

## My Rich Wife – Chapter 844 –

Chapter 844: Chapter 844, the Martial Saint had attacked again!

This secret realm was not very big, so Qin Yu did not spend much time. Soon, he arrived at the location shown on the main road.

He scanned his surroundings and found that this place was indeed even more desolate.

Not to mention the trees, even the rocks had been weathered. It was like a desert.

Qin Yu squatted down and imitated the handlebar mustache. He slowly rubbed the ground and felt every inch of the ground.

This was a big project. Because it was extremely meticulous, if one was absent-minded for even a moment, they might not notice the abnormality, so it would take a long time.

At this moment, in a room on the side of the palace.

Wan Gu Qiong's face was gloomy.

The two elders beside him did not say a word, waiting for Wan Gu Qiong's order.

“Damn it! Let that Qin Yu go just like that!” Wan Gu Qiong gritted his teeth and said.

The old man beside him said, “How did this kid offend you to make you lose your temper?”

Wan Gu Qiong glanced at him and sighed, “I don’t have such a small tolerance. The reason why I wanted to kill him was because I felt a sense of danger from him.”

“A sense of danger?” The old man beside him could not help but feel a little surprised.

Wan Gu Qiong nodded and said, “Yes, if we let this kid step into the Martial Saint Realm, I’m afraid no one in our secret realm would be able to stop him!”

“And based on my understanding of him, he will definitely destroy the entire Wan family!”

The old man at the side could not help but laugh and said, “Young Master Wan, aren’t You worrying too much? The current era can no longer produce a martial saint. Don’t you know that?”

Wan Gu Qiong said coldly, “But there are rumors that he will break this deadlock.”

“Many people have already predicted that next year, the era where the martial saint does not appear will change.”

Once these words were said, the two martial saints still did not take it seriously.

“So what if he has become a martial saint? He is only a new martial saint. It is not difficult to kill him.”

Wan Gu Qiong shook his head and said, “No, this child is not normal.”

“When he has become a martial marquis, he was almost invincible in the Martial Marquis realm. Once he has become a martial saint, God knows what will happen.”

After hearing Wan Gu Qiong’s words, the two old men said, “If you want to kill him, there are many ways. So what if he, Le Xian, protects him? I don’t believe that he can send two martial saints to follow him at all times.”

Wan Gu Qiong frowned and said, “But... it’s not a wise choice to completely break with the Le family.”

“Young Master Wan, Le Xian doesn’t put the Wan family in his eyes. Why should we show him Mercy?”

“What’s more, he kuan, the Le family can’t have a falling out with the Wan family over a dead person, right?”

These words reminded Wan Gu Qiong.

He rubbed his chin and said in a low voice, “What you said makes sense! Immediately find Qin Yu’s location and kill him!”

“No problem.”The two martial saints nodded and then went to the palace.

However, after searching the palace, they did not find Qin Yu’s figure.

“HMPH, let’s see where you can run to.”One of the martial saints snorted coldly.

Before he had finished speaking, he released his spiritual sense and searched for Qin Yu’s figure.

As a martial saint, his spiritual sense was extremely powerful. It could almost cover the entire mystic realm!

Therefore, he quickly found Qin Yu's location.

"There." That old man stretched out his hand and pointed in a certain direction.

Wan Gu Qiong said coldly, "Let's go and find him!"

...

At this moment, Qin Yu was still stroking the ground.

He slightly closed his eyes, feeling every inch of the ground's abnormality.

Qin Yu was completely unaware that danger was approaching.

"HM?"

At this moment, Qin Yu's brows raised.

A cold feeling came from his palm.

Qin Yu didn't think too much and hurriedly stood up. His hand formed a golden light and smashed towards the ground.

"Boom!"

With a punch, dust rose up in the surroundings!

The ground suddenly sank into the ground!

A huge round plate suddenly appeared in front of Qin Yu!

The round plate was engraved with dense runes. Other than that, there were also a few pieces of paper that looked like seals on it!

“This is... a seal?” A trace of surprise flashed across Qin Yu’s face.

What exactly was this disc sealing?

Could It Be Yin Energy?

“Damn, it can’t be that it’s sealing some monster...” Qin Yu muttered softly.

If it was sealing a guardian that looked like two male corpses, then it would be troublesome.

At that time, everyone would probably die here.

“Damn it, I don’t Care!” Qin Yu gritted his teeth.

Who cares what it is? I’ll unseal it first!

“Qin Yu, you actually came here!”

At this moment, a voice came from behind Qin Yu.

He turned around and saw Wan Gu Qiong and the two martial saints looking at him coldly.

A bad premonition instantly flashed across Qin Yu’s heart.

“Wan Gu Qiong, what are you doing here?” Qin Yu pretended to be calm as he asked.

Wan Gu Qiong sneered and said, “Why? Didn’t Yue Xian send someone to follow you?”

Qin Yu remained silent as a trace of vigilance flashed across his face.

“Hahaha! I thought Yue Xian was really going to protect you. Why did he disappear after just one meeting?” Wan Gu Qiong sneered.

Qin Yu said coldly, “What on earth do you want to Do?”

“What do you want to Do? Of course, I want to kill you!” Wan Gu Qiong said with a cold expression.

At this moment, those two martial saints stepped forward!

Qin Yu inwardly cursed in his heart, and his expression instantly became extremely unsightly!

Facing two martial saints, let alone winning, he didn’t even have the chance to fight back!

“Damn it!” Qin Yu cursed in his heart as he turned his head to look at the circular plate.

Just now, Qin Yu was still worried that there was some kind of monster sealed within this circular plate. At this moment, Qin Yu was hoping that there really was some terrifying existence sealed within!

Thinking of this, Qin Yu hurriedly threw a punch towards the disc!

“Boom!”

With a punch, the disc suddenly exploded!

Following that, a ray of light flew out from the disc and floated in mid-air!

At a glance, one could only see a golden core-like bead floating in the air.

Along with it, there was also a trace of yin qi.

“Damn it! It’s not a monster!”Qin Yu immediately felt that things were not good!

Wan Gu Qiong was also attracted by this pearl. He asked with some doubt, “What is this thing?”

“Young Master Wan, kill this kid first and then slowly study it,”a martial saint said.

“Okay, let’s do it!”Wan Gu Qiong said coldly.

That martial saint did not waste any more time and immediately rushed towards Qin Yu.

Chapter 845: Chapter 845: Suppressed Internal Qi!

The martial saint’s internal Qi was extremely powerful. It was not something Qin Yu could contend against!

However, Qin Yu could not just sit there and wait for his death when he faced the martial saint who was approaching him.

“Internal Qi!”He roared furiously and the internal Qi in his entire body exploded to the extreme. Then, he punched out fiercely and met the attack head-on!

“Boom!”

The scene instantly collapsed as Qin Yu’s physical body was sent flying!

A mouthful of blood flowed out from his mouth, and his body revealed his sparkling white bones!

Qin Yu flipped over and jumped up from the ground.

He looked at the wounds on his body and could not help but frown as he said, “As expected of a martial saint, he’s actually so powerful...”

Qin Yu was not the only one who was shocked. The two martial saints not far away and Wan Gu Qiong also widened their eyes.

“He didn’t die?” The old man who had attacked could not help but widen his eyes.

Wan Gu Qiong said in a deep voice, “Did you see it? This kid is not simple. He took a strike from a martial saint at the level of a martial marquis. This is definitely not something an ordinary martial marquis can do.”

That old man also nodded slightly and said, “That’s right. From the looks of it, he does have to die.”

Qin Yu looked at these two martial saints coldly and the worry in his heart grew stronger.

He raised his head and glanced at the light hovering in mid-air. He could not help but frown slightly.

The light seemed to be emitting waves of icy cold qi.



This internal Qi was spreading extremely quickly and almost instantly covered the entire area.

Not only that, that cold internal Qi was also spreading rapidly to the surrounding area.

“Yin qi?” Qin Yu quickly made a judgment!

Perhaps, this yin qi was the one that was sealed on the circular plate!

All the yin qi gathered at that point, but now it was spreading rapidly.

“Yin Heart?” Qin Yu muttered in a low voice and suddenly thought of a noun.

He had seen this noun when he was watching the history of the masked woman’s martial arts in the Scripture Pavilion.

It was said that when all the Yin Qi was gathered at one point and condensed to the extreme, it would form a yin heart.

The Yin Qi contained in the Yin Heart was extremely pure. It was the yin qi that was gathered from the battlefield!

“If it really is the yin heart, I might still be saved today.” Qin Yu muttered in a low voice.

“What are you mumbling about?” In front, the martial saint said coldly.

“Qin Yu, can you withstand the first punch and the second?”

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes slightly and said with a cold smile, “How would I know if I don’t try?”

“Hahaha!” This martial saint immediately burst into laughter.

“I admit that you are somewhat extraordinary, but it’s not a good thing to be overly confident!”

Before he had finished speaking, that martial saint charged towards Qin Yu once again!

He held onto the radiance in his hand and ruthlessly smashed it towards Qin Yu from above!

Qin Yu did not dare to be negligent. He roared furiously and clenched his fist to meet it head on!

“Boom!”

At the instant of the collision, Qin Yu was sent flying once again!

His bones had shattered once again. However, to everyone’s surprise, Qin Yu was still not dead. Even his internal Qi had not weakened!

“How could this be?”The few people present frowned.

The martial saint who had attacked looked at his own fist with suspicion.

“That’s strange. Even if this kid’s body is strong, it’s impossible for him to take two of my punches.”The martial saint muttered in a low voice.

Qin Yu shouted, “I’m not dead yet, come again!”

That martial saint seemed to have been angered by Qin Yu’s attitude.

His expression was gloomy as he said with a cold tone, “You’re courting death!”

That martial saint took another step forward and raised his hand to throw another punch!

With this punch, Qin Yu was forced back eight steps!

This undoubtedly infuriated that martial saint even more!

He did not say a word as he threw another punch!

This time, Qin Yu took six steps back!

For the third punch, Qin Yu took four steps back.

For the fourth punch, Qin Yu only took two steps back!

“Hahahaha!” This could not help but make Qin Yu burst out laughing.

“Old Thing, it seems that you are only so-so. If you want to kill me today, I’m afraid you won’t have the chance!” Qin Yu laughed loudly.

Meanwhile, the martial saint’s expression had already turned extremely ugly. A layer of secret sweat appeared on his forehead as if he was extremely anxious.

“How could his physical body be so tyrannical?” Wan Gu Qiong gritted his teeth and said with some unwillingness.

“That’s not right.” That martial saint shook his head.

“This has nothing to do with his physical body. It’s my strength... that is continuously being reduced!”

After his reminder, the other martial saint seemed to have sensed it as well.

He tried to move the Qi flowing through his meridians, but he discovered that the internal Qi seemed to have been frozen and was flowing at an extremely slow speed.

Moreover, this speed was continuously decreasing as if it was going to freeze completely at any moment!

“As expected!”Wan Gu Qiong also noticed the abnormality!

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said, “The heavens are really helping me. I’m afraid it won’t be that easy for you to kill me today.”

These two martial saints ignored Qin Yu. They quickly raised their heads and looked at the Yin Xin that was suspended in the air.

“Could it be because of that thing?”One of the Martial Saints asked.

“Yin qi, this secret realm is filled with yin qi!”The other martial saint said hurriedly.

What they cultivated was all qi/spiritual energy, which was contrary to yin qi.

Now that the entire secret realm was covered with yin qi, this also caused their internal Qi to be completely suppressed!

“If I’m not wrong, the internal Qi in your bodies is completely useless now.”At this moment, Qin Yu who was not far away said lightly.

Just as Qin Yu had said, these two martial saints tried to use their internal Qi and realized that they had been completely suppressed.

“In this case... you can only rely on your physical bodies, right?”Qin Yu grinned and revealed a mouthful of white teeth.

If it was just his physical body, Qin Yu was not afraid of a martial saint at all!

Qin Yu's body was not inferior to a martial saint's at all!

Not only that, Qin Yu could still use his internal Qi!

Although his internal Qi was also somewhat suppressed, it was not as serious as theirs!

“Now, it's my turn, right?” Qin Yu squinted his eyes and said.

“Kid, don't be arrogant for too long. So what if you can only rely on your physical body? We are at the martial saint stage. We are definitely not someone a martial marquis like you can compare to!” One of the martial saints shouted.

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and sneered, “Is that so? Then you guys can come and try.”

“Arrogant!” One of the martial saints shouted. He used his fierce physical body to clench his fist and rushed towards Qin Yu!

Qin Yu was not afraid at all.. Golden Light rose from his body and his fist contained an undefeatable power. He raised his hand to meet the incoming attack!

Chapter 846: Chapter 846: beating the Martial Saint!

Qin Yu's physical body was unrivalled. Even when facing a martial saint, he would not be at a disadvantage!

“Boom!”

The two fists collided at this moment. This was purely a physical confrontation without any internal Qi!

“Deng Deng Deng!”

Under this punch, that martial saint took a few steps back before he could stabilize his body!

His fist was in so much pain that it seemed like his bones were about to be shattered!

“How is this possible!” This could not help but cause people to be shocked!

Qin Yu’s physical body was actually stronger than a martial saint? !

One must know that he was only a martial Marquis Now! ! If he were to step into the martial saint realm, how terrifying would that be? !

“Impossible!” That martial saint was unwilling to accept this as he charged towards Qin Yu once again.

Qin Yu laughed coldly. He raised his palm and slapped out with a “PA” sound!

This slap was direct and that martial saint was sent flying. He spat out a mouthful of blood from his mouth!

“Hahahaha!”

When Qin Yu saw this, he could not help but burst into laughter.

“Is this what it feels like to beat a martial saint? Awesome, Awesome!”Qin Yu’s maniacal laughter was so loud that it made one’s ears hurt!

The other martial saint did not believe it and also rushed towards Qin Yu.

However, the result was not much better. He was sent flying by Qin Yu’s punch!

These people could not help but feel shocked!

Among them, the one who was most afraid was naturally wan gu Qiong.

If even two martial saints were suppressed by Qin Yu, then wouldn’t he, a martial marquis, be even more miserable?

“Not good, this kid’s physical body is extremely powerful. Just by relying on his physical body, we are not his match at all!”One of the Martial Saints said in shock.

“Quickly retreat! Run!”

The three of them made a prompt decision and ran!

“You want to run? Do you think I will let you escape?”Qin Yu laughed coldly.

His feet shook and he immediately chased after the three of them!

In front, the three of them fled frantically while Qin Yu chased closely behind them!

In a short while, they had escaped to the position of the palace.

For a moment, everyone raised their heads and looked at this strange scene.

“What’s going on?”

“Qin Yu... is chasing after two martial saints?”

“Damn, could it be that Qin Yu has also entered the Martial Saint Stage?”

Everyone was stunned by this scene!

Qin Yu, who had been threatened by two martial saints yesterday, why was it the other way around now? !

Hearing the discussions of the people below, these two martial saints could not help but turn livid and extremely furious.

But now they had no time to explain, because Qin Yu was right behind them!

“Stop, I’m going to confiscate your golden cores!” Qin Yu shouted from behind!

“No, as martial saints, if converted to the cultivation realm, you should be in the nascent Soul Realm, right? No, I have to confiscate your nascent souls and eat them!”

Qin Yu’s words were like a demon, causing people to be unable to help but tremble in fear!

The two martial saints fled frantically, but their speed was also suppressed.



Seeing Qin Yu getting closer and closer, San became even more panicked.

“What’s the situation?” At this moment, Le Xian could not help but walk out with a frown.

When he saw Le Xian, Wan Gu Qiong seemed to have grabbed onto a life-saving straw.

He shouted crazily, “Uncle Le, Save Us! Qin Yu is crazy! He wants to kill us!”

“Qin Yu wants to kill you? Are you kidding me?” Le Xian didn’t seem to understand the situation.

Wan Gu Qiong didn’t have the time to explain. he shouted anxiously, “Save Us, I can’t explain for a while. Uncle Le, Save Us!”

Le Xian frowned slightly. Although he didn’t understand the situation, he still took a step forward and blocked Qin Yu’s way.

“Qin Yu, what’s Going On?” Le Xian asked with a frown.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, “None of your business. Get out of the way!”

Le Xian was stunned and could not help but say with anger, “Pay attention to the way you talk to Me!”

“I’ll pay attention to your grandpa! Get out of Here!” Qin Yu cursed.

Le Xian was completely enraged by Qin Yu and two martial saints walked out from beside him.

“Kid, how dare you talk to me like that? Do you believe me...”

“Get lost, or I will not recognize you with this slap!” Qin Yu rudely interrupted Le Xian’s words.

Le Xian immediately flew into a rage: “You are courting death! Teach him a lesson!”

“Alright.”

The two martial saints of the Le family quickly walked forward and looked at Qin Yu coldly.

“Kid, you...”

“Slap!”

Before the two of them could finish their words, Qin Yu had already sent them flying with a slap!

“Why are you talking so much nonsense!” Qin Yu could not help but say angrily.

When everyone saw this scene, they immediately swallowed their saliva!

This Qin Yu... sent the martial saints flying with a slap? What was going on?

Le Xian’s eyes also widened. He hurriedly rubbed his eyes as if he could not believe the scene before him.

Qin Yu could not be bothered with Le Xian anymore. He quickly walked forward and grabbed the two martial saints from the Wan family.

He picked up one of the martial saints with one hand and raised his hand to draw the bow from both sides.

For a moment, the sound of slapping could be heard continuously.

“You still want to kill me? Old Man, now you know how powerful I am, right?”

Qin Yu slapped their aged faces and cursed loudly.

Everyone was dumbstruck.

The so-called invincible martial saint was now being treated like this? !

After a round of violent beating, Qin Yu seemed to be tired.

He glared at the two martial saints and said, “I haven’t tried the martial saint’s primordial spirit yet. I think it will improve me tremendously.”

“Hand over your primordial spirit and I’ll spare your lives,” Qin Yu said coldly.

“Qin Yu, don’t even think about it!” The two men sneered.

“Under the suppression of this yin qi, we are indeed no match for you. However, I’m afraid you won’t be able to kill me!”

Just as they had said, as a martial marquis, it was indeed impossible for Qin Yu to kill a martial saint.

What was even more vexing was that with Qin Yu’s current realm, he had no way to forcefully extract their primordial spirits.

Moreover, their bodies had long since lost their golden cores. Even if Qin Yu shattered their dantian, he would have gained nothing.

“Damn it.”Qin Yu could not help but curse inwardly.

“Since I can’t kill you, then take out all of Your Babe!”Qin Yu cursed.

He grabbed the martial saint with one hand and rubbed his other hand on their bodies.

What Space Divine Weapon? What Martial Saint Weapon? All of them had been snatched away by Qin Yu.

After all of them had been snatched away, Qin Yu still did not seem to feel satisfied.

He rubbed his chin and muttered, “If I can’t kill you, it’s not bad to make you lose face.”

Thus, Qin Yu grabbed the two of them roughly and directly shattered their clothes.

“Run Naked for me!”Qin Yu cursed.

These two martial saints’ faces immediately turned red and they were so angry that their bodies were trembling!

Martial Saints were invincible in this world. Wherever they went, they would be respected?

Now, they were stripped naked in front of so many people. This was worse than killing them!

Chapter 847: Chapter 847, returning with a full load!

Looking at the two naked martial saints, the surrounding people could not help but Snicker softly.

“Little Bastard, you will die a horrible death!” One of the martial saints scolded angrily.

Qin Yu glared at him and said, “If you dare to talk nonsense again, I will make you eat SH \* T. Do you believe me?”

That martial saint immediately shut up and did not dare to say a word.

He did not doubt that Qin Yu would really do such a thing.

After he had finished dealing with these two martial saints, Qin Yu also dared to get down to business.

He walked quickly to Yao Meng and said, “How is it? Did you get the herbs?”

Yao Meng nodded slightly. She took out a ten-thousand-year-old herb and handed it to Qin Yu.

“Just this one,” Yao Meng said.

Qin Yu put away the herbs and nodded, “Miss Yao, thank you very much.”

Yao Meng smiled. “You’re welcome. By the way, how did you do it?”

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, “Because their strength was suppressed, including yours.”

Yao Meng's beautiful eyes flashed with a trace of surprise. She tried to activate the internal Qi in her body, and sure enough, all the internal Qi was suppressed.

"No Wonder," Yao Meng Snickered.

Qin Yu did not have time to waste with Yao Meng. He directly swept his gaze across the crowd and said, "I urgently need the ten-thousand-year-old herbs. If anyone has any, you can come and exchange with me."

"I have all the heaven rank spells and the Heavenly Tribulation Pill formulas. I guarantee that no one will be at a disadvantage."

Qin Yu was truly like a small peddler as he shouted repeatedly at the scene.

The scene of Qin Yu beating up the martial saint was still vivid in his mind. This undoubtedly added a layer of halo to Qin Yu.

"Do you all want to be as strong and powerful as me? Do you all want to beat up the Martial Saint Like Me? Then quickly come and exchange!" Qin Yu shouted loudly.

After shouting loudly, Qin Yu once again exchanged for a stalk of ten-thousand-year-old herbs.

Seeing that it was almost done, Qin Yu put away all these herbs.

"The exit will open tomorrow, right?" Qin Yu looked at Yao Meng and asked.

Yao Meng nodded and said, "Yes, not bad."

Qin Yu waved his hand and said, “No, it’s too slow. I want to leave now.”

After saying that, Qin Yu walked quickly to the front of Le Xian.

“Mr. LE, please open the exit of this mystic realm. I want to leave,” said Qin Yu.

Le Xian glared at him and said, “Qin Yu, you are so disrespectful! You insulted me when I helped you!”

Qin Yu patted his shoulder and said, “Be content. It’s already good that I didn’t Let You Be Naked. You are so old. Don’t you want to be as shameful as them?”

Le Xian was stunned. Although he was extremely unhappy, he didn’t dare to say anything.

Hence, Le Xian could only follow Qin Yu’s request and open the exit of the mystic realm.

An exit appeared in front of everyone, but no one seemed to want to leave.

Qin Yu was not in a hurry. He quickly returned to the position of the Yin Heart.

Raising his head to look at the Yin Heart, Qin Yu was ecstatic!

“What an unexpected gain,” Qin Yu said while stroking his chin.

Two stalks of ten-thousand-year-old herbs and one yin heart were enough for Qin Yu to enter seclusion to make a breakthrough!

He reached out his hand and grabbed the yin heart. Then, he put it away.

As the Yin Heart was put away, the yin qi that pervaded the entire mystic realm slowly disappeared.

The suppressive force also began to dissipate.

Of course, Qin Yu knew that he should not stay here for long. He walked quickly to the exit and waved his hand, “Everyone, we will meet again if fate permits!”

“Don’t let him go! We have already recovered our internal Qi. Kill him!” A martial saint shouted.

Qin Yu grinned and said, “F \* ck your mother. If you have the ability, then come out. Let’s see if the Dao Guardian will be beaten to death!”

After throwing out these words, Qin Yu ran away.

The moment he stepped into the exit, Qin Yu finally escaped from this mystic realm!

“TSK tsk, I’ve finally escaped,” Qin Yu said excitedly.

He had gained a lot this time. To Qin Yu, it was simply an unexpected harvest.

“I’ve also seized two martial saint weapons,” Qin Yu said with some excitement.

Then, Qin Yu calculated the time.

There was only one week left before the martial saint power disappeared.



Qin Yu did not dare to waste time. He was not in a hurry to go to Qing city. Instead, he took the lead and rushed to the Slaughter Immortal sect.

At this moment, near the Church of the Massacre Immortal, there was a teleportation portal that was flashing with light.

This teleportation portal was not particularly eye-catching, but it was still clearly visible.

On this trip, Qin Yu's actions were extremely exaggerated. Even at the airport, he had to deliberately reveal his identity.

The purpose was very simple. It was to throw a smoke bomb and make everyone think that he was in seclusion at the Church of the massacre immortal to stall for time.

After arriving at the Church of the Massacre Immortal, Qin Yu changed his clothes and rushed to Qing city.

He arrived near the entrance of the secret realm of Qing city.

Qin Yu looked around and made sure that there was no one around before he slowly raised his hand.

He opened the entrance of the secret realm according to the secret key given by Zheng Ke.

The secret realm was very spacious and quiet.

In the huge secret realm, there were only Su Qian and Zheng Ke.

After seeing Qin Yu, Zheng Ke walked over quickly.

“You're back so soon?”Zheng Ke asked with some doubt.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Yes, time is tight. I have to go into seclusion quickly."

"Seclusion?" Zheng Ke raised his eyebrows.

"Do you want to try to break through to the Great Circle?"

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "I don't know. I Can't be sure exactly which realm you will break through to."

"Remember, no one is allowed to disturb me while I'm in closed-door cultivation. If I'm not careful, I'll die, understand?" Qin Yu said with a serious expression.

Zheng Ke patted his chest and said, "Don't worry. With me here, no one can disturb you."

Qin Yu didn't say anything more. He found a room, then closed the door and closed his eyes slightly.

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, it was night time.

