

## My Rich Wife - Chapter 1676 - 1680

Chapter 1676 – Chapter 1,676, Under The Feet Of The Dragon Corpse

Chapter 1676: Chapter 1,676, under the feet of the dragon corpse

Their bodies emitted endless holy might.

Strands of holy might almost crushed Qin Yu's body.

They did not even need to move. Just the internal Qi on their bodies was enough to kill Qin Yu thousands of times!

If Qin Yu did not have a chaotic body, he would have been crushed into meat paste by now!

"F \* ck..." Qin Yu cursed in his heart. At this moment, he was completely in despair.

Just as he was about to give up, the venerable fifth mountain above his head suddenly flashed with light.

The Wisps of light covered Qin Yu's body. In an instant, the oppressive feeling around Qin Yu's body disappeared without a trace.

The faces of the Saints seemed to show a hint of solemnity as they looked coldly at the small mountain above Qin Yu's head.

"Weng!"

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At this moment, the venerable fifth mountain emitted a ray of light as it headed straight for a true saint!

That true saint's figure was extremely fast as he quickly dodged.

That Ray of light directly shattered a corner of the dragon burial cave!

Qin Yu was stunned. He seized this opportunity and immediately used the line word formula to shoot towards the direction of the Dragon Corpse!

The Saints followed closely behind. Although they were very wary of the venerable fifth mountain above Qin Yu's head, they still caught up in the end!

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and glared at the direction of the dragon corpse.

Even if he had to die, he had to die beside the dragon corpse! This was Qin Yu's idea!

With the support of the line word formula, Qin Yu's speed was extremely fast, and the light emitted from the venerable fifth mountain became increasingly dense.

The wisps of extremely sacred light caused everything to vanish into thin air. Even True Saints were extremely afraid.

After an unknown period of time, Qin Yu finally came to the side of the dragon corpse.

This dragon corpse was much larger than he had imagined. At a glance, it stretched for thousands of meters!

Just a single head was the size of a small mountain!

Beside the dragon corpse, there were dried bones one after another. These seemed to be the bones of the person who had come to search for the secret.

Qin Yu raised his head to look at this huge and majestic dragon corpse. For a moment, he was extremely shocked!

"Is this the dragon corpse...?" Qin Yu muttered in a low voice. He was so close to it that Qin Yu was frightened by the terrifying pressure from its body!

It was huge, too huge!

The corpse aura that was emitted from its body was even more suffocating!

Qin Yu turned around and looked behind him. The living beings did not chase after him, which also made Qin Yu slightly relieved.

He did not dare to take down the venerable fifth mountain. If it were not for this mountain, Qin Yu would have become a corpse.

Qin Yu leaned against the dragon corpse and panted slightly.

A cold chill came from his back. This was the temperature of the dragon scales, which could be called extremely cold.

Each scale shone with an ice-cold light. Any one of the scales was incomparably hard.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and stood up from the ground.

He looked up at the huge dragon corpse and couldn't help but worship it.

"Dragon Corpse..."Qin Yu murmured.

It was so magnificent! Even though it had been dead for many years, the internal Qi on its body was still intimidating!

Qin Yu held back the excitement in his heart. He put his hand on the dragon corpse and felt the internal Qi from the dragon corpse.

"How should I use this big thing?"Qin Yu frowned.

It was rumored that consuming holy blood had a great use. If he could eat a piece of the dragon corpse, the effects would be unimaginable.

Putting aside the fact that Qin Yu could directly break through to the return to void realm, it shouldn't be a problem for him to at least step into the peak of the Almighty Realm.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu didn't waste any time. His feet shook and he jumped onto the dragon corpse.

Then, Qin Yu grabbed the scale armor of the dragon corpse and tried to tear it off.

Unfortunately, the scale armor was too hard. Even if Qin Yu used all his strength, he couldn't tear off a piece.

"What should I do?"Qin Yu couldn't help but frown.

If he couldn't break the scale armor, Qin Yu wouldn't be able to get the dragon meat and dragon blood.

Then, Qin Yu took out all the secret treasures on his body and tried to remove the scale armor, but unfortunately, he failed.

"Damn, this thing is too hard."Qin Yu couldn't help but clench his teeth.

He raised his hand and used the ten thousand spell breaking punch, but it was still useless on the dragon corpse.

