

## Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1501 online for free -

Chapter 1501: Chapter 1501, the used di zun 1

Yin Palace was an extremely special place.

Even though this place had become a wasteland, it was actually filled with mysteries.

The last time he came here to fight Hua Zi, Qin Yu had used the desolate God's eye to sense the abnormality.

There seemed to be two dragon vein buried under Yin Palace.

The two dragon vein could draw on the Qi of Heaven and earth and use it for his own use.

Qin Yu planned to head to the Yin Palace and set up a formation there. He would use the dragon vein to draw upon the Qi of heaven and earth to prevent any accidents from happening.

He rushed all the way to the Yin Palace. At this moment, the Yin Palace was extremely quiet and remote.

Not to mention humans, not even a blade of grass could be seen.

Qin Yu stood there and activated his desolate divine eye, looking at more than half of the Yin Palace.

There were indeed two dragon vein buried under the Yin Palace.

There were indeed two dragon vein buried under the Yin Palace.

The dragon vein was grayish-black in color, like a divine dragon formed from Black Fog.

"Dragon vein of Yin," Qin Yu exclaimed.

The desolate God's eye's effect was indeed beyond imagination. Other than sensing the enemy hiding in the dark, he had also discovered such an opportunity in Yin Palace.

With the help of the two dragon vein of Yin, Qin Yu could fight First Elder and company!

He didn't waste any more time and began to set up the formation.

This was a long process, and with Qin Yu's skills, it would take at least a week.

On the other side, Di Zun had already rushed back to the Heavenly Cloud sect and conveyed Qin Yu's intentions to the first elder.

The first elder appeared amiable on the surface, but he was sneering in his heart.

"Little Bastard, you are still too young after all." The first elder sneered in his heart.

Of course, he was not in a hurry to go to Yin Palace. Instead, he planned to leave in a few days to avoid being discovered by Qin Yu.

"First Elder, please make sure to discuss this matter." Di Zun said with a hint of worry.

First Elder patted Di Zun's shoulder and said with a smile, "Don't worry. I will think of a way to completely resolve the conflict."

The so-called completely resolve was naturally to resolve Qin Yu.

Since he was already dead, the conflict naturally did not exist.

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, several days had passed.

The entire southern province looked calm and peaceful, but in fact, it was surging with undercurrents.

A large group of people from the northern lands had already sneaked into the southern province, as if they were preparing to do something big.

Yin Palace.

A young man was carving something on the ground.

"Hu." Qin Yu raised his head and wiped the sweat from his forehead.

He stared at the huge yin palace and said in a low voice, "It's really not an easy task to activate the dragon vein of Yin."

Even though Qin Yu had the Guardian's inheritance, it was still extremely difficult for him to set up.

The unfamiliar technique made him almost fail time and time again.

This made Qin Yu even more nervous. Every step he took was very careful, as if he was treading on thin ice.

In the blink of an eye, seven days had passed.

On this day, Qin Yu stood above Yin Palace and lowered his head to stare at the ground.

“I’ve finally succeeded,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

As for whether the dragon vein of Yin would succeed or not, Qin Yu didn’t have any confidence in himself.

After thinking about it, he shot towards a certain direction. It was unknown what he was busy with.

Just as Qin Yu finished setting up, a young man suddenly appeared behind Qin Yu.

Qin Yu hurriedly turned around and looked at the young man in front of him with vigilance.

The Young Man’s face was cold and stern, without any good emotions.

He looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, “My foster father invites you to Yong Ji City for a chat.”

“Yong Ji City?” Qin Yu narrowed his eyes slightly. “Why is he looking for me?”

The young man said, “I don’t know. My Foster Father asked you to go there to reminisce about old times.”

Qin Yu laughed and said, “I’ve known him for less than ten days. How can I reminisce about old times? Could it be that Mister Yongji wants to avenge his beloved son?”

The young man said coldly, “Of course not. My master would never be angry over a fight between juniors.”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Go back and tell Mister Yongji that I don’t have time. If he wants to find me for something, come to Yin Palace. I’ll wait for him here.”

