

## Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1476 online for free -

Chapter 1476: Chapter 1,476, Purple Spiritual Fire 1

Feeling the internal Qi of the medicine Saint Hall, Qin Yu became more and more excited.

Only in this part of the sky could one's talent be released.

After taking a few steps forward, the old man suddenly stopped and said, "Mr. Qin, please wait a moment."

Qin Yu was stunned and said, "Aren't we going to the top floor?"

The old man smiled and said, "There's no need to go to the top floor for the assessment. Please wait here. I'll inform them."

Qin Yu acknowledged and then stood there waiting.

The old man walked up quickly.

At this moment, the guard suddenly walked in front of Qin Yu.

He tugged at the corner of Qin Yu's clothes and whispered, "You're going to take the assessment, right?"

Qin Yu glanced at the guard and nodded, "Yes, why?"

The guard glanced around. After making sure that no one was around, he said in a low voice, "I advise you to give up. This medicine sacred hall relies on the Heavenly Cloud Sect's supply. Do you think they will let you in easily?"

Qin Yu frowned slightly and said, "What do you mean?"

The guard sighed and continued, "To tell you the truth, in order not to offend you, they will choose a very difficult pill for you to refine. This will ensure that you will not be able to join the Medicine Sacred Hall."

"To put it bluntly, they will definitely make things difficult for you."

Hearing this, Qin Yu's eyes could not help but narrow slightly.

He looked at the guard and said, "Why are you telling me this?"

The guard snorted and said, "They don't treat me as a human. I don't like them. It's as simple as that."

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He didn't expect this group of people to deliberately make things difficult for him.

"So, I advise you to leave," said the guard.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Okay, I got it. Thank you for the Reminder."

Although he said that, Qin Yu had no intention of leaving.

When the guard saw this, he didn't say anything more.

"Don't say that I told you," the guard said softly before leaving.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Don't worry."

Not long after the guard left, the old man walked down from upstairs.

Three old men followed by his side.

These three old men had solemn expressions and were filled with dignity. Every step they took was extremely steady.

What surprised Qin Yu was that these people's strength had already stepped into the mighty realm.

This was practically impossible on earth, because no one had that much energy. They could both cultivate and refine pills.

"The holy region is indeed different." Qin Yu sighed.

Compared to Earth's harsh cultivation environment, the holy region was simply too comfortable.

"You are Qin Yu?" An old man took the lead and asked.

Because he knew their intentions, Qin Yu didn't give him any face. He immediately asked back, "You are the assessment officer?"

The Elder was startled. He originally wanted to give Qin Yu a show of force to gain the initiative.

However, Qin Yu didn't fall for his trick at all. For a moment, he was in a bit of a mess.

"I am the main assessment officer this time. My name is Su Song," the elder said.

Qin Yu made an 'oh'sound, then raised his eyebrows and said, "Tell me, what pill do you want me to Refine?"

Su Song said indifferently, "There's no need to be in such a hurry. Come with us."

Qin Yu didn't say anything more. He followed Su Song and came to a room.

This room was obviously a temporary one. The surroundings were dark and even a little damp.

There was not a trace of sunlight in this place, and spiritual Qi was also extremely scarce here.

Obviously, this group of people wanted to make things difficult for Qin Yu.

"This is the room for your assessment,"Su Song said indifferently.

Qin Yu glanced at it and then snorted coldly, "What kind of place did you find for me? Do you guys usually refine pills here?"

Su Song was stunned, then said, "The assessment is up to us. You can leave, or you can choose not to take the assessment."

Qin Yu said with a cold face, "Damn it, Old Thing, are you trying to deliberately make things difficult for me?"

Su Song's face instantly turned extremely ugly. He didn't expect that Qin Yu would actually not give him any face at all.

"Also, where is your alchemy king? Why isn't he here?"Qin Yu said with a dark face.

Su song berated, "Watch your words! How can you meet our alchemy king just because you want to! You can talk about it after you get past US first."

Qin Yu raised his head and looked up. Then, he pointed up and said, "If I want to go to the highest level, what conditions do I need?"

When Su Song heard this, he could not help but laugh out loud, "Want to go to the highest level? That's simple. As long as you can refine a divine rank pill, that's enough."

"Are you serious?"Qin Yu's brows raised, and he was immediately somewhat moved.