After a while, Qin Yu was out of breath.

He lay on the back of the dragon corpse and sighed, "What's the origin of this divine dragon..."

Just his corpse Qi alone could produce a true saint realm creature, which was enough to show how terrifying this divine dragon was.

No one knew what realm it was at.

“Even a divine dragon of this realm has fallen here. What exactly is in this dragon burial cave...”Qin Yu could not help but look into the darkness.

The depths of the dragon burial cave were much larger than he had imagined. Even this dragon corpse was only the tip of the iceberg.

However, Qin Yu did not dare to explore it. He knew very well that he did not dare to activate the desolate divine eye because no one knew if he would accidentally activate any terrifying creature.

The surroundings were dark. At the feet of the dragon corpse, there were several withered bones.

Qin Yu walked in front of the withered bones and bent down to take a piece. He tried to rub it with his hand.

“So Hard.”Qin Yu frowned.

This bone was probably a holy bone.

“How terrifying. Even saints have fallen here,”Qin Yu murmured.

The true Saint realm was a peak existence in the entire holy region. It was an existence that could cross the star field!

A drop of their blood essence could send a corpse thousands of miles away!

But even such a terrifying existence had been reduced to white bone after white bone. Not even his flesh and blood could be seen.

Qin Yu raised his head to look at the dragon corpse and said in a low voice, “Even a true saint died here. Then I...”

How could a mighty realm expert be able to walk out alive?

This gave Qin Yu a bad premonition. Right now, he was unable to obtain the flesh and blood of the dragon corpse, and there were many saints surrounding him outside. It was hard to say whether he could walk out or not.

“Something’s wrong.”At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly sensed that something was wrong.

He bent down and picked up a piece of white bone.

These white bone didn't seem to have died because of the dragon's corpse. Instead, they had died here together with the Divine Dragon.

However, their flesh and blood were inferior to the dragon's corpse, so the dragon's flesh and blood remained intact while the true saint only had a white bone left.

"What exactly did they go through? Even such a powerful divine dragon died here..." Qin Yu sighed with emotion.

No one knew what had happened during these long years.

As for what secrets were hidden in the Dragon Burial Cave, Qin Yu had no way of knowing.

"That's right!"

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly thought of something.

When he was on Earth, he had obtained the Divine Dragon Power!

It was precisely because he had snatched the divine dragon power that he became enemies with he teng!

If he were to borrow the Divine Dragon Power now, would he be able to form a certain connection with the Divine Dragon? Would he be able to tear off the Divine Dragon's body?

Thinking of this, Qin Yu was instantly ecstatic!

Chapter 1677 – Chapter 1,677, Gouging Out Its Eyeballs

Chapter 1677: Chapter 1,677, gouging out its eyeballs

Qin Yu took a deep breath. Since it was divine dragon power, there must be some connection between it and this divine dragon.

Just as Qin Yu was about to activate divine dragon power, his expression changed slightly. He suddenly thought of something.

"That's not right." Qin Yu frowned.

Since this place was called the Dragon Burial Cave, who knew how many Divine Dragons had fallen.

If Qin Yu activated the Divine Dragon Power, wouldn't he also die in this dragon burial cave?

Thinking of this, Qin Yu couldn't help but break out in cold sweat.

Fortunately, he didn't activate the Divine Dragon Power. Otherwise, he would have become a corpse just like this dragon corpse!

Unable to activate the Divine Dragon Power, Qin Yu suddenly didn't know what to do.

He walked around the Divine Dragon. Looking at the Divine Dragon that was like a small mountain, Qin Yu's head began to hurt.

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"HMM? This divine dragon's entire body is covered in scales, so I can't break it open. But there is one place that is exposed." Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and looked up at the huge head.

That was its eyeball!

This eyeball was extremely huge. If it could be dug out, it could be used for a long time.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu immediately jumped up. He directly took out the bronze sword and stabbed it towards the divine dragon's eyeball.

"Puchi!"

As expected!

The eyeball was instantly pierced through and spat out a mouthful of blood!

Seeing this, Qin Yu was instantly ecstatic!

As long as he removed the eyeball, this trip would not have been in vain!

Although it was a little disgusting to pull out the eyeball, for the sake of cultivation, he could not care too much.

