

## My Rich Wife – Chapter 1068 – Chapter 1,068, confronting the higher-ups! –

### Chapter 1068: Chapter 1,068, confronting the higher-ups!

The scene that happened in midair made everyone feel incredulous.

They had not expected that this battle would actually involve the true higher-ups of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association!

Everyone knew of the existence of the higher-ups, but no one understood them, much less knew their true appearances!

Now, this higher-up actually appeared before everyone's eyes!

Although he had borrowed someone else's body, just this strand of divine sense was enough to shock the world!

Qin Yu's face revealed a trace of solemnity.

The strength of the higher-ups was unfathomable. They were at least at the Almighty Realm.

This was the difference of a major realm. It was too difficult to cross it.

“Swoosh!”

At this moment, the immortal crane also flew over from not far away.

He stood beside Qin Yu and said quietly, “Count me in.”

Qin Yu glanced at immortal crane and shook his head. “There's no need. I'll deal with him myself.”

Immortal crane frowned and said, “Now is not the time to show off.”

Qin Yu wiped the blood off his face and said with a sneer, “I'm not showing off. I just want to know how big the gap is between me and a mighty figure.”

“And... This is just a strand of his divine sense, not his actual body. I might not lose to him.”

“Hahahaha!”

When the higher-ups heard this, they immediately burst into laughter.

“That’s right. I indeed can’t use 100% of my strength, but half of my strength is enough to wipe out an ant like you.”The higher-ups said extremely arrogantly.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything more. His entire body erupted with brilliant light!

Facing such a peak expert, Qin Yu didn’t have any fear in his heart. Instead, his battle intent was overflowing!

That sky-reaching battle intent shook this world!

Even the higher-ups were alarmed by the high-spirited battle intent on Qin Yu’s body.

His brows twitched, and he said with a cold smile, “Interesting. You’re actually not afraid when facing a mighty figure. Looks like you don’t know what it means to be a mighty figure.”

“Cut the crap!”Qin Yu shouted. His hair danced wildly as he held the mountain of the five peaks in his hand and strode toward the higher-ups!

“Are you really going to fight him yourself?”Immortal Crane frowned.

Qin Yu grunted and said, “Don’t worry. Know Yourself, know your enemy, and you will win every battle.”

With that, Qin Yu roared, and the golden light all over his body exploded to the extreme!

That right fist directly turned into a ball of golden color, and it was almost impossible to see its substance!

The higher-ups had their hands behind their backs, and their eyes were like looking down on an ant. They did not put Qin Yu in their eyes at all.

“Go to hell!”

Qin Yu stepped on the ‘xing’word formula, and in an instant, he arrived in front of the higher-ups!

That heaven-shaking and earth-shaking golden fist, with rolling power and undefeatable battle intent, ruthlessly swung out!

In an instant, the entire space seemed to tremble! This punch had the power to shatter everything!

“Mayfly shaking the tree, you don’t know life and Death!”The higher-ups snorted coldly. He lightly raised his palm to meet Qin Yu!

“Boom!”

That punch smashed fiercely onto the right fist of the higher-ups!

At the moment of collision, the expression of the higher-ups changed slightly!

The power of this punch had far exceeded his imagination!

He hurriedly used his spirit energy to protect his body, but it was still shattered by a single punch!

His entire palm instantly turned into a bloody mist and exploded!

Fresh blood scattered over half of the sky, like Raindrops falling down!

Everyone was shocked! They covered their mouths, as if they couldn’t believe what was happening in front of them was real!

“The stronger you are, the stronger you are. When facing a mighty figure, you can actually erupt with such a dense battle intent,”immortal crane said in a low voice from the side.

When he looked at the higher-ups again, his expression was brazen, and his eyes erupted with dense killing intent!

“No wonder you were able to destroy the foundation that we have worked so hard for a hundred years,”said the higher-ups coldly.

“Qin Yu, think about it. If you join us, I can give you the best resources, allowing you to truly step into the invincible realm!”

Qin Yu sneered, “F \* ck you, I don’t want to be in cahoots with you animals!”

The higher-up’s face was cold. He narrowed his eyes and said, “Then I can only bear the pain and kill you.”

After saying that, the higher-up slowly raised his palms and slid slightly in the air, as if he was performing some top-tier spell!

The ground cracked in an instant, as if it could not bear the force, but also as if a Great Dao had broken out of the ground!

A huge divine cauldron appeared between his hands!

This divine cauldron was like a small world, emitting waves of divine might!

With a closer look, there were thousands of divine beasts galloping within the divine cauldron. Ancient marks covered the divine cauldron!

Qin Yu had never seen such a technique before!

A technique that relied on one's own Great Dao was unrivaled!

Everyone present felt a sense of unease. That divine cauldron seemed to be able to crush the entire world!

Before the divine cauldron appeared, the Qi energy that was spreading over had already crushed Qin Yu's body, causing it to emit cracking sounds. The golden light seemed to be on the verge of shattering!

At this moment, Qin Yu did not dare to be too arrogant. Even before the fight, Qin Yu could feel the terrifying gap between the two sides!

If the divine cauldron landed, it would probably crush his body and primordial spirit into pieces!

"Qin Yu! Retreat quickly!" The Immortal Crane had the same feeling. His divine sense was extremely sensitive. Such danger made all the hair on his body stand up!

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "I have my own countermeasures!"

"Haha, You Ignorant Brat, you don't know the immensity of Heaven and Earth!" The higher-ups held the cauldron with one hand and sneered.

"I'll give you one more chance. As long as you are willing to follow me, not only will I not kill you, I will also take you as my disciple and let you enjoy endless wealth and glory. How about it?" The higher-ups questioned loudly.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said with a smile that was not a smile, "This is not a bad idea."

“Hehe, it seems that you have thought it through.”The higher-ups raised their eyebrows and said.

Qin Yu sneered and said, “It’s a pity that humans and dogs are not on the same path.. Let’s talk about it when you become a human in your next life!”

## Chapter 1069: Chapter 1,069, the power of the Sky Blood Rainbow

Before everyone could be shocked, Qin Yu had already rejected the higher-ups!

The surrounding crowd seemed to feel a sense of regret.

If they could take a mighty figure as their master, then they could walk unhindered in this world! They could even become the new leader of the Martial Arts Association of Jingdu, as well as the Master of the Second Secret Realm!

But under such a generous temptation, Qin Yu actually rejected him!

“Since that’s the case, then I definitely can not keep you. Otherwise, you will definitely become a disaster.”The tone of the higher-up was extremely cold.

He held the divine cauldron in his hand and shouted, “What a pity for a talent like you. Go and Die!”

With that said, the divine cauldron in his hand swung towards Qin Yu!

In an instant, golden patterns appeared beneath the Divine Cauldron! These patterns seemed to be the true Great Dao!

The Divine Cauldron was actually stepping on the Great Dao. How was Qin Yu going to deal with it? !

The Immortal Crane’s expression changed. It activated the demonic beast phenomenon, intending to compensate Qin Yu and resist the divine cauldron together!

But at this moment, Qin Yu let out a shout and a painting appeared in his hand!

The painting was extremely ancient, as if it was made of goatskin. It looked extremely ordinary, without the slightest internal Qi flowing!

However, such a picture in Qin Yu's hands displayed an unparalleled might!

The picture was thrown forward to meet the divine cauldron of the higher-ups!

At the moment of collision, it was not as earth-shattering as imagined! Instead, it was extremely peaceful!

The divine cauldron that the higher-ups had evolved into instantly collapsed!

The golden patterns under its body also cracked densely!

“Crash!”

The Divine Cauldron was like a piece of weathered gravel, turning into fine powder. With a slight breeze, it disappeared without a trace!

Seeing this, Qin Yu was instantly overjoyed!

“This picture is indeed useful!” Qin Yu shouted excitedly!

The higher-ups not far away, however, furrowed their brows tightly.

He looked at the picture in Qin Yu's hand and said coldly, “What kind of divine artifact are you holding in Your Hand?”

Qin Yu sneered, “I won't tell you.”

The higher-up's face was extremely ugly. He didn't activate the next spell, but stared at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu seemed to have guessed something.

He put away the picture and sneered, “What? You Don't have time, right?”

The higher-up narrowed his eyes and didn't answer.

“It seems that I guessed correctly.” Qin Yu couldn't help but laugh.

“You can only send out this strand of divine sense. A mere strand of divine sense is able to display 50% of its power. This means that your divine sense will definitely not be able to last for long!”

“You think that with the technique in your hands, you can definitely kill me, right? Unfortunately, I have disappointed you.”

The higher-ups did not say anything. In the next second, he suddenly shot towards the direction of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association!

Everyone was stunned. They did not seem to have guessed the significance of the higher-ups' actions.

“Not good! He wants to destroy the second secret realm!” Qin Yu suddenly thought of something.

“Hurry up and stop him!”

Qin Yu did not dare to delay. He hurriedly stepped on the ‘xing’ character and quickly chased after him!

However, that higher-ups were in the Almighty Realm. Even if Qin Yu used the ‘Xing’ character, he still would not be able to catch up!

“Stop right there!” Qin Yu roared repeatedly. He held the golden light in his hand and smashed it towards the back of the higher-ups!

“Boom!”

The higher-ups seemed to have given up on resisting. He only wanted to return to the second mystic realm as soon as possible and destroy the second mystic realm!

Qin Yu's fist was like a golden rain as it continuously smashed towards his body.

His body was continuously being smashed until it collapsed. Blood kept spewing out of his mouth, but he still did not stop his body!

“Swoosh!”

Finally, the higher-ups rushed into the second secret realm!

Qin Yu naturally did not dare to be negligent, and followed closely behind. He held the golden light in his hand, and with a punch, he broke ten thousand arts, intending to kill Gu Zizhen!

The higher-ups did not seem to be able to hold on for long. As he fled, he used secret arts, preparing to destroy the second secret realm!

“Go to hell!”

Qin Yu roared, and the Golden Fist in his hand turned into a long dragon. With a roar, it smashed toward Gu Zizhen's back!

“No!”

Zhai Xing's face was filled with horror! He did not care about his injuries and tried his best to protect Gu Zizhen!

However, he was injured, so how could he stop him!

Boom

This punch completely shattered Gu Zizhen's body!

The spell in his hand also disappeared.

Seeing this, Qin Yu immediately let out a sigh of relief.

“That was close...”Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Meanwhile, Zhai Xing, who was on the ground, had a sorrowful expression on his face, and his eyes were filled with a trace of pain.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, “He's not Gu Zizhen. Gu Zizhen is already dead.”

As he spoke, that strand of divine sense from the higher-ups emerged from Gu Zizhen's body.

This phantom looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, “Qin Yu, you've ruined my plans many times. I Won't let you off.”

Qin Yu sneered and said, “Don't say such useless nonsense. I'm afraid that this strand of divine sense of yours won't be able to do anything.”

The higher-up laughed and said, “That's good, that's good. Don't worry. I'll open the passage between the first and second secret realms as soon as possible. When that time comes, I'll definitely descend with my true body.”

“Alright, I'll wait for You,”Qin Yu said coldly.

After saying that, Qin Yu waved his hand and directly wiped out this trace of divine sense.

Gu Zizhen's body fell to the ground.



Without the support of his primordial spirit, the wounds on his body quickly festered and turned into a pile of meat paste in the blink of an eye.

Zhai Xing looked at Gu Zizhen who was lying on the ground, his face full of pain.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, "Bury him."

Zhai Xing raised his head and looked at Qin Yu. He didn't say anything. He just picked up Gu Zizhen's piece of rotten meat.

Then, Qin Yu looked at the eight light pillars erected in the second secret realm.

"This thing hasn't disappeared," Qin Yu said in a low voice.

The immortal crane grunted and said, "Without the main body, where did the power absorbed by this secret art go?"

After the immortal Crane's reminder, Qin Yu suddenly thought of something.

"That's right! The main body of the Sky Blood Rainbow isn't in the second secret realm. According to this power, it must be relying on some carrier of the Second Secret Realm!" Qin Yu said in alarm.

"Hurry up and look for it.. Maybe we can get this power before the Sky Blood Rainbow!"

## Chapter 1070: Chapter 1,070, the Furious Yan Jinyao

The eight pillars of light did not disappear. In the air, other than the smell of blood, there was also a strange internal Qi.

Qin Yu and Immortal Crane did not waste any time. They immediately began to search for the power of the Sky Blood Rainbow in the second mystic realm.

Unfortunately, they had searched the entire second mystic realm, but they still could not find the power brought by this mystic technique.

"That's strange. Could it be that he has already taken it away?" Qin Yu frowned slightly.

The Immortal Crane shook its head and said, "It's hard to say. When we left the second secret realm, no one knew if he had returned."

Qin Yu did not say anything. After thinking for a moment, he shook his head and said, "It's unlikely. With the character of the Heavenly Blood Rainbow, if he had obtained this power, he would definitely jump out and shout. He would not be as silent as he is now."

"That means there's a problem with the method we're looking for," said the immortal crane in a low voice.

Qin Yu nodded slightly, then smiled and said, "But there's no need to be anxious. Gu Zizhen is already dead. This second mystic realm has already become an ownerless object. We can just wait for him here."

Looking at the bloodstains all around him, Qin Yu felt a little uncomfortable.

Although many people had died in his hands, Qin Yu still found it hard to accept the fact that so many innocent people had died here.

"Let's stay here for now," said Qin Yu.

Immortal Crane nodded slightly and said, "We have to take this opportunity to find a way to the first mystic realm."

Qin Yu felt a little uneasy when this topic was brought up.

According to what the higher-ups said, their true bodies must exist in the first mystic realm.

After this battle, Qin Yu clearly felt the might of a mighty figure.

With his current strength, he had no chance of winning.

Even if he faced a mighty figure with only 50% of his strength, his chances of winning were extremely low.

If he rashly went to the first mystic realm, he would very likely die at their hands.

"Then the higher-ups said that they would open the passage between the first and second mystic realms as soon as possible. Why do we need to find a way?" Qin Yu sighed slightly.

Immortal Crane didn't say a word. He naturally knew the difference in strength between him and that almighty expert.

“The second Mystic Realm definitely has a secret treasure. Hopefully, we can improve our strength before then.”Qin Yu waved his hand and said.

It was the only thing they could do now.

Zhai Xing buried Gu Zizhen on the top of a mountain.

He knelt on the side of the mountain for an entire night, as if he was keeping a vigil for Gu Zizhen.

“How should we deal with this Zhai Xing?”Immortal Crane stood in front of the window and asked while looking at the distant mountain peak.

Qin Yu said, “Gu Zizhen is already dead. There should be no reason for him to reject US again. We might be able to get some useful information from him.”

The immortal crane nodded slightly, agreeing with this statement.

The battle with the second secret realm had finally come to an end.

At this moment, almost everyone in the outside world was talking about this matter.

This battle would undoubtedly be recorded in the annals of history. No one had expected the enormous second secret realm to fall like this.

“Perhaps Qin Yu will become the next martial arts association of Jingdu.”

“Sigh, the crows in the world are all as black as the dark. At any time, they shouldn’t be the only one. Otherwise, to us, it would be a disaster.”

“No one can stop Qin Yu’s strength. Whether it’s the older generation or the younger generation, no one can be compared to him.”

Looking at the various comments, Yan Jinyao only felt waves of anger.

He was originally the number one person in the world, but now he had become Qin Yu’s background. How could he tolerate this! !

“I don’t believe that I’m not a match for him, Qin Yu,”Yan Jinyao said coldly, his eyes filled with unwillingness.

“That’s right. I also agree with what you said.”

At this moment, a voice suddenly came.

Yan Jinyao said without turning his head, "Sky Blood Rainbow? You're actually still alive."

"Why? Are you surprised?" Sky Blood Rainbow put his hands behind his back and slowly walked behind Yan Jinyao.

At this moment, a terrifying pressure erupted from Yan Jinyao's body!

Under this pressure, Tian Xuehong's body was immediately under great pressure and he could not help but bend down!

Although he had tried his best to resist, Tian Xuehong, who had not stepped into the martial saint realm, was no match for Yan Jinyao!

"You are only a half-step martial saint. How dare you come to My Yan family and act so presumptuously?" Yan Jinyao said coldly.

Tian Xuehong forcefully supported his body and said, "Yan Jinyao, I am here to help you."

"Help me?" Yan Jinyao raised his eyebrows and sneered, "Why does my Yan family need help from others?"

Tian Xuehong sneered, "Yan Jinyao, haven't you realized the reality? With the fall of the second mystic realm, the advantage of your Yan family has long been lost!"

Yan Jinyao's pupils suddenly constricted, and a huge force immediately pressed down!

"Bang!"

Tian Xuehong's entire body was instantly smacked to the ground!

"What... What? You Don't dare to face it?" Tian Xuehong grinned, blood dripping from his mouth.

Yan Jinyao's expression was somewhat unsightly. Although he didn't want to admit it, it was the truth.

At this time, Yan Jinyao withdrew the pressure from his body and coldly said, "Speak. What do you want from me?"

Tian Xuehong slowly got up from the ground. He wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth and said, "With your ability, even if you can't win against Qin Yu,

you can still be evenly matched. In addition, with the secret technique of our slaughtering immortal sect, killing him is not a problem.”

“Humph, what’s your purpose for doing this?”Yan Jinyao questioned coldly.

Tian Xuehong rolled his eyes and said, “He ruined my big plan last time, so I naturally want to get rid of him quickly!”

This was obviously not what Tian Xuehong was thinking.

The reason why he let Yan Jinyao Fight Qin Yu was to get Qin Yu out of the second mystic realm.

In this way, he had a chance to sneak into the second mystic realm and take away the power of the ten thousand martial marquises’ spiritual senses, so as to recover his strength!

## Chapter 1071: Chapter 1,071: loosening of the seal

Just as Qin Yu had guessed, the Sky Blood Rainbow was relying on some kind of carrier to carry that power.

The Sky Blood Rainbow waited for a long time, but neither Qin Yu nor the Immortal Crane left the second mystic realm.

This caused the sky blood rainbow to be unable to retrieve that power, so he had to think of a way to trick Qin Yu Out!

Yan Jinyao remained silent as if he was weighing the pros and cons.

The scene of the last fight with the immortal crane was still vivid in his mind. Although the two sides only exchanged one palm strike, the difference was obvious.

Even today, Yan Jinyao still had lingering fear in his heart.

“What? Are You Afraid of Qin Yu?”When Tian Xuehong saw the situation, he fanned the flames by the side.

Yan Jinyao snorted lightly and said, “I’m not afraid of him. It’s just that he has a martial saint by his side. That martial saint is not simple.”

Tian Xuehong laughed loudly and said, “Don’t worry. If you had issued a challenge to Qin Yu, how could he bully the weak with numbers?”

Yan Jinyao remained silent, but he was still uncertain in his heart.

Qin Yu was the person who had killed Gu Zizhen. That was a martial saint at the peak of the Martial Saint Realm!

He had even fought with the higher-ups behind him once. Even Yan Jinyao did not have confidence in such combat strength.

“I will give you the secret technique of the slaughtering immortal sect. I will guarantee that you will be able to kill him in an invisible manner and make your name known throughout the world!” Tian Xuehong said in a deep voice.

Yan Jinyao snorted coldly and said, “I don’t lack secret techniques.”

“You don’t lack them? Can the secret technique in your hands be compared to the slaughtering immortal sect? That was the most mysterious sect ten thousand years ago! It was a sect that could hold the entire sect in power!” Tian Xuehong’s tone carried a hint of pride.

“This is an opportunity for you. If I can enter the martial saint realm, I will not trouble you.”

Yan Jinyao thought for a moment. Then, he narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice, “Alright, I will agree to it.”

Tian Xuehong could not help but heave a sigh of relief in his heart.

However, he was finally fooled.

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On the other side, Qin Yu and Immortal Crane had been guarding the second mystic realm.

They spent two days looking for the entrance of the second mystic realm to the first mystic realm, but unfortunately, they didn’t find anything.

Not only that, the second mystic realm didn’t seem to have any treasures.

“It shouldn’t be. How could the famous second mystic realm be so poor?” Qin Yu touched his chin and said in a low voice.

“Could it be that Gu Zizhen hid the treasure ahead of time? Or has he moved it to the first secret realm?”

The immortal crane said, “Let’s wait for Zhai Xing. He might know something.”

Zhai Xing had been staying in front of Gu Zizhen’s grave for the past few days. No one disturbed him.

