

My Rich Wife - Chapter 1644 - 1650

Chapter 1644 – Chapter 1,644, Discussing Dao 1 With Xiao Sheng

Chapter 1644: Chapter 1,644, discussing Dao 1 with Xiao Sheng

Everyone was stunned when they heard Xiao Sheng's words.

This was the first time a voice came from the cultivation mountain after a long time.

Before Qin Yu could react, the deputy sect leader had already rushed up the mountain impatiently.

However, just as his foot touched the mountain gate, he was pushed down by a gentle force.

The deputy sect master was dumbfounded. He looked at Qin Yu and then looked at the Cultivation Mountain. For a moment, he was extremely confused.

The sect master came back and did not summon the people from the sect, but he wanted to see Qin Yu? What the hell was this logic?

Qin Yu could not figure it out either. He took a deep breath and walked up the mountain with Big Steps.

“Qin Yu!”

At this moment, the deputy sect master suddenly shouted.

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Qin Yu stopped and turned around to look at the deputy sect master.

The deputy sect master held it in for a long time before finally saying, “You must persuade the sect master.”

Qin Yu revealed a brilliant smile and said, “Don't worry.”

Then, he strode up the Cultivation Mountain.

The moment he stepped into the Cultivation Mountain, the light once again enveloped the entire cultivation mountain.

Qin Yu passed through the small path on the mountain and arrived at the peak.

He saw Xiao Sheng sitting on the peak with his back facing Qin Yu.

He pressed his palms together and slowly adjusted his breathing as if he was cultivating.

Qin Yu said coldly, "Xiao Sheng, I'm here."

Xiao Sheng gently extended his palm and a table and chair fell in front of the two of them.

Immediately after, Xiao Sheng used the blink of an eye to arrive in front of the table and chair and sit down.

"Sit down," Xiao Sheng said.

Qin Yu did not stand on ceremony. He sat opposite Xiao Sheng and immediately asked impatiently, "I know that you have the ability to fight against the northern lands, but why have you been unwilling to make a move?"

Xiao Sheng seemed to have long expected this. He did not have any fluctuations in his expression. He only said indifferently, "Why do I have to make a move?"

Qin Yu said with some anger, "Xiao Hai died for the South Province! He forcefully crossed the river of death and died on the other side of the river of Death!"

"He is your blood brother. Shouldn't you take revenge for him?!"

As soon as he said this, an extremely strange smile appeared on Xiao Sheng's face.

Then, he looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, "If that's the case, the person I should kill first is you."

Qin Yu was stunned and was immediately speechless.

That's right, Qin Yu killed Xiao Sheng's son. He should have killed him long ago.

"I will naturally take revenge for Xiao Hai, but not now," Xiao Sheng said indifferently.

His large sleeves shone, and a cup of tea fell in front of Qin Yu.

Qin Yu did not have the mood to drink tea. He looked at Xiao Sheng coldly and said, "You are waiting for the Northern Land's master to fully recover, right?"

Xiao Sheng raised his eyebrows and nodded. "Since you know, why do you ask?"

“Do you really want to wait for him to fully recover? !”Qin Yu’s pupils suddenly constricted.

“You might as well think about it. Why would Xiao Hai forcefully cross the Death River and risk his life to stop the Northern Land Lord? It’s because he doesn’t have the confidence to defeat the fully recovered Northern Land Lord!”Qin Yu coldly berated.

“I know you’re very strong, but Xiao Hai isn’t weaker than you. You should know this clearly in your heart.”

Qin Yu’s words were indeed reasonable.

Xiao Sheng also nodded slightly and said, “You’re right.”

“It’s because Xiao Hai already realized that once the northern lord fully resurrects, no one can stop him! That’s why he sacrificed his life to buy time,”Qin Yu coldly said.

Xiao Sheng looked at Qin Yu and said coldly, “Then let me ask you, what should I do? Follow Xiao Hai’s example and forcefully cross the river of death and die on the other side?”

Qin Yu was stunned and was momentarily speechless.

With the attitude of an elementalist, even if he really died, it would not affect his complete resurrection.

Thinking about it this way, it seemed that there was really no other way except to forcefully cross the river of death.

Qin Yu fell silent. He could not find an answer.

“Moreover, if Xiao Hai is alive, it is not necessarily impossible for him to defeat the northern Lord,”Xiao Sheng said faintly.

Qin Yu remained silent. However, he had a feeling that Xiao Sheng had underestimated the northern lord.

“Many of the northern cultivators have already entered the southern region under the leadership of the elementalists. Who knows how many people have died at their hands.”Qin Yu took a deep breath.

“Are you unmoved? Even the nine caves that disappeared for so many years paid the price with their lives. Your brothers are the same. What about you? Why did you do nothing? Why did you even hide?”

Xiao Sheng did not care about this question.

He asked, "Qin Yu, let me ask you, what is the most important task of a sect?"

Qin Yu was stunned and shook his head. Of course, he did not know.

The sect master continued, "Let me ask you again. As the sect master of a sect, what is the number one priority?"

Qin Yu thought for a moment and immediately replied, "Is it... to protect the sect?"

"That's right. My greatest responsibility is only to protect the heavenly cloud sect. As for the lives of others, what does it have to do with me?" Xiao Sheng asked.

Qin Yu opened his mouth and was immediately speechless.

In this way, it seemed that he indeed didn't have any responsibility, nor did he have the obligation to protect everyone.

"Qin Yu, don't force your thoughts on others," Xiao Sheng said slowly.

"Everyone has the right to make their own choices. Xiao Hai chose to fight for the South Province. He is a hero, and he should be admired."

"I don't fight for anyone, and it is also my choice. This is also my right."

"Do you think that all the cultivators in the world should be the same in your eyes? Should they care about the world as much as you do? If all the people in the world are the same, is there still a need for this world to exist?"

Qin Yu was stumped by the question and was even persuaded.

For the first time, he felt that there was nothing wrong with Xiao Sheng's actions.