"I don't know how many years this divine dragon has been dead, but his blood is actually preserved so well." Qin Yu couldn't help but feel amazed.

Under the long passage of time, nothing could be preserved. No matter how powerful he was, he would eventually turn into a pile of dirt.

But it couldn't be denied that the stronger he was, the higher his realm was, and the stronger his ability to resist the passage of time would be.

Qin Yu no longer thought about it. He immediately began to dig out the divine dragon's eyeball.

This was a huge project. It would not be so easy to dig out the eyeball.

Qin Yu took out a jar from the spatial magic artifact to prevent the loss of the blood.

One had to know that any trace of the Dragon Corpse's blood was enough to create an expert! It must not be wasted!

After spending several days, only a little bit of the Dragon God's eyeball was dug out, while Qin Yu was so tired that he was panting.

Damn, at this rate, I'm afraid it will take a long time to dig out this eyeball, Qin Yu thought to himself.

However, he didn't dare to waste time. Zhuo Jing was still waiting outside. If he waited for a long time, no one knew what Zhuo Jing would do.

Therefore, he immediately got up and continued to dig.

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Near the entrance of the dragon burial cave.

Zhuo Jing frowned, and his heart was even more anxious.

From time to time, he would look into the depths of the dragon burial cave, and his face was full of worry.

"He hasn't come out yet..."Zhuo Jing murmured in a low voice.

Qin Yu had been in there for several days, but there was no movement at all. This couldn't help but make people worried.

"Did something really happen to him?"Zhuo Jing took a deep breath, his expression becoming more and more serious.

After thinking about it, he finally got up and decided to go deep into the dragon burial cave to try to find Qin Yu.

Thus, Zhuo Jing carefully walked into the depths of the dragon burial cave.

Soon, he arrived at the border.

“Qin Yu said that as long as I Close My Eyes, I won’t activate that Black Shadow,”Zhuo Jing thought to himself.

Therefore, he closed his eyes and carefully walked deeper into the cave.

Unfortunately, Zhuo Jing was not Qin Yu. He did not have Qin Yu’s powerful body. Soon, he was blocked by the powerful corpse qi and could not take another step forward.

No matter how hard Zhuo Jing tried, the spiritual power in his body was still completely suppressed and he could not move.

With no other choice, Zhuo Jing could only turn back and return to the entrance of the dragon burial cave.

Standing at the entrance, Zhuo Jing’s expression became increasingly grave.

“Qin Yu... I’m afraid he has already died.”Zhuo Jing let out a long sigh, his heart filled with an indescribable sadness.

“No, I have to find someone to save him.”Zhuo Jing gritted his teeth and lifted his feet to walk out of the dragon burial cave.

But not long after he walked out of the dragon burial cave, that insect-like thing pounced out.

Not long after, Zhuo Jing escaped again.

“Damn it!”

Even Zhuo Jing, who had a very good temper, could not help but swear.

At this moment, he was really in a dilemma.

He could not go deep, nor could he go out.

“Am I going to be trapped here and die?”Zhuo Jing could not help but curse in his heart.

He could not help but look into the depths of the cave and sighed. “In this kind of place, I’m afraid I can’t even cultivate... Brother Qin, you go first. It Won’t be long before I go to find you...”



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On the dragon's head.

Qin Yu was sweating profusely as he kept locking the eyeballs of the dragon corpse.

This was a bloody and comical scene. The huge eyeballs were like a small house. In front of Qin Yu, he was like an ant.

He did not know how long it took, but the eyeballs were finally dug out.

The blood that flowed out had already filled several jars.

"No, I don't have any more strength." Qin Yu fell from the sky, smashing a big hole.

Under the influence of the corpse qi, Qin Yu also couldn't display 100% of his ability. After several days of fatigue, the spiritual power in his body also began to run out.

Qin Yu lay on the ground for a while, his eyes staring straight at the eyeball that was about to fall.

"You might as well try to consume the dragon blood first."

At this moment, the voice of Heavenly Blood Rainbow came from the spatial magic artifact.

Qin Yu was startled, then said with some excitement, "Yeah, why didn't I think of that?"

This dragon blood was also a holy item for cultivation. Any drop of blood might be able to greatly increase Qin Yu's cultivation!

Thinking of this, Qin Yu hurriedly got up and grabbed the jar containing the dragon blood.

