

My Rich Wife - Chapter 1701 - 1707

Chapter 1701: Chapter 1,701, replacement of Man with the mustache

He had wanted to imitate Xiao Sheng and travel around the world to gain enlightenment, but now it seemed impossible.

Qin Yu left Wind Bamboo Mountain. He walked on the street, trying to think of a solution.

There was still a month before the Death River disappeared. During this month, it was like the last carnival in the South Province. Everyone's faces were filled with smiles.

During this period of time, there were still people who were making breakthroughs. Many people wanted to seize the opportunity to change their lives.

Qin Yu walked on the street. After thinking about it, he finally decided to go to the desolate grave where he had met Man with the Mustache.

Although the dark energy there was dense, it was indeed too dangerous. Most importantly, no one knew when there would be a strange movement inside. This could easily lead to an unstable state of mind, which would affect his cultivation.

However, since things had come to this, Qin Yu had no other way.

Yongji would arrive at the South Province in a month, so Qin Yu could not escape.

Therefore, Qin Yu did not waste any time. He immediately summoned the Divine Eagle and rushed toward the barren grave.

The barren grave.

This place was still barren.

The great changes in the world did not seem to bring a glimmer of hope to this place.

Qin Yu rushed all the way to the vicinity of the barren grave. When he arrived, he found that someone had already arrived here.

And that person was none other than Man with the Mustache, whom he had not seen for a long time!

At that moment, man with the mustache was standing near the barren grave, scratching his ears and cheeks. From time to time, he would touch his chin, and from time to time, he would scratch his hair.

Qin Yu stretched out a strand of divine sense, wanting to check the strength of man with the mustache.

However, man with the mustache was extremely vigilant. The Moment Qin Yu's divine sense approached, he directly cut off this strand of divine sense!

"Who!"

The Mustache Man with the mustache suddenly turned around and looked at Qin Yu who was behind him.

"F * ck, it's You, you bastard. You scared me,"the Mustache Man with the Mustache Man cursed.

Qin Yu walked to the Mustache Man with the mustache man and said, "I should be the one to say this. Where have you been all this time?"

"Of course, I'm busy with a big business!"The Mustache Man with the Mustache Man said proudly.

Qin Yu took a look at the dark energy grave and said, "What did you find here?"

Man with the mustache rolled his eyes, "You can be considered one of us. I Won't hide it from you. The world has changed greatly. Normally, an ordinary dark energy grave would definitely be affected, so I specially rushed here to investigate this big grave."

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Then what did you find?"

"This dark energy grave isn't affected at all. This means that this grave is more precious than I imagined,"man with the mustache said greedily.

Qin Yu couldn't help but think of Xiao Sheng's words.

He said that the grave of the great cultivator who had transcended the tribulation, the tomb of the emperor, and a corner of the ancient battlefield were very difficult to be affected.

Now that this grave wasn't affected, wasn't it one of the three situations?

"Then why aren't you going in?"Qin Yu said half-jokingly and half-seriously.

Man with the mustache rolled his eyes at Qin Yu and said, "I tried, but failed. If I enter rashly, 99% of me will die inside."

"Even you can't enter?" Qin Yu couldn't help but be a little surprised.

"Nonsense! Do you think I'm Omnipotent?" Man with the mustache rolled his eyes.

Qin Yu laughed. "Then let's wait and think of a way."

"Sigh." Man with the mustache let out a long sigh.

"I can sense it, and so can the others. If I'm not one step ahead of them, I'm afraid I won't be able to keep up with the heat." Man with the mustache shook his head.

Qin Yu agreed with man with the mustache. Although man with the mustache didn't seem simple, he wasn't powerful enough. In the entire holy region, there were too many people who could threaten him.

"Oh, right. Where's the treasure you took from this tomb? We agreed to split it fifty-fifty." Qin Yu suddenly remembered.

Man with the mustache immediately stuttered for a long time, unable to speak.

Just as Qin Yu was about to open his mouth, man with the mustache suddenly sniffed and asked, "There seems to be a strange smell on your body."

"There is no smell," Qin Yu said with a guilty conscience.

The Mustache Man with the mustache ignored Qin Yu. He surrounded Qin Yu and sniffed around. Then, he grabbed Qin Yu's spatial magic artifact and said, "I smell a treasure. And this treasure is not simple."

Hearing this, Qin Yu couldn't help but roll his eyes and said, "Are you a dog's Nose?"

Man with the mustache grabbed Qin Yu's spatial magic artifact and said with a smile, "Take it out and have a look. Don't worry, I don't want it. I don't need that Little Babe."

"What are you looking at?" Qin Yu rolled his eyes.

Man with the Mustache Smiled embarrassedly. "I'm just curious. I just want to have a look. Good brother, please satisfy my curiosity."

Then, man with the mustache rubbed against Qin Yu's body, which was extremely wretched.

Qin Yu really can not stand his this posture, had to tell him the truth.

Qin Yu looked at the man with the mustache and said in a low voice, "It's dragon blood."

"Dragon's blood? What Dragon's blood?" Man with the mustache was startled.

Qin Yu said in a low voice, "Dragon Burial Cave, the blood of the Dragon God."

Man with the mustache was startled at first, then widened his eyes.

He grabbed Qin Yu's arm tightly and said anxiously, "Do you have the dragon's blood in your hand? Have you been to the Dragon's burial cave? where is it?"

At this moment, man with the mustache was extremely excited. It was no exaggeration to say that Qin Yu had never seen him this excited!

"It is indeed the dragon's blood from the Dragon Burial Cave." Qin Yu nodded slightly.

As for the other questions, Qin Yu did not answer.

Man with the mustache said anxiously, "Quickly take it out and let me take a look. I will help you see if it is really dragon's blood."

Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said, "No need. I'm sure it's Dragon Blood."

Man with the mustache saw that it was impossible to force him, so he said with a fawning face, "Just let me take a look. I Promise I'll just take a look, okay?"