Qin Yu was also waiting quietly, waiting for him to come down from the mountain.

To Qin Yu, his heart was still somewhat anxious.

Firstly, it was because he wanted to see Yan Ruoxue as soon as possible. Secondly, it was because the higher-ups of the first mystic realm were like a sharp blade hanging above their heads, ready to fall at any time.

If he could not increase his strength as soon as possible, then it would be very difficult to deal with the main body of the higher-ups of the first mystic realm.

While the two of them were chatting, Zhai Xing had already walked down from the mountain.

Qin Yu, who was highly sensitive, immediately noticed Zhai Xing’s figure.

He suddenly stood up and said in a low voice, “Zhai Xing has come down.”

Following that, Qin Yu walked quickly to the foot of the mountain.

When he arrived at the foot of the mountain, Zhai Xing happened to walk down from the mountain.

Their eyes met, and the atmosphere was quite strange.

The two of them were supposed to be enemies, but at this moment, the relationship was somewhat complicated.

“Gu Zizhen is already dead, and I’m not the one who killed him,” Qin Yu said.

“But you’re the one who started it,” Zhai Xing replied.

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, “Do you really think so? Even if I, Qin Yu, am not here today, Zhang Yu, Li Yu, and Sun Yu will still appear.”

Zhai Xing immediately fell silent.

He sighed slightly, he said in a low voice, “Yes, speaking of which, you are just a rebel who has been oppressed. It’s just that... all these years, I have been used to seeing one person after another stand up against the second mystic realm. I didn’t expect it to end so quickly.”

“Time is a rolling wheel. There will always be people who will be pressed under the wheel,”Qin Yu said faintly.

Zhai Xing did not argue about this matter anymore. He was very clear in his heart that it would be effortless for Qin Yu to kill him now.

“Let’s go.”Qin Yu patted Zhai Xing on the shoulder.

This time, Zhai Xing did not refuse. He followed behind Qin Yu all the way to the main hall.

The main hall was filled with bad luck and was no longer as prosperous as before.

The entire second mystic realm was filled with a sinister killing intent.

“I want to know where the passage from the second Mystic Realm to the first mystic realm is. If you don’t tell me, I will kill you.”The Immortal Crane walked forward with an extremely cold tone.

He didn’t have the patience of Qin Yu. Moreover, the immortal crane didn’t like humans to begin with.

Zhai Xing stood up and said coldly, “Then come and try it.”

“Buzz!”

A strange phenomenon immediately appeared behind the immortal crane!

Under this strange phenomenon, even Zhai Xing felt a trace of pressure.

“That’s enough.”Qin Yu walked between the two of them and blocked the battle.

“Zhai Xing, we do need to know about the passage. I believe you should know something.”Qin Yu stared at Zhai Xing and said.

Gu Zizhen was dead, so there was no point in Zhai Xing being stubborn.

He was silent for a moment and said in a low voice, “I do know.”



The Immortal Crane put away the strange phenomenon and waited for Zhai Xing to continue.

Zhai Xing said in a deep voice, "Although I have never been to the first secret area, I know that the higher-ups will come to the second secret area from time to time."

"However, they are extremely cautious when it comes to the first secret area. It is said that the passage leads to the great path of cultivation."

"What do you mean?" Qin Yu asked.

Zhai Xing raised his head and looked at Qin Yu. He said, "That passage blocks the cultivation of martial artists and blocks the opportunity for cultivation."

"Not to mention stepping into the Almighty, even a martial saint would not be able to do so."

Qin Yu frowned slightly and said, "I have indeed heard of this rumor. However, the strange thing is that many people have already stepped into the martial saint realm this year."

Zhai Xing said in a deep voice, "There is only one possibility. The seal that has blocked the cultivation has already loosened."

"They have predicted many times that someone would step into the martial saint realm. This prediction is not because they have comprehended something from the Great Dao, but because they already knew that this seal would loosen this year.."

**Chapter 1072: Chapter 1,072, the strength of the eight higher-ups**

Zhai Xing's guess wasn't without reason.

Just as he had said, after the seal loosened, there would naturally be great dao qi flowing through the passageway and into the present world.

"In that case, do we have a chance to step into the Almighty Realm?" Qin Yu asked in puzzlement.

"No." Zhai Xing shook his head.

“Although the seal has loosened, it’s still not enough to support us stepping into the Almighty Realm,” said Zhai Xing.

Speaking up to this point, Zhai Xing swept his gaze toward immortal crane and the others and continued, “Now that the higher-ups have announced that they will think of a way to open this passage, there are probably only two reasons.”

“Either the seal’s collapse is already unstoppable, or your appearance has made them feel danger. Therefore, they would rather take the risk of breaking the seal to step into the second mystic realm and get rid of you.”

Qin Yu couldn’t help but look at Star Seizer in surprise.

One had to say that star Seizer’s analysis was extremely reasonable. It seemed that he wasn’t a martial artist.

“It’s most likely that the seal is already unstoppable,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

“I think so too.”

As a result, they were in a dilemma.

If the seal completely collapsed, then the higher-ups would have already attacked to get rid of Qin Yu

If it didn’t collapse, then they would never have the chance to become a mighty figure.

“That’s not right.” At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly thought of something.

“There was a mighty figure who stepped into this world before. What method did they use?” Qin Yu frowned.

Zhai Xing glanced at Qin Yu and said, “According to the records of the martial arts association in Jingdu, they might have crossed the void.”

“Crossed the Void?” Qin Yu was shocked.

In other words, the almighty from the Yan family had crossed the Void to come here?

“Then why can’t the higher-ups use this method?” Qin Yu asked in puzzlement.

“Because they can’t do it.” Immortal Crane shook its head.

“Setting up an array platform requires an unimaginable amount of money. Those so-called higher-ups probably don’t have the ability, so they can only hide in the first secret realm.”

Zhai Xing did not make any comments on this, but he obviously agreed with Immortal Crane’s words.

Qin Yu could not help but be a little shocked.

As expected, the world of cultivation was extremely complicated, far beyond imagination.

The world in front of them did not seem to be as wide as imagined.

“Take us to the vicinity of the seal,” immortal crane stood up and said.

Zhai Xing glanced at immortal crane and shook his head. “I don’t know where it is.”

“You don’t know?” A hint of displeasure flashed across the immortal Crane’s brows.

“I really don’t know. Every time the higher-ups appear, it’s extremely abrupt. No one knows where he came from,” said Zhai Xing.

The immortal crane said coldly, “Then wouldn’t we have come for Nothing?”

Qin Yu said with a bitter smile, “Don’t be too anxious. So what if we find it now? Can we open the seal with our ability?”

“Moreover, even if we do open it, do we dare to rashly go to the first secret realm?”

Immortal Crane didn’t say anything. Although it was unwilling to admit it, it was the truth.

“Then what is there in this place? What treasure can increase cultivation?” Qin Yu looked at Zhai Xing and continued to ask.

Zhai Xing said in a deep voice, “There is. It is a cultivation magic tool given by the higher-ups.”

“Where is it?” Qin Yu asked quickly.

Zhai Xing opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but then he shook his head and said, "You guys come with me."

Thereupon, Qin Yu and Immortal Crane followed behind Zhai Xing and walked toward the depths of the palace.

At the end of the palace, there was a waterfall hanging upside down.

The current here was quite rapid, and the water vapor was dense.

Zhai Xing's body flashed as he passed through the level of the waterfall. It was unknown where he was running to.

Qin Yu and Xian he exchanged a glance before following closely behind and stepping into the waterfall.

After passing through the waterfall, they saw an extremely small secret chamber inside. On the wall of the secret chamber, there was a painting.

This painting was somewhat similar to the one in the demon city. There was also the circulation of internal Qi, making it extremely strange.

The difference was that there were eight figures on this painting. Although their backs were facing the crowd, Qin Yu could still see their identities.

"These are the portraits of the eight higher-ups," Qin Yu said.

Zhai xing grunted and said, "In this portrait, you can fight with the eight higher-ups, and you can choose their strength on your own."

"For example, you can choose to fight at the same realm, or you can choose their true realm."

"Of course, all of this is an illusion of divine sense, not a real fight."

Hearing this, Qin Yu was instantly overjoyed!

"In other words, through this portrait, I can know the true strength of those eight higher-ups?" Qin Yu said with some excitement.

Zhai xing grunted and said, "In theory."

"That's Great!" Qin Yu touched his chin.

"In this way, I can clearly know the gap between them."

Not only that, he would not be injured in this picture. Even if he died, it would only be an illusion.

“This picture is not risk-free.” At this time, the immortal crane suddenly said.

“If you die inside, it is very likely to cause your main body to fake death, just like a vegetable.” The immortal crane glanced at Zhai Xing, intentionally or unintentionally.

Zhai Xing nodded slightly and said, “That’s right.”

“So you’d better be careful,” said the immortal crane.

Qin Yu nodded repeatedly and said, “I got it. I will be careful.”

After saying that, he closed his eyes slightly and planned to send out a strand of divine sense to fight with these eight high-ranking officials.

“Are you in such a hurry?” Immortal Crane frowned and asked.

Qin Yu licked his lips and said, “I can’t wait to know the true strength of these eight high-ranking officials..”

## Chapter 1073: Chapter 1,073, cursing

Qin Yu stretched out a strand of his divine sense, intending to enter the picture.

But at this time, Zhai Xing stopped Qin Yu and shook his head. “I have to tell you in advance that once your divine sense enters, it will take at least a month.”

“During this month, your main body can not do anything and will face danger at the same time.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu immediately frowned.

One month’s time? This was too long.

Right now, Qin Yu was on the cusp of a storm. No one could guarantee that there wouldn’t be any changes in this one month.

Qin Yu withdrew his divine sense. He stared at the picture and said in a low voice, "It seems that I can't enter it for the time being."

The second secret realm had just been destroyed. There were too many changes.

"I know." Qin Yu nodded to Zhai Xing.

Zhai Xing didn't say anything more. He turned around and was about to leave.

At this time, Qin Yu grabbed Zhai Xing's arm and said, "Where do you plan to go?"

"I don't know." Zhai Xing shook his head.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "In that case, why don't you stay?"

"Stay?" Zhai Xing frowned slightly.

Qin Yu grunted and said, "This second secret realm has just been obtained. It's the time when we're lacking people. Stay."

Zhai Xing glanced at immortal crane and said, "You have so many capable people around you. Why Do You Need Me?"

Immortal crane said coldly, "I'm only here to help. I'll leave soon."

Qin Yu smiled and said, "It's settled then. There's no need to argue anymore."

"Moreover, I'll go to the so-called first mystic realm sooner or later. Don't you want to know what the world of a mighty figure is like?"

Zhai Xing was stunned for a moment and immediately fell into silence.

A moment later, he nodded and said, "Alright, then thank you very much."

With Zhai Xing's assistance, Qin Yu was indeed much lighter.

After returning to the main hall, immortal crane seemed to have the intention to leave.

"Since I can't enter the first mystic realm as soon as possible, there's no point for me to stay here," said immortal crane.

Qin Yu frowned and said, "Are you leaving already? Aren't you in too much of a hurry?"

“Why? Can’t bear to part with me?” Immortal Crane said somewhat provocatively.

“Go to Hell.” Qin Yu rolled his eyes.

Immortal Crane laughed out loud. He stood up and said, “Alright, it’s time for me to enter seclusion. Although it’s very difficult to become a mighty figure, it doesn’t mean that I don’t have a chance.”

When Qin Yu heard this, he immediately cried out in alarm, “You want to attempt to break through to a mighty figure?”

“Perhaps.” Immortal Crane stood up and said.

“Alright, there’s no need to send me off. I’m leaving.” Immortal Crane waved his hand. He transformed into a gust of wind and turned to leave. He was quite carefree and didn’t even give Qin Yu a chance to say goodbye.

Looking in the direction where the crane left, Qin Yu said in a low voice, “It’s time for me to think about the path I’m going to take next.”

...

The second mystic realm temporarily fell into silence.

The outside world was still discussing Qin Yu’s great battle.

On this day.

Jiang he suddenly came to the second mystic realm from the Heaven Gate.

“The meeting is about to start in the Military District.” Jiang he handed an invitation letter to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu took the invitation letter and glanced at it. He saw that the time and place were written on it.

The name of the meeting was “Mystical Realm Meeting”. The people invited were mostly the masters of the mystical realms and martial families.

Qin Yu felt a little headache. He threw the invitation letter back to Jiang he and said, “Senior Jiang he, it’s better for you to attend this kind of thing.”

Jiang he shook his head and said, “The higher-ups specifically asked you to go personally.”

Qin Yu immediately felt a trace of helplessness.

Once a person became famous, all kinds of troublesome things would come up.

“I really don’t know what the purpose of this meeting is,”Qin Yu muttered.

“The second secret realm is gone. The future development of the martial arts association in Jingdu will naturally need to be discussed and decided,”said Jiang he.

“Go ahead. I’m sure all the famous people in the martial arts world will participate.”

Qin Yu grunted and said with a bitter smile, “I can’t not go either.”

The meeting time was set for the morning of the next day, and the venue was the meeting room of the martial arts association in Jingdu.

At night.

Qin Yu lay on the bed, his hand stroking the token that Yan Ruoxue had sent over.

“I wonder how she is now,”Qin Yu murmured in a low voice.

Thoughts welled up in his heart, like a hundred claws scratching his heart. He felt extremely uncomfortable.

“I really can’t wait to see the world. What exactly is it like?”Qin Yu sighed slightly.

No one knew how many experts there were and how many top-notch geniuses there were.

However, Qin Yu was very clear in his heart that it was definitely a wider world. All the top-notch people in the world would gather to compete for it.

“Wait for me...”Qin Yu’s hand tightly grabbed the jade pendant.

The next day.

Qin Yu left the second mystic realm early in the morning and came to the vicinity of the conference room.

At this moment, many unfamiliar faces had already appeared here.



“Greetings, Mr. Qin!” Someone walked forward to greet Qin Yu.

“I really didn’t expect that the second mystic realm would be destroyed by Mr. Qin’s hands. What an unprecedented move!”

“We also have extreme respect for Mr. Qin!”

Qin Yu responded one by one, appearing somewhat helpless.

This kind of worldly wisdom had always been a difficult problem for Qin Yu.

Seeing that the crowd near the conference room was increasing, the realm lords of the various mystic realms seemed to have arrived.

At this moment, Qin Yu saw a familiar figure.

This person was none other than Yan Jinyao.

Their eyes met, and a strange spark instantly burst forth. Even the air became a little anxious.

The surrounding people also felt the collision of this internal Qi. They all stepped back, and in a short while, an empty path was created.

“Look at you, you F \* cking idiot!”

Qin Yu glared at Yan Jinyao and cursed..

**Chapter 1074: Chapter 1, 074, the mystic realm will bear the consequences**

Everyone was stunned when they heard Qin Yu’s words.

Although they had guessed that a quarrel would break out between the two of them, they did not expect Qin Yu to be so straightforward.

Yan Jinyao’s face could not help but darken. He snorted coldly and said, “Vulgar person.”

“If you dare to talk nonsense again, do you believe that I will tear your mouth apart for you?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and sneered.

Yan Jinyao's expression changed and he could not help but say angrily, "Qin Yu, don't go too far. Do you think I am afraid of You!"

"Slap!"

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly slapped Yan Jinyao's face.

The force of this slap was very small and it could not hurt him at all. However, it was extremely humiliating.

"I will teach you a small lesson." Qin Yu grinned and said.

"You!" Yan Jinyao was instantly furious. He strode towards Qin Yu with the intention to attack!

"You two better stop."

At this moment, ye Qing suddenly walked out and stopped the two of them.

Qin Yu glanced at ye Qing and said, "Give commander ye some face. I Won't beat you up today."

"Beat me up? Do you have the ability to do that?" Yan Jinyao said coldly.

Qin Yu said sarcastically, "Yan Jinyao, I'll tell you a secret secretly. The Yan family has a powerful bloodline power, but the person who awakened the bloodline is not you, but my wife, Yan Ruoxue!"

"Also, the people of the Yan family came, and they told me that you are a piece of trash. The bloodline you stole is not even worth mentioning, it's even worse than a dog."

Yan Jinyao could not hold it in any longer. He glared at Qin Yu and said through gritted teeth, "What nonsense are you talking about!"

"What? You Don't believe me?" Qin Yu sneered.

"Didn't you notice that no one could find Yan Ruoxue? It was because the Yan family took her away. They even observed you and said that you are too trash. You are even worse than a piece of SH \* t from the Yan family. TSK TSK."

Yan Jinyao was so angry that his face turned red. He clenched his fists tightly and a terrifying killing intent swept through the entire room.

"Qin Yu, I want to fight you!" Yan Jinyao said with a red face.

Qin Yu sneered, "I've been waiting for you to say that."

"Okay! I'll see you in three days!" Yan Jinyao said coldly.

"There's no need for three days. You and I can go out now," Qin Yu said with a sneer.

He looked at his watch and said, "There are three minutes left. Three minutes is more than enough to take care of a trash like you."

"You're courting death!" Yan Jinyao couldn't hold it in any longer. He clenched his fist and rushed towards Qin Yu!

Qin Yu tilted his body slightly and easily dodged it.

"Your fist is soft and powerless. Are You a Sissy?" Qin Yu said with a smile.

"You... You!" Yan Jinyao was so angry that he was gasping for breath.

He was born in an aristocratic family, so he didn't know any vulgar words. After being scolded by Qin Yu, he could only endure it.

"Come, Stomp Your Feet for me. Don't women like to stomp their feet when they're angry?" Qin Yu said with a smile.

"Don't be anxious. I'll take off your pants in three days to see if you have that thing."

"You F \* cking haven't grown!" Yan Jinyao roared angrily.

Qin Yu sneered, "You have grown? A Bug?"

"You... pfft!"

In his anger, Yan Jinyao suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood.

Seeing this, Qin Yu couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Interesting, you can't take it anymore? Yan Jinyao, we have to be magnanimous," Qin Yu said with a smile.

Yan Jinyao wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said, "Just you wait... even if I die, I'll kill you..."

Just as Qin Yu was about to mock him a little more, Mr. Zhou walked over from not far away.

“What are you talking about? You are chatting so enthusiastically,” Mr. Zhou said with a smile.

Qin Yu hurriedly said with a serious expression, “Greetings, Mr. Zhou.”

Mr. Zhou had once helped Qin Yu. If it weren't for him, he would have been imprisoned long ago. Therefore, he still needed to have the necessary respect.

“Qin Yu, you really didn't disappoint me.” Mr. Zhou patted Qin Yu's shoulder and said.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Mr. Zhou, you flatter me.”

“Hahaha, alright. Since you're all here, hurry up and go in.” Mr. Zhou waved his hand and said.

With that, everyone walked into the meeting room.

There were a total of eighteen people in the meeting room. Thirteen of them were the Realm Masters of the Mystic Realm.

Qin Yu deliberately sat next to Yan Jinyao and said with a smile, “It's not yours. Even if you snatch it, it's not yours.”

Yan Jinyao knew that he couldn't win against Qin Yu, so he turned his face to the side.

“Mr. Qin, Mr. Yan has stopped talking. Please stop talking.” At this time, a middle-aged man sitting next to him said with a smile.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, “Who are you?”

“I am Bai Tianhe, the Master of the mysterious realm of Heavenly River.” The middle-aged man cupped his hands and said.

“Mysterious realm of Heavenly River?” Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and then sneered, “I remember now. When I became a martial saint, your people once attacked me and injured my best friend.”

“I was just looking for you. I didn't expect you to jump out.”

Bai Tianhe's expression changed drastically when he heard this.

He hurriedly said, “Mr. Qin, I didn’t know. This... this must be a misunderstanding!”

“You mean I’m Lying?”Qin Yu said with a dark expression.

Bai Tianhe waved his hand desperately and said, “Mr. Qin, this is definitely a misunderstanding! Even if it’s true, it’s definitely not under my command!”

Qin Yu sneered and said, “That has nothing to do with me. As long as you attack me, you will die! Your entire mysterious realm will bear the consequences.”

Bai Tianhe’s expression was extremely ugly. He wanted to stop the fight, but unexpectedly, he got into trouble..

## Chapter 1075: Chapter 1075, Qin Yu’ s attitude

Looking at Bai Tianhe’s ashen face, Qin Yu felt that it was laughable.

When a whore still wanted to set up a memorial archway, he always thought it was quite beautiful, but Qin Yu just didn’t give him the chance.

Very soon, the meeting officially began.

