

My Rich Wife - Chapter 1629 – 1640

Chapter 1,629, the Xiao Brothers 1 -

Chapter 1629: Chapter 1,629, the Xiao Brothers 1

The southern region had a long and glorious history. The people who stood at the peak of the southern region were generation after generation.

And the nine holes were one of them. They stood at the peak of the southern region for several years and could be said to be unrivalled.

It was only until the appearance of the Xiao brothers that the era of the nine holes ended.

But no one had expected that the nine holes had actually attacked the heavenly cloud sect!

“The nine holes that joined hands back then... actually lost to the sect leader of the Heavenly Cloud Sect...”

“This period of history... is really unknown. I never expected that the famous nine holes back then actually disappeared because of the heavenly cloud sect...”

“They didn’t die. They were only forced to hide.”

“The seniority of the nine holes... is much older than the heavenly cloud sect. I never expected that they would actually lose!”

“The person who attacked wasn’t Xiao Sheng, but Xiao Hai.”

At this moment, another old man walked out!

This old man also had white hair, but he didn’t have the slightest bit of benevolence. Instead, his entire body was filled with a murderous aura!

“It’s... It’s old monster Hong Kui! He’s also here!”

“As expected, the people of the nine holes aren’t dead! They’re really hiding!”

Old Monster Han Yan looked at Hong Kui and said indifferently, “What do you mean?”

Hong Kui said, "Saint Xiao doesn't have such a kind heart. The one who thought about the cultivators of the southern region must be Xiao Hai."

When Old Monster Han Yan heard this, he could not help but sigh and said, "The two brothers of the Xiao family are really unparalleled."

The elementalist listened with great interest. He put his hands behind his back and said with a faint smile, "So they are just a few losers. Why? Are they seeking death now?"

Old Demon Han Yan ignored the elementalist. Instead, he looked at Hong Mang and said in a deep voice, "We haven't fought side by side for many years. Let's have a good fight today!"

After he finished speaking, the internal Qi on the two of them climbed rapidly. The calmness on their bodies disappeared without a trace and was replaced by an indescribable horror!

"The peak of the Almighty Realm!" Someone exclaimed!

However, this did not stop. Their internal Qi continued to climb!

"Half-step reversion void stage!" The elementalist narrowed his eyes and could not help but feel a little surprised!

He looked at the two elders coldly and said, "I didn't expect that they were actually at the half-step reversion void stage. Not bad."

"Half-step reversion void stage... in other words, Xiao Hai already had the ability to defeat half-step reversion void stage back then!"

"No, he defeated nine half-step void return experts! Just how terrifying is Xiao Hai!"

"No wonder he was able to forcefully cross the death river and heavily injure three godly monarchs of the northern lands by himself!"

"Senior Xiao Hai..."

Everyone felt sorry for Xiao Hai. With his ability, why did he have to stay in a small southern region?

Even if he went to the central region, he would most likely be an outstanding person!

However, such a top-notch genius had given up his life for the southern region without any hesitation.

For a moment, the entire southern region was in tears.

“Then let me see so for myself how capable your southern region once was!”The elemental said coldly.

A great battle was about to break out. Just the terrifying internal Qi emitted from their bodies caused the northern border to collapse and the Death River to tremble!

This world had turned into a battlefield, and no one was spared. The cultivators of the northern land fled through the void one after another!

Everyone stared at this scene. They were extremely nervous because this was related to the future of the southern region.

...

Artifact Refining City.

Qin Yu’s body was still being burned and reassembled. Gradually, he was also used to this kind of pain.

Xiao Cao would come to the abandoned pond almost every day to peek at Qin Yu. From what she knew, this was an extremely magical thing.

It was unheard of to temper one’s body like a divine weapon.

After several days of tempering, the temperature of the purplish-red heaven flames in the abandoned pond became lower and lower, and the effect became worse and worse.

On this day, Qin Yu finally opened his eyes.

The skin on his body had been burned red by the flames, and the combination of red and gold was quite magical.

Qin Yu walked out of the abandoned pond and touched his skin. As expected, it was much harder than before.

“The purplish-red heaven flame really lives up to its reputation,”Qin Yu thought to himself.

At this moment, Xiao Cao happened to run over. When she saw Qin Yu naked, she immediately covered her eyes and screamed.

That voice was extremely ear-piercing and spread across half of the refining workshop.

“What’s Going On!”

The Brawny man heard the voice and hurriedly walked in.

Xiao Cao's face was red as she pointed in the direction of Qin Yu.

Qin Yu also sensed the awkwardness on his body. He hurriedly covered his lower body and didn't know what to do for a moment.

"Xiao Cao, you go out first." The Brawny Man gently patted Xiao Cao's shoulder.

After Xiaocao left, the strong man walked to Qin Yu and carefully examined him.

The more he looked at him, the more he liked him. In the end, he couldn't help but praise, "Not bad, really not bad."

Qin Yu said somewhat awkwardly, "Big Brother, What's Wrong?"

The strong man laughed and said, "This body of yours is really a good material for refining artifacts!"

Qin Yu coughed dryly. He pointed to the abandoned pool and said, "The temperature of the flames in here is much lower than before. Big Brother, can you help me find some purple-red heaven flames?"

"Of course!" The Brawny man patted his chest.

Then, he first threw a piece of clothing to Qin Yu for him to put on, and then brought Qin Yu to Xiao Cao's room.

At this moment, Xiao Cao was lying on the bed. Her face was as red as a ripe apple, and her heart was pounding.

She had never seen such a scene before. The scene just now kept replaying in her mind.

"Aiya!" Xiao Cao covered her face and kept turning over on the bed, as if she was ashamed of the thoughts in her heart.

At this moment, the door opened.

The Brawny Man brought Qin Yu in from outside.

Xiao Cao hurriedly sat up from the bed. She didn't dare to look directly at Qin Yu, so she lowered her head.

"Xiao Cao, bring Qin Yu to other people's houses later to borrow the abandoned pool," said the Brawny Man.

Xiao Cao said somewhat anxiously, "Ah, I got it."

After saying that, she ran out in a panic.

The Brawny man looked at the abnormal Xiao Cao and couldn't help but mutter, "This child."

"Big Brother, thank you very much." Qin Yu cupped his hands to the Brawny Man.

The brawny man waved his hand and said, "It doesn't matter. I reckon that it won't be long before you become a celebrity in this weapon refining city."

Qin Yu didn't say a word.

According to this rate of progress, Qin Yu would need at most three to five abandoned pools before his physical body could step into the reversion void stage.

Although his realm was still far away, once his physical body stepped into the reversion void stage, it would be very difficult for anyone to shake Qin Yu's body.

That afternoon, Qin Yu followed Xiao Cao and left this weapon refining workshop to look for the next one.

On the way, Xiao Cao lowered her head and didn't say a word.

When they arrived at the next workshop, Xiao Cao said in a low voice, "We... are here."

Chapter 1630: Chapter 1,630, the power of the Lord of the northern lands

Looking at the shy little grass, Qin Yu felt a little embarrassed.

He coughed dryly and said, "I'm really sorry about what happened in the abandoned pool today. I didn't expect that..."

"Ah!"

Hearing this, little grass'face turned even redder. She covered her face and quickly ran into the refining workshop.

Seeing this, Qin Yu couldn't help but scratch his head.

"Is this child so shy?" Qin Yu whispered.

Then, he followed Xiao Cao into the refining workshop.

After entering the door, they were greeted by an uncle. Xiao Cao explained the purpose of her visit to the uncle. After the uncle heard it, he couldn't help but look at Qin Yu in surprise.

"Using the purple-red heaven flame to temper his body? Is this a joke?"The uncle's face was full of surprise.

Xiao Cao quickly explained, "We didn't believe it at first, but after seeing it with our own eyes, he really can do it..."

"Heh, what a strange story. Come, I want to see how you use the purplish-red Heaven Flames to temper your body!"The uncle said with great interest.

Then, under the lead of this uncle, they walked toward the abandoned pond.

The abandoned pond of this uncle's house was even larger than Xiao Cao's house, so the flames of the abandoned pond were naturally more numerous.

"Come, show me."The uncle pointed at the abandoned pond and said.

Qin Yu didn't waste any words. He immediately walked towards the abandoned pond.

With the experience from last time, it was much easier this time.

He directly stepped into the abandoned pond. In an instant, flames rose in all directions and swept over, instantly engulfing Qin Yu!

The pain caused Qin Yu's skin to begin to melt again, but his expression didn't change at all.

Seeing this, the uncle couldn't help but widen his eyes.

He swallowed his saliva and said, "This... This is actually true? There is such a genius in the world?"

"Look, I didn't lie to you, right?"Xiao Cao said from the side.

The uncle couldn't care less about Xiao Cao. He hurriedly ran out. In a short while, more than half of the people in the refining city surrounded him.

Seeing this scene, Xiao Cao couldn't help but frown.

This uncle was famous for his loudspeaker. As long as he knew anything, it was the same as letting everyone in the refining city know.

Fortunately, Qin Yu didn't care. This way, it would be much more convenient for him to temper his body, so he didn't have to explain himself every time.

The crowd gathered around the abandoned pool and discussed animatedly. They were all quite surprised by this strange scene and began to guess Qin Yu's identity.

...

At the same time, the great battle at the northern border had reached its climax.

The battle prowess of Han Yan and Hong Kui, the two old monsters, could not be underestimated. Even when they were facing the northern land lord when they were young, they were not afraid at all.

This was an unprecedented great battle. The Earth was collapsing and the sky was trembling. The vast northern border had turned into a wasteland!

Everything seemed to have been broken through. No one was able to stop this battle. They stood up terrifyingly and covered the sky and earth. A supreme light enveloped everything!

This was the top expert of the Southern Region, a half-step void transformation! The strength of this expert made people tremble in fear!

Even the Master of the northern region was shaken to the core!

Without a doubt, the strength of the nine caves of the southern region had far exceeded his imagination!