The young man frowned slightly, and then said coldly, “Qin Yu, you really don’t know what’s good for you. My Foster Father has offered you an olive branch many times, but you have repeatedly refused ! ”

Hearing this, Qin Yu couldn’t help but sneer and say, “Do you want to be the second hua zi?”

The young man’s face slightly changed. He lightly snorted and then cupped his fists and said, “Goodbye!”

After saying this, he turned around and left without turning back.

Looking at his back, Qin Yu's eyes narrowed slightly.

This Yongji definitely didn't have anything good to hold back.

But it didn't matter. If he made a move, then he would take care of him along the way.

There were only five days left before the agreed time. The eighteen gods of the Heavenly Cloud sect had already arrived nearby.

The celestial that had been injured by Qin Yu previously had already recovered. They were hiding in the dark, waiting for the first Elder's orders.

Qin Yu sat cross-legged with his eyes slightly closed, waiting for their arrival.

That day.

Di Zun was the first to arrive. He ran all the way to Qin Yu and said excitedly, "Master!"

Qin Yu slowly opened his eyes and said, "Where is the first elder?"

"He will be here soon!" Di Zun said, "Master, we must be friendly during this negotiation. Don't make a move."

Qin Yu sneered, "Don't worry. As long as he comes to talk to me sincerely, I can talk to him."

With Qin Yu's words, Di Zun was relieved.

After another ten minutes, the first elder walked over from not far away.

He was still wearing a white robe and had a long beard. There was an indescribable pride on his face.

"First Elder!" Di Zun waved at the first elder.

The first elder ignored Di Zun. He looked at Qin Yu and said indifferently, "Qin Yu, long time no see."

Qin Yu stood up from the ground. He patted the soil on his butt and sneered,

"Indeed, long time no see. Just say what you want to say."

First elder laughed out loud, "Say what? What do you think I can say?"

Then, first elder looked at di zun and shouted, “Di Zun, you did well! You successfully lured Qin Yu Out. Don’t worry, the Heavenly Cloud sect will definitely remember you! ”

Di Zun was stunned on the spot. He didn’t even react for a moment.

“First elder, what... What do you mean? !”Di Zun had a bad feeling.

First Elder smiled. “Alright, you have completed your mission. You can come back now.”

As he spoke, the eighteen gods suddenly appeared from the void in front of him.

The first elder also took out the void-return weapon!

“Hahahaha!”First Elder stroked his beard and laughed maniacally.

“Little Bastard, do you really think that I will talk to you? Do you have the qualifications to talk to my Heavenly Cloud Sect? !”The first elder shouted.

“First Elder, you... You Lied to me? !”Di ZUN’s expression immediately changed!

He hurriedly looked at Qin Yu and said with some panic, “Master, I. . . I didn’t know that he would bring people here.. I swear that I absolutely didn’t know!”

## **Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1502 online for free -**

Chapter 1502: Chapter 1502, another battle with the eighteen gods 1

Di Zun panicked and stood there, explaining non-stop.

Seeing this, the first elder behind him could not help but laugh out loud, “Di Zun, your mission has been completed. Come back! Qin Yu will soon become a corpse. There’s no need to care about his feelings!”

Di Zun’s expression was extremely ugly. He glared angrily at the first elder and berated, “First Elder, you actually used me!”

Following that, Di Zun hurriedly looked at Qin Yu and said, “Master, I didn’t know at all. I also didn’t know that the first Elder was lying to me!”

Qin Yu waved his hand and said indifferently, “Of course I believe you. You were deceived by the old fox, First Elder.”

Di Zun pulled Qin Yu’s arm and said, “You... you quickly escape! I’ll go with you!”

Qin Yu sneered, “Run? Since I dare to come, I’m naturally not afraid of him!”

“Master, those are the eighteen gods, you...”

Qin Yu sneered, “Run? Since I dare to come, I’m naturally not afraid of him!”

“Master, those are the eighteen gods, you...”

