

My Rich Wife

Chapter 1869 True Saint?

Faced with Qin Yu's power, Tong Lianyang did not back down.

His old vulture-like eyes looked at Qin Yu coldly and then he shouted, "Little brat, you dare to come to my Tong residence! I'll tell you today that the Tong family's heritage is not something you can imagine!"

After saying that, Tong Lianyang shouted. He extended his palm and a black ancient bell appeared in his hand!

The moment the ancient bell appeared, a wave of Holy Power instantly spread out!

Everyone was suppressed by this aura, and it was extremely difficult for them to even move!

This was Holy Power, and what he was holding in his hand was a completely resurrected Saint Weapon!

Previously, Jue Wu had also been captured by this Saint Weapon. Now, Tong Lianyang had taken out the Saint Weapon again!

"Brat, who's sending who to hell?" Tong Lianyang shouted angrily.

Under this Holy Power, Qin Yu also felt extremely uncomfortable. His body trembled slightly, as if he was about to be suppressed.

On the other hand, Tong Lianyang seemed to be trying his best to end the battle. He immediately activated the ancient bell, and waves of terrifying Holy Power swept toward Qin Yu!

This Holy Power was like a ripple of water. It looked extremely slow, but it swept over in an instant!

"Boom!"

A terrifying sound exploded at this moment. The entire space collapsed, and the earth was completely shattered!

Everything within a hundred-star radius had turned into ruins. Everyone fled in a hurry, and those who couldn't escape in time were instantly turned into blood mist!

This was the power of a completely resurrected Saint Weapon. It was extremely powerful, and it was definitely not something a Reversion Void Stage cultivator could resist!

Looking at the rising smoke, Tong Lianyang couldn't stop sneering.

The same Saint Weapon would naturally display different power in the hands of different people.

Compared to Tong Guangqing, the power that Tong Lianyang displayed was much more terrifying!

"You reckless thing." Tong Lianyang said coldly.

However, at that moment, Qin Yu burst out of the smoke!

He stood in mid-air, a magic ruler in his hand!

This magic ruler was also a Saint Weapon, a Saint Weapon from the Thunder Courtyard!

"You have a Saint Weapon, and so do I!" Qin Yu said coldly.

Seeing the Saint Weapon in Qin Yu's hand, Tong Lianyang's expression turned unnatural.

"You even brought a Saint Weapon," he said, squinting his eyes. "It seems that you've made sufficient preparations."

Qin Yu sneered. "Since I'm here, I'll exterminate the Tong family once and for all. I won't give you the chance to escape!"

Knowing that today's battle would not end peacefully, Tong Lianyang didn't waste any more time and activated the ancient bell in his hand again!

“Swish!”

A roar rang out, and the terrifying Holy Power spread out again!

Qin Yu didn't dare to be slow. He held the magic ruler and waved it suddenly, and the same Holy Power instantly met it.

“Boom!”

The two terrifying forces collided, and for a moment, the entire space turned white, and nothing could be seen clearly!

Jiu Xiao and the others had already escaped a hundred miles away. They stared at the battlefield, and no one dared to act rashly. They knew that a battle between Saint Weapons was not something they could participate in.

The two forces collided and intertwined, and for a moment, they seemed to be in a deadlock!

Although they were both Saint Weapons, there was still a difference!

The Saint Weapon in Qin Yu's hand came from Thunder Courtyard, so it was naturally more powerful than the Tong family's Saint Weapon!

“Ah!”

With Qin Yu's roar, the magic ruler in his hand was activated to the extreme!

The Holy Power burst out instantly!

“Boom!”

The magic ruler emitted a brilliant light. This seemed to be the true Holy Power as it crushed down!

Tong Lianyang couldn't hold on any longer. He held onto the copper bell with great difficulty as his body trembled continuously!

“Boom!”

With another loud bang, the power of the magic ruler swept over directly!

Tong Lianyang's expression changed drastically. He could only place the copper bell in front of him!

The copper bell became extremely huge in an instant and protected Tong Lianyang behind it.

“Clang! Clang!”

