

My Rich Wife –  
Chapter 1831 – 1835

## 1831 The Power of Saint Weapon

The two cultivators of the Tong family looked at Jue Wu with mocking expressions. The mockery in their eyes was very obvious.

“Holy Power is not to be humiliated. No matter how strong you are, it’s useless,” one of them said indifferently.

Jue Wu grabbed the Glided Rake single-handedly. She supported her body and stood up with difficulty.

Just as they said, the Holy Power’s power was too terrifying. Even just a wisp of it almost killed Jue Wu.

“You’re still alive, not bad,” another person said.

“Then let’s give her a fatal blow.”

After saying that, the black copper bell in his hand shone again.

Wisps of Holy Power gathered on the copper bell.

The space in the surroundings instantly distorted. A powerful internal qi swept up gales in the surroundings as if the sky was falling and the earth was splitting.

At this moment, a more dazzling purple light suddenly emitted from Jue Wu’s palm!

This light lingered around the Glided Rake, and in an instant, the color of the Glided Rake became extremely strange!

The original golden radiance began to flicker with traces of silver!

The moment this silver light appeared, a similar Holy Power began to spread!

“Eh?”

The two people from the Tong family couldn’t help but feel shocked when they saw what happened.

Unfortunately, the Gilded Rake soon resumed its golden color. And the wisps of Holy Power that lingered on it disappeared without a trace.

“Boom!”

Jue Wu grabbed the Golden Rake in her hand, and smashed it down as if she was splitting the heavens and earth!

Even though the Holy Power had disappeared, this attack still contained the terrifying power of the purple cloud pearl!

“It’s no use!” one of them said coldly.

“Under the power of the Holy Power, all must die!”

He slapped the copper bell forward, and the Holy Power spread out again, pressing directly toward Jue Wu!

Jue Wu grabbed the Glided Rake tightly, and purple light constantly filled the air!

A terrifying scene appeared. The Glided Rake actually pierced through the wisp of Holy Power and pressed toward the two of them!

“What?”

Upon seeing this scene, the two men’s expressions changed drastically!

Jue Wu had actually penetrated the Holy Power. It was so terrifying!

“Boom!”

A wisp of internal qi from the Glided Rake slashed toward the two of them, forcing them to retreat. One of them was even hit in the face by it and bleeding profusely!

However, after this attack, Jue Wu lost all her strength and fell to the ground.

“You’re courting death!” The cultivator who had been hit was covered in blood and was extremely angry!

He held the black copper bell and rushed toward Jue Wu, wanting to give her the final blow!

But at this moment, the cultivator next to him stopped him.

“There’s no point in killing her,” he said coldly.

“What do you mean?” the other man asked angrily.

“What’s the point of killing her now? It’s better to take her back and force Qin Yu to show up,” the cultivator continued.

He held the black copper bell in his hand and said indifferently, “If we continue, we might really anger Thunder Courtyard. It’s not worthwhile.

“But if we take Jue Wu back to the Tong family and force Qin Yu to show up, Thunder Courtyard will have nothing to say.”

After hearing this, the cultivator who had been seriously injured by Jue Wu fell into silence.

“Then I’ll spare her life for now. I’ll kill her sooner or later!” the cultivator gritted his teeth and said.

The cultivator beside him didn’t say anything else. He stretched out his hand, and the black copper bell in his hand covered Jue Wu, suppressing her.

Therefore, even if Jue Wu had great ability, she couldn’t escape.

In the copper bell, Jue Wu, who was seriously injured, slowly opened her eyes.

She wasn’t afraid of the current situation at all. Instead, she looked relaxed, as if everything was within her calculations.

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The following day, when everyone from Demon-slaying Peak gathered again, they found no trace of Jue Wu.

After searching for a while, they still couldn’t find Jue Wu.

“It seems that Jue Wu has left Thunder Courtyard,” someone said.

“That’s right. With Jue Wu’s character, she would definitely be unwilling to accept a favor from others for nothing,” Cao Huang stood out and said.

Xiaobai said in a deep voice, “Jue Wu definitely doesn’t want everyone to sacrifice their points in exchange for her safety. Therefore... She’s probably dead now.”

Everyone’s expression turned ugly.

Jiu Xiao’s face darkened.