"No," Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said.

"Okay, don't waste my time. I'm going to cultivate. The dark energy here is a holy object for me to cultivate."

Man with the mustache quickly pulled Qin Yu back. He rolled his eyes and said, "As long as you give me a drop of dragon blood, I can find a better place for you. What do you think?"

Qin Yu was delighted. This kid really fell for it.

However, Qin Yu was not in a hurry. He still shook his head and said, "That's it? I don't need it."

Qin Yu knew that man with the mustache had a bunch of treasures in his hands. It would be unreasonable if he didn't trick him this time.

"Hey, don't be anxious!" Man with the Mustache Pulled Qin Yu. His eyes rolled around, and then he said with a smile, "How about this, I'll give you another treasure, how about it?"

“Oh? What Treasure?”Qin Yu tried to ask.

Man with the mustache took out a palm-sized bronze speaker.

The speaker looked ordinary, and it was hard to see what was unique about it.

“You took out a piece of scrap metal to fool me?”Qin Yu said unhappily.

Man with the mustache widened his eyes and said, “You said this is scrap metal? Do you know the origin of this thing?”

Chapter 1702: Man with the mustache’s teleportation formation 1,702

“I don’t know,”Qin Yu said expressionlessly.

Man with the mustache didn’t say anything. He pointed to the distance and said, “Come, go further away.”

“Go further away?”Qin Yu was stunned.

“Aiya, just listen to me. Hurry up and go further away,”man with the mustache pushed Qin Yu and said.

Qin Yu scratched his head and said, “Then how far do we have to walk?”

“En... a few hundred miles, or even a little further,”man with the mustache muttered.

Qin Yu only felt that it was baffling, but he didn’t think too much about it. He immediately followed man with the mustache’s request and stepped on the line word formula, shooting out a few hundred miles.

Standing at a position of a few hundred miles, Qin Yu’s frown became even more tightly.

He couldn’t figure out why the Mustache Man with the mustache wanted him to do this.

Just as Qin Yu was puzzled, the Mustache Man with the mustache’s voice suddenly came from his ear.

“Qin Yu, you are a big idiot!”

The voice was extremely clear, as if it was right beside his ear!

Qin Yu hurriedly looked around and shouted, "Where are you?"

"You must be guessing where I am, right? Haha, I didn't move at all. This is the effect of my loudspeaker!" Man with the Mustache Man said proudly.

Sichuan voice speaker? It was the broken speaker that man with the mustache held in his hand?

That broken speaker actually had such an effect?

Qin Yu hurriedly returned to man with the mustache's side. He took the speaker and muttered, "Is this speaker really that good?"

"Do you think I'm lying to you? I spent nine oxen and two Tigers to get this voice speaker. Today, I used it to exchange for Dragon Blood with you. Speaking of which, I still feel that it's a bit of a loss," man with the mustache muttered.

Qin Yu played with the loudspeaker and asked with some doubt, "How far can this thing travel? And what exactly is its use?"

"I don't know how far it is, but it's very useful!" Man with the mustache said.

"Think about it. Standing hundreds of miles away and cursing, and no one knows where you are, isn't that cool?" Man with the mustache said with a smile.

Qin Yu couldn't help but roll his eyes.

He didn't think it was cool, but the loudspeaker did have its uses.

"How about it? Do you want to change?" Man with the mustache urged.

Qin Yu thought for a moment and said, "I can change, but you have to find me a dark energy grave for my cultivation."

"Aiya, no problem. Leave it to me!" Man with the mustache immediately drew a coordinate with his finger.

"It's here. Go," man with the mustache said with a somewhat unreliable tone.

Qin Yu frowned and said, "You wouldn't lie to me, would you?"

"When have I ever lied to anyone?" Man with the Mustache Glared at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu thought for a moment. He had no other choice at the moment, so he might as well believe him.

Thus, Qin Yu took out a jar of dragon blood from the spatial magic artifact.

Looking at the jar of Dragon Blood, man with the mustache's eyes widened.

"You F * cking have so much dragon blood?" Man with the mustache couldn't help but be stunned.

Even though he had robbed countless tombs, he was still extremely shocked at this moment.

Then, man with the mustache reached out to take the jar.

Qin Yu slapped his hand away and rolled his eyes. "We agreed to only give you one drop."

Qin Yu took out a drop of dragon blood from the jar and gave it to man with the mustache.

Man with the mustache sniffed it and said excitedly, "Is it really dragon blood? Where did you get it?"

"Didn't I tell you about the Dragon Burial Cave?" Qin Yu said.

"I can tell you the location of the Dragon Burial Cave. It's in the East Wilderness of the South Province. But I have to advise you that once you step into the East Wilderness, you will be cursed by the Upper East Wilderness and may die at any time," Qin Yu reminded him.

Man with the mustache nodded repeatedly and said, "The place outside the dragon burial cave is definitely extremely dangerous. Don't worry, I Won't be going there for a while."

Then, man with the mustache rubbed his arm against Qin Yu and said with a smile, "Qin Yu, look at how much dragon blood you have. Can you give me more?"

"No. We agreed on one drop, so it's one drop. A gentleman can't go back on his word." Qin Yu put away the jar without any mercy.

Man with the mustache pursed his lips and muttered, "So stingy."

"Don't talk nonsense. You haven't given me the Babe from the desolate grave before," Qin Yu said with some displeasure.

Man with the mustache began to play dumb when this topic was brought up.

“Oh right, you should have heard about the South Province and the northern lands, right?” At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly remembered.

Man with the mustache sneered and said, “What Bullsh * t South Province and northern lands? I’ve never had such a concept in my eyes.”

Qin Yu opened his mouth. Just as he was about to speak, the void in front of him suddenly trembled!

Waves spread out in all directions. In just a moment, two figures walked out from the void.

These two people were tall and imposing. Their strength was immeasurable!

