

My Rich Wife –

1761 Xiao Sheng Exits Seclusion

At a glance, a huge black hole could be seen not far away, absorbing this power!

“It’s Rashomon!”

Wen Wanchong was the first to shout!

Indeed, it was Xiao Sheng’s Rashomon!

“Rashomon... Has Xiao Sheng come out of seclusion?” Yuan Xiu’s expression changed drastically!

Wasn’t his speed a little too fast?

If Xiao Sheng came out of seclusion, there would be no suspense in this battle!

If Xiao Hai, who was only a half-step Reversion Void Stage, was able to force Yuan Xiu to use his trump card, then Xiao Sheng at the Reversion Void Stage... It was unimaginable!

Before Yuan Xiu could panic, a terrifying force had already swept over him!

A powerful sense of oppression filled the entire city, and everyone was shocked!

The sky had already brightened up, and the ray of sunlight pierced through the horizon.

boxn ov el. c o m

Then, a figure walked out of the darkness.

This person was none other than Xiao Sheng!

Xiao Sheng's face was cold.

Even though he looked exactly the same as Xiao Hai, one could still tell the difference at a glance.

Xiao Hai was a warm person who could save the world, while Xiao Sheng was a cold person who could ignore everything.

He walked towards Yuan Xiu, step by step. With every step he took, the terrifying pressure grew stronger.

"Xiao Sheng... In the end, you still managed to reach the Reversion Void Stage." Yuan Xiu took a deep breath.

Xiao Sheng glared at Yuan Xiu coldly before shifting his gaze to Xiao Hai.

As their eyes met, Xiao Sheng's expression turned even colder.

He looked in the direction of Yuan Xiu and said, word for word, "This is the second time you've injured him so badly."

Yuan Xiu's body tensed up and he immediately sneered. "So what if you've reached the Reversion Void Stage? Do you think I'll be afraid of you?"

"What do you think?" Xiao Sheng's eyes narrowed slightly as he sent a palm strike towards Yuan Xiu!

Yuan Xiu didn't dare to delay and hurriedly raised his hand to meet the attack.

However, the moment they touched, Yuan Xiu was immediately sent flying!

He only felt pain in his wrist, and it was extremely uncomfortable!

As expected, the Reversion Void Stage Xiao Sheng was even more terrifying than he had imagined!

“Xiao Sheng, if you really have the guts, come to the North Plain and find me. I will wait for you there!” Yuan Xiu saw that the situation was not good and made a prompt decision. He planned to escape after saying that.

He hurriedly activated a spatial formation in an attempt to escape.

However, the moment the spatial formation appeared, Xiao Sheng sent a palm strike over, shattering the entrance into pieces!

The entrance that had appeared for less than half a second disappeared without a trace.

Yuan Xiu’s pupils immediately shrank! He glared at Xiao Sheng and gritted his teeth, “You... You actually broke the entrance?”

“Do you think I’ll let you escape back to the North Plain?” Xiao Sheng said coldly.

“Even if you destroy the entrance, I can still escape!” Yuan Xiu gritted his teeth and said.

“Is that so?” Xiao Sheng sneered. Every time he took a step forward, Yuan Xiu would feel terrifying pressure!

His entire body was trembling in extreme pain!

“Xiao Sheng, don’t go too far! So what if you’ve reached the Reversion Void Stage? I’m not afraid of you!” Yuan Xiu shouted.

With that, his aura burst out again and he activated the scene with all his might.

That terrifying aura appeared again, and thousands of killing intent surged out from it!

“Go to hell!”

Yuan Xiu let out a furious roar as he directed his killing intent towards Xiao Sheng!

A hint of killing intent flashed across Xiao Sheng's face as he raised his jade-like palm.

In an instant, a surge of power burst forth from his palm. This power was extremely pure, and there was no technique involved. It was just pure power!

“Boom!”

Under this palm, even the terrifying image behind Yuan Xiu began to tremble, let alone the thousands of killing intent!

“Thump, thump, thump!”

Yuan Xiu was instantly forced back a few steps. The backlash from the force caused him to spit out a mouthful of blood!

Everyone sucked in a cold breath!

The previously powerful Yuan Xiu was now extremely weak!

In front of Xiao Sheng, he seemed to have no ability to resist at all!

“Yuan Xiu, you're really a piece of trash. It's such a waste for the Immortal Slaying Sect's inheritance to be in your hands.” Xiao Sheng shook his head slightly.

Yuan Xiu opened his mouth. Although he was extremely unhappy, this was a fact.

He had comprehended the Immortal Slaying Sect's inheritance for many years, but his comprehension had only scratched the surface.

Even the scene hanging above his head was just a drawing of a tiger that resembled a cat. He was far from being able to comprehend its essence!

“If you really have thoroughly comprehended the Immortal Slaying Sect's inheritance, I'm afraid it's hard to say who will win and who will lose today. However, your brain doesn't seem to be open. After spending so

many years, is this all you've comprehended?" Xiao Sheng coldly mocked.

Yuan Xiu gritted his teeth and glared at Xiao Sheng. "Stop looking down on me. My strength is not something you can understand!"

"Is that so?" Xiao Sheng's face turned even colder.

He raised his palm and said indifferently, "Then let me see so for myself. Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't have the chance."

"Wait!"

At this moment, Yuan Xiu suddenly shouted.

He took a deep breath and looked at Xiao Hai.

"Xiao Hai, I know you've always been kind. can you let me go today? In the future, I'll definitely repay you a hundred times, a thousand times over!" Yuan Xiu said, suppressing his anger.

Xiao Hai looked at Yuan Xiu in front of him and shook his head. "If a person like you were to live, I'm afraid that more people will die in the future."

"Furthermore, I can't decide for Xiao Sheng."

Yuan Xiu's expression turned increasingly unsightly.

He did not expect that the Lord of North Plain would end up like this.

Everything had changed too quickly. Yuan Xiu, who had been in control of everything just a moment ago, had fallen into such a state.

The Reversion Void Stage Xiao Sheng was far more terrifying than one could imagine.

"If that's the case, then don't blame me." Yuan Xiu gritted his teeth.

His body was constantly emitting a black aura, which was surging towards the scene. Or rather, the scene was absorbing Yuan Xiu's aura!

"Hurry up and kill him!" Xiao Hai shouted.

Xiao Sheng wasn't in the least bit anxious.

How could the conceited Xiao Sheng take the opportunity to attack?

Xiao Sheng stood with his hands behind his back, waiting for Yuan Xiu.

Yuan Xiu's body trembled. His aura seemed to have been completely absorbed.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

At this moment, the scene actually began to move!

The entire scene was crushing down in Xiao Sheng's direction!

It was as if the ancient Immortal Slaying Sect had been resurrected, and it was going to suppress Xiao Sheng!

"Xiao Sheng, go to hell!" Yuan Xiu bellowed continuously!

Xiao Sheng raised his palm, and a crystal-clear radiance appeared on it.

He looked at this scene, not a trace of fear on his face.

Very quickly, the ancient Immortal Slaying Sect came crushing down in Xiao Sheng's direction. A terrifying aura enveloped the earth, shattering everything.

1762 Defeat

That terrifying scene came crushing down on Xiao Sheng!

Both of Xiao Sheng's hands were emitting an extremely pure and holy light!

Just as the scene was about to crush him, Xiao Sheng suddenly raised his palm!

At this moment, his hands burst out with an extremely bright light!

He supported the small world with both hands, as if he wanted to push it back!

“Boom, boom, boom...”

The two sides clashed at this moment. After all, that small world was the ancient Immortal Slaying Sect, so its power was naturally self-evident.

The aura on Xiao Sheng’s body was rapidly climbing, and the aura in his body was flowing through his body and into his hands!

The small world sank and was pushed back at times.

This seemed to be a long process, and no one dared to say the result before it ended!

Wen Wanchong and the others broke out in cold sweat. If Xiao Sheng was defeated today, the entire Nanzhou would fall!

boxn ov el. c o m

“Don’t worry, he won’t lose.” Xiao Hai suddenly said.

