

My Rich Wife –

Chapter 1861 – 1864

1861 A Primordial Spirit Strike⁶¹

Qin Yu didn't say a word and just looked at Tong Haoyang coldly.

Tong Haoyang clasped his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "I've seen the glory of the chaotic body. But that glory isn't on you. It's on Si Shiyue."

At the mention of Si Shiyue, Qin Yu's anger rose again.

Tong Haoyang's words had touched Qin Yu's sore spot, and his anger had reached its peak.

Tong Haoyang looked at Qin Yu and said, "I have a secret technique that can peer into the future. Unfortunately, you and I have fought dozens of times in our consciousness. The chances of you winning are extremely low. Thus I have the advantage."

"You're talking nonsense," Qin Yu said coldly.

Seeing this, Tong Haoyang did not say anything further. He stared at Qin Yu, and the internal qi on his body was rising rapidly.

Facing a chaotic body, Tong Haoyang naturally didn't dare to be negligent. He raised his internal qi to the extreme and stepped lightly on the ground. Rays of light gathered under his feet.

Qin Yu didn't talk nonsense. He raised his hand and threw the Ten Thousand Spell Breaking Punch. Following that, terrifying Golden Light shot toward Tong Haoyang!

Tong Haoyang knew how terrifying the chaotic body was. Thus he did not dare to take it head-on. Instead, he retreated quickly and countered with a secret technique in an attempt to defeat Qin Yu.

However, all the secret techniques seemed weak in front of Qin Yu's powerful physical body. Tong Haoyang was slapped aside by his palm.

The battle began in an instant. Relying on his powerful physical body, each of Qin Yu's punches could be said to be destructive, and it shattered the entire space continuously.

Looking at Qin Yu, who was on the verge of going crazy, Tong Haoyang's face turned grave. He kept forming seals with his palms and released a terrifying divine brilliance to stop Qin Yu.

Qin Yu didn't use any fancy techniques. The golden lights intertwined, and his internal qi kept surging.

He raised his large palm and enveloped the entire space with a crushing force, leaving Tong Haoyang with nowhere to hide!

Tong Haoyang's pupils suddenly constricted. He suddenly raised his palm and immediately emitted a light underneath his feet.

He raised his hands to receive Qin Yu's terrifying attack.

At the moment of contact, the terrifying internal qi that Qin Yu had released began to disappear, and everything in the surroundings calmed down.

However, Tong Haoyang was not as relaxed as he had imagined. He panted slightly, and his expression became even more solemn.

It was the Tong family's secret technique called the Hand of Divinization. Rumor had it that it could easily dissolve any technique in the world. It was created by one of the Tong family's ancestors and was extremely powerful!

Without a doubt, Tong Haoyang had used the same method yesterday to resolve Qin Yu's punch, including Cao Huang's attack.

The surrounding people were all amazed by this mysterious technique, but Qin Yu didn't care at all. He was incomparably powerful and only cared about killing. It seemed that nothing could stop him!

Tong Haoyang was forced back repeatedly. Even though he had the Hand of Divinization, he was still in a sorry state and seemed unable to take it.

Looking at the incomparably powerful Qin Yu, Tong Haoyang knew that he could not continue like this. Otherwise, it would no longer be a matter of victory or defeat but life and death!

Tong Haoyang opened his mouth slightly and spat out the essence qi. In an instant, the void trembled and emitted the divine might. His body turned into a huge stone tablet which was simple and mysterious as if it wanted to shatter the Galaxy.

A terrifying internal qi continued to emanate from the stone tablet. It was like a mysterious rain that kept hitting on Qin Yu's body.

It was an extremely mysterious technique, and the internal qi emitted by the stone tablet was even more powerful. Qin Yu was covered in blood though he was merely hit a few times. Even his terrifying physical body could not withstand it.

Everyone held their breath, their expressions were solemn, but they were not overly surprised.