“You are indeed here!”

The two men with the mustache looked at the man with the mustache in front of them and shouted angrily.

The man with the mustache’s expression changed, and he hurriedly said, “Damn, they caught up so quickly. Qin Yu, I’ll leave First!”

After saying that, his feet shook, and a formation actually appeared in front of him!

Man with the mustache’s body quickly entered the formation, and in the blink of an eye, he disappeared without a trace!

Seeing such a method, Qin Yu could not help but turn pale with fright!

What kind of method was this? Did he casually set up a teleportation formation? Or had he already set it up in advance?

Such a brilliant method could not be compared to even the northern lands!

“This man with the mustache,” Qin Yu muttered in a low voice, feeling more and more amazed.

“We still let him escape.” The two people’s expressions were extremely displeased.

They looked at Qin Yu and said coldly, “What’s your relationship with that tomb robber?”

Qin Yu was startled and hurriedly shook his head, “I don’t know him.”

“Don’t know him?”The two people’s faces turned cold, “If you don’t know him, why are you two together?”

Qin Yu pointed at the desolate tomb in front of him and said, “I’m here to explore treasures. I only met him by chance. What’s wrong with him? Did he offend you?”

The two of them sized up Qin Yu and seemed to think that Qin Yu was not lying.

In addition, Qin Yu’s strength was not very strong, so they were not vigilant.

“He stole our family’s treasure. We are looking for him,”said one of them.

“You’d better stay away from him, or you’ll be cheated by him sooner or later,”reminded the other.

Qin Yu hurriedly nodded and muttered, “That bastard doesn’t look like a good person. He even wants to lie to me.”

They didn’t say anything more. After nodding, they planned to leave.

Qin Yu patted his chest and slightly sighed in relief.

Just as he was about to get up and go to the seat given by man with the mustache, the two people suddenly stopped. They turned to look at Qin Yu and said coldly, “Stop.”

Qin Yu secretly felt that something was wrong. He turned around and pretended to be calm, saying, “Is there anything else?”

Chapter 1703: Chapter 1703, the second chaotic body

The two men looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, “What is that thing in your hand? It clearly belongs to that Tomb Raider! If you don’t know him, how could it be in your hand!”

Qin Yu looked at the loudspeaker in his hand and felt a bad feeling in his heart.

“This... He ran away in a hurry just now. Before I could give it to him, it was already in my hand,”Qin Yu braced himself and said.

“If you don’t know him, why would he give it to you!”The two people said angrily.

Qin Yu opened his mouth, not knowing how to explain for a moment.

“Come back with us. You must be his accomplice!”The two people shouted, and the internal Qi on their bodies immediately exploded!

Such a terrifying internal Qi made Qin Yu immediately feel a strong pressure!

The strength of these two people was unfathomable. They probably came from a large family!

But even so, Qin Yu absolutely could not go back with them.

Man with the mustache had committed some heinous crimes. If he went back with them, he would most likely die!

Qin Yu quietly mobilized the internal Qi in his body, planning to find an opportunity to escape.

But he was shocked to find that the surrounding space seemed to have collapsed. There was no way to escape!

“Come with us. You’ll suffer less.”The two of them walked towards Qin Yu step by step.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and cursed the man with the mustache in his heart.

He said coldly, “I told you, I don’t know him at all!”

“Whether you know him or not, you’ll know when you go back with us.”They raised their palms and grabbed Qin Yu’s arms!

Golden Light burst out from Qin Yu’s body. Rays of light burst out from his body and his clothes were instantly shattered!

Just as Qin Yu was about to fight to the death, one of them suddenly shouted, “Wait!”

“What’s Wrong?”The other person asked.

That person glanced at Qin Yu’s chest and then leaned on the other person’s ear, saying something unknown.

The gazes of the two people inadvertently glanced at Qin Yu’s chest.

“It was a misunderstanding. I’m sorry.”The attitude of the two people suddenly changed drastically, cupping their hands toward Qin Yu.

Qin Yu was stunned, and he could not help but lower his head to look at his chest.

He saw a jade pendant hanging on his chest. The jade pendant was sparkling, and the dark green color was extremely ancient and unadorned under the sunlight.

At this moment, Qin Yu instantly understood.

These two people were probably from the central plains and recognized the relationship between this jade pendant and the Yan family.

Qin Yu simply used the tiger skin as a banner and said indifferently, "Sigh, I originally wanted to hide my identity, but I didn't expect that I would still be discovered by you."

Hearing this, the two people immediately became even more flustered.

They hurriedly said, "I'm really sorry. We were blind just now and offended young master. Young Master, Please Be Magnanimous and forgive us this time..."

Qin Yu coughed dryly and then asked, "What exactly did that man with the Mustache Do to you?"

At the mention of Man with the mustache, the faces of the two people turned somewhat ugly.

"That bastard. He stole one of our scrolls. That scroll is extremely important to us," the two people gnashed their teeth and said.

"If we catch him, we'll definitely tear him into pieces!"

Qin Yu hurriedly said, "I don't know him."

"Young master, you must be joking. You look like a talented person. How could you know that kind of trash?" The two of them hurriedly said with a smile.

Qin Yu nodded slightly and said, "I like to hear that."

"Since you've already recognized my identity, then I'm not afraid to tell you that my relationship with Yan Ruoxue is extremely good," Qin Yu said rather proudly.

"Third Princess?" The two of them were stunned, and then their expressions became even more respectful.

Qin Yu thought to himself, "Third princess? It seems that the Yan family has quite a number of princesses."

Then, Qin Yu took the opportunity to inquire about the news, "Sigh, I've been out on business for a long time under the orders of the Yan family. Speaking of which, I really miss it. Has there been any news about the Yan family recently?"

The two of them looked at each other and said, "As one of the nine great aristocratic families, the Yan family has always been active in the eyes of everyone. However, if you want to talk about major matters, it seems that there hasn't been any recently."

