred to the mask.

"It's not safe to leave the mask with you. I'll keep it for you for now," Qin Yu said.

Xiao Yu said coldly, "It's safest to leave it with me."

Before he finished speaking, Qin Yu felt the Space Artifact Shake.

In the next second, the mask flew out of the space artifact and landed in Xiao Yu's hand.

Xiao Yu stroked the mask and said in a low voice, "It's really strange... why do I Have This Feeling?"

"What feeling?" Qin Yu hurriedly asked.

Xiao Yu shook his head and said, "It's nothing, Qin Yu. I'm going on a long trip."

"A long trip? Where? I'll go with you." Qin Yu frowned and said.

"No need. There seems to be a voice in my heart. This voice has been calling me."Xiao Yu sighed slightly.

"Although I don't know what the reason is, my intuition tells me that I must go."

Qin Yu frowned and said, "What if I don't let you go?"

Hearing this, Xiao Yu's face immediately darkened.

An extremely strong yin qi burst out from her body!

The ice-cold internal Qi instantly engulfed more than half of the Immortal Slayer sect, and the mask in Xiao Yu's hand also trembled slightly.

Qin Yu suddenly had a bad feeling. He looked at the internal Qi in his body and was ready to fight.

Chapter 728: Chapter 728, Blacky's Letter of challenge

The two internal Qi clashed at this moment.

Qin Yu could clearly feel the extreme killing intent on Xiaoyu's body!

This killing intent was extremely pure. It was obvious that she wanted to kill him!

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes slightly, and waves of golden light emitted from his body.

The mask in Xiaoyu's hand trembled slightly, as if it would be worn on her face in the next second.

At this critical moment, Xiao Yu suddenly released her hand.

The murderous aura on her body also disappeared.

"Qin Yu, I have to go. You Don't have to worry about me,"Xiao Yu said helplessly.

Qin Yu immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Xiao Yu was still the same Xiao Yu.

"The news of the mask in your hand has already been spread. If you go out alone, it is very likely that you will encounter danger,"Qin Yu said with a frown.

"Ruoxue regards you as her younger sister. You are also my younger sister. I will not let you go."

Xiao Yu rubbed his forehead and said, "Alright, Alright. I'll listen to You, Alright?"

Seeing this, Qin Yu revealed a satisfied smile.

Of course, he still had some worries in his heart.

Because Xiao Yu's expression just now really did not seem to be joking.

"If there's nothing else... Let's hurry up and leave, shall we?"The mustached man said as he wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

Qin Yu walked forward and said with a smile, "Mustached man, did you steal someone's grave? Otherwise, why would you be so afraid?"

The mustached man glared at Qin Yu and said, "I really didn't! Even if I really did steal it, it was you who brought me to dig it up!"

Qin Yu spread his hands and said, "Alright. Anyway, there must be something between you and her."

The moustache man scratched his head and said, "I think so too, but I don't know what it is exactly..."

Qin Yu knew that the moustache man had many secrets, so he didn't ask any more questions.

The three of them stepped into the array platform and left the immortal slaying sect.

After the three of them left, an intense yin qi suddenly burst out from the immortal slaying sect!

The entire ground of the immortal slaying sect was buzzing, as if something was about to be born.

...

The three of them left the immortal slaying sect and returned to the island.

"Alright, should we go back now?" Asked Little Fish.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Why are you in such a hurry to go back? I'll take you out to relax."

After saying that, Qin Yu looked at the handlebar mustache and said seriously, "You can leave now."

The handlebar mustache glared and said, "You wish! Don't think that I don't know what you are planning. You are definitely going to look for some Babe!"

Hearing that, Qin Yu could not help but shake his head.

Nothing could be hidden from this handlebar mustache.

Just as the handlebar mustache said, Qin Yu planned to look for that ten-thousand-year-old herb next.

As long as he could get his hands on this ten thousand year old herb, Qin Yu would have complete confidence that he would be able to step into the late stage of the Marquis of martial arts!

When that time came, Qin Yu would no longer have to worry about facing little black and Yan Jinyao.

"Alright then, you can come along too. It just so happens that we have an extra helper." Qin Yu said.

According to the address given by Ning Kun, the place where the ten thousand year old herbs were born was located at a border city in the southwest of the fire country. It was called Pyro.

Although it was located at the border, it was rather prosperous.

It was not because of anything else, but because the environment here was just too good.

The four seasons were like spring. The birds sang and the flowers were fragrant. There were mountains and seas, attracting countless people to come and visit.

Many rich young masters would hold gatherings here, and many foreign friends would also come here for their holidays.

Qin Yu bought three tickets to go to Pyro City and was prepared to head there.

While waiting for the plane, Qin Yu opened the martial arts forum.

He saw that Little Black was being publicized on the forum.

In the past few days, Little Black had beaten almost all the top martial artists in Jingdu, and even Han Xiu was defeated by him!

Qin Yu looked at the content on the phone and couldn't help but frown slightly.

"Even Han Xiu lost?" The mustached man asked as he stuck his head out.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, "There's nothing strange about it. After all, this little black is a heaven-swallowing Python and has a natural advantage."

"Among the same level, it is very difficult for a human to defeat a demon beast, not to mention that he is an earth-rank demon beast."

The mustached man nodded and said in a deep voice, "It is said that the skin of the heaven-swallowing python is incomparably hard, comparable to black gold stone. It is very difficult for an ordinary Marquis Wu to break through its defense."

Qin Yu could not help but sigh slightly.

A Demon Beast at the peak of the Martial Marquis Realm really gave people a headache.

Qin Yu continued to flip through his phone, wanting to find some clues about the ten-thousand-year-old herbs this time.

But unfortunately, Qin Yu searched through the entire martial arts forum and did not find any information related to the ten-thousand-year-old herbs.

"Could it be that the Hong Yi School is lying to me?" Qin Yu frowned.

But the possibility was not high, because the Hong family had no reason to do so.

"Or perhaps... The Jingdu martial arts association is deliberately hiding this news?" Qin Yu suddenly thought of a possibility.

The Jingdu Martial Arts Association had always liked to control resources in their own hands.

These ten-thousand-year-old herbs were top-notch cultivation items. If they knew, they would not miss it.

"Even if there is news, it will probably be deleted by them."Qin Yu shook his head helplessly.

It was unknown what role the Jingdu Martial Arts Association would send to snatch this ten-thousand-year-old herb.

Qin Yu casually fiddled with his phone. Just as he was about to close the forum, he saw a message that had just been sent:

Blackie had issued a challenge to Jiang he, and Jiang he had accepted the challenge!

Seeing this message, Qin Yu hurriedly opened the message.

He saw that the message indicated the location and time of the fight between the two of them.

The location was on the West Hengshan Mountain in Jingdu, and the time was three days later.

"This little black actually wants to challenge Jiang he? One must know that Jiang he is the number one person in the fire country!"

"I have to admire little Black's courage."

"It is not certain who will win or lose. That Han Xiu has already lost to little black, who can guarantee that Jiang he will not lose?"

"The new wave of the Yangtze River is pushing the new wave forward. It's hard to say who will win or lose."

Qin Yu held his phone and frowned.

He never expected that little black would challenge Jiang he!

"Jiang he... this little black is really arrogant," the mustached man muttered.

Qin Yu frowned and said, "I don't know if senior Jiang he can win or not."

The mustached man spread his hands and said, "It's hard to say. That Little Black is a heaven-swallowing Python after all."

"However, I have to admire the methods of the JINGDU martial arts association. Using Jiang he to get to the top is really clever."

Qin Yu nodded.

Little Black challenged Jiang he. Regardless of whether he won or lost, he would be famous all over the world.

Jiang he was extremely famous. The fight between the two of them would bring about a great deal of heat!

On the martial arts forum, there were even bets on who would win or lose between Jiang he and little black.

"Speaking of which, I remember that Jiang he has retired. Why would he accept Xiao Hei's Challenge?"The Mustache Man asked in confusion.

Qin Yu didn't say anything.

He remembered the last time he fought with Geng Si.

"Senior Jiang he seems to have the intention to return to the martial arts world.."Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh.

Chapter 729: Chapter 729, the ruler of the Tang city

Qin Yu picked up his phone and did not continue reading.

As to who would win between Little Black and Jiang he, Qin Yu did not know, but his heart was more inclined towards Jiang he.

As more and more secrets were revealed, Qin Yu slowly realized that Jiang he was definitely not the strongest person in the fire country, and neither was ye Qing.

They were only the strongest people on the surface, but no one knew how many experts were hidden in the shadows.

Just like the last time at the Han Palace, they had casually sent out a martial marquis, or even a martial marquis at the peak of the Martial Marquis Realm!

God knows how many experts were hiding behind them!

After more than ten minutes, they boarded the plane and headed to Tang city.

Tang city was at the border, so it took them seven hours to reach Tang city.

When they arrived, it was already night.

It was winter now, but when they got off the plane, they could still feel waves of heat.

Short skirts and short sleeves could be seen everywhere on the streets. There was no winter scene at all.

"The environment of Tang city is really not bad." Qin Yu took a deep breath and felt the waves of sea breeze.

It had to be said that Tang city was indeed a holy resort.

"Little Yu, do you want to go to the seaside to play?" Qin Yu looked at the youngest, Little Yu.

Little Yu shook his head and said, "I'm not interested."

Seeing this, Qin Yu could not help but glance at him.

The little fish now really looked like a different person from the little fish back then.

"Aiya, there seems to be a banquet over there. Let's go and play,"the Mustache Man said excitedly.

Looking in the direction of the Mustache Man's finger, sure enough, on the beach not far away, there was singing, dancing, and drumming. "It seems that someone is holding a banquet," said Qin Yu.

The handlebar mustache muttered, "Don't you know that this Tang city is known as a paradise for the rich? Many rich second-generation children will come here to show off their wealth."

"Such as racing cars, horse races, and large-scale parties, they are all common here."

"Many big stars will be invited to appear."

Qin Yu was not very interested in this.

He took out the map that Hong Yimen had given him and compared it carefully.

The place where the herbs were born was not far from here.

And according to the time that Ning Kun said, there was just one week left before the herbs were born.

"Let's go and take a look," said Qin Yu.

The mustached man hurriedly nodded and said, "Okay, okay. I'll go and eat something. Damn it, I'm really hungry nine times in three days following you."

Thus, the three of them walked towards the banquet.

This banquet was a public one and almost everyone could attend it.

The banquet venue was filled with delicious food and fine wine. Many young men and women were crazily dancing their bodies to vent their youth.

Little Fish did not seem to be interested in these things. She pulled Qin Yu to find a place to sit down.

The handlebar mustache quickly blended in and even ran to dance with the little girl.

"Don't you know that you like racing?"Qin Yu looked at Little Yu and said with a smile.

Little Yu said, "That was in the past. Now I think it's quite childish."

Qin Yu couldn't help but spread his hands.

That was true. If Little Yu really awakened her memory, racing was indeed very childish to her.

"I really suspect that the masked woman and Xiao Yu are two different people." Qin Yu felt that something was not right.

If Xiao Yu was the reincarnator of the masked woman, then her personality should not have changed. At least, the contrast would not be so great.

"It's really strange." Qin Yu shook his head.

Then, Qin Yu scanned the surroundings.

He released his spiritual sense and covered more than half of the banquet.

Soon, Qin Yu realized that something was wrong.

This banquet seemed to be filled with joy and harmony, as if everyone had integrated into this secular life.

However, Qin Yu discovered that there were many martial artists hidden in this banquet!

Among them, there were eighteen martial grandmasters, and more than twenty Marquis Wu. There were even three people, and Qin Yu was unable to see through his strength!

This was enough to prove that the three people's strength was above Qin Yu's!

Qin Yu retracted his divine sense, but discovered that there were several divine senses sweeping over his body.

Qin Yu's eyes narrowed, and he immediately looked in a certain direction.

He saw that in front of the wine table, there was a young man coldly looking at Qin Yu.

Their gazes met, and the two of them quickly averted their gazes.

"This isn't right." Qin Yu frowned tightly.

How could there be so many top experts in such a small banquet?

More than twenty martial marquises. Such strength was simply astonishing!

"It seems that someone has been eyeing that ten-thousand-year-old herbs for a long time," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Not far away, a young man was coldly looking at Qin Yu.

"Who is that person?" The young man looked at the person beside him and asked.

Another young man lowered his head and said, "Young Master Tang, that person is Qin Yu."

"Qin Yu?" The person called Young Master Tang raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Is it that Qin Yu who is causing havoc in Jingdu?"

"Yes, Young Master." The young man beside him bowed and said.

Young Master Tang shook the wine cup in his hand and sneered, "Interesting. Go and ask him to come over. Tell him that I will treat him to a drink."

"Yes, Young Master."

Young Master Tang's attendant hurriedly walked towards Qin Yu.

"Mr. Qin, our young master invites you over," the attendant said rather politely.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, "Who's Your Young Master?"

Hearing this, the attendant couldn't help but say with some pride, "Our young master is the son of the Master of Tang City, Tang Mo.."

"Tang Mo?" Qin Yu frowned.

He had never heard of this name before.

Qin Yu glanced at the attendant in front of him and was surprised to find that this attendant was also a marquis.

As for that young master Tang, he had stepped into the intermediate stage of the Marquis Realm!

"I didn't expect that there would be such an expert hidden in this small Tang city," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

After much consideration, Qin Yu agreed.

After all, ten-thousand-year-old herbs were going to be born here. It wasn't a bad thing to be friend Tang Mo. .

Qin Yu brought little fish and walked towards Tang Mo. .

"Young Master Tang, Mr. Qin is here," the attendant said.

Tang Mo waved his hand, indicating for the attendant to leave.

Then, Tang Mo looked at Qin Yu, raised his eyebrows and said, "You are Qin Yu?"

"That's right." Qin Yu nodded his head in a neither servile nor overbearing manner.

Tang Mo handed a bottle of beer to Qin Yu, and then said indifferently, "I heard that you are quite strong in Jingdu. You Don't even put the various aristocratic families in your eyes?"

Qin Yu said courteously, "That's just a false reputation. Even a rabbit will bite when it's anxious."

Tang Mo snorted lightly and said with a faint smile, "Qin Yu, I don't care how powerful you are in Jingdu, but in Tang city, I have the final say. Do you understand?"

After saying this, Tang Mo pointed to the surroundings and said indifferently, "See? This banquet was organized by me! All the martial artists around are also my people!"

Hearing this, Qin Yu couldn't help but be slightly surprised.

Those twenty-some martial marquises were all members of the Tang family?

"Last year, a rich second generation son of Jingdu tried to show off to me, but I broke his legs and threw him into the sea,"Tang Mo said indifferently.

"Later, his father came to apologize with a generous gift, so I reluctantly spared him."

Looking at Tang Mo's pretentious face, Qin Yu couldn't help but frown slightly.

This Tang Mo seemed to like to show off.

However... This Tang family was able to create so many martial marquises, so they must have some ability!

Could it be that this Tang city has some secret? Qin Yu thought to himself.

Thinking of this, he decided to set up a set of words from the end of the Tang dynasty.

After all, the end of the Tang dynasty did not seem to be very smart.

Chapter 730: Chapter 730, the power of the Tang Clan

This Tang city wasn't big, but there were many people coming and going.

Normally speaking, it was almost impossible for this kind of city to produce more than 20 martial marquises.

Not to mention a small tang city, even Jingdu might not be able to do it.

"Perhaps this Tang city really does have some secrets," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Therefore, he sat at Tang Mo's side and took a sip of his wine.

"I can see that Mr. Tang has a very high prestige in Tang City," Qin Yu said as he shook his wine glass.

Upon hearing this, Tang Mo immediately said with some pride, "Of course! No matter which second generation comes to our Tang city, they must first greet me, Tang Mo!"

"Awesome, Awesome." Qin Yu gave Tang Mo a thumbs up.

"Young Master Tang, the Martial Marquis realm is a dragon and Phoenix among men. How can the Tang family have so many martial marquises?" Qin Yu asked.

Tang mo said proudly, "This is nothing. Our Tang family still has three martial marquises at the peak of the Martial Marquis Realm!"

"Are these people trained by you, or..." Qin Yu asked tentatively.

Tang mo snorted lightly, "Our Tang family is extremely particular about loyalty! Do you think the martial marquises that we spent money to find are loyal enough?"

After saying that, Tang Mo pointed at the surrounding marquis and said, "These servants, I told them to kneel, but they absolutely didn't dare to stand. This is the absolute ruling power!"

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

This Tang family was actually able to nurture more than 20 marquis?

One had to know that nurturing a Marquis was an extremely resource-consuming thing.

Even if it was a heaven-gifted talent, stepping into a marquis required a huge amount of resources. If it was converted into money, a marquis would probably spend billions.

Most importantly, even if one had money, they might not be able to create a martial marquis.

"Mr. Tang, stepping into the rank of martial marquis is an extremely difficult task, and it also consumes a lot of resources. Usually, for a prosperous family to have one or two martial marquises is already worthy of praise,"Qin Yu continued to try to trick him.

"Although the Tang family is wealthy, there are some resources that can not be obtained with just money. For example, herbs, Qi/spiritual energy, and so on."

Tang mo said proudly, "Our Tang family does not lack resources! With our Tang family's ability, even if we create ten more martial marquises, it would not be a problem!"

This immediately made Qin Yu even more surprised.

Just what kind of existence was the Tang family, to actually have so many resources?

The more Tang Mo talked, the more excited he became. He kept bragging about the Tang family's foundation.

And Qin Yu could also see Tang Mo's temper and character.

As long as he brainless bragged about how awesome he was, he would get the upper hand.

"Sigh, before I met Mr. Tang, I always thought that my achievements were already pretty good." Qin Yu pretended to sigh.

"But ever since I met young master Tang, I suddenly feel that I've accomplished nothing. I Can't be compared to young master Tang at all."

Hearing Qin Yu's bragging, Tang Mo was even happier.

He took the initiative to pour a glass of wine for Qin Yu and said with a smile, "Brother, what are you talking about? You are also very powerful. I have heard of your great name in Tang City!"

"Yes, yes, yes. Young Master Tang is flattering me,"Qin Yu said humbly.

Tang Mo pulled Qin Yu's arm and said, "I just realized today that you understand me! I like your temper very much!"

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Yes, yes, yes. Thank you for your appreciation, Young Master Tang."

The more Tang Mo spoke, the happier he became. Later on, he even called Oin Yu his brother.

Meanwhile, Qin Yu was not stingy with his compliments at all. All kinds of good words kept being put on Tang Mo..

After a few hours, Tang Mo completely treated Qin Yu as a brother.

"Brother, as long as it's in the territory of Tang City, the martial arts association or the aristocratic families of Jingdu won't work!" Tang Mo patted his chest and said.

"As long as it's within the Tang city territory, I promise to protect you!"

Qin Yu hurriedly cupped his hands and said, "Then thank you, Young Master Tang."

"You still don't have a place to stay, right?" At this time, Tang Mo seemed to have thought of something.

He looked at the attendant beside him and said, "Go, give the villa on the island to my brother!"

The attendant didn't dare to say anything more and hurriedly took out the key and handed it to Qin Yu.

"Young Master Tang, this isn't good, right?" Qin Yu said.

Tang Mo waved his hand and said, "This counts as a few rounds! Brother, if there's anything you need, just tell me! There's nothing in our Tang city that I, Tang Mo, can't do!"

Seeing this, Qin Yu didn't stand on ceremony anymore and nodded, "Then thank you very much."