Su Song said indifferently, "Of course. It's just that a divine rank pill isn't that easy to refine."

Qin Yu sneered, "You can make the decision, right? Do you need to seek instructions from your pill refining King?"

Su Song's expression turned cold. He said somewhat unhappily, "There's no need to seek instructions from the pill refining king for such a small matter."

"Then don't talk nonsense. You Don't need to give me a test question. I'll choose a divine rank pill myself,"Qin Yu said.

Su Song couldn't help but laugh when he heard this. "Divine Rank Pill? Do you think there are cabbages on the streets for divine rank pills? You want to refine a divine rank pill with just you? You're simply..."

Su Song's expression changed drastically before he could finish speaking!

A purple flame was dancing in Qin Yu's palm!

Although the flame wasn't big, it was like an elf, flickering with a mysterious radiance!

"Purple... purple spiritual fire? !"Su Song's eyes widened!

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that there wasn't a single purple spiritual fire in the entire alchemist Sage City!

Even an alchemist King only had a blue spirit fire, two levels lower than Qin Yu!

"I've remembered what you said just now,"Qin Yu said with a sneer.

"Alright, I'll write a prescription now. Send me the medicine."Qin Yu picked up the pen and wrote a few lines, then handed it to Su Song.

Su Song took the prescription shakily. For a moment, he didn't know what to say.

"What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and bring me the medicine."Qin Yu berated.

Only then did su song come back to his senses. He hurriedly turned around and left the room, heading straight for the roof.

All the way to the top floor, Su Song quickly found the Alchemy King.

"Alchemy King, that... that Qin Yu, he..."due to shock, Su Song couldn't speak for a moment.

Pill king frowned and asked, "What About Qin Yu?"

Su Song swallowed his saliva and said, "Qin Yu, he... he's actually a purple-colored spiritual fire..."

"Oh... What? !" Pill King's expression suddenly changed, "Qin Yu is a purple-colored spiritual fire? !"

"Yes..." Su Song nodded.

"Are you sure? Who Did you hear it from?" Pill King hurriedly asked.

Su Song said with a trembling voice, "I saw it with my own eyes... he is indeed a purple-colored spiritual fire..."

This caused the alchemist king to feel extremely uneasy. He kept pacing back and forth in the room, his face carrying some fear.

"No, we absolutely can not let this Qin Yu enter the medicine Saint Hall!" The alchemist King said coldly.

## **Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1477 online for free -**

Chapter 1477: Chapter 1,477, a bunch of good-for-nothings! 1

An alchemist who possessed the purple flame held an extraordinary significance, and might even threaten the alchemist King's position.

He turned to look at su song and asked, "Where is he now?"

"He's waiting in the room you arranged. This is the prescription he gave me." Su Song hurriedly took out the prescription and handed it to the alchemist King.

The pill refining king took it and carefully sized it up. However, after looking at it for a long time, he still couldn't understand what kind of Pill Qin Yu was refining.

"Strange, why have I never seen this prescription before?" The pill refining king frowned.

"Did he say what kind of pill he was refining?" The pill refining king hurriedly looked at Su Song.

Su Song shook his head and said, "No, but... I told him that as long as he refined a divine rank pill, he could choose from all the floors..."

The alchemist King's face darkened and he berated, "Nonsense!"

Su Song said somewhat awkwardly, "I also didn't expect that this child can really refine a divine rank pill..."

The alchemist King didn't speak for a long time. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Su Song said from the side, "Don't be anxious. He might not succeed at all..."

"Since he has the purple-colored spiritual fire, that means he has a certain level of ability." The Alchemist king took a deep breath.

After pondering for a moment, he returned the prescription to Su Song.

"Go, give him the lowest quality herbs and think of ways to prevent him from succeeding," said the alchemy king.

"At the same time, arrange for people to disturb him in the dark and disrupt his divine sense," said the alchemy king with narrowed eyes.

When refining pills, one had to ensure that one's mind was highly focused. If one's divine sense was disrupted, the possibility of failure would be extremely high.

Su Song came to a sudden realization. He hurriedly nodded and said, "Don't worry, I understand."

After saying this, Su Song quickly left the place.

He selected a batch of inferior herbs for Qin Yu according to the requirements of the Alchemy King.

Then, he arranged for people to hide in the dark, ready to disturb Qin Yu's mind at any time to ensure that Qin Yu's pill refinement failed.

