

My Rich Wife –  
Chapter 1836 – 1840

### **1836 The Tribulation of the Reversion Void Stage**

After hearing Chang Mang's words, the people around him joked, "Chang Mang, don't brag about your brother."

"That's right. We didn't see anything special about him."

Chang Mang's eyes widened as he scolded, "You guys know nothing! His talent is definitely beyond mine! He's not just beyond. In the entire Thunder Courtyard, no, the entire Holy Region, no one is comparable to him!"

Seeing how agitated Chang Mang was, everyone no longer harbored this topic. They only smiled without saying anything.

Time flew.

In the blink of an eye, another month had passed.

Jue Wu had been hanged at the city gate for a month.

As she was already severely injured, she looked even more miserable after being exposed to the wind and sun for many days.

To take revenge on Jue Wu, Li Yingying would send people to feed Jue Wu medicine every day.

This medicine could keep one's mind clear. Its purpose was to make Jue Wu feel the pain and humiliation.

At the city wall, Li Yingying was dressed in white armor, holding a silver spear in her right hand and dragging a colorful ball in her left hand. For a moment, she looked very impressive.

At this moment, someone suddenly walked over.

"City Lord, a man called Zhuo Jing wants to see you," the person beside her said.

Upon hearing this, Li Yingying's eyes immediately lit up, and a playful look appeared on her face.

"Zhuo Jing? He actually came!" Li Yingying murmured.

“Tell him I’ll be waiting for him in the tea room,” she said with a cold smile.

“Yes.”

After saying that, Li Yingying turned around and headed to the tea room.

In the tea room, Li Yingying was brewing a pot of tea. Beside her, two burly men were playing the zither for her.

In a short while, Zhuo Jing came in from outside.

When she saw Zhuo Jing, Li Yingying’s eyes narrowed slightly. She smiled and said, “Brother Zhuo, long time no see.”

Zhuo Jing didn’t say much. He walked up to Li Yingying and sat opposite her. He said coldly, “Li Yingying, why are you doing this?”

“Eh? What do you mean by that?” Li Yingying said, pretending to be surprised.

Zhuo Jing’s face darkened as he said, “Has Lord Jue Wu ever offended you? Why did you do such a thing?”

After hearing this, Li Yingying snorted and said, “What? We haven’t seen each other for a long time, and the first time we meet is for that Jue Wu?”

“Li Yingying, don’t be too cruel!” Zhuo Jing scolded.

“Cruel?” Li Yingying sneered.

“Zhuo Jing, look carefully. The entire Nanzhou, and even the entire Lizhou, are now in my hands! I am the lord of Lizhou! I’ll do whatever I want!” Li Yingying said a little crazily.

“Not to mention a petite Jue Wu. Even if I want to kill all the people in the city, no one can stop me!”

Zhuo Jing took a deep breath, suppressed his anger, and said, “Li Yingying, on account of our past friendship, release Jue Wu. At least... don’t humiliate her like this.”

Li Yingying sneered and said, “Past friendship?” When you chased me away for Qin Yu, did you ever think about our past friendship?

“I’m telling you, I’m not only hanging her, but I’m also going to hang Qin Yu on the city wall!”

The more Li Yingying spoke, the crazier she became. And her eyes revealed an extremely vicious look.

“You’re hopeless,” Zhuo Jing said coldly. “I should have listened to Qin Yu and killed you back then.”

“It’s a pity that you no longer have the chance,” Li Yingying said with a vague smile.

Knowing he couldn’t convince her, Zhuo Jing immediately stood up to leave.

But at this moment, two people walked out of the room and blocked Zhuo Jing’s way.

Zhuo Jing frowned. He turned to look at Li Yingying and said, “What? You want to hang me up also, do you?”

“Do you think you can just come and go as you please?” Li Yingying said in a strange tone.

“Then what do you want?” Zhuo Jing’s expression turned even uglier.

“Leave your Silver Spring here, and I’ll let you go,” Li Yingying slightly narrowed her eyes and said.

Zhuo Jing took a deep breath and said, “Do you really have to be so ruthless?”

“I’m doing this in consideration of our past relationship. Otherwise, I’d have killed you for talking to me like this,” Li Yingying said coldly.

