

My Rich Wife –  
Chapter 1826 – 1830

## 1826 The Tong Family in a Panic

Jiu Xiao nodded slightly. He slowly got up and planned to summon people.

But it would take up too much time. Thus Qin Yu took out the loudspeaker and handed it to Jiu Xiao.

“Use this,” Qin Yu said.

Jiu Xiao took over the loudspeaker and was a little surprised. He did not say much and immediately grabbed the loudspeaker and began to call for people.

With an order, dozens of people from Demon-slaying Peak gathered at the entrance of the cave abode.

“Someone is attacking our Demon-slaying Peak’s people. Now, everyone, listen up! Follow me and kill him!” the peak master shouted.

“Go! Let’s see who’s so daring!”

“Kill them! Let them know the power of our Demon-slaying Peak!”

“I don’t care which aristocratic family he is from. I’ll make sure he can’t go back!”

Qin Yu was touched seeing everyone’s reaction.

He took a deep breath and calmed himself down. Then, he cupped his hands and said, “Thank you, everyone.”

After saying this, Qin Yu led the way, and the group left Demon-slaying Peak in a grandiose manner!

On the way, Qin Yu was a little anxious.

There was no other reason other than the fact that the two of them came from the aristocratic families of Zhongzhou. No one could guarantee that they did not have any powerful secret treasures on them.

In the blink of an eye, more than two hours had passed. Qin Yu couldn’t guarantee that Jue Wu was safe during these two hours.

Along the way, Qin Yu was extremely anxious, and a trace of viciousness flashed across his face.

At this moment, even the inner demons in his heart began to stir up. A killing intent filled with evil thoughts began to grow vaguely in his heart.

“Don’t worry too much. With Jue Wu’s strength, there won’t be a problem.” Xiaobai patted Qin Yu’s shoulder and comforted him.

“Mmm,” Qin Yu responded. He quickly circulated the Pure Heart Sutra to restore his mind.

Time passed by. After a few hours, they finally arrived at their destination.

He saw that the land was riddled with holes, and no one could be seen.

Qin Yu’s expression changed drastically, and the peak master’s expression was not too good either.

“Quickly search!” the peak master ordered.

Qin Yu didn’t dare to waste time. He immediately activated his desolate divine eye to search for Jue Wu.

“Jue Wu is here!” someone shouted at this time.

A group of people hurriedly rushed over. They saw that Jue Wu was covered in blood and her internal qi was a little weak.

She held the Glided Rake with one hand to support her petite body, and her mouth was stuffed with a piece of meat.

Other than that, a corpse was lying beside her with shattered magical artifacts by the side.

It was clear that during these few hours, Jue Wu had experienced a great battle.

“Jue Wu!” Seeing Jue Wu covered in blood, Qin Yu was instantly anxious.

He quickly rushed over and pulled her petite body into his arms.

Jue Wu, who was already petite, was now covered in blood. It made people’s hearts ache even more.

“I’m fine...” Jue Wu weakly waved her hand.

“D\*mn it, one of them managed to escape. What a waste...”

After saying that, Jue Wu grabbed a piece of meat and stuffed it into her mouth.

This meat was torn off from the body of the Tong family’s cultivator. For Jue Wu, this was a great supplement.

The people around her were amused. Someone joked and said, “Don’t eat anymore. You’re badly injured, and you’re still eating.”

“It’s fine. It’s the physical body of a Reversion Void Stage cultivator. It’s a great tonic,” the peak master shook his head and said.

Qin Yu had completely different thoughts. He was full of self-blame and anger.

“I will definitely not let the Tong family off...” Qin Yu gritted his teeth.

No matter what, he had to make a trip to the Tong family!

“I’m fine. Why do you look so sour...” Jue Wu muttered weakly.

Qin Yu didn’t say much. He knew that this was the most severe injury Jue Wu had ever suffered.

“Let’s go back first,” Qin Yu forced a smile and said.

After saying that, he picked Jue Wu up.

“I’m quite honored to have so many people here...” Jue Wu looked around and grinned.

Qin Yu looked at the peak master and the others, cupped his hands, and said, “Thank you all for being willing to accompany me on this trip.”

“What are you talking about? Jue Wu isn’t just your friend, she’s also a member of our Demon-slaying Peak,” someone beside him laughed and said.