After making the arrangements, Su Song brought the herbs all the way back to his room.

He handed the herbs to Qin Yu and said, "These are the herbs you want. Do you need to prepare anything else?"

Qin Yu took the herbs and glanced at them. A cold smile couldn't help but appear on the corner of his mouth.

These herbs were all over ten thousand years old.

To Su Song and the others, these were the most inferior herbs that the medicine hall could find.

But to Qin Yu, these were all high-quality herbs!

Herbs that were ten thousand years old could be said to be rare on Earth. They were top-notch herbs!

“Why? Are you deliberately making things difficult for me?” Qin Yu waved the herbs in his hand and said with a faint smile.

Su Song’s face changed and said, “Don’t talk nonsense. All the participants are the same!”

“Oh? Is That So?” Qin Yu sneered.

“Su Song, I can basically see it now,” Qin Yu said indifferently.

Su Song was stunned, and he said somewhat apprehensively, “What did you see?”

“I can see that you guys are all good-for-nothings,” Qin Yu said with a sneer.

“I really didn’t expect that alchemists in the holy region would be so trash. You actually thought that ten-thousand-year-old herbs were trash. Those top-notch herbs are really wasted in your hands.”

Hearing this, Su Song immediately flew into a rage. “Kid, what nonsense are you spouting! Are you looking down on us! ?”

Qin Yu played with the herbs in his hands and said indifferently, “I come from a place where resources are extremely scarce. But even there, we still produced many top-notch Alchemists.”

“They can rely on thousand-year-old or even a few hundred-year-old herbs to refine top-notch pills, but you guys are sitting on these resources and are nothing.”

Qin Yu shook his head repeatedly. These people were simply too inferior compared to the people from the Divine Alchemist Pavilion back then.

Not to mention the pavilion master, even Taozi was much stronger than these people.

“Nonsense,” Su Song said coldly.

Then, he changed the topic and said, “Say it. What else do you need us to prepare?”

“There’s no need. These are enough,” Qin Yu said indifferently.

With that, Qin Yu directly took out the Dragon Cauldron and placed it in front of everyone.

Seeing this cauldron, Su Song couldn’t help but sneer.

“What kind of decent pill can be refined from this kind of cauldron?” Su Song mocked mercilessly.

Qin Yu said indifferently, “That’s right. That’s why I think you guys are a bunch of drunkards.”

“You!” Su Song couldn’t help but tremble from Qin Yu’s anger, but he didn’t know how to reply.

Qin Yu couldn’t be bothered to waste his breath on them. He took out the herbs, and with a wave of his palm, the purple spiritual fire landed in his hand.

Then, Qin Yu gently touched his finger, and a wisp of flame the size of a bean began to burn.

Qin Yu held his breath and began to refine the pill.

He put the herbs into the cauldron in order, then closed his eyes slightly and controlled the flame with his mind.

Su Song, who was watching from the side, was confused. He couldn’t tell what kind of Pill Qin Yu was going to refine.

“What kind of pill are you going to refine?” Su Song couldn’t help but Mutter.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. All his mind was focused on refining the pill.

And the pill that Qin Yu was going to refine this time was the nine transformation golden pill!

This kind of pill was top-notch even in the entire cultivation world. With this pill, Qin Yu could even break into the central state, let alone a small medicine sacred hall!

As time passed, Qin Yu’s control over the flames left Su Song dumbstruck.

Such precise control far surpassed that of everyone in the Medicine Sacred Hall!

“This kid is indeed extraordinary.” Su Song thought to himself.

As an alchemist, he couldn’t help but feel some admiration in his heart.

But more than that, he was worried. After all, Qin Yu’s intrusion could very possibly change their structure and disrupt their originally peaceful and carefree lives.

As time passed, a medicinal fragrance exploded in the room.



The extremely rich medicinal liquid was also slowly shrinking.

This was the most important step in pill refinement, the formation!

Su Song narrowed his eyes and couldn't help but sneer in his heart.

"This brat has some ability. Unfortunately, you will still fail," Su Song said coldly.

As long as he waited for the final step of Qin Yu's formation to disrupt his divine sense, then this pill would definitely fail!

Su Song's eyes stared straight at Qin Yu's cauldron. At the same time, he watched Qin Yu's expression change.