Then, Qin Yu probed, "Young Master Tang, I heard that precious herbs often appear in this tang city. Is that true?"

Tang mo chuckled and said, "That's right, our Tang city is a place of great fortune!"

"Many foreign powers have come to look for herbs. Of course, they have to greet our Tang family first. Otherwise, he won't be able to leave!"

Qin Yu frowned slightly and suddenly felt a little worried.

According to what Tang Mo said, their Tang family would probably be involved in this ten-thousand-year-old herbs.

It would not be a wise choice to confront the Tang family directly.

However, Qin Yu was a little conflicted at this moment because he did not know whether Tang Mo knew about the ten-thousand-year-old herbs at all.

If he did not know, Qin Yu would leak the news if he told him rashly.

After thinking about it for a long time, Qin Yu still did not reveal his intentions in the end.

Time flew by and it was late at night. The attendant brought Qin Yu to the villa on the island.

"Mr. Qin, this is your residence," the attendant said politely.

"Wow, this house is really beautiful," the mustached man said excitedly.

"Mr. Qin, if you have anything to tell me, this is my contact information." The attendant handed Qin Yu a business card.

Qin Yu took the business card and said politely, "Thank young master Tang for me."

The attendant nodded and said, "Okay, then I Won't disturb you."

After the attendant left, Qin Yu walked into the villa.

The handlebar mustache looked as if it had never seen the world. It kept scurrying up and down the stairs.

Qin Yu didn't have any feelings towards these luxurious mansions. He randomly picked a house and lived in it.

This house had a balcony, and in front of the balcony was the blue sea.

Qin Yu stood on the balcony, his brows slightly furrowed, as if he was thinking about something.

"What are you thinking about?"

At this moment, little fish suddenly walked in from outside the door.

Qin Yu glanced at little fish and said, "I came to Tang city this time for a ten-thousand-year-old herb, but I don't know if I should tell Tang Mo about this."

"Although Tang Mo looks pretty good, ten-thousand-year-old herbs are top-grade treasures. No one can resist this temptation."

Just as Qin Yu said, anyone could turn hostile when it came to resources, let alone the end of Tang whom he had just met.

Xiao Yu was silent for a moment and said, "I think it's better to tell him that the birth of the ten-thousand-year-old herbs will be earth-shattering. It's impossible to hide it."

"Why don't you tell the end of Tang first and win him a favor?"

Qin Yu looked at Xiao Yu in surprise and said jokingly, "Xiao Yu has grown up."

Xiao Yu rolled his eyes at Qin Yu and said, "Think about it yourself..

Anyway, this is just my suggestion."

Chapter 731: Chapter 731, the people of the Hong clan

It had to be said that what little fish said made some sense.

The birth of the medicine king previously could be said to be earth-shattering, let alone a ten-thousand-year-old herb.

After thinking for a long time, Qin Yu decided to tell Tang Mo the next day.

Even if he couldn't get this ten-thousand-year-old herb, the Tang Clan would at least give him some compensation.

The next day.

Before Qin Yu woke up, there was a knock on the door.

He opened the door and saw two people standing at the door.

One of them was song Shan and Guan Zu, whom he had met in Qing city.

Beside him was a Marquis Wu.

"Why are you here?" Qin Yu frowned.

Song Shan said with a faint smile, "Of course I'm here to help you. Since our Hong Yi School has reached a partnership with you, we will naturally help you."

"Help me?" Qin Yu recalled what Su Qian had said before.

The Hong Yi School had indeed sent people to help him seize the ten-thousand-year-old herbs, but Song Shan and Guan zu alone were probably useless.

"From now on, you will listen to my orders," song Shan said indifferently.

He swaggered into the villa and glanced around. Then, he said with a strange tone, "You sure know how to enjoy living in such a place."

Song Shan and ancestor Guan had been hostile to Qin Yu before. Now, their attitudes were even more unpredictable.

Qin Yu ignored song Shan's words and asked, "How do you plan to help me?"

Song Shan smiled faintly and said, "You don't have to care about that. In short, you just have to listen to me."

Qin Yu snorted and said, "I don't think there's a need for that."

Hearing this, Song Shan raised his eyebrows.

He slowly stood up and looked at Qin Yu coldly.

"Qin Yu, you'd better not be too arrogant. There's No Ning Kun here to help you," song Shan said coldly.

Guan zu also took a step forward and sneered, "You killed so many of us. Ning Kun doesn't care, but it doesn't mean that we don't care!"

Qin Yu's eyes narrowed slightly.

These two people really didn't have good intentions.

"Get out of here right now." Qin Yu looked at the two of them coldly and said word by word.

Hearing this, Guan zu immediately took a step forward and shouted, "I'm telling you, you'd better watch your words. Otherwise, don't blame us for being impolite!"

Song Shan also said with a faint smile, "It's true that we don't dare to kill you, but it's not a problem for us to make you suffer."

"Is that so? Then you guys can go ahead and try!"Qin Yu shouted, and the internal Qi on his body immediately exploded!

Song Shan snorted and said, "The outside world is boasting that you are a rare genius, but I, Song Shan, think that you are just so-so!"

"Let me experience this junior who doesn't know the immensity of Heaven and Earth!"Guan zu shouted loudly, and his fist burst out with waves of bright light!

His incomparably fierce fist immediately stirred up gusts of wind, and that violent inner strength poured out!

Qin Yu naturally wouldn't neglect it. He clenched his fist and raised his hand to unleash the absolute beginning Sacred Fist!

The golden light shook the heaven and Earth, and both fists collided in an instant.

"Boom!"

A terrifying power swept out in all directions with the two of them as the center!

The ground instantly caved in, and the villa suffered an even greater impact, with cracks appearing one after another!

"Whoosh!"

In the next second, Guan Zu was sent flying, and his fist was even beaten until it was dripping with blood!

Guan zu had relied on his swordsmanship to begin with, and just by relying on his physical body, he was not a match for him.

Seeing this scene, Song Shan's brows furrowed slightly.

"Is that all you've Got?" Qin Yu sneered.

Guan zu jumped up from the ground. Then, with a shake of his palm, a scarlet long sword fell into his palm!

"What's going on? Why Can't you stop even when you take a shit!"

At this moment, the handlebar mustache grumbled as he walked out.

Seeing the handlebar mustache, song Shan frowned slightly.

"Qin Yu, what happened?"Xiao Yu also walked out.

"Three martial marquises?" Song Shan frowned even more.

Just Qin Yu alone was enough to give them a headache.

With the addition of the two martial marquises, the handlebar mustache and Xiao Yu, Song Shan and the others had no chance of winning.

Therefore, Song Shan withdrew his internal Qi.

He looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "Qin Yu, you do have some ability, but with just the few of you wanting to obtain ten-thousand-year-old herbs, you're Dreaming!"

Qin Yu sneered and said, "Don't tell me that we can get the herbs with the two of You Trash?"

Song Shan said with a faint smile, "Our Hong Yi School has been standing for so many years, so we naturally have some connections."

"Qin Yu, don't you understand that you have to rely on your friends when you go out?"

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said, "Oh? So you have helpers in Tang City?"

Song Shan snorted coldly and did not answer.

He pulled Guan zu and turned around to leave.

When they reached the door, song Shan shouted, "Qin Yu refused to accept our help and even injured someone. We can only leave."

Seeing Song Yu's behavior, Qin Yu could not help but feel like laughing.

"What are you shouting for? Don't worry, I won't Tell Ning Kun,"Qin Yu sneered.

Song Shan didn't say anything more and turned around to leave the villa.

"Sigh, such a good house, but it's broken," the Mustache Man muttered.

Qin Yu also frowned.

After all, this house didn't belong to him. It was indeed a bit apologetic to break it.

Qin Yu took out a bank card from his pocket and said in a low voice, "I'll go and withdraw some money later to compensate Tang Mo.."

After song Shan and Guan zu left, their faces turned cold.

"Old Guan, is your hand okay?" Song Shan asked.

Guan zu gritted his teeth and said, "It's fine if it's fine, but I can't Swallow This!"

"Back when I was famous, he, Qin Yu, probably wasn't born yet! Now, he let a junior ride on our head. How can I bear it!"

Song Shan also said coldly: "My Friend died at the hands of Qin Yu, and I want to kill him more than you do!"

Ancestor Guan looked at Song Shan and said with a frown: "But Ning Kun said that we are not allowed to have any conflict with Qin Yu, and..... This Qin Yu seems to be of use to the organization."

Song Shan's eyes narrowed and he said with a sneer: "This is the Tang city! The border of the fire country! Once the ten thousand year old herbs are born, there will definitely be a big fight!"

"When that time comes, who knows who killed Qin Yu?"

Guan zu suddenly came to a realization.

He looked at song Shan and said: "We can not do this."

"Don't worry." Song Shan said with a faint smile.

"I have a lot of connections in the Tang city. The few foreign powers in the vicinity also have quite a good relationship with our Hong Yi sect."

Guan zu narrowed his eyes and said: "Alright, then we will rely on you."

. . .

In the villa, Qin Yu frowned slightly.

He was a little suspicious of Ning Kun's intentions.

He knew that song Shan and ancestor Guan did not like him, but he sent them here. What was his intention?

Just as Qin Yu was thinking, the door was opened.

Then, he saw Tang Mo walking in with his men.

"Damn it, who did this to my Villa?" Tang Mo looked at the broken walls in the room and could not help but be furious.

Chapter 732: Chapter 732, the effect of flattery

Hearing Tang Mo's voice, Qin Yu hurriedly came down from upstairs.

He said apologetically, "Young Master Tang, I'm really sorry. Someone came to find trouble just now and accidentally broke your things."

After saying that, Qin Yu took out his bank card and handed it to Tang Mo..

"Young Master Tang, this is your compensation," Qin Yu said.

Tang Mo waved his hand and said, "Forget it, forget it. If it's broken, then it's broken. There's no need to be so formal."

Qin Yu wanted to say something, but Tang Mo suddenly asked, "You said someone came to find trouble? Who Is It? Doesn't he know that this house is mine?"

"I don't think so." Qin Yu spread his hands.

Tang mo muttered, "If I catch him, I'll kill him!"

After saying that, Tang Mo asked his attendant to take out a set of keys.

"Stay here. The house is empty," Tang Mo said.

Qin Yu waved his hand and said, "No need. We can stay here."

Tang mo said, "Alright then. I'm just here to see how you're doing."

After saying that, Tang Mo planned to leave.

At this time, Qin Yu suddenly blocked Tang Mo's way.

He was silent for a moment and said, "Young Master Tang, I have something to discuss with you."

"What is it?" Tang Mo asked.

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, "Have you heard the news that a ten-thousand-year-old herb will be born here soon?"

"Ten-thousand-year-old herbs?" Tang Mo raised his eyebrows.

"You came for this?"

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Yes, this ten-thousand-year-old herb is very important to me."

Tang Mo narrowed his eyes slightly. He walked to the sofa and sat down. Then, he asked, "Then why did you tell me? In the territory of Tang city, no one can snatch what the Tang family wants."

Qin Yu thought for a moment and said, "Even if I wanted to hide it, I'm afraid I can't hide it."

"More importantly, Young Master Tang is so awesome. I Won't be able to compete with you."

The last sentence immediately made Tang Mo smile.

He said proudly, "Of course! At least you know what's good for you!"

Qin Yu didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

This Tang Mo really couldn't be praised.

"Speaking of which, I don't interfere in these matters. It's all the family's responsibility." Tang Mo touched his chin.

"I think my father and the others should have known about this ten-thousand-year-old herb long ago."

Qin Yu's brows instantly furrowed.

The Tang family had already set their eyes on this herb. How could he still have a chance?

"But I can discuss it with my father," Tang Mo said in a low voice.

"How about this? Wait for my news. If there's a chance, I'll bring you to see my father."

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Then thank you, Young Master Tang."

Tang Mo waved his hand and then swaggered off.

In the evening, Tang Mo called Qin Yu.

"Qin Yu, my father has agreed to see you. I'll send someone to pick you up later,"Tang Mo said.

Qin Yu agreed, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Qin Yu walked to the door and waited there quietly.

About ten minutes later.

A rolls-royce slowly drove over.

As soon as the car stopped, the attendant hurriedly opened the car door for Qin Yu and said respectfully, "Mr. Qin, please get in the car."

After getting in the car, the car rushed towards the Tang family.

On the way, Qin Yu couldn't help but look at the scenery outside the window.

One had to say, the scenery of Tang city was indeed beautiful and moving, making people forget to return.

After driving for more than an hour, they arrived at a manor.

This manor was built extremely extravagantly, and its area was frighteningly large.

At a glance, the entire manor was filled with traces of man-made work. Even the trees had been quietly trimmed.

The buildings in the villa were somewhat different, and golden yellow could be seen from time to time.

It was very obvious that this manor had spent a large amount of gold, and it did not fit in with the scenery of Tang city.

The car stopped at the entrance of a villa.

The attendant opened the car door for Qin Yu and said politely, "Mr. Qin, Young Master is waiting for you inside."

Qin Yu nodded. When he walked into the villa, he saw Tang Mo sipping tea.

"Young Master Tang." Qin Yu went over to greet him.

Tang Mo stood up and said, "Let's go. My father is waiting for you."

Qin Yu followed behind Tang Mo and walked toward a teahouse.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the door of a teahouse.

The structure of this teahouse was extremely luxurious. Besides gold, it was also inlaid with diamonds.

Qin Yu touched his chin and roughly guessed Tang Mo's father's personality.

Tang Mo led Qin Yu into the teahouse. As soon as they entered the door, a wave of heroic spirit rushed toward them.

At the end of the Teahouse sat a middle-aged man.

This man was Tang Mo's father, Tang Sheng.

"Dad, Qin Yu is here," Tang Mo walked over and said.

Tang Sheng looked up and casually said, "Have a seat."

Qin Yu bowed and said, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Tang."

Tang Sheng didn't say a word. He just washed the tea again and again.

"Tang Mo, you can go out first." A moment later, Tang Sheng waved his hand.

Tang Mo got up and said, "Sure, Dad. You guys have a good chat."

Tang Sheng didn't say anything. After Tang Mo left, Tang Sheng finally raised his head.

He looked at Qin Yu in front of him and lightly said, "Are You Qin Yu?"

Qin Yu thought to himself, "Isn't this F * cking nonsense..."

"I heard you stirred up the entire Jingdu by yourself?" Tang Sheng continued.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "You must be joking, Mr. Tang. It was just a small fight."

Tang sheng snorted and said, "In my eyes, it was indeed a small fight. In Tang city, no aristocratic family is worth mentioning."

Upon hearing Tang Sheng's words, Qin Yu basically determined his character.

"I heard that you want to take a 10,000-year-old herb from the Tang family?" Finally, Tang Sheng got to the point.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Yes. Although this herb hasn't been born yet, since it's grown in Tang City, it belongs to the Tang family."

"So, this herb still needs Mr. Tang's approval," said Qin Yu with a smile.

Upon hearing Qin Yu's flattery, a trace of smugness obviously flashed across Tang Sheng's face.

Although it was only a flash, Qin Yu still saw it.

"Since you know it belongs to My Tang family, do you still dare to touch it?" Tang Mo put down the teapot in his hand and said.

Qin Yu sighed and said, "This ten-thousand-year-old herb is very important to me. I think a mere ten-thousand-year-old herb is not worth

mentioning in front of the Tang family. It's like wild grass on the roadside."

"Who doesn't know the status of the Tang family in Tang City? Who doesn't know that the Tang family is as rich as a country? Who doesn't know that the patriarch of the Tang family, Tang Sheng, holds the number one resource in the world?"

"Those 10,000-year-old herbs are a rare holy object for me. To the Tang family, they are just a stalk of grass, a mere stalk of grass. I think Mr. Tang definitely doesn't care about it, so I dared to try it."

After listening to Qin Yu's bragging, the smugness on Tang Sheng's face couldn't be hidden any longer.

Although he tried his best to hold back the smugness on his face, he couldn't help but smile complacently in the end.

Chapter 733: Chapter 733: Granny Qin came

Seeing the smile on Tang Sheng's face getting thicker, Qin Yu finally let out a sigh of relief.

This father and son pair were really the same. They both liked to be praised.

Tang Sheng also seemed to feel a bit embarrassed. He coughed and said with a serious expression, "Although what you said is true, you should know what these ten-thousand-year-old herbs mean."

Qin Yu nodded slightly.

It was simply impossible to get him to give up the herbs just by flattering him.

The final decisive factor in the negotiation was still the value of each other's use, which was the performance of individual ability.

Tang Sheng said in a deep voice, "If I give this herb to you, what benefits will I get?"

Qin Yu thought for a moment and said, "I'm an apothecary. I can refine medicine for you, no matter what kind of medicine it is."

Tang Sheng waved his hand and shook his head, "That's not enough."

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, "Mr. Tang, please state your conditions. As long as I can do it, I Won't refuse."

Tang Sheng picked up the Teacup and took a sip. He then looked at Qin Yu and lightly said, "First, you have to refine the medicine for me three times."

"No problem." Qin Yu agreed without thinking.

"Second, you have to serve the Tang family for three years," said Tang Sheng lightly.

Qin Yu slightly frowned.

Serve the Tang family for three years? What does that mean?

"Mr. Tang, I'm not sure what you mean," said Qin Yu with a frown.

Tang Sheng smiled faintly and said, "To put it bluntly, you'll be the Tang family's visiting professor. If anything happens to the Tang family in the

next three years, you must drop everything at hand and come to the Tang family."

Qin Yu was a bit surprised. No wonder the Tang family was so strong and prosperous. It seemed that they relied on this method to obtain the help of many martial artists.

"Alright, I Promise You." Qin Yu nodded.

"Alright, it's settled then. Our Tang family won't sell this 10,000-year-old herb," said Tang Sheng with a smile

Upon hearing Tang Sheng's words, Qin Yu didn't say anything for a long time as an awkward expression flashed across his face.

"What?" Seeing Qin Yu's expression, Tang sheng slightly frowned.

Qin Yu dryly coughed and said, "If it's convenient for Mr. Tang, I wonder if you can lend me some manpower..."

As soon as he said this, Tang Sheng's face immediately darkened.

"What do you mean? You Want My Tang family to snatch the herbs for you?"Tang Sheng seemed a bit angry.

Qin Yu forced a smile and said, "Mr. Tang, please don't be angry. This is just a request of mine."

"No Way!" Tang Sheng coldly snorted. "If my Tang family wants to help you, we don't need you at all! Why don't I Just Give You One?"

Having no other choice, Qin Yu could only nod in embarrassment.

However, an important message could be heard from Tang Sheng's words.

The Tang family had more than one 10,000-year-old herb.

Such a resource was top-notch even in the whole country.

After saying goodbye to Tang Sheng, Qin Yu got up and left the teahouse.

After leaving the house, Tang Mo came up to her.

"How was it? Did My Dad Promise You?" Asked Tang Mo..

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Yes, but... Ai, it's nothing."

Tang mo frowned and said, "What's wrong? You're stammering like a woman. If you have something to say, just say it."

Qin Yu eventually shook his head and did not say anything.

After leaving the Tang family, Qin Yu had been thinking of countermeasures.

This ten-thousand-year-old herbs incident would definitely attract countless people to fight over it, including foreign forces.

If the Hong family could get the news, the others could also get the news.

Qin Yu was determined to get this herb. Otherwise, he would have no chance of winning against little black.

He returned to the vicinity of the villa. Just as Qin Yu was about to enter, he suddenly saw a familiar figure!