“That’s right. We’ll find them and kill them when we have the chance!”

“Yes. When the time comes, we’ll go to the Tong family and take revenge!” Cao Huang patted hard on Qin Yu’s shoulder.

Qin Yu was moved beyond words. He nodded slightly, cupped his hands, and said, “Thank you, everyone.”

Qin Yu then carried Jue Wu, and the group rushed back.

On the other end, the Tong family member who was lucky enough to escape was also severely injured.

When he rushed back to the Tong family, he was already on the verge of death.

He ran to Young Master Tong's room with all his might and fell to the ground with a "plop".

Seeing this, Young Master Tong could not help but frown. "What's going on? Where's Qin Yu?"

"Young... Young Master! We didn't manage to bring him back... He has a person called Jue Wu by his side, and we are not his match..." the servant said with difficulty.

Young Master Tong's face darkened, and he said coldly, "Alright. You can go and treat your injury."

"Qin Yu also asked me to bring you a message..." the servant said in a trembling voice.

"Oh?" Young Master Tong raised an eyebrow.

The servant said hurriedly, "He said... That token is related to Some Forbidden Zone..."

The moment he said that, Young Master Tong's expression instantly changed drastically!

He suddenly stood up, and his expression was terribly cold!

"What else did he say?" Young Master Tong asked coldly.

"He also said... He also said that if you dare to harass him again, he will tell the world about this..." the servant said honestly.

After hearing this, Young Master Tong's expression turned completely cold. Deep in his eyes, there was a trace of fear and worry.

"Alright. Does anyone else know about this?" Young Master Tong asked.

"There's also Jue Wu. At that time, only a few of us were present," the servant said.

Young Master Tong narrowed his eyes. He suddenly reached out and crushed the servant's head!

The servant could not figure out why Young Master Tong attacked him.

At this moment, Young Master Tong's face was extremely ugly. He stood there silently for a moment, then quickly got up and walked toward a cave abode.

In the cave abode, Young Master Tong explained everything to the elder in front of him.

The old man sat cross-legged in meditation. After hearing Young Master Tong's words, he was also extremely uneasy.

"How many more people know about this?" the old man asked.

"Besides Qin Yu and Jue Wu, only you and Uncle Guan know about this. I've killed the servant who conveyed the message," Young Master Tong bowed and said.

The old man was silent for a moment, then said coldly, "Immediately send people to get rid of this Qin Yu and Jue Wu. We can't let this news spread!"

"Yes!" Young Master Tong quickly bowed and turned to leave.

After that, Young Master Tong gathered his people, brought along the Saint Weapon, and left the Tong family.

## **1827 Devouring the Huangji Buddha Flame**

In a cave abode of Thunder Courtyard, a cauldron was placed in front of Qin Yu.

A rich medicinal fragrance was emitting from within the cauldron. A ball of purple spiritual fire was throbbing slightly.

Although Jue Wu said that she didn't need any elixir, Qin Yu still made several pills for her.

After refining the pill, Qin Yu handed it to Jue Wu.

Jue Wu took the pill and muttered, "I already said I don't need it. I'll be fine after resting for a while..."

Qin Yu sighed slightly and said, "Just make me feel less guilty."

Seeing this, Jue Wu didn't say anything else. She stuffed the pill into her mouth and swallowed it.

The two men were extremely powerful. They were at least in the Advanced-stage of the Reversion Void.

Jue Wu alone fought against two persons. Not only did she win, but she also killed one of them. This battle record was enough for her to stand proudly in the entire Holy Region.

“After this, it’s time for me to go for closed-door cultivation,” Qin Yu looked at Jue Wu and said.

“No problem. Leave it to me if there’s anything,” Jue Wu nodded and said.

Qin Yu’s desire for strength had reached its peak.

He didn’t want to hide behind others for everything anymore, and he didn’t want others to be implicated because of him.

It would take at least a year to devour the Huangji Buddha Flame.

It also meant that Qin Yu could not participate in any missions for one year.

This was not in line with the rules of Demon-slaying Peak. If one did not participate in the mission for a month, they would be automatically expelled from Demon-slaying Peak.

Therefore, before he went for seclusion, Qin Yu had to look for the peak master for a discussion.

In the cave abode of the peak master, Qin Yu expressed his intention.