He felt a little guilty. If he had decided to exchange for the Saint Weapon earlier yesterday, such a tragedy would not have happened today.

At this moment, a beam of light suddenly pierced through the void and shot over!

Jiu Xiao stretched out his hand and caught it in his hand.

He was holding a piece of paper in his palm.

After opening up the note, a few large words floated up.

“If you don’t want anything to happen to Jue Wu, let Qin Yu come to the Tong family alone.”

These few words instantly enraged the entire Demon-slaying Peak.

“As expected! Jue Wu has been taken away by them!”

“This bunch of b\*stards! They’re doing things that please them with the Saint Weapon in their hands!”

Just as everyone was furious, the peak master at the side shook his head and said, “At least it means that Jue Wu is safe for the time being.”

After the peak master’s reminder, everyone seemed to have come back to their senses.

“But they’ve asked Qin Yu to go to the Tong family. This... We have no way to tell Qin Yu about it.”

“That’s right. If they can’t wait for Qin Yu, won’t they kill Jue Wu?”

The peak master glanced at the crowd and said in a deep voice, “I’ll ask someone to send them a letter telling them that Qin Yu is in closed-door seclusion.

“After a year, Qin Yu will go to visit them.”

After hearing the peak master’s words, someone asked doubtfully, “Will the Tong family wait for him? Do they have such patience?”

“That’s right. What if they’re desperate?” the others were puzzled and said.

“Whether they have the patience or not, they have no other choice,” the peak master said coldly.

“Everyone, don’t worry. Before Qin Yu shows up, Jue Wu is still valuable in their hands. Thus nothing will happen.”

“Moreover, a year isn’t that long. I believe they will make the right decision.”

Upon hearing this, everyone fell into silence.

This might be the only choice at the moment. Thunder Courtyard would never send someone to the Tong family to save her because it was against the rules of Thunder Courtyard.

After much consideration, everyone finally agreed to the peak master's proposal.

With the peak master's connections, it was not difficult to get someone to send the letter.

On that day, the peak master wrote a letter and sent it to the Tong family.

The letter was soon delivered to the Tong family.

In the Tong family's hall, Young Master Tong looked at the letter in his hand and said coldly, "One year? Who the hell would be willing to wait for him for one year? After a year, it'll be too late!"

Someone from the side came forward and asked, "Young Master, what should we do?"

"Kill that Jue Wu!" Tong Guangqing said gloomily.

"I must force Qin Yu to show up!"

## **1832 Chang Mang?**

Tong Guangqing's expression was gloomy, and he was even vicious deep down.

"You must not do so."

Uncle Guan suddenly walked out at this moment.

He was the old man who had accompanied Tong Guangqing to Nanzhou that day.

Although he was not considered powerful, his status in the Tong family was quite high. He was also influential.

"Why?" Tong Guangqing was puzzled and asked.

Uncle Guan said in a deep voice, "Our goal is not to kill Jue Wu. Whether she dies or not, it doesn't affect us much. As long as she is under our control, that's enough.

"But if we kill her, will Qin Yu still come to the Tong family? When he's desperate, he'll make public the important thing. That won't be good news for the Tong family."

After hearing what Uncle Guan had said, Tong Guangqing could only agree, although he was a little unhappy.

“So we’re going to wait for him for a year?” Tong Guangqing said with a gloomy face.

Uncle Guan glanced at Tong Guangqing and said indifferently, “It’s never too late to make things right. We must not rush.

“Moreover, he won’t be able to cause any trouble within a year. If he really goes into closed-door cultivation, he won’t know even if we kill Jue Wu.”

Tong Guangqing snorted coldly and could only nod.

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Qin Yu, who was in closed-door seclusion, knew nothing about what had happened.

Qin Yu, who was near the immortal grave, was feeling the dao of the Immortal Emperor and the endless dark energy.

The Huangji Buddha Flame was hanging above his head, and it seemed to have fused with him.

As the Huangji Buddha Flame was fading, Qin Yu’s speed of devouring the Huangji Buddha Flame also increased.

It was an extremely long process. No one dared to predict how long it would take.

However, it was very difficult for a cultivator to change anything in a year. In this cultivation realm, even a small breakthrough would take decades or even hundreds of years!

