

MY RICH WIFE

Chapter 1481

Chapter 1481: Chapter 1,481. The mission is to kill you! 1

The loud voice immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

For a moment, everyone turned their heads to look.

They saw the white-clothed Daoist walking over with a cold expression.

His eyes quickly landed on Qin Yu.

“Qin Yu, I really didn’t expect you to actually come here,”the white-clothed Daoist said indifferently.

“Who are you to call Master Qin Like That? !”Someone suddenly shouted.

The white-robed Daoist narrowed his eyes. He raised his finger and pointed forward. A beam of light instantly shot out and directly shattered his head!

Seeing this scene, everyone’s faces turned ugly.

Qin Yu said with a cold face, “Dog, this matter has nothing to do with them, right?”

The white-clothed Daoist said with a faint smile, “It doesn’t have anything to do with them, but he offended me, so he deserves to die.”

“You’re so overbearing,”Qin Yu said with a dark face.

The white-clothed Daoist laughed loudly and said, “So what? Qin Yu, you’re about to die. Don’t you know?”

Qin Yu's eyes couldn't help but sweep around.

He saw that the surroundings of this medicine sacred hall had already been covered with a faint radiance.

Qin Yu immediately understood that this time, it wasn't just the white-robed Daoist alone.

"Could it be the eighteen gods?" Qin Yu thought to himself.

He immediately released his divine sense and covered the entire medicine sacred hall.

As expected, the eighteen gods were waiting outside.

Qin Yu secretly felt that things weren't good. Qin Yu had experienced the abilities of the eighteen gods. He was definitely not their match.

"First elder really went to great lengths to capture me," Qin Yu said coldly.

The white-robed Daoist laughed loudly and said, "No, you're wrong. I'm not going to capture you, but... kill you!"

A trace of solemnity flashed across Qin Yu's face. He slightly closed his eyes and quickly thought of an escape plan.

"Damn it. If I had more time to step into the mighty realm, I would definitely not be afraid of them!" Qin Yu thought to himself.

Unfortunately, not everything could be done according to his thoughts.

"Looks like... This is the only way." At this moment, a hint of coldness flashed across Qin Yu's face.

In the next second, he directly activated the line word formula and appeared in front of the white-robed Daoist in almost an instant!

The white-robed Daoist was stunned. He had never expected Qin Yu to suddenly make a move!

“Little Bastard, you dare to steal...”

“Swish!”

Before the white-robed Daoist could finish speaking, Qin Yu’s palm had already pressed against the white-robed Daoist’s forehead.

“As long as I exert force, I will be able to destroy your divine sense,” Qin Yu said coldly.

“Therefore, I advise you to be more obedient.”

The white-robed Daoist’s expression instantly turned extremely ugly. He had never thought that he would actually be captured alive by Qin Yu!

“Kid, do you think that I’m afraid of you just because of this!” The white-robed Daoist shouted loudly.

Qin Yu sneered and said, “You can try your divine ability. I guarantee that before this, your head will turn into a rotten watermelon.”

The white-robed Daoist’s body tensed up. He did not doubt the authenticity of these words in the slightest.

With Qin Yu’s personality, he would definitely do it!

The white-robed Daoist said in a deep voice, "Qin Yu, you better not act recklessly. I'm telling you, the eighteen gods will not let you off."

"Cut the crap!" Qin Yu coldly berated, "Follow Me!"

The white-robed Daoist was already in Qin Yu's hands, so he naturally didn't dare to say anything. He could only obediently follow Qin Yu and walk out.

After walking out of the door, Qin Yu quickly discovered the alchemy king in the corridor.

Their eyes met, and the alchemy King's expression changed slightly. Then, he hurriedly walked forward and said with a hypocritical expression, "Qin Yu, what... What's going on? What Happened?"

Qin Yu sneered, "You know what happened. Alchemy King, it seems that you don't take my words to heart."

The Alchemy King's expression instantly changed drastically, and he secretly cursed in his heart.

"Don't worry, I won't die today." Qin Yu sneered.

This made the already anxious Alchemy King's heart thump.

If Qin Yu didn't die, then the one who would die in the future would definitely be him!

But the pill refining king in front of him couldn't do anything at all. He didn't even dare to admit it.

If he admitted it, he was afraid that he would be scolded by the people of the Medicine Sacred Hall in the future!

“Qin Yu, you’ve really misunderstood. I... I don’t know anything!”The pill refining king braced himself and said.