The magic ruler's terrifying power continuously struck the copper bell.

One hit, two hits...

After the eighth strike, the copper bell couldn't take it anymore and cracks appeared.

“Crack!”

A crisp sound spread out, and the Tong family's Saint Weapon shattered!

Tong Lianyang, who was hit by the backlash of this force, was instantly forced back dozens of steps. Fresh blood spurted out from his mouth, and he instantly became dispirited! His internal qi also became extremely chaotic!

“Dad!”

Tong Guangqing gritted his teeth when he saw this!

A trace of sorrow flashed across Tong Lianyang's face. He sat up with difficulty and immediately looked in the direction of Qin Yu.

“You’ve even brought a Saint Weapon. It seems like you won’t stop until you get rid of my Tong family.” Tong Lianyang said coldly.

“That’s right,” Qin Yu sneered. “The Tong family will disappear from today on.”

“Do you really think you can get rid of the Tong family? How could my Tong family’s inheritance be broken in your hands?” Tong Lianyang said with his eyes narrowed.

Qin Yu had a bad feeling in his heart.

Could it be that the Tong family had a hidden power that was even more terrifying than a Saint Weapon?

“Qin Yu!” At this moment, Tong Guangqing, who was not far away, suddenly roared.

“I’ll return Jue Wu to you, and you’ll let today’s matter rest!” Tong Guangqing shouted with all his might.

Qin Yu looked at Tong Guangqing coldly and said, “The Saint Weapon is gone, so what right do you have to negotiate with me? Don’t even think about using Jue Wu to threaten me. Without a Saint Weapon, none of you can kill her.”

Tong Guangqing’s mouth was agape and he was filled with regret.

Meanwhile, Tong Lianyang was sitting cross-legged on the ground. He sighed and said, “I’ve lived for a few thousand years. I’ve lived enough.”

“What, you want to self-destruct? If that’s the case, the entire Tong family will be buried with you.” Qin Yu said coldly.

Tong Lianyang laughed and said, “Self-destruct? Hahahaha! Qin Yu, you’ve underestimated the Tong family!”

“The Tong family has a long history and has given birth to countless top geniuses. Do you really think that the Tong family can’t do anything to

you? You little bastard, you don't know the immensity of heaven and earth!"

As Tong Lianyang bellowed, a few drops of blood essence suddenly flew out from between his brows!

The blood essence merged into the void of the Tong family, as if it had activated some kind of formation!

"With my blood, I will resurrect the old ancestor!" Tong Lianyang roared repeatedly!

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu suddenly felt a little uneasy!

Resurrect the old ancestor? The Tong family's ancestor?

Could it be that Tong Lianyang wanted to revive a True Saint?

If that was the case, Qin Yu, who was holding a Saint Weapon, would not be able to resist at all!

"Swish!"

Terrifying Dao techniques were continuously condensing and appearing in the sky above the Tong residence.

"Boom!"

At this time, a loud sound spread, and the ground of the Tong residence began to collapse. Countless auras surged out from the dark and gathered again!

Not long after, an old man slowly walked out of the thick fog, and his body carried an extremely terrifying aura!

Chapter 1871 Iron Egg's Appearance

Since they had left, Qin Yu had nothing to be afraid of.

As for the secret technique that he had told Chang Mang, it was naturally nonsense.

Any so-called secret technique would be useless against a Semi-Saint.

After hearing Qin Yu's words, the old man was stunned. Then he said with a gloomy face, "Little bastard, you dare to trick me?"

"I'm playing with you, what can you do? Do you really think I'm afraid of you? Will you spare my life?" Qin Yu said with a smile.

"Shameless!" the old man said with a dark face, "You're begging for mercy, but you're still acting so righteous!"

"Cut the crap, old man," Qin Yu said with a smile. "Today, either you die or I die!"

"Little bastard!"

The elder seemed to have been angered by Qin Yu. With a wave of his hand, a terrifying aura mixed with Holy Power rushed toward Qin Yu!

Of course, Qin Yu would not sit still and wait for death. With a loud shout, he clenched his fist and greeted the incoming attack with a bright golden light!