However, regardless the time, there would always be unrestrained geniuses. In just a short year, the Holy Region had given birth to one brilliant star after another.

Thunder Courtyard seemed to have regained its peace, and everyone had resumed their usual lives.

Demon-slaying Peak took up missions every day and listened to dao lectures once a month. The matters related to the Tong family seemed to have become a thing of the past.

And on this day, an uninvited guest had appeared in the usually peaceful Thunder Courtyard.

It was a burly man who looked like an iron tower. He stood at the gate of Thunder Courtyard and was looking around.

“D\*mn it. This should be the place,” the burly man muttered.

After confirming it repeatedly, he strode into Thunder Courtyard.

However, just as he stepped in, he was blocked by two cultivators.

Their faces were as cold as ice, and their bodies emitted a chill.

“Who are you? How dare you break into Thunder Courtyard?” one of them said coldly.

“There’s nothing on your door that says ‘no entry’?” the burly man glanced at him.

The two men looked at each other, and then reprimanded him coldly, “Thunder Courtyard is a place where no one can enter at will. This is a common understanding! Are you pretending to be ignorant?”

“F\*ck you! What kind of bullsh\*t is this? I’ve never heard of it. Cut the crap. I’m here to find someone,” the burly man cursed.

Seeing the burly man not know the rules, the two men stopped talking nonsense and immediately reached out their palms to slap the burly man.

However, the burly man’s body was as tough as black iron. When the palm slapped him, the burly man actually didn’t move at all!

The two of them were shocked. They raised their heads to look at the burly man.

“You guys started it first. So don’t blame me for being impolite!” the burly man said coldly.

After saying that, his body emitted rays of red light. A great battle was about to begin!

The burly man was extremely strong. In just a moment, the two of them were directly sent flying!

“Your ability isn’t good much,” the burly man sneered and said.

He clapped his hands and walked into Thunder Courtyard again.

However, this was Thunder Courtyard, the holy land for cultivators to study. Even the nine great aristocratic families of Zhongzhou would not dare to be so impudent, let alone this burly man who was alone in front of them!

In a short while, a large group of cultivators swarmed into Thunder Courtyard and surrounded him.

The burly man was reckless. Without any delay, he rushed forward, clenching his fists.

His actions naturally shocked the entire Thunder Courtyard. The burly man's terrifying strength made wave after wave of cultivators retreat!

When things happened had gone beyond their expectations, an internal qi suddenly emerged.

This internal qi seemed extremely gentle, but it was extremely terrifying. It was like a mountain that instantly fell on the burly man.

No matter how hard the burly man tried, he was helpless.

His body was ruthlessly pressed to the ground, unable to move!

Stepping on an immortal cloud, the old man's face looked frosty.

"Who are you? How dare you create trouble in Thunder Courtyard?" the old man said coldly.

The burly man on the ground raised his head and said through gritted teeth, "D\*mn it! You don't care about martial virtue. A group of people bullies one person!"

"Grand Master Feng, this person is incomparably rude and unreasonable. He started a fight the moment he entered the entrance. He must be punished severely!" someone at the side said.

The old man called Grand Master Feng looked coldly at the burly man and said, "Your strength is not bad. You're supposed to be a good seedling. Why're you acting presumptuous at Thunder Courtyard?"

The burly man on the ground gritted his teeth and said, "You're the unreasonable one! It's not written on the door that I'm not allowed to enter, but you were so aggressive when I entered. Who has pampered you guys?"

Grand Master Feng's face instantly darkened, and he berated, "Country bumpkin, you're illiterate. Even if you're highly talented, I won't let you off today!"

With that, Grand Master Feng raised his palm, and a terrifying internal qi pressed down on the burly man!

The burly man struggled with all his might. The veins on his body were bulging, and at a glance, he looked like a yak. The red light on his body was even more mysterious!



“Ah!”

At this time, the burly man roared angrily and actually directly broke free of the terrifying internal qi that was pressing down on him!

Before Grand Master Feng could react, the burly man charged toward him with the blood-red light in his hand.

Grand Master Feng’s expression changed slightly. He snorted and raised his palm again.

A huge hand suddenly descended from the sky and pressed the burly man to the ground again.

The surrounding people were dumbfounded.