They looked at Xiao Hai and saw that he was extremely calm.

“I’ve never seen him lose.” Xiao Hai continued.

Wen Wanchong sighed and mumbled, “Although I’ve always looked down on him, I have to admit that his strength is indeed something that we can’t even catch up to.”

Xiao Sheng’s strength was enough to shake the entire Nanzhou. Other than Xiao Hai, no one else could be compared to him!

After reaching the Reversion Void Stage, he was not afraid of the secret techniques of Yuan Xiu. He could only rely on his own strength to resist them!

Compared to Xiao Hai's wildness, Xiao Sheng was much more elegant.

Each of his moves was rather calm, without the slightest ripple.

However, the power it contained was so powerful that it was terrifying!

"Boom, boom, boom..."

As his aura burst forth, the small world began to tremble!

Through this scene, everyone seemed to be able to see a corner of the ancient Immortal Slaying Sect!

It was as if the scene of the terrifying sect's decline from its glory was about to be presented in this scene!

"Crack!"

At this moment, the Immortal Slaying Sect's plaque fell to the ground and turned into powder!

Then, the entire huge sect started to rumble and slowly disappeared!

The entire small world was trembling non-stop, as if it had reached its limit!

"Swish!"

An extremely dazzling light burst forth from Xiao Sheng's palm!

As the light flickered, the entire small world began to collapse!

Crack after crack appeared on the scene, like glass that was about to break!

"Crack!"

With a crisp sound, the scene finally couldn't bear it anymore and began to collapse into countless pieces!

These fragments floated in the air and finally slowly disappeared, as if they had merged into the surrounding void.

This seemed to indicate that the Immortal Slaying Sect would never be destroyed. Even if the sect was destroyed, it would still leave an inheritance!

“Boom!”

The moment the scene disappeared, an extremely terrifying explosion was heard!

A terrifying power instantly exploded forth. Xiao Sheng, who was in the center of the storm, was unable to dodge in time and was forced back countless steps. His snow-white clothes were stained with blood!

“This Yuan Xiu.” Seeing this, everyone couldn't help but curse.

His moves were extremely cunning, and he always had a backup plan.

Very quickly, the surroundings became quiet.

Xiao Sheng's body was covered in wounds, but his expression did not change in the slightest.

The pain did not seem to be worth mentioning.

“Where is Yuan Xiu?”

Wen Wanchong suddenly shouted.

Looking around, there was no trace of Yuan Xiu.

Not to mention Yuan Xiu, even the heavily injured Sima Bei, Yong Ji, and the others had disappeared without a trace!

“This guy... He actually escaped again!” Wen Wanchong could not help but clench his teeth.

“He’s lived for so many years, how could he die so easily?” Qu Zhu shook his head.

“We can’t give him any breathing space, or he’ll definitely make a comeback,” Xiao Hai said in a deep voice.

“That’s right.” Qu Zhu also nodded slightly.

In any case, this battle was considered a victory, even though they paid a considerable price.

As for whether Yuan Xiu would make a comeback in the future, no one knew.

At this moment, Xiao Sheng walked over from a distance.

His eyes fell on Xiao Hai. There was no expression on his face, so no one could guess what he was thinking.

Their eyes met, and neither of them spoke.

“Let’s make a move first.” Qu Zhu said.

They nodded. They knew that the two brothers probably had a lot to say.

Thus, the group of people carried Qin Yu and turned to leave.

“Let’s go to Tianyun Sect first.”

Xiao Sheng finally spoke after a long time.

Xiao Hai was silent for a moment before he finally nodded and said, “Alright,” he said.

Xiao Sheng picked up Xiao Hai and turned to leave.

After this battle, the Divine Capital City had been completely reduced to ruins. Even the Divine Inscription Formation had been destroyed.

The city, which was originally a desert, had completely become a no man's land.

The people who were watching the battle in the dark shook their heads and sighed.

"I didn't expect Xiao Hai to appear again at this critical moment."

"That's right. He's only at the half-step Reversion Void Stage, but he's actually able to hold off Yuan Xiu."

"Tsk, tsk. Nanzhou is full of talents. First, there were the Xiao brothers, and then there was Qin Yu. This Qin Yu actually managed to drag Xiao Hai back."

"I just don't know if Qin Yu is still alive."

...

In the North Plain.

Yuan Xiu fled in a sorry state. His aura was already extremely weak, and the injuries on his body were unbearable.

Along the way, Yuan Xiu did not dare to take a break. He only heaved a sigh of relief when he fell out of the teleportation formation.

The North Plain looked extremely cold and sullen.

Sima Bei, Yong Ji, and He Teng were standing there, waiting for Yuan Xiu.

The few of them did not say anything when they saw the pathetic state Yuan Xiu was in.

Sima Bei and Yong Ji's conditions were not any better. Other than He Teng, everyone else seemed to have suffered fatal injuries.

“What are you still standing there for? Quickly take me to recuperate...” Yuan Xiu glared at He Teng and chided him.

He Teng’s eyes narrowed. He sneered in his heart, but he didn’t say anything.

He brought the three of them to a room. Yong Ji and Sima Bei could no longer move.

They were lying on the bed, their breathing extremely unstable.

As for Yuan Xiu, he was in no better condition. That technique seemed to have exhausted all of his energy.

“I didn’t expect that I would still fail in the end...” Yuan Xiu gritted his teeth, looking extremely indignant.

Then, he looked at He Teng and said coldly, “Why didn’t you do anything? What am I raising you for?”

“Lord, you must be joking,” He Teng said with a smile that was not a smile. “With my strength, what help can I be?”

1763 The Terrifying He Teng

Yuan Xiu glared at He Teng and said, “Where’s the White Bone Club? Isn’t that a quasi-Saint Weapon?”

“If you can activate that White Bone Club, you might be able to turn the tide!”

He Teng was enlightened. His palm shook, and the White Bone Club appeared.

He waved the White Bone Club and said thoughtfully, “You mean this? Well, if you didn’t remind me, I would have forgotten about this...”

“Trash!” Yuan Xiu spat out the word with difficulty.

He collapsed on the bed and said in a trembling voice, "I'll leave the North Plain to you for the time being. After I've recovered, I'll return to Nanzhou and kill them..."

He Teng sneered. "Lord, do you still plan to go back? You've already failed so many times. Why do you want to repeat it?"

Yuan Xiu's expression turned cold. He glared at He Teng and said, "What do you mean by that?"

"Me? What do you think I mean..." He Teng's tone became extremely sinister.

Without waiting for Yuan Xiu to speak, He Teng suddenly activated the white White Bone Club!

He raised the white White Bone Club, and a terrifying power instantly gathered in it!

boxn ov el. c o m

Yuan Xiu looked confused when the White Bone Club struck his head!

The White Bone Club in He Teng's hand actually gave off a trace of Saint Power!

This wisp of Saint Power instantly smashed Yuan Xiu's head into pieces!

"Of course I meant this," He Teng said coldly.

"You took me as your dog? Yuan Xiu, who do you think you are?" He Teng said with a sinister look.

At that moment, a thread of divine sense floated out of Yuan Xiu's mind.

This was Yuan Xiu's incomplete primordial spirit! He glared at He Teng with a face full of disbelief.

"You actually dare to betray me?" Yuan Xiu roared in anger.

“Oh? No wonder you became the Lord of the North Plain. You’re still alive,” He Teng said with a cold smile.

Yuan Xiu opened his mouth and was about to speak, but He Teng did not give him the chance.

He immediately activated the White Bone Club and used the last trace of the Holy Power to erase Yuan Xiu’s divine sense!

The Lord of the North Plain died in He Teng’s hands!

He Teng held the White Bone Club with one hand as drops of blood flowed down the club.

“I’ve never treated you as my master, so how could I have betrayed you?” He Teng sneered.

“He Teng! You’re so despicable. You... you actually killed the Lord!” At this moment, Sima Bei, who was lying on the bed, suddenly roared!

He glared at He Teng and gritted his teeth. “You’re despicable!”

