

My Rich Wife - Chapter 1601 – 1610

Chapter 1601: Chapter 1601, the situation in the northern lands: 1

Iron Egg's body emitted a dense killing intent that was extremely frightening.

Qu Zhu was slightly embarrassed and asked, "Then what should I call you?"

Iron Egg snorted coldly and said, "Call me Asura."

Qu Zhu, who was at the side, didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He waved his hand and didn't say anything else.

No one had a concrete understanding of iron egg's strength, and no one dared to provoke him.

The next day.

Monk Hongxi came to wind bamboo mountain.

He stood in front of Qin Yu and the others and said slowly, "The thick fog in the northern lands has dispersed."

Hearing this, everyone suddenly stood up and asked anxiously, "How is it?"

Monk Hongxi said slowly, "The northern lands has indeed suffered a heavy blow. Large areas of land have been turned into ruins. Rumor has it that the iceberg where the Lord of the northern lands is located is also riddled with holes."

"But unfortunately, the three godly monarchs of the northern lands have not died. The revival of the Master of the northern lands has only been affected by time."

Qin Yu hurriedly asked, "Then what about senior Xiao Hai? Is there any news of him?"

"Unfortunately, there is none." The monk shook his head.

He took out the fragment of Xiao Hai's mask from his bosom and said, "I plan to bury Xiao Hai's mask on the Sichuan Immortal Mountain."

Qin Yu looked at the fragment of the mask in the monk's hand and felt an indescribable sadness.

It seemed that Xiao Hai was doomed.

He had done a great deal of damage to the northern land by himself and delayed the recovery of the Northern Land Lord.

"Before the Northern Land Lord recovers, there must be someone who can defeat the Northern Land Lord," the monk continued.

"This person might be the master of the Heavenly Cloud sect, or it could be someone else, or it could be everyone."

Qin Yu was silent for a moment, then asked, "According to this progress, how long before the Master of the northern lands recovers?"

"Two months." Monk Hong Xi stretched out two fingers.

"Two months..." Qin Yu immediately turned pale with fright.

This was a little too fast!

Since he was called the Lord of the northern lands, his strength was naturally extremely powerful.

Even the three great godly monarchs had already touched the reversion void stage, let alone the Lord of the northern lands?

If there were no accidents, the lord of the northern lands was definitely a top-notch martial artist at the reversion void stage!

Stepping into the reversion void stage in two months was simply impossible!

According to Qin Yu's own calculations, he would need at least two to three years before he had the chance to step into the reversion void stage.

"The funeral is scheduled for tomorrow. I hope everyone can attend," said monk Hongxi.

Qin Yu hurriedly cupped his hands and said, "Definitely."

After saying that, monk Hongxi turned around and walked up and down.

"Big Brother Qu Zhu, in two months'time, do you have the chance to step into the reversion void stage?" Asked Qin Yu.

Qu Zhu shook his head and said, "It's not that easy to step into the reversion void stage. It's impossible to do so in two months."

"What about the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect?" Qin Yu frowned and asked.

"Who knows? He hasn't made a move for many years." Qu Zhu stretched lazily. Although he was a little worried, he looked as if it had nothing to do with him.

"Is the lord of the northern lands very powerful?" Iron Egg snorted.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, "Reversion void stage, do you think it's strong?"

Iron egg sneered, "So what if it's reversion void stage? My body is not afraid of him at all!"

"Moreover, I can step into reversion void stage at any time!"

Qin Yu was startled and hurriedly asked, "Is what you said true?"

Iron egg sneered and said, "This thousand years of suppression has allowed my temperament to have an extremely strong breakthrough. Everything is ready. I only need the East Wind."

Qin Yu hurriedly said, "Then don't waste time. Hurry up and go into closed-door cultivation!"

"Everyone has their own dao technique." Iron Egg glanced at Qin Yu. "My dao technique is to kill the righteous path. Now that I have been following by your side all day, how can I cultivate?"

Qin Yu didn't say anything. For a moment, he didn't know what to do.

"Isn't that simple? The cultivators of the northern lands have been causing trouble in the southern region for a long time. Why Don't you just kill them?" Qu Zhu said from the side.

Qin Yu also nodded and said, "That's right. This way, you can cultivate your dao technique and also guarantee the lives of more people in the southern region. You might even become a great hero in the southern region."

"I don't care about being a great hero, but your suggestion is not bad." Iron Egg's face revealed an evil smile.

Qin Yu nodded repeatedly and said, "Then don't waste time. You can set off now."

"Really?" Iron Egg raised his eyebrows.

Qin Yu quickly said, "Of course!"

Iron Egg was instantly overjoyed! He simply didn't want to be by Qin Yu's side!

If it weren't for the fact that Qin Yu had a powerful guardian father behind him, he probably would have already made a move on Qin Yu!

Now that Qin Yu had asked him to kill some northern land cultivator, he didn't take it seriously at all.

To iron egg, killing who wasn't killing? What northern land, what southern state, what does it have to do with me?

Of course, he did not tell Qin Yu and the others about this, so Qin Yu naturally did not know about it.

Iron Egg did not stay any longer. He quickly left wind bamboo mountain and disappeared without a trace.

After he left, Qu Zhu asked from the side, "Qin Yu, who exactly is this friend of yours?"

Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said, "I'm not too sure either."

Qu Zhu sighed slightly and said, "I'm really afraid that he will become a sword in someone else's hand..."

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The northern lands.

The three godly monarchs suffered heavy injuries and went into seclusion to recuperate.

The three of them were in the same room, slowly recuperating their internal Qi.

This battle had nearly caused them to fall in the northern lands.

If not for Xiao Hai's strength being suppressed, the three godly monarchs would have long fallen.

"I didn't expect the sect master of the Tianyun sect to have a younger brother..." a godly monarch said in a low voice.

Sima Bei also sighed, "These two brothers are each more abnormal than the other. They are truly terrifying."

“Fortunately, this Xiao Hai delivered himself to our doorstep. Otherwise, he would really become a great trouble in the future.”

“This is also good. Without Xiao Hai, wouldn’t the South Province be in the bag?”

The three of them looked at each other and a cold smile appeared on their faces.

In a room a few miles away.

Yong Ji, Baro, and Feng Hai were sitting cross-legged.

During this period of time, they had been cultivating the internal Qi of the Sacred Heart technique. The Aura on their bodies had obviously changed, and their strength had also increased greatly.

“The three godly monarchs seem to have been seriously injured.” At this moment, Yong Ji suddenly said, intentionally or unintentionally.

The other two were not fools, and immediately looked at Yong Ji.

“What do you mean?” Baro asked coldly.

Yong Ji spread his hands and said, “Nothing much. I just said that Xiao Hai is really terrifying. He actually nearly caused the three godly monarchs to fall in the northern lands. You have to know that the three godly monarchs’ strength is far above ours.”

“Yong Ji, if you have anything to say, it’s better to say it directly.” Feng Hai laughed coldly.

“Your fancy tricks can’t escape our eyes.”

Chapter 1602: Chapter 1602, Xiao Hai’s funeral

Yong Ji smiled but didn’t say anything. His intentions had been seen through, but he still didn’t say anything.

Baro and Feng Hai were both top figures of the southern region. They naturally wouldn’t become Yong Ji’s guns.

At this moment, the door suddenly opened, and a black-robed person walked in.

“The three of you, The Godly King invites you,” the black-robed person said.

Upon hearing this, Yong Ji raised his eyebrows and said, "Okay, we understand. We'll go over right away."

After the black-robed man left, the room fell into silence once again.

Everyone understood, but no one was willing to speak.

"Let your disciple go." At this moment, Baro spoke.

Yong Ji glanced at Baro and understood.

He slowly stood up and said, "Alright, I'll do as you say."

Following that, Yong Ji walked out of the door. He found a disciple and followed behind the three of them, walking towards the godly King's room.

In the room, four people stood in front of the godly king.

At this moment, Sima Bei and the others were extremely weak. Cold Sweat kept breaking out on their foreheads, and their internal Qi was extremely weak.

Under such circumstances, it was absolutely impossible for eternal pole not to be moved.

He narrowed his eyes slightly and thought of his own little plan.

At this moment, Eternal Pole's disciple suddenly took a step forward and said coldly, "With your current state, do you still have the qualifications to be godly kings? I think it's better for all of you to give up your positions!"

Sima Bei's expression turned cold as he said coldly, "What do you mean?"