"What are you doing?"

At that moment, the voice of the Heavenly Blood Rainbow sounded from the spatial magic artifact once again.

Qin Yu said, "Of course I'm drinking this dragon's blood."

"Heh heh, with your realm, if you were to swallow this jar of Dragon's blood, I'm afraid you would instantly turn into ashes. That powerful strength isn't something you can withstand," said the heavenly blood rainbow coldly.

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

This was the truth. A drop of a saint's blood could cause a mighty realm cultivator's body to explode and die, much less this dragon blood.

Qin Yu was silent for a moment before asking, "Then what should we do?"

"Normally, you need to dilute this blood before you can withstand it. However, this dragon corpse has been dead for too many years. The blood is no longer as powerful as it was back then. You can try taking a drop, but whether or not you will die will depend on fate," said Heavenly Blood Rainbow.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Okay, thank you."

After saying that, he raised his finger and picked up a drop of dragon blood from the jar and slowly put it into his mouth.

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Chapter 1678 – Chapter 1,678, Dragon Eyes In Hand 1

Chapter 1678: Chapter 1,678, Dragon Eyes in hand 1

A drop of dragon blood flowed from the corner of Qin Yu's mouth into his stomach.

At this moment, Qin Yu's pupils suddenly constricted! It was as if a ball of flame had exploded in his body!

His body was extremely hot, and his skin had turned red. Pain and swelling could be felt everywhere!

"Bang!"

Soon, Qin Yu fell to the ground. He kept struggling on the ground, and he felt as if his entire body was about to explode!

"It's... It's so uncomfortable..." Qin Yu clenched his teeth. He hurriedly circulated the meridian circulation technique to dilute this drop of dragon blood.

The blood boiled in his body and fused into every part of his body.

It had to be said that just a drop of dragon blood was far more than all the spirit herbs!

This feeling was unbearable for Qin Yu. He kept kicking his legs on the ground, and his eyeballs almost popped out!

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“Don’t fucking die. If you die, I’ll be trapped here too!” Heavenly Blood Rainbow’s voice came from the spatial magic artifact.

How Could Qin Yu care about him? He tried his best to circulate the meridian circulation technique, but even so, the powerful force of that drop of blood was still about to Burst Qin Yu!

He lay on the ground like this, and the pain filled his body.

Fortunately, under the circulation of the meridian circulation technique of Qin Yu, the power of this drop of blood began to dissipate and was slowly absorbed.

After an unknown amount of time, the pain gradually disappeared, but the absorption of the blood was less than one-tenth.

Qin Yu climbed up from the ground, wiped the sweat on his forehead, and said in a trembling voice, “What a terrifying power... is this dragon’s blood?”

Heavenly Blood Rainbow in the spatial magic artifact heaved a sigh of relief. He said in a deep voice, “This divine dragon has been dead for countless years. His blood is probably about the same as a drop of holy blood now.”

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. Just a drop of blood almost took his life. God knows how strong this divine dragon was when he was alive.

The gap between realms was hard to cross. Qin Yu immediately felt inferior.

Compared to such a great cultivator, the current him was probably not even an ant.

He let out a long sigh and did not continue thinking. Instead, he sat cross-legged and slowly digested the trace of blood.

Although this blood almost killed Qin Yu, it had to be said that this blood brought about a powerful effect.

Very soon, Qin Yu’s depleted energy slowly recovered. The powerful medicinal effect of the drop of blood slowly circulated throughout his body, and the effect it brought far surpassed that of Panaceas.

“I’ll probably need ten days to half a month to completely absorb this drop of blood,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He didn't know what level this drop of blood could bring him to, so he had some faint anticipation in his heart.

Ten whole days.

Qin Yu sat there cross-legged, slowly absorbing the blood.

After ten days, the blood was finally completely absorbed.

Qin Yu slowly opened his eyes. He felt the power in his body and said in a low voice, "The peak of the early-stage mighty figure is just a step away from the middle-stage of the mighty figure."

It was only a drop of blood! And Qin Yu had several jars of this blood!

More importantly, there was a huge eyeball hanging on it!

If he swallowed this eyeball, who knew what kind of effect it would bring!

"Forget it. Let's take this eyeball first," Qin Yu thought to himself.