Seeing Qin Yu's silence, Xiao Sheng placed his palm on Qin Yu's shoulder and said indifferently, "If you want to understand a world, you have to at least let go of your subjective thoughts. What do you think?"

Qin Yu sighed slightly.

He looked at Xiao Sheng and said with a sigh, "You're right. I really shouldn't force you to do anything. No one is born with the obligation to fight for others..."

"It's the same with cultivation. Everyone has their own dao technique." Xiao Sheng slowly paced back and forth and returned to the tree.

He slowly sat down and said, "What other doubts do you have?"

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, "In that case, no one can resurrect the entire northern lands on their own."

"I think so." Xiao Sheng nodded.

"Will you fight with him?" Qin Yu continued to ask.

"I think so." Xiao Sheng continued to answer.

Qin Yu nodded, then cupped his hands and said, "Thank you."

"Then what's Your Choice?" Xiao Sheng suddenly asked.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and smiled. "As you said, everyone has their own choice. My choice is completely different from yours."

"Okay." Xiao Sheng did not say much. "You are a promising talent. I believe that you can defeat an elementalist when you were young."

Chapter 1645 – Chapter 1,645, Battle In Three Days! 1

Chapter 1645: Chapter 1,645, battle in three days! 1

Qin Yu looked at Xiao Sheng and asked, "Will there be a battle between you and Me?"

Xiao Sheng said indifferently, "Perhaps."

Qin Yu did not stay any longer. He turned around and left the cultivation mountain.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly understood that this kind of thing should not be placed on others, because no one had that obligation.

At any time, the one who should be relied on was still himself.

Qin Yu walked down from the mountain, and the deputy sect master and the others quickly surrounded him.

"How is it?" They asked impatiently.

Qin Yu glanced at the deputy sect master and said, "In short, you are safe."

"What do you mean?" The deputy sect master was somewhat puzzled.

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Qin Yu did not explain much and turned around to leave the Tianyun sect.

It was peaceful and peaceful inside the sect, but outside the sect, it was chaotic and unbearable.

This wall was like a dividing line, dividing the same world into two worlds.

Countless black-robed men occupied the nearby streets as if they were declaring their sovereignty, dividing the cultivators of the South Province into two classes.

“No matter what, we have to get the painting back immediately,” a black-robed man said coldly on the street.

He seemed to be the small leader of this group, and there was a trace of anxiety and unease on his face.

There was no other reason than that their painting had been lost.

And there was still no news of the person who stole the painting.

At this moment, a black-robed man ran over in a hurry.

He said hurriedly, “We found the painting scroll. It was stolen by a group of young people.”

Hearing this, the small leader’s pupils suddenly constricted. He hurriedly asked, “Where are they?”

“They are in that alley.”

The group did not waste any time. They hurriedly walked towards that alley.

In the alley, there were seven or eight young people who were captured here. Three of them had already lost their lives.

The leader was none other than Ding Yi.

At this moment, he was captured by two black-robed men and was unable to move.

The little leader quickly walked in front of Ding Yi and coldly said, “Where’s the painting scroll?”

Ding Yi sneered. She didn’t say anything and spat on his face!

This immediately angered the little leader. He grabbed Ding Yi's neck and coldly said, "Do you F * cking want to die?"

Ding Yi's face turned red and it became extremely difficult for him to breathe.

However, even under such circumstances, she still gritted her teeth and said, "The painting scroll... don't even think about it!"

"If you don't hand over the painting scroll, I will torture you to death!" The little leader gnashed his teeth and said.

However, Ding Yi would rather die than surrender. He gritted his teeth and didn't say a word.

"You don't know life from Death!" The small leader was completely enraged. Rays of black light circled around his hand. This light finally gathered at the tip of his finger. It looked extremely pure black.

"I want to see how long you can last!" The small leader said coldly.

Then, his finger pressed towards Ding Yi!

However, at this moment, a ray of golden light shot over!

Before the leader could react, his palm exploded on his wrist!

"Ah!"

The leader immediately covered his wrist and screamed in pain!

"Who is it!"

The black-robed man in the alley was shocked and looked around vigilantly.

He saw a young man slowly walking over on the street.

Upon seeing this young man, Ding Yi was instantly overjoyed! She shouted excitedly, "Qin Yu!"

Qin Yu did not say a word as he walked towards the group of black-robed men step by step.

"Qin... Qin Yu? You are Qin Yu? !" The small leader said in panic.

Qin Yu did not say a word. He raised his foot and gently shook it downwards.

“Boom!”

A golden light instantly swept out in all directions!

Before the group of black-robed men could react, they had already exploded into a bloody mist!

Upon seeing this scene, the small leader’s expression immediately turned deathly pale!

He trembled as he looked at Qin Yu. With a trembling voice, he said, “You... you...”

“Don’t worry. I Won’t kill you,”said Qin Yu indifferently.

“Go back and tell your master that I will wait for him at Mount Ying Ning in three days. Of course, if he is afraid, he can bring his people back to the northern lands now,”said Qin Yu coldly.

Hearing this, the small leader couldn’t help but laugh coldly in his heart.

“Qin Yu, you really dare to challenge our master? Do you think you are the sect master of the Heavenly Cloud Sect?”The small leader couldn’t help but ridicule.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. He suddenly raised his hand, and a golden light instantly shot out!

“Bang Bang!”

Two crisp sounds exploded in his ears, and the arms of the leader were instantly shattered!

“Ah! ! !”

The leader roared so loudly that his lungs were torn apart, and his knees could not help but kneel on the ground.

Qin Yu looked at him coldly and said, “If you dare to talk nonsense again, I will kill you right now.”

That little leader didn’t dare to say anything more. He endured the pain and turned around to run.

After he ran far away, Ding Yi ran to Qin Yu excitedly.

“Qin Yu! I knew you wouldn’t leave!”Ding Yi’s excitement was beyond words. He stood beside Qin Yu excitedly.

Qin Yu glanced at Ding Yi and said, "Why do they want to kill you?"

Ding Yi said somewhat embarrassedly, "Because... I stole one of their paintings."

"You stole one of their paintings?" Qin Yu was startled.