As the top disciple of the Tong family, everyone knew that his strength was not limited to this. Otherwise, he would not have dared to come to Thunder Courtyard alone.

The dense, mysterious light forced Qin Yu back continuously. At this moment, the stone tablet also showed its power. It fell from the sky like a meteorite, trying to suppress Qin Yu completely!

Qin Yu's body was stained with blood, but he did not seem to be afraid at all. With a thought, he summoned the Venerable Fifth Mountain to receive the stone tablet.

“Boom!”

The terrifying collision shook the entire space, exposing a large area of the void. It was as if the two were going to destroy the void.

The Venerable Fifth Mountain grew even larger in the air, but it could not stop the suppression of the stone tablet and kept falling.

Qin Yu did not panic. He raised his finger and struck out a ray of light. In an instant, it merged with the Venerable Fifth Mountain and covered it with rays of Golden Light.

The Venerable Fifth Mountains immediately began to suppress the stone tablet, blocking it outside.

Qin Yu’s expression was ice cold. He immediately used the line word formula and charged toward Tong Haoyang!

Tong Haoyang’s expression changed slightly. He knew Qin Yu’s speed very well, so it was impossible for him to dodge.

Tong Haoyang opened his mouth and spat out essence qi again. The essence qi transformed into a big hand in black and slapped toward Qin Yu!

This huge hand was terrifyingly powerful as if it was going to crush the sky. The Martial Arts Hall seemed to be unable to withstand it, and it had caused the sky to collapse and the earth to crack!

Nevertheless, Qin Yu did not have any intention to dodge. With a roar, his body seemed to have turned into a sharp blade as he charged straight at the big hand!

Tong Haoyang couldn’t help but sneer. He knew how terrifying this secret technique was. Wherever the hand passed, no matter what physique you had, you would be smacked into meat paste!

“Boom!”

Qin Yu's body received the big hand, and blood splashed out in an instant!

Just as Tong Haoyang had expected, half of Qin Yu's body was smashed into pieces. Even his skull had a crack, and half of his primordial spirit was exposed!

Seeing this scene, everyone's faces changed drastically! Such an injury was indeed extremely serious!

A step further would shatter Qin Yu's primordial spirit.

"D*mn it!"

Chang Mang couldn't take it anymore. A blood-red light erupted from his body as he planned to kill Tong Haoyang!

But the peak master hurriedly stopped him and shook his head, "Qin Yu has her own plans."

"Plan my a*s. I don't want to gamble with my brother's life!" Chang Mang pushed the peak master away roughly and walked toward Tong Haoyang with casual steps!

However, at this moment, the primordial spirit in Qin Yu's mind suddenly emitted an extremely bright radiance!

The light emitted from his exposed skull turned into a small golden dagger. It charged towards Tong Haoyang at an extremely fast speed!

Tong Haoyang was stunned. He didn't even have time to think and didn't know what it was!

"Pfft!"

The golden dagger pierced through in-between Tong Haoyang's eyebrows and entered his brain. It then shot out at an extremely fast speed!

Tong Haoyang was stunned. In the next second, he felt an incomparable headache. It was as if his brain was about to explode and everything in front of him became blurry!

The golden dagger returned to Qin Yu's mind and his primordial spirit.

1862 Who's Stronger Now?

Everyone held their breath and looked at the scene in front of them sluggishly.

The dagger that flew out of Qin Yu's mind cut off Tong Haoyang's primordial spirit. What kind of technique was this?

"Qin Yu... You can actually use your primordial spirit to fight?" someone seemed to have reacted to the situation and exclaimed.

How terrifying was Qin Yu's primordial spirit that it could form a dagger and directly cut the opponent's primordial spirit?

He looked at Qin Yu again. He was circulating his Meridian Circulation Technique to restore his body.

Tong Haoyang finally let out a wail of pain after he reacted.

He held his head and looked like he was in extreme pain!

"Qin Yu, you..." Tong Haoyang was enraged and stared at Qin Yu.

