

My Rich Wife - Chapter 1711 – 1720

Chapter 1711: About to be Resurrected

A lot of the dark energy in the surroundings disappeared overnight.

Even Qin Yu was surprised by the speed of the change.

Fortunately, the dark energy in the area resumed its original density the next morning. This way, no one could detect it.

“As expected of North Plain,” Qin Yu sighed.

Suddenly, he was startled as if he thought of something.

“Why is the dark energy in North Plain so terrifying?” Qin Yu was stunned.

He couldn't help but recall in his mind what Xiao Sheng had said.

At the beginning of the great change in the world, the dark energy would dissipate due to the strong impact.

However, North Plain was not affected at all. If that was the case, was North Plain indeed a battlefield or the Big Grave of a particular great cultivator?

Other than these two scenarios, what else would not be affected?

Qin Yu lowered his head and looked at the ground.

It was a land full of ice and snow that had been frozen for an unknown period of time.

The powerful dark energy here had even changed its environment.

Qin Yu then thought of Immortal Slaying Sect.

The strength of the Immortal Slaying Sect was self-evident. It was once the number one sect in the universe and was incomparably powerful.

And Yuan Xiu had obtained the inheritance of the Immortal Slaying Sect. Could it be that the people buried in North Plain were the top-notch great cultivators of the Immortal Slaying Sect?

Or could it be that this was a battlefield of the Immortal Slaying Sect?

However, it was different from what Qin Yu had seen when he was on Earth. He had seen with his own eyes that the sect master of the Immortal Slaying Sect died in Xiao Yu's hands. How could he be buried in the Holy Region?

"Strange." Qin Yu frowned. He stared at the ground and was even more curious.

Perhaps the current North Plain was not the true appearance of North Plain.

And the true North Plain had long been covered by the white snow that filled the sky.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. Although he wanted to investigate, the current conditions did not allow him to do so. Thus he could only give up for the time being.

He slightly closed his eyes and continued to absorb the dark energy from North Plain.

The battle with Yong Ji would take place after two days. Qin Yu indeed needed to make some preparations.

On the same day.

Being led by He Teng, the cultivators of North Plain once again stepped into the northern border.

He Teng's tactics were very different from Yong Ji's.

He would not fight Li Cheng head-on. Instead, he would plot and use a crafty scheme to the extreme.

After the great battle, countless people died under the painting scroll.

It was not an exaggeration to say that Nanzhou had suffered heavy losses while North plain had returned fully loaded.

That night.

Sima Bei held the painting scroll and said wittingly or unwittingly, "Tue enough, making a choice is very important in everything we do."

These words were clearly directed at Yong Ji, who had always thought of himself as being good at plotting. He instantly felt a great humiliation.

He looked coldly at Sima Bei and said, "If it weren't for me taking the lead, we wouldn't have had such a harvest today."

"You're wrong," Sima Bei mocked.

"If it weren't for you taking the lead, there would only be one result. North Plain wouldn't have lost so many people."

Hearing these words, Yong Ji couldn't hold it in any longer.

He suddenly stood up and said angrily, "Sima Bei, don't go too far!"

Sima Bei sneered and said, "What? Are you angry out of humiliation? You can't hold it in any longer?"

"You!"

Yong Ji was extremely angry. He gritted his teeth and said, "Sima Bei, when this battle is over, I will definitely experience your brilliant move."

"Hehe! That will depend on whether you can survive until that day," Sima Bei sneered and said.

After saying this, Sima Bei turned around and walked out.

He took the painting scroll and rushed toward the snowy mountain right at the center of North Plain.

After that, Sima Bei threw the painting scroll into the sky. The painting scroll seemed to have been given life as it lingered in the sky above the mountain and emitted rays of light.

Countless internal qi surged into the iceberg. The internal qi accumulated in the painting scroll was absorbed by Yuan Xiu in an extremely short time.

After absorbing the scroll, Yuan Xiu, who had been asleep for a long time, finally reacted.

The huge snow mountain trembled slightly. Yuan Xiu's voice sounded from the depth of the snowy mountain.

"Has the dead river disappeared?" Yuan Xiu asked coldly.

Sima Bei cupped his hands and said, "Lord, it has already disappeared."

Yuan Xiu snorted and said, "It's much faster than I expected."

Sima Bei quickly said, "Lord, please rest assured. I will guard here during this period and won't let anyone come near."

"Mmm." Yuan Xiu responded and said indifferently, "At most a month, I will be resurrected completely. If the painting scroll absorbs enough power, the time can even be shortened to half."

"Lord, He Teng will do a good job," Sima Bei quickly said.

Yuan Xiu did not say anything else. Everything became quiet again.

The voice attracted Qin Yu, who was in the distance.

Qin Yu opened his eyes slightly and said softly, "It's the voice of Yuan Xiu..."

At this moment, Qin Yu also had the intention of imitating Xiao Hai and going to wipe out the snowy mountain. Unfortunately, with Qin Yu's strength, he was unable to do so.

"One month..." Qin Yu muttered.

He wanted to spread this news, but after hesitating for a long time, he finally gave up.

It was because he didn't want more people to die tragically in North Plain.

However, things could often backfire.

The following day.

North Plain stepped into Nazhou for the third time. This time, it was still He Teng who led the team.

Under He Teng's leadership, every North Plain cultivator was like a ghost. Countless people died tragically in the hands of the cultivators of North Plain.

Looking at the miserable situation in front of him, Li Cheng's expression became even more unsightly.

A trace of determination flashed across his aged face as if he had made a decision.

"If this continues, the cultivators of Nanzhou only die in vain." Li Cheng let out a long breath.

After a while, Li Cheng's figure slowly disappeared.

On that day.

Nanzhou again suffered heavy losses, and the source of all this was He Teng.

Besides He Teng, another painting scroll was brought back.

That person was none other than Li Yingying!

She relied on her Nanzhou identity to secretly travel to the various small cities of Nanzhou and massacre countless people!

Sima Bei took several painting scrolls and once again arrived at the foot of the snowy mountain.

He threw the internal qi of the painting scrolls into the snowy mountain. Once again, the snowy mountain had a small-scale collapse as if it was about to be shattered at any moment.

After doing all this, Sima Bei did not leave.

He placed his hands behind his back and looked in a specific direction.

“Someone is indeed coming.” Sima Bei narrowed his eyes and sneered.

In the distance, an old man stared at the ice and snow as he rushed toward the snowy mountain.

After a long time, Li Cheng finally arrived at the foot of the snowy mountain.

“You indeed dare to come,” Sima Bei sighed and said.

“If I’m not wrong, the person who injured Yong Ji is you.”

Li Cheng nodded slightly and said, “You can call Yong Ji over and let him take revenge.”

“Oh?” Sima Bei raised his eyebrows.

“Looks like you’re very confident.”

Li Cheng did not answer. He closed his eyes slightly and really wanted Sima Bei to call Yong Ji over.

Chapter 1712: Li Cheng’s Choice

Li Cheng's words made Sima Bei burst into laughter.

He somewhat said with ridicule, "Do you know that from the moment you stepped into North Plain, your strength has been suppressed?"

"Yes, I know," Li Cheng said calmly.

Sima Bei continued, "Do you think you can defeat both of us in this kind of environment? Do you think you are Xiao Hai?"

Li Cheng did not say anything and remained silent.

Sima Bei narrowed his eyes and said, "Do you know that you will not be able to go back today?"

"There's no need to talk nonsense with him."

At this moment, Yong Ji's voice came from the darkness.

Following that, they saw Yong Ji walking over.

Seeing that Yong Ji dared to show up, Sima Bei showed more ridicule on his face.

"You really show up," Sima Bei said.

These words were said to both Li Cheng and also Yong Ji.

However, Yong Ji did not seem to understand what Sima Bei meant. He looked coldly at Li Cheng and said, "How dare you come to North Plain alone!"

Li Cheng's slightly closed eyes finally opened slowly.

He looked at Yong Ji in front of him and said indifferently, "I've been waiting for you."

"You've been waiting for me? Why? Do you want me to kill you personally? Hahaha!"
Yong Ji laughed loudly!

However, Li Cheng did not seem to care. He smiled and said, "Today, I die in North Plain. You will never have the chance to prove that you are stronger than me."

Yong Ji was stunned before he said angrily, "I am stronger than you. I do not need to prove myself!"

Li Cheng said coldly, "You are just deceiving yourself."

“Nonsense!” Yong Ji was furious and a strong killing intent burst out from his body!

The quarrel between the two also attracted Qin Yu, who was hiding in the dark.