Qin Yu continued to ask, "Then, is there any news about the third princess?"

"Young master isn't interested in the third princess, right?" One of them laughed.

"Don't talk nonsense. Who dares to have designs on the third princess?" The other person hurriedly said.

Qin Yu frowned slightly and said, "What's wrong with the third princess? Don't hide it. Tell us the truth."

The two people looked at each other and then said with a wry smile, "Young Master, we really don't know..."

"How dare you! If you don't tell us the truth, don't blame me for being impolite!" Qin Yu shouted angrily.

Seeing Qin Yu getting angry, the two of them could only sigh and said, "As far as we know, the third princess seems to have married someone and will be married a few years later."

"What?!" Qin Yu's face changed greatly. He subconsciously grabbed his arm and said anxiously, "Married? Who did she marry? Was it her own initiative or forced? Who did you hear it from?"

Seeing Qin Yu so agitated, the two of them seemed a little strange.

"You're not really interested in the third princess, are you?" They asked doubtfully.

Only then did Qin Yu realize that he had lost his composure. He took a deep breath and said, "Of course not. I just admire the third princess."

"Cut the crap. Quickly tell us what's going on." Qin Yu asked with a dark face.

"We don't know the details either, but we heard that the third princess and the chaotic body are a match made in heaven, and it just so happens that there's a young master of an aristocratic family in the central plains who is a chaotic body." They muttered.

"Rumor has it that merging with the chaotic body is beneficial to both sides."

"Yeah, the two of them are both sons of great aristocratic families. They are really a good match, making others envious."

Hearing their conversation, Qin Yu's face could not help but turn green. He gritted his teeth and said, "Well-matched with you? What bullshit chaotic body? It must be the Yan family who made the decision on their own, for some so-called cultivation!"

"These B * stars, even if they are in the holy region, they are still the same. They don't care about personal wishes at all. F * ck!"

Qin Yu clenched his teeth, and he was beyond furious.

Before the two of them were shocked, Qin Yu continued to ask, "When are they getting married? Have you heard of it?"

The two of them thought for a moment and said, "It seems like they are waiting for a big day. Rumor has it that that day is the day of the Heavenly Dao."

"How long is the day of the Heavenly Dao?" Qin Yu hurriedly asked.

"It's hard to say. It could be two to three years, or four to five years at most." The two of them speculated.

Qin Yu's expression was extremely ugly, and he did not speak for a long time.

He did not expect that there was another chaotic body in this world! And it grew up in a great aristocratic family!

To Qin Yu, this was definitely not good news!

"Can we leave now?" The two asked.

Chapter 1704: Chapter 1704, imminent

Qin Yu felt extremely uneasy. He looked at the two people and said, "What do you mean by the day of Heavenly Dao?"

The two people looked at each other and frowned. "You don't even know the day of Heavenly Dao?"

Qin Yu was afraid that the two people would be suspicious, so he didn't ask any further. He waved his hand and said, "You can go."

The two of them cupped their hands toward Qin Yu. Then, the void in front of them shook, and the two of them disappeared without a trace.

Qin Yu took a deep breath, and his expression was somewhat ugly.

He didn't know the origin of this day of the Heavenly Dao, but according to the two of them, this day of the Heavenly Dao would arrive in a short two to three years.

Two to three years might not be considered short for ordinary people.

But for a cultivator, it was too short.

Even if the world changed, Qin Yu didn't dare to guarantee that he would step into the reversion void stage in two to three years.

For example, in the South Province, countless people had been stuck at the peak of the half-step realm for countless years. If the world didn't change, they wouldn't be able to step into the reversion void stage for the rest of their lives.

"Another chaotic body..." Qin Yu murmured.

It seemed that the Yan family had already known about the uniqueness of Yan Ruoxue's constitution. And this uniqueness, when combined with the chaotic body, would be brought into full play.

This was something that Qin Yu absolutely could not tolerate!

He did not dare to waste time. He only wanted to step into the reversion void stage within two to three years and head to the Central Province.

If he could not step into the reversion void stage within two to three years, then Qin Yu would also resolutely head to the Central Province and plead with the Yan family.

However, Qin Yu knew very well in his heart that the probability of success like this was extremely low.

In any world, what they valued would always be benefits.

Qin Yu did not waste any time. He put away the speaker and rushed to the position left by man with the mustache.

Along the way to the big graves, wisps of dark energy floated over.

But soon, Qin Yu's face darkened.

This bit of dark energy was far from what Qin Yu had imagined!

“Damn it, man with the mustache, that unreliable bastard!”Qin Yu couldn’t help but curse.

Just this bit of dark energy brought about a negligible improvement.

If it was in the past, Qin Yu would never have put this bit of dark energy in his eyes.

But now that the matter was urgent, Qin Yu had no choice but to sit cross-legged.

“No matter how small a fly is, it’s still meat. Forget it,”Qin Yu said in a low voice.

He sat cross-legged on the ground and slowly absorbed the dark energy from heaven and earth.

Wisps of dark energy entered his body, and the second round of cultivation began.

...

The northern lands.

The width of the Dead River became smaller and smaller. The thousands of feet wide dead river was quietly swallowed by the Earth and disappeared without a trace.

At this moment, the Dead River seemed to be only three or four meters long.

This speed had exceeded everyone’s expectations.

In these few days, regardless of whether it was the southern region or the northern lands, there were people who tried to jump across the river of death.

Unfortunately, when they jumped into the air, they were instantly swallowed by the river of death and turned into dry bones.

This also caused countless corpses to float up from the shore of the river of death. Those corpses were badly damaged, as if they had been bitten by ten thousand beasts.

Yong Ji, Sima Bei, and the others stood on the shore, looking at these corpses and couldn’t help but sigh.

“I tried to step into the river of death once again, but unfortunately, I still failed.”Sima bei sighed.

“I really don’t know how that madman Xiao Hai did it.”