This trip to the east continent had indeed brought him great gains. As long as he took this eyeball away, he did not need to worry about his future cultivation.

Therefore, Qin Yu stood up and continued to dig out that eyeball.

In the outside world, Zhuo Jing no longer held any hope.

He leaned against the wall of the dragon burial cave with a look of despair on his face.

Those insects outside were not something he could resist, not even with the Silver Spring in hand.

"Back then, my father came to a place like this." Zhuo Jing could not help but sigh.

It was really rare to be able to walk out of here.

"It has already been twenty days. I'm afraid Qin Yu is already dead." Zhuo Jing laughed and cried.

Under the strong corpse Qi of the dormitory, Zhuo Jing also appeared somewhat weak.

His spiritual power had been completely suppressed, and he was almost no different from an ordinary person.

Time passed by minute by second, and in the blink of an eye, another ten days had passed.

And the eyeball on the dragon corpse had finally been seized by Qin Yu.

The eyeball was like a small mountain, and it suddenly smashed into the ground, creating a big hole in the ground.

Qin Yu hurriedly ran to the entrance of the hole and took out the dragon eye.

“Damn, I finally got it,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He raised his head to look at the other eyeball, and he couldn’t help but feel a little greedy.

“It would be great if I could take that eye away as well,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Other than that eye, Qin Yu also looked at the huge hole in the eye socket.

“If I crawl into the eye socket, wouldn’t I be able to get its internal organs? That is where the essence of the body is located,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

However, after thinking about it, Qin Yu finally gave up.

The power of the Divine Dragon was unfathomable. If he crawled into its body, he would probably be crushed into meat paste.

‘it shouldn’t be a problem for me to take this dragon eye and leave this place,’ Qin Yu thought to himself.

He didn’t put this eye into the spatial magic artifact. Instead, he dragged it with one hand to intimidate those true saints.

Apart from that, Qin Yu also hung the venerable fifth mountain above his head.

After making all the preparations, Qin Yu walked out step by step.

“I hope Zhuo Jing is fine,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He raised the huge dragon eye with one hand and walked toward the entrance of the Dragon Burial Cave. The scene was quite comical.

Soon, the ten true saints blocked Qin Yu’s path once again.

The powerful pressure from their bodies still made Qin Yu not dare to underestimate them.

Qin Yu swallowed his saliva. He gripped the dragon eyes tightly and braced himself to walk forward.

The ten true saints were standing on the path Qin Yu had to pass through.

When Qin Yu walked past them, his heart was almost in his throat. He was afraid that he would accidentally anger this true saint.

With their abilities, Qin Yu probably didn't have the ability to fight back.

Fortunately, there was no danger. When Qin Yu passed by them, they didn't do anything. They just looked at Qin Yu coldly.

"Not bad." Qin Yu couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

After he left these ten true saints, he immediately closed his eyes. He was afraid that he would accidentally meet that Black Shadow again.

Just like that, Qin Yu walked step by step towards the cave entrance slowly.

After an unknown amount of time, Qin Yu finally walked out of this dangerous situation.

As soon as he came out of the sight of the Dragon Corpse, Qin Yu ran and arrived at the entrance of the cave in a few flashes.

At this time, Zhuo Jing was already extremely weak. He leaned against the wall. The double blow to his heart and body made him look like he was on the verge of death.

"Zhuo Jing, are you okay?" Qin Yu walked quickly to Zhuo Jing.

Zhuo Jing rubbed his eyes and said with a wry smile, "I'm hallucinating again, damn it."

Chapter 1679 – Chapter 1,679, Curse Of The East

Chapter 1679: Chapter 1,679, Curse of the east

Hearing this, Qin Yu immediately slapped his face.

"It's not an illusion." Qin Yu rolled his eyes.

Zhuo Jing was stunned and hurriedly sat up from the ground.

"You... didn't die?!" Zhuo Jing said in surprise.

"Of course not. I'm blessed and have a long life. I still have to prove my dao. How could I Die Here?"Qin Yu said with a smile.

Zhuo Jing had mixed feelings for a moment. He looked at the huge Dragon Eye that Qin Yu was holding up and frowned. "What is that thing?"

"The eye of the Dragon Corpse."Qin Yu did not hide anything.

"You... you locked its eye? !"Zhuo Jing was instantly even more confused.