He slightly opened his eyes and activated his desolate divine eyes, looking in the direction of the snowy mountain.

When he saw the scene at the foot of the snowy mountain, his expression instantly turned ugly.

“Li Cheng...” Qin Yu muttered.

He really showed up!

When he first saw him at the northern border, Qin Yu had already guessed his intentions.

But now, when he saw him standing at the foot of the Snow Mountain, he was still extremely shocked!

This was a path of no return. As long as he came, he would definitely die!

“Li Cheng, why must you do this...” Qin Yu gritted his teeth, feeling extremely uncomfortable.

At the foot of the snowy mountain, Yong Ji’s body was emitting an extremely cold chill.

Li Cheng was much calmer. He just looked at the two of them quietly, without a trace of fear on his face.

“Yong Ji, I’ll leave him to you.” Sima Bei’s tone carried a hint of mockery.

However, Yong Ji ignored him and strode toward Li Cheng. He sneered and said, “You should feel honored to die in my hands.”

As he spoke, the internal qi on his body rapidly increased, and his palms emitted an extremely dazzling radiance!

Li Cheng looked into the distance. It was as if he was recalling something, but at the same time bidding goodbye.

“My life has not been in vain,” Li Cheng muttered.

After saying this, the internal qi on his body started to become a little strange!

All the internal qi was rapidly gathering, and his entire body seemed to be about to explode!

Seeing this scene, Sima Bei seemed to have realized something!

His expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly said, "D*mn! This b*stard is planning to self-destruct!"

Hearing this, a hint of panic flashed across Yong Ji's face.

"You... You lunatic!" Yong Ji couldn't help but roar!

"Before I came over, I had never thought of going back," Li Cheng said coldly.

His target wasn't Yong Ji, but this snowy mountain!

The power of self-destruction of a cultivator at the Reversion Void Stage was unimaginable!

"D*mn! He wants to destroy the snowy mountain!" Sima Bei was instantly in a panic, but he didn't know how to stop Li Cheng's madness!

In the dark, when Qin Yu saw this scene, his expression became extremely ugly.

His body was slightly trembling. When he saw these people who would rather sacrifice themselves for Nanzhou, Qin Yu was feeling extremely unpleasant.

Qin Yu clenched his fists, feeling his eyes somewhat wet.

"Senior Li Cheng..." Qin Yu muttered and closed his eyes slightly as if he was sending Li Cheng off.

At that moment, Li Cheng's body had undergone a drastic change.

"Goodbye." Li Cheng's voice echoed between heaven and earth. The next second, an explosion resounded through heaven and earth!

"Boom!"

The entire earth trembled. That area turned into a vast expanse of whiteness. Even the desolate divine eye could not see clearly.

Qin Yu closed his eyes as his heart trembled.

Li Cheng's self-destruction meant that his physical body and divine sense would disappear from this world. There would be no chance of survival.

This was a fearless spirit. While people admired it, they would feel more pain.

A terrifying sound surrounded the place and did not dissipate for a long time.

Everyone was struck by this terrifying impact. Countless people died tragically in this explosion.

No one knew how long it had taken for heaven and earth to finally regained their calmness.

Everything was silent, making people feel a little fearful.

Qin Yu looked at the foot of the snowy mountain and saw Yong Ji's and Sima Bei's bodies which had been pierced through by the explosion. Their bodies were covered in blood as they lay on the ground, with pieces of flesh scattered beside them.

Their internal qi was extremely weak as if they were going to die at any moment.

"I... You..." Sima Bei opened his mouth with great difficulty. The pain caused his face to distort.

Yong Ji was in an even worse state. He was already injured, and now that he had suffered a self-destruction of this scale, he lay on the ground motionlessly. It was unknown whether he was dead or alive.

But unfortunately, the snowy mountain was not destroyed by self-destruction.

Although it was badly impacted, Yuan Xiu, who was sleeping in the depths of the snowy mountain did not die from the self-destruction.

Qin Yu's heart was filled with pain and suffering. He squatted on the ground and fell into silence for a moment. He could not calm down his emotions for a long time.

After a while, the North Plain cultivators brought Sima Bei and Yong Ji away from the place. At the same time, they deployed a large number of people to guard the snowy mountain.

Li Cheng knew that he was definitely not a match for these two when he came to North Plain. Therefore, he chose to self-destruct to destroy the snowy mountain.

However, he underestimated Yuan Xiu. Even self-destruction at the Reversion Void Stage failed to impact Yuan Xiu in the depths of the snowy mountain.

Qin Yu sat down cross-legged. He took a deep breath and stopped thinking about it.

The only thing he could do now was to carry on the wishes of these ancestors, work hard to survive, and complete what they failed to accomplish.

Wisps of dark energy flowed into his body. At this moment, Qin Yu's mood was extremely calm.

The next day, the news quickly spread out, and it instantly caused an uproar among the cultivators at the northern border.

Chapter 1713: Did He Teng See through It?

Li Cheng rushed to North Plain in the dark during nighttime and self-destructed to eliminate Yuan Xiu.

This news was not only spread across the northern border, but soon it also spread in the entire Nanzhou.

“Senior Li Cheng...” Instantly, countless people at the northern border were extremely sad.

Li Cheng's actions were undoubtedly similar to Xiao Hai's back then. He thought of using the same method to prevent disaster.

At the northern border, many people looked toward North Plain with complicated expressions.

Their eyes were filled with both pain and anger.

When this news spread, many people from Nanzhou came over. They wanted to help Nanzhou.

Both Yong Ji and Sima Bei were severely injured and were on the verge of death. Not to mention fighting, even moving was difficult. Whether they could survive or not remained unknown.

As such, it was difficult to determine the winning and losing parties in the battle at the northern border.

At North Plain.

Sima Bei and Yong Ji lay half-dead on the bed, especially Yong Ji. He was lying there motionlessly.

Sima Bei used all his might to look at He Teng and said in a trembling voice, "He Teng... must defend the snowy mountain..."

He Teng's face revealed a weird smile with an extreme sense of responsibility.

He said indifferently, "Alright, I'll definitely guard the snowy mountain well."

After saying this, He Teng turned around and walked out.

He took a deep breath and looked at the sky full of white snow. For a moment, he couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Finally, I have a chance." He Teng sneered repeatedly.

His purpose in coming to North Plain was to find the inheritance of the Immortal Slaying Sect.

But all this while, due to Sima Bei's existence, his movements had been extremely restricted.

Now that Sima Bei was severely injured, who in the entire North Plain could stop He Teng?

Without further ado, He Teng immediately began to carry out his plan.

At this moment, Qin Yu was still absorbing the dark energy from North Plain.

In just a few days, Qin Yu realized that the dark energy in his body had saturated. Even if he continued, his strength couldn't advance even the slightest.

"It's about time to leave," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Now, he should find a place to try to break through and step into the Advanced-stage of the mighty realm.

After that, he would rely on the dragon blood to continue cultivating.

After a simple pack-up, Qin Yu planned to leave North Plain.

"Where do you plan to go?"

At this moment, a voice came from the back of Qin Yu.

Qin Yu instantly tensed up, and his expression was also somewhat unsightly.

This voice was none other than He Teng's voice!

"This b*stard..." Qin Yu could not help but secretly gritted his teeth.

He forcefully suppressed the anger in his heart and said, "... I want to find a place to rest for a while."

"Oh? To rest?" He Teng's brows pricked up. "Then why are you here? Why are you hiding in this desolate place by yourself?"

Qin Yu opened his mouth, for a moment he did not know how to answer.

"... I was startled by the commotion yesterday. I was curious and came here to see. Please forgive me, Godly King," said Qin Yu bracing himself.

"Hahaha!"

Hearing this, He Teng burst into laughter.

"How did you address me?" He Teng said with narrowed eyes.

Qin Yu was stunned and said, "Godly... Lord Godly King..."

Hearing this, He Teng instantly laughed even more happily.

He pointed at Qin Yu and laughed maniacally, "You actually addressed me as Godly King? And Lord? Hahaha!"

Qin Yu frowned as his heart was filled with doubt.

Did he address him wrongly? Was this He Teng not Godly King of North Plain at all?

"Call me Lord then from now on, Qin Yu."

Just as Qin Yu was puzzled, He Teng's words caused Qin Yu's expression to change drastically!

Indeed, He Teng had long discovered Qin Yu's identity!

Since that was the case, there was no need for Qin Yu to continue disguising himself.

He quietly mobilized the internal qi in his body and then looked coldly at He Teng.