One had to know that Xiao Hai was the same as Xiao Sheng, only half a step into the reversion void stage. The current Sima Bei and the others had surprisingly stepped into the reversion void stage, but they were still unable to safely cross the river of death.

“If we were at our peak condition, I’m afraid that we four godly monarchs would have died at his hands long ago,” Sima bei continued.

Yong Ji said with some curiosity, “Xiao Hai is so strong. Why didn’t he kill us back then? Instead, he let us escape?”

Sima bei glanced at Yong Ji coldly and said, “Before you guys arrived, we had never crossed the river of death. We were afraid of dying at Xiao Hai’s hands. Do you know why?”

Yong Ji shook his head, indicating that he did not know.

Sima bei took a deep breath, he said, “Back then, we also had godly monarchs crossing the river of death, wanting to break through the northern border in one fell swoop. Unfortunately, those godly monarchs died at the hands of Xiao Hai. They did not even have the chance to escape.”

After Yong Ji heard this, he could not help but be startled. Then, he hurriedly said, “In other words, the godly monarchs we saw when we came have already been changed?”

“Changed three times.” Sima bei said expressionlessly.

“And I’m not afraid that you all know that the godly kings who died were all stronger than me.”

As soon as these words were said, Yong Ji immediately broke out in cold sweat!

When he recalled the scene of the great battle with Xiao Hai at the northern border, he felt a chill on his back!

That was probably the closest he had to death!

“But why didn’t he kill us?” Yong Ji didn’t understand.

Sima bei sighed, “Xiao Hai is kind-hearted. I’m afraid he didn’t want to kill the cultivators of the South Province, so he only repelled you.”

Yong Ji instantly fell into silence and didn’t speak for a long time.

Although he was a vicious person, he was still somewhat moved at this moment.

“Why? Do you regret it?” He Teng said with a gloomy tone.

Yong Ji glanced at he teng and said coldly, "I'm not a bastard like you."

He Teng didn't refute this. Let alone a person who showed mercy to him, he could even kill his savior without hesitation.

"At this rate, I'm afraid that the Dead River will disappear completely within ten days."Sima bei continued.

"At that time, Li Province will truly be unified."

For the past few years, the four continents of Li Province had never interacted with each other. This might be the first time in history.

"The Lord still shows no signs of awakening. Sigh, I'm afraid that even if the dead river disappears, he might not wake up."Sima bei sighed.

This was definitely not good news.

If someone from the southern region took the opportunity to kill the elementalists, then the revival plan of the Northern Region would completely fail.

"Let's take it one step at a time,"he teng said indifferently.

...

Heavenly Cloud sect.

Xiao Sheng still had no intention of breaking through.

Just as Qu Zhu had said, with his ability, it was extremely easy for him to step into the reversion void stage. However, the conceited him wanted to fight the elementalists with a half-step into the reversion void stage.

"Sect leader, I'm afraid that the Death River will disappear within five days,"the deputy sect leader said with a frown.

"Yes."Xiao Sheng nodded and did not show much of an expression.

The deputy sect leader tried to ask, "Sect leader, aren't you worried?"

Xiao Sheng said indifferently, "Worried? What's there to be worried about?"

"That Elementalist..."the deputy sect leader opened his mouth but did not continue speaking.

Xiao Sheng closed his eyes slightly. It seemed as if he had nothing to do with this.

The arrival of the great world had greatly changed the world. Everyone was desperately cultivating.

In such a great world, the slightest carelessness could cause others to fall behind.

However, Xiao Sheng seemed to be an exception. He was extremely carefree and did not care at all.

Chapter 1705: Chapter 1705: heading to the northern lands

Every time someone asked, Xiao Sheng's answer was only one: I am also cultivating.

This was a cultivation method that was difficult to understand. It seemed to be incompatible with the world.

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Qin Yu stayed in front of the big graves for three whole days. Only after he had completely absorbed all the dark energy in the big graves did he get up and leave.

After leaving the Big Graves, Qin Yu planned to go back to the Big Yue Mountain to visit Wen Wanyi and the others and ask him for information.

On the way back, Qin Yu passed by an inn.

While drinking tea in the inn, he accidentally heard the gossip of the people.

"Have you heard? The Dead River will disappear in less than five days."

"Yeah, it seems that the South Province will not stop."

"Heh, you're wrong. There are so many top-notch martial artist in the southern region now. Why would we be afraid of the Northern Region?"

"That's right. Previously, it was because we were unable to cross the Dead River. Now, things are different. I heard that the elementalists has yet to awaken."

Qin Yu frowned slightly when he heard this news.

He put down the things in his hands and quickly left the place.

The route that he had originally planned to take to the great Yue mountain was also changed to the Heavenly Cloud sect.

He arrived at the Heavenly Cloud sect all the way.

This time, surprisingly, Xiao Sheng did not stay at the Cultivation Mountain.

He sat in a courtyard at the back of the Heavenly Cloud Sect's mountain, admiring the setting sun in the sky.

Under the lead of the Deputy Sect Master, Qin Yu came to this courtyard.

Seeing Xiao Sheng sitting there, Qin Yu did not say a word and directly sat beside him.

Neither of them said anything. They just quietly looked at the sky until the sun set.

The sky gradually darkened. Xiao Sheng's gaze finally landed on Qin Yu.

This time, it was Xiao Sheng who was surprised.

He smiled and said, "Why don't you ask anything?"

Qin Yu spread his hands and said, "If I don't ask, you should be able to guess it. I Won't waste my breath."

Xiao Sheng shook his head and said, "I really didn't guess it this time."

"Really?" Qin Yu was a little surprised.

Xiao Sheng suddenly laughed out loud and said, "Of course it's fake!"

Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said, "Every time I see you, you always make me feel extremely speechless."

Xiao Sheng smiled faintly and then said seriously, "You want to go to the northern land?"

"Yes." This time, Qin Yu was not too surprised.