In the darkness, there was light from time to time.

Looking from the outside to the inside, one could see that Qin Yu's acupuncture points were shining.

In the Silence, a figure appeared at the door.

This person was none other than Zheng Ke!

Zheng Ke stood at the door, his face full of gloom and viciousness.

He tried to raise his palm, knocked on the door, and whispered, “Mr. Qin?”

There was no movement in the room, only beams of light.

Zheng Ke narrowed his eyes, pushed the door open, and strode in!

Seeing Qin Yu sitting on the bed, Zheng Ke sneered.

“You really went into seclusion,” Zheng Ke sneered.

“Qin Yu, you are really naive. Do you really think I will work for you? In your dreams!”

“As long as I kill you, the mark you left in my mind will disappear!”

“So.... you’d better die!”

Chapter 848: Chapter 848, breakthrough in seclusion

Zheng Ke strode towards Qin Yu!

He knew very well that in such a moment of seclusion, one would be extremely weak. Even a top-notch martial artist would not be able to escape this law!

Zheng Ke held the radiance in his hand and ruthlessly stabbed towards Qin Yu’s glabella!

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes!

He quickly reached out and grabbed Zheng Ke’s wrist!

That radiance was only one centimeter away from Qin Yu's glabella!

"You're quite ruthless." Qin Yu glanced at him and said coldly.

"You want to pierce through my spiritual sense?"

Zheng Ke's expression immediately changed! He exclaimed, "Aren't... aren't you in seclusion?"

"Seclusion?" Qin Yu raised his brows.

"Do you really think I'll believe you?"

Zheng Ke instantly felt a sense of danger!

This Qin Yu was actually lying to him!

Qin Yu grabbed Zheng Ke's hand with increasing strength.

Zheng Ke only felt as if his wrist was about to be crushed. The intense pain made his forehead break out in cold sweat!

Qin Yu stood up from the bed. He looked at Zheng Ke coldly and said, "The people of your Hong family are indeed not worthy of being trusted."

Zheng Ke was already panicking. He hurriedly begged for mercy, "Qin Yu, i. . . I was just possessed for a moment. You... If you spare me, I guarantee that there won't be a next time!"

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and sneered, "Once disloyal, you won't use it for the rest of your life. Don't you know this principle?"

Sensing the killing intent emitted from Qin Yu's body, Zheng Ke became even more terrified.

He said anxiously, "Qin Yu! I have more than 3,000 secret keys in my hands. If you want to explore the mystic realm, you must need me!"

Qin Yu sneered and said, "That's right. I do need you, but I don't necessarily need you."

"Keeping you is like keeping a time bomb, so... you'd better go to Hell!"

After saying that, Qin Yu suddenly exerted strength in his hand and directly crushed Zheng Ke's wrist!

Zheng Ke couldn't care less about the pain and immediately ran away.

But how could his speed be compared to Qin Yu's?

Before he could escape, a huge golden hand had already blotted out the sky and covered the earth!

"Pa!"

That huge palm fiercely fell down and directly smashed Zheng Ke into meat paste!

Qin Yu slowly walked in front of Zheng Ke and took out the golden core in his body.

"Another golden core," Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Then, Qin Yu took Zheng Ke's body and walked out of the room.

Su Qian happened to walk toward him outside the room.

Seeing this scene, Su Qian couldn't help but be slightly surprised.

“What... What's going on?” Su Qian exclaimed.

Qin Yu threw Zheng Ke's body to the side and said, “He wanted to kill me, but I killed him. Take care of the body.”

After saying that, Qin Yu turned around and left.

When he reached the door, Qin Yu stopped.

“Su Qian, I hope you don't make the same mistake as Zheng Ke,” Qin Yu warned.

Su Qian didn't dare to say anything and only nodded carefully.

After returning to his room, Qin Yu adjusted his internal Qi slightly.

“It's time to try to break through,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

This breakthrough was a long process, and he didn't know how long it would take.

He took out the golden core and the ten-thousand-year-old herbs from the spatial divine tool and prepared to try and break through.

Then, Qin Yu didn't waste any more time. He refined the ten-thousand-year-old herbs into a pill in the fastest time possible and then swallowed it.

Wisps of light brewed in his body.

The dense qi/spiritual energy formed a small whirlpool around Qin Yu's golden pill.

The Golden Pill slowly rotated in Qin Yu's Dantian, slowly absorbing the Qi/spiritual energy from the pill.

Time passed by minute by second. In the blink of an eye, three days had passed, but Qin Yu still showed no signs of coming out of seclusion.

At this time, the outside world was also calculating the time of Qin Yu's martial saint power.

"According to my prediction, Qin Yu's martial saint's power seems to only have three days left, right?" Gu Xinghe said lightly.

The two old men beside him quickly nodded and said, "Young master, it is indeed three days."

Gu Xinghe sneered and said, "It is also time to make a move on Qin Yu. Kill him and take Yan Ruoxue away."

"Young master doesn't need to make a move on such a small matter. The two of us can take his life," the old man said.

Gu Xinghe shook his head and said, "No, I want to kill him myself!"

"Young master, this doesn't seem appropriate," one of the old men said.

"If anything happens, we won't be able to answer to the master."

"Besides... if he uses you as a hostage to threaten the master, the gains won't make up for the losses."

Gu Xinghe seemed to think it made sense.

He touched his chin and said in a low voice, "I've investigated Qin Yu's information these few days. This person is indeed quite dangerous..."

“Elder Qian he and elder Qian he, I’ll leave the matter of Qin Yu to you for now.”

The two elders called Elder Qian he and elder Qian he stood up and said, “Young master, actually, we have a better choice.”

“Oh?” Gu Xinghe raised his eyebrows.

The Qianhe elders smiled faintly and said, “The JINGDU martial arts association is not the only one who wants Yan Ruoxue. All the major forces are also keeping an eye on Qin Yu.”

“It’s better to spread the news and let them take action. When that time comes, we will reap the benefits.”

Gu Xinghe raised his eyebrows and said with some amusement, “That makes sense... Our Jingdu martial arts association can’t do everything by ourselves. That would be too demeaning.”

A superior force relied on manipulating others.

Gu Xinghe was well-versed in this principle.

“Go Check Qin Yu’s location in advance and spread the news,” Gu Xinghe said coldly.

“Yes, Young Master.” Qian he and Qian he immediately nodded, then turned around and walked out of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

They didn’t waste any time and immediately launched an investigation.

The power controlled by the Jingdu Martial Arts Association was extremely powerful. Not only did they have martial arts power, but they also had powerful connections.



Thus, they quickly found out about Qin Yu's actions.

Even Qin Yu's participation in the exchange meet did not escape their eyes.

Other than the JINGDU martial arts association, other hidden forces also began to investigate Qin Yu's actions.

These forces were extremely complicated, and Qin Yu had never even seen them before.

Enemies hiding in the shadows were often the most terrifying.

Chapter 849: Chapter 849, the evil of the immortal slaying sect!

At this moment.

Under the island of the immortal slaying sect.

Elder Qian he and elder Qian he stood there and looked at the entrance coldly.

"The teleportation array that suddenly appeared must be the work of Qin Yu," elder Qian he and elder Qian he said in a deep voice.

"It seems that this kid isn't meticulous enough. Isn't he leading the way for us by leaving such an entrance?"

The two looked at each other and prepared to step into the entrance.

"Wait." At this moment, the eldest among the Qian and he elders, Long Mei, suddenly stopped in his tracks.

The other elder with a white beard frowned and asked, “What’s Wrong?”

Long Mei said in a deep voice, “This kid is very cunning. He left the entrance on purpose. I’m afraid he’s up to something.”

White Beard was silent for a moment and said, “Then what should we do?”

“How about this? You wait for me here. I’ll go and scout the way,” said Long Mei.

White Beard stopped long Mei and said in a deep voice, “I’ll go. If anything happens in the town, my chances of escaping are higher than yours.”

White Beard had mastered the wind formula of the eighteen characters formula and had cultivated it to the extreme. His speed was indeed much faster.

“Okay, be careful.” Long Mei nodded.

Then, white beard stepped into the teleportation array and entered the immortal Slayer sect!

As soon as he stepped into the immortal Slayer sect, White Beard felt something strange.

The atmosphere here was extremely strange. The air was mixed with traces of gloomy and cold internal Qi.

As far as the eye could see, the entire immortal Slayer sect was in ruins, as if someone had been here.

“What’s going on?” White beard frowned.

He released his spiritual sense, intending to search for Qin Yu.

However, at this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in front of white beard.

This person was very young, dressed in black, and his entire body was exuding an extremely cold and gloomy internal Qi.

“Who are you?” White Beard’s expression changed, and he coldly berated.

The youth raised his eyebrows and indifferently said, “Who told you to come to the Church of the Massacre Immortal?”

When the white beard heard this, he couldn’t help but sneer, “I am a member of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. I can go wherever I want! How can you question me!”

“Jingdu martial arts association... HMM, they have indeed been quite powerful these years,” the youth muttered to himself.

“But... In my eyes, they are nothing more than this.”

The white beard berated, “Impudent! Junior, how dare you speak such arrogant words!”

The smile on the young man’s face began to slowly disappear.

“There is no tiger in the mountain, the monkey calls the king. A half-step nascent soul dares to come to the immortal Slayer sect to behave atrociously. The world has really changed...” the young man muttered in a low voice.

“Nascent soul? !”

Upon hearing this title, the white-bearded man's face suddenly changed greatly!

In the current era, all martial artists called the nascent soul realm the martial saint realm!

But this person actually called the nascent soul realm. There was only one possibility! He was not from this era at all!

"You... What's your relationship with the Immortal Massacre Sect?" White Beard suddenly had a bad premonition.

The young man grinned and said coldly, "There's no harm in telling you. After all, you're a person who's about to die..."

"I'm a disciple of the immortal massacre sect. I was a genius of the immortal massacre sect back then. My Name Is Sky Blood Rainbow..."

"I had the chance to inherit the immortal Slayer sect, but unfortunately, the masked woman massacred the sect in one fell swoop..."

A hint of fear flashed across the young man's face when he recalled these past events.

"One person massacred the entire sect of the number one sect in the world. How terrifying..."

"Fortunately, I relied on my secret technique and luckily managed to preserve my divine sense," the young man continued.

"Although our immortal Slayer sect was destroyed, it was still the number one sect in the world. After so many people died, evil spirits naturally emerged."

“The power of this evil spirit is incomparably terrifying. It was also one of the Immortal Slayer sect’s trump cards

“The masked woman seemed to know about this as well. Therefore, she left behind a coffin, two dao protectors, and her own clothes to suppress the Immortal Slayer sect in order to prevent any evil spirits from emerging

“Under her suppression, I thought that the evil power of the Immortal Slayer sect would be sealed underground for the rest of their lives. To my surprise, someone took away the coffin and allowed us to be reborn...”

Every word of the young man who called himself Sky Blood Rainbow was terrifying!

At this moment, White Beard’s face was extremely ugly!

“You... you said that you are a member of the Immortal Slayer sect! A person who has crossed over ten thousand years? !” White Beard was shocked, but at the same time, he was extremely suspicious!

Because in this world, no one could cross over ten thousand years! Even a great cultivator at the tribulation stage couldn’t do it!

Tian Xuehong smiled faintly and said, “Don’t be surprised. Of course, I can’t Cross Ten Thousand Years.”

“My spiritual sense has already experienced many reincarnations. I just relied on a secret technique to awaken a part of my memory.”

“It’s ironic that this secret technique was created by the masked woman. TSK TSK.”

At this point, Tian Xuehong looked at Bai Xu and smiled. “Of course, this body of mine has lived for 1600 years.”

Bai Xu became more and more confused as he listened.

Even the JINGDU martial arts association could not do such a secret technique!

“Forget it. You probably won’t understand what I’m saying.” Tian Xuehong grinned.

“You only need to know that I’ve successfully obtained the power of the immortal slaying sect, as well as the evil being suppressed...”

As he spoke, Tian Xuehong raised his hand.

In an instant, more than ten withered bones crawled out from the ground!

Although these withered bones did not have spiritual sense, each of them was at the Almighty Realm. They were definitely not something a half-step martial saint could contend against!

Looking at the dozens of withered bones that crawled out, white beard could not help but take two steps back.

He gritted his teeth and glared angrily at Tian Xuehong. he shouted loudly, “What nonsense are you spouting! What 1,600 years? This is all made up by you, right?”

“The Massacre Immortal sect was the number one sect in the world at that time. How could it be massacred by one person? Why Don’t you write a novel instead?”

Tian xuehong laughed and said, “Yeah, I think it’s impossible too. How did she manage to massacre the entire massacre immortal sect by herself? The once prosperous massacre immortal sect was actually destroyed by a woman...”

“F \* ck you, you’re full of nonsense! What Evil Spirit? What Genius? You’re just trying to buy time for that Qin Yu!”

“I’ll kill you right now and then go find that Qin Yu!”

Chapter 850: Chapter 850, danger lurked everywhere

A trace of ridicule flashed across Tian Xuehong’s face as he looked at the almost crazed white beard.

“Go to hell!” White Beard shouted loudly and charged towards Tian Xuehong!

The power of a half-step martial saint going crazy was unimaginable!

However, Tian Xuehong did not panic at all at this moment.

He only moved his finger, and the ten or so withered bones charged towards white beard!

“Kacha!”

The skeletons raised their hands to meet white beard. At the moment of collision, White Beard was sent flying!

His bones were shattered and half of his arm was broken!

Such a terrifying force caused white beard’s expression to change drastically!

“Could it be... what he said is true!” A trace of fear flashed through White Beard’s heart.

Following that, he got up from the ground and ran!

“If you want to run now, I’m afraid it’s too late,” said Tian Xuehong indifferently.

He raised his hand, and the withered bones immediately rushed towards white beard!

White beard desperately ran towards the entrance, while the withered bones behind him pursued relentlessly!

White Beard’s heart was incomparably terrified, and his forehead was covered in sweat. He rushed all the way to the entrance in an attempt to escape!

Long Mei, who was guarding the entrance, also saw white beard, who was extremely panicked!

“Run, run!” White Beard roared crazily!

But before he could step into the exit, a shriveled claw grabbed white beard!

Then, that terrifying force tore white beard’s body apart. In a short moment, he was torn into pieces!

Seeing this scene, Long Mei was shocked!

He subconsciously took two steps back and exclaimed, “What... What’s going on!”



However, no matter what he said, there was no response.

The surroundings were silent. There was only a trace of the smell of blood.

Long Brows's expression was extremely ugly. He looked at the exit in horror and subconsciously took two steps back.

"Could it be that Qin Yu..." long brows muttered softly.

He did not dare to think too much and turned around to leave!

Within the slaughtering immortal sect.

Tian Xuehong looked at the white beard that had been torn to shreds on the ground. His eyes were filled with contempt.

"A mere half-step martial saint dares to flaunt his might?" Tian Xuehong said with a hint of ridicule.

Currently, Tian Xuehong controlled the white bone army. If he left this slaughtering immortal sect, no one in the world would be able to stop him!

However, Tian Xuehong did not act rashly.

This was because deep down in his heart, he was also afraid of the existence of Dao Protectors.

"I hope that a nascent soul will be born soon," Tian Xuehong muttered in a low voice.

...

In the secret realm of Qing city.

Qin Yu was still in a state of seclusion.

He spent two stalks of ten-thousand-year-old herbs to support the pill.

These two stalks of ten-thousand-year-old herbs actually did not allow Qin Yu to step into the perfection realm.

To Qin Yu, this was undoubtedly bad news.

Qin Yu opened his eyes slightly and said in a low voice, “Damn it, two ten-thousand-year-old herbs actually can’t raise a small realm...”

If it was someone else, one ten-thousand-year-old herb was enough to step into the Great Circle.

Qin Yu sighed and muttered, “My body’s appetite is really big.”

Although he had some complaints in his heart, Qin Yu couldn’t do anything about it.

He could only silently take out dozens of golden pills and start stuffing them into his mouth.

One golden pill after another was stuffed into his mouth. Qin Yu Ate the golden pills like he was eating candy.

He closed his eyes slightly and continued to increase his internal Qi.

At this moment, an old man appeared at the airport in Qing city.

The old man had a head full of white hair and looked extremely old, but his spirit and spirit were extremely strong.

“Uncle Guan, is there a possibility that Zheng Ke has already betrayed us and gave us false information to trick us into getting caught?” The young man beside him asked in puzzlement.

The old man called Uncle Guan glanced at him and said: “You think there is an ambush in the mystic realm?”

“Mm, I am worried that the top talents of the Yan country have been waiting for us in the mystic realm for a long time.” The young man said in a low voice.

Uncle Guan snorted softly and said: “Such matters are usually handed over to the JINGDU martial arts association to handle. Now that the Jingdu Martial Arts Association is still looking for Qin Yu, how would they have the mood to care about us?”

“Moreover, there is no point in doing so. Even if we are caught, we will still not be able to get rid of the Hong Yi sect.”

The young man did not say anything more and only nodded.

No one had expected that Zheng Ke would send the news back to the Hong Yi sect in advance!

And the Uncle Guan who had come this time was also a half-step martial saint, a top-notch person below the martial saint level!

The two of them did not say anything more and immediately rushed towards the secret realm.

At this time, Qin Yu had already been in closed-door cultivation for a full five days.

The martial saint power in his body was also rapidly dissipating, almost becoming dispirited.

On the other side, Long Mei hurried back to the Jingdu martial arts association and told Gu Xinghe what had happened.

“What did you say? !”After hearing Long Mei’s words, Gu Xinghe hurriedly stood up.

“Someone tore apart the white beard with his bare hands?”

Long Mei hurriedly nodded and said, “Yes, I saw it with my own eyes! It was a pair of hands with only bones that easily tore apart the white beard’s body...”

Gu Xinghe’s face was gloomy, and he didn’t say anything for a long time.

He narrowed his eyes and said, “Could it be that something strange happened in the immortal slaying sect?”

“It’s very possible!”After Gu Xinghe’s reminder, Long Mei also reacted!

In the records of the ancient books, many top sects would mutate after they were exterminated.

Because they were all top-notch people when they were alive, even if they died, it was very likely that they would mutate!

“If that’s really the case... it’s really troublesome,”Gu Xinghe said with narrowed eyes.

Long Mei said in a deep voice, “If that’s really the case, then I’m afraid that Qin Yu has already died in there.”

“No.” Gu Xinghe shook his head.

“I’m afraid that Qin Yu is not in the slaughtering immortal sect at all. He deliberately deceived us to go to the slaughtering immortal sect in order to borrow someone else’s knife to kill us!”

“I’m afraid that the current Qin Yu is hiding somewhere else!”

As the son of Gu Zizhen, Gu Xinghe’s thoughts were extremely rational!

“Go and find him immediately! Find Qin Yu for me!” Gu Xinghe said hurriedly.

Long Mei hurriedly nodded and said, “I’ll give the order right now to get everyone to find Qin Yu!”

Chapter 851: Chapter 851, the critical moment of the breakthrough

The Jingdu Martial Arts Association immediately launched a carpet-like search for Qin Yu.

At this time, Qin Yu had already been in closed-door cultivation for several days.

The internal Qi in his body was rapidly rising. After Qin Yu swallowed 48 Golden Cores, Qin Yu finally felt that he had reached the critical point of the breakthrough.

“It seems that I am about to step into the Great Circle,” Qin Yu thought in his heart.

Qin Yu did not dare to delay any longer. He closed his eyes slightly and swallowed another golden core.

Under the effect of this golden core, Qin Yu's internal Qi began to soar! It seemed that he was only a step away from the perfect realm!

At this time, Uncle Guan had already arrived at the entrance of the secret realm.

He looked at the entrance coldly and then placed his hand in the air in front of him.

Rays of light began to light up. In front of him, an entrance slowly appeared.

“Is this the Qing City's secret realm?” The young man beside Uncle Guan asked in puzzlement.

Uncle Guan did not say anything. He strode into the secret realm.

The young man did not dare to waste any time and hurriedly followed them in.

The moment the two of them entered the secret realm, Qin Yu noticed their figures.

“So Fast?” Qin Yu's expression could not help but change.

He had long expected that this mystic realm would be discovered sooner or later, but he did not expect it to be so fast!

Right now was an important moment for Qin Yu's breakthrough. He absolutely could not be disturbed.

If he was discovered, all his previous efforts would be in vain!

Qin Yu's expression was extremely unsightly, and his state of mind was also greatly disturbed.

"No, if my state of mind continues, I'm afraid I'll fail this time!" Qin Yu said in a low voice.

He took a deep breath and forced himself to stabilize his state of mind, trying his best not to let his imagination run wild.

In the outside world, Uncle Guan was already striding towards this house.

Right at this moment, Su Qian noticed Uncle Guan who had rushed over.

She hurriedly walked forward and said, "You are?"

The young man beside Uncle Guan immediately shouted, "This is an elder of our Hong Yi sect! Uncle Guan!"

"An elder of the Hong Yi Sect?" Su Qian's expression couldn't help but change slightly.

"Who are you? Why did you appear in the secret realm of the Hong Yi Sect?" The young man asked coldly.

Su Qian hurriedly replied, "I am also a member of the Hong Yi sect. I serve under Ning Kun and pay my respects to Uncle Guan."

"A member of the Hong Yi Sect?" Uncle Guan frowned slightly. There seemed to be some doubt on his face.

Su Qian hurriedly put his hand into his bag and took out a token.

This token was the Hong Yi sect's token.

Uncle Guan took the token and glanced at it. He said in a low voice, "It really is a member of the Hong Yi sect."

"Didn't Qin Yu kill all the people in the mystic realm? How are you still alive?" Uncle Guan said coldly.

Su Qian hurriedly explained, "Because I've only joined for a short time, I rarely step into the mystical realm."

Uncle Guan was too lazy to talk nonsense with Su Qian. He waved his hand and said, "What About Qin Yu?"

Su Qian braced himself and said, "Uncle Guan, Qin Yu is not here..."

"Not here?" Uncle Guan frowned slightly.

"Didn't Zheng Ke say that he was in seclusion here? Also, where is Zheng Ke?"

"AH... in answer to Uncle Guan, the news that Zheng Ke reported to you was discovered by Qin Yu, so he was killed by Qin Yu," Su Qian braced himself and lied.

"Therefore, for the sake of safety, Qin Yu didn't go into seclusion here. Instead, he went to the immortal slaying sect."

Uncle Guan looked at Su Qian with suspicion. Obviously, he didn't believe Su Qian's words.

"Uncle Guan, if you don't believe me, I can take you to see Zheng Ke's body!" Su Qian said hurriedly.



“Take us there quickly!”The young man beside Uncle Guan shouted.

Su Qian did not dare to say anything. He quickly brought the two of them to Zheng Ke’s body.

Looking at Zheng Ke lying on the ground, uncle Guan could not help but say coldly, “It took the Hong family several years to nurture a mystic realm master. Qin Yu actually killed him!”

“Not only did he die, but he also let Qin Yu know that we are coming.”The young man beside Uncle Guan could not help but curse.

Su Qian quickly continued, “Uncle Guan, Zheng Ke said before he died that he wanted me to pick you up here. He asked me to tell you about Qin Yu going to the immortal slaying sect.”

Uncle Guan took a deep breath and said coldly, “Let’s go to the immortal slaying sect!”

“Yes!”

The two of them turned around and left the mystic realm.

Watching the two of them leave, Su Qian also let out a long sigh of relief.

She walked to Qin Yu’s door and said in a low voice, “Qin Yu, you have to hurry up. If they can’t find anyone in the immortal slaying sect, they will definitely come back...”

In the room, Qin Yu was trying his best to break through.

The internal Qi on his body was rising rapidly, and his body was emitting light from all parts of his body.

To Qin Yu, every breakthrough was a qualitative change!

The gap between the perfect stage and the peak of the Martial Marquis realm was even greater!

Qin Yu even believed that as long as he entered the perfect stage, he would not be afraid of a half-step martial saint!

If he entered the half-step martial saint realm, then Qin Yu would not be afraid of anyone in the world!

Su Qian stood outside the door and looked at the rays of light emitting from the room. He could not help but feel secretly happy.

“This scene should be the precursor to a breakthrough!” Su Qian said in a low voice.

But at this moment, the entrance of the Mystic Realm opened again!

Turning around, he saw Uncle Guan and the young man had actually turned back!

Su Qian’s expression immediately changed, and a trace of shock flashed through his heart.

“Uncle Guan, you... Why Did you come back?” Su Qian suppressed the fear in his heart and braced himself to ask.

Uncle Guan narrowed his eyes and said, “Qin Yu must have been there before Zheng Ke died. If that’s the case, why didn’t he kill you?”

Su Qian’s expression changed drastically! He knew something was wrong!

“Because... because Qin Yu left in a hurry, so...” Su Qian tried to explain.

But the young man beside Uncle Guan interrupted Su Qian.

“Uncle Guan, Qin Yu is in this room!” The young man shouted.

Uncle Guan glanced at the light in the room and couldn't help but look at Su Qian coldly. He said, “Do you know the consequences of betraying the Hong Family?”