He saw Granny Qin on the beach with eight purple robes beside her!

"Oh no!" Qin Yu's expression changed when he saw this!

As expected, Granny Qin had also received the news.

Qin Yu didn't dare to think too much. He quickly returned to the villa and closed the door.

"What's wrong? Why do you have such an expression?"Xiao Yu asked casually.

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He rubbed his chin and frowned.

Granny Qin was at the peak of the Martial Marquis Realm. Even she had eight purple robes with her, let alone him?

"The Hong family only sent two people. They obviously don't want to help me,"Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Obviously, the Hong family was just putting on an act. They didn't want to get involved in this mess.

"If Granny Qin gets that ten-thousand-year-old herbs, then it will be really troublesome." Qin Yu couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air!

If Granny Qin gave this ten-thousand-year-old herbs to little black to consume, then wouldn't little black have a chance to improve further?

The more he thought about it, the more afraid he became!

Qin Yu suddenly stood up from the sofa!

"No! No matter what, we can't let these herbs fall into Granny Qin's hands!"Qin Yu frowned tightly.

After thinking about it, Qin Yu finally decided to turn to the Tang family.

As the local leader of the Tang family, they wouldn't be afraid of Granny Qin at all.

The fact that Tang Mo held a banquet with more than 20 Marquis Wu accompanying her was enough to prove their strength!

Qin Yu took out his phone. He originally wanted to call Tang Mo, but after thinking about it, he had just left the Tang family. It was not appropriate to make a call now.

Therefore, Qin Yu temporarily suppressed this impulse.

The next day.

Qin Yu went out for a walk.

He could clearly feel that there were many martial artists living nearby, and every one of them was at the Martial Marquis Realm.

Obviously, these people were all here for the herbs.

This made Qin Yu even more anxious.

That night, Qin Yu took out his cell phone and called Tang Mo, intending to treat him to a meal and ask him for help.

After the call was connected, Qin Yu expressed his intention to come.

Tang Mo said on the other end, "There's no need to eat. I've already finished eating. If you have nothing else to do, come and play with me."

Qin Yu agreed, "Okay, where are you?"

Tang mo said, "I'm at the island's Grand Meeting."

Although Qin Yu didn't know what this place was, he still agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Qin Yu hurriedly left the house.

He casually hailed a cab and rushed to this island's grand meeting.

Just as he got into the car, someone not far away noticed Qin Yu.

"Granny Qin, that person seems to be Qin Yu," a purple-robed person said coldly.

Upon hearing this, Granny Qin's expression changed slightly.

"Qin Yu? Are You Sure?" Granny Qin said with a frown.

The purple-robed person said in a deep voice, "I have a 90% chance."

Granny Qin narrowed her eyes slightly and snorted coldly, "It seems that this Qin Yu is also here for the herbs! No wonder he said such arrogant words in public. It turns out that he wants to rely on this herb to turn the tables!"

"Granny Qin, what should we do now?"Purple Robe asked.

Granny Qin snorted coldly, "Since I've discovered it, how can I let him succeed! Everyone, chase after him immediately!"

Chapter 734: Chapter 734, the vicious Granny Qin

"Granny Qin, should we kill him?"The purple-robed men asked.

Granny Qin said with a gloomy face, "No, I have a bet with him. We can't kill him."

At this point, Granny Qin paused, then said with a sinister face, "Although we can't kill him, we can still consider crippling him... if you want to get your hands on ten-thousand-year-old herbs, dream on!"

...

On the other side, Qin Yu knew nothing about this.

At this moment, all he could think of was how to get the Tang family to help.

It was probably impossible to rely on flattery and praise.

Although the Tang father and son liked to be praised, it didn't mean that they were fools.

"What I can give them doesn't seem to be much," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Other than his identity as an apothecary, Qin Yu had almost nothing to show for it.

However, Qin Yu had no other choice. He could only place his hopes on the Tang family.

The car sped all the way. He wanted to rush to the island feast.

He thought that the island feast would be a feast, but he did not expect it to be a club.

This club was extremely high-end. The entire club was placed under the sea.

Looking out of the club, one could see the blue sea. One could even see schools of fish swimming around.

When they reached the entrance of the clubhouse, the security guard reached out to stop Qin Yu.

"Sir, we have a membership system and are not open to the public," said the security guard.

"I'm here to look for Tang Mo. he asked me to come," said Qin Yu as he pointed inside.

The security guard Looked Qin Yu up and down and said, "Are You Qin Yu?"

"That's right." Qin Yu nodded.

A trace of surprise flashed through the security guard's eyes. He grabbed Qin Yu's arm and said, "Mr. Qin, I'm your fan! I think what you did was too cool!"

Then, the security guard bragged to Qin Yu. He almost described everything that Qin Yu had done. The more he talked, the more excited he became.

"I'm sorry, I have something to discuss with young master Tang. Can I go in now?"Helpless, Qin Yu could only interrupt the security guard.

The security guard hurriedly nodded and said, "Mr. Qin, please come in. Can we have a meal together when you're done?"

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Of course, no problem. I'll treat you to a meal later."

The security guard was immediately overjoyed. He said with some anticipation, "Okay, I'll wait for You!"

Qin Yu didn't say anything more and quickly walked in.

The entire club was flashing with blue light.

In the center of the hall, Tang Mo was sitting.

He lazily leaned on the sofa with a table full of wine in front of him.

Qin Yu quickly walked over and said in surprise, "Why are you alone today? Where are the more than twenty martial marquises?"

Tang Mo sat up from the sofa and waved his hand, "I just came out to have fun. I don't need such a big show."

After saying that, Tang Mo handed Qin Yu a bottle of wine and said, "Come, have a drink with me."

Qin Yu didn't say anything else. He raised his glass and downed it.

After finishing the bottle of wine, Tang mo said, "Why are you looking for me? Just tell me."

Qin Yu was silent for a moment and said, "I do have something that I need your help with."

"It's still because of that ten-thousand-year-old herb, isn't it?" Tang Mo said casually.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "That's right. The news of the birth of this medicinal herb has already been leaked. When that time comes, who knows how many people will be eyeing this medicinal herb."

Tang Mo snorted lightly and said, "That's because our Tang family doesn't make a move. Otherwise, who would dare to touch it?"

Qin Yu smiled and said, "That's only natural. If the Tang family makes a move, I'm afraid that everyone will directly give up."

After a round of bragging, Tang Mo's face was filled with a proud smile.

He gulped down a bottle of wine and said, "Tell me, what do you want me to do?"

Qin Yu said somewhat embarrassedly, "I think... if it's convenient for the Tang family, it's best if they can lend me some manpower..."

"Lend you some manpower?" Tang Mo raised his eyebrows.

He shook the wine cup in his hand and said indifferently, "Qin Yu, you should know that the emergence of these herbs will attract a large number of experts."

"Once a big fight breaks out, casualties are inevitable. Even a martial marquis might die."

"Do you think our relationship is so close that we can sacrifice our Tang family's martial Marquis for You?" Tang Mo stared at Qin Yu and said.

Qin Yu immediately fell into silence.

Although Tang Mo didn't have a proper career, he wasn't a fool.

Sacrificing his family's martial marquis for the sake of the Qin Yu he just met wasn't worth it no matter how he looked at it.

"There are some things that are best if you can get them. If you can't get them, you don't have to force them." Tang Mo leaned back and was quite free and easy.

Qin Yu sighed and said, "If I had the time, I think I wouldn't be in such a hurry."

Qin Yu only had a month's time. If he could not get this ten-thousand-year-old herbs, he had no chance of winning against the heaven-swallowing Python Qin Yu.

Tang Mo waved his hand and said, "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. I think my father has already made it clear to you."

"If our Tang family can not help you, at least you still have a chance to get it. Don't expect too much."

Seeing this, Qin Yu could only sigh slightly and said, "Alright then."

"Come, let's drink. We must enjoy life to the fullest," Tang Mo said with a smile.

Qin Yu had no other choice but to drink with Tang Mo..

In the center of the clubhouse, a few hot girls were dancing. Although the atmosphere was lively, it was not considered noisy.

At this moment, Granny Qin arrived at the entrance of the island feast.

"Granny Qin, that Qin Yu should be here." A purple-robed person bowed and said.

Granny Qin nodded and walked into the island feast with a cold face.

At the entrance, the security guard was still immersed in the joy of seeing his idol.

Seeing Granny Qin walking over, the security guard hurriedly took a step forward and blocked Granny Qin's Way.

"I'm sorry, we have a membership system here. It's not open to the public,"the security guard said politely.

Granny Qin coldly glanced at the security guard and said, "Don't give yourself trouble."

The security guard tried his best to smile and said, "Sorry, this is the rule of the island's feast. No members are allowed to enter."

"You're courting death!" Granny Qin was instantly enraged. She stretched out her shriveled claws and grabbed the security guard's head!

"Crack!"

With a crisp sound, the security guard's head was directly snapped off!

The security guard's eyes widened. He had never thought that Granny Qin would be so vicious!

Granny Qin snorted coldly and then strode into the island's feast.

In the island's feast, Qin Yu was drinking with Tang Mo, but his mind was filled with thoughts of how to ensure that he could obtain this ten-thousand-year-old herb.

At this moment, several figures appeared in front of Qin Yu.

"Qin Yu, you seem to have a lot of time on your hands." A sinister voice sounded in Qin Yu's ear.

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He raised his head and saw Granny Qin standing in front of him.

The purple robes beside her blocked his way.

Chapter 735: Chapter 735, the furious end of Tang

Looking at the gloomy Granny Qin, Qin Yu frowned slightly.

"Old Thing, you came quite quickly." Qin Yu squinted his eyes and said.

Granny Qin laughed loudly and said, "Qin Yu, I have to say, your information is quite sensitive."

Qin Yu looked at Granny Qin coldly and said, "Stop talking nonsense, you old bastard, if you have something to say, say it quickly."

Granny Qin narrowed her eyes slightly and sneered, "Qin Yu, the skyguard letter can let you live for another month, but it doesn't mean that it can guarantee your safety."

"It's true that I can't kill you now, but I can still make your life worse than death."

As they spoke, the three purple-robed men took a step forward in unison.

Qin Yu sneered and said, "It seems that you don't have confidence in that bastard you raised. Are you afraid that he won't be a match for me in a month?"

Granny Qin narrowed her eyes and said coldly, "Little Black will kill you like slaughtering chickens and dogs! But even so, I won't let you spend this month comfortably!"

As her voice fell, a purple-robed man suddenly made a move and grabbed at Qin Yu!

Qin Yu snorted coldly and immediately clenched his fist to meet it.

"Boom!"

A loud sound reverberated throughout the entire club, and a terrifying force spread out in all directions!

"Deng Deng Deng Peng!"

Under this punch, the purple-robed man took a few steps back! His fist felt even more painful!

"What a tough body." The purple-robed man could not help but frown.

Qin Yu slowly stood up.

He glanced at the few purple-robed men in front of him and said coldly, "Not long ago, I killed the three of you and swallowed their golden cores. Just the few of you are no match for me."

"Hahaha!" Granny Qin couldn't help but burst into laughter.

A terrifying killing intent burst out from her body, and an eerie internal Qi gathered on her body!

"Qin Yu, you talk big!" Granny Qin said coldly.

Sensing Granny Qin's Internal Qi, Qin Yu couldn't help but frown.

Granny Qin was at the peak of the Martial Marquis realm, and her strength was not ordinary. She was far above the purple-robed men.

If they really fought, they would most likely die.

"Enough!"

At this moment, Tang Mo suddenly stood up.

He stared at them and said, "You will pay for the damage? Also, who let you in? Security, security!"

The manager of the club was scared out of his wits. When he heard Tang Mo's voice, he ran over.

"Young... Young Master Tang."The manager looked nervous.

Tang Mo pointed at Granny Qin and the others in front of him and said impatiently, "Who let them in? Where are the security guards? How did you do the security measures?"

The manager said with some fear, "Young Master Tang, our security guards have been killed by them because they tried to stop them..."

"Killed?"When he heard this, Qin Yu's expression immediately changed!

"You killed that security guard?" Qin Yu looked at Granny Qin coldly.

Granny Qin smiled faintly and said, "Why? Do you care about the life of an ant?"

"F * ck you! The security guard was just doing his job, and you actually wanted to kill him. Are you still a F * cking human! ?"Qin Yu couldn't help but be furious!

He had just promised to have a meal with the security guard, but unexpectedly, in the blink of an eye, they were separated.

Granny Qin sneered and said, "Qin Yu, you even care about the life of an ant. You are destined not to achieve anything big."

"I will do your mother's thing! Beast!" Qin Yu clenched his fist and said fiercely.

Tang mo frowned and said, "Hurry up and get lost. Don't disturb us. Do You Hear Me?"

Granny Qin glanced at Tang Mo and said coldly, "Kid, if you don't want to die, don't talk nonsense!"

Hearing this, Tang Mo couldn't help but sneer, "Old Thing, don't be so shameless. Do you think I'm afraid of You?"

Just as Granny Qin was about to speak, purple robe beside her whispered, "This person is the young master of the Tang family. It's best not to offend the Tang family in Tang City."

Hearing this, Granny Qin sneered even more.

"So what if he's the young master of the Tang family? He's just a small aristocratic family from a remote mountain village. How dare he challenge the Jingdu Martial Arts Association?" Granny Qin sneered.

"A small aristocratic family from a remote mountain village?"Hearing this, Tang Mo's eyes immediately widened.

Granny Qin placed her hands behind her back and said indifferently, "That's right. A trifling Tang city is just a place where birds don't shit."

"There are no tigers in the mountains. Monkeys call themselves kings.

Tall men among the short ones. Do you really think you're a descendant of some aristocratic family?"

"Go out and take a walk. See the outside world."

Granny Qin's incessant chatter immediately made Tang Mo's face flush red.

Tang Mo, who had always liked to be flattered, had never suffered such humiliation?

"You... you actually look down on our Tang family!" Tang Mo gritted his teeth, his face as red as his neck.

Granny Qin snorted lightly. "What Tang family? I've never even heard of it!"

"I don't care what aristocratic family you are a descendant of. Go back and tell your father. Ask him if he knows of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association!" Tang mo gritted her teeth and said, "Okay, okay. I will definitely tell my father!"

Granny Qin seemed to want to say something else. Purple Robe, who was at the side, tugged at Granny Qin and said in a low voice, "Granny Qin, this Tang family is not simple. It's better for us to be careful."

"Not simple? It's just a bunch of unruly people from the barren mountains and rivers," Granny Qin mocked.

Purple robe said somewhat anxiously, "Tang city is named after the Tang family! This Tang family has dozens of martial marquises. If they really go crazy, the Jingdu aristocratic family might not be able to withstand it!"

Hearing this, Granny Qin was immediately stunned.

Dozens of martial marquises? A mere Tang city actually had such a martial aristocratic family?

Although the JINGDU martial arts association was not afraid of any family, this place was still extremely far from Jingdu! It would be too late to even find someone!

Granny Qin withdrew the killing intent from her body. Although she felt a little regretful, she naturally could not lose face in front of so many people.

Therefore, Granny Qin only snorted lightly and said, "Qin Yu, you're lucky today. Just you wait."

After saying this, Granny Qin left with her people.

The clubhouse became quiet.

Meanwhile, Tang Mo was so angry that his entire body was trembling.

"Damn it, you actually looked down on our Tang family! You said that WE ARE TIGERS!"Tang Mo said angrily.

"No, she said that you are monkeys." Qin Yu added fuel to the fire.

"Yes, she actually said that we are monkeys!"Tang Mo suddenly jumped up in anger!

Not only did this Granny Qin not praise him, but she also belittled the Tang family?

This was simply intolerable!

"This Bullsh * t martial arts association, I want to see how capable they are!"Tang Mo said angrily.

"Qin Yu, they are also here for the herbs, right?" Tang Mo asked.

Qin Yu quickly nodded and said, "Yes! Young Master Tang, those ten-thousand-year-old herbs can not fall into the hands of such people!"

Tang mo gritted his teeth and said, "Of course! Qin Yu, follow me home to find my father. I want to show them the power of my Tang family!"

Chapter 736: Chapter 736: the birth of herbs

Upon hearing Tang Mo's words, Qin Yu hurriedly nodded and said, "Alright!"

With that, the two of them left the place in a huff.

Never did Qin Yu expect that Granny Qin would actually give him a godly assist!

Originally, Qin Yu had already given up hope, but Granny Qin jumped out to help him!

After getting into Tang Mo's car, the two of them rushed toward the Tang family.

It was already night time, but Tang Sheng didn't sleep.

He was fishing by his own pond, looking somewhat like an immortal.

Tang Mo hurriedly ran in front of Tang Sheng and angrily said, "Dad, something happened!"

Tang Sheng glanced at Tang mo and said, "What happened? Why are you making such a fuss?"

"Dad, I was insulted at the feast on the island just now," Tang Mo angrily said.

"He said that our Tang city is nothing but a fart-sized place, and he also said that we're a small aristocratic family that has never seen the world!"

Hearing this, Tang Sheng's face turned ugly.

Tang mo continued, "He also said that we're a remote mountain village, and he also said that we're Tigers!"

"It's monkeys," Qin Yu reminded from the side.

"Yes, he said that we're monkeys!" Tang Mo gnashed his teeth and said.

After the insult, Tang Sheng's face turned extremely ugly and almost turned black.

Father and son were the same. They both liked to be flattered, and as long as they were flattered, they would become their friends.

"Qin Yu, you go out first," Tang Sheng tried his best to maintain his elegance and anger.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Okay."

"Ah!!! Damn it! How dare you humiliate my Tang family! You're courting death!!!"

Just as Qin Yu walked out, Tang Sheng's angry roar came from behind him!

Qin Yu couldn't help but be secretly speechless.

It was really rare to see someone like the Tang father and son who cared about face.

Ten minutes later.

Tang Mo came out of the room.

With a gloomy face, he said, "Qin Yu, my dad said that you're going to be our Tang family's guest for 20 years."

"No Problem!" Qin Yu agreed without thinking.

Tang mo continued, "In four days, I will personally bring people to help you."

Qin Yu was instantly overjoyed and quickly cupped his hands, "Then thank you very much, Young Master Tang!"

Tang Mo waved his hand and snorted lightly, "I want to let that Granny Qin see if our Tang family is a monkey or not!"

"Yes! Teach them a good lesson!" Qin Yu clenched his fists and said.

• • •

After returning home, Qin Yu lay on the sofa and let out a long sigh of relief.

"It's finally settled," Qin Yu said in a low voice.

At this moment, the mustached man came forward and said, "Qin Yu, I observed the celestial phenomenon at night and discovered an important event!"

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, "What important event?"

The mustached man said with a gloomy face, "There will be a major event in the near future."

"Big? What Big Thing?" Qin Yu asked, puzzled.

The Mustache Man shook his head and said, "I can't say for sure, but it's definitely a big thing, and it's not a good thing."

"Not a good thing?"This made Qin Yu a little confused.

Looking at the Mustache Man's serious expression, it didn't seem like he was joking.

But what kind of bad thing was it? The Mustache Man Couldn't say for sure.

Qin Yu didn't think too much about it. To him, the most important thing now was to get the herbs.

. . .

At this moment, in the immortal slaying sect.

The entire immortal slaying sect was surrounded by a cold atmosphere.

In the midst of the ruins, a man suddenly appeared.

The man's expression was cold and his figure was tall and straight. His eyes were extremely deep.