Ding Yi grunted and said, "These people thought that no one in the South Province dared to go against them, and their actions were full of loopholes, so I took the opportunity to steal one of their paintings and hide it."

Speaking up to this point, Ding Yi said excitedly, "Let's go, I'll take you to get it!"

Following that, Qin Yu followed behind Ding Yi and rushed towards the location where the painting scroll was hidden.

The location where the painting scroll was hidden was extremely hidden. The two of them walked in circles for a long time before finally stopping in front of an ancient well.

"The painting scroll is hidden here?" Qin Yu asked in surprise.

Ding Yi grunted. She pointed at the discounted ancient well and said, "This ancient well has been there for many years. I just threw it down. I don't know if the painting scroll is still there."

Qin Yu did not say anything. He activated the desolate God's eye and looked at the ancient well.

With the help of the desolate God's eye, Qin Yu's gaze went straight to the bottom of the well!

He saw that the painting was still at the bottom of the well, motionless.

"This painting... might be able to allow me to enter the middle stage of the mighty figure realm," Qin Yu thought to himself.

One had to know that a person's spiritual power and divine sense were the fastest to increase one's cultivation level!

Therefore, Qin Yu did not think any further. He immediately jumped down and sank into the ancient well.

On the other side.

That little leader rushed to Teng men and reported this matter to the godly monarch.

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In the cultivation room, the godly monarch stood beside him and said in a low voice, "Master, Qin Yu has issued a challenge to you. He has asked you to fight in Mount Ying Ning in three days."

Chapter 1646 – Chapter 1,646, Scroll In Hand 1

Chapter 1646: Chapter 1,646, scroll in hand 1

The Northern Land Lord looked at the godly monarch with some surprise and said, "Who is the one who issued the challenge?"

"In reply, it is Qin Yu," the godly monarch repeated.

The Northern Land Lord was stunned for a moment before he laughed out loud, "The one who issued the challenge to me is not him, Saint Xiao. It is actually that Qin Yu? hahahahaha! This is really a great joke!"

"A junior who has just started out dares to issue a challenge to me?"

The godly monarch beside him quickly said, "Lord, this Qin Yu's strength is not worth mentioning. There is no need for you to make a move. I can do it on behalf of him and bring his corpse back."

The elementalist glanced at the godly monarch and sneered, "Indeed. If a mere Qin Yu wants me to make a move, then where can I hide my face in the northern lands!"

Hence, he ordered coldly, "Do it beautifully. I want to see that Qin Yu's corpse as soon as possible."

After receiving the order, the godly king immediately cupped his hands and said, "Yes!"

Just as he was about to turn around and leave, he seemed to have thought of something.

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"Master, there's another matter to report." The godly king cupped his hands and said.

The elementalist glanced at him and said coldly, "What is it?"

"One of our paintings has been lost," the Divine King said in a deep voice.

As soon as he said this, the Elementalist's body immediately emitted a cold aura.

He narrowed his eyes and said, "The painting has been lost? Who lost it?"

The Divine King pointed to the door and said, "It's outside."

At this point, he changed the topic and said, "However, the painting is most likely in Qin Yu's hands."

The elementalist took a deep breath. He looked up at the sky and said slowly, "Bring the painting back with you. Also, if you lose the painting, you must die."

"Yes, Master."

The Divine King bowed slightly, turned around and walked out.

The small leader outside the door opened his mouth and was about to speak when he saw the divine king walk out.

However, before he could speak, the divine king smashed his head with a palm.

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Weapon Refining City.

He Teng and Yong Ji had already rushed to this place.

The famous Yong Ji was quickly recognized by people. Someone walked forward to greet him, "Mr. Yong Ji, how do you have time to come to weapon refining city?"

Yong Ji glanced at him and then subconsciously glanced at he teng as if he was showing off. Unfortunately, he teng did not represent him.

Therefore, Yong Ji asked in a deep voice, "Has Qin Yu been here before?"

That person was stunned, then nodded and said, "How do you know? He has indeed been here. He just left a few days ago."

"Left?" Yong Ji's expression changed.

"Yes, he looks very anxious," that person continued to answer.

Yong Ji frowned slightly and whispered, "Could it be that he has already received the news, so he left early?"

"What did Qin Yu do in the Artifact Refining City?" He Teng suddenly asked.

That person quickly said, "He has been staying at Master Zhengyang's house. Rumor has it that he used the purple-red heaven flame to temper his body."

"What? He used the purple-red heaven flame to temper his body?!" Yong Ji was instantly stunned!

Of course, he knew what the purple-red heaven flame meant! Not to mention using it to temper his body, even if he got close to it, he would be burned to ashes!

"How is this possible..." Yong Ji's face was full of shock as he muttered in a low voice.

"Let's go to that so-called Zhengyang Master's house," he teng said coldly from the side.

Yong Ji did not say anything else as the two of them immediately walked towards Zhengyang Master's house.

The moment they stepped through the door, he teng directly raised his palm. A powerful suction force forcefully pulled Zhengyang master who was sitting in the room into his hand!

He grabbed master Zhengyang's neck with one hand and asked coldly, "Where's Qin Yu?"

Master Zhengyang said with some fear, "He... he has already left. You... Let Go of Me First."

He Teng saw that this master Zhengyang didn't seem like a top-notch martial artist, so he threw him to the side.

"What did Qin Yu Do to you? Tell me honestly, or I'll kill you immediately," He Teng said darkly.

Master Zhengyang didn't dare to say anything more. He immediately told he teng what had happened.

After listening to his words, Yongji was even more shocked.

"This bastard... actually used the purple-red heaven flame to temper his body! and he even reached the reversion void stage!" Yongji's eyes were scarlet. It was unknown whether it was because of jealousy or anger.

Beside him, he teng had a face full of greed!

Using the purple-red heaven flame to temper his body, and his physical body stepping into the reversion void stage! This was enough to show how valuable Qin Yu's physical body was!

"I'm really getting more and more interested in your physical body..."he teng grinned, revealing a sinister smile.