He Teng glanced at him and immediately hit him with the club.

This strike smashed Sima Bei’s head and primordial spirit into pieces!

“I’m not like you, willing to be someone’s minion for the rest of your life,” He Teng said coldly.

In the blink of an eye, Yuan Xiu and Sima Bei had both died at He Teng’s hands.

No one would have thought that Yuan Xiu, who had managed to flee back to the North Plain, would end up like this!

Yong Ji looked at He Teng and didn’t say a word, but he couldn’t help but feel scared.

He Teng looked at Yong Ji with a half smile and said indifferently, “Don’t worry. I won’t kill you.”

When Yong Ji heard this, he was relieved.

He suppressed the fear in his heart and said, "Thank... thanks a lot."

He Teng sat down by Yong Ji's bed and said indifferently, "A true man will not stay low for long."

"I've always thought you were scary," Yong Ji said with a bitter smile. "But I didn't expect you to be this scary."

"Oh?" He Teng's brows rose, signaling for Yong Ji to continue.

"I've always thought of myself as a shameless person," Yong Ji said. "In order to achieve my goals, I can sacrifice anything!"

"But ever since I met you, I realized that you're even more ruthless than I."

"Hahahahahaha!" Hearing this, He Teng raised his head and laughed!

The laughter was so ear-piercing that it stirred up a storm in the entire North Plain!

"Then why do you think I came here?" He Teng asked.

"Inheritance? The Immortal Slaying Sect's inheritance?" Yong Ji asked after some thought.

"Not bad!" He Teng looked a bit crazy.

He suddenly stood up and shouted, "I know very well that I don't have a strong background. I don't have an inborn bloodline. I don't have great luck! I can only rely on myself!"

"Since I'm not given an opportunity, I'll create it for myself!"

"Inheritance... I'll get it by myself!"

Hearing He Teng's words, Yong Ji was deeply touched.

He recalled He Teng's words back in the Divine Capital City. Back then, Yong Ji had not believed him. However, at this moment, he began to believe He Teng's words.

"If you want to live, then obediently stay here," He Teng said indifferently.

"I won't stay here for long. I'll leave after I get what I want."

After saying this, He Teng turned around and was about to leave.

At this moment, Yong Ji called out to He Teng.

"Why didn't you kill me?" He asked, frowning.

He Teng's brows raised as he said indifferently, "I've said it before. I don't need a reason to kill a person, and I don't need a reason to let a person go, either."

After saying this, he turned and walked out of the room.

His figure disappeared into the heavy snow.

...

Yuan Xiu was dead.

No one in Nanzhou knew about this.

At this moment, Qin Yu was lying on the bed, half-dead.

No one could feel good after getting two severe injuries in a row.

"This kid won't die, will he?" Wen Wanchong, who was sitting by Qin Yu's bed, whispered.

Jue Wu glared at him and scolded, "Shut your doomsday mouth!"

Wen Wanchong chuckled and did not dare to say anything more.

Jue Wu tried to transfer some internal qi into Qin Yu, but unfortunately, she failed.

“Let’s go to the Medicinal Saint City and find a pharmacist for Qin Yu.” Qu Zhu suggested.

Jue Wu coldly snorted and said, “Those people in the Medicinal Saint City are just a bunch of good-for-nothings. What’s the point of looking for them?”

“Then what’s your plan?” Qu Zhu asked with a frown.

Jue Wu thought for a while and said, “I’ll go to Zhongzhou and find a pharmacist for Qin Yu. Anyway, the dead river has disappeared.”

“Even without the dead river, Lizhou is surrounded by the Azure Stone Forest,” Qu Zhu said with a frown.

“Anyway, I have to try.” Jue Wu glanced at Qin Yu, who was lying on the bed.

“This kid saved my life, so I have to save him, no matter how dangerous it is,” Jue Wu said in a low voice.

At this time, Wen Wanchong came over and smiled. “Lady Jue Wu, it’s not realistic to go to Zhongzhou. Even if you are lucky enough to walk out of the Azure Stone Forest, you won’t make it back in time. By the time you come back, I’m afraid this kid would have already become a corpse.”

1764 He Teng’s Arrival

Hearing this, Jue Wu raised her hand and knocked Wen Wanchong on the head.

“Shut your doomsday mouth!” Jue Wu scolded.

Wen Wanchong didn’t dare to say anything and quickly moved out of her sight.

Even though Wen Wanchong's words were not pleasant to the ear, he was telling the truth.

It was not realistic to go to Zhongzhou on foot.

But setting up a teleportation formation was not something they could do.

"Let's go to the East Continent." Qu Zhu suddenly said.

"The East Continent more advanced than Nanzhou."

As Qu Zhu had said, although the East Continent was not as unified as Nanzhou, it was precisely for this reason that the former had more freedom for development, and the level of pharmacists was far above that of Nanzhou.

"Okay, I'll go to the East Continent now." Jue Wu quickly decided.

Qu Zhu stopped her and shook his head. "I'll go. You're too impulsive. If you get in trouble in the East Continent, it's not worth it."

boxn ov el. c o m

Jue Wu thought about it and thought he was right.

"Qu Zhu is right. You should spend more time on cultivation." Wen Wanchong said.

Jue Wu nodded. "Alright then. Don't delay anymore. Go now."

Qu Zhu smiled in resignation and nodded. "Alright, I'll leave now."

...

The entire Nanzhou was talking about the battle.

Although it seemed that Xiao Sheng ended the battle, everyone knew that he didn't do it alone. It was the result of everyone's hard work.

"I didn't expect Senior Xiao Hai to still be alive."

This is a great fortune for our Nanzhou.”

“That’s right, with Senior Xiao Hai alive, who would dare to invade us in the future?”

Everyone seemed to be focused on Xiao Hai and had even forgotten about the threat of Yuan Xiu.

In their opinion, as long as Xiao Hai was there, Nanzhou would be safe.

He was like the God of War in everyone’s eyes, protecting the cultivators in Nanzhou.

In Tianyun Sect.

Xiao Hai was slowly recovering.

He and Xiao Sheng sat on the Cultivation Mountain, and neither of them spoke.

“It’s been a long time since we’ve sat together like this,” Xiao Sheng said.

“Hmm, ” Xiao Hai said, “You and I have different aspirations.”

Xiao Sheng didn’t continue this topic. He sighed and said, “I didn’t expect you to still be alive.”

“Yeah, even I didn’t expect it.” Xiao Hai sighed.

“It’s all thanks to Qin Yu. If he didn’t risk his life to save me, I’m afraid I would have died.”

At the mention of Qin Yu, Xiao Sheng also nodded slightly.

“He’s a young man with great potential. His future achievements are limitless,” Xiao Sheng said.

“Yes, I’m very pleased that Nanzhou has such a young man.” Xiao Hai sighed.

Then, the two of them fell silent again.

They were blood brothers, but they didn't seem to have much to say between them.

"When you reach the Reversion Void Stage, come and fight me." Xiao Sheng spoke again.

"You know I won't fight you," Xiao Hai said, looking at him.

"I don't understand." Xiao Sheng shook his head slightly.

"No matter how I force you, you'll never fight me. Why? Are you afraid of hurting me?" He sighed.

"Of course not. I just don't want to fight you," Xiao Hai said in a deep voice.

A trace of bitterness appeared on Xiao Sheng's face.

He didn't know how to deal with this brother of his.

"Rest well." In the end, Xiao Sheng turned around and walked down the Cultivation Mountain.

Nanzhou seemed to have entered a brief peaceful time, but behind this peace, people were worried.

Without a doubt, the reason for worry was Yuan Xiu.

As long as Yuan Xiu did not die, he would still pose a threat to Nanzhou.

In the North Plain.

In the entire North Plain, only He Teng and Yong Ji were left.

He Teng spent his days traveling around while Yong Ji was recuperating.

After a few days, his injuries were mostly healed.

Yong Ji looked at the heavy snow, his heart filled with emotions.