Mr. Zhou cleared his throat and said, “This time, the main reason for inviting everyone is to rebuild the martial arts association in Jingdu.”

Qin Yu had guessed it long ago, so he didn’t look too surprised.

“I wonder if everyone has any opinions and suggestions?”Mr. Zhou asked.

“I think the martial arts association of Jingdu should be discussed by everyone. We can’t let one person take over,”someone said.

Mr. Zhou nodded slightly, seeming to agree with this proposal.

The people from the other secret realms also echoed, “That’s right. Only when everyone controls it together can we prevent it from being monopolized like before.”

Hearing their words, Qin Yu couldn’t help but sneer.

Although this laughter wasn't loud, it was clearly visible.

Yan Jinyao said somewhat deliberately, "Qin Yu, what do you mean by this sneer? What, you don't agree? Don't tell me you want to monopolize the second secret realm and the Martial Arts Association of Jingdu?"

Qin Yu coldly swept his gaze over everyone and said, "When you attacked the second secret realm, each and every one of you were as silent as dead people. When the results were divided, did you F \* cking jump out?"

"You even controlled it together. How can you have the face to say such a thing?"

The many realm masters present were instantly speechless, unable to say a single word.

"Qin Yu, then what do you mean?" Mr. Zhou asked.

Qin Yu waved his hand and said, "I don't really care. I'll listen to Mr. Zhou's decision."

Speaking up to this point, Qin Yu paused for a moment before continuing, "Of course, I believe that Mr. Zhou will be fair and just."

The meaning of his words was very obvious. He was telling Mr. Zhou that if it wasn't fair, then Qin Yu would definitely not be satisfied.

Mr. Zhou naturally could hear the tone in Qin Yu's words. He smiled and said, "Today, everyone is here to discuss. If you have anything to say, just say it."

"Really?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

"Of course." Mr. Zhou nodded slightly.

Qin Yu slowly stood up and said, "Okay, then I'll say what I have to say."

He swept his gaze over everyone present and coldly said, "If you ask me, these people don't even have the right to participate in the discussion. They still want to jointly control the Jingdu Martial Arts Association? Control a few of them!"

When these words came out, everyone was shocked.

"It seems that you really want to occupy the Jingdu martial arts association. No wonder you worked so hard. To put it bluntly, don't you still want to replace them?" Yan Jinyao said in a strange tone.

Qin Yu sneered, "I can hand over the Jingdu martial arts association, but I won't give it to you."

Although everyone was somewhat displeased, Qin Yu's current strength was unparalleled, and no one was willing to provoke him.

Mr. Zhou also didn't seem to think that Qin Yu's attitude would be so tough, after thinking for a moment, he said, "There must be someone to manage the martial arts world. How about this, we all establish a high-level management together and jointly manage it. We will recommend Qin Yu as the President of the Association, How About It?"

"I agree!" Bai Tianhe seemed to want to please Qin Yu. He was the first to raise his hand.

"I agree too!" Someone also stood up and said.

It was better to let Qin Yu be the president than not to let them participate directly.

Therefore, many people raised their hands and agreed with Mr. Zhou's proposal.

"Qin Yu, what do you think?" Mr. Zhou looked at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "I'm not interested in this president. Mr. Zhou, you'd better choose someone else."

"Not interested?" Mr. Zhou frowned slightly.

"Qin Yu, the position of President has a lot of power. You'd better think about it," Mr. Zhou reminded him.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "I'm really not interested. I don't care about the so-called power at all."

These realm masters were still fighting to get the JINGDU martial arts association and the power that belonged to him.

Unexpectedly, Qin Yu's ambition was no longer here. He yearned for a wider world. This so-called power was not worth mentioning at all.

"Mr. Zhou, it's better for your people to be the president. As for you wanting to balance the various forces, I have no objections," Qin Yu stood up and said.

"You can rest assured. I Won't rely on force to occupy the Jingdu martial arts association, and I won't become the next gu family."

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave first. Just let me know when you’ve discussed it.”

After saying this, Qin Yu stood up and left.

When he reached the door, Qin Yu turned around and pointed at Yan Jinyao.

“Three days later, right? Pick a place and I’ll wait for you,” Qin Yu said coldly.

With that, Qin Yu left gracefully.

In the meeting room, everyone looked at each other. Even Mr. Zhou felt a headache coming on.

When they decided to use Qin Yu to reduce the power of the martial arts association in Jingdu, someone had raised this question.

With Qin Yu’s personality, he would definitely not listen to their orders.

The meeting ended on bad terms. Mr. Zhou stood up and said, “Important matters usually need to be discussed in many meetings. There is a lot of time. Everyone, take your time. Let’s call it a day.”

After saying that, Mr. Zhou also left the venue.

Only the masters of the various states were left in the meeting room. Just as they were about to leave, Yan Jinyao extended his finger and sealed the door.

“Everyone, don’t be in a hurry to leave,” Yan Jinyao said indifferently.

He stood up and walked to Mr. Zhou’s seat and sat down, then, he knocked on the table and said, “Everyone has seen Qin Yu’s attitude. I think everyone is clear that no matter who is the president, no one can avoid Qin Yu.”

“His arrogance has already exceeded our imaginations. Sooner or later, he will ride on everyone’s necks.”

“Young Master Yan, what do you mean?” Someone asked.

Yan jinyao sneered, “In my opinion, we have to work together to get rid of him to prevent future trouble!”

Chapter 1076: Chapter 1, 076. Each of them had their own ulterior motives



When they heard these words, everyone's expression changed slightly.

Of course, they had the same thought. It was just that the current Qin Yu was too powerful. He was so powerful that they could not bear the slightest intention of becoming his enemy.

Moreover, they were not fools. This Yan Jinyao was clearly using them.

"Each of the major secret realms will send out a martial saint. Killing him, Qin Yu, will be a piece of cake." Yan Jinyao knocked on the table and said.

"If you don't make a move today, then you will become a thorn in Qin Yu's flesh in the future. At that time, no one will help you."

Everyone fell into silence and seemed to be in a dilemma.

Yan Jinyao snorted lightly and said, "I can promise everyone that if I take the position of the president, I will distribute all the resources to each of the major mystery realms and everyone will get a share!"

"The second mystery realm is extremely huge and rich in resources. Are you willing to let him, Qin Yu, take it all for himself?"

"Young Master Yan, what do you want us to do?" Bai Tianhe quickly stood up and asked eagerly.

Yan Jinyao knocked on the table and said lightly, "It's very simple. Everyone will send out a martial saint and work together to get rid of Qin Yu."

"Young Master Yan, can't you kill him, Qin Yu?" A realm master sneered.

Yan Jinyao's face darkened. He braced himself and said, "Of course I'm not afraid of him, Qin Yu! As long as he has helpers by his side, if it's a one-on-one situation, I'll kill him as easily as slaughtering a dog and cutting vegetables!"

"Oh, that's simple. We'll join hands with each of the Realm Masters to stop his people. I guarantee they won't be able to help him, Qin Yu. What do you think?" Someone said.

Yan Jinyao's expression instantly became even uglier. He couldn't help but curse repeatedly in his heart.

"Right, Young Master Yan, don't worry. We guarantee that no one will be able to interfere!" The others also said.

At this moment, Yan Jinyao was immediately unable to back down. He could only brace himself and say, "Alright, then I'll have to thank everyone for helping."

"Young Master Yan, don't worry. We are allies. It's only right to help you." A realm Lord said with a chuckle.

Yan Jinyao couldn't help but curse in his heart, "When I kill Qin Yu, I'll kill all of You Idiots!"

After the meeting ended, Yan Jinyao turned around and walked out of the office.

On the way home, Yan Jinyao felt more and more uneasy.

For some reason, Yan Jinyao, who had always been confident, felt a little scared at this moment.

This feeling of fear made Yan Jinyao extremely unhappy.

"I hope the secret technique of the Sky Blood Rainbow will work," Yan Jinyao said in a low voice.

"It seems that young master Yan is not very confident."

At this moment, a gloomy voice sounded in Yan Jinyao's ear.

He turned around and saw a black mist slowly condensing.

The mist quickly condensed into a human shape and stood in front of Yan Jinyao.

"It's You? He Teng?" Yan Jinyao narrowed his eyes slightly and recognized this person.

He Teng was still hiding in his black robe, and the internal Qi on his body was getting more and more horrifying.

"Young Master Yan, I'm afraid that I'm the person who understands you the most in the world," he Teng said indifferently.

"Oh?" Yan Jinyao raised his eyebrows.

He Teng put his hands behind his back, he said slowly, "I understand how you feel now. Back then, I was the same as you. I went from being the number one

person in the central plains that everyone had their eyes on to the background board. I was full of confidence at the beginning, but not only did I doubt myself.”

“And the reason for all of this is Qin Yu!” He Teng’s tone was extremely cold.

Yan Jinyao snorted lightly and said, “I’m not the same as you. It’s not certain who is whose background board.”

“Oh? is that really what you think?” He Teng said with a faint smile.

“If that’s really what you think, Why Are You So Afraid?”

“If that’s really what you think, why do you need to join hands with the other secret realms to kill Qin Yu? If you really have the confidence to defeat Qin Yu, why don’t you take the Glory for yourself?”

Yan Jinyao still said stubbornly, “I said that it’s because Qin Yu has helpers, that’s all!”

“Hehe, don’t deceive yourself.” He Teng sneered.

“Everyone in the world knows that Qin Yu wouldn’t do that. He doesn’t want to become the laughing stock of the world.”

A trace of anger flashed across Yan Jinyao’s face. He clenched his fists and coldly said, “What exactly are you trying to say!”

He Teng put his hands behind his back and said with a faint smile, “I know that you are still unwilling to admit that you are inferior to him. In the beginning, I was the same as you, but I quickly figured it out.”

“As long as he is dead, I will still be the number one person in the Central Plains! Just like you now. As long as he, Qin Yu, is dead, you, Yan Jinyao, will still be the number one person in the younger generation!”

Yan Jinyao kept silent, as if he was afraid of something.

“You want to be famous, don’t you? You Don’t want to be poked in the spine by others, saying that you bully the weak with the numbers, do you?” He Teng said indifferently.

Yan Jinyao suddenly raised his head. He looked at He Teng and waited for him to continue.

He teng continued, "That's why you wanted to discuss with the masters of many mystical realms and kill Qin Yu together with them. You claimed that it was because Qin Yu was too overbearing and caused public anger..."

"Yes." This time, Yan Jinyao simply admitted it.

If they were to bully the weak with their numbers, even if they killed Qin Yu, their reputation would be destroyed.

However, if everyone attacked Qin Yu together, the meaning would be different.

If they made Qin Yu into a villain and attacked him together, not only would they not be looked down upon, but they would also be regarded as heroes.

Unfortunately, the masters of the various Mystic Realms were not fooled at all.

"Do you have any good ideas?" Yan Jinyao asked.

He Teng raised his eyebrows and said, "It doesn't seem appropriate to talk here, right?"

Yan Jinyao frowned slightly and said, "Follow me back to the Yan family. Let's talk in detail."

"Hahaha, good!" He Teng laughed and agreed..

**Chapter 1077: Chapter 1,077, the origin of the handlebar mustache**

The two of them each had their own ulterior motives as they walked towards the Yan family.

Yan Jinyao never thought that he would one day fall into collusion with he teng.

In a certain room of the Yan family.

Yan Jinyao and he teng sat opposite each other.

"Tell me, what do you have in mind?" Yan Jinyao asked directly.

He Teng said indifferently, "You and I will join hands and get rid of Qin Yu. It's that simple."

Yan Jinyao's face darkened and he said coldly, "Then where will my face go?"

"Don't worry, I have already thought of it for you." He Teng said with a faint smile.

"He, Qin Yu, is occupying the second mystic realm. This is a great temptation. Who knows how many people in the world are coveting it."

"As long as you and I use the excuse of asking Qin Yu to withdraw from the second mystic realm as an excuse, it will be considered as a well-known accomplishment."

After saying this, he teng leaned against Yan Jinyao's ear and whispered something.

After Yan Jinyao heard this, he immediately laid down on the chair and fell into silence.

A moment later, Yan Jinyao's eyes flickered with a sharp light as he coldly said, "Alright, we'll do as you say!"

...

At this moment, Qin Yu was sitting in the second secret realm, flipping through the relevant documents of the martial arts association of Jingdu.

These documents involved most of the resources hidden by the martial arts association of Jingdu. And now, these resources had all fallen into Qin Yu's hands, which was the key to cultivation.

As for the battle with Yan Jinyao, Qin Yu didn't take it seriously at all.

As one of the most powerful physiques in the world, Qin Yu wasn't afraid of anyone of the same level.

Even though he, Yan Jinyao, had the Yan family and his own bloodline, the Yan family did not take a fancy to him at all. This meant that the effect of this bloodline on Yan Jinyao was not as powerful as he had imagined.

"Many of the resources recorded in this document are undeveloped," Qin Yu said in a low voice as he flipped through the documents.

Many of the resources were only suspected to be the battlefield of the past, but no one knew whether they were real or fake.

Qin Yu put away the documents and said in a low voice, “When I have time, I have to go and explore it.”

“TSK TSK, how is my purple-gold calabash? Is it damaged?”

At this moment, the voice of the moustache entered his ears.

Qin Yu looked up at the moustache, took out the purple-gold calabash, and threw it back to the moustache.

“I was just about to look for you.” Qin Yu waved his hand, and a chair fell under the butt of the handlebar mustache.

“Look for me? Why?” The handlebar mustache muttered.

Qin Yu stretched lazily and said, “How much do you know about the first mystic realm? Also, how much do you know about the ancient array platform in the first mystic realm?”

Hearing Qin Yu’s words, the mustache man’s expression changed slightly.

“What are you talking about? Why don’t I Understand?” The Mustache Man muttered.

Qin Yu snorted lightly and said, “Mustache Man, I treat you as a friend. Do you really treat me as a fool?”

The Mustache Man’s expression changed slightly. He braced himself and said, “What are you talking about? Do you have a fever?”

Qin Yu slowly stood up and said coldly, “I don’t want to see a war between us. How many things are you hiding from me?”

The Mustache Man scratched his head. He looked a little flustered.

“Tell me. Why did you come close to me?” Qin Yu questioned coldly.

The Mustache Man saw that he couldn’t hide it and could only sigh slightly.

“Alright, what do you want to know?” The Mustache Man sat opposite Qin Yu like a deflated balloon.

Qin Yu did not make things difficult for the Mustache Man. He said indifferently, “Everyone has their own privacy. Don’t worry, I won’t make things difficult for you. I just want to ask you a few irrelevant questions.”

“First, it’s the ancient array platform of the first mystical realm. Where will it send people?”

“Second, where is the world being teleported to? What’s the difference between it and us?” Qin Yu said quietly.

The mustached man raised his head and looked at Qin Yu with an unprecedentedly serious expression.

“You even know about the ancient array platform. I really underestimated you,” the mustached man said with a laugh.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes slightly.

This mustached man really knew something!

“The ancient array platform is indeed in the first secret realm, and just as you said, it’s a passage to another world,” said the handlebar mustache.

“To be precise, it’s not another world, but another star field. For cultivators, that is a wider world, with more abundant resources and more top-notch experts.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu couldn’t help but slightly frown. “Strange. According to what you said, those top-notch people recorded in the history books of the Martial Arts Association of Jingdu are nothing in that star field?”

“For example, the masked woman you are extremely afraid of, and the entire sect of the immortal slaying sect. They are not qualified to enter that star field? Can they only hide on earth?”

The mustached man waved his finger and said, “You are wrong. Since they are top-notch experts, crossing the Void is nothing to them.”

“For example, the masked woman has crossed the void many times and traveled almost the entire universe, but she stayed on Earth in her later years.”

“Not only the masked woman, but many top-notch great cultivators who have transcended the tribulation have also descended to Earth. I know that there are more than ten great cultivators who have discussed the Dao on the five mountains Supreme Mountain.”

“It’s not an exaggeration to say that almost every top-notch great cultivator has descended to earth, but I don’t know why.”

Qin Yu couldn’t help but be even more surprised.

He suddenly realized that he seemed to know nothing about this world!

As expected, the more he knew, the easier it was for him to realize his ignorance.

This was the current state of Qin Yu.

“If I’m not wrong, your little girlfriend’s people have stepped onto Earth many times, right?” At this moment, the handlebar mustache suddenly said..

## Chapter 1078: Chapter 1, 078, Yan Ruoxue’ s world

Qin Yu’s expression changed slightly again.

He looked at the handlebar mustache coldly and said, “What else do you know?”

The handlebar mustache smiled and said, “Don’t worry. I’m just guessing.”

“Guessing? I was abroad at that time. How could you know? Could it be that you followed me?” Qin Yu said coldly.

The Mustache Man hurriedly waved his hand and said, “No, no, no, you misunderstood. I just found something on you that doesn’t belong to this world. It’s just a guess.”

Qin Yu subconsciously touched the token in his pocket, and then looked at the Mustache Man with doubt.

The Mustache Man spread his hands and said, “I’m not lying to you. Really! I swear to God!”

Qin Yu didn’t want to argue with him about this question, so he didn’t continue to ask.

“Are you also from that Star Field?” Qin Yu asked curiously.

The mustache man said seriously, “To be precise, it is.”



“What do you mean it is?”Qin Yu couldn’t help but ask.

The Mustache Man sighed slightly and said, “The person you see now is actually just a strand of my divine sense.”

“A strand of divine sense?”Qin Yu was instantly shocked!

This mustached man’s strength was not weak! It was actually just a strand of his divine sense? Then how powerful was his main body?

“Are you joking?”Qin Yu said with some doubt.

The mustached man said with a sorrowful face, “I also hope that it’s a joke, but this is the truth.”

“Then what about your main body? Why did only a strand of divine sense come to Earth?”Qin Yu continued to ask.

The handlebar mustache sighed slightly and said without blushing, “My main body has always been very curious about the human history of Earth, so I traveled thousands of miles to send a strand of divine sense across the void, in order to...”

“F \* ck you! Speak human language!”Qin Yu interrupted the incessant chattering of the handlebar mustache.

The handlebar mustache was slightly embarrassed, and he coughed, with a serious expression, he said, “Actually... I was chased to this point. My main body has already been destroyed. I spent my entire life and exhausted countless treasures to luckily escape a strand of divine sense and come here.”

Qin Yu exclaimed, “Really?”

“Yes.”The moustache man nodded.

Seeing that he didn’t seem to be lying, Qin Yu became even more curious.

“Who was chasing after you? Why were they chasing after you?”Qin Yu continued to ask.

The Mustache Man’s old face turned red as he muttered softly, “Sigh, I accidentally offended a big aristocratic family...”

“A big aristocratic family? Why would you offend a big aristocratic family?”Qin Yu was a little surprised.

The Mustache Man's face instantly turned even redder as he muttered softly, "I observed the sky at night and realized that there was a babe in his house, so I went to his house to take a walk."

"Who would have thought that the aristocratic family was too stingy. They actually gathered a few people to surround me and stop me."

"Sigh, the morals of the world are really declining. Damn it, it's so difficult to even take an ancient examination."

Qin Yu's old face turned black. He couldn't help but ask, "Did you dig up his ancestral grave?"

"Cough Cough." The mustached man coughed dryly and said shamelessly, "That can't be called digging up an ancestral grave. That's called archaeology, understand?"

"Serves you right." Qin Yu couldn't help but curse in his heart.

The mustached man stood up straight and said with some pride, "This venerable self is just unwilling to lower himself to their level. Otherwise, why would he be hunted down by them?"

"To put it bluntly, this venerable self only wants to come to Earth for archaeology. After all, so many great cultivators who have transcended the tribulation have come before."

"Alright, stop bragging. Let's Get Serious." Qin Yu waved his hand and said.

"Then what exactly is your true body's cultivation level?" Qin Yu asked.

At the mention of these words, a trace of pride immediately appeared on the Mustached Man's face.

"My true body is a genuine almighty. Back then, no one in the world could stop it!" The mustached man sighed.

Qin Yu's expression changed slightly.

He didn't expect that this mustached man was actually a mighty figure!

"Even a mighty figure would be hunted down to this extent?" Qin Yu gasped.

The moustache man said seriously, "Qin Yu, there are more capable people in this world than you can imagine! Even I was hunted down by many star domains and almost died."

“To be honest, the reason why I came to Earth is also because of the existence of the Dao Protector. Otherwise, it’s very likely that they would descend here and wipe out my last trace of divine sense.”

