

## My Rich Wife - Chapter 1641 – 1643

Chapter 1641: Chapter 1641, return to void and chaotic body

Both sides emitted intense killing intent and could attack at any time.

“If you don’t use the white bone club, I can kill you with just a raise of my hand,”Yong Ji coldly berated.

He Teng narrowed his eyes and said, “Don’t worry, I don’t need the white bone club to deal with you!”

After saying that, he teng took the initiative to attack. Relying on his extremely powerful spatial spell, he pulled Yong Ji into the void!

Before Yongji could react, he teng had already started chanting an incantation and activated an extremely powerful ancient spell!

The space instantly collapsed, and Yongji, who was inside the space, was instantly suppressed!

“Ah! !”

However, Yongji was not an unknown person. He exploded with an extremely powerful aura, shattering the space in one move and escaping! Internal Qi and internal Qi were both extremely powerful!

“You really have some ability.”Yong Ji wiped the blood stains on his body and said coldly.

He Teng said darkly, “This is only the beginning...”

After saying that, both sides once again unleashed their spells and began the second round of collision.

...

Weapon Refining City.

Master Zheng Yang swallowed the pill while Tempering Qin Yu’s body.

The Flames changed again and again. Qin Yu's body was destroyed and reassembled countless times!

On this day, Qin Yu's body suddenly emitted a fiery-red radiance!

This radiance was like a red-hot iron, boiling hot and containing a terrifying heat!

"It's going to be done!" Master Zhengyang seemed to have sensed something!

As a master blacksmith, he was extremely sensitive to the formation of divine weapons!

Qin Yu, who was sitting in the cauldron, also suddenly stood up!

The layer of red brilliance on his body was falling off bit by bit, and under the red brilliance, it seemed to be hiding some unusual brilliance!

Crack

Finally, a crisp sound was heard, and the fiery red brilliance on his body fell off as if he was shedding his skin!

In the next second, the golden brilliance broke through everything and shattered all the skin on his body!

Boom

The light burst out of Qin Yu's body like a sun, rushing tens of thousands of miles!

The entire refining city was covered by the light. They all looked up at Master Zhengyang's Palace!

"It's in Master Zhengyang's direction."

"It seems that master Zhengyang has refined another top-tier divine weapon!"

"Divine weapon, my ass! It's Qin Yu's body!"

Wen Wentu and Xiao Cao's father were also enveloped by this light.

They didn't think too much and immediately rushed over in the direction of the light!

Master Zhengyang's palace had already been dispersed by this powerful internal Qi. In the ruins stood a young man whose entire body was like gold!

Every inch of the young man's skin was golden. Even his hair stood up at this moment, like vertical golden needles!

This strange scene couldn't help but make master Zhengyang pale with fright!

"This... This is clearly a sign of the birth of a divine weapon!" Master Zhengyang swallowed his saliva.

Before he could speak, a strange color appeared on the horizon.

The strange color covered Qin Yu's body, and it looked extremely magical!

When he saw this scene, master Zhengyang was completely stunned!

Because this strange scene was the sign of the birth of a heaven rank divine weapon!

"The physical body... can really be tempered like a divine weapon!" Master Zheng Yang exclaimed!

Right at this moment, Wen Wanyi had already rushed over.

He looked at Qin Yu, who was covered in golden light, and immediately stepped forward.

"How is it? Is it done?" Wen wanyi asked impatiently.

Qin Yu nodded slightly and said, "This physical body has already stepped into the return to void realm."

Reversion Void Stage!

This was a term that was filled with mystery in the entire Southern Region!

One had to know that it had been many years since a top-notch martial artist of the reversion void stage had appeared in the Southern Region!

Although Qin Yu's body was only at the reversion void stage, as long as the word 'reversion void' was mentioned, it was definitely not something that a mighty realm expert could compare to!

Qin Yu's body was originally strong, but now that he had stepped into the reversion void stage, who didn't know just how terrifying his strength would be!

Qin Yu looked at Wen wanye and said, "Master, please use your strongest spell to attack me."

Wen Wanye was stunned, then he laughed loudly and said, "I have the same intention. Come!"

After saying that, Wen wanye raised both of his hands, and a terrifying spiritual power immediately gathered in his hands!