This Grand Master Feng was a famous figure in Thunder Courtyard. His strength was unfathomable, but this rough man in front of him had not only broken free from Grand Master Feng’s restraints but also dared to attack him!

“D\*mn it!” Grand Master Feng coldly said.

He then raised his finger and pointed at the burly man with a terrifying internal qi.

This time, the burly failed to break free. He gritted his teeth and shouted, “Qin Yu, what kind of stupid place have you introduced me? You’ve really put me in trouble!”

## **1833 Sowing Discord**

Hearing Qin Yu’s name, Grand Master Feng narrowed his eyes.

He instantly raised his finger and pressed forward. That bit of light immediately disappeared.

Immediately after, Grand Master Feng stepped forward and stood in front of the burly man.

“You know Qin Yu?” he asked in surprise.

“If not?” the burly man said snappishly.

“What’s your relationship with Qin Yu?” Grand Master Feng frowned and asked.

“Brothers!” the burly man said without hesitation.

This person was none other than Chang Mang!

He had rushed to Thunder Courtyard after receiving the news.

Unfortunately, he had never heard of Thunder Courtyard, nor did he know the role Qin Yu was playing there.

Grand Master Feng was silent for a long time. Although he was not unfamiliar with Qin Yu, he had heard of him.

Seeing the burly man in front of him, he felt compassion for him for a moment.

Most importantly, Chang Mang's talent had indeed stunned him.

He had a holy body and terrifying explosive power, but he was a little too reckless.

"Take him to see the dean." After much consideration, Grand Master Feng finally decided to let the dean make the decision.

Therefore, with everyone's effort, Chang Mang was brought to the dean.

The dean's internal qi was extremely gentle but overbearing at the same time that no one dared to look at him directly.

Even with Chang Mang's personality, he became rather polite for a moment.

Grand Master Feng explained to the dean what had happened. The dean couldn't help but stroke his beard and smile.

He looked at Chang Mang, smiled, and said, "You and Qin Yu are old friends?"

"We're brothers!" Chang Mang said proudly.

"Did you two come from the same place?" the dean continued to ask.

Chang Mang was startled, but he nodded in the end.

The dean's gaze swept over Chang Mang and said, "You have a holy body, and your strength is extraordinary. You're a budding genius."

"Which main peak do you wish to join?" the dean asked after much thought.

"What main peak? What's that?" Chang Mang was at a loss.

The dean had no choice but to get someone to tell Chang Mang about the rules and the general structure of Thunder Courtyard.

Chang Mang couldn't help but be surprised after hearing this.

Although he had never heard of Thunder Courtyard, he had heard of the Yan family of the nine great aristocratic families.

It was because Yan Ruoxue was from the Yan family, one of the nine great aristocratic families.

Seeing Chang Mang's shocked expression, the dean smiled faintly.

"You should make a decision now," the dean said.

"I'll be wherever Qin Yu is," Chang Mang muttered.

"You can go to Demon-slaying Peak then," the dean waved his hand and said indifferently.

Chang Mang agreed. He then stood up and prepared to leave.

At this moment, the dean changed the topic abruptly and said indifferently, "I will only give you this one chance. If you break the rules of Thunder Courtyard again, no one will be able to save you."

Chang Mang tensed up slightly. He turned around and said, "I know."

Soon, Chang Mang was brought to Demon-slaying Peak.

Just like when Qin Yu had first joined, Chang Mang had to pass through the formation.

However, passing through this formation was very easy for Chang Mang. Everyone was extremely shocked.

Coupled with Chang Mang's ferocious appearance, it was obvious that he was not to be trifled with. Soon, the entire Demon-slaying Peak was filled with curiosity toward Chang Mang.

"This Chang Mang seems to be Qin Yu's friend."

"Qin Yu's friend? This fellow's friends are all freaks."

"Speaking of which, this Chang Mang is quite similar to Jue Wu. They both have fiery personalities."

Cao Huang swayed his arms and said, "I like tough guys like him. I'll challenge him in a while!"

Just as he finished speaking, someone said from the side.

“Did you guys hear? When Chang Mang first arrived at Thunder Courtyard, he single-handedly defeated dozens of people! Even Grand Master Feng was almost beaten up by him!”

“What? Even the Grand Master had almost been beaten up? Isn’t this guy a little too abnormal?”