"You indeed discovered it long ago," Qin Yu said coldly.

He Teng narrowed his eyes and said, "Did you think I couldn't recognize you after you changed your appearance?"

Qin Yu said with a cold face, "If that's the case, why didn't you expose me earlier?"

Hearing this, a faint smile appeared on He Teng's face.

He put his hands behind his back and said, "I told you that your body could only be mine. I don't want you to die in North Plain and let Yuan Xiu take over your body."

"Are you that interested in my body?" Qin Yu frowned.

He Teng said indifferently, "Chaotic body. Who isn't interested?"

"Since that's the case, I won't talk any more nonsense with you," Qin Yu said.

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and was about to leave.

"Stop."

At this moment, He Teng's figure flashed and appeared in front of Qin Yu.

He blocked Qin Yu's way and said sinisterly, "I don't plan to kill you for the time being, but I'm still very interested in torturing you..."

As he spoke, his body emitted an icy chill that was even colder than the coldness of North Plain.

Qin Yu sneered and said, "He Teng, do you think you're my match? Other than Sima Bei and Yong Ji, who else in North Plain can stop me?"

He Teng laughed loudly and said, "If we were on the other side, I might not be your match. But don't forget, this is North Plain! From the moment you stepped into North Plain, you couldn't even display 30% of your strength. How can you be my match?"

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes, sneered, and said, "Is that so?"

As he spoke, an extremely intense internal qi erupted from Qin Yu's body!

His body was bathed in golden light as if it was the first ray of sunlight in the frozen snow. It was extremely dazzling!

He Teng's expression could not help but change slightly as he exclaimed, "You're not impacted?"

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said, "If you don't use the White Bone Club, even in North Plain, you're not my match."

He Teng sighed slightly and said, "I'm getting even more interested in your body now."

Qin Yu sneered and said, "Do you still want to fight?"

He Teng said indifferently, "I'll let you off for now."

Qin Yu snorted coldly. He was too lazy to talk nonsense with He Teng. After all, this was not the place to talk.

After that, Qin Yu did not dare to stay any longer and quickly left North Plain.

When Qin Yu returned to the northern border, everyone was surrounding Hu Xing and discussing countermeasures.

"I heard that Sima Bei and Yong Ji are both severely injured and can't even move now," someone beside him said.

"So?"

"So? There are only two people at the Reversion Void Stage in North Plain. Now that both of them are severely injured, this is an opportunity for us," Hu Xing snorted coldly and said.

"If someone at the Reversion Void Stage simply enters North Plain, who can stop him? We can then just kill Yuan Xiu who has not recovered," Hu Xing said coldly.

Hearing this, everyone immediately came back to their senses.

That was right. Without a Reversion Void Stage cultivator, who could stop a Reversion Void Stage cultivator from Nanzhou? In that case, wouldn't the problem be solved?

Chapter 1714: Chapter 1714, advanced stage of the Almighty 1

"Brother Hu's words make sense!"

"As long as we persuade a person at the reversion void stage to step into the northern lands, wouldn't we be able to kill an Elementalist?"

"That's right. Let's Act Now and find a person at the reversion void stage immediately!"

While everyone was excited, Qin Yu shook his head and said, "This plan won't work."

When everyone heard this, they immediately looked at Qin Yu.

They sized up Qin Yu and said, "Why won't it work?"

Qin Yu said coldly, "Because he teng is still here."

"He Teng? He's only in the mighty realm. How can he be a match for someone in the reversion void stage?" Someone sneered.

"That's right. Even if the strength of someone in the reversion void stage is suppressed, it's not something he teng can deal with, right?"

Qin Yu looked at the crowd and said, "Could it be that you have forgotten about the battle between Xiao Sheng and Zhao Jing?"

"Of course we haven't forgotten about that, but what right does he teng have to be mentioned in the same breath as Xiao Sheng?"

"That's right. Xiao Sheng is the sect master of the Tianyun sect, a rare genius that appears once in a thousand years. Who does he teng think he is?"

After hearing everyone's words, Qin Yu sighed and said, "He teng is not as simple as you think. His strength is definitely not to be underestimated."

"Furthermore... he also has the white bone club in his hands. That is a holy weapon. Even though it has not been fully revived, its power is also unimaginable."

Qin Yu's words were not without reason. He Teng was once the number one genius of the central plains and his talent was not weak.

The white bone club in his hands was even more powerful.

If it was as simple as they thought, Qin Yu would have long made his move against that Snow Mountain.

However, how could they listen in? The group of people sneered at Qin Yu's words.

"There's no need to listen to him. What does he know?"

"That's right. Just follow our original plan."

Qin Yu opened his mouth. He wanted to stop them, but he knew that his face didn't have any persuasive power, so he could only give up.

As for whether they could persuade a person at the reversion void stage, that was another story.

Qin Yu didn't stay any longer. Right now, he was at the critical stage of his breakthrough, so he left the northern border on the same day.

He rushed all the way back to Mount Dayue. After finding a suitable location, he began to try to break through.

Under the combination of yin and yang, Qin Yu seemed to have touched the border of the advanced stage of the Almighty.

Threads of internal Qi surged out from his body. Countless rays of light surrounded him, lingering around Qin Yu.

The golden threads surrounded Qin Yu's body, as if they wanted to merge with Qin Yu as one.

This was an extremely terrifying change. It was a fusion with the Great Dao of Heaven and earth, and it was something that ordinary people could not handle.

At this moment, Qin Yu's internal Qi began to churn multiple times, and his strength was also changing rapidly.

This change was even beyond Qin Yu's imagination. The increase in his strength made people feel a trace of shock!

Soon, a thin layer of mist formed around him, enveloping Qin Yu within it.

No one knew how long this process would last, because this was the Dao of Heaven and earth. The process of merging with the Great Dao was extremely mysterious.

In the next few days, Qin Yu did not leave the great Yue mountain.

As usual, Wen Da and Wen Er drank and had fun all day long. They did not care about the matters of the South Province.

"Our grandfather and Qin Yu are both trying to break through. Is it not too good for us to drink every day?" Wen Da put down the wine flask and suddenly said.

Wen Er, who was rarely seen, did not agree with Wen Da. He quickly waved his hand and said, "Quickly restrain your thoughts. Cultivation is something that only laymen can do!"

“That’s true.”Wen Da nodded.

...

At the northern border.

With the efforts of countless cultivators, they really did ask for the help of a cultivator at the reversion void stage. Unfortunately, as Qin Yu predicted, he teng killed him at the foot of the snow mountain.

This news had already spread, and everyone at the northern border was instantly furious.

“Damn it, he actually failed!”

“That son of a B * Tch, he teng, really has some ability!”

“Sigh, what a pity for another warrior to die just like that.”

Although they felt regretful, they did not have the slightest intention of dispelling this thought.

“No matter, just wait for me to invite another one. The current he teng must be heavily injured. As long as another reversion void stage warrior appears, he will definitely die!”

This thought was instantly approved by most people.

Thus, they began the second round.

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In the northern lands, under the Snowy Mountains.

He Teng, who had just killed a reversion void stage cultivator, looked quite satisfied.

Not only did he rely on the white bone staff to kill that reversion void stage cultivator, he even devoured his spiritual qi.

Drops of fresh blood were left on the white bone staff.

The fresh blood fell on the snowy ground, dyeing the white snow bright red.

He Teng then put away the white bone staff and planned to leave.

“Where do you plan to go?”

At this moment, a cold voice came from the snow mountain.

He Teng was stunned. He quickly turned around and said, "Master, I plan to walk around."

"Walk around?" The Elementalist's voice was extremely cold. "Do you plan to walk around or do you want some inheritance?"

The moment he said this, he TENG's expression changed drastically.

"Lord, I have no such intention. I am loyal to you!" He Teng did not say anything else and knelt down on the ground with a thud.

At this moment, he teng suddenly felt a sharp pain in his head!

Such a sharp pain caused he teng to instantly collapse to the ground and break out in cold sweat!

His body was constantly curled up and the sweat on his forehead formed layers of frost on his face.

He Teng endured the pain and said in a trembling voice, "Master... Why Are You..."

The elementalist said coldly, "Don't think that I don't know what you're thinking. I'm warning you, I can kill you at any time."

"I... I have no other intentions..." he teng said with difficulty.

The elementalist snorted coldly, and the intense pain in He Teng's head began to slowly disappear.

This was the mark that the elementalist had planted in their bodies. Not only could this mark resist the suppression of the northern lands, it would also be controlled by the elementalist.

He Teng collapsed on the ground. He looked a little weaker.