Cutting off half of his primordial spirit meant his primordial spirit and foundation were damaged. His future cultivation would also be tremendously restricted.

Tong Haoyang, who had thought that he had the potential to enter tribulation, had his primordial spirit severed. Even if he survived, he would not have a bright future.

Qin Yu frowned slightly and said in a low voice, "It seems my control over my primordial spirit is still too poor. However, my experiment has succeeded."

After hearing what Qin Yu said, the people around him were even more shocked.

Experiment? Did Qin Yu carry out an experiment just now? Did he use such a battle for an experiment?

“Isn’t this brat afraid of dying here?” someone exclaimed.

“Obviously, all of us have underestimated Qin Yu,” the peak master said in a deep voice.

The middle-aged man looked at the peak master, waiting for him to continue.

“All of us have thought that Qin Yu was lucky enough to survive and that his primordial spirit wasn’t injured,” the peak master said with a sigh. “But now it seems that everything is under his control.”

“That’s right. He could ensure he wouldn’t get hurt and calculated his opponent’s moves to the extreme,” Jiu Xiao also said.

The peak master then continued, “This is enough to prove that Qin Yu’s strength is far above Tong Haoyang’s. It’s like a cat toying with a mouse.”

Just as the peak Master and Jiu Xiao had said, Qin Yu did not take Tong Haoyang seriously at all.

His target was heaven’s favorite in Zhongzhou, the inheritor of the Immortal Emperor’s bloodline, and all kinds of abnormal physiques. Why would he care about Tong Haoyang?

Qin Yu’s body was slowly recovering under the circulation of the Meridian Circulation Technique.

With the help of the pill in Qin Yu’s hand, most of his damaged physical body soon recovered.

“Do you want to struggle on and suffer the cold shoulder for the rest of your life, or do you want me to kill you now?” Qin Yu said quietly.

To Tong Haoyang, these words were undoubtedly an unacceptable pain!

Every heaven's favorite had the desire to be the best in the world, and Tong Haoyang was no exception.

Now that Qin Yu had destroyed his primordial spirit, this was undoubtedly worse than killing him!

"You, a vicious person..." Tong Haoyang's face was ferocious. He didn't even care about his pain and only glared at Qin Yu.

"You should have planned this before you came," Qin Yu said coldly. "Although it does you good for you to die, I'm kind. I'll send you off."

After saying that, Qin Yu's body once again glowed with golden light, like armor!

The light illuminated the entire sky and was extremely glaring!

Tong Haoyang, who had gone mad, naturally would not sit still and wait for death. After he roared, all of his spiritual power gathered toward his fist as if he wanted to give Qin Yu a fatal blow.

The glaring radiance seemed to indicate the terrifying power of his punch.

The entire space was collapsing continuously. Despite the protection of the secret treasure in the sky, the speed of the collapse was too fast. A large pitch-black void appeared.

The peak master knew that things were not looking good. This Tong Haoyang was clearly going to risk his life.

He quickly retreated with the others and bawled coldly, "The collision between these two will probably trigger a huge riot. Protect yourself!"

The group of people hurriedly retreated. They were afraid of being accidentally injured by the collision between the two.

“Qin Yu, go to hell!” Tong Haoyang was enraged to the extreme. Not only did he gather all of his spiritual power, but he also gathered all of his blood essences!

Tong Haoyang knew that he would most likely die here after this attack. But he couldn't care less. Half of his primordial spirit had been severed, so he no longer had hope of living the rest of his life!

The punch was coming at Qin Yu's face!

Void in large pieces fell off. The small Mystic Realm of the Martial Arts Hall seemed unable to withstand it!

Qin Yu looked at Tong Haoyang coldly. The golden light on his body intensified, and his fist became even more dazzling!

Just as the punch was about to land on Qin Yu, he made his move.

He raised his palm and grabbed Tong Haoyang's fist right away.