"The seal... has actually been lifted."The Man took a deep breath, and his eyes were instantly filled with black pupils!

Then, the man raised both his hands and finally muttered something.

In an instant, the immortal Slayer sect shook the earth and mountains, and the rumbling continued!

One coffin after another appeared under the ground!

These coffins pierced through the ground and appeared in front of the man!

"It's a pity that the cult master's corpse couldn't be preserved,"the man said in a low voice, his eyes seemingly filled with regret.

"However... with these seven people, it's enough to sweep across the world." Following that, the corners of the man's mouth curled up into a cold smile.

. . .

Time flew by.

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

There was only one day left until the appearance of the ten-thousand-year-old herbs.

And on this day, the surrounding internal Qi had become a little strange.

Although it appeared to be calm and peaceful on the surface, but in reality, it was surging with undercurrents.

Many top tier martial artists had come to the vicinity, waiting for the appearance of the ten-thousand-year-old herbs.

They did not only come from the fire country, but also from the powers outside the Pyro Empire.

Qin Yu released his spiritual sense, covering a radius of several tens of Li.

Soon, he felt many powerful internal Qi.

"There are at least twenty to thirty martial marquises here,"Qin Yu said with a frown.

"I also felt it," Xiao Yu suddenly interrupted.

Qin Yu glanced at Xiao Yu and said in surprise, "Your spiritual sense is so sharp? Did you deliberately cultivate it?"

"No, I don't know the reason. In short... my spiritual sense seems to change every day."Xiao Yu shook his head.

Qin Yu didn't say anything, but he was a little worried.

He wasn't afraid of the masked woman, but he was worried that the masked woman and Xiao Yu were not the same person. They were just using Xiao Yu's body to be reborn.

If that was the case, it would be troublesome.

"I have to go to the scripture depository as soon as possible," Qin Yu thought to himself.

At night.

Qin Yu tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

He stood in front of the window, staring at the scenery outside.

"Tomorrow is the day of the birth of the divine herbs, yet it is so peaceful here," Qin Yu said with a frown.

Normally, the birth of ten-thousand-year-old herbs would definitely cause a heaven and earth phenomenon.

"Perhaps this is the tranquility before the storm." Qin Yu shook his head.

He turned around and returned to his room, taking out his phone.

At this moment, the martial arts forum was extremely heated. No one was discussing the matter of the ten-thousand-year-old herbs. Almost everyone was discussing Jiang he's battle with the heaven-swallowing Python.

"The battle lasted for three days. Jiang he won successfully!"

An eye-catching piece of news came into view!

"As expected of senior Jiang He." Qin Yu was still somewhat surprised.

One had to know that the heaven-swallowing boa and Jiang he were both at the peak of the Martial Marquis Realm! It was very difficult to defeat Demon Beasts at the same realm! It was almost impossible to defeat earth-rank Demon Beasts!

Qin Yu browsed through the martial arts forum, and almost everyone was discussing this matter.

This also made Qin Yu wonder if Granny Qin had used this method to attract everyone's attention so that the ten-thousand-year-old herbs would not be snatched away.

The sky gradually brightened, and the sky turned white.

The atmosphere in the vicinity became even more strange.

Even though everyone had restrained their internal Qi, an extremely strong sense of oppression still gathered around them.

"Today is the day the ten-thousand-year-old herbs are born." Qin Yu took a deep breath and immediately released his spiritual sense to cover the surroundings.

Chapter 737: Chapter 737, divining the secrets of the heavens

There were at least dozens of people hiding in the surrounding area, each with their own internal Qi.

Qin Yu retracted his internal Qi. He looked at Xiao Yu and said, "Wait for me here. Don't go anywhere until I come back."

Xiao Yu stubbornly said, "I want to go with you!"

"No, this is a very dangerous thing. You Can't go with me,"Qin Yu said with a frown.

Xiao Yu said, "I'm also a Marquis Now. I'm not afraid of danger."

Seeing that he couldn't persuade Xiao Yu, Qin Yu had no choice but to take her downstairs.

After going downstairs, the sharp mustached man quickly sensed the abnormality.

He sniffed and then looked around, his fingers constantly gesturing in the air.

"The birth of ten-thousand-year-old herbs?"The mustached man said with a frown.

Qin Yu said with some surprise, "How did you know?"

"Professional," the mustache man said.

Although Qin Yu was a little surprised, he didn't say anything.

More and more people gathered in the vicinity. Soon, more than twenty martial marquises appeared in the vicinity.

"Qin Yu, you came in time." At this time, Song Shan and Guan zu walked over.

Qin Yu glanced at them without saying anything.

Qin Yu couldn't be bothered with song Shan and Guan zu at all.

"There are at least dozens of martial marquises here today to snatch the ten-thousand-year-old herbs. Do you think you have a chance?"Guan zu snorted coldly.

"Shut your mouth. Whether you have a chance or not has nothing to do with you,"Qin Yu said coldly.

Guan zu snorted lightly and said with a faint smile, "Qin Yu, you better be careful in case someone tries to assassinate you."

"Are you threatening me?" Qin Yu's face turned cold and he immediately took a step forward.

A powerful pressure came at him and ancestor Guan's expression changed slightly.

"Qin Yu, we're here to help you. Why would we threaten you?"Song Shan hurriedly tried to smooth things over.

Qin Yu looked at them coldly and said, "I'm telling you, it's best if you don't Plot Against Me. Otherwise... I don't Mind Killing You First!"

Song Shan's expression changed slightly, and he was a little angry in his heart.

But for some reason, Song Shan couldn't say a word.

Qin Yu couldn't be bothered with the two of them anymore. He turned around and walked to the side.

His handlebar mustache was still gesturing in the air, as if he was searching for something.

At this moment, Granny Qin walked over from not far away with eight purple robes.

The purple robes were extremely eye-catching under the sunlight, and their identities attracted the attention of countless people.

"Purple robes? People from the Jingdu Martial Arts Association?"

"They're actually targeting them. This is troublesome."

"Eight purple robes have been dispatched. It seems like the Jingdu martial arts association is taking this matter very seriously."

Many of the martial marquises in the surroundings came from outside forces.

They were naturally somewhat fearful of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

After all, many of the overseas forces had been captured by the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. The ones who had taken action were basically purple-robed men.

Granny Qin seemed to be extremely satisfied with everyone's attitude.

She placed her hands behind her back and swept her gaze around.

Wherever her gaze landed, everyone subconsciously turned their faces to the side to avoid making eye contact with Granny Qin.

This made Granny Qin even more satisfied and a sense of superiority arose.

Then, Granny Qin led her people and Strode in the direction of Qin Yu.

"You really dare to come," Granny Qin said with narrowed eyes.

"Why wouldn't I dare? Even an old bastard like you has come. How could I miss it?"Qin Yu mocked.

Granny qin sneered, "Sharp-tongued brat, let's see how long you can be arrogant!"

After saying that, Granny Qin glanced at Qin Yu's side and sneered, "With just the three of you, you dare to touch ten-thousand-year-old herbs? You must be dreaming."

Then, Granny Qin glanced at Little Fish and said sarcastically, "You call such a young child here to die? But I have to say, Qin Yu, your luck with women is not bad."

"In the past, Yan Ruoxue suffered for you. Now, such a young child is willing to die with you."

At the mention of Yan Ruoxue, Qin Yu's expression didn't look too good.

"You'd better shut your mouth," Qin Yu said coldly.

Granny Qin didn't pay attention to Qin Yu. Instead, she smiled and looked at Little Yu.

"Little girl, seeing that you have entered the Martial Marquis realm at such a young age, such talent can be said to be a genius. Are you interested in joining the Jingdu Martial Arts Association?" Granny Qin said with a smile.

Xiao Yu glanced at Granny Qin, but did not say anything.

Granny Qin put on a kind face and said, "Joining the Jingdu Martial Arts Association is an official job. It is a great matter to honor our ancestors. It is much better than being by the side of a hooligan."

Looking at Granny Qin in front of her, Xiao Yu sneered, "Old Thing, shut your mouth. Your Breath is a little stinky."

The moment she said that, Granny Qin's face darkened.

She looked at Xiao Yu coldly and said, "You Shameless B * stard, I'd like to see what kind of ending you'll have!"

Xiao Yu said with a mocking expression, "With your age, I reckon you won't be able to see that day. You might just die tomorrow."

"You!"Granny Qin's face turned cold. She was so angry that she laughed. Pointing at Xiao Yu, she said, "Good, good! I hope you won't regret it!"

Granny Qin knew that she wouldn't be able to gain anything from her words, so she turned around and left with the eight purple-robed men.

There were more and more people around them. Many martial marquises had gathered together.

Some had three or five people, while some had seven or eight people. Among them, the most powerful was naturally the Jingdu martial arts association.

"Why isn't he here yet?" Qin Yu looked at the time and couldn't help but frown.

Did Tang Mo forget about this matter?

At this moment, an old man walked over from not far away.

Seeing this old man, many martial marquises surrounded him, even Granny Qin was no exception.

"Who is that person?" Seeing this, Qin Yu couldn't help but be a little surprised.

From the attitude of everyone towards him, this person was probably not simple.

"Divination master Chou Heguang," the moustache man at the side said.

"Divination master?" Qin Yu was even more surprised.

The mustached man grunted and said, "They rely on divination to determine the location of the birth of the treasure, so they are very popular."

"There's such a profession..."Qin Yu touched his chin and said in a low voice, "No, I have to go over and take a look."

After saying that, Qin Yu walked over eagerly.

As Qin Yu walked forward and backward, Granny Qin looked at Qin Yu coldly.

"You are not welcome here," Granny Qin said coldly.

Qin Yu glanced at her and said, "Am I here to look for you? What has it got to do with you?"

"Granny Qin is right. You are indeed not welcome here," chou he guang said indifferently.

Seeing this, Qin Yu frowned immediately.

"Get lost!" Granny Qin scolded coldly.

Qin Yu looked around, and it seemed that everyone had a cold look on their faces.

Although he was a little unhappy, Qin Yu could only turn around and leave dejectedly.

"F * ck, you actually don't want me to listen."Qin Yu couldn't help but curse.

The Mustache Man at the side sneered, "It doesn't matter. That Chou he guang is known as a master, but in reality, he has deduced ten times and failed eight times.. It's not even worth mentioning."

Chapter 738: Chapter 738, feeling the power of the Great Dao!

Two out of ten successes? The success rate was only 20%?

Qin Yu looked at the handlebar mustache in surprise and said, "Even with a success rate of 20%, you can still be called a Master? Is this worthy of flattery?"

The handlebar mustache glanced at Qin Yu and sneered, "Do you think that divining the Heavenly Secrets is an easy thing? Even the best divination masters only have a success rate of 50%."

"Moreover, there are very few divination masters. A lot of heavenly materials and earthly treasures came from their mouths."

Qin Yu suddenly understood.

In other words, the birth of many heavenly materials and earthly treasures was divined by the divination masters in advance and then spread.

"Has no one improved the ability of divining the heavenly secrets to 100%?"Qin Yu asked in puzzlement.

When the mustached man heard this, he could not help but say, "Divining the heavenly secrets is an ability to comprehend the Great Dao. This is an innate ability. It is very difficult to change it after birth."

When he said this, the mustached man paused for a moment and then said with some pride, "Even for me, the success rate of divining the heavenly secrets is only 30%."

When he heard this, Qin Yu could not help but roll his eyes and say, "After talking for so long, you are preparing to boast."

The mustached man chuckled and said, "You can say that, but what I said is true. Divining the heavenly secrets is really a very difficult thing."

"Many people can not feel the Great Dao in their lifetime, so they are unable to deduce the heavenly secrets."

Hearing this, Qin Yu could not help but have the intention to give it a try.

He closed his eyes slightly, preparing to feel the Great Dao mentioned by the mustached man.

The Great Dao was the Law of Heaven and earth.

Although cultivators were breaking the law, they were always in the Great Dao. No one could jump out.

This kind of law did not have a specific shape or state. It was completely an empty existence.

Those who could feel the Great Dao were all heaven's chosen.

Qin Yu closed his eyes slightly. His spiritual sense seemed to be wandering.

Qin Yu held his breath and focused his attention, trying to resonate with the Great Dao.

"Qin Yu, you already have enough advantages. Want to comprehend the Great Dao? That's impossible."

The mustache knocked out Qin Yu's intention and couldn't help but laugh at him.

Qin Yu ignored him and continued to resonate with the Great Dao.

A few minutes later.

The pitch-black scene in front of Qin Yu suddenly had a fusion!

The line of sight in front of him was like an inner scene, with illusory rays of light appearing one after another.

These rays of light were as fine as threads, drifting with the wind. They looked like dandelions without any pattern, but if one looked carefully, one would discover that all the rays of light were swaying according to a certain pattern.

"This is the Great Dao?" Qin Yu was overjoyed!

Although that was the case, Qin Yu did not know how to deduce the heavenly secrets by relying on this Great Dao.

Qin Yu hurriedly opened his eyes, and the scene in front of him returned to normal.

"How was it? You failed, right?"The mustached man said proudly.

"Even for me, it took me several months to successfully comprehend the Great Dao, and it was precisely by relying on this great dao that I was able to do the archaeology."

"You want to comprehend the power of the Great Dao? That's simply impossible!"

Qin Yu ignored the moustache's incessant chatter and said anxiously, "Quickly tell me, how do you deduce the heavenly secrets by relying on this Great Dao? And how do you find treasures?"

The moustache frowned and said, "Why are you asking this?"

Qin Yu did not hide anything and immediately told the moustache everything he had observed in the interior.

After hearing that, the handlebar mustache could not help but widen his eyes.

"Is what you said true?"The handlebar mustache swallowed his saliva.

"I'm not in the mood to joke with you." Qin Yu said with a frown.

The handlebar mustache could not help but swallow his saliva. Then, he said with some grief and indignation, "It's not fair, it's too unfair!!!

What right does he have to feel the Great Dao within a few minutes!?"

"Alright, stop talking nonsense and tell me quickly,"Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said.

The moustache man sighed slightly. Although he was a little unhappy, he still told Qin Yu the method to deduce the heavenly secrets.

"The so-called divination of the heavenly secrets is to find a trace of direction that goes against the law from the Great Dao," the moustache man said.

"All Heavenly Treasures are born outside of the Great Dao. Therefore, once you feel that the Great Dao is abnormal, it means that a treasure has been born."

"As for how to determine the location, it's the same method. The position you see from the inner view is the general position of the treasure."

Qin Yu was confused, but he roughly understood the meaning of the handlebar mustache.

He scanned his surroundings and roughly looked at the nearby location.

Then, Qin Yu closed his eyes slightly and tried to find the Great Dao again.

A few minutes later, the inner scene appeared in front of Qin Yu.

The scene in front of him was quite sacred. There were threads of light that were like silk that were moving slightly.

Qin Yu stared at the extremely mysterious light in front of him and tried to find their laws.

Only by finding the laws could he find the heavenly secrets beyond the laws.

Not far away, Chou Heguang was also deducing the heavenly secrets.

His forehead was covered in layers of sweat, and he looked extremely exhausted.

Deducing the heavenly secrets was an extremely taxing task. Even Qin Yu felt a trace of pressure.

Another half an hour passed, and Qin Yu finally found the trace of abnormality in the Great Dao.

This ray of light was extremely manic in the inner scene, like a headless fly.

Not only that, the ray of light became more and more manic, and its movement became more and more irregular.

"It's him." Qin Yu locked onto this ray of light.

That manic posture indicated that this ten-thousand-year-old herbs were getting closer and closer to being born!

Qin Yu suddenly trembled. His divine sense seemed to have stepped into the inner scene!

Relying on his powerful divine sense, Qin Yu fused the images in his memory with the images in the inner scene!

Soon, Qin Yu discovered this trace of madness!

This was the heaven's secret that had been deduced!

Qin Yu opened his eyes with a swoosh, and then swept his gaze toward the southeast.

"The place where the ten-thousand-year-old herbs were born is in the southeast," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

At the same time, the handlebar mustache opened his eyes slightly.

He stood up and walked in front of Qin Yu, his face unconsciously showing some admiration.

"I didn't believe you when you said you had comprehended the Great Dao just now, but I believe you now."The handlebar mustache gave Qin Yu a thumbs up.

"You're really a F * cking genius!"

Qin Yu said with some confusion, "Why do you say that?"

The handlebar mustache pointed to the southeast and said, "The direction I guessed is also in the southeast."

"Only a few minutes and you can feel the Great Dao. Sigh, it's really unfair." The handlebar mustache could not help but sigh.

At this moment, Chou he guang, who was not far away, also opened his eyes.

When the crowd saw this, they hurriedly surrounded him.

"Master Chou, how is it? Where will the ten-thousand-year-old herbs be born?"Granny Qin asked impatiently.

Chou he guang wiped the sweat from his forehead and then pointed to the east and said, "According to my deduction, the ten-thousand-year-old herbs will be born there."

Chapter 739: Chapter 739, I, Qin Yu, have nothing to fear!

The direction of Chou Heguang's deduction seemed to be different from that of Qin Yu and the moustache man.

The direction he was pointing at was in the east, while Qin Yu and the moustache man thought it was in the southeast.

"Why would there be a difference?" Qin Yu was a little puzzled.

The moustache man explained, "There are too many uncertainties in the Great Dao. Each time, there might be a different result."

"Normally, a master would deduce many times to determine the location."

Qin Yu frowned and said, "Then, our result might not be true?"

"No." The Mustache Man shook his head.

"I'm referring to the birth of ordinary treasures. The signs of the birth of ten-thousand-year-old herbs are still very obvious, so there won't be any problems with our conjectures."

Qin Yu touched his chin and said, "Then there must be a problem with Chou he guang."

The mustached man snorted, "Chou he Guang's talent is average, and he is also a vain person."

"He relies on his little ability to seek social status all day long, so his ability is naturally getting worse and worse."

Qin Yu nodded slightly.

Just as the mustached man said, a person with ability did not need to forcefully seek social status.

The so-called wealth and status were just additional products brought by ability.

"Master Chou, this time it's all up to you," Granny Qin said with a smile.

Chou he guang waved his hand and said with a faint smile, "It's just a small matter. It's not worth mentioning."

The people around were still boasting about chou he guang, saying what kind of master he was and what kind of heavenly secrets he was.

Countless praises made Chou he guang feel a little smug.

"Hehe, really, anyone can become a master." The mustached man could not help but mutter softly.

Even though the handlebar mustache's voice wasn't loud, he could still hear it clearly.

"Kid, what did you say?" Granny Qin narrowed her eyes and said.

The handlebar mustache was so scared that it trembled. He quickly smiled and said, "Nothing, nothing. I was just talking nonsense."

Granny Qin had wanted to teach the handlebar mustache a lesson. Now that she had found an opportunity, she wouldn't let it go.

Granny Qin led the crowd and walked toward the handlebar mustache.

"Are you mocking Master Chou?" Granny Qin said coldly.

"I knew you weren't a good person. How dare you spout nonsense today?"

The handlebar mustache said awkwardly, "I... I didn't mean that. You heard wrong..."

Granny Qin snorted coldly, "I heard wrong? Are you saying that my ears aren't Good?"

"Yes, I'm saying that your ears aren't good."Qin Yu couldn't stand watching from the side.

He stood in front of the handlebar mustache and said coldly, "Old bastard, so what if I say that your ears are not good?"

Granny Qin's expression changed slightly, and the internal Qi on her body was also increasing.

Her eyes rolled, but she was not in a hurry to attack.