Even so, he teng endured the pain and knelt in front of the snow mountain.

"You can stay here," the elementalist said coldly.

He teng replied extremely respectfully, "Yes."

Although his attitude was respectful, his heart was already extremely cold.

...

In the blink of an eye, five days had passed.

Five days later, Qin Yu finally stepped into the late-stage of the Almighty Realm.

The Great Dao of Heaven and earth surged into Qin Yu's body and glabella, completely fusing with Qin Yu. At this moment, his strength had also greatly increased!

"The late stage of the mighty figure and the middle stage of the mighty figure are actually so far apart." Qin Yu lightly clenched his fist, and he could feel the boundless spiritual power within his body!

Most importantly, this was the fusion with the Great Dao, and his entire body felt incomparably transparent.

Just as Qin Yu was still sighing with emotion, a strange phenomenon suddenly condensed in the sky of the Great Yue Mountain!

Seeing this strange phenomenon, Qin Yu was immediately shocked, because this strange phenomenon was exactly the strange phenomenon of stepping into the reversion void stage!

Chapter 1715: Chapter 1,715, killing everyone

"It's the great Yue Mountain," Qin Yu said in shock.

He raised his head to look at the terrifying phenomenon in the sky, and he couldn't help but feel a little excited.

In the entire great Yue Mountain, there was only one person who could step into the reversion void stage, and that was Wen wanye!

"I'm finally going to step into the reversion void stage." Qin Yu's heart was faintly excited.

Wen Wanye was Qin Yu's master, and his personality was extremely straightforward.

Most importantly, he had stepped into the reversion void stage, and he would definitely stand out to deal with the northern lands!

Wen wanye was different from other reversion void stage cultivators. His strength was already incomparably powerful, and now that he had stepped into the reversion void stage, he would definitely have a great battle prowess!

Qin Yu raised his head to look at the extremely terrifying phenomenon in the sky, and his heart grew increasingly excited.

As time passed, thick bolts of lightning fell from the sky and crashed toward the great Yue Mountain!

However, the great Yue mountain was the homeland of a great cultivator at the tribulation stage. When the heavenly tribulation descended, it actually shone with the light of talismans and protected the great Yue mountain.

“This great Yue mountain is indeed not simple,”Qin Yu thought to himself.

He was not in a hurry to leave. He just sat there, quietly waiting for Wen Wanyi to complete his breakthrough.

At this time, Wen Da and Wen Er also ran over eagerly.

They stood beside Qin Yu, pointed at the heavenly tribulation and said, “Look, my grandfather is about to break through!”

Qin Yu nodded slightly and said, “With master’s ability, stepping into the return to void is not surprising.”

“He won’t fail to transcend the Heavenly Tribulation, right?”At this moment, Wen da suddenly muttered.

Qin Yu glared at Wen Da and said, “Don’t talk nonsense. With master’s ability, it’s difficult for him to transcend the Heavenly Tribulation.”

“That’s right, that’s right.”Wen Er, who was beside him, also echoed.

Wen da shrank his neck and didn’t dare to say anything more.

Time passed by minute by minute. The three of them sat on the peak of the mountain, waiting for Wen Wanji’s breakthrough.

After an unknown period of time, the terrifying heavenly tribulation still did not disappear.

This made Qin Yu even more excited, because the more terrifying the heavenly tribulation, the more powerful it was!

Wen Wanji’s heavenly tribulation far surpassed the other reversion void stage cultivators!

The sky gradually darkened, and the strange phenomenon in the sky finally began to disappear.

After welcoming the last heavenly tribulation, the strange phenomenon disappeared without a trace.

The Sky returned to its calm state, and a ray of light shot through the sky. The sky was filled with stars, signifying an extremely beautiful meaning.

Qin Yu's eyes looked in the direction of Wen Wanji's tribulation.

At this moment, Wen Wanji's clothes had been torn to shreds, and his entire body was leaking out extremely sturdy muscles.

His appearance was much younger than before, and the aura that he emitted was even more terrifying than internal Qi!

Qin Yu didn't think too much and immediately planned to rush in the direction of Wen Wanji.

"Hey, bring the two of us!" At this time, Wen Da and Wen Er hurriedly shouted.

Qin Yu nodded. He brought Wen Da and Wen Er and rushed in the direction of Wen Wanji.

By the time the unspecialized arrived here, Wen Wanji had already restrained the internal Qi in his body.

He looked at the three people and grinned, "Already here? That's pretty fast."

Qin Yu walked forward excitedly, cupped his hands, and said, "Congratulations, master, for stepping into the reversion void stage!"

Wen Wanji waved his hand and said, "There's nothing to congratulate. It's just a trivial matter. But speaking of which, I'm quite happy. I can finally go deal with those B * stars from the northern lands."

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Yes, I also have the same intention."

At this time, Wen Wanyun noticed the change in Qin Yu's internal Qi. He was slightly surprised and said, "You broke through?"

Qin Yu grunted and said, "I was lucky enough to step into the later stage of the Almighty Realm."

“Not bad, not bad. This is a happy occasion. Oh, no, it should be a double happiness. We must have a good drink!”Wen wanyun said excitedly.

“Yes, yes, yes, we must drink it until we are completely drunk!”Wen Da and Wen Er also said.

Qin Yu did not want to spoil their mood, so he could only agree.

The group of four arrived at the Wen family’s palace and began to drink.

After three rounds of wine and five different dishes, just as the few of them were extremely excited, a voice suddenly came from outside.

“Someone is here.”Qin Yu frowned slightly.

Wen wanyun waved his hand and said, “They are definitely here to congratulate me! No need to think too much! Besides, who am I afraid of Now?”

Very soon, the people outside walked in.

At a glance, there were several hundred people!

Not only that, Qin Yu felt that these people’s faces were somewhat familiar.

“The northern border?”Qin Yu’s expression changed slightly, and he suddenly realized something.

“Congratulations, senior Wen, for stepping into the reversion void stage!”At this moment, someone took the lead and cupped his hands.

Following that, everyone followed suit and shouted, “Congratulations, senior Wen, for stepping into the reversion void stage!”

Wen wanji said cheerfully, “Thank you, thank you. We are all guests here, so please quickly take your seats.”

However, at this moment, the conversation of this group of people changed.

One of the leaders walked forward and cupped his hands towards Wen wanji, “Senior, apart from congratulating you, I also have a favor to ask of you.”

“Oh?”Wen Wanji raised his brows. He was in the mood to drink and immediately waved his hand. “Speak! As long as I can do it, I won’t hesitate!”

“We plan to invite senior to go to the northern lands and kill that elementalists who has yet to be fully resurrected!”The leader said coldly.

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

As expected, this group of people actually targeted Wen Wanji.

“Senior, that elementalist has yet to fully resurrect, and the two reversion void stage cultivators in the northern region have already been heavily injured by the explosion. As long as you head to the Northern Region, you will definitely be able to kill that Elementalist!”

“That’s right. In this way, the southern region will be able to avoid this disaster, and you will be the hero of the Southern Region!”

Wen Wanji remained silent. He frowned slightly, and no one knew what he was thinking about.

A moment later, Wen wanji said, “This is indeed a good choice. I know that many people have already died fighting for the southern region.”

When everyone heard this, they were instantly overjoyed. “I knew that senior would definitely agree. Thank you, Senior!”

“Master, absolutely not.” At this moment, Qin Yu stood up and stopped Wen Wanji.

Wen wanji frowned and said, “Why not? That northern region is only a virtual city now. It’s a good opportunity to get rid of that Elementalist.”

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, “But there’s still he teng in the northern lands. This he teng is my fellow countryman. I have a good understanding of him. His strength can not be underestimated.”

“Most importantly, he still has the Hunter Club of the hunter organization in his hands. Not long ago, a person at the reversion void stage died at his hands.”

After hearing Qin Yu’s words, the surrounding people could not help but snort softly, “That person at the reversion void stage did indeed die at the hands of He Teng. But can he be compared to senior Wen?”

“That’s right. If senior Wen were to make a move, killing him would be effortless!”

“Don’t forget, that he teng is only in the mighty realm. How can he compare to Senior Wen Wanyi? Senior Wen could kill him with just a raise of his hand!”

Chapter 1716: Chapter 1,716, one body 1

Wen Wanji, who was originally a forthright person, was clearly unable to hold on in the face of everyone's praise.

In addition, he had already drunk the wine. He immediately waved his hand and said, "No need to say anything else. I agree to this matter!"

"No!" Qin Yu Drank Wen Wanji without even thinking.