Qin Yu was too lazy to talk nonsense with him. He grabbed the white-clothed Daoist and continued to walk downstairs.

“Alchemy King, what does Qin Yu Mean? Could it really have something to do with you?”Su Song asked with a frown.

The Alchemy King’s old face darkened as he berated, “Of course it has nothing to do with me! This is clearly a misunderstanding. Can’t you see it?”

Although Su Song didn’t believe it, he had no evidence and could only give up.

The Alchemy King looked at Qin Yu’s back as his expression turned even colder.

But soon, he laughed again.

With the eighteen gods around, what was there to worry about? That was the Heavenly Cloud Sect’s great killing weapon. Who knew how many people it had killed back then!

Even if Qin Yu had great abilities, it was absolutely impossible for him to escape from the hands of the eighteen gods!

“Qin Yu, you’re dead meat!”The Alchemy King couldn’t help but sneer.

...

Qin Yu hooked one hand around the white-clothed Daoist’s neck, and the other hand touched the white-clothed Daoist’s forehead.

As long as he had any ill intentions, he would definitely be killed by Qin Yu in an instant.

“Qin Yu, let me tell you, if the eighteen gods don’t fall for your tricks, you... You Can’t kill me,” said the white-robed Daoist shamelessly.

“Shut up!” Qin Yu could not help but berate him.

The white-robed Daoist’s expression was somewhat unsightly, and he felt increasingly uneasy.

If the eighteen gods did not fall for this trick and Qin Yu directly killed him, then it would be troublesome.

The white-robed Daoist had thought of countless methods in his mind. The most reliable method was to abandon his physical body.

But that also meant that his lifetime cultivation would probably be destroyed!

It would take countless years to reconstruct another physical body!

The further down he went, the more uneasy the white-robed Daoist felt.

He couldn’t help but regret. Why did he say so much just now to give Qin Yu a chance?

“God bless...” the white-robed Daoist muttered in his heart.

Soon, Qin Yu led the white-robed Daoist out of the medicine Saint Hall.

Outside the medicine Saint Hall, the eighteen gods were standing high in the sky, looking at Qin Yu coldly.

The Moment Qin Yu appeared, a powerful killing intent approached!

This killing intent came from the eighteen gods!

They were like merciless killing machines that did not reveal the slightest emotion. There was only cold killing intent all over their bodies!

Qin Yu looked coldly at the eighteen gods and berated, "The white-robed Daoist is in my hands. I warn you to not act recklessly."

The moment these words were said, Qin Yu and the white-robed Daoist became nervous.

The authority to kill was in the hands of the eighteen celestials!

"Kill if you want to. The order we received was to kill you."

After a while, the eighteen celestials finally spoke.

As soon as these words were said, the expressions of Qin Yu and the white-robed Daoist became extremely ugly!

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Chapter 1482: Chapter 1,482, battling the eighteen celestials! 1

The thing they were most worried about had indeed happened.

The eighteen celestials did not care about the life and death of the white-robed Daoist at all. What they wanted was to kill Qin Yu!

"The Heavenly Cloud sect is actually so merciless," Qin Yu said coldly.

The white-robed Daoist broke out in cold sweat. At this moment, he had no other choice.

"Since that's the case, you can only die," Qin Yu said coldly as he leaned against the white-robed Daoist's ear.

Qin Yu's finger gently tapped on the radiance and headed straight for the white-robed Daoist's glabella!

At this critical moment, the white-robed Daoist decisively abandoned his physical body and fled with his primordial spirit!

A shadow stood in mid-air. His expression was extremely unsightly, and his entire body was trembling non-stop.

"That was close. My soul was almost destroyed..."the white-robed Daoist said in a trembling voice.

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He looked at the corpse in front of him and could not help but sneer, "White-robed Daoist, you ran quite fast."

The white-robed Daoist looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "Brat, I will definitely remember the grudge of destroying my body. We will meet again in the future!"

After saying this, the white-robed Daoist quickly left.

Qin Yu knew that he could not stop the white-robed Daoist, so he did not pursue him.

He raised his head to look at the eighteen gods and said, "This is the medicine saint's capital. Aren't you afraid of destroying the medicine saint?"

However, the eighteen gods'reply was still simple and neat.

"Our orders are to kill you. The rest has nothing to do with us."The eighteen gods seemed to have said this at the same time.

Qin Yu's expression was extremely cold. He looked up at the eighteen men of God and knew that there was no retreat.

There was already an inescapable net here. There was no way he could escape.

