

My Rich Wife –

Chapter 1809 - 1810 The Opportunity to Go to Zhongzhou -

1809 The Opportunity to Go to Zhongzhou

“A divine weapon left behind from ancient times?” Qin Yu and Jue Wu exclaimed at the same time.

They knew that this item was definitely extraordinary, but they didn’t expect it to have such a powerful background!

The dean nodded slightly and continued, “This item is not called Glided Rake, but it is called the Divine Nine Peak Rake. It was made from divine iced iron.

“Its original owner was the ancient Tianpeng True Saint.”

After hearing what Dean Lei had said, Qin Yu’s was shocked!

What? Divine iced iron? Tianpeng True Saint?

Could this be the nine-toothed rake that Zhu Bajie had used?

It was impossible!

Qin Yu quickly denied this thought very quickly. Although he didn’t know how it was related, Zhu Bajie was just a fictional character and didn’t exist in reality.

Furthermore, if Zhu Bajie really existed, his strength could not possibly only be that of a True Saint.

“So it’s a Saint Weapon.” Jue Wu suddenly understood.

The dean nodded slightly and continued, “There are differences between Saint Weapons. For example, the Divine Nine Peak Rake is one of the top-tier Saint Weapons. It’s not something that other Saint Weapons can compare to.”

“Dean, why did the Divine Nine Peak Rake have different colors in our hands?” Qin Yu asked hurriedly.

“It’s related to one’s strength. When a Reversed Void Stage cultivator is holding it, it’s golden in color. But their original color is silver,” Dean Lei explained.

Qin Yu was silent. In that case, they had a Saint Weapon in their hands.

If he had this Saint Weapon, wouldn’t he be able to help Xiao Sheng?

“Of course, this Saint Weapon hasn’t been resurrected yet. Thus it can’t unleash its Holy Power.” Dean Lei poured another bucket of cold water on him.

Jue Wu muttered, “Then how do we resurrect it?”

Dean Lei laughed loudly and said, “A Saint Weapon is naturally resurrected by chance. Otherwise, the Saint Weapon won’t be so precious.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu suddenly thought of something.

He hurriedly took out the iron rod and handed it to Dean Lei.

“Dean Lei, please take a look at the origin of this iron rod,” Qin Yu said.

Dean Lei took the iron rod and examined it carefully. He said in a low voice, “The material of this item is indeed extraordinary, but I’m not sure what it is.”

“You don’t know either?” Qin Yu could not help but be stunned.

“There are only two possibilities,” Dean Lei nodded and said. “It’s either an ordinary metal rod or beyond my experience.”

Qin Yu was silent.

This iron rod was definitely not an ordinary object! It was because when Qin Yu was undergoing his tribulation, it had once displayed extremely terrifying effect. It was just like a completely resurrected Saint Weapon!

“Thank you very much, Dean.” Qin Yu cupped his hands and took back the iron rod.

“Alright. Thank you. I’ll treat you to a meal some other day. We won’t disturb you any longer,” Jue Wu said with a smile.

After saying this, she pulled Qin Yu and left.

“Wait.”

At this moment, the dean suddenly called out.

Qin Yu and Jue Wu looked back at him at the same time, waiting for him to continue.

“Jue Wu, you stay back,” Dean Lei said.

Jue Wu pointed at the tip of her nose and muttered, “I stay back?”

“That’s right. It’s you.” Dean Lei nodded slightly.

Qin Yu was a tactful person. After he cupped his hands, he walked out first and waited quietly outside the door.

After more than an hour.

Jue Wu walked out from inside.

“How is it? What did the dean want from you?” Qin Yu asked.

Jue Wu scratched her head and said, “He didn’t say anything. He just raised his hand and placed it on my forehead. It lasted more than an hour.”

“On your forehead?” Qin Yu frowned slightly.

Jue Wu waved her hand and said, “Forget about him. He’s just a strange old man. Who knows what he’s thinking?”

Qin Yu was speechless.

Only Jue Wu would dare to call the dean of Thunder Courtyard a strange old man.

The two of them did not stay in the first main peak for long and quickly left.

After returning to the cave abode, Qin Yu took out the magical artifact he had brought back from Yang Yu’s house.

Inside the bottle, there were more than 30 primordial spirits. Each primordial spirit was like a sleeping firefly. They did not move in the magical artifact at all, but they were full of vitality.

“These primordial spirits are clearly full of vitality, but they are not moving at all. Are they alive or dead?” Qin Yu murmured.

He was a little conflicted.

What if the primordial spirits in the bottle were still alive? Should he let them go or devour them?

But this struggle only lasted for a few minutes.

It was unknown if it was due to the pressure from the chaotic body in Zhongzhou or his inner demons, but Qin Yu took out the primordial spirit and devoured it without hesitation.

