

My Rich Wife - Chapter 1708 – 1710

The Dead River Disappears! -

Chapter 1708: The Dead River Disappears!

Qin Yu knew that things were not looking good. He hesitated for a long time before he finally walked to the side of this young man with the surname Hu.

He patted the young man's shoulder and said, "Stop swearing. Be careful."

The young man with the surname Hu glanced at Qin Yu, and then pointed at He Teng and swore. "I'll give this brother some face and let you off for the time being. Next time, you won't be so lucky!"

Qin Yu felt speechless. He used his divine sense to scan the young man and found out this person had already stepped into the Mighty Realm.

Qin Yu was extremely surprised at his rate.

Could it be that the spiritual energy on Earth had recovered? Or had he been in the Holy Region for a long time?

Qin Yu pulled the young man to the side and asked him directly, "Are you also from Earth?"

The young man with the surname Hu was stunned. He sized up Qin Yu and said, "Brother, are you from Earth too?"

Qin Yu didn't say anything.

As expected, this young man was from Earth.

Qin Yu didn't answer his question but continued to ask, "How is the situation on Earth now? Is the cultivation environment better now?"

The young man shook his head and said, "Although it's better than before, it is still not so good. After all, it's caused by the overall situation."

Qin Yu frowned and said, "How long have you been in the Holy Region?"

“Almost a year,” said the young man.

Qin Yu suddenly saw the light.

No wonder! A great change in the world happened during this time. This young man did not come in time.

“How did you come to the Holy Region? Were you picked up by someone?” Qin Yu frowned.

He could not figure it out. There were not many sects with such strength in Nanzhou. Besides Tianyun Sect, Qin Yu could not think of another sect.

The young man said, “I relied on the Ancient Array Platform and got here by luck.”

“Ancient Array Platform...” Qin Yu muttered.

There were more than ten Ancient Array Platforms on Earth. If one relied on the array flags, they could indeed come to the Holy Region.

After that, Qin Yu asked about the situation on Earth.

From the conversation, he found out the young man’s name was Hu Xing. Before he came to the Holy Region, he had reached the Nascent Soul Realm.

This realm was unimpeded on Earth.

From the looks of it, the cultivation environment on Earth was probably much better than before.

“Be careful. After the death river disappears, He Teng won’t let you off,” Qin Yu patted his shoulder and said.

Hu xing sneered and said, “I’m not afraid of him. I indeed want to fight with him.”

“Don’t underestimate He Teng. His strength can’t be underestimated. Even I... Even Qin Yu can’t guarantee that he can defeat him,” Qin Yu said.

Hu Xing said with a slightly smug expression, “I don’t think my strength is below Qin Yu!”

Qin Yu smiled and did not say anything else.

He had said whatever he could. It was up to him to do what he wanted to do.

Qin Yu definitely would not ruin his own big plans because of him.

The number of people at the northern border was still increasing. At a glance, it was densely packed.

Once the dead river disappeared, it was likely that an unprecedented battle would occur.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes slightly. He quietly released his divine sense and covered most of the people.

Soon, Qin Yu noticed an existence at the Reversion Void Stage in the crowd.

“A Reversion Void Stage cultivator indeed showed up,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

It seemed that Nanzhou did not lack ambitious people. There was only one possibility for the arrival of the Reversion Void Stage cultivator. He was aiming at Yuan Xiu!

He wanted to kill Yuan Xiu before he fully resurrected!

Qin Yu closed his eyes slightly and stopped thinking.

He knew that this matter was definitely not as simple as he had imagined. The success rate was extremely low.

Time passed by minute by minute, and the dead river disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Everyone’s heart was in their throats. They stared at the dead river closely. They were both excited and a little nervous.

Soon, Qin Yu found many familiar figures in the crowd.

These young men were all frequent guests of the Zhuo Jing family. Like Zhuo Jing, they were full of passion. Thus he was not surprised that they had come to the northern border.

Soon, the night fell.

The cold wind from North Plain made people shiver.