“It doesn’t matter. So what if they are the eighteen gods? Last time, I could destroy one of them. This time, I can destroy all of them,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Hearing that, the first elder could not help but laugh out loud, “Arrogant words! Qin Yu, you will pay the price for your arrogance and ignorance!”

Qin Yu pushed Di Zun to the side, and then looked at the first elder coldly, saying, “Old dog, today I will make sure you never come back!”

After saying this, the internal Qi on Qin Yu’s body instantly exploded! The earth instantly stirred up dust!

Feeling the internal Qi on Qin Yu’s body, the first elder’s face could not help but slightly change, and his heart was extremely shocked.

In just a few days, why did Qin Yu’s strength increase so much? But it seemed like he was only in the nascent soul realm!

I have to get rid of this kid! First Elder thought to himself.

At this moment, first elder couldn’t help but feel regretful. He knew that Qin Yu had some talent, but he didn’t expect him to be so abnormal!

If he hadn’t killed Zhen Yue back then, he might have had a chance to negotiate, but it was obviously impossible now.

At this moment, the eighteen gods walked over and surrounded Qin Yu.

As usual, they couldn’t feel any internal Qi fluctuations from their bodies. They were as calm as an ancient well.

Qin Yu looked at the eighteen gods coldly, then looked at the first elder and said, “Old Dog, why are you still standing there and waiting to die?”

The first elder said with a cold face, “Don’t worry. The eighteen gods will get rid of you.”

As they spoke, the eighteen gods had already moved.

They raised their palms, and several rays of light condensed. In an instant, the weather changed, and the sky turned dark.

The Earth of Yin Palace collapsed at this moment, and countless cracks appeared. A mysterious light emitted from the void, indicating how terrifying this spell was.

A terrifying internal Qi pressure was like a heat wave, spreading out in all directions. Just this aura alone made people shudder.

Countless rays of light gathered on the palm of one person. The eighteen godly men in the lead held the rays of light in their hands, their faces as cold as ice.

In the next second, they pushed their palms forward. In an instant, the terrifying internal Qi pressed down on Qin Yu!

Qin Yu looked coldly at the disc-like rays of light, and his body emitted rays of golden light.

He clenched his right fist, revealing his blue veins. In the face of the light that was pressing down on him, he did not show the slightest bit of panic.

Just as the disc approached, Qin Yu roared, and his right fist arrived with a bang!

The golden light seemed to explode at this moment, appearing in the horizon!

“Boom!”

At the instant of the collision, the heaven and earth collapsed, and the Earth collapsed! Under Qin Yu’s Golden Fist, that light actually shattered instantly, turning into nothingness!

The huge explosion shattered the void, and like a piece of glass, it fell down, revealing a large area of pitch-black!

Qin Yu’s long hair danced in the wind, and his battle intent was overflowing! Under the Golden Light, he was like an undefeatable war god!

“This technique is useless against me, so don’t waste your time,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Then, he looked at the eighteen gods and said, “You can try activating the

Rashomon sect again, and see if I can kill all of you.”

The eighteen celestials’ expression was terrifyingly calm, as if they were emotionless robots.

Qin Yu’s entire body was emitting an undefeatable radiance. His ice-cold eyes stared directly at the first elder who was not far away.

The first Elder's face was as dark as water. He wanted to get rid of Qin Yu even more urgently.

Even he might not be able to escape unscathed from the spell just now! But this Qin Yu was actually unharmed!

A nascent soul stage cultivator already had such terrifying battle prowess. If he were to grow up, how terrifying would that be?

"I must die, I Must Die!" First Elder roared madly in his heart.

Following that, first elder looked at the eighteen gods and shouted, "Use the fastest time to kill him!"

The eighteen gods seemed to have received an order, and the eighteen figures immediately surged towards the same direction.

Soon after, the eighteen gods' bodies began to turn illusory, and then they continued to overlap.

After a moment, the eighteen of them actually merged into one!

The eighteen turned into one, and their battle prowess also increased exponentially!