The expected terrifying scene did not appear. Everything was calm and peaceful as if nothing had happened.

Tong Haoyang's terrifying strength was grabbed by Qin Yu with one hand.

Everyone couldn't help but be startled.

What was happening? Why was that punch that seemed to be able to topple mountains and overturn the seas so weak?

“You...” Tong Haoyang's eyes were wide open as if he could not believe what he saw!

Qin Yu looked at Tong Haoyang coldly and said, “Do you still not understand? Even if we are all heaven's favorites, there is still a huge difference between us. You are not even worth mentioning.”

After saying that, Qin Yu raised his left fist and punched Tong Haoyang's mouth!

This was what Qin Yu had promised Chang Mang. He would definitely slap his mouth.

Under this punch, Tong Haoyang's lower jaw was directly shattered, and blood stained his body.

Before he could react, Qin Yu threw another punch at him!

And the power of this punch was even more terrifying. It directly blasted half of Tong Haoyang's body into dregs!

Looking at Tong Haoyang's miserable state, everyone was silent.

They knew they had all underestimated Qin Yu's ability.

Qin Yu didn't stop there. He didn't use any fancy moves, only his rough fists.

One punch after another, under Qin Yu's Golden Fist, Tong Haoyang was on the verge of death in the blink of an eye.

Qin Yu looked at Tong Haoyang coldly and grinned, "You and I have never been opponents of the same level. Do you understand?"

Tong Haoyang opened his mouth but couldn't say a word.

"Now, between Si Shiyue and me, who do you think is stronger?" Qin Yu asked with his eyes narrowed.

Tong Haoyang glared at Qin Yu. He opened his mouth and said, "Qin Yu, you... d*mned b*stard! I..."

As he spoke, an extremely strange internal qi appeared on Tong Haoyang's body. This internal qi contained an extremely terrifying power!

"You don't have the right to self-destruct." Qin Yu saw through his intention at a glance.

He reached out his hand and grabbed Tong Haoyang's head!

In the next second, Qin Yu suddenly exerted his strength and directly crushed Tong Haoyang's head and primordial spirit!

1863 Father's Painstaking Efforts

Tong Haoyang's corpse fiercely fell to the ground, creating a deep pit on the snow-white ground. Following that, blood started to flow out of the pit continuously.

Everyone was silent. It was as if no one had expected such an ending.

They were clearly evenly matched just now. However, in the blink of an eye, Tong Haoyang no longer had the strength to fight back.

Looking at Tong Haoyang, lying in a pool of blood, Qin Yu fell into silence and did not speak for a long time.

After a moment, he sighed and said in a low voice, "Sigh! It seems it's not that easy to control the primordial spirit."

The people around were speechless. They didn't expect what Qin Yu had in mind to have nothing to do with Tong Haoyang at all.

Such a heaven's favorite did not seem to attract Qin Yu's attention at all.

"Peak Master, when are we setting off?" Qin Yu looked at the peak master.

"The day after tomorrow," the peak master said with a bitter smile.

"Alright," Qin Yu nodded and said. He then cupped his hands and said, "Thank you very much."

The peak master didn't say anything else, but was even more doubtful about Qin Yu's identity now.

The main door of the Martial Arts Hall widely opened, and everyone left.

Qin Yu didn't stay any longer and immediately returned to his cave abode.

The entire Demon-slaying Peak was shocked by Qin Yu's strength.

They began to compare Qin Yu with Jiu Xiao. Jiu Xiao, who used to be the number one of Demon-slaying Peak, seemed to be losing his position now.

"If they were to fight, I'm afraid Qin Yu would win!"

"That won't happen. After all, Jiu Xiao's cultivation realm is much more advanced than Qin Yu's. Qin Yu would win if they were in the same cultivation realm."

"But I feel it would be difficult for Jiu Xiao to defeat Qin Yu even now."

Everyone chimed in and discussed endlessly. It had even become the topic of everyone's after-meal conversation.