The moment he devoured the primordial spirit, the little person sitting cross-legged in Qin Yu’s mind shone even brighter. It was like a big Buddha bathed in golden light.

What followed was the improvement of Qin Yu's divine sense.

At this moment, Qin Yu's primordial spirit had surpassed his cultivation realm, and he was only one step away from the Reversion Void Stage.

Devouring primordial spirit seemed to be able to increase the speed of cultivation tremendously.

Qin Yu's body seemed to be out of his control. In the blink of an eye, he had devoured five primordial spirits.

After devouring the five primordial spirits, Qin Yu seemed to have fallen into madness.

He seemed to have totally lost his mind as he stared greedily at the primordial spirits in the bottle.

"Hey!"

Fortunately, at this time, Jue Wu slapped Qin Yu's head, which made Qin Yu instantly come back to his senses.

He looked at the few primordial spirits that went missing from the bottle and felt a lingering fear.

"I felt like falling asleep just now..." Qin Yu murmured.

He even felt his body being controlled by another person.

Qin Yu shook his head hard and quickly put away the bottle of the magical artifact.

"You have to control this thing well. Otherwise, I will have to go and look out for it again," Jue Wu muttered.

Qin Yu nodded. He took a deep breath and said, "Jue Wu, help me take care of this."

"That's fine," Jue Wu agreed.

Therefore, Jue Wu kept away the bottle of the magical artifact in her Spatial Magic Artifact.

In the following few days.

Qin Yu stayed in the cave abode cultivating.

With the help of dragon blood, Qin Yu's cultivation advanced rapidly.

With the help of the extremely powerful primordial spirits, Qin Yu feel he was being assisted by the gods.

In just a few days, Qin Yu felt he was about to step into the half-step Reversion Void Stage.

“If I have enough dark energy, I can probably step into the half-step Reversion Void Stage immediately,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Just as Qin Yu was thinking of leaving Thunder Courtyard, for the time being, he heard Xiaobai’s voice coming from outside.

Qin Yu quickly stood up and walked out.

When he arrived at the entrance of the cave abode, Xiaobai said with a smile, “Qin Yu, I have good news for you.”

“What good news?” Qin Yu was puzzled.

“Didn’t you always want to go to Zhongzhou? You have an opportunity now,” Xiaobai said.

1810 Fighting for an Opportunity

Qin Yu was stunned for a moment and then said hurriedly, “Going to Zhongzhou? Is the mission out?”

Xiaobai nodded with a smile and said, “That’s right. It just came out. However, there are only eight spots for this trip to Zhongzhou. Jiu Xiao is in charge.”

“Eight spots?” Qin Yu frowned slightly.

Not to mention the number of spots, under normal circumstances, there would be two people in a team.

But now, he wanted eight people. This was enough to show that this trip to Zhongzhou was extremely dangerous.

What troubled Qin Yu even more was his relationship with Jiu Xiao.

Qin Yu and Jue Wu had both offended him back then, so it would be very difficult for him to give the spot to Qin Yu.

“Are you going?” Qin Yu asked.

“No, I’m not,” Xiaobai shook his head and said. “I’ve never participated in such a life-threatening mission.”

Qin Yu remained silent. He then asked, "When is the registration?"

"Tomorrow," Xiaobai said.

"Alright," Qin Yu nodded and said. "I got it."

"Xiaobai, what are you standing outside for? Come in and eat something." At this time, Jue Wu's voice came from inside.

Only then did Qin Yu realize that he had been impolite. He quickly cupped his hands and said, "I'm sorry, I was too anxious. Let's go in and talk."

Without further ado, Xiaobai followed Qin Yu into the cave abode.

In the cave abode, Jue Wu had already roasted a big yak.

Jue Wu's cooking skills were indeed perfect. Perhaps it was due to her experience of eating too much. In short, the meat was tender, juicy, and incomparably tasty. Xiaobai praised while eating.

"Sigh! I really envy the life of the two of you. You two are indeed like a young married couple." Xiaobai wiped his mouth and couldn't help but sigh.

Jue Wu glared at Xiaobai and reprimanded, "Nonsense. I'm even too old to be his grandmother."

"In this world, who cares about age?" Xiao Bai smiled bitterly and said. "Those who have reached the Reversion Void Stage can live for more than a thousand years, and True Saints can live for several thousand years. What is age?"

It was true. For cultivators, age seemed to be just a unit of measurement.

"Alright. Let's not talk about this," Qin Yu changed the topic and said.

"Xiaobai, do you think it's possible to retain the place in Thunder Courtyard but not come back for a long time?" Qin Yu asked.

Hearing this, Xiao Bai said in surprise, "Why? Are you thinking of leaving Thunder Courtyard? I must tell you that the cultivation here is far more advanced than anywhere else."