Then, he raised his hand and intended to kill this master Zheng Yang.

Fortunately, Yong Ji stopped him in time and said in a deep voice, "Although this person's strength is not good, he is a talent. His refining techniques are unmatched in the entire South Province, and will be useful in the future."

He Teng glanced at Yong Ji and then looked at master Zheng Yang.

"Master craftsman... I think you must have some divine weapons here... hand them over, and I will spare your life..."He Teng said darkly.

Master Zheng Yang said with a bitter smile, "You are too late. All my things have been robbed by Qin Yu."

He Teng frowned slightly. He immediately searched the entire palace.

As expected, there was nothing.

"HMPH."He Teng snorted. He waved his long robe and said coldly, "Let's go back."

After the two of them left, master Zhengyang could not help but curse behind them, "F * ck you. Each of them is worse than the other! A bunch of little bastards!"

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At this moment, Qin Yu was deep in the ancient well, looking for the painting scroll.

The painting scroll was silent at the bottom of the ancient well, so it was not difficult to find.

After obtaining the painting scroll, Qin Yu was not in a hurry to leave the ancient well. Instead, he used the desolate God's eye to look around.

Unfortunately, after searching for a while, Qin Yu did not find anything.

"Sigh, it looks like this is just an ordinary ancient well..."Qin Yu muttered softly.

Ever since he set foot on the path of cultivation, Qin Yu was unwilling to let go of any place. If there were any natural treasures, it would be a huge profit.

After Qin Yu put away the painting scroll, his body shook and he left the ancient well.

"How is it? How is it? Have you found it?"Ding Yi said excitedly.

Qin Yu took out the painting scroll and said in a deep voice, "Ding Yi, can you lend me this painting scroll for the time being? I..."

"You can take it!" Ding Yi interrupted Qin Yu.

"This thing is useless in my hands anyway. Just take it away."

Seeing that Ding Yi didn't know the use of this scroll, Qin Yu didn't know what to do for a moment.

After thinking about it, Qin Yu finally decided to tell Ding Yi.

"This scroll is also useful to you. It can improve your cultivation, and it's not just a little bit. Are you sure you want to give it to me?" Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Ding Yi smiled and said, "Of course I know. However, this kind of thing is a waste in my hands. Even if I absorb it, what can I do? Even if I absorb ten paintings, I can't do anything for the South Province."

Chapter 1647 – Chapter 1,647, Godly King Vs Qin Yu (I)1

Chapter 1647: Chapter 1,647, Godly King VS Qin Yu (I)1

Ding Yi continued, "On the contrary, if this thing were in your hands, it would definitely be able to play a greater role, and it would definitely be able to do something for the South Province!"

Hearing Ding Yi's words, Qin Yu was instantly filled with emotions.

Ding Yi was just an ordinary cultivator who couldn't be any more ordinary, but her heart was attached to the world. In the cultivation world, this was indeed too rare.

"Okay." Qin Yu put away the scroll.

"Don't worry. I Won't Let You Down," Qin Yu said firmly.

Ding Yi smiled and said, "Of course I believe you. I have always believed in you."

Qin Yu nodded and continued, "Don't act on your own during this period of time. Protect yourself well."

"Okay, I understand," Ding Yi agreed.

Then, the two of them planned to leave the ancient well.

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But at this moment, Qin Yu sensed something.

He stopped in his tracks and could not help but look at the ancient well behind him.

“Something’s wrong,” Qin Yu touched his chin and muttered softly.

Ding Yi asked in puzzlement, “What’s Wrong?”

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, “This painting is extremely important to the northern lands. It’s impossible that they can’t find this painting... could it be that this ancient well can seal off the internal Qi?”

Thinking of this, Qin Yu looked at Ding Yi and said, “Ding Yi, jump into this well.”

“Ah?” Ding Yi was startled.

Qin Yu said, “I’ll do an experiment.”

Ding Yi didn’t think too much about it. He immediately followed Qin Yu’s request and jumped into the water with a plop.

Qin Yu released his divine sense and tried to find traces of Ding Yi.

As expected, Qin Yu’s divine sense was completely unable to capture the traces of Ding Yi who was hidden in this ancient well.

“As expected...” Qin Yu muttered softly.

“Why is this ancient well able to seal off the internal Qi? Could it be because of the well water?” Qin Yu thought to himself.

However, he didn’t think too much about it. Now was not the time to think about it.

Ding Yi came out from the ancient well. She wiped the water on her face and said, “Is it done?”

Qin Yu nodded slightly and said, “Let’s go.”

The two of them left the ancient well. Qin Yu asked Ding Yi to seek refuge in the Tianyun sect for the time being. Then, the two of them parted ways in the city.

That day, Qin Yu arrived at a place where no one was around.

This place was desolate and uninhabited. The surroundings were barren.

Qin Yu sat cross-legged on the ground. He took out the scroll and slowly opened it.

There were some extremely complicated characters engraved on the scroll. Other than that, there was also a portrait.

This person's appearance was extremely fierce and majestic. Although it was just a scroll, it made people feel an urge to worship him.

Qin Yu stared at the person on the scroll and said in a low voice, "Could this person be the lord of the Northern Lands?"

However, Qin Yu quickly recovered.

The power of this scroll was unimaginable. It even surpassed the secret technique that heavenly blood rainbow had used back then.

Clearly, the master of the northern lands didn't have that ability.

"It's the first sect master of the immortal slaying sect, and the most powerful sect master in the history of the immortal slaying sect..." at this moment, Heavenly Blood Rainbow's voice came from the spatial magic artifact.

"The sect master of the immortal slaying sect? No wonder..." Qin Yu said in a low voice.

At this point, Qin Yu hurriedly asked, "Do you know how to activate this scroll?"

"I don't know," Heavenly Blood Rainbow answered without hesitation. "With my status and status, I'm not qualified to come into contact with this."

Qin Yu did not say anything more. He tried to probe out a wisp of internal Qi to absorb the painting, but he found that there was no movement from the painting.

Subsequently, Qin Yu tried many other methods, but in the end, he failed.