This disciple shouted, "Nothing much, I just feel that it's time for all of you to step aside!"

After saying that, this disciple directly rushed towards Sima bei!

Sima Bei's expression did not show the slightest bit of fear. His glabella trembled and a ray of light instantly lit up!

In the next second, that Disciple's body instantly stiffened and he could not move. Fresh blood continuously flowed out from his entire body and it was as if his entire body was about to be torn apart!

The expressions of Yong Ji and the others changed drastically! As expected, these three godly monarchs still had means to protect themselves!

Yong Ji had a bad feeling and immediately took a step forward, shouting, "Disobedient disciple, how dare you speak to Godly monarchs like this, you're courting death!"

With that said, Yong Ji took the lead and took a step forward, raising his hand and smashing his head into pieces!

The three godly monarchs' expressions were ice-cold, and Sima bei was even gloomier.

"Godly monarch, I'm really sorry. It's my fault for not disciplining you strictly." Yong Ji bowed and said.

Sima bei said coldly, "Manage your own people properly. If there's a next time, don't blame me for being impolite."

Yong Ji cupped his hands and said, "Definitely."

After that, Sima bei swept his gaze at the three people and slowly said, "It's time for all of you to take action. Xiao Hai is already dead, and the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect is missing. Currently, no one in the southern region is your match."

"I want the three of you to head to the South Province. Kill those that you can take in and those that you can't!"

The three of them looked at each other. They had no choice but to nod and say, "We understand. We'll head to the South Province now."

"Let Rui Yi go with you. You have to listen to her in all your actions. At the same time, she will ensure your safety so that you can return to the South Province at any time," Sima Bei said.

With that, a sexy woman in a black robe walked in.

Yong Ji frowned slightly. Although he was a little unhappy, he did not dare to say anything. He could only nod and agree.

After the three of them left, the three godly monarchs' expressions turned extremely cold.

"We can't let this Yong Ji stay," one of the godly monarchs said.

"That's right. He must have ordered us to do what we did just now," the other godly monarch added.

Sima Bei's expression was gloomy as he said coldly, "Yongji is not willing to be subservient to others. He has schemed for so many years to replace the Heavenly Cloud sect. Why would he be willing to listen to our orders now?"

“If it weren’t for the fact that this is the time to hire people, I would have killed him long ago!”

“HMPH, let him live happily for a few days first. When the master recovers, it will be the day he dies!”

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South Province.

Qin Yu, Qu Zhu, and the others were heading toward Immortal Chuan Mountain.

Today was the day Xiao Hai died, and the news had long since spread throughout South Province.

The cultivators of the various sects had all received the news and had all come to Immortal Chuan Mountain.

Many cultivators had even come to Immortal Chuan Mountain on their own accord, wanting to send Xiao Hai off on his last journey.

The Huge Immortal Chuan Mountain was almost filled with people, and every one of them had a solemn expression and a sorrowful expression.

“Xiao Hai is a true hero.”Someone Sighed.

“No one in the entire southern prefecture can do what he did.”

“I hope that senior Xiao Hai’s sacrifice is meaningful.”

Qin Yu, Qu Zhu, and the others also arrived at the Immortal Mountain.

As he looked at the people that filled the mountain, he couldn’t help but sigh in his heart.

“This is the end of a generation of heroes.”Qin Yu murmured softly.

Qu Zhu didn’t say a word. No one knew what he was thinking in his heart.

The few of them walked all the way to the side of the monk of Hongxi. At this moment, the monk of Hongxi was already at the highest point of the immortal mountain. In front of him was a stone coffin.

The pitiful thing was that Xiao Hai didn’t even have a corpse. The only thing he could bury was the fragment of his mask.

“It’s almost time to bury him,”the monk of Hongxi said.

Qin Yu nodded. He bowed slightly and put his palms together as if he was sending Xiao Hai off.

Everyone on the mountain also bowed.

Monk Hongxi extended his palm and the huge stone coffin immediately rose from the ground.

With his strength, the stone coffin floated into the air and fell toward the golden well.

At this moment, a ray of light shot over and grabbed Xiao Hai's stone coffin!

The sudden turn of events caused everyone's expressions to change.

Raising their heads, they saw three people in black robes standing in the sky, looking down at everything.

These three people were none other than Yong Ji, Feng Hai, and Baro.

"It's You!" Seeing these three people, everyone present was furious!

Qin Yu's expression instantly darkened. He looked coldly at Yong Ji and said, "Yong Ji, what are you doing here?"

Yong Ji said indifferently, "I'm here to send off Xiao Hai for his last journey."

"Send off Xiao Hai for his last journey? Do You Think You're Worthy? ! Senior Xiao Hai fought and died in a bloody battle, yet all of you have become the lackeys of the northern lands!" Someone at the scene could not help but berate loudly.

Yong Ji laughed loudly and said, "That's because he's stupid. If a person doesn't do it for himself, Heaven and earth will destroy him!"

"You're courting death!" Hearing this, Qin Yu was instantly enraged and threw a punch in the air!

The golden light directly approached Yong Ji. Yong Ji didn't dare to resist it and immediately shot backward, hiding to the side.

He laughed loudly and said, "Qin Yu, why are you so anxious? Don't worry, there will be a battle between you and me. Just Wait."

"Wait? I think it's better to end it today!" Qin Yu's body shot out explosively and instantly arrived in front of Yong Ji!

The atmosphere instantly became tense, and Qu Zhu and the others were also ready to make a move.

Chapter 1603: Chapter 1603, Challenge 1

Qin Yu's body emitted an extremely intense golden radiance. The killing intent emitted from his body even engulfed the entire Sichuan immortal mountain!

"Kill him!" Someone shouted from below.

"Qin Yu, you must kill this bastard. You must not let him leave the Southern Province Alive!"

"This bastard, kill him and bury him with Xiao Hai!"

Qin Yu looked at Yong Ji coldly and said, "You saw it, right? Everyone wants to kill you."

Yong Ji laughed loudly and said, "So what? Qin Yu, do you think I'm afraid of You Now?"

"Then stop talking nonsense and do it!" Qin Yu took a step forward and clenched his golden fist.

"Wait, I'm not here to fight with you today." At this time, Yong Ji waved his hand and took out a broken shirt.

He held the shirt and said indifferently, "This is a gift for you."

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

Yong Ji glanced at the grave below and sneered, "It's not a good meaning to bury an empty grave. This is Xiao Hai's shirt. I'll give it to you."

After saying that, Yong Ji waved his hand and threw the broken shirt into the distance!

Qin Yu's expression changed slightly as he hurriedly chased after him using the line word formula.

He grabbed the clothes in his hand and looked down. It was indeed Xiao Hai's clothes!

At this moment, Yong Ji and the others also took this opportunity to quickly leave.

"Qin Yu, don't worry. I will come and find you soon." Yong Ji's arrogant voice reverberated throughout the entire Sichuan Immortal Mountain!

“Where the F * ck are you going? !”Qin Yu immediately flew into a rage and was about to chase after him.

At this moment, Monk Hongxi stopped Qin Yu.

He shook his head and said, “There’s no need to chase after him. Since he dared to come, he must have a way to escape.”

Qin Yu gritted his teeth. He looked at the clothes in his hands and felt extremely pained.

All his fantasies vanished into thin air at this moment. There were even people crying silently below.

At this moment, all their fantasies vanished into thin air.

Xiao Hai had probably really fallen.

“Yongji... I will definitely not let you off,”Qin Yu said coldly.

Following that, Qin Yu placed the clothes and the fragments of the mask into the stone coffin.

Under everyone’s gaze, Monk Hongxi slowly placed the stone coffin into a golden well.

As a cloud of dust rose up, the grave was slowly buried. A huge stone tablet stood in front of them with four words written on it: Xiao Hai’s grave.

Looking at the tombstone in front of them, everyone felt a level of pain in their hearts.

“Senior Xiao Hai, we will definitely not let you down.”Qin Yu took a deep breath and bowed deeply to the tombstone three times.

Raindrops fell from the sky as if they were sending Xiao Hai off.

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Yong Ji and the other two quickly escaped from this place.

“Why don’t you kill him directly?”Baro said coldly.

Yong Ji glanced at Baro and shook his head, “Do you have absolute confidence to defeat him?”

“You don’t, but I do.”Baro snorted coldly.

Yong Ji narrowed his eyes and sneered, “You mean you are stronger than me?”

Baro laughed, "What else? Speaking of which, I don't think we have ever fought before."