"If that's the case, then let's fight,"Qin Yu said coldly.

With that, his internal Qi rose rapidly. In a short moment, it rose to the limit.

Qin Yu's body emitted a terrifying heat wave.

This heat wave spread to the surroundings, causing the space to tremble like water ripples.

Such an internal Qi could not help but cause people to be shocked! However, the eighteen gods turned a blind eye and did not put Qin Yu in their eyes at all.

Facing the eighteen gods, Qin Yu did not dare to hide anything. He directly opened the fifth level of the fighting word formula, intending to fight to the death.

The eighteen gods looked at Qin Yu coldly. Their internal Qi was obviously extremely calm, but their powerful killing intent made people feel terrified.

“Go to hell!”

Qin Yu roared and stepped on the line word formula, taking the initiative to attack!

The eighteen godly men’s figures quickly disappeared, as if they were hiding in space. In the next second, they reappeared in the distance.

When they reappeared, the thirty-six hands were already pointing at Qin Yu.

It was as if an extremely terrifying move was condensing in their palms. Rays of light surged out from their palms!

“Weng!”

Thirty-six rays of light exploded in an instant. They coiled up at an extremely fast speed and finally converged into a light pillar!

This light pillar transformed into tens of thousands of DAO technique. It was clearly just a light pillar, yet it was unpredictable.

Qin Yu did not dare to be negligent. He raised his hand and met it with a ten thousand spell breaking punch!

This technique was unparalleled in the world. Qin Yu’s fist was even more invincible!

All of the spiritual power gathered at one point, and the golden brilliance was like a sun and moon!

“Boom!”

Qin Yu’s furious fist met the attack and collided with the Dao technique of the eighteen gods!

At the moment of collision, an overwhelming aura surged out!

Even though a formation was set up here, the surrounding crowd was still affected and died on the spot!

The brilliance that the eighteen gods had activated shattered in an instant, then drilled into the void and disappeared without a trace.

Qin Yu's condition was not much better. Even though he had used all his divine arts, he still took a few steps back. His wrist was shaken until it hurt.

"The eighteen gods really live up to their reputation." Qin Yu could not help but sigh in his heart.

This punch was probably Qin Yu's strongest punch, but it had only shattered one of their spells.

This made Qin Yu feel a trace of unease in his heart.

One had to know that the spells of the eighteen gods were strange and unpredictable. Rumor has it that since they appeared, they had already cast hundreds of spells.

Moreover, each spell was incomparably powerful!

Qin Yu's brows were tightly knitted. He looked at the eighteen gods as if he was planning something.

The eighteen gods also looked at Qin Yu coldly. They didn't make a move for a long time, as if they were evaluating Qin Yu's ability.

Within the medicine Saint Hall.

The Alchemy King's expression was extremely cold.

He had personally witnessed this great battle, and he had also personally witnessed Qin Yu's ability.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that any trace of residual power just now could have taken his life.

"If Qin Yu doesn't die, I'm afraid I'll have to run away as well." The Alchemy King clenched his teeth.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. All of this was because of Qin Yu!

If it wasn't for his arrival, his peaceful life wouldn't have been disrupted!

"Could it be that the eighteen gods can't even kill a single Qin Yu?" The Alchemy King stared fiercely at Qin Yu.

He wanted to help, but there was nothing he could do.

Just as the Alchemy King was in deep thought, the great battle below began once again.

Qin Yu extended his palm, and a treasured sword fell into his hand.

This sword was none other than Qin Yu's bronze sword.

Qin Yu held this sword with both hands and looked coldly at the eighteen gods.

He speculated for a long time, but still couldn't find any flaws in the eighteen gods.

These eighteen people were like a single entity, without any flaws to speak of.

“Buzz!”

The eighteen gods also made their move at this moment. They once again raised their palms and pointed at Qin Yu.

In an instant, streaks of dark radiance lit up.

Within that radiance, it was as if there were countless evil ghosts roaring, and even more so, it was as if there were skeletons wailing.

The surroundings instantly became incomparably cold. The originally hot weather became incomparably cold.

“Swish!”

The eighteen gods did not say any nonsense. They only raised their palms, and that aura that was like a river rushed over!

Qin Yu clenched his teeth. He grabbed the bronze sword with both hands and shouted!

“Nine absolute beginning slashes, fourth slash!”

After the shout, the terrifying sword light seemed to come from the sky. It destroyed everything and turned everything into nothingness!

The huge sword light slashed toward the eighteen gods!