This time, the nonsense was extremely serious.

“The Dao Protector is also my father,”Qin Yu thought to himself.

If this was the case, his father’s strength should be above that of a mighty figure. Otherwise, it wouldn’t be to the extent that those aristocratic families wouldn’t dare to come to Earth to cause trouble.

“Since you’re at the level of a mighty figure, you should have a clear understanding of the strength of a mighty figure,”Qin Yu said.

“Let me ask you, with my current strength, how much is the difference between me and a mighty figure?”

The Mustache Man’s face darkened, and he looked seriously at Qin Yu, he said word by word, “A lot. Qin Yu, with your talent, you can be considered a genius even in that star field, but there is no lack of geniuses in this world.”

“I know of no less than a hundred aristocratic family members who are not weaker than you, and many of them have already stepped into the mighty figure realm.”

“Even those eight high-ranking officials of the martial arts association in Jingdu are nothing in that star field.”

Qin Yu immediately felt a trace of pressure.

“Since you’ve said so much, I can tell you some things directly.”The mustached man stood up and said.

With his back facing Qin Yu, he said in a deep voice, “The Yan family is one of the top aristocratic families in that star field, and an awakened one with a complete bloodline has an extremely high status in the Yan family. It’s so high that you can’t imagine it.”

The Mustache Man turned around to look at Qin Yu and said, “Although the chaotic body is one of the strongest physiques, it might not be able to catch the Yan family’s attention. Because the physiques that are not weaker than the chaotic body are everywhere.”

“If you want to stand out among them, you have to put in more effort.”

“Also, the awakened one with a complete bloodline of the Yan family will definitely be famous in that star area. I’m afraid that there will be countless people who want to marry him.”

Hearing that, Qin Yu felt a great pressure. His desire for power was even stronger.

“Power... I’m afraid I need more power.”Qin Yu took a deep breath..

## Chapter 1079: Chapter 1,079, challenging a mighty figure!

The Mustache Man came forward and said with a smile, “If one day, you can really go to that star field, you have to help me take revenge.”

Qin Yu said with a dark face, “Revenge? How can I help you take revenge? You have dug up their ancestral grave. Even if they cut you into a thousand pieces, you deserve it.”

The Mustache Man widened his eyes and said, “Kid, I didn’t tell you so much for nothing! You Can’t be ungrateful!”

Qin Yu helplessly waved his hand and said, “Alright, Alright. If that day really comes, we can talk about it later.”

“Don’t worry. Since Yan Ruoxue is a member of the Yan family, you will definitely go. It’s just a matter of time.”The mustached man said with a smile.

Qin Yu grunted and didn’t say anything more.

“Forget it. Since I’ve already helped you, I’ll help you to the end.”At this time, the mustached man suddenly said.

With a flick of his palm, he took out threads of golden light from the spatial divine artifact.

“What is this?”Qin Yu asked.

The mustached man said, “This object can bring you to the true realm of a mighty figure, but it can only be used once.”

“If you infuse this object into your divine sense, it can evolve into a true battle.”

Qin Yu said in alarm, “This is the same logic as the picture in the second secret realm.”

The Mustache Man ignored these words and said with some pride, “Kid, this is a holy object. With your current strength, it is a valuable treasure to fight with a mighty figure.”

These words were true. After becoming a martial saint, it was already impossible to increase one’s strength by relying on resources alone.

Many times, one had to comprehend the Great Dao in a big battle to improve one’s state of mind.

“Alright, give it to me.” Qin Yu stretched out his hand and received the ray of light.

He twisted the ray of light with his hand and then closed his eyes. The Ray of light followed the space between his brows and entered his divine sense.

The primordial spirit that was sitting cross-legged in his mind instantly opened its eyes.

Following that, he saw the figure of a top-notch martial artist!

The figure of a top-notch martial artist in his mind was clearly even more powerful. Even though he still had a wretched internal Qi all over his body, there was an additional trace of strength and dominance. Every movement of his gave off the aura of an expert.

“Is this the handlebar mustache of a mighty figure?” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

He closed his eyes slightly, and the figure of the handlebar mustache directly entered Qin Yu’s primordial spirit.

This was the process of an evolutionary battle. It was not a real battle, but an evolution of the primordial spirit through the comparison of the strength of both sides.

Qin Yu closed his eyes tightly. This battle did not require him to participate too much, because it was purely an evolution, a theoretical battle.

The mustached man on the side looked at Qin Yu quietly. He put his hands behind his back as if he was watching a show.

“Humph, this kid can only last for three minutes at most.” The mustached man thought to himself.

It was because he knew very well the difference between the martial saint and the Almighty.

However, in the blink of an eye, three minutes had passed. Qin Yu still closed his eyes slightly and did not walk out of his divine sense.

The mustached man frowned slightly, and there was a hint of displeasure in his eyes.

In the blink of an eye, ten minutes had passed, but Qin Yu still had not opened his eyes.

“Damn it!” This immediately made the mustached man extremely displeased!

One had to know that the trace of light contained his peak condition!

If he could not instantly kill a martial saint, he would lose all face if word got out!

However, ten minutes had already passed, yet Qin Yu was still not defeated!

“I don’t believe it. Is this kid pretending with his eyes closed?” The mustached man muttered.

He tried to call out Qin Yu’s name, but Qin Yu did not react in the slightest.

This made the mustached man feel a little uneasy. He paced around the room and kept pacing back and forth.

“This kid won’t die, right?” The moustache man muttered.

He pinched his fingers and counted the time. Thirteen minutes had passed.

This didn’t make sense at all!

Finally, at the seventeenth minute, Qin Yu opened his eyes with a Swish. There was a trace of fear on his face.

“How is this possible!” Qin Yu gritted his teeth. He couldn’t help but feel a little afraid.

“What’s Wrong?” The mustached man hurriedly walked over and asked.

When he saw the mustached man, Qin Yu subconsciously took two steps back, but he quickly came back to his senses.

He patted his chest and said in alarm, "I didn't expect you to be so powerful... I almost didn't have the strength to fight back."

"The almighty realm... seems to have exceeded my imagination."

The mustached man could not help but say, "Don't be insatiable, Kid. According to my calculations, it's already good enough that you can hold on for three minutes. I didn't expect you to hold on for a full seventeen minutes!"

"Seventeen minutes? is that a lot?" Qin Yu frowned and said.

The mustached man immediately widened his eyes and berated, "Kid, you're looking down on me!"

"Let me tell you, there are many top geniuses who have died at my hands. There are also countless martial saints. They will die at my hands in just one exchange!"

"Seventeen minutes. Do you know what this means?"

Although he said this, Qin Yu's face was solemn.

According to the calculations of this battle, Qin Yu had no chance of winning at all.

"To think that someone at the Almighty realm is so powerful..." Qin Yu muttered in a low voice.

Seeing that Qin Yu did not take his words seriously, the moustache man immediately became anxious.

"Kid, don't be Insatiable!" The moustache man cursed.

"Let me tell you this. No martial saint has been able to last seventeen minutes under me!"

Qin Yu still did not pay attention to him. He muttered in a low voice, "In this case, if I meet the higher-ups, I'm afraid I will die without a doubt..."

The moustache man snorted lightly and said, "Although that higher-ups are also in the Almighty realm, how can they be compared to me?"

Qin Yu suddenly raised his head and looked at the moustache man. He said, "According to what you said, if I meet those eight higher-ups, I still have a chance of winning?"

“No.”The moustache man shook his head without even thinking.

“However, judging from your current performance, you should be able to hold on for more than half an hour before you die.”

“Screw you.”Qin Yu could not help but curse.

The man with the handlebar mustache rolled his eyes and said, “Kid, you are only at the early-stage of the Martial Saint Realm. According to the current evolution, if you step into the middle-stage, you might have a slight chance of winning.”

“If you step into the late-stage of the martial saint realm, or the peak of the martial saint realm, it is not impossible for you to jump ranks and kill mighty figures..”

## Chapter 1080: Chapter 1, 080, Yan Jinyao’ s letter of challenge

Although he had said this, Qin Yu still felt somewhat heavy in his heart.

After entering the martial saint realm, the improvement of one’s strength would be relatively easier. At least, it would not be as difficult as when one had entered the martial saint realm.

However, Qin Yu was still worried. He was worried that the strength of those eight higher-ups would exceed his expectations.

“I need to settle this matter as soon as possible. I also need to enter that picture and give it a try.”Qin Yu thought to himself.

He took out a pen and paper and listed out the enemies that might exist in the dark.

If he didn’t destroy them, Qin Yu wouldn’t dare to disappear for a month.

Now that he had connections and a sect, he had more worries.

“What are you thinking about?”The Mustache Man muttered.

Qin Yu waved his hand and said, “It’s nothing.”



The mustache man muttered, "We agreed before that I would lend you the purple-gold Calabash and you would let me search for treasures in the second Mystic Realm."

"Go on, go on." Qin Yu waved his hand.

He hadn't found any Babe anyway. If he gave it to the moustache man, there might be some unexpected gains.

The moustache man was instantly overjoyed. He said with a smile, "Then I won't waste your time. Bye Bye!"

After saying this, the moustache man ran out excitedly.

Qin Yu sat in the main hall and silently looked at the names on the paper:

Yan Jinyao, he teng, and the Hong Yi sect.

Other than them, who knew how many other people were secretly thinking about Qin Yu.

However, it would not be so easy to find the enemies in the dark.

"Yan Jinyao... Let's start with you first." A trace of viciousness flashed in Qin Yu's eyes.

This battle must tell the world that if they provoked me, I, Qin Yu, will not show mercy!

In the outside world, the battle between Yan Jinyao and Qin Yu had already caused a commotion.

The two of them were the top existences of the younger generation, so they would naturally attract the attention of everyone.

In the Han family, Han Wei looked at the news that was spreading like wildfire and felt extremely uncomfortable in his heart.

Ever since he lost to Qin Yu, he had been unable to recover and was still stuck at the early-stage of the Martial Marquis realm.

Not to mention fighting with the disciples of the various aristocratic families, even ordinary martial artists had already left him far behind.

“Yan Jinyao, you will definitely follow in my footsteps!” Han Wei’s eyes were filled with a hint of madness.

Han Wei’s state of mind had already changed unknowingly.

From the beginning, he had hoped that Qin Yu would be killed, but now, he gradually hoped that more people would be defeated by Qin Yu and become like him, unable to recover!

“Why? Are you giving up just like that?”

At this moment, a voice sounded.

He turned around and saw that it was his uncle, Han Xiu.

“Uncle.” Han Wei hurriedly stood up.

Han Xiu sat opposite Han Wei and said in a deep voice, “In this life, I’m afraid that it will be different from all the previous eras. Martial artists will receive unprecedented authority and status.”

All along, martial artists had only been a small group, a group that could not see the light of day.

But in this life, it was very likely that the current situation would change.

It had to be said that there was a reason why Han Xiu was valued. His vision far exceeded that of ordinary people.

“Every era has a different strategic vision. The reason why our group can become a top aristocratic family is because we have seized the opportunity,” Han Xiu said indifferently.

“In this life, martial arts might become the next point of contention. Whoever can seize this opportunity will become a new aristocratic family.”

“So, you have to pull yourself together.”

Han Wei looked at Han Xiu in a daze and then smiled bitterly, “But... but no matter how hard I try, my strength can’t advance even a little bit...”

“That’s because of your Inner Demon,” Han Xiu said coldly.

“If you want to get rid of the Inner Demon, you have to face it head-on!”

“Face it head-on?” Han Wei was stunned.

“Are you asking me to face Qin Yu head-on? I’m afraid that the current me can’t even survive one move...”

Han Xiu looked at Han Wei coldly and said, “The current you is indeed no match for him, but that doesn’t mean that you have to give up!”

“A man is born between heaven and earth, how can he be depressed all day long!”

“Han Wei, let me tell you. As a man, you can die standing up and never kneel down to Live!”

These few words made Han Wei’s blood boil.

He stood up and said, “If I fight with Qin Yu, Will I Die?”

“Yes, and maybe not,” Han Xiu said coldly.

“Don’t expect others to save you. You have to rely on yourself.”

“You’d rather be beheaded by Qin Yu than live under his shadow all day long. Otherwise, you’re not worthy of being called a man!”

Han Wei clenched his teeth. He took a deep breath and nodded. “Uncle, I understand!”

...

Time flew by.

There was only one day left until the battle between Qin Yu and Yan Jinyao.

That morning, Yan Jinyao sent someone to deliver a letter of challenge to Qin Yu.

On the cover of the letter of challenge was a shocking word, “Death.”.

After flipping through the letter of challenge, the time and place were written on it.

The location was set at the Qingdi Park on the side of Jingdu.

Although this place was called a park, it was actually desolate and uninhabited. It had long since been abandoned.

It was said that when this park was being built back then, strange things kept happening. Later, it was urgently stopped and construction stopped.

“Qingdi Park...”Qin Yu caressed the letter of challenge and couldn’t help but laugh coldly.

“This Qingdi Park seems to be one of the undeveloped resources recorded by the Martial Arts Association of Jingdu,”Qin Yu thought to himself.

It was a good opportunity to take a look at it. Perhaps there would be some unexpected gains.

Qin Yu burned the letter of challenge in his hand, then stood up and said in a low voice, “Yan Jinyao, I have been waiting for this day for a long time.”

“You are the owner of Yan Ruoxue’s blood.. Tomorrow, I will behead you in front of the world!”

## Chapter 1081: Chapter 1, 081, facing off against Yan Jinyao!

The next day.

In the vicinity of the Green Earth Park, more than ten realm lords were already waiting there.

Other than that, there were many spectators waiting for the start of this battle.

“Remember, you must act as soon as possible.”Yan Jinyao, who was rushing towards the Green Earth Park, said to He Teng

He Teng licked his lips and said darkly, “Don’t worry, this time he, Qin Yu, will definitely die...”

Yan Jinyao didn’t say anything. He didn’t know he Teng’s strength, so he didn’t feel confident.

On the other side, Qin Yu also walked out of the second secret realm and hurried toward Green Mountain Park.

As soon as he walked out of the second secret realm, Tian Xuehong's figure appeared nearby.

"Finally... I finally have a chance!" Tian Xuehong's eyes lit up, his heart full of excitement!

He did not waste any time and quickly entered the second mystic realm.

Qingdi Park.

He Teng blended into the crowd and waited for the opportunity to strike.

Yan Jinyao stood in the center and waited for Qin Yu's arrival.

About ten minutes later.

Qin Yu drove over from not far away.

He got down from the car and his body shook as he arrived in front of Yan Jinyao in one step.

"Qin Yu!"

After sensing Qin Yu's internal Qi, Yan Jinyao suddenly opened his eyes!

And the surrounding crowd was even more faintly excited!

This battle had been planned for too long, who knew how many people were looking forward to the battle between these two geniuses!

"Who is the number one person in the world, we will know the result today."

"Yeah, the two of them are geniuses, it's hard to say who is stronger or weaker."

Qin Yu's eyes swept through the surroundings, looking at the ten over realm lords.

"There are quite a lot of people." Qin Yu said coldly.

"Mr. Qin, don't misunderstand. We are only here to watch the battle. We will definitely not participate!" A realm lord hurriedly said.

Qin Yu snorted lightly and ignored them.

Even if they attacked together, Qin Yu wasn't afraid at all.

"Qin Yu... I have been waiting for this day for a long time!" Yan Jinyao gritted his teeth, his expression incomparably cold.

Qin Yu sneered, "The same goes for me. From the moment you absorbed Yan Ruoxue's bloodline, you have already been written on the list of the dead."

"What arrogant words!" Yan Jinyao roared angrily. His body immediately emitted three rays of light!

One purple, once golden, and one weak green.

These three rays of light fused together and surrounded Yan Jinyao's body.

Qin Yu's pupils constricted slightly.

These three rays of light came from Yan Jinyao, Qin Yu, and Yan Ruoxue respectively!

"I have the bloodline of the two of you and have obtained all of your advantages. Qin Yu, you are definitely not my match!" Yan Jinyao roared angrily.

Qin Yu sneered and said, "Is that so? Then don't waste time. Make Your Move."

The rays of light on Yan Jinyao's body became more and more powerful. Those rays of light fused together and unleashed the three people's respective advantages to the extreme!

"Everyone says that your physical body is strong. Let me give it a try today!"

Yan Jinyao roared angrily. He actually planned to fight Qin Yu with his physical body!

He clenched his fist and came over. The golden light instantly erupted and wrapped around his physical body!

At this moment, Yan Jinyao's body became countless times stronger. His strength also unknowingly exploded!

Looking at Yan Jinyao who was shooting towards him, Qin Yu's expression was extremely calm.

Just as Yan Jinyao was getting closer, Qin Yu suddenly attacked!

“Bang!”

With an extremely fast speed, he charged towards Yan Jinyao!

With a loud clang, the golden light surrounding Yan Jinyao’s fist was instantly shattered!

Qin Yu’s fist penetrated through this level of golden light and ruthlessly struck Yan Jinyao’s fist!

“Kacha!”

A slight crisp sound was immediately heard!

Cracks appeared on the bones of Yan Jinyao’s hand! His figure even took a few steps back!

When everyone saw this, their expressions changed drastically!

Although it was only a single punch, they could see through who was stronger with a single glance!

Yan Jinyao’s expression also did not look too good. He knew that his physical body was no match for Qin Yu, but he did not expect the gap to be so huge!

“Is that all you have?” Qin Yu looked at Yan Jinyao coldly.

Yan Jinyao shook his fist and said with a sneer, “That was just a small test. What’s next is my true ability!”

With that said, Yan Jinyao’s body was enveloped by the three kinds of lights! They quickly merged with his body! In the end, they actually turned into a faint purple-gold color!

Divine power was emitted from his body, like the boiling sea. It was extremely terrifying.

Following that, Yan Jinyao let out an explosive shout and slashed out with his saber. In an instant, streams of white light slashed towards Qin Yu!

This attack was incomparably powerful, splitting the air in two. It was as if even the Great Dao was making way for it!

That terrifying power crushed over, as if it wanted to Slash Qin Yu in one strike!

Qin Yu was completely unafraid. He snorted coldly, and an undefeatable golden light erupted from his body. His golden fist smashed towards the white light!

“Swoosh!”

At this moment, the Golden Light and the white light interweaved. The space was instantly twisted and a strange sound was emitted!

This Yan Jinyao was a top-notch genius. Moreover, he possessed the bloodlines of Qin Yu and Yan Ruoxue. Naturally, his strength was unrivaled!

As an early-stage martial saint, he even possessed strength that was not inferior to Zhai Xing!

The white light interweaved on his fist and actually transformed into an indestructible might. It seemed like it was going to Devour Qin Yu!

Qin Yu snorted coldly. His entire body trembled as he raised his left palm and smacked forward.

This palm seemed to have comprehended the Great Dao, and it actually evolved into lifelike divine diagrams!

The divine diagrams emitted an internal Qi that instantly shattered the white radiance. Following that, it smashed towards Yan Jinyao at an extremely fast speed!

Yan Jinyao's expression changed drastically! This evolution was the result of comprehending the Great Dao. Its power was unimaginable!

He did not have time to think and hurriedly used a spell to resist!

But the moment the divine map landed on his body, he was stunned.

This divine map actually did not have any strength. It was like a snowflake. The moment it landed on his body, it disappeared without a trace!

“Not good!” Yan Jinyao cursed inwardly. He suddenly guessed something!

Before he could respond, Qin Yu had already appeared behind the Divine Map!

He turned into a golden light, like a god's mansion, or like a rolling train, shooting toward Yan Jinyao!



## Chapter 1082: Chapter 1,082, Reckless Waste of heaven' s treasures

At this moment, Yan Jinyao had nowhere to hide. and Qin Yu's punch was incomparably powerful, with the power to destroy everything in its path. The moment he was hit, it was very likely that he would lose his life on the spot!

Everyone cried out in shock, and one after another, they broke out in cold sweat for Yan Jinyao!

“Hong!”

With a loud sound, the surroundings were blocked by dust, and no one could see through it!

Many realm lords could not help but be shocked.

Could it be that Yan Jinyao died under Qin Yu's Iron Fist?

Soon, the dust dispersed, and a strange scene appeared in front of everyone.

A strange scene appeared in front of Yan Jinyao. This scene was like a small world, but also like a strange vision.

It was this vision that blocked Qin Yu's fist, avoiding this powerful attack!