Su Qian's face instantly turned ashen, as pale as paper.

The fear in her heart made her shiver all over.

“Uncle Guan, i...”

“Bang!”

Before Su Qian could finish his sentence, Uncle Guan had already sent out a palm strike!

This palm strike landed squarely on Su Qian's chest! The tremendous force directly shattered Su Qian's sternum!

“Anyone who betrays the Hong Clan Must Die!” Uncle Guan said coldly.

Chapter 852: Chapter 852, the Golden Core was damaged

Su Qian's delicate body was immediately sent flying.

She opened her mouth to speak, but blood kept gushing out of her mouth like a fountain.

Uncle Guan snorted coldly and then strode into the room.

In the room.

Qin Yu was sitting cross-legged on the bed.

His Dantian was shining, and the violent power was rushing to every part of his body.

Qin Yu's body was rapidly improving, and his bones and blood seemed to be reshaping again and again.

Seeing this scene, uncle Guan couldn't help but sneer, "The critical moment of the breakthrough... Fortunately, we didn't come too late."

"It seems that this kid is about to step into the perfect realm," the young man beside Uncle Guan also said in a low voice.

Uncle Guan nodded slightly and said coldly, "Don't waste time. Kill him as soon as possible to avoid any accidents."

After saying that, uncle Guan's hand flashed with light, and a terrifying qi force rapidly gathered in his palm.

"Brat, go to hell!"

Accompanied by Uncle Guan's furious roar, the terrifying energy in his hand directly smashed towards Qin Yu!

Qin Yu, who was at the crucial moment of breaking through, did not have the mood to deal with it. He could only forcefully withstand it!

"Boom!"

Qin Yu's entire body was directly sent flying! He spat out a mouthful of blood!

But even so, Qin Yu still didn't open his eyes.

He relied on his powerful divine sense to stabilize his mind.

His body was still emitting light everywhere.

"Eh?" Uncle Guan couldn't help but frown. A trace of surprise flashed across his face.

He looked at Qin Yu coldly and said in a low voice, "Facing such a blow, he can still stabilize his mind. This kid isn't simple."

"Uncle Guan, hurry up and kill him." The youth at the side urged.

Uncle Guan did not say anything more. He slowly closed his hands, as if he was brewing some terrifying spell.

Cold energy gathered between his hands, and the entire house collapsed!

"I want to see how you will break through in front of me!" Uncle Guan shouted, and then his hands suddenly pushed forward!

"Rumble..."

The terrifying moon was like a round wheel, rolling toward Qin Yu!

That Ball of power exploded on Qin Yu's body! The entire house was completely turned into dust, and even the entire mystic realm was buzzing, as if it could not withstand this power!

Waves of smoke and dust were stirred up around Qin Yu, blocking everyone's vision.

Uncle Guan did not have time to think. He stepped forward and walked all the way to Qin Yu's side.

However, something that shocked uncle Guan happened.

At this moment, Qin Yu's body was covered in blood. His bones were shattered, and half of his body was almost dyed red with blood.

Even so, Qin Yu was still as steady as a rock and immovable as a mountain!

His internal Qi was still rising steadily.

“How could this be!” This immediately shocked Uncle Guan!

Putting aside Qin Yu's tough and fierce body, just his powerful state of mind was enough to shake the world!

“No Wonder Hong Yimen failed repeatedly,” said the young man at the side in a low voice.

“This kid's degree of terror is beyond our imagination.”

Uncle Guan's face was extremely gloomy. He narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “You're really a talent. It's really a pity to kill you just like that...”

At this time, Qin Yu had not yet successfully stepped into the great circle, but he could still withstand two moves from him unconsciously!

If he succeeded in breaking through, how great would it be ? !

Thinking of this, uncle Guan's finger condensed a light that was like a sharp thorn.

“In that case, I will shatter your golden core!” Uncle Guan said with a vicious face.

The light on his finger that was like a sharp thorn shone brightly, emitting a chilling light.

Then, uncle Guan's finger suddenly stretched forward, and the light instantly rushed towards Qin Yu's lower abdomen!

Such a vicious move immediately caused Qin Yu's golden core to receive a violent impact! And Qin Yu's body also shook unconsciously!

His forehead was covered in secret sweat. It was unknown whether it was because of pain or because of nervousness!

“Hahahaha!” Seeing this, uncle Guan could not help but burst into laughter.

“As long as I destroy your golden core, even if you have great ability, you will still be reduced to a waste!”

Uncle Guan used the same trick again, and once again struck towards Qin Yu's lower abdomen!

Qin Yu's Jindan once again suffered a violent impact!

The light floating on the Jindan seemed to have dimmed a bit at this moment!

All cultivation was supported by the Jindan.

Once the Jindan was destroyed, then it would be completely reduced to a trash!

Sweat kept oozing out from Qin Yu's forehead. The pain made Qin Yu's physical body have a physiological reaction.

The light in Uncle Guan's palm grew stronger. He narrowed his eyes and said, "One more time, break your Golden Core!"

This time, he had almost gathered all of Uncle Guan's strength! As long as it fell, the golden core would be destroyed!

"Break for me!"

Uncle Guan roared angrily, and the light in his hand stabbed straight at Qin Yu's lower abdomen!

At this critical moment, Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes!

His body leaned to the side, and the light pierced into Qin Yu's Dantian and brushed past the Golden Core!

Qin Yu's lower abdomen was pierced through, and blood flowed out, but fortunately, it deviated from the position of the Golden Core.

Qin Yu stood up from the ground. He touched his dantian, and his face couldn't help but be a little cold.

Uncle Guan's eyes also narrowed slightly, and he sneered, "You're really lucky, to actually complete the breakthrough at this moment..."

"But unfortunately, your jindan has been damaged. Even if you made a breakthrough, what can you do?"



## Chapter 853: Chapter 853, a casual punch

Looking at Uncle Guan's arrogant expression, Qin Yu remained silent.

He lowered his head and touched the position of his dantian. Waves of faint pain assaulted him.

Under his repeated blows, Qin Yu's Dantian had indeed received a great impact.

But no matter what, Qin Yu could be considered to have officially stepped into the perfection realm.

Both his body and strength had been greatly improved.

The spiritual power in his body was as vast as the sea, almost endless. Its density had even exceeded Qin Yu's imagination!

It was true that the chaotic body was invincible among those of the same level!

Moreover, there was only a thin line between Qin Yu and this half-step martial saint!

"Why? Are You Afraid?" Uncle Guan said indifferently.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "Do you know what you look like in My Eyes?"

Uncle Guan raised his brows, "Oh?"

"The current you is like an ant in my eyes. No matter how you clamor or or jump around, you still look ridiculous," Qin Yu said in a low voice.

When he heard Qin Yu's words, Uncle Guan could not help but laugh out loud, "You are only at the perfect stage, how dare you speak so arrogantly?"

"What, after possessing the power of a martial saint, do you really think that it is your own strength?"

Qin Yu laughed coldly: "To be honest, the current me is much stronger than when I possessed the power of a martial saint."

"You are full of nonsense." Uncle Guan said with a gloomy face.

"Kid, since you are not dead, I will give you a chance to live."

"Hand over Yan Ruoxue, I can consider sparing your life."

Qin Yu's face turned cold, and he said coldly, "There's only one ending for you if you Miss Yan Ruoxue, and that's death."

As he spoke, the killing intent on Qin Yu's body increased rapidly.

Uncle Guan couldn't help but frown slightly when he felt the bone-chilling coldness on Qin Yu's body.

This coldness made him feel a strong sense of danger!

"No, I must kill him as soon as possible!" Uncle Guan said in his heart.

He didn't waste any more time, and his hands moved quickly in the air.

Streams of inner strength spurted out from his hands and took shape, turning into giant pythons!

The pythons were light blue in color, and their huge heads were swaying in the air.

They were formed from pure spiritual power, and their power was unimaginable.

“Go to hell!”

Uncle Guan shouted and pushed his hands forward. These pythons formed by inner strength rushed toward Qin Yu!

Qin Yu looked at these pythons coldly, and a contemptuous smile appeared on his face.

He slightly clenched his fist and casually threw a punch to meet them!

It seemed to be a simple punch, but it contained the power to destroy the world!

The golden light seemed to shoot out from Qin Yu’s fist, and the golden light instantly covered everyone’s vision!

“Boom!”

With this punch, everything in front of him turned into nothingness! Even the entire space was buzzing, as if it could not withstand this power!

The python that Uncle Guan had transformed into instantly disappeared!

Uncle Guan’s expression changed drastically!

He took two steps back, a trace of fear appearing on his face.

This technique was his famous consummate skill, yet it was shattered by a casual punch?

“What... What technique is this?” Uncle Guan asked in horror.

Qin Yu thought for a moment and said, “It’s not a technique, it’s just a casual punch of mine.”

Casual Punch?

How was this possible? His famous ultimate skill was actually shattered by a casual punch?

“Qin Yu, you...”

“I don’t want to listen to your nonsense.” Qin Yu waved his hand.

“Every single one of you who came to seek death must say a bunch of useless nonsense before they die.”

“Either beg for mercy or make me wait. I’m tired of listening to it.”

“So... you’d better shut up!”

Before he could finish his words, Qin Yu had already closed in with another punch!

Uncle Guan turned pale with fright! He hurriedly took out his martial saint weapon to deal with it!

Unfortunately, the martial saint weapon was extremely weak in front of Qin Yu.

Under this punch, the radiance emitted by the martial saint weapon was directly swallowed and then exploded!

“Boom!”

The fist smashed onto Uncle Guan’s body!

This punch actually directly smashed uncle Guan’s body!

Pieces of flesh flew everywhere, and the air was emitting a bloody smell.

Qin Yu slowly walked to the front of Uncle Guan.

He took out uncle Guan’s golden core, then raised his palm, and the flesh directly turned into a bloody mist.

The young man who followed Uncle Guan widened his eyes and shivered.

Fear made his body go limp and he fell to the ground.

“Don’t... Don’t kill me...”the young man begged with a trembling voice.

Qin Yu glanced at him and didn’t say anything. He just casually kicked his head to pieces.

After obtaining the two golden cores, Qin Yu slightly closed his eyes and felt the glittering golden core in his dantian.

The golden core seemed to have been injured by Uncle Guan’s several heavy blows.

Qin Yu carefully observed it, and his expression became more and more unsightly.

A small crack appeared in the Golden Core.

Although the crack wasn't big, it was clearly visible.

Qin Yu frowned tightly.

Although Qin Yu didn't feel any discomfort at the moment, no one knew whether this injury would leave behind a hidden disease or what kind of effects it would bring.

"This Hong Yi sect..." Qin Yu couldn't help but clench his teeth, and his hatred towards Hong Yi sect increased.

"Forget it, I'll go ask Pavilion Master later. He might have a way," Qin Yu thought to himself.

He turned around and left the ruins. Just as Qin Yu was about to leave the mystic realm, he found Su Qian lying on the ground.

Su Qian's body was covered in blood, and his internal Qi was extremely weak.

Qin Yu quickly walked in front of her and hurriedly stretched out his hand to transfer Qi/spiritual energy to her, temporarily saving her life.

"Rumble"

At this moment, the mystic realm suddenly started to shake! Whether it was the sky or the ground, both began to collapse at this moment!

Chapter 854: Chapter 854, tell me, how do you want to Die

"Rumble..."

For a moment, the entire mystic realm collapsed!

Qin Yu's expression immediately changed drastically, and he exclaimed, "This mystic realm... is going to be destroyed!"

Without even thinking, this was definitely a backup plan left behind by Hong Yi sect. Their goal was to prevent Qin Yu from being killed!

"Damn it!" Qin Yu cursed in his heart. He picked up Su Qian and immediately rushed towards the exit of the mystic realm!

The secret realm collapsed at an extremely fast speed. It started to collapse almost instantly.

Qin Yu could only clench his teeth and rush towards the exit at the fastest speed possible.

Fortunately, Qin Yu was fast enough. He opened the exit of the secret realm and jumped out with Su Qian in his arms.

The moment he jumped out, the secret realm completely collapsed and turned into a piece of void.

Looking in from the exit, he could only see a pitch-black area inside.

It was the void, an endless void.

Once he fell into it, he would be left inside forever.

Qin Yu's expression was somewhat cold, and his brows furrowed.

"It seems that there are risks in the secret realm as well," Qin Yu said in a low voice.

If he fell into the void, he would die without a doubt.

“What a pity.” Looking at the collapsed mystic realm, Qin Yu could not help but sigh.

It was not easy to find a mystic realm, but he did not expect it to be destroyed just like that.

Qin Yu picked up Su Qian and prepared to head to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

He went to buy a car and drove towards the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

The seclusion this time was not perfect. Qin Yu originally wanted to rely on the golden core, herbs, yin heart, and the power of creation to step into the half-step martial saint realm in one go.

Unfortunately, before he could make the next breakthrough, he was discovered.

On the way to the Divine Medicine Pavilion, Qin Yu suddenly felt a sharp pain in his lower abdomen.

This pain was unbearable. Even Qin Yu, who had a strong willpower, could not hold it in for a moment. His vision was dark and he almost fainted.

He hurriedly parked the car to the side.

As soon as the car stopped, Qin Yu suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood!

The moment the blood was spat out, the pain disappeared.



Qin Yu's expression was extremely ugly.

"It must be the crack on the Golden Core..." Qin Yu muttered in a low voice.

Uncle Guan's two heavy blows had obviously left behind a hidden injury.

He closed his eyes and tried to use qi/spiritual energy to repair his dantian, but unfortunately, he failed.

"F \* ck." Qin Yu couldn't help but curse in his heart.

There was no time to think. The current Qin Yu could only place his hopes on the pavilion master.

The car sped towards the Medicine God Pavilion.

A few hours later, the car finally stopped at the entrance of the Medicine God Pavilion.

As soon as it stopped, Qin Yu felt that something was wrong.

The entire medicine God Pavilion was enveloped by an intense cold internal QI.

Waves of light winds were stirred up by the rampant killing intent.

Qin Yu hurriedly parked the car and rushed towards the Medicine God Pavilion.

At this moment, inside the medicine God Pavilion.

The pavilion master was covered in blood and her face was extremely pale.

Three Corpses lay beside her.

What was shocking was that these two corpses were actually at the half-step martial Saint Stage!

“Pavilion Master, we have really underestimated you.” A tall man said coldly in front of the pavilion master.

“You actually killed three of us half-step martial saints in a row! Just What Realm Are You At?” Another person questioned coldly.

The pavilion master wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. She did not answer this question. Instead, she puffed out her chest and said coldly, “No need to talk nonsense. Let’s do it.”

The pavilion master’s feet trembled. Rays of dark blue light began to spread from under her feet.

“It’s useless. Your internal Qi has already withered to the extreme. You are definitely not a match for the two of us,” the tall man said coldly.

“Hand over Yan Ruoxue obediently, and I’ll Spare Your Life!”

“Otherwise, the Divine Alchemist Pavilion will not leave a single person alive!”

The pavilion master did not say a word. The only response he received was a blue slap!

That slap came from all directions, and the terrifying internal Qi shook the entire ground!

However, just as the palm was about to strike the two of them, the pavilion master's face turned pale, and she immediately spat out a mouthful of blood!

That condensed palm immediately trembled slightly, and the strength instantly disappeared!

The two of them seized this opportunity and immediately attacked. Their palms shook, and a ray of light shot towards the pavilion master!

This ray of light was extremely fast, and the pavilion master had no way to dodge it!

“Bang!”

Her chest was hit hard, and her face turned even paler!

“Ji Yuhong, why do you have to resist? You're dead today!”

“Even the Heavenly King can't Save You!”

The two of them burst out with a terrifying light. Under their joint efforts, a huge sharp blade condensed above the pavilion master's Head!

The sharp blade carried an intense killing intent as it pierced straight down towards the pavilion master!

Just as the sharp blade was about to land on the pavilion master's body, a golden light flashed past and blocked in front of the Pavilion Master!

Following that, everyone saw a golden fist illuminating the entire world as it went straight towards the sharp blade!

“Hong!”

At the instant of the collision, the shockwave spread out in all directions!

And the sharp blade that was condensed in mid-air was actually shattered by a single punch!

Smoke and dust rose up, and the surroundings became quiet.

With a glance, they saw Qin Yu standing in front of the Pavilion Master.

He supported the pavilion master, and his eyes were looking coldly at the two people in front of him.

“Qin Yu...”the pavilion master said these words with great difficulty.

She seemed to want to say something, but was interrupted by Qin Yu with a wave of his hand.

“Pavilion Master, rest well. Leave these two people to me,”Qin Yu said in a low voice.

After saying that, Qin Yu stood up and looked at the two people in front of him.

The two people sized up Qin Yu and said, “Who are you?”

Qin Yu didn't answer these words.. Instead, he said coldly, “Say it. How Do You Want to Die?”

Chapter 855: Chapter 855, revenge

Qin Yu's arrogant tone immediately made the two of them feel some fear.

“Who exactly are you?”The two of them asked coldly.

“I should be the one asking you. Who sent you here? To be able to dispatch five half-step martial saints, you must not be from a nameless sect.”Qin Yu questioned coldly.

“Do you think we will tell you?”

Qin Yu sneered, “Forget it if you don’t want to talk. Who cares what sect it is. If one comes, I will kill one!”

Before he had finished speaking, Qin Yu had already shot out explosively!

His moves were simple and unadorned, only having a firm and fierce fist!

Naturally, the two of them would not sit around and wait for death. They immediately took out their unique skills, raised their palms, and activated their spells.

However, all of their spells were as fragile as paper in front of Qin Yu! The moment they touched each other, they immediately melted!

When the two of them saw this, their pupils immediately constricted. They turned around and wanted to escape!

“You won’t be able to escape.”Qin Yu’s feet shook, and the heavy falling space instantly spread out!

After stepping into the Great Circle, Qin Yu’s heavy falling space also improved!

Not only did the two of them slow down, they even lost their focus for a moment!

One had to know that a moment of carelessness in a battle could result in death, not to mention a moment of loss of focus!

Qin Yu seized this opportunity and smashed his fist like a meteor, directly shattering the two of their heads!

The two half-step martial saints who had been showing off just a moment ago had now become ice-cold corpses.

Qin Yu looked coldly at the five corpses in the square and turned around to dig out the golden cores in their bodies.

After finishing off these people, Qin Yu hurried to the pavilion master's building.

All the way to the pavilion master's building.

At this time, the pavilion master was healing herself.

She was only wearing a white gauze coat, gently wiping her wounds.

Such a scene naturally made Qin Yu feel a little embarrassed.

He turned his head to the side and said, "Pavilion Master, are you okay?"

The pavilion master said, "I'm fine."

"Then... What about Yan Ruoxue?" Qin Yu asked tentatively.

The pavilion master said, "As long as I'm not dead, your little girlfriend will be fine."

After saying that, the pavilion master waved to Qin Yu and said, “Come here.”

Qin Yu braced himself and looked at the pavilion master. His face immediately turned red.

“Rub these few medicines on my back.”The pavilion master was quite generous.

Although Qin Yu felt a little embarrassed, he couldn't care too much about saving his life.

He followed the pavilion master's request and rubbed the herbs on the pavilion master's body.

A faint medicinal fragrance spread throughout the room.

The Pavilion Master's expression also eased up a little.

Qin Yu stood up and poured a cup of water for the Pavilion Master. Then, he frowned and asked, “Lord Pavilion Master, who are those people?”

The pavilion master shook his head and said, “I don't know, but they are here for Yan Ruoxue. Moreover, they won't be the last wave.”

Qin Yu took a deep breath.

These people's actions were faster than he had imagined.

“Did you kill those three half-step martial saints?”Qin Yu asked with some doubt.

The pavilion master glanced at Qin Yu with his long and narrow eyes and said, “What else?”

Qin Yu couldn't help but be stunned!

When did the pavilion master step into such a realm?

"They won't give up." At this moment, the pavilion master suddenly said.

Qin Yu grunted and said in a deep voice, "It seems that your place has been exposed. We can only change places."

However, where would it be safe to go?

"Lord Pavilion Master, please follow me back to the Jade Moon Villa First," said Qin Yu.

"I will settle this matter as soon as possible within these few days."

A trace of surprise flashed in the Pavilion Master's eyes.

"Settle this matter? How?" Asked the pavilion master.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said, "Since they all want Yan Ruoxue, then I will satisfy them!"

The pavilion master's frown deepened, as if he didn't quite understand what Qin Yu meant.

Qin Yu said coldly, "I will spread the news and wait for the fish to take the bait."

"Wait for the fish to take the bait? Do you know how many people are watching you?" The pavilion master said coldly.

"Qin Yu, as long as you don't step into the martial saint stage, numbers can cause a qualitative change."



“You can fight against five half-step martial saints, but you may not be able to fight against ten half-step martial saints.”

“The superposition of their powers is beyond your imagination.”

Qin Yu did not mind. Just as he was about to speak, that sharp pain struck again!

“PFFT!”

Qin Yu immediately spat out a mouthful of blood. His vision went black and he almost fell to the ground.

Seeing this, the pavilion master immediately frowned and asked, “Are you injured?”

Qin Yu grunted in gratitude. He told the pavilion master what had happened.

“I just wanted to ask if there was a way to heal the injuries of my golden core,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

The pavilion master’s expression was extremely ugly.

She stared at Qin Yu and said, “You said... There are cracks on your golden core?”

“Yes.” Qin Yu nodded.

“I don’t know what kind of effect this will have on me.”

The Pavilion Master didn’t say anything for a long time.

A moment later, she sighed slightly and said, “The damage to your Dantian will affect your foundation and your cultivation. It’s too difficult to repair...”

Qin Yu’s expression turned ugly.

“Even you can’t do anything about it.” Qin Yu frowned.

The pavilion master shook his head and said, “It’s not that I can’t do anything about it. It’s just that it’s very difficult.”

“I know of a kind of pill that can repair your Dantian. However, this kind of material has long disappeared.”

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, “What’s the name of the material?”

“Heavenly Vanilla,” said the pavilion master.

“Heavenly vanilla... I got it.” Qin Yu silently memorized the name.

Then, Qin Yu helped the pavilion master up and said, “Let’s change to another place first. The Green Moon Villa might be safer. Moreover, there’s a spiritual spring there, which is also good for healing wounds.”

The pavilion master shook his head and said, “There’s no rush. I still need to make some preparations.”

Seeing this, Qin Yu didn’t force him.

Since he was back now, there was nothing to worry about.

Then, Qin Yu brought Su Qian to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion and arranged a room for her.

Her injuries were not very serious. The Pavilion Master gave Qin Yu a pill. After giving her a pill, her internal Qi gradually stabilized.

At night.

Qin Yu took out his phone and opened the martial arts forum.

It had been a long time since he had logged onto the martial arts forum. The forum seemed to have become even more lively during this period of time.

Qin Yu took a quick glance. Then, he quickly wrote and posted a post on the martial arts forum:

“I am Qin Yu. From today onwards, I will pay a visit to all those who are concerned about Yan Ruoxue.”

“For example, Gu Xinghe from the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, as well as the various martial arts aristocratic families and overseas forces. I will not let any of them off.”

“This can be considered a notice, and also a challenge.”

“I hope you will take good care of yourselves.”

Chapter 856: Chapter 856, setting up a killing formation

After sending this message, Qin Yu lay on his bed and fell into a deep sleep.

During this period of time, Qin Yu had almost never rested, so he slept extremely well that night.

However, a huge commotion had already been stirred up on the martial arts forum.

This news almost instantly swept through the entire martial arts world.

“Qin Yu is openly challenging the various aristocratic families.”

“TSK TSK, the key is to directly name the person in charge of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.”

“Could it be that this person has already entered the martial saint realm? Otherwise, why would he be so arrogant?”

Meanwhile, in the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, Gu Xinghe also saw this news.

His face was full of anger, and veins popped up on his forehead.

“Damn it!” Gu Xinghe threw the phone in his hand onto the ground.

“This Qin Yu, announce my name, publicly provoke him!”

“I’m going to kill him right now, I must kill him!”

Looking at the furious Gu Xinghe, long brows could not help but tremble.

“Young master, you’d better be careful. If this kid steps into the martial saint realm, then he’s not someone we can provoke,” long brows said.

As long as he stepped into the martial saint realm, not to mention Gu Xinghe, even the entire second mystic realm would have to think twice!

“I don’t believe he has stepped into the martial saint realm,” Gu Xinghe said coldly.

Long Mei saw that he could not persuade Gu Xinghe, so he changed the topic and said, “Young master, it’s almost the New Year. It’s time for you to return to the second mystic realm.”

Hearing this, Gu Xinghe was obviously stunned, and his emotions seemed to have calmed down a lot.

He sat down on the chair and said in a low voice: “It is indeed time for the new year... . .”

As a member of the Yan country, he still attached great importance to the New Year.

Especially for Gu Zi Zhen, who was an old and stubborn man, he naturally attached great importance to the traditional festivals.

“I reckon it won’t be long before your father will recruit you back.” Long Mei continued to strike while the iron was hot.