The more it was like this, the more it shocked the northern Lord!

Such an expert was actually defeated by Xiao Hai? ! And it was nine people attacking at the same time? !

"Ah! !"

The northern Lord raised his head and roared angrily. The northern land forbidden arts were endless!

After all, this was not his complete body. If he held back any more, he might really die here!

Facing the powerful northern Lord, Hong Kui and old monster Han Han were forced back and were heavily injured!

The two of them were covered in blood and looked extremely miserable.

The two of them looked at each other and their eyes revealed a strong desire to fight, as if they had come to an agreement.

Then, Old Monster Han Yan rose up from the ground and raised his head to roar. His Qi and blood were burning crazily at this moment!

Old Monster Hong Kui was the same! Their Qi and blood were burning to the extreme. Their previous dispirited state was swept away and replaced by an unspeakable strong desire to fight!

Although the two of them were powerful, they were old after all, and could never be compared to their peak moments.

Facing such a powerful lord of the northern lands, they finally chose to burn their Qi and blood and fight to the death!

It seemed that no one had expected that the nine-hole old monster, who had once committed many evil deeds in the southern region, would now fight to the death!

They would rather sacrifice their lives and qi and blood to give up the last bit of light!

The sky turned black, as if indicating that the South Province would not see the light of day.

The cultivators of the South Province clenched their fists when they saw this scene.

They did not know how to evaluate whether it was the sudden realization of old monster nine holes or the effect of Xiao Hai's agreement.

No matter what the reason was, they were all fighting to the death for the South Province today!

The war continued for several days. The strength of the northern lord was far beyond imagination.

He relied on the forbidden secret technique of the immortal slaying sect to fight even more valiantly. His monstrous aura had already drowned everything.

The scene in the sky also began to collapse. No one could see the battlefield at the northern border.

The northern border was already covered by dust and light. No one knew what was going on inside. All they knew was that the aura emitted from the internal Qi was terrifying!

Eight days later.

The elementalist walked out from the darkness.

He was covered in blood. His hair was disheveled and his body was covered in blood. His internal Qi was also extremely unstable.

However, when they saw this scene, the crowd watching from afar immediately felt despair.

“Han Yan and Hong Kui... lost!”

At this moment, they did not know who to place their hopes on. In this huge battle, countless people had their hopes rekindled.

But in the end, they were still defeated!

“So what if it’s nine holes? No one can stop me!”The elementalist raised his head and roared angrily! That terrifying voice instantly dispersed the dark clouds in the sky!

It was like a pillar of light soaring into the sky, almost piercing through the sky!

At this moment, everyone in the southern region was in despair. No one knew how to face the Northern Region’s crusade.

The elementalist stood there coldly. It was as if he was showing off his might, but also as if he was announcing something.

A moment later, he slowly retreated back to the northern border.

It was obvious that his condition was not good. Facing the two old monsters of the nine caves, the young lord of the northern region was also having a hard time dealing with them.

The four godly monarchs quickly appeared in front of the elementalist. They cupped their hands and said, “Lord.”

The elementalist coldly asked, “Have you seen that Xiao Hai?”

Sima Bei and the others’expressions changed slightly at the mention of Xiao Hai.

“We have. The one who forcefully crossed the death river previously was Xiao Hai,”Sima bei answered truthfully.

The elementalist’s expression turned cold as he coldly said, “So it was him... if it wasn’t for him, I would have completely recovered by now. Damn it...”

After this battle, the elementalist had no choice but to face the two great experts of the southern region.

According to time, the northern region's master should have fully recovered by now. However, he had only recovered from his youth because of Xiao Hai!

Chapter 1631: Chapter 1,631, the Xiao Brothers

At this moment, the Elementalist's internal Qi was not very stable. If not for the immortal slaying sect's many forbidden secret technique's support, it was hard to say if they would have won.

"Master, what should we do next?" A godly monarch asked.

The elementalist glanced at them and then said coldly, "As you can see, the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect will not make a move. So... bring some people to conquer the southern region immediately."

Upon hearing this, the few godly monarchs were a little worried.

"But... There are nine people in the nine caves. Only two of them have died. If the remaining seven people make a move, I'm afraid we'll be doomed," Sima Bei said in a deep voice.

The elementalist snorted. Although he was displeased, this was the truth.

The nine old monsters in the nine caves were extremely powerful. Even the young elementalists almost died.

"Wait for me to rest for a few days. I will personally lead you on the expedition," the Elementalist said coldly.

The few godly monarchs immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

"Master, the nine caves joined hands to attack Xiao Hai. However, they failed in the end. The strength of the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect is definitely not inferior to Xiao Hai," a godly monarch beside him said worriedly.

Although he did not say it explicitly, his intention was very obvious.

The elementalist sneered and said, "After I recover, the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect is not worth mentioning!"

With his words, everyone could be considered relieved.

After that, the few of them temporarily retreated to the northern lands.

The Elementalist's recovery ability was extremely strong. Although he was injured, he could recover to his peak condition in a few days.

This made everyone in the southern region even more worried. The sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect did not want to show his face. No one knew who would carry this banner next.

Sky Cloud Sect's sect.

The Deputy Sect Master's face was ashen.

Towards the sect master, he was even more furious.

"Even the nine monsters have made a move, but he still hasn't shown his face..."the deputy sect master gnashed his teeth in extreme disappointment.

"Yeah, what exactly is the sect master thinking? Could it be that he really doesn't care about the Southern Region?"

For a moment, everyone in the sect sighed repeatedly.

In the next few days, the entire southern region was shrouded in an atmosphere of despair.

The nine-hole old monster would definitely make a move, but he did not dare to make any wild guesses.

Northern region.

The elementalists' body walked straight into the huge snow mountain, as if he had become one with the snow mountain.

The four godly monarchs stood in front of the Snow Mountain, waiting for the orders of the Lord of the northern region.

"I will need to rest for a few days. When I come out of seclusion again, I will bring all the northern region's cultivators and attack the southern region."The Elementalist's voice came from the ice mountain coldly.

"Yes."The four godly monarchs bowed.

A gust of cold wind blew past and everything became calm.

In a room in the northern region.

Yong Ji was closing his eyes. His hands were clasped together and he was mumbling as if he was trying to calm himself down.

However, no matter what, he could not calm himself down. Sweat kept dripping down his forehead.

“Damn it..”

Eternal limit had ultimately failed. He suddenly opened his eyes and clenched his fists tightly.

All along, he had thought that he was the number one person other than the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect and Xiao Hai. However, after experiencing this battle, he realized that he could not be counted in the southern region at all!

The so-called three madmen and three absolutes were just an undeserved reputation in the secular world!

In other words, the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect probably did not take him seriously at all. He had never taken him seriously!

Now that he had come to the northern lands, he was still not taken seriously. The four godly monarchs had not landed on his head at all!

“Why? Are you very unwilling?”

At this moment, he teng walked in from outside.

He sat beside Yong Ji with a faint smile on his face.

Yong Ji gave he teng a cold glance and said, “What are you doing here?”

He Teng said with a faint smile, “It seems that you are filled with resentment towards me. Why? Do you feel that you have brought me to the northern lands and taken your position?”

Yong Ji snorted coldly and did not say anything.

He Teng looked at Yong Ji in front of him and sighed, “Looking at you now, I can’t help but think of the past me.”

“Back then, I was also in high spirits and was known as the pride of the generation. At that time, I was really glorious.”

Speaking up to this point, he Teng’s tone changed and then he said coldly, “Until Qin Yu appeared later. He broke all my illusions! He made me lose everything!”

“Qin Yu?”Yong Ji was slightly surprised.

He Teng waved his hand, and he did not continue this topic, instead, he intentionally or unintentionally said, “Everything is fought for by oneself. Those who looked down on me were ultimately trampled under my feet. Of course, except for Qin Yu.”

Yong Ji narrowed his eyes slightly and said, “What do you mean by that?”

He teng smiled and said, “I know that you are an ambitious person. You are definitely not willing to submit to others.”

Once these words were said, Yong Ji immediately berated, “Don’t talk nonsense!”

“Don’t worry. I’m not sent here to test you. In this world, no one can use me, he teng. I can only make use of them.”He Teng said with a faint smile.

“You and I are the same person. What you think in your heart is also what I want in My Heart.”

After saying this, he teng did not say anything more.

He stood up and patted Yong Ji’s shoulder, then turned around and walked out.

Yong Ji’s expression was gloomy. He did not say a word. No one knew what he was thinking about.

...

In the following time, the South region once again welcomed a short period of peace.

However, everyone knew in their hearts that this was only the calm before the storm. The northern lands could make a comeback at any time.

“Hopefully, the seven old monsters of the southern region will make a move together and kill the Master of the northern lands next time,”someone secretly said.

At this point, they could only place their hopes on the remaining seven people in the nine caves.

Xiao Hai’s grave.

It had been a long time since anyone had come here. In the face of a great disaster, heroes had become the faith of the people, but no one had the mood to come and worship them.

The grave was emitting a faint glow. The glow looked extremely fragile, but it was indestructible.

Today, a person had come to the grave.

That person was none other than the sect master of the Tianyun sect, Xiao Sheng.

He looked at the tombstone and sighed, "Xiao Hai, are you really dead? You have experienced countless trials and tribulations since you were young. You have escaped death many times. Even the nine holes back then were defeated by your hands."

"You must know that even I was not confident of defeating them at that time."

As he spoke, Xiao Sheng squatted in front of the tomb.

He took out a pot of wine and raised his head to drink half of it. The rest was scattered on the ground.

"Speaking of which, it seems that we have never fought before." Xiao Sheng continued.

"Even if I were to forcefully attack you, you would never fight me. You would rather be injured by me."

The expression on Xiao Sheng's face was extremely complicated. He loved this brother of his deeply.

Now that he was looking at his brother's grave, he was not resigned.

"I heard that there is a forbidden secret technique in the northern lands that can bring back a person's divine sense. It is rumored that only the master of the northern lands knows about this secret technique. I don't know if it is true or false."