Qin Yu coldly looked at the Small World in front of him and could not help but frown.

Qin Yu had seen many such spells recently, but he did not know their origins.

He had originally thought that it was taught by a mighty figure, but now, Yan Jinyao had actually used a similar spell, which made Qin Yu somewhat surprised.

Beads of sweat appeared on Yan Jinyao's forehead. Clearly, this punch had scared him out of his wits.

His hands were supporting the vision, and his heart was beating rapidly.

“Almost...”Yan Jinyao muttered in a low voice.

The vision in his hands slowly disappeared, and soon disappeared into thin air.

Qin Yu looked at Yan Jinyao coldly and asked, “What kind of spell is this?”

Yan Jinyao did not answer. Instead, he looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, “You cunning villain, you actually played a trick on me.”

Qin Yu ridiculed, “Great battles are ever-changing. Many times, victory depends on the experience of great battles.”

“Yan Jinyao, you were born in a top aristocratic family. You have been protected by your family since you were young. No one dares to provoke you, and you have almost never experienced any life-and-death battles.”

“But I’m different. I crawled out from a pile of dead people. I don’t know how many life-and-death battles I have experienced. How can you be my opponent?”

Yan Jinyao said coldly, “Nonsense. A great battle only needs one battle. Qin Yu, die!”

Yan Jinyao took the initiative to attack. He surrounded the purple-gold flame and transformed into a beam of light that was almost invisible to the naked eye, charging towards Qin Yu.

“Boom!”

Qin Yu flipped his hand and unleashed the seven sorrow palm. The huge golden palm print contained an undefeatable might as it rolled towards Yan Jinyao.

The golden palm slammed onto Yan Jinyao’s body, emitting a crisp sound. It was like a clap of thunder in the early morning, extremely ear-piercing!

Such a violent collision naturally caused everyone to cry out in alarm.

Yan Jinyao’s body did not suffer any injuries. He flipped his body in mid-air and slammed his palm downwards!

His eyes were crimson red and his Qi energy was thin. It was as if he wanted to slam Qin Yu into the ground!

Qin Yu humphed coldly as he practiced. His golden body shook slightly, and a pair of flesh fists went up to meet it.

“Boom!”

This was the third collision. Although the two sides could not determine the victor, Yan Jinyao was forced back a few steps.

At this moment, Yan Jinyao suddenly threw his head back and let out a long howl. His internal Qi exploded to the extreme, and his Small World was once again propped up!

A power as heavy as a mountain crushed towards Qin Yu!

This seemed to be some kind of lost secret technique. At a glance, that small world seemed to be a heavenly palace, extremely mysterious!

Qin Yu's eyes were burning, and his palm slightly trembled. He suddenly stretched out his palm and used the power of his palm to meet it!

“Swish!”

At the instant of the collision, Qin Yu's palm became extremely huge, like a millstone that covered the sky and earth!

This golden palm grabbed the small world, and its five fingers were like sharp blades, forcefully piercing into this small world!

“Chi la!”

Accompanied by an ear-piercing sound, Qin Yu's palm exerted force and actually forcefully tore apart the small world that Yan Jinyao had created!

Yan Jinyao's expression changed drastically, and he secretly exclaimed that things were not good, hurriedly retreating several hundred meters.

However, Qin Yu did not give him a chance to escape. He immediately chased after him using the 'walking' formula and released the heavy falling space at the same time, cutting off Yan Jinyao's chance of escape!

Yan Jinyao felt the power that was wrapped around his body. His expression changed drastically, and then he opened his mouth and spat out a bright red.

This bright red instantly turned into flames, bringing with it rolling heat waves as it pounced towards Qin Yu!

This was clearly the power formed from fresh blood, and this blood did not originate from Yan Jinyao's actual body, but the fusion of Qin Yu and Yan Ruoxue's blood. Its power was unfathomable!

Even Qin Yu felt a sense of danger at this moment, but it was already too late to retreat. He could only clench his fists and meet it head-on.

“Boom!”

A huge collision occurred at this moment, and a monstrous might spread out rapidly!

Qin Yu’s body was pierced through one after another, and his body kept falling down!

“What kind of power is this, so terrifying!”The various realm lords could not help but widen their eyes.

The bright red that Yan Jinyao spat out was not inferior to the power of several bombs exploding at the same time, shaking all directions and causing people’s hearts to tremble!

Qin Yu was smashed into the ground, and his clothes were torn to shreds, revealing his strong muscles.

Many bloody marks appeared on his body. It was obvious that Qin Yu’s body could not withstand the collision.

“Using Yan Ruoxue’s blood essence like this, it’s really a waste of God’s gift.”Qin Yu revealed the secrets of Heaven, causing Yan Jinyao’s face to be greatly shocked!

Just as Qin Yu said, although Yan Jinyao had absorbed the blood essence of Yan Ruoxue and Qin Yu, the fusion rate was extremely low. Most of it was hidden in his body, fusing into a one-time explosive power!

This power was extremely terrifying. Even Qin Yu’s body was injured!

However, this little injury was not fatal. Instead, it completely infuriated Qin Yu.

An extremely intense killing intent was emitted from his body. This killing intent swept through the world, causing everyone to shiver.

“Yan Jinyao, is this blood for you to use like this?”Qin Yu coldly stepped forward and walked towards Yan Jinyao.

Yan Jinyao’s eyelids twitched. He felt a strong sense of unease.

“The blood is on my body. How I use it has nothing to do with you!”Yan Jinyao suddenly roared. In the blink of an eye, he struck out hundreds of palm prints!

However, what was shocking was that Qin Yu's body opened up a golden barrier. He used his body to forcefully receive the white palm prints!

The golden barrier was cracked and seeped into Qin Yu's body, causing his body to be covered in blood.

However, this wound was only superficial.. It looked like it was covered in blood, but his qi and blood became even stronger!

## Chapter 1083: Chapter 1, 083, forcing Yan Jinyao into a corner

At this moment, Qin Yu was like an undefeatable war god as he walked towards Yan Jinyao.

Yan Jinyao's face was filled with shock as he conjured spells with his hands. One after another, he approached Qin Yu's glabella.

However, these spells were unable to stop Qin Yu from taking even half a step forward. All of the spells were shattered by Qin Yu's Vajra body!

Seeing Qin Yu getting closer and closer, Yan Jinyao's heart became more and more terrified.

All of his spells seemed to be unable to penetrate Qin Yu's body!

Although his body was covered in bloody scars, his Qi and blood were even more powerful, so powerful that people did not dare to look directly at him!

“Swoosh!”

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly stepped on the 'xing'Word formula and instantly appeared in front of Yan Jinyao!

Yan Jinyao roared angrily and waved his hands. Three hundred and twenty-one purple dragons shot out from his sleeves!

The Dragon's roar shook the heaven and earth. The purple light soared into the sky and headed straight for Qin Yu!

When everyone saw this, they were all extremely nervous!

This technique was Yan Jinyao's foundation technique. It was said that when he was fifteen years old, he had already comprehended this technique. It could destroy the heaven and earth, and its power was unparalleled!

Qin Yu's eyes flashed with indifference. He suddenly clenched his fists, leaving afterimages in the air as he smashed towards the overlapping Purple Dragons!

“Boom!”

As he punched out, golden light instantly shot out. The 321 overlapping purple dragons instantly turned into dust as they were pierced through by Qin Yu's fists!

Such a powerful strength made everyone gasp!

“What a powerful physical strength!”

Anyone could see that Qin Yu relied on pure physical strength. It was incomparably tough and could shatter everything in the world!

Yan Jinyao's expression changed drastically. Before he could recover, Qin Yu had already thrown out a second punch!

The golden light approached and landed on Yan Jinyao's chest.

With a loud bang, Yan Jinyao's chest immediately sank and his body fell to the ground!

It was obvious who was stronger and who was weaker!

Qin Yu's every move was extremely sharp but also extremely easy.

On the other hand, Yan Jinyao did not have this kind of calmness. He crawled up from the ground, and his chest flickered with a red light, as if his blood was about to be evaporated!

Yan Jinyao stood up from the ground. He looked at the fresh blood flowing out from his chest, and his expression became increasingly unsightly.

Qin Yu's strength seemed to have exceeded his imagination!

“Yan Jinyao, if you still have any ability, then use it. Today, I will let the world know that you, the number one disciple, have an undeserved reputation!” Qin Yu said coldly.

These words undoubtedly made Yan Jinyao feel embarrassed. He glared angrily at Qin Yu and shouted, “Qin Yu, don’t be so arrogant. Don’t think that I’m afraid of You!”

After saying that, Yan Jinyao’s hands quickly moved, and the purplish-gold light condensed again.

He flicked his palm forward, and the purplish-gold light quickly spread out in all directions, all the way to Qin Yu’s feet!

“Weng!”

There was a slight disturbance in the air, and the purplish-gold light gave off a blazing heat. Then, under Yan Jinyao’s urging, it transformed into a great seal!

This great seal had been passed down in the Scripture Depository of the martial arts association in Jingdu. Its power was incomparably terrifying, and it was incomparably difficult to learn this technique!

And as a genius of this era, Yan Jinyao had actually comprehended this technique!

“Nebula Great Seal!”

Yan Jinyao roared angrily, and the sky was instantly covered by this violet-gold great seal, surging forward in a mighty manner!

At this moment, countless people felt their hearts tremble with fear! The nebula seal was so tyrannical!

“The Jingdu martial arts association has already been defeated by me, and his technique isn’t even worth mentioning!” Qin Yu roared angrily, and his fist rapidly condensed into a fluorescent light.

Qin Yu took a step forward, and his Golden Fist shot out like a cannon, colliding with the large seal in the simplest manner!

In this instant, residual power spread out in all directions, forcing the surrounding realm lords to directly retreat!

And on the large nebula seal, densely packed cracks appeared!

“Kacha!”

Along with a clear sound, the large nebula seal finally exploded!

Qin Yu's fist penetrated the seal and headed straight for Yan Jinyao with a crushing force!

Yan Jinyao had nowhere to hide and his body took the punch head-on!

“Deng Deng Deng!”

His body took a few steps back as he spat out a mouthful of blood!

What was even more shocking was that the purplish-gold light on Yan Jinyao's body became extremely dim as if it was going to disappear at any moment!

This indicated that Yan Jinyao's injuries were extremely serious, and his internal Qi was beginning to wither!

When everyone saw this, they were all shocked!

Both of them were geniuses, and they were even hailed as the two most powerful people in the current era!

The comparison of the strength of the two of them was even more widely spread. However, after today's battle, they suddenly discovered that there seemed to be a huge gap in strength between the two of them!

Looking at Qin Yu, a golden aura suddenly surged. He was shockingly at his peak.

Looking at Yan Jinyao again, it was clear that he was beginning to show signs of defeat!

“Ah! !”

Yan Jinyao was unwilling to give up. He roared angrily and his hair danced wildly. His palm suddenly shook forward, and then a purple longsword appeared in his palm!

Seeing this purple longsword, everyone immediately turned pale with fright!

“It's the purple cloud sword that was lost decades ago. I didn't expect it to be hidden in Yan Jinyao's body!” Someone exclaimed.

The purple cloud sword had a great background. It was said that Luo Jingyu had paid countless treasures to find it back then!



The purple cloud sword was full of energy, and the blade of the sword emitted a buzzing sound like a dragon's roar.

What was more shocking was that the killing intent on this sword was extremely strong, as if it had come from a battlefield!

"The sword is not bad, but it also depends on who uses it," Qin Yu said coldly.

Yan Jinyao's body was covered in blood, and his eyes were as if he had gone mad. He said furiously, "Qin Yu, I heard that your swordsmanship is superb. Today, I will compete with you!"

"Swordsmanship? I don't even need to draw my sword to kill you," Qin Yu said coldly.

He shook his iron fists and said coldly, "Just the pair of iron fists in my hands are enough to smash you into meat paste!"

"You are courting death!"

Yan Jinyao was extremely furious. He held the Purple Cloud Sword and charged at Qin Yu!

The purple cloud sword was stained with internal Qi. This sword was the essence of sword techniques!

Wherever it passed, there seemed to be a mark in the void.

Even though they were far away, everyone could feel the cold chill on the blade of the sword!

"Such a precious sword is wasted in your hands!" Qin Yu said coldly. With a furious roar, his golden aura erupted to the extreme!

Then, they saw Qin Yu raise both of his hands. His incomparably hot golden palms met the purple longsword!

He wanted to use his bare hands to forcefully resist the purple cloud sword that resounded throughout the world!

"Swoosh!"

The instant the Purple Cloud sword descended, Qin Yu raised both of his hands and grabbed the purple cloud sword in his palms!

An extremely hot golden aura instantly melted the internal Qi on the Purple Cloud Sword!

Even the sword wielder, Yan Jinyao, could feel the heat!

“How is this possible! ?”

Seeing this scene, everyone sucked in a breath of cold air!

Qin Yu actually used his bare hands to receive the sword unscathed!

**Chapter 1084: Chapter 1,084, you can' t even hold a sword!**

Looking at the scene in front of them, the various realm lords couldn't help but Exclaim!

“Using his physical body to withstand it, how could his body be so hard! ?”

“That's the Purple Cloud Sword, the Long Lost Purple Cloud Sword!”

The wielder of the sword wasn't a weakling, it was Yan Jinyao who was known as the number one disciple in the world!

If they were the ones wielding the sword, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Qin Yu held the purple cloud sword with both hands, his expression extremely cold.

Yan Jinyao tried his best to pull out the sword, but he found that he could not move at all.

Qin Yu's two hands were like iron pincers, tightly grasping the purple cloud sword!

“Yan Jinyao, is this all you have? You really disappoint me.” At this moment, Qin Yu spoke.

His body emitted a golden might that spread towards Yan Jinyao.

This golden light instantly devoured his purplish-gold light. The scorching internal Qi forced Yan Jinyao back!

Even the purple cloud sword in his hand fell to the ground!

Qin Yu lowered his head and looked at the purple cloud sword that fell to the ground. He could not help but sneer, "You can't even hold a sword, and you still dare to call yourself the number one disciple?"

"You forcefully swallowed Yan Ruoxue's blood, and this is all you got? You really disappoint me!"

Yan Jinyao's expression was extremely ugly. He subconsciously looked around as if he was afraid of the comments around him.

"I... I just made a mistake! I can easily kill you!" Yan Jinyao said angrily.

Qin Yu sneered again and again. With a shake of his feet, the purple cloud sword fell into his hand.

Following that, Qin Yu swung the purple cloud sword in his hand towards Yan Jinyao.

A streak of purple light streaked across the sky and headed straight for Yan Jinyao!

Yan Jinyao hurriedly dodged to the side. The purple cloud sword brushed past his chest and ruthlessly stabbed into a tall mountain behind him!

In an instant, the mountain collapsed and the earth cracked. Broken Stones rolled down as if there was a huge earthquake.

"What? You Don't even dare to take the sword?" Qin Yu sneered.

Yan Jinyao suddenly understood something!

Qin Yu was not attacking him at all, but returning the sword to him!

Such humiliation made Yan Jinyao almost go crazy!

He grabbed the purple cloud sword and roared angrily, "Qin Yu, you are going too far! You are going too far!"

Qin Yu said coldly, "I will give you one more chance. If you have any moves, just use them."

Yan Jinyao was beyond furious. He held the purple cloud sword with both hands, and his palms were trembling slightly!

“Qin Yu, you’ve completely infuriated me!”

In the next second, Yan Jinyao suddenly slashed out with his sword and roared with all his might, “Purple Cloud Slash!”

Accompanied by his angry roar, sword shadows filled the sky!

Thousands of purple sword shadows slashed toward Qin Yu in all directions. Each sword shadow had the power to destroy the world!

The cold light on the sword blade was bone-chilling, leaving many sword scars in the air!

The killing intent that spread out made everyone shiver!

Thousands of sword shadows spread out toward Qin Yu, surrounding him with nowhere to hide!

In an instant, thousands of sword shadows slashed at Qin Yu. Even Qin Yu couldn’t Dodge such a sword technique!

“Chi la!”

Ear-piercing sounds came from the center of the sword. The purple light completely enveloped Qin Yu!

“Success!”

When Yan Jinyao saw this, he was instantly overjoyed!

His mouth opened slightly, and he spat out another mouthful of blood essence. It shot towards the sword light, as if he was planning to kill Qin Yu in one strike!

The moment the blood essence entered, the sword light instantly became even more intense!

The originally purple sword Ray was now stained with traces of scarlet. That terrifying aura flame covered a radius of several hundred meters!

The light ray was stirring crazily. Countless sword shadows kept slashing out, as if they were going to cut Qin Yu into minced meat!

The surrounding realm lords hurriedly retreated, afraid that they would be sucked into it!

“Hahaha!”

Seeing this scene, Yan Jinyao shouted out excitedly.

“Qin Yu, you will finally pay for your arrogance. Go To Hell!” Yan Jinyao’s eyes were wide open and his face revealed a crazed look!

But at this moment, the purple sword ray emitted a faint golden color!

The golden color was the size of a grain of rice and it was spreading rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye!

“Boom!”

A world-shaking loud sound was heard and the sword Ray was instantly blasted apart!

Qin Yu’s body emitted a holy golden light, and the Sword Shadows had long vanished!

Even though countless bloody wounds appeared on Qin Yu’s body, his Qi and blood were incomparably vigorous!

“How... how is this possible!” Seeing this, Yan Jinyao’s expression instantly changed drastically!

The Purple Heaven beheading had clearly swallowed Qin Yu, but why was he safe and sound! !

“Yan Jinyao, I’ve already given you a chance. Is that all you have?” Qin Yu looked at Yan Jinyao coldly with a contemptuous smile on his face.

This smile made Yan Jinyao almost collapse!

At this moment, he was suddenly afraid!

The Man Standing in front of him was like a tall mountain, making him feel fear!

The onlookers also seemed to understand something.

They had always thought that Yan Jinyao and Qin Yu were on par and that he was the only one who could compete with Qin Yu.

However, at this moment, they realized that the gap between the two was like a horizontal ditch that was hard to cross!

The gap between their strength was ridiculously huge!

“This Yan Jinyao... seems to be on a completely different level from Qin Yu...”

“Did we underestimate Qin Yu or overestimate this Yan Jinyao...”

“Could it be that Yan Jinyao only has a false reputation?”

The spectators in the dark murmured.

Han Wei, who was in the crowd, could not help but sneer.

“Back then, when I lost to Qin Yu, you all laughed at me. Now, it’s finally your turn.” Han Wei sneered.

In front of him, Qin Yu was looking at Yan Jinyao coldly.

“Impossible! I will never lose to you!” Yan Jinyao roared as the purple cloud sword in his hand swung towards Qin Yu in a disorderly manner!

At this moment, Qin Yu stepped on the ‘xing’ character and arrived in front of Yan Jinyao in the blink of an eye.

He extended his golden palm and slapped the body of the purple cloud sword directly.

“Clang!”

A huge force followed the purple cloud sword and headed straight for Yan Jinyao’s palm!

Under this huge force, the purple cloud sword instantly fell off, and his thumb and forefinger were shaken until they were covered in blood!

“You have already fallen twice.” Qin Yu grabbed the purple cloud sword in his hand and said coldly.

Yan Jinyao opened his mouth. He was about to say something when Qin Yu’s Golden Palm had already slapped over!

“Pa!”

This palm was incomparably huge, and it slapped towards half of Yan Jinyao's body. His body was like a cannonball, bursting out and smashing fiercely into the ground!

“Ah! !”

Yan Jinyao roared furiously. His entire body was covered in blood and there were even bones that were shattered. It was a tragic sight!

“Qin Yu, you're finished, you're finished!” Yan Jinyao roared crazily.

The bracelet on his wrist suddenly emitted wisps of white mist.

This mist covered Yan Jinyao's body and stuck to every inch of his skin!

The dust covered Yan Jinyao's body with a layer of armor like lime level!

“Huh? What is this?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes..

## Chapter 1085: Chapter 1,085, the ashes of a mighty figure

This layer of ash-like powder covered every inch of Yan Jinyao's skin, as if adding a layer of armor to his level!

On top of that white powder, there was a familiar yet strange smell.

It seemed to be mixed with the aura of death and internal Qi.

Qin Yu stared at Yan Jinyao, whose body was completely white, and the interest in his eyes grew stronger.

“That layer of white ash shouldn't belong to you, right?” Qin Yu said indifferently with his hands behind his back.