Gu Xinghe took a deep breath and said: “Alright, then let him live for a few more days.”

Upon seeing this, Long Mei also let out a sigh of relief.

Gu Xinghe said with a cold face, “But we can’t let him be so arrogant. Go, publicly respond and say that we’ll let him live for a few more days. His actions have thoroughly angered the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.”

Long Mei hurriedly nodded and said, “No problem, I’ll respond right away.”

...

That night, it snowed heavily in the sky.

This heavy snow covered almost half of the north.

The world was silent. Qin Yu lay on his bed and slept like a dead pig.

However, tonight’s martial arts forum was extremely lively.

Other than Qin Yu’s public provocation and the JINGDU martial arts association’s response, there was another piece of news.

A person who called himself “Tian Jizi” posted a prediction on the martial arts forum:

Someone would step into the Martial Saint Realm next year and change the current environment.

This news made the martial arts forum, which had almost erupted, even more lively.

“Someone is going to step into the martial saint realm? Who could it be? Qin Yu? Yan Jinyao? or Gu Xinghe from the mystic realm?”

“Have you all forgotten that the veteran Marquis Wu, Ye Qing, Jiang, Kong Yun, and the others are still alive?”

“TSK TSK, the martial arts forum is going to be lively next year.”

At this moment, Qin Yu was still sleeping soundly and even had a sweet dream.

The next morning.

Qin Yu got out of bed.

He took out his phone and opened the martial arts forum.

Seeing the countless messages, Qin Yu couldn't help but be a little surprised.

Soon, Qin Yu saw Gu Xinghe's reply.

“Your actions have thoroughly angered the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. After this year, the next year will be your death date. Of course, you can use these few days to escape.”

Seeing this message, Qin Yu couldn't help but laugh.

He thought about it and replied, “Gu Xinghe, even if you don't come looking for me, I will come looking for you.”

Putting away his phone, Qin Yu's expression instantly became extremely cold.

He didn't plan to have a stable new year.

To the fatherless Qin Yu, this so-called traditional festival was no different from an ordinary day.

He got up and walked out of the room, then left the Divine Medicine Pavilion.

It wasn't until evening that Qin Yu rushed back, worn out from travel.

His body was wet from the heavy snow, but his body was emitting heat.

“Where did you go?” Seeing Qin Yu rush back, the Pavilion Master couldn’t help but be somewhat surprised.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “I went to buy some things. Lord Pavilion Master, do you want to go back for the New Year?”

The pavilion master shook his head and said, “This is my home.”

Qin Yu was speechless. He didn’t say anything more. Instead, he took out the materials one by one from the spatial god tool.

These materials looked quite ordinary, but the pavilion master, who was well-informed, could tell their uses at a glance.

“Are these the materials to set up the formation?” The pavilion master asked curiously.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “Yes, I plan to set up a killing formation near the Medicine God Pavilion.”

The pavilion master said with some surprise, “You know how to set up a Killing Formation?”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Of course.”

Then, Qin Yu took out a total of four martial saint weapons.

These four martial saint weapons were all snatched by Qin Yu!

“You...” when the pavilion master saw this scene, he could not help but be stunned.

When did the martial saint weapons become so worthless?



“I used these four martial saint weapons as killing weapons to set up the killing formation.”

“When the time comes, you will be the one controlling it. Even if a half-step martial saint stepped into it, he would die without a doubt.”Qin Yu said coldly.

Looking at Qin Yu, who was thin and had a determined look in his eyes, the pavilion master was a little absent-minded for a moment.

The young man who had relied on his protection a year ago had now grown to such an extent.

Qin Yu did not waste any time. He braved the heavy snow and spent an entire night to set up a killing formation around the huge divine medicine pavilion.

The next morning, Qin Yu stood at the highest point of the divine medicine pavilion as if he was sizing something up.

“Has the killing formation been set up?”The pavilion master walked to Qin Yu’s side.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “If you want the formation to be perfect, you need one more thing.”

“What?”The pavilion master asked.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said, “Qiankun Stone.”

“Qiankun Stone?”Upon hearing this name, the pavilion master could not help but turn pale with fright.

Qiankun stone was an extremely rare material. Currently, only the Heaven's secret pavilion knew about it publicly.

And the pavilion of Heavenly Secrets treated the heaven and earth stone as if it was a family heirloom. Usually, not to mention giving it to others, they couldn't even take it out to have a look.

"Where are you going to get the Heaven and Earth Stone?" The pavilion master asked.

Qin Yu said coldly, "The pavilion of Heavenly Secrets."

"They won't give it to you." The pavilion master shook his head and said.

Qin Yu sneered and said, "They have to give it even if they don't want to. This is what they owe me!"

"Owe you?" The pavilion master was even more puzzled.

Qin Yu sneered and said, "They owe me a life, so use this Qiankun Stone to pay me back."

As he said this, Qin Yu spat out another mouthful of blood.

The blood dyed the snow on the ground red, making it look shocking.

Chapter 857: Chapter 857, the power of a punch!

Seeing this, the pavilion master frowned even more.

All the signs showed that Qin Yu's golden core was indeed damaged.

Qin Yu wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, but there was not much worry on his face.

“Your Body...”the pavilion master opened his mouth.

Qin Yu waved his hand and said, “I’m Fine, Lord Pavilion Master. I’m going to Jingdu right now to look for Luo Jingyu.”

“What if Luo Jingyu doesn’t give you the Cosmic Stone?”The pavilion master asked.

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, “I think I’m still too soft-hearted. That’s why so many people risked their lives to come and Snatch Yan Ruoxue.”

Although this sentence wasn’t a direct answer, the meaning was very obvious.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything more. He said goodbye to the Pavilion Master and left the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

Currently, Qin Yu did not have a better way to protect the pavilion master and Yan Ruoxue, unless he found a secret realm.

Jingdu, the pavilion of heavenly secrets.

There were many people here. Many people were here to buy spiritual artifacts and top-tier weapons.

The true top-tier buyers were naturally not in this hall. Instead, they were in the villa behind the Hall of the pavilion of heavenly secrets.

At this moment, there were three half-step martial saints in this villa.

These three people were all holding a spiritual weapon.

And these three spiritual weapons all had one thing in common, which was that they could restrict the other party's physical body.

Luo Jingyu poured tea for them and said with a smile, "The three of you, are you satisfied with this spiritual weapon?"

"That's right." The three people nodded.

"Pavilion Master Luo, how much do these three spiritual weapons cost?"

Luo Jingyu laughed loudly and said, "These three spiritual weapons are all high-quality spiritual weapons. Naturally, their prices are not cheap."

As he spoke, Luo Jingyu extended three fingers.

"Three billion," Luo Jingyu said lightly.

Such a price made the three of them frown slightly.

Although a half-step martial saint did not lack money, three billion was still a huge sum.

"Three billion... The price is indeed a little too expensive," one of them said with a frown.

"Alright, if we can get rid of that Qin Yu, three billion is worth it." The other person nodded and said.

Upon hearing this, Luo Jingyu quickly stood up and exclaimed, "What did you say? Get Rid of Qin Yu?"

"That's right. Why? Does Pavilion Master Luo Know Him?" A half-step martial saint asked.

Luo Jingyu did not answer this question. He narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "Since you are here to kill Qin Yu, I will give you a discount for these three spiritual artifacts. Take One Billion."

"Oh?" The three of them looked at each other and then smiled. "Thank you very much, pavilion master Luo!"

Before he finished speaking, Luo Yang suddenly rushed in.

He leaned on Luo Jingyu's ear and said, "Dad, that Qin Yu is here. Our people can't stop him at all."

"Qin Yu is here?" Luo Jingyu raised his eyebrows, and a trace of surprise flashed across his face.

"There's no need to stop him. Just let him in."

Luo Yang was stunned. He seemed to want to say something, but was interrupted by Luo Jingyu with a wave of his hand.

As he spoke, Qin Yu had already strode in.

He sat directly next to Luo Jingyu and poured himself a cup of tea.

"Qin Yu, what brings you here?" Luo Jingyu asked with a smile.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said, "I'm here to get something from pavilion master Luo."

"Oh?" Luo Jingyu raised his eyebrows.

"I don't know what you're talking about?"

Qin Yu took a sip of tea and said, "Qiankun Stone."

Upon hearing these three words, Luo Jingyu's face suddenly changed!

He suddenly stood up and said coldly, "Qiankun Stone? Qin Yu, are you joking?"

"Do you think I'm Joking With You? One Qiankun Stone for your whole family's life. It should be worth it."

Luo Jingyu's face was extremely gloomy. Countless thoughts emerged in his heart. Countless thoughts of getting rid of Qin Yu!

"Sir, you are robbing us openly." At this moment, the three half-step martial saints said.

Qin Yu glanced at them and said, "It's none of your business."

"Haha, it really didn't take much effort to come here." These three people stood up and said.

"Qin Yu, we were just about to look for you. We didn't expect you to come to us."

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes slightly and said with a cold smile, "Who are you people? which sect and aristocratic family are you from?"

"You don't need to know this. In short, you will definitely die today." These three people said indifferently.

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Since I am already a person who is about to die, why not tell me?"

The three of them looked at each other and seemed to think that it made sense.

“Alright, there’s no harm in telling you. Listen well, we are from the northwest aristocratic family, the Lei family!”The three of them shouted.

Qin Yu touched his chin and said in a low voice, “The Lei family... Alright, Let’s start with you guys.”

“Start first? Start what?”The three of them seemed a little puzzled.

Qin Yu sneered, “Kill the chicken to warn the monkeys.”

After saying that, the tea in Qin Yu’s hand was suddenly splashed out!

This water contained Qin Yu’s extremely powerful spiritual power, each of them contained a force of ten thousand tons!

The three of them stretched out their palms, and a light burst out in all directions, and these few drops of tea immediately exploded!

“Do it, kill him!”The three of them shouted loudly.

After they finished speaking, they began to activate the Dharma artifacts in their hands!

This Dharma artifact was a heaven-grade Dharma artifact, and it was all made by Luo Jingyu. Furthermore, it was specially targeted at the physical body!

Therefore, they were full of confidence.

Along with the activation of the Dharma artifact, rays of light instantly landed on Qin Yu’s body!

In an instant, Qin Yu’s body seemed to have sunk into a quagmire! That light seemed to be corroding Qin Yu’s fierce body!

“Without your physical body, you’re Only So-so!”The three of them shouted loudly!

Qin Yu sneered, “You want to restrict me with a low-grade heaven rank spiritual artifact?”

Before he could finish his words, Qin Yu’s body shook, and a golden light instantly burst out!

“Boom!”

The spiritual artifacts in the hands of the three people were directly shattered!

“How... how is this possible!”The three half-step martial saints’expressions changed drastically!

Luo Jingyu’s eyes widened!

The spiritual artifacts were made by him. Of course, he knew how powerful this spiritual artifact was!

“Luo Jingyu! You used a fake to fool us!”The three people thought that they had bought a fake and couldn’t help but shout at Luo Jingyu!

When Qin Yu heard these words, he said with some surprise, “This heaven rank spiritual artifact was made by you? It seems that you have some ability.”

Luo Jingyu didn’t say a word, his forehead was full of cold sweat.

These three people saw that the situation was bad and planned to take the opportunity to escape.



But How Could Qin Yu give them a chance? Before they could turn around, a golden light had already pressed down on them!

This was a casual punch from Qin Yu. Golden Dragons coiled around his arm, and a terrifying power surged out from his fist!

“Boom!”

The fist landed squarely on the bodies of the three men, and the terrifying penetrating force even penetrated the walls of the villa!

“Pu!”

With just one punch, the bodies of the three men were directly penetrated, and their internal Qi instantly weakened!

Luo Jingyu could not help but suck in a cold breath when he saw this!

Before he could be shocked, a loud sound came from outside the villa!

At a glance, the hill not far away collapsed with a loud bang!

Everyone's faces were instantly filled with astonishment!

The residual power of this punch not only shattered the wall, it even shattered the hill in the distance!

Chapter 858: Chapter 858, the day of the new year!

The Luo father and son were dumbstruck as they swallowed their saliva.

They did not dare to imagine that three half-step martial saints would die in front of Qin Yu just like that!

What level had Qin Yu's cultivation reached now ?

Why was his progress so fast ?

Qin Yu walked up to the three people, dug out their golden cores, and put them into his spatial divine weapon.

Then, Qin Yu looked at Luo Jingyu coldly.

“Take out the Qiankun stone, and I'll spare your life,”Qin Yu said indifferently while sitting on the sofa.

Luo Jingyu came back to his senses and said, “The Qiankun Stone was passed down by our ancestors. If...”

“I don't want to listen to nonsense. The Qiankun Stone is not necessary for me. Either you hand it over, or I don't want it anymore,”Qin Yu's tone was full of threat.

Luo Jingyu gritted his teeth and said, “If you want the Qiankun Stone, that's fine. But I have a request. Return the spatial God weapon that you stole, and I'll give you the Qiankun Stone!”

“You don't have the right to negotiate,”Qin Yu said coldly.

“I want both the Qiankun Stone and the spatial god weapon.”

Luo Jingyu said angrily, “Qin Yu, are you being unreasonable ? ! Aren't you going too far ? !”

Qin Yu frowned slightly and raised his hand to slap Luo Jingyu's face.

“Pay attention to your tone when talking to me,”Qin Yu said coldly.

Luo Jingyu opened his mouth and was speechless.

He never thought that he would have such a day!

Luo Jingyu couldn't help but glare at Luo Yang. If it weren't for him, he wouldn't have provoked Qin Yu!

“My patience is limited, so I'll only give you three seconds. If you don't make a decision in three seconds, I'll kill you,”Qin Yu said coldly.

Luo Jingyu knew that he wouldn't be able to escape, so he could only bite the bullet and say, “Okay, I'll give it to you!”

After saying this, Luo Jingyu suddenly took out a spatial magic tool and planned to escape!

A black hole appeared in front of him!

Luo Jingyu pulled Luo Yang Up and was about to run away!

However, Qin Yu stretched out his palm and slapped forward.

“Boom!”

The black hole's entrance was directly smashed into pieces, and the spatial magic tool also exploded!

This instantly made the Luo father and son's back feel a chill!

“Do you know the consequences of playing with me ?”Qin Yu's body emitted waves of coldness.

Luo Jingyu was instantly scared out of his wits. He hurriedly said, “I'm the one who's obsessed. I... I'll go get the Cosmic Stone for You Now!”

Qin Yu coldly said, "You've already played with me once. If there's a second time, you know the consequences."

"I don't dare, I don't dare..." Luo Jingyu said with a trembling voice.

He turned around and quickly left the room. Ten minutes later, Luo Jingyu came back with a sandalwood box.

"This... This is the Qiankun Stone," Luo Jingyu said reluctantly.

Qin Yu took it and opened the box. He saw a palm-sized stone lying quietly in the box.

"This is the Qiankun Stone?" Qin Yu sized it up carefully.

The stone emitted a faint light and a strange power surrounded it.

Qin Yu put the Qiankun Stone back into the box and then put it away.

Luo Jingyu's heart was bleeding. He gritted his teeth, wishing that he could kill Qin Yu.

"Luo Jingyu, do you know why I spared your life?" Qin Yu suddenly asked.

Luo Jingyu shook his head, indicating that he didn't know.

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He shook his palm, and the bronze sword fell in front of Luo Jingyu.

"You're a blacksmith. Help Me Forge this sword properly," Qin Yu said.

This sword had fused with the bones of a mighty figure. Unfortunately, Qin Yu's refining technique wasn't exquisite enough, so he couldn't bring out the effects it had.

Luo Jingyu took the bronze sword and carefully examined it.

"Black iron, essence stones, and... The skull of a mighty figure!" Luo Jingyu stroked the bronze sword and muttered in a low voice.

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, "You have some ability. How about it? Is there any possibility to improve this sword?"

Luo Jingyu said in a deep voice, "Yes, and the space is very big."

Qin Yu stood up and said, "Then I'll leave it to you. I'll come to you to get the sword after the New Year."

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and left.

After Qin Yu left, Luo Yang hurriedly asked, "Dad, he took the space God weapon and the Qiankun Stone. Are we going to let it go just like that?"

Hearing this, Luo Jingyu slapped Luo Yang's face!

"If it weren't for you, you bastard, how could our pavilion of heavenly secrets suffer such a heavy loss?" Luo Jingyu said through gritted teeth.

Luo Yang covered his face and didn't dare to say a word.

"This Qin Yu is no longer someone we can deal with. Unless there's a martial saint in the world, no one can stop him!" Luo Jingyu said coldly.

Luo Yang gritted his teeth and said: “The Jingdu Martial Arts Association will definitely not let him off.”

“Let’s Hope so.”Luo Jingyu sighed.

... ..

The statement that Qin Yu had made on the martial arts forum was still continuing to ferment.

Because Qin Yu had only mentioned the name of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, they were not overly flustered.

Moreover, it was the New Year’s Eve, so they were not in the mood to care about anything else.

The fire country’s New Year’s Eve was always extremely peaceful and peaceful.

Everyone seemed to have put down their grudges at the same time. All their grudges would be settled after the new year.

However, there was one person who was an exception, and that was Qin Yu.

At this moment, Qin Yu had returned to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

He had used the cosmic stone as the core of the killing formation and had handed over the authority of the killing formation to the pavilion master.

“With this killing formation, I believe that even a half-step martial saint would find it difficult to get even half a step closer.”Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

Although he had said so, there were still some flaws in this formation.

That was, once they encountered a top formation master and destroyed the core of the formation, the formation would naturally break.

Therefore, Qin Yu set the core of the formation in an extremely hidden place.

“There’s still a week before the New Year,”the pavilion master said in a low voice from the pavilion master’s building.

Qin Yu grunted and muttered, “This is destined to be an extraordinary year.”

“If you don’t have anywhere else to go, then stay in the Divine Alchemist Pavilion,”said the pavilion master.

Qin Yu glanced at Yan Ruoxue who was lying in the medicinal pool. His heart was not only throbbing with pain.

Every time it was the New Year and the New Year, he would miss his beloved even more deeply.

Qin Yu was the same. He took a deep breath and shook his head, “No, I want to go to the northwest.”

“Go to the northwest for what?”The pavilion master asked doubtfully.

Qin Yu said coldly, “The slaughterhouse, the northwest, the Lei family.”

“It’s almost the new year. It’s better to wait until after the New Year. Otherwise, it will easily provoke public anger.”The pavilion master suggested.

Qin Yu glanced at the pavilion master and said, “No, not only do I want to make a move, I also want to make a move on the new year’s Day.”

“I just want them to know that once they provoke me, I will not have any bottom line!”

Chapter 859: Chapter 859, the eight higher-ups!

The pavilion head opened her mouth, but she couldn't say anything.

She could clearly feel the cold killing intent from Qin Yu.

This killing intent was extremely pure, and it sent chills down people's spines.

“Oh right, pavilion head, do you know where there are Mystic Realm Masters?” Qin Yu suddenly thought of something.

“Mystic Realm Masters?” The pavilion head frowned.

“Usually, only extremely large forces and organizations would have Mystic Realm Masters, because Mystic Realm Masters are too rare.” Pavilion master shook his head.

“As expected.” Qin Yu sighed slightly.

If she had known earlier, she would not have killed Zheng Ke so early.

At least take her to the Green Moon Villa's spirit spring to take a look. There was an ownerless mystic realm hidden there.

I can only place my hopes on the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, Qin Yu thought to herself.

As long as Gu Xinghe was captured, Qin Yu could negotiate terms.



And Gu Zizhen's relationship with the higher-ups of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association was clearly not as humble as Granny Qin's. Presumably, she would be able to get what she wanted.

In the next few days, Qin Yu did not leave the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

And everything was as the Pavilion Master had said. It was the end of the year, and the various major factions did not come again.

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, there were only three days left before the New Year.

Early one morning, Qin Yu came to the pavilion master's building.

"Pavilion Master, I plan to go to the northwest Lei family," Qin Yu said.

The pavilion master said in a deep voice, "Although the Lei family is not very famous, their strength is still extremely tyrannical. After all, they are an old aristocratic family."

Qin Yu sighed and said, "Sigh, I can't find any other targets for the time being. Otherwise, I wouldn't have chosen the Lei family to act."

At this moment, the pavilion master seemed to have suddenly thought of something.

"I remember that at the end of the year, the purple robes of the Jingdu martial arts association would gather once and hold a meeting," the pavilion master said faintly.

Qin Yu's brows raised and he said, "You mean... you want me to go to the Jingdu Martial Arts Association?"

“I didn’t say that.”The pavilion master spread his hands.

Qin Yu laughed and said, “I understand. I’ll go to Jingdu now.”

After saying goodbye to the Pavilion Master, Qin Yu went straight to Jingdu.

Compared to the purple robe, the influence of the Lei family was obviously far inferior.

After all, the purple robe represented the highest combat strength on the surface of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

At this moment, there were many cars parked at the entrance of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

These cars were of all shapes and sizes, and there were all kinds of luxury cars.

And the owner of these cars was the purple robe who worked for the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

Many purple robes gathered at the entrance, exchanging greetings and waiting for the Jingdu Martial Arts Association’s notice.

Ten minutes later.

Xia hang walked out from inside.

“The higher-ups have summoned you to the conference room,”Xia Hang said.

Hearing this, a hint of shock and excitement flashed across the faces of the purple-robed men.

“Higher-ups? The one holding the conference this time is actually the higher-ups?” One of the purple-robed men said excitedly.

“In the past, it’s Always Granny Qin. It’s almost impossible for us to meet the higher-ups!”

“That’s great. I didn’t expect that we would actually be able to meet the higher-ups!”

Xia hang explained, “Because Gu Xinghe has returned to the second secret realm, the higher-ups will personally hold the conference for you this time.”

“President Xia, hurry up and take us there, we can’t wait any longer!” More than twenty purple-robed men said excitedly.

Xia hang nodded, turned around and walked into the Jingdu martial arts association, leading everyone to the meeting room of the higher-ups.

The meeting room was pitch black, and the weak light added a layer of solemnity and mystery to the entire meeting room.

Many purple robes carefully walked into the conference room. There was a clear sense of nervousness and excitement on their faces.

“Sit down.” Xia hang pointed at the huge round table in front of him.

This round table was extremely huge, enough to accommodate more than 20 purple robes.

Xia hang also found a seat and sat down, quietly waiting for the arrival of the higher-ups.

After about half an hour, there were faint sounds coming from the darkness.

Xia hang hurriedly stood up and shouted, "Say hello to the higher-ups!"

Many purple robes quickly imitated Xia hang and stood up and shouted, "Say hello to the higher-ups!"

The eight higher-ups did not say a word. Their figures were hidden in the darkness and their real bodies could not be seen at all.

The scene fell into a short period of silence.

A few minutes later, a higher-up said coldly, "This time, we will hold a year-end meeting. This meeting will mainly inform two things."

"Next year, there will be a martial saint. I believe all of You Already Know."

"And once the first martial saint is born, there will definitely be a second and third martial saint!"

"At that time, the Jingdu Martial Arts Association will do its best to nurture a new generation of martial saints! and the new generation of martial saints will be chosen from among you."

Once these words were said, the entire place erupted!

Everyone shouted excitedly, "Many thanks to the high-ranking official!"

"Maintain silence," Xia Hang said in a deep voice.

Then, the higher-ups hidden in the shadows continued, “The Jingdu martial arts association must maintain its dominance in the martial arts world. No one is allowed to shake it!”

“Although there were some accidents this year, all of this will end next year.”

“Next year will indeed end because your Jingdu martial arts association will be destroyed next year.”

At this moment, a voice came from outside the door!

Everyone’s expressions changed, and they all looked towards the door.

They saw Qin Yu Swagger in.

“Are you in a meeting? Can you bring me along?” Qin Yu sneered.

“Qin Yu? This isn’t a place you can come to. Quickly get out!” A purple-robed person shouted.

Qin Yu ignored him. He glanced around and said, “This is the meeting room of the higher-ups? TSK TSK, where are the eight higher-ups? Why didn’t I see them?”

“The higher-ups are all the incarnations of Darkness. How can you see them!” A purple-robed man berated.

“The incarnations of Darkness? ARE YOU A F \* cking primary school student?” Qin Yu couldn’t help but curse.

The many purple-robed men were extremely furious. Perhaps it was because they had the support of the higher-ups, so they kept cursing Qin Yu.

Qin Yu ignored them. Instead, he glanced at the eight empty seats.

“I heard that your higher-ups like to hide in the dark. No one has seen you before, right?” Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said.

Xia Hang, who was at the side, said somewhat nervously, “Qin Yu, what are you going to do! Hurry up and leave before the higher-ups get angry!”

Qin Yu didn't pay any attention to him. Instead, he continued, “I'm very curious. Just how ugly do you have to be to not dare to see others? Hiding in the dark every day, aren't you all curious?”

No one said a word. How could they dare to answer this question.

Qin Yu slowly stood up and sneered, “Since I'm here today, let me unveil your curtain and see what exactly you eight look like!”