But unfortunately, in the face of such a huge gap in strength, Qin Yu really had no ability to resist.

In less than half a second, Qin Yu was directly sent flying, and blood flowed out of his mouth!

"As expected of the Semi-Saint realm. It's really powerful..." Qin Yu murmured in a low voice.

"Ancestor, don't talk nonsense with him. Quickly kill him. We can't delay it, or else things will change!" Tong Lianyang hurriedly shouted.

The old man nodded slightly and slowly raised his hand. His old palm was facing Qin Yu, and a terrifying aura was gathering in his palm.

Qin Yu gritted his teeth. He wanted to resist, but under the pressure of this powerful aura, he felt extremely uncomfortable.

In addition to the injuries on his body, Qin Yu had no power to resist!

"I'm finished!" Qin Yu had a bad feeling!

He didn't expect that the Tong family could summon such an expert in the Semi-Saint realm!

"Little bastard, go to hell!"

The old man roared and the terrifying aura in his hand pushed toward Qin Yu!

At this critical moment, a figure suddenly stood in front of Qin Yu!

He raised his hands, and a bright light exploded in his hands!

The collision of the two auras made him retreat a few steps, but it was not a big deal. Qin Yu also got some breathing space and hurriedly hid to the side.

"What?"

The old man frowned.

"There's still someone else?" Tong Liyang was also a little confused.

Qin Yu took a closer look and found that it was Iron Egg!

"What are you doing here, Iron Egg?" Qin Yu said in shock.

Iron Egg glanced at Qin Yu and said, "F*ck you, I've been here for a few days, waiting for you! I'm telling you, after I help you today, I won't owe you anything anymore. We'll go our separate ways in the future!"

Qin Yu was a little excited. He had thought that Iron Egg would not come, but he had come to the Tong family's house in advance!

It seemed that although this kid was not bound by morality, he still did not want to owe others.

"Many thanks, but... Can you defeat this old bastard?" Qin Yu said with a frown.

Iron Egg glared at Qin Yu and said, "You know I can't beat you, so hurry up and lend me your Saint Weapon!"

Qin Yu came back to his senses and quickly threw the magic ruler to Iron Egg.

After receiving the magic ruler, Iron Egg appeared much calmer.

He opened his mouth and revealed his signature treacherous smile.

"Old man, you're a Semi-Saint, right?" Iron Egg said, grinning.

The old man felt that Iron Egg wasn't simple. He clasped his hands behind his back and said, "Who are you? Why are you interfering in the Tong family's affairs?"

"I'm willing! Cut the f*cking crap!" Iron Egg cursed.

"Don't think that I'm afraid of you," the old man snorted. "As long as you haven't entered the Semi-Saint realm, you're no match for me!"

"Stop acting tough. Do you think I can't tell? You're already dead, so why are you still lingering here?" Iron Egg cursed.

"I guess you can only hold on for half an hour at most before you disappear, right?" Iron Egg said with a wide smile.

The old man's face changed slightly when he heard this. It was obvious that Iron Egg had hit the nail on the head.

He said in a deep voice, "Little friend, I don't want to be your enemy. Why don't you join my Tong family? My Tong family will definitely not mistreat you."

Iron Egg looked at the old man coldly for half a second. Then, he grabbed his magic ruler and charged at the old man!

"Why the hell do you have so much nonsense to say?" Iron Egg was furious.

The old man hadn't expected Iron Egg to suddenly attack, and he hurriedly raised his hand in response.

At this moment, Iron Egg shouted at Qin Yu, "Qin Yu, hurry up and get lost. Wait for me for half an hour!"

Qin Yu stood up in a hurry. He knew that it was useless to stay here, and he might be affected by the remaining power.

So, Qin Yu stood up in a hurry and dashed away.

Two hundred stars away, Chang Mang and the others were waiting there.

Everyone's faces were filled with worry, and only Chang Mang, that fool, had a relaxed expression.

It wasn't his fault. Chang Mang was a simple-minded person and believed Qin Yu's words too much. He didn't expect Qin Yu to let them escape on purpose.