Granny Qin was very calculative. She knew that if she attacked Qin Yu now, it would exhaust her strength.

After the 10,000-year-old herbs were born, she would lose her ability to compete.

Hence, Granny Qin sneered, "You said I could, but what do you mean by mocking Master Chou?"

"Right! What do you mean by mocking Master Chou? Are you doubting master Chou's ability!"Someone beside her shouted.

Chou he guang also said with a smile that was not a smile, "What did you say about me back then? I didn't hear it clearly."

Qin Yu glanced at master chou and sneered, "Looks like your ears aren't that good either. Alright, then I'll repeat it for him."

"You, Master Chou, have a few tricks up your sleeve. The success rate of the deduction is only 20%. You're just a dog with a broken spine who's greedy for vanity. Scolding you is just giving you face!"

"Do you understand now! ?"

These few words made Master Chou's face extremely cold.

He glared at Qin Yu and said sinisterly, "You dare to look down on me? Do you know what divination is?"

"Half an hour ago, I didn't know, but now I understand." Qin Yu said with a faint smile.

"And my ability is probably above yours."

Master Chou couldn't help but laugh out loud, "Hahaha! Your ability is above mine? Do you know any Great Dao?!"

"Let me tell you, there are very few people in this world who can deduce the heavenly secrets! With just you? You Dare to speak so arrogantly?"

Qin Yu sneered, "You are just trash. You are just an ordinary person with mediocre talent. You can not deduce it eight times out of ten times, and you still dare to come out and bluff."

"I will also tell you, we have also deduced the location."

Chou he guang sneered, "Did you hear the location I said? Are you pretending that you deduced it yourself now?"

"Don't be so narcissistic. The direction we deduced is different from yours." Qin Yu sneered.

"Only a retard would go to the east."

After a few words, chou he guang could not hold it in anymore.

He glared at Qin Yu and shouted, "It's fine if you humiliate me, but you dare to humiliate my ability! You are humiliating the Great Dao! This is disrespectful!"

"Disrespectful? F * ck, don't pull the big banner here." Qin Yu sneered.

"Great Dao? What do you know about the Great Dao?"

Chou he guang's face became even darker.

He took a deep breath and said, "The second son is disrespectful to me, disrespectful to the Heavenly Dao! If I don't kill him, I will definitely anger the Heavenly Dao this time and invite disaster!"

These words were clearly fanning the flames.

"I think Master Chou is right," Granny Qin agreed.

As a result, more than twenty martial marquises walked forward one after another.

They surrounded Qin Yu and the others in the middle, emitting waves of strong killing intent.

Qin Yu looked at the people around him coldly and said, "What a bunch of brainless idiots. This competition is obviously using you. Can't you see?"

"This has nothing to do with you," someone beside him coldly said.

Granny Qin put her hands behind her back and said indifferently, "This child also has a deep hatred with our martial arts association."

As soon as these words were said, everyone became even more eager to give it a try.

"Please don't kill him. Please spare his dog life. Just cripple him,"Granny Qin said with a smile.

Qin Yu looked coldly at Granny Qin and said, "Old Bastard, remember this. When the time comes, I will cripple that bastard you raised!"

Granny Qin's face immediately darkened at the mention of little black.

"Everyone, make your move. Our JINGDU martial arts association will remember this favor," Granny Qin said coldly.

Killing intent filled the surroundings. The aura of more than twenty marquises of internal Qi was incomparably dense.

Even Qin Yu felt waves of pressure.

"Handlebar mustache, protect Little Yu." Qin Yu glanced at the handlebar mustache.

Then, Qin Yu took large strides forward, and golden light suddenly appeared on his body!

That domineering aura caused everyone's hearts to tremble!

"Come! I, Qin Yu, have nothing to fear!" Qin Yu shouted loudly. His internal Qi and blood churned, and his aura reached its peak!

Chapter 740: Chapter 740, the end of Tang VS Granny Qin

A terrifying qi energy spread out in all directions with Qin Yu as the center.

Sensing the extremely cold killing intent on Qin Yu's body, everyone's expressions couldn't help but change slightly.

"As expected of Qin Yu. He really lives up to his reputation," someone said with a cold snort.

"To be able to give the Jingdu martial arts association a headache, he is naturally not an ordinary person."

"I would like to experience it first!" Someone snorted coldly and raised his hand to grab Qin Yu's head!

Qin Yu coldly glanced at him, quickly clenched his fist, and suddenly smashed it over!

Waves of Golden Fist light blotted out the sky and covered the Sun, like a golden sun that blotted out the sky and covered the earth!

"Boom!"

The instant the fists collided, the attacking Marquis Wu was directly sent flying.

The bones of his hand were instantly broken, and the force of the force caused his chest to collapse!

"Pu!"

The attacker spat out a mouthful of blood. He wanted to get up, but his chest had completely shattered!

It would probably take some time for him to recover!

Seeing this, everyone could not help but suck in a breath of cold air.

Just one punch had crippled a marquis. What kind of strength was this?

"A mere early-stage martial marquis is naturally not worth mentioning." Someone stood out.

This person was short in stature, but his internal Qi was extremely powerful!

"Peak-stage Martial Marquis!" Qin Yu frowned slightly after sensing the Qi energy from his body.

Who knew how many peak-stage martial marquis were hidden among these people!

The peak-stage Martial Marquis was an existence that Qin Yu was completely unable to deal with.

"Everyone, let's attack together." At this time, someone suggested.

"Ten-thousand-year-old herbs can appear at any time. Don't waste time."

Before he finished speaking, everyone took a step forward.

Qin Yu's expression was ice-cold. He took a deep breath and prepared for a great battle.

"Let's see who dares to move!"

At this moment, a familiar voice sounded!

Turning his head, he saw Tang Mo alighting from a rolls-royce.

Behind him, there were more than ten cars.

The moment the cars stopped, more than twenty people alighted from the cars.

One, two, three... More than twenty people, all of them were in the Martial Marquis Realm!

Tang Mo led his men and swaggered over.

He stood beside Qin Yu, then swept his gaze across the crowd and said, "Let's see who dares to move!"

"Young Master Tang? Didn't the Tang family not participate in this matter?"Someone asked.

Tang mo sneered and said, "It's true that our Tang family doesn't participate in this matter, but my father said that we want to help Qin Yu obtain this stalk of herbs."

"Strictly speaking, we are now Qin Yu's people."

When the crowd saw this, they immediately put out their fires.

This was Tang City, and no one was willing to offend the Tang family here.

"You're not late, are you?" Tang Mo said with a smile.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "I came at the right time."

Everyone subconsciously took a step back. The person who had planned to make a move just now also gave up on the idea.

"No wonder this kid is so arrogant. It turns out that he received assistance from the Tang family," song Shan, who was not far away, could not help but snort coldly.

Ancestor Guan could not help but frown, and his face had a hint of unwillingness.

"Young Master Tang, is it?" At this moment, Granny Qin took a step forward.

She put her hands behind her back and said, "I am a member of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. If you are willing to leave, the Jingdu Martial Arts Association will definitely remember you as a favor."

Tang Mo glared fiercely at Granny Qin and said, "Old Thing, I am not interested in this Bullsh * t ten-thousand-year-old herbs at all. My purpose here is to take care of you, this old bastard."

"Looking down on our Tang family? What kind of monkeys are you calling us? F * ck you!"

"What Jingdu Martial Arts Association? F * ck my association, what does it have to do with me? Old Thing, sooner or later, I'll Iron Your Old Face!"

After holding back her anger for a few days, Tang Mo finally spat it out in one breath.

Granny Qin's expression was as ugly as if she had eaten SH * t.

She looked coldly at Tang Mo and said through gritted teeth, "Little Bastard, do you know who you are talking to?!"

"I do, with an old bastard who thinks he is especially powerful, an old monkey," Tang Mo snorted lightly.

Upon hearing this, Granny Qin could no longer hold it in.

The internal Qi on her body exploded without her realizing it. The aura of a peak-stage martial marquis instantly swept through the entire place!

As an important figure of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, Granny Qin's strength did not need to be said.

Among those of the same level, Granny Qin was almost unmatched!

After sensing Granny Qin's internal Qi, everyone's expressions could not help but change slightly.

"As expected of someone from the Jingdu Martial Arts Association." Someone was secretly speechless.

Granny Qin looked coldly at Tang Mo and said, "Little Bastard, so what if you are a member of the Tang family? Do you really think I'm afraid of You!"

The more than twenty martial marquises around Tang Mo quickly took a step forward and stood in front of Tang Mo..

"Go ahead and try!" Tang Mo snorted coldly.

Then, he saw Tang Mo wave his hand.

A folding fan appeared out of thin air in his hand.

This folding fan looked ordinary, but there was an internal Qi lingering around it.

"Martial saint's Weapon!"When everyone saw this folding fan, they could not help but turn pale with fright!

The Tang Clan not only brought over twenty martial marquises, they even brought out a martial saint's weapon!

Just how terrifying was the Tang Clan's foundation?

Granny Qin's expression was also somewhat unsightly.

The Jingdu Martial Arts Association didn't lack a martial saint's weapon, but on this trip, Granny Qin didn't bring any at all.

"Come, see if I can beat you to death with a fan!" Tang mo shouted.

Although Granny Qin was extremely angry, she knew that now was not a good time to make a move.

She could only blame herself for belittling the Tang family. Otherwise, this mess would not have happened.

"HMPH, the Tang family, right? I'll remember it." Granny Qin took a deep breath and turned around to leave.

Tang mo continued to shout, "Old Bastard, you better leave Tang city quickly, or I'll smash your face into pieces!"

Granny Qin couldn't contain her anger. In just a short day, she had already been called an "Old bastard" by many people.

She was an important figure of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, but now she was being insulted by a few juniors. She naturally couldn't bear it!

"Granny Qin, there's no need to offend the Tang family," Chou Heguang said.

"This Tang Mo is here to help Qin Yu, and Qin Yu's route is different from ours, so there's no need to worry."

Granny Qin nodded slightly, and then said, "Master Chou, is there any problem with the location you deduced?"

"Of course there's no problem!" Chou Heguang said with a faint smile.

"Granny Qin, you can rest assured."

Granny Qin nodded slightly and said, "If we get the ten-thousand-year-old herbs this time, the Jingdu Martial Arts Association will definitely hire you as a professional treasure hunter."

Upon hearing this, Chou Heguang was immediately overjoyed and said, "Thank you, Granny Qin!"

Everyone followed beside Granny Qin, while Tang Mo stood on Qin Yu's side.

"It's all thanks to you this time. I will remember this favor," Qin Yu said.

Tang Mo waved his hand and said, "Our Tang family has always kept our word!"

Qin Yu nodded slightly and then said, "It's time for us to set off too."

The end of Tang waved his hand and said, "Set off!"

Chapter 741: Chapter 741, the birth of herbs

The two groups of people walked in different directions.

Qin Yu chose the southeast, while Granny Qin and the others chose the east.

Both sides seemed to think that the other party was an idiot, and the mockery on their faces was the same.

"Qin Yu, why are you walking in different directions with them?" At this moment, Song Shan and ancestor Guan walked over.

Qin Yu glanced at them and said, "Because they are going in the wrong direction."

When Song Shan heard this, he could not help but sneer, "Do you really think that you are a divination master?"

"Believe it or not." Qin Yu was too lazy to talk nonsense with them.

Song Shan and Guan zu looked at each other and then snorted, "Qin Yu, this is an opportunity that you missed. If you can't get the herbs, it's none of our business. When the time comes, you can explain it to Ning Kun Yourself!"

"Get out of here." Qin Yu waved his hand impatiently.

The group continued to walk southeast.

During this time, Qin Yu and the handlebar mustache were extremely nervous. They scanned their surroundings, looking for the location they had deduced.

Soon, the two of them stopped in front of a forest.

"This is the place," the handlebar mustache and Qin Yu said in unison.

Qin Yu looked around and found that the surroundings were normal and there was nothing special about the scenery.

"Normally, the place where the ten-thousand-year-old herbs were born should have a special scene," Qin Yu said with a frown.

Either the trees grew exceptionally exuberant, or they were extremely decadent. However, this place was too normal, so normal that people would not even take a second look.

"You don't understand,"the mustached man explained.

"According to my many years of experience, this kind of rare treasure is different from ordinary treasures. They seem to have gained consciousness and know how to hide themselves.

"Therefore, there won't be any unusual phenomena. The purpose is to confuse everyone."

Qin Yu nodded slightly, agreeing with the mustached man's view.

"Then wait here," said Qin Yu.

The group of more than twenty people waited here temporarily, waiting for the birth of the ten-thousand-year-old herbs.

On the other side.

Granny Qin and the others had also reached their destination.

Looking at the surrounding environment, Granny Qin nodded slightly.

"The trees here are particularly luxuriant because of the Qi/spiritual energy brought by the ten-thousand-year-old herbs!" Chou Heguang said with a faint smile.

Everyone nodded and said, "The scenery here is indeed a little different from other places."

"It seems that Master Chou is right. The ten-thousand-year-old herbs will be born here."

Granny Qin was a little worried.

She was not afraid of Qin Yu's judgment, but she was afraid that the Tang family would have an expert guide them and find the place where the herbs were born.

Thinking of this, Granny Qin waved her hand and called a purple-robed man over.

"Go to Qin Yu's place and see if there are any abnormalities," Granny Qin said coldly.

The purple-robed man bowed and said, "Yes."

Then, the purple-robed man released his spiritual sense and found Qin Yu's location.

Time passed by minute by minute. Qin Yu and the others sat there and began to chat.

"Eh?"

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly felt a flash of internal Qi.

Although it was only for an instant, it still couldn't escape Qin Yu's sharp spiritual sense.

"Looking for information?" Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and guessed the purpose of this internal QI.

Of course, Qin Yu wasn't worried at all.

Because the scene here didn't seem to have any special features to speak of.

The Purple Robe hid in the dark and swept across the scene. Then, he snorted lightly, "It's strange that herbs can be found here!"

After saying this, the purple robe turned around and returned to Granny Qin's side.

"Granny Qin, I've looked there. There's nothing there," said the purple robe.

"That scene is extremely ordinary. There's No Qi/spiritual energy fluctuation. It doesn't look like there are any signs of heavenly or earthly treasures."

Hearing this, Granny Qin finally felt relieved.

"It seems that I overestimated this Tang family!" Granny Qin narrowed her eyes and said in a low voice.

Time passed by minute by minute, and in the blink of an eye, it was noon.

"Why haven't these ten-thousand-year-old herbs appeared yet?"The mustached man couldn't help but Grumble.

Qin Yu wasn't in a hurry. He slightly closed his eyes and quietly said, "Let's Wait a little longer."

The mustached man anxiously scratched his ears and cheeks, but there was no other way.

At this moment, waves of medicinal fragrance spread out from Granny Qin's position!

"Rumble..."

The entire ground suddenly shook! Numerous spider web-like cracks appeared in front of everyone!

"Herbs are about to be born!" Granny Qin said with some excitement.

It wasn't just Granny Qin, everyone's hearts were raised!

"Boom!"

Another Rumble! Following that, a white radiance soared into the sky!

Even Qin Yu and the others could clearly see such a scene!

"Could it be that we are in the wrong direction?"The mustached man couldn't help but frown slightly.

Qin Yu was also a little worried.

After all, this was his first time trying to deduce the heavenly secrets, so it was not impossible for him to make a mistake!

"Boom!"

Eight lights flashed in the east! Then, he saw a bomb-like light explode in the air!

"Herbs!" Granny Qin narrowed her eyes and was overjoyed!

Seeing this, the crowd became even more excited. Some of them raised their feet and rushed towards the herbs!

Granny Qin narrowed her eyes and snorted, "The herbs are mine. No one can snatch them!"

Then, Granny Qin leaped up, followed closely by a few purple-robed men!

"Boom!"

Granny Qin waved her hand and killed a Marquis Wu who was blocking her way!

"Whoever dares to fight with me is an enemy of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association!" Granny Qin warned.

Hearing this, everyone's expressions changed slightly, and some even gave up on the spot.

The eight purple-robed men quickly cast spells, and chains shook out of their palms!

These chains formed a huge net, blocking everyone's path!

Granny Qin took the opportunity to raise her hand and grab the herbs!

The light dimmed, and a crystal clear herb appeared in Granny Qin's hand.

Granny Qin fiddled with the herbs and said indifferently, "These herbs belong to me."

Although everyone was unwilling, they didn't dare to offend Granny Qin.

"Granny Qin, is my deduction correct?" Chou Heguang came forward and said with a smile.

Granny Qin praised, "You have some ability. Master Chou, Don't worry. I will not go back on my promise."

Chou Heguang quickly cupped his hands and said, "Then thank you, Granny Qin!"

Just as Granny Qin was excited, a martial marquis suddenly walked over from the side.

He looked at the herbs in Granny Qin's hand and frowned, "Granny Qin, this doesn't seem to be ten-thousand-year-old herbs, right?"

Granny Qin glanced at him and said, "What do you mean?"

That martial marquis said, "I also know a little about herbs.. According to my experience, this is not a ten-thousand-year-old herb at all, but a five-thousand-year-old herb."

Chapter 742: Chapter 742, the illusion of ten-thousand-year-old herbs

Granny Qin played with the herbs and couldn't help but frown. "Five-thousand-year-old herbs? Didn't they say that ten-thousand-year-old herbs were born?"

"Granny Qin, this seems to be a five-thousand-year-old herb."Someone walked up and said.

"Yes, according to my experience, this doesn't seem to be a ten-thousand-year-old herb."

Granny Qin frowned even more when she heard everyone's words.

According to her own experience, this was indeed not a 10,000-year-old herb.

However, according to the information she received, it was indeed a 10,000-year-old herb that was born today.

"Could it be that the information I received was wrong?"Granny Qin frowned and asked.

Chou Heguang said in a deep voice, "Granny Qin, many of the information is not so accurate. Perhaps someone has mixed up the 5,000-year-old herbs with the 10,000-year-old herbs."

Granny Qin narrowed her eyes slightly.

She thought for a moment and said, "Wait here."

Granny Qin waited here with the eight purple-robed men. She did not leave for a long time.

For more than half an hour, the place was still calm and there was no disturbance.

"It seems that the information is indeed wrong." Granny Qin stood up from the ground.

She put away the 5,000-year-old herbs and said in a low voice, "It's really not worth wasting so much manpower for a 5,000-year-old Herb!"

"Yeah, so many of us came all the way here and didn't even get a single thing," someone at the side pointed at the Mulberry Tree and cursed.

Granny Qin glanced at him and snorted, "No one can snatch what the Jingdu Martial Arts Association wants."

Although everyone was unhappy, Granny Qin's words made some sense.

In this world, not many people could go against the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. After all, not everyone was Qin Yu.

"Since we have the item, we should go back," Granny Qin said.

"Granny Qin, then... Should I go with you?" Chou he walked forward and asked.

Granny Qin nodded slightly and said, "Yes, follow me back to the Jingdu Martial Arts Association."

"Thank you, Granny Qin!" Chou he guang was immediately overjoyed and nodded excitedly.

Granny Qin left the scene, so the others naturally had no reason to stay.

The group of people left one after another, while Qin Yu and the others were still waiting in the southeast direction.

"Just now, there was an explosion of light in the east, and there was a strong medicinal fragrance. Could it be that there was a problem with our deduction?" Qin Yu couldn't help but frown.

It was already afternoon, but the so-called ten-thousand-year-old herbs still showed no signs of being born. This made people have no choice but to suspect.