"Obviously, this kid has been playing dumb."

"Ah! No wonder Chang Mang was so protective of him. It seems that Chang Mang is right."

...

In the Tong family, no one knew that Tong Haoyang had died at this moment. They even had never thought of this possibility.

They shouldn't be blamed for this. After all, Tong Haoyang was too strong. There was barely anyone in the younger generation who could match him.

Even the top princes in Zhongzhoun didn't dare to say they could defeat him.

For the past few days, Tong Guangqing had been feeling very uncomfortable and had a gloomy face.

Uncle Guan, who was by his side, certainly understood his feelings.

No one would be willing to be disrespected by their own father, and Tong Guangqing was no exception.

“Don’t overthink. You must be the one Sir concerns the most,” Uncle Guan comforted him.

“I wish Tong Haoyang would die in Qin Yu’s hands!” Tong Guangqing gritted his teeth and said.

Uncle Guan sighed and said, “You and I both know it’s impossible. With Tong Haoyang’s skills, even I don’t have the confidence to win, let alone Qin Yu.”

Hearing this, Tong Guangqing became even angrier.

“I’ll get rid of Tong Haoyang sooner or later!” he said coldly.

“Is this your ambition?”

At this moment, Tong Lianyang walked in from outside.

Seeing Tong Lianyang, Tong Guangqing’s expression turned unnatural.

He quickly got up and said nervously, “Father... Father, I’m just talking nonsense. Please forgive me...”

Tong Lianyang didn’t say anything. He slowly walked up to the two.

His body exuded extremely terrifying pressure.

Under this terrifying pressure, Tong Guangqing and Uncle Guan felt extremely pressured. Their bodies trembled, and they could not help but kneel.

Tong Lianyang walked to the throne and sat down. He looked at Uncle Guan coldly and said, “How did you teach Guangqing?”

Uncle Guan’s mouth was agape, and his forehead was full of sweat. He didn’t dare to say much and could only say in a trembling voice, “It’s... It’s all my fault...”

Tong Lianyang snorted coldly. He waved his hand, and a terrifying force directly shook Uncle Guan to cough out blood. He was even forced to step back repeatedly.

Uncle Guan couldn't care less about his injuries. He got up again and knelt in front of Tong Lianyang.

Seeing this, Tong Guangqing couldn't hold it in any longer. He glared at Tong Lianyang and shouted, "It's your problem. Why did you blame it on Uncle Guan?"

Uncle Guan's expression changed drastically. He hurriedly rebuked, "Young master, don't talk nonsense!"

However, how would Tong Guangqing, who lost his mind, listen to him? He glared at Tong Lianyang and said, "If you have the ability, kill me today and Tong Haoyang will be your ideal son! Otherwise, you'll have to give me the treatment and respect I deserve!"

The atmosphere in the room instantly became tense. Tong Lianyang did not say a word and only looked at Tong Guangqing coldly.

Uncle Guan didn't even dare to breathe as sweat dripped down his forehead like rain.

After a while, Tong Lianyang shook his head.

He looked at Tong Guangqing in front of him and said indifferently, "My blood flows in your body. No one can compare to you.

"Tong Haoyang can only be considered as the Tong family's mountain guardian at best. All these years, I've tried to get close to the nine great aristocratic families, but I've been ignored. If this continues, the Tong family will only be wiped out.

"After I die, how will you face the other aristocratic families' division and nibbling?"

Tong Guangqing was stunned when he heard Tong Lianyang's words.

“I don’t have much time left.” At this moment, Tong Lianyang threw out a piece of shocking news.

“If I can’t form a strong descendant in a short time, no one can protect you.”

Tong Guangqing’s mouth was agape, and his expression instantly turned ugly.

“Father, you...” Tong Guangqing opened his mouth, not knowing what to say for a moment.

“Remember, Tong Haoyang is for paving the way for you. I’ve planted a mark inside his body. No matter how strong he becomes in the future, he will have to be loyal to our Tong family,” Tong Lianyang continued.