The collision of the lights caused a strong internal Qi fluctuation.

The two rays of light seemed to have come to a standstill at this moment. The sounds of slurping were extremely ear-piercing.

However, in less than half a second after the collision, the sword Ray was swallowed and turned towards Qin Yu!

Qin Yu's expression immediately changed drastically! He leaped into the air and wanted to escape. Unfortunately, the space was too small and there was no way to escape!

"Ah! !"

In such a dangerous situation, Qin Yu could only choose to take it head-on!

At this moment, all of his protective arts burst forth, and Qin Yu's body seemed to be plated with a layer of golden radiance!

His arms were crossed in front of his chest, and he actually planned to use his physical body to take it head-on!

"Boom!"

The radiance exploded, incomparably resplendent, causing the entire sky to turn white-hot.

The extremely dazzling radiance even pierced through people's eyes, and even the pill refining King's eyes couldn't help but bleed.

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Chapter 1483: Chapter 1,483, the terrifying eighteen gods! 1

Qin Yu's arms were crossed in front of him, and his body was forced back several steps.

If it wasn't for the array they had set up behind him, Qin Yu would have been forced back several thousand meters!

By the time the light dissipated, Qin Yu's arms had already turned pitch black, as if they had been burned.

But what was shocking was that even under such an attack, Qin Yu's body was still intact, only slightly injured.

This caused everyone to be greatly shocked! And the alchemy king standing in the medicine Saint Hall had a drastic change in expression!

"How could this be!" The Alchemy King grabbed the windowsill and stared fixedly at Qin Yu!

That monstrous power just now was enough to obliterate the entire medicine saint capital! This Qin Yu was actually unharmed? How was this possible!

At this moment, the eighteen gods also seemed to be somewhat shocked. Their eyes also contained some suspicion.

They knew the power of that move the best, but Qin Yu actually withstood it.

Qin Yu raised his head and stared at the eighteen godly men, feeling a little shocked in his heart.

Of course, he was not as relaxed as he looked on the surface.

His physical body had indeed withstood it, but Qin Yu's internal organs were all affected, and he almost vomited blood.

"We can't continue like this," Qin Yu said in a low voice.

He extended his palm and grabbed the bronze sword again.

Then, Qin Yu grabbed the bronze sword with both hands. Spiritual power surged out as if it had become one with the sword.

In the next second, Qin Yu's body shot up!

He grabbed the bronze sword with both hands and drew a semicircle in the air!

"Nine absolute beginning slashes, fourth slash!"

Qin Yu's voice shook all the internal Qi in the surroundings. His powerful aura swept out in all directions like ripples!

A vast and mighty sword light suddenly rose up and condensed in the air.

The enormous sword light blotted out the sky and the sun, shining brilliantly!

This sword could split the sky and split the earth!

Everyone was shocked by this sword, and countless people hurriedly fled.

"This kid is probably going to destroy the medicine Saint Capital!" Someone cried out in alarm!

The timid and cautious even gave up on their own herbs and directly fled the medicine saint capital.

There were also those who weren't afraid of death and were greedy. No matter what they said, they would take their herbs and leave.

“Slash!”

Accompanied by Qin Yu’s furious roar, the fourth slash of the nine absolute beginning slashes slashed toward the eighteen celestials!

This was the manifestation of a dao technique. It was an invincible will that shook the heavens and earth!

The future appeared once again, but this time, no one dared to look any further. They all wanted to flee for their lives!

“Boom!”

A loud boom rang out. Finally, the surrounding buildings couldn’t hold on any longer and began to collapse.

The so-called medicine Saint Hall, which hadn’t collapsed for hundreds of years, also began to rumble. In the next second, it collapsed with a loud bang!

It was at this moment that the palms of the eighteen deities suddenly began to emit light.

These lights were densely packed with talismans. They were incomparably mysterious. Their palms moved as if they were evolving some profound dao technique!

In a short moment, these rays of light actually weaved into a small world!

This side of the world was like a prehistoric beast. It opened its bloody mouth, and pitch-black rays of light emitted from it. Following that, it actually directly swallowed Qin Yu’s sword Ray.

Everything turned calm, as if nothing had happened.

And the eighteen gods were still standing there, coldly looking at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu’s expression was instantly horrified! What kind of spell was this? What exactly had they evolved?

“You... You!” At this moment, Qin Yu was a little flustered!

No wonder the Heavenly Cloud sect would view the eighteen gods as a great killing weapon. Their abilities were indeed too terrifying!