Xiao Sheng raised his hand and placed it on the tombstone, muttering softly.

Chapter 1632: Chapter 1,632-the fall of the southern region

Rumor has it that this forbidden secret technique originated from the immortal slaying sect. In the vast northern lands, only one person knew about it, and that person was the master of the northern lands.

Rumor has it that this secret technique can step into the cycle of reincarnation and forcefully bring back a person's divine sense.

As for whether it was real or fake, no one knew.

Xiao Sheng stood there for a long time before he gradually disappeared into the darkness. No one knew where he went.

...

After a few more days, the northern lands once again attacked.

This time, the master of the northern lands seemed to be even more powerful. People kept coming out of the nine holes, but in the end, they were all defeated by the elementalists.

The longer the time passed, the stronger the master of the northern lands became.

It was also because of this reason that Xiao Hai risked his life to enter the northern lands to stop the revival of the Master of the northern lands.

Even though he had failed, he had succeeded in allowing the northern Lord to revive for a longer period of time.

At the northern border.

A dense crowd of black-robed men stood behind the elementalist as though they were the victors.

The elementalist's expression was ice-cold as the four great godly monarchs of the northern lands followed beside him.

"Lord, what should we do next?" Sima bei asked with a bow.

The elementalist replied coldly, "Occupy the southern region. Take in the capable and kill the weak."

"What if those who are capable are not willing to listen to our orders?" Sima bei asked with a frown.

Upon hearing this, the elementalist immediately gave Sima bei a cold glance.

Sima Bei shuddered and hurriedly said, "Master, I understand."

With a wave of the Elementalist's large hand, a large group of black-robed men charged towards the southern region!

They first started from the various large sects and relied on their powerful spells to quickly occupy the various large sects and sects.

Meanwhile, the elementalists followed he teng back to Teng sect and temporarily stayed at Teng sect.

In just a few short days, most of the southern region had fallen.

Although everyone was unwilling, in order to save their lives, many people still chose to listen to the orders of the northern region and follow the orders of the northern region.

“Senior Xiao Hai, we don’t have your blood. We only want to live. I hope you can forgive us...”

Under the moonlight, someone was kneeling in the direction of Xiao Hai’s grave with tears streaming down his face.

Tianyun sect.

Even the powerful Tianyun sect was no exception.

The two godly monarchs personally brought people to the Tianyun sect and took it for themselves.

In the hall, the two godly monarchs were looking coldly at the deputy sect master.

One of the godly monarchs said, “The master said that the strong can stay and follow us in the northern lands. The weak will be killed.”

The other godly monarch said indifferently, “You are the deputy sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect. Normally, if you can control the Heavenly Cloud Sect, you should be kept. But I know that with your blood, you will definitely not listen to our orders.”

With that said, he suddenly raised his hand and grabbed the deputy sect master’s Neck!

“So... you should just die,”said the godly monarch coldly.

“Wait... Wait!”

At that moment, the deputy sect master spat out a sentence with great difficulty.

The godly monarch raised his brows and said, “Why, do you have something else to do?”

The deputy sect master said with great difficulty, “I... I am willing to listen to your orders...”

When these words were said, not only were the two godly monarchs astonished, but the entire heavenly cloud sect widened their eyes.

The deputy sect master had actually given in just like that? How was this possible?

One had to know that he had never given in when facing the Northern Land's master previously!

"What trick are you playing with us?" The godly monarch said with a cold face.

The deputy sect master said bitterly, "I always thought that the sect master would come to repel you, but now it seems that it's impossible."

"He has disappointed me too much. Rather than that, it's better to obey you."

The Godly King was stunned, then laughed out loud, "That's right, a wise man submits to circumstances!"

With that, he let go of the deputy sect master and reached out to pat his shoulder. He seemed to be quite satisfied with the deputy sect master's performance.

And the deputy sect master naturally had a motive for doing so.

Only if the Tianyun sect was still under his control could he ensure the survival of the Tianyun sect.

Moreover, Di Zun was in closed-door cultivation. With his personality, he would never submit to the northern lands.

The submissiveness of the deputy sect master undoubtedly made the northern lands more powerful.

Many sects that were resisting immediately lost hope when they heard this news.

For a time, countless sects were firmly controlled by the northern lands. Although there were still a few sects that were unwilling to submit, the final outcome was extremely miserable.

Near the Tianyun sect.

Boss Zheng's restaurant.

Ding Yi was secretly planning something with a few young people.

"Sister Ding, even the deputy sect leader has surrendered. Is there a need for us to continue?" Asked a young man.

Ding Yi snorted lightly, "Just because he has no backbone doesn't mean that we have no backbone!"

“Forget it. Now that the entire South Province has fallen, who would be willing to take the risk? What can we do with just the few of us?” Another young man snorted lightly.

Ding Yi glared at him and berated, “What do you mean the entire southern region has fallen! Have you all forgotten the death of our ancestor, Xiao Hai?”

“That’s right. Senior Xiao Hai is already dead. How many Xiao Hai are there in the world?” The person beside him laughed bitterly.

Qin Yu’s face could not help but appear in Ding Yi’s mind.

She clenched her fist and said, “At least Qin Yu will not surrender. He will definitely become our new spiritual leader!”

The young people looked at each other and didn’t say anything.

“Everyone listen to my orders. We must do our best to resist the northern lands!” Ding Yi clenched his fists and said.

“From today onwards, we will be called Qin Yu’s squad!”

...

Artifact-refining city.

At this moment, Qin Yu knew nothing about this.

And the entire artifact-refining city was like a paradise, leaving a pure land in this chaotic world.

These few days, almost every day, people came to watch Qin Yu’s cultivation, and Xiaocao was no exception.

Soon, the flame of this abandoned pool began to lose its effect.

Qin Yu slowly opened his eyes, and when he saw the scene in front of him, he couldn’t help but be a little surprised.

“Xiaocao, what... What’s going on?” Qin Yu exclaimed.

Without waiting for Xiaocao to reply, the person next to him said excitedly, “Qin Yu, your body is too magical. It’s simply a good seedling for weapon refining!”

“Yes, using the purple-red Heaven Flame to refine your body is unheard of!”

Xiao Cao hurriedly explained, “They are all here to see you...”

Qin Yu was slightly embarrassed. He knew that there were people coming to watch, but he did not expect so many people to come!

“Masters, I happen to have a question to ask everyone. Is it convenient for everyone?” Qin Yu sat in the abandoned pool and cupped his hands.

At this time, someone smiled and said, “Ask away. As long as we know, we will tell you everything we know!”

Qin Yu cupped his hands and thanked him. Then, he said, “In this weapon refining city, who is the best at forging weapons?”

Hearing this, everyone immediately started chattering.

“Of course it’s Master Zhengyang. He is the number one master in our weapon refining city!”

“Master Zhengyang...” Qin Yu silently memorized this name.

An extremely crazy idea popped up in his mind! That was to treat his body as a divine weapon and let the refiners refine it!

Chapter 1633: Chapter 1,633, the terrified Barrow! 1

The purplish-red heaven flame was originally used to temper divine weapons. Now that Qin Yu was using it to temper his body, it was enough to prove that Qin Yu’s physical body was not inferior to a divine weapon!

If he used the same technique, it was very likely to succeed!

Once it succeeded, it would definitely greatly shorten the time needed to temper his body!

“Everyone, please leave for a moment. Our clothes,” Qin Yu said as he sat in the abandoned pool.

After sending everyone away, Xiao Cao quickly took out a piece of clothing.

It was obvious that Xiao Cao was an extremely attentive girl. She had remembered this matter since the last time.

After Xiao Cao placed the clothes in a safe place, she hurriedly ran out.

Qin Yu smiled without saying anything. He walked out of the abandoned pool and put on his clothes.

As he walked out of the abandoned pond, he saw Xiao Cao standing at the door with a red face.

He didn't know what she was thinking about. She covered her face from time to time and stamped her feet from time to time.

"What are you doing?" Qin Yu walked up from behind and patted her shoulder gently.

Hearing Qin Yu's voice, Xiao Cao was startled. She hurriedly shook her head and said, "Nothing... nothing."

Qin Yu didn't continue this topic. He looked at Xiao Cao and said, "Do you know where that Master Zhengyang's home is?"

"Ah, I know." Xiao Cao hurriedly nodded and said.

She pointed to the extremely huge palace not far away and said, "That's where Master Zhengyang lives."

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

They were both master refiners, but Xiao Cao's residence could be said to be very simple. How could master Zhengyang's residence be so luxurious?

Xiao Cao seemed to see Qin Yu's doubt and explained in a low voice, "Many wealthy families would find master Zhengyang to refine weapons, and they are willing to spend money, so Master Zhengyang is the richest in the refining city."

Qin Yu nodded slightly. It seemed that the gap between the rich and the poor was everywhere, even in the refining city.

"Let's go, let's visit this master Zhengyang," said Qin Yu.

Xiao Cao opened her mouth, as if she wanted to say something.

"What's Wrong?" Asked Qin Yu.

Xiao Cao shook her head and said, "Nothing, let's go."

Thus, under Xiao Cao's lead, Qin Yu walked toward Master Zhengyang's palace.

He arrived at the vicinity of the palace.

Looking Up, he saw that the palace was flickering with an extremely dark radiance.

This radiance was not a spell, but the dark radiance emitted by the materials themselves.

Obviously, the materials used in this palace were extraordinary.

Qin Yu tried to put his hand on it and then slowly exerted force, but the wall did not change at all.

“What a strong material,”Qin Yu said in surprise.

Xiao Cao whispered, “I heard that master zhengyang often deducts materials from divine weapons.”

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, “I see.”

Then, Qin Yu took Xiao Cao and walked into the palace.

There weren't many people in the huge palace. After walking for a long time, they finally saw a person.

This person was tall and had a cold expression. His entire body was emitting a radiance that was like cold iron.