"Why? Do you want to try?"

As they spoke, their internal Qi became stronger and stronger, as if they were going to attack at any time.

At this time, Rui Yi berated them, "Stop right there. The god King did not send you to the south region to cause internal strife."

Yong Ji snorted coldly and said, "Baro, don't worry. When this matter is completed, I will definitely satisfy you."

"That's what I want." Baro did not back down.

Rui Yi looked at the three of them and said, "It's time to get down to business."

With that, he took out a list.

The list was filled with names one after another. There were hundreds of people on the list.

These people were the top people in the South Province. They were either the sect leader of a certain sect or the young talents of the younger generation.

It took forever for Yong Ji and the other two to draw up the list.

"Alright, Let's start with the first one," Rui Yi said coldly.

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After Xiao Hai was buried, Qin Yu, Qu Zhu, and the others also returned to wind bamboo mountain.

In the next few days, Qin Yu did not leave wind bamboo mountain. He wanted to go into seclusion, but he was a little worried, afraid that the northern lands would suddenly attack him.

"Yongji and the others definitely didn't come to the southern region to deliver that piece of clothing," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

Qu zhu sighed and said, "Yeah, just wait and see. The southern region is going to be in chaos."

As expected, in the next few days, a large number of cultivators from the northern lands entered the southern region.

They launched an attack on the various large sects. This time, it was no longer limited to ordinary people. Everyone became their target.

Green Rock sect.

The entire sect was covered in corpses and rivers of blood.

In the Great Hall of Green Rock sect, Yong Ji and the other two were sitting in front of the sect leader.

“How about it? Either you follow me to the northern lands, or I’ll kill you,” Yong Ji said indifferently.

The sect leader of Green Rock sect gritted his teeth and said angrily, “F * ck you! Even if I die, I won’t join forces with people like you!”

Yong Ji sneered and said, “Alright, then I will send you on your way.”

After saying that, Yong Ji’s palm emitted a light and slapped toward the sect master of the Green Rock sect.

The entire great hall instantly exploded and turned into ruins, and the sect master of the Green Rock sect also turned into a corpse.

Yong Ji put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, “Next, it’s time to go to another one.”

Beside him, Baro said with some sarcasm, “Do you only know how to pick these soft persimmons? What’s the point?”

Yong Ji’s expression turned cold as he said, “What do you mean? I’ve tolerated you for a long time!”

Baro laughed loudly and said, “Yong Ji, should I say that you’re cautious, or that you’re as timid as a mouse?”

“From today onwards, you and I will go our separate ways and do our own things. How about it?”

Yong Ji sneered and said, “That would be my wish.”

“Alright!” Baro shouted loudly, “I will go and Challenge Qin Yu right now. Do you dare? !”

Yong Ji was also enraged. He gritted his teeth and said, “Why wouldn’t I dare? ! I’m afraid that Qin Yu will not be able to do it!”

“Hahahaha! Leave Qin Yu to me. You Go and kill Qu Zhu. How about that?”Baro said with some sarcasm.

Feng Hai stood up and said, “Leave the monk to me. I want to fight him too.”

Yong Ji gritted his teeth and said, “I’ll take care of Qin Yu. You deal with Qu Zhu.”

“Okay!”Baro agreed without thinking.

Rui Yi frowned and said, “That’s not what we want. We want to create panic, not...”

“If we kill these three, they’ll panic even more. Who will stop us then?”Baro interrupted Rui Yi.

He handed the list to Rui Yi and said, “I’ll leave the names on the list to you.”

After saying that, Baro turned and left.

Chapter 1604: Chapter 1,604, the full-scale attack of the northern lands

The three of them had a clear division of labor. Rui Yi did not want to do this, but she knew that it was impossible for her to control the three of them.

Besides, this was their territory, so she could only let them be.

Soon, Baro and Feng Hai left the green rock sect, leaving only Yong Ji and Rui Yi standing there.

His expression was dark, and no one knew what he was thinking.

“What’s the matter? Are You Afraid?”Rui Yi walked over and asked calmly.

Yong Ji glanced at her coldly and said, “Why would I be afraid of a Junior? If I wanted to kill him, he would have died a long time ago!”

“That was before. It’s a pity that you weren’t decisive enough,”Rui Yi mocked him mercilessly.

Yong Ji remained silent. The reason why he did not attack Qin Yu was firstly because he felt that Qin Yu had some trump card. Secondly, it was because he was cautious.

Now that he was mocked by Baro and the others, he could only take the opportunity to destroy Qin Yu’s prestige.

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On the Wind Bamboo Mountain, Qin Yu was about to leave.

He looked at Qu Zhu and said, "I have already waited for a few days. If I continue to wait like this, it would be a waste of time."

Qu Zhu said in surprise, "What Plan do you have?"

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, "Currently, going into seclusion is not a good decision. But for the sake of the future, I can only make this choice."

"That's right." Qu Zhu nodded.

"In the South Province, someone has to stand up."

Qin Yu sighed in his heart. He was somewhat confused.

The sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect was so powerful, but why didn't he have the slightest intention of making a move?

Even when his own younger brother was beheaded, he still made the slightest movement.

After this action, no one dared to place their bets on him.

Qin Yu looked at Qu Zhu and said, "Big Brother Qu Zhu, I'm afraid the southern region still has to rely on you."

Although Qu Zhu was unwilling, he didn't have any other choice in the current situation.

That day, Qin Yu left the wind bamboo mountain and headed straight for the Medicine Sage's capital.

The Medicine Sage had hidden so many herbs that it would be a waste to leave them alone. Qin Yu decided to rob all of them and put them into his own pocket.

No one in the Medicine Sage's capital dared to stop Qin Yu. They could only watch helplessly as the herbs fell into Qin Yu's spatial magic artifact.

After the Medicine Sage City left, Qin Yu headed straight for the great Yue mountain.

This was Wen Wanyi's former residence. The location was excellent, and it was now deserted. It was extremely secluded.

The Great Yue Mountain was once the former residence of a great cultivator at the tribulation stage. Although the remnants of the internal Qi had been exhausted by time, one could still feel the remnants of the internal Qi after tasting it carefully.

Qin Yu sat cross-legged on the peak of the mountain and sighed in a low voice, "If I'm not wrong, I'm afraid I still need dark energy to break through this time."

However, Qin Yu had no other choice at the moment. He could only take it step by step.

He stretched out a strand of divine sense and inserted it into the spatial magic artifact.

This spatial magic artifact contained ye Nan's precious collection. The herbs in it could be said to be top-notch. There were even several pieces of enlightenment tea.

"This dog. I don't know where it got so many Babe." Qin Yu couldn't help but curse inwardly.

A strand of Qin Yu's divine sense walked within this pitch-black spatial magic artifact. He casually picked up a magical artifact and looked at it.

This was an incomplete magical artifact. It was engraved with dense and strange talismans. Qin Yu took it out and tried to revive this magical artifact, but unfortunately, this magical artifact didn't have any reaction.

"It seems that these magical artifacts are already useless," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Although these magical artifacts could not be used again, their materials could be said to be top-notch.

For example, the magical artifact in Qin Yu's hand could sense the internal Qi of the ancient black iron.

"If I have the chance, I can find a master craftsman to melt all these magical artifacts. Maybe I can create a magical artifact," Qin Yu thought to himself.

He put the magical artifact back, took out the herbs, and began his seclusion.

Not long after Qin Yu entered seclusion, a large number of cultivators from the northern lands, under the instructions of the three godly monarchs, poured into the South Province.

They set up a magic array in the South Province and absorbed the spiritual power and divine sense of countless ordinary cultivators.

This method had something in common with the heavenly blood rainbow from before.

The South Province, Eternal City.

Ever since Eternal City had left, this city hadn't been lonely. There were still many cultivators who poured into it and lived like kings.

On this day, several black-robed men descended here.

"Let's start from here," a black-robed man said coldly.

The others immediately shot into the sky. They held a scroll in their hands, and with a wave of the scroll, black mist instantly enveloped the entire eternal city!

"What happened? Why did the sky suddenly turn dark?"

"It's going to rain. Hurry up and go home!"

"No, who are those black-robed men?"

Before they could figure out the situation, the bodies of the people around them began to twist rapidly!

Their bodies were constantly being squeezed. As their blood could not withstand the pressure, it directly exploded!

Rays of light floated out from their bodies, and these rays of light were actually absorbed by the painting scroll!