"Let's Wait a little longer." The Mustache Man said with a frown.

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He could only continue waiting here.

At this moment, Granny Qin walked over from not far away with her people.

Seeing Granny Qin, Qin Yu frowned slightly and stood up subconsciously.

Granny Qin glanced at Qin Yu and couldn't help but ridicule, "The herbs have already been obtained. What are you waiting for?"

"The herbs have been obtained?"Hearing this, Qin Yu's expression couldn't help but change slightly.

Granny Qin hadn't said anything when Chou he guang beside her said proudly, "That's right! Didn't you guys not believe in my deduction? In the end? The herbs have indeed appeared in the East!"

"On the other hand, you guys haven't seen a single thing, right?"

Hearing Chou He Guang's ridicule, Qin Yu and the handlebar mustache couldn't help but look at each other.

Could it be... that the deduction was really wrong?

"Hehe, this place doesn't look like it can produce treasures no matter how you look at it." Chou Heguang said with a cold smile.

Qin Yu was somewhat unwilling. He looked at Granny Qin coldly and said with a faint smile, "Are you bragging? If the things were really born in the east, how could it be so peaceful? So many people would be willing to let you take away the herbs?"

Granny Qin narrowed her eyes and said, "Little Bastard, you don't know your place, but it doesn't mean that everyone doesn't know their place!"

"Who would dare to shoot something that the Jingdu martial arts association wants?" Granny Qin snorted coldly.

"Stop bragging. If you didn't get the herbs, you didn't get them. What are you bragging about?" Tang Mo also ridiculed.

Granny Qin narrowed her eyes slightly and sneered, "Little Bastard, are you trying to goad me?"

Qin Yu remained silent.

Just as Granny Qin said, Qin Yu wanted to goad her into taking out the herbs.

"If you really have the herbs, take them out and let us take a look,"said Qin Yu.

"Old Bastard, you won't let us take them away if you take them out, right?"Said Qin Yu with a faint smile.

Granny Qin said with a cold face, "Okay, then I'll Make You Give Up!"

After saying that, Granny Qin stretched out her palm and a crystal clear herb fell into her palm.

The moment the herbs appeared, a medicinal fragrance assailed his nostrils.

Qin Yu stared at the herbs and his brows immediately furrowed.

"No... this is clearly a five-thousand-year-old herb," Qin Yu thought to himself.

As an apothecary, Qin Yu was naturally very sensitive to the age of the herbs.

With one glance, he could tell that there was something wrong with this 'ten-thousand-year-old herbs'.

Just as Qin Yu was about to speak, the handlebar mustache on the side quietly tugged at Qin Yu's arm.

Qin Yu glanced at the handlebar mustache and immediately understood and didn't say anything more.

"Little Bastard, did you see that?" Chou he guang imitated Granny Qin's tone and said.

Qin Yu glanced at Chou he guang and snorted lightly, "Lackey."

Chou he guang was not angry. Instead, he said somewhat proudly, "Little bastard with no fur on his mouth, you still dare to doubt my deductive ability? What a joke!"

Qin Yu could not be bothered with Chou he guang anymore, so he moved the bull to the side.

"Qin Yu, don't forget the agreement between you and Me in half a month," Granny Qin said darkly.

After saying this, she left with her people.

After Granny Qin left, Qin Yu looked at the handlebar mustache.

"What's going on? What he's holding is clearly a 5,000-year-old herb. It's not a 10,000-year-old herb at all," Qin Yu said with a frown.

The handlebar mustache said with a sneer, "To be honest, I was also wondering if there was a problem with our deduction just now. But after seeing the herb in his hand, I gave up the idea."

Qin Yu was a little puzzled and asked, "What do you mean?"

The mustached man said, "For herbs, 10,000 years is a watershed. Once the medicinal effect of 10,000 years is reached, it can be regarded as a top-grade herb, and it will develop intelligence."

"Many 10,000-year-old herbs will come up with a series of measures to prevent being caught when they are born."

Speaking up to this point, Qin Yu seemed to have understood something.

He said in a deep voice, "In other words... that 5,000-year-old herb is a trick? Deliberately attracting attention?"

"That's right." The mustached man nodded.

"Using 5,000-year-old herbs to attract everyone's attention, deceiving the heavens and crossing the sea!"

Qin Yu immediately felt a little surprised.

"These herbs can actually be so scheming?"Qin Yu exclaimed.

The Mustache Man shook his head and said, "This is not scheming. To put it bluntly, this is a natural law of the birth of ten-thousand-year-old herbs."

"Just wait and see. Ten-thousand-year-old herbs will definitely be born here!"

Chapter 743: Chapter 743: Herbs are mine!

Qin Yu understood the meaning of the handlebar mustache.

The birth of ten-thousand-year-old herbs was different from the birth of other treasures.

Not only would he not reveal any earth-shaking phenomena in advance, but he would also be extremely calm in order to cover his tracks.

Qin Yu sat there and waited quietly. He released his spiritual sense to cover his surroundings, afraid that he would miss any movement.

More than twenty martial marquises brought by the end of Tang guarded the surroundings, preventing anyone from coming to snatch it.

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, two hours had passed.

At this time, the sky had gradually darkened, but the ten-thousand-year-old herbs still showed no signs of coming into being.

"Could it really be that there's something wrong with your deduction?"At this time, even the end of Tang could not help but feel a little uneasy.

Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said, "It shouldn't be. We've been waiting for so long. It's not too late now."

Tang mo spread out his hands and said, "Alright, who told me to get on the boat of Thieves?"

"Boom!"

Before Tang Mo's voice had faded, Thunder suddenly descended from the sky!

This bolt of lightning could be said to be earth-shattering. It directly smashed in front of everyone!

The powerful force even sent everyone flying!

"Get Ready. The herbs are about to be born." Qin Yu hurriedly stood up and stared at this bolt of lightning.

He looked up and saw dark clouds in the sky. Rays of azure light were brewing in the dark clouds.

"Rumble..."

At this moment, the ground also began to make sounds, as if something was about to be unearthed.

Qin Yu suppressed the excitement in his heart. His eyes did not move.

He slightly clenched his fist, and his internal Qi surrounded his body, ready to catch the herbs at any time.

On the other side.

Granny Qin and the others were planning to leave Tang city and return to Jingdu.

In the airport restaurant, Granny Qin was eating.

Chou Heguang followed by her side, constantly flattering her.

At this moment, a heaven-shaking thunder suddenly flashed outside!

The loud sound even caused the airport to buzz!

"Is it going to rain?" Chou Heguang asked in surprise.

Before he could finish his words, a voice came from the airport. It said that due to the weather, the flight would be delayed, and the exact time would be announced.

Hearing this, Granny Qin frowned even more.

"The weather is fine, why is there suddenly thunder?"Granny Qin put down the chopsticks in her hand and looked at the sky.

"Sigh, the weather in Tang city is just like this." Chou Heguang disagreed.

Granny Qin remained silent. She turned around and walked out of the airport. She raised her head and looked in the direction where the Heavenly Thunder had exploded.

"That direction... seems to be the direction where Qin Yu is." Granny Qin frowned tightly. She suddenly had a bad premonition in her heart.

"Granny Qin, you're thinking too much. This is just a normal change in the weather." Chou Heguang still did not realize anything. "Boom!"

Another bolt of lightning struck down!

Following that, the dark cloud turned into seven colors. It was extremely moving!

For a moment, everyone took out their phones and wanted to take pictures of this strange scene!

"Seven-colored auspicious cloud... the sign of the birth of a treasure! Not Good!"Granny Qin suddenly realized something!

Chou he Guang's deduction might really have gone wrong!

"Granny Qin, this... This isn't a seven-colored auspicious cloud..."Chou Heguang also realized that something was wrong and quickly explained.

Granny Qin glanced at Chou Heguang coldly and said, "I'll settle the score with you later!"

After saying this, Granny Qin looked at the many purple robes and shouted, "Everyone, follow me back!"

The group of people left the airport in a hurry and rushed towards Qin Yu's direction!

Granny Qin wasn't the only one. The other marquises also noticed this strange phenomenon.

"Granny Qin should have already left Tang city. I might have a chance!"Some marquises thought to themselves.

Thus, many marquises rushed towards Qin Yu's direction!

. . .

At this moment, Qin Yu raised his head and looked at the seven-colored auspicious cloud.

"Not good, this kind of abnormal phenomenon will definitely attract the attention of martial artists to fight over it." Qin Yu said with a frown.

The handlebar mustache was not very worried. He said with a smile, "Don't worry, the emergence of ten-thousand-year-old herbs is extremely fast. It Won't be brewing for too long. I believe that before they rush over, we will be able to obtain this medicinal herb."

Even though that was the case, Qin Yu was still a little worried.

If there was a top-tier martial marquis nearby, a great battle would inevitably occur.

"Young Master Tang, it's all up to you,"Qin Yu said.

Tang Mo patted his chest and said, "Don't worry!"

At this moment, an extremely dazzling light suddenly flashed in the air!

Then, one could faintly see the emergence of herbs within the light!

"This is it!" Qin Yu did not dare to waste time. He immediately stomped his feet and shot towards the herbs!

"These ten-thousand-year-old herbs belong to me!"

At this moment, several figures suddenly shot out from the darkness!

And their target was also the ten-thousand-year-old herbs!

"Not good!"

Qin Yu's expression immediately changed!

He never expected that there were actually so many people hiding nearby!

Qin Yu did not dare to think too much. He immediately used the shrinking earth into an inch and charged towards the herbs!

"Weng"

At this moment, someone suddenly attacked Qin Yu!

A huge palm seemed to suddenly appear from the void and directly grabbed towards Qin Yu!

"Absolute beginning Sacred Fist!"

Qin Yu shouted loudly and immediately threw a punch!

That Palm was instantly shattered by Qin Yu's palm!

"HMPH, these herbs are mine!" At this moment, another ray of light shot towards Qin Yu explosively!

This ray of light was extremely resplendent and contained the might of a martial saint!

"Not good! It's a martial saint's weapon!"Qin Yu's expression changed drastically!

At this critical moment, Tang Mo walked over with a folding fan in his hand!

He waved the folding fan in his hand and directly dispersed the might of this martial saint!

At the same time, the handlebar mustache also rushed forward! Even Little Yu joined the battle!

"Qin Yu, go and get the herbs. Leave the rest to us," said Tang Mo..

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Thank you!"

With the help of everyone, Qin Yu instantly became much lighter.

He used all his strength and shot towards the herbs!

"Swoosh!"

Under Qin Yu's feet, several rays of light that looked like tentacles suddenly burst out and wrapped around Qin Yu's calves!

"Chi la!"

At this moment, a sharp blade suddenly appeared in the handlebar mustache's hand and directly cut off these tentacles!

Tang Mo even ordered more than twenty Marquis Wuwu to do their best to stop the crowd from taking the first step!

Qin Yu stared fixedly at the ray of light. He stretched out his palm and grabbed it anxiously.

He was only five steps away, three steps, one step...

"I got it!"

Just as Qin Yu's hand reached out, a huge hand suddenly appeared and grabbed the ten-thousand-year-old herbs!

Qin Yu's expression immediately changed. He looked up and saw a man in a black robe standing in front of Qin Yu!

His figure seemed to have suddenly appeared. Clearly, he had used some spatial spell!

"It's You!"Seeing the person in front of him, Qin Yu's expression immediately changed.

Chapter 744: Chapter 744: Herbs in hand!

This person was wearing a black robe, and there was a sinister aura around him!

And the face hidden under his black robe was none other than he teng!

"Qin Yu... do you think only you can get the news?"He Teng said darkly.

Qin Yu's face was a bit ugly. He took a deep breath and said, "He Teng, didn't you go to the mystic realm? Why are you here?"

He Teng snorted lightly and said, "For this ten-thousand-year-old herbs, what's the big deal about giving up a mystic realm?"

"Cut the crap, quickly return the herbs!"Tang mo shouted loudly.

The folding fan in his hand was aimed at he teng, as if he was going to attack at any moment.

However, he teng did not panic at all. He swept a glance at Tang Mo and said with a faint smile, "Tang Mo, I know that your strength is not ordinary and you hold a martial saint weapon. Unfortunately, you can't do anything to me..."

Upon hearing He Teng's words, Qin Yu's expression immediately changed drastically!

"Not good! This he teng has a spatial spell. Be careful that he doesn't escape!"Qin Yu hurriedly shouted!

He teng sneered and said, "You do know quite a lot, but unfortunately, it's already too late!"

Qin Yu did not dare to think too much. He immediately clenched his Golden Fist and threw a vicious punch!

"Boom!"

However, this punch went straight through He Teng's body!

"Hehe, Qin Yu, these herbs are mine. Goodbye..."he teng grinned.

His figure was gradually speaking empty words, as if he had disappeared into the void.

It was very obvious that he teng's spatial magic had improved by a step!

Qin Yu's expression was extremely ugly, and his heart was filled with despair!

If he could not obtain these herbs, Qin Yu would not have the slightest chance of defeating little black!

"He Teng... You Damn Bastard!" Qin Yu's eyes widened in anger!

Just as Qin Yu was in despair, he Teng's body, which was full of empty words, began to materialize again!

His disappearing figure appeared in front of everyone again!

He Teng frowned. He looked at his body and said in a low voice, "What's Going On?"

"You're not the only one who knows spatial spells,"at this moment, the handlebar mustache said indifferently.

He turned around and saw the handlebar mustache holding densely packed talismans.

These talismans landed in the air and confined this space!

This place was like a cage, where spatial spells could not escape!

Qin Yu was so happy that he cried. He said excitedly, "Handlebar mustache, good job!"

In the air, he Teng's face was extremely cold. He tried to use the spatial spell again to escape, but he still failed.

"Bastard!"He Teng could not help but curse!

He glared at handlebar mustache and said coldly, "I will remember you. If you ruin my plan, I will definitely kill you!"

Handlebar mustache stuck out his tongue and grinned. "Come and hit me. I will anger you to death!"

"Just you wait!"He Teng's eyes were wide open!

"Cut the crap, hand over the item!" Qin Yu took a step forward, and a terrifying internal Qi instantly erupted!

Tang Mo and the others also took large strides forward. With more than twenty martial marquises and a martial saint weapon, he teng had no chance of winning!

Although he teng was unwilling, if he did not hand over the herbs now, he was afraid that he would die without a doubt!

"Qin Yu, consider yourself lucky!"He Teng gritted his teeth and threw the herbs in his hand directly to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu hurriedly reached out and grabbed the herbs in his hand.

"Qin Yu, let's wait and see!"He Teng left these words and planned to escape.

"Stop, who said you can leave?" Qin Yu's body was full of arrogance as he took a step forward.

He Teng's face turned cold as he said, "Qin Yu, don't go too far!"

"Too far? Let me ask you, what's going on with Fang Yue? How can I Wake Her Up!"Qin Yu questioned loudly.

He Teng frowned. He took a deep breath and said, "You only need to find a similar demonic beast spirit pill to wake her up."

"Is that true?" Qin Yu frowned.

"It's true," the mustached man said from the side.

Qin Yu nodded. Then, he looked at he teng coldly and said, "He Teng, you have done many evil things and ruined my plans many times. If I don't kill you today, the heavens will not tolerate it!"

He Teng looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "Qin Yu, is that really the case?"

Qin Yu sneered and said, "What do you think? You have tried to kill me many times. Why are you saying such nonsense now?"

"Let me do it!" Tang Mo did not waste any words. He immediately activated the folding fan in his hand and slashed it towards he teng!

A wisp of martial saint's internal Qi directly rushed towards he teng!

Facing the martial saint's weapon, he Teng had nowhere to hide!

"Boom!"

Under this attack, half of He Teng's body was directly shattered! His body was instantly covered in blood. It looked like he was neither a ghost nor a ghost. It was extremely horrifying!

"Ah..."He Teng's face was filled with pain. He glared at Qin Yu and said, "You Damn Bastard... I Won't let you off!"

Qin Yu sneered, "That depends on whether you still have a chance to live."

Just as Qin Yu was about to make a move, he teng suddenly turned into a black light and sped into the distance.

Qin Yu snorted coldly, "You want to run? In your dreams!"

Qin Yu activated the shrinking earth inch. Just as he was about to chase after him, his expression could not help but change.

He could clearly feel that there were several martial marquis'internal Qi rushing over from the dark.

"Stop chasing, someone is coming," the moustached man said.

"The most important thing now is to protect these ten-thousand-year-old herbs," Tang Mo also said.

"I can only activate the martial saint weapon once. It's better to be careful."

Qin Yu looked in the direction he teng had left and could not help but curse, "Damn it, he got away again!"

"Let's go quickly," the moustached man said.

Qin Yu grunted in gratitude. He did not say anything else and immediately turned around to leave.

Not long after Qin Yu and the others had left, Granny Qin and the others arrived at the scene.

She scanned her surroundings and looked at the bloodstains on the ground. Her expression became more and more unsightly.

Then, Granny Qin took a deep breath and felt the medicinal fragrance in the air.

"This... is really the place where ten-thousand-year-old herbs were born!"Granny Qin said coldly.

As soon as she finished speaking, Granny Qin looked at Chou he guang coldly.

A trace of panic flashed across Chou He Guang's face. He hurriedly explained, "Granny Qin, this... This was an accident... I didn't expect two herbs to be born at the same time..."

"You didn't expect it either? Then what do I Need You For?!"Granny Qin's body suddenly emitted an extremely cold murderous aura!

After sensing this murderous aura, Chou Heguang instantly became even more flustered!

He said in a trembling voice, "Granny Qin... Granny Qin, even if I didn't contribute much, I still had to work hard. I helped you find at least a five thousand year-old herb..."

"Work hard? It's because of you that I missed this ten thousand year-old herb! You Damn Bastard!" Granny Qin's mournful voice spread throughout the surroundings.

Chapter 745: Chapter 745, Granny Qin VS Tang Sheng

The sound was like the wailing of ghosts and howling of wolves, giving people goosebumps all over.

Chou Heguang still wanted to explain, but Granny Qin did not give him a chance. She directly raised her palm and slapped Chou Heguang's head!

Crack

The slap directly shattered Chou Heguang's head!

Granny Qin's face was gloomy as she clenched her teeth tightly.

"Granny Qin, what should we do now?" Asked a purple-robed man.

Granny Qin took a deep breath and said, "The 10,000-year-old herbs are of great importance. We Can't give up just like that."

"Follow me to the Tang Clan and ask for them!" Said Granny Qin coldly.

The purple-robed man next to her frowned and said, "Granny Qin, the Tang Clan is not to be trifled with. It is said that they have secretly developed their own forces and nurtured several martial marquises. Moreover, they have a large number of guest elders."

Granny Qin glanced at the purple-robed man and could not help but grit her teeth and say, "How did Qu Xie Do Things?! He actually allowed the Tang family to develop to such a scale!"

"The sky is high and the emperor is far away. After all, the Tang city is at the border. President Qu can't do anything about it," said the purple-robed man helplessly.

The Jingdu Martial Arts Association relied on the local association to supervise it.

However, the local association would usually join forces with the local aristocratic families.

This also meant that the JINGDU martial arts association had no way to interfere with the local martial arts families.

"Go and try it. I will give you sufficient conditions," Granny Qin said coldly.

A stalk of ten-thousand-year-old herbs was of great importance, but to Granny Qin, the most important thing was that the herbs could not fall into Qin Yu's hands.

. . .

At this time, Qin Yu had already rushed back to the Tang family with Tang Mo and the others.