Cao Huang, who was standing at the side, even shrunk his neck. He even felt like backing off.

Good news traveled slowly, and bad news had wings.

The news about Chang Mang became more mysterious as it spread.

The fact that he had almost beaten up Grand Master Feng had become he was on par with Grand Master Feng and had fought for several days on the first main peak.

There were also rumors that Chang Mang was the descendant of some prehistoric beast. And he had the bloodline of the first generation of the ancient Fierce Beast in his body, making him extremely terrifying.

Chang Mang naturally knew nothing about these rumors.

He was determined to find Qin Yu as soon as possible. Therefore, he went to see the peak master on the same day to ask about Qin Yu.

In the peak master’s cave abode, Jiu Xiao and the peak master were playing chess day and night as usual.

When he saw Chang Mang walk in, the peak master said without lifting his head, “Chang Mang, what’s the matter?”

“Peak Master, where’s Qin Yu?” Chang mang asked courteously. “I’ve been here for a few days. Why haven’t I seen him yet?”

“Qin Yu is in closed-door cultivation. I’m afraid it will take some time before he can come out,” the peak master said indifferently.

“D\*mn it!” When Chang Mang heard this, he couldn’t help but curse. “This brat has actually gone into closed-door seclusion at this time. How detestable!”

After saying this, Chang Mang walked out.

Demon-slaying Peak had no lack of meddling people.

As there was too much hearsay about Chang Mang, people were even more curious about his strength.

Therefore, a few Devil Hunters discussed and came up with a brilliant plan.

On this day.

Just as Chang Mang was about to return to his cave abode, he saw a few people standing at the entrance of the cave abode.

Chang Mang walked over with suspicion. He swept his gaze over these people and asked, "What's the matter?"

One of the Devil Hunters laughed and said, "Chang Mang my friend, I've heard that you and Qin Yu are close friends. Is it true?"

"Are you talking nonsense? If he wasn't a close friend, why would I come all the way here to find him?" Chang Mang muttered.

"Chang Mang my friend, do you know why Qin Yu chose to go into closed-door seclusion?" the Devil Hunter sighed and said.

Chang Mang thought for a moment and said, "It must be he wants to increase his strength as soon as possible."

"No, you're wrong. He was bullied at Demon-slaying Peak and couldn't survive," the Devil Hunter sighed and said.

"Thus Qin Yu had no choice but to go into closed-door seclusion to avoid the fight."

Upon hearing this, Chang Mang's expression instantly darkened.

But soon, he frowned and said, "With Qin Yu's strength, who can bully him?"

"Qin Yu's strength is certainly not a problem. But because of his unmentioned injuries, his strength is affected." The Devil Hunter continued to make up stories.

"Sigh! Qin Yu's life at Demon-slaying Peak was really too miserable. He was bossed around all day long. It was very pathetic."

Other Devil Hunters added, "That's right. Jiu Xiao bullied Qin Yu every day. There were a few occasions when Qin Yu almost died. He was too ruthless."

The simple-minded Chang Mang's face turned red when he heard what they said. His chest was even filled with anger.

## 1834 The Furious Chang Mang

A scarlet internal qi emanated from Chang Mang's body, and the terrifying killing intent forced the people backward!

"Which b\*stard did this? I'm going to kill him now!" Chang Mang grabbed a person at random and said fiercely.

Seeing Chang Mang's expression, everyone couldn't help but panic.

"It was... It was Jiu Xiao! He was the one who did it!"

"Yes. Jiu Xiao is the overlord of Demon-slaying Peak!"

Chang Mang's expression was gloomy. He casually threw the person to the side and then stomped on the ground. A terrifying internal qi instantly crushed the ground into pieces.

In the next second, Chang Mang stood high in the sky and roared downward, "Which b\*stard is Jiu Xiao? Come out now!"

A terrifying roar shook the earth and caused a booming sound. There were cave abodes that trembled and shattered into pieces!

Jiu Xiao, who was playing chess, could not help but frown.

"Is there something wrong with this kid?" Jiu Xiao said with a frown.

The peak master beside him also scratched his head. "It should not be. This kid is a little reckless, but he wouldn't find trouble with you for no reason."

Before Jiu Xiao could speak, a roar came from the sky again.

"B\*stard Jiu Xiao, come out!" Chang Mang's furious roar was so loud that it pierced everyone's eardrums!