The sudden change of events immediately caused everyone's expressions to change greatly!

"What... What's going on!"

"It's the people of the northern lands, quickly... Run!"

"Help... Help!"

The entire Yongji city instantly fell into chaos! They desperately tried to escape to their homes.

However, the people around them exploded one by one. Spiritual power and their physical bodies were all sucked into the scroll!

In just half an hour, the originally prosperous eternal limit city had turned into a river of blood and turned into a ghost city.

“Alright, let’s go to the next city,” the black-robed man said coldly as he put away the scroll.

In the next few days.

Many cities in the South Province had been attacked. A large number of cultivators had died in their hands!

It wasn’t just ordinary cultivators. Some large-scale sects had also fallen because of this.

Gu City.

These black-robed men suddenly descended from the sky.

Their figures were like the Grim Reaper, making people feel extremely terrified.

“It’s... It’s the people of the northern lands!” Someone was the first to discover them!

“It’s finally... it’s finally our turn...”

Some people who had thought things through sat there without moving. Their eyes were slightly closed, as if they were waiting for death to descend.

There were also people who had a strong desire to live, desperately fleeing and shouting.

However, all of this was nothing out of the ordinary in the eyes of the northern land cultivators.

In their eyes, these life forms were even inferior to ants. They were only nourishment for their cultivation and to support the northern land lord.

“Why have you all suddenly come to my Gu City?”

At this moment, the city lord of Gu City walked over and stood in front of these people.

These black-robed men looked at the city lord coldly and said, “You don’t have the right to talk to us.”

The city Lord’s expression changed and he said coldly, “My gu city will not allow you to be impudent!”

“That will depend on whether you have the ability!”

A black-robed man quickly attacked and headed straight for the city Lord’s glabella!

At this moment, a treasured sword shot over. A cold light flashed and the black-robed man's arm was instantly cut off.

Chapter 1605: Chapter 1605 evil V S Evil 1

Everyone's eyes were looking into the distance.

They saw an elegant young master stepping into the air. He stretched out his hand and the sword returned to his hand.

This person was none other than Qu Zhu.

There was a pot of wine on his waist. He held a sword in his hand and looked at the black-robed man in front of him lazily.

"You bastards are really ruthless," qu Zhu said indifferently.

"It's Qu Zhu! Qu Zhu is here. We Are Saved!"

"Qu Zhu? Qu Zhu, one of the three uniques?"

The city Lord of Gu City hurriedly looked at Qu Zhu and cupped his hands. "Greetings, senior Qu Zhu."

Qu Zhu nodded at him and then his gaze fell on these people.

"After killing so many people, aren't you afraid that you won't be able to sleep?" Qu Zhu said indifferently.

The black-robed man coldly berated, "Qu Zhu, you can't be arrogant for too long. Soon, someone will come and take care of you."

"Oh? Someone will come and take care of me?" Qu Zhu was slightly surprised.

"That's right!"

At this moment, another explosive shout came from behind!

Then, a strong man walked over. He had a bald head and a fierce look on his face.

This person was none other than Baro.

Baro looked at Qu Zhu coldly and said, "Qu Zhu, your opponent is me."

Qu Zhu frowned slightly and said, "Baro, you are from the South Province."

"I am not from anywhere." Baro said coldly.

"To be honest, I have always been curious about your strength. It is said that you defeated the deputy sect leader of the Heavenly Cloud sect in a few moves back then. From then on, you were known as the three unique of the South Province."

"But in my eyes, this achievement is not worth mentioning. I can crush that kind of person to death with a single finger."

Qu Zhu laughed. He looked at Baro in front of him and said, "So?"

"So, I think you're not that good either." Baro sneered.

"Looking at your skinny and weak appearance, I'm afraid that I'll accidentally break your bones!"

"Stop talking nonsense, let's do it." Qu Zhu's expression finally turned cold.

He held the treasured sword in his hand, and it radiated in all directions. Countless Dao technique interweaved under his sword, and it was as if golden lines were spreading out. Under his treasured sword, it headed straight for Baro.

Baro's strength was naturally not to be underestimated. He was one of the three madmen, and now that he had cultivated the northern land's sacred heart technique, his strength had increased greatly.

The great battle was about to start. Baro did not hide his strength at all. He immediately activated the Sacred Heart technique and prepared to quickly kill Qu Zhu.

However, Qu Zhu's figure was graceful, and his methods were incomparably fierce. For a time, the two were unable to part.

Just as Qu Zhu and Baro were fighting, a guest also came to the temple of no fate.

Feng Hai stood behind the monk of the rosette kingdom and pressed his palms together toward the Buddha statue in front of him.

"Master, do you think Buddha will forgive someone like me?" Feng Hai asked calmly.

With his back facing Feng Hai, the monk of Hongxi said slowly, "Put down the butcher's knife and become Buddha."

"Oh? Buddha will forgive someone like me?" Feng Hai was surprised.

The monk of Hongxi bowed and said, "Buddha is merciful."

"Hahahahaha!"Hearing this, Feng Hai couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"So, even if I kill everyone, Buddha will still forgive me? "If that's the case, why should I put down the butcher's Knife Now? "When I kill to my heart's content, when I'm tired of it, won't I Still Be Forgiven?"Feng Hai sneered.

He narrowed his eyes and said, "Is the belated justice really meaningful?"

As he spoke, Feng Hai's body emitted a strong killing intent, and his internal Qi was rapidly rising.

In the next second, the entire temple of no fate was reduced to ruins, and the battle began in an instant.

...

It seemed that no one in the southern region was spared.

The northern region had sent three waves of people, and these three waves of people swept through the southern region wantonly, making people wish they were dead.

Teng men.

Rui Yi brought three black-robed men and descended here.

Looking at He Teng, who was sitting on the throne, Rui Yi went straight to the point, "He teng, I'll give you a chance. Join our Northern Region and serve the Lord."

He Teng's face revealed an extremely sinister and strange smile. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Oh? Are you informing me?"

Rui Yi put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "You can understand it that way."

"What if I don't agree?"He Teng said with a smile.

Rui Yi snorted coldly and said, "If you don't agree, today will be the day you die!"

"Little girl, you talk big."He Teng licked his lips and stood up from the throne.

Rui Yi narrowed his eyes and shouted, "If that's the case, then don't blame me for being Rude!"

He Teng did not waste any words. He took out the white bone club and smashed it!

All of Rui Yi's spells were not worth mentioning in front of the white bone club. They were instantly destroyed!

Her delicate and sexy body was sent flying!

He Teng disappeared into the darkness. In the blink of an eye, he emerged from the void behind Rui Yi.

He reached out his hand and hooked Rui Yi's snow-white neck.

The tremendous force, coupled with the injuries on his body, made Rui Yi unable to move.

He Teng hooked his arm around Rui Yi's neck. He stuck out his tongue and said sinisterly, "Speaking of which, it seems like I haven't touched a woman in a long time..."

Rui Yi's expression changed, and he quickly said, "What do you want!"

"Guess," he teng said sinisterly.

The next second, he teng directly broke Rui Yi's limbs and brought him into the room.

Half an hour later, the half-dead Rui Yi was thrown out of the room, while he teng had a satisfied look on his face.

He licked his lips, stood in front of Rui Yi, and said flatly, "Next time you talk to me, be careful of your tone..."

Rui Yi gritted her teeth, tears streaming down the corners of her eyes.

As an evil person, she felt that he teng was ten to a hundred times more vicious than she was!

"What is that in your hands?" At this moment, he teng suddenly noticed the scroll in the hands of the black robed men.

The faces of the black robed men immediately changed, and they subconsciously took two steps back.

However, he teng immediately smashed their heads and snatched the scroll.

"TSK TSK, good stuff." He Teng placed it on the tip of his nose and sniffed greedily.

Rui Yi gritted his teeth and said, "You can't touch that thing. Otherwise, the northern lands won't let you off!"

He Teng's eyes narrowed slightly. He walked in front of Rui Yi, grabbed her hair, and violently lifted her up.

"Didn't I tell you to watch your tone when you talk to me..." he teng said grimly.

"I was going to let you go, but I've changed my mind now." He teng sized Rui Yi up with a lecherous look.

"Keeping you here seems like a good idea..."

He Teng's words were like silver needles piercing Rui Yi's heart. Her face immediately became filled with despair.

Chapter 1606: Chapter 1,606, "I'd rather die than surrender."