Zhuo Jing’s expression grew uglier. He clenched his fists, and a killing intent emanated from him.

But after a moment, Zhuo Jing suddenly relaxed.

“Alright. I’ll give it to you. But you’ll have to come and get it yourself,” he nodded and said.

Li Yingying didn’t think much about it and immediately walked over excitedly.

But just as she moved forward, Zhuo Jing suddenly took out the Silver Spring. The Silver Spring in his hand trembled and aimed directly at Li Yingying’s face!

Li Yingying’s expression changed drastically, and she hurriedly dodged to the back!

Despite her swift reaction, it was almost impossible for her to dodge the attack completely at such a close distance!

The Silver Spring brushed past Li Yingying's face, leaving an extremely glaring scar!

The scar emitted a black internal qi. In a short while, it began to form a mark on Li Yingying's face.

It also meant that Li Yingying's face would never recover, and this scar would accompany her forever!

Li Yingying touched the scar on her face that quickly formed, and her face instantly became ferocious.

"Kill him! Kill him!" She shouted with all her might.

A large group of people suddenly appeared outside the room. They were all Reversion Void Stage cultivators from the Tong family in Zhongzhou. Their strength was terrifying!

Under such a situation, Zhuo Jing could not escape even if he had wings!

He held the Silver Spring in his hand and killed with all his might.

Despite Zhuo Jing's extraordinary strength, he quickly fell into a disadvantage when faced with so many people.

After an entire day and night, Zhuo Jing used all his strength to escape from Tianyun Sect.

Even though he managed to escape from this place, he was severely injured and his whereabouts were unknown.

Li Yingying looked at the ghastly scar in the mirror, and her face became more distorted.

"I'll definitely kill all of you! I'll kill all of you!" Li Yingying's expression was sinister, and her nails dug into her flesh.

...

In the blink of an eye, nine months had passed.

In these nine months, Qin Yu sat cross-legged in the immortal grace without the slightest movement.

He circulated the Meridian Circulation Technique and devoured the Huangji Buddha Flame at an exceptionally fast speed.

The brilliant flame had eventually become dimmer.

By the tenth month, there was only a glimmer of light left.

This ray of light seemed to have blended in with the surrounding environment. One would not notice it without looking at it carefully.

This also meant that Qin Yu's devouring was about to end!

The spiritual power in his body was vast and he was only one step away from the Reversion Void stage!

One day in the eleventh month, the immortal tomb that was always in the day all year round suddenly began to be covered by dark clouds.

The dark clouds gathered in the sky, covering the sky and turning the day into nighttime.

Qin Yu, who was sitting on the ground, suddenly opened his eyes.

He looked up at the sky and coldly said, "Reversion Void Stage, here I come."

## **1837 The Descent of the Path of Heaven**

Thunder roared in the sky, and the immortal grave rumbled.

Qin Yu looked up at the long waited heavenly tribulation without any expression on his face.

This place was the immortal grave, and the heavenly tribulation had gathered above the grave. Qin Yu could not help having a thought.

The power of the Immortal Emperor was unimaginable, and he could even form his own dao technique. In the face of the heavenly tribulation, this immortal grave might be of some use.

Of course, this was just Qin Yu's guess, and no one could be sure.

Therefore, Qin Yu's body emitted the Golden Light. He raised his head and stared at the heavenly tribulation, waiting for the first wave of the heavenly tribulation to descend.

"Boom! Boom! Boom..."

The moment the heavenly tribulation condensed, the immortal grave seemed to have sensed it.

The entire immortal grave rumbled as if heaven and earth were about to be torn apart. It was extremely terrifying!

Qin Yu fixed his gaze. He adjusted his internal qi to the extreme and displayed all his techniques to the extreme.

The golden radiance made him look like a god, and rays of dazzling Golden Light emitted from his body.

“Boom!”

At this time, the heavenly tribulation condensed together, and a terrifying internal qi smashed down fiercely!

This heavenly tribulation was terrifying to the extreme. It was incomparably huge as if it wanted to envelop the entire heaven and earth!