Jiu Xiao was the number one person of Demon-slaying Peak, and he had never been treated this way. His face turned cold, and he strode out.

Seeing Jiu Xiao walk out, many of the Devil Hunters secretly laughed.

However, it was clear that things had happened beyond their expectation.

Jiu Xiao looked at the extremely agitated Chang Mang and could not help but frown.

"I'm Jiu Xiao, you..."

Before Jiu Xiao could finish his sentence, Chang Mang charged toward him with his fists clenched!

His terrifying power shattered the space, and the unprepared Jiu Xiao was directly sent flying!

This instantly infuriated Jiu Xiao. He suddenly stood up and said coldly, "Are you courting death?"

"F\*ck you! I hate b\*stards like you who bully others. And you're bullying my brother!" Chang Mang, who had gone overboard, could not listen to anything. His violent fist shot up to Jiu Xiao!

At this moment, Chang Mang's every move could be said to be fatal. It was extremely terrifying.

Chang Mang, who was originally extremely powerful, had a qualitative improvement in his strength after he entered Holy Region. He was actually on par with Jiu Xiao in the fight!

Each of his punches was aimed at Jiu Xiao's vitality gate. Obviously, he was trying to take Jiu Xiao's life.

In less than half a day, Jiu Xiao and Chang Mang were both drenched in blood. It was a terrible sight.

However, Chang Mang became more courageous as the battle progressed. It was as if he did not know what fatigue was, and he would not stop fighting until he died.

Looking at the scene, everyone realized that they had gotten into trouble.

"If this continues, one of them will surely die .."

"Hurry... Hurry up and persuade them..."

"This Chang Mang is a madman. Who would dare to persuade him..."

The peak master also noticed that something was wrong. He said with a cold face, "What's going on?"

The few of them did not dare to hide anything and immediately told the peak master what had happened.

Hearing their words, the peak master's face could not help but turn dark.

He pointed at a few of them and said, "You guys... have caused trouble!"

Without any delay, the peak master quickly stood up and tried to stop the two.

However, the bloodthirsty Chang Mang failed to differentiate between friend and foe. The peak master who was trying to stop the fight was struck by a punch, and he fell to the ground.

“Oh no, let’s hurry to the first main peak.” Someone sensed that something was wrong and hurried to the first main peak.

The peak master didn’t know what to do. The strength of these two people was beyond his. It was impossible to stop the fight.

More than half of the entire Demon-slaying Peak was destroyed. Jiu Xiao was covered in blood, and half of his thin body was almost shattered.

Chang Mang’s condition was not any better. There was a large hole in his chest, and half of his head had been shattered. Even his primordial spirit was exposed.

After all, Jiu Xiao had been cultivating in Thunder Courtyard for many years. His techniques were not something Chang Mang could compare to. If this continued, it would be disastrous for Chang Mang.

“If that’s the case, then don’t blame me for being impolite.” Looking at the crazy Chang Mang, Jiu Xiao could not help but feel like killing him.

His palm glowed, and when he raised his hand, there was a ray of light.

The light looked extremely simple, but it was simplified. It was a top-tier technique from Thunder Courtyard that was extremely terrifying!

And a few days ago, Grand Master Feng also used this technique!

Once it slashed down, Chang Mang would definitely die!

At this crucial moment, Grand Master Feng finally arrived.

His body emitted specks of light as he stood between the two.

The two people’s techniques had all entered Grand Master Feng’s body. In the end, they had disappeared without a trace, not causing the slightest ripple.

After that, Grand Master Feng waved his hand, and an internal qi descended from the sky, pressing the two to the ground.

Chang Mang struggled with all his might, but he was unable to break free due to his severe injuries.



Jiu Xiao, who was lying on the ground, was ashen-faced. To him, this was indeed a disaster.

“It’s you again!” Looking at the bloody and heavily panting Chang Mang, Grand Master Feng’s face darkened.

The peak master at the side smiled bitterly. He walked forward, cupped his hands, and greeted him, “Grand Master Feng.”

“What is going on?” Grand Master Feng coldly said.

The peak master was helpless and could only tell him what had happened.

After hearing this, Grand Master Feng was even more displeased.