Qin Yu was well aware of the difficulties of cultivation and the harsh environment in North Plain. It was completely understandable that they wanted to leave North Plain.

However, the long-term distorted cultivation method made them unacceptable to others. The war was unavoidable.

At North Plain.

Sima Bei stood in the distance, coldly looking at the northern border.

His body was emitting an extremely cold internal qi. It was incomparably powerful. His vulture-like eyes were emitting an even colder gaze.

“This day has finally come.” Sima Bei took a deep breath, and a cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

At this moment, Yong Ji walked out from the side.

He looked at Sima Bei and asked, “Are you going to the northern border tomorrow?”

Sima Bei looked at him and said indifferently, “I’ll leave such a good opportunity to you. Go and vent your anger.”

Yong Ji sneered and said, “Are you planning to stay and guard the iceberg?”

Sima Bei didn’t say anything, but his intention was very obvious.

Yong Ji said indifferently, “You’re indeed loyal.”

Sima Bei coldly glanced at Yong Ji and said, “Yong Ji, don’t think that just because you’ve stepped into the Reversion Void Stage, you’re qualified to be on par with the lord. There’s also a huge gap within the same cultivation stage.

“Just like how you still don’t dare to look for Xiao Sheng, who’s only at the half-step Reversion Void Stage, because there are some people that you’ll never be able to catch up to in your lifetime,” Sima Bei said indifferently.

Yong Ji’s expression turned cold as he coldly said, “Although I’m not their match, it doesn’t mean I’m not your match.”

Sima Bei glanced at Yong Ji, sneered, and said, “Don’t worry, I’ll give you a chance to compete.”

“I’m looking forward to it,” Yong Ji said coldly, turned around, and left.

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Soon it was dawn.

Just as the dead river was about to disappear, everyone became much calmer. There was no more clamor of the past few days.

Time passed by minute by minute. Qin Yu closed his eyes and waited quietly.

“The dead river has disappeared!”

At this moment, someone shouted. The originally quiet northern border suddenly became lively.

Everyone stood up one after another. Their bodies emitted a strong battle intent!

Such a terrifying battle intent, even Qin Yu was moved by it!

In North Plain, Sima Bei had planned for the battle. Countless people were prepared to enter Nanzhou under the lead of Yong Ji!

“Everyone, be careful. Try your best not to step into North Plain. North Plain will suppress our strength. We won’t be able to unleash 30% of our strength!” Hu Xing stood up and shouted with all his might.

“He’s right. Mr. Xiao suffered such a loss previously!” Someone shouted as well.

“Kill them and avenge Mr. Xiao!” Hu Xing roared and once again ignited the flames of war to its peak!

Chapter 1709: He Teng, Who Blocked the Way!

The people from both sides quickly gathered at the border. Yong Ji also brought people and rushed to the scene.

Yong Ji coldly swept his gaze over everyone and shouted, “Didn’t you all want to take revenge for Xiao Hai? Come over!”

After saying this, Yong Ji took the lead to attack! He extended his palm and a huge hand covered all over the place and pressed down!

That terrifying internal qi instantly made people suffocate!

All the Mighty Realm experts were like ants in front of Yong Ji. With a single palm strike, countless people died in his hands!

Seeing the scene, everyone’s expressions couldn’t help but change drastically!

“Is this the strength of the Reversion Void Stage...”

“It’s too... too terrifying...”

Qin Yu's expression was also somewhat ugly.

Just as Xiao Sheng had said, in this cultivation realm, the key factor that determined the outcome of a great battle was the highest combat strength.

In front of the Reversion Void Stage, mighty realm cultivators were like ants that were not worth mentioning. They could not resist at all!

Yong Ji seemed to have been killing that he had lost his rationality. Countless lives had died in his hands.

"Hahaha! This is my strength, who can stop me!" Yong Ji laughed crazily as if he was venting the anger that had been suppressed at the bottom of his heart during this time!

He just raised his palm, and a large number of people fell. This kind of strength could destroy things with incredible ease.