Qin Yu immediately condensed the internal qi in his body, preparing to withstand the heavenly tribulation!

However, at this moment, an extremely sharp and domineering internal qi suddenly emanated from the center of the world!

This internal qi was so overbearing that no one dared to look at it directly. A mere wisp of this internal qi would make people feel its insufferably arrogant pride on its body as if it was the only true master of this world!

The internal qi quickly welcomed the heavenly tribulation, and loud rumbles emitted from the immortal grave.

These rumbles were incomparably sacred. They outlined all the dao techniques in this world. At a glance, it seemed like a huge hand was stretching out from below, directly grabbing the heavenly tribulation.

“Boom!”

A terrifying sound spread out. The heavenly tribulation was directly crushed!

However, the internal qi exuded from the immortal grave did not dissipate. Instead, it went straight into the sky.

It seemed to be telling the heavenly tribulation who the true master of this world was!

“Actually... It really could!” Qin Yu’s face was full of shock. Even though he had already guessed the outcome, he was still extremely shocked when it happened in front of him!

It was just an empty void, but it was as if a god-like figure was standing there, confronting the sky!

Qin Yu only felt extremely shocked!

Was this the power of the Immortal Emperor? Even though he had fallen many years ago, he still had the demeanor of confronting heaven and earth!

All the dao techniques and laws seemed to be unable to restrain him. Even if everything disappeared, the dao techniques he left behind were still extremely overbearing!

In front of this immortal grave, Qin Yu felt as small as a speck of dust, not even qualified to look up!

The sky was still rumbling. It seemed like the collision of two dao techniques and not two substantial people.

After a long time, the second wave of heavenly tribulation still didn't descend from the sky. Instead, it seemed to have been defeated by the Immortal Emperor's dao technique.

However, it was the Path of Heaven after all, which was formed by combining the dao techniques of countless people. It was not something that a single person could be compared to.

Finally, the dark clouds began to retreat and gathered above Qin Yu's head.

It stunned Qin Yu, and he couldn't help but curse.

"F\*ck you! I'm doomed!" Qin Yu could not help but curse.

The heavenly tribulation seemed to have wanted to swallow Qin Yu. It kept rolling toward his direction.

The terrifying pressure made Qin Yu tremble all over. His legs were so weak that he felt like he was going to kneel on the ground!

"If I had known this earlier... I would have left this place first..." Qin Yu could not help but curse in his heart.

However, at this moment, it was useless to say anything. He could only withstand it.

"Buzz!"

Right at this moment, the dark clouds above him disappeared, and everything returned to normal.

Before Qin Yu could turn around, he felt his vision go black.

When he opened his eyes again, he felt like he had been pulled into another space.

“Eh?” Qin Yu was stunned.

He lowered his head to look at his body and was shocked to find that it was his primordial spirit!

“I can’t be... undergoing the tribulation in my primordial spirit, can I?” Qin Yu suddenly had a bad feeling.

To transcend the tribulation with the primordial spirit was to transcend the tribulation in the illusionary realm in other words.

However, this illusion was not a technique but a dao technique of the Path of Heaven.

If he failed to transcend the tribulation, his soul would still be destroyed!

“Rumble...”

Soon, the heavenly tribulation began to gather in Qin Yu’s vision again.

The extremely huge heavenly tribulation smashed toward Qin Yu.

Qin Yu was caught off guard and was directly smashed onto the ground.

It was intense pain!

This heavenly tribulation seemed to have smashed onto the primordial spirit. The pain was unbearable, and the pain of the physical body could not compare to it!

“F\*ck! It was for real!” Qin Yu couldn’t help but curse.

In this way, Qin Yu’s physical advantage would no longer exist!

From the outside, Qin Yu was merely sitting cross-legged with his eyes slightly closed.

However, when the heavenly tribulation descended on Qin Yu’s surroundings, cracks still appeared on his physical body. And blood was flowing.

“If that’s the case, it’s fortunate that I devoured the primordial spirits. Otherwise, I would have died without a doubt.” Qin Yu couldn’t help but sigh.

He stood up from the ground. His golden primordial spirit was no different from his physical body.

Such a heavenly tribulation was extremely terrifying and unfortunate.