Chapter 860: Chapter 860, the true face of the higher-ups

“Qin Yu, how dare you say such heinous words!” The surrounding purple-robed men stood up and shouted!

In their eyes, the higher-ups were incomparably sacred existences that could not be questioned by anyone!

However, Qin Yu completely ignored them. He stood up with large strides and walked towards the eight empty seats.

“Qin Yu, how dare you!” A purple-robed man could not hold it in any longer and rushed towards Qin Yu!

However, Qin Yu did not even look at him. He casually waved his palm and that purple-robed man was instantly sent flying and fell to the ground!

These purple-robed men were merely at the peak of the Martial Marquis Realm. How could they be Qin Yu's match?

Seeing such a scene, the purple-robed men were immediately frightened and did not dare to keep quiet.

Qin Yu walked straight to the eight empty seats. He extended his palm and a streak of spiritual fire was ignited.

Relying on the spiritual fire, Qin Yu tried to see clearly what was hidden in the darkness.

But unfortunately, under the illumination of the spiritual fire, there was actually nothing in the darkness!

"How could this be?" Qin Yu immediately frowned.

"Could it be that the eight higher-ups have already escaped?" Qin Yu said sarcastically.

"Nonsense! How could the higher-ups be afraid of You!" Someone berated.

Qin Yu didn't pay any attention. He swept his gaze across the eight seats. As expected, these eight seats were all empty.

Just as Qin Yu was lost in thought, a voice came from the dark.

"Qin Yu, you barged into the conference room of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association. Have you thought about the consequences!"

This voice came from the higher-ups!

Qin Yu followed the voice in an attempt to find their location.

But unfortunately, the voice seemed to come from all directions, and he couldn't find their location at all.

“What kind of secret technique is this?” Qin Yu frowned.

“Qin Yu, don't flaunt your insignificant achievements. There are many things in this world that you don't know.” Another higher-up's voice came out.

Qin Yu scratched his head. He held the golden light in his hand and suddenly smashed it toward the higher-ups' location.

“Boom!”

The chair was instantly shattered, but the higher-ups still did not show themselves.

“Strange,” Qin Yu muttered.

“What secret technique did you guys use to hide yourselves?” Qin Yu asked, somewhat puzzled.

“Our methods are not something you can understand.” The voice of the higher-ups sounded again.

Qin Yu was just about to speak when another higher-up spoke, “Everyone, leave for now.”

“Yes, high-ranking official,” the purple-robed men bowed and said.



“What’s the Rush?” However, at this moment, Qin Yu slapped his palm, and the door was immediately closed.

“Aren’t you all going to have a meeting? Continue with the meeting. I want to hear what you guys are holding back,” Qin Yu said swaggeringly as he sat on the chair.

A high-ranking official said angrily, “Qin Yu, do you really think that our Jingdu martial arts association can’t Do Anything to You? !”

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes slightly and sneered, “That’s right, that’s what I think.”

“If I’m not wrong, your main bodies should be hidden in the secret realm, right? In the first secret realm?” Qin Yu sneered.

The many higher-ups were silent, as if Qin Yu had guessed correctly.

“Since your main bodies can’t come, why should I Be Afraid of You?” Qin Yu sneered.

“Qin Yu, what exactly do you want to do!” A higher-up berated.

Qin Yu leaned back on the chair and said indifferently, “I came today for one thing, and that is... to kill people!”

As he spoke, Qin Yu’s eyes swept over the purple-robed people who were hungry.

“Aren’t you known as the right-hand men of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association? Although I can’t destroy the Jingdu Martial Arts Association for the time being, I can still break his right-hand men,” Qin Yu said indifferently.

As soon as he said this, the purple robes turned pale with fright!

Qin Yu actually wanted to kill all of them? !

“Qin Yu, are you... are you trying to scare us? We are not scared!” A purple robe forced himself to rebuke.

Qin Yu glanced at him, suddenly clenched his fingers, and threw a punch!

That golden light was like a torrential downpour, bringing with it a terrifying force as it directly smashed that purple robe into meat paste!

“Do you think I’m Joking?” Qin Yu said coldly.

This time, no one dared to speak.

“Qin Yu, you’re the first person who dares to act arrogantly in the Jingdu Martial Arts Association,” a higher-up said coldly.

Qin Yu laughed loudly and said, “If you can’t mobilize a martial saint, then there’s nothing you can do to me.”

“Do you really think we can’t mobilize a martial saint?” A higher-up threatened.

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said, “Why? Aren’t you afraid of the Dao Protector?”

The higher-ups immediately fell into silence.

Clearly, they were also afraid of the existence of the Dao Protector.

“Alright, I won’t waste any more words with you.”Qin Yu stretched his body and stood up.

Then, he opened his mouth and revealed a mouthful of white teeth. He sneered like a demon and said, “Today, I will kill all of your purple robes in front of the eight of you higher-ups!”

Before he could finish his sentence, Qin Yu’s figure suddenly disappeared. In the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of a purple robe.

The Purple Robe was stunned. Before he could react, Qin Yu had already pierced through his chest!

For a moment, all of the purple robes were so scared that their faces turned pale. They immediately ran away.

The entire conference room was filled with wails and the smell of blood.

The shrewd Xia hang stood silently at the side and was looking for an opportunity to escape.

Qin Yu deliberately spared his life and took the lead in killing the purple robe.

Just as Qin Yu was killing the purple robe, Xia hang seized the opportunity and escaped from the meeting room!

The entire meeting room was filled with the smell of blood.

This massacre lasted for half an hour.

The Purple Robe team, which was known as the invincible under the heavens, was completely annihilated.

For a moment, blood flowed like a river, and sorrow filled the fields.

Qin Yu's body was also dyed red with blood. The more than 20 golden cores in his hands lit up the dim meeting room!

Qin Yu wiped the blood off his face and sat down on the chair. He casually picked up Xia hang's cigarette on the table and stuffed it into his mouth.

“Phew, you eight higher-ups, are you just going to watch me kill people? How is it, you feel very uncomfortable, right?” Qin Yu mocked.

At this moment, a high-ranking official said, “They are just a bunch of ants. Why would we care?”

“To us, the peak of the Martial Marquis realm can be groomed at any time.”

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “They regard you as gods, but you treat them as ants.”

“Hehe, shouldn't gods look down on all living things?” A high-ranking official sneered.

“People who are looked up to, why would they care about their lowly lives?”

Qin Yu's expression became colder and colder. He couldn't help but say with some anger, “Why are there animals like you who think highly of yourselves everywhere?”

They weren't angry at Qin Yu's words. Instead, they said indifferently, “Qin Yu, why don't We Sit Down and talk?”

“Talk?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and then sneered, “Sure.”

Chapter 861: Chapter 861, the olive branch of the higher-ups

Qin Yu turned the tables and sat down on the chair, sneering, “Let’s talk.”

In the dark, the voice of the higher-ups could be heard.

“Qin Yu, there isn’t much enmity between you and the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.”

“And the purpose of our JINGDU martial arts association is to recruit talents.”

Qin Yu knocked on the table and said, “Continue.”

“Right now, the JINGDU martial arts association has been stirred up by you and has lost all its talents. This is no longer in line with our original intention.”

“As you can see, the JINGDU martial arts association urgently needs a leader.”

“If you are willing, we are willing to let you be the leader.”

Hearing their words, Qin Yu couldn’t help but laugh.

“Let me be the leader?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

“In other words, from now on, I will be the one in charge of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association?”

“That’s right.”The higher-ups gave a definite answer.

“At that time, you will be the chief of the martial arts world.”

“This should be what you dream of.”

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes slightly. He swept his gaze across the eight empty seats and sneered, “Do you think my purpose in doing all this is to lead the martial arts world?”

“What else? Your ultimate purpose is to replace us, right?”A higher-up laughed.

“Qin Yu, there are no eternal enemies, only eternal benefits.”

“With our help, it’s only a matter of time before you become a martial saint.”

When Qin Yu heard this, he could not help but burst into laughter.

“What are you laughing at?”A higher-up asked in a deep voice.

Qin Yu sneered, “I just think you guys are funny.”

“Leader? To put it bluntly, I’m just a puppet for you guys. You guys can kick me out at any time.”

“Moreover, you guys should like people who are more obedient, right? It’s a pity that I’ve been disobedient since I Was Young.”

“As for what you said about being the chief of the world of martial arts... In my eyes, it’s nothing at all. That’s never been my goal.”

Hearing Qin Yu’s words, many higher-ups fell into silence.

“Then what do you want?” A higher-up asked.

Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said, “How about this? In order to express your sincerity, you tell me how to undo the God binding spell first. How about it?”

The higher-up said in a deep voice, “The god binding spell is just a spell that is not worth mentioning. We can give it to you at any time.”

“Then don’t waste time. Tell me quickly,” Qin Yu stood up and said.

The higher-up was silent again.

A moment later, a higher-up said, “It’s okay to give you the god binding spell, but you have to agree to one condition of ours.”

“Speak.” Qin Yu nodded.

“You have to go to the second secret realm and accept our spell,” said one of the higher-ups.

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and sneered, “Your spell? Is it used to control my spell? Like Granny Qin? As long as you don’t Listen, you can be destroyed at any time?”

“That’s right.” The higher-ups did not hide this question.

“We must have some control over you. This can be considered as a way for you to show your loyalty.”

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows. He thought for a moment and said, “I have other conditions.”

“Speak,” the higher-ups said in a deep voice.

Qin Yu sneered, "I want the second mystic realm. I want to become the Master of the second Mystic Realm."

This instantly silenced all the higher-ups.

After a few minutes, not a single person spoke.

Qin Yu laughed coldly, "What, you don't agree?"

"The Master of the second secret area, Gu Zizhen, is a peak martial saint. If you become a martial saint, we can consider it." A higher-up said in a low voice.

Qin Yu laughed, "It's only a matter of time before you become a martial saint. What's the Rush?"

"Besides, when I become a martial saint, do I still need you guys?"

The higher-ups remained silent. It seemed that Qin Yu's words made sense.

"We can give you the second secret realm as long as you are willing to accept our spells," the higher-ups continued.

Qin Yu could not help but raise his eyebrows.

He had never expected that this higher-ups would actually agree!

Qin Yu thought for a moment and said, "What if I don't accept your spells? After all, I don't like to be restricted."

"Don't accept spells?" The higher-ups' voice was a little doubtful.

After a while, a woman's voice came out, "Okay, I'll agree to it."



“You agree to it?” Qin Yu was even more surprised.

“Of course. After all, we have always cherished talents.” The woman’s voice came out again.

Qin Yu touched his chin and said, “Also, from now on, you are not allowed to have any ideas about Yan Ruoxue.”

“Okay.” They continued to agree.

When he heard this, Qin Yu could not help but burst into laughter.

“Do you think I’m an idiot? You want to trick me into going to the second mystic realm and take my life?” Qin Yu laughed out loud.

“Don’t think I don’t know that once I enter the second mystic realm, the martial saint will quickly eliminate me!”

One of the higher-ups said coldly, “Qin Yu, we have no such intention.”

“Screw you! Do you think I’m an idiot?” Qin Yu mocked.

“You can even give up your own people at any time, let alone someone who is against you?”

“Qin Yu!” The higher-ups seemed to be angered by Qin Yu.

“You don’t want to give face!”

Qin Yu sneered and said, “I also told you that I’ve taken a fancy to the second mystic realm and will definitely take it.”

“About next year, I will go to the secret area personally, kill Gu Zizhen, and occupy the second secret area!”

“I hope to see you in the second secret area next year.”

After saying this, Qin Yu got up and was about to leave.

“Qin Yu, you will regret it!” A voice came out.

“You will pay the price for your disrespect to us!”

“Not only will we kill you, we will also split up Yan Ruoxue’s flesh and blood! Lock her up in the cycle of reincarnation, never to be reincarnated!”

Qin Yu stopped in his tracks and said coldly, “Then let’s wait and see. Let’s see who will have the last laugh.”

“Good, good! Next year will be the day of your death!” The cold voice of the higher-ups rang out.

Qin Yu could not be bothered with them anymore. He walked out of the meeting room and stood in the office of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

Then, Qin Yu’s feet shook, and a terrifying power immediately spread out from under Qin Yu’s feet.

“Rumble...”

The entire Jingdu martial arts association was like an earthquake, with earth-shattering sounds coming from it!

The building began to collapse, and the office was reduced to rubble!

In a moment, the dignified Jingdu martial arts association was reduced to ruins!

Everyone passing by was shocked by this scene.

They took out their phones and hurriedly took pictures of this scene.

“An earthquake at the Jingdu Martial Arts Association?”

“Bullsh \* t, your home only shook one place? If I’m not wrong, it must be renovating!”

“Renovating the F \* ck, who can demolish a house with renovations?”

Just as they were discussing, Qin Yu walked out from the ruins.

He turned his head and looked coldly at the large jingdu martial arts association, then extended his palm.

His palm flickered with golden light, and a golden palm suddenly smashed toward the Jingdu martial arts association that had already become ruins!

The entire Jingdu martial arts association was completely reduced to dust!

Chapter 862: Chapter 862, dispatch a martial saint!

After doing all this, Qin Yu turned around and left without even turning his head.

The Jingdu Martial Arts Association was destroyed, and all the purple robes were killed!

This news quickly swept through the entire martial arts forum!

For a moment, everyone was discussing this matter.

The various martial arts aristocratic families were even more anxious.

Although they possessed martial power, they did not have as powerful a network as the Yan family.

Hence, these people could not help but start to worry.

And at this moment, Qin Yu had already returned to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

On the Pavilion Master's Building, Qin Yu smiled and said, "I really did not expect that I would be able to rush back for the New Year."

"Yes." The pavilion master nodded and said.

"I also did not expect that you would really kill purple robe."

Qin Yu took a sip of tea and said with a sneer, "This is just the beginning."

As he spoke, Qin Yu's vision went black again, and he suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood.

Qin Yu wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and he couldn't help but frown.

"If this happens during a fight, I'm afraid you'll Lose Your Life," the pavilion master said with a frown.

Qin Yu said with some melancholy, "Yes, we must think of a way to solve this matter."

The pavilion master said in a low voice, "Besides using the pill, there is another method."

“What method?” Qin Yu quickly asked.

The pavilion master said, “As long as you enter the Martial Saint Realm, you can abandon the Golden Pill.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu could not help but smile bitterly, “Then who knows when.”

“Isn’t there a prophecy that you will enter the Martial Saint Realm next year?” The pavilion master said with a smile.

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, “This matter has made me rather worried.”

“Oh?” The pavilion master raised his eyebrows.

Qin Yu continued, “The prophecy only states that someone will become a martial saint next year, but it doesn’t say who it will be.”

“If the first person to become a martial saint is not me but someone else, then I’m afraid it will be troublesome.”

The pavilion master nodded, indicating for Qin Yu to continue.

Qin Yu guessed, “In the current era, martial saints are not allowed to appear. However, all martial saints are old martial saints from many years ago.”

“I’ve seen the history of martial arts. In the past one hundred years, no one has stepped into the martial saint realm.”

“Although I don’t know the reason, as long as a new person steps into the martial saint realm, I think the rules set by the DAO Protector will cease to exist.”

“At that time... the martial saint in the secret realm will be born.”

A trace of surprise flashed across the pavilion master’s face.

“What you said makes sense.”The pavilion master said.

Qin Yu sighed and said, “I can’t guarantee that I will be the first person to enter the martial saint realm. This world is too big, and there are many experts.”

This time, even the pavilion master did not have full confidence.

She said in a deep voice, “Then what do you plan to do?”

Qin Yu said, “I’ve prepared two plans.”

“Either you step into the martial saint realm as soon as possible, or you find a place to hide.”

As for this place to hide, Qin Yu had already thought of a place.

That was the secret realm at the spiritual spring of the Green Moon Villa.

That secret realm was an ownerless secret realm, and no one knew about it. Even the JINGDU martial arts association could not find it.

“After the new year, I will look for Gu Xinghe and use him to threaten Gu Zizhen,”Qin Yu said coldly.

The pavilion master did not express any opinion on this.

Just as the two of them were talking, Qin Yu suddenly sensed someone walking in from the door.

“Someone is coming,”the two of them said almost at the same time.

Qin Yu slowly stood up. He closed his eyes slightly and sensed the other party’s internal Qi.

“Another half-step martial saint.”Qin Yu said with a frown.

The pavilion master nodded and said, “At this rate, it’s only a matter of time before someone becomes a martial saint.”

As he spoke, the pavilion master was about to go downstairs.

Qin Yu said with a smile, “Pavilion Master, why don’t you try this killing formation?”

The pavilion master hesitated for a moment before he said with a smile, “Good Idea.”

The two of them immediately jumped down from the pavilion master’s Building and arrived at the square. They waited quietly for each other.

Not long after, a burly man walked in.

This person had a strong build and an extraordinary aura. He looked extremely oppressive with his internal Qi.

“Who are you?”Qin Yu asked coldly.

The other party took a step forward and did not say a word.

“It’s me.”

At this moment, a voice was heard.

Looking sideways, he saw a familiar face walking in.

When he saw this person, Qin Yu was immediately shocked.

“Old Mister Yan? Why are you here?” Qin Yu hurriedly withdrew the murderous aura from his body and walked over quickly.

Old Mister Yan laughed and said, “It’s the New Year. If I don’t come here, where else can I go?”

Qin Yu pointed at the burly man at the side and said, “Who is he?”

That burly man cupped his hands and said, “I am old Mister Yan’s bodyguard.”

Qin Yu could not help but suck in a cold breath.

Old Mister Yan could actually find a half-step martial saint to be his bodyguard?

“Old Mister Yan, where have you been all this year?” The pavilion master greeted him.

Old Mister Yan waved his hand and said, “It’s a long story.”

“Let’s go upstairs first,” the pavilion master said politely.

The three of them immediately headed upstairs.

There were only three days left until the New Year.

At this moment, the news of what happened at the Jingdu Martial Arts Association had already spread to the second secret realm.



The Shadows of the various higher-ups descended on Gu Zizhen's main hall.

Gu Zizhen, Gu Xinghe, and the others knelt on the ground, unable to get up.

“No matter what, I want you to kill Qin Yu,”the higher-ups ordered.

They didn't say it explicitly, but their intentions were very clear.

Gu Zizhen and Gu Xinghe were both smart people, so they quickly understood what the higher-ups meant.

“Please rest assured, higher-ups,”the father and son said with cupped hands.

The higher-ups didn't say anything, and their phantoms slowly disappeared.

After they left, Gu Xinghe flew into a rage and cursed, “This Qin Yu, I want to kill him, I want to kill him! !”

Gu Zizhen's expression also did not look too good.

The person who had taken over the Jingdu martial arts association was his son, yet such a thing had happened.

This was definitely not good news for the GU family.

“Father, what does the higher-ups mean?”Gu Xinghe asked with a gloomy face.

Gu Zizhen stroked his beard and said in a low voice, “They want me to send out a martial saint to kill Qin Yu.”

Gu Xinghe also gritted his teeth and said, "It's just killing Qin Yu. Is it worth it for us to send out a martial saint?"

Gu Zizhen said in a low voice, "They mean, even if we have to sacrifice a martial saint, we have to get rid of this Qin Yu!"

Gu Zizhen could not help but feel a little melancholic.

He was worried that this move would anger the dao protectors.

He was even more worried that the one who would be sacrificed would not be a martial saint, but the entire second secret realm.

"Dad, this move could very well bring disaster to us," Gu Xinghe said with a frown.

"If it really can't be done, I'll bring people to kill that Qin Yu Right Now!" Gu Xinghe volunteered.

Gu Zizhen did not say anything for a long time.

He was also extremely conflicted.

If a martial saint was sent out, it might anger the guardian.

However, if he disobeyed the orders of the higher-ups, he would definitely die.

After hesitating for a while, Gu Zizhen said in a deep voice, "The Guardian has not appeared for over a hundred years. It's a problem if he's still alive!"

"And if he disobeys the orders of the higher-ups, he'll definitely die! Take a gamble!"

Chapter 863: CHAPTER 863, the Martial Saint made his move!

Anyone who went against the higher-ups would die without a doubt!

However, if the martial saint was sent, the Guardian might not appear!  
After all, he had not appeared for many years!

Hearing Gu Zizhen's words, Gu Xinghe said anxiously, "Dad, why take such a big risk to kill Qin Yu? I can kill him!"

Gu Zizhen glanced at him and said, "This is an order from the higher-ups. I can't disobey it."

Gu Xinghe gritted his teeth. Although he was unwilling, there was nothing he could do.

"It's his honor to die at the hands of a martial saint," Gu Xinghe said coldly.

Gu Zizhen did not say anything more. He looked at the person beside him and said, "Go and summon Zhai Xing to see me."

"Yes." The person next to him immediately bowed.

About half an hour later.

A man with short hair and white hair walked in.

This person looked very energetic, but he was already a hundred years old!

"Uncle Zhai Xing." Gu Xinghe saw this person and quickly greeted him.

The man called Zhai Xing nodded slightly and then looked at Gu Zizhen.

Gu Zizhen said in a deep voice, “Zhai Xing, you and I have been brothers for many years. I’m afraid we need your help this time.”

Then, Gu Zizhen told Zhai Xing what had happened.

After Zhai Xing heard it, a hint of hesitation flashed across his face.

“I know this matter is too risky for you, but I can’t think of anyone else except you,” Gu Zizhen said with a sigh.

Zhai Xing was silent for a moment, and then said coldly, “You have done me a favor. This matter, take it as me returning your favor.”

Gu Zizhen patted Zhai Xing’s shoulder and said, “When you come back, this second secret realm will have half as much as you.”

Zhai Xing grunted in gratitude. He did not say anything more, turned around, and walked out.

...

The Jingdu Martial Arts Association was now in ruins.

But as the highest-ranking chief of the martial arts world, they did not lack money at all.

Soon, they began to rebuild the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

During the season of heavy snow, countless people were moving bricks.

Xia hang stood in the ruins and could not help but smoke.

He had never thought that Qin Yu would be so crazy.

Not only did he kill all the purple robes in one move, but he also smashed the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

To them, this was definitely a great humiliation. This move would definitely anger the higher-ups.

“Sigh.”Xia hang let out a long sigh.

At this moment, he did not know whether his choice was right or wrong.

Right at this moment, Xia hang suddenly felt a wave of palpitations!

His expression suddenly changed. This palpitations were as terrifying as being targeted by a fierce tiger!

Xia hang hurriedly turned his head and saw a white-haired man slowly walking over.

Even if he did not know this person, Xia hang could feel that he was extraordinary!

“You are...”Xia hang could not help but lower his head and asked tentatively.

“Star Seizer.”The other party only spat out two words coldly.

Hearing these two words, Xia hang’s entire body suddenly shivered!

“You are Lord Zhai Xing? !”Xia hang’s face instantly turned pale!

Although he had never seen Zhai Xing before, everyone knew of Zhai Xing’s great name!

“Greetings, Lord Zhai Xing!” Xia hang hurriedly knelt down on both knees, extremely respectful.

Zhai Xing glanced at him and said coldly, “You are the president of Jingdu Martial Arts Association? A peak-stage martial marquis?”

Xia Hang said with a trembling voice, “In reply to Master Zhai Xing’s words, I was recognized by the higher-ups and was lucky enough to sit in this position.”

“It’s really getting worse with each generation,” Zhai Xing said lightly.

Xia hang did not dare to say anything. He slowly raised his head and asked with a trembling voice, “Master Zhai Xing, how did you suddenly appear?”

Zhai Xing glanced at him and did not say anything. He walked straight past Xia Hang.

Xia hang immediately felt that something was wrong!

The Jingdu Martial Arts Association had just met with an accident, and Zhai Xing had come!

This was obviously aimed at Qin Yu!

“No, I have to think of a way to inform Qin Yu!” Xia Hang said in fear.

However, at this time, Zhai Xing turned around and glanced at Xia hang.

“From now on, no one is allowed to leave this place, no one is allowed to use communication tools,” Zhai Xing said coldly.

The appearance of a martial Saint had violated the agreement, so Zhai Xing naturally did not want too many people to know about this.

As he spoke, Zhai Xing extended his finger, and a ray of light burst out from his finger.

This ray of light outlined the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, and no one was able to take even half a step forward.

Then, Zhai Xing waved his hand slightly, and everyone's phones exploded!

When Xia hang saw this, his face instantly turned ashen!

This made it impossible for him to inform Qin Yu!

"It's over, it's over..."Xia hang muttered in his heart, his face deathly pale.

He did not believe that Qin Yu had the ability to fight a martial saint!

No matter how talented a person was, it was impossible for them to cross this gap!

Zhai Xing did not say anything and turned around to walk out of this place.

...

At this moment, Qin Yu knew nothing about this.

He also did not expect that the higher-ups would go against the agreement of the DAO Protectors and send out a martial saint to kill him!

Now, they were reminiscing about the past in the pavilion master's Building and did not know that danger was approaching.

Looking at Yan Ruoxue lying in the medicinal bath, old Mister Yan's face was filled with grief and anger.