Qin Yu's expression was ugly. If Nanzhou did not have a person at the Reversion Void Stage stepping out, then the outcome of this battle would be without the slightest suspense.

"Yong Ji..." Qin Yu gritted his teeth. He wished he could tear him apart immediately!

At this moment, Yong Ji was still madly killing people. With his existence, there was practically no need for the other cultivators of North Plain to participate in the battle.

As such, Qin Yu didn't even have the chance to enter North Plain.

"All of you die!"

Yong Ji seemed to have killed until he lost his rationality. Countless lives had died in his hands.

Everyone's state of mind also began to change. From the initial anger and agitation to the current fear and helplessness.

They even had nowhere to run. They could only passively wait for the arrival of death.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth. His anger was almost unstoppable.

Right at this moment, someone finally made a move.

The palm of the Reversion Void Stage cultivator hidden in the dark reached out to receive Yong Ji's palm!

At the moment of the collision, countless people were pushed back. A terrifying internal qi instantly spread out in all directions, shattering the void patch by patch!

Yong Ji narrowed his eyes and looked coldly at a particular corner.

An old man slowly walked out.

He looked at Yong Ji and said indifferently, "Yong Ji, long time no see."

Seeing this old man, Yong Ji was startled. He then laughed out loud. "Li Cheng? It's you? I didn't expect you, an old fart, to also step into the Reversion Void Stage. Ridiculous, it's too ridiculous! Hahaha!"

The old man called Li Cheng was not angry. He put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "Back then, I was unfortunately defeated by you. I thought that my dao technique had been broken. I didn't expect to have been able to step into the Reversion Void Stage today."

Yong Ji sneered, "Back then, you were not my match, and today you are not either. However, it takes a lot of courage for you to dare to attack me.

"After all, in your heart... I am a mountain that you will never be able to cross."

Li Cheng said calmly, "In everyone's heart, there is a mountain that can never be crossed. I think it's the same for you.

"But you and I are different. I dare to attack you, but you will never be able to do so."

Yong Ji's expression became increasingly unsightly. Li Cheng's every word pierced his heart.

He took a deep breath and said coldly, "Alright, I'll let you know the consequences of attacking me now!"

After saying that, Yong Ji let out an explosive shout as if a clap of thunder had sounded in the sky!

Following that, his internal qi increased rapidly, and a huge hand stretched out. It could destroy both the heavens and earth!

Li Cheng did not lose out in the slightest. He raised both his hands, and the mark instantly burst out one after another. It actually shattered Yong Ji's palm!

"Bravo!"

The cultivators of Nanzhou instantly shouted out in excitement!

With Li Cheng's attack, the situation immediately changed drastically. Everyone regained their confidence, and a great battle was about to break out!

Qin Yu couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief in his heart.

He coldly looked at the cultivators of North Plain and then with a flash, he charged into the crowd.

Qin Yu's strength naturally didn't need to be elaborated. In his eyes, the cultivators of North Plain couldn't withstand a single blow.

However, Qin Yu didn't dare to overdo it for fear of being noticed by the people of North Plain.

This was a great battle that concerned both sides. A battle of such a scale hadn't appeared for many years.

Qin Yu hid in the dark. He found an opportunity and tore off the clothes of a North Plain cultivator. He then quickly put them on.

After doing all this, Qin Yu planned to go to North Plain and find a place to hide.

However, just as Qin Yu put on the black robe of North Plain, a cultivator from Nanzhou rushed over!

"I'll kill you!" The other party roared with extreme hatred.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth. He had no other choice but to stretch out his palm and slap on his chest.

After forcing the cultivator back, without further delay, Qin Yu quickly rushed toward the northern lands.

Everyone was in a state of battle, so no one noticed Qin Yu's whereabouts.

He hurriedly rushed toward the depths of North Plain. Everything seemed to be going smoothly.

However, at this moment, a figure blocked Qin Yu's way.

This person was none other than He Teng!

He Teng looked at Qin Yu with a sinister expression and said with a grin, "Where are you going?"