Qin Yu acknowledged and told Zhuo Jing the whole story.

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Zhuo Jing was stunned and couldn't help but give Qin Yu a thumbs up.

"Alright, now is not the time to talk about that. We have to leave this place as soon as possible,"Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

"This dragon burial cave is definitely not as simple as what we saw. I even suspect that we have only seen the tip of the iceberg."

If news of the true saints that had been born were to spread, the entire holy region would probably be shocked.

"There are those things blocking the road outside. How Do We Go?"Zhuo Jing asked with a frown.

Qin Yu pointed at his raised eyeball and said, "We'll rely on it."

"Rely on it? Will it work?"Zhuo Jing asked with a frown.

"It should. This thing can even suppress a true saint, let alone those beasts,"Qin Yu said.

Thus, Qin Yu helped Zhuo Jing up with one hand, and then the two of them walked out of the dragon burial cave.

Walking in the desert, the two of them walked with heavy footsteps.

They looked around, afraid that they might be ambushed by the bugs.

In a moment, a large group of bugs suddenly appeared.

At a glance, they almost covered the entire desert, and there was no border!

Qin Yu frowned and said coldly, "What on Earth is this thing..."

"I don't know." Zhuo Jing shook his head.

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He raised his eyeballs and walked forward step by step.

Those insects looked at Qin Yu coldly. When Qin Yu walked to his side, they consciously made way for him.

Sure enough, these insects were very afraid of the dragon eyes in Qin Yu's hands!

"It's done." Qin Yu looked at Zhuo Jing and said with a smile.

Zhuo Jing couldn't help but sigh in relief. He patted his chest and said, "Then let's go quickly."

The two of them didn't dare to say anything and directly summoned the Divine Hawk.

Sitting on the back of the Divine Hawk, they leaned over and looked at the densely packed bugs below.

After Qin Yu left, those bugs also began to slowly disappear without any signs.

"Could it be that the eyes I sensed in the dark earlier were those bugs?" Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Before he finished his sentence, Qin Yu's expression changed slightly.

"No! It's not them!" Qin Yu shouted in shock.

After those insects disappeared, Qin Yu still sensed something strange!

A pair of cold eyes seemed to be looking at Qin Yu coldly from the dark.

But when Qin Yu turned around, he couldn't see anything.

"Strange..." Qin Yu's expression was a little ugly.

Ever since he came to the east barren, that look had been following him.

Qin Yu did not know where that look came from, let alone who the person hiding in the Dark Was.

"Maybe he disappeared after he left the east barren," Zhuo Jing said from the side.



Qin Yu sighed and said, "I hope so."

The two of them rode on the godly eagle and did not dare to stay for even a moment.

After Qin Yu and Zhuo Jing left, the dragon burial cave slowly disappeared again. Everything returned to normal, as if nothing had happened.

The two of them rode on the Divine Eagle and flew across the sky.

A few days later, they finally walked out of the east barren.

However, when they walked out of the east barren, their divine sense suddenly trembled. In that moment, it was as if they had been struck by lightning!

"What's going on..." Qin Yu frowned slightly.

Zhuo Jing also said in surprise, "Do you have the same feeling?"

Qin Yu's expression immediately became even uglier!

The two of them had the same feeling, which meant that the reason for the tremble just now was from the East continent!

"What secret is East Continent Hiding?" Qin Yu frowned tightly.

"It's a curse."

At this moment, the mysterious man appeared again!

"A curse?!" Qin Yu was stunned. He jumped and arrived in front of the mysterious man.

"What's going on? What do you mean?" Qin Yu said coldly.

The mysterious man sneered, "It's the curse of East Barren. As for what it means, you can go yourself."

"Who are you? Why do you keep appearing?" Qin Yu asked coldly.

"You don't need to know. You've already entered the East Continent. It's useless to tell you more," the mysterious man said.

He put his hands behind his back and smiled faintly, "The east continent is not something you can touch. You will definitely pay the price for this."

After saying this, he turned around and left.

Although Qin Yu had many doubts in his heart, he did not chase after him.

Because he knew that with his speed, he couldn't catch up with him.

"Curse..."Zhuo Jing whispered behind him.

As if he suddenly remembered something, he asked in surprise, "Did my father die because of the curse?"