Qin Yu had never seen such a spell before!

“Just how many trump cards does the heavenly cloud sect have hidden...”Qin Yu muttered in a low voice, his heart filled with terror.

Such a terrifying technique shook the soul!

Just as Qin Yu was in shock, the eighteen gods once again activated the same technique, re-evolving that world.

This time, what they were devouring was no longer a technique, but Qin Yu himself!

The pitch-black hole gave off a powerful suction force, and in a short moment, the eighteen gods had already arrived in front of Qin Yu.

Qin Yu’s pupils constricted. This small world could even devour the nine absolute beginning slashes, let alone Qin Yu!

In his panic, Qin Yu clenched his fist and ruthlessly smashed it at one of the eighteen gods!

Perhaps it was because they were releasing calligraphy, but this punch was actually unable to dodge.

With a bang, the eighteen gods’bodies that Qin Yu had smashed into instantly exploded!

And the world that they had condensed also disappeared.

What shocked Qin Yu even more was that even the surrounding spatial array began to disappear at this moment.

Qin Yu was stunned. He didn’t have time to think too much. He immediately activated the line word formula and ran away!

He didn’t even dare to look back. He used all his strength to shoot into the distance, afraid that the eighteen gods would catch up!

He did not know how long he had been running for until Qin Yu’s spiritual power was depleted. Only then did he stop and sit on the ground, panting heavily.

Qin Yu released his divine sense, covering the position within a few stars. Only when he was sure that the eighteen gods had not caught up did he heave a sigh of relief.

“Damn it, what the hell are these eighteen gods...”Qin Yu said in a low voice.

It was too dangerous. Once he was swallowed, everything would probably turn into nothingness.

Qin Yu's expression was solemn, as if he was thinking about something.

"This spell seems to have a flaw. That is, they must get close to me." Qin Yu recalled everything that had happened just now.

And if any of them were to be disturbed, their spell would disappear without a trace.

Not only that, the eighteen gods' defensive abilities seemed to be very poor, which also caused them to not easily get close.

"Hu, I wonder if that one is dead," Qin Yu thought to himself.

According to Qin Yu's calculation, as long as one of them died, the eighteen gods would cease to exist.

However, Qin Yu's punch had only shattered his body, so it would probably be very difficult for him to die.

"This won't do. I have to hurry back to Mount Hua Ning to enter seclusion." Qin Yu climbed up from the ground, summoned the divine hawk, and rushed toward Mount Hua Ning.

On the other side, in the medicine Saint Capital.

The surroundings were a pile of broken walls. One of the eighteen gods had his body shattered by Qin Yu. He fell to the ground and struggled to get up.

They scanned their surroundings as if they were looking for Qin Yu's traces.

After their search was fruitless, they picked up the injured God and turned around to leave.

At this moment, the most panicked person was none other than the alchemy king.

His heart was filled with endless terror, and his expression was filled with a hint of terror.

"He... he actually escaped... !" The Alchemist King panted heavily, and his heart was filled with even more panic.

Qin Yu had escaped, which meant that he would definitely come back to find trouble with him.

At that time, he might not even be able to save his life.

After thinking for a moment, the alchemist King no longer cared about his title.

He returned to the almost deserted medicine sacred hall, brought a batch of herbs, and turned around to leave.

His destination was the heavenly cloud sect. Only hiding in the heavenly cloud sect could guarantee his life.

...

Qin Yu sat on the Divine Eagle, slowly recovering his internal Qi.

After an unknown amount of time, Qin Yu finally returned to Mount Hua Ning.

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Chapter 1484: Chapter 1,484, Rashomon 1

Along the way, Qin Yu was terrified, afraid that the eighteen gods would catch up.

Qin Yu couldn't think of any countermeasures against such a technique.

Covered in cold sweat, Qin Yu walked towards Mount Hua Ning.

Mo Hong, who had been hiding in the dark for many days, finally discovered Qin Yu.

His eyes lit up, and then he frowned.

"He... why did he come back from outside?" Mo Hong was dumbfounded for a moment.

Wasn't Qin Yu always on Mount Hua Ning? When did he leave?

"Oh no, could it be that my information was wrong?" Mo Hong muttered in a low voice.

Since Qin Yu had returned to Mount Hua Ning, there was no need for him to continue waiting.

After thinking about it for a long time, he finally decided to return to the Heavenly Cloud sect.

...

Qin Yu returned to Mount Hua Ning and quickly found Jue Wu.