At a glance, Qin Yu's expression was extremely calm. It was as if the refinement of this pill was extremely easy for him.

This made Su Song even more respectful. He even felt a trace of excitement in his heart.

"It's about time."

Seeing that Qin Yu's pill was about to take shape, Su Song's lips curled up into a cold smile.

The people in the dark began to make their moves at this moment.

A strand of divine sense shot out from the dark and headed straight for Qin Yu's glabella!

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He could clearly feel that a strand of divine sense was disturbing his mind.

Chapter 1478: Chapter 1,478, it's best not to provoke me

That strand of divine sense continuously interfered with Qin Yu, attempting to destroy Qin Yu's mind.

Qin Yu's eyes narrowed slightly, and he couldn't help but sneer.

He directly gave up resisting and allowed this strand of divine sense to drill into his mind.

Seeing this scene, Su Song couldn't help but be stunned.

This Qin Yu, why didn't he play by the rules?

Under normal circumstances, shouldn't he be fighting with all his might at this time? Why did he simply let it enter his mind?

Could it be that he had already given up resisting? It was illogical!

As an alchemist, how could he give up so easily?

The spell caster in the dark could not help but be overjoyed. That strand of divine sense immediately shot into Qin Yu's mind.

Very quickly, that strand of divine sense arrived in Qin Yu's mind.

In this mind, two divine sense sat cross-legged.

One was the already sleeping iron egg, and the other was Qin Yu's primordial spirit.

This primordial spirit sat cross-legged in the mind, its entire body emitting a golden radiance.

Seeing this strand of divine sense that had intruded, "Qin Yu" slowly stood up.

The corners of his mouth curled up into a sneer. The golden light all over his body made it impossible for people to open their eyes.

"Who told you to come?" Qin Yu asked coldly.

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The expression of that strand of divine sense changed drastically! He suddenly understood Qin Yu's intention!

Qin Yu's divine sense was already powerful enough to be unafraid of interference! Even if it was drilled into his mind, he could still kill it with a flip of his hand!

"This is bad!" This strand of divine sense knew that things were not good. It turned around and wanted to escape.

However, with a wave of Qin Yu's large hand, a golden light burst out, completely wiping out this strand of divine sense!

The spell caster in the dark was instantly jolted back a few steps, and a mouthful of blood gushed out from his mouth.

His expression could not help but be a little unsightly, and his face turned extremely pale.

To An Alchemist, divine sense was extremely important.

Although only a strand was killed, it would probably take some time for it to recover.

In this dark little house, su song was frowning as he looked at Qin Yu.

He was frowning because Qin Yu's pill refinement was not disturbed at all. On the contrary, it was about to take shape.

"What's going on?" Su Song took a deep breath.

Looking at Qin Yu's expression again, he was still quite relaxed.

How did this look like he was disturbed?

"What exactly happened..." Su Song could not figure it out for a moment.

"Buzz!"

Just as Su Song was puzzled, the Dragon Cauldron in front of him suddenly flashed with an extremely demonic light!

This light quickly swept out in all directions, and a powerful medicinal fragrance spread out!

At the same time, auspicious clouds began to appear in the sky.

This auspicious cloud was the sign of a heaven rank pill!

"Look, it's a pill cloud!" Someone exclaimed.

For a moment, everyone in the medicine Saint City raised their heads to look at the large patch of seven-colored auspicious cloud in the sky!

"The medicine Saint Hall has refined another heaven rank pill."

“That’s right. After all, that is the medicine Saint Hall. They are all top-notch Alchemists.”

“I wonder who this pill cloud came from.”

“Needless to say, it must be the pill refinement king.”

At the highest level of the medicine Saint Hall.

The pill refinement king also raised his head and stared at this large expanse of auspicious clouds.

His face was ashen, his fists were clenched tightly, and his teeth were grinding so hard that cracking sounds could be heard.

“I still let him succeed...”the pill refinement king spat out these few words with great difficulty.

At this moment, he wished that he could kill Qin Yu.

In the pill refinement room.

Qin Yu opened his eyes slightly.

He walked to the front of the Dragon Cauldron and placed this formed nine transformation golden pill in his palm.

“Do you know it?”Qin Yu opened his hand and asked with a smile.

Su Song said with an excited expression, “This... This is really a divine rank pill. You can actually refine a divine rank pill!”

“Why? Are you very disappointed?”Qin Yu ridiculed.