Seeing Qin Yu, Jiu Xiao and the others hurried to meet him.

“How is it? is that old man dead?” Chang Mang said as he stepped forward.

“I don’t have that kind of ability,” Qin Yu said with a bitter smile.

“It’s fine,” the peak master said in a deep voice. “It’s good enough that we managed to escape. The Tong family can only revive that old ancestor once. We’ll just go again after that old man disappears.”

“No need.” Qin Yu shook his head and smiled. “One of my friends is fighting with him.”

“Your friend? What friend?” Jiu Xiao said with some doubt.

Qin Yu opened his mouth and was about to tell them about Iron Egg’s background.

However, on second thought, Iron Egg was a bloodthirsty person. If he told the Demon-slaying Peak, they might become their target.

“Oh, it’s nothing!” Qin Yu waved his hand and said, “He’s just a friend of mine.”

“He’s also a Semi-Saint?” The peak master said in surprise.

Qin Yu opened his mouth and did not know how to answer.

Qin Yu had no idea how strong Iron Egg was at the moment, and he wasn’t sure if he could defeat the old man.

“I don’t know, but... He should be fine, right?” Qin Yu said unconfidently.

Then, Qin Yu looked in the direction of the Tong family in the distance.

At this moment, the Tong family was filled with light and fighting continuously.

Even if they were very far away, they could still see it clearly. The aura that drifted over from time to time was even more frightening.

Qin Yu started to feel a little uncertain. If Iron Egg died in the Tong family, Qin Yu would feel guilty for the rest of his life.

“I don’t think so. With Iron Egg’s personality, he’ll definitely run away if things go south,” Qin Yu consoled himself in his heart.

Chapter 1872 Iron Egg’s Meritorious Service

Even so, Qin Yu was still extremely worried.

As time passed, the battle in the Tong family's direction became more and more intense. All kinds of lights filled the sky, and the entire sky was reflected in a myriad of colors.

And that terrifying aura kept rippling over, like a lake that had been thrown into a stone. The water-like aura kept surging toward everyone.

Qin Yu stared in the direction of the Tong family, feeling more and more nervous.

Although it had only been a dozen minutes, Qin Yu couldn't wait any longer.

"You guys wait for me here, I'll go take a look and be right back," he said as he hurriedly got up.

"You just sit here, I'll go." Chang Mang waved his hand and stopped Qin Yu.

With that, Chang Mang stood up and was about to head to the Tong family.

However, at this moment, an aura rushed toward Qin Yu and the others.

This aura was extremely powerful and familiar.

Everyone was nervous. They stood up and prepared for battle.

However, Qin Yu only heaved a sigh of relief when the man approached him.

The newcomer was none other than Iron Egg.

At this moment, his body was covered in wounds. Half of his body had been shattered, and large amounts of blood were flowing out. This showed the difficulty of this battle.

"Qin Yu," he cursed as he walked, "You owe me a favor! You owe me a favor!"

Qin Yu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This guy, Iron Egg, seemed to place a lot of importance on this.

"It's good that you're still alive," he said, quickly getting up. "I'll remember that I owe you a favor."

Iron Egg was a little reluctant. He threw the magic ruler back to Qin Yu and muttered, "Damn it, I almost died."

"How's the Tong family now?" Qin Yu tried to ask.

"I killed that old man." Iron Egg said proudly.

“As for the rest, I won’t bother with it.” Iron Egg waved his hand, looking weak.

Qin Yu was overjoyed. He nodded and said, “Alright, alright, alright. Thank you. I’ll just take it that you saved my life.”

“I did save your life! You better f*cking remember this!” Iron Egg said, his eyes wide.

He was already severely injured. In his anger, he spat out even more blood like a fountain.

Qin Yu didn’t dare to provoke him anymore, so he bowed and thanked him.

Qin Yu had planned to make a few pills for Iron Egg before letting him go, but Iron Egg was stubborn and didn’t want to stay at all. He turned around and disappeared without a trace.