"Qin Yu, you can stay here in peace," Tang Mo patted his chest and said.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Young Master Tang, thank you very much. This favor..."

"Alright, no need to say more," Tang Mo interrupted Qin Yu.

Having said that, Qin Yu would never forget the kindness of the Tang family.

Therefore, he got up and followed Tang Mo to see Tang Sheng.

The reason why Tang Sheng was willing to help Qin Yu was also because of Qin Yu's potential.

Over the years, the Tang family had developed rapidly. Relying on their own strength, they constantly expanded their own force.

Tang Sheng had invested in countless martial artists, and these people were all people with great potential.

As long as one of them had extraordinary achievements, the Tang family would not fall for decades.

It had to be said that although Tang Sheng had a strong vanity, his mind was also meticulous.

"Mr. Tang, I reckon Granny Qin will definitely come to the Tang family to ask for him,"Qin Yu said with a bit of worry.

Tang Sheng waved his hand and said, "Don't worry. Since I've promised you, I Won't go back on my word."

Qin Yu bowed and said, "Thank you very much, Mr. Tang."

Just as he said that, someone ran in from outside.

"Master, there's someone who calls herself Granny Qin who wants to see you,"said the attendant with a bow.

"HMPH, they came really fast," Tang Mo couldn't help but Snort from the side.

Tang sheng smiled and said, "Let them come in. I also want to see Granny Qin."

A few minutes later, Granny Qin Strode in with eight purple-robed men.

When Granny Qin saw Qin Yu sitting in the hall, her face instantly turned cold.

"Humph!" Granny Qin snorted coldly and then sat opposite Qin Yu.

As for the eight purple-robed men, they stood behind Granny Qin.

Granny Qin looked up at Tang Sheng and said, "Mr. Tang, please leave Qin Yu to us. Our Jingdu Martial Arts Association will definitely remember your favor."

Tang Sheng ignored her words and smilingly said, "Are you that Granny Qin?"

Granny Qin lightly said, "Yes, I'm one of the real power holders of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association."

Tang sheng sneered, "You're the one who belittled our Tang family?"

What kind of monkey are you calling our Tang family?"

Granny Qin's expression slightly changed. She coldly looked at Qin Yu and said, "This is all a trap set by that Little Bastard Qin Yu!"

"F * ck your mother!" Tang Mo cursed.

"You really know how to act. If I hadn't personally watched over you, I would have really been deceived by you!"

Granny Qin's expression turned cold. As a big shot of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, when had she ever suffered such humiliation!

So what if she was facing a local snake? It was simply impossible to make her lower her head!

"Mr. Tang, I know that your Tang family has great power in the local area, but I have to remind you that the Jingdu Martial Arts Association is the official organization of the martial arts world," Granny Qin said coldly.

"If you're willing to hand Qin Yu over to me, I can let the Tang family become the President of the Tang City Association. The martial arts world of Tang City will be handed over to you."

"Otherwise... Your Tang family will become our enemy!"

Granny Qin threatened and enticed, yet her posture was still high and mighty.

Tang Sheng couldn't help but sneer, "Do you think my Tang family is scared? My Tang family has been in charge of Tang city for more than 500 years, so how could I be afraid of You?"

Upon hearing this, Granny Qin frowned again.

More than 500 years?

In other words, the Tang family was a martial arts aristocratic family with a deep heritage!

No wonder they had so many resources!

While being surprised, a trace of greed also arose in Granny Qin's heart:

How many resources did a 500-year-old aristocratic family have? How could the Jingdu martial arts association miss such a resource?

"Mr. Tang, are you sure you won't agree?" Granny Qin slowly got up.

Tang sheng sneered, "The reason I see you is because I want to see how arrogant you are."

"Good, good!"Granny Qin raised her shriveled hand and clapped.

"Let me tell you one thing. No matter what kind of resources you have, they are not worth mentioning in front of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association!"

"I'd like to see how long your Tang family can be arrogant!"

After saying this, Granny Qin got up and left.

Tang Sheng didn't stop her. He watched Granny Qin's back as she left and couldn't help but snort coldly, "So what if it's the Jingdu Martial Arts Association? I'm not afraid of them in Tang City!"

Qin Yu, on the other hand, said with a bit of worry, "Mr. Tang, this Jingdu martial arts association is indeed not to be trifled with. You'd better be careful."

Tang Sheng waved his hand and said, "I don't dare to offend them in other places, but in Tang city, they are nothing!"

"Qin Yu, just go into seclusion in peace. They can't do anything to you," Tang Mo patted his chest and said.

Qin Yu got up and bowed again to express his gratitude.

The Tang family had long arranged a room for Qin Yu and the others. The room was very large and had a vast courtyard.

"TSK tsk, this Tang family is simply the local emperor of Tang City," the mustached man could not help but sigh.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "I have a feeling that the JINGDU martial arts association will not let this matter rest so easily."

The mustached man curled his lips and said, "Don't think too much. Since the Tang family has already stepped in to help, there's no use regretting it."

Qin Yu grunted in gratitude. Then, he looked at the mustached man and said with a smile, "I also owe you a favor."

"You owe me a lot of favors," the handlebar mustache rolled his eyes and said.

. . .

"Granny Qin, the Tang family is so arrogant. Are We just going to let it go like this?" A purple-robed man asked with a frown.

Granny Qin said with a sullen face, "Let it go? Humph, I'm very interested in the resources of the Tang family!"

"After this show is over, I will apply to the higher-ups to exterminate the Tang family!"

Chapter 746: Chapter 746, Breakthrough!

No one knew what kind of power the Jingdu Martial Arts Association possessed.

But everyone had a common understanding.

In terms of martial power alone, no one could compare to the JINGDU martial arts association, not even the major families of Jingdu.

And the reason why the Jingdu Martial Arts Association was afraid of the major families of Jingdu was purely because of their capital and connections.

. . .

Qin Yu, handlebar mustache, and the others temporarily stayed in the Tang family.

With the Tang family's help, Qin Yu could cultivate in seclusion in peace.

Around the courtyard was a deserted mountain forest.

The mountain forest was incomparably quiet. From time to time, a breeze blew past, and the leaves rustled.

Qin Yu took out the ice heart from his spatial divine artifact and placed this ten-thousand-year-old herb in front of him.

"I've been suppressing it for a long time. Now, with this ten-thousand-year-old herbs, I can try to directly enter the late stage of the Marquis Realm," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

After experiencing so much, Qin Yu gradually understood that the Qi/spiritual energy he needed for cultivation seemed to be much more than others.

Therefore, even with so many treasures, Qin Yu didn't dare to ask for too much.

"It's better to use this ten-thousand-year-old herb to refine pills,"qin yu thought to himself.

With a thought, a medicinal cauldron with a dragon statue carved on it landed in front of him.

This medicinal cauldron was given to Qin Yu by the pavilion master back then.

"Ten-thousand-year-old herbs... should be used to refine heaven-grade pills at the very least,"Qin Yu said in a low voice.

He closed his eyes slightly and began to search for the pill formula.

A few minutes later, Qin Yu locked onto the pill formula called "Purple-gold pill.".

This kind of pill could maximize the spiritual energy of the herbs and ensure the compatibility between the Qi/spiritual energy and the human body.

"One ten-thousand-year-old herb can refine at least ten purple-gold pills,"Qin Yu thought to himself.

He put the ten-thousand-year-old herbs into the cauldron, and then a purple spiritual fire lit up in his palm.

Qin Yu flicked his finger and threw the flame into the cauldron. In a moment, the cauldron was ablaze with flames.

Qin Yu closed his eyes, held his breath, and controlled the flame, focusing all his spiritual sense on refining pills.

Under the urging of the spiritual flame, the ten-thousand-year-old herbs began to dissolve bit by bit, turning into medicinal juice.

The rich medicinal juice brought waves of refreshing internal Qi. This fragrance was locked into the cauldron to prevent the medicinal efficacy from being lost.

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

Three days later, a strange phenomenon suddenly flashed in the sky. One after another, strange clouds hung high in the sky.

"The pill cloud has taken shape," Tang Sheng from the Tang family couldn't help but whisper.

"Wow, it's really beautiful. I've never seen such a beautiful pill cloud before!" Tang Mo said in surprise.

The Tang Clan worshipped many alchemists. They had also refined medicinal pills before, but this kind of pill cloud had never appeared before.

The handlebar mustache also raised his head to look at the sky.

He slightly narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "From this pill cloud, this is a sign of the birth of a heaven rank medicinal pill."

In the entire world, there were not many people who could refine a heaven rank medicinal pill. Even in the renowned Divine Alchemist Pavilion, not many people could refine a heaven rank medicinal pill.

"SWOOSH SWOOSH!"

At this moment, the pill cloud in the sky was suddenly penetrated by a few bullet-like rays of light!

Immediately after, a golden figure soared into the sky. With a wave of his large hand, the golden palm instantly blotted out the sky and covered the Sun!

"Swoosh!"

The palm extended for dozens of meters and grabbed the pill in his hand.

The Pill Cloud in the sky was also completely dispersed!

Qin Yu opened his palm and looked at the few pills in his hand.

"There are only six pills." Qin Yu frowned slightly.

It was a little less than he had imagined.

"Six should be enough," Qin Yu said in a low voice.

After all, this was a purple-gold pill.

For others, a purple-gold pill was enough to advance from the middle stage to the late stage of the Martial Marquis Realm.

"Next, it's time to try and break through," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

He sat cross-legged on the ground, and the Qi/spiritual energy that he had suppressed for a long time began to surge at this moment!

The sea-like qi/spiritual energy filled his entire body, and the wild wind in the mountain forest surged with swooshing sounds!

Qin Yu could have advanced to the intermediate stage of the Martial Marquis realm a long time ago, but he had been suppressing his cultivation.

Now that the suppression was lifted, the terrifying qi/spiritual energy exploded like a rebound!

Qin Yu reached out his hand and stuffed the purple-gold core into his mouth.

At the same time, Qin Yu swallowed the remaining ice heart into his stomach!

Such a terrifying Qi/spiritual energy was like a vast ocean, instantly engulfing Qin Yu's entire body!

His golden core was immersed in the center of the Qi/spiritual energy, spinning slightly. The Qi/spiritual energy moved along with it, forming a small vortex in his body.

The overly dense qi/spiritual energy filled Qin Yu's body, causing wisps of white qi to condense around his body.

Qin Yu frowned slightly and broke out in cold sweat. He forcefully endured the burden of the Qi/spiritual energy on his body.

It was naturally not an easy task to step into the advanced stage of the Martial Marquis Realm in one breath. However, for the current Qin Yu, this was the fastest speed.

Time passed by minute by minute, and in the blink of an eye, a week had passed.

Tang Mo, the Mustache Man, and the others from the Tang family couldn't help but be a bit worried.

"It's been a week. Why is there still no movement?" Tang Mo frowned and asked.

"Well, there's no internal Qi fluctuation in Qin Yu's position," said Tang Sheng in a deep voice.

At this point, Tang Mo looked at the mustache man and said, "Didn't you go and have a look?"

The handlebar mustache shook his head and said, "Qin Yu said that he didn't allow anyone to come near him during his closed-door cultivation. He said that he was afraid of any accidents."

"I'll go and take a look,"Xiao Yu stood up and said.

The handlebar mustache hurriedly stopped Xiao Yu and shook his head. "That won't do. Qin Yu told me before he went into closed-door cultivation that I must keep an eye on you no matter what."

Xiao Yu frowned slightly. Her beautiful eyes looked at the handlebar mustache with a hint of coldness.

The handlebar mustache shivered and subconsciously took two steps back.

Although the two of them had been together for a long time, the handlebar mustache was still full of fear toward Xiao Yu.

"I'll send someone to take a look," said Tang Mo at this time.

The handlebar mustache waved his hand and said, "Forget it, forget it. I'll go."

Just as the few of them were arguing, a burst of bright light suddenly erupted from the distant mountain!

The light swept through the entire mountain forest and a powerful impact swept out in all directions!

It was as if the entire mountain forest had suffered a disaster! The trees were broken, the mountain range collapsed, and the wild beasts instantly turned into dry bones!

"What's going on? How can there be such a powerful force?" Tang Mo and the others' faces couldn't help but slightly change!

Even Tang Sheng slightly frowned.

Although all of them were in the Martial Marquis realm, they still felt a strong sense of oppression.

"Is this force really coming from Qin Yu's body?" Tang Mo exclaimed in alarm.

The mustached man on the side said in a deep voice, "There's such a sense of oppression even from far away. If we get close.... I'm afraid we'll be crushed into mud! Is this the reason why Qin Yu won't let us get close?"

Chapter 747: Didn't Chapter 747 let you go a long time ago?

Looking at this scene, everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

They didn't know what had happened at all, but they knew very well that Qin Yu's breakthrough this time was definitely not simple.

. . .

In the mountain forest, waves of light burst out from Qin Yu's body.

This light was sometimes dazzling, sometimes restrained, and looked like a landscape painting.

The internal Qi on his body was also rapidly increasing, from the early stage of the Martial Marquis Realm to the middle stage.

Level five, level six, level seven...

He was getting closer and closer to the late stage of the Martial Marquis Realm.

Qin Yu stuffed the purple gold pills in his hand into his mouth one by one.

In the blink of an eye, only two of the six purple gold pills were left.

At this time, Qin Yu was only a step away from the late stage of the Martial Marquis Realm.

At this moment.

A figure suddenly appeared in the forest.

This person had a graceful figure and was full of charm. There was a hint of flirtatious air in his every move.

This person was none other than the woman from the cold palace who had come to snatch the mask the last time!

"I said I wouldn't let you off..." this woman narrowed her eyes slightly.

She stared at Qin Yu who was sitting cross-legged, and a hint of killing intent flashed across her eyes.

Qin Yu, who was in closed-door cultivation, naturally felt this trace of strange internal Qi.

He could not help but frown slightly, but he did not panic too much.

That woman was hiding in the dark and was not in a hurry to make a move, as if she was waiting for an opportunity.

Qin Yu was the same. He did not pay any attention to this woman.

During the critical period of a breakthrough, he absolutely could not be distracted.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, it was night time.

The Qi/spiritual energy on Qin Yu's body exploded again, and all the Qi/spiritual energy gathered in his dantian. With the golden core as the center, it was slowly being absorbed.

"It's now." The woman's eyes narrowed slightly, and then her divine form flashed as she walked toward Qin Yu!

"Qin Yu, we meet again." The woman's voice had some natural charm.

This charm was somewhat similar to Fang Yue's, but it seemed to be more flirtatious than Fang Yue's.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes slightly and ignored this woman.

"Have you thought about the consequences of stopping my Han Palace?"The woman said with a faint smile.

Qin Yu still ignored her. He sat there cross-legged as if no one was there.

The woman walked in front of Qin Yu. She stretched out her jade-like palm and slowly placed it on Qin Yu's chest.

"Speaking of which, your body is really full of temptation... I really can't bear to kill you just like that," the woman said in a delicate voice.

"Sigh, but you've ruined so many things for me and even killed people from our Han Palace. I can only bear the pain and kill you."The woman sighed slightly, and her tone was somewhat regretful.

At this moment, Qin Yu, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, finally opened his mouth.

He glanced at this woman and said indifferently, "If you don't want to die, you'd better stay away from me."

"Oh?" Hearing this, a trace of surprise flashed in the woman's eyes.

Her eyes curved into a crescent moon as she said in a delicate voice, "Little brother, you still dare to threaten me even now? Big Sister is really sad..."

This Woman's voice seemed to be able to affect one's spiritual sense, bringing with it an extremely strong charm.

If one's spiritual sense wasn't strong enough, one would probably be instantly bewitched by her.

But to Qin Yu, it wasn't of much use.

"Hurry up and leave. I Don't want to kill you just like that,"Qin Yu said indifferently.

The woman smiled coquettishly and said, "I'm so scared. Big sister really wants to see how you'll kill me!"

As she spoke, the woman's hands curled up, and her scallion-like fingers pierced straight towards Qin Yu's chest!

Just as the fingers were about to touch Qin Yu's chest, a golden light suddenly erupted from Qin Yu's body!

This golden light was incomparably powerful, and with Qin Yu as the center, it swiftly swept out in all directions!

The woman's expression suddenly changed. She was just about to retreat when this force swept out!

Her delicate body was instantly sent flying!

A mouthful of fresh blood spurted out from her mouth!

The woman's expression changed. She wiped the blood at the corner of her mouth and exclaimed, "How... how is this possible!"

Seeing the Golden Light on Qin Yu's body disappearing, the woman's expression became even uglier.

She stood up from the ground and said coldly, "Looks like I can't keep you. I have to kill you as soon as possible!"

As she spoke, the woman charged at Qin Yu again!

"Buzz!"

At this moment, Qin Yu's body suddenly emitted a strange power.

This power spread out in the surroundings as if it had formed a strange aura.

The surrounding trees began to wither at an extremely fast speed! All the living beings were drawn out of their internal Qi and gathered towards Qin Yu's body!

"What... What's going on?"The woman's expression changed drastically!

She could clearly feel that the internal Qi in her body was unconsciously flowing away!

And the internal Qi that was flowing out was all sucked into Qin Yu's body!

"How... how could this be!"The woman tried her best to stop the internal Qi from flowing away, but she realized that no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't stop it!

"No... No, if this continues, I'm afraid I'll be sucked dry..."beads of sweat dripped down the woman's forehead.

She wanted to escape, but the internal Qi was flowing out too quickly. Her body was already starting to weaken, and even walking seemed to be extremely difficult!

The internal Qi was still flowing into Qin Yu's body, but the woman had already completely lost her strength.

She collapsed on the ground, unable to move.

"This... What kind of strange spell is this..."the woman was extremely terrified. She climbed on the ground, trying to escape.

But very quickly, she did not even have the strength to climb. She could only helplessly lie on the ground.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, streams of golden light burst out from Qin Yu's body!

Following that, his internal Qi began to rise rapidly!

Qin Yu's body gradually turned from dark gold to crystal clear.

At a glance, one could even see crystal white bones.

However, in a short instant, his skin turned bronze. The suggestion of his internal Qi could be seen with the naked eye!

"Boom!"

An internal Qi burst out from Qin Yu's body.

This internal Qi shot straight into the sky, dispersing the clouds in the sky!

The ground beneath Qin Yu's feet collapsed! The originally lush forest turned into earthen yellow ruins in the blink of an eye!

Dust covered the sky and covered the Sun, obscuring one's vision.

This powerful force shook the already extremely weak woman until she was drenched in blood!

Her clothes were shattered, revealing her fair flesh.

The dust gradually dispersed, and the surroundings slowly returned to calm.

A figure slowly walked over from not far away.

Looking Up, it was Qin Yu.

His expression was calm, neither sad nor happy. Even though his internal Qi was restrained, there was still a powerful and oppressive feeling coming from his body.

"Didn't I tell you to leave quickly?" Qin Yu walked in front of the woman and said condescendingly.

Chapter 748: Chapter 748, the secret of the Han Palace

Qin Yu's body carried a faintly discernible sense of oppression.

This oppressive feeling caused this woman's expression to become even more panicked.

However, at this moment, her entire body did not have the slightest bit of strength. She had become a fish that was waiting to be slaughtered.

"You... What do you want to Do!"The woman said with some fear.

Qin Yu said with a faint smile, "Don't worry. As long as you obediently cooperate, I guarantee that I won't kill you."

"Cooperate?" The woman raised her eyebrows and said with a half-smile, "This man is really cheap. He doesn't want to be rushed, but he likes to be forced?"