He said coldly, "Master, you can't go no matter what. Once you step into the northern lands, you'll definitely die."

"What has it got to do with you? It's fine if you don't want to contribute to the southern region, but don't stop senior Wen Wanli!"

"That's right. When the elementalists are resurrected, that will be a terrifying thing!"

Qin Yu said coldly, "As you all have seen, the people who went are all dead. So many people have died for no reason. Do We still need to let more people die?"

"Although elementalists are terrifying, there are always ways to deal with them. In short, no one can go to the northern lands now."

Everyone wanted to say something, but they were immediately chased out by Qin Yu.

After chasing these people away, Wen Wanyun said in a deep voice, "Qin Yu, I have to go. Otherwise, if word gets out, how will I, Wen Wanyun, be able to live?"

"Is being human more important or is being alive more important? No matter what, I won't let you go," Qin Yu said coldly.

Wen wanyun narrowed his eyes and said, "You want to stop me? Can You Stop Me?"

"Can I? I have to try," Qin Yu said coldly.

A powerful internal Qi burst out from both sides.

Wen Da and Wen er hurriedly came forward and said, "What are you two doing? Are you going to fight? Can't you discuss anything properly?"

However, Qin Yu and Wen Wanyun didn't say anything. They just stared at each other coldly.

At this moment, Wen Wanyun suddenly put on a smiling face and said with a smile, "I'm just joking with you. Can I really fight with you? If you don't want to go, then don't go. Come, come, drink!"

Hearing this, Qin Yu finally heaved a sigh of relief.

"After the elementalists are resurrected, we must join hands to suppress them," Qin Yu raised his wine cup and said in a deep voice.

Wen wanyun sneered, "This has nothing to do with us. Leave it to Xiao Sheng. We'll talk about it after Xiao Sheng loses."

Qin Yu grunted and did not say anything else.

The next day.

After saying goodbye to Wen Wanyun, Qin Yu rushed to the northern border.

The northern region had been rather quiet these few days. They did not enter the southern region again.

However, everyone knew that the northern region only needed to delay for time.

When the elementalists were resurrected, it would be a true disaster.

"TSK TSK, why are you here?" When they saw Qin Yu rushing over, the group of people who had gone to the great Yue mountain a few days ago immediately surrounded him.

"If you didn't let Wen Wanyi go to the northern lands, why did you come here to put on a show?"

"That's right. You should hurry back."

Qin Yu glanced at them. He casually grabbed a person and threw him directly to the northern lands.

The moment he stepped into the north, the cultivator immediately panicked and ran back to the northern border with all his might.

"What... What are you doing!" The cultivator who had escaped said with a terrified face.

Qin Yu said coldly, "Why are you so afraid? You keep telling others to go to the north. What are you afraid of?"

"I. . . That's because I don't have the strength of the reversion void stage. Otherwise, I wouldn't be afraid!" He quipped.

Qin Yu raised his brows and said, "How do you feel after stepping into the northern lands?"

The cultivator frowned. He thought for a moment and said, "It's indeed not very comfortable."

"Is it not very comfortable, or very uncomfortable? If you haven't experienced it clearly, I can send you again," Qin Yu said with a sneer.

Hearing this, the cultivator immediately felt flustered.

He said somewhat unwillingly, "Alright. When I entered the northern region, I indeed felt very uncomfortable. It was as if my spiritual power was suppressed."

"Although it was only for a moment, the feeling was indeed uncomfortable."

Qin Yu looked at everyone coldly and said, "When the elementalists entered the northern border, was I Ever Afraid?"

Everyone shook their heads and did not say a word.

"Who was the person who defeated the elementalists back then?" Qin Yu continued to ask.

Everyone became even more silent.

"If I'm cowardly, what's the point of doing all this?" Qin Yu asked.

A few questions instantly caused the scene to fall into silence.

"I know that all of you hate the northern lands and fear elementalists, but you have to maintain basic rationality at all times," Qin Yu said coldly.

After hearing Qin Yu's words, they became much calmer.

Someone asked, "Then what should we do next? Should we just wait for the elementalists to resurrect?"

Qin Yu glanced at them and said, "Believe me, there will be a way. Moreover, the southern region does not lack experts. An elementalist is not worth being afraid of."

Upon hearing Qin Yu's words, no matter how unwilling they were, they could only reluctantly agree.

"Indeed, we need you to stop the northern land cultivators from entering. You've worked hard. The southern region will always remember you," Qin Yu said sincerely.

After speaking to these people, Qin Yu turned around and left.

He had to cultivate as soon as possible. Before the elementalists were resurrected, he had to step into the half-step to the reversion void stage.

Once he stepped into the half-step to the reversion void stage, Qin Yu had the possibility of facing them head-on.

Not to mention killing an elementalist, Qin Yu was at least somewhat confident when facing Sima bei, Yongji, and the others.

...

The northern lands.

During this period of time, the strange movements in the northern lands were becoming more and more intense.

Other than the death river between the southern and northern regions disappearing, the death river in the other major regions was also slowly disappearing.

It would not be long before the entire Li Province would completely merge into one.

In a certain cold room, waves of internal Qi were being emitted.

These internal Qi seemed like Sima bei and Yongji were doing their best to recover their bodies.

In comparison, Sima Bei, who was slightly injured, had already recovered his divine sense. However, his body was still badly damaged and unable to move.

In this state, he would probably need to recuperate for a very long time.

He lay on the bed with his eyes slightly narrowed. No one knew what he was thinking about.

At this moment, a black-robed person suddenly walked in from outside.

He half-knelt in front of Sima bei and said, "Lord Sima Bei, the speed at which the death rivers of the various large plates are disappearing is getting faster and faster. At this rate, I'm afraid that they will completely disappear in a few days."

Sima bei looked at him with difficulty and asked, "How much longer will it take?"

"Within ten days." The black-robed man said.

This made Sima bei feel a little flustered.

If the various continents disappeared completely, no one could guarantee that the people of the other continents would not take the opportunity to deal with the northern lands.

“Lord Sima Bei, you don’t have to worry too much. In the entire Li Province, only the South Province is a Land of outstanding people. Everyone is coveting it.” The black-robed man said.

“As for our northern region, we can be said to be a land of disdain. No one is interested in us.”

Sima bei nodded slightly. These words made some sense.

Chapter 1717: Chapter 1717, Elementalist Resurrection 1

The western wilderness had coveted the southern region for a long time, and they had once made an agreement with the northern lands.

Now that they had disappeared, they would definitely make a move.

Thunder Academy had never participated in such matters, and no one was willing to provoke them.

It seemed that only the eastern region was left.

Sima bei tried to get up, but he realized that he did not have any strength at all.

“Looks like someone else will have to make a trip to the western wilderness,” Sima bei thought to himself.

...

Qin Yu rushed all the way back to the divine capital.

This was the best place for closed-door cultivation.

Ever since Qin Yu chased everyone away, this place had become much quieter.

After Qin Yu arrived at the divine capital, he was the first to arrive at the back of the mountain and find Zhuo Jing.

What surprised Qin Yu was that Zhuo Jing was still in closed-door cultivation and had no intention of coming out.

His internal QI had obviously been greatly improved, and he was only a step away from half-step to the return to void realm.

“This group of people’s cultivation speed is really fast,” Qin Yu said with emotion.

Zhuo Jing’s talent was very strong, but in Qin Yu’s eyes, there was still a certain gap between him and Chang Mang, Yao Meng, and the others.

“Maybe Chang Mang and the others have already stepped into the reversion void stage,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

This immediately made Qin Yu feel even more pressured. Every time he thought of the matter of the other chaotic body, Qin Yu became impatient.

He did not dare to waste any more time. He immediately took out the dragon blood and began the next round of cultivation.

...

The speed at which the river of death disappeared was beyond everyone’s imagination.

The first to disappear was the river of death in the South Province and the West Wilderness.

And the East Province and the South Province were only separated by a thin line.

“Sect leader, I’m afraid that the Li region will really merge into one. At that time, I’m afraid that my southern region will not be able to protect itself,” the deputy sect leader of the Heavenly Cloud Sect said in a deep voice.

Xiao Sheng did not care. He said indifferently, “Then won’t I be able to get what I want?”

The deputy sect leader smiled bitterly and said, “The world has changed greatly. It is no longer the way it was back then. Although you are strong, how are you going to fight against so many people at the reversion void stage?”

Xiao Sheng was able to win against one person at the reversion void stage, but it was already somewhat strenuous.

If there were two or more people at the reversion void stage, Xiao Sheng was afraid that he would lose without a doubt.