He did not care about morality when it came to people like he teng. Rui Yi looked pitiful in front of him.

The few of them threw Rui Yi into a room and locked him up. The scroll that they had painstakingly collected was also taken by He Teng alone.

On the other side.

The battle between Baro and Qu Zhu had reached its climax. The battle had lasted for three days, but there was still no victor.

This shocked Baro greatly. After all, he had cultivated the Sacred Heart technique, and his strength had greatly increased, but he was still at a disadvantage.

More and more people were watching, and everyone was praying and cheering for Qu Zhu. They longed for Qu Zhu to stand up under such circumstances and kill Baro!

The situation in the temple of no fate was the same. Perhaps it was because the path of the Hongxi monks was too merciful, and their methods were not as fierce.

After a great battle, the monk of Hongxi gradually fell into a disadvantage and was forced to retreat by Feng Hai.

Another three days passed.

The great battle was finally coming to an end.

The long sword in Qu Zhu's hand cut through all of Baro's defenses and stabbed into his throat. Blood immediately gushed out!

He panted slightly and looked down at Baro coldly.

Baro gritted his teeth and said angrily, "Qu Zhu, your strength is stronger than I imagined..."

However, Qu Zhu did not want to waste his breath on him. He shook the long sword in his hand and intended to chop off Baro's head.

However, at this moment, Baro's figure was drawn into the darkness and disappeared without a trace.

Qu Zhu frowned slightly. He scanned his surroundings and Baro's figure was long gone.

"Is this the advantage of the northern lands? No wonder Xiao Hai risked his life to cross the river of death," Qu Zhu said in a low voice.

His internal Qi was extremely unstable. Although he had won this battle, he was also severely injured. He would probably need some time to recover.

In the temple of no fate, Feng Hai slapped the monk of Hongxi on his chest. A powerful internal Qi directly penetrated his body.

The monk of Hongxi spat out blood and fell to the ground, unable to get up. His internal Qi instantly became extremely weak.

Soon, news spread throughout the southern region:

Qu Zhu was lucky to win, but he was severely injured and hid in the wind bamboo mountain.

The monk of Hongxi was pierced through by Feng Hai's palm, and his life was unknown.

"Without Qu Zhu and the monk of Hongxi, I'm afraid the northern region will be even more unbridled..." someone murmured in despair.

"Even they have fallen. Who else in the southern region can stand out..."

At this moment, another piece of news was sent out:

Yongji had issued a challenge to Qin Yu. The location was precisely the Immortal Chuan Mountain where Xiao Hai was buried!

He stood at the side of Xiao Hai's grave with his hands behind his back, quietly waiting for Qin Yu's arrival.

Once this news was spread, many people spontaneously came to Immortal Chuan Mountain.

They hid in the dark and quietly watched Yongji on the mountain peak.

“It seems that these three people have a clear division of labor.” Someone Sighed.

“Ever since senior Xiao Hai was buried, Qin Yu has never appeared again. It’s really strange.”

“Yongji has already issued a challenge. I believe that he will definitely come.”

Time passed by minute by minute. In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

For two whole days, Qin Yu showed no signs of appearing.

This made everyone suspicious. With Qin Yu’s character, he would definitely not be afraid of a battle. However, Yong Ji had already been waiting here for two days. How could he not appear?

Yong Ji opened his eyes slightly. He scanned his surroundings and said indifferently, “It seems that this Qin Yu is just a coward.”

The people around him remained silent. Although they were angry, no one dared to step out.

Another Day passed.

Qin Yu still did not appear.

This made the already arrogant Yong Ji even more impudent.

He scanned his surroundings and shouted, “It seems that Qin Yu doesn’t dare to face me. Does anyone of you dare to step out and fight?”

The people around him remained silent. No one was willing to step out and fight Yong Ji.

Yong ji laughed and said, “They are just a bunch of cowards. Why? Is there no one who dares to come out and fight in the entire South Province?”

“What’s the point of living like you trash?”

Yong Ji continued to curse, but no one dared to come out.

This made the mockery on Yong Ji's face even more intense. He looked at Xiao Hai's tombstone and said indifferently, "Xiao Hai, is this the person you risked your life to protect? Do you think it's worth it for such trash?"

Hearing this, the person in the dark immediately clenched his teeth, and blood rushed to the top of his head.

"Damn it, Yong Ji, what's there to be arrogant about? I'll fight with you!"

Finally, someone could not hold it in anymore. He shot out explosively and headed straight for Yong Ji!

Looking at the young man in front of him, Yong Ji could not help but sneer.

"It seems that there are still hot-blooded people in the South Region." Yong Ji said with a smile that was not a smile.

"F * ck you!" After the young man shouted, all the spells in his body burst out and rushed toward Yong Ji!

However, Yong Ji was too powerful. The spells of this young man were insignificant in front of him.

With a wave of his hand, Yong Ji directly sank into the light, grabbed his neck, and lifted him up.

"You don't know life from death," Yong Ji said with a smile that was not a smile.

"It's good that young people have courage, but..."

"F * ck you, do you think you're qualified to lecture me? Even if I die, I'll drag you down with me!" The young man shouted and interrupted Yong Ji's Bullsh * t!

Then, the young man's body emitted thousands of lights. Before Yong Ji could react, a terrifying explosion exploded!

A powerful shockwave swept out in all directions, and Immortal Chuan Mountain was instantly affected.

Even the people hiding in the dark were affected. Some of them fell out of the void!

"He... he actually chose to self-destruct!" Someone exclaimed.

"He would rather die than be humiliated. Truly admirable..."

The young man's actions immediately affected countless people, and many of them walked out from the void!

Yong Ji, who was standing on the peak of the mountain, had an extremely cold expression on his face.

Although the power of the self-explosion was not fatal, it still shattered a few of his ribs and wound after wound appeared on his body.

Yong Ji's expression became increasingly gloomy as he coldly said, "To actually be injured by a trash like you... very good. You guys have made me very unhappy. I've decided to kill all of you!"

After saying that, Yong Ji looked at the people in front of him!

"Yong Ji, we are not afraid of You!" Someone with a ferocious expression shouted!

However, Yong Ji laughed out loud and said, "That Qin Yu doesn't dare to come out and let you bunch of trash come and throw your lives away, right? Alright, since that's the case, I will satisfy all of you!"

After saying that, Yong Ji shot towards this group of people!

However, at this moment, a white figure flashed past and blocked in front of Yong Ji.

Chapter 1607: Chapter 1607, Wen Wanji and Yongji 1

The newcomer was dressed in white and looked quite old. His entire body was exuding an extremely powerful internal Qi.

This person was none other than Wen Wanji, who had disappeared for a long time!

Wen Wanji's eyes were wide open in anger and his face was filled with ferocity. He stared at Yongji as if he wanted to eat him up.

"Wen Wanji?" Yongji was also a little surprised when he saw the newcomer.

Wen Wanji said with a dark face, "I knew that you are not a good B * stard. As expected, you are indeed a beast!"

Yong Ji laughed out loud and said, "I thought you were already dead. I didn't expect you to still be alive. Why? Do you want me to send you off?"

Wen Wanji sneered and said, "As Qin Yu's master, I naturally have to fight for him. B * stard, when I saw your hypocritical look, I was filled with anger. I have long wanted to meet you!"

His foul language made Yongji extremely displeased.

He said with a black face, "Wen Wanji, you weren't my match back then, and now you're even worse. I'm Warning You, you better watch your mouth!"

"I'll watch my f * cking Big Hammer. With Your F * cking look, do I have to be polite with you?" Wen Wanji cursed.

The veins on Yong Ji's forehead bulged, and his whole body emitted a strong chill.

"Wen Wanji, I'll tear your F * cking mouth apart!" Yong Ji said through gritted teeth.

Wen Wanji laughed loudly and said, "Then come on, you son of a B * Tch. I'll shove your head into your asshole!"

"You're courting death!" Finally, Yong Ji couldn't hold it in anymore. He reached out his palm and grabbed Wen Wanji.

Wen Wanji dodged to the side.

He looked at Xiao Hai's grave not far away and said coldly, "Do you dare to come to another place?"

"Why wouldn't I Dare!" Yong Ji said angrily.

"Okay, then let's go to Xingnan village," Wen Wanji said with a smile.

Yong Ji's expression immediately became colder.

This Xingan village was Yong Ji's former residence. His parents were buried in Xingnan village.

It was obvious that Wen Wanji was deliberately trying to disgust Yongji.