Qin Yu sneered, "You're thinking too much. I just have something to ask you. You can just lie here obediently."

The woman frowned and said, "Something to ask? What do you want to ask?"

Qin Yu ignored her and slightly clenched his fist, feeling the abundant power in his body.

"I've finally stepped into the late stage of the Martial Marquis Realm." Qin Yu sighed.

The gap between the two stages was indescribable.

There was a world of difference between the early stage of the Martial Marquis Realm and the late stage of the Martial Marquis Realm!

The current Qin Yu wasn't afraid of the peak of the Martial Marquis realm at all!

To the chaotic body, it was just an instinct to fight against those at a higher level.

"Not only did I step into the late stage of the Martial Marquis realm, but I also comprehended a spell..."Qin Yu said in a low voice.

"Spell? What Spell?"The woman asked with a frown.

Qin Yu glanced at her and said, "A spell that can absorb the nature's spiritual energy."

The woman's expression changed slightly, and she exclaimed, "The disappearance of my internal Qi just now was because of this spell?"

"That's right." Qin Yu nodded.

The woman said with some pain, "I've cultivated for dozens of years, you... you actually destroyed my foundation?"

"Don't worry." Qin Yu waved his hand.

"I just figured out this spell, it's not that exaggerated."

"The internal Qi in your body can be recovered after a period of rest."

Although that was the case, the woman's heart was still full of worry.

Qin Yu couldn't be bothered with her. He touched his chin and said in a low voice, "What should the name of this spell be?"

He stood there and pondered for a long time. Then, he patted his head and said, "Just call it the divine devouring technique!"

The woman couldn't help but snicker, "After thinking for a long time, you came up with such a name? The divine devouring technique... can it be any uglier?"

Qin Yu glanced at her and said, "You are now in my hands. It's very easy for me to make you die. I want you to live a life worse than death. It's even easier."

The woman's expression changed. She gritted her teeth and said, "You'd better not act recklessly. Otherwise... otherwise, Han Palace won't Let You Go!"

Qin Yu squatted down and sneered, "I hate people who threaten me the most in my life. Do you understand?"

The woman opened her mouth and didn't dare to say anything for a moment.

"From now on, you answer whatever I ask you. If I find out that you are lying, I will kill you without hesitation," Qin Yu said coldly.

The woman bit her lips and said, "Tell me."

"What's Your Name?"Qin Yu asked.

The woman said coldly, "Zhang Yi Jiu."

"What organization is the Han Palace that you mentioned?"Qin Yu continued to ask.

Speaking of Han Palace, Zhang Yi Jiu said proudly, "Our Han palace is a sect that has been passed down for thousands of years! It is not something that small characters like you can provoke!"

"A sect that has been passed down for a thousand years?" Qin Yu touched his chin.

As expected, there were still many top sects that had been passed down in this world.

"What's the strength of your sect leader? A martial saint?" Qin Yu asked with some doubt.

Zhang Yi jiu snorted lightly, "Although our sect leader hasn't become a martial saint, he's still very close. He's just one step away!"

"OH." Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as he wasn't a martial saint, then it would be easy to deal with him.

"A sect that has been passed down for a thousand years, yet the sect master is only at the peak of the Martial Marquis Realm?" Qin Yu said with a hint of ridicule.

Zhang Yi Jiu sneered, "Do you only know about the peak of the Martial Marquis Realm? Let me tell you, there's still the perfect realm above the peak of the Martial Marquis Realm! and above the perfect realm, there's even the half-step martial Saint Realm!"

"The difference between each realm is like the difference between the clouds and the mud! It is definitely not something you can imagine!"

Qin Yu slapped his head.

He had actually forgotten about the half-step martial saint realm.

"In other words... your sect master is a half-step martial saint?" Qin Yu asked.

Zhang Yi Jiu opened his mouth and snorted coldly, "No, our sect master is at the perfect stage."

"That's not very good either." Qin Yu sneered.

"You'd better not insult our sect master! or else..."

"Or else what about you?" Qin Yu narrowed her eyes and said.

Zhang Yi Jiu gritted his teeth and snorted, "What else do you have to ask?"

"Last question." Qin Yu stood up.

"What's the purpose of you snatching that mask?" Qin Yu's voice became a bit cold.

Zhang Yi Jiu frowned slightly and she shook her head. "I don't know. In short, our sect master said that this mask is very important. We must get this mask no matter what."

Qin Yu continued to ask, "Then did your sect master say what the function of this mask is? Or how should this mask be used?"

Zhang Yi Jiu shook his head and said, "I don't know. Sect master didn't say."

Qin Yu sighed and said in a low voice, "There's no useful information. You're really a waste."

Zhang Yi Jiu secretly gritted his teeth and said with some anger, "I'm at the peak of the Martial Marquis Realm! How dare you call me a waste?!"

Qin Yu didn't respond. He reached out his hand and grabbed Zhang Yi Jiu's collar, lifting her up.

Zhang Yi Jiu panicked. She said anxiously, "What... What are you doing? Let Me Go!"

Qin Yu glanced at her and said, "If I let you go now, can you go back?"

Zhang Yi Jiu frowned slightly.

That was the truth. He didn't have any strength in his body now, and it was difficult for him to walk.

"Don't worry. I still have use for you. I Won't Kill You,"Qin Yu said as she walked.

Zhang Yi Jiu gritted his teeth. She braced herself and said, "Can you change your position? Do you have to carry me like this?"

"No," Qin Yu said expressionlessly.

. . .

Qin Yu carried Zhang Yi Jiu all the way back to the Tang family.

As soon as they entered, Tang Mo ran over.

"Qin Yu, why did you bring a girl back? This girl seems pretty pretty," Tang Mo licked her lips and said with a lecherous look.

Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said, "She cultivated by absorbing men's essence. Anyone who has had sex with her will turn into a skeleton."

Upon hearing this, Tang Mo immediately staggered in fright.

"Qin Yu, who exactly is this woman?" Tang Sheng couldn't help but ask.

Qin Yu explained, "She came from Han Gong and tried to sneak attack me, but I caught her."

"Han Gong?" Upon hearing this name, Tang Sheng's face couldn't help but slightly change.

"It seems you've heard of Han Gong." Zhang Yijiu sneered.

"Since you've heard of Han Gong's great name, I advise you to release me as soon as possible. Otherwise, our sect master will certainly bring an army to destroy your Tang family!"

Chapter 749: Chapter 749, return to Jingdu!

"Shut your mouth," Qin Yu said coldly.

Qin Yu threw Zhang Yijiu aside and then looked at Tang Sheng. "Mr. Tang, have you heard of the Han Palace?"

Tang sheng nodded slightly and said, "Yes. This Han palace has been famous for many years. It's said that many top martial saints are sleeping in their sects."

"But I don't know whether it's true or not."

"Sleeping Martial Saints? What do you mean?" Qin Yu didn't seem to understand.

The handlebar mustache on the side explained, "Although it's said to be sleeping martial saints, it's actually a wisp of the martial saint's remnant soul. Its purpose is to protect the sect and prevent a disaster from happening."

"That's right." Tang sheng nodded.

"To tell you the truth, our Tang family is the same."

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu suddenly understood.

No wonder Tang Sheng said that they were not afraid of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association in Tang City!

"Qin Yu, you'd better be careful. This Han palace is not easy to deal with," Tang Sheng reminded him.

Qin Yu waved his hand and said, "It doesn't matter. Since he's a sleeping martial saint, there's nothing to be afraid of."

"Moreover... I really hope that they can send more people," Qin Yu said with a faint smile.

For Qin Yu, swallowing the golden pill was the fastest way to cultivate.

Therefore, the more enemies there were, the faster Qin Yu's cultivation speed would be.

After having a meal at the Tang family, Qin Yu brought Zhang Yi Jiu back to her mansion.

Sitting in this mansion, Qin Yu sipped her tea and said, "Zhang Yi Jiu, I'm giving you a chance to live, but you have to listen to me."

At this time, Zhang Yi Jiu had recovered some of his strength.

Her eyes rolled around, and then she said coquettishly, "Okay, whatever you want me to do, I'll listen to you."

Qin Yu took a sip of tea and said indifferently, "I want to know the purpose of Han palace snatching this mask, and... how they will use this mask."

"You want me to be your spy?"A trace of panic flashed across Zhang Yi Jiu's face.

Qin Yu nodded slightly and said, "You can think of it this way."

Zhang Yi jiu frowned and said, "No, if the sect master finds out, he will kill me."

"You think I won't Kill You?" Qin Yu said coldly.

Zhang Yi Jiu's face was gloomy and uncertain. A trace of craftiness flashed across her eyes.

"I temporarily promised him that as long as I leave this place, I will never come back!" Zhang Yi Jiu thought to himself.

"You'd better not try to lie to me."However, Qin Yu had seen through her thoughts.

After saying that, Qin Yu raised her finger, and a thread of golden light flew towards Zhang Yi Jiu's glabella.

Zhang Yi Jiu's expression changed slightly. She wanted to stop it, but in her current state, there was no way she could stop it.

The golden mark entered the glabella of Zhang Yi Jiu. Not only that, the light kept drilling into her mind.

The intense pain made Zhang Yi Jiu moan, and his body trembled slightly.

"You... What did you do to me?!" Zhang Yi Jiu said in pain.

Qin Yu smiled faintly and said, "I fused the mark with your spiritual sense. If you want to erase the mark, you have to destroy your spiritual sense."

"You!" Zhang Yi Jiu's face instantly turned extremely ugly!

She gritted her teeth and said, "You are so heartless!"

Qin Yu sneered and said, "Of course, you can also choose to be loyal to Han Palace. I can kill you right now."

As she spoke, Qin Yu stood up.

His body carried a bone-piercing chill, and his killing intent was even more chilling.

Facing death, Zhang Yi Jiu was finally afraid.

She hurriedly said, "I'll agree to it! But I'm not sure if our sect master will tell me."

Qin Yu said with a faint smile, "That's your business. By the way, if you can't get any information, I can destroy your spiritual sense at any time."

Zhang Yi Jiu clenched his teeth and said, "I got it."

Only then did Qin Yu nod in satisfaction.

"Just wait. I'll recover your internal Qi as soon as possible."Qin Yu stood up and turned to return to the room.

About an hour later.

Qin Yu walked out with a few pills in her hands.

"Take this pill and you can leave," Qin Yu said.

Zhang Yi Jiu asked cautiously, "What is this?"

"Don't worry. This is a pill to recover your internal Qi. If I wanted to kill you, I wouldn't need to waste my energy." Qin Yu rolled her eyes.

Zhang Yi Jiu seemed to think that it made sense. She took the pill and swallowed it.

The moment the pill entered her stomach, her inner strength slowly recovered.

In a moment, Zhang Yi Jiu's body recovered its strength.

"Qin Yu, I should have killed you earlier!"Zhang Yi Jiu looked at Qin Yu and couldn't help but gnash his teeth.

Qin Yu sneered, "Don't forget what I said. I'm not joking with you."

Zhang Yi Jiu snorted coldly. She turned around and left without saying a word.

After she left, Qin Yu calculated the time.

There were only five days left to the date he had agreed with the heaven-swallowing Python.

"It's time to return to Jingdu." Qin Yu took a deep breath.

As long as he defeated the heaven-swallowing Python this time, Qin Yu would know which secret realm Yan Ruoxue was locked in!

At that time, Qin Yu would have a way to save Yan Ruoxue!

The next day.

Qin Yu brought the handlebar mustache, Xiaoyu, and the others to the Tang family's lobby.

"Are you ready to leave?" Asked Tang Sheng.

Qin Yu bowed and said, "Yes. Thank you for taking care of me during this time, Mr. Tang."

However, Tang Sheng waved his hand and said, "I'm not taking care of you. I'm just doing it for the Tang family."

"Qin Yu, come back and play when you have time," said Tang Mo with a smile.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Don't worry, Young Master Tang. I'll definitely come back when I have time."

After bidding farewell to the Tang family, Qin Yu, handlebar mustache, and the others set out on the road back to Jingdu.

Jingdu.

Ever since Blackie fought against Jiang he, his reputation had soared.

Almost everyone regarded him as the number one person in the world.

Even Yan Jinyao had been suppressed back then.

Although Blackie and Yan Jinyao did not fight, everyone was more inclined to Blackie.

Although Yan Jinyao was not happy about this, he was not anxious.

"Young Master Yan, are you really inferior to Blackie?" An attendant beside Yan Jinyao asked.

Yan jinyao sneered, "I'm inferior to him? He's just a beast. What right does he have to be compared to me?"

"But... now the outside world thinks that Little Black's strength is above yours," someone said.

Yan jinyao sneered, "How can these ants know what bloodline power is?"

"Normally speaking, the strength of earth-rank demonic beasts is indeed above that of humans, but the so-called demonic beasts are not worth mentioning in front of bloodline power!"

As he spoke, Yan Jinyao's hands gathered waves of energy.

His palm lightly slapped forward, and the black gold stone in front of him was directly smashed into pieces!

"This is the power of a bloodline," Yan Jinyao said coldly.

Chapter 750: Chapter 750, ao Zhan attacked again

Seeing the shattered black gold stone, the attendant couldn't help but widen his eyes.

This was the black gold stone that was reputed to be the hardest material! Even the prison of the Jingdu martial arts association used this material!

But now this black gold stone appeared to be so weak in front of Yan Jinyao!

"So... so strong..."the attendant couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

Yan jinyao snorted and said, "This is only the awakening of 80% of the bloodline power. If it can be 100% ..."

That power would be unimaginable!

This made Yan Jinyao even more jealous!

He tried all the methods he could think of, but couldn't advance further.

80% seemed to be his limit.

"Fortunately, Yan Ruoxue can not cultivate..." Yan Jinyao murmured.

At the thought of this, Yan Jinyao heaved a sigh of relief.

. . .

There were only four days left until the final battle between Qin Yu and Blackie.

On this day, Blackie was standing in front of Granny Qin in a room in the martial arts academy.

"Blackie, you are all my hope. I see you as my descendant," Granny Qin said indifferently as she took a sip of tea.

Little Black bowed slightly and said, "Granny Qin, I know. I also see you as my mother."

Granny Qin looked up at little black and continued, "I want you to be the number one person in the world! A person who has reached the peak of martial arts!"

"That Qin Yu is only a stepping stone for you, so you can't lose."

A trace of disdain flashed through Little Black's dark eyes.

He snorted lightly, "Granny Qin, don't worry. That Qin Yu isn't worth mentioning at all."

Granny Qin said in a deep voice, "Don't underestimate him too much. He just obtained a stalk of ten-thousand-year-old herbs. His strength will definitely improve."

"No worries." Blacky clenched his fist lightly.

"A mere Qin Yu isn't worth mentioning."

Granny Qin nodded slightly and said, "You go."

Little black grunted in gratitude and retreated to the side.

Although little black was extremely confident, Granny Qin was somewhat uncertain.

It was not that she did not trust little black, but Granny Qin knew nothing about Qin Yu's strength at the moment.

She did not know what kind of Realm Qin Yu had reached by relying on that ten-thousand-year-old herbs. If he stepped into the peak of the Martial Marquis realm, the outcome would be difficult to predict.

Granny Qin slowly stood up.

She stood up and left the martial arts academy, returning directly to the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

In Xie Qu's office, Xia Hang was sitting.

Seeing Granny Qin Walk in, Xia hang quickly stood up and respectfully called out, "Granny Qin."

Granny Qin nodded slightly and casually asked, "Has there been any news from the higher-ups recently?"

Xia hang shook his head and said, "Not according to Granny Qin."

Granny Qin did not say much and just nodded. "Got it. If there's any news from the higher-ups, remember to inform me."

"Yes, Granny Qin."Xia hang bowed and said.

Thereafter, Granny Qin sat at Xia Hang's seat.

She poured a cup of tea and closed her eyes slightly, as if she was waiting for someone.

About half an hour later.

A man walked in from outside the door.

This man was short, with snow-white eyebrows and a distinctive aquiline nose.

This man was none other than Ao Zhan!

"Granny Qin." Ao Zhan walked forward and greeted Granny Qin.

Granny Qin nodded slightly, indicating for him to sit down.

Ao zhan smiled and said, "Granny Qin, if there's anything you need, just tell me."

Granny Qin stared at Ao Zhan in front of her and said coldly, "I want you to kill someone."

Ao zhan hurriedly said, "You only need to tell me the name."

Granny Qin coldly spat out two words, "Qin Yu."

Hearing this, Ao Zhan laughed.

"Last time, I let him escape by luck. Don't worry. This time, I will definitely take his life." Ao Zhan said with a faint smile.

Granny Qin waved her hand and said, "No, let him live."

Ao Zhan was stunned and said in surprise, "Let him live? Why?"

"Don't ask what you shouldn't ask," Granny Qin said with a frown.

Ao Zhan was a little embarrassed, but he still nodded and agreed, "I understand."

After saying that, he turned around and walked out.

Granny Qin did not tell Ao Zhan Qin Yu's current strength.

The reason she sent Ao Zhan to kill Qin Yu was to test Qin Yu's strength.

Of course, if ao Zhan could conveniently cripple Qin Yu, that would naturally be the best.

...

On the other side, Qin Yu, handlebar mustache, Little Fish, and the others had already arrived in Jingdu.

"Little Fish, after you arrive in JINGDU, you must remember that the mask can not be known by anyone, understand?" Qin Yu warned.

Little Yu nodded and said, "I understand."

Since even the cold palace knew about the existence of the mask, the Jingdu martial arts association must also know.

If Little Yu fell into their hands, the consequences would be unimaginable.

At this time, the sky was gradually darkening, so Qin Yu temporarily found a place to stay.

"Sigh, what a pity." The handlebar mustache counted the time with his fingers.

"It's not easy to enter a secret realm, but I missed it."

Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said, "If you can find a way to enter an ownerless secret realm, I promise to return you a secret realm."

The handlebar mustache muttered, "Do you think it's that easy to enter an ownerless secret realm? I'm afraid only the Jingdu Martial Arts Association knows this method."

"Yes." Qin Yu could not help but sigh.

Even the inheritance left behind by his father didn't record it, which was enough to explain the difficulty of this method.

"I guess the method to enter the ownerless secret area was developed by the Jingdu Martial Arts Association itself," said Qin Yu.

The Mustache Man said with some surprise, "You and I are thinking the same thing."

"All these years, I've traveled all over the world and read countless ancient books, but I've never seen any record of the ownerless secret area."

Qin Yu nodded and said, "The ownerless secret realms were most likely left behind by ancestors, and slowly became ownerless in the long river of history."

"In other words, before this, there was no existence of the ownerless secret realms. All the secret realms were passed down from generation to generation, so naturally, there was no need for any method to crack it."

"Yes." The mustached man nodded slightly.

"An expert from the Jingdu martial arts association cracked this method."

Qin Yu remained silent.

Cracking the master-less secret realm must involve spatial spells.

But spatial spells were definitely not something a martial marquis could get his hands on.

"If there's a chance, I have to go to the Jingdu Martial Arts Association's Scripture Depository to take a look," Qin Yu thought to himself.

The scripture depository had too many secrets. Apart from spells, it also had a history of the development of martial arts.

Qin Yu wanted to see about Yan Ruoxue's bloodline, his father, and the story of the masked woman.

Just as the two of them were chatting, Qin Yu's phone suddenly rang.

He picked up the phone and saw that the caller was Xia hang.

He said on the phone, "Qin Yu, Granny Qin sent Ao Zhan to kill you. Run!"