Who would have thought that the North Plain, which had been incomparably glorious not long ago, would actually fall into such a state?

“I feel a little lonely now.” Yong Ji sighed.

“Hahahahahaha!”

At this moment, an earth-shaking laughter came from not far away!

It came from He Teng!

Yong Ji turned around and looked in the direction of the laughter.

“So this is the Immortal Slaying Sect’s inheritance! This inheritance is mine!”

In a certain corner of North Plain, He Teng was holding a bundle of black light in his hands.

This light contained all the inheritance of the Immortal Slaying Sect, including its history and all kinds of cultivation techniques.

He Teng’s laughter echoed throughout the entire land. It was unknown how long had passed before the sound finally stopped.

A moment later, He Teng suddenly appeared beside Yong Ji.

This gave Yong Ji a bad feeling.

He looked at He Teng and said, “It seems like you’ve already gotten what you wanted.”

He Teng glanced at him and said indifferently, “Right.”

“What’s your plan? Continue to stay in the North Plain?” Yong Ji asked.

“No, I’m going to leave very soon,” He Teng said indifferently.

“Yuan Xiu is dead. If we stay here, I’m afraid we’ll die a terrible death.”

Yong Ji was silent, feeling troubled.

He didn’t know what to do next.

“You can go back to Nanzhou. Haven’t you wanted to kill Qin Yu?” He Teng said with a half smile.

Yong Ji sighed and suddenly shook his head. “No. I’ve already given up.”

He suddenly looked at He Teng and said, “Take me with you.”

“What? You want to follow me?” He Teng said with his eyes narrowed.

“I guess so.” Yong Ji nodded.

A sinister smile appeared on He Teng’s face. He narrowed his eyes and said, “If you stay by my side, you might die at any time. You better think carefully.”

“It doesn’t matter.” Yong Ji shook his head.

During that battle, Yong Ji, who had always prided himself as a heaven’s favorite, suffered a huge blow.

If he couldn’t recover mentally, his cultivation level would probably stop at the Reversion Void Stage forever.

He Teng didn’t say anything. He seemed to have agreed.

...

In Nanzhou, people were everywhere.

Everyone seemed to be at ease, maybe because Yuan Xiu had been defeated or Xiao Hai was still alive.

At this moment, an extremely terrifying scene appeared in the void.
Then, the void cracked!

Before everyone could recover from shock, they saw He Teng's phantom walk out.

"This is...the Godly King of the North Plain!" Seeing He Teng's figure, everyone was panicked!

1765 Primordial Spirit Damaged

People in Tianyun Sect naturally saw the scene.

Xiao Hai frowned, trying to get up, but he had not recovered yet, so he had to sit back down.

He Teng looked down at the crowd and said indifferently, "The North Plain is now history. I'm here today to give Qin Yu a gift."

A gift for Qin Yu?

Everyone was stunned. What was the relationship between Qin Yu and He Teng?

He Teng didn't say more. He raised his hand and took out a corpse.

This was Yuan Xiu's corpse!

He Teng casually tossed the corpse to the side and said indifferently, "Yuan Xiu is already dead. I killed him."

The entire Nanzhou was in an uproar!

Yuan Xiu was dead? And he was killed by the Godly King of the North Plain?

"What does He Teng want? Is he going to replace Yuan Xiu?"

boxn ov el. c o m

"He must have killed Yuan Xiu to take over the North Plain!"

“We shouldn’t have let Yuan Xiu escape!”

Hearing their words, He Teng laughed coldly.

“I have no interest in the North Plain,” He said indifferently, “I’m only here to tell you this news.”

Then he shouted, “Qin Yu, there will eventually be a battle between you and me. I hope you don’t die before that!”

After saying this, the void began to slowly close until it was completely gone.

The news of Yuan Xiu’s death quickly spread throughout Nanzhou.

Some suspicious people even went to the North Plain personally.

After confirming that there were no more people in the North Plain, people gradually relaxed.

“He Teng. I remember this person.” On the Cultivation Mountain, Xiao Hai said.

“This person is only a mortal. He has relied on the White Bone Club in the Azure Rock Forest to get to where he is today,” Xiao Sheng said with a slight nod.

“He seems to have an unusual feud with Qin Yu,” Xiao Hai said.

“He Teng doesn’t seem to be a threat,” said Xiao Sheng with a nod.

“Yes, but it’s best not to underestimate an ambitious man. After all, the most powerful people in history never had a special physique or a powerful bloodline,” Xiao Hai said.

Xiao Sheng agreed.

“I wonder how Qin Yu is doing. I haven’t been able to visit him,” Xiao Hai said in a deep voice.

“Rest well and get better,” Xiao Sheng shook his head and said.

After saying this, Xiao Sheng left the Cultivation Mountain.

Dayue Mountain.

Qin Yu was lying in bed, looking very weak.

Everyone was waiting for Qu Zhu’s return, waiting for him to bring back a powerful pharmacist.

At this moment, Xiao Sheng walked in.

Upon seeing Xiao Sheng, everyone in the room stood up.

“Xiao Sheng, why are you here?” Jue Wu asked, somewhat puzzled.

Xiao Sheng pointed at Qin Yu, who was lying in bed, and said, “How is he?”

“Not good, not good at all. Can you heal him?” Jue Wu looked extremely worried.

Xiao Sheng walked to Qin Yu’s bedside and released a wisp of his aura to check his condition.

“His injuries are very severe.” Xiao Sheng’s brows furrowed.

“Of course! He is only a Peak of Mighty Realm Cultivator, but he had to withstand Yuan Xiu’s technique!” Jue Wu said angrily.

“It’s all that bastard Yuan Xiu’s fault. It’s a pity I didn’t kill him!”

At this moment, Qu Zhu finally returned from the East Continent.

He brought a pharmacist with him.

“You’ve finally returned!” When she saw Qu Zhu, Jue Wu ran over to him.

Qu Zhu nodded slightly, then introduced, "This is the most famous pharmacist in the East Continent, Pharmacist Meng."

"Pharmacist Meng, please heal Qin Yu. If you can heal him, you'll be under my protection!" Jue Wu said immediately.

"I can only try," Pharmacist Meng said in a low voice.

He walked to Qin Yu's bedside.

A trace of dark green aura appeared on his hand.

The aura touched the space between Qin Yu's eyebrows and then entered his body.

As the aura seeped in, Pharmacist Meng's brows furrowed even tighter.

Seeing this, Jue Wu and the others broke out in a cold sweat. They became even more anxious.

A moment later, Pharmacist Meng stood up with a serious expression.

"How is it? Can you heal him?" Everyone hurriedly came forward and asked.

Pharmacist Meng sighed slightly and said, "His injuries are very severe. Even his primordial spirit has been damaged. I probably can't do anything."

"Even you can't do it?" Qu Zhu's brows furrowed.

"The damage to the primordial spirit isn't something I can heal," Pharmacist Meng replied.

"What will happen if he stays this way for a long time?" Qu Zhu asked.

Pharmacist Meng looked at Qu Zhu and said in a deep voice, "His primordial spirit will slowly be exhausted, until his soul is completely destroyed."

Hiss!

Everyone gasped when they heard that!

They knew that Qin Yu was severely injured, but they didn't expect it to be this bad!

"You should go to Zhongzhou. You might find help there." Pharmacist Meng shook his head.

He bowed and turned to leave.

Qu Zhu walked him out to see him off.

After he left, Jue Wu said in a deep voice, "I'm afraid it's too late to go to Zhongzhou. We don't have a teleportation formation. Even if we can come back alive, it will take a long time. "

"Yeah, even if there's enough time, who can guarantee that the pharmacists in Zhongzhou will help?" Wen Wanchong said in a deep voice.

"Leave this matter to me." At this moment, Xiao Sheng suddenly spoke.

Jue Wu was stunned. She looked at Xiao Sheng and said with excitement, "You have a way?"

"I can only try," Xiao Sheng said in a deep voice.

"I will give you an answer in three days. "

After saying that, Xiao Sheng turned around and left.

....