However, Qin Yu had no other way out.

He tried to mobilize the spiritual power in his body to prepare for the heavenly tribulation.

“Boom!”

The second wave of heavenly tribulation smashed down. Qin Yu clenched his fist and rose, and his golden fist received the heavenly tribulation head-on!

At this moment, Qin Yu’s primordial spirit was in so much pain that he was trembling.

However, he gritted his teeth and tried his best to rush up.

“Boom!”

The third wave of heavenly tribulation also descended at this moment!

Qin Yu, who was initially able to resist, was directly smashed to the ground!

His primordial spirit emitted wisps of internal qi in black. It was as if it wanted to tear his primordial spirit apart.

Looking from the outside, Qin Yu’s body was constantly bleeding, and his body was shaking violently.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and stood up again.

Qin Yu’s primordial spirit had also become extremely powerful now. After obtaining the cultivation technique of Satan, Qin Yu’s primordial spirit was by no means others in the same realm could compare to.

The fourth wave, the fifth wave, and the sixth wave of heavenly tribulations descended at the same time.

Qin Yu had no choice but to withstand them.

After withstanding the three waves of heavenly tribulations, Qin Yu’s primordial spirit had become a little dimmer.

Then, the seventh wave and the eighth wave!

These two waves of heavenly tribulations were not as terrifying as he had imagined. On the contrary, they were rather gentle, allowing Qin Yu to withstand them easily.

“Strange.” Qin Yu frowned.

He raised his head and stared at the sky, waiting for the ninth wave of heavenly tribulation to descend.

## **1838 The Mysterious Ninth Wave of Heavenly Tribulation**

Qin Yu raised his head and stared at the sky, but the ninth wave of heavenly tribulation did not arrive.

Without a doubt, as the seventh and the eighth wave of heavenly tribulations were so gentle, it meant the ninth wave would be extremely terrifying.

The longer he waited, the more terrifying the ninth wave of heavenly tribulation would be.

This made Qin Yu feel a little uneasy. He waited quietly, but the heavenly tribulation still did not seem to be coming.

“D\*mn it! Are you messing with my state of mind?” Qin Yu could not help but curse.

Before he could finish his sentence, finally, there was a reaction from the sky.

A ball of light that looked like a thunderball condensed in the sky.

After that, the thunderball fell as an egg dropped by the Path of Heaven!

Qin Yu subconsciously took two steps back. He looked at the thunderball nervously.

When Qin Yu saw carefully, he realized it was not a thunderball but a human!

It was a figure wrapped in lightning. Even though its face could not be seen clearly, one could still feel the cold expression on its face!

“This... What is this?” Qin Yu was extremely uneasy.

Could this be the true body of the Path of Heaven? Did his true body descend and become the ninth wave of heavenly tribulation? Wouldn't it be too terrifying?

Or perhaps, it was a life born from the Path of Heaven! It was unimaginable!

Qin Yu took a deep breath and tried to calm himself down.

At this moment, the figure moved.

He stretched out his palm and pointed to the sky. In the next second, the dark clouds in the sky gathered in its palm!

All the dark clouds were caught in its hand, and the sky became clear again, leaving only Qin Yu and this figure!

All the dark clouds in the sky had merged into one with this thunder man!

“This... What’s going on?” Qin Yu frowned, feeling even more uneasy.

Before Qin Yu could react, the figure had arrived!

Its terrifying speed could not be described as fast at all. He seemed to have condensed in front of Qin Yu in an instant!

“This...” Qin Yu’s mouth was agape. He quickly came back to his senses and threw a punch over!

However, the figure dodged it easily. Just as Qin Yu had guessed, it seemed to disappear and appear again at a specific place at any time!

It was equivalent to an ability in which it could do things at will, and it could not be controlled!

“Could it be... a dao technique?” Qin Yu had a terrifying thought!

Even so, Qin Yu still tried his best to smash it.

He had used all his techniques, but none had any effect.

Even if they touched its body, they would be instantly devoured.

“It seems like it’s just as I thought. This thing in front of me is born from a dao technique!” Qin Yu was extremely frightened!

It was formed from a dao technique and could not be defeated at all!