Xiao Sheng did not refute this. This was indeed an undeniable fact.

“Sect leader, you should quickly break through and enter the reversion void stage as soon as possible.” The deputy sect leader advised.

Xiao Sheng was silent. It was obvious that he did not take the vice sect leader’s words to heart.

“If you face an elementalist in this state, you will definitely lose,” the vice sect leader said in a deep voice.

Xiao Sheng glanced at him and then slowly said, “If I enter the reversion void stage, what qualifications does he have to fight with me?”

The vice sect leader was startled and hurriedly said, “An elementalist obtained the inheritance of the immortal slaying sect, which was once the number one sect in the universe. You must not underestimate him!”

“I have my own plans,” Xiao Sheng said.

Another two days passed.

A huge face suddenly condensed in the sky above the southern region!

The size of this face was beyond imagination and almost covered the entire world!

Everyone in the southern region was instantly extremely alarmed. They stared at the face in the sky and exclaimed, “What is that thing? An Immortal? Or a celestial emperor?”

“It’s really an immortal that appeared from the sky!”

Some people were panicking, while others began to kneel down.

Soon, the face in the sky spoke.

He looked down at everyone and said coldly, “From today onwards, the western wilderness declares war on the South Province.”

His words caused everyone’s expression to change drastically!

This face actually came from the western wilderness!

The river of death had just disappeared, and the western wilderness was about to take action?

Facing a northern land, everyone was already struggling. Now that there was another western wilderness, what hope did the southern region have? !

“It’s over, the western wilderness is about to take action. Our Southern Region is in danger!”

“Why are they all attacking our southern region? !”

“A land of abundance, no need to say anything.”

On the same day, some people began to flee from the southern region, and the experts of the southern region also showed different attitudes.

In a secluded place in the southern region, a young man who looked to be in his thirties or forties raised his head and looked at this face.

“Southern Region... It’s time for me to leave. Now that I’ve stepped into the reversion void stage, the central region is my stage.”

On Mount Dayue, Wen Wanji looked at this face in the sky and jumped up and down, cursing.

“What a dog. When you come, I’ll tear your mouth apart!”Wen Wanji pointed at the face in the sky and cursed.

On Wind Bamboo Mountain, qu Zhu looked at the face and remained silent.

He drank a mouthful of wine and no one knew what he was thinking about.

...

Large groups of people began to gather at the northern border and the western border.

For a time, the southern region became the target of public criticism.

These past few days.

A terrifying sound suddenly came from the sky above the northern region. Then, a bolt of lightning descended from the sky!

This sound instantly startled the entire northern lands, and even countless people at the northern borders saw this terrifying phenomenon!

“Oh no, could it be that someone in the northern lands is about to step into the reversion void stage! ?”

“From this phenomenon, this person’s strength is probably extremely terrifying!”

“It doesn’t seem like a breakthrough to the reversion void stage. This is probably another phenomenon.”

In the center of the northern lands, the heavenly lightning struck the snow mountain.

The snow mountain was directly shattered by this explosion. It turned into spots and disappeared without a trace!

He Teng, who was guarding the Snow Mountain, hurriedly retreated.

He stared at the smoke in front of him as if he was anticipating something.

The smoke dispersed.

He saw a young man sitting cross-legged there.

His appearance was very similar to that of an elementalists in his younger days. However, he was much more mature compared to the other elementalists. He looked like a middle-aged man.

His long hair hung down his shoulders. His body was covered with a layer of light that was as white as ash.

This seemed to be the secret technique of the immortal slaying sect. It was also the symbol of the inheritance of the immortal slaying sect. It was extremely terrifying!

Rumor has it that the layer of light that was wrapped around it could allow a cultivator to possess a strength that was not weaker than the strength of all major physiques!

“So this is the complete version of an Elementalists.”He Teng looked at the elementalists in front of him and felt his heart palpitate. It was extremely terrifying!

Even he teng could not help but feel the urge to prostrate himself in worship at this moment. He had the urge to kneel down!

Compared to the younger elementalists, the middle-aged he teng was obviously wiser and more restrained. Whether it was his appearance or his internal QI, he had become more mature.

The elementalists sat cross-legged with his eyes slightly closed. He looked like a statue.

At this moment, three figures flew out from between his eyebrows!

These three figures were actually elementalists!

“Welcome back to life, Master!”

He Teng did not dare to think too much and quickly knelt down.

The three figures that separated from the elementalists' body finally condensed into one and stood in front of He Teng.

He Teng could not help but be startled and immediately felt strange.

That elementalists was clearly still sitting in the snow mountain's position. Then what was this elementalists in front of him?

“Reversion Void Stage!” He Teng was incomparably shocked in his heart!

Even this elementalists in front of him was terrifyingly powerful!

Chapter 1718: The Descent of Xihuang

Was this the true body of Yuan Xiu? It was so powerful that it made one's heart palpitate!

Even He Teng could not help trembling at this moment.

Such a terrifying internal qi made him fail to even think of resisting.

Yuan Xiu looked coldly at He Teng, who was kneeling on the ground, and said, “Where is Sima Bei?”

“Lord, he is seriously injured and is currently recuperating,” He Teng said respectfully.

Yuan Xiu did not say anything. Two more clones flew out from between his brows.

One of them guarded his true body while the other had left North Plain. The last one rushed to Sima Bei's room.

Seeing the half-dead Sima Bei, a trace of mockery appeared on Yuan Xiu's face.

“Trash,” Yuan Xiu coldly.

Seeing the resurrected Yuan Xiu, Sima Bei was extremely excited.

He tried his best to get up, but he couldn't.

“Lord, you’re finally resurrected...” Sima Bei said as he suppressed the excitement in his heart.

Yuan Xiu walked up to Sima Bei and said coldly, “If it’s not for the fact that you still have some use, I will kill you right now.”

Sima Bei’s body tensed up and he didn’t dare to say anything.

At this moment, Yuan Xiu raised his palm, and rays of pitch-black light burst out of it.

Three Lives Reincarnation!

It was the secret technique of the Immortal Slaying Sect! He did not expect Yuan Xiu to have also comprehended such a secret technique!

Under the pitch-black light, Sima Bei’s physical body began to recover.

In a short span of ten or so minutes, Sima Bei had recovered to his original state!

“Thank you, Lord!” Sima Bei quickly got up and knelt on the ground.

Yuan Xiu ignored him and walked up to Yong Ji. He used the same method to recover Yong Ji’s physical body.

The two Godly Kings of North Plain could not help but feel terrified when they felt the surging internal qi in Yuan Xiu’s body.

This internal qi was too powerful!

“Lord, Xihuang has also declared war on Nanzhou,” Sima Bei said eagerly.

Yuan Xiu said coldly, “Alright. After I take down Nanzhou, I’ll go to Xihuang.”

Sima Bei was stunned for a moment before he quickly said, “Lord, we should now join forces with Xihuang. Moreover, they are not fertile land. There’s no need to offend them...”

Yuan Xiu sneered and said, “Join forces? Do I need to?”

At this moment, Yuan Xiu was extremely confident in himself.

It was not an exaggeration to say that Yuan Xiu was no longer afraid of anyone in Lizhou.

Without talking any nonsense, Yuan Xiu turned around and left. No one knew where he went, and no one dared to ask him.

After he left, Yong Ji's expression darkened.

"What a terrifying internal qi," Yong Ji said after taking a deep breath.

Sima Bei nodded slightly and said, "Compared to Xiao Sheng back then, Lord's strength is even more terrifying."

"That's right. I have never felt such an internal qi even from Xiao Sheng's body," Yong Ji said in a deep voice.

At this moment, He Teng walked in from outside.

He Teng could not help feeling surprised when he saw in the room the two of them had fully recovered.

"Is this the Immortal Slaying Sect's secret technique?" He Teng thought to himself.

"As expected of the Immortal Slaying Sect. How terrifying!"

At this moment, He Teng's heart was filled with even more greed!

Even though Yuan Xiu was incomparably terrifying, it couldn't stop He Teng's thoughts.

"Lord's internal qi is truly terrifying," Sima Bei muttered.

Beside him, He Teng sneered and said, "This isn't his true body. It's just a clone of him. His true body is still in closed-door cultivation in the snowy mountain."

"What?"

Hearing this, the two in the room were instantly even more shocked!

Such a terrifying internal qi, but it was not from his true body! How terrifying was this?

"How powerful is Lord..." Yong Ji could not help but swallow his saliva.

Sima Bei shook his head and said, "I have never seen this before."

...