An uninhabited peak in Nanzhou.

Xiao Sheng stood there, looking into the distance.

There was no expression on his face. His eyes were closed, as if he was waiting for something.

At this moment, a faint glow appeared before Xiao Sheng.

Soon after, a pitch-black hole appeared.

A masked man in black walked out of the formation.

“I need your help.” Xiao Sheng went straight to the point.

“Oh?” the mysterious man raised his brows. “This is the first time you’ve asked for my help. ”

A trace of coldness flashed across Xiao Sheng’s face as he said coldly, “Cut the crap. Are you going to help or not?”

“Of course I can help, but I have a condition.” The mysterious man laughed.

“Say it,” Xiao Sheng said curtly.

“I have always hated your arrogance and conceit, ” the mysterious man said indifferently. “I once fantasized about what it would be like if you lowered your head before me.

“So my condition is very simple. You must beg me.”

1766 Xiao Hai and Xiao Sheng

The mysterious man looked at Xiao Sheng indifferently. Although his face was covered, one could still imagine the smug expression on his face.

Xiao Sheng’s face was frighteningly cold. He looked at the mysterious man before him and said, “I asked the favor not for me, but for Qin Yu. Strictly speaking, I’m not begging you.”

The mysterious man was stunned.

He was silent for a long time, then snorted. "What do you mean? Tell me."

Xiao Sheng immediately explained everything that had happened.

The mysterious man narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, "Damaged primordial spirit? This is no small matter."

"If it was simple, I wouldn't have come to see you," Xiao Sheng said coldly.

The mysterious man pondered for a moment, then said, "Give me a few days."

"How long do you want? I'm afraid Qin Yu can't hold on for too long," said Xiao Sheng with a frown.

The mysterious man thought for a while and said, "Five days, I'll come and see you in five days."

"So you've agreed?" Xiao Sheng asked.

boxn ov el. c o m

"Yes." The mysterious man's voice became more serious.

Xiao Sheng did not say anything more as he turned around and left.

The mysterious man merged into the void and disappeared without a trace.

Qin Yu's primordial spirit was injured and Yuan Xiu was killed.

Once people heard this, they were both happy and sad.

"If one's primordial spirit is damaged, it will affect one's Foundation at the very least and one even might die."

"If anyone knows how to help him, please go and do it."

"With our abilities, I'm afraid we won't be of much help."

In Nanzhou, many people went all out to seek help for Qin Yu.

Many people even suggested so-called folk Masters and folk prescriptions, trying to find a healing pills for Qin Yu.

But unfortunately, these pills were obviously trickery and had no effect at all.

By now, the North Plain and Xihuang had disappeared one after another. It seemed that only Nanzhou and the East Continent were left in the huge Lizhou.

Different from Nanzhou, the East Continent had many sects and top-notch martial artists.

Although the North Plain and Xihuang were only abandoned lands, no one could guarantee that the abandoned lands would not become treasured lands one day now that the world had changed drastically.

Therefore, some sects in the East continent took advantage of this opportunity and went to these two lands, wanting to occupy them.

The East Continent's internal strife took place in the North Plain and Xihuang.

Fortunately, people in Nanzhou did not have the intention to do so. The most powerful Tianyun Sect did not participate in this either.

On the Cultivation Mountain.

After a few days of recuperation and the circulation of his meridian circulation technique, Xiao Hai had recovered a lot.

The lower half of his body that had been cut off had been restored to its original state.

“Why were you so afraid of Yuan Xiu?” Xiao Sheng poured a cup of tea for Xiao Hai. After the battle, the brothers seemed to have become closer.

“No one would have thought that the arrival of the Golden Age would give cultivators the chance to enter the Reversion Void Stage,” Xiao Hai said coldly.

Xiao Sheng understood Xiao Hai’s meaning.

He took a sip of tea and said indifferently, “If the Golden Age didn’t come, Yuan Xiu would have been unrivaled.”

“Yes.” Xiao Hai nodded.

“Although I’ve thought about it, I can’t risk the entire Nanzhou.”

Xiao Sheng nodded. He was Xiao Hai’s elder brother, so he understood Xiao Hai’s thoughts and intentions.

“I’ll leave after this cup of tea,” Xiao Hai suddenly said.

“Where are we going?” Xiao Sheng asked.

“I don’t know.” Xiao Hai shook his head. “You know that I can’t stay in any place for long.”

He reminded, “When Qin Yu wakes up, please convey my gratitude to him. If I’m fortunate to meet him again, I will thank him in person.”

Xiao Sheng knew that he could not make Xiao Hai stay, so he did not say anything more.

Time flew.

In the blink of an eye, the day that Xiao Sheng and the mysterious man had agreed upon had arrived.

On this morning.

Xiao Sheng stood alone on the Cultivation Mountain. He looked up at the sky, waiting for the arrival of that mysterious person.

When evening came, the void in front of Xiao Sheng finally began to tremble.

A moment later, the mysterious man walked out of it.

“How is it?” Xiao Sheng asked.

The mysterious man shot a glance at Xiao Sheng and said indifferently, “You seem impatient. This isn’t like you. In my impression, you only care about two people.”

Xiao Sheng furrowed his brows, a trace of displeasure flashing across his face.

The mysterious man rubbed his chin and said, “One of them is your younger brother, Xiao Hai. The other one seems to be the First Elder who came out with you? Other than them, you don’t even seem to care about your own children.”

Xiao Sheng’s expression turned increasingly cold. Clearly, he was enraged.

However, the mysterious man didn’t stop and said with sudden understanding, “I remember now. That son of yours... He wasn’t your biological son, right?”

“Cut the crap!” Xiao Sheng’s voice was frighteningly cold.

He coldly looked at the mysterious man and said, “Can you do this or not? if you can’t, then get lost.”

The mysterious man laughed. He reached out a palm and took out a pill.

“Feed him this pill and it will save his life.” The mysterious man laughed.

“But I have to tell you that the damage to the primordial spirit can not be healed by a pill. I’m afraid it will be a long process.

“His primordial spirit will have residue injury that will disturb him from time to time. As for when he will recover fully, that will depend on fate.”

Xiao Sheng frowned.

He took the pill and said, "Is there another way? That child's time is very limited, he..."

"No, I don't." The mysterious man interrupted Xiao Sheng and teased him, "You've indeed changed. You're actually starting to care about others."

Xiao Sheng didn't want to argue with him on this issue, so he waved his hand and said, "You can leave now."

After saying this, Xiao Sheng prepared to head to the Dayue Mountain to feed the pill to Qin Yu.

"Xiao Sheng, there's something important I have to tell you, the mysterious man suddenly said from behind.

"What's it?" Xiao Sheng didn't even turn his head as he spoke.

The mysterious man narrowed his eyes and said, "Did you offend someone from Zhongzhou?"

Xiao Sheng was silent, as if he was thinking about something.

"At an auction in Nanzhou, you injured a young man," the mysterious man reminded.

Xiao Sheng grunted in response, but didn't ask.

"I must warn you that the young man's background is not simple," the mysterious man said in a deep voice. "His family is famous even in Zhongzhou.

"I got the news not long ago that this young master wants revenge. You'd better be careful."

"Then let him come. I'll wait for him in Nanzhou," said Xiao Sheng.

1767 The Scary Stubbornness

“Xiao Sheng, don’t be too arrogant!” The mysterious man shouted from behind.

However, Xiao Sheng ignored him. He turned around and left the Cultivation Mountain.

That incident happened because of Qin Yu, and it was a hidden danger.

However, Xiao Sheng did not intend to tell Qin Yu about this.

After all, Xiao Sheng’s Dao was to facing Death with calm, and he was never afraid.

He arrived at the Dayue Mountain.

At this moment, Qin Yu looked even weaker.

His primordial spirit flickered and dimmed, as if he was about to leave the world at any moment.

Jue Wu and the others were with him, not knowing what to do. They could only pin their hopes on Xiao Sheng.

“Xiao Sheng!”

They hurried over when they saw him.

boxn ov el. c o m

“How is it? Is there a way?” Jue Wu impatiently asked.