Qin Yu's eyes narrowed slightly. When he sensed the internal Qi on their bodies, he could not help but feel shocked!

Such surging internal Qi was almost no weaker than Jue Wu, Qu Zhu, and the others!

"Eighteen gods turned into one. Even the sect master would not dare to ignore eighteen gods in such a State!" First Elder said coldly.

"Qin Yu, your luck has come to an end!"

Qin Yu looked at the eighteen gods in front of him and felt even more shocked. However, he was not afraid at all. Instead, he was looking forward to it!

"With such combat strength, it is not comparable to Jue Wu, but it is not too far off. I would like to give it a try..." Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and muttered in a low voice.

"Kill him immediately!" First Elder shouted angrily.

After the eighteen gods received the order, they instantly shot toward Qin Yu!

In the blink of an eye, he had already arrived in front of him!



Qin Yu's expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly stepped on the line word formula and shot backward.

"What speed Yu's expression changed drastically!

It seemed that the combat strength of the eighteen gods after merging was not just a little bit higher.

"I still underestimated him..."Qin Yu said in a low voice.

After saying that, Qin Yu didn't dare to hide his strength anymore. He directly opened the fifth level of the fighting word formula!

With the support of the fifth level of the fighting word formula, Qin Yu's battle strength also doubled! A powerful internal Qi kept surging out of his body like an endless river!

First Elder's heart suddenly trembled, and his face became more and more unsightly.

"This kid..."first elder clenched his teeth! This internal Qi was probably above his!

"Whoosh!"

At this moment, the eighteen gods appeared in front of Qin Yu once again.

His moves were no longer fancy, but a huge hand slapped toward Qin Yu!

Qin Yu naturally did not dare to be negligent. His internal Qi surged, and his golden hair danced wildly. He raised his hand and met the incoming ten thousand spell breaking punch!

"Boom!"

At the instant of the collision, Qin Yu felt a huge force pouring over, as if he had been hit by a meteorite!

"Whoosh!"

In the next second, Qin Yu was directly sent flying..

## **Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1503 online for free -**

Chapter 1503: Chapter 1,503, power of the dragon vein

Qin Yu's body flew back a few hundred meters. After sliding for an unknown amount of time, he finally stabilized his body.

He suddenly stood up from the ground, his expression somewhat unsightly.

“As expected, these eighteen gods are even more terrifying than I imagined,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

He lowered his head to look at his palm, only to see that it was covered in scars. Even if he used a ten thousand spell breaking punch, he wouldn't be able to resist it.

“After the eighteen gods merged, they are really difficult to deal with.” Qin Yu took a deep breath.

Before the merging, their weakness was their physical bodies. However, after the merging, it seemed that there were no flaws left.

This was naturally very bad news for Qin Yu.

What worried him the most was that the eighteen gods were relying on this body to activate the Luo Sheng sect.

If that was the case, Qin Yu would not be able to resist at all.

Not long after, the eighteen gods once again rushed in front of Qin Yu, and the first elder followed closely behind.

“Little Bastard, I'll see where you can run to this time!” The first elder said coldly.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes slightly and said with a sneer, “I admit that the eighteen gods do have some ability, but you, the first elder, are nothing.”

The veins on the first elder's forehead bulged, and he said coldly, “Do you think I can't do anything to You?”

“What? You want to borrow a void-level artifact again?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

The first elder was stunned. He looked at Qin Yu fiercely and said, “Magical artifact is also a part of strength!”

Qin Yu laughed and said, “Yes, I agree with you! So I also prepared a gift for you.”

First Elder frowned slightly and said coldly, “You're playing tricks, little bastard. Without Jue Wu, no one can save you.”

“Is that so? Why do I need to be saved!” Qin Yu shouted. Then, he leaped and stood a hundred meters away, looking at first elder coldly.

“Today, I’ll show you what the dragon vein of internal Qi is!” Qin Yu shouted loudly. Then, he raised both of his hands and a strong aura immediately rushed toward him.