At this moment, Jue Wu was eating and drinking. She had a chicken drumstick in one hand and a pot of fine wine in the other.

Meanwhile, Wen Da Wen er had long passed out. It was obvious that they had drunk too much.

“Qin Yu? You came at the right time. Come, come, come. Quickly drink with me,” Jue Wu said casually.

Qin Yu was not in a good mood. He sat opposite Jue Wu and said in a deep voice, “I just met the eighteen gods.”

Hearing this, Jue Wu immediately sat up.

She said nervously, “How did you meet them? Did they make a move on you?”

Qin Yu nodded slightly and then told Jue Wu the whole story.

After Jue Wu heard it, his face immediately sank.

“It’s the Rashomon sect,” Jue Wu said coldly.

“Rashomon sect? What kind of spell is that?” Qin Yu asked, puzzled.

Jue Wu looked at Qin Yu, he explained, “This spell was created by the sect Master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect. It’s his great killing weapon. “However, from what you said, these eighteen gods should have only learned the basics, because if the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect were to use the Rashomon sect, he wouldn’t need to get close at all.”

Qin Yu couldn’t help but gasp when he heard this.

That was only the basics? Moreover, such a terrifying technique was actually not an inheritance, but something he created himself?

“The sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect actually has this kind of ability?” Qin Yu said with some shock.

Jue Wu rolled her eyes at Qin Yu and said, “Nonsense. Since he can lead the Heavenly Cloud sect to battle all over the place, he must have extremely powerful strength.”

Only then did Qin Yu Act. He had always underestimated the strength of the Heavenly Cloud Sect’s sect master.

“Then how should we break the Luo Sheng Sect?” Qin Yu asked.

Jue Wu shook his head and said, “I don’t know either. I’ve never met it before.”

Qin Yu immediately fell into silence.

Jue Wu might not have had the chance to meet the Luo Sheng sect, but Qin Yu would definitely meet it.

There would be a battle between him and the eighteen gods sooner or later.

“Does anyone know how to break this technique?” Qin Yu continued to ask.

Jue Wu rolled his eyes and said, “How would I know? Anyway, I heard that not many people can survive this technique. As for whether it’s true or not, I don’t know.”

Qin Yu scratched his head as if he was a little anxious.

Seeing that Qin Yu was unwilling, Jue Wu waved his hand and said, “Alright, I’ll help you ask around. You stay on the mountain.”

Qin Yu quickly pulled Jue Wu back and said, “If you leave, what if the eighteen gods come?”

Jue Wu glared and said, “They dare! If they dare to come to my Hua Ning Mountain, I’ll tear them all down! You can rest assured and stay on the mountain.”

Seeing this, Qin Yu could only nod his head.

Jue Wu didn’t waste any time and immediately left Hua Ning mountain.

As for Qin Yu, he brought the nascent soul pills that he had prepared and went all the way to Jue Wu’s cultivation room. He planned to begin his closed-door cultivation.

He took out the one hundred nascent soul pills in his hand and said in a low voice, “I only have seventy percent of my strength now. If I recover to the peak, my strength will still increase to a certain extent.”

“If I step into the mighty realm... perhaps I won’t be afraid of the eighteen gods.”

Thinking of this, Qin Yu could not help but take a deep breath.

He did not dare to waste any more time. He took out the nascent soul pill and swallowed the first one.

Endless Spiritual Qi exploded in his body and flowed through his meridians to all parts of his body.

That familiar feeling made him feel relaxed and happy. Qin Yu could not help but tremble slightly.

A nascent soul pill needed at least two days to be completely absorbed. In order to save time, Qin Yu directly took out several nascent soul pills and stuffed them into his mouth.

This feeling was undoubtedly extremely painful. Qin Yu only felt as if his Dantian was about to explode, and his abdomen was cramping.

Layers of secret sweat appeared on his forehead, and he looked extremely painful.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and hurriedly circulated his meridian circulation technique, allowing his spiritual Qi to circulate even faster.

A moment later, the feeling of abdominal pain began to slowly disappear.

Qin Yu could not help but heave a sigh of relief. However, this intense pain did not make Qin Yu shrink back. On the contrary, he picked up more pills and stuffed them into his abdomen.

As long as he could cultivate as soon as possible, this pain was nothing at all.

...

Heavenly Cloud sect.

The eighteen celestials returned to the sect, and the white-robed Daoist's primordial spirit also returned at the same time.