“Who are you looking for?”This person's tone was emotionless.

Qin Yu cupped his hands and said, “I am here to look for Master Zhengyang.”

“Master is busy. Please wait in the guest room.”

After saying that, he directly led Qin Yu to the guest room.

Seeing this tall person, Qin Yu felt that he was somewhat familiar.

He tried to spread out his divine sense, but found that he could not detect his realm at all.

“How could this be!”Qin Yu was immediately shocked!

Could it be that this master Zhengyang was supporting a top-notch martial artist?

“This is a mannequin refined by master Zhengyang. It's called a divine general,”Xiao Cao said.

“Mannequin?”Qin Yu was instantly stunned.

Xiao Cao hummed in gratitude and said, "Master Zhengyang used the most top-notch materials to create three divine generals. Rumor has it that the strength of these divine generals is not weaker than the reversion void stage."

Qin Yu's jaw dropped when he heard this.

Not weaker than the reversion void stage? Wasn't this a little too exaggerated?

However, Qin Yu quickly came back to his senses.

Xiao Cao was probably talking about his toughness. His strength was definitely not on par with the reversion void stage.

Rumor has it that the reversion void stage could move mountains and overturn seas. It could destroy the world with a raise of its hand. Its strength was beyond imagination and could be called an immortal. It was definitely not something that a mannequin could compare to.

After arriving at the guest room, the divine general walked out.

Qin Yu and Xiao Cao sat here and chatted while waiting for master Zheng Yang.

At the same time.

The Northland's expansion of the southern region continued without end.

He was led by Yong Ji, Baro, and Feng Hai. Because they were powerful enough and had sufficient understanding of the southern region, they were extremely suitable.

On this day, Baro brought people to a small city in the southern region.

A god King suddenly appeared beside him.

"God King, why are you here?" Seeing this god King, Baro was shocked, then he bowed slightly.

This god King glanced at Baro, then said, "I should be familiar with the southern region too."

"The Godly king is right." Baro did not dare to say anything and quickly cupped his hands.

Then, Baro led a group of people and walked towards the city.

The huge city had very few people, and the people living in this city were terrifyingly weak. The strongest person was only in the nascent soul realm!

“The southern region actually has such a city.”Baro could not help but frown.

Beside him, the god King also snorted coldly, saying, “They are actually farming? Using such resources to farm, it’s simply a waste of natural resources!”

“Farming?”Baro was somewhat surprised.

This god King pointed forward and said coldly, “In that direction, there seems to be a large piece of land.”

“No wonder there are no signs of human habitation. At this time, they are probably all farming.”Baro nodded slightly.

“Killing such trash is enough.”The god King said coldly.

Barrow quickly cupped his hands and said, “Yes!”

Thus, the group walked towards the farmland.

After walking for a long time, the farmland finally came into view.

As expected, more than half of the people in the city were busy in the farmland.

“HMPH, these trash.”The god King saw the situation and could not help but reveal a cold expression.

Hearing this, Paris immediately ordered, “Kill them all!”

With that said, Barrow took the lead and took a step forward, his terrifying aura instantly engulfing the entire city!

The originally peaceful farmland was now in a hurricane!

Barrow held the light in his hand and with a roar, his palm ruthlessly crushed downwards!

This palm was enough to kill everyone in the farmland!

But just as the light was about to fall, it quietly dispersed!

“HM? What’s going on?”Baro frowned.

He leaned over and saw a slender man in white clothes looking up at Baro.

When he saw his face clearly, Baro’s body suddenly tightened!

Chapter 1634: Chapter 1,634, the sect master made his move! 1

Barrow subconsciously took two steps back, his face revealing a grave expression.

Because this person was none other than the Heavenly Cloud Sect's sect master!

He never expected that he would actually meet the Heavenly Cloud Sect's sect master in such a small town!

"What's Wrong?" Not far away, the god King said with a cold face.

Baro gritted his teeth and did not say a word, as if he was struggling with his thoughts.

The godly king walked quickly to Baro. Just as he was about to speak, he saw the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect not far away.

"It's... It's him!" The Godly King subconsciously took two steps back, and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead!

He recalled the conversation between the Master of the northern land and the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect not long ago. Wasn't the scene shown in that picture the same as this area? !

"Hurry... Hurry up and leave!" The Godly King seemed to be scared out of his wits and turned around to leave.

However, at this moment, Baro took a long breath.

He glanced at the godly king and said coldly, "I'm not leaving."

"Are you crazy? !" The Godly King was stunned.

Baro said coldly, "All along, these two brothers of the Xiao family have been standing on top of us, be it a legend or the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect."

"They are like a huge mountain, pressing down on our heads! Everyone says that their strength is above ours. I've had enough."

Seeing this scene, the godly king's expression became even uglier.

This Baro was probably crazy!

"What do you want to Do? I order you to go back immediately!" The Godly King said with a black face.

Baro said coldly, "Today, I'm going to climb over this huge mountain. I don't have the chance to find Xiao Hai. Then let's use this Xiao Sheng as an example!"

With that said, he ignored the godly monarch's obstruction and strode in the direction of the Heavenly Cloud Sect's sect master!

The godly monarch and the others stood not far away, their expressions extremely flustered.

However, he was not in a hurry to leave. Instead, he planned to see just how strong the Heavenly Cloud Sect's sect master's true body was! Was it like the rumors!

"As long as I don't make a move, it should be fine," the godly monarch thought to himself.

Anyway, the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect had said that he disdained to make a move against the Northern Land's master when he was young, so what about himself?

Thinking of this, the godly monarch narrowed his eyes and looked in the direction of Baro.

Baro walked toward the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect step by step. Soon, he arrived in front of Saint Xiao.

Their eyes met. Baro seemed to have mustered up his courage, and his entire face was slightly red and swollen.

However, Saint Xiao's condition was very different. His expression was calm as he looked down at Baro. His gaze was filled with indifference.

"Saint Xiao, everyone says that your ability is the best in the world, ranked number one in the southern region," Baro said coldly.

Saint Xiao opened his mouth and shook his head. "I never said that I was number one, and I can't guarantee that I'm number one."

"Hahahahahaha!" Hearing this, Barrow couldn't help but burst into laughter!

"I knew that you, Xiao Sheng, only have a false reputation!"

Xiao Sheng sighed slightly and said, "In the past, I didn't dare to guarantee that I was number one, but now, I am indeed the number one person in the southern region."

Barrow was startled. He said with a cold face, "What do you mean?"

“Speaking of which, I don’t need to explain these things to you because you are not qualified,”Xiao Sheng said faintly.

“But today, I can satisfy you, satisfy the curiosity of a person who is about to die.”

Speaking up to this point, Xiao Sheng put his hands behind his back and said with a sigh, “Indeed, I don’t dare to guarantee that my strength is above Xiao Hai’s, but I am definitely not inferior to him.”

“He doesn’t like a false reputation, and neither do I. But I don’t know who is stronger between me and him.”

“As for the so-called three madmen and three unique skills of yours, I’ve never taken them seriously.”

Baro’s expression suddenly changed, and he said angrily, “Xiao Sheng, what big words you have! I’ve never fought with Xiao Hai before, so how do you know that I’m inferior to him!”

Xiao Sheng’s long and narrow eyes sized up Baro, and then he said with slight ridicule, “You? I’m afraid you don’t even have the qualifications to compete.”

Xiao Sheng’s words completely infuriated baro. He raised his head and roared, “In that case, let’s fight. Do You Dare!”

With that, Baro waved his hand and took out a broadsword!

This broadsword was made by the weapon refining city, and it was indestructible!

In addition to Baro’s powerful strength, its power was astonishing!

Xiao Sheng glanced at the overbearing baro, and picked up the hoe from the side.

“Come on,”Xiao Sheng said expressionlessly.

Baro could not help but laugh loudly, “You plan to use this hoe to fight with me? hahahahaha! Can a hoe kill people?”

“It’s enough to kill you,”Xiao Sheng said.

Baro became more and more angry. He grabbed the broadsword with both hands and said coldly, “No one has ever dared to look down on me like this! I have already killed the three lunatics and three uniques. Next is you!”

After saying that, his feet suddenly shook as he grabbed the broadsword in his hand. The spiritual power in his entire body merged with the Broadsword!

After that, Baro suddenly exerted force with his palm, and the broadsword immediately slashed downwards!

The surrounding space was split into two at this moment, and a terrifying power swept out in all directions!

Faced with this powerful attack, Xiao Sheng's expression was still calm.

He grabbed the hoe with one hand, and then gently waved it forward to meet the broadsword.

At the moment of contact, the light swept out in all directions!

At this moment, it was as if everything had come to a standstill!

Half a second later, a terrifying explosion exploded!

The broadsword in Baro's hand was suddenly blasted away! A powerful force instantly shattered Baro's wrist!

"Ah!"

The pain caused Barrow to let out a heart-wrenching cry!

But before Barrow could react, the HOE had already closed in on him!

Barrow's expression changed drastically! He hurriedly used all the spells in his body in an attempt to withstand this attack!

However, all the light in front of the hoe was as crisp as paper. The moment it touched, it was directly torn apart!

Baro's expression changed drastically! His pupils dilated as he stared at the sickle-like hoe!

"Bang!"

A crisp sound exploded on Baro's head.

In the next second, his head shattered like a watermelon. Even his primordial spirit was shattered by the shock and disappeared into this world.

Baro's sturdy body fell to the ground and never got up again.

"Who said a hoe can't kill people?" Xiao Sheng said coldly.

The godly monarch's expression was extremely ugly! He only felt a wave of lingering fear!

Fortunately, he wasn't the one who attacked just now. Otherwise, the result wouldn't have been much better!

"Quickly retreat!" The godly monarch made a prompt decision and turned around to leave.

However, just as he turned around, Xiao Sheng had already quietly arrived in front of him and blocked his way.

"Did I let you go?" Xiao Sheng's narrow eyes did not have the slightest emotion, but it was enough to make one shudder in fear!