"It seems that this painting is not of much use in my hands for the time being," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Hence, Qin Yu kept the painting and planned to head to Ying Ning Mountain.

He had issued a challenge to the elementalists and it was time for him to set off.

Qin Yu summoned the Divine Eagle and immediately headed towards Ying Ning Mountain.

Near Ying Ning Mountain, there was a small city called Ying Ning City.

This place was about a hundred stars away from Ying Ning Mountain. It was not far, but it was definitely not close.

"I'll rest here for the night," Qin Yu thought to himself.

There were only two days left before the fight with the elementalists. Qin Yu planned to stay in yingning city for the next two days. He was waiting for the elementalists.

Hence, Qin Yu put away the Divine Hawk and landed in yingning city.

He found a restaurant and ordered a table full of good dishes and a pot of good wine. He planned to enjoy it before the battle.

However, Qin Yu was too famous now. He was recognized not long after he sat down.

"Qin Yu? You are Qin Yu?"

"Ah, it's me," Qin Yu said with some embarrassment.

"You Are Really Qin Yu!" After receiving Qin Yu's affirmative answer, the people around quickly surrounded him.

They surrounded Qin Yu's table and asked impatiently, "Where have you been all this time? Why haven't I heard from You?"

"That's right, the northern lands have massacred quite a few cities! If you are well prepared, you can stay in our yingning city. If it's our turn, you can help us."

"Qin Yu, don't leave. With you around, we have confidence..."

Hearing the surrounding people's comments, Qin Yu was filled with emotions.

He opened his mouth, but just as he was about to speak, he felt a trace of killing intent approaching.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. He opened his desolate divine eyes and looked out for a few stars!

He saw a man in a black robe shooting towards Qin Yu!

"The Godly monarch of the northern lands?" Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and sneered.

"It seems that they can sense the internal Qi of this painting..."

Qin Yu was not surprised. He poured a glass of wine and waited quietly for the arrival of the godly monarch of the northern lands.

Not long after, the godly monarch walked in through the door.

Upon seeing his attire, everyone in the restaurant turned pale with fright!

“It’s... It’s the people of the northern lands!”

“Finally... It’s finally our yingning city’s turn...”

“Everyone, don’t panic. Qin Yu is here. We will definitely stop him!”

Everyone discussed animatedly, but the godly monarch ignored them.

He walked straight to Qin Yu and sat down. Then, he sneered and said, “What? Are you planning to have a good meal before we set off?”

Qin Yu took a sip of his wine and said indifferently, “Why is it a scumbag like you who is coming? Where are the elementalists?”

The godly monarch was stunned. His expression turned cold as he said coldly, “Do you think you are qualified to issue a challenge to our Lord? Do you have the qualifications to do so?”

Qin Yu sneered and said, “Why? Are elementalists afraid? Did they send you here to be a scapegoat?”

“Scapegoat? hahahahaha!”The godly monarch could not help but laugh out loud.

“Qin Yu! Have you forgotten how pathetic you were last time? If not for our Lord’s order to summon us back, you would already be a corpse by now!”

“What? After a few days, are you crazy? You actually dare to issue a challenge to our Lord? !”

Chapter 1648 – Chapter 1648, Power Of The Virtual Entity Body! 1

Chapter 1648: Chapter 1648, power of the virtual entity body! 1

“Any godly monarch from the northern lands can easily suppress you!”The godly monarch shouted.

Qin Yu could not help but sneer at the godly monarch’s clamor.

He held a cup of fine wine in his hand and took a sip. Then, he said indifferently, "The godly monarch of the northern lands? A person without a name? You are just a nobody. What right do you have to clamor here?"

The Godly King's expression became increasingly sullen. However, he was still a person of high status and authority, so he quickly calmed down.

However, the people around him were extremely shocked!

Qin Yu actually issued a challenge to the godly king of the northern lands?

One had to know that the nine holes had all died at the hands of the Master of the northern lands!

"He has indeed returned," someone thought to himself.

"Qin Yu is a role model for the younger generation. Perhaps he can become the next Xiao Hai!"

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"A role model for my southern region."

For a moment, discussions were rife. They clenched their fists as if they were cheering for Qin Yu. However, most of them were excited because of the hope.

The godly monarch took a deep breath. He looked coldly at Qin Yu and said, "If you want to challenge the Lord, you have to at least pass me. There's no need to talk nonsense. Let's meet on Mount Ying Ning."

After saying this, the godly monarch turned around and was about to head to Mount Ying Ning.

However, Qin Yu mocked him from behind, "Do you think you're qualified to go to Mount Ying Ning with me?"

As soon as he said this, the godly monarch's body immediately stiffened.

A wave of sullen anger filled his chest, causing his entire body to involuntarily tremble.

"You Reckless Thing." The godly monarch's body emitted a strong killing intent.

Qin Yu emptied the wine in his mouth. Then, he stood up and said, "Since you must die at Mount Ying Ning, fine, I'll satisfy you."

With that, Qin Yu activated the line word formula. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared without a trace.

For a moment, this godly monarch did not know whether he should head to Mount Ying Ning.

After thinking for a moment, he finally suppressed his anger and rushed in the direction of Mount Ying Ning.

On Mount Ying Ning, Qin Yu stood there, quietly waiting for the arrival of the godly monarch.

In the blink of an eye, the godly monarch turned into a ball of black light and slowly appeared in front of Qin Yu.

His entire body was suffused with an intense black fog. Layers of extremely strange light lingered around his body.

“I’ve been waiting for you for a long time,” Qin Yu said coldly.

“Speaking of which, I have to thank you. If it weren’t for your guidance, I might not have comprehended the DAO technique so quickly.”

“In order to repay you, I will leave you with a complete corpse.”

The godly monarch was repeatedly humiliated and could not hold it in any longer. he shouted, “I don’t know what gave you such confidence, but let me tell you, in front of the secret technique of the northern lands, everything is futile. I will crush everything you have!”

Qin Yu sneered, “Secret technique? Is it a secret technique that allows you to flee back to the northern lands if you can’t win?”