After Iron Egg left, Chang Mang couldn’t help but frown, “Is that guy really alright? It looks like he’s quite seriously injured...”

“He should be fine.” Qin Yu waved her hand.

Although Qin Yu couldn’t figure out Iron Egg’s strength, he must be extremely powerful since he could kill the old man in the Semi-Saint realm.

So, Qin Yu glanced at the crowd and said in a deep voice, “Alright, it’s time for us to go on stage.”

The group of them rushed back to the Tong family’s house again!

When they arrived at the Tong residence, it had already become a ruin and looked extremely miserable.

What surprised Qin Yu was that all of Tong Lianyang’s limbs had been broken. He was now like a human puppet, squatting there.

Without a doubt, this was the work of Iron Egg.

Qin Yu walked forward and stood in front of Tong Lianyang.

“Tong Lianyang, what other resources does your Tong family have? Take them out.” Qin Yu said coldly.

Tong Lianyang raised his head and looked at Qin Yu, then said with some emotion, “I really didn’t expect that the Tong family would actually be buried in my hands...”

Chang Mang consoled him, "Aiya, it's fine. Nothing in this world is permanent. Don't worry and go."

Although he was comforting him, his words almost made Tong Lianyang vomit blood.

He glared at Qin Yu and said through clenched teeth, "Little bastard, my Tong family will never let you off!"

"The Tong family is gone. What can you use to fight me?" Qin Yu sneered.

At this moment, Tong Lianyang suddenly shouted. An extremely terrifying power emerged from his body!

This force directly pushed Qin Yu, Chang Mang, and the others back a few meters. At a glance, his body was constantly emitting light, and his aura was getting stronger!

Qin Yu frowned and said, "This old man... Don't tell me he's going to self-destruct!"

"Something's wrong!" Jiu Xiao shook his head and said, "He seems to be using some secret technique."

The moment these words were said, everyone became nervous.

In their current state, if the Tong family still had some hidden power, they would definitely not have the slightest power to resist!

"Boom!"

Right at this moment, the void in front of Tong Lianyang exploded!

A seven-colored light gushed out of the void, which was extremely dazzling!

"Guangqing, hurry up and leave!"

Tong Lianyang shouted. He used all his strength to open up a wormhole and used the last of his strength to send Tong Guangqing out!

"Father!"

Tong Guangqing, who had been thrown into the void, shouted with all his might. His tears fell into the void, but he had no power to stop it all. He could only watch himself go further and further away.

Tong Lianyang used the last breath of his life to send Tong Guangqing out of the Tong residence.

After doing all this, Tong Guangqing also passed away on the spot, without any breath to speak of.

When the crowd saw such a tragic scene, they sighed with emotion.

It was a pity that all parents in the world had the same heart.

Tong Guangqing would never have thought that his father loved him so deeply. It was a pity that he would never have the chance to see his father again.

The surroundings were desolate. After a great battle, what welcomed them was often boundless coldness.

But at this moment, Qin Yu didn't have the time to think about that. He released his spiritual awareness and quickly found Jue Wu's figure.

After that, Qin Yu didn't dare to waste any more time. He hurriedly shot in Jue Wu's direction, with Chang Mang following closely behind.

They arrived at the dungeon.

In the dungeon, Jue Wu's four limbs had been broken, and her body was bound by all kinds of chains.

And these chains had a secret technique that made Jue Wu's body unable to regenerate.

Seeing Jue Wu's miserable state, Qin Yu's heart ached.

He hurriedly walked forward and broke the chains with one palm.

"Jue Wu... Are you alright?" Qin Yu frowned, trying to suppress the guilt and heartache in her heart.

Jue Wu waved her hand and said, "I don't have a problem. But you, kid, you really got me out of here. You've really grown up. I'm very pleased."

Seeing that Jue Wu was still in the mood to joke, Qin Yu couldn't help but laugh.

He held Jue Wu in his arms and said, "Alright, I'll take you back now."

Then, they walked out of the dungeon together. As for the other people of Demon-slaying Peak, they were naturally responsible for cleaning up the battlefield and sweeping away the Tong family's secret treasures.