Qin Yu looked at Zhuo Jing and said coldly, "Let's go to the Tianyun sect."

The two of them didn't waste any time and immediately rushed to the Tianyun sect!

The eastern wilderness was quite far from the Tianyun sect. Even with the Divine Eagle, it would still take several days.

After eight days, the two of them finally arrived near the Tianyun sect.

Qin Yu withdrew his figure and then looked at Zhuo Jing and said, "Are you waiting for me here or are you coming with me?"

"Let's go together. This matter doesn't only concern you and me, but also my father,"Zhuo Jing said coldly.

Qin Yu grunted and then quickly walked into the heavenly cloud sect.

They passed through the Heavenly Cloud sect and arrived at the foot of the Cultivation Mountain.

Standing at the foot of the Cultivation Mountain, qin yu shouted, "Qin Yu requests to see you!"

A loud shout shook the entire Heavenly Cloud sect!

But this time, they didn't open up a small path like last time. On the contrary, the cultivation mountain didn't have any reaction.

Qin Yu shouted again, "Qin Yu requests an audience!"

However, the result was the same. No one paid any attention to Qin Yu.

At this moment, the deputy sect master hurried over from not far away.

"Qin Yu? Why are you here?"The deputy sect master asked in puzzlement.

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Qin Yu did not answer this question. Instead, he asked, "Where is the sect master? I have something important to look for him."

"The sect master went out a few days ago," the deputy sect master said.

"Went out?" Qin Yu frowned, and his heart immediately became more uneasy.

"When will he come back?" Qin Yu asked.

The deputy sect master smiled and said, "How can I understand the sect master's itinerary? Besides, the sect master has always liked to travel around the world. No one knows when he will come back."

Chapter 1680 – Chapter 1,680, Cursed Land 1

Chapter 1680: Chapter 1,680, Cursed Land 1

After hearing the deputy sect leader's words, Qin Yu's expression immediately sank.

He had originally believed in Xiao Sheng, but now, all sorts of signs made Qin Yu begin to suspect.

Most importantly, he had actually left at this juncture. How could Qin Yu understand this?

"Qin Yu, why don't you wait here for him? He'll probably be back very soon," said the deputy sect leader.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and tried his best to calm himself down.

Then, he looked at the deputy sect master and said with a smile, "Okay, I'll wait for him at the Heavenly Cloud sect. By the way, is there any news from the northern lands recently?"

Upon mentioning this topic, the deputy sect master's expression could not help but darken.

He said with a dark face, "Recently, there has been news that several border cities have disappeared. All the people inside have died. The way they died is exactly the same as what the northern lands did."

Qin Yu was not surprised. He had long guessed that the northern lands would not give up just like that. It was just that they would not be so high-profile anymore.

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"I understand. Mobilize the surrounding sects and protect the surrounding cities on your own." Qin Yu nodded.

The deputy sect master nodded and said, "I have already done so."

"Okay." Qin Yu did not say anything more. He pulled Zhuo Jing and turned around to walk towards the library.

Other than Xiao Sheng, that master freewill probably knew something too.

"Where are we going?" Zhuo Jing asked, somewhat dumbfounded.

Qin Yu said, "You'll know in a while."

The two of them walked all the way to the library and Found Master Freewill.

Master Freewill was still the same as before. He was cleaning and tidying up the books all day long.

He seemed to be a little surprised to see Qin Yu rushing over.

"Master Freewill." Qin Yu bowed slightly.

Freewill answered and then asked, "Have you been to the East Wilderness?"

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Yes, I have been there, but I have a lot of doubts in my heart."

Freewill did not say anything and waited for Qin Yu's follow-up.

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, "What is the secret of the East Wilderness? Also, is the history of the South Province you wrote true or false? Does it have any personal feelings?"

A series of questions made Sui Xin not know how to answer.

He thought for a moment and said, "The books I wrote did not have any personal feelings. Not only did I not have any personal feelings, but no one could make me hide the truth."

Qin Yu looked at Sui Xin coldly, as if he wanted to see something from his face.

Unfortunately, Sui Xin did not seem to be lying.

“Master Freewill, do you know anything about the East Wilderness?” Qin Yu asked.

Freewill shook his head and said, “No, I don’t. I Can’t go to the East Wilderness. All the information about the East Wilderness was obtained through investigation.”