In Divine Capital City.

Qin Yu's cultivation soon reached a bottleneck.

Using a few drops of dragon blood, his spiritual energy had reached its peak and no longer could advance further, even half a step.

“D*mn it! I have to go to North Plain again,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He then glanced at Zhuo Jing who was still sitting on the ground in closed-door cultivation. He could not help but feel a little envious.

“Sigh!” Qin Yu sighed slightly.

Compared to them, his cultivation method had a huge drawback.

Qin Yu did not stay any longer. He immediately left Divine Capital City, planning to head to North Plain.

At this moment, a figure blocked Qin Yu’s way.

This person’s internal qi was not strong. His body emitted an extremely mild internal qi.

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He released a wisp of divine sense to probe his strength.

But at this moment, Qin Yu discovered that this person actually did not have the divine sense in his body!

“A clone?” Qin Yu frowned slightly.

“Are you Qin Yu?”

The mysterious person finally spoke.

Qin Yu said coldly, “Who are you?”

“My name is Chao Cang. I’m from Xihuang,” the other party said.

Upon hearing the word “Xihuang”, Qin Yu’s expression immediately turned cold. “Why? Are you looking for me?” Qin Yu asked coldly.

Chao Cang said indifferently, “I am under the order of the sect to invite you to Xihuang.”

“I’m not going.” Qin Yu rejected it without even thinking.

Chao Cang said indifferently, “No one can reject my sect master’s order. If you don’t go, you are looking down on my Xihuang Sect.”

Qin Yu could not help but sneer, “You have declared war on Nanzhou. Do you think I’m afraid of offending you?”

Chao Cang's face darkened and said, "We are targeting Xiao Sheng, not anyone else.

"As long as Xiao Sheng is dead, Xihuang will not take action."

Qin Yu frowned.

They were here for Xiao Sheng again.

Rightfully speaking, Xihuang and Nanzhou were separated by the dead river. Thus the two sides should not have any interaction.

But now it seemed that was not the case. They seemed to want to get rid of Xiao Sheng.

"I hope you will seriously consider it. I will wait for your answer," Chao Cang said.

After saying this, Chao Cang turned around and was about to leave.

"There's no need to think about it. I will not go," Qin Yu said without hesitation.

Chao Cang instantly stopped in his tracks.

He turned around and looked at Qin Yu coldly. "Then you are the enemy of Xihuang. Why do you want to be on the side of Xiao Sheng?"

"I think you're insane. I don't even know you. Why do I have to go when you want me to go?" Qin Yu laughed and said.

"Also, I don't like your arrogant attitude and your commanding tone."

Chao Cang nodded slightly and said, "In that case, I won't say any more nonsense. In a few days, we will set foot in Nanzhou. By that time, I believe that we will meet."

After saying this, Chao Cang turned around and left.

Qin Yu did not make a move against him because killing a clone was meaningless.

"Looks like I still have to go to Tianyun Sect," Qin Yu sighed and said.

He did not delay further and rushed straight to Tianyun Sect.

On the cultivation mountain of Tianyun Sect.

Qin Yu and Xiao Sheng were sitting on the ground.

"Why do the people of Xihuang want to kill you?" Qin Yu asked directly.

Chapter 1719: Yong Ji Clamored Again

“Have you seen them?” Xiao Sheng asked in surprise.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “Someone called Chao Cang invited me to Xihuang but I rejected.”

“Rejected? Why did you reject?” Xiao Sheng raised his eyebrows and said.

Qin Yu didn’t know how to answer for a moment, so he stammered and said, “Maybe I don’t like their attitudes.”

“Xihuang and Donghuang are the same. It’s a wasteland and you may find things that you want there, such as dark energy,” Xiao Sheng said.

“So, you should go.”

Qin Yu frowned and said, “If I go, wouldn’t you mind?”

“Me? Why would I mind?” Xiao Sheng said in surprise.

He then sighed and said, “You’re like my younger brother. You always like to be a drama king. You always think of what others think. Aren’t you tired?”

“Moreover, who cares about you? Wherever you go is your freedom. Don’t you have the right to be free?”

Xiao Sheng’s words made Qin Yu speechless.

“Maybe I just don’t feel like going,” Qin Yu could only say helplessly.

Xiao Sheng smiled and said, “You will go. I can make a bet with you.”

Qin Yu laughed and say, “Aren’t you a little overconfident? It’s up to me whether I want to go.”

“So do you dare to bet with me?” Xiao Sheng asked.

Qin Yu said, “What do you want to bet on?”

Xiao Sheng thought for a moment and said, "Let's bet on the time. I'll bet on you for a month."

"If I lose, I will follow you for a month. If you lose, you have to follow me for a month, and listen to everything I say."

Qin Yu frowned slightly. For a moment, he could not figure out Xiao Sheng's intentions.

However, in Qin Yu's opinion, he would not lose at all. So he nodded and agreed.

Seeing that Qin Yu agreed, Xiao Sheng stood up and said indifferently, "If you want dark energy, you must go to Xihuang."

"I can choose North Plain, and there is a high chance that I will choose North Plain," Qin Yu said with confidence.

Xiao Sheng looked at Qin Yu and said, "You can't go to North Plain."

"Can't go? Why?" Qin Yu asked in puzzlement.

Xiao Sheng replied, "Because Yuan Xiu has resurrected."

Qin Yu's expression changed drastically when he heard this!

He stood up abruptly and said with a frown, "So fast... doesn't that mean he will come to look for you soon?"

Xiao Sheng did not answer Qin Yu. Instead, he said, "It's not strict enough to say that he has resurrected. Strictly speaking, it's his clone that has resurrected. Its strength is not as strong as his true body."

"Clone again?" Qin Yu was stunned.

"It's different from the previous clone. This time, although Yuan Xiu's clone is not as strong as his true body, it is still at the Reversion Void Stage," Xiao Sheng said.

Qin Yu was stunned. He was silent for a moment before he suddenly said, "Is this the reason why you are unwilling to step into the Reversion Void Stage? Did you already know that his clone would be the first to resurrect?"

"That's right." Xiao Sheng nodded.

"If I were to face the fully resurrected true body, I have no chance of winning. But for the clone, I might be able to," Xiao Sheng said calmly.

Qin Yu could not help but mutter, "Why didn't you say it earlier..."

Xiao Sheng raised his eyebrows and smiled, "So do you still not go to Xihuang?"

Qin Yu opened his mouth, feeling a little helpless.

If that was the case, Xihuang seemed to be the only place that he could go.

The moment he stepped into North Plain, he would surely die.

"Sigh! A bet is a bet," Qin Yu said somewhat helplessly.

Xiao Sheng laughed out loud. He patted Qin Yu's shoulder and said, "Don't be discouraged. I've never lost a bet."

Qin Yu rolled his eyes at Xiao Sheng but was lost for words for a moment.

"You haven't answered my question yet. Why do the people of Xihuang want to kill you?" Qin Yu asked.

Xiao Sheng said in a deep voice, "In the past, there were only three places in Lizhou. They are Nanzhou, East Continent, and the Thunder Courtyard.

"The most vicious people from these three places were exiled to North Plain, which has resulted in the current situation of North Plain.

"Xihuang is a place where a group of losers fled. From then on, Xihuang emerged."

Qin Yu nodded slightly, waiting for Xiao Sheng to continue.

Xiao Sheng continued, "Chao Cang was one of the defeated losers. His eldest brother's name is Chao Shou. He was defeated too.

"Back then, the two brothers almost died in the hands of Xiao Hai and me. After they escaped by luck, they went to Xihuang.

"Their strength was not bad, to begin with. Now, they will naturally take the opportunity to take revenge."

Qin Yu understood now.

"The two brothers lost to the two of you," Qin Yu muttered.

Xiao Sheng nodded slightly and continued, "But their strength is not comparable to Yuan Xiu. That's why I never take them seriously."

Qin Yu frowned and said, "But their methods don't look weak. That face in the sky that day was definitely not something an ordinary person could do."

Xiao Sheng snorted and said, "It's just a trick to fool people. It's not worth mentioning. It's just a fancy thing."

Seeing this, Qin Yu jokingly said, "Then you have to be more careful. They may attack you at the same time."

Just as the two of them were talking, the voice of the Deputy Sect Master suddenly sounded.

"Qin Yu, Yong Ji has gone to North Plain. He is now clamoring to fight with you," the Deputy Sect Master shouted outside the Cultivation Mountain.

Qin Yu was stunned for a moment before he asked in surprise, "How did he recover from such a serious injury so quickly?"