In the next second, the Earth began to shake, and the entire Yin Palace seemed to be about to explode!

The sudden change made the first elder panic. He flew up and frowned, “What... What is going on!”

“Boom!”

At this moment, two dragon vein of internal Qi shot out from the ground!

These were two extremely terrifying auras. They were condensed into reality, and their power was endless. It was as if two giant dragons were roaring at the top of their heads!

“Since you can borrow the void-returning tool, I can naturally borrow the power of heaven and Earth,” Qin Yu said coldly.

“Come, let me see so for myself!”

Following Qin Yu’s furious roar, he activated the two dragon vein of Yin and headed straight for the first elder!

The first elder’s expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly took out the void-returning tool to meet the attack.

A bright ray of light shot out from the void-returning tool and met the dragon vein of Yin!

However, that beam of light appeared brittle and invisible in front of the dragon vein of Yin. It was shattered the moment it came into contact with it. Even the virtual entity in his hand was trembling!

“How is this possible!”

Seeing this scene, the first elder’s expression changed drastically! He turned around and wanted to run away.

However, the dragon vein of Yin was an item born in heaven and earth after all. Now that it was used by Qin Yu, its power was not something the first elder could contend against!

“Boom!”

The yin-dragon vein hit the first Elder’s back and immediately smashed him into the ground!

His bones were shattered, and his internal organs were hit. He spat out a mouthful of blood!

“Eighteen gods, kill him quickly!”The first elder hurriedly roared.

After the eighteen gods received the order, they immediately looked at Qin Yu with cold eyes.

“Come, I’m waiting for you too,”Qin Yu said coldly.

The eighteen gods didn’t waste any words. They once again used their tough bodies to fight head-on with Qin Yu.

However, how could Qin Yu choose to fight head -on? With a loud shout, two dragon vein of Yin instantly coiled out.

“Go to hell!”

Qin Yu roared angrily. The dragon vein of Yin shot out from his shoulders and headed straight for the eighteen gods!

“Boom!”

At the instant of the collision, the eighteen gods were sent flying!

Seeing this scene, Qin Yu was instantly overjoyed!

As expected, in front of the dragon vein of Yin, even the eighteen gods could not resist!

“Little Bastard...”first elder’s expression was extremely ugly. He did not expect Qin Yu to have such a move!

Looking at the two huge dragon vein of Yin that surrounded Qin Yu, first elder could not help but saywith a cold face, “Who is this little bastard? Why is he able to draw upon the power of Heaven and earth...”

Without exquisite techniques, it was impossible for such power to be used by him!

Qin Yu was an itinerant cultivator, a small cultivator from a planet with dry spiritual qi. How could he have such a foundation? !

“That small place... could it be that there is another expert?”The first elder took a deep breath.

He had heard of the rumors about Earth. Rumor has it that many great cultivators at the tribulation stage had been born there.

But that was only a legend, because no one had tested it.

After seeing so for myself today, the first elder was indeed a little worried.

The eighteen gods got up from the ground. He looked down at the wounds on his body, but no expression could be seen on his face.

Qin Yu looked down at the eighteen gods and the first elder and said coldly, "None of you can leave today."

"Little Bastard, do you really think that I can't do anything to you with the help of the dragon vein?" The first elder narrowed his eyes and said.

"The Heavenly Cloud Sect's foundation is not something that a person like you can imagine!"

Then, the first elder looked at the eighteen gods and said coldly, "Get rid of him directly."

The eighteen gods did not say any nonsense and walked toward Qin Yu again. "Today, I Will Cripple Your Heavenly Cloud Sect's right-hand man!" Qin Yu roared. He activated the yin-dragon vein and headed straight for the eighteen celestials!

The eighteen celestials raised their hands and glided quickly, condensing a pitch-black void in front of him in an instant!

This technique was created by the Heavenly Cloud Sect's sect master, the Luo Sheng Gate!

The Luo Sheng Gate was opened, and they planned to directly enter the yin-dragon vein!