The godly monarch narrowed his eyes and said, “Do you think you have that chance?”

“You talk too much nonsense.” Qin Yu’s body was already suffused with a faint golden light.

He looked coldly at the godly monarch and said, “Even if you want to escape today, I will drag you back.”

“What arrogance!” The Godly monarch roared. Black light instantly encircled him and appeared above his head, forming a huge seal.

This seemed to be a secret treasure of the northern lands. It hung above his head. The light pierced through the sky as though it wanted to crush everything. It was extremely terrifying.

On the other hand, Qin Yu's body was suffused with golden qi. The Great Dao was like thin threads that lingered around his body.

“Boom!”

The godly monarch's expression was cold as he threw out a punch without any fear.

His fist seemed to pierce through the void, bringing with it an extremely cold black radiance. At this moment, layers of black radiance hung down. It had the strength of ten thousand tons, yet it seemed to protect him behind his back.

The surrounding crowd sucked in a breath of cold air. This strike of the godly monarch of the northern lands was too terrifying. It seemed like it was going to Pierce through the entire world!

Qin Yu's expression was ice-cold. His right fist was surrounded by a golden fog. This was the physical body of a reversion void stage cultivator. It was a fist of the reversion void stage. After fusing with the Great Dao, its might was boundless. He was not afraid at all.

That Golden Fist was like a small mountain that had formed. It wanted to shatter everything. It looked down on the world with a terrifying bearing

“Boom!”

At the instant of the collision, it was as though everything had been shattered!

The black radiance that hung down was like glass shards that exploded. The two fists collided head-on, colliding into each other like two huge mountains!

Ying Ning mountain was shaking with a loud boom. The terrifying radiance swept across everything. The surrounding crowd could not dodge in time, and some people lost their lives here.

Expression of terror appeared on the Divine King's face. The moment he touched Qin Yu's fist, a terrifying power poured over and smashed his fist bones into pieces!

The godly monarch hurriedly retracted his palm. He bent down to look at the almost shattered fist and realized that something was wrong.

“You... broke through?”The godly monarch said in disbelief.

Qin Yu coldly berated, "You should go underground and ask!"

With that, Qin Yu's fist came smashing over again!

The golden light on his fist seemed to have a great dao rumbling, as though it wanted to crush this space.

The godly monarch had a bad feeling. He did not dare to clash with Qin Yu again, so he quickly retreated.

But How Could Qin Yu give him a chance! !

"Boom!"

A huge mountain suddenly appeared behind him. This mountain was extremely hard, and the radiance of treasures intersected, blocking his path!

Venerable Fifth Mountain!

This space was directly crushed. The huge mountain body was firmly pressing against the godly monarch's back.

"Not good!"

The godly monarch cried out in alarm, and with a quick thought, the Dharma Treasure revealed itself!

This was a dharma treasure given to him by the Lord of the northern lands. It was a symbol of status and status, and it contained an extremely dense dao technique

A pitch-black human face appeared from the Dharma Treasure. It seemed to be some ancient secret technique!

However, this huge face was blasted into smithereens in less than half a second! The Dharma Treasure also shattered!

Qin Yu's Golden Fist pressed forward. Nothing could stop it. At this moment, all the secret technique could not compare to this body!

The godly monarch's expression changed greatly. He hurriedly activated the technique, and an ancient sound filled the air!

He wanted to use all the secret technique to block Qin Yu's Golden Fist's rampage!

"Break for me!"

Qin Yu roared. There was no shock on his face. He charged forward bravely, and he had the momentum to destroy everything!

Under the augmentation of the secret technique, the godly monarch clenched his fist again and came over!

The black internal Qi was like a waterfall that kept sinking down, completely enveloping his body!

His fist was no longer purely a physical body. Instead, it was the combination of DAO technique and physical body. He wanted to rely on his profound realm to counter Qin Yu!

“Boom!”

Finally, Qin Yu’s fist came. It was like a small mountain that came crashing down. Even the wind from his fist was able to cut through the black radiance like a waterfall, leaving a mark!

“Ah!”

The godly monarch raised his head and roared. His true Qi exploded to the extreme. Above his head, the mark of the immortal slaying sect’s secret technique quickly condensed!

However, all of this seemed to be inferior to Qin Yu’s pure physical strength!

Chapter 1649 – Chapter 1649, Power Of Four Symbols 1

Chapter 1649: Chapter 1649, power of four symbols 1

The Great Dao surged, and the Golden Qi boiled. All the defenses were pierced through by this one!

Under the Golden Radiance, this fist was incomparably huge, and it smashed directly at the godly monarch’s body!

“Boom!”

His entire body was directly smashed through, and he crashed into the venerable fifth mountain behind him!

The mountain moved a few meters at this moment, and the godly monarch’s bones were crushed between the fists and the mountain!

The onlookers cried out in surprise, and some people shouted excitedly!

At this moment, Qin Yu was their hope! They had been oppressed by the northern lands for too long, and now, someone finally stood up!

The godly monarch dragged his broken body, his face filled with shock and unwillingness.

“In just a few days... how could he improve so quickly...”The Godly King roared in his heart!

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He understood that he had completely underestimated Qin Yu!

No wonder he had the courage to challenge a young elemental. It was all because of the support of this powerful combat strength!

“As expected of the godly king of the northern lands. He actually withstood this punch,”Qin Yu said coldly.

The godly monarch slowly stood up. His secret technique circulated as his body slowly healed.

The ice-cold expression on his face seemed to indicate his spell.

“I really underestimated you,”said the godly monarch coldly.

He opened his mouth and coughed out a mouthful of black blood, but the light above his head grew brighter and brighter.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. He did not care about his spell at all.

As long as this godly monarch did not escape, he would definitely be killed today!

“A mere early-stage mighty figure possesses such terrifying combat strength. I’m very impressed by you,”said the godly monarch in a low voice.

“If we were at the same level, I’m afraid I would be killed by you in a single exchange.”

Qin Yu said coldly, “You talk too much nonsense.”