“Even if you want to disturb me, you should find a decent one. Otherwise, you will end up losing everything.”

Su Song’s expression changed drastically!

As expected! That strand of divine sense was killed by Qin Yu!

“You... you...”su song was momentarily speechless.

A moment later, he actually knelt in front of Qin Yu with a plop!

“Mr. Qin, please accept my bow!” Su Song lowered his head, but it was still difficult to hide his respectful feelings.

This made Qin Yu somewhat surprised. He sized up Su Song and said with a smile that was not a smile, “What? Didn’t you stop me in every possible way just now?”

“All of this was against my will. Moreover, I didn’t expect you to really be able to refine a divine rank pill...” Su Song said truthfully.

Qin Yu didn’t know what to say for a moment.

It could be seen that to these alchemists, the ones they respected would always be the strong.

As long as one’s alchemy skills were strong enough, they would be respected by others.

This was perhaps the reason why the Alchemy King was worried.

“Alright, Can I go up now?” Qin Yu asked.

Su Song hurriedly nodded. “Of course!”

With that, Su Song stood up and planned to bring Qin Yu to the roof personally.

But at this moment, an old man dressed in a white robe suddenly walked down.

He had a genial smile on his face, looking quite benevolent.

He quickly walked in front of Qin Yu and said with a smile, “Young Friend Qin, that Pill Cloud just now was made by you, right?”

Before Qin Yu could say anything, Su Song cupped his hands and said, “Greetings, Alchemy King.”

“You are the Alchemy King?” Qin Yu glanced at him.

The alchemy king smiled faintly and said, "It's all because my friends gave me face and gave me an undeserved reputation."

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Mm, it's indeed an undeserved reputation."

The Alchemy King was stunned, and a wave of anger immediately surged in his heart.

However, a warm smile still hung on his face as he said indifferently, "Little Friend Qin, I just happened to have something to do just now, so I didn't have the time to come down and observe. I'm really sorry."

Qin Yu said with slight ridicule, "There's no need for that. You're a very busy person. What's more, whether you see or not, I don't care at all."

This alchemy king's magnanimity was extremely small. There was simply no place for someone stronger than him to exist.

Therefore, Qin Yu looked down on him from the bottom of his heart.

The Alchemy King, who already had an extremely small magnanimity, didn't know what to say at this moment. The anger on his face could no longer be concealed.

"Alright, it's time for me to go upstairs." Qin Yu stretched lazily.

Following that, he looked at the alchemy king and said, "I wonder if I can trouble the Alchemy King to personally bring me around for a tour?"

The Alchemy King suppressed his anger and said, "Of course, no problem."

Qin Yu didn't say anything more. He followed behind the Alchemy King and walked upstairs.

"This second floor..."

"There's no need to go to the second floor. Let's go directly to the top floor. I heard that the top-tier herbs are all there," Qin Yu said.

The Alchemy King was instantly speechless and was so angry that he was trembling.

After arriving at the top floor, Qin Yu immediately smelled a strong medicinal fragrance.

The entire floor had countless rooms, and each room had different herbs placed inside.

Just as the alchemy king was about to introduce them, Qin Yu suddenly stopped in his tracks.

He turned to look at the alchemy king and said indifferently, "I know what you're thinking. You're afraid that I'll Steal Your Limelight and change the title of Alchemy King."

"But let me tell you today. The reason I'm here is only for the herbs. I'm not interested in the so-called title of Alchemist king at all."

"So, there's no need for you to trip me up. Otherwise... I won't let you off so easily."

Chapter 1479: Chapter 1,479, refining a nascent soul pill

The alchemist King's expression changed slightly, and his expression was extremely unnatural.

"Let me tell you, I don't care about anything that you care about, so you don't have to treat me as an enemy. Of course, you don't have the qualifications either," Qin Yu said coldly.

Although the alchemist King was angry, he didn't dare to compete with Qin Yu.

After a moment, his mood gradually calmed down.

"Okay, I got it." The Alchemy King took a deep breath and said.

Qin Yu grunted and said, "I won't stay here for long. After I finish refining the pill I want, I'll naturally leave."

"Okay, I Won't disturb you during this period of time," said the Alchemy King.

Qin Yu didn't say anything more and waved his hand. "Okay, you can go back to your work."

After saying this, Qin Yu began to search for herbs on the top floor.