After hearing from Qin Yu, the peak master could not help but laugh. He said, “Demon-slaying Peak does have this rule. That’s why many people in Demon-slaying Peak suppress their cultivation realm and try to break through in one go.”

“Why?” Qin Yu looked at the peak Master and asked.

The peak master explained, “Entering Demon-slaying Peak means one has chosen the cultivation technique, not a realm. Therefore, over the years, the people of Demon-slaying Peak have been replaced by new ones. After accumulating enough cultivation techniques, many people will leave Demon-slaying Peak and go to other main peaks.

“In other words, the current Demon-slaying Peak is like a springboard in Thunder Courtyard. Once you go to the other main peaks from Demon-slaying Peak, you must be one of the best in the main peak.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu instantly came to a realization.

After they had obtained enough points, they would choose to exchange for cultivation techniques.

Bringing these powerful cultivation techniques along, they would choose another main peak and seclude themselves to break through. Once they broke through, not only

would they have a new realm, but they would also have the powerful cultivation techniques of Thunder Courtyard.

“Moreover, to Thunder Courtyard, there’s not much meaning in seclusion. Listening to the Immortal Emperor’s dao lecture is much more meaningful than seclusion,” the master continued.

“That’s true,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice. “However, I have a treasure that I need to devour, so I have no choice but to go into closed-door seclusion.”

In a year, no one could step into the Reversion Void Stage from the Mighty Realm, even if listening to the dao lecture of the Immortal Emperor.

However, devouring the Huangji Buddha Flame was a different story.

“Peak Master, do you have any way for me to go into closed-door seclusion for a year?” Qin Yu asked.

“Normally, you should choose another main peak,” the peak master said in a deep voice. “But you might be different. Maybe the dean will give you a leeway.”

“A leeway?” Qin Yu was stunned.

“Why?” he asked, feeling puzzled. “Was there a precedent?”

“Of course not,” the peak master shook his head.

“Then why do you think the dean will give me a leeway?” Qin Yu smiled bitterly.

Although Qin Yu was exceptionally talented, there were many geniuses in the entire Thunder Courtyard. Qin Yu did not think that he could defeat them.

“Cultivating at the immortal graveyard is something that has never happened in the history of Thunder Courtyard. But didn’t the dean agree to it?” the peak master said meaningfully.

Qin Yu was stunned, and he was even more confused instantly.

Why did the dean treat him so well? It didn’t make sense.

“Let’s go and ask the dean,” the peak master got up and said.

“Mmm,” Qin Yu responded. He then bade goodbye to Jue Wu and followed the peak master to the first main peak.

As soon as he obtained the dean's permission, Qin Yu planned to go into closed-door seclusion directly.

After leaving the Demon-slaying Peak, the two of them rushed to the first main peak.

At this time, the peak master suddenly frowned.

He subconsciously looked in a specific direction outside Thunder Courtyard.

"What's wrong?" Qin Yu asked.

The peak master said in a deep voice, "I seem to have sensed a powerful internal qi, and even... a wisp of Holy Power."

Hearing this, Qin Yu instantly felt uneasy.

He immediately activated his desolate divine eye and looked in that direction.

With his desolate divine eye, Qin Yu saw a familiar figure.

It was the young master of the Tong family, Tong Guangqing!

Two other people were following him!

"It's him indeed..." Qin Yu's expression was extremely ugly.

He knew the Tong family would not let the matter rest so easily, but he did not expect it to come so soon!

"It seems my guess is right," Qin Yu squinted his eyes and said in a low voice.

The Tong family was so anxious. Qin Yu must have been right!

"Why? do you know them?" the peak master asked.

"Yes, they're from the Tong family," Qin Yu said.

"The group of people who injured Jue Wu?" the peak master frowned.

"Mmm," Qin Yu responded. "I'm afraid they're here with Saint Weapons."

"It seems there's a deep grudge between you two," the peak master said in a deep voice.

Qin Yu didn't explain. He didn't want to tell anyone about the token and the Forbidden Zone at this point.



“But don’t worry, no one would dare to step into Thunder Courtyard,” the peak master said.

Soon, Qin Yu and the peak master arrived at the first main peak.

This time, the two of them arrived at the dean’s house easily.

“Dean, I...

“It’s me who let Qin Yu in.”