Of course, Qin Yu was not involved.

The brothers of Demon-slaying Peak had come to help, so they should get some benefits.

After they had cleaned up the place, everyone took the formation and left the place.

The Tong family, an aristocratic family in Zhongzhou, was destroyed.

Qin Yu and the others rushed back to the Demon-slaying Peak.

In this battle, some people's bodies were shattered, and some people died.

18 people went, and 16 people returned.

This made Qin Yu extremely uncomfortable. Although it was a mission from Demon-slaying Peak, Qin Yu knew that this was his personal matter.

But Qin Yu had no choice. In order to save Jue Wu, he could give up everything. Even if he was the one who died, he would still go.

"Alright, don't think too much." The peak master seemed to have read Qin Yu's mind. He patted Qin Yu's shoulder and comforted him.

"I know," Qin Yu said.

Then, Qin Yu returned to the cave with Jue Wu.

He hurriedly took out his cauldron and planned to refine a pill for Jue Wu.

But Jue Wu quickly stopped Qin Yu's behavior. She waved her hand and said, "If you really want the best for me, then go to the forest and hunt for me. Damn it, I haven't eaten for so many days, I'm so hungry."

Hearing Jue Wu's words, Chang Mang was dumbfounded.

He pulled Qin Yu aside and said in a low voice, "Could this guy be a man who has taken over the body of this Little Lolita?"

"F*ck you, you're the f*cking man!" Jue Wu cursed.

Qin Yu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He waved his hand and said, "That's Jue Wu's character. Alright, stop asking. Hurry up and buy some wine."

"Alright," he said. Chang Mang nodded.

Chang Mang was in charge of buying wine, while Qin Yu was in charge of hunting in the forest.

In a short while, Qin Yu had caught a few huge wild beasts. He used the spiritual fire to roast them for Jue Wu.

By the time Qin Yu was done roasting, Chang Mang had also returned from buying wine.

Qin Yu hurriedly cut off the meat for Jue Wu and fed her.

Jue Wu ate and drank at the same time.

Chang Mang, who loved to eat and drink, also joined the 'battle'.

Jue Wu and Chang Mang's personalities were somewhat similar, and the two of them quickly got along.

The dining table was filled with laughter. Jue Wu and Chang Mang ate to their heart's content, but it was difficult for Qin Yu.

At the same time, in Zhongzhou.

The news of the Tong family's destruction spread very quickly.

Although the Tong family was not considered a top family, they had once been glorious and had a great reputation in Zhongzhou.

The destruction of the Tong family still caused quite a stir.

"Tsk, tsk. The Tong family has existed for tens of thousands of years. They just disappeared like that."

"That's right. It's said that the Tong family used all their hidden power, but they still couldn't escape the end of destruction."

"Do you know who did it?"

"I heard that it's the Demon-slaying Peak of Thunder Courtyard."

"What a load of nonsense. It's someone called Qin Yu. It's said that the Tong family and Qin Yu have a deep grudge."

"Qin Yu? Who is he? Why have I never heard of him?"

"There are always new talents in every generation. It's normal that you haven't heard of him."

All of a sudden, Qin Yu's name gained a little fame in Zhongzhou.

...

In a cluster of cities in Zhongzhou.

This place was extremely prosperous, and the spiritual energy was incomparably dense.

There were no weaklings who could live here. Families of all sizes were in great numbers, and they all had extremely good resources.

Above these cities of all sizes, there were many auspicious clouds.

On a closer look, there seemed to be mountains on the auspicious clouds.

This mountain range seemed to be man-made. It was majestic and not dazzling, but it was full of momentum.

This mountain range belonged to one of the most famous aristocratic families in the Holy Region, the Yan family.

At this moment, a young girl was cultivating on a quiet mountain in the Yan residence.

This small mountain was a Mystic Realm of the Yan family, and it was an extremely important Mystic Realm.

At this moment, an old man walked in from outside.

He stood beside the girl and said in a low voice, "Miss, Qin Yu has come to Zhongzhou again."