"The Death River is going to disappear. It will be gone in less than five days," Qin Yu continued.

Xiao Sheng glanced at Qin Yu and said, "Then why did you look for me?"

Qin Yu said, "I want to ask you for advice on how to go to the North Quietly."

“The elementalists have not recovered yet. I think the north will be extremely cautious.”

Xiao Sheng nodded slightly and said, “However, I think that the northern border will be extremely chaotic when I think of that day. Conflict is inevitable.”

“As for how you should go to the northern lands, it’s up to you.”

Qin Yu thought for a moment, and it seemed to make sense.

The South region’s anger towards the northern lands had already accumulated for too long.

Moreover, the death river had existed for so many years. Now that it had suddenly disappeared, who knew how many people would go and watch.

Once the people from both sides met, conflict was unavoidable.

In this way, there were many more opportunities.

“Think carefully. Going to the northern lands is an extremely dangerous thing. There, you won’t be able to display 30% of your peak strength,” Xiao Sheng reminded.

Qin Yu acknowledged and said, “I’ve thought about it, so I can’t reveal my identity.”

“Okay.” Xiao Sheng didn’t say much.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly thought of something and continued to ask, “I need a huge container, a huge container that can carry dark energy.”

“That thing isn’t hard to come by, but I don’t have it here,” Xiao Sheng said.

Qin Yu suddenly thought of sister Lin and Gu City.

That place was connected in all directions, and it was close to the Green Rock Forest. Such a treasure shouldn’t be too difficult.

Moreover, it had been a long time since he had visited them, so he might as well take this opportunity to go.

Therefore, Qin Yu stood up and patted his butt, saying, “I’m leaving.”

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and left.

At this moment, Xiao Sheng’s leisurely voice came from behind.

“Don’t be too hasty in everything,” Xiao Sheng said.

Qin Yu paused his footsteps. He didn't say anything and turned around to leave.

When Qin Yu arrived at Gu City, it was already three days later.

There were only a few days left before the death river completely disappeared.

In this short period of time, many people had already started to gather towards the border.

Many people stood on the side of the Death River, quietly looking at the other side, feeling the coldness coming from the other side.

Because the death river was too narrow, the distance between it and the northern lands had become very close. It was only a meter or so away, no different from face to face.

The weaker ones hid behind, while the stronger ones, who had foul mouths, stood a meter or two away and cursed at the northern lands cultivators. For a time, it became a strange scene.

...

Gu City.

Qin Yu found the city lord.

After the incident last time, Gu city was no longer as prosperous as before, and this palace looked even more dilapidated.

Qin Yu and the city Lord of Gu City sat in front of a chessboard. The two of them chatted while playing chess.

"I've already sent someone to find sister Lin. She should be here soon," said the city lord.

Qin Yu nodded and then said, "There's something I need to trouble you with."

"Oh? Can I still be of service to you?" The city Lord said half-jokingly and half-seriously.

Qin Yu put down the chess piece in his hand and then said, "I need a container to carry the aura, internal Qi, or dark energy."

The city Lord didn't think much about it. He nodded and said, "How big do you need?"

"The bigger the better, the faster the better," Qin Yu said.

The city lord nodded. With a wave of his hand, a general of Gu City walked over.

Then, the city Lord gave him some instructions, and he hurriedly walked out.

“Thank you,” Qin Yu said.

With that, Qin Yu’s divine sense swept over the city lord.

He was surprised to find that the city Lord had already stepped into the half-step reversion void stage, and his strength had greatly increased.

Qin Yu thought for a moment and took out two drops of dragon blood.

One of the drops was intended for sister Lin, and the other one was given to the city lord.

“This thing might be able to help you step into the reversion void stage,” Qin Yu said.

The city Lord took the small bottle. He looked at the drop of dragon blood and said, “What is this?”

“Don’t ask. In short, using it to refine medicine has great benefits,” Qin Yu said.

The city lord smiled and said, “Then I will respectfully accept your request.”

As he spoke, sister Lin rushed back from outside.

She walked all the way to the two of them and bowed to the city lord. Then, she walked quickly to Qin Yu.

During this period of time, sister Lin had gone through something unknown. She looked a little more charming. Her clothes were also very different from before.

At first glance, she looked like a charming young woman.

Chapter 1706: The Dead River that Was about to Disappear

Qin Yu didn’t know what Sister Lin had experienced, nor did he know her current living conditions.

But at this moment, Qin Yu didn’t care at all. He only wanted to cultivate as soon as possible.

All beauty would eventually turn into skeletons in Qin Yu's eyes. It wasn't worth mentioning.

"Sister Lin." Qin Yu greeted her.

Sister Lin was also quite eager. She seemed to be very happy to see Qin Yu.

The City Lord by the side stood up and said, "You guys chat first. I'll get someone to send it over to you later."

"Okay, thank you very much." Qin Yu nodded.

After the City Lord left, Qin Yu looked at Sister Lin and said, "Sister Lin, how have you been?"

Sister Lin smiled and said, "Pretty good. Now Nanzhou is different from the past. All the major auctions have started. I've also benefited from it."

Qin Yu glanced at Sister Lin and realized her cultivation had stopped advancing. There was no improvement at all.

Qin Yu was very clear in his mind that Golden Age was both a prosperous and a chaotic era.

In such a great era, nothing was worth mentioning other than strength. Strength was the only thing.

If one did not have powerful strength, the future would not be good.

"Sister Lin, if you have time, you should cultivate more."

Qin Yu did not know how to advise her. So he could only tactfully remind her.

After saying that, Qin Yu took out a drop of dragon blood and gave it to Sister Lin. He also told her the same thing he told the City Lord.

Seeing this, Sister Lin could not help but smile and say, "Why are you behaving as if you're leaving your last words? Why? Are you not coming back in the future?"

"I will," Qin Yu said with a smile.

However, whether or not he would come back and what he would be when he came back, no one could tell for sure.