Before the peak master could finish speaking, the dean’s voice came from inside.

Qin Yu didn’t dare to waste any time. He quickly walked in.

The moment he entered, the door closed instantly.

The house on the first main peak began to glow, separating the peak master and the house.

Inside the house, Qin Yu stood opposite the dean, bowed slightly, and then expressed his intention.

“I need to go into closed-door seclusion for at least a year. I hope to keep my identity as a Demon Hunter,” Qin Yu said.

“Why do you need to go into seclusion for a year?” the dean asked indifferently.

“I need to devour the Huangji Buddha Flame,” Qin Yu flipped his palm and took out the Huangji Buddha Flame directly.

The dean was a bit surprised. He looked at Qin Yu and said, “Is this the Huangji Buddha Flame that appeared in Nanzhou a few years ago?”

“Yes, it is.” Qin Yu nodded.

“I didn’t expect such a supreme treasure to fall into your hands,” the dean said with emotion.

After that, the dean looked at Qin Yu and said, “Alright. You have my consent.”

## **1828 The Origin of the Guardian**

This outcome was beyond Qin Yu’s expectations.

Especially after hearing the peak master’s words, Qin Yu felt even more strange.

Seeing that Qin Yu was silent, the dean said indifferently, "Why? You're not happy?"

"No," Qin Yu shook his head and said. "I just felt that it's a little strange.

"I haven't had any outstanding performance since I came to Thunder Courtyard. I also haven't made any significant contributions.

"But why are you so concerned about me? You're even willing to break the rules for me?"

Upon hearing this, Dean Lei laughed.

He clasped his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "It's because I know your father, and we're old friends."

Hearing this, Qin Yu was shocked instantly!

He hurriedly walked up to the dean and said excitedly, "Dean, you... You know my father, do you? What's your relationship with him? How did you know him?"

The series of questions made the dean smile even more widely.

"You don't need to know so much," he said indifferently. "You just need to know your father and I are old friends."

Qin Yu's face was full of shock.

As expected, his father had also come to Holy Region!

However, how did her father, who had always been mysterious, develop a relationship with Dean Lei?

What was the relationship between them that it had made Dean Lei take such good care of him?

"Dean, do you know where my father is? What is his identity?" Qin Yu asked.

"He's a Guardian, don't you know?" the dean said indifferently.

Guardian!

The dean even knew about Guardian!

After all, his father was not from Holy Region but from Earth!

Could it be that the so-called Guardian was not the Guardian from Earth? Instead, he was the Guardian of the universe's Path of Heaven.

It was so unimaginable!

"Alright. Don't ask so much. It's best not to let too many people know your father is a Guardian," Dean Lei waved his hand, shook his head, and said.

Although Qin Yu still had endless doubts in his heart, the dean obviously didn't want to answer too many questions.

In the face of Qin Yu's question, the dean only smiled and said nothing.

"Go and cultivate. You only need to know your bloodline power is not weaker than anyone else's," the dean said.

As soon as he said that, Qin Yu seemed to be reignited with hope in his heart.

Compared to Si Shiyue, Qin Yu's bloodline had always been a weak point.

But now, it seemed that this weakness had been wiped out.

"Dean, the most powerful bloodline power comes from an Immortal Emperor. Could it be that my father is an Immortal Emperor?" Qin Yu said in shock.

"Hahaha!" As soon as he said that, Dean Lei burst into laughter.

He shook his head and said, "Of course, your father isn't an Immortal Emperor. If he were, it's out of the dao technique. How could he be the Guardian?"

Qin Yu opened his mouth and said, "But if that's the case, there are many powerful bloodline inheritors of the Immortal Emperor in this world. How can I be comparable with them?"

"Compared to the first-generation Immortal Emperor bloodline inheritor, you are naturally weaker. But where can we find a first-generation Immortal Emperor bloodline inheritor in this world?" Dean Lei said.

"Even the most powerful inheritors of bloodline awakening are not comparable with the first generation. The same goes for those kids from aristocratic families in Zhongzhou.

"Although their bloodlines are strong, they're not comparable to the first-generation bloodline inheritors."

Qin Yu finally understood.

Although both Si Shiyue and Yan Ruoxue were awakeners of powerful bloodlines, no matter how complete their awakenings were, they're not comparable to the first generation."