"I really did not expect that my granddaughter would be subjected to such torture..." Old Mister Yan's eyes were filled with muddy tears.

Qin Yu could only comfort him, "Old Mister Yan, Ruoxue is fine. I will think of a way as soon as possible."

Old Mister Yan wiped his tears. He suppressed the anger in his heart and waved his hand, "I was out of control."

"Old Mister Yan, don't think too much." The pavilion master also comforted him.

The three of them sat at the tea table and started chatting.

After their conversation, they learned that old Mister Yan had been abroad during this period of time.

With Yan Sihai's suppression, it was difficult for him to make any progress in the country. No one was willing to do business with them.

Therefore, old Mister Yan decided to restart his business overseas.

After a year of hard work, Old Mister Yan finally had a new family background.

"Old Mister Yan, what kind of bloodline does Yan ruoxue have? Why would she attract so many people to fight over her?" Qin Yu said with some doubt.



Hearing this, Old Mister Yan couldn't help but sigh slightly.

"I'm afraid this matter will have to start from many years ago," old Mister Yan muttered in a low voice, as if he was reminiscing about the past.

"Old Mister Yan, if I'm not wrong, the bloodline in Ruoxue's body is probably related to the Yan family's secret realm," the pavilion master at the side said.

Old Mister Yan didn't hide anything. He nodded slightly and said, "That's right."

"The secret realm of the Yan Family? Isn't the Yan family a commercial empire? They actually have a secret realm?" Qin Yu was dumbfounded.

Old Mister Yan said in a deep voice, "This is a rumor. I've only heard of it."

"And the person who told me all of this is your father," old Mister Yan said in a deep voice.

"My Father?" Qin Yu's eyes immediately widened.

Old Mister Yan was about to speak when Qin Yu suddenly felt an incomparably powerful force approaching the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

Chapter 864: Chapter 864, the closest to death

Qin Yu's expression changed drastically when he felt this power!

This power was exactly the same as the power he had felt in the second secret realm!

Not only Qin Yu, but the pavilion master and Old Mister Yan's bodyguards also felt this terrifying power approaching!

Everyone could not help but feel their hair stand on end and their hearts palpitate!

"Is this... a martial saint?" Qin Yu exclaimed in shock.

The Pavilion Master could not help but stand up as he looked towards the direction of the door.

"Old Mister Yan, please wait a moment. I'll be right back." The pavilion master said.

Qin Yu also stood up and prepared to follow the pavilion master.

At this moment, the pavilion master stopped Qin Yu and shook his head, "This person is most likely here for you. It's better if you don't appear."

Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said, "Do you think I can escape in front of a martial saint?"

The Pavilion Master opened his mouth and finally, he could only nod his head.

The two of them leaped down from the pavilion master's Building and went straight to the square.

That force was still approaching. As the distance between them got closer and closer, Qin Yu's expression could not help but become extremely ugly.

"What a terrifying force..." Qin Yu muttered in a low voice.

In front of this power, Qin Yu couldn't even think of resisting!

It was as if he was facing a huge mountain, and that terrifying oppressive feeling made him seem extremely small.

His figure got closer and closer, and very quickly, he appeared at the door.

He slowly walked towards the two of them.

Qin Yu's expression became more and more nervous, and a drop of cold sweat couldn't help but drip down from his forehead.

The pavilion master's long and narrow eyes also landed on him, not daring to shift his gaze at all.

Finally, Zhai Xing arrived in front of the two of them.

He looked down at the two of them from above. There was no sadness or joy in his eyes, as if he was staring at two ants.

“Lord Zhai Xing?” After seeing this person, the pavilion master seemed to recognize him.

“Greetings, Lord Zhai Xing.” The pavilion master bowed slightly and said politely.

Zhai Xing glanced at the pavilion master and said, “You know me?”

The pavilion master smiled and said, “When you became famous, I was just a child. However, your reputation has left an indelible impression in my heart.”

Seeing the pavilion master's attitude, Qin Yu could not help but suck in a cold breath.

This was the first time he saw the pavilion master's humble attitude.

"Since you know me, then there's no need to say anything more," Zhai Xing said coldly.

"Which one is Qin Yu?"

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He braced himself and took a step forward, saying, "I am."

Zhai Xing grunted in gratitude and said, "I am here to kill you. I have been ordered to kill you."

Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said, "What you said is quite straightforward."

Zhai Xing raised his hand and said, "You snatched Yan Ruoxue from the second secret realm and angered the higher-ups. I have to say, you have guts."

Qin Yu said with some bitterness, "Can I understand that you are complimenting me?"

Zhai Xing said coldly, "Those who have too much guts usually won't live for long."

As he spoke, Zhai Xing's finger slightly curved. Qin Yu immediately felt a force suddenly appear around his body!

This force was continuously contracting, as if it wanted to crush Qin Yu's bones!

Qin Yu clenched his teeth. He used all the spiritual power in his body to fight against this force!

When he saw Qin Yu's body explode with an intense golden light, blue veins popped up on his forehead.

Even so, he still appeared extremely weak in front of a martial saint.

“Crack, crack, crack!”

Soon, bursts of cracking sounds came from the bones all over Qin Yu's body, as if they were about to be crushed.

Qin Yu could not help but spit out fresh blood from his mouth!

“Lord Zhai Xing!”

At this moment, the pavilion master hurriedly walked forward and cupped his hands as he said, “Lord Zhai Xing, Please Show Mercy!”

However, Zhai Xing coldly said, “Do you want to stop me?”

The pavilion master hurriedly said, “With my strength, how could I have the qualifications to stop you?”

“Then scam to the side!” Zhai Xing coldly berated.

However, the pavilion master stubbornly stood in front of Qin Yu. She opened her mouth and was about to speak when Zhai Xing waved her hand!

That terrifying force was like a storm, directly sending the pavilion master flying!

Her delicate body fiercely slammed into the wall, and blood oozed out from all parts of her body!

Just a casual palm had made it almost difficult for the pavilion master to Stand Up!

“Lord Pavilion Master!” Seeing this, Qin Yu couldn’t help but clench his teeth, and a wave of anger filled his chest!

Zhai Xing said coldly, “You actually still have the strength to care about others. No wonder you alerted the higher-ups.”

Qin Yu gritted his teeth and said, “If I don’t die today... I will never forgive you...”

“Do you think you still have a chance to live today?” Zhai Xing snorted coldly.

“Ah! ! !”

A piercing pain came from Qin Yu’s body!

This pain was unbearable and he almost died!

At this moment, the pavilion master got up from the ground with difficulty.

She walked to Zhai Xing and said in a deep voice, “Master Zhai Xing, The Guardian has an agreement that martial saints are not allowed to appear. Do you want to go against the agreement...”

Zhai Xing glanced at the pavilion master and said coldly, “Are you trying to scare me with the Guardian? If I kill this kid and return to the second secret realm immediately, who would know?”

“No matter how strong the guardian is, it’s impossible for him to know everything.”

The pavilion master said in a deep voice, “Lord Zhai Xing, you’re wrong. Qin Yu is different from the others.”

Zhai Xing narrowed his eyes and said in a cold voice, “What do you mean?”

The pavilion master said, “Lord Zhai Xing, can we have a word in private?”

“Why? Are you trying to stall for time? Don’t play tricks with me,” Zhai Xing said with some sarcasm.

The pavilion master shook his head and said, “In front of you, no matter what tricks are used, it’s useless.”

“I will only delay you for five minutes. I think that five minutes won’t change anything.”

Zhai Xing fell silent.

He seemed to feel that what the pavilion master said made sense.

Therefore, Zhai Xing’s palm loosened, and the power that was lingering around Qin Yu’s body also disappeared.

Qin Yu fell to the ground with a bang, and his mouth was constantly gasping for air.

This was the closest he had ever been to death! This feeling made Qin Yu feel a trace of fear.

“I’ll only give you five minutes,”Zhai Xing said coldly.

“Don’t worry, I only need five minutes,”the pavilion master said.

Therefore, Zhai Xing followed behind the pavilion master and walked to one side.

The two of them stood not far away, and no one knew what they were talking about.

Qin Yu’s eyes kept looking at the two of them, and he was extremely worried.

Soon, five minutes passed.

Zhai Xing and the pavilion master walked back to Qin Yu’s side.

He sized up Qin Yu from head to toe, and could not help but frown slightly.

“Are you telling the truth?”Zhai Xing asked coldly.

“Absolutely.”The pavilion master nodded.

Zhai Xing took a deep breath and said coldly, “Okay, your name is Ji Yuhong, right? I’ll remember you.”

After saying this, Zhai Xing turned around and left.

Qin Yu was immediately dumbfounded.

He got up from the ground and said with a shocked expression, “Lord Pavilion master, what did you say to him?”



## Chapter 865: Chapter 865, the furious Gu Zizhen

The pavilion master wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, shook his head, and said, "It's nothing."

Qin Yu opened his mouth and was about to continue asking, but at this time, Zhai Xing turned back again.

Seeing Zhai Xing, Qin Yu and the Pavilion Master could not help but look a little flustered.

"Lord Zhai Xing, you..."the pavilion master's eyes were full of confusion and nervousness.

Zhai Xing ignored the pavilion master. He looked coldly at Qin Yu and said, "Qin Yu, I'll spare your life this time, but there won't be a next time."

"If I see you in the second mystic realm, I Won't Be Merciful."

After saying this, Zhai Xing turned around and left.

After making sure that Zhai Xing did not turn back again, Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief.

"Lord Pavilion Master, Are You Alright?"Qin Yu looked at the pavilion master.

That slap had shattered many of her bones.

The pavilion master shook his head and said, "I'm fine."

Qin Yu could not help but frown deeply.

This was the first time he had seen the power of a martial saint.

In front of him, Qin Yu even felt that he had no way of retaliating.

Such a difference in strength made Qin Yu feel deeply uneasy.

“Let’s go upstairs first,”the pavilion master said.

Qin Yu grunted in gratitude and followed behind the pavilion master to return to the Pavilion Master’s building.

Upstairs, the pavilion master treated his wounds briefly before returning to the tea table.

“What exactly happened?”Old Mister Yan could not help but ask.

The pavilion master told Old Mister Yan about what had happened.

“Martial Saint?”When he heard that a martial saint had appeared, Old Mister Yan’s expression turned somewhat ugly.

“Yes, but you don’t have to worry. He has already left. I think he won’t be coming back for a while,”the pavilion master said.

Old Mister Yan could not help but feel a little melancholic.

He muttered in a low voice, “I really didn’t expect the world to change so quickly.”

“That’s right.”The pavilion master also nodded slightly.

A year ago, a martial saint at the peak of the Martial Grandmaster realm could still dominate the world.

However, in just a short year, even a martial saint had appeared.

All of this was because of Qin Yu.

Qin Yu was like a catalyst in the martial world. His appearance had caused many experts to appear.

And those who had stopped moving were completely crushed by the wheels of the era.

“Old Mister Yan, what exactly do you mean by the Yan family’s Secret Realm?”Qin Yu asked.

Old Mister Yan said in a deep voice, “Your father once told me that the Yan family has a silent bloodline, and this bloodline will reappear in my descendants.”

“That person is Yan Ruoxue, and this bloodline is passed down in the Yan family’s Secret Realm.”

Qin Yu could not help but widen his eyes.

“Old Mister Yan, I remember that you started from scratch, right? The Yan family only began to flourish in your generation, right?”Qin Yu said in surprise.

Old Mister Yan nodded slightly and said, “That’s true. At least my ancestors were all ordinary people.”

“Your father said that the secret realm of the Yan family is an extremely powerful family, but in my opinion, this may not be true.”

“If there really is a secret realm of the Yan family, why doesn’t the Jingdu Martial Arts Association Know About It? Why has Ruoxue suffered so much and yet never seen their people appear?”

The pavilion master at the side said, “Unless the secret realm of the Yan family is an existence above the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.”

Old Mister Yan said with a bitter smile, “Then I’m afraid it won’t be called a secret realm.”

“That’s true.”The pavilion master seemed to also feel that it made sense.

Why would such a powerful family rely on the current world to build a Small World?

“These are too far away from me.”Qin Yu shook his head.

In some circles, as long as one’s strength was not enough, there was no chance to even touch them.

Because one could not touch them, those circles did not exist in the eyes of many people.

“Qin Yu, you have to be careful,”the pavilion master reminded him.

“Since the JINGDU martial arts association has sent out star seizer, it is very likely that they will send out the next martial saint to kill you.”

Qin Yu grunted in gratitude. He stood up from his chair and said, “I should also prepare for my next move.”

If he wanted to avoid the pursuit of the martial saint, Qin Yu had to excavate the secret realm near the spiritual spring as soon as possible!

The Spiritual Qi leaked out from the secret realm was enough to make a large sect last for a long time. The Qi/spiritual energy in the secret realm would be even more terrifying.

“It might not be realistic to become a martial saint within a short period of time, but it shouldn’t be a big problem to become a half-step martial saint,” Doctor Qin said in a low voice.

He still had many treasures in his hands. It was only a matter of time before he entered the half-step martial saint realm.

“We’ll talk about it after the new year,” old Mister Yan said.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “Old Mister Yan, I don’t have that much time left. I’ll set off now.”

“You’re in such a hurry?” The Pavilion Master could not help but exclaim in surprise.

Qin Yu grunted in gratitude and said, “If I stay here, it will only invite disaster.”

After saying goodbye to the two of them, Qin Yu left in a hurry.

After Qin Yu left, the pavilion master and Old Mister Yan couldn’t help but sigh.

“Speaking of which, it’s really hard on this child...” Old Mister Yan said in a low voice.

The pavilion master didn’t say anything. She seemed to be thinking about how she could help Qin Yu.

...

The second secret realm.

Zhai Xing stood in front of Gu Zizhen without saying a word.

“What’s wrong with you? ! Why didn’t you kill him? !”Gu Zizhen said furiously.

Zhai Xing still did not say a word. He just stood there and let Gu Zizhen scold him.

Gu Xinghe was rather excited. He rubbed his hands and said, “In that case, let me do it. Dad, don’t worry. I promise to bring Qin Yu back to you!”

Gu Zizhen ignored him. He stared at Zhai Xing and said, “Zhai Xing, you and I have been brothers for many years. You should at least give me an explanation or a reason.”

Zhai Xing was silent for a moment. Then he said, “I don’t know how to tell you, but I can’t kill him outside the mystic realm. Otherwise, I’ll definitely incur the wrath of the Guardian.”

“I promise you that by that time, I won’t be the only one who will be implicated. The entire second mystic realm will be implicated.”

Gu Zizhen sneered, “Zhai Xing, I’m afraid this is just your excuse, right?”

“Killing Qin Yu will bring disaster to us? And you want to vent your anger on the entire second secret realm? Do you think the Guardian is a child?”

“If you want to kill him, just say it.”

Zhai Xing suddenly raised his head.

He took a deep breath and said coldly, "If I was afraid of death, I wouldn't agree to it."

"Then why didn't you kill him!" Gu Zizhen slammed the table and stood up!

Zhai Xing narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Well, since you keep asking, I'll tell you. Let's talk in private!"

After saying this, Zhai Xing turned around and walked out.

Gu Zizhen snorted and said, "I'd like to see what reason is there for you to return empty-handed!"

Chapter 866: Chapter 866 — that was his son!

Gu Zizhen quickly chased after him. The two of them walked out of the main hall and came to a place where no one was around.

"Tell me, why did you let him go?" Gu Zizhen asked coldly.

Zhai Xing looked at Gu Zizhen coldly and said, "Do you know who that child is?"

"Qin Yu? Hehe, you really know how to make excuses." Gu Zizhen could not help but sneer.

"We have investigated his background. He was an orphan when he was young, a son-in-law who married into the family. He has no background at all. He just has a bit of luck and some strength."

“But in your eyes, his strength is not worth mentioning at all.”

Zhai Xing took a deep breath and shouted, “He is the son of the Dao Guardian! If I kill him, do you think the Dao Guardian will let us go?”

The shout made Gu Zizhen freeze on the spot, and even the atmosphere froze.

“What did you say? ! He is the son of the Guardian? !”After a few minutes, Gu Zizhen finally came back to his senses.

Zhai xing snorted coldly, “I left the mystic realm to kill him, which is against the rules set by the Guardian. If I killed his own son, do you think I can still live?”

Gu Zizhen’s expression was somewhat unsightly.

He stood where he was and did not speak for a long time.

“Who told you about this?”Gu Zizhen hurriedly asked.

Zhai Xing said in a low voice, “The Pavilion Master of the Divine Medicine Pavilion. She seems to have some relationship with the Dao Protector.”

Gu Zizhen frowned and said, “Are you sure the information is reliable?”

Zhai Xing said with a cold smile, “Regardless of whether it is reliable or not, do you dare to take this risk?”

“Back then, the Jingdu Martial Arts Association refused to believe in evil. In the end, dozens of martial saints were killed!”



When they thought of that scene back then, both of them felt a chill run down their spines.

“In that case... doesn't that mean we can't touch him?” Gu Zizhen said with a frown.

“No.” Zhai Xing shook his head.

“That guardian of the path is an extremely rigid person. He will never break the rules he set.”

“As long as we don't break the agreement, he won't say anything even if we kill his son.”

Gu Zizhen touched his chin and said in a low voice, “It makes sense. That person is not friendly at all.”

“I advise you not to leave the second mystic realm,” Zhai Xing said and turned to leave.

Gu Zizhen stood in the same place and didn't say anything for a long time.

“It seems that... we can only rely on my son,” Gu Zizhen said in a low voice.

Gu Zizhen immediately made up his mind.

He had to be fully prepared for Gu Xinghe and ensure that he could kill Qin Yu!

...

At this moment, Qin Yu had already left the Divine Alchemist Pavilion.

He had to think of a way to find a mystic realm master.

After thinking about it, the person with the strongest connections was probably ye Qing.

As the god of war in the military district, his connections naturally didn't need to be said.

At noon on this day.

Qin Yu arrived at ye Qing's residence in Jingdu.

At this moment, ye Qing was in the military district. His entire home was empty. Other than a dog, there was no one else.

Until late at night.

Only then did ye Qing drive back.

Seeing Qin Yu, Ye Qing said with some doubt, "Qin Yu, why are you here?"

Qin Yu bowed and said, "Greetings, Officer Ye."

Ye Qing said in a deep voice, "Come in and talk."

Qin Yu followed behind ye Qing and walked into his house.

After sitting down, Ye Qing went straight to the point and said, "Tell me, what do you want to talk to me about?"

Qin Yu did not stand on ceremony and immediately expressed his intention to come.

“Officer Ye, do you know a Mystic Realm Master?”Qin Yu said.

“Mystic Realm Master?”Ye Qing raised his brows. “Why? Why are you looking for a Mystic Realm Master?”

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, “I have something to ask of you, but my connections are limited. I can only rely on you.”

Upon hearing this, Ye Qing could not help but Snicker. “I am not Ji Yuhong. I am willing to help you with anything. Remember, in my place, no one has a personal relationship.”

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu was not discouraged. Instead, he was delighted.

These words at least showed that ye Qing really knew a mystic realm master.

“Officer Ye, a mystic realm master is very important to me. If you can help me, I’ll agree to any conditions,”Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

Ye Qing raised his brows and said, “Qin Yu, what do you think you can help me with? You and I are not from the same world at all.”

“That may not be the case.”Qin Yu shook his head.

“I think as the god of war in the Military District, you must have problems that you can’t solve yourself.”

“Hahahaha!”Hearing this, Ye Qing could not help but burst into laughter.

He suddenly slapped the table and berated, “Qin Yu! who gave you the confidence to talk to me like that!”

“You think you can solve a problem that I can’t solve? !”

Qin Yu was not in a hurry. He said calmly, “Of course I don’t dare to boast, but I might be able to do it. How do you know the result if you don’t try?”

Ye Qing said angrily, “You’d better leave before I lose my temper.”

Qin Yu sat there without moving an inch. Obviously, he looked like a scoundrel.

“Are you leaving or not?” Ye Qing could not help but ask angrily.

Qin Yu said, “I won’t leave if you don’t help me.”

“You!” Ye Qing was instantly furious.

“You’re a moral kidnapper, right?”

Qin Yu smiled bitterly and said, “You can interpret it that way, but if it succeeds, I’ll accept moral kidnappings.”

Ye Qing was so angry that he laughed. He pointed at Qin Yu and said, “Good, good! Since that’s the case, I’ll give you a chance.”

After saying that, ye Qing turned around and returned to his room.

He held a stack of documents in his hand and fiercely threw them in front of Qin Yu.

“If you can find these people for me, I’ll help you,” ye Qing said coldly.

Qin Yu picked up the documents and took a look. He found that almost all the names recorded in the documents were the names of overseas organizations.

These names were all extremely evil and had killed countless people. Among them were the notorious Hong Yi sect and Han Gong, whom he had interacted with before!

“Why? Are you backing out?” Ye Qing mocked.

Qin Yu picked up the document on the table and said, “There are so many organizations. How can I accomplish something that even you can’t do?”

This round of flattery made ye Qing slightly less angry.

“Looks like you still have some self-awareness.” Ye Qing snorted coldly.

Even though that was the case, ye Qing’s tone was clearly not as stiff as before.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “But I can help you deal with three organizations. How about it?”

“Oh?” Ye Qing raised his eyebrows as if he was interested.

He pointed at the list and said, “Do you know that these organizations have existed for many years? Moreover, they have no fixed residence and can’t be found at all?”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “I have my own brilliant plan.”

Ye Qing said with a faint smile, “Good, good, it’s interesting!”

“If you can really find three organizations, I can promise you.”

Qin Yu picked three documents from the list and said, “Deal.”

“But, I will only give you half a month’s time..”At this time, ye Qing added another condition.

Chapter 867: Chapter 867, Icy Glaze Heart

Qin Yu stopped in his tracks. He took a deep breath and said, “Alright, half a month it is.”

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and left.

He found a hotel and stayed there for the time being.

In the room, three documents were placed in front of Qin Yu.

These three organizations were called the Han Palace, the Xuan Yan Gang, and the Flood Dragon sect.

Qin Yu took this document and read it carefully.

These three organizations had similar strength and each of them had a half-step martial saint overseeing them.

Most importantly, they most likely possessed the power of a martial saint.

Half a month was very short, and Qin Yu could not afford to delay.

He picked up his phone and made a call.

This call was none other than the one Qin Yu had let go of, Zhang Yi Jiu.

“What? Have you forgotten what I Told You?” Qin Yu said indifferently after the call was picked up.

Zhang Yi Jiu’s expression changed slightly when he heard Qin Yu’s words.

She stammered, “I... I’ve been too busy recently. Palace master didn’t tell me what you asked me to find out. I... I’ll think of another way.”

“No need. Tell me the location of the Han Palace.” Qin Yu interrupted Zhang Yi Jiu’s words.

After hearing this, Zhang Yi Jiu was shocked.

“What do you want the location of the cold palace for? You... You’re not coming, are you?” Zhang Yi Jiu frowned.

Qin Yu said indifferently, “What do you think?”

On the other end, Zhang Yi Jiu immediately panicked.

She said anxiously on the phone, “If the palace master knows about the relationship between you and me, I’ll be dead for sure!”

“And we can’t tell anyone about the location of our cold palace. You...”

“That’s your business.” Qin Yu interrupted Zhang Yi Jiu again.

“Tell me the location of the cold palace right now. If you dare to lie to me, I’ll kill you right away,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Zhang Yi Jiu on the other end of the line immediately fell into a dilemma. He stammered and didn't speak for a long time.

"Don't worry. No one will know about this." Qin Yu consoled him over the phone.

On the other end of the line, Zhang Yi Jiu took a deep breath and said, "I'll send it to you in a while."

After she finished speaking, she directly hung up the phone.

Qin Yu found the document of the Han palace and read it carefully.

This document was extremely detailed. Apart from its location, it contained almost all the information.

It was said that the palace master of the Cold Palace had stepped into the half-step martial saint realm many years ago, and their sect relied on a treasure called the icy glazed heart to cultivate.

"Icy glazed heart..." Qin Yu silently said this name.

He went online to search for relevant information and found that this icy glazed heart was a legendary heavenly treasure. It was most likely born in a place where the sky was cold and the Earth was frozen.

Qin Yu searched the entire Internet, but he could not find any photos of the ice glass heart. Regarding this treasure, it was only a legend.

'If their palace master is only a half-step martial saint, I don't have to be too afraid,' Qin Yu thought to himself.

As long as he did not meet a martial saint, Qin Yu was not afraid of anyone.



“If I can keep this ice glass heart, it would be an unexpected gain,” Qin Yu muttered in a low voice. He suddenly had some expectations in his heart.

...

In the coldest area in the north.

It was freezing here, and no one could be seen.

However, in such a harsh environment, there was a castle made of ice.

Zhang Yi Jiu stood at the edge of the castle with a conflicted look on her face.

She glanced at the depths of the castle and couldn't help but clench her teeth.

“What's Wrong?” At this moment, a young man walked up to Zhang Yi Jiu.