“Today, I’m in control of him. After I leave, you will be the person in control.”

After hearing Tong Lianyang’s words, Tong Guangqing’s body limped and he could not help but fall to the ground.

Tong Lianyang had lived for thousands of years. In these thousands of years, he had been working his heart out for the Tong family.

Now that he was near the end of his life, he tried to break through to the True Saint cultivation realm but failed in the end.

“That token contains a great secret and opportunity. It’s also the only capital for our Tong family’s comeback,” suddenly, Tong Lianyang changed the subject and said coldly.

“No matter what the price is, we must get the token back. As long as we can open the secret of the Forbidden Zone, the Tong family will become a top aristocratic family in the Holy Region!

After saying this, Tong Lianyang stood up and walked out.

Sitting there, dumbfounded, Tong Guangqing did not speak for a long time.

“Now you understand Sir’s good intentions.” Uncle Guan could not help but sigh.

Tong Guangqing didn’t say anything. He had mixed feelings in his heart. He didn’t know whether he was sad for his insensibility or disappointed in his own incompetence.

1864 Heading toward the Tong Family

At the Demon-slaying peak.

In the blink of an eye, the day of departure arrived.

On this day, the peak master and Jiu Xiao seemed to have taken the initiative to step aside, giving all the authority to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu also knew their good intentions, so she didn’t say much.

He swept his gaze over the crowd like a general about to set off an expedition.

Everyone held their breath, waiting for Qin Yu’s announcement.

Qin Yu did not speak for a long time. After a long time, he said in a deep voice, “At any time, protect your own life.”

Jiu Xiao and the peak master could not help but frown.

The two of them looked at each other and seemed to feel something was not right.

During a great battle, morale was needed, not such demoralizing words.

They looked at Qin Yu in unison, but the determination on his face cheered them up.

“Let’s go.” The peak master and Jiu Xiao did not say anything else. They knew that Qin Yu had been waiting for this moment for a long time.

Chang Mang was standing beside Qin Yu. He asked softly, “Qin Yu, who is the person you’re going to save?”

Qin Yu glanced at Chang Mang and said half-jokingly and half-seriously, “I think you two will get along well. I’ll introduce you to each other.”

After saying this, the teleportation formation slowly began to glow.

Everyone stepped into the formation one after another. Their destination was the Tong family.

At this moment, the Tong family knew nothing about this. They did not expect Qin Yu to have the idea of attacking them.

Zhongzhou had been peaceful for far too long.

Over the long years, Zhongzhou seemed to be the most stable place. The structure seemed to have set long ago, and there had never been a war.

Qin Yu’s appearance was undoubtedly the one who stirred up a storm in Zhongzhou.

Nearly 20 people arrived near the Tong family through the teleportation formation.

They were all wearing the outfit of Thunder Courtyard’s Demon-slaying Peak. From the back, there was a huge symbol of thunder.

This symbol was the symbol of Thunder Courtyard.

Qin Yu stood at the forefront. He activated his desolate divine eye, and his eyes glowed as he headed straight for Tianyun Sect.

Everyone was standing by Qin Yu, waiting for his order.

“Let’s go.”

With Qin Yu’s order, everyone followed Qin Yu and set off, heading straight for the Tong family.

The Tong family, a large aristocratic family in Zhong Zhou, was located on incredibly flat land.

The scenery here was beautiful, and it occupied a vast area. It indeed had the geographic advantage and opportune time.

Everything was going orderly. The Tong family had a large number of guests and servants. There were at least a few hundred people in total.

At this moment, the clear sky suddenly covered by dark clouds. The heavy dark clouds seemed to be about to fall.

It seemed to be a sign of something. Some Tong family members looked at the dark clouds and felt somewhat uneasy.

“The dark clouds are pressing down on the city.” An elderly man placed his hands behind his back and sighed.