It was because all cultivators lived under the dao techniques!

In other words, the dao technique was the world. Therefore, how could one fight against the world?

“Boom!”

At this moment, the figure made a move.

Its seemingly light palm, at the point of contact, directly blasted Qin Yu away!

Qin Yu's primordial spirit seemed to have cracked, and the light on his body turned dimmer!

"Oh no... D\*mn it..." Qin Yu's expression changed drastically!

If this thing was really condensed from dao techniques, it would not need to make a move at all. With merely a thought, it could make Qin Yu disappear!

It was the power of the dao technique. To be able to comprehend even a little bit of it was already a great opportunity, not to mention the dao technique itself!

The thought flashed through Qin Yu's mind. In the next second, the figure stopped moving.

It only glanced at Qin Yu, and Qin Yu's body was directly sent flying!

"It... It's true!" Qin Yu was shocked. This dao technique really wanted to make Qin Yu disappear completely!

At this moment, the dao technique made a move again. With a thought, Qin Yu's body began to collapse!

Wisps of his primordial spirit were pulled out of his body. His body turned extremely dim, and everything before his eyes began to turn gloomy!

"Doomed... I'm doomed..." Qin Yu gritted his teeth. He could only watch helplessly as his body turned dim, and there was nothing he could do.

It was a sign of the destruction of the soul. Once the primordial spirit was shattered, nothing would exist!

From the outside, Qin Yu's body was completely undamaged, which was very different from before!

This dao technique seemed to be erasing Qin Yu's primordial spirit, divine sense, and consciousness!

"No... No!"

Qin Yu struggled with all his might. He raised his palm weakly as if he was trying to grab the fragments of his primordial spirit that were floating in the air.

But how could it be of any use? Everything seemed to be in vain!

At this moment of despair, Qin Yu suddenly thought of something!

He suddenly raised his head and looked at the thunder man in front of him!

“It is an illusion. It is the world of my consciousness!” Qin Yu suddenly woke up!

What did the world of his consciousness have to do with the dao technique?

In other words, in his consciousness, he was the true master of this world!

Even if you were the Path of Heaven or the Immortal Emperor, you couldn't interfere with other people's consciousness and intentions!

Thinking of this, Qin Yu seemed to have suddenly enlightened.

He stopped struggling and looked coldly at the thunder man in front of him.

Traces of dao techniques started to gather around his body.

Unlike the golden threads, Qin Yu's consciousness was like fragments.

Slowly, more and more fragments attached to his primordial spirit and completely enveloped it.

The surrounding world had also changed, and everything seemed to be changing according to Qin Yu's mind!

The primordial spirit that had been stripped from his body slowly returned to his original body under Qin Yu's consciousness.

He raised his head and looked at the sky.

“I want a black sky,” Qin Yu murmured.

In the next second, the sky turned black!

“Rain,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

“Pitter-patter!”

In an instant, heavy rain began to pour from the sky. The heavy rain poured down as if it was going to drown the entire world.

“I want a car.” Qin Yu began to try to imagine things that shouldn't have appeared, but in his consciousness, nothing seemed impossible.

A car suddenly appeared in the world of cultivation.

Seeing this, Qin Yu could not help but sneer. This sneer slowly began to become presumptuous and arrogant!

“Hahaha!”

Qin Yu’s laughters shook the entire world!

“In this place, I am the true dao technique!” Qin Yu suddenly pointed forward and approached the thunder man!

The thunder man didn’t move at all. He stood there as if he had frozen.

“I want you to disappear from my world now!” Qin Yu shouted.

“I want you to fuse with my dao technique and become a part of me!”

With a roar, the thunder man’s body began to shatter into pieces.

The blue dao technique disappeared and began to slowly merge with the surrounding void and Qin Yu’s world.

## **1839 Stepping into the Reversion Void Stage**

At this place, it seemed that only Qin Yu was the real dao technique!

The so-called Path of Heaven could not do anything in the world of consciousness!

The thunder man slowly disappeared and turned into fragments of the dao technique, all of which were integrated into Qin Yu’s profound world.

At this moment, everything had returned to normal.