Xiao Sheng ignored her and walked to Qin Yu’s side, then took out the pill. He made Qin Yu swallow it with his spiritual power.

After feeding the pill, Xiao Sheng moved to the side.

“What is this?” Someone asked.

“I don’t know, but it can save his life,” said Xiao Sheng, shooting him a glance.

As they were talking, Qin Yu began to recover.

His primordial spirit seemed to have been repaired, but it was not very strong.

As the mysterious man had said, it would take a long time for his primordial spirit to fully recover.

The people stood around Qin Yu's bed, feeling anxious.

After two hours, Qin Yu finally moved.

He slowly opened his eyes. He felt the world spinning around him, and it was extremely uncomfortable.

Soon, Qin Yu felt that his stomach was in turmoil, and then he vomited.

Having not eaten for days, he only vomited some water.

"Qin Yu, you've finally woken up!" Jue Wu and the others quickly came over.

Qin Yu rubbed his head, feeling a sharp pain. He was miserable.

He looked at the people around him and asked with a frown, "What's going on?"

"Don't talk. We'll tell you later," Qu Zhu said.

"I'm fine now," Qin Yu shook his head and said, "Just tell me."

Qu Zhu was silent for a moment, and then he told Qin Yu everything that had happened lately.

Hearing Qu Zhu's words, Qin Yu was surprised.

"You said... He Teng killed Yuan Xiu?" Qin Yu frowned.

Qu Zhu nodded and continued, "Before he left, he said that he would have a battle with you in the future."

Qin Yu remained silent. Even though he knew that He Teng was extremely sinister and cunning, he had never expected that he would kill Yuan Xiu.

“No matter who killed him, Yuan Xiu is finally dead,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

At this moment, Xiao Sheng walked over.

He waved his hand. “You guys leave us alone. I have something to say to him.”

The others didn’t argue. After this battle, they had some trust in Xiao Sheng.

Soon, only Qin Yu and Xiao Sheng were left in the room.

Xiao Sheng looked at Qin Yu and said in a deep voice, ” “Your primordial spirit is damaged. You’re alive, but I’m afraid that you will need a long time to repair your primordial spirit.

“Before you recover, both your strength and cultivation strength will be affected. I advise you to rest for a while.”

After hearing Xiao Sheng’s words, Qin Yu looked unhappy.

Rest? How could he have time to rest?

Advancing to the Reversion Void Stage required an extremely long period of time. To Qin Yu, recuperation was simply too extravagant.

Qin Yu tried to get up, but as soon as he stood up, he felt a sharp pain in his head.

The pain made Qin Yu collapse onto the bed again.

“How could this be...” Qin Yu looked very frustrated.

He struggled to get up again, but this time, the pain in his head was even more intense!

It was the aftermath of his primordial spirit being severely injured.

“No!” Qin Yu gritted his teeth and tried to get up again.

However, the result was the same. The pain became more intense each time.

Xiao Sheng stood at the side, silently watching.

He knew that with Qin Yu’s personality, nothing he said would be of any use.

Qin Yu stood up again and again, but fell down again and again.

Qin Yu failed 13 times.

“You’d better rest for a while,” Xiao Sheng said in a deep voice.

“Is there any way to heal my primordial spirit quickly? I...” Qin Yu gritted his teeth and said.

“No. From what I know, the answer is no,” Xiao Sheng said cleanly.

Qin Yu looked at Xiao Sheng and asked, “How long will this situation last?”

“The damage to the primordial spirit is a major matter. I’m afraid it’ll last years or even decades,” said Xiao Sheng as he stood up.

Qin Yu’s face showed a trace of despair!

Years or even decades? This was undoubtedly a bolt from the blue for Qin Yu!

“Don’t despair. For cultivators, a few years or even decades are just the blink of an eye,” Xiao Sheng said.

Qin Yu looked desperate.

He couldn’t even afford to wait a few years, let alone decades.

After a few years, it would be too late.

Qin Yu, who was lying on the bed limply, tried to get up again!

The pain this time was even more intense than before!

It was pitch black in front of him, as if the entire world was spinning!

The excruciating pain made him sweat profusely!

Qin Yu's body was swaying, and he was about to fall at any moment.

Seeing this, Xiao Sheng's heart ached a little. He reached out his hand, wanting to help Qin Yu up. However, at this moment, Qin Yu grabbed the bed pole and stood up with all his might!

At this time, Qin Yu's forehead was covered with sweat, which kept dripping down like rain!

However, no matter how painful it was, Qin Yu didn't fall!

He just stood there like a pine tree under the heavy snow!

Upon seeing this, Xiao Sheng said in a deep voice, "Even if you can stand up, what's the point?"

Qin Yu endured the pain and said word by word, "If... I can't change it, then I...will try to get used to this pain...and continue my work with the pain..."

Xiao Sheng opened his mouth but did not know what to say.

He was very surprised, but felt some admiration.

"You're like Xiao Hai," Xiao Sheng said after a while.

"You're both very stubborn, so stubborn that it's hard for people to understand you."

1768 Forced Adaptation

Qin Yu forced a smile and said, "Many thanks..."

"Xiao Hai asked me to pass on his thanks to you." Xiao Sheng paused for a moment before continuing, "You saved his life, so I owe you one."

Qin Yu waved his hand. He wanted to say something, but the intense pain almost made him collapse.

Cold sweat covered his entire body. His face was pale, and he looked utterly weak.

He opened his mouth and was about to say something, but his vision went black, and he fell straight down.

It was already three days later when he woke up again.

The intense pain did not disappear with his fainting. As Xiao Sheng had said, it would have to accompany him for a long time.

The bed was surrounded by people who already knew Qin Yu's physical condition.

Looking at how difficult it was for Qin Yu, everyone was emotional.

The first thing Qin Yu did when he woke up was to get up again.

Like an older man staggering, his body was on the verge of collapse.

boxn ov el. c o m

Seeing this scene, Jue Wu couldn't help it.

She opened her arms and hugged him with her slender body. She said in a rare gentle voice, "Qin Yu, have a good rest, okay?"

While Qin Yu looked down at Jue Wu and forced a smile, "I... I'm all right. Mr. Xiao said that faith will overcome everything..."

"Why do you have to risk your life? If there's anything that needs to be done, just leave it to us." Wen Wanchong said in a deep voice.

Qin Yu looked at him and smiled. “There are some things... I have to do it myself.”

“It’s because of a certain aristocratic family in Zhongzhou.” At this moment, Xiao Sheng spoke.

“An aristocratic family from Zhongzhou?” Everyone in the room fell into silence.

It was Zhongzhou, the most powerful place in the entire Holy Region.

With their power, it would be difficult for them to shake any family in Zhongzhou.

“An aristocratic family in Zhongzhou, So what? Qin Yu, rest well and leave it to me!” Jue Wu angrily said.

“Just tell me their names. I’ll take care of them tomorrow!”

“Lord Jue Wu, please don’t brag...” Wen Wanchong laughed.

Jue Wu glared at him and retorted, “I can’t do it today, but that doesn’t mean I can’t do it tomorrow! If one day didn’t work, then ten days. If one year didn’t work, then ten years! One day, I’ll be able to bring them down!”

Hearing Jue Wu’s words, Qin Yu was extremely pleased.

“Thanks for your kindness, but I can do it,” he said with a smile.

After saying that, he propped himself up and walked around the room with difficulty.

“You see, I can walk now. I’ll be able to run in two days.” He tried to ease the atmosphere.

But the more he tried, the more uncomfortable everyone felt.

“Give me a few days to get used to it. If I can’t do it, I won’t force myself,” he added in a severe voice.

Jue Wu opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but was stopped by Xiao Sheng, who shook his head and said, "Give him a few days. Otherwise, he won't give up."

After hearing Xiao Sheng's words, Jue Wu finally swallowed her words despite having thousands of words to say.

So, according to Qin Yu's instructions, everyone went out.