“From now on, Demon-slaying Peak will not listen to dao for one year!” he said coldly.

After saying this, Grand Master Feng turned around and left.

The entire Demon-slaying Peak was filled with wails. Fortunately, these people were all simple-minded, so they didn’t care too much.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the people explained what had happened to Chang Mang, and quelled the dispute.

After this incident, the entire Demon-slaying Peak was even more amazed by Chang Mang’s strength.

In the future, Chang Mang would probably be even more terrifying than Jiu Xiao.

Chang Mang had just stepped into the Reversion Void stage, and his cultivation realm was far below that of Jiu Xiao.

After a few days, the peak master and Jiu Xiao played chess as usual.

The peak master said half-jokingly, “Jiu Xiao, everyone is saying that your position as the number one in Demon-slaying Peak is no longer guaranteed. How do you feel?”

Jiu Xiao looked up at the peak master and shook his head, “When have I ever cared about such a reputation? Besides, we still don’t know who will win.”

...

At this moment, Qin Yu knew nothing about this.

The Huangji Buddhist Flame that had gathered above his head was rapidly fusing with him.

Time flew by, and eight months passed in the blink of an eye.

In these eight months, everything seemed to have returned to normal.

As Nanzhou no longer had the backup mountain known as Xiao Sheng, the entire Lizhou was slowly moving toward unification.

Many sects took the opportunity to go to Zhongzhou, hoping to get the support of the families in Zhongzhou. They wanted to use their power to become the overlord of the entire Lizhou.

The Tong family, who had arrived in Nanzhou long ago, naturally became their first choice.

With the Tong family's intervention, soon the situation in Lizhou stabilized. And the one who finally unified all the major sects in Lizhou was actually Li Yingying, who had not appeared for a long time!

## **1835 The Suffering Jue Wu**

Ever since the fall of North Plain, Li Yingying had disappeared.

But she didn't give up. A person blinded by desire and distorted her mind couldn't tell right from wrong.

As she had initially set her sights on Tianyun Sect, she had been active around the sect.

However, before she could take action, the Tong family arrived and brought a destructive disaster to Tianyun Sect.

It made Li Yingying quickly turn her attention to the Tong family, and she also took the opportunity to curry favor with them.

Now, Li Yingying had succeeded in taking a position in the Tong family. As she was talented, to begin with, being nurtured by the Tong family, her strength had improved by leaps and bounds. She also learned many powerful cultivation techniques.

With such a background, Li Yingying had become the Tong family's lackey through and through.

At the Tong family, Li Yingying's body was covered in a sparkling white armor. She held a silver spear in her right hand and two colored balls in her left.

These two colored balls were the supreme treasures given to her by the Tong family. Although they were not as good as Saint Weapons, they were not too far off.

Tong Guangqing looked at Li Yingying in front of him and said quietly, "From today onward, Lizhou is handed over to you. I hope you can give me a satisfactory response."

Li Yingying, who had finally managed to get to her position, hurriedly nodded and said, "Don't worry. I will!"

"Do you know what I want?" Tong Guangqing squinted his eyes and asked.

"The absolute rule," Li Yingying quickly replied.

"Hahaha!" Tong Guangqing could not help but laugh out loud.

"I'm indeed very interested in Nanzhou. I believe that there must be a supreme treasure hidden in Nanzhou, but no one has discovered it yet," Tong Guangqing said indifferently.

At this point, Uncle Guan suddenly said, "What else?"

"Find Qin Yu and force him to show up," Li Yingying said with a bow.

"That's right." Uncle Guan's face revealed a smile.

At this moment, Uncle Guan raised his hand slightly, and two people walked in from outside.

The two of them were dragging a girl who looked very young girl.

And this girl was none other than Jue Wu.

At this moment, Jue Wu had already been tortured to the point that she was unrecognizable. The Tong family had noticed a supreme treasure hidden within Jue Wu's body and had thought of all ways to get the purple cloud pearl out. Unfortunately, they failed to do so in the end.

It was also due to this that Jue Wu was severely injured and suffered inhuman torture.

"Take her with you. Hang her on the city wall as a deterrent," Tong Guangqing said indifferently.

Li Yingying felt an indescribable perverted pleasure in her heart as she looked at Jue Wu.

Li Yingying was born in Nanzhou. Thus she naturally knew what Ju Wu symbolized.