"I understand now." Qin Yu bowed slightly as if he had understood something.

"Thank you, Dean Lei. Then I'll have to trouble you to take me to the Immortal Graveyard," Qin Yu continued.

"Are you going now?" Dean Lei asked in surprise.

"I don't want to waste a single minute," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

"Hahaha! I've seen strong will in you many times. I believe in the future, your strength will definitely be above your father's!" Dean Lei laughed heartily and said.

"Thank you, Dean," Qin Yu bowed and said.

After that, Dean Lei did not waste time. With a wave of his hand, the surrounding space began to distort forcefully!

Such a technique made Qin Yu turn pale with fright!

The surrounding space distorted non-stop, and both of them seemed to have stepped into another world.

It was pitch black in the surroundings, and they couldn't see the end of it.

After some time, a glimmer of light appeared in front of them.

This light was like an entrance, an entrance to a Mystic Realm.

Qin Yu had never seen such a Mystic Realm before!

Dean Lei brought Qin Yu through the entrance and entered a Mystic Realm!

In front of them was a vast expanse of white, incomparably divine!

As far as the eye could see, one could see a pointed end piercing through the clouds. A mysterious internal qi and dark energy converged. The dao of the Immortal Emperor was extremely rich here.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. In such an environment, Qin Yu seemed close to the dao technique. It was extremely mysterious!

"This..."

Qin Yu's mouth was wide open!

What kind of back door did the dean open for Qin Yu, so that he could listen to the Immortal Emperor's dao at a close distance?

Compared to this place, Demon-slaying Peak was not worth mentioning!

It was simply a Holy Land of Cultivation! Probably even the children of the aristocratic families in Zhongzhou could not compare!

"Other than inheritors like Si Shiyue and Yan Ruoxue, the children of the aristocratic families are far inferior to me," Qin Yu thought to himself.

He suppressed the excitement in his heart and gave the dean a deep bow.

"Thank you, Dean. I will never forget your great kindness," Qin Yu said sincerely.

The dean reached out his hand and drew a circle in front of Qin Yu.

The circle was like an impassable barrier, and Qin Yu could not take half a step forward.

"You can only cultivate within this circle. You can't leave even half a step. Otherwise, a wisp of internal qi from the immortal grave will destroy your soul," the dean said.

"I understand, Dean," Qin Yu nodded and said.

The dean stroked his beard and said with a smile, "You can cultivate here. If you have an opportunity to meet your father, please send my regards to him."

"I will," Qin Yu said.

"By the way, Dean, I need your help." Qin Yu suddenly remembered something.

The dean nodded slightly, signaling Qin Yu to continue.

"Someone wants to kill Jue Wu and me," Qin Yu said in a low voice. "While I'm not around, please take care of Jue Wu, and don't let her leave Demon-slaying Peak."

"Hahaha!" Hearing this, the dean laughed.

He clasped his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "To be honest, I intend to take her as my disciple. Of course, it's not because of you. It's just that I really like this little girl. Of course, it's not now."

Qin Yu was overjoyed when he heard that!

If the dean took her as his disciple, Jue Wu would definitely be able to display her talent to the extreme!

## 1829 Tong Guangqing Versus Peak Master

“Thank you, Dean!” Qin Yu bowed again.

The dean waved his hand. He didn’t stay any longer. His body slowly faded and then disappeared completely.

Qin Yu was the only one left in such a huge Mystic Realm.

It was a huge piece of land with immortal graves in the surroundings. Qin Yu’s location was the only safe place.

Looking into the distance, he could only see a vast expanse of white. Other than that, Qin Yu could not see anything clearly.

But Qin Yu did not think so much at this moment.

He only knew that this was his only chance, his only chance to be on par with the people of the aristocratic families in Zhongzhou!

This was the immortal burial, the core of Thunder Courtyard. Qin Yu didn’t dare to pry into it. With his cultivation realm, he wasn’t qualified to do so.

He sat cross-legged on the ground, feeling the Immortal Emperor’s dao from the immortal grave and the traces of dark energy which permeated the dao technique.

With the help of this terrifying dao technique, Qin Yu began his closed-door cultivation.

With the absorption of the dark energy, Qin Yu only took a few days to step into the half-step Reversion Void Stage successfully.