A powerful pressure swept out in all directions, and the entire ground collapsed in an instant!

A violent wind swept out, causing the entire palace to shake with a loud boom!

Fortunately, this palace was personally built by Master Zhengyang. Otherwise, it would have been reduced to ruins long ago!

At this moment, a huge axe suddenly condensed in the sky!

This huge axe flickered with a sharp radiance, and was as big as a small mountain. It was extremely terrifying!

Veins popped up on Wen Wanji's arms. he shouted angrily, "Qin Yu, I'm Coming!"

Qin Yu closed his eyes slightly. He put away all his spells and waited quietly for the arrival of the huge axe!

"Ha!"

Wen Wentong shouted and the huge axe instantly came crashing down, heading straight for Qin Yu's head!

This was formed from pure spiritual Qi, and its power was extremely terrifying. There were even rumors that this spell came from the great Yue Mountain!

However, Qin Yu was unmoved by such a fierce spell. He planned to use his physical body to withstand it!

Everyone held their breath and watched this scene nervously.

Some people even closed their eyes and couldn't bear to continue watching!

"Boom!"

Finally, the huge axe fell! An extremely terrifying sound exploded above Qin Yu's head!

Just this sound alone was enough to force everything in the surroundings back! Even this palace seemed to be unable to withstand it!

Smoke and dust rose into the air. The ground under Qin Yu's feet had already been shattered, and his body had been forcefully smashed into the ground.

With his feet as the center, everything in the surroundings had been shattered. Only Qin Yu stood there, not moving an inch!

The huge axe slowly disappeared above his head. Qin Yu reached out his hand to touch his head, but he was not injured in the slightest.

“A chaotic body at the reversion void stage... is actually so terrifying!”

Not far away, Wen Wanli swallowed his saliva!

He could hardly believe this scene because he knew clearly in his heart how powerful this spell was!

“It’s done, it’s really done!” Master Zhengyang also cheered excitedly!

The reason was none other than that this physical body was refined by his hand!

Before everyone could regain their senses, Qin Yu had already shot up!

He clenched his fist and headed straight for a certain spot!

Master Zhengyang took a closer look. Qin Yu’s target was none other than his divine general!

“Damn it, Stop!” Master Zhengyang was instantly anxious. This divine general had spent countless of his efforts!

However, no one could stop Qin Yu at this moment. Even the most powerful Wen Wanli could not do it!

“Clang!”

Finally, under everyone’s watchful eyes, Qin Yu’s Iron Fist landed squarely on the divine general!

The deafening sound caused everyone to cover their ears. However, everyone’s eyes were looking straight at Qin Yu.

Chapter 1642: Chapter 1,642, double return 1

A loud sound spread out in all directions. The divine general was instantly smashed into scrap metal by Qin Yu’s Iron Fist!

The power of this punch shocked everyone!

One had to know that this divine general was known to be comparable to those at the reversion void stage! Although there was water in his words, it was enough to show how terrifying this divine general was!

However, such a divine general was directly destroyed by Qin Yu's punch! Its power was unimaginable!

"F \* CK, My Divine General!" Master Zhengyang slapped his thigh and ran over quickly.

Qin Yu was immersed in joy.

He looked at his own fist and whispered, "This divine general is indeed not as powerful as I imagined. Perhaps my fist is too powerful..."

With this body, Qin Yu was not afraid even when facing the godly monarch of the northern lands.

"Hahahaha, it seems that this method is indeed effective! The body and realm can indeed be separated!" Wen wanyi laughed loudly.

With that said, he walked to Qin Yu's side and said in a deep voice, "Alright, this body of yours can already shake those people of the northern lands. Let's not waste any more time. We will return immediately."

"Mm." Qin Yu nodded.

He was just about to leave when the brawny man walked over with Xiao Cao.

"Stay and have a meal before you leave," said the Brawny Man.

Qin Yu was startled. He thought about it. He had troubled the other party quite a bit during this period of time. It was indeed inappropriate to just leave like this.

Therefore, Qin Yu agreed, "Alright, then we'll leave tomorrow."

That night, Qin Yu, Wen Wanyun, and Xiaocao had a meal together.

At the dining table, the Brawny man couldn't help but sigh, "The situation in the northern lands is getting more and more intense. They can step into the weapon refining city at any time."