She was one of the three lunatics of Nanzhou who stood at the peak of Nanzhou!

It was no exaggeration to say that she was only second to the Xiao brothers!

However, it was precisely the pleasure of having in her hands this kind of person who was once out of her reach that made Li Yingying feel exceptionally excited!

“Yes, sir!” Li Yingying hurriedly bowed and said.

At this moment, she abruptly changed the subject and continued, “But... Jue Wu has a close friend in Nanzhou named Wen Wanchong. I’m afraid he will... fight for Jue Wu.”

Tong Guangqing snorted and said, “I’ve said it before. I want absolute rule! These unstable people must be eliminated!”

After saying this, Tong Guangqing looked at Uncle Guan.

“Understood, Young Master,” Uncle Guan immediately bowed and replied.

The following day, the Tong family sent people to attack Dayue Mountain.

Even though Wen Wanchong was powerful, he was still weak against the Tong family.

After the great battle, Wen Wanchong took Wen Da and Wen Er and fled from Nanzhou.

Not only Wen Wanchong but everyone who posed a threat was killed by the Tong family.

With the Tong family paving the way for her, Li Yingying had nothing to fear.

She had chosen the former Tianyun Sect as her city.

And Jue Wu was brought back to Nanzhou in this way.

At Tianyun Sect, Li Yingying sat on the seat that used to be Xiao Sheng’s. Her heart was full of an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

Looking at the half-dead Jue Wu in front of her, she was even more excited and couldn’t help laughing.

“Jue Wu, I never thought that I, Li Yingying, could persecute you one day,” Li Yingying said indifferently.

Jue Wu, lying on the ground, raised her head with difficulty.

She looked at Li Yingying in front of her and couldn't help but curse, "What d\*mned thing are you? I remember now. You are the famous... b\*tch in Nanzhou. Hahaha!"

Upon hearing this, Li Yingying constricted her pupils.

She suddenly moved forward and grabbed Jue Wu's neck. She gritted her teeth and said, "Say that again! Do you believe I'll kill you?"

"Come on! Do you dare... You're just a dog of the Tong family." Jue Wu wasn't afraid.

Li Yingying's eyes flashed with a trace of viciousness. She grabbed the spear and suddenly stabbed it into Jue Wu's chest!

"Strip her naked and hang her on the city wall!" Li Yingying roared madly.

The people around her immediately stepped forward and wanted to do the shameless thing to Jue Wu.

"If you dare, I'll kill myself immediately!" Jue Wu coldly said.

Li Yingying's expression changed slightly.

If the Tong family didn't want Jue Wu to die, she wouldn't dare to let anything happen to her.

Li Yingying knew very well that Jue Wu would do what she said.

"Alright! I'll let you off for now," Li Yingying said reluctantly.

"Don't worry," she said with squinted eyes. "After Qin Yu shows up, I'll definitely cripple your cultivation, break your limbs, and throw you into a brothel!"

After saying this, Li Yingying waved her hand and ordered her men to hang Jue Wu on the city wall of Tianyun Sect.

The people from Nanzhou looked at Jue Wu on the city wall and couldn't help feeling emotional.

"It's really fate that makes a fool out of people. The once-great Jue Wu has actually fallen to such a state," someone sighed and said.

Those who were soft-hearted prayed for Jue Wu below the city wall. And those who hated her would curse at her.

Seeing this, Li Yingying felt even more proud.

On the same day, she ordered that anyone who passed by the city wall must spit.

News about such a vicious woman quickly spread in Nanzhou.

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At Demon-slaying Peak, the carefree Chang Mang soon mingled with the group after the previous incident.

Chang Mang personally visited and apologized to Jiu Xiao for fighting with him that day due to a misunderstanding.

In addition, due to Chang Mang's outstanding performance in carrying out the missions, he gradually built prestige in Demon-slaying Peak.

"Chang Mang, with your talent, I believe you will surpass Jiu Xiao sooner or later."

"That's right. Speaking of which, it's still that kid Qin Yu who's really capable. The friends he made are all extraordinary."

Chang Mang glared at them and scolded them, "Nonsense! You know nothing. Qin Yu is much stronger than me. His strength is beyond mine, and his future achievements will definitely exceed mine!"