Qin Yu's expression, which was hidden under the black robe, changed drastically! His body trembled slightly as he tried his best to restrain his internal qi. He was afraid that He Teng would sense something!

"I... I have stomach upset," Qin Yu tried his best to keep his voice low as if he was whispering.

"Oh? Is that so?" He Teng walked up to Qin Yu and looked down at him.

He raised his hand and patted Qin Yu's shoulder, saying, "Is your stomach upset, or are you scared?"

"I... I'm scared." Qin Yu could only bite the bullet and lie.

"I don't want to die, I want to cultivate..."

Hearing this, He Teng instantly laughed out loud, "So you're a coward. What's the use of keeping a person like you in North Plain?"

Qin Yu sensed that thing was not right. He Teng had always not valued life, and could attack him at any time!

Qin Yu did not dare to say a word. He quietly adjusted his internal qi, preparing himself to attack at any time.

However, He Teng didn't have the intention to attack. He said indifferently, "People should care for themselves. Cowardice is a good thing."

After saying this, He Teng turned around and left.

Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief. He didn't dare to think too much and immediately prepared to rush into the depths of North Plain.

"Stop." At this time, He Teng called out to Qin Yu again.

He narrowed his eyes and said, "Why do I feel smell something very familiar on your body?"

Chapter 1710: The Great Battle Begins

Qin Yu, who had just set his mind at ease, tensed up again when he heard this.

With his back facing He Teng, he didn't dare to turn around. He didn't even dare to say a word, afraid that He Teng would notice something.

He Teng slowly walked up to Qin Yu. He raised his hand and placed it on Qin Yu's shoulder. Following that, a wave of internal qi covered Qin Yu's body.

Qin Yu's expression changed drastically!

With He Teng's ability, it was definitely not difficult for him to detect Qin Yu's abnormality!

At this moment, Qin Yu had no other choice. He could only try his best to restrain his internal qi and pray in his heart.

A few minutes later, the internal qi on He Teng's body dissipated.

He sized up Qin Yu from head to toe, and a weird smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"You may go now," He Teng said indifferently.

Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief. However, he was very puzzled.

He Teng knew him very well. With his ability, he could at least discover something strange about Qin Yu's body.

But he allowed him to leave. Why? Could it be that he deliberately spared him?

Impossible!

He Teng was purely a wicked person. He had no feelings!

Qin Yu couldn't care less at this moment. He wrapped himself tightly with the clothes and walked toward the depth of North Plain.

He Teng put his hands behind his back and quietly watched Qin Yu leave. The weird smile on his face grew wider.

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At the northern border.

The battle was still ongoing. It was a great battle between the two parties, led by Yong Ji and Li Cheng.

Li Cheng's strength didn't seem to be weaker than Yong Ji's. Yong Ji was even more frightened as they fought longer.

He couldn't figure out if it was because he had become weaker or Li Cheng in front of him had become stronger.

It was almost impossible to take him down within a short time!

In contrast, in the surroundings, a large number of cultivators had fallen. Nanzhou and North Plain were actually neck and neck.

North Plain didn't benefit from this battle!

After hesitating for a long time, Yong Ji finally ordered, "Retreat!"

With that order, the North Plain cultivators began to retreat toward North Plain.

Yong Ji stood there, coldly looking at Li Cheng.

"You're stronger than I've imagined," Yong Ji said coldly.

Li Cheng said indifferently, "You're not as terrifying as I've imagined."

Yong Ji snorted and said, "Don't be too complacent. This is just the beginning. You'll die in my hands sooner or later."

After saying this, Yong Ji turned around and left the northern border, rushing back to North Plain.

A large number of people were deployed around the northern lands. The objective was very simple. It was to prevent anyone from taking the opportunity to sneak into North Plain and attack Yuan Xiu.

Although the outcome of this battle was not clear, once stepping into North Plain, the difference in strength between the two parties would be obvious.

Therefore, most of the Nanzhou cultivators did not dare to step into North Plain and could only stay at the northern borders.

It was nightfall.