"You... you..."

The Godly King opened his mouth, but he could not say a word.

Chapter 1635: Chapter 1635, unique body tempering 1

The godly king stood in front of Xiao Sheng. He was drenched in cold sweat and his entire body was trembling. He did not dare to say a single word.

Although he was the godly king of the northern lands, at this moment, he was like an ordinary person who was drowning and waiting for rescue.

Xiao Sheng looked at him for a long time before saying coldly, "You should leave. Go back and tell the Master of the northern lands that I will wait for his complete resurrection."

"Yes... Yes."

After saying this, the godly king took off and ran. He did not dare to stay for even a moment!

Facing such a figure, he did not even have the slightest thought of resisting!

After the godly king left, Xiao Sheng sighed slightly.

"I have to change places again," Xiao Sheng muttered softly.

After escaping for dozens of stars, the godly king finally stopped to catch his breath.

At this moment, he had also regained his senses and could not help but feel frustrated.

Just now, he could have completely escaped through the formation of the northern lands. Why was there a need to be so panicked?

However, thinking about it, Baro did not even have the chance to escape before he was killed. It was impossible not to be afraid.

After that, the godly king did not stop and immediately returned to the northern lands.

In front of the snow mountain.

The godly king knelt on the ground and explained the entire incident to the master of the northern lands.

“He... he used a hoe and killed Barrow with it...”

When he recalled the scene not too long ago, he still felt a lingering fear and broke out in cold sweat.

“Barrow is just a piece of trash. There’s nothing to be surprised about.”The voice of an elementalist came from the snow mountain.

Even though that was the case, the elementalist who had been searching for the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect did not have any intention of finding him at this moment.

“Master, he also asked me to pass on a message to you,”the Divine King continued.

The elementalist remained silent and waited for his follow-up.

The Divine King said with a trembling voice, “He... he said that he will wait for you to fully recover...”

Upon hearing this, the elementalist sneered and said, “He will pay the price for his arrogance.”

The northern lands was a relatively safe place. With the Death River, even the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect would not be able to cross it.

Hence, the elementalists were not worried. Everyone knew the consequences of forcefully crossing the river of death.

...

Weapon Refining City.

Qin Yu and Xiao Cao were sitting in the guest room, waiting for Master Zhengyang.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them had waited for an entire day. However, Master Zhengyang had not appeared for a long time.

Although Qin Yu was anxious, he still needed help. There was nothing he could do but wait.

A moment later, footsteps could be heard from outside.

Qin Yu hurriedly stood up and went out to welcome him.

Not long after, he saw an extremely wretched-looking old man walk in.

Qin Yu could not help but be a little surprised.

This person was Master Zhengyang? It was not quite what he had imagined.

“Greetings, Master Zhengyang.”

Just as Qin Yu was still puzzled, Xiao Cao had already walked up and greeted him.

When he saw Xiao Cao, master Zhengyang’s face immediately revealed an extremely wretched smile.

He walked forward and grabbed Xiao Cao’s hand. He said with a smile, “I thought someone was looking for me. So it’s Xiao Cao.”

Xiao Cao struggled free from Master Zhengyang in a panic. Then, she said somewhat awkwardly, “It’s Qin Yu looking for you...”

Master Zhengyang glanced at Qin Yu and said with a smile, “You want to find me to refine artifacts?”

Qin Yu cupped his hands and said, “Greetings, Master Zhengyang. I do need your help.”

Master Zhengyang sized up Qin Yu and said, “My fee is not cheap. It will cost at least 100 million spirit coins each time, and it depends on the material.”

Qin Yu nodded and said, “There is no problem with the money. As for the material... It is my body.”

Master Zhengyang was stunned for a moment, and then he said somewhat angrily, “Kid, are you playing with me?”

Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said, "What I said is true. It's indeed this body of mine."

Master Zhengyang said with extreme displeasure, "I'm a Master of artifact refining. How do you refine this body of yours?"

"Master Zhengyang, what Qin Yu said is true," Xiao Cao quickly said.

Then, Xiao Cao told Master Zhengyang what had happened.

After hearing Xiao Cao's words, master zhengyang said in surprise, "You used the purplish red heaven fire in the abandoned pool to temper your body?"

"Yes, I have been tempering my body for many days, but my speed is still too slow. That's why I thought of Master Zhengyang," Qin Yu said very politely.

Master Zhengyang looked at Qin Yu and frowned, "What kind of physique is this?"

Qin Yu did not hide it and immediately told Master Zhengyang about his physique.

After Master Zhengyang heard it, he could not help but stroke his chin and said in a low voice, "It's not impossible for me to help you, but I have a condition."

"In addition to the 100 million spirit coins, I also want a drop of your blood essence. How about it?" Master Zhengyang said with a smile.

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

Blood essence was extremely precious to cultivators. Moreover, it was only used once or twice. Usually, they would choose to use it out of desperation.

"If you are in a difficult situation, then forget it." Master Zhengyang waved his hand.

"Alright, I Promise You." Qin Yu gritted his teeth.

To Qin Yu, time was extremely tight. Although blood essence was precious, time was even more precious.

Seeing that Qin Yu had agreed, master Zhengyang put on his smiling face again.

He said with a smile, "It's too late today. Tomorrow, I'll start to refine your body tomorrow. What do you think?"

"It's all up to master," said Qin Yu.

"Hehe, then it's a deal," master Zhengyang said with a smile.

“Let’s go. Since you’re here, you’re a guest. Come and eat with me.”

Master Zhengyang held Qin Yu and Xiao Cao’s hands enthusiastically and walked to another room.

Qin Yu couldn’t refuse, so he could only agree.

At the dining table, master Zhengyang personally cooked a table full of dishes.

“You guys wait here. It’ll be ready in a while,”master Zhengyang said with a smile.

Qin Yu said politely, “Sorry to trouble you, Master.”

“There’s nothing to trouble you with. I’ve known Xiao Cao for a long time, right, Xiao Cao?”Master Zhengyang said with a smile.

Xiao Cao lowered her head and didn’t say anything.

Master Zhengyang didn’t stay any longer and turned around to walk out.

In the kitchen.

Master Zhengyang took out a dark green pill from his pocket.

“Hehe, it finally came in handy.”Master Zheng Yang toyed with the pill, his face revealing an extremely wretched expression.

Following that, master Zheng Yang put the pill into the soup.

The instant the pill entered, it instantly melted without a trace.

Master Zheng Yang licked his lips and said with a wretched expression, “As long as you eat this pill, no matter what kind of chaste and virtuous woman you are, you have to obediently submit!”

He put away the wretched expression on his face and returned to the room with the bowl of soup.

“Come, quickly remove the heat and eat it.”Master Zhengyang rubbed his hands and said with a smile.

Qin Yu and Xiao Cao did not think much and picked up their chopsticks to eat.

“Drink more soup. This soup is very nutritious, especially for women.”Master Zhengyang personally filled a bowl of soup and pushed it in front of Xiao Cao.

Chapter 1636: Chapter 1,636, Spring Heart Pill! 1

Qin Yu and Xiao Cao didn't think too much about it. He took the initiative to pick up the bowl and chopsticks and poured himself a bowl of soup.

Master Zhengyang didn't say anything, but he already had a plan in his mind. He couldn't even hide his thoughts.

After the bowl of soup was finished, Qin Yu quickly sensed that something was wrong.

His entire body was emitting intense heat, and his entire body was extremely hot.

He looked at Xiao Cao next to him. Her condition was even worse, and her face was like a ripe apple.

"It's taking effect so quickly?" Master Zheng Yang could not help but be a little surprised.

He had specially gotten this pill from the pharmacist. He thought that it would take a while for it to take effect, but he did not expect it to take effect so quickly.

"I don't care about him. Let's get this kid out of here first," master Zheng Yang thought to himself.

Then, he looked at Qin Yu and said with a smile, "Qin Yu, you go and rest first. I still have something to say to Xiaocao."

At this moment, Qin Yu had already sensed that something was wrong. He circulated his meridian circulation technique and looked coldly at master Zheng Yang.

"I haven't finished eating yet. How can I leave?" Qin Yu resisted the itching in his body and grabbed the chopsticks on the table.

Master Zhengyang said unhappily, "Why are you eating so much in the middle of the night? Hurry up and get some rest."

Qin Yu was still unmoved, but at this moment, his head was covered in sweat and he almost couldn't hold on any longer.

"It's so hot..."

Xiao Cao's condition was naturally worse. She kept moving around and seemed to be in extreme pain.

"If you want to eat, you can eat here. Xiao Cao, come with me. I have something to tell you." Master Zhengyang stood up, grabbed Xiao Cao, and was about to leave.

At this moment, Xiao Cao no longer had any ability to resist. This medicinal effect caused her eyes to become somewhat blurred.

Qin Yu grabbed Xiao Cao's wrist, but he was shocked to find that the spiritual power in his body seemed to be losing, and his strength was continuously decreasing.

"Oh no!" Qin Yu's expression changed drastically!

What kind of pill was this? Its effect was actually so terrifying!

"This won't do. We have to leave this place before the medicinal effect explodes..." Qin Yu said in extreme pain.

Then, he grabbed Xiao Cao's wrist, stood up and said, "We... have to leave first. We'll come back tomorrow..."

After saying that, Qin Yu forced himself to stand up and planned to take Xiao Cao away from this place.

But at this time, master Zhengyang stood in front of Qin Yu.

"Kid, don't be ungrateful," master Zhengyang said with some displeasure.

At this time, Qin Yu didn't care so much.

He glared at Master Zhengyang and berated, "Old Thing, what did you put in this soup..."

Master Zhengyang laughed loudly and said, "It's the Spring Heart Pill. Once you take this pill, your body will soon become weak and powerless. The spring heart will not stop. If you don't deal with it in time, your mind will soon collapse, and even your soul and body will be destroyed!"

"Kid, you don't want Xiaocao to die, right?"