In this profound world, Qin Yu could still do everything. He could get almost everything he wanted, even make a stone become a top-notch martial artist in the Mighty Realm!

However, Qin Yu soon noticed that something was wrong.

He only felt a chill down his back, as if he had sensed something terrible!

In this profound world, Qin Yu was like playing the role of Path of Heaven. He could do whatever he wanted and have everything he wanted.

In other words, was the Path of Heaven the same in the real world of cultivation?

If he really had his own consciousness, could he change everything with a single thought?

It was unimaginable!

“Path of Heaven... It’s probably just a consciousness, a law, and not a person,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Otherwise, the so-called Immortal Emperor would never have appeared because before the Immortal Emperor appeared, the Path of Heaven could make one disappear with a thought or even make one never appear in this world.

Just as Qin Yu was deep in thought, a figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

The figure only flashed by, but it still could not escape Qin Yu’s eyes!

“Just now... That figure just now...” Qin Yu swallowed his saliva, and a look of disbelief flashed across his face.

It was because the figure just now was extremely familiar. It was none other than Qin Yu himself!

However, in Qin Yu’s world, how could there be another Qin Yu?

“Do you think you’re invincible?”

At this moment, a familiar voice was heard.

The familiar voice belonged to Qin Yu!

Qin Yu’s body suddenly tensed up. He hurriedly looked up and saw a person who looked exactly like him standing in front of him!

What was different from Qin Yu was that his face was full of evil and coldness, and the killing intent on his body made people feel like he came from hell!

“Hell, Satan!” Qin Yu suddenly thought of something!

The other Qin Yu also sneered and said, “You think you can suppress me?”

Qin Yu’s face turned even uglier after hearing this!

Sure enough, just as Qin Yu had thought, this “Qin Yu” in front of him was probably related to Satan!

“In this world... You and I... are the same. You and I share this spiritual world!” The other Qin Yu’s voice was bone-chilling, causing Qin Yu to feel chilly all over!

Qin Yu hurriedly tried to use his divine sense to make the other Qin Yu in front of him disappear, but it was of no use!

That was to say, in this world, the two Qin Yus had the same ability!

“D\*mn it!”

It immediately caused Qin Yu’s expression to change drastically. If this Qin Yu in front of him were to attack him, he would definitely fail this tribulation!

“I’m the real Qin Yu. You can’t suppress me...” at this moment, that Qin Yu spoke.

As he spoke, a cold and terrifying smile appeared on his face again.

As the voice rang out, Qin Yu’s figure began to disappear gradually until it was completely gone.

Qin Yu’s face was covered in sweat. He suddenly opened his eyes, only to find out he had recovered his true body. Everything was like a dream, and it was extremely unreal.

He lowered his head and still saw traces of wounds on his body.

The powerful energy in his body also indicated that he had successfully broken through and stepped into the Reversion Void stage.

“It seems like... that wasn’t a dream.” Qin Yu took a deep breath.

Qin Yu should have been excited, but at this moment, he felt a chill down his spine and it was extremely terrifying.

The appearance of the other Qin Yu made him feel extremely uneasy.

“Could it be that all of this is related to Satan...” Qin Yu murmured, and he was lost for a moment.

Qin Yu did not dare to imagine what the so-called replacement meant!

After sitting there for a long time, Qin Yu seemed to be fallen into deep thought.

He tried to use his divine sense to find the other Qin Yu but failed. Everything was like a dream as if there was no other Qin Yu at all.

However, all the signs indicated that everything that had happened just now was real.

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, Qin Yu had been sitting there for two days.

However, Qin Yu couldn't figure it out. He couldn't figure out where the other Qin Yu had come from and why he had appeared.

It was an answer that Qin Yu couldn't find at the moment. It was as if he had gone to a dead end, and he couldn't get out at all.

After a full six days, Qin Yu's state of mind finally calmed down slowly as if he was slowly accepting the fact.

Obviously, the answer was unknown. It was an answer that would take a long time to find.

Therefore, Qin Yu stopped thinking about it.

He slowly got up and tried to feel the surging and terrifying spiritual power in his body.

His powerful internal qi made Qin Yu full of confidence.