In such a cultivation realm, Qin Yu’s strength naturally advanced tremendously. However, this was not the key. The key was the Huangji Buddha Flame in his palm.

Holding the Huangji Buddha Flame in his palm, Qin Yu took a slight breath.

“After waiting so long, it’s finally time to devour the Huangji Buddha Flame,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

He did not waste time and immediately started devouring the Huangji Buddha Flame.

The Huangji Buddha Flame flickered with a flirtatious flame and slowly rose above Qin Yu’s head.

Rays of light enveloped Qin Yu's body and seemed to be merging with his physical body.

Instead of saying he had devoured the Huangji Buddha Flame, it would be more accurate to say that he had been devoured by it.

It was an extremely long process. It took at least a year, or several years if it was longer.

Qin Yu's entire focus was on devouring the Huangji Buddha Flame.

Time passed. In the blink of an eye, several days had passed. However, only a tiny bit of the Huangji Buddha Flame was devoured.

In the outside world, Demon-slaying Peak continued to accept missions. And the crowd was getting more confused about Qin Yu's identity.

Allowing Qin Yu the opportunity to enter the immortal grave to cultivate made people envious.

On this day, Demon-slaying Peak issued another mission.

Jue Wu ran to the entrance of the cave abode, preparing to accept a new task.

At this moment, the peak master took her to the side, shook his head, and said, "Don't accept any missions for the time being, or your life will be in danger. This is what Qin Yu has repeatedly reminded me."

"Why?" Jue Wu frowned and asked.

The peak master didn't hide anything. He pointed his finger to the distance and said, "The people from the Tong family are waiting outside. They've come with Saint Weapons."

Upon hearing this, Jue Wu's expression also became serious.

There was no need to elaborate on what a Saint Weapon would mean.

Even someone like Xiao Sheng had been forced to flee from a Saint Weapon, let alone others.

"Am I going to stay here forever?" Jue Wu said, somewhat unhappily.

"Stay here for the time being," the peak master said with emotion. "I'll find an opportunity to talk to the Tong family."

Jue Wu didn't say anything else. In the current situation, she could only agree.

That day, everyone brought along their respective missions and left Demon-slaying Peak.

Tong Guangqing and the others who were hiding outside Thunder Courtyard, looked coldly at the few people who were leaving Demon-slaying Peak.

"Young Master, it has been so many days. Why hasn't Qin Yu appeared yet?" someone said.

"He must have gotten the news and is hiding in Thunder Courtyard," the other follower said coldly.

Tong Guangqing narrowed his eyes, sneered, and said, "I don't believe he can hide there forever!"

As they were talking, another group of people left Demon-slaying Peak.

This wave of people was none other than the peak master's team.

The peak master stood on a high spot and looked at Tong Guangqing and the others coldly.

"Peak Master, what's wrong?" the person beside him asked.

"Wait for me in front," the peak master said, waving his hand.

After the people around him left, the peak master stomped his feet and walked toward Tong Guangqing.

Tong Guangqing narrowed his eyes slightly as he saw the peak master approaching. He could not help but sneer.

"Who are you from the Tong family? Why do you insist on attacking the cultivators of Thunder Courtyard?" the peak master asked directly.

Tong Guangqing glanced at the peak master and said sarcastically, "Who are you? How are you qualified to talk to me?"

The peak master was not angry. He smiled and said, "I'm the peak master of Demon-slaying Peak. Not long ago, your Tong family attacked my Demon-slaying Peak, causing serious injuries to my members. My Demon-slaying Peak has not demanded your Tong family for an explanation, but you've come to Thunder Courtyard again. What do you mean by this?"



Tong Guangqing said with a cold face, "You're just a peak master. What qualifications do you have to talk to me? Do you think you're some high-level figure in Thunder Courtyard?"

"The Tong family is only a second-rate aristocratic family in Zhongzhou. Do you think you're from the nine aristocratic families?" the peak master said sarcastically.

Upon hearing this, Tong Guangqing's expression turned extremely cold.

"What? You want to attack me?" The peak master narrowed his eyes. "Don't forget that this is the territory of Thunder Courtyard."

"So what? I have a Saint Weapon in my hand. Killing you is like stepping on an ant!" Tong Guangqing shouted.

The peak master crossed his arms and said indifferently, "It's just a Saint Weapon. Do you think that Thunder Courtyard doesn't have one?"