It had to be said that the resources here were indeed too rich. Compared to Earth, this place was simply a Holy Land.

Herbs that were tens of thousands of years old could be seen everywhere. Qin Yu wanted even more.

If one was careful, one could even see 100,000-year-old herbs.

“This is just a small southern state. How rich are the resources in the central state...”Qin Yu couldn’t help but sigh.

Compared to this, the cultivation environment on Earth was really too harsh.

It was really not easy to produce geniuses like Yan Jinyao and Chang Mang.

“Alright, it’s time for me to refine the nascent soul pill,”Qin Yu said in his heart.

He picked a batch of herbs and then found a room to seal the room before starting to refine the pill.

On the other side.

After King Lian returned to his room, his heart could not calm down for a long time.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. The rosary beads in his hand were crushed by him!

As the Pill King of the Southern Region, the Top Alchemist of the Medicine Sacred Hall was revered everywhere? When had he ever been so angry?

“Damn it!”

The Pill King raised his hand and slapped the table. The table immediately shattered!

“This bastard actually dares to humiliate me! I will definitely not let him off!  
!”Although the Alchemy King wanted to roar loudly, he was afraid that Qin Yu would hear him. For a moment, he felt extremely uncomfortable.



He thought for a moment before finally laughing coldly.

“Qin Yu, just you wait. I will definitely make you pay the price!”The Alchemy King said coldly.

He immediately sent people to the Heavenly Cloud sect, intending to inform the first elder of this matter.

Now, the first elder was still in charge of the Heavenly Cloud sect. The hatred between him and Qin Yu even exceeded the hatred between Qin Yu and the Heavenly Cloud sect!

“When the first elder finds out about your location, he will definitely send people to kill you!”The alchemy king laughed coldly.

“So what if you have talent? If you don’t know how to restrain yourself, the final result will only be a skeleton!”

...

Of course, Qin Yu didn’t know what the Pill King was thinking. At this moment, all of his attention was focused on pill refinement.

At night, Qin Yu successfully refined the first batch of pills. Inside the Dragon Cauldron, seven nascent soul pills lay quietly.

Qin Yu took out the nascent soul pill from the Dragon Cauldron and examined it carefully.

Different herbs would produce different pills.

The Pill in Qin Yu’s hand looked fuller than the nascent soul pill made from ten-thousand-year-old herbs, and the spiritual Qi was more abundant.

Not only that, the number of pills made from the same amount of herbs was also completely different.

Compared to the ten-thousand-year-old herbs, this batch of herbs had three times more.

“With this, I can shorten the time,”Qin Yu thought.

His goal was to refine forty nascent soul pills, but because of this batch of herbs, Qin Yu planned to refine a hundred nascent soul pills in case he didn't have enough.

Then, Qin Yu got up and went to fetch another batch of herbs and began to refine pills.

Time passed day by day, and in the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

During these three days, Qin Yu never left the pill room.

And during these three days, there were alchemists in the Medicine Sacred Hall who wanted to visit Qin Yu, but they were unable to open the door.

For a time, Qin Yu's pill room's door was in an endless stream.

The pill refining King, who was already furious, saw this scene and his face turned ashen.

"We must let this Qin Yu Die!" The pill refining king said through gritted teeth.

Especially su song, he actually took the initiative to run to Qin Yu's pill room's door and became a guard.

As long as anyone came, he would persuade them to leave.

Even if Qin Yu didn't have the mood to fight for the title of Alchemy King, his alchemy skills had long spread among the crowd.

In the long run, his title of Alchemy King might not live up to its name.

"You won't be able to be arrogant for long." The Alchemy King hid in the dark and watched coldly from the side.

...

Heavenly Cloud sect.

The people sent by the alchemist King had already told the first elder the truth about Qin Yu's whereabouts.

This made the first elder extremely furious. He asked Mo Hong to keep an eye on him, but in the end, Qin Yu had already left. That Idiot was still keeping an eye on him nearby.

“This idiot!”The first elder couldn’t help but curse.

After that, he once again found the white-clothed Daoist.

“Immediately head to the medicine Saint Capital with the eighteen gods,”the first elder said coldly.

The white-robed Daoist said with slight surprise, “Why do you want to go to the medicine Saint Capital?”

“Qin Yu is there,”said the first elder with a dark face.