Hearing this, Qin Yu could not help but angrily berate, "You old dog..."

"Hahahahaha!" Master Zhengyang laughed out loud.

"Isn't that a small matter for a man? I see that you are also a talent. If you are not rescued in time, a man will also die," master Zhengyang said indifferently.

"If you put in a few good words, I can let you come with me. How about it?" Master Zhengyang leaned forward and said with a lecherous look.

"F * ck you!" Qin Yu immediately flew into a rage. He suddenly punched Master Zhengyang in the face!

Although Qin Yu's spiritual power had been lost, the force of his physical body was not something that master Zhengyang could compare with.

With this punch, master Zhengyang was instantly knocked back a few steps!

Qin Yu took advantage of this opportunity to pick up Xiao Cao and turn around to run!

Master Zhengyang got up from the ground and cursed furiously, "Kid, let me tell you, don't even think about asking me for help. Don't let me catch you, or else I will tear you to pieces!"

After a loud roar, master Zhengyang called his divine general over and went to look for Qin Yu.

However, this divine general was not a human after all. How could he find Qin Yu? He quickly returned with no results.

Master Zhengyang paced around the room in anger. He gritted his teeth and said, "Damn it, the cooked duck actually flew away. This bastard..."

On the other side, Qin Yu was hugging Xiao Cao and running for his life.

At this moment, Xiao Cao seemed to be unable to resist the medicinal properties. She kept grabbing Qin Yu's back and exhaling in Qin Yu's ear like an orchid. She even made sounds from her mouth from time to time.

Qin Yu had no choice. There was no time for him to go back. He could only find an empty house temporarily and settle Xiao Cao Down.

"I'm so thirsty... so uncomfortable..." Xiao Cao curled up on the ground and kept shaking her body.

Qin Yu's condition was not much better. His mind was filled with thoughts of that kind of thing.

Bean-sized sweat kept pouring out from his forehead, and even his eyes became a little red.

"No... I have to hold it in..." Qin Yu panted heavily. He relied on his remaining consciousness to search for the pill in his mind.

Fortunately, the prescription in his mind was extremely large, and Qin Yu quickly found the antidote to the spring heart pill.

Thus, he hurriedly took out the medicinal cauldron and began to refine the pill.

Herbs were thrown into the medicinal cauldron one after another, and the spiritual fire in Qin Yu's hand also ignited.

But what made Qin Yu break down was that under such a mental state, he couldn't even control the spiritual fire!

The flame danced wildly on his palm, and he couldn't maintain it at all.

At this time, Qin Yu was also beginning to be unable to bear it. He walked toward Xiao Cao many times and stretched out his palm.

But every time, that powerful rationality pulled Qin Yu back.

He gritted his teeth and tried his best to control the spiritual fire, trying to refine the pill.

The flame flickered with a bright light in the cauldron, and Qin Yu's body kept trembling.

The herbs were melting bit by bit and soon turned into medicinal juice.

But at this moment, Xiao Cao pounced on Qin Yu from behind and hugged him.

She kissed Qin Yu's neck and said in a trembling voice, "Qin Yu... I'm so uncomfortable..."

Qin Yu closed his eyes tightly and tried his best to stabilize his mind.

At this moment, Xiao Cao stretched out her hand and swam towards Qin Yu's chest. Her mouth also moved towards Qin Yu.

"No!"

Qin Yu suddenly pushed Xiao Cao Away! His eyes were scarlet red as he said in pain, "I... Will never let Ruoxue down..."

After saying that, he wanted to continue refining the herbs.

However, his mind still collapsed. The spiritual fire in his hand suddenly jumped, directly evaporating the medicinal liquid in the medicinal cauldron!

It was obviously too late for Qin Yu to refine the pill again!

At the same time, Xiao Cao had already pounced on him again.

She hugged Qin Yu's neck tightly, and her warm lips quickly kissed him.

Chapter 1637: Chapter 1,637, the most precious treasure of the Central Plains! 1

Under the burning flames, Qin Yu began to lose his mind.

In this dark room, something unknown seemed to be happening.

Qin Yu's lips and Xiao Cao's met. The two of them hugged each other, venting the flames.

Xiao Cao's hand caressed Qin Yu's chest, and Qin Yu also drifted away from Xiao Cao's body.

At this moment, Qin Yu's eyes suddenly opened!

He pushed Xiao Cao to the side and breathed in the air.

"Absolutely not..." Qin Yu clenched his teeth. He circulated the meridian circulation technique to stabilize his mind.

Qin Yu endured the pain again and again, let alone the so-called bathing fire in his body!

He closed his eyes slightly and breathed in and out in a regular manner.

This was a tempering of his temperament, and it was extremely tiring.

Beside him, Xiao Cao was stimulating Qin Yu even more. However, it was under such circumstances that Qin Yu's state of mind slowly stabilized, and even improved!

For more than half the night, that bathing fire was successfully suppressed by Qin Yu.

He suddenly opened his eyes, as if he had been reborn.

The medicinal properties were directly expelled at this moment, and his state of mind improved even further.

If he had sufficient conditions now, Qin Yu could even take the opportunity to step into the intermediate stage of the Almighty Realm in one fell swoop!

Looking at Xiao Cao again, she couldn't bear it anymore. Her mouth kept breathing out hot air, and the clothes on her body were torn to shreds by herself.

Qin Yu took out the medicinal cauldron and began to refine the pill for the second time.

This time, the spiritual fire in Qin Yu's hand became more agile, as if it was Qin Yu's right-hand man.

With the withdrawal of the herbs, the pill took shape bit by bit.

This wasn't a high-level pill, so it wasn't difficult for Qin Yu to refine it.

Just as the pill was about to take shape, the door was suddenly pushed open!

Then, he saw Master Zhengyang standing at the door with a tall divine general beside him.

"Kid, so you are hiding here." Master Zheng Yang said with a sinister smile.

And when Xiao Cao saw him, she immediately pounced on him!

Under the effect of the medicine, Xiao Cao had completely lost her mind.

"Hahahaha!"

Seeing this, master Zheng Yang couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Kid, did you see that? This is Xiao Cao's voluntary. You Can't go against her will." Master Zheng Yang said with a smile.

He put one hand on Xiaocao's shoulder, and his greasy face moved closer to Xiaocao's face.

Qin Yu took out the pill from the cauldron, then his body shook, and he instantly appeared in front of Master Zhengyang.

Master Zhengyang was stunned, and he hurriedly stepped back!

At the same time, the divine general also stood in front of Master Zhengyang.

"You... you are actually okay? !" Master Zhengyang widened his eyes, as if he couldn't believe this scene.

Just now, Qin Yu was clearly about to fall, so how did he recover to his original state? How did he do it?

Qin Yu pulled Xiao Cao to his side and then stuffed the pill into Xiao Cao's mouth.

Very soon, Xiao Cao's condition slowly stabilized.

"Go and have a good sleep." Qin Yu carried Xiao Cao and placed her on the grass.

Then, Qin Yu's gaze fell on master Zheng Yang.

"You Old Dog, you really don't want to give up." Qin Yu said coldly.

Although master Zheng Yang had some doubts in his heart, he didn't panic.

"Kid, you have already offended me, and you still want me to help you? Divine General, destroy him for me!" Master Zheng Yang shouted.

Under Master Zhengyang's orders, the divine general immediately rushed towards Qin Yu!

This divine general was made from top-grade materials and was said to have a physical body that was not weaker than a cultivator at the reversion void stage!

Qin Yu wanted to see so for myself as well. Therefore, he shouted and golden light flourished as he punched forward.

"Clang!"

The collision of the two parties' pure physical bodies caused an extremely powerful shockwave!

The shockwave swept out in all directions and instantly shattered the house!

The divine general staggered back a few steps while Qin Yu felt waves of pain on his wrist.

"This divine general really lives up to his reputation," Qin Yu said in a low voice.

From the looks of it, there was indeed a gap between his physical body and the reversion void stage.

"Hahahahaha!" Not far away, master Zheng Yang could not help but burst into laughter when he saw this!

"My Divine General is here, what can you do to me!"

Qin Yu sneered and said, "Your divine general is indeed not bad, but it does not have divine sense after all. To put it bluntly, it is just a tool."

“To deal with a tool, you do not have to rely on your physical body.”

After saying that, streams of light emitted from Qin Yu’s body.

He raised his palm, and the Great Dao was revealed in an instant!

Rays of golden threads lingered in front of Qin Yu, looking extremely mystical.

That was the Great Dao! That was the Law of Heaven and earth!

Following that, Qin Yu raised both his hands, and abruptly pinched in the direction of the Divine General.

“Boom!”

That space instantly collapsed! The terrifying power actually directly pressed down on this divine general!

This was the power that Qin Yu had comprehended through repeated exchanges! It was the power of laws, a power that transcended the physical body and spiritual power!

Of course, Qin Yu’s comprehension was extremely shallow, so there was no way to kill this divine general in one go.

But this divine general was not the mastermind, as long as he was controlled, it would be enough.

The Venerable Fifth Mountain came crashing out at that moment, ruthlessly pressing down on the Divine General’s body!

The divine general tried to struggle, but found that he could not break free at all.

As Qin Yu’s state of mind improved, the venerable fifth mountain also seemed to have improved.

Compared to last time, this time it seemed to be bigger and heavier.

“It seems that although this divine general is strong, his strength is not strong enough,”Qin Yu said with a sneer.

Not far away, master Zheng Yang felt that something was wrong and wanted to run away.

Qin Yu snorted and immediately stepped on the line word formula, instantly arriving in front of master Zheng Yang.

“Ah!”

Master Zheng Yang cried out in surprise. Before he could escape, Qin Yu grabbed master Zheng Yang’s neck.

As a master of refining, master Zheng Yang naturally had some ability.

Two black spears shot out from his sleeves and headed straight for Qin Yu’s body!

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and his body suddenly emitted a golden light.

“Clang!”