In the next few days, he did not have the slightest intention of giving up but intended to get used to this pain and continue to walk with it.

Qu Zhu and the others were waiting outside the room, afraid that something would happen to Qin Yu.

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

Qin Yu had also gotten used to the pain.

At first, he couldn't get up, but now he could almost move freely.

However, it would probably be very difficult to walk like before.

He slowly tried to lead a normal life. He ate with the others, chatted with them, and walked around Dayue Mountain with them.

Even though his brows were furrowed from time to time, he did not stop.

"What terrifying adaptability!" Wen Wanchong couldn't help sighing emotionally.

"You're wrong. It's the power of faith." Qu Zhu also sighed with emotion.

"People like me will never understand this power. The purity and passion in their hearts is something I can never make up for." He shook his head.

Although Wen Wanchong was confused, he nodded in agreement.

In the blink of an eye, another dozen days had passed.

Qin Yu's activities had almost returned to normal. Of course, they were just ordinary activities without any cultivation.

On this day, Qin Yu, Qu Zhu, and Wen Wanchong sat together for a meal.

Qin Yu suddenly thought of Jue Wu. He looked at them in surprise and said, "It's been a long time since I've seen Jue Wu. Where did she go?"

Wen Wanchong rolled his eyes and said, "Lord Jue Wu is a simple-minded person. After she heard about the aristocratic family in Zhongzhou, she went into a retreat. She seems to want to go to Zhongzhou badly."

Hearing this, although Qin Yu felt a little helpless, he was more touched.

Jue Wu didn't have so many thoughts. She was an extremely innocent person.

This kind of innocence was too rare in this world.

"Speaking of which, Jue Wu played a big role in the last battle," Qu Zhu added.

"Exactly!" Wen Wanchong quickly nodded and said, "Although she has absorbed the Purple Cloud Pearl, she seems to be able to use a part of its power."

"In the last battle, Yong Ji and Sima Bei were no match for her even when they joined forces. You have to know that she's only at the half-step Reversion Void Stage."

Qin Yu nodded slightly. Of course, he knew that.

"I'm afraid it's related to her special constitution," he said.

"Besides the Purple Cloud Pearl, I don't know if Jue Wu can absorb any other Dharma Treasures."

Wen Wanchong nodded. "I've also thought about this question. If she absorbed all the treasures and turned them into her power, how crazy she would be!"

"Yup." Qin Yu nodded in agreement.

He also had some expectations for Jue Wu's potential.

Wen Da and Wen Er brought him around aimlessly in the following period.

Since the signal in North Plain was removed, Nanzhou had returned to its former prosperity.

Walking on the streets, one could hear the sounds of people hawking their wares everywhere, and all kinds of Dharma Treasures were being taken out.

Wen Da and Wen Er were not interested in this. They were only responsible for bringing Qin Yu to eat, drink, and have fun.

"Qin Yu, there's a very fun place in Dayue City. Shall we go and try it?" Wen Da said mysteriously on this day.

"Yes, it's so fun!" Wen er also nodded.

"What fun place?" Qin Yu asked suspiciously.

"Hey, don't worry about it. You'll know when you get there. I promise it'll be fun!" Wen Da replied mysteriously.

So, Qin Yu followed the two brothers to the mysterious place with suspicion.

After walking through the streets for a long time, the two brothers finally stopped.

"This is it!" Wen Da pointed to a brothel in front of them.

Wen Er wiped the drool from the corner of his mouth and said with a perverted look, "I haven't been here in a long time. I wonder if Xiaohong misses me."

1769 The Immortal Spirit

Qin Yu suddenly felt a headache.

The fun place these two guys were talking about was a brothel.

"Come and play, sir!" A sweet voice came from above, and Qin Yu blushed.

Upon seeing Qin Yu's appearance, Wen Da could not help but mock, "Don't tell me you're still a virgin?"

Qin Yu rolled his eyes at Wen Da and said, "All right, you guys go ahead. I'll be going back first."

"Oh my! You're already here. Hurry up," Wen Da pulled Qin Yu and said.

Qin Yu wanted to struggle, but his body was too weak to break free, so he had to follow them in.

As soon as he entered, the procuress ran over.

"Oh my, isn't this the Wen family's young master? You haven't been here in a long time," The procuress pulled on Wen Da's arm and said coyly.

"I've been busy resisting North Plain and fighting with Yuan Xiu. I don't have the time to come here," Wen Da replied shamelessly.

Although the procuress knew he was bragging, she didn't expose him. She just smiled and said, "The girls have missed you guys so much!"

boxnovel.com

Finishing speaking, she shouted to the top, "Girls, the two idiot... young masters of the Wen family are here!"

Before she could finish, many girls had already gathered by the railing of the second floor.

They were gorgeously dressed and looked like a feast for the eyes as they winked at Wen Da and Wen Er.

“Young Master Wen, why haven’t you visited us in such a long time? We’ve all missed you so much.”

“Yeah. We all feel so lonely without your company.”

“Young Master Wen is mine today! Don’t fight with me!”

Seeing the girls’ attitude, Wen Da elbowed Qin Yu twice and said triumphantly, “See, this is my charm.”

Qin Yu felt a terrible headache. He was already feeling unwell, and it was even more unbearable at this moment.

“This sir looks a little unfamiliar. How come I’ve never seen him before?” At this time, the procuress’ eyes fell on Qin Yu.

Before Qin Yu could speak, Wen Da said triumphantly, “This is my brother. His name is Qin Yu. He is the great hero of Nanzhou!”

“Qin Yu? You’re Qin Yu?” The procuress was stunned. She had always been flirtatious, but she felt a trace of admiration at this moment.

“We have all heard of Mr. Qin’s magnificent feat that day. All of your expenses today will be on me.” The procuress slightly bowed to Qin Yu.

The girls on the second floor were even more excited. “Mr. Qin, I am willing to accompany you for free!”

“Mr. Qin, choose me!”

“Mr. Qin, we are all willing!”

The group of girls all rushed down from the second floor and surrounded Qin Yu.

Wen Da and Wen Er, who were at the side, immediately looked displeased.

Looking at Qin Yu, whom people surrounded, Wen Da could not help but mumble, "Damn it, he stole the limelight from my home ground again."

"Exactly. Don't bring him out next time."

Qin Yu couldn't stand the enthusiasm of the crowd, so he had to pick a girl randomly and go upstairs.

As soon as she entered the room, the girl began to undress.

Qin Yu frowned and waved his hand. "I don't need your service. Just sit there. I'll leave in a while."

The girl was stunned, then said in a low voice, "Mr. Qin, are you not satisfied with me? I... I can ask another girl."

"It's not your fault. It's mine," Qin Yu quickly waved his hand and said.

The girl subconsciously glanced at Qin Yu's lower body and said in surprise, "Mr. Qin, you... I have a prescription passed down from my ancestors. I'll look for it later."

Qin Yu felt even more troubled. He waved his hand and said, "I just want to rest. Don't overthink."

Then, he closed his eyes.

He was feeling the pain with his consciousness.

When he focused all his attention on the pain, the pain instantly became more intense.

It made his face instantly sweat, and his whole body couldn't help but tremble slightly.

The girl didn't know what was going on. She quickly got some hot water and gently wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

Qin Yu endured the pain and tried to mobilize the internal qi in his body, but his internal qi was extremely chaotic. The spiritual power in his body was running around like a headless fly.

The two kinds of pain suddenly burst out. His vision went black, and he fell on the bed.

“Mr. Qin, you... Are you all right?” The girl hurried over to help him.

Qin Yu frowned, shook his head, and said, “I’m fine.”

At this moment, he was extremely angry. He was mad at his current state, as if he had a disability.

“Huu.” He let out a deep breath, but the gloominess on his face was not reduced at all.

“Mr. Qin, you... Do you have something on your mind? You can tell me if you don’t mind,” the girl asked carefully.

Qin Yu glanced at her and forced a smile. “I’m fine.”

“Mr. Qin, do you despise me...” the girl said sadly.

Qin Yu saw that she was tough to deal with, so he told her about his body’s condition.