The white-robed Daoist said with a faint smile, “Why bother the eighteen gods? I can kill him alone!”

However, the first elder shook his head and said, “Absolutely not. I must ensure that Qin Yu dies there.”

When the white-robed Daoist saw this.., he could not help but stand up and say, “First Elder, the war at the border is getting more and more serious. A large number of people from the northern lands have poured into the border. They seem to want to take down thirty stars by force. Why Don’t you let the eighteen gods go to the northern border?”

When this matter was brought up, first elder felt an extreme headache.

He did not want to care about the northern lands at all. As long as it did not affect the heavenly cloud sect, he did not care about how many people he loved to death.

However, the sect master had given the order, so he could only follow it.

“I have already sent someone else to the border,”said the first elder.

“Moreover, there is still that idiot Xiao Hai to support us. There is no need to worry.”

The white-clothed Daoist saw through the first elder’s thoughts.

In the first Elder's eyes, Qin Yu was much more important than the northern lands.

"Alright." The white-clothed Daoist did not say anything else. "I will set off now."

"Mm." First Elder nodded slightly. Then, he summoned the eighteen gods and secretly went to the alchemist Sage's capital to kill Qin Yu.

At this moment, Qin Yu was completely unaware that he was still refining the pill at a leisurely pace.

It was unknown whether it was the improvement in his technique or the increase in his primordial spirit's power, but Qin Yu's speed of refining the pill was getting faster and faster.

He originally thought that he would need ten days. However, in just six days, Qin Yu successfully refined a hundred nascent soul pills.

"A normal person needs at most ten pills. I have prepared a hundred pills. It should be enough," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Therefore, he pushed open the door and prepared to leave.

As soon as he stepped out, he saw Su Song standing there.

"Mr. Qin." Su Song cupped his hands to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu frowned and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Chapter 1480: Chapter 1,480, the white-robed Daoist reappeared

Su Song respectfully explained, "Mr. Qin, it's like this. Someone has been wanting to visit you for the past few days. I was afraid that I would disturb your pill refinement, so I specially stayed here."

Qin Yu couldn't help but be a little surprised.

Su Song's attitude had changed a little too much.

"Okay, then thank you very much." Qin Yu said perfunctorily.

After that, Qin Yu went to the pharmacy and brought a batch of herbs, just in case he needed them.

After doing all this, Qin Yu planned to leave.

However, when many alchemists heard that Qin Yu was leaving, they all surrounded him, wanting to seek advice from Qin Yu.

Qin Yu only felt a headache. These alchemists were all stubborn. If he didn't satisfy them, they would probably chase him to the ends of the Earth.

The Pill King in the dark became more and more furious as he watched.

He clenched his fists tightly, wishing that he could immediately kill Qin Yu.

"This kid really wants to leave," the pill king said coldly.

If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have needed to inform the heavenly cloud sect.

In this way, he had become a narrow-minded person.

"Forget it. Since I've already informed them, I'll just be a bad person until the end." The Pill King's eyes turned cold.

After that, he pushed open the door and walked towards Qin Yu.

"Mr. Qin." The Alchemy King bowed slightly to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, "I'm planning to leave. Please help me and ask them to move aside."

The alchemy king smiled and said, "Mr. Qin, everyone is very curious about your alchemy skills. Seeing that everyone is so enthusiastic, why don't we stay for another two days and teach some lessons?"

Qin Yu raised his brows and couldn't help but be a little surprised.

In Qin Yu's impression, this alchemy king was a narrow-minded person. He was afraid that someone would snatch his position. How could he be so magnanimous today?

“Mr. Qin, if you can teach everyone two moves, it will be a good thing for our entire Medicine Sacred Hall,” the Alchemy King continued.

“That’s right, Mr. Qin. We won’t take too long.”

“We’ve never seen a pill refining genius like you before. Please Pass on your insights and experience to us. Please!”

The Alchemist king was about to explode from anger, but he still had to endure it forcefully, afraid that Qin Yu would see through him.

Qin Yu thought for a moment, then nodded and said, “Alright then. After all, I took a lot of things from here. Take it as a return for all of you.”

The alchemy king at the side immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as he thought of a way to keep Qin Yu here, his mission would be accomplished.

“Then thank you very much.” The Alchemy King said with a smile.

Qin Yu acknowledged and said, “Quickly find a room and arrange it. I’m in a hurry.”