Under the obstruction of the golden light, the two spears were instantly jolted to the side.

Qin Yu glanced at Chang Mang and could not help but sigh, “Another good thing. It’s a pity that your strength is too weak.”

The material of this spear was also extremely sturdy. Otherwise, it would have been sufficient to shatter it.

It was a pity that master Zheng Yang’s strength was not sufficient. Such a treasure would be a waste in his hands.

“Don’t... Don’t kill me! I can help you refine your body. I can also give you a treasure. It’s a real treasure!” Master Zheng Yang shouted anxiously.

“Oh?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said with a faint smile, “Is it really a treasure?”

“It’s definitely a treasure! It’s a treasure from the Central Plains!” Master Zheng Yang shouted hurriedly.

Chapter 1638: Chapter 1,638: body tempering begins 1

Qin Yu remained silent, but his heart was already moved.

It was currently the time of the Great War with the northern lands, and the Supreme Treasures of the central plains were indeed of great use.

If he could obtain a saint weapon, it would be enough to change the outcome of the battle.

It was not an exaggeration to say that even the master of the northern lands would not be able to withstand a fully resurrected saint weapon.

Furthermore, Qin Yu indeed needed master Zheng Yang's help to refine the artifact.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu let go of him.

"I'll leave your dog life for now," Qin Yu said coldly.

"But I'm warning you, you better not lie to me."

Master Zheng Yang hurriedly nodded and said, "Definitely, definitely!"

This master Zheng Yang had an illustrious family background and an extremely high status in the local area. To him, it was not worth risking his life just to pick up a girl.

Therefore, he did not continue to pester him. He brought Qin Yu home.

Xiao Cao was sleeping soundly in Qin Yu's arms. After taking the pill, the effects of the aphrodisiac pill had already dissipated.

Qin Yu brought Xiao Cao to the room and settled her down. Then, he came before Master Zhengyang.

"If you still want that thing, you'd better not have any more ideas about Xiao Cao," Qin Yu glanced at Master Zhengyang's crotch and said coldly.

Master Zhengyang nodded repeatedly and said, "I understand, I understand. You have a good rest tonight. Tomorrow..."

"Right now. I don't have so much time," Qin Yu said coldly.

Seeing this, master Zhengyang could only agree.

He turned his head and led Qin Yu to a secret chamber.

This secret chamber was made by him personally, and it was indestructible.

The moment the door opened, one could see that there were many divine weapons displayed inside.

And placed in the middle was a jade-green flute.

This flute looked very extraordinary. There were many talismans engraved on it, as if it was hiding some huge power.

Master Zhengyang brought Qin Yu to the front of the flute and carefully took it down.

“This item is called wuxiao. It is a treasure obtained from the central plains. However, I do not know how to use it.” Master Zhengyang said.

Qin Yu took the Xiao and rubbed it in his hand.

The texture of the Xiao was rough. It felt like he was holding hands.

However, this Xiao was extremely sturdy. Even if Qin Yu used all his strength, he could not break it.

“If you don’t know how to use this Xiao, then why did you keep it?” Qin Yu asked with a cold face.

This old Deng was extremely cunning. He would never take anything useless.

Master Zheng Yang said with slight embarrassment, “The other party said that in order to activate this Xiao, what kind of spell would be needed. But what is this spell? I have to find it myself. I really don’t know.”

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “You really don’t know?”

“I swear, I really don’t know!” Master Zheng Yang said hurriedly.

“If I knew, I would have brought it with me at all times. There’s no need to refine any divine weapons.”

Qin Yu saw that he didn’t seem to be lying, so he temporarily kept this Xiao.

The characters carved on Xiao were extremely mysterious, like the characters of a certain tribe.

However, with Qin Yu’s knowledge, he could only guess. See so for myself.

“I’ll ask man with the mustache later,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

After putting Xiao away, Qin Yu looked at master Zheng Yang.

“If I don’t kill you, does that count as saving your life?” Qin Yu suddenly asked.

Master Zheng Yang was stunned and said with some confusion, “Count... Count?”

“Alright, then I’ll Be Your Savior.” Qin Yu nodded slightly.

“I’ll Be Your Savior the most. Shouldn’t you repay me?”

Master Zhengyang had already faintly sensed that something was amiss. However, the right to speak was in Qin Yu's hands after all, so he could only bite the bullet and agree.

Following that, he saw Qin Yu waving his hand and keeping all of the divine weapons into his bag.

"Take this as your repayment to me," said Qin Yu.

Master Zhengyang's expression changed drastically. He hurriedly said, "This won't do. I spent a lot of effort to build these divine weapons. This is my life!"

"This is your life? What's under it?" Qin Yu pointed at Master Zhengyang's crotch.

Master Zheng Yang subconsciously covered his crotch. He said with some pain, "Qin Yu, you can choose a few items from here, but take all of them away... This is really taking my life!"

Qin Yu patted master Zheng Yang's shoulder and said, "I'm Your Savior. It's nothing for Your Savior to take something from you."

"Moreover, I could have snatched it, but now I'm still discussing it with you, right?" Qin Yu said with a crafty smile.

Master Zhengyang had difficulty speaking. Qin Yu's greed had far exceeded his imagination.

"A great war is about to break out between the southern and northern regions. These divine weapons of yours can be put to good use." Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

"Don't worry. If there is a chance, I will return these divine weapons."

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and walked out.

Although Master Zhengyang was unhappy, he had no idea what to do at this moment.

"There's a knife on the word 'pervert'. For a woman, you threw away my armory!" Master Zhengyang couldn't help but slap himself twice.

...

In the refining room.

An extremely huge furnace was placed here.

It was unknown what material the furnace was made of, but it was emitting a dark red color.

Compared to Xiao Cao's father's refining equipment, this furnace was much more advanced.

Qin Yu sat cross-legged in it. His body emitted a faint golden light as he waited for his body to be tempered.

Master Zhengyang walked to Qin Yu. He took out the purple-red Heaven Flame and said in a deep voice, "Are you really going to use your body as a weapon to be tempered?"

"Yes." Qin Yu nodded.

He glanced at master zhengyang and berated, "Don't use the purple-red heaven flame. Use the fire in the pond!"

Master Zhengyang came back to his senses. He hurriedly changed the flame to the purple-red heaven flame in the pond and then threw the flame into it.

As the flame entered, Qin Yu's body began to collapse.

With the intervention of Master Zhengyang's refining, the temperature of the flame suddenly soared!

These flames seemed to have a life of their own, clinging to every part of Qin Yu's body, as if they were going to fuse with his body.

It had to be said that although this master Zhengyang was a pervert, his refining method was indeed very brilliant. Compared to the others in the refining city, it was clearly several levels higher.

Master Zhengyang controlled the flames. With the method of forging divine weapons, he slowly refined Qin Yu's body.

And under this kind of roasting, Qin Yu's body was constantly destroyed and then slowly reassembled.

At the same time.

The southern region had completely fallen. Under the leadership of Yongji and a few godly monarchs, they occupied the various large cities and sect in the southern region.

They borrowed all the paintings in the northern region to feed on the people in the major cities.

Chapter 1639: Chapter 1,639. DID one need a reason to kill? 1

One painting after another was sucked dry, and each painting could withstand millions of lives.

In a short period of time, tens of millions of people had sacrificed their lives to become nutrients for the northern lands.

Fortunately, the northern lands didn't have many paintings, and they only had ten in total.

Because of this, many sects and cities were spared. However, they knew in their hearts that this was only temporary. They could be next at any time.

Teng men.

After the previous silence, the Elementalist's strength had become stronger and more complete.

He no longer needed to rely on the snow mountain to absorb these paintings. Therefore, he did not return to the northern lands. Instead, he stayed in Teng men all day long.

In Teng Sect's cultivation room, the Elementalist's eyes were slightly closed.

The paintings emitted streams of internal Qi. These internal Qi were like the unceasing flow of river water that entered the elementalist's body.

As these internal Qi entered his body, the Elementalist's strength became stronger.

He Teng stood at the side and silently watched everything.

A trace of greed appeared in his heart. This trace of greed made he TENG's heart stir.

"Why? Do you want to cultivate like him..."that hoarse voice sounded in his mind.

Unlike before, this time, his voice became extremely weak.

He Teng said coldly, "Why? Do you have a way?"

"No, that's the method of the immortal slaying sect..."that hoarse voice sounded again.

He Teng mocked, "Since you don't have it, then shut your mouth!"

The voice was silent for a moment before sighing, "I really didn't expect that I would actually lose to you. It was really a wrong decision to live in your body back then..."

"Cherish your last moments of survival," he teng said with a sneer.

At this moment, the elementalist in the cultivation room opened his eyes.

A powerful internal Qi instantly erupted!

He Teng's expression changed slightly. He quickly bowed in fear of angering the elementalist.

In the blink of an eye, the elementalist had already stepped out.

He stood in front of he teng and said coldly, "What are you standing here for?"

He teng quickly said, "To answer the Lord's question, I'm hiding here to observe your cultivation because of my worship and desire for your strength..."

The elementalist raised his hand and placed it on he Teng's shoulder.

An extremely powerful force instantly pressed down. This force almost crushed he Teng's arm!

He Teng did not dare to resist and slowly knelt down.

He knew very well that he could not appear too weak or too strong in front of an elementalist. Otherwise, he would easily arouse vigilance.

Looking at he teng who was kneeling on the ground, the elementalist said indifferently, "What did you see?"

"Master, I saw your cultivation method. I admire your method very much..." he teng quickly said.

The elementalist said indifferently, "You seem very curious. Why? Do you want to learn it?"

He teng quickly said, "I don't dare..."

"Hahahaha!" The elementalist could not help but burst into laughter.

"Even if you want to learn it, it's useless. Only I know this technique," the elementalist said indifferently.

After saying this, the elementalist turned around and shot into the distance.

He Teng only slightly narrowed his eyes after the elementalist had gone far away.

He was a person who would do anything to succeed. He was also a hungry wolf. Anyone could suffer a backlash from him.