The atmosphere instantly became tense, as if they would attack each other at any moment.

At this moment, Tong Guangqing's follower by the side laughed and said, "I remember the rules of Thunder Courtyard. As long as it's not in Thunder Courtyard, you won't get involved in any worldly affairs.

"In other words, as long as you leave Thunder Courtyard, Thunder Courtyard won't care whether you're alive or dead, right?"

"So what?" the peak master said coldly.

"We're just waiting here. We didn't break the rules of Thunder Courtyard. You don't have the right to question us," the follower continued.

Tong Guangqing seemed to have been reminded of something. He squinted his eyes and said coldly, "So, even if I kill you at the gate of Thunder Courtyard, you will die in vain, right?" he asked.

"That's right. But you have to think this through. If you kill me, someone from Demon-slaying Peak will avenge me," the peak master snorted and said coldly.

Just as Tong Guangqing was about to open his mouth, the follower beside him quickly said, "We naturally won't attack you, Sir. For every grievance, someone is responsible. For every debit, there is a debtor. I hope you won't get involved in this matter."

"So there's no room for discussion?" the peak master asked.

“No, there isn’t,” Tong Guangqing said without hesitation.

Seeing this, the peak master did not say anything else and turned to leave.

After he left, Tong Guangqing’s expression became even colder.

“Find an opportunity to kill him,” Tong Guangqing said coldly.

“Not only him, but also the members of Demon-slaying Peak. Don’t let a single one of them go!”

## 1830 Jue Wu’s Choice

“Doesn’t Demon-slaying Peak like to issue stupid missions? I’ll make sure they can’t leave Thunder Courtyard until they’re willing to hand over Qin Yu!” Tong Guangqing said coldly.

“It’s better not to attack the peak master,” the follower beside him shook his head and said. “It’ll anger the crowd easily.”

Although Tong Guangqing was displeased, he did not forget the purpose of his visit to Thunder Courtyard.

“No matter what, we must kill Jue Wu and Qin Yu. Regardless of the price!” he said coldly.

The few of them came to an agreement and decided to attack the people of Demon-slaying Peak.

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In Nanzhou, it once again returned to its previous chaos since the fall of the Tianyun Sect.

The entire sect was fighting for the territory of Nanzhou. Many sects had vigorous fights endlessly.

Not only the sects in Nanzhou, but many in the East Continent also participated, planning to get a share of the loot.

Being ruled by Tianyun Sect for so long, the strength of the sects in Nanzhou was far inferior to that of the East Continent.

It didn’t take long for the East Continent to defeat most of the sects in Nanzhou.

In the entire Nanzhou, everyone else suffered except Wen Wanchong, Qu Zhu, and the others who kept themselves safe.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, dozens of days had passed.

During this time, Tong Guangqing had killed eight people from Demon-slaying Peak with a Saint Weapon!

Eight members had died under the Saint Weapon, and the entire Demon-slaying Peak was furious!

In the cave abode of the peak master in Demon-slaying Peak, everyone gathered here. Their faces were full of anger.

“We can’t allow this Tong Guangqing to continue his misdeeds!”

“That’s right. How can the Tong family bully my Demon-slaying Peak?”

“Everyone, let’s go and borrow the Saint Weapon and kill Tong Guangqing!”

The crowd discussed animatedly. Finally, all the gazes fell on the peak master and Jiu Xiao.

Jiu Xiao was playing with a token in his hand.

And this token contained close to 1,000 points.

“Jiu Xiao, what do you think?” The peak master looked at Jiu Xiao, waiting for his opinion.

Jiu Xiao was silent. He held the token in his hand and did not speak for a long time.

Exchanging for a Saint Weapon required a large number of points. In the entire Demon-slaying Peak, only Jiu Xiao could afford it.

“We need at least 800 points to exchange for a Saint Weapon. Apart from Jiu Xiao, we don’t have enough points even if we gather all of our points,” someone said with a frown.

“It’s rather unfair to let Jiu Xiao fork out his points.”

“Just take it as a loan. We will pay back to you in the future. Jiuxiao, what do you think?”

Just as everyone was discussing, Jue Wu suddenly stood up.

She held the Glided Rake in her hand and said coldly, “He came to Demon-slaying Peak because of me. I’ll go and meet him.”