"Come, let me see how your Luo Sheng Gate controls the power of Heaven and Earth!" Qin Yu roared.

The dragon vein of Yin was born from heaven and earth, and it was extremely mysterious. Only by relying on special methods could one borrow its power.

And this power was lying on the ground, unable to be moved, unable to move! Unless it was someone with great fortune, someone who could change the heaven and earth, who could shake the dragon vein of Yin!

Qin Yu did not believe that the cultivation of these eighteen gods had already reached that realm!

"Weng!"

The dragon vein entered the Luo Sheng Gate and disappeared without a trace. Not far away, the first elder immediately laughed out loud when he saw this, “Hahahaha! So what if you can borrow the power of Heaven and earth! It’s still hard to escape death today!”

But at this moment, the first Elder’s laughter came to an abrupt end.

Luo Sheng Sect was trembling non-stop. In the next second, it actually exploded!

“Are you laughing? Why aren’t you laughing?”Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and looked at the first elder coldly.

One of his hands was twining around a dragon vein. His eyes were fixed on the first elder.

“Old Dog, I’m coming to take your life right now, “Qin Yu said coldly..

## **Read My Rich Wife Chapter 1504 online for free -**

Chapter 1504: Chapter 1,504, plea for mercy 1

Qin Yu’s entire body was covered in mist, and under the protection of the power of Heaven and earth, he appeared extremely mysterious.

His bone-chilling battle intent made people not dare to look at him. Even the first elder was panicking at this moment.

Qin Yu sat on two dragon vein of Yin. One looked at the eighteen gods, and the other headed straight for the first elder.

The first Elder’s expression was extremely ugly. Although the virtual entity in his hand could still be used, it was insignificant in front of the dragon vein of Yin.

“Die!”

Qin Yu shouted. His left hand rolled, and the dragon vein of Yin instantly rushed out and headed straight for the first elder!

“Eighteen gods, save me!”The first elder shouted in Panic!

The eighteen gods who had received the order instantly arrived in front of the first elder. His entire body was wrapped in divine aura, and he planned to take this attack head-on.

“It’s useless even if you come!”Qin Yu roared angrily, and two dragon vein yin energies shot out at the same time!

The Dragon's roar pierced through the heaven and earth, and a thick power gushed out.

With the two dragon vein yin energies stacked together, even the eighteen gods wouldn't be able to do anything!

Boom

At the moment of contact, a ripple-like internal Qi spread out in all directions. It was an extremely beautiful sight.

Countless mountain peaks had been flattened at this moment. More than half of the Yin Palace had become bald, as if someone had shaved off their hair.

The bodies of the eighteen gods were sent flying, and cracks appeared on their bodies one after another!

"Old Dog, die!"

Qin Yu roared angrily, and the dragon vein in his hand shot out towards the first elder!

At this critical moment, the first elder's body shone with an extremely dazzling radiance.

This was a protective technique that the sect master had set up for him, and it was able to protect his life.

The dragon vein struck straight towards the sect master's chest, and the protective technique collapsed in an instant. The remaining force crashed into the first Elder's chest, breaking his ribs in an instant!

The so-called protective technique was actually so weak in front of the dragon vein!

"Pu!"

Blood spurted out of the first elder's mouth, and his chest caved in!

At this moment, the first elder was completely flustered. He had used all of his internal Qi, but he still couldn't stop Qin Yu's killing!

"Old Dog, today is the day you die. Die with Zhen Yue!" Qin Yu roared and took a step forward. At this moment, the Heaven and earth moved!

The first elder's internal Qi caused his entire body to tremble. His pupils constricted as he stared at Qin Yu, as if he was waiting for death to descend.

Buzz

At the critical moment, the eighteen gods stood out once again and blocked Qin Yu.

However, after withstanding this attack, the eighteen gods could no longer maintain their eighteen incarnations and returned to their original forms.

The 18 gods stood in different positions, looking at Qin Yu with cold eyes.

Their bodies had received different injuries, and drops of blood flowed down.

Qin Yu shouted, "Old dog, let's see who can save you now!"