Yan Jinyao glared angrily at Qin Yu and shouted, “Qin Yu, you're Dead!”

This layer of white ash was none other than the treasure bestowed by the Sky Blood Rainbow!

And this treasure was made from the bones of the skeleton army!

In other words, the current Yan Jinyao had a body that was no weaker than a mighty figure!

“Qin Yu, I must kill you!” Yan Jinyao roared angrily and charged towards Qin Yu!

He clenched his fists and pressed down on Qin Yu’s body. He actually planned to clash head-on with Qin Yu’s body!

When Qin Yu saw this, he couldn’t help but sneer, “I think you’re courting death!”

After saying that, Qin Yu clenched his fists and charged forward!

“Clang!”

A loud sound exploded, and an intense light wave erupted between the two!

At the moment of the collision, Qin Yu was directly pushed back dozens of meters!

This could not help but make Qin Yu’s eyes reveal a trace of surprise.

“Interesting.” Qin Yu climbed up from the ground.

He rubbed his fist, only to feel that his fist bones were numb.

“Hahaha! Qin Yu, didn’t you say that your physical body is unrivaled in the world? Today, let me, Yan Jinyao, experience it!” Yan Jinyao shouted excitedly.

After he finished speaking, he once again approached Qin Yu and threw a punch at him!

The second collision between the two once again forced Qin Yu back!

This time, the Golden Light on Qin Yu’s fist was directly shattered. On the other hand, Yan Jinyao was completely unharmed!

Qin Yu climbed up from the ground again. He looked at the cracks that appeared on his fist and his eyes couldn’t help but narrow slightly.

“What a tough body,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

“What exactly is that layer of white ash?”



Yan Jinyao said with a cold smile, "It's made from the bones of mighty figures! Qin Yu, so what if your physical body is strong? It's nothing compared to a mighty figure!"

"The body of a mighty figure? No wonder." Qin Yu suddenly came to a realization.

Such a tough body, it was likely that other than mighty figures, no other spell could do it.

"Go to hell!"

Yan Jinyao's face was filled with madness as he charged towards Qin Yu.

He clashed head-on with Qin Yu's body, and for a moment, loud bangs continuously rang out in the air.

It had to be said that the strength of a mighty figure's body was beyond imagination. Even Qin Yu was knocked back repeatedly, and even his bones were showing signs of cracking.

"Go to hell!"

Yan Jinyao's hand held a sharp light as he ruthlessly threw a punch over!

This punch had the power to open up mountains and open up seas. It instantly smashed Qin Yu into the ground!

A huge pit appeared in front of everyone. Yan Jinyao struck while the iron was hot. He roared and punched continuously at Qin Yu's body!

Seeing this scene, everyone could not help but be shocked!

Yan Jinyao, who was beaten up by Qin Yu just now, actually exploded with such terrifying strength at this moment!

"Yan Jinyao is indeed not that simple!"

"I knew it. Since he is known as the number one disciple in the world, he naturally won't be defeated like this!"

The reversal of the situation shocked the surrounding people.

These people were the standard fence-sitters. They were also watching to see who would win and decide who to follow.

In the blink of an eye, Yan Jinyao had already thrown out hundreds of punches. It seemed that Qin Yu had already lost the ability to resist.

In the crowd, Jiang he and Xu Huaigu could not help but frown slightly.

“Is Qin Yu going to lose to Yan Jinyao Today?” Xu Huaigu said in a low voice.

Jiang he waved his hand and said, “He won’t lose. Qin Yu still has many secret techniques that he hasn’t used yet.”

For example, the battle word formula! If Qin Yu had used the battle word formula, Yan Jinyao would have been defeated long ago!

“Go to hell!”

Yan Jinyao’s entire body erupted with a brilliant light. He gathered all his strength into his fist and smashed it fiercely at Qin Yu’s head!

However, at this moment, Qin Yu’s body suddenly erupted with an intense and dazzling golden light!

He suddenly raised his hand and grabbed Yan Jinyao’s fist!

“It’s my turn, right?” Qin Yu’s icy cold voice entered Yan Jinyao’s ears.

Yan Jinyao’s expression changed, and he suddenly felt a sense of unease!

The Golden Light on Qin Yu’s body slowly turned dark gold.

A terrifying internal Qi erupted from his body, instantly forcing Yan Jinyao back!

“Buzz!”

The dark golden light illuminated a large area of heaven and earth. Qin Yu’s body had entered a new level at this moment, becoming indestructible!

In the distance, Yan Jinyao frowned and did not dare to make a move for a moment.

Qin Yu got up from the ground. His body was emitting an extremely hot temperature. This temperature had completely evaporated his blood!

The heat wave that pounced on his face caused the surrounding temperature to rise!

“This is a newly developed spell. I haven’t named it yet.”Qin Yu shook his neck.

“This technique combines the saintly body technique and the vajra saintly body technique into one. It shouldn’t be inferior to a top-tier heaven-rank technique.”

The vajra saintly body technique was a heaven-rank technique to begin with. Now, after Qin Yu’s improvement, it had taken a step further!

“Speaking of which, I have yet to compete with a mighty figure in terms of physical body. Today can be considered an opportunity,”Qin Yu muttered in a low voice.

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked coldly at Yan Jinyao.

“Come, I’ll use you to test my new spell,”Qin Yu said coldly.

Yan Jinyao’s pupils constricted and he shouted, “Arrogant! Today, I’ll break your inexplicable confidence!”

After saying that, Yan Jinyao stepped on the spell and closed in on Qin Yu!

Qin Yu’s eyes narrowed slightly. He slightly clenched his right fist and then fiercely punched forward!

“Clang!”

This was an unprecedented collision of physical bodies. The entire world seemed to be shaken by this sound.

In an instant, the mountains and rivers cracked and the Earth collapsed. The residual power that erupted from the two of them shattered everything in their sight into dust! Countless martial marquis were directly shaken into a bloody mist at this moment.. Even the martial saints were affected and spat out fresh blood!

Chapter 1086: Chapter 1,086. I never said that I would let you off

Under the light, Yan Jinyao no longer lived up to his words. The white ash on his fist began to crack, and then it directly shattered!

The enormous fist force shook toward Yan Jinyao, forcing him to retreat repeatedly!

At this moment, Qin Yu rose up from the ground. He raised his palm, and a golden light instantly blotted out the sky and covered the earth!

The gigantic golden palm print was like a millstone as it ruthlessly lashed out at Yan Jinyao!

“Bang!”

Under this slap, the white ash on Yan Jinyao’s body began to shatter once again, level by level falling off!

Without the support of the Almighty’s bones, Yan Jinyao’s physical body was instantly exposed. He had lost the right to compete with Qin Yu!

Before he could resist, Qin Yu’s second palm had already struck over!

Yan Jinyao raised his head to look at the palm that was slapping towards the ground. His face instantly turned ashen, and terror filled his entire heart!

“No, no! !”Yan Jinyao roared with all his might. At this moment, he realized that Qin Yu in front of him was not someone he could resist at all!

“Boom!”

This palm strike arrived as scheduled and caused the entire ground to collapse.

Under this palm strike, Yan Jinyao’s body had almost collapsed. His body was covered in blood and his white bones were exposed. Blood kept flowing out of his mouth and he looked extremely miserable.

He had tried many times to get up but he had failed. This palm strike was too powerful. If he had not formed his primordial spirit after becoming a martial saint, this palm strike would have taken his life!

Looking at Yan Jinyao’s miserable appearance, everyone could not help but suck in a cold breath.

Yan Jinyao, who was known as the number one in the world, had actually fallen to such a state. It could not help but make people sigh.

“It’s my turn...”in the dark, he teng, who was wrapped in a black robe, licked his lips.

However, at this moment, that hoarse voice sounded in his mind.

“You are no match for him... If you attack now, I’m afraid you will die here...”

Upon hearing this voice, he teng immediately stopped in his tracks.

“I have already stepped into the martial saint realm, how can I not kill him? Moreover, he has just experienced a great battle. Now is the best time to kill him!” He Teng was somewhat unwilling to accept this.

“Qin Yu’s body... is no weaker than a mighty figure... although he has just experienced a great battle, his internal QI is at its peak right now and is almost completely undamaged...” that hoarse voice said.

He Teng could not help but clench his fist. Because of his anger, the black energy all over his body was surging.

“Damn it...” he teng could not help but clench his teeth.

“Let’s go. If we don’t leave now, it will be too late...”

He Teng forcefully suppressed the anger in his heart. He did not stay any longer and turned to leave.

Not far away, Qin Yu strode towards Yan Jinyao. He raised his foot and stepped on Yan Jinyao’s body.

“I’ve said it before. If it weren’t for your relationship with Yan Ruoxue, I would have killed you long ago.” Qin Yu looked at Yan Jinyao coldly.

“As Ruoxue’s closest relative, you actually did such a thing to her. Yan Jinyao, your death is not worth it!”

Yan Jinyao opened his mouth to speak, but the moment he opened his mouth, blood gushed out non-stop.

Not far away, a rolls-royce was speeding over. The moment the car stopped, Yan Sihai was seen running out of the car.

“Qin Yu, Stop! Let Go of my son!” Yan Sihai shouted crazily.

As he shouted, he ran towards Qin Yu with an anxious look on his face. He looked a little pitiful.

Qin Yu looked at Yan Sihai coldly and sneered, "Your Son's life is now in my hands. You still dare to shout at me?"

As he spoke, Qin Yu increased the strength of his feet. Yan Jinyao, who was already injured, immediately felt even more pain!

"No... No!" A trace of panic flashed across Yan Sihai's face.

He said in a trembling voice, "Don't Kill My Son! I beg you, don't kill him..."

Looking at Yan Sihai's begging manner, Qin Yu could not help but laugh out loud.

"You want me to let him go? Fine, kneel down and beg me!" Qin Yu said coldly.

Yan Sihai's expression suddenly changed, and a trace of viciousness flashed in his eyes.

He had been born in the Yan family since he was young, and he had never knelt down to anyone before!

Now, asking him to kneel in front of so many people was worse than killing him!

"Qin Yu, as long as you let my son go, I will give you whatever you want!" Yan Sihai gritted his teeth and said.

Qin Yu sneered and said, "What can you give me? Money? Status? Do you think these are important to me?"

Yan Sihai opened his mouth, not knowing what to say for a moment.

To the Yan family, the most precious thing they could offer was money.

But money was not worth mentioning in Qin Yu's eyes, so how could he exchange it for Yan Jinyao's life?

"You don't want to kneel? Fine." Qin Yu did not say a word, and the strength of his feet increased again.

"PFFT!"

Blood suddenly spurted out of Yan Jinyao's mouth, and his internal Qi decreased rapidly!

"No, no!" Yan Sihai roared crazily.

He glared at Qin Yu and said in horror, "I'll kneel, I'll kneel!"

Qin Yu put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "Kneel and beg me, I might spare his life."

Yan Sihai's eyes were scarlet. Such humiliation made him shiver all over.

The people around him even took out their phones, as if they wanted to take a picture of Yan Sihai's humiliation.

His knees slowly fell down. Accompanied by a "Bang" sound, Yan Sihai's knees fell heavily to the ground.

Yan Sihai lowered his head and clenched his fists tightly. The expression on his face was almost ferocious.

Looking at Yan Sihai's appearance, Qin Yu's face couldn't help but flash with a trace of coldness.

"Yan Sihai, you and I shouldn't have been like this. Unfortunately, you are selfish and greedy," Qin Yu said coldly.

That's right. If Yan Sihai hadn't made a move on Yan Ruoxue, how would he have ended up like this?

But now, it was useless to say anything.

"I've already knelt down. You can let my son go now, right?" Yan Sihai said through gritted teeth.

"Of course. I, Qin Yu, am a man of my word," Qin Yu said indifferently.

He slowly moved his feet away. Yan Jinyao, who was lying on the ground, finally had a chance to catch his breath.

However, at this moment, Qin Yu suddenly pointed with his finger. A golden light instantly entered Yan Jinyao's mind!

"Ah!" A burst of intense pain immediately came from his head! His primordial spirit seemed to have suffered a lightning strike!

This intense pain almost made him faint!

And after this intense pain, Yan Jinyao clearly felt that the true qi and spiritual power in his body were rapidly disappearing!

“You... you actually wasted my cultivation!” Yan Jinyao’s pores shrank, and his face turned ashen!

Qin Yu sneered and said, “I only promised to spare your life, but I didn’t say that I would spare you..”

## Chapter 1087: Chapter 1,087, the Treasure of the Sky Blood Rainbow

“Ah! !”

Yan Jinyao’s pained roar spread throughout the entire Green Earth Park!

As a genius, being crippled of his cultivation was worse than being killed!

Not far away, Yan Sihai was furious, but he knew in his heart that he had no ability to take revenge at all!

He walked towards Yan Jinyao step by step with his aged steps.

Then, he hugged Yan Jinyao who was on the verge of breaking down.

“Qin Yu, you are so ruthless.” Yan Sihai looked at Qin Yu coldly, his eyes full of hatred.

Qin Yu said coldly, “If you dare to say another word, I will kill you.”

Yan Sihai was stunned. He didn’t say anything more. He hugged Yan Jinyao and returned to the car.

Yan Jinyao was crippled. No one had expected this outcome.

The genius who was known as the number one in the world had now become a cripple who could not cultivate. It could not help but cause people to sigh.

Qin Yu swept his gaze across the crowd and said coldly, “Anyone else who wants to attack me, feel free to do so.”

The surroundings were silent. No one dared to touch this brow.

Seeing this, Qin Yu did not say anything more. He turned around and left.



At this moment, in the second mystic realm, the handlebar mustache was digging something with a shovel.

A huge hole appeared in front of him. The hole was more than ten meters deep.

“HMM? I finally found it!”

At this moment, the moustache man’s eyes lit up.

He saw a jar placed in front of him. There was a strange internal Qi flowing inside the jar.

The moustache man carried the jar and climbed out of the hole.

He looked at the jar up and down and muttered, “What is this thing? Why haven’t I seen it before?”

“Don’t touch it!”

At this moment, Tian Xuehong’s figure appeared not far away!

The mustached man glanced at Tian Xuehong and muttered, “Tian Xuehong? Why are you here?”

Tian Xuehong did not have the time to pay attention to the mustached man. He nervously looked at the jar in the mustached man’s hand and carefully said, “That thing is useless to you. Give it to me...”

“Give it to you? What kind of joke is this? I almost died of exhaustion digging this broken jar,”the handlebar mustache muttered.

Tian Xuehong’s expression changed. He patiently said, “That thing is really of no use to you. How about this? Give it to me and I can use something to exchange for it with you. Anything Is Fine!”

“Anything Is Fine? Really?”The handlebar mustache said with slight surprise.

Tian Xuehong hurriedly nodded and said, “Really! I have many treasures on me!”

The man with the handlebar mustache stroked his beard and said, “How about this? You give me a magic tool of a great cultivator transcending the tribulation, and I’ll return it to you. How about it?”

The veins on Tian Xuehong's forehead twitched violently. He gritted his teeth and said, "Are you kidding me? !"

The man with the handlebar mustache muttered, "You said it yourself. Anything is fine. Since you don't have it, don't boast."

Tian Xuehong forcefully suppressed the anger in his heart, he said, "Even if a great cultivator at the tribulation stage searched the entire universe, there wouldn't be many magic artifacts! I can give you a great power magic artifact. Although it's damaged, it still has the power of a great power. How about it?"

"No."The moustache man refused without even thinking.

"Why don't you give me a tribulation transcending pill? That thing is pretty good."

"F \* ck you!"Tian Xuehong finally couldn't hold it in anymore.

"Are you F \* cking kidding me? !"

The mustached man sneered, "You're really a fool. You only realized it now? Although I don't know what this thing is, since you're so nervous, it must be something extraordinary. You want to take it back? Dream On!"

"You're courting death!"Tian Xuehong was extremely furious. His body turned into a stream of light and rushed toward the mustached man.

However, the handlebar mustache was as slippery as a loach. In the blink of an eye, it had fled several hundred meters.

"Back then, even several dozen mighty figures couldn't stop me, let alone you? In terms of escaping, this venerable self says that I'm number two. No one dares to say that I'm number one!"The handlebar mustache said with a smile.

"You! Return the thing to me!"The Heavenly Blood Rainbow's eyes were wide open. He wanted nothing more than to slaughter the handlebar mustache!

Inside the jar was the divine sense of the more than 10,000 martial marquis!

As long as he obtained this item, the sky blood rainbow would be able to recover more than half of his strength. At that time, he would definitely be invincible in the world!

However, he had never expected that a handlebar mustache would appear out of nowhere!

“Stop Dreaming.”The handlebar mustache said with a smile.

“Come, continue chasing after me. Qin Yu will probably come back in a while. Let’s chat in detail when he comes back.”

Tian Xuehong’s expression changed drastically!

In his current state, he was no match for Qin Yu. He would probably die in Qin Yu’s hands in a single exchange!

“You... I will remember you!”Tian Xuehong gritted his teeth.

Although he really wanted to take back the jar, his life was clearly more important than his life.

“I will wait for you,”the mustached man said with a smile.

The Heavenly Blood Rainbow Glared at the mustached man angrily, then turned around and left.

A few minutes after he left the second mystic realm, Qin Yu rushed back to the second mystic realm.

The moment he saw Qin Yu, the mustached man immediately rushed over.

“Qin Yu, this venerable one has a babe in my hand. Do you want it?”The mustached man said with a smile.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, “What Babe?”

The mustached man said mysteriously, “I don’t know what it is. It’s a babe that the heavenly blood rainbow wants to take back.”

“The Heavenly Blood Rainbow came here?”Qin Yu’s expression changed slightly.

“That’s right. But he was beaten away by me and took his Babe,”the mustached man said proudly.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes slightly.

Babe? There was probably only one treasure that the Sky Blood Rainbow wanted to retrieve after running to the second secret realm! That was the divine sense absorbed by the eight light pillars!

The divine sense of more than ten thousand martial Marquis was enough to allow Qin Yu to step into a new realm!

“Tell me, what do you want?” Thinking of this, Qin Yu couldn’t wait to look at the mustached man..

## Chapter 1088: Chapter One Thousand and eighty-eight, great success

The mustached man rubbed his chin, and a trace of craftiness flashed through his eyes.

“You don’t seem to have anything on you that you can give me.” The mustached man sized up Qin Yu.

This was the truth. Although Qin Yu had many treasures on him, these treasures were not worth mentioning in the eyes of the mustached man.

“How about this, you give me three drops of blood essence, how about it?” The mustached man said with a smile.

“Three drops of blood essence?” Qin Yu frowned slightly.

Although blood essence was very important to cultivators, Qin Yu’s three drops of blood essence didn’t seem to be of much use.

“Okay.” Qin Yu agreed without thinking.

As long as he could get the divine sense of the more than ten thousand martial marquis, three drops of blood essence was nothing.

After saying this, Qin Yu was about to force out his blood essence and give it to the mustached man.

At this time, the handlebar mustache stopped Qin Yu and shook his head. “Not now. Your blood essence is worthless in my eyes.”

“Not Now? What do you mean?” Qin Yu frowned and said.

The handlebar mustache said with a smile, "What I Want is your blood essence after the great success stage. A great success stage chaotic body. One Drop of blood essence has the power to destroy the world. It is a rare holy item."

"After the great success stage?" Qin Yu raised his eyebrows, and a trace of playfulness appeared in his eyes.

"That's right. After reaching the great success stage, the chaotic body is said to be invincible in the world, and it can be above the universe," the mustached man said proudly.

"How is it? Do you agree or not?"

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Are you so sure that I can reach the great success stage? Aren't you afraid that I will die halfway?"

"Aiya, this venerable self is fond of gambling. I will treat it as a gamble," said the moustache man.

Qin Yu thought for a moment, then nodded and said, "Okay, Deal!"

Only then did the moustache man pass the jar in his hand to Qin Yu.

The jar emitted traces of divine might. It was the power formed by the divine senses of more than ten thousand martial marquis.

As long as he absorbed this power, Qin Yu was confident that he would be able to step into the middle stage of the Martial Marquis.

However, he was not in a hurry. Instead, he put the jar away for the time being.

"It's a pity that I didn't manage to kill Tian Xuehong," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Currently, Qin Yu had three enemies on the surface.

He Teng, Tian Xuehong, and the higher-ups who could appear at any time.

However, Qin Yu had no way to kill these three people because he had no idea where they were.

'a month is neither a long nor a short period of time. I'm afraid that I'll have to prepare a complete plan,' Qin Yu thought to himself.