Yongji took a deep breath and said, "Fine, so what if it's Xing 'Nan Village!"

"Fine, I'll go to the F * cking grave and wait for you," Wen Wanji said while grimacing.

After saying this, Wen Wanji turned around and left.

Yongji was so angry that his entire body was trembling. He clenched his fists and immediately chased after Wen Wanji.

But at that moment, a black-robed man rushed to Yong Ji's side.

He blocked Yong Ji's path and whispered, "Something happened."

"If anything happens, I will kill Wen Wanji First!" Yong Ji said through gritted teeth.

The black-robed man frowned and whispered into Yong Ji's ear, "Rui Yi has been captured. Her life is unknown. She is a trusted aide of the god King. We must ensure her safety."

Hearing this, the furious Yong Ji finally calmed down a little.

He resisted the urge to kill Wen Wanyi and turned to look at the black-robed man.

"Who captured Rui Yi?" Yong Ji asked coldly.

"Teng Sect's sect leader, he teng," the black-robed man said.

Yong Ji frowned slightly and whispered, "He Teng? Isn't he the target of our cooperation? How could he..."

"I'm not sure either, but I'm sure that Rui Yi must have ruined it," the black-robed man said in a low voice.

"Rui Yi has never left the northern lands. She has always been by the four godly monarchs' side. She has long been spoiled. How would she know the dangers of the outside world?" Yong Ji snorted.

The black-robed man nodded slightly, as if agreeing with Yong Ji.

"Let's go to Teng men," Yong Ji said coldly.

He did not stay, turning around and leaving.

The people around them all heaved a sigh of relief when they saw this.

"Phew, it's fortunate that Wen Wanye is here. Otherwise, we might really have died here today," someone said softly.

"I have to say, Wen Wanye is still the same as always, full of foul language."

"Yeah, but I don't know why, but hearing him swear this time feels pretty good."

...

Wen Wanli stood high up in the sky and coldly looked down at everything.

He naturally didn't go to Yongji's parents' grave. The reason he said those words was to deliberately provoke Yongji.

"I didn't expect even Xiao Hai to fall..."Wen Wanli muttered in a low voice.

His expression was gloomy, and he felt a little sad in his heart.

In the vast southern region, Wen wanji only admired two people.

One was Jue Wu, and the other was Xiao Hai.

Although he was not one of the three madmen, he had never been convinced by Eternal Pole Baro and the others.

"The north is already so crazy."Wen Wanji looked at the black-robed man slaughtering below, and a trace of viciousness flashed through his eyes.

After that, his figure shot down explosively.

...

Teng men.

Yong Ji and the black-robed man came to this place.

He sat opposite he teng and said with a faint smile, "I didn't expect sect leader he to be so young. I really admire you."

He Teng said with a sinister tone, "Mister Yong Ji, you don't have to say such polite words to me. You and I aren't good people. Let's get straight to the point..."

Yong Ji was stunned for a moment before he laughed and said, "I like to deal with smart people. To be honest, the northern lands does intend to cooperate with you."

"Oh? Cooperate or recruit?"He Teng said sinisterly.

Yong Ji smiled faintly and said, "Of course it's cooperation. To be honest, our first choice is the Tianyun sect, but unfortunately, the Tianyun sect doesn't know what's good for them."

"It's very obvious that you're much smarter than the Tianyun sect."

He Teng said with a sinister tone, "Then your northern lands should let me see sincerity..."

Yong Ji said with a faint smile, "Sect leader he, you took away three of our paintings. Isn't this considered sincerity?"

"That was snatched by me, not given by you. What does it have to do with you?" He Teng said with a sneer.

Hearing this, a trace of dissatisfaction flashed across Yong Ji's face.

Damn it, why was this he teng even more shameless than him?

"Then I wonder what kind of sincerity you want, sir." Yong Ji suppressed his anger and said.

He Teng suddenly stood up. He squinted his eyes and said, "It's very simple. Find a way to let me go to the northern lands. That's enough."

"Go to the northern lands?" Yong Ji was stunned. He could not believe his ears.

"May I know why you are going to the northern lands?"

He Teng said darkly, "Then you don't have to ask. This is my business..."

Yong Ji fell into silence. He did not say anything for a long time.

"It seems that Mr. Yong Ji doesn't have any right to speak. It's better to find someone who can make the decision to talk to me," he teng said with a smile.

"The person who has the right to speak has been arrested by you," the black-robed man next to him said.

"Oh? You mean that woman?" He Teng was slightly surprised.

Yong ji nodded and said, "Sect leader of he sect, Rui Yi, please return it to us."

"No problem..." he teng waved his hand, and soon Rui Yi was brought up.

Rui Yi, who was lying on the ground, had already been tortured beyond recognition. She seemed to have lost consciousness, rolling her eyes and twitching non-stop.

Chapter 1608: Chapter 1,608, Sect Master of the Heavenly Cloud sect

Yong Ji frowned at Rui Yi's miserable state.

It was obvious that Rui Yi must have experienced inhuman torture. Otherwise, he would not be in such a miserable state.

Yong Ji looked at he teng subconsciously, but he teng did not seem to care at all.

Yong Ji walked quickly to Rui Yi, raised his palm, and spread the internal Qi into Rui Yi's body.

As the spiritual Qi entered his body, Rui Yi's consciousness finally recovered a little.

"How is he? He won't die, will he?"Yong Ji said with a frown.

Rui Yi sat up from the ground. When she saw he teng in front of her, her eyes were filled with fear and anger.

"Yong Ji, i order you to kill him!"Rui Yi grabbed Yong Ji's arm and roared angrily.

However, Yong Ji reprimanded, "Enough, don't embarrass yourself. I really don't know what the godly monarch sees in you."

Rui Yi seemed to have gone mad as he roared furiously, "I want you to kill him! Kill this bastard!"

He Teng ignored Rui Yi completely. He put his hands behind his back and said calmly, "I have already returned him to you. I hope you can do what you promised me."

Yong Ji grunted in gratitude. Although he was angry at He Teng, he did not lose his mind like Rui Yi.

After that, Yong Ji said goodbye to he teng and left with Rui Yi.

After leaving Teng Gate, Rui Yi's face was still filled with madness.

Yong Ji looked at the black-robed man next to him and said coldly, "Take her back to the north, you disgrace!"

The black-robed man hummed in gratitude. He ignored Rui Yi's crazy roar and forcefully brought her away from the place.

Yong Ji had his hands behind his back and a vicious expression appeared on his face.

"Qin Yu, since you're not coming out, then I'll kill Wen Wanyi First!"Yong Ji said coldly.

With that, his body shook and he disappeared into thin air.

In the next few days.

The Southern Region was deathly silent.

Qu Zhu, Jue Wu, and monk Hongxi were all severely injured, which made the cultivators of the southern region even more terrified and uneasy.

A few days later, Yong Ji released another piece of news:

“Since Qin Yu hasn’t shown up yet, let Wen wanye come to his death. If he wants to be a coward, then don’t blame me for starting a massacre!”

As soon as this news was released, the many sects immediately felt extremely uneasy.

This was because they knew very well in their hearts that the cultivators of their sect were much stronger than rogue cultivators.

As far as the northern lands were concerned, the first choice would definitely be the various large sects.

The various sect leaders of the various sects had gathered together and were planning to discuss how to deal with this.

These sect leaders, who had once been extremely glorious in the southern province, now had pale expressions and were feeling uneasy.

“I really didn’t expect that no one would be able to stand out in the vast southern region.” A sect leader sighed.

“That’s right. What’s even more troublesome is that the ones who attacked were all the top people in the southern region.”

“Xiao Hai Jue Wu’s life and death are unknown. There’s also no news of Qu Zhu and monk Hong Xi. Who else can resist the northern lands...”

“If it really can’t be done, we can only surrender to the enemy.” A sect leader sighed.

“Surrender to the enemy? I’ll surrender to his grandpa. Not long ago, my son was traveling outside and died tragically at the hands of the northlanders. Even if I self-destruct, I won’t let them off!” A sect leader from another sect said furiously.

“Do you think I’m Willing? If it weren’t for the fact that there’s no other way, who would be willing to bear the blame!”

For a time, both sides argued endlessly, each with their own opinions.

...

Heavenly Cloud sect.

Many elders gathered together again.

The deputy sect master's face was as dark as water, and so were many elders.

"If this continues, the South Province will sooner or later completely fall," an elder said coldly.