Qin Yu cried bitterly in his heart.

Of course, he knew he could listen to the Great Dao and feel the internal qi of the Immortal Emperor here. How could other places be able to compare to this?

However, with Qin Yu's current condition, it was indeed too dangerous for him to stay in Thunder Courtyard.

Furthermore, once Qin Yu reached the Reversion Void stage, he would definitely head to Zhongzhou. It was impossible for him to stay in Thunder Courtyard for long.

"The resources controlled by Thunder Courtyard are beyond my reach in my life. It's just that I'm used to being free, so it's hard for me to stay in the same place for a long time," Qin Yu said.

Xiaobai thought for a moment and said, "You can't enter Thunder Courtyard freely unless you make a great contribution to Thunder Courtyard or stand out in Thunder Courtyard. Otherwise, you no longer can enter Thunder Courtyard after leaving for more than a year."

"A year..." Qin Yu murmured.

To cultivators, a year was extremely short. It could be said to pass in the blink of an eye.

Qin Yu would never be willing to give up Thunder Courtyard in such a manner.

"What do you mean by standing out in Thunder Courtyard?" Qin Yu continued to ask.

"It's very simple," Xiaobai said with a smile. "Every ten years, there will be a battle between the main peaks. You just need to get into the top three."

"I see." Qin Yu nodded slightly.

"But I must tell you that besides the first main peak, there are many people in Thunder Courtyard on all the other main peaks. They are all extremely powerful," Xiaobai continued.

"There were even more children from the aristocratic families in Zhongzhou in Thunder Courtyard. They have extremely powerful bloodlines flowing in their bodies. Ordinary people definitely can't compare with them. It is very difficult to stand out among them.

"Even Jiu Xiao, the number one person on Demon-slaying Peak, is only ranked the fifth."

Qin Yu nodded slightly.

Thunder Courtyard was an indispensable existence for Lizhou, even the entire Holy Region. Naturally, there were countless geniuses.

However, Qin Yu was not afraid. As long as they were in the same cultivation realm, Qin Yu was not afraid of anyone. No matter what bloodline or what kind of heaven-defying physique you had.

“Many thanks.” Qin Yu nodded at Xiaobai.

Xiaobai waved his hand in response.

They chatted for a while before Xiaobai got up and left.

After he left, Qin Yu took a deep breath.

“No matter what, I must get the spot tomorrow.” Qin Yu clenched his fists and thought to himself.

Jue Wu wrinkled her little nose and said, “That little b*stard Jiu Xiao, he might hold a grudge.”

“Xiaobai said he wouldn’t, but who knows?” Qin Yu smiled bitterly.

“It’s fine. If it really doesn’t work, I’ll go by myself. I’ll give you all the points later,” Jue Wu patted Qin Yu’s shoulder to comfort him and said.

Qin Yu looked at Jue Wu and shook his head, “This time, I’m not for the points, but to go to Zhongzhou.”

That was the place that Qin Yu had been dreaming of. And it was his only chance to go to Zhongzhou.

The following day.

Qin Yu and Jue Wu arrived at Jiu Xiao’s cave abode early.

In the cave abode, Jiu Xiao and the peak master were playing chess.

The door of the cave abode was tightly closed, and dozens of Devil Hunters of Demon-slaying Peak were waiting outside.

Qin Yu’s heart instantly sank.

They were all Reversion Void Stage cultivators. Jiu Xiao could not possibly forego a Reversion Void Stage cultivator and choose Qin Yu, who was only at the Mighty Realm.

“Qin Yu, you’re here too.” At this moment, someone beside him greeted him.

Qin Yu nodded with a smile in response.

“Qin Yu, you’re only at the Mighty Realm. It’s meaningless for you to go to Zhongzhou. It’s too dangerous.”

“Yes. We all know you want to go to Zhongzhou, but with your cultivation realm, you’ll die if you go there. We’re not going there for fun.”

“You can’t rush in doing things. Take it slow. It won’t be too late to go when you reach the Reversion Void stage.”

Qin Yu knew they had good intentions, but he would never give up.

Therefore, Qin Yu bowed slightly and said, “Thank you for your kind intentions, but I still want to give it a try.”

Seeing this, the people around him no longer tried to persuade him, but just shook their heads.

They all knew how stubborn Qin Yu was. It would be useless to persuade him.

At this moment, the door of Jiu Xiao’s cave abode slowly opened.

Everyone was talking and laughing as they stepped into the cave abode.

Qin Yu didn’t waste any time and immediately followed them in.

In the cave abode, Jiu Xiao and the peak master stood in front, glancing at the crowd.

When Jiu Xiao’s gaze fell on Qin Yu, he frowned.