With that said, Qin Yu took another step forward, his fist striking out!

He did not want to give this godly monarch the slightest chance to escape. He only wanted to get rid of him as soon as possible!

At that moment, the godly monarch suddenly let out an angry roar and an endless amount of internal Qi gushed out!

Above his head, there was actually a huge palace hanging up!

This palace was like a fairyland. It was very different from all his previous spells. It even formed an extremely distinct contrast!

How could the people of the northern lands cast such a holy spell? It was incomprehensible.

At a glance, it was clearly an immortal palace.

There were divine beasts soaring in the immortal palace, and there was the reflection of treasures, and Immortal Qi circulating.

But there was no human figure. It was like an illusory fairyland.

Qin Yu naturally did not know the origins of this immortal palace, nor did he know whether it was a spell or a magical artifact.

But it did not matter. As long as everything was destroyed, it would be enough!

The Golden Fist smashed fiercely towards the godly monarch!

At this moment, the godly monarch sat down. He pressed his palms together, and wisps of internal Qi floated out from between his brows, connecting with the immortal palace.

Just as Qin Yu's fist was about to arrive, there was finally a reaction from the immortal palace.

The Divine Beast stretched out from the immortal palace. It was a huge black tortoise that was extremely fierce. Even Qin Yu's fist was defeated at this moment. It was as if the Black Tortoise's turtle shell had blocked this fierce attack.

Qin Yu frowned slightly, and a trace of surprise could not help but appear in his eyes.

What kind of spell was this? It was actually so strange and mysterious?

One had to know that Qin Yu's punch was extremely powerful, enough to shatter the void! Even a small world would not be able to withstand it!

But the black tortoise that flew out of the Immortal Palace protected him!

“What is it?”Qin Yu frowned.

The godly monarch said coldly, “This is the art of four symbols. It was given to me by the Lord. What I have comprehended is just the tip of the iceberg.”

Art of four symbols?

How come he had never heard of it before? Could it also be from the immortal slaying sect?

Qin Yu tried to ask Heavenly Blood Rainbow, but he knew nothing about it.

“It’s actually not the immortal slaying sect’s secret technique?”Qin Yu was somewhat surprised.

“Not necessarily. Back then, the dream of the immortal slaying sect was to ascend to immortality. It’s not strange that they created such a technique,”said heavenly blood rainbow.

Qin Yu looked coldly at the godly monarch. He clenched his fist again and a monstrous power erupted, smashing towards the godly monarch for the second time!

The black tortoise power appeared once again, protecting the godly monarch closely behind!

Before Qin Yu could be surprised, the Azure Dragon’s appearance appeared in the Immortal Palace!

A gigantic azure scaled claw came from all directions, as if a gigantic mountain range was charging over!

Qin Yu’s expression was ice-cold. With a furious roar, he raised his hand and met the attack with a ten thousand spell breaking punch.

“Boom!”

The huge collision shattered the entire void!

The huge Dragon Claw was pushed back by the punch and retreated back into the immortal palace.

“Your physical body is really terrifying.”

Even the godly monarch could not help but sigh.

This technique was his final trump card. Up until now, he had never encountered such a situation.

“Even someone at the reversion void stage would not be able to do this,” the godly monarch said coldly.

Qin Yu sneered incessantly.

What he did not know was that Qin Yu’s physical body was the physical body of someone at the reversion void stage! Furthermore, it was a chaotic body at the reversion void stage!

Just based on the physical body alone, the reversion void stage could not be mentioned in the same breath!

“I still don’t believe it. No matter what technique you use, I will smash it for you!” Said Qin Yu coldly.

He stepped on the line word formula, and golden fists came in turn!

The area where the godly monarch was was turned into ruins. The black tortoise power kept condensing and then dissipated.

Under Qin Yu’s indiscriminate bombardment, the black tortoise power was shattered!

It shattered like pieces and was all returned to the Immortal Palace!

Without the protection of the black tortoise power, the godly monarch’s body could not withstand Qin Yu’s fist that came at him!

His body was smashed into minced meat. The stench of blood permeated the air. Not even his bones remained!

“He died just like that?” Qin Yu looked at the pool of blood and could not help but frown.

The surrounding crowd was also somewhat surprised.

The godly monarch of the northern lands died just like that? He was smashed to death just like that?

“That’s not right.” Qin Yu shook his head.

He looked at the Immortal Palace. It showed no signs of disappearing.

This made Qin Yu puzzled. He narrowed his eyes as though he was waiting for something.

“Whoosh!”

At that moment, the Immortal Palace sent down a divine fire!

The fiery red color covered the entire area. In the flames, the godly monarch, who had been reduced to a pulp, appeared once again!

“It’s the rebirth of a divine Phoenix from the Flames,” heavenly blood rainbow reminded.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. He could not help but look at the immortal palace. He felt the strength of the immortal slaying sect even more!

What kind of sect were they? To be able to create such a terrifying technique!

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The godly monarch looked coldly at Qin Yu. His eyes were filled with killing intent and coldness.

At this moment, his body emitted an extreme killing intent! It was extremely cold!

Soon, a huge scene appeared in the Immortal Palace again.

A snow-white palm stretched out from the immortal palace and headed straight for Qin Yu!

This palm was crystal clear, and it was abnormally white.

However, it was this jade-like hand that contained an extremely terrifying killing intent that made people tremble in fear!

Chapter 1650 – In Chapter 1,650, The Godly Monarch Was Defeated! 1

Chapter 1650: In chapter 1,650, the godly monarch was defeated! 1

This palm headed straight for Qin Yu!

But at that moment, Qin Yu revealed a cold smile on his face.

He made a move that surprised the godly monarch. Qin Yu crossed his arms across his chest and looked coldly at the palm!

“He actually gave up resisting!” Someone exclaimed!

The crystal clear palm came straight at Qin Yu. In the blink of an eye, it slammed fiercely on Qin Yu's body.

"Dang!"

A huge sound exploded at this moment. The powerful force was like a cannonball that reverberated in Qin Yu's chest!