“Jue Wu, what did you say? How can my Demon-slaying Peak not care for you?” someone said.

“That’s right, Jue Wu. You don’t need to blame yourself. This is no longer your personal matter, but the entire Demon-slaying Peak’s matter.”

“He has killed so many people from Demon-slaying Peak. How can we let him go?”

Despite what the people had said, Jue Wu still felt extremely guilty.

Although she agreed, she planned to look for Tong Guangqing quietly.

“There’s no need to argue. I’ll go and borrow the Saint Weapon tomorrow,” Jiu Xiao stood up and said.

With Jiu Xiao’s words, everyone was relieved.

“Jiu Xiao, don’t worry. We will definitely return the points to you in the future.”

“That’s right. The points are all on us!”

Without saying anything, Jiu Xiao turned around and returned to the cave abode.

Eight people from Demon-slaying Peak had died. Not only that, but Tong Guangqing also dumped their bodies at the entrance.

How could they not be angry at such cruel methods?

Late at night, holding the Glided Rake in her hand, a trace of determination flashed across Jue Wu’s face.

She took advantage of nighttime and quietly left Thunder Courtyard.

After leaving Thunder Courtyard, Jue Wu dashed away at an extremely fast speed.

“Young Master Tong, Jue Wu has left Thunder Courtyard!” a follower noticed Jue Wu’s figure and hurriedly said.

Tong Guangqing narrowed his eyes slightly. He then sneered and said, “You’ve finally come out...”

After saying that, Tong Guangqing stood up slowly and said coldly, “Chase!”

A group of people immediately rushed in the direction of Jue Wu!

Jue Wu fled for hundreds of stars in one go before stopping.

She held the Glided Rake in her hand, and her body emitted a faint purple radiance.

The radiance inter-reflected at each other, and a mysterious color flickered in the darkness.

Soon, Tong Guangqing and the others caught up.

A few people were standing not far away, looking at Jue Wu with vague smiles.

“So it’s just a little girl,” Tong Guangqing said with a vague smile.

“Young Master Tong, don’t underestimate her. Her petite body contains extremely terrifying power,” the follower beside him reminded.

Tong Guangqing placed his hands behind his back and said indifferently, “To be able to injure the people of my Tong family, you naturally have some ability.”

With that, Tong Guangqing took out his Saint Weapon.

It was a black copper bell. The copper bell in his palm looked ancient and lifeless.

“Where’s Qin Yu?” Tong Guangqing asked.

Jue Wu looked at Tong Guangqing coldly and said, “Qin Yu is in Thunder Courtyard. He won’t be here for a while. Just tell me if you need anything.”

“If he doesn’t come out, I’ll continue to wait!” Tong Guangqing’s expression turned cold.

“I advise you to stop now. You’ve angered Demon-slaying Peak. If you continue, you’ll die,” Jue Wu said coldly.

Tong Guangqing’s brows twitched. He waved the Saint Weapon in his hand and smiled, “With this, what do I fear?”

“It’s just a Saint Weapon. How dare you go against the entire Thunder Courtyard?” Jue Wu coldly rebuked.

Tong Guangqing laughed and said, “I have no intention of going against Thunder Courtyard. Everything I’ve done is in line with Thunder Courtyard’s rules.

“Also, let me tell you. Qin Yu must die. No matter what price I have to pay, I have to kill him!” Tong Guangqing’s expression instantly turned incomparably vicious.

Jue Wu grabbed the Glided Rake and shouted, “Let’s see if you have the ability to do so!”

After saying that, Jue Wu shouted and waved the Glided Rake in her hand toward Tong Guangqing!

Tong Guangqing knew Jue Wu's ability. Thus he didn't dare to act slowly and immediately activated the Saint Weapon in his hand!

The black copper bell flew up from Tong Guangqing's palm, and then wisps of Holy Power swept across the copper bell!

It was a resurrected Saint Weapon, and its power was unimaginable. Even the White Bone Club in Azure Rock Forest was not comparable to it!

The Holy Power spread out an infinite power. The moment it touched Jue Wu, it directly blasted her away!

Although Jue Wu had placed the Glided Rake in front of her, she was still shaken to the point of spitting out blood. Several of her bones were broken, and half of her body was a bloody mess. It was a horrible sight.