"I've finally stepped into the Reversion Void Stage." Qin Yu opened his mouth, revealing his white teeth.

As long as he stepped into the Reversion Void stage, he would be able to head to Zhongzhou.

In the entire Holy Region, the Reversion Void Stage might not mean much. But in this cultivation realm, he was definitely one of the best among his peers.

There was no other reason other than the fact that before the golden age arrived, no one had the opportunity to enter the Reversion Void Sage, except for the powerful cultivators of the older generation.

Therefore, this level of cultivation realm already had the strength to compete with the current heaven's favorites!

Just as Qin Yu was deep in thought...

The void in front of him suddenly trembled.

In the next second, he saw Dean Lei walk out of the void.

Qin Yu was surprised to see Dean Lei.

"Dean Lei, what brought you here?" he hurriedly bowed and said.

"If I didn't come, how would you leave this immortal grave?" Dean Lei smiled faintly and said.

Qin Yu was surprised. “Dean Lei, you... You know that I’ve already broken through?”

“Hahaha!” Dean Lei stroked his beard and laughed, but he did not answer the question. He reached out his palm and said with a faint smile, “Let’s go.”

Qin Yu didn’t dare to say anything else. He followed Dean Lei, stepped into the void, and left the immortal grave.

Soon, the two returned to the first main peak.

In Dean Lei’s dao lecture room, Qin Yu and Dean Lei were sitting opposite each other.

“Thank you, Dean Lei. Without your help, I don’t know how long it would have taken me to step into the Reversion Void Stage,” Qin Yu said sincerely.

“I’ve already said I’m doing this for your father’s sake,” Dean Lei said with a smile.

Despite what he said, Qin Yu’s heart was still filled with gratitude.

At this moment, Dean Lei suddenly changed the subject.

He said with a solemn expression, “I want to tell you something, but you have to keep your emotions in check.”

## **1840 Meeting Old Acquaintance**

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He suddenly had a premonition of what had happened.

“Dean Lei, please speak,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

Dean Lei took a sip of tea, then said with a grave expression, “Something has happened to Jue Wu.”

“What?” As soon as he said that, Qin Yu stood up!

He looked at Dean Lei and said, “What’s the matter with Jue Wu? What has happened to her?”

“Don’t be anxious,” Dean Lei waved his hand and said. “Let’s sit down and talk.”

Qin Yu gritted his teeth. Although he was very anxious, he sat down obediently.

“I have promised you to take good care of Jue Wu, but something unexpected has happened,” Dean Lei said with emotion.

After that, Dean Lei told Qin Yu what had happened.

Qin Yu's face turned extremely cold after hearing that.

"Jue Wu, this fellow!" Qin Yu could not help but grit his teeth.

This fellow looked carefree, but in reality, she was meticulous.

She seemed to have never troubled anyone. No matter what happened, she liked to solve it by herself.

It made Qin Yu feel even more distressed, and his heart was full of guilt.

At this moment, Dean Lei stretched out his palm, and an image appeared abruptly in front of them.

It was the image of Jue Wu hanging on Tianyun Sect's city wall.

"Jue Wu!" Seeing this, Qin Yu instantly stood up again!

The people who passed by were cursing at Jue Wu, while Li Yingying on the city wall had a triumphant look.

Looking at Li Yingying's ugly face, Qin Yu's expression became even colder.

He took a deep breath and coldly said, "Li Yingying... You're actually not dead yet!"

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

But at this moment, Dean Lei raised his palm and blocked Qin Yu's way.

"Where're you going?" Dean Lei asked indifferently.

"I'm going to save Jue Wu," Qin Yu gritted his teeth and said.

"They might have Saint Weapon in their hands. Are you going there to be killed?" Dean Lei asked indifferently.

Qin Yu fell into silence.

Even though he had already stepped into the Reversion Void Stage, it was totally impossible to resist the Saint Weapon.

"Let's think about this matter at length. You're bound to fail to do the right thing if you're impulsive," Dean Lei said.

Qin Yu calmed down a little after hearing what Dean Lei said.

“You’re right, Dean,” he bowed slightly and said.

“There’s another piece of news. Your friend, Chang Mang, is here,” Dean Lei suddenly said.