Behind the dark clouds, nearly 20 people suddenly arrived!

They were awe-inspiring, and each of them exuded a terrifying killing intent. They also held different divine artifacts in their hands.

And the person leading was Qin Yu!

At this moment, Qin Yu’s face was extremely cold. His long robe was fluttering in the wind, and his long black hair was swaying along, making him look like a god of war.

“Who’s that?”

“Eh? Why would someone suddenly come to my Tong family?”

“Looking at this situation... Are they here to cause trouble?”

A huge commotion broke out below. They looked at the terrifying scene in the sky and were all in a panic.

Qin Yu looked down coldly, then shouted, “Tong Guangqing, get out here!”

A thunderous roar pierced through the clouds and cracked the rocks!

Everyone was alarmed by this loud roar. Some of the weaker ones were even shocked to the extent of spitting blood!

Eighteen people swore to crush the Tong family of Zhongzhou!

Deep down in the dungeon, Jue Wu, bound by chains, suddenly raised her head.

When she heard this familiar voice, she couldn't help but mutter, "This voice is... Qin Yu?"

"Tong Guangqing, come out and die!"

Just as Jue Wu was feeling suspicious, another shout sounded.

Hearing this voice, Jue Wu was immediately convinced that the person who had come was none other than Qin Yu!

Everyone in the Tong family was shocked by Qin Yu, and countless people looked up at him.

A Tong family's guardian shouted with an unfriendly expression, "Who are you? How dare you make a scene in the Tong family? How can you casually call Young Master Tong's name?"

Qin Yu didn't respond to the Tong family's guardian's shout. He only responded with a golden palm!

His palm streaked across the sky, smacking this guardian into meat paste directly!

This action instantly shocked the people in the Tong family.

That guardian was at the Reversion Void Stage, but he didn't even have the power to fight back and was slapped to death. What a terrifying power!

At this moment, they understood that the person who had come was definitely not simple!

“Look at the logo on their bodies. They seem to be from Thunder Courtyard!”

“Eh? Why would Thunder Courtyard come to the Tong family? Why are they attacking the Tong family?”

“That’s not right. Thunder Courtyard can’t get involved in personal disputes, right?”

At this moment, Tong Guangqing, who had heard Qin Yu’s angry shout, also walked out of the mansion house with Uncle Guan beside him.

Apart from them, there were also ten or so Tong family elders and guest elders following behind them.

Tong Guangqing raised his head to look at the sky, and his eyes could not help but narrow slightly.

“Qin Yu? You’re still alive?” Tong Guangqing said in surprise.

Uncle Guan, who was at the side, frowned.

The head of the family had sent Tong Haoyang to kill Qin Yu, so why was Qin Yu safe and sound?

“Tong Guangqing, it’s time for you to die.” Qin Yu’s tone was so cold that it pierced into his heart like icicles.

Tong Guangqing sneered and said, “Qin Yu, I didn’t expect you to dare to come. Why? do you like our gift?”

Qin Yu’s pupils constricted slightly. He then sneered and said, “I’ll give you guys a gift too. I’m sure you’ll like it.”

After that, Qin Yu waved his hand, and a corpse fell from the sky and hit the ground hard with a loud noise.

The people from the Tong family were puzzled. They moved forward and looked at the headless corpse carefully.

“This... This seems to be Tong Haoyang’s body!” Uncle Guan was the first to recognize the owner of the body!

“Tong... Tong Haoyang?” Tong Guangqing’s expression changed drastically!

The surrounding people couldn’t help but whisper. They covered their mouths as if they couldn’t believe it.

Tong Guangqing’s expression was extremely complicated. He had always hoped that Tong Haoyang would die as soon as possible. However, after hearing Tong Lianyang’s words, he changed his mind.

He did not expect Tong Haoyang to turn into a corpse today, lying in front of him!

“How could it be Tong Haoyang?” Tong Guangqing didn’t seem to want to believe this truth.