Yong Ji's expression was incomparably cold.

There were many wounds on his body, and fresh blood was gushing out. It was a shocking sight.

However, this was not the reason that he was angry. What angered him the most was that he had not been able to kill Li Cheng, or even gain any benefits.

At this moment, Sima Bei walked in from outside.

Seeing Yong Ji's appearance, his expression didn't change much. He wasn't even surprised.

"This battle was a big failure," Yong Ji said coldly.

Sima Bei said indifferently, "I know, but don't forget that our goal has never been the so-called victory or defeat."

Yong Ji frowned slightly and said, "What do you mean?"

Sima Bei flipped his palm and took out a few painting scrolls.

"What we want is this," Sima Bei pointed at the painting scrolls and said.

Yong Ji was startled. He then frowned and said, "Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Sima Bei said indifferently, "Didn't you always want to prove your strength in front of the people of Nanzhou? Of course, I wanted to give you this opportunity. But unfortunately, you didn't grasp it."

The moment Sima Bei said this, Yong Ji was instantly furious.

He was about to stand up when Sima Bei pressed him down using his hand.

"It's useless for you to get angry with me. This won't change anything," Sima Bei said indifferently.

Yong Ji gritted his teeth and said, "That Li Cheng isn't worth mentioning. I'll kill him sooner or later."

"Hehe!" Sima Bei sneered. He didn't continue this topic but said, "We must quickly let the Lord be completely resurrected. By then only North Plain will be truly complete."

Yong Ji did not say a word but his heart was filled with displeasure.

"Your battle with Qin Yu should be about time, right?" Sima Bei suddenly asked.

"Mmm." Yong Ji responded and said, "There are still three more days."

"Three days, alright." Sima Bei nodded slightly.

“You should stay in North Plain for the next few days to recuperate. Tomorrow, let He Teng take action,” Sima Bei said.

Yong Ji said with some displeasure, “I can deal with Qin Yu with one finger!”

“Don’t try to comfort yourself,” Sima Bei said without mercy.

He didn’t want to listen to Yong Ji’s bullsh*t and turned around to leave, leaving Yong Ji in anger alone.

At this moment, at the northern border, many people were surrounding Li Cheng.

Li Cheng was naturally injured too. It wasn’t much better off when compared to Yong Ji.

“D*mn it! That b*stard Yong Ji! He really deserves to die!” Hu Xing cursed.

“If it weren’t for him, we wouldn’t have lost so badly.

“Sigh! Speaking of which, there are so many people in Nanzhou who have reached the Reversion Void Stage. Why did only Senior Li Cheng show up?” someone asked in puzzlement.

“Hmph! They are all a bunch of selfish people,” Hu Xing snorted.

Li Cheng waved his hand and said, “Everyone has their own choice. There is no right or wrong.”

“Senior Li Cheng, what if Yong Ji returns tomorrow? And that Sima Bei, if he makes a move, I’m afraid...”

He didn’t finish his sentence, but what he meant was very obvious.

Li Cheng said in a deep voice, “I don’t know.”

If he went against Sima Bei in this state, he would definitely lose.

“I hope that there are others who can rush to the northern border,” someone said in a low voice.

...

In the depth of North Plain.

Qin Yu walked in the heavy snow for a long time before he finally found a place where no one was around.

This place was a vast expanse of whiteness. Near this place, there was a pond that was neither big nor small.

The pond had long been sealed by ice. Stepping on it, it was incomparably hard.

“Let’s do it here,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He sat down cross-legged and planned to start cultivating.

Qin Yu first took out the huge container and filled it up. Only then did he begin to absorb the dark energy from North Plain.

The dark energy of North Plain was even more terrifying than he had imagined!

Even Qin Yu was slightly suppressed.

“Such a dense dark energy is enough for me to cultivate,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Without further ado, he began to absorb the dark energy from North Plain.

Wisps of dark energy swept into his body at a speed far faster than before.

Perhaps it was due to the great change in the world, everyone’s cultivation speed had increased tremendously. And Qin Yu was no exception.