Upon hearing this, the originally calm young lady's body trembled slightly.

She turned around and looked at the old man. She said in surprise, "Where is he?"

"He has already gone back to Thunder Courtyard." The old man continued.

The girl was even more surprised. She stood up and said, "Uncle Yan, why did he suddenly come to Zhongzhou?"

"Miss Yan," Uncle Yan sighed, "Qin Yu didn't keep a low profile as you expected. On the contrary, he did something very high-profile as soon as he came to Zhongzhou."

"What is it?" Yan Ruoxue hurriedly asked.

"He crushed the Tong family," Uncle Yan said with a bitter smile.

“The Tong family?” Yan Ruoxue furrowed her brows. She seemed unfamiliar with this place.

“Yes, they used to be a rather famous aristocratic family,” Uncle Yan explained.

Uncle Yan then told Yan Ruoxue everything he knew.

“As far as I know, Qin Yu seemed to have done this for a woman.” Uncle Yan said in a deep voice.

“A woman?” Yan Ruoxue wasn’t too surprised. She smiled and said, “Is she Qin Yu’s friend?”

“That’s right, to the outside world, they are indeed friends.” Uncle Yan nodded.

Then, Uncle Yan said in confusion, “Miss, aren’t you worried that Qin Yu will have second thoughts?”

Upon hearing this, Yan Ruoxue smiled confidently and said, “He won’t, he definitely won’t.”

“That’s true. Who can be compared to you, miss?” Uncle Yan smiled.

Yan Ruoxue stood up and said in a serious tone, “No, it has nothing to do with me. I just believe that Qin Yu would not do such a thing.”

Uncle Yan opened his mouth, not knowing what to say.

He had originally wanted to ask if he needed to send someone to get rid of Jue Wu. But after hearing Yan Ruoxue’s words, it seemed that there was no need to ask.

“Miss, Qin Yu is so high-profile. I think it won’t be long before he gets the attention of all the big families. After all, he’s the second one with the chaotic body.” Uncle Yan said in a deep voice.

“When that time comes, he will have to face Si Shiyue.”

Yan Ruoxue took a deep breath and said, “I hope this day will come a little later.”

...

Demon-slaying Peak.

Jue Wu ate from day to night, and then from night to morning.

Even Chang Mang would not be able to take such an appetite.

"I can't, I can't," he said, waving his hand. "You're like a f*cking pig. I can't eat anymore."

"You're the one who's like a f*cking pig, I'll beat you to death!" Jue Wu was about to beat him up, but she had less than half of her arm left, so she could only shake her little arm weakly.

Seeing this, Qin Yu felt even sadder.

He quickly picked up a piece of meat and stuffed it into Jue Wu's mouth. He smiled bitterly and said, "Hurry up and eat. If you eat more, your body will recover faster."

In the next few days, Qin Yu's daily work was to help Jue Wu hunt and then feed her.

After a full eight days.

Jue Wu didn't stop eating and drinking. What was surprising was that Jue Wu's four limbs were actually slowly growing back.

Chapter 1873 I Believe Him

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Chang Mang, who loved to eat and drink, also joined the 'battle'.

Jue Wu and Chang Mang's personalities were somewhat similar, and the two of them quickly got along.

The dining table was filled with laughter. Jue Wu and Chang Mang ate to their heart's content, but it was difficult for Qin Yu.

At the same time, in Zhongzhou.

The news of the Tong family's destruction spread very quickly.

Although the Tong family was not considered a top family, they had once been glorious and had a great reputation in Zhongzhou.

The destruction of the Tong family still caused quite a stir.

"Tsk, tsk. The Tong family has existed for tens of thousands of years. They just disappeared like that."

"That's right. It's said that the Tong family used all their hidden power, but they still couldn't escape the end of destruction."

"Do you know who did it?"

"I heard that it's the Demon-slaying Peak of Thunder Courtyard."

"What a load of nonsense. It's someone called Qin Yu. It's said that the Tong family and Qin Yu have a deep grudge."

"Qin Yu? Who is he? Why have I never heard of him?"