Qin Yu sighed slightly.

It seemed that it was almost impossible to learn anything from freewill.

However, what he said did not seem to be a lie. With his strength, once he stepped into the East Wilderness, he would never be able to walk out again.

“Thank you,” Qin Yu bowed and said.

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and left with Zhuo Jing.

The Tianyun sect had arranged a place for Qin Yu, so Qin Yu did not stand on ceremony. He planned to stay here and wait for Xiao Sheng’s return.

In the room, Zhuo Jing asked in a deep voice, “Is what that Freewill said true?”

Qin Yu nodded and said, “He shouldn’t be lying.”

Zhuo Jing forced a smile and said, “I hope so. But... Xiao Sheng’s disappearance at this time really makes people suspicious.”

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. He naturally didn’t want to believe that Xiao Sheng was trying to harm him.

“How long are we waiting here?” Zhuo Jing asked.

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, “We’ll wait for a few days. We don’t have enough time. If he doesn’t come back later, we have to leave too.”

Qin Yu had obtained the Dragon’s blood and the dragon’s eye, which were holy items for cultivation.

Moreover, he didn’t know when the northern land would attack, so Qin Yu had to go into closed-door cultivation as soon as possible.

In the next few days, Qin Yu and Zhuo Jing quietly waited for the return of the sect master in the Heavenly Cloud Sect.

In the blink of an eye, five days had passed. During these five days, Qin Yu went to the cultivation mountain almost every day. Unfortunately, there was no sign of Saint Xiao returning.

“We can’t wait any longer,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

“In any case, we have already gone to the East Wilderness and returned safely. As for whether he is lying to us or not, we don’t need to worry about this for now.” Qin Yu looked at Zhuo Jing.

Zhuo Jing nodded and said with a bitter smile, “It’s just that... I don’t know what kind of effect the curse that mysterious person mentioned will have.”

“Yeah.” Qin Yu sighed.

Then, Qin Yu looked at Zhuo Jing and said, “Come with me.”

“Where are we going?” Zhuo Jing asked.

“Mount Dayue,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

It was impossible for Qin Yu to monopolize the dragon’s eye. At the very least, he had to give it to Zhuo Jing.

Besides Zhuo Jing, Wen Wenzhi, Qu Zhu, and the others should also get a share.

It wasn’t that Qin Yu was generous, but it was just that this thing couldn’t be used up in a short amount of time. Just a drop of dragon blood was enough for a cultivator to cultivate for a long time.

Besides that, no one knew what would happen during the war with the northern lands, so it was naturally better to have one more person.

The two of them rushed all the way to the great Yue mountain.

On the peak of the mountain, Wen Wanyi, Zhuo Jing, and Qin Yu were sitting cross-legged.

“Master, do you know the East Barren?” Qin Yu asked.

Hearing this, Wen wanyun said in surprise, “The east barren? Why do you want to Know About It?”

Qin Yu did not hide it and immediately told Wen wanyun about what had happened during this period of time.

After hearing it, Wen Wanyun was shocked!

“You... you have been to the East Barren?” Wen wanyun frowned very tightly.

Qin Yu nodded and waited for Wen Wanyun to continue.

Wen wanyun took a deep breath and continued, “I heard that the Eastern Wilderness is an extremely terrifying place. It’s called the cursed land. No matter how powerful a person is, they will eventually die there.”

“As far as I know, there are countless true saints who have died in the Eastern Wilderness.” Wen Wanyun looked at Qin Yu coldly.

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, “That place is indeed very scary. We were lucky to escape.”

“It’s already good enough to be able to escape,” Wen Wanyun said.

Qin Yu continued to ask, “Master, have you ever heard of a curse in the East Barren?”

“Yes. Since it’s called a cursed place, it naturally has a curse.” Wen Wanyun looked at Qin Yu as if he was looking at a fool.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “It’s not about that place. It’s about the curse directed at people. When the two of us returned, we met someone who said that we were cursed by the east barren.”

“That’s right.” Zhuo Jing nodded and told Wen Wanyi about his father.

Wen Wanyi’s expression changed. He did not speak for a long time and kept pacing on the mountain top.

A few seconds later, Wen Wanyi looked at Qin Yu and said coldly, “I’m afraid that the curse is the same as the one in the east barren.”