It was no longer possible for them to seal the second secret realm completely.

With their abilities, it wouldn't be difficult for them to find a secret realm master.

After thinking about it, the only thing they could do now was to intimidate the world so that they wouldn't dare to make a move against Qin Yu.

In the next few days, Qin Yu traveled through the mountains and the bustling city. He even came to the entrance of the various secret realms many times and stood there for a long time.

This was an invisible deterrent. The secret realms that were targeted immediately trembled. They didn't even dare to breathe loudly for fear of angering this killing God.

It was only after several days that Qin Yu stopped his travels.

He returned to the martial arts association of Jingdu and planned to once again enter the Scripture depository to find information about the chaotic body and the star field mentioned by the handlebar mustache.

At this moment, in the first secret realm.

Eight high-ranking officials were gathered on a mountain peak.

There was a huge rock on the mountain peak. The rock was flickering with a dark light. On the rock, there were densely-packed talismans carved.

At this moment, tiny cracks had already appeared on this rock.

The cracks were very small and could not be seen without a careful look. However, this meant that the seal had loosened.

The moment the stone shattered, the first secret realm and the second secret realm would pass through completely.

“Are we really going to break this seal?” An old man among the crowd asked coldly.

“Once this seal is broken, it means that the first secret realm and the current world will pass through completely. At that time, everyone will have the chance to step into the first secret realm.”

“That's right. Once the seal is broken, there will be no turning back.”

The few of them seemed to be weighing the pros and cons, and each of them had solemn expressions on their faces.

“The seal must be broken.” Finally, someone spoke.

The one who spoke was a hunchbacked old man.

This person’s name was Yan Yongfu. He was the one who had used Gu Zizhen’s body to fight Qin Yu!

The other higher-ups all looked at Yan Yongfu.

Yan Yongfu said coldly, “I have fought with Qin Yu before. His strength is unfathomable, and his future is limitless.”

“He is only at the early-stage of the martial saint stage, but he already has the power to fight against a mighty figure. If he steps into the mighty figure stage, it will be a disaster for us.”

“Is it really that exaggerated?” Someone asked at this moment.

Another person said slowly, “Once the chaotic body is completed, it is indeed invincible in the world. There was once a chaotic body that was completed. It made almost all the great cultivators at the tribulation stage tremble. There are even rumors that this chaotic body almost beheaded the Heavenly Dao.”

“You guys seem to be worrying over nothing,” a beautiful woman who still retained her charm said.

“Even if we go through all the history, how many chaotic body cultivators have stepped into the great success stage? I’m afraid there are only five of them.”

“Moreover, this Qin Yu is only a martial saint. He is still thousands of miles away from the great success stage.”

Yan Yongfu glanced at him and said in a deep voice, “He is indeed very far away from the great success stage, but he is very close to the Almighty.”

“If this child steps into the mighty figure realm, the eight of us working together will most likely be reduced to ashes.”

When everyone heard this, they immediately fell silent.

Even though they had already launched a killing plan against Qin Yu, it still allowed Qin Yu to grow up.

Speaking of which, they couldn’t be blamed. After all, there was a restriction of the seal. They could only use the hands of others to get rid of Qin Yu.

“In order to prevent a disaster from happening, no matter what we have to do, we must get rid of him,” Yan Yongfu said coldly.

At this moment, a young man ran over in panic.

With a slide shovel, he knelt in front of them and said in panic, “Sir, my father... is my father really dead?”

The young man in front of them was none other than Gu Zizhen’s son, Gu Xinghe.

Yan Yongfu looked at Gu Xinghe in front of him and said faintly, “Yes, he was beheaded by Qin Yu. Both his body and soul were destroyed..”

## Chapter 1089: Chapter 1,089, rumors of the Holy Region

Upon hearing these words, Gu Zizhen sat down on the ground.

He said with a trembling voice, “How is this possible... my father is at the peak of the Martial Saint Realm. How could he die at the hands of Qin Yu... how is this possible!”

Yan Yongfu said indifferently, “Although Qin Yu is only at the early stage of the martial saint realm, once the chaotic body enters the martial saint realm, it will possess the ability to fight against those at a higher level. Your father is indeed dead.”

Gu Zizhen still wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Yan Yongfu with a wave of his hand.

Gu Zizhen was already dead, so this Gu Xinghe naturally lost his value.

These eight high-level officials no longer paid attention to Gu Zizhen, but looked at the seal in front of them.

“If we work together, within a month, we should be able to break the seal,” Yan Yongfu said.

“Once the seal is broken, the eight of us will attack together. We must kill Qin Yu as quickly as possible, not giving him any chance to escape!”

...



During this period of time, more and more people in Jingdu had stepped into the martial saint realm.

First, Yao Meng was the first to come out of seclusion. Then, Kong Yun, Chu Hedao, and the others had also stepped into the martial saint realm.

At this moment, Qin Yu was standing at the entrance of the Scripture Depository.

This was his second time entering the Scripture Depository. The difference was that this time, no one could restrict Qin Yu's entry time.

This way, Qin Yu would have a lot of time to search for the information he wanted to know.

He stepped into the Scripture depository and extended his finger to seal the door. No one could enter.

Then, Qin Yu suddenly released his divine sense and covered the entire scripture depository.

Qin Yu's divine sense was far more powerful than an ordinary martial saint's. The relevant documents on the fourth level had been roughly scanned by Qin Yu in an instant.

He took large strides to the fourth level and found a book according to the information given by his divine sense.

This book did not seem to stand out at all. In fact, it was covered in dust.

Clearly, it had been many years since anyone had flipped through this book.

Qin Yu picked up this book and slowly opened it.

Rows and rows of densely packed words appeared before his eyes.

It would probably take a very long time to finish reading this entire book.

Qin Yu didn't have much time to waste, so he didn't think too much about it. He held the book and started reading it carefully.

For three whole days, Qin Yu didn't leave the Scripture Pavilion.

Many people came to Qin Yu to reminisce, but they were all rejected.

In the blink of an eye, another three days passed.

More than half of the book had been read, and Qin Yu already had a general understanding of that star field.

He slowly closed the book and said in a low voice, “The records in this book are really detailed. It’s not a waste of my time.”

According to the records in this book, the star field mentioned by the handlebar mustache was called the Holy Region.

It was an incomparably huge world, and it was also the final arena for cultivators.

It was said that every top cultivator in this world had once stepped into the holy region.

The Yan family was located in the Saint Realm.

Not only did it have an endless amount of spiritual qi, but it also had countless geniuses.

“According to the records in that book, the geniuses in the Saint Realm could step into the martial saint realm at the age of thirteen or fourteen...”Qin Yu muttered in a low voice and could not help but feel a trace of pressure.

In order to step into the Martial Saint Realm, Qin Yu had spent an unknown amount of effort. And in the saint realm, there were people who had already stepped into the martial saint realm at the age of thirteen or fourteen. It was really terrifying.

At Qin Yu’s age, the Almighty realm was already everywhere.

Although that was the case, it did not mean that Qin Yu was inferior to them.

After all, compared to the saint realm, the resources in this world were too scarce.

Qin Yu could not help but touch the token. His head drooped slightly, and no one knew what he was thinking.

“The saint realm... I really want to go and take a look.”Qin Yu played with the token and said in a low voice.

After learning that there were many geniuses in the Holy Region, Qin Yu didn’t feel the slightest bit of fear. On the contrary, he was somewhat expectant.

He couldn't wait to step into the Holy Region and compete with the geniuses in the world!

According to the records in the book, there seemed to be only one way to step into the Holy Region, and that was to rely on the ancient array platforms.

But this book clearly recorded that Earth had several ancient array platforms. Many of the top experts of the Holy Region had also walked out from Earth.

But now, Qin Yu only knew of one ancient array platform, and that was the one in the first secret realm.

“That's not right.” At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly thought of something.

Previously, the mighty figures of the Yan family had descended here twice. They probably didn't rely on the ancient array platform in the first secret realm.

Because if they passed through the ancient array platform in the first secret realm, it would mean that the eight higher-ups could also descend. But in reality, they had no way of descending.

“Could it be that they crossed the Void to come here?” Qin Yu exclaimed.

However, this idea was quickly rejected by Qin Yu.

The Almighty Realm did not have the ability to cross the void.

If that was the case, there was definitely more than one way to reach the holy region!

Qin Yu's eyes narrowed slightly as he said in a low voice, “Earth is incomparably ancient. It has a history of billions of years. No one knows how many things are unknown.”

The ancient array platform was definitely not the only way to enter the Saint Realm!

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly thought of something!

“That's not right!” Qin Yu suddenly stood up.

The moustache man said that he was a strand of divine sense from the Saint Realm and was once a mighty figure.

Then how did he come here?

There was only one possibility, and that was that the moustache man was lying!

He hurriedly stood up and immediately rushed towards the second mystic realm.

As soon as he returned to the second secret realm, he saw Yao Meng sitting in the main hall, chatting with the handlebar mustache.

“Miss Yao Meng, I heard that your group once had a great cultivator in the way synthesis stage. Is that true?” The handlebar mustache said with a smile.

Yao Meng said with a smile, “Those are all rumors. The way synthesis stage has not appeared for thousands of years.”

The moustache touched his chin and muttered, “The third level of the way, even in the holy region there are not many, really do not know how many Babe to leave behind:”

Here, the handlebar mustache said with a smile: “Miss Yao, another day you invite me to your home as a guest?”

Yao Meng Small Mouth slightly open, don't know whether to laugh or cry.

“Good, good.” Yao Meng helpless nod way.

“Good my ass.” At this moment, Qin Yu walked in from outside the door.

“Miss Yao, if you let her go to your house, you have to be careful of your ancestral grave,” Qin Yu said half-jokingly and half-seriously.

The Mustache Man's old face turned red and he muttered, “Look at what you're saying. Is this lord that kind of person? I just want to be a guest.”

Qin Yu did not continue this topic. Instead, he looked at the Mustache Man.

He wanted to ask directly, but Yao Meng was still there. Qin Yu had no choice but to give up this thought temporarily.

Thus, Qin Yu walked to the opposite side of Yao Meng and slowly sat down.

“You've entered the Martial Saint Realm?” Qin Yu glanced at Yao Meng and asked casually.

Yao Meng nodded and said, “Yes, I just broke through not long ago.”

Qin Yu could not help but sigh.

Among his peers, who knew how many people had broken through to the martial saint realm. In the past, they were considered to be at the peak of the martial path. Now, it seemed that this was only the beginning.

“Miss Yao, you must have come here for some reason.” Qin Yu went straight to the point.

Yao Meng put down the Teacup in her hand and smiled, “That’s right. I’ve come here for the Holy Region.”

“Sanctum? You know about sanctum too?” Qin Yu’s brows suddenly furrowed..

## Chapter 1090: Chapter 1,090, an unprecedented era

Yao Meng said with a faint smile, “I’ve entered the Scripture depository many times.”

Qin Yu suddenly understood.

Yao Meng was a careful girl. Since she had been to the Scripture depository, it was very likely that she had flipped through that book.

“What do you know?” Qin Yu looked at Yao Meng and asked.

Yao Meng said, “Before this, I didn’t know much. However, after I broke through to the Martial Saint Realm, I went to visit someone and asked him for relevant information.”

“Who?” Qin Yu hurriedly asked.

“Tian Jizi,” Yao Meng said with a smile.

“Tian Jizi...”

Qin Yu whispered this name.

This was not the first time he had heard of this person. Previously, the news of him stepping into the martial saint realm was also predicted by this Tian Jizi.

Although Qin Yu was filled with curiosity towards him, he had never visited him before.

The world was vast, and there were countless types of mystical arts. Among them, there were many that Qin Yu could not comprehend.

For example, Tian Jizi's every prediction.

"What did he say?" Qin Yu stared at Yao Meng and continued to ask.

Yao Meng blinked her big eyes and smiled, "He told me about Ruoxue and the Saint Realm."

Qin Yu did not say anything, waiting for her to continue.

Yao Meng continued, "According to Tian Jizi's prediction, the first mystic realm will be destroyed in about a month. At that time, the first mystic realm will no longer exist, and it will become an ancient array formation."

"Array Formation?" Qin Yu's eyes flashed with surprise.

Yao Meng grunted and said, "Normally, we have long lost the method to enter the saint realm. But for some reason, Tian Jizi predicted that in this life, the ancient array formation will be completely opened and the passage will be made public."

"When that time comes, not only will we be able to enter the saint realm, but the people of the saint realm will also be able to come to Earth."

The more Qin Yu heard, the more alarmed he became.

In a month's time, the first secret realm would disappear, and the ancient array platform would reappear in the world?

This was too inconceivable, and the speed was beyond Qin Yu's imagination.

"According to what he said, we haven't been able to reach the saint-level for many years," Yao Meng continued.

Qin Yu frowned and asked, "Did he say why this life can be opened?"

"No, the secrets of Heaven can not be revealed," Yao Meng said with a smile.

Qin Yu frowned tightly.

After listening to Yao Meng's words, everything seemed to make sense.

The holy region could lead to Earth, but Earth could not lead to the holy region.

This was perhaps the reason why there was the existence of the Dao protector profession.

“Did he say a month?” Qin Yu hurriedly asked.

Yao Meng nodded and said, “That’s right. This is also the reason why I rushed to tell you.”

“Once Tian Jizi’s prediction comes true, it means that in a short month’s time, the higher-ups will be able to descend into this world. At that time, I’m afraid you will be in danger.”

Qin Yu nodded slightly, then quickly cupped his hands and said, “Thank you for telling me, Miss Yao.”

Yao Meng smiled and said, “Mr. Qin, you don’t have to be so polite. Ruoxue and I are good friends, so I naturally don’t want to see anything happen to you.”

Qin Yu grunted in gratitude. At this moment, he only felt a huge pressure on his shoulders.

Yao Meng seemed to have noticed Qin Yu’s worry. She smiled and said, “Actually, it’s not just you who feels the pressure. It’s the same for us.”

“If the Holy Region Passage is completely opened, then we so-called geniuses might not be worth mentioning anymore.”

“And... according to experience, whenever a new area is opened up, the local weak will become slaves.”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Not to that extent. Isn’t there still a Dao Protector?”

“The essence of a dao protector is to protect ordinary people, not us.” Yao Meng shook her head and said.

“We are part of the natural law of cultivation. The survival of the fittest is inevitable.”

After Yao Meng’s Reminder, Qin Yu also realized this problem.

“It seems that we have to hurry.” Qin Yu took a deep breath.

“Yeah.” Yao Meng also sighed slightly.

At this time, she seemed to have thought of something and continued, "There's one more thing."

"Miss Yao, please say it." Qin Yu hurriedly nodded.

Yao Meng said, "This isn't Tianjizi's first prediction. It's said that many years ago, he already predicted this matter."

"HM?" Qin Yu frowned slightly.

He predicted what would happen today many years ago?

It seemed that this Tianjizi was quite capable.

"Because the passage between Earth and the Holy Region was broken, many top cultivators used secret techniques to seal their lifespans, waiting for this day to come," Yao Meng said.

"If the ancient array platform really opens in a month's time, these sealed cultivators will probably break out of the ground."

Qin Yu smiled and said, "I'm not surprised about this. They didn't step into the environment of a mighty figure in this world. It's not a bad choice for them to choose to wait."

"Mr. Qin, I have to correct you," Yao Meng said indifferently.

"Currently, we are indeed unable to step into the Almighty Realm. However, this kind of decline has come step by step. It is not achieved overnight."

A trace of surprise flashed across Qin Yu's eyes.

"You mean... when they sealed their lifespan, they still stepped into the Almighty Realm?" Qin Yu guessed.

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

"Perhaps at that time, their highest cultivation could only reach the almighty realm."

"But in our current life, their highest cultivation could only reach the martial saint realm."

When Qin Yu heard this, a trace of surprise flashed across his face. At the same time, he also felt a trace of relief.



This was more like it. In the billions of years of history on Earth, how could there not be a few powerhouses.

“Mr. Qin, our generation is lucky and unfortunate.” Yao Meng faintly felt somewhat helpless.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “Yes, just like what they said, this is a great world.”

“We will have a wider world. At the same time, we will welcome an even crueler competition.” Qin Yu sighed in a low voice..

## Chapter 1091: 1,091 th picture, Cloud Dragon Island

Cultivation was like a huge wave washing away the sand. There were very few people left, and those who could truly stand firm in this era could be counted on one’s fingers.

Qin Yu originally wanted to enter the picture and engage in a theoretical battle with the eight high-ranking officials.

But after hearing Yao Meng’s words, Qin Yu dismissed this idea.

There was still a month’s time before the eight high-ranking officials could descend into this world. Qin Yu simply could not afford to delay.

Other than the incomparably heavy pressure on his shoulders, Qin Yu still had some faint expectations in his heart.

The first was that the holy region was about to open. At that time, he would have the opportunity to compete with the top geniuses of the world.

The second was that as long as he entered the holy region, he would be able to meet the person he had been longing for day and night.

“It’s time to hurry up.” Qin Yu stood up.

He looked at Yao Meng and said, “Miss Yao, do me a favor.”

“Mr. Qin, please speak,” Yao Meng said politely.

Qin Yu said, "Gather all the martial saints in the world to the martial arts association in Jingdu. I want to open the resources of the martial arts association in Jingdu."

Yao Meng was slightly surprised. She covered her mouth and said, "Are you really going to do this? You have to know that this is what you sacrificed your life for."

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

Hearing this, Yao Meng couldn't help but say with some admiration, "Mr. Qin is really selfless and admirable."

Qin Yu said with a wry smile, "Actually, it's not like that. We only have one month left. So what if I monopolize these resources? I Can't finish them all by myself."

"Moreover, if the Holy Region Opens, I'm afraid we'll need more help."

Yao Meng nodded slightly and said, "I didn't expect Mr. Qin to be so meticulous. I'll go inform them now."

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Thank you."

After sending Yao Meng away, Qin Yu thought of the mustache.

This dog was full of lies. He had to ask him clearly.

When Qin Yu turned around and returned to the hall, he found that the mustache was no longer there.

He released his divine sense and searched for the figure of the handlebar mustache, but he found that there was no one there at all.

"Damn it, this bastard." Qin Yu could not help but curse in his heart.

Could it be that this dog had realized something and ran away in advance?

Although Qin Yu was somewhat unhappy, he did not have much time to waste on him.

He found Zhai Xing and walked out of the second secret realm together, arriving at the office of the martial arts association in Jingdu.

In the office, Xia Hang was flipping through a huge pile of documents.

“Qin Yu, Master Zhai Xing.” After seeing Qin Yu and Zhai Xing, Xia hang hurriedly stood up and cupped his hands.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “How is it? Have you arranged everything?”

“Don’t worry, it’s all here,” Xia Hang said.

Zhai Xing, who was at the side, could not help but frown slightly.

“Xia Hang is one of your people?” Zhai Xing asked in a low voice.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “You can say that. Or rather, it’s a partnership.”

Xia hang said in a slightly terrified manner, “What kind of virtue and ability do I have to be worthy of the word ‘partnership’...”

Qin Yu patted his shoulder and did not dwell on this topic.

On the table, there was a large pile of documents.

These documents were the resources controlled by the Martial Arts Association of Jingdu.

Many of these resources had yet to be developed, such as Qingdi Park.

In the evening, Kong Yun, Chang Mang, and the others were invited to the martial arts association of Jingdu.

“Qin Yu!”

After seeing Qin Yu, Chang Mang ran over quickly and gave Qin Yu a hug.

“What a pity. I wanted to become a martial saint as soon as possible to help you. I didn’t expect you to take down the second mystic realm so quickly,” Chang Mang said with a sigh.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “There will be plenty of opportunities in the future.”

After entering the martial saint realm, Chang Mang’s body became even stronger. At a glance, he looked like an iron tower.

It was not an exaggeration to say that his arms were thicker than Qin Yu’s thighs. He looked extremely intimidating.

After that, Qin Yu, Kong Yun, and the others chatted with each other.

This group of people were all top geniuses of the current era. Each of them possessed great strength and talent.

While they were chatting, Qin Yu noticed two people.

One was Chu he dao, and the other was Xiao Yuan.

These two people's internal Qi was slightly different from the others, which made Qin Yu feel a little surprised.

On the body of the river, there were faint traces of sacred internal Qi. This internal Qi was extremely peaceful, and it was hard to ignore.