"It's Yuan Xiu's technique. To be precise, it's the secret technique of the Immortal Slaying Sect," Xiao Sheng said.

"Relatively speaking, Yuan Xiu's technique is much stronger than that of the Chao brothers," Xiao Sheng said with a sigh.

Qin Yu nodded slightly and said, "After all, he has obtained the inheritance of the Immortal Slaying Sect."

"So are you going?" Xiao Sheng asked.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Of course, I'm going. Otherwise, wouldn't I be ridiculed by others?"

"Do you think you are the current Yong Ji's match?" Xiao Sheng sized Qin Yu up.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "Of course not, but I still want to go."

"Why?" Xiao Sheng asked in puzzlement.

Qin Yu joked, "So there are things that you don't know. You'd better guess it yourself."

Qin Yu stood up as he spoke. He patted away the dirt on his backside and said goodbye to Xiao Sheng before leaving the Tianyun Sect.

At the North Plain.

Yong Ji seemed to have resumed his usual imposing manner. He stood there with his arms crossed in front of his chest, looking as pretentious as he wanted to be.

The surrounding people did not dare to come forward. They all hid in the shadows, afraid of dying in Yong Ji's hands.

"D*mn it! This Yong Ji is really shameless. A cultivator at the Reversion Void Stage is actually challenging Qin Yu."

"If he's not shameless, he wouldn't be called Yong Ji anymore."

"Do you think Qin Yu will come?"

"Come my a*s! Will he come to court for death? As long as he's not insane, he definitely won't come."

"That's right. When there is life, there is hope."

Yong Ji waited for Qin Yu's arrival with his hands behind his back.

He opened his eyes slightly and said coldly, "Qin Yu, how much longer do you want to hide?"

Chapter 1720: Stepping into Xihuang

A sharp voice pierced through the sky. In an instant, the entire area was silent!

The surrounding people's ears were hurt by this angry shout and blood was flowing out!

"Did Qin Yu come?"

"Could it be that Yong Ji has found Qin Yu?"

"Impossible! Qin Yu must be crazy to come at this time!

Everyone was in a heated discussion. Yong Ji's gaze swept across the surroundings. His sharp gaze pierced through the void, and no one could hide from it.

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from the distance.

"Yong Ji, I'll f*ck your ancestors!"

Everyone was stunned when they heard the voice.

This voice seemed to belong to Qin Yu!

“Qin Yu actually came!”

“I knew he wouldn’t be afraid!”

“Attempting the impossible! As expected of Qin Yu!”

Yong Ji’s expression instantly turned ugly.

It wasn’t because of Qin Yu’s scolding, but because he couldn’t find any trace of Qin Yu at all!

“Yong Ji! You’re shameless! You’re challenging me just because you’ve stepped into the Reversion Void Stage! You’re really shameless!” Qin Yu cursed.

Yong Ji’s face darkened and he said coldly, “Since you’re already here, why are you hiding?”

Qin Yu laughed and said, “Aren’t you at the Reversion Void Stage? What? You can’t even find me when I’m here? It seems that you’re a Reversion Void Stage cultivator in name only!”

The veins on Yong Ji’s forehead bulged as he shouted angrily, “I’ve found you! How long are you going to hide?”

Qin Yu sneered and said, “You can’t find me. If you really have the ability, find me. You’re a trash, a lackey of North Plain, and a b*stard. How dare you call yourself a teacher? You’re just a dog. You should change your name to Old Dog Yong Ji!”

The swearings and curses made Yong Ji’s expression turn even uglier.

He gritted his teeth and said, “Qin Yu, it’s useless to talk. Come out and fight me if you have the ability!”

“I’ll fight your a*s! Before you stepped into the Reversion Void Stage, you hid in North Plain and didn’t dare to come out. Now you’re showing your power?” Qin Yu said sarcastically.

“If we were in the same cultivation realm, would you dare to fart like this? Besides, I’m already here. If you can’t find me, then it’s your problem.”

Yong Ji was driven mad by Qin Yu, but he could not find him at all!

“If you still don’t come out, don’t blame me for starting a massacre.” Yong Ji said coldly.

Qin Yu sneered, "What? You're showing impotent rage again? Yong Ji, that's all you have."

"Since you've accepted my challenge, why didn't you show up?" Yong Ji shouted.

"I don't have to keep my word when dealing with people like you." Qin Yu laughed and said.

"Also, let me tell you some bad news. I'm about to step into the Reversion Void Stage. When the time comes, I'll definitely kill you myself!

These words made Yong Ji's heart sink.

He knew very well that if Qin Yu were to step into the Reversion Void Stage, he would definitely not be his match.

"Alright! I won't waste any more time with you. I'm leaving now. Hide well in North Plain," Qin Yu said sarcastically.

At this moment, hundreds of stars away from North Plain, Qin Yu was holding the man with the mustache's loudspeaker and shouting with all his might.

"This thing is indeed useful." Qin Yu mumbled as he played with the loudspeaker.

This object seemed to be able to resonate with the Great Dao. Not only could the sound be transmitted very far away, but it could hear the sound from hundreds of stars away.

After putting away the loudspeaker, Qin Yu planned to leave.

Of course, he wasn't that stupid. If he were to fight Yong Ji, it would be no different from committing suicide.

After cursing at Yong Ji, Qin Yu rushed straight to Xihuang.

During this period of time, Xihuang had been in turmoil constantly.

The most powerful clan in Xihuang was the Chao Sect, which was founded by the two brothers of the Chao family.

In the past few days, they had repeatedly sent out signals to Nanzhou, and they were all targeting Xiao Sheng.

This was bad news for Nanzhou.

"Rumor has it that Xihuang is extremely powerful now. The Chao Sect has obtained some terrifying inheritance and has almost unified the entire Xihuang."

“That’s right. I heard that Chao Sect has thirteen Reversion Void Stage cultivators now and this number is still increasing!”

“Thirteen Reversion Void Stage cultivators? This is too terrifying! Even our vast Nanzhou is far behind such a terrifying number.”

“Once North Plain and Xihuang attack at the same time, I’m afraid Nanzhou will be divided up.”

“Who cares if they divide up? What we’re afraid of is that they’ll attack us.”

The huge face that appeared in the sky caused everyone to panic.

The strength of Xihuang had also become even more mysterious as the news spread. Now, everyone’s fear of Xihuang was no less than that of North Plain.

...

At the border between Xihuang and Nanzhou.

This place used to have a dead river that separated the two great provinces.

However, after the dead river disappeared, there was no such thing as a boundary.

But the moment one stepped into Xihuang, the scenery was completely different.

If Nanzhou was an oasis, then Xihuang was an extremely cold desert.

“Is this Xihuang?” Qin Yu couldn’t help but sigh.

Although it was not as barren as Donghuang, it was way much far away from prosperity when compared with Nanzhou.

At a glance, there was almost no one in sight.

After walking for a long time, Qin Yu finally saw a city.

There were a few words written on the city wall—Pilgrimage City.

Without even thinking, it must have been built by the two brothers from the Chao family.

“Pilgrimage City. How boastful!” Qin Yu could not help but wrinkle his nose.

Perhaps it was because Xihuang was so barren, and Pilgrimage City didn’t have any defense at the border. So it was easy to enter.

After entering Pilgrimage City, only then did Qin Yu notice the difference.

It was a full-fledged city. Almost everyone in Xihuang gathered here.

However, there weren't many people in Pilgrimage City. Compared to Nanzhou, there was a huge difference.

"Where is the dark energy that Xiao Sheng spoke of?" Qin Yu could not help but frown.

He released his divine sense, but he did not detect any dark energy at all.

Under Qin Yu's divine sense, he did detect the presence of many Reversion Void Stage cultivators.

"Strange." Qin Yu touched his chin.

The spiritual energy in Pilgrimage City was not rich, so what did they rely on to cultivate?

"Could it be... that the dark energy Xiao Sheng mentioned isn't in Pilgrimage City?" Qin Yu thought to himself.

After thinking for a while, Qin Yu finally decided to find a place to ask.

Therefore, Qin Yu found a teahouse and sat down.

There were not many people in the teahouse.

Holding a cup of tea, Qin Yu picked a man who looked relatively kind and walked over.

"Hello, Sir." Qin Yu sat across from him.

The old man glanced at Qin Yu and nodded casually.

Qin Yu first tried to get close to the old man, and then they had a casual chat. The atmosphere was quite harmonious, and the conversation was quite pleasant.

However, what Qin Yu didn't know was that he had been detected the moment he stepped into Pilgrimage City.