Hearing this, Qin Yu frowned slightly.

He looked at the Brawny Man and said in a deep voice, "Has the northern lands started to take action?"

“Don’t you know?”The burly man could not help but feel a little surprised.

After that, he told Qin Yu about the recent events.

“I really didn’t expect that the nine caves of the southern region would still be alive,”the burly man sighed.

Qin Yu did not listen to him. He did not expect the northern lands to take action so quickly and that an elementalist had also arrived.

“The northern land’s leader when he was young...”Qin Yu muttered softly.

Wen wanye said in a deep voice, “Rumor has it that the Northern Lands’Lord should have been revived by now. Because of Xiao Hai, his revival was incomplete.”

“Sigh.”Wen wanye sighed slightly when he said this.

“Xiao Hai has indeed delayed the Northern Lands’Lord’s revival time. However... in this way, I’m afraid that more people will die. The Northern Lands’Lord needs to absorb more people.”

Qin Yu glanced at Wen Wanyi and shook his head. “I don’t think so.”

“First, senior Xiao Hai’s purpose for this trip should be to wait for an opportunity to kill the northern Lord who has yet to revive. It’s just that he failed.”

“Second, even if the northern lord fully recovers, do you think he will let go of the southern region? He will only crazily absorb the southern region cultivators to continue cultivating and raise his cultivation.”

After hearing Qin Yu’s words, Wen Wanyi also came to a sudden realization.

He said in a low voice, “I was thinking too simply.”

At this moment, there was no lack of anxiety in Qin Yu’s heart. He couldn’t wait to go back.

For an entire night, Qin Yu tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep no matter how hard he tried.

Just like that, he stayed up for an entire night. The next day, after Qin Yu woke up, he hurriedly left the weapon refining city.

...

“Boom!”

In a certain no-man's-land, a great battle was breaking out.

He Teng's entire body was covered in black energy, forcing Yong Ji to continuously retreat.

In the end, an extremely terrifying phenomenon appeared behind him!

This phenomenon was like an evil ghost from the netherworld. It was sinister and terrifying. Two large hands ruthlessly slapped on Yong Ji's body.

"PFFT!"

Under this heavy blow, Yong Ji finally could not hold on any longer. He was ruthlessly slammed onto the ground. His entire body was bleeding non-stop, and his internal Qi was rapidly weakening.

He Teng stood in front of Yong Ji, and the strange phenomenon behind him slowly disappeared.

"What's wrong? Is this all our three Ultimate's abilities?" He Teng said with a sinister smile.

Yong Ji opened his mouth, and a mouthful of blood spewed out.

"Where did you come from..." Yong Ji spat out these words with great difficulty.

He couldn't figure it out. One Qin Yu was enough. Why was there another He Teng now?

He Teng put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "You don't need to know. Yong Ji, I advise you to be honest. This way, you and I still have a chance to cooperate. Otherwise... I don't mind sending you on your way ahead of Time..."

Yong Ji, who was already furious, was immediately angered to the point of vomiting blood when he heard these words.

He did not know when it began, but he, one of the top three uniques, had slowly fallen into the bottom tier.

Although Yong Ji was unconvinced, he had no other choice at the moment. He could only coldly agree.

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Heavenly Cloud sect.

This place seemed to have become the headquarters of the northern lands.

There was a divine king who was personally in charge of this place. The densely packed Black Cannon men were also monitoring everyone.

During this period of time, the disciples of the Heavenly Cloud sect had seen too many people fall. They had seen with their own eyes how the picture scroll absorbed the divine sense and primordial spirit of cultivators.

For a moment, the entire heavenly cloud sect was trembling in fear, afraid that it would be their turn next.

Fortunately, this divine king had always been afraid of the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect, so he had made his move against the disciples of the Heavenly Cloud sect.

In the Great Hall, the deputy sect master sighed repeatedly. From time to time, he would look at the Cultivation Mountain, as though he was anticipating something.

But in the blink of an eye, several days had passed. Xiao Sheng still showed no signs of returning.

On this day.

Just as the godly monarch of the northern lands was about to leave the Tianyun sect, he suddenly sensed traces of a powerful internal Qi.