First Elder rushed out hurriedly. He looked at the white-robed Daoist floating in the air, and his expression could not help but change slightly.

With a closer look, one of the eighteen celestials was actually seriously injured!

This immediately made first elder uneasy. He hurriedly asked, "What's going on? Where's Qin Yu?"

"He wasn't caught," said the white-robed Daoist.

With a gloomy face, he looked fiercely at the eighteen gods. Gritting his teeth, he said, "These eighteen gods actually want me to die, me!"

At this point, he suddenly shut his mouth again.

The white-robed Daoist suddenly realized a problem. If the first elder knew that he was captured alive by Qin Yu, he would probably be punished.

"What exactly happened? Continue!" The first elder hurriedly asked.

The white-robed Daoist snorted and said, "It's nothing. I tried my best to escape from the primordial spirit. I'm afraid I'll have to choose to enter seclusion like guardian Ren."

After saying this, the white-robed Daoist turned around and left.

First Elder could only cast his gaze at the eighteen gods. However, the eighteen gods did not say a word. They completely ignored first elder.

They brought the injured gods and quickly left the place.

First Elder's face was ashen. He could not figure out how the white-robed Daoist and the eighteen gods could fail when they attacked at the same time!

"Could it be that Qin Yu is already strong enough to take on the eighteen godly men..." first elder muttered in a low voice. He seemed to have experienced many vicissitudes.

At this moment, Mo Hong also rushed over.

The moment he saw first elder, he said impatiently, "First Elder, our information is wrong. Qin Yu is not at Mount Hua Ning at all! He just returned to Mount Hua Ning today!"

First Elder hurriedly looked at Mo Hong and said, "You saw Qin Yu? How is his condition? Is he injured?"

Mo Hong frowned and scratched his head, "I didn't pay attention to it, but it doesn't seem to be a problem..."

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Chapter 1485: Chapter 1,485, closed-door cultivation 1

First Elder narrowed his eyes. No one knew what he was thinking.

A moment later, first elder sneered.

"Someone must have saved him. Otherwise, even if he could win against the eighteen gods, he wouldn't be unharmed!" First Elder sneered.

Mo Hong, who was standing by the side, said in surprise, "First Elder, what do you mean?"

First Elder ignored him. He looked at Mo Hong and said, "Go to the medicine sage city now and find out what happened there. Tell me what happened there."

“Medicine Sage City? There...”

“Go if I tell you to. No need to say anything,” first elder interrupted Mo Hong.

Mo hong nodded and said, “Okay, I’ll go now.”

After he left, the first elder’s expression became even colder.

“Little Bastard, your life is really good...” the first elder said in a low voice.

Just as the first elder was about to turn around and leave, a black-robed man suddenly appeared behind the first elder.

The first elder narrowed his eyes, then suddenly turned around and grabbed at the black-robed man!

That eagle-like claw directly grabbed at him!

Such a fierce palm was easily caught by the black-robed man!

“First Elder, don’t be so impulsive,” the black-robed man said indifferently.

First Elder looked at the black-robed man coldly and said, “Who are you? How dare you intrude into My Heavenly Cloud Sect? Are you tired of living?”

The black-robed man smiled faintly and said, “I’m here to tell you a good news.”

“Good News?” First Elder narrowed his eyes, then sneered, “Cut the crap! Tell me who you really are!”

“I’m from the northern lands,” the black-robed man said in a deep voice.

As soon as he said this, a hint of surprise flashed across First Elder’s face.

“Have the people of the northern lands gone deep into this place?” First Elder’s expression did not look too good.

The black-robed man laughed loudly and said, “First Elder, you have to believe in the strength of our northern lands. I can even enter the Heavenly Cloud Sect, let alone the other places in the Southern Region.”

A trace of solemnity flashed across the first Elder’s face.

He had heard of the rumors in the northern lands. Rumor has it that top-notch martial artist appeared in abundance there, and they were mysterious and unpredictable.

“What do you want to do in my Heavenly Cloud Sect?”The First Elder said darkly.

The black-robed man smiled faintly and said, “I am here to find the first elder to cooperate, and I am very sincere.”

“Impudent! How could my heavenly cloud sect cooperate with you! Get lost immediately, or don’t blame me for being impolite!”The first elder said angrily.

The black-robed man raised his eyebrows and said, “First Elder, why are you in such a hurry? Why Don’t you listen to my conditions?”

“Don’t even think about any conditions. Get lost immediately!”First Elder shouted angrily.