“Alright.” The Alchemy King hurriedly nodded.

Following that, he arranged a room for Qin Yu so that Qin Yu could give a lecture.

This was an extremely huge room that could accommodate hundreds of people.

Almost everyone in the entire medicine Saint Hall could participate.

The room was already filled with people in less than five minutes. Among these people, many of them were already on the verge of death, but their alchemy skills were still quite mediocre.

Seeing their persistence, Qin Yu’s heart was also somewhat moved.

“Let me say this first. I can only share my personal experience. If everyone has any questions, I will definitely know everything,” Qin Yu said.

“Of course, if I don’t speak well, I hope everyone can understand.”

Thus, Qin Yu’s class officially began.

He first introduced the Earth’s resources and environment to everyone, and then he mentioned many of Earth’s outstanding alchemists.

For example, the Divine Alchemist Pavilion Master, and then Xiang Danqing.

This class would take a total of two days, but Qin Yu didn’t expect that these people were even more enthusiastic than he imagined.

One question after another, Qin Yu had almost no time to rest.

On the other side.

The Alchemy King didn’t participate in this lecture.

There was no other reason, only because he didn’t want to admit that he couldn’t compare to Qin Yu.

“According to this world, the first elder and the others should be arriving soon,”the pill refining king thought to himself.

He closed his eyes slightly and tried to maintain his state of mind. However, the lively sounds in the room made it impossible for him to calm down.

Hence, the pill refining king simply stood up and walked out of the Medicine Sacred Hall.

He quietly waited for the people of the Heavenly Cloud sect near the Medicine Sacred Hall.

As time passed by, the alchemist King became more and more anxious.

He would occasionally raise his head to look at the Medicine Sacred Hall behind him, and his heart grew more and more worried.

“This Qin Yu... Won’t take the opportunity to occupy the medicine sacred hall as his own, right?”The Alchemist king narrowed his eyes slightly.

If Qin Yu took all the alchemists away, then this medicine sacred hall would most likely only be in name but not in reality.

Just as the Alchemy King was worried, he suddenly felt a powerful internal Qi approaching.

The Alchemy King's eyes lit up, then he excitedly muttered, "It's Here!"

He raised his head and looked in the direction of the internal Qi, feeling extremely excited.

"Little Bastard, let's see how long you can be arrogant!" The Alchemy King said angrily in his heart.

Soon, a few figures appeared in the sky.

The leader was the white-robed Daoist, and behind him was the famous eighteen deities of the Heavenly Cloud sect!

From the moment he appeared to the front, it was not even a breath's time.

Seeing the newcomer, the alchemist King hurriedly cupped his hands and said, "Greetings, sir. I am from the Medicine Sacred Hall..."

"Alright, there's no need to introduce yourself." The white-robed Daoist rudely interrupted the alchemist King's words.

This made the narrow-minded alchemist King furious once again!

In just a few short days, he had already been ignored by many people!

"Just tell us where Qin Yu is. As for who you are, we aren't interested." The eighteen gods behind him spoke at the same time.

The Alchemist king raised his head to look at the eighteen gods behind him.

The eighteen gods were extremely famous in the South Province, so the alchemist King had naturally heard of them.

"Even the eighteen gods have been mobilized. Qin Yu, you're dead meat!" The Alchemy King couldn't help but be overjoyed in his heart!



“What are you standing there for? Are You Deaf? Hurry up and lead the way.”The white-robed Daoist said somewhat unhappily.

“Yes, everyone, please follow me.”The alchemy king nodded.

Following that, the white-robed Daoist followed behind the alchemy king and walked towards the roof.

As for the eighteen gods, they used extremely fast speed to set up an inescapable formation in the vicinity to prevent Qin Yu from escaping!

The eighteen gods stood in the air like emotionless killing machines.

Within the Medicine Saint Hall, Qin Yu, who was giving a lecture, suddenly frowned.

“This aura... is so familiar!”Qin Yu’s expression changed slightly! “Internal Qi!”

Qin Yu did not encounter many people with such a powerful internal Qi. In an instant, Qin Yu guessed the identity of the other party!

“Mr. Qin, you haven’t answered my question,”someone below said.

Qin Yu did not say anything. He only looked coldly in the direction of the door.

“Bang!”

Soon, the door was violently opened.