This internal Qi could not help but make people shudder. Even the godly monarch of the northern lands felt a little apprehensive.

“Who is it! ?”

The Divine King suddenly shouted.

However, what responded to him was silence.

The divine king frowned slightly. He released his divine sense and covered the entire Tianyun sect.

Soon, he sensed the source of that internal Qi.

“It’s... Cultivation Mountain!”The Divine King exclaimed.

Although the Cultivation Mountain had experienced a great battle, it still stood there like a landmark.

The Godly monarch had a bad premonition. He muttered softly, “The Cultivation Mountain... could it be the sect master of the Tianyun sect? !”

He could not help but feel a little worried. For a moment, he did not know what to do.

“It might be another one of their tricks,” the godly monarch thought to himself.

Thinking of this, he immediately shot towards the Cultivation Mountain!

However, the moment he stepped on the Cultivation Mountain, the godly monarch regretted it.

This was because this aura was none other than the sect master of the Tianyun sect!

“I let you escape last time, but you still dare to step on the Cultivation Mountain this time?”

Xiao Sheng’s voice came from all directions. It was extremely ethereal, but at that moment, it sounded like a life-threatening talisman to the godly monarch’s ears!

Chapter 1643: Chapter 1643 requests to see the sect master! 1

The Godly King’s expression stiffened as he looked at Xiao Sheng’s back. Cold sweat could not help but cover his back!

“I... You...” The Godly King opened his mouth but could not say a word.

“You... actually came back!” After holding it in for a long time, he finally said something.

At this moment, Xiao Sheng’s body was already emitting an intense killing intent.

This killing intent was like the cold wind of the northern lands. It was bone-chilling.

“You have been wandering in my tianyun sect for many days. It’s time for you to pay the price,” Xiao Sheng said coldly.

“Last time, you were also the one who escaped by a fluke from the Rashomon sect, right?”

These words were like a life-threatening talisman. The Godly King knew that all explanations were useless. He immediately made a decision and prepared to use the northern lands’ formation to escape!

His body slowly disappeared into the darkness and into the Void teleportation formation!

But at this moment, Saint Xiao also made his move!

He suddenly raised his hand and a pitch-black void black hole rapidly condensed in front of him!

Rashomon!

It was Saint Xiao's Rashomon!

The Rashomon exploded with an extremely powerful suction force and forcefully pulled the godly monarch who was about to disappear into the darkness out!

"How is this possible!"

The godly monarch's expression immediately changed drastically!

There had never been any problems with this formation. How could it be forcefully pulled out now! !

The godly monarch's forehead was covered in sweat. Fear and shock filled his heart!

"No... Don't!"

The Godly monarch roared with all his might. He watched helplessly as his body was forcefully pulled out of the formation and slowly moved in the direction of the Rashomon!

He used all his spells to escape with all his might, but all of them were useless!

"Save... Save Me, let me go!"

The Godly King panicked. He roared with all his might, but Xiao Sheng was unmoved. There was not the slightest change in his expression.

His body was getting closer and closer to the Rashomon sect. Soon, his entire body was completely devoured by the Rashomon sect.

Everything fell silent, as if nothing had happened.

Xiao Sheng's face was extremely calm, as if he did not care about this matter at all.

Soon, the news of the northern land godly monarch dying on the cultivation mountain spread.

The many northern land cultivators who remained in the Tianyun sect also began to make guesses.

They were not stupid. There was probably only one person in the entire southern region who could silently kill the northern land godly monarch on the cultivation mountain, and that was the sect master of the Tianyun sect.

For a moment, many northern land cultivators withdrew from the Heavenly Cloud sect. This news quickly aroused the speculations of everyone in the southern region.

“The northern land cultivators suddenly withdrew from the heavenly cloud sect. Something major must have happened.”

“Don’t you know? A godly monarch from the northern land died on the Cultivation Mountain!”

“Yes, rumor has it that the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud sect has returned! The cultivation mountain has once again been sealed!”

“No wonder. Since Saint Xiao has returned, I’m sure the northern lands will restrain themselves!”

Just as they had guessed, once this news was spread, the cultivators of the northern lands became much more stable. All of their actions came to an abrupt halt.

At the foot of the Cultivation Mountain.