"There are always new talents in every generation. It's normal that you haven't heard of him."

All of a sudden, Qin Yu's name gained a little fame in Zhongzhou.

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In a cluster of cities in Zhongzhou.

This place was extremely prosperous, and the spiritual energy was incomparably dense.

There were no weaklings who could live here. Families of all sizes were in great numbers, and they all had extremely good resources.

Above these cities of all sizes, there were many auspicious clouds.

On a closer look, there seemed to be mountains on the auspicious clouds.

This mountain range seemed to be man-made. It was majestic and not dazzling, but it was full of momentum.

This mountain range belonged to one of the most famous aristocratic families in the Holy Region, the Yan family.

At this moment, a young girl was cultivating on a quiet mountain in the Yan residence.

This small mountain was a Mystic Realm of the Yan family, and it was an extremely important Mystic Realm.

At this moment, an old man walked in from outside.

He stood beside the girl and said in a low voice, "Miss, Qin Yu has come to Zhongzhou again."

Upon hearing this, the originally calm young lady's body trembled slightly.

She turned around and looked at the old man. She said in surprise, "Where is he?"

"He has already gone back to Thunder Courtyard." The old man continued.

The girl was even more surprised. She stood up and said, "Uncle Yan, why did he suddenly come to Zhongzhou?"

"Miss Yan," Uncle Yan sighed, "Qin Yu didn't keep a low profile as you expected. On the contrary, he did something very high-profile as soon as he came to Zhongzhou."

“What is it?” Yan Ruoxue hurriedly asked.

“He crushed the Tong family,” Uncle Yan said with a bitter smile.

“The Tong family?” Yan Ruoxue furrowed her brows. She seemed unfamiliar with this place.

“Yes, they used to be a rather famous aristocratic family,” Uncle Yan explained.

Uncle Yan then told Yan Ruoxue everything he knew.

“As far as I know, Qin Yu seemed to have done this for a woman.” Uncle Yan said in a deep voice.

“A woman?” Yan Ruoxue wasn’t too surprised. She smiled and said, “Is she Qin Yu’s friend?”

“That’s right, to the outside world, they are indeed friends.” Uncle Yan nodded.

Then, Uncle Yan said in confusion, “Miss, aren’t you worried that Qin Yu will have second thoughts?”

Upon hearing this, Yan Ruoxue smiled confidently and said, “He won’t, he definitely won’t.”

“That’s true. Who can be compared to you, miss?” Uncle Yan smiled.

Yan Ruoxue stood up and said in a serious tone, “No, it has nothing to do with me. I just believe that Qin Yu would not do such a thing.”

Uncle Yan opened his mouth, not knowing what to say.

He had originally wanted to ask if he needed to send someone to get rid of Jue Wu. But after hearing Yan Ruoxue’s words, it seemed that there was no need to ask.

“Miss, Qin Yu is so high-profile. I think it won’t be long before he gets the attention of all the big families. After all, he’s the second one with the chaotic body.” Uncle Yan said in a deep voice.

“When that time comes, he will have to face Si Shiyue.”

Yan Ruoxue took a deep breath and said, “I hope this day will come a little later.”

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Demon-slaying Peak.

Jue Wu ate from day to night, and then from night to morning.

Even Chang Mang would not be able to take such an appetite.

“I can’t, I can’t,” he said, waving his hand. “You’re like a f*cking pig. I can’t eat anymore.”

“You’re the one who’s like a f*cking pig, I’ll beat you to death!” Jue Wu was about to beat him up, but she had less than half of her arm left, so she could only shake her little arm weakly.

Seeing this, Qin Yu felt even sadder.

He quickly picked up a piece of meat and stuffed it into Jue Wu’s mouth. He smiled bitterly and said, “Hurry up and eat. If you eat more, your body will recover faster.”

In the next few days, Qin Yu’s daily work was to help Jue Wu hunt and then feed her.

After a full eight days.

Jue Wu didn’t stop eating and drinking. What was surprising was that Jue Wu’s four limbs were actually slowly growing back.