“By the way, Sister Lin. Do you still have that thing that could change your appearance previously?” Qin Yu asked.

Sister Lin was startled and said, “What do you want that for?”

“It’s useful.” Qin Yu didn’t tell her the truth.

Sister Lin thought for a moment and said, “I don’t have it now, but I can help you look for it. It will take some time.”

“How long will it take?” Qin Yu asked.

“I’m afraid it will take a few days,” said Sister Lin.

Hearing that, Qin Yu immediately shook his head and said, “It’s too late. Can it be done in a day?”

Sister Lin frowned slightly and said, “Are you in such a hurry?”

“Yes, I really need that thing,” said Qin Yu.

Sister Lin thought for a moment and said, “Alright, I’ll try my best. Wait for me here. I’ll be back by tomorrow at the latest.”

“Thank you.” Qin Yu bowed slightly.

Without further ado, Sister Lin immediately left the city to look for what Qin Yu needed.

That day, Qin Yu did not leave Gu City.

At night, Qin Yu and the City Lord sat together and played chess.

The City Lord asked casually, “Qin Yu, who do you think will win in the end between North Plain and Nanzhou?”

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “I don’t dare to make a conclusion before I see Yuan Xiu again.”

The City Lord sighed and said, “There’s no need to say too much about the sect master’s strength. However, Yuan Xiu is not to be trifled with. He has lived too long. In front of Yuan Xiu, the sect master is only a junior.”

Qin Yu glanced at the City Lord and said, “It seems that you don’t think highly of the sect master.”

“It’s not that I don’t think highly of him,” the City Lord said in a deep voice.

"I'm also considered one of his subordinates. Although I don't interact much with him, I do know about him.

"Xiao Sheng is extremely conceited. His conceit will make him pay the price sooner or later."

Qin Yu remained silent. For a moment, he did not know how to comment.

What the City Lord said was naturally correct, but this was Xiao Sheng's path.

Once he gave up his path, his cultivation would most likely stop advancing.

This kind of dao technique that left no room for escape so that the soldiers would fight for their lives out of desperation and eventually win the battle had only two outcomes.

It would either become an extreme tribulation or become a skeleton.

"Maybe." Qin Yu sighed.

...

The next day.

Qin Yu woke up early. Just like the day before, he played chess with the City Lord while waiting for Sister Lin.

"Your mind seems to be very unstable," the City Lord said indifferently.

Qin Yu put down the chess piece in his hand and sighed. "Yes, my mind can't calm down at all."

"What happened?" the city Lord asked with a smile.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "Nothing."

Qin Yu couldn't say anything about the Yan family.

However, this matter was like an inner demon, making Qin Yu unable to calm down.

This was definitely not a good thing. For cultivation, once one's mind was unstable, it was very likely to affect the dao technique.

At noon, Sister Lin finally returned.

Seeing Sister Lin return, the City Lord consciously retreated, leaving the two of them a private space.

“Sister Lin.” Qin Yu stood up and greeted Sister Lin.

Being fatigued with the journey, Sister Lin was a little breathless.

“I found the thing.” Sister Lin took out a small jar and handed it to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu took it and said, “Is it like previously? It can only last for one month?”

“No, this time is slightly different. It can last longer,” said Sister Lin.

Qin Yu was slightly surprised and said, “How long can it last?”

“One and a half months,” said Sister Lin.

“Additional half a month...” Qin Yu murmured in a low voice.

Although it was not a lot of time, fifteen days of cultivation was precious enough for Qin Yu.

“Thank you.” Qin Yu cupped his hands to Sister Lin.

“By the way, if you receive such a thing, please keep an eye out for me,” Qin Yu said to Sister Lin.

Sister Lin did not ask further. She just nodded and said, “Okay, I got it.”

At this moment, the general sent out by the City Lord rushed back.

He held a huge jar in his hand. This jar looked very much smaller than Qin Yu had imagined.

“Young Master Qin.” The general handed the jar to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu frowned and said, “It’s so small?”

The general smiled bitterly and said, “This is the biggest I could find. I’m really sorry.”

Qin Yu waved his hand and said, “Thank you.”

Although it was smaller than he had imagined, it was better than nothing.

After taking the jar, Qin Yu said, “Please say goodbye to the City Lord on my behalf.”

“Okay.” The general nodded and agreed.

Qin Yu didn’t stay any longer. He put away the jar and left.

And this time, the place Qin Yu was going to was the northern border.

On the City Wall.

The City Lord looked at Qin Yu's back and an extremely strange expression flashed across his face.

"The Golden Age is still the stage for these people," the City Lord muttered softly before shaking his head.

...

Qin Yu rode on the Divine Eagle and headed straight for the northern border.

The dead river was getting even smaller, to the point that it was almost insignificant.

On both shores, a large group of people had gathered!

At a glance, it stretched for dozens of li!

Their bodies were emitting an extremely powerful internal qi. With such a huge amount, the space in the surroundings nearly couldn't take it.

Those who could stand on the dead river's shores and curse at each other, naturally, their strength did not need to be elaborated.

And those who were weaker were hiding quietly and started bragging.

Chapter 1707: Another Cultivator from Earth

Such a marvelous scene was probably unprecedented in history.

Qin Yu rode on the Divine Eagle and headed straight for the northern border.

When he was about to reach the northern border, Qin Yu put away the Divine Eagle.

He took out the bottle of liquid medicine given by Sister Lin and finished drinking it. He then quietly waited for the change on his face.

This was an extremely fast change. Qin Yu could even clearly feel the bones of his face being crushed and reassembled!

It was extremely painful. It was not something that an ordinary person could endure. However, it was nothing in Qin Yu's eyes.

In just a few short minutes, Qin Yu's face turned extremely ugly.

Qin Yu found a mirror. After confirming that he could not be recognized, he swaggered toward the northern border.