However, the black-robed man did not have the slightest intention of leaving. This undoubtedly infuriated first elder.

He curled his hands and a terrifying spiritual power burst out. In the next second, he directly grabbed towards first elder!

But at this moment, the black-robed man suddenly took out a book and blocked in front of him.

Seeing this book, the first elder could not help but stop.

There was no other reason. It was because there were three big words written on the book: Sacred Heart Technique!

This was the secret technique of the northern lands. Who knew how many people coveted it!

The first elder narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “What do you mean by this?”

The black-robed man said indifferently, “This is my sincerity.”

After saying this, the black-robed man actually directly stuffed the Sacred Heart technique into first elder’s hands.

Although first elder wanted to refuse, his hands did not listen to him.

He grabbed the Sacred Heart technique and hesitated for a long time, but in the end, he greedily accepted it.

“First Elder, Can We Talk Now?”The black-robed man said indifferently.

First Elder snorted coldly and said, “Spit it out if you have something to say!”

The black-robed man also did not dawdle. He smiled and said, "Our northern land is very sincere. We only want thirty stars of the South Province. Unfortunately, it was broken by Xiao Hai. Not only did he reject our good intentions, he even killed our emissary."

"Therefore, we changed our minds and decided to take down the entire South Province!"

First Elder's pupils shrank, and then he sneered, "You want to replace our Heavenly Cloud Sect? I think you are Dreaming!"

Then, first elder wanted to return the Sacred Heart Formula.

The black-robed man waved his hand and said, "No, no, no, First Elder, you have misunderstood. We will definitely not compete with the Heavenly Cloud sect. Otherwise, I wouldn't be here today."

Hearing this, the first elder's expression softened slightly.

"If you have something to say, just say it,"the first elder said coldly.

The black-robed man smiled and said, "We want to ask the Heavenly Cloud sect to cooperate with our northern land. Don't worry, the southern region will always belong to the Heavenly Cloud sect. We will not stay in the northern land for too long."

"In order to repay the Heavenly Cloud sect, we will give all the ultimate arts of the northern land to the Heavenly Cloud sect! Not just the Sacred Heart technique, but everything!"The black-robed man said with some pride.

"These secret arts were created by our ancestors, and each one of them is enough to shock the entire Holy Region!"

"With the secret arts of the northern lands and the resources of your Tianyun sect, why would we have to live in a small southern region!"

The black-robed man's words undoubtedly tempted the first elder.

But at the same time, the first elder also heard something from his words.

Since they wouldn't be staying for long, it meant that there was something they wanted in the north.

In this way, what Xiao Hai said might be true.

But on second thought, so what if those cultivators died? In any case, it wouldn't affect the heavenly cloud sect. On the contrary, it would save the resources of the South region. Moreover, they would be able to obtain the ultimate arts of the north. Why Not?

"Our sect master will not agree." But very quickly, the first elder shook his head.

The black-robed man laughed loudly and said, "Of course I know, so I have to ask the first elder to put in a lot of effort. I know that your relationship with the sect master is extraordinary."

The first elder frowned slightly, as if he was in a dilemma.

"This is something that is good for both of us. I believe that the first elder is a smart person," the black-robed man struck while the iron was hot.

"Of course, you don't have to answer me in a hurry. I can wait for you." The black-robed man cupped his hands, then turned around and left.

After he left, the first elder impatiently flipped through the Sacred Heart Technique.

As expected, this was the northern land's ultimate technique, the Sacred Heart Technique!

"That's great. With this sacred heart technique, my cultivation might be able to advance another step, and I might even be able to step into the reversion void Stage!" For a moment, the first elder was extremely excited!

He picked up the Sacred Heart technique and turned around to return to the cultivation room.

On the other side.

Qin Yu had already swallowed a total of fifty nascent soul pills.

This made his body almost unable to bear it. Even though he circulated his cultivation technique, his face was still ashen from the pain, and cold sweat kept flowing down.

"What is this kid doing?" Wen Da couldn't help but mutter softly when he saw Qin Yu's appearance.

"F * ck, it can't be dysmenorrhea, right?" Wen Er said softly.

"F * ck you, he's a man. How could a man have menstrual cramps?"

"How can you be sure that he's a man? Maybe a woman is pretending to be a man."

“Do you dare to Bet? Whoever loses will drink the same 3000-year-old pure wine!”

“Let’s bet, who’s Afraid of Who!”

After saying that, the two of them walked straight towards Qin Yu.