At this time, what they cared about was not the sect, but the life and death of individuals.

With the character of the northern lands, once they completely entered the South Province, everyone would become their nourishment.

After all, the weaker cultivators of the northern lands had all died at their hands, let alone the southern region.

"I wonder where the sect leader has gone to. He still hasn't shown himself," the vice sect leader said in a deep voice.

"If the sect leader was here, they wouldn't have the chance to be so impudent!" An elder slammed the table and stood up.

"I do have an idea," Di Zun suddenly said.

Everyone's eyes fell on Di Zun as if they were waiting for his next words.

Di zun said slowly, "Although the sect master has been traveling for a long time, it doesn't mean that the sect master's influence has disappeared. As long as the sect master is not dead, the deterrence will still exist."

Then, Di Zun narrowed his eyes and said, "Vice sect master, why don't we send a message that the sect master has returned?"

Hearing this, everyone in the meeting hall was shocked.

"But... what if someone comes to check out the truth?" An elder asked in puzzlement.

Di Zun said in a deep voice, "Ordinary cultivators don't need the sect master's help. As for Yongji and the others... we can only pray that they don't have the courage."

The scene fell into silence. After a while, the vice head said in a deep voice, "This is indeed a solution, but it's not a long-term solution."

“It doesn’t need to be long-term. We just need to hold on until my master comes back,” said Di Zun.

This master was naturally referring to Qin Yu.

Di Zun had an inexplicable confidence in Qin Yu.

After a series of discussions, this idea was finally agreed upon by everyone.

...

On the Immortal Chuan Mountain, Yongji was sitting cross-legged, quietly waiting for Wen Wanji or Qin Yu’s arrival.

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

During these three days, although Yong Ji didn’t leave Immortal Chuan Mountain, he had information about the South Province in his hands. Almost every day, people came to report.

“Where did this Qin Yu Go?” Yong Ji murmured.

He felt a bit uneasy. Every time Qin Yu disappeared, it would bring a great increase in strength.

At this moment, a black-robed man suddenly appeared beside Yong Ji.

“The reaction of the South Province cultivators really surprised us,” said the black-robed man.

“Many cultivators chose to self-detonate. Our people also suffered different degrees of injuries, and many people even died.”

Hearing this, Yong Ji subconsciously glanced at Xiao Hai’s tombstone.

“This is the greatness of him, Xiao Hai.” Yong Ji’s tone was both displeased and disdainful.

After that, Yong Ji stood up from the ground. He stretched his body and said indifferently, “It seems that that dog, Qin Yu, is really afraid. Since he doesn’t dare to come out to fight, then don’t blame me for starting a massacre.”

At this moment, the black-robed man beside him said in a deep voice, “There’s still one more piece of news that I haven’t told you.”

“What News?” Yong Ji didn’t seem to mind.

The black-robed man said in a deep voice, "Rumor has it that the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect has returned and is currently in the Heavenly Cloud Sect."

"What? !"

Hearing this, Yong Ji's expression immediately became somewhat unnatural, and his brows furrowed into a ball.

Chapter 1609: Chapter 1,609, closed-door cultivation 1

Yong Ji hurriedly looked at the black-robed man and frowned, "Is what you said true? is the leader of the Tianyun sect really back?"

"I don't know. It has to be verified. This news came from the Tianyun sect," said the black-robed man.

"I'm planning to invite you to the Tianyun sect to see if the leader of the Tianyun sect is really back or if they are playing tricks!" said the black-robed man with a gloomy face.

Yong Ji's expression instantly darkened.

He said with extreme displeasure, "Why the F * ck aren't you going?"

The black-robed man was startled, then he explained, "Even if I go, it's not worth the Tianyun sect master taking action..."

"F * ck you. What if he really came back? What would I do?" Yong Ji said while suppressing his anger.

The black-robed man frowned and said, "Even if he really came back, you can also return through the northern land's teleportation formation. Furthermore..."

"Bullsh * T!" Yong Ji rudely interrupted him. He said with an excited expression, "If it was that simple, why would the godly king of the north die on the Cultivation Mountain? You want me to send myself to my death, right?"

The black-robed man was not stupid. He could tell that Yong Ji was clearly looking for an excuse out of fear.

"Mr. Yong Ji, don't be agitated. I'm just saying." The black-robed man explained.

"Am I agitated?" Yong Ji said with a ferocious expression.

The black-robed man opened his mouth, but was momentarily speechless.

Yong Ji forcefully suppressed the anger in his heart. He took a deep breath and said, "If he's back, then this matter will really be troublesome..."

"Mr. Yong Ji, I really don't understand. Is that Sky Cloud Sect's sect master really that strong? Why are you all so nervous whenever he's mentioned..."the black-robed man said softly.

Yong Ji glanced at the tombstone beside him and coldly said, "That's a guy even scarier than Xiao Hai."

The black-robed man immediately fell silent.

He had never seen how terrifying the Sky Cloud Sect's sect master was, but he had personally witnessed how terrifying Xiao Hai was.

That was a person who had forcefully crossed the death river and caused the entire northern lands to suffer a loss in the northern lands' territory.

"Forget it for now. Let them live for a few more days."Yong Ji took a deep breath and said coldly.

...

Everything went according to Di Zun's expectations. After the news spread, Yong Ji and Feng Hai did not move.

It was as if they had disappeared from the northern lands. There was no news of them.

However, the other cultivators of the northern lands were still stirring up trouble in the southern region. They did not show any signs of restraint.

"This method of yours is really useful. I told you that you were smart!"An elder of the heavenly cloud sect patted Di Zun's shoulder and said.

Di Zun smiled bitterly and could not help but mutter in a low voice, "Compared to that Kid, my method is nothing..."

The inspiration for this method came from a certain person.

That person was Qin Yu's follower, Yao Qing.

"What should we do next? The northern lands will not let this go,"the deputy sect master said in a deep voice.

Di Zun shook his head and said, "I don't know either. We can only take it one step at a time."

Then, Di Zun sighed slightly in his heart.

“Master, you have to come back quickly...” Di zun muttered in a low voice.

...

Great Yue Mountain.

Qin Yu was sitting cross-legged here, absorbing the spirit Qi of the great Yue mountain.

Countless amounts of spirit Qi were irrigated within, and with the support of the great Yue fruit, Qin Yu’s cultivation speed was very fast. It seemed that the only thing he lacked was spirit qi.

As long as he had enough spirit Qi, Qin Yu would be able to smoothly break through.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Yu had been in closed-door cultivation for a total of thirteen days.

In these thirteen days, the outside world had long been turned upside down, but Qin Yu knew nothing about it.

He sensed the changes in the internal Qi in his body and tried to touch the intermediate stage of the Almighty Realm.

Unfortunately, although Qin Yu had absorbed a large amount of spiritual qi, he was still a distance away from the intermediate stage of the Almighty Realm.

He opened his eyes slightly and said in a low voice, “It seems like it’s just as I imagined. I still need the support of the dark energy this time.”

During this period of time, the effect of the spiritual Qi had become weaker and weaker. It was obvious that it had reached a saturated state.

Even if he used the meridian circulation technique, the effect was still extremely weak.

“It’s really troublesome,” Qin Yu muttered.

He stretched out a strand of divine sense and inserted it into the spatial magic artifact, trying to find items with dense dark energy from Ye Nan’s inventory.

Unfortunately, Ye Nan, this dog, didn’t have any items related to dark energy.

“Fortunately, I was prepared,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

The last time he met the Mustache Man with the mustache, the dark energy in the tomb was extremely dense, enough to support Qin Yu to enter the middle stage of the Almighty Realm.

Therefore, Qin Yu stood up from the mountain.

He gazed at the tall mountain and said in a low voice, "It's said that this used to be the former residence of a great cultivator at the tribulation stage. I wonder if there are any undiscovered treasures here."

Although he thought so, Qin Yu didn't have the intention to look for it. Instead, he stood up and left Mount Dayue, rushing toward the mausoleum from last time.

On the way, Qin Yu could clearly see the great battle between the northern and southern cultivators. One after another, the southern cultivators chose to self-detonate, forcing the northern cultivators back.

They fought with their lives on the line and chose to self-detonate at the moment of life and death. Such a suicidal counterattack shocked Qin Yu.

"There seem to be more and more cultivators in the northern lands." Qin Yu frowned.

He didn't think too much about it. After all, in Qin Yu's opinion, with Qu Zhu and monk Hongxi around, the southern region shouldn't be in chaos.