Once again, beams of light appeared, enveloping the entire cultivation mountain.

The vice sect master and the rest knelt at the foot of the mountain, begging to see the sect master. However, they received no response.

...

Teng men.

Yuan Xiu narrowed his eyes. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Two godly monarchs stood beside him. They did not dare to say a word.

“I didn’t expect Saint Xiao to actually return,” Yuan Xiu said with narrowed eyes.

The Godly monarchs beside him asked tentatively, “Master, are you going to look for him?”

The elementalist glanced at him and shook his head slowly. “No, I don’t need to look for him. I’ll wait for him to come and find me.”

“What about us? Should we stop temporarily so as not to anger Saint Xiao...”the two godly monarchs asked softly.

The elementalist sneered. “No, not only do we not stop, we have to make things worse!”

The two godly monarchs said with some confusion, “Once we anger Saint Xiao, it won’t be a good thing for us...”

“What I want is to anger him! I want to see if he will make a move,”the elementalist sneered.

His physical body would not affect the recovery of his original body. Even if he really died in the southern province, the elementalist was not afraid at all.

Although the two godly monarchs were a little puzzled, they did not say anything in the end.

As the absolute resident of the northern region, he..

On the other side.

Qin Yu and Wen wanye were already on their way back.

They sat on the godly eagle, their expressions extremely calm.

After spending a few days, the two of them finally rushed back to the great Yue mountain.

The moment they returned, Wen Da and Wen Er, whom they had not seen for a long time, rushed up.

“Qin Yu, how is it? Did you get any results?”Wen Da asked excitedly.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “It can be considered a success.”

“I knew you would definitely have a bright future!”

“That’s right, that’s right!”

Qin Yu waved his hand and immediately asked, “I heard that many things have happened in the Southern Prefecture recently. Have you heard of it?”

“I know, of course I know. Isn’t it just that Xiao Sheng has returned?”Wen Da waved his hand and said.

“That’s right, that’s right. This fellow is hiding on the cultivation mountain. No one can get close to him. He even killed a divine king of the northern lands,”Wen er added.

Qin Yu was taken aback as he hurriedly said, “What did you say? Saint Xiao is back?”

“That’s right. Don’t you know?”Wen Da said in surprise.

Qin Yu did not answer. His eyes narrowed slightly, and no one knew what he was thinking.

“I want to make a trip to the Tianyun sect,”Qin Yu suddenly looked at Wen Wanyun and said in a deep voice.

Wen wanyun frowned slightly and said, “Why are you going to the Tianyun Sect?”

“I’m looking for Xiao Sheng.”Qin Yu took a deep breath. “I have something to ask him.”

Wen Wanji was silent for a moment before saying, “I’ll go with you.”

“No need.”Qin Yu waved his hand. “If Xiao Sheng really wants to make a move on me, it’s useless for you to go. No one can stop him.”

Wen Wanji opened his mouth, but in the end, he only nodded and said, “Then you be careful.”

Qin Yu grunted in gratitude. He did not waste any time and immediately summoned the Divine Eagle, heading straight for the Heavenly Cloud sect.

All the way to the Heavenly Cloud sect, Qin Yu did not say anything as he headed straight for the foot of the Cultivation Mountain.

At the foot of the mountain, the deputy sect master and the others were kneeling there, begging to see Xiao Sheng.

However, the Cultivation Mountain was completely silent. There was no response.

Seeing Qin Yu rushing over, the deputy sect master hurriedly stood up.

He said in surprise, “Qin Yu, why are you here?”

Qin Yu pointed at the cultivation mountain and said, “Sect master has really returned?”

The deputy sect master said with a bitter smile, “He has been back for many days, but he refused to see us.”

Qin Yu's eyes narrowed slightly. He activated the desolate God's eye to look at the Cultivation Mountain. Unfortunately, the desolate God's eye was unable to penetrate this level of radiance.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and shouted, "Qin Yu requests to see the sect master of the Tianyun sect!"

These four words were so loud that it shook the entire cultivation mountain.

"Qin Yu, don't waste your energy. He won't see us." The deputy sect master shook his head.

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He was about to request to see him again when the light on the Cultivation Mountain suddenly opened up a path.

"Come up."

1

Xiao Sheng's voice came from the mountain.