The impact force forced Qin Yu back a few steps. What was shocking was that there was not a single wound on Qin Yu's body. Not even a white mark was left!

"How is this possible!"

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The godly monarch suddenly opened his eyes!

He simply could not believe that Qin Yu's body was actually able to withstand the white tiger's power from the four symbols technique!

Just how powerful was this child's body?

"Just this little bit of power?" Qin Yu sneered.

The godly monarch narrowed his eyes. He once again activated his spell, and that palm slapped over once again!

This time, Qin Yu clenched his fist and a golden radiance surged out!

His fist seemed to draw a parabola in the air as it ruthlessly smashed towards the power of the White Tiger!

"Boom!"

Qin Yu's crushing power seemed to sweep through everything!

The Golden Radiance was instantly revealed. The terrifying power directly pierced through that white palm. Even the huge immortal palace hanging above the godly monarch's head began to tremble violently at this moment!

"Pu!"

The godly monarch seemed to be affected by this power. He spat out a mouthful of blood!

The Immortal Palace above his head started to shake as if it was about to collapse!

Qin Yu looked at the godly monarch coldly and said, "So you will be injured as well."

With that, the Golden Light on Qin Yu's body appeared again. A powerful power surged rapidly on his body!

Even though they were very far away, they were still shocked by this powerful Suppressive Force. Some people even knelt down!

Even though he was a godly monarch of the northern lands, he felt as though his chest was being pressed down at this moment. It was difficult for him to even breathe!

He did not dare to be negligent. With a thought, he produced a black lotus flower!

This was his final spell. It had been contaminated with the powers of the northern lands. It was extremely powerful!

Even when he had faced Xiao Sheng's clone back then, he had been extremely confident!

The lotus flower pounced towards Qin Yu, and a terrifying pressure swiftly spread out.

An extremely strange power was emitted from the lotus flower. At a glance, one could even see that the space was continuously distorting.

Qin Yu's expression turned cold. He raised his golden palm and directly grabbed towards the Black Lotus!

The two large hands were like huge golden fans that blotted out the sky and covered the earth!

The Black Lotus was covered by Qin Yu's hands and was held in his palm!

"Boom!"

A muffled sound exploded in Qin Yu's palm!

The terrifying power caused Qin Yu to continuously tremble, as if he was about to lose his grip!

"Ah! !!"

Right at this moment, Qin Yu raised his head and let out an angry roar. He exerted his strength to the extreme, and every vein on his body bulged!

He closed his palms tightly, and his strength grew stronger. Under everyone's watchful eyes, he actually forcefully grasped the power of this black lotus in his palm!

At this moment, the godly monarch already felt a sense of horror, and he secretly felt that things were not looking good.

He had used all his trump cards, but Qin Yu still looked extremely relaxed.

"This Immortal Palace of yours, I will behead it today." At this moment, Qin Yu's voice entered his ears.

He raised his palm, and endless golden light surged up from his arm!

What was even more shocking was that numerous golden threads also entered!

This was enough to show that Qin Yu's understanding of the Great Dao was extremely thorough, and he could even borrow the power of the Great Dao!

In the blink of an eye, a huge golden sword hung above Qin Yu's head.

Spiritual Energy Sword's Qi ran through the rainbow, creating magnificent waves. Its momentum was extremely impressive. It was as if this world was about to sink and float beneath it!

Qin Yu dragged the huge sword with one hand and looked coldly at the godly monarch.

"Great Dao has form, Great Dao is formless. All spells arise from one's heart," Qin Yu said coldly.

This huge sword was the embodiment of Qin Yu's battle intent! It was an incomparable boldness and determination!

The godly monarch's expression turned even uglier. He hurriedly urged the immortal palace, and all the Divine Beasts soared into the sky!

Qin Yu sneered incessantly. He held the huge sword with one hand and gently pressed it in the direction of the Immortal Palace.

"Boom!"

The huge sword instantly crushed towards the immortal palace!

Above the immortal palace, there were several beams of light of different colors. They were extremely mysterious, as though they were resisting the huge sword in Qin Yu's hand!

The godly monarch did not dare to be distracted at all. He expended all his energy and energy at this moment.

But in the end, he still failed.

Under the huge sword's powerful battle power, the immortal palace began to collapse. The light dissipated at this moment and once again entered his body.

In the blink of an eye, the immortal palace phenomenon hanging above his head disappeared.

“Pu!”

The godly monarch suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. At that moment, his expression became extremely defeated, and his internal Qi was extremely weak!

He had lost! Everyone understood that Qin Yu had won this battle, and it was an extremely easy victory!

“Don't be anxious. I will send you on your way right now.”Qin Yu's tone was extremely cold, causing everyone to tremble.

And that resolute and extremely murderous gaze made the godly monarch extremely terrified!

He gritted his teeth and shouted, “Qin Yu, don't be too complacent. The Lord will definitely kill you!”

After saying this, he did not dare to waste any more time. He quickly activated the Northern Land's formation and entered the darkness!

“Where do you think you're going! ?”

Qin Yu roared as his golden fist came sweeping over like a mountain range!

In an instant, that space completely collapsed!

The power of this punch was something that even space could not withstand, revealing a large area of darkness!

Unfortunately, although this punch had shattered the void, it was still a step too slow and could not shake him out of the formation.

The Void was slowly healing, and the godly monarch had already disappeared without a trace.

Qin Yu looked at the darkness that was slowly healing, and his expression was terrifyingly gloomy.

“As expected, it’s still very difficult to kill him. Otherwise, senior Xiao Hai would have killed them long ago,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He sighed slightly, and his heart could not help but be filled with worry.

Could it be that they really had to step into the northern lands before they could be completely exterminated?

Just as Qin Yu was deep in thought, thunderous cheers and applause came from the surroundings!

“Finally, someone can finally defeat them! Qin Yu, you are our hero!”

“You saved Ying Ning City! You saved the South Province!”

Countless people rushed over like a tide and surrounded Qin Yu.

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Each of their faces was filled with excitement. Only Qin Yu was not as optimistic as them.