More and more people gathered at the northern border. When Qin Yu arrived, he could not help but be shocked.

It was such a spectacular occasion. It was scarier than he had imagined!

The swearing that filled the air was extremely unpleasant to hear.

Qin Yu could not help but swallow his saliva. He said softly, "D*mn! These people are really hardworking..."

However, Qin Yu also felt relieved

From they did not dare to resist in the beginning to confront the other party now, Xiao Hai's contributions could not be ignored.

Qin Yu blended into the crowd and tried his best to squeeze to the front.

He leaned over and took a glance at the dead river in front of him. He could not help but be stunned.

The once mighty dead river was now only the size of a palm!

"At this rate, I'm afraid it will disappear tomorrow or the day after," Qin Yu muttered in a low voice.

"F*ck you! You're waiting for the dead river to disappear. Let me rip off your head!"

At this moment, Qin Yu heard a familiar swearing.

This curse seemed to come from Earth.

He had been in the Holy Region for so long, but he had never heard such swearing.

Qin Yu looked in the direction where the voice came from and saw a young man stamping his feet, pointing at the opposite side and cursing.

That posture was very much like a village aunt quarreling.

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

Qin Yu didn't know this person.

"Could it be that... people are coming from Earth again?" Qin Yu took a deep breath.

He had a strong urge to go over and ask.

But Qin Yu's appearance now made him unable to move forward. He was afraid that his identity would be exposed.

After hesitating for a long time, Qin Yu finally resisted the urge and silently memorized this person's look in his mind.

"When the dead river disappears, I will definitely kill you!

"When the dead river disappears, it will be the day your North Plain is destroyed!

"Hahaha! Where's that sh*t owner of your North Plain? Why isn't he here? Is he still sleeping?

"When we go over, we will first smash that sh*t Yuan Xiu's head and then kill all of you one by one to console the spirits of the seniors of my Nanzhou in heaven!"

"How dare you insult our Lord? You're courting death!"

"Your Lord is a beast in our eyes! B*stard! Hahaha!"

The people of the North Plain were so angry that they stamped their feet. They looked extremely furious.

Hearing of their anger, Qin Yu couldn't hold it in any longer. He almost opened his mouth and swore as well.

At this moment, Qin Yu saw a familiar figure among the people of North Plain.

This person was none other than Yong Ji.

At this moment, Yong Ji had his hands behind his back as he quietly looked at the crowd. He had the demeanor of a top-notch martial artist.

His body emitted wisps of the pressure of the Reversion Void Stage, making people fear approaching him.

Standing beside him was also an old acquaintance of Qin Yu, He Teng.

“Colluding with each other.” Seeing this, Qin Yu could not help but snort coldly.

After that, Qin Yu slowly retreated to the back.

He restrained his internal qi and quietly waited for the dead river to disappear.

“I can’t take it anymore. I’ll kill you right now!”

At this moment, a riot suddenly occurred on the opposite shore!

A beam of light rose from the ground and headed straight for the cultivators of Nanzhou!

“Do you think we’re afraid of you?”

The cultivators of Nanzhou were not afraid at all and immediately face the attack!

The two beams of light collided in the air and resulted in an intense explosion!

Finally, someone made a move!

The two sides began to fight across the dead river!

However, the overall strength of North Plain cultivators was still above that of Nanzhou. In just a while, several Nanzhou cultivators were beheaded and their primordial spirit directly exploded!

“Those who are weaker, quickly retreat to the back!” A cultivator of Nanzhou shouted.

“Those who are stronger, don’t hide in the back like cowards. If we don’t resist today, we will become a stepping stone for others tomorrow!”

The person who spoke was the cultivator who was suspected to be from Earth!

He seemed to have an extremely strong organizing ability. Just a few words could motivate people to feel excited.

Looking at the miserable state of Nanzhou cultivators, the internal qi in Qin Yu’s body began to stir up.

He slowly stood up, intending to make a move.

“Everyone, stop!”

At this moment, a voice came from North Plain.

It was from Yongji. He put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "There's no need to be anxious. The dead river will disappear tomorrow. Why must you be so anxious now? All of you, step back."

Yong Ji, after all, was the Godly King of North Plain. When the cultivators heard this, they stepped back one after another.

"F*ck you, Yongji. You're a beast. If I don't smash your head tomorrow, my surname won't be Hu!" The cultivator who was suspected to be from Earth pointed at Yongji cursing.

Yong Ji put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "I won't care about the clamor of a small fly like you."

"Is that so? Then I won't be polite," the cultivator with the surname "Hu" sneered.

"You f*cking said that I was your father on my bed last night.

"F*ck you!"

After a series of swearing and cursing, Qin Yu could basically confirm that this kid surnamed Hu had come from Earth.

Qin Yu was quite familiar with such swearing when he was on Earth.

On the other side of the river, Yong Ji's face turned completely dark.

He tried his best to hold back the anger in his heart and said in a pleasant manner, "How could I be angry because of a dog's wild bark?"

"Really? Are you almost angry to death now? It must be very uncomfortable to hold it in your heart, right?" the cultivator surnamed Hu sneered and said.

Yong Ji gritted his teeth. He seemed to be unable to hold it in anymore and turned around to leave.

On the shore, He Teng put his hands behind his back and said with a faint smile, "I admire you very much."

"He Teng, I'm your biological father whom you've never met before!" The cultivator surnamed Hu turned his attention to He Teng now.

"Don't think that I don't know you. Let me tell you in secret. Before I came, your mother and I gave birth to a younger brother for you."

As soon as he said this, Qin Yu could confirm now.

This kid was from Earth!

On the other side, He Teng seemed to have realized something as well. He narrowed his eyes slightly and said to the person beside him, "This person, I want him alive. No matter what, you have to capture him for me!"

The black-robed person beside him quickly nodded and said, "Yes, Lord Godly King."

The person surnamed Hu was still swearing non-stop. He had no idea that danger was quietly approaching.