As he spoke, Qin Yu stepped forward again!

Two yin-dragon vein turned the sky and earth upside down, slamming towards the first elder!

But at this moment, golden light suddenly flashed between the first elder's brows, and in the next second, a large hand stretched out!

The large hand met the Yin dragon vein, producing a violent collision!

"Bang!"

Under this collision, the first elder was directly sent flying, and more than half of his body was shattered. It was a tragic sight.

And the owner of that large hand was actually the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect!

He was dressed in long clothes, floating in the air, looking at Qin Yu with a calm expression.

"Sect master, save me!" The first elder was like a dog with a broken back, kneeling on the ground and repeatedly begging for mercy.

First Elder ignored first elder, but looked at Qin Yu and said quietly, "This matter, let's end it here."

"End it here? You said this is the end?" Qin Yu berated coldly.

"You really take this old dog seriously. Even your own son didn't have so many backup plans, right?"

First Elder frowned slightly. His rather handsome face seemed to be somewhat unhappy.



Then, the sect master looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "You've killed my son. What else do you want?"

Qin Yu pointed at the first elder and said coldly, "I want him to die with Zhen Yue. He must die!"

"You can't kill him," the sect master said coldly.

Qin Yu sneered, "Then let's try!"

If it was the sect master's real body, Qin Yu might be afraid.

However, this was just a shadow. Qin Yu had two dragon vein of Yin, so how could he be afraid!

Just as Qin Yu was about to activate the dragon vein of Yin, another person rushed to the scene.

"Qin Yu, stop."

Looking Up, it was actually Mr. Yongji!

He appeared here with two disciples.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and sneered, "Mr. Yongji, why? Do you also want to interfere in this matter?"

Yongji said indifferently, "I saved your life once, and I saved his life today. How about it?"

This made Qin Yu somewhat puzzled.

It was said that Mr. Yongji coveted the heavenly cloud sect. Wasn't the death of the first elder a good thing for him? Why did he have to come out to protect him?

"Give me face, how about it?" Mr. Yongji continued to ask.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "No, I said that he must die. If you want to interfere, then do it."

"Qin Yu, don't be so Shameless!" The disciple beside Yong Ji shouted.

Qin Yu's eyes were like lightning as he coldly looked at that disciple.

"You can also do it together," Qin Yu said coldly.

Seeing this, Yong Ji couldn't help but sigh and said, "Qin Yu, why don't we talk in private?"

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He looked at Yong Ji warily.

Yong Ji smiled and said, "You control the yin-dragon vein, so why are you afraid of Me? Besides, I don't want to hurt you."

Qin Yu thought for a moment and then said coldly, "Just say what you want to say."

Yong Ji didn't say anything. He used his divine sense to transmit his voice, "Qin Yu, if you kill the first elder, who will be in charge of the Heavenly Cloud Sect? Have you thought about it?"

"What does it have to do with me?" Qin Yu sneered.

Yong Ji said in a deep voice, "If the first elder dies, the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect will definitely come out of seclusion! When that time comes, who will be able to deal with the Heavenly Cloud sect! How will you protect yourself?"

"I can tell you clearly that if the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect is determined to kill you, no one in the entire South Province will be able to save you!"

These words reminded Qin Yu that the first Elder was an idiot. It was indeed good news that he was in charge of the Heavenly Cloud sect.

However... Qin Yu had waited for so long just to kill this first elder. Now that he was asked to give up, how could he endure it.

"Let him go. I guarantee that the Heavenly Cloud sect will not find trouble with you," the sect master said coldly.

Qin Yu's expression was extremely ugly. Seeing that his enemy was right in front of him, he could not kill him at all.

This feeling made Qin Yu extremely uncomfortable.

"Qin Yu, if I wanted to kill you, you would have died long ago! Don't you understand!" The sect master suddenly shouted.

"Do you really think that the heavenly cloud sect will not be able to get rid of you? ! Today, you let him go as a return of my favor." The sect master continued.