On the other hand, Xiao Yuan's body had traces of feminine, feminine, and vicious, which made people extremely uncomfortable.

Of course, Qin Yu didn't say much. After all, everyone had their own way of cultivation.

"Now is not the time to chat. I think Miss Yao should have told you all," Qin Yu said.

Everyone nodded slightly.

"It's a pity that we didn't kill the Gu family members with our own hands." A hint of resentment flashed in Zhuang Teng's eyes.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "There's still a chance. The one who controlled all of this is Gu Xinghe. He's not dead yet."

"He's not dead yet? Are you serious?" Zhuang Teng immediately stood up, his eyes flashing with excitement.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "That's right. I didn't see him in the second mystical realm. It's said that he was sent to the first mystical realm by Gu Zizhen."

Zhuang Teng immediately perked up when he heard that.

He clenched his fists and said through gritted teeth, "I must kill him with my own hands!"

"Alright, now is not the time to talk about this. We can't afford to delay," Qin Yu said.

He distributed the documents to everyone and began to choose the most valuable place among these resources.

For an entire night, everyone did not leave this office.

Under Zhai Xing's lead, they continuously sifted through these resources and selected the best among them.

The next morning.

There were only six documents left in front of everyone.

These six documents were known as the six most dangerous places, and were resources that the Jingdu Martial Arts Association had never developed.

"The six most dangerous places are the places that the Jingdu martial arts association places the most importance on, but there are many difficulties," Zhai Xing said.

Qin Yu nodded. "Opportunities and risks often coexist. This is the truth that I have always pursued."

After losing the protection of their families, they were no longer the high and Mighty Young Masters. They also needed to risk their lives.

"We will set off in three days," Qin Yu said.

"Okay." Everyone nodded slightly and agreed.

After everyone left, Qin Yu carefully studied these documents.

Among the six lands of Extremis, the most famous one was Cloud Dragon Island. It was said that there were strange flowers on this island. Each flower contained unimaginable spiritual qi.

"Let's go to the Cloud Dragon Island in three days," Qin Yu said in a low voice.

In the next three days, Qin Yu planned to refine the divine sense of the more than ten thousand martial marquis.

If he could successfully devour them, it would not be difficult for him to enter the middle stage of the martial saint realm. At that time, Qin Yu would also have a trace of capital to fight against mighty figures.

At this moment, in the first secret realm, eight higher-ups were casting spells to break the seal on this stone..

## Chapter 1092: Chapter 1,092, the reclusive martial saint

Rays of light were emitted from the bodies of the eight people.

The light covered the rocks and exploded with a sky-high brilliance.

Just as they had expected, this seal would be completely lifted in a month's time. At that time, they would be able to enter and exit the first mystery dimension at will and would no longer need to rely on divine sense to descend.

...

In the second mystic realm.

In a secret chamber, a jar was placed in front of Qin Yu.

Threads of white internal Qi floated out of the jar.

The internal Qi was extremely weak, but the power contained within was beyond imagination.

This was the purest form of divine sense power! Under the secret arts of the immortal slaying sect, this power became the spiritual power of cultivation.

Qin Yu closed his eyes slightly. The pores all over his body opened. As he breathed and breathed exercise, this white qi entered his body through his pores.

The moment the Qi entered his body, Qin Yu immediately felt a strong spiritual qi merging with his essence soul.

“Hiss...”

After feeling this power, Qin Yu could not help but gasp.

This was much stronger than the effects of herbs!

Even the heaven grade medicinal pills refined by Qin Yu couldn't be compared to this!

No Wonder Tian Xuehong risked his life to use this technique!

“It’s said that back then, the slaughter celestial sect relied on this technique to become the number one sect in the world, creating countless almighty figures. Its sect master even directly stepped into the tribulation stage,”Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Not to mention a vicious person like the Sky Blood Rainbow, even Qin Yu was somewhat tempted.

Such a cultivation speed was indeed too fast! It was absolutely beyond reason!

Qin Yu rubbed his chin and muttered, “If it was using the heaven swallowing technique, this divine sense wouldn’t be able to display such power.”

He had once used the heaven swallowing technique to absorb the divine sense of others, and the effect it brought was far inferior. It couldn’t be compared to the slaughter celestial sect’s secret technique.

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

“We must find the heavenly blood rainbow as soon as possible,”Qin Yu said in a low voice.

The Heavenly Blood Rainbow was a genius of the immortal slaughtering sect, and he had mastered this secret technique.

Once he grew up, it would be a disaster for the world.

It was not impossible to revitalize the immortal slaughtering sect.

Moreover... Qin Yu was also somewhat interested in this secret technique.

Even if it was not as heartless as the sky blood rainbow, at least it could be used to kill enemies.

Qin Yu did not think any further. He closed his eyes slightly and continued to absorb the internal Qi in the jar.

The internal Qi was extremely dense. After all, it was formed from the divine sense of more than ten thousand martial marquis.

Even though Qin Yu had the internal Qi method, it was still impossible to completely absorb it in a short period of time.

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

Qin Yu opened his eyes slightly. He tried to sense the internal Qi in the jar and discovered that there was still half a jar inside.

“According to this progress, if I were to completely absorb this internal Qi, it would not be impossible for me to enter the intermediate stage of the Martial Saint Stage,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

“How terrifying.”

One had to know that Qin Yu needed a large amount of resources to advance to the next stage!

Yet, this divine sense was able to advance his cultivation in such a short period of time. This was enough to show how terrifying it was!

“Qin Yu, everyone is here.”

At this moment, Zhai Xing’s voice came from outside.

“Got it,” Qin Yu replied. Then, he stood up and walked out of the secret room.

“Qin Yu, the situation is a little different from what we expected,” Zhai Xing said as he walked.

“Oh?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and signaled Zhai Xing to continue.

Zhai Xing said, “This news still got out. Many people have gathered here and want to go to Cloud Dragon Island with us.”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “It’s okay. Those who come will have a share.”

Zhai Xing opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he shook his head.

“Right, has pavilion master and Jiang and the others come?” At this time, Qin Yu suddenly thought of something.

“Yes, they have come,” Zhai Xing said.

Qin Yu nodded slightly.

Such a good thing could not be left out.



The two walked out of the secret realm and came all the way to the martial arts association in Jingdu.

They saw that many people were already standing in the martial arts discussion hall.

Besides Chang Mang and the others, there were also more than ten strangers.

Some of these people had white hair and some had a hunched figure. The clothes on his body were also somewhat strange, as if he had lost touch with the times.

“Pavilion Master.” Qin Yu walked to the front of the pavilion master and bowed to her.

The pavilion master agreed and then said, “Qin Yu, do you know all these people?”

“No.” Qin Yu shook his head.

He released his divine sense and swept it over them.

“They are all martial saints?” Qin Yu could not help but be a little surprised.

When did so many martial saints appear in the world? Some of them were even at the late stage of the martial saint realm and were on par with Zhai Xing!

“That’s strange. Before this, why have I never heard of them?” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Zhai Xing said solemnly, “These people have been in seclusion for many years. This time, they’ve probably heard of the news of the Holy Region.”

Qin Yu rubbed his chin.

He didn’t really care about this, but what made Qin Yu curious was why they hadn’t come to the Jingdu martial arts association earlier to plunder these resources?

“Zhai Xing, long time no see!”

At this moment, an old man with white hair walked over with his hands behind his back.

The internal Qi on his body was extremely dense, and each of his movements contained an extremely intense aura fluctuation.

“Old eccentric Yuan, I didn’t expect you to come as well,” Zhai Xing said coldly.

The old man called old eccentric Yuan laughed loudly and said, “With such a good thing, how can my figure be absent? As for you, I heard that Gu Zizhen is really dead, and you followed behind a little brat, acting as his lackey?”

Zhai Xing frowned slightly and did not make a sound.

The people around seemed to be in cahoots with this old man. They looked at Zhai Xing with a mocking gaze.

“Zhai Xing, back then, you were someone who could dominate the world with a long sword. How did you end up like this?” The old man continued.

“Gu Zizhen is dead. You, the number two in a thousand years, did not ascend to the top. Instead, you let a little ghost seize the position?”

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

His internal Qi swept across this elder and discovered that he was also an advanced stage martial saint. His strength was on par with Zhai Xing’s.

However, what he said made people extremely displeased.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, “If you want to go to the Cloud Dragon Island, then shut up and shut up.”

The elder laughed loudly and said, “You are that Little Brat, right? You look ordinary, but how did you take Gu Zizhen’s position?”

Chapter 1093: Chapter 1,093, smashed into minced meat! Translator: Nyoï-Bo Studio Editor: Nyoï-Bo Studio

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said, “It seems that your information is very limited. I killed Gu Zizhen. Is there a problem with me taking his place?”

“You killed Gu Zizhen?” A trace of surprise flashed through the Elder’s eyes, and then his gaze fell on Zhai Xing.

“Zhai Xing, it’s one thing for you to betray Gu Zizhen, but you even joined hands to kill your master? What benefits did this brat give you?”

Qin Yu’s expression became increasingly gloomy, and a faint killing intent emanated from his body.

“Why? Do You Want to kill me?”The grand elder laughed coldly.

“You dare to attack me as an early-stage martial saint? Or are you planning to join forces with Zhai Xing just like how you killed Gu Zizhen?”

“F\*ck your mother!”

Before Qin Yu could make a move, a burly figure suddenly flashed over!

He was extremely tall and his body was emitting a scarlet red light. He suddenly punched the Grand Elder’s face!

This punch sent the grand elder flying for hundreds of meters and his body slammed into the wall.

Not only that, his jaw was almost shattered and blood was dripping down.

“Old Thing, I’ve been listening to you for a long time. Don’t you believe that I’ll break your mouth!”Chang Mang pointed at the Grand Elder and cursed.

The Grand Elder was furious. He glared at Chang Mang and said coldly, “Little Bastard, you don’t know your place. Today, I’ll teach you a good lesson on behalf of Your Parents!”

“Teach me a lesson? Are You F\*cking worthy?”Chang Mang took a step forward with full force, shaking the entire ground with a rumble!

Qin Yu patted Chang Mang’s shoulder and said, “Leave it to me.”

Chang Mang glanced at Qin Yu and said, “Alright, hit him hard on the mouth!”

Qin Yu looked at the grand elder coldly and said, “When Gu Zizhen was here, you only dared to hide from the world. Now that he’s dead, you all came out one by one. Why? Do you think I’m easy to bully?”

The grand elder said sinisterly, “Cut the crap. He doesn’t dare to replace Gu Zizhen. I Dare!”

Then, the Grand Elder raised both of his hands, and a bright ray of light condensed on his hands.

Then, a huge blade that was shimmering with light condensed in the air.

“Today, I’ll let you taste the power of my origin Spirit Sacred Blade!”

The Grand Elder roared, and then both of his hands pressed down fiercely!

This grand elder was, after all, an advanced stage martial saint, so his strength was naturally not to be underestimated.

That huge blade tore through the sky and headed straight for Qin Yu's glabella!

Qin Yu's face turned cold, and his body emitted a golden glow.

In the next second, he suddenly raised his hand, and an incomparably huge golden palm rose from the ground. With a "PA" sound, it slapped towards that huge blade!

This palm directly smashed the origin spirit sacred blade into pieces!

The origin spirit sacred blade was like glass, as pieces of it fell down!

A trace of shock flashed across the face of the grand elder and he exclaimed, "How is this possible!"

Qin Yu looked at the grand elder coldly and said, "With this little bit of ability, you dare to boast shamelessly? You are weak and don't know yourself. You still want to take advantage of your seniority? You better go to Hell!"

Before the grand elder could react, that huge golden palm had already slapped towards him!

The golden light illuminated the heaven and earth, and the palm brought with it rolling divine might as it crushed down!

"Boom!"

This slap directly smashed the Grand Elder's body and primordial spirit into meat paste!

The surrounding people were dumbstruck, and couldn't help but take a step back.

"This kid is so strong!" This was practically the same thought that they all had!

At the same time, they felt waves of lingering fear in their hearts.

Fortunately, they were not the ones who had attacked. Otherwise, the one who had been slapped to death would not be the doyen monster.

Qin Yu coldly swept his gaze across the crowd and said, “Anyone else who wants to attack, feel free to do so.”

Everyone looked at each other. Then, someone laughed and said, “Little friend Qin, you must be joking. You have offered such top-notch resources. Why would we attack you? We are more than grateful.”

Qin Yu snorted coldly and ignored them.

“Damn, that is an advanced stage martial saint. Did you kill him with one slap?” Chang Mang could not help but come forward and said.

Qin Yu laughed and said, “Although that doyen is an advanced stage martial saint, he has been in seclusion for many years. His strength can not be displayed much.”

“If he is like Zhai Xing, I am afraid I will have to use some strength.”

“TSK TSK, be modest.” Chang Mang rolled his eyes.

Qin Yu smiled and didn’t explain further.

After killing the doyen monster, everyone seemed to have quieted down.

Qin Yu, pavilion master, and Jiang gathered with them and took out the map.

The map recorded the Cloud Dragon Island.

“I seem to have heard of the Cloud Dragon Island.” At this moment, pavilion master suddenly said.

Qin Yu was slightly surprised as he said, “You’ve heard of the Cloud Dragon Island?”

“Yes.” The pavilion master nodded slightly.

“It’s said that many years ago, a martial saint once set foot on the island and never came out again.”

“Yes, there is indeed such a legend.” Zhai Xing also nodded and said.

“None of the martial saints who went in came out alive.”

Qin Yu could not help but frown slightly.

It seemed that this cloud dragon island was not simple.

However, this also meant that there must be some shocking treasure on the Cloud Dragon Island. Otherwise, they would not have let so many martial saints risk their lives to go there.

“Let’s take a risk.”Qin Yu said.

After he had finished speaking, Qin Yu turned around and walked to the front of the discussion martial hall. He told everyone about this matter.

“This time, it will definitely be filled with danger. If anyone is afraid, it’s still not too late to withdraw now.”Qin Yu said.

Everyone could not help but start discussing in low voices.

“Many martial saints actually died on that island?”

“It’s not that many martial saints died. It’s just that none of the martial saints can leave Alive!”

“Forget it. Since we’re here, let’s take a risk!”

There were also people who shook their heads and said, “It’s not easy for me to wait until the Holy Region Opens. I don’t want any accidents to happen at this time.”

Soon, four or five old men left the scene.

Chapter 1094: Chapter 1,094, headed to Cloud Dragon Island

Translator: Nyoibo Studio

Editor: Nyoibo Studio

Out of the ten over elders, four or five had left.

Qin Yu did not say a word. He had already expected this outcome.

He swept his gaze over the crowd and said slowly: “No one has left, right? Alright, let’s go.”

With that, Qin Yu turned to look at Star picking.

Star picking grunted in gratitude before he took the lead and led the group towards Cloud Dragon Island.

The Cloud Dragon Island was not within the Yan country's borders, but was located on an isolated island in the deep sea.

This place could be said to be truly desolate and uninhabited, with almost no one passing through here. Of course, this also caused the path to the Cloud Dragon Island to become somewhat difficult.

The group changed their various means of transportation and arrived at the shore.

Standing there, Qin Yu gazed at the boundless sea level, before he raised his finger and pointed in a certain direction.

“According to the location on the map, it should be in this direction,” said Qin Yu.

“Yes, but I'm afraid it will be a little difficult to go to Cloud Dragon Island,” said Zhai Xing.

“It's okay. Leave it to me.” Zhuang Teng patted his chest.

He had a lot of connections, so it was indeed easier to find a ship.

Zhai Xing glanced at Zhuang Teng and said, “There are very few ships going to Cloud Dragon Island. Even if you have great connections, it's useless.”

“Try it. If it really doesn't work, we'll think of another way,” Zhuang Teng said with a smile.

Zhuang Teng did not waste any time. He immediately began to use his connections to find a ship going to the Cloud Dragon Island.

Just as Zhai Xing said, there were very few ships going to the Cloud Dragon Island.

Zhuang Teng did not know how many calls he had made, but all of them were met with a nose full of dust.

About half an hour later, Zhuang Teng ran back eagerly.

“I have to say, our luck is really good,” Zhuang Teng said with a smile.

“Have you found it?” Qin Yu asked.

Zhuang Teng said with a smile, "It just so happens that there is a group of rich businessmen here who are planning to take a boat trip. One of them is passing by Cloud Dragon Island. I tried to persuade them, but they finally agreed to give us a ride."

Qin Yu patted Zhuang Teng on the shoulder and said with a smile, "Well done."

Zhuang Teng said with some pride, "Do you think that all the banquets I've held all these years have been for nothing? Our Zhuang family..."

At the mention of the Zhuang family, Zhuang Teng suddenly fell silent, and a trace of pain flashed across his face.

"You can't reminisce about the past, don't think about it," Qin Yu comforted him.

Zhuang Teng forced a smile and said, "Yes, I'm fine."

About four to five hours later, a ship arrived nearby.

It was a cruise ship with many wealthy businessmen dressed in luxurious clothes.

Zhuang Teng quickly went forward to negotiate. A few minutes later, Zhuang Teng waved his hand and said, "Everyone, get on the ship."

A group of people got on the ship. Although they were all famous aristocratic families in Jingdu, they were not welcomed on this ship at all.

The local businessmen looked at Qin Yu and the others with disdain.

"I heard from Zhuang Teng that what kind of martial artists are you? Can You Fly?" A young man in a suit walked forward and said indifferently.

Seeing this, Zhuang Teng hurriedly introduced, "This is Gong Tianyu, the organizer of this parade."

Qin Yu nodded slightly and said politely, "Thank you for your help."

Gong Tianyu ignored this and said with a faint smile, "You guys are so powerful, why do you still need to take a boat? Can't you just fly over?"

"Oh my God, YOU MOTHERF\*cker..." Chang Mang was displeased. He was about to curse when he was stopped by Qin Yu.



“Mr. Gong, you must be joking. Flying in the sky and flying in the Earth are out of our reach,”Qin Yu said politely.

After all, they were riding on someone else’s boat, so it was not good for them to shed all pretenses.

Gong tianyu snorted and said, “I really don’t know what you guys are bragging about every day. No matter how powerful you are, are you still as powerful as a spear?”

“That’s right. What era is it now? Why are you still practicing martial arts? It’s more like practicing dancing. “The other wealthy merchants also laughed, obviously treating Qin Yu and the others as laughing stock.

Qin Yu’s people couldn’t hold it in any longer. Just as they were about to flare up, they were interrupted by a wave of a hand.

“Forget it, there’s no need.”Qin Yu shook his head.

Gong Tianyu waved his hand, and immediately, a bodyguard walked over.

“My bodyguard was hired from abroad at a high price. Do you want to Spar with him?”Gong Tianyu said proudly.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “There’s no need.”

Gong Tianyu became even more proud when he heard that.

From his point of view, Qin Yu was obviously afraid.

“Take them to the basement. There’s no other place. You Won’t mind, right?”Gong Tianyu said with a

smile.

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

There were not many people on the ship. It was obviously a lie to say that there was no place to live.

However, Qin Yu was too lazy to argue with him. As long as they could reach Cloud Dragon Island, it was enough.

Therefore, under the lead of the bodyguards, the group arrived at the basement.

“Damn it, Zhuang Teng, what the Hell did you find? Your words are disgusting, and you even let us live in such a place! If it weren’t for Qin Yu stopping us, I would have smashed his head into pieces!” Chang Mang scolded.

Zhuang Teng said with slight embarrassment, “Gong Tianyu has always been like this. He has been spoiled by his parents. He is not afraid of anything. He always thinks that he has seen through the truth of the world. Otherwise, he would not have organized this sea parade.”

“That’s right. Usually, there are no ships heading to the vicinity of Cloud Dragon Island.” Zhai Xing nodded.

Zhuang teng spread his hands and said with a bitter smile, “Young Master Gong doesn’t believe in

evil.”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “It doesn’t matter. We already owe him a favor, so there’s no need to be calculative.”

“Moreover, there will be times for him to beg us along the way.”

With that, Qin Yu and the others divided their rooms.

According to the captain’s calculation, even if the ship sailed the fastest, it would still take about five days to arrive at Cloud Dragon Island.

Qin Yu was not in a hurry. He just happened to use these five days to absorb the power of divine sense in the jar.

Therefore, after Qin Yu, Jiang He, and the others gave some advice, they returned to their own room and took out the jar of divine sense.

The moment the jar was opened, white gas was emitted.

## **Chapter 1095: Chapter 1095, the Proud Gong Tianyu**