Zhang Yi Jiu clenched his teeth and immediately told the young man what had happened.

“I don't want to betray the palace master, but if I don't tell him, I'll die. Brother song, what should I do...” Zhang Yi Jiu said in a trembling voice.

The Man Called Brother song sneered and said, “Since he wants to come, you can tell him.”

“As long as he dares to set foot in the cold palace, he will definitely die!”

Zhang Yi jiu frowned and said, “Brother song, I’m worried that it will expose the location of the Cold Palace.”

At this point, Zhang Yi Jiu looked into the depths of the cold palace and said, “Now is the critical moment when the palace master is in seclusion. If something goes wrong, it will not be worth it.”

Brother song raised his eyebrows and sneered, “Don’t worry, I will set a trap. As long as he dares to come, I guarantee that he will never come back!”

Seeing this, Zhang Yijiu nodded and said, “Okay, I’ll listen to You!”

Therefore, Zhang Yijiu immediately sent the location of the Cold Palace to Qin Yu.

Looking at the location on the phone, Qin Yu touched his chin and said in a low voice, “Why don’t... Tell ye Qing the location directly? Let him go by himself?”

Since it was a mission in the Military District, Ye Qing would definitely go there personally.

However, after thinking about it, Qin Yu gave up the idea.

“If I tell ye Qing, I won’t be fated to have this ice glaze heart...”Qin Yu said in a low voice.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu gave up the idea of telling ye Qing.

He took out his phone and sent a message to Zhang Yi jiu, “I will arrive at the Cold Palace on time tomorrow morning.”

After receiving the message, Zhang Yi Jiu hurriedly handed the phone to brother song.

Brother song looked at the content on the phone and couldn't help but smile coldly.

“Think of a way to ask him how many people will come,” brother Song said.

Zhang Yi Jiu nodded and sent a message to Qin Yu, “Qin Yu, you must not tell anyone about this, or else the palace master will definitely not let me off!”

A moment later, Qin Yu replied, “Don't worry, I won't tell anyone about this. Wait for me at the airport tomorrow morning.”

Seeing Qin Yu's reply, Zhang Yi Jiu hurriedly handed his phone to brother song.

Seeing this, brother song couldn't help but sneer, “He really dares to come to my cold palace alone? He's really arrogant!”

Zhang Yi jiu frowned and said, “Brother song, don't underestimate this Qin Yu. It's said that he killed two elders of the Hong clan in a row!”

Brother song narrowed his eyes and sneered, “So what? As long as he's in the cold palace, no one can behave atrociously!”

Chapter 868: Chapter 868, breaking through to the Martial Saint Realm?

While they were talking, waves of dark blue internal Qi suddenly drifted out from the depths of the Han palace.

This internal Qi and the heavy snow seemed to merge into one.

When they saw this scene, a trace of admiration flashed across brother song's and Zhang Yi Jiu's faces.

"It's the light from the icy glazed heart," brother song said with some envy.

Zhang Yi Jiu also nodded and said, "What a beautiful color..."

"When the palace master has successfully swallowed the ice-cold glazed heart, he will definitely step into the martial Saint Realm!" Brother Song said with some excitement.

"At that time, our cold palace will definitely become the number one sect in the world!"

Zhang Yi Jiu said in a low voice, "Brother song, does that ice-cold glazed heart really have such an effect?"

Brother song replied indifferently, "It takes tens of thousands of years to produce a single icy glaze heart. It is the most powerful weapon in the world. Its effect is far beyond imagination."

"The palace master once said that he relied on the icy glaze heart to advance from a grandmaster to a half-step martial saint. He also created a large number of experts!"

"As long as the icy glaze heart can be successfully devoured, becoming a martial saint is not a problem at all!"

Zhang Yi Jiu also said, "Palace master will definitely become the first person to become a martial saint!"

...

The next day.

Qin Yu landed at a nearby airport.

He restrained his internal Qi and looked no different from an ordinary person.

Then, Qin Yu took out his phone and called Zhang Yi Jiu.

“Where are you?” Qin Yu said.

“Turn around,” Zhang Yi Jiu said over the phone.

Qin Yu turned around and saw Zhang Yi Jiu.

Zhang Yi Jiu looked around and said in surprise, “You came alone?”

“Or what?” Qin Yu raised her eyebrows.

Zhang Yi Jiu was delighted. She quietly released her internal Qi and swept it over Qin Yu.

“No improvement at all?” Zhang Yi Jiu could not help but laugh after feeling Qin Yu’s strength.

Judging from the internal Qi, Qin Yu did not seem to have changed much from the last time. At most, she was at the peak of the Martial Marquis realm.

With such strength, she dared to go to the Cold Palace alone? Wasn’t she courting death?

“Hey, Qin Yu, I’ll take you to the Cold Palace. You have to erase the mark in my spiritual sense,”Zhang Yi Jiu said.

Qin Yu glanced at her and smiled. “Okay. After we go to the cold palace, I’ll return your freedom.”

“Then don’t waste time. Let’s go now,”Zhang Yi Jiu said impatiently.

Qin Yu glanced at her and didn’t say anything. She followed Zhang Yi Jiu into a car.

The car sped toward the north. As the car went deeper, the weather around them became worse.

It was snowing heavily, almost blocking one’s vision. The strong wind was like a knife, cutting one’s life.

After another few kilometers, the car stopped.

“If we keep going, the car won’t be able to enter,”Zhang Yi Jiu said.

Qin Yu couldn’t help but ask in a low voice, “Does your Han palace live in a place like this?”

“What else?”Zhang Yi Jiu rolled his eyes.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. He followed behind Zhang Yi Jiu and walked toward the Han Palace on foot.

The strong wind mixed with the snowstorm made the two of them move very slowly.

“I heard that your cold palace has a treasure called the icy glaze heart. I’m not sure if it’s true or not.”At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly asked.

Zhang Yi Jiu's body trembled slightly. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Why? Are you here for the icy Glaze Heart?"

Qin Yu did not deliberately hide it. He nodded and said, "I guess so."

"With your cultivation base, you dare to Covet the Icy Glaze Heart? Do you know that even a half-step martial saint would die if he came?" Zhang Yi Jiu could not help but mock.

Qin Yu did not pay attention to his words. Instead, he smiled faintly and said, "It seems to be true."

When Zhang Yi Jiu saw this, he could not help but sneer and said, "A man's heart is not enough for a snake to swallow an elephant. Don't blame me for not warning you. Sooner or later, you will pay the price for your arrogance."

Qin Yu did not say anything else. He followed behind Zhang Yi Jiu and continued to move forward.

Soon, a huge palace faintly appeared in his line of sight.

Qin Yu stopped in his tracks. His pupils constricted as he looked at the castle.

"That's the Han Palace?" Qin Yu asked in a low voice.

"That's right." Zhang Yi Jiu nodded.

"I've already brought you here. According to the agreement, you have to erase the mark in my spiritual sense." Zhang Yi Jiu urged.

Qin Yu glanced at her and said, "What's the rush? When I'm done with this matter, I'll naturally return you your freedom."

"You're not keeping your word!" Zhang Yi Jiu was suddenly a little anxious!

If he was discovered by Qin Yu, wouldn't he be dead for sure?

"Qin Yu, are you still a man? Quickly erase the Mark!" Zhang Yi Jiu grabbed Qin Yu's arm and said anxiously.

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He grabbed Zhang Yi Jiu's arm and said coldly, "You'd better not bother me, or I'll kill you!"

Zhang Yi Jiu's expression could not help but change slightly when he sensed the killing intent from Qin Yu's body.

Although she was displeased, she did not dare to say anything.

Qin Yu released Zhang Yi Jiu and released his spiritual sense to cover the surrounding area.

Soon, Qin Yu discovered several streams of powerful internal Qi.

The most powerful one was in the depths of the Han palace.

"An existence that has surpassed the half-step martial saint..." Qin Yu muttered in a low voice.

This internal Qi was very strange. It seemed to be between a half-step martial saint and a martial saint!

"Could it be that someone is about to become a martial saint?" Qin Yu suddenly had an ominous premonition.



That internal Qi had indeed surpassed a half-step martial saint!

Just as Qin Yu was deep in thought, four black shadows suddenly appeared in this vast white snow.

“Haha, You Came To My Han Palace alone. Should I praise your confidence or call you stupid?” A voice came from the front.

Qin Yu narrowed her eyes and said in a low voice, “Four half-step martial saints?”

“It’s none of my business. I told you not to come, but you didn’t listen. You Can’t blame me for this!” Zhang Yi Jiu hurriedly waved his hand and said.

Qin Yu ignored her and looked at the four half-step martial saints coldly.

“We were just about to look for you. I didn’t expect you to come to us.” Brother Song took a step forward and said with a cold smile.

“TSK tsk, a mere peak-stage martial marquis dares to come to my Han Palace to court death?”

“Kid, hand over that mask. We can consider leaving your corpse intact.”

Qin Yu glanced at them and said, “I’ll give the same words to you. Hand over the ice glaze heart, and I can consider letting you go.”

“You’re courting death!” Brother Song was instantly furious. He didn’t waste any more words and instantly arrived in front of Qin Yu. His fist was directly aimed at Qin Yu’s glabella!

Qin Yu did not panic and raised his hand to receive it.

But at this moment, Qin Yu's vision suddenly turned black, and his strength instantly dissipated!

“Bang!”

Qin Yu's figure was instantly sent flying, and he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood!

“Hahahaha!” Brother Song could not help but laugh loudly when he saw the situation.

“With this little ability, you dare to come to my cold palace to cause trouble?”

Qin Yu wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth and could not help but curse, “Damn, this damn injury actually acted up at this time....”

Chapter 869: Chapter 869, the divine residence of the Snow Mountain!

The outbreak of the pill injury made Qin Yu's face pale, and his entire body lost strength in an instant.

Seeing Qin Yu's appearance, everyone couldn't help but sneer.

Zhang Yi Jiu, who was at the side, couldn't figure it out.

With such strength, why did he still dare to come to the cold palace to court death?

“How about it? Hand over the mask.” Brother Song walked in front of Qin Yu and said condescendingly.

Qin Yu wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. He stood up from the ground and slowly adjusted his body condition.

“There are only four half-step martial saints in your Han Palace?” Qin Yu sneered.

Brother Song raised his eyebrows and said with some sarcasm, “What? Four half-step martial saints can’t kill you?”

Qin Yu glanced around and said with some doubt, “There’s a problem that I can’t figure out. Almost no one knows about the news of the mask. How does your Han Palace know about it?”

Brother Song frowned and said, “Does this have anything to do with you?”

Qin Yu waved his hand and said, “Of course it has nothing to do with me. I’m just suspecting that you know about the news about the mask, but why don’t you know anything about my strength?”

“What do you mean?” Brother Song frowned.

Qin Yu grinned and said with a cold smile, “What do you think?”

Before he finished his words, a burst of dazzling golden light burst out from Qin Yu’s body!

He clenched his fist and the golden light flowed along his arm and erupted from his fist!

Brother Song was not afraid at all. He mocked, “With your little strength, you dare to fight with me? You’re simply courting death!”

With that said, Brother Song clenched his fist and came forward to meet him!

When his fist was about to touch, brother song's expression suddenly changed drastically!

He felt the powerful force that erupted from Qin Yu's fist and immediately felt that things were not good!

However, it was too late to retreat now! Brother song could only brace himself and charge forward!

“Crack!”

At the moment of contact, the Golden Light on Qin Yu's fist immediately exploded!

A path several meters long was directly blasted out from the snow-filled ground!

That golden light seemed to be able to split the snow-filled ground into two halves!

Looking at the golden light that filled the sky, everyone could not help but suck in a breath of cold air!

Brother song was even more miserable. Half of his arm exploded, and the remaining power shattered his body!

“Wah!”

Brother song, who was lying on the ground, opened his mouth, and a mouthful of blood mixed with internal organs spurted out.

“Did this kid just hide his strength?” Zhang Yi Jiu thought to himself.

The expressions of the others also became somewhat solemn.

Qin Yu moved his wrists and sneered, “What? Is that all you have?”

Brother Song got up from the ground and said coldly, “Treachorous kid, you actually hid your strength...”

Qin Yu did not explain. He looked at the people in front of him coldly and said, “You guys go up together.”

Brother Song laughed loudly and said, “Arrogant! You are just relying on the strength of your physical body. As long as we don’t get close to you, I will kill you with just a raise of my hand!”

As he spoke, Brother Song slowly moved his hands, and the heavy snow in front of him immediately flew towards him!

It was as if Brother Song could control the heavy snow, and every snowflake contained an unparalleled power!

“Go to hell!”

Accompanied by Brother Song’s furious roar, his fingers slightly curved, and the snowflakes that filled the sky immediately shot towards Qin Yu!

The countless snowflakes carried a sharp power, and Qin Yu had almost nowhere to hide!

“This is only the beginning!” Brother Song said with a cold smile.

His palm once again slid, and the surrounding snow mountains actually began to explode!

The ice seemed to be endowed with life, and all of them flew towards Qin Yu!

The surrounding snowflakes, Snow Mountains, and icicles all became Qin Yu's enemies at this moment!

Qin Yu clenched his fist and shattered icicles one after another!

However, this was an extremely cold area after all. The ice and snow were inexhaustible!

"If this goes on, I will definitely die of exhaustion." Qin Yu frowned.

He looked at brother song not far away and said in a low voice, "Only by killing him can we stop this endless attack."

Thinking of this, Qin Yu's body exploded with golden light, and he rushed towards brother song with big steps!

But how could brother song give Qin Yu a chance so easily? With a slight movement of his palm, the two huge snow mountains turned into a cage, directly trapping Qin Yu's way!

"Hahaha!" Seeing this, brother song could not help but laugh out loud.

"Kid, I'm Invincible Here!"

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He suddenly smashed the snow mountain cage in front of him with a punch.

Before Qin Yu could get close, the ice under his feet suddenly turned into two big hands and grabbed Qin Yu's ankles!

"Crash..."

The surrounding ice and snow quickly covered Qin Yu. In the blink of an eye, Qin Yu was covered by the ice and snow, almost turning into an ice man!

“It’s time to end this!”

Brother Song roared. His body rose into the air and his hands slowly lifted up.

The surrounding icebergs and snowflakes also rose up!

These icebergs and snowflakes all gathered in the sky above Qin Yu.

At a glance, it was like a towering mountain!

“Watch how I suppress you!” Brother Song’s hands quickly pressed down!

The countless amounts of ice and snow immediately pressed down on Qin Yu’s body!

In the blink of an eye, Qin Yu’s body was covered with an ice mountain that was hundreds of meters tall!

This snow mountain seemed to be under brother song’s control. Under his control, the already huge snow mountain instantly became incomparably heavy!

This enormous strength made Qin Yu unable to move at all. Even if Qin Yu had immense strength, he was unable to break through this snow mountain!

Brother song slowly walked towards Qin Yu. He looked down at Qin Yu and said, “Here, I am invincible.”

Qin Yu struggled with all his strength, but this ice mountain was too big. It almost made Qin Yu unable to move.

“Kid, it’s time to send you on your way,” brother Song said coldly.

He extended his palm, and a sharp blade made of ice and snow appeared in his hand.

“Go to hell!” Brother song roared, and the sharp blade in his hand stabbed towards Qin Yu’s glabella!

At this critical moment, Qin Yu’s pupils suddenly constricted, and a golden light burst out from between his glabella!

“Divine judgment!” Qin Yu shouted!

The Golden Light instantly entered between brother song’s glabella!

In an instant, brother song’s spiritual sense seemed to be struck by lightning, and his body fell to the ground unconsciously!

His spiritual sense was almost torn apart, and the intense pain made brother song’s face contort!

“You... you want to destroy my spiritual sense... you... Ah! ! !” Brother song held his head and wailed in pain!

He tried his best to resist, and the light in his mind kept on shining.

Layers of secret sweat broke out on brother song’s forehead.

At this moment, brother song was not in the mood to control the snow mountain. Qin Yu took this opportunity to shatter the snow mountain and step out!



At the same time, Brother Song also survived the divine judgment.

His realm was higher than Qin Yu's, so it was difficult for the divine judgment to directly erase his spiritual sense.

"Kid... What kind of move is this..."brother song said with some lingering fear.

Qin Yu sneered, "You don't need to know."

Brother song took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "I almost died in your hands. I really underestimated you..."

"Me too."Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said.

Brother Song took a step back and said with a sneer, "Qin Yu, I won't hold back anymore. Everything is going to end!"

Brother song roared angrily and shouted, "Snow mountain divine residence, come out!"

Chapter 870: Chapter 870, the premonition of a martial saint!

The eight divine residences swarmed towards Qin Yu!

They seemed to be the gods of this world. Each of their movements could cause changes in the environment!

Qin Yu relied on his infinity dharma idol to fight with all his might. Each of his punches could shatter a divine residence. However, what gave him a headache was that this divine residence could be revived at any time.

No matter how many times Qin Yu shattered it, the divine residence would remain intact and reappear in front of Qin Yu.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Yu had shattered the divine residence several times, but he was still unable to stop the rebirth of the divine residence.

“This won’t do. If this continues, I’ll die of exhaustion here.” Qin Yu took a deep breath and said in a low voice.

He glanced at Brother Song, who was not far away.

This divine residence was summoned by Brother Song. Only by getting rid of him would there be a chance for this divine residence to disappear.

The entire Han palace seemed to have a certain degree of control over the power of ice and snow.

This Brother Song’s standard was obviously above Zhang Yi Jiu’s.

“We have to think of a way to kill him.” Qin Yu’s face was gloomy as he muttered in a low voice.

Although that was the case, this divine residence could control the surrounding ice and snow. No matter how fast they were, they could not get rid of it.

“We can only rely on the spirit fire,” Qin Yu said in a low voice.

The Spirit Fire was an item of extreme yang. Even Yin Qi could not resist it.

Facing this ice and snow, Qin Yu also had confidence.

His body slowly became smaller, and the Infinity spell disappeared.

“What, have you given up?” Seeing this scene, Brother Song could not help but laugh out loud.

Qin Yu did not say anything. His feet shook, and his body sped toward Brother Song!

“You want to get close to me? In your dreams!” Brother Song saw through Qin Yu’s intentions. After an angry shout, the several divine residences suddenly appeared in front of Qin Yu!

“As expected!” Qin Yu guessed something!

This divine residence was indeed under Brother Song’s control!

“Think of a way to kill him!” Qin Yu growled.

Then, Qin Yu activated the spirit fire in his body, and the flames instantly enveloped his entire body!

The moment the spiritual fire appeared, the temperature of the entire world increased at this moment.

Therefore, the snowflakes that fell on Qin Yu’s body were instantly vaporized.

Qin Yu roared angrily, and his eyes gathered enough strength to charge towards Brother Song once again!

“It’s useless!” Brother Song roared angrily, and the divine residence once again blocked his way!

This time, Qin Yu did not pay any attention to it. He closed his eyes and used his physical body to directly crash into the divine residence!

“Boom!”

A loud sound spread out! Under the support of the spiritual fire, Qin Yu’s physical body directly penetrated through the divine residence!

“En?”

Seeing this scene, brother song’s expression slightly changed. He let out a low shout, and the divine residence suddenly appeared in front of him!

“Boom!”

Then, the divine residence that was blocking in front of Brother Song smashed a fist towards Qin Yu!

Qin Yu did not dare to be negligent. He clenched his fist, and a terrifying power surged out from Qin Yu’s body towards his fist at this moment!

“One punch can break all techniques!” Qin Yu roared, and a bright light immediately erupted from his fist!

This technique was Qin Yu’s Supreme Fist technique. It gathered all the internal Qi of spiritual fire and spiritual power into one punch, and its power was unimaginable!

“Boom!”

That monstrous airwave directly shattered the divine residence!

But this did not stop the remaining power from erupting!

The remaining power from the Golden Fist quickly crushed towards brother song!

Brother Song's expression changed greatly. He hurriedly summoned ice and snow in an attempt to stop it!

However, it was a pity that this punch was too terrifying. It forcefully smashed out a path filled with flames!

This punch was like a sharp blade that fell from the sky, turning this world into two pieces of space!

Brother Song saw that the situation was not good and took off in an attempt to retreat.

"Fall heavily into space!" However, Qin Yu seized this opportunity and immediately cast a spatial spell!

Brother Song's footsteps immediately slowed down at this moment!

"Block it for me!" Brother Song's eyes were wide open as he roared furiously. He unleashed his most powerful strength and actually summoned several snow mountains!

These Snow Mountains were incomparably huge, with three of them blocking in front of him!

But what made Brother Song horrified was that this incomparably huge snow mountain was actually shattered by Qin Yu's one punch!

"Boom!"

The Fist smashed firmly onto Brother Song's body!

His chest instantly festered and his body flew out for hundreds of meters. He did not know how many snow mountains he smashed before he could stabilize his body!

In the midst of an avalanche, brother song crawled out with great difficulty.

He opened his mouth, and a mouthful of blood mixed with his internal organs gushed out.

Qin Yu swept his gaze over the few divine residences. As expected, the divine residences did not move!

“It really is under your control.”Qin Yu sneered.

“I thought it was really the power of the divine residences in this snowy land...”

Brother song opened his mouth. This punch had injured him extremely badly.

“Kid, you... deserve to die!”Brother song gritted his teeth, as if he had gone mad.

However, this time, Qin Yu did not give him another chance. His figure flashed as he ran towards brother song at a rapid speed!

Brother song hurriedly activated the few divine residences. Unfortunately, under his injured condition, the power of the divine residences had also weakened. It was completely unable to block Qin Yu’s Path!

“Go to hell!”

In a moment of desperation, brother song took out a martial saint weapon and aimed it at Qin Yu!

That bright light lit up the world!

Qin Yu rose up from the ground and threw a punch!

“Boom!”

This was an intense collision! The entire sky turned into a vast expanse of whiteness!

Waves of air evaporated the divine residence, and cracks appeared on the ground!

The ground that had been frozen for several feet actually melted, and cracks suddenly appeared from the ground!

“Whoosh!”

At this moment, Qin Yu had already rushed in front of Brother Song!

He grabbed his neck, and the strength in his hand instantly increased!

“Qin Yu, i...”

Brother Song wanted to say something, but Qin Yu did not give him the slightest chance. He directly activated his power and crushed his head!

The eight divine residences completely disappeared into this snow-white world.

All that was left was brother song's corpse.

Qin Yu took out his golden core and could not help but frown. “A half-step martial saint actually wasted so much of my time...”

He had thought that he could end the battle quickly, but unexpectedly, brother song had given Qin Yu some trouble.

The remaining half-step martial saints could not help but frown.

They could naturally see that Qin Yu's strength was far above brother song's!

Moreover, his punch was so powerful that it almost split this world into two!

When they thought of this, they looked at each other and said in a deep voice, "We give up resisting, we..."

"Boom!"

However, before they could finish their words, Qin Yu had already thrown out a punch!

That terrifying power was like a nuclear explosion, directly smashing the bodies of these half-step martial saints into minced meat!

"Ah! !"

Zhang Yi Jiu immediately covered his mouth and let out a terrified cry!

He did not expect that Qin Yu would be so ruthless!

"Don't... Don't kill me... I'm willing to be your slave and spare my life..." Zhang Yi Jiu was already scared out of his wits. He kept trembling in the snow.

Qin Yu glanced at her and said, "Take me to get the ice and snow glazed heart."

As he was speaking, Qin Yu saw a light blue light emitting from the castle in the cold palace.



A wave of power seemed to be quietly brewing.

“Oh no! Is... is he going to break through to the Martial Saint Realm?” Qin Yu’s expression changed.

He hurriedly looked at Zhang Yi Jiu and shouted, “Quick, take me to your palace master immediately!”

Chapter 871: Chapter 871, seizing the nascent soul!

Qin Yu picked up Zhang Yi Jiu and quickly rushed toward the cold palace.

At this time, Zhang Yi Jiu didn’t dare to say anything. She could only take Qin Yu and rush into the Cold Palace.

The terrain of the cold palace was extremely complicated. At this time, their palace master was cultivating in a frozen secret chamber.

After rushing all the way to the secret chamber, Zhang Yi Jiu pointed inside and said, “The palace master is inside. I Can’t go in with you.”

Qin Yu grunted in gratitude. Through the door, he could clearly see a man sitting cross-legged inside.

The man had waist-length hair, and his body was emitting traces of cold air.

Above his head was a stone that looked like an ice crystal.

The stone was light blue in color. At this moment, streams of aura were surging into the man’s internal Qi.

Qin Yu did not dare to waste any more time. He clenched his fist and suddenly punched the door!

The door immediately shattered with a loud sound. The loud sound shook the entire Han palace and caused it to tremble slightly.

Qin Yu walked quickly to the palace master. When he saw the scene in front of him, his face could not help but be filled with shock.

“This is... the sign of breaking through to the Martial Saint Realm!” Qin Yu could not help but exclaim in shock.

He did not dare to imagine what would have happened if he had come a little later!

Qin Yu held the golden light in his hand and planned to end the life of the palace master with one punch.