After hearing Qin Yu’s words, the girl couldn’t help but frown.

“Damaged primordial spirit?” the girl said in a low voice. She sat there for a long time without speaking. After a while, she stood up and said, “Mr. Qin, please wait for a moment. I will be back soon.”

After saying this, the girl turned around and ran out.

Qin Yu didn’t think too much about it. He closed his eyes and tried to feel the pain again.

In the blink of an eye, more than two hours had passed.

He calculated the time and felt it was about time, so he got up to leave.

When he walked out of the room, Wen Da and Wen Er were already waiting for him downstairs.

Seeing Qin Yu, the two men smiled and said, "Oh, I didn't expect you to have such a long duration. No wonder those girls like you."

Qin Yu rolled his eyes at them and said, "Don't talk nonsense. Let's go. I don't want to stay in this place for another minute."

They turned around and walked out of the brothel, planning to return to Dayue Mountain.

However, they had not walked for long when they heard a girl's voice.

"Mr. Qin, please wait a moment!"

Qin Yu turned around and found it was the girl from the brothel.

There was another girl beside her.

"Oh, you've chased all the way here. Tsk, tsk. It seems you're not satisfied yet," Wen Da rubbed his chin and mumbled.

"Amazing, amazing!" Wen Er also added seriously.

Qin Yu didn't have the time to pay attention to them. He turned to the girl and said, "Young lady, is there anything else?"

1770 Jue Wu's Breakthrough

The girl was panting. She stood before Qin Yu and pointed at the girl next to her. "Perhaps Xiaoqian can help you..."

"Mr. Qin," the girl named Xiaoqian bowed slightly to Qin Yu and greeted him.

Qin Yu looked at her and asked in surprise, "You can help? Do you know what this is about?"

Xiaoqian smiled and said, "Of course, but... This doesn't seem to be a good place to talk. Why don't we go to another place?"

Qin Yu looked to the side and saw a restaurant nearby.

Therefore, he invited Xiaoqian and the girl from before to the restaurant.

He asked Wen Da and Wen Er to find a room for themselves and then took the two girls into another private room.

"Damn it. This brat is taking two girls by himself!" Wen Da said with an indignant expression.

"Exactly! It's fine if the girls don't like you, but I'm so handsome, and they still ignore me. Damn it!" Wen Er muttered.

"Go to hell!"

After chatting, Qin Yu found out that the lady's name was Wanru, and she had just arrived at Dayue Mountain.

boxn ov el. c o m

However, Xiaoqian was different from the other girls in the brothel.

The reason why she came to this kind of place was actually to cultivate.

She was cultivating a kind of evil technique. According to Xiaoqian, this kind of Dao technique was passed down from her ancestors and could not be changed. She had to rely on the essence qi of men to cultivate it.

After hearing their self-introductions, Qin Yu couldn't wait to ask, "Xiaoqian, you said you could help me. How exactly are you going to help?"

"I can help you, but I have a condition," Xiaoqian answered with a faint smile.

"Just say it." Qin Yu quickly nodded.

Xiaoqian replied indifferently, "I've also said that my cultivation relies on a man's essence. The stronger the man, the greater the improvement. So, I want you to sleep with me this time."

Qin Yu's face darkened.

"Maybe some other conditions?" he asked.

Xiaoqian shook her head and replied with a smile, "Other than this, I don't have any other requests."

Qin Yu frowned and was caught in a dilemma.

He did need to recover his primordial spirit as soon as possible to prevent his cultivation from falling behind.

But sleeping with someone else was too much for him. He would probably be condemned for the rest of his life.

"How about this? I can't help you with my current body. When I recover in the future, I can agree to your request." Qin Yu gave an ambiguous answer after much thought.

"Is that true?" Xiaoqian raised her eyebrows.

"It's true." Qin Yu nodded quickly. "If you don't believe me, I can swear an oath."

"There is no need for that. I believe in Mr. Qin's character." Xiaoqian refused.

Finishing, she told Qin Yu about her experience.

Because of her unique way of cultivation, she met many people who were on the evil path.

These people all had very special cultivation methods. Some relied on absorbing men's essence qi like Xiaoqian, while others absorbed other people's divine sense like Yuan Xiu.

The method that Xiaoqian had told him was similar to the cultivation of Yuan Xiu.

That was to seize the primordial spirit of others to repair his primordial spirit as soon as possible.

Qin Yu couldn't help but frown after hearing what Xiaoqian said.

Absorbing the primordial spirit of others was a great taboo in the Holy Region. He would be listed as evil, and he would likely be killed by people with justice.

However, he badly needed to restore his primordial spirit. He could not think of any other solution except this.

"I know that you, Mr. Qin are a great hero and a man of justice. I am afraid you look down on us lowly people," Xiaoqian mocked with a self-deprecating tone.

"So, it's up to you to decide what you want to do."

After saying this, she pulled Wanru up and was about to leave.

"Wait a minute." Qin Yu finally stopped her.

A trace of viciousness flashed across his face, and then he said coldly, "What do I need to do?"

Xiaoqian sat down again and slowly answered, "Devouring the primordial spirit of others requires a special technique, and this technique is only controlled by one of my friends."

"Then, can you get in touch with this friend? If we manage to get in touch with him, will he be willing to help?" Qin Yu asked with a frown.

"Of course." Xiaoqian nodded slightly.

"But it will take a few days."

"About how long?" asked Qin Yu.

“No more than ten days,” Xiaoqian replied.

Qin Yu nodded slightly. He looked at Xiaoqian and said, “Then I’ll have to trouble you. I owe you a favor.”

“That’s not necessary. It’s a deal between us anyway. As long as you don’t go back on your word, it’s fine,” Xiaoqian said with a smile.

Qin Yu nodded and continued, “I’ll come here to find you in ten days, or you can come to Dayue Mountain to find me.”

“All right.” Xiaoqian agreed.

After coming out of the private room, Qin Yu felt extremely conflicted.

He didn’t want to cultivate such a technique, and he didn’t want to steal the primordial spirit of others.

But now, he had no other solution except for this.

When his heart softened, he couldn’t help but think of another chaotic body.

“Forget it!” Qin Yu gritted his teeth.

As long as it was for Yan Ruoxue, he would accept being treated as a devil!

He made up his mind and stopped thinking about it.

When he arrived at the private room of Wen Da and Wen Er, the two had already started drinking.

Seeing Qin Yu walk in, Wen Da joked, “Oh, it seems that the duration is shorter than the last time.”

“Yeah. It seems you are not strong enough,” Wen Er muttered drunkenly.

“Let’s go home.” Qin Yu waved his hand and spoke.

Although Wen Da and Wen Er were reluctant, they followed Qin Yu back to Dayue Mountain.

When Qin Yu stepped into Dayue Mountain Villa, dark clouds gathered at the mountain's peak, lightning flashed, and thunder rumbled.

"The tribulation is about to begin," Wen Da said in a deep voice.

"It's Auntie Jue Wu. She's finally about to step into the Reversion Void Stage."

Qin Yu could not help but look up at the dark clouds and the heavenly tribulation slowly brewing.

"A heavenly tribulation of this scale is probably not any weaker than Xiao Sheng's," Qin Yu couldn't help but think.

Although Jue Wu looked carefree, her talent was terrifying. She was probably no worse than the Xiao brothers.

Wen Wanchong and Qu Zhu also looked up at the cloudy sky.

"As expected of Lord Jue Wu," Wen Wanchong said respectfully.

Qu Zhu didn't say anything, and no one knew what he was thinking.

This heavenly tribulation was even more terrifying than everyone had imagined.

Usually, there would be nine bolts of heavenly tribulation. One could successfully breakthrough as long as one survived these nine bolts of heavenly tribulation.

And these nine bolts of heavenly tribulation would take at most a day.

However, Jue Wu faced a total of eighteen bolts of heavenly tribulations! And it took three days to pass the tribulation.

Three days later, the dark clouds in the sky slowly dispersed.

For a moment, everyone present was shocked.