He rushed all the way to the vicinity of the mausoleum. The dark energy here was still bone-chilling, causing no signs of life in the surroundings.

Qin Yu didn't waste any time. He stepped into the entrance of the mausoleum and sat down cross-legged. He began to absorb the dark energy here.

On the other side, ever since they heard that the sect leader of the Tianyun sect had returned, the sect leaders of all the major sects in the southern province rushed to the Tianyun sect.

They knelt on the ground and did not get up. They begged the sect leader of the Tianyun sect to help them.

In the hall, the deputy sect leader could not help but frown when he saw this scene.

"The sect leader is not here at all. How can we save them..." the deputy sect leader said in a low voice.

Di Zun gritted his teeth and said, "They don't know anything anyway, so we'll let them in for now."

“What about after they come in? Who’s going to fight Yong Ji and Feng Hai?”The deputy sect leader glanced at Di Zun.

Di Zun shook his head and said, “I don’t know either. Let’s take it one step at a time.”

Thus, Di Zun welcomed all the sect leaders into the Tianyun sect.

“Where’s the sect leader? Please help me suppress the arrogant people of the northern lands!”

“The southern region has already fallen into chaos, why hasn’t the sect leader made a move?”

“Senior Xiao Hai died in battle in the northern lands. As Xiao Hai’s brother, why is he still unmoved? Could it be that he’s a coward? If that’s the case, we’ll leave immediately!”

Di Zun did not know what to do in the face of everyone’s attack.

“Everyone, shut up!”The deputy sect leader could not listen anymore. He shouted and interrupted everyone.

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The deputy sect leader swept his gaze across the crowd. His face was full of anger, and his face was flushed red. He seemed to have reached the peak of his anger.

However, it was difficult for the crowd to calm down. At a time like this, no one was afraid of the deputy sect leader.

They continued to chatter non-stop, almost belittling the sect leader of the Heavenly Cloud sect into a villain.

The deputy sect leader couldn’t take it anymore. He angrily said, “The sect leader is simply...”

“It’s not what you say.”Di Zun hurriedly stopped the deputy sect master.

He stood in front of the deputy sect master and said with a smile, “Everyone, please calm down. The sect master will not sit idly by. If you don’t mind, you can stay in the Tianyun sect for now.”

“What’s the use of US staying here? Don’t tell me all the disciples are coming to the Tianyun Sect?”A sect master sneered.

“That’s right. We don’t want to leave our disciples outside.”

Di Zun cupped his hands and said, “Everyone, don’t worry. Yongji and the others won’t make a move for the time being. As for what happens later, we’ll think of a way.”

Hearing Di Zun’s words, everyone’s anger slightly subsided.

During this period of time, Yongji and the others indeed didn’t appear again. It was just that the cultivators of the northern region were generally stronger than those of the southern region, which also led to continuous casualties in the southern region.

However, at this time, they had no way to ask the Heavenly Cloud sect to do more.

At the northern border.

Feng Hai and Yong Ji stood on the other side of the river of death.

The two of them didn’t go back, nor did they step into the southern region.

The reason was none other than fear of the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect.

They were afraid that the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect would attack them, so they hid at the northern border. Once they saw that things weren’t going well, they quickly fled back to the northern region.

“Say, do you think the sect master of the Tianyun sect has really returned?” Feng Hai sat by the Dead River and said in a low voice.

Yong ji sneered and said, “How would I know?”

Feng Hai said in a deep voice, “I always feel that this is fake. Otherwise, why would he not make a move? What is he waiting for?”

Hearing this, Yong Ji looked at Feng Hai and sneered, “If you don’t believe it, you can go to the Tianyun sect to test it out. If he doesn’t return, then you will have made a meritorious deed.”

Feng Hai glanced at Yong Ji and said with a light snort, “Why don’t you go?”

“Do I dare to go? If he really comes back, the first one to be killed will definitely be me!” Yong Ji said coldly.

Feng Hai sighed slightly and said with a sigh, “Not to mention you and me, even the godly monarchs of the northern lands do not dare to provoke him. According to what I know, they seem to be waiting for the revival of the Northern Land’s Lord.”

“Isn’t that enough? Who is willing to offend that God of Plagues?”Yong Ji snorted coldly.

“Then are we just going to wait here?”Feng Hai couldn’t help but shiver.

Yong Ji stretched lazily and said, “Just wait. The Godly kings of the northern land will make a decision.”

In the next few days, the Southern Region welcomed a short period of silence.

The disappearance of Yong Ji and Feng Hai made the cultivators of the northern land begin to restrain themselves. Some even retreated toward the northern border.

They were not the only ones. The three godly monarchs of the northern region also did not dare to act rashly.

The injuries on their bodies had mostly recovered. They had also heard of the situation in the southern region.

“Is the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect really back? Why do I feel that it’s fake?”A godly monarch asked.

“That’s right. Last time, we barged into the sect and caused chaos in the Heavenly Cloud sect. He did not return either. Now, we did not even attack the heavenly cloud sect. How could he suddenly return?”Another godly monarch also sneered.

Sima bei didn’t say anything. Although they said so, no one had the courage to probe.

“It can’t go on like this. Two of our scrolls have been snatched away. Isn’t this delaying the master’s recovery?”A godly monarch said with a frown.

At this moment, Sima Bei suddenly said from the side, “That Yongji will definitely not be loyal to our northern lands.”

Hearing this, the two godly monarchs were stunned. They quickly understood what Sima bei meant.

“You mean... let Yongji test it out?”A godly monarch said.

Sima bei nodded and said, “That’s right. He has ambition and strength. He is the best choice.”

“But do you think he will go? According to what I know, Yongji seems to be very afraid of the sect master of the Tianyun sect. He is the same as you. He has long been scared out of his wits.”A godly monarch said with slight ridicule.

Sima bei glanced at him and sneered, "You say it as if you are not afraid. If you are not afraid, then you can go."

"What do you mean!"

"I mean what you mean."

"Sima Bei, I have tolerated you for a long time!"

"Enough, stop quarreling."

A godly king stood up and interrupted the quarrel between the two.

He looked at Sima bei and said, "You must have a way."

Sima bei snorted lightly and said indifferently, "I'm not like some people who speak and do things without thinking."

"Sima Bei, are you done! ?"

"Alright, Everyone Shut Up!"The other godly king interrupted the two.

He looked at Sima bei and said, "Let's get down to business."

Sima bei did not continue arguing. He sneered and said, "Normally, Yongji would definitely not go to the heavenly cloud sect. However, as long as I use some tricks, I will naturally have a way to get him to go to the Heavenly Cloud Sect."

"What Way?"The two of them frowned.

Sima bei's expression was gloomy. He sneered but did not say a word.

...

At the northern border.

Yong Ji and Feng Hai had already been here for several days. They had no intention of going back.

"Where do you think that Qin Yu went? Is He really afraid of You?"Feng Hai asked doubtfully.

"I don't know. If he dares to show himself, I will definitely kill him with my own hands! And that Wen Wanli!"Yong Ji said with a vicious expression.

Feng Hai opened his mouth and was about to say something when the space in front of him suddenly shook. After that, they saw Sima Bei walking out from the darkness.

Seeing Sima Bei, the two of them quickly stood up and cupped their hands, "Greetings, Lord Sima Bei."

Sima bei said with a cold expression, "I have already sent people to investigate the situation in the South region. The sect leader of the Heavenly Cloud sect has not returned at all. That News is fake."

Yong Ji was stunned and frowned, "May I ask, Lord Sima Bei, who told you this news? Is it accurate?"

"If it's not accurate, I will tell you."Sima bei snorted coldly.

"This is the news that the sect leader of the Heavenly Cloud sect is currently in the Thunder Academy in order to seek a breakthrough!"

"Thunder Academy?"Yong Ji and Feng Hai looked at each other.

"That's right. He is currently in seclusion in the Thunder Yard."Sima bei said coldly.

After saying this, he took out a gift box from his clothes and handed it to Yong Ji.

"Take this gift and go to the Sky Cloud sect immediately."Sima bei said.

Yong Ji's expression changed slightly. He frowned and said, "Should I go? Lord Sima Bei, it's better for you to go personally."

When Sima bei heard this, he immediately berated, "If I can go, what do I Need You For? Bring this gift to the Heavenly Cloud sect and say that it was given to him by the Master of my Northern Lands!"