However, at this moment, a phantom suddenly appeared above the head of the palace master.

Although it was called a phantom, it had almost materialized!

At this moment, the Phantom of the Palace Master looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, “Who are you?”

Qin Yu said in surprise, “This is... a nascent soul that is about to take shape? You are really going to step into the Martial Saint Realm?”

A martial saint was the nascent soul realm in the cultivation world!

Once one stepped into the nascent soul realm, the golden core would disappear and a nascent soul would be born!

As long as one formed a nascent soul, they could break away from the body!

At that time, even if the body was destroyed countless times, it could still be reborn!

“Who exactly are you? ! You Dare to barge in here? Are you courting death? !”The palace master asked again.

Qin Yu could not help but sneer, “If your nascent soul was really formed, I wouldn’t dare to act Rashly. Unfortunately, this should be the crucial moment for you to shatter your core and form your nascent soul, right?”

The palace master’s expression could not help but change.

Just as Qin Yu had said, upon stepping into the martial saint realm, one must undergo the process of shattering one’s core and forming one’s nascent soul!

And during this process, when one’s golden core was broken and one had yet to successfully form one’s nascent soul, one would be extremely weak! All of one’s cultivation would be exhausted, and one would be no different from an ordinary person!

Therefore, when one became a martial saint, one must have someone to protect them!

“Young man, you and I don’t seem to have any grudges. Why are you stopping me?”The palace master took a deep breath and tried his best to remain calm as he asked.

Qin Yu did not pay any attention to his words. Instead, he rubbed his chin and said, “From your current condition, you will need at most three

days to successfully form the nascent soul. By then, you will truly be invincible in the world...”

Qin Yu calculated the time. If he were to enter the martial saint realm in the future, this would happen on the first day after the New Year.

“It seems that their prediction is correct. There will indeed be someone who will step into the Martial Saint Realm after the New Year,” Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

This could not help but cause Qin Yu to feel a trace of intense pressure.

Since this palace master of the Han Palace was able to step into the martial saint realm, then there must be someone else who was trying to step into the martial saint realm!

And once someone successfully stepped into the martial saint realm, the agreement between the DAO Protectors would cease to exist!

At that time, the Jingdu Martial Arts Association would send out Martial Saints without restraint!

“Young man, I see that you are very talented at such a young age. Why Don’t you join My Cold Palace? I will let you be the Vice Palace Master of the Cold Palace!” The palace master continued to say.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and ignored him.

“If it really doesn’t work, you and I will sit on equal footing. How about it?” The palace master struck while the iron was hot.

“As long as I step into the martial saint realm, no one in the world can stop me! At that time, my cold palace will have whatever it wants!”

“And you will have the same treatment as me! Everything I have will be half of yours!”

Looking at the palace master’s Crazy Attitude, Qin Yu could not help but laugh coldly.

“Is that the ice and snow glazed heart above your head?” Qin Yu asked.

Hearing this, the palace master hurriedly said, “As long as you like it, you can take this ice and snow glazed heart!”

“Hahaha!” Qin Yu could not help but burst into laughter.

“If you really become a martial saint, I’m afraid you’ll kill me immediately, right?”

“No! I swear by the Heavens!” The palace master hurriedly said.

“Stop stalling for time. With your current condition, you’ll need at least three days to successfully become a martial saint.” Qin Yu sneered.

“Do you think you can stall for three days?”

The palace master became even more anxious. He said in a panic, “What do I have to do for you to let me go? No matter what the conditions are, feel free to ask!”

Qin Yu ignored him. He took out his phone and took a picture of this scene.

“Alright, you can report your mission now.” Qin Yu picked up his phone and his face gradually turned cold.

Rays of golden light emitted from his body. The terrifying murderous aura made people feel even more terrified!

After sensing the killing intent from Qin Yu's body, the palace lord's expression immediately changed.

“Kid! Are you really going to do this? !”The Palace Lord Roared angrily.

Qin Yu looked at this nascent soul that was about to take shape and grinned. “Not only can I take away the ice and snow glazed heart, but I can also absorb your nascent soul. It seems that there won't be any problems for me to become a martial saint....”

Chapter 872: Chapter 872, seizing the nascent soul!

Qin Yu picked up Zhang Yi Jiu and quickly rushed toward the cold palace.

At this time, Zhang Yi Jiu didn't dare to say anything. She could only take Qin Yu and rush into the cold palace.

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After rushing all the way to the secret chamber, Zhang Yi Jiu pointed inside and said, “The palace master is inside. I Can't go in with you.”

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Qin Yu looked at this nascent soul that was about to take shape and grinned. “Not only can I take away the ice and snow glazed heart, but I can also absorb your nascent soul. It seems that there won’t be any problems for me to become a martial saint....”

Chapter 873: Chapter 873, ice and snow glazed heart in hand

The palace master immediately panicked. He shouted with all his might, “Junior, you dare!”

Qin Yu sneered, “Why wouldn’t I Dare!”

As he spoke, Qin Yu clenched his fist and threw a punch at his nascent soul that had yet to form!

Although this punch was not very powerful, it made the nascent soul dim a little!

Not only that, the main body of the palace master also trembled slightly!

This immediately made the palace master panic. he shouted desperately, “No, no! As long as you are willing to let me go, I can agree to any conditions!”

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “No. To me, your greatest value is to be able to provide me with your nascent soul.”

After saying that, Qin Yu punched his nascent soul again.

His nascent soul dimmed a little, and his body spat out a mouthful of blood!

The palace master’s face was Pale, and his heart was extremely unwilling!

He had waited for so many years just to step into the nascent soul realm today!

But never did he expect that at this critical moment, everything would be destroyed in an instant!

“Junior, I’ll fight it out with you!” Seeing that Qin Yu was unmoved, the palace master seemed to have gone mad and started to roar!

Then, his nascent soul started to shine and then started to expand!

Waves of terrifying power spread out from his nascent soul! The entire cold palace started to Rumble!

“Not good!” Seeing this, Qin Yu’s expression immediately changed!

“He wants to self-destruct his nascent soul!”

Qin Yu didn't dare to think too much. He grabbed the icy snow glazed heart and turned around, wanting to escape!

That nascent soul was still expanding, and the terrifying power seemed to have split apart at this moment!

Qin Yu turned around and ran out of the cold palace, while Zhang Yijiu, who was guarding the door, clearly didn't know the situation.

"What happened?" Zhang Yijiu asked in puzzlement.

Qin Yu hurriedly said, "Get down quickly!"

The force was getting stronger and stronger. With a loud bang, a blast of air that was like a nuclear bomb exploded from the cold palace!

The power of a self-detonation of a nascent soul was unimaginable!

Even if it was just an unformed nascent soul, it still contained the power to destroy the world!

With a loud boom, the entire cold palace was turned into snow!

Qin Yu's body was sent flying!

At a glance, a flame soared into the sky. The entire ice surface seemed to be on fire!

Under the tremendous impact, the snow mountains within hundreds of meters collapsed. For a moment, it was as if an avalanche had been triggered!

The explosion lasted for more than ten minutes, and everything in the surroundings instantly turned into nothingness.

It was originally a world of ice and snow, but in the blink of an eye, it was as if he had arrived at the top of the ocean!

Under the cover of the heavy snow, Qin Yu climbed out with great difficulty.

Half of his body was cracked from the impact, and his internal organs were also greatly impacted.

“Wow!”

He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Qin Yu tried to move his limbs, and he found that he was in pain all over his body.

“F \* ck...”Qin Yu couldn't help but curse.

“Is this the power of a self-detonation of a nascent soul...”

One had to know that this was only an unformed nascent soul!

If it was a complete nascent soul, Qin Yu would probably turn into blood instantly!

Qin Yu endured the pain in his body and took out the heart of ice and snow from his space artifact.

The heart of ice and snow in Qin Yu's hand was emitting a light blue light. It was the color of the blue sky and the sea, which made people feel quite comfortable.

Qin Yu caressed the heart of ice and snow and said with some excitement, “Fortunately, I got the heart of ice and snow. It’s just a pity for that nascent soul.”

He thought that he could devour his nascent soul, but he didn’t expect that the palace master would choose to self-destruct at the last moment.

Qin Yu tried to feel the glazed ice heart, but he found that he couldn’t feel any Qi/spiritual energy in it.

“Strange, how should I use this thing?” Qin Yu frowned.

He got the thing, but he didn’t know how to use it for cultivation.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly thought of Zhang Yi Jiu.

“She might know.” Qin Yu hurriedly put away his ice glaze heart.

He released his internal Qi and sensed Zhang Yi Jiu’s aura.

Soon, Qin Yu felt a weak internal Qi under the heavy snow.

Qin Yu strode forward. He pushed open the snow mountain with his palm and found Zhang Yi Jiu, whose aura was weak.

Qin Yu stretched out his hand and checked her breathing.

‘she should still be alive,’ Qin Yu thought to himself.

Then, Qin Yu injected a trace of Qi/spiritual energy into her and temporarily held her life.

‘after I get the ice and snow glazed heart, it’s time for me to go back and report to my superiors,’ Qin Yu thought to himself.

He originally wanted to go to these three organizations in person, but after seeing the palace master's cultivation, Qin Yu changed his mind.

It was imminent for him to step into the martial saint realm. No one knew if there would be anyone who would step into the martial saint realm soon after the New Year.

Qin Yu could not afford to be delayed.

Initially, he wanted to leave immediately. Unfortunately, in this world filled with heavy snow, Qin Yu could not find his way.

With no other choice, Qin Yu could only bring Zhang Yi Jiu to a safe place.

He stretched out his palm and placed it on Zhang Yi Jiu's chest, slowly healing his injuries.

This explosion had injured Zhang Yi Jiu extremely badly.

Her clothes were almost shattered, revealing a large patch of snow-white skin.

It had to be said that Zhang Yi Jiu's looks and figure were both perfect.

Her fair skin coupled with her slender thighs made people unable to stop looking at her.

Qin Yu turned his face to the side and silently channeled Qi/spiritual energy to her.

Following the injection of traces of internal Qi, Zhang Yi Jiu's body emitted traces of white qi.



After an unknown amount of time, Zhang Yi Jiu, who was lying on the ground, finally coughed.

She slowly opened her eyes and said in a trembling voice, "I'm so hot... So Hot..."

"Hot?" Qin Yu could not help but frown.

"On such a cold day, you say you're Hot? Are you crazy?"

However, Zhang Yi Jiu kept grabbing his body and said in a trembling voice, "I'm so hot... So Hot!"

After saying that, Zhang Yi Jiu suddenly threw himself into Qin Yu's arms!

Her body was extremely hot, and her body was constantly emitting white smoke.

Not only that, Zhang Yi Jiu's hands kept touching Qin Yu's body.

"This is.... Aphrodisiac Poison?" Qin Yu frowned slightly and suddenly thought of a word.

**Chapter 874: In chapter 874, he would not be the first martial saint**

Qin Yu had heard of this kind of poison before.

Once one was infected with the aphrodisiac poison, one's entire body would become hot and unbearable.

The method to remove this kind of poison was also extremely harsh. Other than having sex, there was almost no other way.

Once the aphrodisiac poison was not removed in time, it was highly likely that it would cause permanent damage to the body.

However, what puzzled Qin Yu was why she was infected with the aphrodisiac poison at this time? Who was the person who poisoned her?

“Strange.” Looking at Zhang Yi Jiu who was attached to her body, Qin Yu could not help but frown.

“Could it be that brother Song and the others poisoned her?”

After thinking about it, this was the only possibility.

They might have poisoned Zhang Yi Jiu long ago, and it was only at this time that it exploded.

At this moment, Zhang Yi Jiu was about to tear his clothes to shreds.

Her jade-like fingers continuously caressed Qin Yu's body.

Qin Yu was also a young man full of vigor. Facing such a temptation, even he found it difficult to endure.

“I'm so hot... Hurry up and save me...”

Zhang Yi Jiu moved his face in front of Qin Yu and opened his mouth to pounce on Qin Yu's lips.

At this critical moment, Qin Yu pushed Zhang Yijiu away.

He suddenly dived into the snow to wake himself up from the biting cold snow.

A few minutes later, Qin Yu climbed out of the snow.

He looked at the pained Zhang Yijiu and shook his head. "I'm sorry, I really can't do anything to let Ruoxue down..."

Even if a thought flashed through Qin Yu's mind, he would feel that it was unfair to Yan Ruoxue.

"I'm So Hot... save me..." Zhang Yi Jiu begged bitterly. She reached out her hand and grabbed Qin Yu's thigh.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He raised his hand and slapped Zhang Yi Jiu's back with a bang.

Zhang Yi Jiu immediately fainted and his consciousness dissipated.

However, her body was still affected by the poison.

Her originally fair skin now looked a little dark red.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "I'm really sorry. If you can't take it anymore, I can only kill you."

If others heard this, they would definitely think that Qin Yu was heartless.

However, in this long process of cultivation, Qin Yu's heart became harder and harder. Other than Yan Ruoxue, he could lose almost everything else.

Zhang Yijiu lay on the ground, and Qin Yu accompanied him.

After an unknown amount of time, Zhang Yijiu finally woke up.

The poison in her body had disappeared, but the moment she opened her eyes, she spat out a mouthful of blood, and she was extremely weak.

“You’re awake.”Qin Yu glanced at her and said indifferently.

Although Zhang Yijiu was poisoned by the aphrodisiac poison, she still remembered everything that happened before he fainted.

Therefore, she looked at Qin Yu with hatred.

“You would rather watch me die than help me? Am I Ugly?”Zhang Yi Jiu said angrily.

Qin Yu shook her head and said, “It has nothing to do with beauty or ugliness, but I’m not very interested in you.”

“You!”Zhang Yi Jiu pointed at Qin Yu and spat out another mouthful of blood. His face turned pale again.

It was obvious that this was the damage caused by the spring poison to her body.

“If you want to blame someone, you shouldn’t blame me. You should blame the person who poisoned you.”Qin Yu was like an emotionless machine.

Zhang Yi Jiu looked at Qin Yu fiercely and said, “Qin Yu, you are worse than a beast!”

Qin Yu spread his hands and said, “I will ask the pavilion master to help you remove the poison.”

Then, Qin Yu stood up from the ground and said, “Let’s go, take me away from here.”

Although Zhang Yi Jiu had some resentment toward Qin Yu, she still took Qin Yu away from this extremely cold place.

After arriving at the airport, the two of them bought plane tickets and prepared to return to Jingdu.

On the way, Qin Yu leaned back on the chair and closed her eyes to rest.

Zhang Yi Jiu couldn’t help but ask, “Are you not interested in me at all?”

“No,”Qin Yu replied without hesitation.

“You!”Zhang Yi Jiu was instantly furious.

For some reason, the more Qin Yu acted like this, the more unwilling she felt.

On the contrary, if Qin Yu coveted her body, she would feel disgusted instead.

Humans were just so cheap.

...

The plane flew high in the sky and soon returned to Jingdu.

Qin Yu’s trip only took three days. The day he arrived in Jingdu was coincidentally the New Year.

“You should go to the Divine Alchemist Pavilion First.”Qin Yu glanced at Zhang Yijiu.

“When you arrive at the Divine Alchemist Pavilion, use my name. The pavilion master will help you.”

Zhang Yijiu snorted lightly and said, “Stop pretending to be a good person.”

Qin Yu didn't have time to waste with her. After giving her a few instructions, she headed straight for ye Qing's home.

It was the New Year's Eve, and the sound of firecrackers and fireworks could be heard from time to time.

On the other hand, the entrance of ye Qing's house was deserted and dark.

Other than the SUV, there was almost nothing else. It was a stark contrast to the thick smell of New Year in the outside world.

When Qin Yu arrived, ye Qing was wearing a military coat and smoking in front of the window.

He looked out of the window, thinking about something.

“Why is Officer Ye spending the new year alone?”Qin Yu couldn't help but ask.

Ye Qing glanced at Qin Yu, but he didn't pay attention to his question. Instead, he said, “Why are you here?”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “I'm here to report my work to you.”

“Oh?” Ye Qing raised his eyebrows.

“Could it be that you’ve completed it in just three days?”

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “It’s almost impossible for three organizations. I don’t have that much time.”

Ye Qing narrowed his eyes and frowned, “So?”

Qin Yu took out his phone, opened the video, and handed it to Ye Qing.

“But the Han palace has already been destroyed,” Qin Yu said.

Looking at the content on the phone, ye Qing could not help but frown slightly.

“You mean... the palace master of the Han Palace is about to step into the Martial Saint Realm?” Ye Qing looked at the content of the video and frowned deeply.

“That’s right.” Qin Yu nodded.

“I stopped him before he stepped into the martial saint realm. Does this count as Meritorious Service?”

Ye Qing did not pay attention to these words. His brows were filled with worry.

“Someone is really about to step into the martial saint realm. This is not good news...” ye Qing muttered in a low voice.

Qin Yu sat down on ye Qing’s sofa and said with a smile, “Officer Ye, you should know better than me what will happen to anyone who possesses power that surpasses most people.”

Ye Qing glanced at Qin Yu and said, “What do you mean?”

“If he successfully becomes a martial saint, do you think you can still catch him?” Qin Yu said.

Ye Qing remained silent. Just as Qin Yu had said, once this palace master of the Han Palace stepped into the martial saint realm, no one would be able to restrain him.

“He won’t be the only one who becomes a martial saint.” Qin Yu continued.

“When that time comes, the martial saint of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association will also appear. I don’t think this is what you want to see.”

Ye Qing put his phone to the side. He took a puff of his cigarette and said, “What do you want to say?”

“I want to say that you should help me now. Let me become a martial saint as soon as possible to restrict them..” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows with great confidence.

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These words made ye Qing want to laugh.

However, he had to admit that Qin Yu’s words were indeed reasonable.

Even the higher-ups had the intention to use Qin Yu to restrict the Jingdu martial arts association and even weaken their strength.



“Officer Ye, I will try to find out information about the remaining three organizations, but it is impossible to do so in half a month’s time,”Qin Yu stood up and said.

Ye Qing was silent for a moment before he said, “I will take you to see the Mystic Realm Master in three days.”

“Three days is too long.”Qin Yu shook his head and said.

Ever since he saw that palace master Han was about to become a martial saint, Qin Yu’s heart was filled with a sense of crisis.

“If possible, it would be best if we set off now,”Qin Yu said.

Ye Qing frowned and said, “It’s the New Year now. Do you think it’s appropriate to disturb others?”

“Not everyone is like you and me. They have no parents and no family.”

Qin Yu was helpless and could only nod and say, “I’ll listen to you. I’ll come and look for you in three days.”

After saying goodbye to Ye Qing, Qin Yu turned around and left.

He rushed back to the Divine Alchemist pavilion that night.

The Divine Alchemist Pavilion was also deserted.

Many pharmacists had already rushed back for the New Year. Not even peaches were left behind.

Other than Qin Yu who had brought Little Qing back from the mystic realm, Old Mister Yan, and the new Zhang Yi Jiu, only the pavilion master was left.

At this moment, a few people were sitting at a round table, celebrating the new year.

Seeing Qin Yu rush back, the pavilion master waved his hand and smiled, "You came back at the right time."

Qin Yu smiled bitterly, "Pavilion Master, I'm afraid I don't have the leisure to be elegant."

The pavilion master raised his brows and said, "I've been busy for a year. It's the end of the year. It's time to rest."

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, "Every minute and second is time."

Immediately, Qin Yu told the pavilion master about the fact that the palace master of Han Palace had almost become a martial saint.

"The world is so big. No one can guarantee that no one will be able to quickly become a martial saint." Qin Yu sighed and said.

After hearing Qin Yu's words, the pavilion master did not insist anymore.

"You, come with me." Qin Yu pulled Zhang Yi Jiu up and turned around to go downstairs.

After coming downstairs, Zhang Yi Jiu broke free from Qin Yu's hand and said with some anger, "If you're crazy, no one will go crazy with you! I don't want to cause trouble during the New Year!"

Qin Yu glanced at Zhang Yi Jiu and said, "You should know that I could have killed you a long time ago, especially when you betrayed me."

Zhang Yi Jiu's face slightly changed.

She thought that Qin Yu didn't know, but she didn't expect that Qin Yu had seen through it long ago.

Qin Yu dragged Zhang Yi Jiu all the way to his elder's residence.

Then, Qin Yu took out the glazed ice heart from the spatial artifact.

The glazed ice heart flickered with a strange dark blue light in the darkness, looking extremely mysterious.

“How should I use this thing?” Qin Yu asked.

Zhang Yi Jiu took a look and said, “How would I know? No one is allowed to get close to this thing except for the palace master.”

Qin Yu couldn't help but frown.

He tried to hang the glazed ice heart above his head, but it still had no effect.

“Could it be that the glazed ice heart is no longer effective?” Qin Yu murmured in a low voice.

“I heard brother Song say that the palace master wants to devour this thing.” At this moment, Zhang Yi Jiu suddenly said.

“Devour?” Qin Yu was stunned.

“Swallow this thing into your stomach?”

Zhang Yi Jiu spread his hands and said, “Then I don't know. In any case, the palace master has been relying on this thing to cultivate.”

Qin Yu didn't say anything.

The devouring in Zhang Yi Jiu's mouth shouldn't be directly swallowed into the stomach, but a method of absorption.

For example, Qin Yu's heaven swallowing technique.

Therefore, Qin Yu tried to use the heaven swallowing technique to feel the ice and snow glazed heart.

Sure enough, the moment he used the heaven swallowing technique, the ice and snow glazed heart began to flash with traces of blue internal Qi.

This internal Qi flowed into Qin Yu's body.

This internal Qi was extremely strange. It was neither Qi/spiritual energy nor yin qi, but it could quickly rush into the golden core.

"This is really a treasure." Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes and could not help but be a little surprised.

The speed of this aura merging was far above the speed of internal Qi/spiritual energy and internal Qi!

If he could completely devour this thing, not to mention stepping into the martial saint realm, he could at least step into the half-step martial saint realm!

However, Qin Yu was not in a hurry. It was not safe to break through here.

Qin Yu put away the ice and snow glazed heart. He swallowed all the golden core that he had obtained over the past few days and slowly absorbed it.

It took Qin Yu an entire night to completely absorb all the jindan that he had obtained in the past few days.

The next day, the first day of the New Year.

This was a day that people gathered in the streets and alleys.

And at this time, the Jingdu martial arts association was still in the midst of rebuilding.

With their financial resources and connections, rebuilding was not a problem at all.

Moreover, what Qin Yu destroyed was only a part of the facade. The true depths were intact.

On this day, a number of luxury cars were parked at the entrance of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association.

And in an office in the depths of the Jingdu martial arts association, it was filled with people.

The person who was presiding over the meeting was none other than the person in charge of the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, Gu Xinghe.

He sat at the front with his eyes slightly closed, as if he was waiting for someone.

The number of people in the office increased, and soon, the entire conference room was filled.

At a glance, there were at least a dozen people in the entire conference room.

These people were all dressed in noble clothes, and their internal Qi was not ordinary.

At this moment, Gu Xinghe finally opened his eyes.

He swept his gaze over the crowd and said faintly, "I'm truly sorry for inviting everyone to participate in the conference during the New Year. I hope everyone can understand."

"Mr. Gu, you must be joking. It's our honor to be able to serve the Jingdu Martial Arts Association," everyone said.

Gu Xinghe cleared his throat and stood up. "Just yesterday, a sect came to me and requested to be protected by our Jingdu Martial Arts Association."

"There was no other reason. It was because of Qin Yu, who was about to be exterminated if they didn't agree with each other."

At this point, Gu Xinghe's expression instantly turned extremely cold.

Everyone present seemed to have already guessed Gu Xinghe's intentions, so they weren't too surprised.

"From today onwards, I hope that everyone can work together to kill Qin Yu!" Gu Xinghe said coldly.

As soon as he said this, everyone immediately started discussing in low voices.

"Mr. GU, it's not that we are unwilling to help, but that Qin Yu's strength is extraordinary. How can we contend against him?" Someone stood up and said.

"Yes, even a half-step martial saint is not worth mentioning in the hands of Qin Yu, unless a martial saint is mobilized."

Gu Xinghe glanced at everyone and said coldly, “You’ve Underestimated Qin Yu. His intention is not to fight alone, but to start a war in the Martial World!”

“A war is not something that can be accomplished by two people alone! It is a large-scale battle between martial artists!”

Just as Gu Xinghe said, Qin Yu was indeed preparing to start a war in the martial arts world.

This was also the reason why he created the Heaven’s Gate!

Once he completely fell out with the Jingdu martial arts association, it would be a long-term war!

Even so, everyone still had some concerns.

“Don’t worry, the Jingdu Martial Arts Association will pour in resources for you,”Gu Xinghe said faintly.

“Mr. Gu, our family head also wants to participate.”

At this moment, someone suddenly walked in from outside.

This person’s entire body was wrapped in a black robe, but no internal Qi could be seen.

Gu Xinghe frowned slightly and asked, “Who is your family head?”

The Man in the black robe said faintly, “Our master is called Tian Xuehong.”