In the blink of an eye, countless cities in the South Province had been reduced to ghost cities.

Many people began to migrate to relatively safe places.

The South Province was extremely huge, and many places were desolate and uninhabited. These cultivators also knew that the less people there were, the safer they would be.

In just a short span of ten days, many cities were empty, and the people who remained were mostly the old, weak, and sick.

Seeing this scene, Sima bei could not help but have a cold expression on his face.

“Pass down my orders. From today onwards, no one is allowed to leave the city, or else kill!” Sima bei said coldly.

“Yes.” The black-robed man beside him hurriedly nodded.

Very quickly, they obtained the painting scrolls once again, and the ten paintings were absorbed in the next round.

Somewhere in the South Province.

He Teng and Yong Ji were walking side by side.

The two of them had something in common, so they were naturally in cahoots.

After comprehending the Sacred Heart technique, their strength had also increased, especially Yong Ji. He was only one step away from half-step void return.

Although he Teng’s realm was not as high as Yong Ji’s, he had absorbed the primordial spirit in his body, so his current strength was definitely not weaker than Yong Ji’s.

“Find an opportunity to kill Qin Yu first. It’s definitely not a good thing that he hasn’t shown up for such a long time,” Yongji said coldly.

He Teng smiled sinisterly and said, “Great Minds think alike. It seems that you know Qin Yu quite well...”

Yongji snorted and said, "This kid's physique is extremely special. No one knows where his upper limit is."

He Teng narrowed his eyes slightly and grinned. "As long as I can find him, I will definitely kill him myself. Where do you think he is now?"

As he spoke, someone suddenly ran over from not far away.

This person quickly came in front of the two and tried to say, "May I ask if the two of you are the godly monarchs of the northern lands?"

He Teng raised his brows and said indifferently, "I am the godly monarchs of the northern lands. Why?"

That person hurriedly said, "I have an important piece of news to tell you. Can you exchange it for my life?"

"That depends on the news," Yong Ji said with a cold snort.

He Teng waved his hand and said with a faint smile, "As long as the information you provided is useful, not only can I exchange your life, but I can also protect your entire family. I can even let you join the northern lands."

When that person heard this, he smiled sheepishly and said, "Joining the northern lands is fine as long as it can help us avoid that disaster."

"No problem." He Teng said with a faint smile.

That person looked around and then said in a low voice, "I know where Qin Yu is."

When they heard this, the expressions of the two people instantly changed slightly.

"Is what you said true? where is he?" Yong Ji said somewhat excitedly.

Although he teng appeared quite calm on the surface, he was also excited in his heart.

"That Qin Yu is currently in the artifact-refining city! I have a relative who is a artifact-refining master. He happened to come to deliver the divine weapon these few days and accidentally brought up this matter!" That person said excitedly.

"Artifact-refining city?" Yong Ji frowned.

He narrowed his eyes and muttered in a low voice, "Could it be that this kid is refining some divine weapon?"

"You know about the artifact refining city?" He Teng glanced at him.

“Of course I know,” Yong Ji said coldly.

“Is this information useful? Can it be exchanged for the lives of my family members?” The person said with a smile.

He Teng narrowed his eyes slightly and said indifferently, “Of course.”

“Thank you, Godly King! I... Ah!”

Before he could finish his words, he teng suddenly attacked and pierced his chest with a palm!

Yong Ji frowned slightly and said, “Why did you kill him?”

“Do you need a reason to kill someone?” He Teng said with a faint smile.

Chapter 1640: Chapter 1,640, Yong Ji v s he Teng 1

He teng sneered, “I don’t think you’re a kind-hearted person. Why? You killed an ant, and you want me to explain?”

Yong Ji frowned slightly. Of course, he didn’t care about the life and death of such a person. It was just that after this incident, he was a little more wary of he teng. That was all.

“Since we know Qin Yu’s location, let’s set off.” Yong Ji changed the topic.

“To be on the safe side, it’s better to call a few more people. No matter what, we can’t let him escape again.”

He teng sneered and said, “I can do it alone.”

After saying that, his palm shook and he directly took out the white bone club.

Looking at this big club, Yong Ji immediately understood.

“So the hunter organization’s white bone staff is in your hands.” Yong Ji’s eyes showed a hint of greed.

He Teng narrowed his eyes and said, “You’d better not have any ideas about this white bone staff, or I can’t guarantee what I will do.”

After saying that, he teng turned around and left.

Yong Ji narrowed his eyes and looked at he teng coldly, his heart emitting a hint of killing intent.

...

Artifact Refining City.

Master Zheng Yang had already refined Qin Yu for three whole days.

During these three days, his mental energy had been greatly exhausted. His entire person looked somewhat dispirited.

To master Zheng Yang, a divine weapon only needed two days at most to be completed.

However, Qin Yu's physical body was like a heavenly treasure. It was like a divine weapon that had received a great improvement.

"No, I need to rest." Master Zhengyang retracted his hand and wiped the sweat from his forehead.

"It just so happens that this flame needs to be changed."

Qin Yu opened his eyes slightly. He circulated his meridian circulation technique and his body was slowly recovering.

"How many days has it been?" Qin Yu asked.

"Three days," master Zhengyang answered truthfully.

Qin Yu felt the state of his body, and then whispered, "According to this progress, it will take at most ten days to complete."

Thinking of this, Qin Yu looked at master Zheng Yang and said, "I will only give you half a day to rest. During this half a day, you have to find enough flames."

Master Zheng Yang quickly waved his hand and said, "Half a day is not enough. If I act rashly, it is very likely that I will destroy your body. Haste makes waste."

These words made some sense.

Qin Yu thought for a moment, then took out a pill from the spatial magic artifact and handed it to Master Zhengyang.

"Eat this pill. Your vitality and mind will recover very quickly," said Qin Yu.

Master Zhengyang took the pill and smiled wryly, "Why are you in such a hurry? This kind of thing..."

"Alright, stop talking nonsense. Go look for it now," Qin Yu interrupted Master Zhengyang.

Master Zheng Yang couldn't do anything to Qin Yu, so he had no choice but to agree.

After he left, Qin Yu went all the way to Xiao Cao's room.

At this time, Xiao Cao was still in a deep sleep. Her strength was weak, so she couldn't withstand the effects of the medicine at all.

For three whole days, she was still unconscious.

"Fortunately, I didn't do anything. Otherwise... I would really be a sinner for all eternity." Qin Yu sighed.

Not only did he destroy Xiaocao, but he had also let Yan Ruoxue down.

He caressed the jade pendant hanging in his arms, and his mind instantly became much more stable.

It was evening, and Master Zhengyang had finally returned.

He didn't know where he had gone to have a good time. His face was Red, and his previous dejection had been swept away.

"How was it? Did you bring them back?" Qin Yu asked.

Master Zhengyang patted his chest and said, "Of course! Don't worry, I brought enough flames this time!"

Qin Yu sized up master Zhengyang and asked curiously, "Where did you go? Why do you look so energetic?"

Master Zhengyang's face turned red, and then he said with a smile, "I went out to find a widow..."

Qin Yu was immediately speechless. This old thing was really not serious.

"Speaking of which, I quite admire you. You actually did nothing under the effects of the Spring Heart Pill. TSK TSK." Master Zhengyang sighed.

Qin Yu said with a dark expression, "Stop talking nonsense. Let's quickly start."

Master Zhengyang did not dare to say anything more and hurriedly began the second round of refinement.

...

City after city in the southern region fell. Tens of millions of people died at the hands of the northern cultivators.

As the picture scroll was absorbed, the elementalists' strength grew stronger!

The huge snow mountain in the center of the northern region seemed to be slowly melting and collapsing!

Huge ice rocks rolled down from the iceberg one after another with a loud bang!

Meanwhile, the aura of the elementalists in Teng men's internal Qi was also rapidly increasing!

"It won't be long before I can fully recover." There was a hint of greed in the elementalists' eyes.

"Once I fully recover, let alone a small southern region, no one will be able to stop me in the entire Li Region!"

"Back then, Xiao Sheng tried to unify the entire Li region, but he was blocked by the river of death. Now, the river of death is disappearing. When that time comes, I will definitely complete it for him..."

...

He Teng and Yongji were rushing towards weapon refining city.

Along the way, the two of them were silent, as if they were strangers.

"What do you think the strength of the sect leader of the Heavenly Cloud sect is?" He Teng suddenly asked.

Yong Ji glanced at He Teng and sneered, "He was once known as the number one genius in the world. What do you think?"

"Genius? After cultivating to such a realm, which one of us isn't a genius?" He Teng didn't think much of it.

Yong Ji sighed slightly and then sighed, "Yes, but there is still a gap between geniuses, just like you and Qin Yu."

As soon as he said this, he Teng's face immediately turned cold.

"Although you are unhappy, you have to admit that Qin Yu is indeed stronger than you, even if you think so in your heart." Yong Ji continued to ridicule.

He Teng said with a black face, "Yong Ji, are you provoking me?"

"Of course not. You are the godly king of the northern lands. How would I dare to provoke you?" Yong Ji said with a strange tone.

The killing intent on he Teng's body grew stronger. He suddenly stopped and turned to look at Yong Ji.

"You seem to be very unconvinced," he teng said with narrowed eyes.

Yong Ji was not inferior. He said coldly, "Convinced? I used to be the number two figure in the South Province. I almost won the South Province!"

"And you? I don't know which mountain you came from, but now you are above me. Why should I be convinced?"

The more Yong Ji spoke, the more agitated he became. He glared at he teng and shouted, "This place is no one's territory. If I kill you, no one will know!"

"As long as you die, the godly king will be mine!"

He Teng's body emitted an extremely cold internal Qi. He smiled sinisterly and said, "The people living in the dream are really pitiful. On account that you still have some use, I will break your dream today."

"I will use my actions to tell you that you are nothing. Not only are you not the number two figure in the South Province, you are not even number three, number four, or number ten!"