“Chang Mang?” Qin Yu was stunned. He quickly asked, “Dean Lei, where’s Chang Mang now?”

Dean Lei smiled but did not say anything. He waved his hand again, and an image appeared in front of them.

The image was of Chang Mang wreaking havoc in Thunder Courtyard.

Qin Yu was lost for words seeing the scene.

“This fellow is still as reckless as ever.” Qin Yu could not help but smile bitterly.

“Alright. Do what you need to do. As for how to save Jue Wu, it depends on you.” Dean Lei waved his hand.

Qin Yu quickly nodded. He bowed deeply to Dean Lei and said, “Thank you, Dean Lei.”

Qin Yu then turned around and left Thunder Courtyard.

At Demon-slaying Peak, a large group of people gathered in Chang Mang’s cave abode.

This group of people seemed to be playing cards under Chang Mang’s lead.

As the instigator, Chang Mang naturally worked the hardest, constantly shouting in the crowd.

Qin Yu quietly walked behind him and looked down at the game in front of him.

“D\*mn it! Do you guys know how to play?”

“You can’t play like this. Oh my God, you’re really a blockhead.”

“Quickly give it to me. Let me teach you!”

Watching the scene, Qin Yu smiled without saying a word. He stood behind Chang Mang and said indifferently, “The pot calling the kettle black. You’re not that good at it either.”

“Nonsense! I’m...” Chang Mang turned around and was about to curse. But when he saw Qin Yu’s face, he was stunned on the spot.

“Qin... Qin Yu? D\*mn it!”

After cursing, Chang Mang pulled Qin Yu into his arms.

Tears flowed out of the rough man’s eyes. He hugged Qin Yu tightly and said in a sobbing tone, “Finally, I get to see you. Why did you take so long to come?”

Qin Yu was also full of emotions. He patted Chang Mang’s back and scolded with a smile, “It’s enough. Don’t let others laugh at you.”

Only then did Chang Mang come back to his senses. He looked at the people around him, waved his hand, and said, “You guys get out of here. I’m not playing anymore today.”

“Sure. We wouldn’t dare to interrupt your romantic time,” the people around him said jokingly.

“Go to hell!” Chang Mang scolded with a smile.

After the crowd dispersed, Chang Mang looked at Qin Yu and said somewhat excitedly, “How are you? Are you doing fine?”

“Fine, I’m doing very fine,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

After that, Qin Yu told Chang Mang about his experience, including the fact that he had arrived at Holy Region a year later.

“How about you? Where did you descend after you came to Holy Region from Earth back then?” Qin Yu looked at Chang Mang.

“The teleportation formation that brought us to Holy Region back then had a problem halfway through,” Chang Mang said in a deep voice. “We fell from it and almost died in the formation.”

Qin Yu couldn’t help feeling surprised. He had thought that Chang Mang and the others would arrive at Zhongzhou and didn’t expect such a problem to occur.

“Fortunately, I managed to survive and fell into the Crimson Moon Continent. When I woke up again, I had been unconscious for many days,” Chang Mang continued.

Qin Yu nodded slightly and asked, “What about Yao Meng and the rest? How are they doing now?”

Chang Mang sighed and said, “There was a problem with the formation. Everyone fell out of the formation and was separated. When I woke up, I was lying alone in the desert.”

“To be honest, I’ve been trying to find you. Unfortunately, there was no news until not long ago, someone who claimed to be from the Yan family found me.”

Qin Yu was silent.

He had never expected Chang Mang and the others to end up like this.

“In other words, you had no idea that I didn’t come to Holy Region,” Qin Yu said.

“That’s right,” Chang Mang said with a bitter smile. “It was until you told me today that I realized you didn’t step into the formation.”

“It’s really a joke,” Qin Yu could not help but smile bitterly.

Then Chang Mang brought over some wine, and the two chatted as they drank.

Chang Mang told him everything he had experienced since he came to Holy Region, and Qin Yu told him everything he had encountered during this time.

In the end, Chang Mang couldn’t help but start crying.

He wiped his tears and said in great pain, “Actually... Someone stayed with me on the Crimson Moon Continent back then...”